

# CHEAT AWAKENING

## Chapter 747 - 747. Nightmare In Nightmare

"What the f\*ck is going on?" Myne stared at everything with a look of utter astonishment.

The woman in the wedding dress didn't stop there. While clinging to the man's back, she pulled out a knife and stabbed him a few more times before he reacted and threw her off. He had been stabbed multiple times, and his condition wasn't great, but at least for the time being, his life wasn't in danger.

The man's girlfriend also snapped out of her shock. She first looked at her man, and seeing that he wasn't going to die anytime soon, she breathed a sigh of relief. Then, she turned her head toward the woman on the ground, who was trying to get up. Only God knows where she came from to ruin her happy moment.

The girlfriend seemed to have made up her mind; a dangerous light flashed in her eyes. She picked up the knife that had fallen on the bed and, with a loud, angry roar, this time she jumped on the other woman and stabbed the knife

into her heart before moving back and hugging the man, who was dumbfounded by this sudden change of events.

"You..."

He wanted to say something, but his girlfriend had already started crying, and he couldn't muster the courage to scold someone who had seemingly tried to save his life. He could only look at the woman in the wedding dress with a complicated look in his eyes.

The woman in red, although coughing blood from her mouth, had eyes that were about to burst with fire, staring at them without blinking. Because the knife was in her heart, she knew she wouldn't live long. So, although she was bleeding heavily, she still moved forward, stumbling, with a look of deep hatred visible on her face.

"Why... Why did you two do that to me?"

She spoke with tears in her eyes, not understanding why her husband and sister were having an affair and f\*cking each on her own goddamn wedding

bed. This should have been the most precious day of her life, but now it had turned into her death day.

Perhaps because of guilt, the man dared not continue looking into his so-called wife's eyes and looked away. But his girlfriend, who was burying her head into his chest, turned her head toward his dear sister with a playful smile on her face.

"B\*tch... I will kill you..." These were the last words the woman in the wedding dress spoke before falling to the ground with a thud and losing her pathetic life.

As soon as the woman died, Myne heard a glass-shattering sound, and as he blinked open his eyes, he had already returned to the dark, creepy, abandoned bedroom, holding the burnt-out wedding rings in his palm.

"Ohh, so this is it. That man turned out to be a pervert. He has quite good taste; both sisters are very beautiful and seem to have a crush on him, of which he didn't hesitate to take advantage and had both of them in one fell swoop. What a player! I learned a lot today," Myne sighed with admiration for that man, who qualified to become his temporary teacher.

Coming out of the bedroom, Myne walked further down, and a child's playroom greeted him with melted crayons streaked across the walls, forming warped stick figures with missing heads and blood-red eyes. A wind-up clown rolled across the floor and stopped at his feet. He didn't wait for it to laugh.

A utility closet yawned open. Dozens of old mirrors leaned against the walls, stacked like gravestones. When Myne caught his reflection, he froze. On his shoulders, tiny shadowy creatures sat perched, whispering into his ears, feeding him fear like poisoned wine.

"F\*ck!?" Myne turned his head quickly but didn't see anything on his shoulder. Obviously, the shadow was just playing with him and wasn't in any mood to deal with him for the time being.

"Now, water is getting over my head. Just don't fall into my hands, otherwise, I will show you what actual horror feels like!" Myne cursed angrily while taking a deep breath to calm down.

The shadow clearly knew how to use the environment like a veteran ghost from every horror movie or book, and to make things more interesting, it seemed to have made up its mind to let Myne know its past.

The lights suddenly started flickering. Doors slammed behind him. Just as Myne wanted to take a look at whether that bastard had locked the door, something came flowing toward him, and he subconsciously grabbed it while moving his head backwards in shock.

Taking a closer look, it was a soft toy, a small teddy bear. However, before Myne could even breathe a sigh of relief, the teddy's cute face suddenly became horrific; its dark, button-like eyes started glowing red, and it grabbed Myne's cheeks with its small paws.

Again, Myne felt he got an electric shock, and he entered another memory, but this time he wasn't alone, and that creepy teddy was also in his hands, though in normal condition.

Myne first threw the teddy away; there was no way he was going to continue carrying this creepy thing.

Then, he observed his surroundings. He was still inside the children's room, but it was one from the past, in good condition. There were also two twins, one boy and one girl, about three years old, playing together on the ground. Everything seemed normal, but Myne knew that just like the previous incident, it was just the silence before the storm and wasn't going to last long.

Suddenly, the room's door opened, and a familiar lady walked in with a smile on her face. She had a round, bulging belly, obviously in the late stages of pregnancy.

"Isn't she one of the ladies from my last memory, the one who killed her own sister on her wedding day to steal her husband?" Myne wondered, "How many years later is this memory?" While he was pondering, someone called the lady from downstairs. She, who had been playing with her children, coaxed them with a few words and quickly walked away.

As soon as the room door closed, Myne heard a creaking sound and saw the closet door open slowly without a sound. Inside was an unnatural level of darkness, impossible for such a small space. It was as if it connected to an abyss.

Slowly and steadily, four ethereal-looking, old fingers, covered with blood, stretched out from the darkness and grabbed the edge of the door, beginning to open it wider.

As the door opened more and more, the light inside the room started flickering. Let's not even talk about the children, who had already peed in their pants without seeing their deaths coming out from the closet. Even Myne felt a hint of fear in his heart, his eyes glued to the closet. He didn't want to give whatever was inside any chance to jump out suddenly and scare him.

Just as the closet door was half-open and the lights were flickering crazily as if they were about to explode like a bomb, everything was suddenly covered in darkness for two seconds. Then the light returned, and everything went back to normal; even the closet door was completely closed.

The children were still crying hard, and Myne breathed a sigh of relief, thinking it was a "False Call."

"AHHHHHHH!!! ROARRRRR!!!"

"AHHH!"

Maybe the shadow indeed wanted to give Myne a heart attack. Just as he let down his guard, the light flickered again, and the next moment, an extremely creepy-looking ghost in a wedding dress flew out from the closet like a rocket, screaming so loudly that glass shattered from the voice alone.

It rushed toward Myne, scaring him to the point where his soul felt like it had flown out of his body.

"Motherf\*cker! I will kill you!" Myne bit down on his fist to calm his fear and his heart, which was beating so hard he could hear its sound crystal clear. This jump scare was obviously too much, and he had to admit that this time, he was scared to death.

But the surprises weren't over. As Myne opened his eyes after calming down, the decoration of the entire room had taken an earth-shattering turn.

All the furniture was destroyed, and blood was everywhere. Countless small pieces of meat and bones that looked like children's were scattered across the room, with the heads of two children, covered in blood, hanging in the middle of the room. There was also a message on the wall that read, "YOU ALL DIE."

"Although there were some grammatical mistakes and the handwriting was pretty bad, at least she knew how to take revenge. Don't tell me just that her sister and her ex-husband feel pain worse than death; she waited until they had children? If so, then this ghost is really very scary. If possible, I never wanted to have such an enemy."

Myne muttered, shaking his head. As for being affected by the cruel scene in the room and the death of two cute little children, he could only say that he had seen worse things than this; there was no way he was going to be scared by this.

"That accident was pretty bad. I hope Anna and Billy are alright; they were good neighbours."

"They're fine. The doctor said they'll be discharged in a day, nothing to worry about."

The voices of two people, a man and a woman, could be heard coming from the children's room. Myne had already covered his ears, as he knew what was

going to happen after the door closed. He even saw the closet door open a little bit; it seemed like the culprit had returned to watch the fun.

#### Chapter 748 - 748. Hide and Seek

"AHHHH!!!"

"I know it..." Myne nodded as he watched the husband and wife duo screaming and crying. They had fallen to the ground, staring at the heads of their children, who moments ago were playing happily; now only their bloody heads remained.

Like sand falling from the sky, everything around Myne suddenly turned to sand and crumbled away. He was once again returned to the dark, creepy, and old children's playroom; the memory clip had finished.

Turning around, Myne walked out of the room and continued moving forward with a torch in his hand, which was his only source of light. Without it, he would surely become blind. If that happened, that would be the truly scary part for Myne, enough to make him pee in his pants. There was no way his little heart could handle the fear of the unknown while being locked into a creepy, dark building.

After exploring two more rooms, which were destroyed beyond recognition and taken over by spiders, he finally reached the fourth floor. A communal kitchen, like a crypt, greeted him.

Before Myne could properly look at the kitchen, the cabinets slammed open. Plates fell and shattered, leaving trails that led him like breadcrumbs to the freezer room. He followed the trails and walked into the dark freezer room.

Inside, he saw frost-lined shapes, too human to be a coincidence. While he was pondering what could have possibly happened here, a newspaper came flying toward him and hit him on the back.

Picking up the paper, he read the headline and understood the whole incident. A fire had once gutted this building. Some families locked themselves inside the freezers to escape it, but sadly, who would have thought that despite the entire building burning, the power supply mysteriously didn't get cut off, and they froze to death until the rescue team found them?

While Myne was busy reading the paper, a shadow suddenly rose behind him, emerging from a puddle of rainwater on the cracked tiles. It loomed taller than before, faceless, but somehow grinning.

It had waited long enough. Although it still had many cool memories, it hadn't shown Myne that it was no longer in the mood to play with someone who showed no reaction at all.

It liked people who screamed and ran for their lives while peeing their pants out of terror, not someone who wandered inside an old haunted building as if he were in a park, experiencing its memories without any reaction, and making jokes.

"Roar!"

Feeling someone standing behind him, Myne turned around just as the shadow jumped on him, ready to tear him apart.

Out of a subconscious reaction, Myne, with wide eyes and without realising it, hit the shadow's face with the torch he was holding.

Just as he was thinking how foolish he was for trying to hit a ghost or whatever this thing was with a torch, he saw something that shocked him to the point of disbelief.

His simple, casual attack actually sent the shadow flying away from him, and it fell to the ground like a weak woman covering its cheek.

There was a momentary silence in the atmosphere; both parties looked at each other dumbfounded, not realising what had just happened.

The black shadow, who was slapped, covering its face, looked at Myne in shock. This was the first time it had seen anyone touch it, let alone slap it away. The roar just now turned into a confused word:

"Huh?"

"Huh, bullshit." Myne strode forward with a devilish grin on his face. "You bastard, dare to play with me."

The black shadow growled and thought it was an accident. It had just tragically killed a group of murderers with its power not long ago! How could this ordinary person possibly hurt it...

"Bang!"

The black shadow's inner turmoil hadn't even had time to calm down before Myne kicked it directly into the wall five meters away. Its expression was dull, and its evil aura almost collapsed.

"So weak? You also want to scare me?" Myne felt he was being cheated and couldn't help but curse. "You should ask your mother!"

If not for fear that hitting too hard might kill the other party, he wanted to teach it what it felt like messing with someone it shouldn't.

Hearing Myne's arrogant words, the black shadow wanted to cry, but had no tears. Things didn't usually develop like this; it usually scared people and then killed them. A weirdo like Myne, it had never been seen before.

"Since you dare to trouble me, what's the point of keeping you alive? Just die," Myne said in a threatening voice, moving forward.

The black shadow trembled.

Seeing the other party behaving like a coward, Myne suddenly lost his mood to bully it too much. Anyway, except for showing him cliché horror clips and making him walk into this dirty apartment, it hadn't done anything for which it deserved to pay with its life.

He looked at the closed house and muttered, rubbing his chin: "But... it seems that you can keep me awake while I sleep, which is quite useful."

Yes, after wandering around in this apartment for so long, he had already guessed that he was in his nightmare. Otherwise, there was no explanation for why he suddenly appeared in this place, and all his skills and system failed to work. Don't forget his mysterious ability to see { ? }, which gave him all kinds of clues and could even work in the Abyss. He didn't believe there could be a more mysterious place than the Abyss itself.

"Well, I'll give you a chance."

The shadow looked at Myne tremblingly, as if begging for a chance.

"Let's play hide-and-seek," Myne displayed a smile even creepier than the one the shadow had used to scare him. "I'll give you one minute to hide. If I find you, I'll break off one-fifth of your shadowy body. And if you survive tonight, I'll keep you as my servant. Any questions?"

The shadow quickly shook its head, its non-existent face appearing teary. Of course, it didn't have a proper face.

Isn't this its usual project? Before, it was ordinary people running around like headless chickens, desperate to leave the building. After it finished playing with them and killed them, finally freeing them from their nightmare, its favourite game was, of course, hide-and-seek.

It couldn't understand why the roles were reversed now!

"What are you waiting for? The countdown has already begun."

Myne's voice was like a devil's whisper, and the shadow trembled all over, turning and drifting to other places! It wanted to survive!

Later, within a completely enclosed residential apartment in a nightmare, Myne, singing loudly all sorts of things that came to mind, chased the terrified black shadow all night.

When he woke up, it was already morning.

Myne opened his eyes, feeling refreshed, with no sign of having worked all night inside the nightmare, playing with his new toy.

"This new ability, or whatever it is, is really interesting."

Myne would not eliminate the dark shadow even if he were told to do so. It was rare to have fun during sleep at night. Instead of wasting time sleeping, wasn't it interesting to do all sorts of things in a dream with full consciousness? It was no different than having all the sleeping time back.

Of course, Myne wasn't truly just playing in the nightmare. He had already made a rough guess. This black shadow is a spiritual monster, one that wanders outside its 'lobby box' in the game. Players seem to be affected in reality after playing the game for long enough. It's as if when they return from the game, there's some loophole in the process, and accidentally, these monsters come back with them. But because their main body is somewhere else, they can only affect players in their dreams.

However, because Myne's spirit attribute is frighteningly high, he can not only directly touch these monsters but also easily beat them up.

"Have the girls already left for work? They seem to have really made up their minds to run the clan. It's hard for me to understand why they want to work; isn't it wonderful to be lazy and enjoy all your time as you like?"

While complaining, Myne got out of bed and walked into the bathroom to take a bath.

After that, he went downstairs and saw everyone busy with their own work, paying no attention to him.

"Is today's mission so important? They are behaving as if anything going wrong with this mission would shut down the clan," Myne rubbed the back of his head in confusion and walked toward the kitchen, where he found Aisha busy preparing breakfast for everyone.

"Good morning," He greeted her while walking behind her, giving her a light hug and a gentle kiss.

"Oh, thank god, you're awake! Go and get some eggs; we've run out of them."

Aisha, like a typical wife, didn't care about his greeting or any other formalities. She directly sent him to the market to work, leaving him dumbfounded. But sadly, he wasn't the one who ran the family with an iron fist and could only nod his head with a bitter smile and open a portal to the market.