

Chapter 15: Past

Twizer was no longer satisfied with keeping him tied up. He removed the collar and provoked Tian Long to escape.

Each time Tian Long tried to escape, even with the knowledge he gained from the internet, he was beaten up miserably and brought back like a beaten up dog.

Twizer looked ecstatic every time as if he pretty much enjoyed it like a hunt.

In fact, from time to time, he would encourage Tian Long to escape.

After multiple tries of failed attempts to escape, Tian Long realized it was just all lies and traps.

=====

Four years eventually passed.

Tian Long was sitting beside the PC.

"Mutt, it's time" A voice could be heard outside the door.

Twizer came into the room and started beating him up again as if it was a routine for him.

'How come this idiot never gets tired of beating me up? Is it like masturbation for him?' Tian Long thought nonchalantly, he was getting beaten up, but he couldn't give a fuck anymore. Getting beaten up is just pretty much a normal routine for him now.

Davis was now connected more with Tian Long's emotions, not just pain. It encroached on him and little by little.

He gradually forgot what he came here for and felt what Tian Long felt. In his eyes, there was only killing intent. Just like Tian Long, he started hating this world. He blamed every person in this world.

After beating him up, Twizer glanced at the PC.

"Hahaha, Xianxia? Eastern Fantasy? You got addicted to those fantasies?"

Tian Long just kept quiet.

Twizer smiled as he if he suddenly got an idea.

"Do you want to go to a fantasy world?" Twizer asked mysteriously.

There was finally a movement in Tian Long's eyes. He looked back at Twizer but moved his gaze away.

Tian Long instantly had a realization that he was being played with, but he felt any world other than this might be better. Deep in his eyes, the feeling of wanting to escape this hell hole existed within him after all.

It was just that he didn't dare to show after numerous failed attempts.

Twizer knew that he had successfully got his attention. He quickly said, "Let me tell you something good."

Twizer was sure that his plan would work.

"Have you heard about the Transmigration Stone? Hehe, you probably haven't. I have used my sources to discover about this just recently..."

Davis, who was by the side like a bystander, had a sudden look of confusion. He thought he remembered something but chose not to dwell on it.

Twizer took out the World Map, which specifically marked two places.

"Hehe, see those marks? One is the Transmigration Stone while the other is the formation which connects to another world..." Twizer had a profound smile on his face.

Tian Long looked at him dubiously.

"Oh come on, when have I ever lied to you?"

True, Twizer hasn't lied a single time except that he claimed to know his parents. However, that too was, in a sense, true.

"All you have to do is gather the Transmigration Stone and make your way to the formation which is secretly protected by a Temple."

"I'll even give up this opportunity to you!" Twizer smiled caringly, but his face changed instantly into an evil smile.

"But do you think you can get away from me?"

Tian Long acted like he had profound thoughts. He knew he'd be courting death if he went out.

Twizer thought he had successfully riled up Tian Long into escaping. Tian Long had stopped escaping a long time ago, after all.

=====

After six months, Tian Long still showed no signs of escaping.

This made Twizer very angry that he started thrashing him around like a ball.

Tian Long was even more made to endure severe beatings while the killing intent in his eyes overflowed.

Twizer could see that, and it even excited him up more. This endless routine made Tian Long painfully aware that, perhaps, his life was just going to end like this...

=====

Another six months passed anew.

At Dawn.

Tian Long was staring outside the window. He wished he could just escape this hell but didn't dare to do so.

Just as Tian Long was staring outside, he saw a book falling from the sky. He was shocked and, at the same time, couldn't believe his eyes.

He was almost sure that he started to hallucinate.

He shook his head, rubbed his eyes, but he could still see it.

The book came falling from the sky and fell behind a tree that was just nearby in the yard, not far from the window.

Tian Long was pretty sure that he was hallucinating, but since it fell behind the tree from his viewpoint, he had no way to confirm other than going there himself.

He felt a strong sense of curiosity, and his instincts were telling him to go check it out. This was the only mysterious event in his monotonous life that piqued his interest to sky-high levels.

'What's the worst thing that's going to happen if I get found by the guards? Just beatings and Twizer knowing about this...' Tian Long consoled himself.

He jumped out of the window and climbed down. Fortunately, no guard saw him jumping out of the mansion. Hence, they didn't instantly come for him.

Tian Long hadn't tried escaping for a long time, which made the guards relax. The only guards who were active at this time were at the gates.

In actuality, Twizer removed the guards who were monitoring Tian Long's window, all in the hopes so that his pet dog might try to escape one day.

Tian Long moved swiftly but quietly to the tree. When he arrived behind the tree, he was shocked to see a book lying down there.

"Death Book?" The moment Tian Long saw the front cover, he immediately picked it up and hid it in his shirt.

He swiftly returned to his room.

He knew the CCTV recorded his movements from the window, but he didn't care. Everyone will just think he gave up and went back.

In his room, Tian Long checked the book, the book was scribbled with a bunch of rules, and he felt it was pretty interesting. Without much to do other than using the PC, he decided to try it out on Twizer when he came back.

In a sense, he was hoping it would work, and his current deranged mentality believed it to be the case. Davis, who was watching all this as he wished to kill Twizer, slowly disintegrated.

=====

After three days of painstakingly waiting, Tian Long could hear those hateful footsteps approaching him outside the door. He immediately wrote Twizer's name in the book and hid it somewhere behind his PC, and he started counting.

'Ten...'

The door opened, and Twizer came walking in with a swagger.

"Mutt, I heard that you tried to escape but gave up?"

Tian Long just smiled.

'Twenty...'

"You admit? Very well, I'll just make this punishment light."

Cracking sounds came from Twizer's fist as he flexed.

'Thirty...'

Twizer swung his fists and started beating him up. Tian Long just kept smiling at him like a fool, which made Twizer feel uncomfortable for some reason.

'Did this kid break down? Or is he planning something? Heh, just bring it on!' Twizer thought with a grin.

"Forty... Forty-two...Forty-four" Tian Long suddenly started chanting.

"What the hell are you counting? The number of punches?" The chant made Twizer even more uncomfortable.

"Forty-five! Die, bastard!"

Twizer's heart skipped a beat. He was shocked by his pet's sudden outburst.

After a moment of silence, he regained his bearings.

"Die? And how are you going to make me die? Mutt?"