

Chapter 14: Hatred

Davis possessed an ugly expression on his face.

He turned over, only to see his little past self, Tian Long, getting beaten up again by a belt. Davis tried attacking again and again, but it was of no use.

"Stop hitting!" Davis shouted with an enraged expression on his face.

He stood in front of Tian Long and shielded him, but it was of no use again. The belt passed through him and made contact with Tian Long's face.

Slap!~

"Arghhh! Help! Please help me! Anyone!" The little Tian Long begged loudly.

"You're pretty funny, this is my private mansion, and no one dares to come in without my permission. Oh? The guards at the gate? They'll pretty much turn a blind eye to whatever is happening here; after all, they have their petty lives to live. Hahahaha!" The middle-aged man laughed again, clearly enjoying the feeling of cornering a child.

He smirked and pointed at himself with his right thumb finger.

"I am called Twizer, but you can only call me father. Hehe, people call me the former because they think I'm wise and ...twisted."

"Mister, please leave me alone..." Tian Long begged again in a feeble tone as he felt out of breath.

Bang!~

"Call me Father!"

The beatings kept increasing while Tian Long refused to give up.

As an orphan who grew up in the slums, he had never seen his father and mother. He had a special place for his father and mother in his heart.

As a child, he had wished many times that his father and mother would come to pick him up from the slums.

But one day, he was confronted by a middle-aged man who claimed to know his parents. Being excited at the prospect of finding his parents, he naively followed the middle-aged man back to an unknown place, a private mansion, only to be terrorized and tortured.

After fifteen minutes, which seemed like a long period to both Tian Long and Davis, the little Tian Long gave up and started calling that middle-aged man 'Father'.

But to Davis, it was all familiar, what is going to happen, what he tried to forget. It was all shown in front of him.

His hatred soared while looking at Twizer!

He couldn't wait to kill him once more! This man was once a scar in his life!

"Good! Hoho, and you're a dog, right? There's something you are missing... hmm?"

"Ah yes, the collar, wait obediently, this room is your cage. I'll go get the collar," Twizer smirked with a twisted smile and went out of the room. He didn't even bother locking the door.

Davis's hatred once again soared, hearing that even though he knew what kind of torture would follow after this day. However, he could only watch what was happening helplessly.

Davis tried to follow Twizer out of the room while Tian Long was bruised with injuries lying down with lifeless eyes.

Just when Davis was ten meters away from the little Tian Long, a strange force kept him from leaving him. From this, Davis knew he had to stay with Tian Long, but he didn't know for who knows how long.

Twizer came back with a collar in his hands. He had a degenerated smile on his face.

"Come here, mutt, let me make you wear this!"

Tian Long didn't move.

"If you don't crawl up to daddy right now, you'll be receiving my love even more..."

Tian Long shuddered. He mindlessly crawled in front of Twizer and put his head down.

"Haha, very good, that's my boy!"

Tian Long now had a collar on his neck. His eyes were dull, and he paid no heed to the laughing idiot in front of him.

"Bastard!! I'll kill you!" Davis could no longer control his emotions and attacked Twizer again, but as expected, it was of no use.

=====

A year passed.

In the beginning, Davis had no way of making contact with someone in this world and still didn't.

The little Tian Long was shut inside the mansion, having no way to leave. Every week, he would be tortured until he was left half alive.

At first, Tian Long was only pleading not to be beaten or tortured. After a month, he started enduring it without shouting, but that just seemed to make Twizer more excited, so he had no choice but to shout miserably to appease him.

Davis looked at the scene and knew that he had been rather fooled at that time as he was a naive child, and only now when he saw this scene, did it become clear that reverse psychology was used on him.

Perhaps, he should have continued not to let out a whimper of pain, but that also might've been deadly as he might lose the status of 'dog' and be shot to be buried under the grassy yard outside.

Davis bit his lips in frustration and anger.

This mansion was none other than a devil's entertainment mansion.

Thoughts of escape swirled inside Tian Long's head, but he had no way as he was collared. The collar's rope was long and tied to the center of the room. He had no way even to jump out of the window.

Davis's heart was in pain every time he watched himself get tortured. It eventually turned into indifference. He kept reminding himself that this was just an illusion.

After five months, the small Tian Long had enough of it. Finally, thoughts of killing Twizer filled his mind. He started attacking Twizer by himself, but Twizer became excited when he saw his pet filled with killing intent try to kill him.

The result was Tian Long was full of injuries again without any suspense. His first counterattack ended up in failure.

He now learned that Twizer was very strong, personally...

Davis knew what was going to happen as he and Tian Long was the same.

He was full of hatred for Twizer at that point, even now. The only thing he can be thankful for was that he knew that the little Tian Long wasn't going to be sexually abused. This madman, Twizer, was just a maniac who will get excited just by hitting people, but he presently knew for what reason he got captured by this madman.

However, the poor little Tian Long of yonder didn't know why he was being subjected to this kind of torture. His pure soul that was without a blemish began to be painted in hate for the world.

After that year ended, Twizer knew that Tian Long wasn't going to last long if he keeps this up. As a distraction, Twizer bought him various toys, books, even a PC.

And it worked, the little Tian Long became absorbed in those while the hate was growing inside him reduced or else even he knew that he was going to break.

=====

After a year, the situation did not change much.

Tian Long even had thoughts of contacting someone from the internet to save him after getting deeply familiar with the PC, but he dropped that idea as soon as he remembered Twizer saying something with a smile that was not a smile.

"If you tried to contact someone through anything, then just remember that it won't take long for you and that someone to die."

Tian Long knew that he wasn't kidding and didn't dare to try contacting someone ever again.

=====

Three years had passed.

Tian Long became fifteen years old, becoming a teen. He grew to be detached from this world. He had an indifferent expression on his face all the time. His body remained full of scars except for his face.

Tian Long gained various knowledge from the internet. He started watching anything that is concerned with entertainment, fantasy, something that helped him feel alive in this hell hole.

Davis was still here, experiencing the whole thing again. After some time from the beginning, he and Tian Long had already started to form a connection intrinsically.

Every time Tian Long felt pain or amused, he would feel it too.