

# CHEAT AWAKENING

## Chapter 744 - 744. Casual Greeting

[ Your popularity in the Abyss has increased! ]

"Oh?"

Myne was a little surprised. This was completely unexpected; it seemed that beating an opponent of a higher level could bring many surprises. Although he has no idea what increasing his popularity will bring him.

Just as Myne was thinking, the surrounding scenery began to disintegrate, like a broken mirror shattering into pieces and disappearing.

Myne returned to the ancient, bloody trial arena, right before the statues of the five monarchs.

Myne, who couldn't wait to get his reward, rubbed his hands together in excitement and walked forward. As he approached, the entire statue of the Hell Lord began to glow with a mysterious aura, and the weird runes on it also started moving strangely. It seemed that from this round of betting, this "bastard" had earned a huge amount of money from gambling, and he was in a great mood.

Then, three balls of white light shot out from the statue and rushed into Myne's body.

[ Congratulations to the host for clearing the last round of the trial battle.

You have received 30 free attribute points, 3000 coins, 7 Cosmic Coins, and two items: Gladiator Badge, and Permanent Skill Card ( can only be used in the lobby ).]

The rewards were obviously more generous than the previous two times. In addition to the usual attribute points, there were also 7 Cosmic Coins and a badge that symbolised his becoming a formal gladiator. As for the permanent skill card, there is nothing to say about it; its use is obviously to let Myne make any one of his skills permanent.

[ Gladiator's Badge (The Hell Lord)

Rank: None

Effect 1: All attributes +5

Effect 2: As long as you are in normal space, you can use the badge to teleport to the cosmic arena and use it to return.

Effect 3: After wearing it, you can try to communicate with the gods to which it belongs, but it depends on the god's mood whether they reply or not. ]

The badge looked like a bloody star with a closed eye in the middle, made of some kind of unknown metal. Myne, out of curiosity and obviously for the free attribute points, although he felt disgusted with the badge since it didn't look good and wasn't suitable for his "sunny image," still, decided to equip it.

As soon as he thought that, the badge exploded into particles and merged into his right arm, and a tattoo of the badge appeared on his right arm's wrist.

"COOL! That bastard also knows how to impress others!" Myne couldn't help but exclaim in surprise while observing the tattoo, which, to tell the truth, now looked a bit badass. After all, having a badge on the chest or a tattoo on the wrist is a completely different thing.

However, what Myne didn't know was that the real surprise had yet to come. He suddenly felt a shock in his head, as if he had unlocked another sense, and the whole world became a little different.

In the arena that was originally dark, dead silent, without a trace of sound, it transformed into a cyberpunk-like futuristic scene full of sci-fi elements.

A gigantic floating city made of metal could be seen in the vast, dark void of space, with countless stars everywhere. All kinds and shapes of metal buildings, with colourful neon lights, illuminated every corner of the city.

There were suddenly countless illusory figures of all shapes and sizes around him. These phantoms seemed to be in another time and space and could

directly bypass Myne's body as if he were a ghost. He could sense them but could not touch them.

And four of the five statues in front of him also disappeared, leaving only the statue of the Hell Lord, which was shining with a dark, demonic aura.

Myne had an illusion in his trance. The giant humanoid statue of the Hell Lord in front of him was like a giant taller than the sky itself. Under his gaze, the bloody demonic aura surrounding it became thicker and higher.

Like a fog, the demonic aura gradually overflowed the altar and flowed to Myne's feet. Then it rose rapidly, first submerging his trouser legs, then his waist, and finally to his throat.

When Myne reacted, he was already falling from a dark red and dim sky without any sun or moon. Under his feet were vast, barren plains with red rocky ground. Countless volcanoes could be seen everywhere his sight could go. There was also a mysterious blood river hundreds of kilometres wide, and its length seemed limitless. There were also various small magma rivers connected to various volcanoes.

But to his surprise, in such a large place, he didn't see a single being; everything was completely dead silent as if this place had been abandoned.

If it was someone else, perhaps they would have trouble recognizing this place, but Myne, who had not only personally visited this place, done the job of a miner, and dug out gold and other rare ores for an entire week, as well as found a beautiful wife, already knew that he was in the Hell.

Myne's heart suddenly filled with an indescribable fear; after all, he was still too young to be thrown into Hell. He tried his best to communicate with the system since it was his only hope to save himself from falling to his death, as he himself had no way to save himself.

But what greeted him was absolute silence. Helplessly, just as the ground got closer and closer to his face, and he was about to become meatpaste, he suddenly felt as if he was grabbed by a giant claw.

A very strong pulling force appeared on his body, and he travelled like an object at the speed of light, crossing an unknown distance in the blink of an eye.

Myne didn't even know where he was going, as what appeared before his eyes were just light particles. When he felt the speed slow down and he regained his sight, he appeared in a very magnificent hall.

There was a giant throne made of mysterious, shiny rocks, and on the throne sat a red figure. Its form was mostly shrouded in a thick, dark-red aura, with only red, glowing eyes visible.

Myne couldn't describe this person. Its vitality was boundless as if the entirety of Hell were just a part of its body!

As Myne stared at the figure, he suddenly felt pain in his eyes, and a force, as if a mountain had been placed on top of him, appeared above his body, instantly making him lie down on the ground, with blood flowing from every part of his body.

To make things worse, he also felt a surge of extremely malicious emotions, full of malice, resentment, and a desire to kill, rushing towards his mind, making him feel like he was going crazy!

"Haaa!"

However, just as Myne was thinking he was going to die, he was startled and suddenly woke up.

He was still in the trial arena, and the statue of the Hell Lord, with gently glowing eyes, was standing still before him as if nothing had happened.

Myne touched his chest with lingering fear and memories of unbelievable pain all over his body. He realised that after wearing the badge, his connection with the Hell Lord was greatly strengthened.

When he stared at the statue of the Hell Lord in the arena, he directly touched a corner of the mysterious body in Hell, which was obviously too much for a little guy like him.

What a terrible way of greeting! I can guarantee that bastard did that with intention. He definitely wanted to show his strength, so I'd behave honestly and not curse him always. But if he thinks he can shake my belief with just that, he's too naive. I will never stop complaining about him, Myne thought with burning rage in his eyes.



However, fearing that the other party might be secretly watching him and able to hear his voice, and might again pull him into Hell to have some face-to-face greeting, he didn't dare to speak out loud.

[ Congratulations to the host for becoming a gladiator and gaining access to the Cosmic Arena! The host can go there from the lobby. ]

[ The host currently has the rank of Newbie and possesses 100 points. The more points the host has, the higher your rank will be. The more popular you become, more better rewards and privileges you will gain. ]

[ Friendly Reminder: If the host doesn't participate in a duel within a year, points will be deducted according to a certain ratio. If it is less than 100, your status as a gladiator will be cancelled, and you will be kicked out of the arena until you clear the trial again and regain your status. ]

[ To celebrate the host's becoming a gladiator, the Hell Lord has opened his personal treasury for you, and you can buy anything from it with Cosmic Coins. Just hold the round object in front of the statue, and a temporary shop will open for the host. ]

[ The host has one point of blessing remaining. The host can kneel down before the statue and donate one cosmic coin as a tribute. The gods will hear your prayers and grant you a blessing that will benefit you in defeating your opponent in the future. If the host wishes, you can also accumulate blessing points and do it once when you have enough points, getting a better chance to gain useful and rare blessings. ]

#### Chapter 745 - 745. Scammed

"What the hell? Just how many types of currencies do you have? First game coins, then cosmic coins, then rank points, and now these blessing points. If anything is remaining, why don't you show them as well?" Myne complained as he looked at the new "Blessing" section added below his "Cosmic Coins" section.

But before doing anything else, Myne decided to use his newly gained 30 free attribute points. This was part of the reward that excited him the most, as the remaining ones he could only use inside the game, and he hadn't found any way to bring them to his world, so they were not that important.

[ Name: Glitcher

Level: 10 ( 0/6600 )

Race: Human

Special Attribute: Nightwalker Gene

Title: Idle People Cult Leader

Strength: 45 > 55 ( +5 )

Endurance: 40 > 50 ( +5 )

Agility: 35 > 45 ( +5 )

Spirit: 215 > 305 ( +5 )

Mana: 110 > 140 ( +5 ) ( Stored Mana: 2056 )

Free Attribute Points: 0

Coins: 6000 > 9000

Cosmic Coins: 2 > 9

Blessing Points: 1 ]

[ Item Bar: 1. Evil God's Eye ( Passive ) 2. Hundred-Man Killer Knife 3. Dark Wind Boots 4. Srinka Badge 5. Contaminated Music Tape ( Sound of the Old Days ) 6. Gladiator Badge 7. Permanent Skill Card × 1 ]

"Ahm~ This is it! This feeling of getting powerful just by a few clicks of the fingers is f\*cking awesome," Myne moaned with his eyes closed as a mysterious energy suddenly appeared in his body and strengthened it.

The feeling was so intoxicating that he wanted to experience it for hours, but sadly, it only lasted for a few seconds before everything returned to normal. Now, his brain felt so refreshed and lightened that he was having illusions of high heaven. This feeling was the same as taking an addictive substance and getting free from all worries.

"My spirit is increasing with frightening speed. I'm a little worried about it. Hopefully, it won't become so overpowered that my body isn't able to handle it at all... I'd better next time put more of my attribute points into endurance and strength. Anyway, everything is connected to each other; if my body and strength are strong, my agility will automatically increase."

"As for those extra 5 points behind all attributes, they should belong to the Gladiator Badge, I mean, Tattoo. The rest of the things are the same; there isn't much change."

Thinking such, Myne closed the status, walked forward, and picked up a disk-sized object in front of the statue.

It was blue and white, with a completely smooth metallic body and a small coin-shaped hole on top. Myne didn't think much of it, and with a heavy heart, he put one Cosmic Coin into it.

As soon as the coin fit into the hole, an extremely creepy scream suddenly came out of the device. With the scream, Myne felt a stream of basic information about the operation of the device in his hand pouring into his brain. As all the information was transmitted into his brain, the device floated away from his palm and started hovering at his chest level, a hand's distance from him.

Just as Myne was confusedly wondering what was going on, a ray of blue light shot out from it, and a giant holographic display with thousands of items appeared in front of him. They were all equipment and props, and the worst of them were all "Rare" quality! The highest he could see was the "Immortal" level. Although he had no idea what "Immortal rank" meant, the frightening price of millions of cosmic coins was more than enough for him not to look at them for a second time and honestly come to the lowest section.

"It's worthy of being the treasure house of the gods. It's really luxurious enough! If only those bastards gave me more coins so I could buy anything worthwhile. Also, why is there no filter or search system? How the hell am I going to find anything good among thousands of those items?"

As always, Myne didn't forget to complain, but this time his complaint was quite justified since there were indeed a lot of things in the treasury.

Although he currently only had 8 Cosmic Coins after using one just to open this treasure shop, there were probably a few thousand products he could buy. Cosmic Coins seemed to be very, very hard to come by currently in the multiverse; at least with just two coins, you could buy rare equipment, which showed its value.

This f\*cker definitely did it on purpose, so I can't buy anything useful and waste money! Myne, seeing that he could only read a product name, rank, and price tag, nothing else, especially its details and effects, slammed his feet in anger while cursing in his mind.

"This is a bit too much. There are simply too many things I want to buy, but just by seeing their name, it's hard to tell what kind of effect they bring. According to the seller's personality, I've seen until now, I'm fully confident that out of all the things I buy, 90% would be a scam."

While being vigilant, Myne spent an entire hour looking for any item he could buy. Although during this process he encountered many cool-named props, even two epic equipment pieces with some doubtful names, he sadly couldn't make up his mind in the end.

This was because he didn't know their effects or types. So, after wasting a precious coin, he gave up after learning from the system that he could carry the disk with him until he bought something, and it would only disappear after he purchased anything from it.

Learning this, Myne decided to first visit the Cosmic Arena, earn a huge amount of coins, and learn more about rare and hard-to-find equipment and props. He would then open this treasure shop and buy from it, saving himself from any potential scams.

Having made up his mind, Myne, with a bleeding heart because of losing one cosmic coin for nothing, put away the disk into his Item Bar and chose to use a blessing point. There was no way he would collect those points without realising their awesomeness.

"Oye, System, do I really have to donate one cosmic coin to use a blessing point?" Myne, who was kneeling before the statue but saw it not reacting at all, asked with a dark expression.



[ Yes! ]

[ Does the Host want to donate one cosmic coin for tribute? ] This chapter's true source is My Virtual Library Empire (

"Do you bastards have any option left for me?" Myne gritted his teeth, clicked on "yes," and watched another of his precious coins being stolen away by that damn Hell Lord, who seemed to like robbing his people the most.

But Myne's attention was soon diverted as a bright, bloody red light shot out from the eyes of the Hell Lord statue and fell on his body.

[ You have obtained the blessing: Spark of Inspiration

Rank: E ( Can be upgraded to C )

Evaluation: Your comprehension has improved. Now, when you learn or practice anything, there is a probability that sparks of inspiration will burst out, greatly increasing your mastery of that skill, exercise, technique, etc. ]

"..."

"Yep, I got cheated again," Myne nodded his head with an expressionless face before clicking on the exit button and deciding to return to the lobby. He feared that if he stayed at this place any further, he would go crazy and do something crazy, which would not be good for his health.

...

"Hahaha..."

"What's wrong with you, Father? Why are you laughing crazily like a fool while sitting here alone?"

At the edge of a giant cliff in Hell, with a massive city visible some distance from the cliff, a man in a businessman's suit, wearing a hat, and a walking stick resting on his lap, sat. He was swinging his legs while laughing occasionally.

Behind him stood a beautiful lady with crimson-red hair that resembled a waterfall of flames. She stood at a statuesque height of 1.8 meters. Crowned by two majestic horns curving like crescent moons, perfectly adorning her head, she exuded an otherworldly allure.

Her slender figure, draped in scanty attire that accentuated her ample E-cup breasts and a voluptuous, bubbly butt, added to the allure that captivated any beholder. Her long, hairless tail gracefully extended, culminating in a heart-shaped point, further emphasising her seductive nature.

Two majestic demonic wings, bathed in a rich shade of red, completed her mesmerising appearance, along with thin, tempting lips and an aura of supernatural beauty capable of quickening the heartbeat of any man who dared to gaze upon her.

"It is nothing, dear. I just saw one of my believers getting scammed and losing two cosmic coins, and now he is blaming me for his loss. I thought it was childish and pathetic and couldn't help but laugh at his misery."

"Gal, I won't lie to you, but I don't know why, for some reason, every time I watch him in a miserable condition, I feel a completely different level of happiness. This is something I have never experienced before," The Travelling Merchant, who gave Myne his system and is also known as the Hell Lord by the multiverse, turned to his daughter, whom he finally found after wasting a lot of time, and spoke with a smile.

Yes, this beautiful woman is none other than Myne's third wife, the succubus, Gal, whom he met at Alban's Dimension Island (Chapter 292).

"Ohh, and who is the lucky fellow whom you are paying such close attention to?" Gal, who knew her father's selfish nature, raised her eyebrow in curiosity. She could already imagine that since this person had fallen onto his father's "toy list," his life wasn't going to be easy from now on.

"Just a nobody, you don't need to know. Anyway, have you thought about returning home and helping me manage my business? At least then you can earn more than working for some fatty to run a pub and spend all your time with those drunkards," The Hell Lord said with a caring face, making Gal disgusted. But thinking that what he said indeed made sense, or perhaps she also got tired of looking for a better job without relying on her body, Gal finally nodded with hesitation.

"Great, let's go back quickly. I have a perfect job for you," The Hell Lord jumped up with excitement. He hugged Gal, and the next moment, both of them disappeared from their spot as if they were never there at all.

**Chapter 746 - 746. Nightmare**

"What a bad day! Losing two Cosmic Coins for nothing, sigh... I should go back. I'm no longer in the mood to start a new dungeon or use that skill card. I'd better freshen up by getting some good sleep before seriously thinking about which skill to choose. Doing that in haste would only waste this God-given opportunity."

Muttering such thoughts, Myne clicked the exit button, and the darkness outside the lobby rushed in, devouring him completely like a monster.

Huh? Everyone's already asleep? So early today? Maybe they're too tired, Myne thought, looking around. He saw Aisha and Sylphy sleeping on either side of him, both naked. Because of him, they'd also picked up this bad habit of sleeping nude.

She looks so beautiful when she's sleeping, cute, not giving that crazy look as if she'll eat me alive, just like I saw her for the first time.

Myne stroked Aisha's face and played with her soft cheeks, letting out a chuckle. Then he pulled her toward himself, hugged her tightly, buried his face into her giant boobies, and closed his eyes, ready for a good sleep.

Perhaps it was because Myne was also tired, having worked hard as always and barely slept for a few hours yesterday. Even today, he'd run around and, well, spend time with two of his girls for half a day. Or maybe the loss he suffered in the arena was still troubling him. Within a minute of closing his eyes, Myne fell asleep.

But about half an hour later, Myne felt something was wrong. His eyebrows couldn't help but knit together, and a frown appeared on his sleepy face. He seemed to be having a nightmare.

...

Myne's eyes snapped open. The ceiling above him was unfamiliar, cracked, flaking with age, and tinged with rot. A damp chill kissed his bare feet as he stood on grimy terrazzo tiles.

The air reeked of mold, rust, and something metallic, like dried blood left too long in the sun. He wasn't in his warm bed with his wife in his arms, and God knew how and where he was.

"What the hell is this place? How did I end up here? Wasn't I sleeping on my bed?" Myne, who could clearly feel the eerie chill, spoke while rubbing his forehead.

"And people blame me for always looking for trouble and risking my life. Is sleeping on my bed in my own house also considered looking for trouble?"

While complaining, Myne looked around. He was in the entrance corridor of what seemed like a residential building. Behind him was the main entrance door, which was obviously tightly sealed, with a small head-side window beside it.

From this window, he could see that outside the residence was complete darkness without a single bit of light, and countless creatures made of fog occasionally ran around. They looked a bit like the creatures that appeared outside his lobby in the game.

"It seemed going out from here wouldn't be easy..."

Thud!

"F\*ck!"

Just as Myne was pondering where he was and how he had ended up there, suddenly the sound of something falling on the ground came from some distance away from him. This startled him; after all, any normal person would be scared if, in an extremely dark and unknown place with absolute silence, something fell and made a loud noise.

Myne looked forward and saw at the end of the corridor a dark shadow whose figure couldn't be seen clearly. It clung to the corner of the ceiling like a smear, like a shadow that had given up pretending to be real. It had dark red glowing eyes, from which it stared at Myne without blinking.

Although the other party didn't react much to him looking back, Myne felt it was smiling evilly at him.

"Now what the hell is this shit..."



The corner of Myne's mouth couldn't help but twist as he watched this new thing, which wasn't giving him any good feeling. But to his surprise, just as he wanted to move forward, in the blink of an eye, the shadow on the ceiling actually vanished from its place as if it had never been there.

"I know it, it seems the other party is also a fan of horror novels," Myne said, shaking his head as he moved forward while calling out to the system. But sadly, it didn't give him any reaction. Not only he wasn't able to use any of his skills as well; it was as if he had returned to the point before his awakening, a weak and helpless boy whom anyone could f\*cked up.

Myne walked forward and came to the door nearest to him. He tried to open it but found that it was locked and wouldn't move an inch. The same thing happened with all the other rooms on the ground floor, forcing him to move to the stairwell.

Although he wasn't scared of that shadow, as a fan of horror things, and with no strong courage, Myne still felt nervous as he walked into the darkness. The mysterious power that had made him a normal human also sealed his bloodline ability, and he no longer had the night vision of his Nightwalker bloodline, making him no different than a blind man.

Thud... Thud... Thud...

As Myne's foot was about to touch the first stair, something metallic came rolling down the stairs and stopped at his feet.

Picking up the object, Myne found it was a torch.

Click!

"Quite professional. Seems like I'm not the only one suffering from this shit," Myne cursed, turned on the flashlight, and began climbing the dirty stairs.

The stairs stretched up endlessly, cracked concrete and rusted railings swallowing the light. Graffiti, scrawled in blood across the walls in a child's hand, twisted old nursery rhymes into something malicious. On every landing, something new shifted behind him. A flicker. A breath. A cold hand nearly brushed his back.

The doors on the first and second floors were locked, forcing him to go directly to the third floor. The lights overhead stuttered like an old horror film—flicker, pause, flicker. The hallway stretched on, its walls peeling like sunburnt flesh.

Doors sagged in their frames, each one promising something worse than the last.

Moving the torchlight to observe his surroundings, Myne tried to open the first door, and it finally creaked open. Inside, the janitor's cubicle reeked of old mop water. Rusty buckets lined the wall, their reflections warped and twitching, though the air didn't move. A single mop tilted gently... as if someone had just walked by.

"It smells like shit... well, probably worse than that," Myne backed away faster than he had poked his head into the room.

In the next room, a honeymoon suite long since defiled, rotting lilies led a path to the bedroom where a bed sat undisturbed. On it lay two golden wedding rings, fused together by fire. The closet door shifted slightly.

A fingernail, long, yellow, and deliberate, scraped down the inside slats. Thankfully, the air in this room was much fresher.

Myne walked into it, moving the torchlight everywhere, trying to find anything that could help him get out of this creepy place. But, except for two golden

rings, burned in the fire, and a messed-up wedding photo of a smiling, beautiful woman and a man whose face had been stabbed countless times with a knife, there was nothing useful.

Myne picked up the rings, and the next moment his body became rigid, and his head snapped back. When he regained consciousness, he had turned into an illusory figure and was standing in a completely new-looking bedroom, with bright light illuminating every corner. There were flowers and rose petals scattered everywhere in the room. A heart made of flowers could also be seen on the bed. Obviously, this room was prepared for a honeymoon.

Click!

Just as Myne was observing his own condition, the door opened, and a man in a black suit, holding the hand of a woman in a pink gown, walked into the room. Then, without wasting a single second, they started kissing each other with crazy passion, as if they were going to separate tomorrow and didn't want to waste a single second.

Soon, clothes were thrown away, and the sound of flesh slapping flesh, mixed with the echo of the woman's excited moans, echoed in the room.

Myne watched two unruly individuals having fun, and the corner of his mouth couldn't help but twist.

Although he didn't know what the shadow wanted him to see, he didn't mind wasting some time, learning a thing or two from his seniors.

Things between the couple continued getting more and more lovely, especially when the woman seemed more excited and continuously encouraged the man to be rougher and thrust harder.

The man first hesitated, but then he directly entered "beast mode," and pinching nipples and slapping buttocks hard enough to leave marks became normal.

Just when things were reaching a climax, and Myne was also taking note, nodding occasionally with an understanding look, suddenly the closet door opened with a bang, catching the trio in the room off guard.

A woman wearing a wedding dress, with messed-up makeup, as if she had cried hard, with dishevelled hair, and bloody fingers, holding a kitchen knife, rushed out from the closet with a loud roar and directly jumped on the man who was riding his girlfriend and stabbed him in the back.