

Cheat. A 691

Chapter 691 - 691. Fearful Footsteps

"How is it? Did you find anything?" Cetus walked into the cave and while observing the surroundings, came beside Fenrir, who was staring at a dead end.

"As they said, the teleportation anchor point has indeed disappeared, but there are still traces left behind: unstable space, darkness elemental particles, and that disgusting aura of the Abyss, I can never mistake it; it was lingering in the air in large quantities."

Fenrir's voice was filled with unconcealed killing intent. If Myne's trio appeared before her now, they would realize that the killing intent Fenrir used for them wasn't even ten percent of what she was unconsciously unleashing right now.

This was understandable since she had suffered greatly in the Abyss and harboured a deep grudge against it.

"Then what's next? Should we inform Mother about it? According to her instructions, we shouldn't be careless about anything regarding the Abyss and should inform her the moment we encounter or find any clue about it." Cetus, who hadn't had any real encounter with the Abyss and only knew of its horrors from stories told by her mother and Fenrir, obviously wasn't as serious as her. If she had a firsthand experience like Fenrir, she definitely wouldn't be so careless.

This was also why Fenrir let Myne's trio go so easily after learning that they were unknowingly pulled into the Abyss.

"Of course, we have to inform her about it, but..."

Fenrir didn't finish her words and fell silent, a hint of hesitation in her eyes. Although she fully trusted Cetus and was even willing to place her life in her hands, she feared that what had been troubling her might just be her illusion, and Cetus might misunderstand her.

After all, bluntly saying that she no longer believed in their mother and had doubts that she was an imposter wasn't something any child could easily accept about their mother. At first, she also dismissed the thought as overthinking and making a mountain out of a molehill, but her mother had started behaving more and more abnormally in the past few months, and she couldn't help but have some doubts.

Recently, she had been locking herself in the lab, squeezing all the scarce resources of the planet for some unknown reason, without caring about anything else, as if she were raiding an enemy's lair to strengthen herself instead of her own, which was completely different from her original character.

After all, she had gone through all kinds of hellish troubles for who knows how many years before she was able to find this planet and invest countless painstakingly earned resources to bring it to its current condition. How could she suddenly start behaving like a hooligan, not caring whether it was destroyed or not, and become a selfish b*tch?

As the firstborn, Fenrir had spent the most time with her mother and knew her best among all the children, which was why, while others didn't find anything abnormal about her, she had already started doubting that she was an imposter.

"But what? Fenrir, Fenrir, hey, what are you thinking so seriously?"

"Nothing. I will inform her about this. You go and rest," Getting rid of unnecessary thoughts, Fenrir gave the cave one last look before walking out with Cetus. After giving Myne a not-so-friendly look, he honestly opened a portal to her home and sent her back.

Then Myne did the same with Cetus, who, as they had expected, mercilessly dragged Ocea along without giving her a chance to speak.

"Well, it seems like only two of us are left. Shall we go home, partner?" Myne took a deep breath and asked Waffle, who was also feeling nervous as hell. Obviously, the fear of Aisha and Sylphy in his heart was no less than Myne's.

"Can you please send me back to Mother for the next few days? I think I should also spend some time with her," Waffle asked pitifully with puppy eyes, but all he received was a helpless chuckle from Myne and a push on his back, and he was thrown inside the portal.

...

"Remember what we planned: stay calm, stay silent, and nobody can climb over us. And don't even think about slipping away and taking advantage of an opportunity; otherwise, you know what will happen."

"By the way, where the hell did that damn dog run away?" Myne cursed while standing outside his house along with Waffle, both of them lacking the courage to knock on the door to hell and talking nonsense for the past half hour.

"That damn bastard ran away, who knows when leaving us behind to suffer alone. Let him come before me; I will definitely beat the hell out of that traitor," Speaking about Ted, Waffle's blood couldn't help but boil. It was literally impossible for him to digest

that he was beaten while his best friend of crime stayed out of the entire matter and watched the fun from the background.

"Yes, remember to give a few extra punches for my sake as well... Now, shall we go inside?" Myne, while gulping down saliva, nervously asked, placing his shaking hand on the doorknob.

"Do we have any other option?" Waffle asked back, preparing himself as if he was about to face a terrible enemy.

"No," Myne replied. Taking a deep breath, he opened the door and saw Amy sitting calmly on the couch, grinding herbs and turning them into powder, probably preparing material for her potions.

Hearing the door open, Amy looked up. Seeing Myne and Waffle giving her a foolish smile while waving their hands, standing at the doorstep and not having the courage to come inside as confidently as before, the corner of her mouth couldn't help but twitch. She quickly hid her smile and lowered her head, pretending not to care about them.

"Did she just laugh?" Waffle asked nervously.

"She did. This means things have probably gone out of hand," Myne nodded, feeling an aura of death surrounding his entire house. Confirming that there was no one else except Amy in the living room, he slowly and silently tiptoed into the house.

"Why is there such a creepy silence in the house?" Waffle whispered, feeling uneasy due to the unusual quiet.

"This is the silence before the storm," Myne answered, also feeling uncomfortable and his heart beating like a drum with anxiety. He just wanted to get this over with by coming before Aisha and Sylphy.

Just as he finished speaking, a figure suddenly walked out of the kitchen, literally scaring him to death. For a moment, Myne thought his soul almost left his body, thinking that Aisha had found them. But thankfully, it was a false alarm, and it was June, who seemed to be looking for snacks in the kitchen.

Feeling someone staring at her, June turned her head. However, seeing Myne, her eyes widened in shock, and she dropped the bowl in her hand.

Thankfully, Myne reacted quickly and grabbed the bowl, then covered her mouth with his hand and dragged her into the kitchen. Everything was done so naturally that people would even wonder if he was also a part-time kidnapper, at least Amy, who was watching the fun, was dumbfounded.

"Shh! Don't make a sound, or you'll alert the demons..."

"Yes, let us live a few more moments..."

Myne and Waffle, obviously too nervous, were talking about whatever came to mind, just wanting to avoid facing their end. Their condition was no different from a naughty child who broke their hot-tempered mother's favourite item and was now hiding from her everywhere.

"Mmmm! Mmm!"

"What!"

Annoyed by June's continued struggle, Myne yelled at her in a low voice and removed his hand from her mouth.

"Haaa... Huff, huff, huff... Bastard, did you want to kill me? I couldn't breathe, you blocked my nose as well!"

Saying that, she angrily stomped on Myne's foot, grabbed her snack bowl from him, and under his puzzled gaze, walked out of the kitchen without saying anything, as if she hadn't been affected by his disappearance for a month without saying anything at all, which left both Myne and Waffle confused, wondering why she didn't have the reaction they had expected.

"Do you think we are thinking too much, and they aren't angry at us? After all, it's not like the first time you've vanished for such a long time without saying anything, right? There was even a time when we literally declared you dead, so this situation is still in the early stages. As for me, I am just a minor character. At most, Aisha would give me a few spanks and scold me a bit, not a big deal..."

Waffle, while talking, suddenly paused, his mind cleared, and an enlightenment hit him. He looked at Myne as if he were some kind of monster.

Myne, seeing Waffle's reaction, understood that his trick of throwing the blame on him was discovered, and skillfully looked away, pretending not to realize his mistake.

"You bastard, you wanted to take all the blame again, didn't you? Damn it, how could I fail to see through you? It's the second time in the past two hours, you bastard will never change, I hate you!" Yelling at Myne angrily, Waffle didn't give him time to react and rushed out of the kitchen.

"Well, it seems now I am on my own... What are you looking at?" While helplessly sighing, Myne saw Amy peeking inside the kitchen.

"Nothing, if you are looking for Aisha and Sylphy, then they are in the backyard. Before you came, Lady Fenrir had already informed us about you... So, there isn't much point in hiding... By the way, you better not let them wait for too long, I think I saw Waffle flying toward them..."

"F*ck! You little bastard... Don't even dare to do that..."

Before Amy could finish, Myne's eyes widened in shock, and he ran after Waffle while cursing, he didn't expect that Waffle would stab him in his back for such a small matter.

"Now, where did I put that recording device, hehe, this is going to be interesting," Amy giggled and after taking out the recording device from her storage pouch, she also followed Myne, ready to record his dark history.

Chapter 692 - 692. Kicked Out

As Myne reached the backyard, what he saw left him speechless. Aisha and Sylphy stood in the middle of the training ground, their bodies glistening with sweat, white steam rising from them, clearly indicating an intense training session. Waffle, who had barely left his side half a minute ago, was now in a state of full excitement, animatedly telling something to both of them. Judging by their expressions, it obviously wasn't good news for Myne.

Garnet and Ayri, who had become near-permanent neighbours, spending almost all their time at his house except when they were compelled to return to their own at night, were resting on chairs under a tree, enjoying the cool breeze while holding books in their hands. Because they didn't possess Fenrir's blessing and couldn't communicate with Waffle telepathically, they simply enjoyed his comical way of speaking as he flew in front of Aisha and Sylphy.

"Damn it, I miss that special ability of mine," Myne cursed his bad luck. "If only I still had it, I could at least read their minds and guess the danger level."

After leaving the Abyss and not seeing the familiar { ? } anywhere, he had already understood that something was wrong with his special ability, which only appeared when he was in life-threatening situations and couldn't be used normally, seems to require specific circumstances to trigger.

Thinking that his delay would only worsen things, Myne first glanced at his skills, confirming that he could use them without any problem. He breathed a sigh of relief and used his "Lair" skill at full power before walking toward the trio.

"Girls, don't listen to this idiot. What he's saying is half false; let me explain the real truth..."

"Who the f*ck are you, and how dare you enter our house without permission?"

If eyes could kill, Myne had no doubt he would have died the moment Aisha looked at him.

However, from her perspective, this reaction was normal. After all, unlike Myne, who had dozens of women to share his love with and found another lover wherever he went,

his girls only had him. Naturally, all their worry and love focused on him. But he, on the other hand, disappeared every once in a while for months, with no information about his life or death. Unless they were brainless or only after his wealth, it was only natural for them to lose their temper after hearing about his "glorious deeds."

"What are you staring at? Are you leaving by yourself, or do I need to help you?" Sylphy, seeing that Myne wasn't moving, threw aside the wooden sword, grabbed a real one from her storage pouch, and placed it against his neck. Judging by her expression, she didn't seem to be joking.

"But dear, where will I go if you throw me out of the house?" Myne tried to calm them down while trying to be pitiful but was interrupted by Aisha.

"Doesn't matter where the f*ck you go. Just stay away from our house. There's no place for you here anymore. Since you don't care about us, then from now on, you're free to do whatever you want. This is all you ever wanted, right? The freedom, for which you disregard countless warnings and repeated forgiveness, treating us like clowns and doing the same things again and again."

"For god's sake, we are tired of you! Just leave us alone. We would rather think you're just messing around outside and will be fine, instead of always worrying that something might have happened to you and that you might have died in some corner of the world. Now you have all your freedom; go and f*ck yourself..."

Although Aisha wanted to end her emotional outburst with a tight slap, in the end, despite raising her hand, she gave Myne the middle finger. Taking a deep breath to stop herself from crying, she walked inside the house.

"Aisha... It was an accident this time..."

Bang!

Myne called out from behind, but all that greeted him was the sound of the door slamming shut in his face.

"Sylphy, dear, at least hear me out before jumping to conclusions," Myne turned his head toward Sylphy, who was staring at him coldly, her sword still pressed against his neck, ready to hack him at any moment.

"No need. I already knew what I needed to know. Just leave the house. Once a rope is broken, it can never return to how it was; there will always be a knot in it. That is the current state of our trust. Sometimes, I even wonder if you enjoy watching us suffer." Saying that Sylphy also walked inside, leaving Myne behind, sighing helplessly.

Waffle, sensing that the atmosphere was not right, honestly slipped away before Myne noticed him.

"F*ck!"

Stomping his foot hard on the ground in frustration, Myne walked over to Garnet and Ayri. Picking up Ayri and moving her away, he shamelessly sat down beside Garnet and closed his eyes.

Ayri, knowing that Myne wasn't in a good mood, didn't complain and simply sat down on the ground beside them.

"Need any advice?"

Garnet moved her eyes away from her book, looked at Myne, and spoke calmly.

"It would be great if you could give me any advice on how to coax them," Myne replied without opening his eyes.

"I'm sorry, but I can't help you with this matter. They have already warned me that if I provide you with any assistance, my entry into the house would also be banned, just like yours."

"And you know all my rations come from here; I can't take such a big risk. After all, it's a matter of my stomach," Garnet joked to lighten Myne's mood. However, after being scolded and kicked out of the house, Myne obviously wasn't in the mood for those useless chats and just wanted to be alone for the time being.

"Then forget it; just leave me alone. I will find a way to persuade them."

"Well, then, if you need anything, just sneak into my house; they won't know anything. Come, Ayri, let's go back and give Brother Myne some space; he needs it more than our company."

Saying that Garnet and Ayri walked away as well. In the end, only Myne was left behind, sitting on the chair and dazedly watching the floating clouds. Only God knows what was going on in his mind.

...

[System Update Complete.]

[The Quest function has been activated.]

[The User Lobby has been created; the host can access it by saying "GAME ON".]

[The Cosmic Arena's server has been linked. The host can go there through the lobby.]

[The Skill Bar has been unlocked. However, for a better experience, it is recommended to go to the lobby before checking it.]

"User? Lobby? Now what the f*ck is this shit?"

Already frustrated as hell, Myne, after reading the System's notification, thought for a second and decided to give it a try, thinking that maybe after beating some monsters' asses, he could at least vent his anger. And who knows, he might have a sudden enlightenment and also be able to come up with something to coax Aisha and Sylphy.

As for his other girls, they aren't as much bullies as these two and are easy to fool with any random story, so he simply sent his clones to them.

"GAME ON!"

After settling all the matters, Myne didn't hesitate and called out the magical code words with a hint of excitement in his voice.

[Friendly Reminder: Please place your body in a safe place. After you log in, you lose control over it, and it will be nothing but a defenceless empty shell, which anyone can harm at will.]

[Do you want to log in right now?]

"What the f*ck?"

Myne, who had expected to be teleported to his mission site with his body, just like he had teleported in that weird city in the Abyss, was again caught off guard. But obviously, the curiosity in his heart was much more profound than his shock, and without any hesitation, he clicked on; 'YES'. Anyway, he was in his own house; nothing could go wrong here except that he couldn't get in.

[Neural Connection in progress...]

[Connection Successful.]

[Welcome, player number 666666.]

[Player note that during the game, you may experience discomfort symptoms, see gruesome scenes, possibly torture, sexual harassment, or even rape, which may have a negative impact on your emotions and spirit. Please bear the consequences yourself. If you have any problem with our services, deal with it yourself; we can't do anything

about it, except advise you to be powerful enough to protect yourself, or you can also look for a doctor if there is any who can able to treat you.]

[Wish you a happy life... If there is any. After all, we all know only pain and suffering are eternal truths.]

What kind of creepy welcoming speech is this? Do they want to scare their workers to death? And there are so many people working for that bastard? He seems indeed very popular and wasn't boasting when he mentioned that.

These were Myne's last thoughts before he felt everything before him turn black and he lost consciousness.

When he opened his eyes again, he saw himself in a small, dark, completely empty square room, which looked like it was made of mysterious glass-like marble. In front of him, except for the system's floating window interface, which was limiting the small area of the room, the only source of light in his dark lobby, there was nothing but deep darkness.

There were also strange and chaotic sounds outside the room; monsters with no physical form, as if made from pure darkness, were roaring and laughing strangely.

He listened to the strange sound coming from outside and frowned.

"Is the personal login space made like this? Do you really have to go through all of this to bully your workers? At least give a lamp and basic furniture. If their motive is only to scare their workers on the first day, then this plan is working perfectly fine. I don't know about others, but I am definitely very impressed and have lost half of my interest in further exploration."

"Thankfully, it seems my night vision is still working quite fine, although the power seems to have been reduced by half for some reason," Myne muttered while walking over into the dark room and coming before a door leading outside. He tried to open it to peek outside, out of his old habit of seeking death, but the door handle wouldn't turn no matter how much strength he used.

Chapter 693 - 693. The Glitchier

While Myne was trying to open the door of the room, a notification popped up before him.

[This area is not open to you. If you haven't grown tired of living, don't mess around.]

This time, the notification wasn't delivered in a pleasant and seductive female voice but by a cold, middle-aged man.

"Alright, you could also say that in a nicer manner. There's no need to be so offended, alright?" Myne complained with a frown and knocked on the door.

"Everyone, the welcome ceremony is over. Can you all go back and do your work? It's too noisy here."

Myne didn't know if the monsters outside his room heard his words, or if it was just the bad taste of a travelling merchant who designed this shoddy greeting ceremony to prank his workers, but after his words fell, the sound outside faded away, and soon a deadly silence took its place. Along with the breathtaking darkness, the atmosphere was perfect for giving people a heart attack with a jump scare.

[Player 666666, please choose your nickname. From now on, you will be known by your nickname, as giving someone your original name can be dangerous. The other players will know you by it. Note that once selected, it cannot be changed, unless you have special props.]

"Nickname? That's sound interesting... Hmm~ What should I choose...? Something that should be cool, something that perfectly matches my personality... Something that any woman, just by reading it, knows what I can offer them if they are willing to spread their legs for me..."

"Hmm... How about... "Meatblade," given how my little brother is always ready like a sword to pierce any target, it should be per... Well, forget it, it sounds a bit lame, not cool enough..."

"Maybe "Boobslayer" would be better. Anyway, I like boobies the most... Wait, but won't girls then tag me as a pervert from a mile away? Better to be honest and not be so high profile... But no matter what anyone says, if you are thick-skinned enough and don't give a f*ck about others' thoughts, Boobslayer sounds very cool."

"Hmm... "The Knight of the Unlimited Thrust"... "Moanshadow"... "The Wand Wielder" would be perfect since I am also a mage, but sadly, I don't have a good wand... "The Captain Crotchfire?" Nah, even in that book, the poor guy who chose this name had to face social death because of a b*tch. This is a bit too unlucky..."

"Damn it, I can't think of a perfect name... What should I pick...?"

Just as Myne was pulling his hair, suddenly enlightenment hit him, and he couldn't help but slap himself in excitement.

[The nickname confirmed as "Glitcher."]

[Confirmation complete.]

"This is perfect, since my skills and that new ability of mine are literally bugs in reality. Then it is only reasonable for me to have such an interesting nickname. Hehehe," Myne couldn't help but laugh in excitement, thinking how sharp his mind was.

[System Interface.

Status

Skill Bar

Equipment Bar

Item Bar

Mission

Shop

Cosmic Arena]

[Name: Glitcher (Myne Fortuna) (666666)

Level: 0 (0/100)

Race: Human

Strength: 21

Endurance: 26

Agility: 22

Spirit: 32

Mana: 44 (Stored Mana: 1562)

Free Attribute Points: 0

Coins: 0]

Hmm, except for the change in name and my mana being unlocked, there wasn't much change in the status. Let's see the skills first. I am very curious about that.

[Skill Bar: Holy Palm Eye, Appraisal • Complete, Inventory, Cut & Paste.]

[System Note: Because the host's other skills seem only at a surface level and work on a special network database as a medium, which is limited to your own planet after the host's consciousness is transferred to the gaming world, expect that only the skills connected to his soul, innate abilities, bloodline skills, or those bestowed by the Abyss or the System itself, your other skills are useless. The host cannot use any of them.]

"Wait, what? Does this mean all the overpowered skills I worked so hard to acquire are useless after leaving the planet? Is this why they are so unreliable and abandon me whenever I am trapped in weird places? Wait a second, if that's the case, then why can I still use night vision...? Ahh, I see. So this isn't the night vision skill's effect, but as my body has gotten more powerful, my vision has also improved. Damn it, and I was giving it credit for nothing."

"But it is really sad that I can't run rampant in this so-called gaming world. Otherwise, with my bugging skills, I am definitely able to get rid of all trouble in a matter of minutes. Now it seems I have to rely on Waffle, Ted, and Ocea even more... By the way, where are those three bastards? Why didn't they teleport with me?"

"Sigh, so now the first thing I have to do is get some useful skills as soon as possible. With so much mana but only a flashlight-level skill to use, it is really not going to be easy to survive at the beginning," While cursing his bad luck, Myne casually looked at the other options on the interface.

[Item Bar: Empty.]

[System Note: Only things given or bought from the system can be stored in it and taken out from the gaming world.]

"Just how many goddamn restrictions did that bastard set for me? Can't you now even put your own things in the inventory? Then what's the point of having it?"

[Equipment Bar: A random set of clothes.]

[System Note: Player can only use the equipment from their own world in the gaming world after paying a certain amount of coins and registering them to the system database.]

[Mission: Locked! Will be unlocked after entering the dungeon.]

[Shop: Locked!]

[Cosmic Arena: Locked! Clear the trial dungeon first to unlock it.]

"Great, since everything is locked, then what are you waiting for? Bring on the trial dungeon, let's see what kind of big shit this is."

While Myne was cursing his system interface for being an asshole, a notification suddenly appeared, interrupting him.

[Does the player 'Glitcher' want to try the trial dungeon? The mission interface will only open inside the dungeon.]

Because he was already itching to beat some bastards' asses, without much hesitation, Myne confidently clicked on Yes, and the next moment, the system light disappeared, and the whole room fell into complete darkness.

A faint, low cry sounded from the darkness.

It seemed very far away, but suddenly it was close to his ear, and it made a hoarse voice like a burnt throat.

"Welcome to the Abyss."

...

After a short wait, the darkness receded like a tide.

The first thing Myne did after regaining his vision was touch his ear with a dark face.

"It is so f*cking disgusting! Which bastard came up with this kind of perverted prank? It felt like I was just being licked by a pervert. Even I never licked my girls' ears like that during intercourse..."

[System Reminder: Because it was only the host's consciousness that travelled to the Abyss, the host doesn't have to worry about dying completely or getting polluted. After your death, you will return to the lobby and be reborn again. But because my great creator believes in fairness, increasing players' motivation to develop survival skills and become powerful, everyone is encouraged to be cautious regarding their own life.]

[So, each death will carry a heavy penalty for you. Not only will a huge number of random attribute points be lost, but you will also be fined a great deal of coins. So, a friendly reminder: Try not to die. If you are unable to pay the penalty, you will be kicked out of the gaming world, and everything you have gained from us will be taken back with cumulative interest.]

[System Reminder: Because the current trial dungeon is set up to test the basic survival skills of the player, and the host already has a huge physical advantage, to balance the game, the skill bar is locked. But worry not, this restriction is only limited to the trial ground. After all, there is no fairness in life.]

[System Reminder: The pet subsystem will be activated after the host completes the trial dungeon and enters the real dungeon.]

[World Danger Level: One.]

[Regional Danger Level: Zero.]

Myne, who was completely dumbfounded by the barrage of system notifications, each one bringing him a different level of shock, could only shake his head with a helpless sigh.

"At least, it's good that now I don't have to worry about dying suddenly. This is the only thing I am grateful for that black-hearted merchant. This point can be helpful for convincing Aisha and Sylphy, hopefully."

As Myne's brain was working hard to come up with something to coax his wives, he looked up, and the original landing space had become a wooden house.

The wooden house was very dark, and a few rays of sunset glow shone through the cracks of the not-so-tight wooden door, illuminating the dirty floor.

"Dirty?"

Myne, who was observing his surroundings, paused and looked at his feet. There seemed to be dried liquid on the floor. Flies were flying around in the house, and his nose quickly caught an indescribable smell.

"The customer service is very bad here."

While he was complaining, the scene in front of his eyes suddenly became blurry and black and white. He seemed to be watching everything from a third-person perspective, and a cold voice sounded in his ear.

Chapter 694 - 694. Reeked of Secrets

Myne found himself stranded at the roadside, his car stopped in front of him in the middle of nowhere at night. A middle-aged man got out of the car, cursing under his breath. After looking at the flat front tire, he began kicking it to vent his anger. Just as he was desperate and fiddling with a strange object in his hand, which Myne couldn't identify, an old man coincidentally stopped beside him on a bike.

From Myne's point of view, this wasn't much of a coincidence. He had seen the old man watching the scene unfold from behind a bush before getting on his bike and stopping in front of the middle-aged man; clearly, the old man was the mastermind behind it all.

The old man invited the middle-aged man to his house, offering him shelter for the night. The middle-aged man, like a docile child, obediently sat behind him on the bike without much vigilance, and they both rode off towards the old man's house, laughing and talking like old friends.

[The old man lives in a remote town nearby. There are not many residents, but everyone you meet is very enthusiastic, especially a certain middle-aged maid. So, you decide to stay for one night and deal with your car the next day.]

[It's just that the unsettling traces you vaguely noticed along the way make you uneasy, although you are very much enjoying the maid's company since she seems very interested in you.]

The trial cutscene showed Myne the scenes the unfortunate man had witnessed along the way: bushes full of thorns, churches used for prayer, and enthusiastic smiles on everyone's faces as if the newcomer were their greatest benefactor.

Just as Myne was excitedly watching the scene, which was a very novel experience for him, the picture suddenly paused on the maid and the man walking behind a bush with clear ulterior motives. Abruptly, everything froze, and a notification prompt appeared before him.

[Main Mission: Escape from the town or survive for one day.]

"Ahhhh! F*ck it! Couldn't you wait a few more moments? The show was reaching its climax, damn it!"

Myne watched regretfully as the picture slowly disappeared. He was truly curious about what had happened between that man and the maid behind the bushes.

"Given that guy's cowardly personality, I doubt he was able to escape from the town," Myne, while complaining, began observing the wooden house seriously, after all, this is the house where that man lived.

There wasn't much in the house except a bed that was in such poor condition that nobody in their right mind would dare lie down on it.

It seemed to be a temporary residence left for outsiders, but it was obvious that he wasn't the only outsider who had come here.

Myne touched the dried liquid on the floor and smelled it.

"What is this weird smell? Some kind of poison?" Myne, who had never seen disinfectant, couldn't guess what it was and could only make random guesses based on his limited knowledge.

"YES!!!"

However, Myne quickly dismissed all those useless thoughts because what appeared in front of him was a very familiar-looking dialogue sign, which was very suspicious in the dark house. This made him jump with excitement.

"Saved! Thankfully, it didn't abandon me. Otherwise, given my IQ, I doubt I could get out of here alive even if someone threw all the clues in my face," Myne breathed a sigh of relief seeing the familiar { ? } floating before him. Now he had full confidence that he could blatantly cheat right under the traveling merchant's nose and screw up his so-called gaming world to strengthen himself.

Filled with joy, Myne walked to the corner beside the bed, and the question mark quickly expanded into a dialogue box, and a message appeared on it.

{ This wooden board is a little loose. }

If, after reading so many horror and mysterious thriller novels and being their die-hard fan, he couldn't guess what this message was trying to indicate and where the script was going, Myne thought he should die of shame in a puddle.

He quickly pulled open the wooden board, and after seeing the frightening scene, he couldn't help but take a deep breath.

"Cough, cough, f*ck, this stinks..."

There was an empty space below, which was full of skeletons. Several corpses were obviously not completely rotten, and the amount of flesh remaining on them was greater than that of pork ribs sold at the market entrance. A lot of worms, flies, and mice had already settled there and were now feasting on them.

Myne pinched his nose and was almost knocked down by the stench after opening it.

"Now I finally know the climax, so that poor guy ended up here, huh? Quite a fitting death for someone who wanted to jump into bed right after meeting a girl. This kind of pervert who only thinks with their lower body, without having sufficient strength, deserves this," Myne chuckled and shook his head.

To tell the truth, he wasn't surprised by this kind of ending. The middle-aged man wasn't handsome in the first place, with a big belly, messy hair, and an untrimmed beard. It would be a miracle if any woman fell for him at first sight. Only an idiot who lived in a fantasy would believe he was so lucky and that the maid didn't have any ulterior motive for getting so close to him for no reason.

While checking the corpses, Myne, with his sharp eagle eyes, found a plastic bag in the chest of one. He reached out and took it out.

The outside of the plastic bag was full of blood and weird, meat-like matter, which was very disgusting.

Upon opening it, he found a small device with a few buttons on top and a work ID card inside.

"It seemed that the pervert was a reporter who had stumbled here by mistake. But what was a reporter?" Myne confusedly threw aside the ID card, since it was of no use to him, and started playing with the recorder, trying to turn it on.

As he pressed the buttons randomly, a man's voice soon came from the recorder, catching him off guard, but he quickly calmed down and listened carefully.

[6:26 P.M. I was so unlucky; my car broke down, and I had no choice but to stay in this remote town. However, the residents of the town were very welcoming and not only gave me a house to stay in but also sent me dinner, which was very delicious.]

[7:00 P.M. When I was about to go out for a walk, the enthusiastic maid next door, Mary, who seems to have a crush on me – and I won't lie, but I also like her; she is damn hot – I will try to see if we can go on a date... Cough, cough, anyway, back to the topic. So, where was I? Ohh, yes, Mary seemed to be waiting for me and took the initiative to show me the town. Great, it seems today luck is finally on my side; I am finally able to get rid of the curse of staying single.]

[While Mary was showing me the town, I found that there was a church in this small town with a population of less than 50 people. Weird. The patterns on it also gave me a very familiar feeling, as if I had seen them somewhere, but I couldn't remember where.]

[7:40 P.M. With Mary at my side, time flew very fast. The sun had already set, and the people in the town started gathering in the centre. Mary saw my confusion and told me that they were going to church together to pray at this time. Although it was a bit strange, it was other people's customs, and I didn't have time to pay it attention as Mary had dragged me into the bushes behind my house while no one was paying attention.]

[There we kissed, and she boldly confessed that she had loved me at first sight and directly proposed to me. She told me that she was a widow with a daughter and had grown tired of living alone and needed a strong man like me in her life to fill the empty void in her heart.]

[Only the world's greatest fool would refuse such a beautiful lady who threw herself into my arms and couldn't wait to spread her legs before me, so naturally, I agreed without any hesitation. We then hugged each other and kissed crazily until we ran out of breath. Just as my body became dishonest, and I started looking for more excitement, Mary stopped me and said that she also had to go to pray and that she would come to me at midnight, and then we would become one in both body and soul.]

[7:57 P.M. Although I was excited like a hot-blooded chicken and couldn't wait for midnight, I finally couldn't stand the smell of dead mice in the wooden house. Couldn't they have found it while cleaning the house? What would Mary think of me when she comes here? Although I was complaining, seeing their warm and hospitable appearance, and that they were even willing to give a stranger a house, food, and even a wife, I couldn't dare to trouble them further. After all, I will be one of them from tomorrow on. Forget it; I'll clean it up myself.]

There was a bit of a pause, but the recording didn't stop; obviously, the man had found the source of the stench and was checking the floor.

Chapter 695 - 695. The Town That Eats Outsiders

There was a brief pause, but the recording didn't stop. Obviously, the man had located the source of the stench and was checking the floor.

Myne knew what was going to happen next. With a thud, the secret compartment opened.

"Pah!"

The recorder made a distinct sound of falling, followed by the man's trembling voice filled with disbelief and fear.

[Oh My God! What the hell is this?!]

The recording then cut off, apparently because the other person had discovered the inventory of corpses below. This was a significant psychological blow for someone who had been dreaming of starting a family in this creepy town.

Myne carefully reviewed the last recording and noted that it was from 8:15 PM.

Then, the recorder made a trembling sound, and he could clearly feel the man's despair and fear while speaking, which was completely different from the excited tone at the beginning.

[Why are there so many corpses here? Are they... Oh, f*ck! I remember those patterns now, damn it! Everyone here is an evil believer, and every outsider will be sacrificed to the devil by them. There have been countless reports of people disappearing in this area, but before this, I never took it seriously. So, were all of those people killed by them? What kind of psychopathic behaviour is this? No, I have to get out of here as soon as possible!]

The man wanted to escape; his steps were very flustered, and he rushed toward the door, but he suddenly stopped as if he had seen something terrifying.

[F*ck! I am doomed! They... have finished praying. All holding torches, standing outside the wooden house.]

The voice grew fainter and fainter, and the last desperate utterance was weak and trembling, as if the man's psychological defences had collapsed completely and with a thud, he fell down on his knees.

[It is too late, I can't escape anymore.]

[Click!]

The sound of the wooden house door being kicked open echoed from the recorder.

At the same time, Myne heard the same sound, but in a gentler way, coming from the door behind him.

Myne quickly cleaned the scene in the house, threw the recorder back, and closed the secret compartment before gently opening the door with a calm expression, as if he were in his own home.

Outside stood a young girl with a very seductive figure and long red hair, like a lava waterfall cascading down her back. She had sky-blue eyes, a small nose, red juicy lips, and stood at 1.6 meters tall. But what attracted Myne's attention the most were her super giant F-cup-sized breasts on her small body frame, which looked so damn attractive that he couldn't help but gasp in shock.

She was dressed in a classic, old-fashioned black and white maid outfit that came down to her knees, along with transparent black stockings, which were more than enough to deliver another critical hit to Myne's heart.

Myne had only opened the door a crack, but she boldly pushed it open completely with a smile and walked in a few steps. She was holding a plate with a fine dinner on it, which looked very delicious, enough to make anyone's mouth water.

"Dear guest, this is dinner for you. You must be starving, so I brought this for you."

{ She is extremely disgusted to pretend to be a good and sweet girl and can't wait to cut you into pieces after the prayer ceremony. She wants to laugh hard while you are screaming in pain and begging for mercy. }

The corner of Myne's mouth couldn't help but twist as he read the girl in the maid outfit's inner thoughts. Who would have thought that behind such a beautiful face lay such a dark and psychopathic heart?

But when it came to acting, Myne was not one to be outdone. He first took a deep look at the beautiful maid before him, especially her giant breasts, which had completely captivated his little brother, before giving her a sweet smile and saying politely, "Thank you."

Then he looked at the dinner and frowned. "Wait, why is there no coriander? I love coriander. Also, where is dessert? Don't you know that if I don't eat something sweet after eating, I lose my temper?"

Hearing Myne's unreasonable demand, as if he assumed she was his personal maid, the girl's smiling expression froze. She usually met outsiders who would sincerely thank her, take the food like gentlemen, and then praise its deliciousness, trying to flirt with her, which made her very satisfied.

Who would ask her why there was no coriander? And dessert? Was he a child or something, to complain about such a small matter?

"No, I can't eat without coriander and dessert."

The girl took a deep breath, was silent for a moment, then compromised with a fake sad expression.

"Sorry, guest, if you really want it, I'll make it again."

{ Motherf*cker! Shitty Bastard! Just you wait, once the prayer ceremony is over, I will feed you my shit, then we will see if you dare to order me... }

This time, even Myne's ability didn't dare to translate her thoughts in a robotic manner, but directly presented them to Myne as if saying that he was playing with fire.

Just as the girl turned around, Myne playfully spanked her buttocks tightly, forcefully turned her back around under her shocked gaze, and waved his hand. "Forget it, forget it. I'm already starving, give it to me."

". "

The girl clenched her fist, her face turning red with anger, but in the end, instead of throwing the dinner in Myne's face, she still handed it over obediently.

Myne took the plate and said casually, patting her big, bubbly buttocks shamelessly again like a hooligan, as if he hadn't seen her angry face at all. "By the way, after I finish my meal, I want to go to the town to see if there's a place that can repair tires. Can you take me there?"

While observing the CG, Myne had already figured out that this trial dungeon worked in a loop. His starting point was the same as that reporter's, except for some minor changes. Because the reporter was a middle-aged man, the maid he got was of a similar age and

very likely to his taste, just like the girl before Myne, who was literally a carbon copy of the dream girl he had in his mind.

Obviously, this was designed by someone with bad taste to inflict psychological damage on people's hearts while making them die at the hands of their crush.

"Of course, guest." Hearing Myne's request, the girl's eyes lifted, and she gave Myne an understanding look; she didn't even care if Myne was shamelessly playing with her buttocks.

Instead, she leaned over him, pressed Myne's naughty hand on her buttock hard, directly buried into it and spoke in a seductive tone, "I will wait for you outside, dear guest. Now, I won't disturb you while you eat."

Then she gave Myne a knowing wink, turned around, and left.

"By the way," Myne stopped her again as she walked out the door. As she looked at him, wanting to see him make a fool, she heard him asking with a gentle smile, "What's your name?"

"Ze..."

"Forget it, I'm not interested."

Bang!

Then he coldly slammed the door shut hard in her face, leaving her speechless once more.

The maid Zeina's eyes were bloodshot, and veins popped out as she pinched her fingers hard before kicking the door a few times to vent her anger.

Motherf*cker, if you're not interested, why did you even ask? You shameless bastard, not only do you touch me, but also bully me! When the time comes, I will cut you into pieces!

Bang! Bang!

"Well, she seems to be having fun outside. Quite a lively girl she is, I will definitely fulfil her wish of playing with my body before leaving," Myne nodded with an understanding look while pouring the dinner directly into the secret compartment beside the bed. Anyway, he has no intention of living with a bunch of corpses, so it doesn't matter if he disrespects them.

As for dinner, only a fool would eat it. He is 99% confident that there is something wrong with this dinner. How can there be anything good in this weird town where everyone is hungry for your life?

He leaned on the bed and thought carefully.

"It seems that my guess is right. Until the prayer in the church is complete, no matter what I do, they won't do anything to me, and I am still safe. Of course, the premise is that I can't escape or reveal flaws, and I have to act harmless enough. Being annoying and perverted is still acceptable for them."

While pretending to eat and waiting for time to pass, Myne casually opened his status.

[Name: Glitcher (Myne Fortuna) (666666)

Level: 0 (0/100)

Race: Human

Health: (100%)

Strength: 21

Endurance: 26

Agility: 22

Spirit: 32

Mana: 44 (Stored Mana: 1562)

Free Attribute Points: 0

Coins: 0]

[Skill Bar: Holy Palm Eye, Appraisal • Complete, Inventory, Cut & Paste.]

[Item Bar: Empty.]

[System Note: Fatal damage can directly reduce health. After the health drops below 10, a serious injury buff is applied, and stamina will continue to be deducted until the health reaches zero, which means death.]

[System Note: Death occurs when Spirit reaches zero. You can't restore spirit while being in the dungeon, and only after returning to the lobby will it be restored.]

Chapter 696 - 696. The Church And The Priest

Looking at two notes added by the system, Myne's expression was as expected, and he nodded. Previously, when he was in the Abyss, he had always wanted to know his San Value/ Spirit points, and now he finally didn't have to rely on the darkening of his field of vision to determine his pollution condition.

At the same time, seeing the attribute, a thought emerged in his mind: High attack and low defence. He had the feeling of being a paper tiger—if he hit them first, it would be a perfect happy ending, but if the other party hit him, he would be done for as well.

Then, he rested for about ten minutes before estimating that the time was right, he pushed the door open and walked out. Almost at the same moment, Zeina also walked

out of her house as if she had been spying on him. Not only that, but many people were looking at him vaguely, like a butcher eyeing a good animal for slaughter.

While getting out of the house and following Zeina, who was excitedly chatting with him and showing him her town, he also read { ? } on the townspeople and was dumbfounded by their marvelously nice thoughts.

{ The lumberjack is practising chopping with an axe; seeing you excites him as if he has taken Viagra. }

{ The old lady has been sharpening her machete for twenty minutes... She feels like she's getting younger, the sharper her machete becomes. }

{ The hunter couldn't wait to hunt you down in the forest with his gun. }

Wow, everyone is quite skilled! I didn't expect I would be so popular here! I am so moved! Also, everyone seems to have their own panel, and the strength attribute was around 15. Obviously, the hard work of so many people with great pleasure hadn't been in vain. Damn it, I am only 1/3 stronger than them! Just how generous is their god that it's willing to grant them so much strength?

While chatting with Zeina, who was nothing but him bullying her with his poisonous tongue and sexually harassing her the entire way, they finally reached the end of their destination, The Church.

Just as mentioned in the recorder, there were indeed strange patterns engraved on the pillars in the middle of the church. If you looked closely, you could see countless evil spirits with open, winding mouths on them, and a demon with a goat's head and a naked body with a snake-like tail sitting on the pillar made from countless skulls.

This is the god worshipped by the town.

From what angle does this demon look like a good thing that anyone can worship and get away in one piece? I wouldn't be surprised if this guy raises these townspeople like leeks, and after fattening them, he will harvest a great deal of value from them.

Also, how could that idiot reporter forget this kind of thing and not realise that these townspeople are worshipping a devil? Even an idiot can tell from that goat head that it's a symbol of a devil, after all, which righteous god would even have this kind of demonic image?

"Welcome, guest, welcome to our small, humble town. Forgive us if you encounter any trouble; we like to live close to nature and don't use those modern technologies."

Just as Myne was complaining that the story writer of this dungeon hadn't put any effort into it at all and had written down whatever came into their head, leaving countless loopholes behind, at this time, a hoarse voice sounded.

God knows when an old man with a bald head had appeared behind them, staring at Myne without blinking and with a creepy smile on his wrinkled face. He was wearing a black robe with a red background, giving people a not-so-good feeling.

"Dear guest, I am the priest of this church and the Mayor of this town."

Seeing that Myne wasn't speaking and was looking at his clothes and bald head expressionlessly, the old priest didn't get annoyed and continued with a polite attitude.

{ He was wondering what method he used this time to hunt you down. }

{ Because you are staring at his bald head for too long, he feels very irritated and angry and has decided that after catching you, he will give you the world's most horrifying death by pulling out each of your hairs one by one, then your nails, then your fingers. Like this, he will make sure you start respecting old people before losing your breath. }

Nowadays, you couldn't even admire people's appearance for a moment, sigh, so unreasonable.

Reading the old priest's inner thoughts, the corner of Myne's mouth couldn't help but twist.

However, Myne wasn't someone easily shaken by other people's evil thoughts. He also smiled and responded,

"Mr. Priest, you are joking. Your town is so beautiful, how can I dislike it? Actually, quite the opposite, I am also a nature lover and feel like I've returned home. Here is the peace that I can only dream of in the city. But sadly, my work doesn't give me the luxury to enjoy it for too long, so I would like to ask whether you sell tire repair tools or have an extra tire that will also work."

"It would be even better if there were gasoline as well. I have to return to the company before tomorrow afternoon, otherwise, I will lose my job... So you understand my situation, right? It is very urgent."

Although Myne had no idea what a tire, gasoline, or a company was, when the CG started, he had heard the middle-aged man cursing out those words in anxiety, so thinking that they might be useful, he memorised them, which turned out to be the right decision.

Hearing Myne's request, the old priest chuckled, and his playful smile became even brighter, which was more than enough for Myne to know that he wasn't going to get anything from this old bastard except a very brutal death.

"Of course, no problem, we have all of those things, but they are all in the warehouse, and the holder of the warehouse key won't be back until morning."

{ He was lying. He liked to give people hope and then watch their despair. }

As if I couldn't see through that! It was literally written all over his face. Myne rolled his eyes at the last comment and spoke helplessly.

"It seems that I can only stay here for tonight, and I apologise if I'm a burden on you all. I hope you don't mind," Myne said, wrapping his arm around Zeina's slender waist as naturally as if she had been his girlfriend for years. There wasn't a hint of shame or any unnecessary emotion on his face.

Although the old priest raised his eyebrow at Myne's bold move, the smile on his face only widened. His eyes were like a predator's, looking at its prey with the anticipation of toying with it before devouring it. It was as if Myne were already a dead man in his eyes.

"Of course, dear guest, you can stay here as long as you wish."

Myne also replied politely, "Thank you, I also hope you have a pleasant night."

The old priest nodded happily while stroking the sheep's golden ring on his hand, all the while looking at Myne, whose naughty hand was already massaging Zeina's buttock. Her face had turned purple with anger, but she didn't move an inch or complain, only enduring everything silently while gritting her teeth.

Then, the old priest pretended to be mysterious, looking towards the distant hilltop before speaking.

"It's getting late; the sun is about to set. We are going to start the church prayer. Zeina, take our guest back to his house."

"Okay! Dear guest, please follow me," Zeina nodded respectfully at the old priest before grabbing Myne's hand and dragging him away, fearing that he might anger the old priest further.

Myne also had no intention of spending time with the old guy who couldn't wait to kill him, so he didn't resist and let her pull him along.

Under her guidance, they went in the direction of his house.

Along the way, Myne also saw all the residents of the town opening their doors and walking out one by one. Everyone's eyes were on him, and greed practically overflowed from them. In the dim sunset, they looked very excited and creepy as hell.

If there had been any normal person in Myne's place, after getting so many warning signs, they would have already been frightened to death, their heart pounding in their throat. They would have been looking for any way to escape. But he seemed unaware of the strangeness around him and returned to his wooden house happily under Zeina's watchful eyes.

But what disappointed him the most was that even until she closed the door while giving him a forced smile, she didn't once mention going into the bushes behind his house, let alone kissing him or confessing her love.

Maybe he had been too shameless from the beginning, and she feared that if she, like her mother, pretended to be in love with him and confessed her feelings, he might eat her right away behind those bushes. So, she became honest and didn't try to dig her own grave.

"What a pity. If she had played according to the script instead of modifying it at the last moment on her own initiative, she might have been able to live longer. Now, everything depended on her luck," Myne muttered while shaking his head as he looked at the closed door.

Chapter 697 - 697. The Third Option

"Next, everyone will enter the church, and if I am not wrong, they will pray for 20 minutes. At the end, the bell will ring, signifying the beginning of their hunt."

"In other words, within these 20 or so minutes, I have to choose whether to flee madly or hide."

The conditions for completing the task are to escape from the town or survive for one day. Fleeing madly is the best choice. Even if he can't escape, he can hide in the woods; after all, the town is too small, with only a handful of houses. If he hides here, they will be able to dig him out in a matter of minutes.

But in fact, running away is undoubtedly a nightmare of difficulty. It was dark, and all kinds of iron spikes and traps were in the jungle, which had vaguely appeared in the CG video. People unfamiliar with the terrain would probably die miserably if they rashly entered.

Moreover, people were guarding the jungle at the town's exit. Although they were very well hidden, Myne still saw the question mark floating outside at a glance. Obviously, those people had no intention of letting him pass under any circumstances.

No matter which option you choose, it's an extremely dangerous situation, and the odds of survival are not very high. And time is also very tight; the entire town, which seems filled with killers, will start hunting the moment the bell rings.

But.

Myne slowly opened the door a bit and looked at the town outside the wooden house. The streets were filled with a terrifying atmosphere.

"Maybe we can try the third option."

The next moment, Myne did not hesitate at all and directly pushed open the door of the house, stepping onto the empty street. Now, most people had already walked to the church. If anyone was left behind, it would be the maid Zeina, who seemed to be changing her clothes, as Myne could see the candlelight at the window and a moving shadow inside.

After all, it had only been a minute at most since she dropped him. How could she have changed out of her sexy maid outfit and rushed to the church in her former clothes?

"She seemed to be the one who wanted to kill me the most... It would be a shame if I let her go so easily."

Muttering this, he quickly went to her house and kicked the old wooden door, which broke apart under his fourfold strength.

Inside, Zeina, who was putting on a completely dark hooded robe like a cultist, was caught off guard. Before she could react, an eye-blinding light hit her, followed by a heavy punch to her stomach, which made her body bend over. She threw up a mouthful of saliva before passing out.

"It was easier than expected. Maybe they are not as powerful as their attributes show."

Myne picked up the unconscious Zeina and put her on the bed. Then, he used his Paste skill to stick her entire body to the bed, pasting her mouth and eyelids as well as the bed to the ground, so even if she woke up, she couldn't make any commotion. He then quickly started searching the house. Right now, he didn't have time to waste on a woman; he had more important matters to solve.

Because both Zeina and her mother were maids, and there were only a handful of people in the town with an almost equal ratio of men and women, they didn't have much private work to do, and no one had bad intentions towards them. Therefore, there wasn't anything useful in their house, not even a single protection tool. They were definitely the poorest family Myne had ever robbed in his life.

Then, Myne started to break into houses one by one according to the information he had gathered today.

Soon, he found an axe in the woodcutter's house and put it on his back. He also found a hunting rifle in the hunter's house, and the other party loaded it with bullets for him. Myne had seen similar things to rifles before. Although the design and working principle were completely different, Myne knew its general use, which didn't hinder him from using it.

He did not plan to escape or hide. He was using the enemy's resources to arm himself. Anyway, he had fought with demons, ghosts, and dragons. He might as well dig a hole and bury himself if he couldn't handle a bunch of random town folks and be bullied by them.

Finally, he was at the butcher's house. Myne's footsteps suddenly stopped, and his eyes were slightly startled because he not only saw the bloody butcher knife but also a { ! } on it.

"There is an unexpected gain? This is quite a surprise," Myne raised his eyebrow in surprise, which quickly turned into excitement.

After he stared at the { ! } for 3 seconds, the information also appeared.

{ If you can use it to peel apples and keep the apple peels, you may find something unexpected. }

"Sure enough. It's still this style."

Although Myne shook his head helplessly, the expression on his face was not surprised. After all, he had seen { ! } twice before: once when he summoned the tentacle uncle's dead daughter's soul, and the second time when it showed him a way to return to his

home. Although the various pre-actions were slightly abstract and confusing, there were rewards after completion, so he quite enjoyed this puzzle game.

After a short half minute, he completed this precondition. This thing is indeed really useful for peeling apples, but it's a bit disgusting.

The exclamation mark flickered slightly and then slowly disappeared.

The next moment, the butcher knife seemed to have incorporated some special aura, becoming a little different, and a panel popped up at the same time. Unlike the previous time when he had to rely on his unreliable appraisal skill to check the properties of items, this time, the system directly threw the information in his face without him asking.

[Name: Hundred-Man Killer Knife

Type: Equipment

Quality: Ordinary

[Note: (Inferior, Ordinary, Excellent, Perfect, Immortal, Legendary)]

Function: When swinging, it can increase body movement and strength by +10, but also consume more physical strength.

Can it be taken out of the dungeon? Yes.

Remarks: A knife that has killed too many people is filled with terrible evil spirits.]

This was the first piece of equipment Myne had found; the previous axe and gun didn't have attributes, obviously, the system didn't recognise garbage.

When he opened the equipment column on his status, he found that the knife icon appeared in his right-hand slot. He could put it in his item bar and take it out with a single thought, eliminating the need to carry it around all day.

"Hmm, so this knife can be taken out of this game world?" He wondered confusedly.
"How is that going to happen? By the way, this knife suited me very well, but it reminded me of the cursed knife of my dear girlfriend."

"Hehehe, how ironic that we had sex for days, transform our lust into love, and cared for each other, but in the end, I didn't even know her name..." Now he felt like a hooligan who only wanted to mess around. Myne shook his head with a chuckle and strode to the warehouse door, sniffing a weird smell inside.

[Name: Gasoline

Type: Fire

Quality: Ordinary

Function: Highly flammable liquid, very useful for burning things.]

Myne looked at the dozen or so barrels piled up before him, used Appraisal on them, and finally found out what the gasoline was.

"This is what I am looking for... Time for a killing spree," Myne muttered with an evil smile while rubbing his hands.

...

At that moment, the church in the town was very lively, and the door was tightly closed.

The space inside wasn't large. Although it could accommodate nearly fifty people, they were all crowded together. A pillar was erected in the middle of the open space, and on it was enshrined a statue of a sheep's head demon, surrounded by patterns drawn in blood.

Obviously, this was an evil ceremony. Nearly fifty residents of the town, wearing black clothes, were sitting shoulder to shoulder in a circle on top of a huge hexagram array.

The old priest's voice echoed as he bowed his head and recited the prayer, his tone extremely loud and pious.

"Great God, in this world, we are the only ones who know your power. Please accept our extremely loyal faith."

"When the bell rings, we will offer you a sacrifice and complete the ritual with the flesh and blood of the desperate man."

Torches burned fiercely around the pillars. Against the shadows, the silhouette of a sheep's head stretched out on the front wall of the church, all the way to the hanging bell.

All the residents of the town, their eyes red, looked extremely excited as they watched this scene, because they already knew what was going to happen.

The great Ardlen would ring the bell to answer their prayers, and then there would be a night of revelry.

"Ding!"

The bell was rung by a shadow!

The old priest looked at all this, opened his arms, and his eyes were bloodshot. His pious expression looked terrifying in the firelight.

He spoke in an excited tone, "Everyone, our Lord Ardlen's response has come. Today's prey is very arrogant. That bastard not only dared to sexually harass our women but also disrespected me. I hope you can bring him back in good condition; your regular torture would be too cheap for a sinner like him."

The hunters, butchers, and woodcutters raised their heads, their red eyes almost spitting fire in anger upon hearing the old priest's words.

The maid, Mary, Zeina's mother, her eyes full of madness, couldn't wait to catch that bastard who dared to touch her innocent daughter.

She had already thought of a hundred ways to deal with that guy, but she just hoped that this pervert could hold on until she caught him and didn't fall into other people's hands.

Before this, some guests would just stay stupidly in the wooden house despite all the strangeness in the town, thinking they were worrying too much. They didn't know what was going on when the ceremony started. When they were dragged to the church and tied to the pillars, they were still begging to be let go. In the end, they were chopped into pieces by each person with a knife amidst desperate screams.

Some guests were smart and found something wrong in advance, and then tried to escape, but most of them were injured by the jungle traps. Even if they barely escaped into the jungle, it would only be the beginning of their hunt.

The prey that lasted the longest before was a soldier on duty. He had excellent physical fitness and rich experience. He discovered something wrong earlier than the others, escaped to the jungle, found no way out, and fought back, killing quite a few of their people.

But in the end, two hands couldn't beat hundreds, and he was also stupid enough to fall into the honey trap set by the maid, mother and daughter, and turned into a corpse under the wooden house. After all, it is a universal truth that beautiful women are often the weakness of men.

"It's time to see if this guest is still stupidly staying in the wooden house, or if he is smart and has already started to run away."

Everyone stood up, and each person's figure was very long in the light of the fire in the middle.

They walked towards the door of the church, every word that came out of their mouths was full of viciousness and evil, and all of them had their own unique way to hunt people.

The maid Mary, couldn't wait to stand in front. She pushed aside everyone and came to the front of the door. She was already thinking about the look of fear and despair on the damned bastard's face, who would keep begging for mercy, but she would torture him until his last breath. As for the priest's request? Hehe, she is a mother first, then the other party's plaything.

She couldn't stop laughing wildly, her hideous face contorted, and then she stretched out her hand and pushed the door hard.

"Click!"

Suddenly, the smile on the maid Mary's face froze.

Chapter 698 - 698. Party Crasher

Suddenly, the smile on maid Mary's face froze.

Because the door was not pushed open as she imagined, forget opening, it didn't move a little bit.

Others rushed over to her side as well. At first, they thought Mary was just causing trouble, but even when they push her aside, and tried together, and the church door showed no sign of moving, their expressions turned grim—as if they had eaten shit.

The old priest, noticing everyone crowding in front of the door instead of going out, squinted his eyes and asked with a hint of anger in his voice,

"What's going on?"

"The door won't open. It seems like something is blocking it from the outside," Someone replied in confusion.

"Push it open together, idiots," The old priest yelled, wondering if, because of staying away from the world, his people's brains stop working.

In order to hide the town's biggest secret, even the windows in the church were sealed tightly, and the space inside was not large. Even if the townspeople rushed forward one by one, they could only squeeze in.

After a lot of effort, the door was finally pushed open a crack.

Someone looked through the gap and saw a blood-stained agricultural machine leaning against the outside of the door, with three heavy oil tanks placed on it.

"It's the harvester from the warehouse."

Although it was a machine meant for harvesting crops, it had never cut grass. It was a prop they used during the carnival. Putting people in it and listening to the cracking sounds—blood and flesh flying out—was considered very interesting. This was the upgraded version of fireworks for them.

"I'll knock it open!"

The butcher was covered in fat and was obviously the most impatience among all people. He slammed the wooden door hard and cracked it. After hitting it a few more times, the crack grew wider and wider.

The hunter looked into the darkness outside.

"This guy seems to be very smart. Maybe there'll be something interesting tonight. Where has he run off to now? The entrance of the town? Or already fled into the jungle?"

The woodcutter was an old man with wrinkles on his face and a grey beard, but his muscles were still solid, completely mismatched with his age. He rolled up his sleeves, revealing his thick arms, and said in a hoarse voice:

"It's useless to run anywhere. I'll chop him in half with my axe."

"That's so boring. I have to do it again." The butcher was panting. He had already opened enough space to pass through. His fat jiggled as he squeezed himself out first. He grinned:

"Cutting him a hundred times while keeping him alive and strong enough to scream... now that's the real art. You illiterate scum can never understand real beau—"

The butcher's words stopped suddenly, his eyes frozen.

Outside the church, a figure stood next to the harvester. He held a big axe, a knife the butcher was somewhat familiar with, and had a shotgun slung over his back.

He was looking at him with a playful smile.

"If it's so interesting, then why don't you show me your work of art?"

The butcher was dumbfounded, his fat face trembling slightly.

The first thought that came to his mind was—how dare this guy show up here? And why did he have his knife?!

The next thought was—what is he going to do?

Because he saw Myne, still smiling, swing the axe high under the dark night sky. It glinted coldly as he brought it down with a snap, cutting the rope tied to the harvester.

The next moment—

The three heavy barrels of oil tanks on the harvester lost their balance and toppled over!

Not only did they knock the butcher back—

"Wow!"

But a large amount of liquid poured out from the oil tanks, splashing onto the bodies and feet of the people standing in front of the door. The pungent smell left many looking dazed.

"Is this gasoline?!" Maid Mary raised her head, ignoring the liquid on her body, and stared ahead.

She let out a sharp screech: "It's you, you pervert!!"

All the people, who had no idea where the gasoline came from due to the butcher's fat body blocking their view, looked over when they heard her voice. Their pupils widened.

The prey they had been talking about wasn't hiding or running away, but was standing right there, at the door of the church!

Facing so many eyes, Myne seemed perfectly at ease, maybe even proud.

He leaned against the harvester, looked at them, sighed slightly, and spoke in a complaining tone:

"You left the guest outside and started partying on your own. Is this how you entertain visitors? This kind of bullying... It's not okay."

Myne's figure looked a bit thin in the dark. As he watched a bunch of killers slip and struggle with feral eyes, ready to pounce,

He pulled out a match and smiled:

"But it doesn't matter. I'll add a little atmosphere to the party and join you. The more people at the party, the more joyful it becomes."

Whoosh!

The burning match fell onto the gasoline.

The next moment, the raging fire leapt up directly and quickly, spreading at an unbelievable speed!

Not only was the front area at the church door stained with gasoline, but the circle around the church quickly transformed into a sea of fire! Obviously, Myne hadn't let the other barrels of gasoline gather dust in the warehouse.

"Ahhh! It's so hot! It's burning me to death!"

"Damn beast! Kill him! Kill him!"

"Ahhhhhhh!!!"

Constant screams and curses filled the air.

The fire seemed to consume everything, enveloping the entire area around the church.

However, these killers were no ordinary people; every one of them was a madman.

Someone, ignoring the flames engulfing his body, struggled to break through and rushed towards Myne, wanting to drag him down to death.

"Bang!"

As he reached close, Myne brought down an axe without hesitation. Combined with his supernatural strength and the fact that the axe was powerful and sharp enough, the man was cut in half as easily as cake.

"Bang! Bang!"

Because Myne wanted to try something new, he simultaneously raised his shotgun, aiming not at the person already engulfed by the sea of fire, but at the others behind who were hiding from the flames, their faces a mixture of shock and anger.

One shot, one head – no bullet missed its mark.

Flames surrounded the church, the walls were also cracked, and thick smoke filled the air. The person at the front was already emitting the burnt smell of barbecue, and the people inside were constantly collapsing or roaring as they burst out through the thick smoke.

As for those who attempted to escape the inferno, Myne struck them down with his axe without mercy.

Except for the hunter, the woodcutter, and the butcher, who seemed to be the main force dealing with outsiders and gaining the most from the sacrifices, the others were just ordinary people. After being attacked by the fire, their fighting power was significantly reduced. At most, they could only become disoriented before having their heads chopped off.

The butcher had already fallen, his fat body sizzling as oil rendered out from the flames.

The woodcutter had also been shot in the stomach by Myne with a shotgun and lay on the ground, most certainly dead.

The hunter, however, was very alert, using the thick smoke and the bodies of others as cover. Then, while Myne was busy dealing with the people running out, he found an opportunity to leap over the sea of fire by stepping on the corpses.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Seeing his action, Myne quickly fired three shots in a row, but the hunter dodged them all.

He frowned because this guy's physical attributes seemed to have received a short-term boost due to the adrenaline surge.

"Die!"

The hunter, a tall figure, held a board studded with iron nails and rushed towards Myne with a terrifying expression, his eyes literally spitting fire with hatred. It was as if Myne had killed his entire family and was his lifelong enemy.

Myne waved his hand, and a butcher knife appeared in it, which surprised the hunter a bit, but he didn't have time to think about it.

The moment he swung the knife, Myne suddenly felt his body speed and strength increase, and a rough idea formed in his mind.

The cold glint of the butcher knife passed directly under the hunter's suspicious gaze! He tried to block it with the wooden board in his hand, but no obstacle could withstand the power of this knife!

A lot of blood splashed out like a fountain!

The hunter's head fell to the ground first, followed by his body with a heavy thud.

"Not bad, not bad at all. I seem to have started falling in love with these kinds of knives," Myne nodded with satisfaction, observing the power boost and sharpness of the butcher knife.

Chapter 699 - 699. Kick First, Think Later

After dealing with the hunter, Myne slowly put away the butcher knife. This thing is strong, but it consumes too much physical energy. For now, the axe is more practical to deal with those weaklings.

Ten minutes later.

Myne stood in the firelight of the embers, covered in blood. The surroundings were charred and littered with decapitated corpses. The church had completely collapsed, and the fire was gradually weakening.

"Although it wasn't done according to the system task, killing them all is considered to have completed the level, right? After all, there's no mention that I have to follow the rules or material ethics and play cat and mouse with them."

Myne muttered while panting heavily. He was almost at his limit. Although killing those people wasn't a big deal for him, there were too many psychopaths among them who didn't care about getting burned and thought dragging him along with them to hell was more important. So they all rushed out of the church and fought him, which put him under considerable pressure.

After Myne's physical strength recovered, his breathing gradually became steady. He walked into the ruins with the butcher knife in hand. There was a { ? } symbol on the middle pillar, where the statue of the goat's head demon god is. He was, of course, very curious about its source, wanting to find out what wonderful thing awaited him.

On the way, he saw Maid Mary, Zeina's mother, whom he had caught and considered doing something naughty with before leaving. Mary hadn't been lucky and had died miserably; not only was she burned, but she was also trampled to death by frightened cowards.

Shaking his head, Myne walked around the burning ruins and went straight to the open space in the middle.

It was strange that even though the church had collapsed like this, this open space remained undisturbed as if protected by some kind of invisible power.

He looked at the ground. The old priest was lying straight, having cut his throat with a ring and poured a lot of blood on the pattern around the goat-head statue.

The old priest had committed suicide, choosing to use himself to complete the ceremony. Obviously, his faith was very solid; he cared more about the ceremony than his life. Cultists are indeed crazy; you can't measure their IQ with normal standards.

But was the ceremony really completed? Because there wasn't an earth-shattering reaction, Myne doubted it. It was standard script that after all the cultists died and some idiot sacrificed himself at the end point, the protagonist had to face the evil being who came out to take revenge.

Myne looked at the goat head. Various runic symbols adorned its two long horns, and its eyes were closed.

The question mark also showed information:

{ The shrine of the chaotic gods. }

{ It is a terrifying existence from the abyss. }

{ It is the source of an ancient and evil power. }

{ It is also one of the sources of the collapse of the desperate worlds in the abyss. }

{ It is a little angry now that a little ant dared to destroy its ritual and kill its devoted believers, but its power cannot penetrate this world. At this moment, its power is passing through the shrine and watching you with a trace of thought, wanting to remember you so that if it had a chance, it could show you why most beings who know about it are so afraid of it. }

One piece of information appeared after another.

"No wonder I felt a chill on my back as if a ghost had taken a liking to me," Myne said, looking at the goat head with an unbelieving expression. It turned out that this guy was actually peeping at him and even planning to take revenge behind his back.

At this time, just as Myne finished reading the { ? }, it suddenly flickered a bit, and under Myne's confused gaze, it vanished. The next second, a deep red { ! } popped out on the goat head.

The darker the colour, the more dangerous it is, and the higher the reward will be. And to tell the truth, Myne had never seen a { ! } so dark red, even when he was near the ancient god's heart; the mark was many times lighter than it is now.

{ When you kick its head as if it were a ball and dribble it twenty times in a row without dropping it, you may get an extremely amazing reward. }

Myne: "."

Look at it. This behaviour is not normal. Myne also understood the maliciousness of this message. Once he kicked it, he would provoke a cosmic-level terrifying existence. After all, the other party was obviously staring at him currently.

What the { ! } wanted him to do nothing but seek death. It is a universal fact that all gods are arrogant and narcissistic as hell, especially evil ones whose egos are infinitely high, there is no way this guy would let him go after he shamelessly kicked its head and insulted it to death.

"But this reward feels very tempting. Should I give it a try? Since the opponent's power cannot penetrate this world, it shouldn't be a big problem, right? Also, I am inside a

game now; at worst, I will die and get kicked out of the game, not a big deal. And who knows, maybe it's a hidden gift left by the game creator for brave ones?"

"After all, how could it even be possible, that a simple game that bastard merchant created for fun, can seal an ancient god? He doesn't seem powerful enough to control that level of gods at his fingertips. That's it, maybe it is all part of the plot of this dungeon."

Thinking thus, Myne hesitated for only a second and decided the next moment. Since the pros beat the cons by a large margin, it is only natural for birds to die for food and humans to die for greed.

Although Myne, unlike other children, never had the chance to play games when he was little, since he was constantly either hunting to make money or on his way to do so, how could he have had time for such childish things? However, he possessed good control over his body, and a simple action like dribbling a ball wasn't difficult for him in the first place.

At this moment, just as Myne severed the goat's head from the statue and was inspecting it, a figure in the distance stared blankly at the scene.

He was the guard stationed at the town's exit. After waiting for a long time and noticing no movement, he became puzzled and rushed over.

As a result, he found that all his companions had turned into charred corpses.

The most significant thing was that the goat head of the terrifying god they worshipped was being kicked like a ball by that foolish brat, who seemed to have some brain

problem! Otherwise, unless he harboured a deadly grudge against their god, he wouldn't have disrespected someone so badly.

Myne naturally noticed this small fry who had escaped the net. But he ignored him.

All his attention was now focused on the goat's head in front of him, which he was continuously kicking, and the { ? } on it was about to burst.

{ This terrifying existence felt violated. }

{ Its anger began to rise! }

{ It was already extremely angry! Never before had it been humiliated like this. }

{ It wanted to kill you at any cost! }

{ It is trying to break the barrier between worlds to send its power over! }

{ It was intercepted by mysterious forces and could only grit its teeth in anger! }

{ It tried again. }

{ Intercepted again. }

{ It tried again with more madness, literally smashing its head into the barrier. }

{ It succeeded! And now it is laughing crazily! }

{ It's rushing toward you! }

Myne: $\Sigma(^{\circ} \text{Д}^{\circ} |||)\text{—}$

"This is not what you told me before," Myne complained, dumbfounded, his legs already starting to shake. He felt like an innocent girl who had been shamelessly abandoned by her boyfriend after he took her virginity.

Suddenly, the night sky turned blood red! A huge wormhole, like an abyssal door, had opened in the thick clouds.

Strong winds came from all directions!

The phantom of the sheep's head suddenly rose from the pillar and transformed into a colossal shadow a thousand meters tall!

The terrifying murderous aura rushed into the sky! The ground began shaking as if a high-magnitude earthquake had struck their area. Along with the super strong wind,

most of the wooden houses in the town were blown into the sky; even the one where Myne had tied his toy was no exception.

The guard rolled his eyes and fainted on the spot; he couldn't handle the chaotic aura.

And Myne only felt that his eyes were bloodshot, countless weird screams echoed in his ears, and his Spirit { San Value } was also rapidly falling.

The horror and terrifying aura of an evil god is not just a joke.

Just a shadow was enough to make most mortals collapse, let alone him, who was just a slightly stronger ant before the ancient god.

At this moment, Myne quickly grabbed the eyeball that fell from the goat's head, which looked like a real human eyeball rather than a fake one that fell from a statue. This was the so-called reward for which he hadn't hesitated to become the mortal enemy of a terrifying god, who didn't seem like someone who would easily let go of his enemies.

But it was too late to see what the eyeball was, as the system warning panel had already popped up before him.

[A serious error occurred in copy No. 6823765; data is abnormal!]

[Correcting the error! And forcibly expelling players from the copy!]

The next moment, Myne's eyes went dark, and he was sent back to the lobby space.

Chapter 700 - 700. Unexpected Boost

Myne stood in the lobby and took a long moment to relax. A lingering sense of fear still resided in his heart.

When the phantom of the evil god had appeared just now, giving him a thumbs up for kicking its statue, Myne felt his brain flood with blood, a suffocating darkness enveloping him, and his spirit plummeting into a lightless abyss. It felt as though he would explode at any second.

Fortunately, he was forced to quit in the end.

With his 32 points of mental power, he only had 4.5 seconds of wakefulness in the face of such an opponent.

This was merely a phantom cast across the universal border; who knew how powerful the god himself truly was? But one thing was certain: to deal with an ant-like Myne, the deity likely wouldn't even need to lift a finger. Simply seeing him would probably be enough for Myne to die a thousand times over.

"What kind of plot development is this? Which bastard added something this terrifying to a trial dungeon, something so ridiculously powerful it literally broke the entire game! Not only does the evil god forcefully break into the dungeon, but it also possesses such terrifying power. Also, that motherf*cker can run here just because I insult its statue? What kind of logic is that?"

Now, he suddenly felt that kicking the opponent's goat-headed shrine like a ball hadn't been a wise decision.

"Wait!" Myne suddenly realised something.

"Where was his reward for clearing the level? And what about the reward for becoming the greatest enemy of an evil god? Where were they all?"

Myne looked around the empty lobby but found no change or any item that suggested a reward.

Perhaps the system was paying special attention to the troublemaker who had messed up the entire trial dungeon server. As if hearing his question, a notification appeared before him.

[Due to the abnormality of the instance, player 666666 (Glitcher) will be compensated.]

[Receive triple experience and triple game coins for the perfect clearance of this normal-level trial dungeon... Due to the special situation this time, the trial difficulty has increased to Nightmare Level.]

[Level Up!]

[Level Up!]

[Level Up!]

...

[Your level has been upgraded to level 5, and you have a chance to draw a reward.]

Myne's level had increased by five levels in a row, and he received 3,000 game coins, and a wooden box also appeared in the middle of his lobby, which was a big surprise. After thinking for a moment, he understood that it was probably because the dungeon difficulty had been raised to nightmare level, so the reward was also based on this, a huge amount for a newbie like him.

At the same time, he also gained 25 attribute points from the upgrades. Each level granted him 5 attribute points, which, to tell the truth, was quite a lot considering that an adult human's attributes were around 10.

"Nightmare-level dungeon? It must have changed because of that uninvited visitor. That guy had almost killed me with just a wisp of his aura alone. It's only normal for the system to label this a 'nightmare.' But this dungeon difficulty didn't seem set at a normal level."

"Whether it was escaping or hiding, it was hell-level difficulty. After all, I was facing nearly 50 killers. They had a clear division of labour, and their average combat power was higher than that of ordinary people. If I were just a normal guy playing for the first time with the basic attributes of a normal adult, there's no way I could overpower those killers. Surviving under their hands for a day would be pure fantasy."

But what Myne didn't know was that his own choices had increased the difficulty several times over without his realising it. He had been overthinking everything from the beginning. As a dungeon specifically set up for beginners to learn, although those killers looked like powerful hunters who had everything under control, that wasn't actually the case.

As long as he fled into the forest and hid properly, there was a 90% chance he could easily survive for a day. Only two people were patrolling the jungle, and obviously, they weren't enough to guard the entire area, so he just had to evade them while fleeing from the jungle. Once he got away from the town, he could safely clear the dungeon. So, it wasn't as difficult as he was thinking.

Of course, without the information given by { ? } and his own high attributes and skills, Myne would never have accomplished this. If he had made a mistake in the church and been overwhelmed by those killers, he would have returned to the lobby long ago.

"After playing this dungeon, it's clear that physical strength is particularly important. It's not only the main factor in dungeon exploration and combat but also related to survival. Of course, that's only until I can get some nice magic skills. As a mage, it's truly shameful that I have to use an axe and knife to deal with people."

Thinking thus, Myne did not hesitate much and directly added 10 points to his physical strength.

The remaining 15 points were allocated with 5 points each to strength, agility, and mana. It wasn't that he looked down on Spirit or didn't add any points to it, despite its crucial role in protecting him from negative influences and pollution from the abyss. However, even if all 25 points were invested, it would only allow him to withstand the phantom of that evil god for at most one more second. For normal monsters, his current spirit was sufficient and didn't require immediate improvement, so he decided to postpone it.

However, after allocating the points, as Myne stared at the status window, his eyes suddenly widened. He saw that his spirit had unexpectedly increased by 75 points, reaching 107. Not only that but because spirit and mana were connected at a fundamental level, his mana also received a significant boost.

"??? How could this happen?"

Myne was surprised beyond words.

"I didn't do anything. Why did my spirit increase so much, and it boosted my mana as well?"

Just as Myne was scratching his head in confusion, a thought suddenly occurred to him, and he opened his Item Bar.

There were only five slots in it, corresponding to his level. However, considering that he could only store items approved by the dungeon or rewards, they were more than enough for him at the time being.

In one slot was the [Hundred-Man Killer Knife] obtained from the dungeon, and in the other slot was an eyeball covered with various runes.

[Name: Eye of the Evil God

Type: ???

Quality: ???

Function (Passive): When you allocate points to other attributes, your Spirit will automatically increase by three times the same number of points.

Remarks: You have deprived the evil god of part of its power through improper means. This terrifying existence swears that it will find you at any cost and grind you to ashes!]

Myne: "."

No wonder the other party had suddenly become extremely angry at that time. He had been confused, wondering why the other party was so enraged that it was willing to go to any length to kill him. Wasn't it just kicking the head of its statue like a ball? It wasn't as if it were its own head. Why was a dignified evil god so agitated? For such a small matter, it was going to cross the universal border to kill him. It was truly shameless, leaving no room for juniors to survive.

"Now, the entire story became clear. So, this was the reason."

However, Myne also understood how powerful this item was. He would have three times more attribute points than other players out of thin air. Even if it only acted on spirit, which was currently useless except for protection against pollution, it was completely enough. After all, the extra bonus it provided to his Mana was more than enough for him to kill that evil god's balls, let alone his head. For a mage, Mana is everything. This is a universal fact.

Thinking about it this way, the price of being targeted by a terrifying existence could be tolerated.

Muttering to himself, Myne simply stopped thinking about it and walked to the middle of the room.

After the upgrade, the lobby space also changed. Not only was there dim light, but there was also an extra box in the middle with a number on it: 1.

This meant that he could draw a reward once.

[Confirm the number of draws you want to consume.]

"Bang."

The box rumbled and shook, and after a few seconds, it banged open.

Inside was a ball of yellow light. After Myne touched it, it exploded and merged into his body, and its information appeared before him.

[Name: Thunder Ball

Type: Consumable skill (Can be used 3 times)

Function: Can release a ball of lightning within a range of five meters in front. It will automatically explode after touching a physical object or reaching a distance of five meters. The explosion range is ten meters.

Consumption: 30 Mana

Remarks: If you don't run fast enough, please use it with caution. This thing is no one's friend, and it doesn't mind digging a grave for its caster and enemies.]