

Worlds Plot 511

[Chapter 511 - 11.37 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(3\)](#)

Hearing the conversation between the demon minions, these demons would never think that there is someone out there who could understand their language. Manager Tian can understand the demon language because Manager Gui taught him before. On the other hand, Han Ya is a former monster himself and he is knowledgeable in all kinds of languages between races.

Though they were dumbfounded with what they heard, this player and manager pair just looked at each other. Lou Yan is a part of their group, yes. But this doesn't mean that the person needs saving. Player Abyss is after the strongest human player in Abyssal World.

Manager Tian looks at his player's devastating appearance little by little, regaining his flesh and covering up those white bones exposed in the air. Han Ya's body was half-melted and even a part of his skull was revealed when his flesh was melted.

It looks scary and gruesome which made even Manager Tian a bit terrified by his player's current look.

[Boss, you should upgrade your bloodline's regeneration skill. It would scare even Player An Yuan if he saw you like this.]

Han Ya frowned and knew that his manager was right.

"Hmm, let's upgrade it after we leave this Punishment World. According to what those demon minions had said, it seems we are indeed in Hell. Not just an ordinary hell by Diyu which is segregated into layers. There should be 18 layers in all. This layer we are in must be the Hell of Oil Cauldrons." said Han Ya.

Manager Tian looked at the boiling thing inside the pot with incredulity in his eyes.

[Woa~ so that is boiling oil and not just water. Then you should avoid any type of fire source or else you might end up becoming a living human torch.]

Han Ya ignored his manager's words and closed his eyes. His face and body had been fully regenerated and back to normal thought, his clothes were completely melted to nothing. He is hanging upside down in his birthday suit.

Some female and gay players are eyeing him like some kind of eye candy. Han Ya's physique is after all well trained as he used to be a veteran player. Adding up the undead knight's arrogant demeanor, made Han Ya even more handsome in the eyes of others.

While thinking of what should be done next the world consciousness had finally started some announcements. Though his voice wasn't as confident as before and would somewhat stutter at some words for no reason he still fulfilled his mission and told all players in the Punishment world about what they should be doing.

DING! DONG! DING!

{Cough* T-This is world consciousness speaking~ I will now tell the p-players what they should do to complete this first penalty.

P-Players would be given a card stamping collection. All players are needed to undergo every 18 layers of hell. O-One must survive each layer for a day or complete the following trials to get a stamp of each layer.

Main mission: Collect all 18 stamps to leave Hell.

Rewards: 100,000 gold coins and 1 life-saving talisman

Side missions: (First Layer to Eighteenth Layer)

Hell of Hanging Bars: Escape the cell and do not fall to your death.

Hell of Mountain Knives: Climbed up the mountain alive.

Hell of Pit of Fire: Cross the land of fire.

Hell of Mirror of Retribution: Successfully leave the labyrinth of mirrors.

Hell of Beast: Kill beast monsters at least 5 times. (Special Rewards: 10 extra gold coins for a low-level beast. 20 gold coins for mid-boss beast and 100 per boss level beast)

Hell of Fierce Chariot: Prevent your limbs from being ripped apart.

Hell of Oil Cauldron: Survive being dipped in Oil three times.

Hell of Wrongful Death: Do not get influenced and forget the dead.

Hell of Boiling Sand: Survive in the hellish desert for 3 days.

Hell of Ice: Survive the endless winter for 3 days.

Hell of Darkness: Survive in the darkness for an hour.

Hell of Maggots: Survive by killing all bugs or stay alive for a whole day.

Hell of Dismemberment: Sacrificing a part of your limbs to leave.

Hell of Blood Pool: Bath for a few hours in the blood pool without dying.

Hell of Ripping Tongues: Leave the cave of tongues alive.

Hell of Molting: Pass through the passage alive.

Hell of Pounding: Successfully avoid the falling random mountains.

Hell of Weighing Scales: Pull at least one stone without getting crushed or stretched to death.

Side Mission Rewards (Per layer):

1st layer to 6th layer: 1,000 gold coins

(Complete 6th layer extra gift of one healing item from the roulette.)

7th layer to 12th layer: 3,000 gold coins. (Complete 12th layer extra gift of one random gift ticket)

13th layer to 18th layer: 5,000 gold coins

(Complete 18th layer final gift "Ticket to leave Hell" + 1 high grade of either weapon or skill or armor)

That's the content of your requirements for the first trial in the Punishment World. Don't forget to get your ticket to leave hell or... You'll be staying here forever.

Dear Players, you only need to survive to get rich. Now Trial for rebirth begins!!!}

As soon as the announcement for the first trial had been done all layers had started to begin moving. The demon minions who were observing restarted their task and resumed the movements in hell. All the monsters and beasts in hell had started to hunt as well. In this place, players are considered sinners they need to survive to live.

Failing to do so meant that their souls would remain in hell forever. Unable to leave an everlasting life of suffering and torture. That's the ending for the failure of the trial.

In the first layer of hell, the hanging bars started hanging badly. Some metal cages started to break making the players inside fall out and get skewed but the mountain of trees is made of spears below. Those who were unlucky got pierced in the heart or head instantly.

They were still alive even after getting skewered to death. Well only their soul is alive, that is, the mortal body they've brought had forever died in that place.

Chu Mo was watching as people fall and die on the top of those dangerous-looking black trees. He even saw one that jumped voluntarily only to get his skull and all his limbs pierced by those spear-like trees.

Though some veterans avoided death and exchanged a few limbs to land on the ground safely. They consumed expensive healing items like candies. Who wouldn't try surviving the rewards are too rich to be ignored.

He also saw some who fell together seemingly looking like a group to lessen their injuries. Though there are some who died in progress there are more who survive in that attempt.

Chu Mo asked, "*Manager, is that group a contracted one or not?*"

[Answering the Warden's question, they are a temporary group. The most contracted group was split into different layers.]

"That means Lord Hei and Milord are not together. This is not good then~ there is no one to hold back Lord Hei. Sigh~ Let's go find my wife first." said Chu Mo as he kicked his metal cage away and jumped out.

He even heard some players saying,

'Look another solo idiot player!'

'Isn't it more efficient to work as a group for this layer? What is he doing?'

'Let him fall to his death! There are lots of retards like that.'

'Forget about him!'

'Ah ah ah~ He is about to get skewed I can bear to see it~'

'Cover your eyes then!!!'

Everyone watched as Chu Mo spread his arms and clapped once. Suddenly a huge wind tornado appeared from the ground destroying a part of the black forest leaving a small circle devoid of trees. Chu Mo landed safely on this land using the tornado as a cover. The eye of the tornado is the safest place for Chu Mo.

The tornado disappeared as soon as Chu Mo's feet landed on the ground.

The reaction of the crowd was quite amazing as well.

'Wow! So badass!'

'You're so cool, big brother in black.'

'How can you be sure that it's a male? What if it's a female inside the cloak?'

'Shut up! Bigshot saved us too!'

'I can warm the bed for you.'

But Chu Mo ignored everyone's voices calling for his attention. He knew that none of them were really admiring him. They just wanted to use him as a tool for survival. Moreover in the Punishment World, there are more newbies who died from their first games and fell here as a penalty than veteran players who come here to earn wealth.

Chu Mo yelled, *"Warm your bed my ass! I have a lover! Who needs you!!"*

He is neither of the two as he only came here to look for the boss and his wife. He raised his right hand in the air and gave the players who were trying to sweet-talk him a middle finger. Everyone had seen his reply and was pissed off by his reaction. Now they started yelling curses instead of seductive words.

'Die! Motherfucker!'

'Retard! Idiot!'

'Die! Just die! Moron!'

Chu Mo turned a deaf ear to them and looked at his System.

[Host Warden. As soon as you leave this layer a humanoid demon. A royal grade one would welcome you to give a stamp for the first layer. Please don't attack him. This demon is only someone whose mission is to give away stamps to those who successfully escape the layer.]

"Understood!" said Chu Mo as he gripped his right hand into a fist and punched the land under him.

BOOM!

An overwhelming strength shook the whole first layer and a small crater appeared under Chu Mo's fist. The space is enough for a human to pass through. Chu Mo didn't hesitate and jumped in. He used wind elements to slow his fall. He finally entered the second layer.

'Shit! You can do it with brute force alone!!!'

Everyone was shocked by what they had witnessed. Some opportunists tried to jump right after Chu Mo. One successfully passed after Chu Mo as he used a skill to accelerate his fall. The others saw it too and tried to copy him.

'That man passed through safely as well. Follow after him!'

'I'm going first!'

'No! Me first!'

'Fuck! Move away!'

Human greed was once again shown in this situation. Players started jumping towards the hole only to be stuck as most jumped not one at a time but altogether. The small hole is not able to fit them.

Except for the second player who jumped out as soon as Chu Mo passed, the rest of the players were pushing and pulling, wanting to be the third one to enter the hole. What they didn't know is that the hole was getting smaller and smaller as the layer started to repair its land.

The players who jumped all together had either fallen to their deaths or got squashed to death by the other humans.

'Ah!! NO. NO. The hole is closing!!!'

'Move away! Let me go. HALF OF MY BODY is still inside the hole!'

'No way! I won't let you pass! I want to pass first!' noveLuSb/c\o\m

'Let go. LET GO! AAHHHH!!!'

CRUNCHED!

Everyone could only watch as the hole successfully closed leaving the player who was stuck in the hole cut off in half. His lower body had fallen in the second layer while his upper body was left behind in the first layer. This player died by getting cut off in half.

The player who was pulling at him let go in stupefaction and screamed as the man's upper body fell on him and a small rain of internal organs fell on his face and body. These are the internal organs of the man he had prevented from passing through the hole.

'AAAAHHH!! He is dead! He is dead!! It is not my fault! He didn't let me pass through the hole first. It was not my fault!!!'

'Madman! Why didn't you let him go!? He died because you didn't let his arms go!!!'

'Murderer! You killed him yourself!'

'Selfish Bastard!'

The crazed screams of the newbie players resound in the first layer but none of the hidden veteran players pity him and the other newbie players treated him as a scrounge. It was his fault that the man died after all. The one who was not willing to let go was him. This result is his fault.

'NO! IT'S NOT MY FAULT!'

[Chapter 512 - 11.38 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(4\)](#)

Second Layer of Diyu.

Hell of Mountain Knives

A towering mountain stood at this layer. No one could see through what was inside the black forest. There is a fog partially hiding the mountain to the naked eyes of the human beings but one could never ignore the painful groans and screams coming from such an eerie mountain.

AAAAAHHHHHH!

NOOO!!!

GYAAAAHH~~

SOMEONE SAVE ME!!!

HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE!?!?

Upon closer look within the mountain, one could see that everything inside the mountain is made of sharp knives and blades. The leaves of the trees were made with small knives in the form of leaves. The grasses that look average and common in the forest can cut off anything that bumps on it, its long leaves were made of the blade and some of it had turned black due to too much blood that soaked on it. This is not an ordinary mountain hidden within the corners of this place are corpses full of cuts and a pool of blood that had longed turned black.

On the other hand, the chaos left behind after Chu Mo left the first layer was something he didn't know much less care about. He looked around and saw a humongous mountain before him. He couldn't see through the mountain at all because he could feel intense danger coming from it. He saw a player behind him falling even faster than him.

This player was the lucky one who had successfully passed through the hole he left. This man just nodded his head at him and used some kind of bloodline for a pair of bat wings to appear behind his back and control his fall. This player was wearing a mid-grade cloak that hides his face.

Based on his reactions, skills, and bloodline, this man must be a veteran player at least. Both Chu Mo and the player with Vlad's Bloodline dropped on the foot of the black mountain. In there another man with long red hair tied behind his back with deep crimson slit vertical irises wearing pure black ancient and a pair of black feathered wings that followed by two monsters was waiting for their arrival.

This man is obvious of the fallen race. A humanoid one that looks like a fallen angel with high authority.

The fallen spoke, *"Welcome to the Second layer of Diyu. I am Fa Yue. Here to congratulate Player Mr. Reaper and Player Mr. Blood for leaving the hanging bars layer. The two players' managers have their stamp cards please."*

With those words, a little cloud and a little bat floated towards the fallen who called himself Fa Yue. He took their stamp cards and stamped a hanging card with a cute figure on it. He looks like staff in an amusement park waiting for children to line up asking for his stamp. As soon as he completed his duties, Fa Yue bid his farewell.

Fa Yue said, *"Congratulations once again, and welcome to the second layer of Diyu. The Hell of Mountain Knives. I shall leave now. Let's meet again in the third layer."*

After saying all he wanted to say he disappeared before Chu Mo and the Player called Mr. Blood.

Chu Mo said, *"He must have left to welcome the others who successfully passed like us."*

"I shall take my leave now. Once again thank you for making that crater to the first layer of this duke... I mean I, Blood, is thankful to Mr. Reaper." said Mr. Blood.

Chu Mo responded, *"No need for thanks. I'm in a hurry so as for who follows my path is their choice."*

[Sir, I found where the doctor is... He's in the sixth layer. The Hell of Beasts.]

"I see. Then let's hurry it up a bit and find him as soon as possible," said Chu Mo to his supposed manager, the little sub-system of Yue.

He once again covered himself with wind and dashed through the mountain of knives with wind protecting his whole body. His figure flashed and anyone could see him climbing up the mountain with unimaginable speed unhindered by the blades on his way. All the knives or blades on his way were either blown away or shattered by the impact of his wind elements.

Mr. Blood who was looking at Chu Mo's figure was dumbfounded at where he was standing. He finally recognized the name Reaper.

"Isn't he the number one's player, Abyss's Subordinate? The ranked second most powerful player in the Black Zone. Why is he here? And as always the scent of blood coming from him and Abyss is really weird. Not that of humans as all... It smells so delectable~" mumbled Mr. Blood.

[Duke. I remembered the one that little cloud called doctor. I heard rumors saying that the Reaper is courting someone from the red zone. The veteran player is a mad surgeon with an infamous reputation in the red zone. He might be here to look for him again.]

"I see. That mad doctor is also here. We can take advantage of them. The sixth layer was it?"

said Mr. Blood as he turned to a cluster of blood mist and climbed up the second layer of hell without problems.

Meanwhile at the 7th layer of Diyu.

Hell of Oil Cauldron.

Screams of agonizing pain echo in this layer mixed with the bubbling sound of a boiling liquid. Those who see the scene of countless humans chained upside down being dipped in the huge cauldron are a sight-to-be scene. The demon minions would fish them one at a time.

BUBBLING~

GYAAAAAAHHHH~

Stop! STOP! I don't want to enter that pool of oil anymore!!

ARGH~ Someone kill me already!!!

They would either fish a barely alive human or a living skeleton instead. Those who had completely become a skeleton are deemed failures and they would forever stay in hell as either workers or imprisoned sinners.

Han Ya was dipped inside the boiling pot of oil three times. After surviving the prerequisite the chains on his legs were finally unlocked. There are some demon minions looking at him. As among those who passed this layer only Han Ya looked unharmed.

Though they knew he wasn't completely unharmed as they had witnessed Han Ya get his skin and flesh melted when drowned in the oil, the scene of his fast regeneration and recovery had also left these demons stunned.

A demon ogre approached Han Ya with a grumpy face and said in broken human language.

"Undead. Not. Bad. Completed. Trial. Go. Elevator. Choose. Up. Or. Down. Congrats!"

Han Ya glanced at the ogre and gave him a simple nod. The ogre pointed in the direction of the elevator. As Han Ya was the only healthy Player that survived this layer. The others who had passed with him are still busy healing themselves.

Everyone had witnessed Han Ya's unbelievable regeneration.

'Tsk! He had awakened such a rare bloodline. Undead. I wanted to have it too.' said a player with his whole arms turned to white bones.

A player with white bone legs said, *'But that bloodline is under the rare category. It's harder to awaken it without losing your mind.'*

Then a man with a half skull melted spoke, *'Stop caring about others and heal yourselves first!'*

'You should heal your head first, why are you starting your healing at your foot first then your skull!'

'Shut it! I do what I want!'

'Mind your own business!'

The injured players were bickering with each other but under anyone's eyes, they would only see some skeleton with few limbs talking and grinding their bone jaws as if talking.

These are some players who had successfully survived being dipped in that boiling oil three times but were fatally injured and so they needed time to heal themselves.

The ogre who was friendly with Han Ya just now bellowed at them and said, *"3. Hours. Healed. Leave. Not. Stay. Forever!"*

In front of the elevator, Fa Yue appeared once again. Upon seeing Han Ya he was more respectful than before. Though he didn't recognize Chu Mo's identity when wearing Player Reaper's face, Han Ya is a different story. Unlike Chu Mo and Yan Lou who have System Yue to support them, Han Ya had no means to hide his aura as an undead general. Fa Yue lowered his head and greeted Han Ya.

Fa Yue, *"Greetings to one of the generals of King Yan Lou!"*

He was speaking in the abyssal language and only a few can understand their words. *"But... Undead Knight Lord. Why are you in a human being's vessel?"*

"Hm, Orders from the Evil God," responded Han Ya. Though this isn't the full truth, at least it is true that before he overtook this human's identity he was indeed under the order to kill all players in the game Haunted Asylum.

He couldn't even beat Player Hei and he couldn't kill An Yuan. Plus, Sui Rou cannot be killed as Player Hei had a temporary contract with her and so he ended up failing his orders. No, he had no face to return and see the Evil God in fear of being eliminated.

On the other hand, once Fa Yue heard that it was the King's orders, he no longer questioned Han Ya further. He politely asked for the card stamp and stamped all of his cards in progress.

Manager Tian's eyes were glowing at that sight. This means regardless of whether his player threw the layers with this stamp card full, he can be considered someone who had experienced all layers. He only needs to reach the end of the 18th layer to leave this place.

Han Ya said, *"There is no need to do that. We would be meeting often as this identity I have had signed a contract with few more human players."*

Fa Yue was astonished. He couldn't believe he was hearing this undead general who hated humans the most to bind himself to other human players.

"Have you gone insane, General?" asked Fa Yue, ignoring all decorum.

Han Ya frowned for a bit but he is used to this aide of the Evil God losing his manners whenever he is shocked.

"No! I'm still under orders," said Han Ya as if talking of an excuse. *"Anyway, resume your duties. I heard Abyss is here."*

"For real!?! No wonder Reaper is also here and here I thought he was going after the mad doctor," mumbled Fa Yue.

"If the Reaper is here then Abyss is indeed here as well. Though I wanted to say this is our chance to eliminate then it might seem impossible," said Han Ya as he remembered Hei Anjing being here as well.

Han Ya's thoughts: *'Though he couldn't defeat the man in his weakened state, this didn't mean that Fa Yue wouldn't be able to do so right? It's better to have Fa Yue clean up the possible bad variables. There is no way that the abyssal world would allow a second Abyss to exist.'*

"Fa Yue, there is something I want you to do. If you found a player named Hei Anjing, eliminate him if you could. He is one of my targets. My human body restricts my original capabilities. I couldn't kill him at the moment." said Han Ya.

Fa Yue was interested that there's a human that exists that the undead general could not kill. But after observing the human figure before him, it seems true that the Undead General is completely restrained inside that body. He couldn't even use half of his full potential unless he upgraded the vessel itself.

"Is there something wrong with this human? His name doesn't seem to be included in Top 10 rankings," said Fa Yue.

Han Ya replied, *"He is a newbie player but... The aura coming from this human is extremely powerful and dangerous. You should just take a look. Don't get yourself killed."*

"The general is worrying for this little one. How rare~" said Fa Yue.

Han Ya's expression turned cold as he said, *"Just die if you want to. Who is caring for you."* then he went inside the elevator and moved up in layers as he heard that An Yuan is in the fifth layer according to what his manager had said.

As soon as Han Ya left, the friendly smile on Fa Yue disappeared. The two demon followers behind him start to tremble as they can feel their Master's change in mood.

Fa Yue murmured, *"I thought Abyss and Reaper would be the only interesting humans that entered this hell. Hei Anjing was it? I wonder how powerful you are, that the undead general deemed you as someone powerful."*

"Lord Duke, we found where this Player Hei Anjing is."

"He is the only remaining player alive in the Hell of Ice."

"He is our next target for the stamp as he completely stayed in the Ice Hell for a few days."

Reported to him by his demon followers. Fa Yue remembered that he came over not only to send stamps to players but also to investigate something. This world's consciousness had issued him an order to appease the dangerous being who could destroy the whole abyssal world in one of his whims. To prevent this, he was sent down to look and find the source of that domineering aura from before.

Fa Yue murmured, *"They can't be the same person right?"*

Only then does he take his leave to go to their next destination, the Ice Hell on the tenth layer of Diyu.. Land of never-ending winter and the realm of Ice and Snow.

[Chapter 513 - 11.39 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(5\)](#)

The Hell of Ice, 10th layer of Diyu.

The land of everlasting winter, the hell of ice is quite a fantastic and exquisite place. If not for the color of the scarlet sky and moon, the land within it would be pure white instead of red.

This place is covered in thick and soft snow with some icicles forming due to the cold temperature. Forming in small and white hills made of snow, it is quite a scenery of serenity and pureness. But the

beauty of this land isn't simple, a temperature lower than zero degrees doesn't allow any living beings to stay in this land alive.

This gorgeous land is crueler than it looks. The snow might be a wonder to look at or to play with but it is still cold. For humans who are warm-blooded living beings, too much cold could kill them. Plus there is a random series of blizzards and hails. There wouldn't be a problem if soft snow fell from the sky but if ice fell instead many living creatures would suffer from it. Ice is after all a solid thing.

There is no living thing that could live in the hell of ice. If someone did they would either suffer from frostbites or much more would end up becoming human-shaped ice pops in this Ice Sanctuary.

But Hei Anjing is not an ordinary person. He is a God. Not only a simple God but one that governs all the elements and essence of Ice. He is like a Winter God that isn't afraid of coldness. To him, this Ice Hell is his sanctuary. A land filled with the essence of Ice is capable of healing his weakened soul. At the very least sleeping enough in this place would allow him to keep awake as this place is full of energy that is for him.

Though things weren't right from the beginning and he had lost his temper as soon as he opened his eyes, a short nap was able to energize him. Within the Ice Mansion he created from his power to control the Ice element, he peacefully enjoyed his nap as he woke up naturally.

Slowly opening his eyes revealing that hidden sapphire within, Hei Anjing woke up in a good mood for the first time. He was in a bedroom he made for himself. The interior of the Ice Mansion is simple. Hei Anjing brought out a few of his furniture from his dimensional storage. For his bedroom, a huge bed was enough for him.

System Yang, who had been waiting for his master to wake up, hovered around Hei Anjing when he saw him open his eyes.

[Did you sleep well, Master?]

NODS

Yawn s~

Yawning for a moment, Hei Anjing dazedly looked in some direction. When he heard System Yang's question he nodded his head in agreement.

Hei Anjing said, *"I'm going to take a bath. Please prepare some ingredients for the kitchen. I'm going to make some lunch boxes and look for my husband."*

[I will make the preparations.]

Hei Anjing languidly stands up from his bed and heads to the bathroom to clean himself.

"Un. Go ahead, Yang. I won't take long to refresh myself."

[Master, a demon would be coming over to give you a stamp for the completion of the mission in this layer.]

Hei Anjing said, *"Just lead him to the receiving area when he comes. I'll meet him afterward."* As he heads to the bathroom connected to his bedroom to clean himself up.

Meanwhile, System Yang had gone to the kitchen and prepared various ingredients as his master ordered. There are many kinds of meat, whether it is pork, beef, chicken, lamb, turkey and more. Everything was placed on the kitchen table.

A huge basket of vegetables is placed on it as well as another basket of all kinds of fruits. There is also a small aquarium in the kitchen. Full of alive fish of many types and some seashell and soft-born sea creatures inside. Luxury cannot be hidden under this kind of sight.

On the other hand, Fa Yue and his two demon followers were dumbfounded when they arrived in the Hell of Ice. As soon as they arrived in this 10th layer they were welcomed with absurdity they had never expected to witness. Few demonic beasts who aren't afraid of cold lives in this land but for some reason they were all running away from the center of the layer with fear imprinted on their whole being.

Some demonic ice wolves whose size is five times normal wolves were running away in packs. Side by side with a towering ice bear who had a huge claw mark on his back. Because of the cold temperature his wound and blood were instantly frozen in ice. Not even a drop of crimson fell on the soft snow under their feet. Some more demonic creatures are running away from the core of the land. This is regardless of their sizes and might.

Fa Yue was astonished by this scene. What left him bewildered is that even his superior was ignored directly upon sight. This shows how much fear was gnawing in these demonic beasts' whole being.

"What the hell is happening in this layer?" mumbled Fa Yue.

"My Lord, do you think something is happening at the center of this land?"

"Wait! The center? Isn't that the location where the cave prisons exist!? Don't tell me that the one who caused this huge commotion is because of a human?"

"That... It is impossible, right? I mean this hell. No ordinary human can overlord such a place. Unless..."

Fa Yue asked, *"Unless what...?"*

"Unless the culprit is not a human but instead something much more powerful than anything..."

Fa Yue looked towards the direction of the center of this land. But for some reason, something is blocking away his sight with white mist hiding whatever is in there from his sight. He knew that the situation in this layer is different from the other layers.

According to the reports from above. More than 100 human players had been transferred to this place but suddenly a few hours ago a huge explosion took place in this layer. Taking the other players and demonic creatures in this land to perish in a few seconds. The heavenly consciousness of this world was frightened by that power.

And so the only order Fa Yue had received is to appease whatever or whoever is the cause of such a huge disturbance that affected the whole place of Diyu.

Fa Yue told his minions, *"Check the vicinity of the whole layer. I'm going to the center."*

"Yes, My Lord!" replied the two demon followers before disappearing into the white land.

The fallen on the other hand brought out a fire pill to keep his body temperature and avoid his wings from turning ice as he flew around the Icy Hell. Spreading his black feather wings he flew to the sky towards the core of the whole layer. He was observing the whole place from above when he noticed a weird-looking ice mansion at the center of the blizzard.

It is unaffected by hail and blizzards. It stood at the center of red snow and was immovable and unique. He had only seen the structure of the mansion in the modern world. It is something they didn't make and something which isn't supposed to exist in this place.

The ice mansion wasn't the only thing that surprised him. He also noticed a round-looking dome with a single entrance standing not far from the main door of the mansion. When he tried to look through the igloo-shaped thing, he saw something that could only be seen in the Hell of Beast.

Two huge Tibetan mastiffs are looking in his direction. They had longed to notice his arrival even before he had landed near the mansion. These two humongous dogs are Snowie and Blackie. They are divine beasts who had immortality on them. They can be considered Beast God at this moment as their intelligence had increased when their master gave them Divine Energy and cultivate inside the dimensional world inside their Master's dimensional storage. They could also speak but rarely do so.

Thoughts of Fa Yue upon seeing Snowy and Blacky: *'Two huge beasts? These are both Boss grade monsters!!! I don't remember the Icy Hell housing this kind of beast!'*

Seeing a fallen with at least Demigod level of strength these two Beast Gods knew that this must be an original resident of this world.

Blackie pokes his head out of the temporary dog house System Yang created for them. The interior of the igloo is big enough for them to move freely plus fire stones and water stones were placed inside to keep their water and hydrated.

So none of these two beasts are willing to go out from such a warm home, Blackie only poked his head out and roared at the fallen.

RRROOAAARRR!!

{Get down now!} said Blackie as he roared towards the sudden outsider coming over to their territory.

'Sound waves!?!?? Urgh~'

Fa Yue was stunned as a sudden sound wave attacked him. He wanted to avoid it but there is a difference between their strength. Between a God and a Demigod, the difference is heaven and earth. After all, the latter had no full control over the divine energy in this world while Blacky and Snowy can wield it as natural as air.

As a result, Fa Yue felt pressure pressing him from above and fell on the snow directly face first. He is like a bird who loses his wings and plunges his head into a small snow hill under him.

Puwah! nov*ELU.s̄b.c\o\m*

He let out a loud gasp and coughed the snow that entered his mouth in his fall unprepared.

Cough. Cough!

But when Fa Yue raised his head he saw two huge dog faces glowering at him. He stiffened in shock and fear. These two Tibetan Mastiffs are a level stronger than he is. Someone on the level of the undead general at least.

Snowy spoke, *{Who are you? Why did you approach the territory of our Lord?}*

Fa Yue was even more terrified as he learned that he wasn't hearing things just now. His face was suddenly drained of blood. These two beasts indeed could speak. Though they converse through the mind, this is enough to show their intelligence. This kind of intelligence, Fa Yue had only seen it with Mythical Beast like Dragons and such.

The fallen unlucky demon had no other choice but to sit on the top of the snow as if kneeling.

"I... I am Fa Yue. My role is to give stamps to players who completed the side missions in each layer. I... I..." stuttering in fear of getting killed Fa Yue's words started to get broken at the end.

"Stamps? Ah, you are the one System Yang is waiting for. If it's you then it is okay to enter the mansion. Don't forget to clean yourself up. The owner hates unclean things the most." said Blacky as he gestured to his wife to come back inside their temporary house leaving alone the freaked out fallen outside to knock on the doors alone.

Since Fa Yue is an appointed guest, the two guardian beasts no longer wasted their time on him. Fa Yue on the other hand could only watch as this Beast God left him alone in the cold and snowy land. He also looks at the door not far from him. The dimmed entrance light was enough to show the warmth of the mansion.

Obviously, the interior of the Ice Mansion was heated. Even outside the place, the translucent ice walls of the mansion allowed him to see what is inside the house. He could at least see the living room with a cozy fireplace, a pair of couches, and a table at the center.

He did as he was told stood up slowly from the ground sweeping away the snow accumulating on his clothes and hair. He even used a cleansing talisman he bought in their abyssal store to make sure he looks well presented and dignified.

"What is this thing? How could something like this exist in the tenth layer of Hell? There's pure ice essence circulating around this mansion. Just what kind of being lives in this kind of place~"

He walks towards the door and hesitates for a moment before knocking at the ice door before him. As for what would happen afterward when he went inside no one knew. But Fa Yue needs to do his duty. One to give a stamp and Second, to investigate what happened in this Hell of Ice which caused the whole Diyu to shake beyond their control.

Knock. Knock.. Knock.

[Chapter 514 - 11.40 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(6\)](#)

Knock. Knock. Knock.?

Fa Yue carefully knocks on the ice door, afraid of breaking it. But when his fingers touched the door made of ice, he could sense a strong aura of Ice. He realized that even if he punched the door with his full strength it would even break under his attack. That's how much pure energy Fa Yue could feel towards the Ice Mansion.

After the third knock of Fa Yue, the main door of the mansion slowly opens revealing a man in ancient clothes worn by shamans in Old times. This man has a raging red-orange long hair as if his hair is the sun himself. A strong essence of fire and light was coming from him. It was Zhi Yang in his human form.

Zhi Yang, who had longed to await his arrival, said, *"You're here. Come in. Master said you can wait in the living for a bit."*

Stunned with the unexpected, *"Um. Thank you."* said Fa Yue as he went inside the mansion and silently followed Zhi Yang towards the receiving area.

Arriving at the living room, Fa Yue is now able to see clearly the interior of this room he had seen from the outside. As he expected, the temperature in this place had steadily warmed him up. His hidden wings which were slightly iced due to him flying around just now had started to melt and resume their normality.

He felt his fatigue fading with that accumulated cold air in his whole body and felt relaxed the moment he took his seat on one of the soft couches available inside the reception room. Zhi Yue had also served some coffee for him.

Zhu Yang took his cup of coffee and said, *"Please... The lord still has something to do. Do wait here for a while."*

Lots of thoughts scramble in his mind but the undeniable hidden aura coming from within the mansion cannot be ignored. This pure aura with divinity is something he had only felt towards his King, Yan Lou. As someone from the race that was born with divinity, there is no way he could ignore such pure energy.

"Oh," he took the served cup with trembling hands that looked so comical as he wasn't even looking at the cup in his hands but kept on glancing in the direction of the kitchen where Hei Anjing is.

Zhi Yang was silently observing him from the opposite seat. Based on his reactions he could see that this fallen in front of him could be something no ordinary being could see.

"Don't be nervous. Lord Hei doesn't care about strangers at all," said Zhi Yang.

Fa Yue flinched and moved his hand from the kitchen to the man in front of him. He had unconsciously ignored Zhi Yang's presence because of Hei Anjing's aura. But now that he is looking at him he could perceive that Zhi Yang is no ordinary person at all. He couldn't see through his race and the aura of his soul is a lot stronger than his.

"Y-You... You are not... From the Managerial Society aren't you?" asked Fa Yue in shock.

Zhi Yang didn't answer right away and enjoyed the cup of coffee in his hands.

Silence~ It took a while before Zhi Yang responded to Fa Yue's question. After taking a few sips of his coffee, he wasn't even in a hurry to give an answer.

"I am here to serve and protect, Lord Hei. Nothing more and nothing less," said Zhi Yang. "No need to report to the Heavenly Laws or your King. They already knew of our existence."

Fa Yue was panicked by what he heard. Just this is enough to tell him that Zhi Yang is indeed an individual that does not have any connection with the Abyssal World yet has control over this world.

Zhi Yang continues to say, "There is no need for you to think much. We do not plan on destroying or permanently harming anything in this world. Lord Hei just wanted to have fun with his husband. As for who his husband is... You would now in the future."

"Husband?"

"Yes, they've been married for a few lifetimes."

The fallen had shut his mouth and silently thought of things deeply. His mind is in chaos and there was no one there to clarify things with.

Thoughts of Fa Yue, 'Since this man says that the king already knew I should check it with King Yan after I finished my duties here. No wonder the Heavenly Laws tasked me to just check and not eliminate the source of the sudden tremor in Diyu. He had longed already to know the existence of these people. Better not to get involved.'

The two had waited patiently in the living room for Hei Anjing to be done with cooking in the kitchen.

Inside the kitchen.

Hei Anjing was happily humming as he cooks all the favorites that his husband loves to eat. He had after all promised to cook him a full course meal the next time they met. After packing the small feast in that large layer of luxurious bento boxes. He waves his hand and places it within a space that stops time to keep it fresh and warm until he brings it out once again.

After finishing and cleaning up everything, Hei Anjing was thinking of leaving the kitchen to see the guest. He had left Zhi Yang to accompany the guest while he was not around. He heads to the living after cleansing himself up with a talisman.

Hei Anjing murmured, *"The meals should be enough. I should put some desserts in the fridge as well."*

He heads to the refrigerator and opens the double door revealing various kinds of sweets and desserts of all kinds. There are eclairs, donuts, cupcakes, chocolates, cake, and more. He took out a few strawberry shortcakes and tiramisu cakes for him and his husband, then once again hid them in the space to keep them in perfect condition.

"That should be enough~"

After completing his preparations, Hei Anjing went to the living room and met the guest. He was wearing loose white long sleeves that revealed his collar bones and thin neck. The black and red fire-like imprint on his white skin made him look even fairer and alluring.

Hei Anjing said as he arrived, *"Did you wait too long~"* his phoenix-shaped eyes squinted as he smiled with slyness. He looks so seductive and no one could deny his divine beauty at all.

To the eyes of Fa Yue who is from a race that is prominent with the skill of seduction, Hei Anjing's exquisite appearance rendered him dumbfounded. The Demons and fallen love gorgeous things and people the most. He felt his heart leap inside his chest upon seeing Hei Anjing.

THUMP!

THUMP!

THUMP!

The cup he was holding fell as he stared at Hei Anjing with a love-struck gaze. For a former angel, he is one to love divinity, and as a fallen angel, he learns to love beauty. For Hei Anjing who is an embodiment of beauty and divinity, he is Fa Yue's ideal type. Someone who is elegant yet cruel. He had fallen at first sight upon seeing Hei Anjing for the first time.

Fa Yue placed the cup on the table and kneeled like a knight in front of Hei Anjing.

In the end, he acted instinctively as a demon pretending to be a noble suitor, *"Gorgeous, It is my pleasure to meet you. I am Fa Yue. You can call me Yue'er or A'Yue. I'm at your service,"* said Fa Yue. He held his right hand and was about to kiss it when Hei Anjing shook his hand away and with a dark face he slapped him directly on his face and the latter flew away.

SLAPPED!

System Yang's thoughts outspoken, *"Lunatic!"*

Zhi Yang and Hei Anjing did not expect this one from the fallen race to react like this. Though Hei Anjing is used to people liking him one-sidedly, no one really dared to confess and act openly like that at him as this Fallen had just done.

"Daring! Who are you to touch this lord? Hmp!" said Hei Anjing his disgust flashes from within his eyes as he look down on the stupid demon he just slapped.

Hei Anjing's eyes turned cold and his smile faded. Zhi Yang had helped his master pour some alcohol into his hand to disinfect the hand Fa Yue had held just now. Zhi Yang keeps giving Fa Yue a helpless expression and pitiful gaze.

But Fa Yue didn't get disheartened and instead his eyes glow even brighter. It seems this fallen had some masochistic tendencies, especially for extreme beauty like Hei Anjing. He instantly crawls towards Hei Anjing like a dog wanting to hug his thighs.

But before he could even approach Hei Anjing, Zhi Yang had stomped on Fa Yue's back and directly pinned him on the ground but as if a crazed fan he kept waving his hands towards him.

"My dear queen~ please give this slave your humble name~ Ah! Let me go. I want to serve my queen!" said Fa Yue.

Zhi Yang said, *"This mental! Is Lord Hei someone you can touch! I will beat you up!"*

System Yang did as he said and truly beat the perverted black angel half dead but for some reason, this pervert was smiling even more as he got beaten up. His serious yey careful demeanor from before is completely gone.

Fa Yue while curling under the kicks of Zhi Yang his face was full of purple patches and bumps but he had an ecstatic grin on his lips.

Murmuring, *"Ah~ more... This is great. You are great. It is better if it is the queen who was stomping on me~,"* said Fa Yue.

Hei Anjing did as wished but didn't stomp on him and instead kicked him out of the house even destroying the ice wall in progress.

"AHHH~ THIS IS NICE~ More~"

Hei Anjing's face remained cold while Zhi Yang had long covered his forehead in embarrassment and bad mood. He never would expect that the guest he had personally let inside the home happens to be a masochist pervert who wants to be beaten up by his master.

Zhi Yang said, *"Master, I'm sorry. I didn't expect that... To end like that."*

"It's fine. Leave him. I can exercise myself by beating him up on the way. Did you get the stamps?" said Hei Anjing.

Zhi Yang pulled a small box with an arranged 18 stamps inside from his back. He had taken this. Secretly when he was stomping and beating up Fa Yue just now.

Hei Anjing said, *"That's also good. Leave that maniac there and get the dogs. Do you know where my husband is?"*

"Master, I've checked. Lord Ye is currently at the 18th layer. He might be sleeping as he did not react lately. According to Yue'er he hadn't woken up yet. Must be because Lord Ye's soul is starting to dominate the vessel." said Zhi Yang.

SNAP!

Hei Anjing snapped his fingers and the ice mountain melted while all other furniture was recalled in his storage tool. The two divine beasts, Snowy and Blacky, approached them. They instantly lowered their heads in the presence of Hei Anjing, letting him pat their heads.

Snowy stooped down for a moment and knew his master wanted to ride on his back. Zhi Yang on the other hand had ridden on the back of Blacky.

Zhi Yang glances at the unconscious pervert, Fa Yue, buried in snow.

"Master, what should we do with that?"

"Leave it. Someone would pick that up later. Point the way to the 11th layer. We need to reach the 18th layer to see my man." replied Hei Anjing as he urged Snowy to run off.

Zhi Yang gave Fa Yue a cold glance before patting on Blacky to follow their master. The two of them really left Fa Yue fainted in the snow.

A few hours later, the two demon followers finally found their lord. Except for his butt pointing in the sky, most of his body was buried under the snow. By the time Fa Yue had woken up, he started sneezing while trembling in frostiness. He wasn't cold-proof after all if not because he is quite a strong demon from the fallen race he would have longed to turn into an ice statue in the middle of the Icy Hell.

Achoo~ achoo!!!

Sniff!

"Eh? W-where is... M-my d-dearest... queen? Achoo!" asked Fa Yue as he looks around

His two demon followers were looking at their lord bewildered, not understanding his words.

"My lord, what are you talking about? There was no one here when we arrived?"

"That's right, lord. You were all alone here."

With a frown and dangling snot from his snow, he looks a bit confused as if he had just woken up from his dream. For an extreme beauty like Hei Anjing, no one would believe he existed unless one saw him personally.

Fa Yue mumbled, *"Did I dream about it? Impossible!"*

"My lord, have you finished your business? Our task has been completed."

"Have you met Player Hei? Lord?"

Suddenly Fa Yue passed all the pockets on him and felt that his stamp collection was gone. Once Player Hei was again mentioned, he realized that he was not dreaming and truly met the person of his dreams.

"Hahahah~ he is real! My queen is real!!!" Exclaimed Fa Yue while laughing so happily.. While his servants were looking at him as if he had lost his mind and had gone completely crazy because of the cold.

[Chapter 515 - 11.41 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(7\)](#)

Leaving the lunatic behind, Hei Anjing and Zhi Yang rode on the back of the divine beasts and headed to the next layer under them. System Yang helped his master to scan around the whole land of Ice looking for the place where they could use to go down in the next layer.

They were currently in the Tenth layer where most players died and turned to ice human popsicles but for Hei Anjing who is loved by the ice essence and a Zhi Yang who is made from fire essence, they can move unhindered in this icy hell. They were unaffected by sudden changes in weather. As blizzards and hail would never be able to harm them.

On their way to the next layer the closer they are on the exit of Icy Hell, the more they see human players frozen in ice. There's even a small ice mountain of them, with numerous human players frozen inside.

Hei Anjing and Zhi Yang passed that mountain without any changes of expression on their faces. They were indifferent to other people or creatures' lives. As a God who used to live in the warzone, the scenes of death are a common sight for them. Much less to move a Mo Descendants of a stranger's

death is impossible. They are born cold-hearted to anything in this world except for their family, friends, and loved ones.

Zhi Yang said, *"They're a lot of them. Players that lost their lives in this layer. I've only thought this extreme coldness is the main obstacle in this land."*

"If it's like that. It is too simple to be the 10th layer in Hell. There must be something else that makes this layer harder than the other layers above it." said Hei Anjing.

They walk past through the iced mountains and finally see the cave with an installed elevator.

Hei Anjing smiled as he saw what he had been looking for and murmured, *"Found it. The way to leave this layer."*

But before they could have approached the elevator the land under them had trembled.

Rumbles~ rumbles~ Rumbles~

There is the sound of huge footsteps coming over in their direction. Hei Anjing and Zhi Yang had longed to see it. Then a huge shadow falls on them from above. The two looked above and saw a towering ice monster looking down on them.

It's Snow Oni. A large Fanged Beast with both bear and Namahage-like features. It also has a pair of small round ears, and a snout that protrudes upwards and has a vaguely leaf-like shape (similar to certain species of bats), and on top of its head are four short, blunted, ice-like horns.

The majority of its body is covered in a coat of shaggy white and brown fur, whilst its face and legs are covered in thick, somewhat scaly armor, this armor is normally a pale blue but may turn red. Its head features two small eyes that burn a bright yellow color, have tiny horizontal pupils, and leave faint yellow trails in the air as the beast moves.

The hind leg feet of this Snow Oni resemble those of bears, having short toes with small downwards-curving claws tipping each, whereas the forelegs have much longer and less rigid digits, each tipped with a much longer claw than those seen on the hindlegs.

On its forelegs and hindlegs are several black, keratinous scutes, the feet each have five digits, but their appearance heavily varies between the fore and hindlegs.

Hei Anjing had an excited smile on his face as he tilted his head up to meet the eyes of the monster. He is really in the mood to move his body as he hasn't exercised yet due to his body being too sleepy most of the time.

"It's quite big. Not bad~" said Hei Anjing.

It was chewing something in his mouth and a pair of human legs were peeking out. The pair of legs were more slender than men have this is a woman player being eaten. Obviously, it is a carnivorous monster who loves to eat humans.

Hei Anjing went down of Snowy and Zhi Yang did the same thing.

"Yang, return to your avatar form. I feel some players coming over. Also bring back Snowy and Blacky inside," said Hei Anjing.

Zhi Yang lowered his back to show his respect and responded, "As you wish, Master."

As he went back to his little sun form, the two divine beasts were also brought back inside the dimensional space. Then System Yang floated towards his lord and saw him flexing his body as he made some stretching movements.

"It's been a while since I played with something a lot bigger than I do. I need to move a bit more than usual but that's fine~" said Hei Anjing.

ROOOAAARRR~

"Ah!!!! Run! RUN!!! It's a Snow beast!!!!"

"Let me go! LET GO! MY BROTHER. My Brother was taken by that monster!!!"

"No way in hell! Your brother told us to bring you away while he sacrificed himself to give us time to escape!"

"No. no. NO! Big brother! Let me go. I want to go back. Let me go!"

But the male player who was carrying him ignored the little boy's pleas even when the little boy struggled as much as he could and hit the man's back. This male player doesn't intend to let him go to his brother's teammate. They had signed an ordinary contract for a shared platform.

Their group is composed of the brothers, Lu Ke and Lu Shi, Lu Shi is the little boy who is only 10 years old and Lu Ke is the elder brother who is a 25 years old adult. The male player is running away from Shi Lou, a friend, and teammate of Lu Ke. He is a middle-aged uncle in his thirties. There was another female player in her mid-twenties but was caught first when she ran ahead of the team to reach the elevator. She is now dead with her upper body already eaten by the Snow Oni.

Shi Lou carried Lu Shi like a sack on his shoulder and ignored the pain of being kicked and punched by the little boy. He didn't even once turn around to look at Lu Ke who was willing to sacrifice himself to save the two of them.

Frozen tears cover Lu Shi's face as he looks at his elder brother fighting alone the Snow Oni behind them. He could see Lu Ke swaying in fatigue as he was beaten back multiple times on the ground by the monster as if playing with a toy.

Lu Shi said as he cried, "Uncle Shi you're a Veteran Player from the Red Zone right? Why can't you save my big brother, wuwuwu~"

"...It's not that I don't want to save him. It's just... Even if I use my bloodline it is impossible for me to fight it alone. A Snow Oni is the Boss NPC of this layer. With its size alone, I couldn't fight it on my own. That's why I told you guys to look for other players first. Since there is no way for this Ice Hell layer to be simple as it looks. If only there is another veteran player or at least another player with an awakened bloodline I would be willing to risk fighting that monster." said Shi Lou.

Shi Lou was running away as he looked at the little boy in his arms and didn't notice Hei Anjing standing in front of them. Of course, the latter overheard their conversation and felt a bit moody thinking that this uncle is going to steal his toy.

Hei Anjing with a pouting expression on his face said, *"Don't think about it, uncle. That thing is my toy~"*

Shi Lou and Lu Shi both turned their head and saw a beautiful young man with pure black hair and deep blue eyes before them. His features were top-notch and they got unconsciously charmed by his appearance especially now that he is pouting cutely like a girl.

"A Player?" said Shi Lou.

The two only heard a snort and saw this young man with an exquisite face suddenly turn even more mystical. His short black hair turned longer and from black, it became pure white. His eyes which are like a sapphire gemstone suddenly fades and a pair of silvery irises with the same hue as moonlight replaced it.

Shi Lou was even more surprised. He himself had awakened a bloodline. But the bloodline he had awakened is only a common one. A lion beastman bloodline. It could enhance strength and speed. Using it would allow him to use the capabilities a lion would possess. During his transformation, his whole body would be covered in golden-colored fur and even his head would become that of a lion.

As a veteran player from the red zone, he had learned that bloodlines had different kinds of grades. His lion beastman bloodline is only common grade. But the gorgeous young man before him is different. Those elven features especially those long pointed ears of his and that white hair paired with silver eyes.

He had only heard it as a rumor. It is one of the rarest royal grade bloodlines and one of the most beautiful bloodlines there is among the elven race. To disguise his ability to control ice, he activated the bloodline of the Ice elves his System had given him. Surrounded by red snow and a mild blizzard, snowflakes fell from the sky. He looks so alluring and fantastic.

Shi Lou murmured in shock, *"Ice Elves Bloodline!!!"*

WHOOOSH~

The two halted their movements as they saw Hei Anjing make his move. With a single step of his, he can move as if floating with the wind. Within a few steps, he appeared before the Snow Oni. Using a float talisman that would allow him to fight for an hour, Hei Anjing appeared before the Oni.

"Play with me~" said Hei Anjing before the Oni.

Lu Ke, who was caught by the snow oni in his hand, was covered in his own blood after being thrown to the ground multiple times. He had seen a light of hope when he saw Hei Anjing.

"A-An... E-Elf?" His voice was hoarse and trembling. His tears finally fell upon seeing that he could survive.

Hei Anjing made a scythe using his ice element. A beautiful huge scythe made of ice appeared on his hands. It was created on the spot using the ice elements under his control. He lightly glances at the half-dead human within the grasp of the Snow Oni.

"Still alive ha? Not bad~ but you are in the way~" said Hei Anjing while grinning evilly. He waves the scythe in his hand and cuts off the right hand of the Snow Oni.

Saving Lu Ke from its clutches but at the same time letting him fall on the ground without a care. Hei Anjing's eyes were only at that monster before his eyes. The Snow Oni, who had lost his arm, screamed in pain and staggered back for a moment.

AAARRROORROO~

"HAHAHA~ Shut up!"

KICKED!

AAARRRGG!

Hei Anjing took this as an opportunity and kicked that monster away from the small cave where the elevator is located. Lu Ke while watching the scene saw is a huge monster who was being kicked away by such a beautiful young man and felt his heart pumping beyond his control. The strength and beauty Hei Anjing possesses are enough to seduce anyone who can see him.

Lu Ke mumbled, "So... Beautiful."

He already couldn't move his body and knew that falling to this height would kill him. But he was fascinated by the scene of Hei Anjing beating up the Snow Oni with overwhelming strength. He was love-struck.

Thankfully Shi Lou had expected this, he changed in his Lion beastman form. Lu Shi was hanging on his back holding on to the neck of the beastman while Shi Lou prepares to catch him before he Lu Ke fell to his death.

At this moment Lu Ke's face was imprinted with a smile. His big brother is finally saved though it wasn't by their hands as long his big brother is alive that's all that matters.

Lu Shi calls, "Big brother!"

"Stay awake, A'Ke," said Shi Lou.

After landing safely on the ground. Shi Lou placed the battered Lu Ke on the floor and didn't hesitate to exchange their gold coins for an expensive healing orb to instantly heal Lu Ke's wounds.

Groaning in pain, Lu Ke can feel his body healing at a fast rate, "Uncle Shi, who is that man?"

It was Lu Shi who answered, "We don't know. When we are running away we bump into him. He is alone."

"Maybe a solo player but... I haven't heard of a player with a rare bloodline like his. That's an Elemental Elf race with a rare element of Ice at that." said Shi Lou.

Lu Shi asked, "Is that beautiful big brother a ranker?"

"No. I knew the names and faces of the top 100 ranked players but this is the first time I've seen his face," replied Shi Lou.

Lu Ke said, *"Maybe he is a newbie with huge potential. He is also extremely pretty~"*

"Don't try it A'Ke. He is cold-hearted by nature. I don't know why he saved you but it wasn't his intention to save us. That Snow Oni was his target right from the beginning. He seems to treat this punishment world as an amusement park." said Shi Lou as he remembered that childish pouting expression just now. Hei Anjing looks like a playful yet overly pampered child who didn't even think of this place as dangerous.

Far away from them they could hear the Snow Oni's painful howls and screams mixed within that painful voice, a peal of playful laughter that sent chills directly to their souls. There is no need to guess who was the one laughing.

GROOOAA~

HAHAHAHAHA~

[Chapter 516 - 11.42 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(8\)](#)

It took a whole hour before the monster's screams had faded. Not far from the exit of the layer a dead Snow Oni was lying on the ground. Its head was detached from its body together with its two arms and two legs. His stomach was cut open revealing the internal organs and the huge stomach filled with semi-digested human parts and flesh. There were even human heads inside, some were a bit crushed and most of it had turned into a mushy substance.

System Yang was expressionless at this scene. Though he doesn't understand why his master dissected the monster, he was silent the whole time as he watched the scene of gore before him.

Hei Anjing stood afloat above the corpse. He transformed his ice scythe into a dismantling knife and checked the corpse before him. His hands were covered in surgical gloves to avoid the blood and his clothes and shoes remained untainted intentionally by this clean freak.

After checking what he wanted to see, Hei Anjing landed at the clean area and removed the blood-soaked gloves on him. He used alcohol to disinfect his hands twice before throwing a few fire talismans on the corpse to burn it to nothing.

There was a strange smirk in the corner of his lips as he brought out a tumbler of hot strawberry milk tea from his storage.

System Yang, **[Master, is there something wrong with that monster?]**

Hei Anjing answered, *"You didn't notice? Though there are some parts inside that aren't supposed to be there exist, that thing just now is a human being. An Experimental human being to be exact."*

[A Human? But... It's size... Right!? Its blood is red!!! Monster's blood is usually blue, purple, or green. Is that why the Master dissected this one?]

He lightly nodded his head and enjoyed his milk tea. The hot tea is enough to keep himself warm.

"Interesting right? That monster just now might be a long-time sinner in this place. In short, those who stayed in this place the longest would be transformed into a monster that would fit each layer. This punishment world is a game world after all. It is not the real hell." said Hei Anjing.

[No wonder. Master, those humans you've to save just now are waiting for you. Are you going to see them?]

"There's a little boy just now. Don't you think my baby would be at that age range now?" asked Hei Anjing as he remembered his darling son, Ye Jingxia.

[If the master misses Young Master Jing then there is nothing to worry about. Before I returned here, Lord Xia Jieye had visited him once with me and Gui Xiajun. The Young Master had started attending grade school happily.]

A rare gentle and soft smile appeared on Hei Anjing's face. This is a smile that only his family, husband, and child could receive from him. A smile directly from his heart and soul. His true smile.

"That's good then. I do wish I could see Xiao Jing before the end of the Second Trial. But since it will be dangerous we should forget about it ha~" said Hei Anjing as he walked away leaving the fire behind that burned slowly to turn the monster's body to ashes.

System Yang didn't speak another word as among everyone in their group he is the sole being who understands the meaning of his Master's words the most. Not talking nonsense is much better than unconscious hurtful words.

"Let's go. Though I wouldn't help them directly, it would still be better to keep that child alive," said Hei Anjing as he walked back to meet that group of three players he had to save before.

The three were waiting patiently for him to come back. They were covered in frost all over their bodies while surrounding a small bonfire at the center of the group. The three were surprised when they saw him return after all the possibility of him not returning is greater as they were strangers after all.

Shi Lou spoke, *"Good. You've returned. My name is Shi Lou, a veteran player. These two are brothers, the eldest is the one you save, his name is Lu Ke and this youngest is called Lu Shi."*

"Thank you for saving us!" All three of them said at the same time.

Hei Anjing responded and just stared at them with no emotion on his face. He was still using his bloodline form and looks like an aloof elf in the middle of winter. They were all left dazed.

Lu Shi's frosty appearance looks pitiful yet when he looks at Hei Anjing his eyes are bright and innocent. There is only purity within those eyes. It reminds Hei Anjing of his son more. He couldn't help but treating the boy more kindly than the others.

Tsk! He clicked his tongue once and brought the three back to reality. With a single wave of his hand, all four of them were suddenly covered with an ice dome. It is an igloo that blocked the cold breeze coming from the mild blizzard.

The three were startled and flinched. Just now Shi Lou had no other choice but to use his body to block the cold wind to keep the siblings warm even for a bit but the place is so cold and a blizzard is about to come. The sudden appearance of the igloo had shocked them yet felt better. With this, the cold wind can be avoided.

They even saw Hei Anjing bring out some talisman in thin air. Seeing this Shi Lou understood that Hei Anjing is indeed a wealthy player.

Hei Anjing threw a fire talisman at the bonfire making it larger. Made a solid mold to surround the fire and brought out a pot when he touched his snowflake earring. Then I used a water talisman to fill the pot with water and waited for it to boil.

The three didn't force Hei Anjing to introduce himself. They have no right as the difference in strength is too big. This is a player that could kill a huge NPC Boss like the Snow Oni and return to them unharmed. Once Hei Anjing finished all those he sat near the fire as well and deactivated his bloodline.

His long white hair turned shorter and black. His silver irises returned to the color of the sky. Even though he deactivated his bloodline as an Ice Elf his refined features are still there.

Lu Shi's eyes become even brighter. He was fearless as he is only a child, *"Wow~ he is still so pretty as a human."*

"Shi'er!" calls Lu Ke afraid that Hei Anjing would get angry.

"But I'm only telling the truth. Big brother, you don't think he is pretty?" asked Lu Shi.

Lu Ke kept on glancing at Hei Anjing and wanted to see if the person was angered by his little brother's words. He had to hit the naughty brat on the head to shut him up.

BAM!

"Owie~ QAQ..." said Lu Shi.

They watched as Hei Anjing brought out some noodles and fresh vegetables and eggs from the thin air. He started cooking silently and they could feel their stomach rumbling with such delicious aroma.

Gulps~ growls~

Lu Shi murmured, *"L-Looks... So delicious~"* There's even a drool strolling down from his mouth.

Hei Anjing couldn't help but smile a bit when he heard such a childish and innocent reaction from Lu Shi.

"Wait for a bit. Then you can eat later. Drink this for now." said Hei Anjing as he asked System Yang to float towards Lu Shi and gave him a bigger tumbler with hot mango milk tea and three disposable cups.

[Drink. There's a hot beverage inside. There is no need to return the tumbler.] said, System Yang.

As soon as the little sun floated near the three, the other managers appeared as well. One looks like a fur ball lion cub. This is Shi Lou's manager. A water drop-shaped avatar appeared bouncing as it carefully showed itself from Lu Shi's hair, obviously hiding from strangers just now. Lastly, a ball of wind is Lu Ke's manager.

Lu Ke helped his brother open the tumbler and the scent of fruity mango mixed with milk and tea entered their noses.

Lu Shi exclaimed happily, *"Milktea! I love milk tea! Thanks, pretty brother!"*

"You can call me Brother Hei. I will also call you Shi'er," said Hei Anjing as he brought out bowls. *"It's cooked. You guys can eat now."*

Hei Anjing watched as the three ate the noodles like it was their last meal. Storage tools in this world are rare and can be considered a luxury. So the things players could bring were limited and the inventory they can get from their manager also depends on the strength of their managers.

Shi Lou's manager is quite strong. He also has a 10 square space in his inventory which he had upgraded all this time. They had filled half of it with food but those are consumables it wouldn't last long. There is food that can be bought with gold coins in the abyssal store but for poor players, it is rare for them to have much and wouldn't think of wasting it for food.

Lu Shi noticed Hei Anjing wasn't eating and asked, *"Big brother, you aren't going to eat?"*

"No. I've already eaten. I made that for you. Get your fill. Once the blizzard stops, I suggest that you go to the next layer." said Hei Anjing.

Lu Ke asked, *"Sir Hei, do you know where we are?"*

He asked politely but was ignored by Hei Anjing. To the latter, he is only kind to this group because of the child. He doesn't care about the other two. Lu Ke and Shi Lou noticed that as well. When Shi Lou introduced them, Hei Anjing ignored him. When Lu Ke asked just now, he was also ignored. Hei Anjing's eyes were only at Lu Shi right from the beginning to the end.

Silence~

The two adults could only smile helplessly. In a dangerous place like this, it is rare for players to help each other unless they were under contract. So Hei Anjing turning a blind eye and deaf ears on them is normal. They realized that Hei Anjing might like children and choose to help them because of Lu Shi.

They let Lu Shi do the questioning instead. This little brat is too smart for his age and knows how to use his strengths. If not there is no way he would survive his first game when he was pulled into this world with his elder brother.

Lu Shi asked, *"Brother Hei, do you know where we are?"*

"Punishment World. First Trial. The 18 layers of Hell. This is the tenth layer, the Ice Hell. This is also the layer I had woken up to." answered Hei Anjing.

"This is our 2nd layer. When I opened my eyes first. The one I saw is a huge desert. There are so many poisonous scorpions, bugs, and snakes there. It was also very hot! Then I fell in a desert swamp. To save me, Uncle Shi, big brother, and big sister jumped in with me. When we wake up we are in this place." explained Lu Shi. He is obviously giving Hei Anjing some information.

Hei Anjing smiled and said, *"So smart. Tell me everything you know and thought about regarding this world. I will give you a big gift after that."*

"Really? Brother Hei!?" said Lu Shi, totally interested in the unknown gift he would receive from the gorgeous big brother before him.

Hei Anjing chuckled and said, *"I don't lie to children."*

Lu Shi, *"T-Then Pretty Big Brother can't lie to Shi'er."*

"I promise I won't. If your words are interesting I'll accompany you until the 18th layer. That is my destination after all and then I will give you the big gift I've promised." said Hei Anjing.

Because of that, this naughty brat told Hei Anjing what he knew and all the things regarding his analysis, etc.. They passed the time listening to the talkative Lu Shi and waited until the blizzard stopped.

[Chapter 517 - 11.43 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(9\)](#)

The third layer of Hell.

The Hell of Pit of Fire.

The whole land had longed to turn to black. This is due to the extremely hot lava flowing from the ranges of active volcanoes in the area. The temperature of this layer is too hot to bear and there would be random lava rain falling in this place. Unless one had hidden under some thick caves of something, they would end up getting directly burned and melted by the fiery lava.

There would be some player running over the molten land. But the eruptions of active volcanoes had no fixed time when they would explode or not. Every time a volcano would erupt, the land would shake, and fissures on the earth would appear. In some worse cases, the land would split and a fountain of lava would splurt within the land.

Some players caught in surprise would either fall in the lava instantly dying or their lives hanging by a thread. They would be pitiful to look at and their deaths were either by burning or melting altogether.

The sound of the earth rumbling and the volcanoes erupting covers the whole layer. There would also be endless screams coming all over the place. No one knew whether the one who screamed would live or not.

RUMBLES~ BOOM! BAM!

AAAAAAHHHHHHHH~

Outer Region of the third layer in Diyu.

Walking through the dangerous land is a group of players who decided to work together as a group. There are also some who have found their teammates as this is already the 3rd layer of Diyu. The temperature in this land is too high, there were steams that could even burn your skin if touched.

This group of players chooses to pass through the farthest way to check the outskirts of this layer. They choose this to avoid the range of active volcanoes. These volcanoes were no joke. Most of them are active and they even cause tremors on the land itself.

"We've already walked through more than half of the land in this layer and still haven't found that elevator to cross layers!"

"Shut up! It's already so hot and you're being annoying. God! Aren't we at the farthest distance from those volcanoes!?! How come it is still so hot!"

"We are about to completely survey the outer region. If that elevator is not here the... It might be in the center instead."

Hearing everyone in the group was rendered speechless. In the last two layers, they had found the elevator hidden in the outskirts of the layers. They thought that the third layer would be the same as well. But it is a fact that they had roamed around the outer region and even seen the marker they've left before. This could only mean they had already walked throughout the outskirts in a circle once but the elevator that could bring them out of this place is not found.

Seeing the marker they left before deciding to look around the outer region made their face pale. Seeing the marker could only mean that the elevator is not found at the outskirts of the land. Instead, there is a high probability that it is found at the center where the range of volcanoes is found.

"The elevator is not found in the outer region. Are we entering the danger zone to look for the exit?"

"It's not like we have a choice!"

"Rest for half an hour and prepare yourselves. We are going to the center of the land after we rested enough."

They've all sat on the ground avoiding while staring at the volcano range at the danger zone. The rumbling of the land has never stopped ever since they entered this layer.

"Shit! No matter how much I look at it, those volcanoes are about to erupt!"

BOOOM! BANG! BANG!!

As soon as his words finished, a loud explosion was witnessed by everyone in the team. One of the volcanoes had erupted under their gaze. They witness the lava spurting from the mouth of the volcano splashing like a fountain.

"I-It... It really... Erupted!!!"

"Fuck! Can't you hold back your crow's mouth!"

"Damn! Look in the sky, there are meteors. How pretty~"

"Idiot! Run! Those are not meteors!!"

"Those are Lava stones that flew out when the volcano erupted."

"Where to go!!?"

"Run towards the center to avoid the direction of the volcano that just erupted!"

But in the end, they ran too late, some flaming stones fell on their group. The unlucky ones had some falling on them directly.

AAAAHHHHH!!

One of the players was hit by a lava stone that is twice larger than its head. But this flaming stone seems to be alive, it directly opened its mouth and bit off the player's head. Everyone besides them witnessed that scene.

"Huh? AH~ it burns... Hiss~ W-what is this!? I-It's moving. It's alive!!!"

CHOMPED

"Ahhh!!! It's a monster! A Lava monster!!!"

"There are too many of them?!"

"They appeared when the volcano erupted. Most of the time whatever the volcano spew had flown towards the outer region. This place is not safe after all!"

"Ah! AH! RUN! RUN towards the center!"

There are more and more flaming stones falling to the outer region of the layer. It is as if the volcanoes had erupted loudly just to fling these monsters to the outskirts where most players were hiding. It seems that the outer region of this land would become the most dangerous area every time a volcano erupted.

Surrounded by hundreds of lava monsters the human players gathering at the outskirts were massacred by monsters. Those who wish to live had no other choice but to run towards the danger zone to live. Some were even cruel and would push whoever is the closest to them towards the monsters as a sacrifice.

Pushes~

"NO!!! You fucking bastard! AAAHHH!"

"S-Sorry... Must survive. I need to survive!"

"H-Hey! Look over there!! Is that... Is that...!!!?"

"The Elevator!!!"

There are some players who noticed an elevator appeared in thin air not far from them. They felt lucky to have finally rubbed on them and we're hopeful of escaping death.

PING! The door of the Elevator opens revealing what is inside.

Meanwhile...

As soon as Chu Mo reached the peak of the mountain of knives, what welcomed him at the top was a strange elevator that could bring him up and down. Only then did he realize that each layer must have an elevator like that that could bring them to the layer above or the layer below one couldn't skip a layer at all.

Unknown to the players, only the elevator in the last layer would allow a player to choose whatever layer the player wanted to enter, and unless one had completely gathered the eighteen stamps the button that would bring them to purgatory would remain deactivated.

Chu Mo cursed, *"Shit! There's an elevator, why did I have to make a hole in the ground before! Stupid Manager, you didn't inform me at all!"*

[Warden's complaint cannot be understood by the subsystem me. Please contact the main system for clarifications.]

"That's right. You don't have your own ego. Moreover, unless I ask you won't be answering at all. Not even giving me suggestions. Sigh~ whatever... Just locate the next elevator in this layer. We need to go down to the layer where my lover is waiting for." said Chu Mo.

He rode the elevator and pressed the button with 3 on it. This would allow h to enter the 3rd layer.

As the elevator moves down intending to bring him to the next layer. A sound indicating his arrival resounded.

PING!

{You have arrived at the third layer. As soon as the player comes out. This elevator would disappear. Welcome to the Hell Pit of Fire.}

SWOOSH!

The door of the elevator opened. As soon as the door opened, Chu Mo witnessed the scene of hell. Moving flaming monsters made of lava were surrounding human players and massacring them. The sight of Chu Mo no... the elevator's appearance made those dying players hope to live. They all run towards the elevator like savages even ignoring the fatal injuries all over their bodies.

Bewildered Chu Mo said, *"What's with this scene?"* He was frowning at the scene of chaos before his eyes.

It's the elevator!

Run towards it!

There is someone inside!

Who fucking cares!!! Just get inside!!

To avoid getting stuck in the elevator, Chu Mo jumps out of it before the players even enter. Some successfully entered but some were left behind. That elevator is supposed to only bring Chu Mo down to the third layer after he went off the elevator's destination. For the other players to enter means they would be returning once again to the second layer or the first one.

Those who were left behind stumbled on each other making a small pile of human players forming a hill. They've become the lava monsters' main target.

ROAARR!!

AAAAHHHHH! MONSTERS! THEY'VE CAUGHT UP!

THE ELEVATOR DISAPPEARED!!!

NO! I DON'T WANT TO DIE.

CRUNCHES~ ROARR~ BITES~

Some monsters target Chu Mo but he had covered himself with a wind barrier. It would lessen the heat around him at the same time sending those who approach him fly away. He would even kick some annoying ones who dared to target his head. Instantly destroying these lava monsters to sand.

Chu Mo surveyed his surroundings and was a bit delighted. Ignoring the deaths and suffering of the other players around him, he just scanned the new layer he had just arrived at.

"Wow~ This place looks a bit similar to one of the fire prisons in the Nether System." He then grabs a struggling lava monster that tried to jump on him. "We don't have this though... should I suggest this to the lord? By the way, where is the exit?"

[Warden. The exit is at the volcano ranges in the central region. You need to jump. Inside the biggest volcano. The Elevator that leads to the next layer is there.]

Chu Mo asked, *"Are the locations for the Elevator exit random each time?"*

[Yes, it would be randomized every time a player exited a layer. That's why it's faster to create a hole to enter the next layer though it would mean falling from the sky of the next layer.]

The warden remembered falling from the sky of the second layer when he made a hole in the first layer. If he didn't have any way of flight, he could fall to his death instead.

"It's because you know I can control wind elements that you've made me punch through the land ha?"

[Warden asked the shortest path to reach the location of Prisoner Yun. I've just given you the most effective way to do so.]

Chu Mo asked, *"It wasn't illegal to move through a layer by brute force?"*

[No. Players that are able to destroy the layers are rare. Warden just happened to become one. If it's illegal that fallen would have apprehended you right from the start.]

"True." Chu Mo noticed that the Fallen named Fa Yue who was supposed to give him a stamp every time he entered a new layer is coming late. "That Fa Yue is late. Is he not going to give me my stamp?"

[A demon follower is approaching.]

A huge bat flew down from the sky and landed before Chu Mo. He morphed back to its chibi ogre mode and lowered his head before Chu Mo.

Demon followers spoke, *"Apologies to Mr. Reaper. We would like to inform you that the stamps would be given at the latter layers after accumulating them. Please continue going through the layers. When Lord Fa returns we would be giving the players that passed their stamps."*

"No stamps. You would give it away all at the same time as long as the layers were completed. What happened?" asked Chu Mo.

The demon follower hesitated to answer but before he was the second strongest player in the abyssal world.

"The stamps were missing. No, it was stolen by another player who beat up Lord Fa Yue." answered honestly by the demon follower.

Chu Mo was a bit startled. He had seen the fallen called Fa Yue himself. He gauges his cultivation and that fallen is at least at a Demigod level. A player stronger than a Demigod exists in this realm. Doesn't that mean an outsider entered this place?

"Where is Fa Yue?" asked Chu Mo.

Demon follower replied, "The Lord is chasing after the player. The stamps should be taken back soon."

"Did you know who the player who had stolen the stamps was?" asked Chu Mo.

"It's a newbie player called Hei. This player is OP. I heard from the Lord that he even made an Ice Mansion in the 10th layer."

As soon as Chu Mo heard the name Hei he had choked in the air he had inhaled as he abruptly inhaled more than usual in astonishment.

Cough. Cough!

"Hei!? Player Hei!?"

"Yes. Does Mr. Reaper know this newbie?"

Chu Mo didn't answer right away and instead pats the demon follower's shoulder with eyes as if looking at some extremely unlucky.

"Give up! You guys won't get it back anymore," said Chu Mo.

Meanwhile Chu Mo's thoughts at the moment, 'The stamps are already at Lord Hei's hand. So he is in the 10th layer, that's the Hell of Ice. Nothing in there would be able to harm him. I should look for Ming'er as soon as possible.'

The demon follower was dumbfounded with what he heard but before he even asked why Chu Mo had already flown towards the central region of the layer looking for the exit.

[Chapter 518 - 11.44 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(10\)](#)

After successfully leaving the Hell of Oil Cauldron, Han Ya took the elevator that would bring him to the next layer.

His destination, the 8th layer of hell.

Unlike the other hell with the sky, this layer is like a big cave. There is no sky or moon. Only a few cracks above, allowed the moonlight to dimly illuminate the interior of the cave. Inside the cave is only darkness, the red ray of light made the area even more horrifying.

The cold breeze would circulate inside the cave leaving those inside shivering from coldness. If one walks inside the cave, each footstep would echo in their ears as if something is following them. The darkness would make them even more nervous and it would be surprising for them to panic.

WHOOSH~

The sound of wind blowing. A group of players made of 3 female and 3 male players was walking in the darkness carefully. They haven't reached the part of the cave which should be a stray light.

This place is top dark. I don't even know where we are right now.

Walk-in straight line. Since we could touch the wall on our left, just follow it.

Senior, I'm scared~

Don't be scared. I'm here.

Hubby, don't let go of my hands okay.

I promise. I won't!

You guys are so cheesy! Meimei how about gege hold your hand too?

No need. The wall is all I need.

An awkward silence engulfs the group. In this temporary group of 6, four of them were together in a group. Only the wife is from the original group while the two other female players are newbies. One of them is a sweet and flirty big sister and the other is a cold little sister.

Okay! Enough, playing around. Let's continue walking. Don't get separated!

Okay!

But this is how it feels to be blind huh? When there is only darkness, it would really leave one a creepy feeling.

This layer is weird. There is only darkness but there aren't any monsters in here. This is weird.

Isn't this supposed to be the 8th layer? What's the eighth layer again?

It's the hell of Wrongful death. Fuck! There wouldn't be any ghosts right!?

Even if there is, can you see them in this darkness? If they glow you might see them through~

Dude, stop scaring me...

This is hell. Since there are monsters, they will definitely be ghosts too.

HHH~

Look! There's a ray of light. Since it's red it must have come from the outside.

Are we near the exit already? Do you see an elevator or something?

No. Only red rays and a stone bridge?

This group finally reached an illuminated area. The cracks above left an impression of a spotlight. It brightens the area of the stone bridge with a width that allowed four to walk side by side but the obvious darkness on both sides made the bridge dangerous as no one knew how deep the cliff was under the bridge.

One of the players picked a stone under his foot and threw it at the cliff but even after waiting for a while he heard no after splashes or something. That signifies how deep the cliff is. Falling in there only meant death.

But what delighted them is that at the other end of the bridge is the elevator that would bring them to exit when the layer appeared. They were both delighted and nervous at the same time.

The elevator is at the other end of the stone bridge. Are we going to pass through? Uncle?

The eldest among the group had observed the stone bridge for a few minutes and sighed. He sat on the floor and gently pulled his wife with him.

We wait. The danger of passing through the stone bridge is unknown. If he waits for a while there should be others passing through it first for us. This way he wouldn't have to put our lives on the line.

If that's what hubby decided to do. Xiao Yi and A'Han sit down and we will wait.

Okay, Aunt.

The two young men followed the decision of the eldest couple. They are a group after all with the uncle as the leader. They didn't even ask the two female players for their opinion. These two were not from their group after all. The cold meimei didn't ask questions but she had observed this team from the last layer of the Hell of Oil Cauldron.

At that time, even though they were all badly injured they were able to keep their lives intact thanks to the leader of this group who seems to be a veteran player. He had awakened a special bloodline that controls the water. Though some of their flesh had melted with the help of healing orbs they were good as new. She and that flirty big sister were newbie players. Because they were young, Auntie begged her husband to temporarily allow them to accompany their group.

Uncle was reluctant to agree at first but the other two male players also pleaded with the uncle to let them join which in the end had allowed them to do so.

Since uncle made the decision, little meimei did not disagree as she knew her place but flirty big sister doesn't seem to agree to it. She acted coy and tried to pull up one of the male players like a spoiled lady.

Gege~ can't we go ahead? The elevator is already right there! There! See...

Stop! Uncle already decided. We will wait.

Hmp! Coward! If you won't go then I will!!

The others look at her with dislike. They truly didn't like how this young lady acted as such. They weren't even her real teammates and she is only a temporary member.

Snort* *You are not even a real member. Who are you to act like that?! The team made the majority decision to wait to leave if you wish to!*

I will leave. I'm not from this team anyway.

How about meimei? You are not a member as well. Do you wish to go with Jiejie?

No. I'm not stupid.

The cold little sister's reply pissed the flirty big sister. They were both outsiders but only she wanted to push her will on the team while she on the other hand knew her place and decided to follow after

thinking through all possibilities. The little girl telling her that she is not stupid meant that she herself is one.

Stupid brat! Stop pleasing these old things! You are not a good person yourself.

In this place, no one is really a good person. But being stupid is wrong. This place is dangerous if you don't think twice you would definitely lose your life with one mistake. I am not like that!

Hmp! Suit yourself, brat!

The flirty lady separated from the team. She looks hesitant at the edges of the stone Bridge and that abyss-like cliff under it. She couldn't hold back herself gulping in fear and her body started trembling. She pinched herself and made a decision.

After taking off her heels, she let herself barefoot. Preparing to run straight towards the elevator on the other side.

Her thoughts are the following: *'As long as I reached the end of the bridge I would survive. I would leave this layer ahead of everyone!'*

She took her strides and ran towards the bridge without stopping or looking back. She was getting happier as she finally reached the middle of the stone bridge safely. This female player had a gleeful smile on her face as she turned her head to give those annoying players a smirk but when she turned her head all she saw were their frightened expressions.

She couldn't understand why they looked like that but she heard them yell.

Look Behind You.

She wanted to turn her head back to the front but a cold white hand held her head and twisted it in the opposite direction. There is a sound of bone cracking as his neck was twisted at a weird angle. The last thing she saw before she took her last breath were ghosts in red clothing falling from the ceiling and climbing from the abyss below.

Cracks~ crack!

There's a peal of eerie laughter echoing in the area.

Kekekeke~

A new comrade~ a new playmate~ no! it's food~ there is a food~

Kekekeke~

The scene of numerous ghosts gathering at the stone bridge specifically at the deceased female player. They could only watch as this human-eating ghost pulled on the player's limbs eating her like a feast for them. With blood strolling down their mouth, these red ghosts looked at the other players at the other end of the bridge.

Kekekeke~ More prey~ looks delicious.

How sad. So sad... It doesn't enter the bridge~

Looks delicious... Humans, delicious~

Wait for more to come... More to come~

Kekeke~

Only then did the red ghost slowly disappear on the bridge. The gruesome scene of a player being eaten by the ghost and those culprits himself had all disappeared. Now the lively female player from before is nowhere to be found. She had already reached her final destination. Inside the stomachs of those human-eating ghosts.

Silence~ once again ascends in the area. The two female players run to some corner and puke. The scene of humans twisting in unknown angles only to be pulled until the limbs severed from the body and the blood scene of it being eaten by multiple ghosts made their stomach churns.

Even the male players couldn't help but cover their mouths trying to stop vomiting. Only uncle, the leader of the team, was frowning. He was thinking of ways to successfully pass through the stone bridge. No matter what, they still need to cross the bridge when the time comes.

Uncle? What is the plan?

Do you think we can safely cross the stone bridge?

Hubby?

There is a way. We need other players' help. Crossing it alone is not possible unless one is overwhelmingly powerful. For now, we need to gather up Exorcism tools. All kinds. Those ghosts were all evil ones. They are weak against holy elements. Wifey, you are a priestess. We need your greatest help with this layer. We need to upgrade your holy domain. Inside that, we should be safe.

Okay. Thankfully I awakened a fae bloodline of the Holy element.

Aunt, you can use our gold coin to upgrade if you need to.

That's right. Aunt will be protecting us after all.

Oh~ you silly duo. Leave it to this aunt!

The uncle felt a small hand tugging on his sleeves and saw the little girl with a cold face but this time she was avoiding his eyes, afraid of him. She gave him a golden scroll. It was a holy-based top-grade healing scroll. But unfortunately, it was a one-time use but with this, they had another life as long as it was used well.

U-Uncle... I... I have this. It's my most useful trump card. C-Can... You please help me pass the bridge?

The four adults laugh at her. Even the strict uncle pats her head while aunt hugs her gently.

This is enough. No, this is an extremely useful girl. Don't worry we will help you all the way. Don't you know how precious this scroll you gave us?

No, I got that in... My last game... My last game is the escape game. Escape the Vampire lord's castle. I picked it up from the abandoned church there. But before I can escape the game, the announcement says that the Vampire Lord was slain.

An escape game for beginner players? This is a blue-grade game. How could newbies enter it?

If it is a game opened by a ranker and Newbies were pulled in to complete the quota then it is possible. Isn't the Haunted Asylum the same?

Hmm, the only difference is that... The newbie is an OP, even stronger than Black Widow.

Is that the young man with an extremely beautiful face? He indeed is too powerful.

Actually, those children might be in this punishment world too. I mean that spear-wielding kid failed his main mission.

That's Player Han right, Uncle? How strong is he? What do you think?

He is at least as strong as I do. If he also opened his bloodline then... he would be quite a player in this place.

They are talking about Han Ya. It seems that this team is one of those who entered to gather wealth. They are top-notch players from the red zone. Usually, players from the red and black zone would enter the Punishment world to get more rewards than regular game modes.

During the Livestream of Haunted Asylum, they had watched it and noticed Han Ya, An Yuan, Hei Anjing, and Sui Rou platforms, especially Hei Anjing. They've witnessed the strength of Player Han and Hei Anjing's monstrosity. Because of the live stream, there are lots of veteran players who know about their existence.

They were having a nice conversation when the little girl looked at the dark corner where they came out from. The first one to notice her reaction is the aunt.

What's wrong?

Aunt, there is... someone coming.

These words had made the other vigilant as they knew that this little girl's talent is perceiving presence. If she said there is someone, there will definitely be someone coming over.

The three men placed the two women behind them. The leader of the group even used an invisibility talisman on their group. Their eyes were all staring at that mass of darkness not far from them. They waited and finally heard footsteps coming closer.

PIT. PAT. PIT. PAT.. PIT. PAT

[Chapter 519 - 11.45 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(11\)](#)

PIT. PAT. PIT. PAT. PIT. PAT

The sounds of footsteps come closer and closer towards them. The sound of each footstep is firm yet calm. It was as if the owner was walking around naturally without fear of the darkness. They could feel their heart pumping faster as the sound of the footsteps came closer.

Thought it was most likely a player like them, the calmness of each step made them think twice after all even they had panicked for a bit and made a run for it when they saw the ray of light from the distance but the owner of these footsteps were still calm at this moment even when the ray of light was just before him he didn't even have any reaction. This left this group of players to heightened their vigilance.

The moment the light had fallen on the face of the man who just arrived on the scene, almost everyone had reacted when they saw him. He is quite an infamous player. It was Han Ya who had just left the Hell of Oil Cauldron.

It's him. It's him. Player Han!

Why is he alone? Where are Player An and Player Hei?

They might be separated. Maybe their layers were completely apart from each other unlike ours.

Don't they have any props that keep them together? I mean Player Hei has a patron, doesn't he?

Quit talking nonsense. If we have his help we can cross the bridge with minimum injuries.

While the hidden team was talking to each other from the corner while hidden in the eyes of the other players. Han ya instead could see clearly in the darkness. He is an undead being who was born in the abyss. Nothing is more calming for him but this kind of darkness.

Han Ya murmured, *"This place is a huge cave. But there is still sky outside."*

[My Lord this is the Hell of Wrongful deaths. There are lots of evil and fierce spirits in this place that love to eat humans. The life above and below that stone bridge.]

Han Ya's eyes observed the surroundings of the bridge. Unlike the naked eye of an ordinary human player, he can see more things clearly. In his eyes, he could see more than hundreds of malevolent ghosts crawling at the ceiling and at the cliff with glowing scarlet eyes and fangs. Some of them have blood-soaked teeth as they just recently ate a human female player.

"Their number is close to thousands. Even with my bloodline and weapon, it would be a bit hard for me to block all angles. If they knew they couldn't defeat me on the bridge they might pull me off of it."

[Lord has an aura of an undead general. Even for a few seconds, you should be able to activate your domain even in your human form.]

Han Ya asked, *"How long would it last?"*

[15 seconds at most]

"It should be enough. But I need help in the first half of the stone bridge. Are there any players around?"

[There are five players. They are currently invisible thanks to the talisman they've used. They seem to recognize you, My Lord.]

Han Ya slightly frowned when he heard about his manager's words. When Manager Tian said that the other players recognized him, he thought he knew him as the Undead Knight instead. As one of the strongest Boss NPC in Abyssal World, he had too many enemies, especially human players.

Seeing the sudden change of his player's expression Manager Tian knew this big boss had misunderstood.

[My Lord when I say they recognized you I'm talking about you in Player Han Ya's form. The Lord's original appearance and current vessel look completely different. As long as the lord did fight the same way as the former you, especially the black mist, no one would recognize the lord. You are a human now.]

Han Ya, "..."

It took a while for the effects of the invisible talisman to end. When the group of five appeared out of nowhere, Han Ya reacted as coolly as if he didn't care. His deadpan expression remained on his face as he looked at them.

The uncle who was the leader of this group had raised his hand in surrender in front of Han Ya as he walked towards him.

Please don't attack me. I'm just a middle-aged man as well as a player who leads this small team of mine. My name is Sid. That is my Wife, Carmel. The two young men are Sol and Lune. The little girl is Meiling. Nice to meet you, Player Han.

Han Ya stared at them calmly yet the depth of his eyes had no emotions.

"How did you know me?" asked Han Ya.

Sol answered as he had the friendliest attitude towards Han Ya. They looked like someone of the same age. The mid-twenties.

"Livestream of the Haunted Asylum. We watched you there. Together with Player An and Player Hei." said Sol.

Han Ya said, *"I see. But aren't teammates supposed to split when entering the punishment world? How come you guys are together already?"*

"This... We bought a soul chain to keep us together. It is a prop that puts our souls in one place during transfer. It was a bit expensive. 10,000 gold coins for each chain but it can be used as long as players sign a contract. Did you guys not buy it?" asked Uncle Sid.

[AH! There is that prop. By Soul, Chains are under the weapons category. We only checked through the binding section. But most of it is useless in this game mode.] said Manager Tian surprised.

Aunty Carmel wore a gentle smile as she approached her husband and stood beside him. The other three followed and stood behind the adults.

Aunt Car said, *"Binding Props were all rejected in the Punishment world. So those props would be useless here. But it should be useful in other worlds."*

"So it was like that. No wonder your group had split too far from each other. The rejection of Binding props would amplify the distance between teammates. It's not surprising that you are alone." said Lune.

The young girl Meiling stayed silent as always though her face looked cold and unfriendly. She tried to hide behind the two young men and peek from behind. She could feel that Han Ya is a dangerous person. He is too powerful.

Meiling whispered to Aunt Carmel, *'He is too strong. Very powerful.'*

Uncle Sid asked, *"Are you in a hurry because of Player An? Is he still blind?"*

"No longer blind. But he is alone, and needs to make sure he is safe. I need to find him as soon as possible. As for Sir Hei, he would definitely not wait for us. He must be going through layers to play around. Either he is playing or looking for his husband." said Han Ya.

Aunt Carmel spoke, *"That stone bridge is dangerous. We've seen a player get eaten alive by the red ghosts."*

"I know. I can see them. There are almost thousands of them." said Han Ya as he peeked towards the stone bridge.

His words made the rest shiver in fear. How many is a thousand? There are only 6 of them including player Han Ya.

Uncle Sid turned pale-faced with what he heard. He thought there would only be a hundred ghosts but a thousand is too much. Their number is not enough for it.

Tsk!

Han Ya clicked his tongue when he saw their frightened faces. He knew that he shouldn't have said the exact number of evil spirits in this place. Now there is no way he could ask them to cooperate to cross the bridge with him.

"I want to cross the bridge. If you can cooperate with me that's better. If not, it is also good. How about it?" asked Han Ya.

There is a short silence in the area. Aunt Carmel and the rest are looking at Uncle Sid to make the decision.

Uncle Sid asked, *"I want to ask a few questions. I will give you an answer after that. Is it okay?"*

"Go ahead," said Han Ya.

Uncle Sid said, *"Have you awakened a Bloodline? If you do what it is? I had awakened a pure human bloodline which is only a common bloodline. But my current job is a dual profession, Magic Swordsman."*

"I awakened the Undead Bloodline," answered Han Ya.

Lune exclaimed, *"Impossible! Aren't you a newbie how can you afford a bloodline crystal! Even the ordinary grade is already 100,000 gold coins. Would Player Hei's patron allow him to buy for his teammates?"*

"Our bloodline crystal is a special reward for killing all monsters and ghosts including the mid and high-level bosses in Haunted Asylum. All three of us were provided with an ordinary awakening stone. It seems to be something the Black widow had sent for her with the completion of the RPG game, Haunted Asylum." explained Han Ya.

Uncle Sid spoke, *"Black Widow is a ranker. She can afford three ordinary grade bloodline crystals but why would she give it to you guys.?"*

"She got possessed in our last game. We helped her wake up from it," said Han Ya nonchalantly as if what he mentioned is not that important.

Sol said, *"It must be a hidden boss dark type. But there are four of you. How come she ended up getting possessed instead of you newbies?"*

"How would I know?" said Han Ya.

It was Manager Tian who explained in the end.

[You know that the hidden boss targets the weakest in the group. It should have been Player An but the hidden boss can't approach him because Player Hei is beside him. I do not see the outcome of Player Hei getting possessed. His strength is undeniable if you meet him yourself you would understand what I mean. As for my lord, dark type attacks are ineffective. He is born with Dark Physique even before he awakened his bloodline as Undead. So Player Black Widow becomes the safest target plus since she herself didn't expect it. The possession becomes successful in the end.]

Uncle Sid was stunned as he looked at Han Ya.

"You have a dark physique? Does that mean the Holy element can hurt you?" he asked.

[Of course not! He is a human born. The vessel itself is a creation of light even if the insides are that of darkness. At most he would feel a bit weakened or feel like puking.]

Sol looked at Han Ya a bit pitiful. *"It's alright. Just avoid getting hurt fatally. You can still drink healing potions or buy healing orbs instead. Just avoid the church."* He could imagine Han Ya vomiting upon entering a church. Like a demon who runs under the light of holiness. Just thinking about it made him chilly.

Shivers~

Han Ya growl at him, *"I rarely get wounded okay? My bloodline is Undead. I have fast regeneration!"*

HAHAHAHA~

Sol and others laugh at Han Ya when seeing his reaction when the word church is mentioned. Han Ya's expression was distorted when he heard the word church. He is naturally an undead. Sacred lands like churches and temples are his bane. In his original form, he would definitely turn to ashes in that kind of place. Little by little, what the former undead monster didn't notice, he is slowly becoming more human-like. Though there is still some whispering in his mind to hate humans, he is now able to bear being with them for a long period.

After having a nice laugh Uncle Sid passed two communication conches to Han Ya.

"Kid, use this. Just write the name of the one you wanted to call on the shell. It is consumable. It's called a communication prop. It could allow you to temporarily get in contact with the owner of the name you had written on the shell. The call would connect you mentally. You can check on your teammates. 5 minutes call duration." said Uncle Sid.

Han Ya honestly said, *"I don't have gold coins. I've used it all up with those useless binding props."*

"Just use it, child. You are worried about that child called An Yuan right? It's a small gift from us." said Aunt Carmel with a gentle smile. She knew that despite Han Ya's expressionless face he is quite a good child.

Sol hooked his shoulder and said, *"Just use it to check on your beloved. You are worried about An Yuan right?"*

"His right, dude. Anyone with eyes could see you fancy him. Now everyone in Abyssal City knows you like An Yuan," said Lune teasing Han Ya.

Han Ya who wasn't used to getting teased struggled as he pushed the two annoying twins. He had a red face resembling that of a tomato.

"Argh! Shut up!" said Han Ya.

HAHAHAHA~

Everyone looks happy seeing his reaction. It could only mean that Han Ya is not only a powerful newbie player, but he is also an honest man as well

Han Ya bellowed with red cheeks, *"Stop, teasing me!"*

[My lord you don't look scary with that red face instead you look adorable~]

Hahahaha~

"I'm going to rip off your wings!" said Han Ya to his manager.

[B-Boss... I'm just joking... AH~ save me~ Gui Gui~]

He flew away trying to escape from Han Ya who was chasing after him like a madman.

"Manager Gui is not here. He is with A'Yuan!"

[QAQ...QAQ...QAQ... Wuwu~ That's right.]

HAHAHAHA~

Everyone continues laughing at the antics of this player and manager pair. Uncle Sid and the rest felt that Han Ya is indeed a good child but only Meiling who can feel the presence of the others that Han Ya is not an ordinary being but one who is born in darkness not much different from those red ghosts in this layer. She silently observes him from the corner. Not speaking a word, just quietly looking without making a sound.

She murmured silently, *"He is not even human."*

[Chapter 520 - 11.46 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(12\)](#)

Han Ya went down to the next layer which is the eighth layer, Hell of Wrongful Death, not even knowing that he had gone to the wrong layer thanks to his stupid manager with no sense of direction. The Hell of Cauldron is the seventh layer while the Hell of Beast where An Yuan is is the fifth layer. At this moment, Han Ya didn't know that he had gotten farther from his beloved.

Meanwhile, in the layer full of a hungry beast.

The fifth layer of Diyu, Hell of Beasts.

Player An Yuan and his newly made friend, Player Lan She were watching the live stream of An Yuan's shared platform. Since he is not able to leave the stone prison with all those fierce beasts outside the cave waiting for them to come out. These beasts were all aggressive by nature plus they love to eat meat the most especially human meat.

The area outside the stone prison is endless chaos. There were black beasts of varying shapes and sizes lurking around the blood-red land. Only the moonlight tainted by rouge is their source of light.

In the middle of the dark forest, few players are running for their lives regardless of their situation. There are some who were in small groups and a few in solo.

Hah... Ah... Hah... Pants... Pants~

Mixed with the distorted breathing of humans is the rustling sound of someone running away, the sound of cold wind blowing, and the sound of trees swaying.

There are at least a few human players running around the area. All covered in sweat and blood as well as uncontrollable heartbeats in a state of panic.

But their thoughts are all the same.

'I don't want to die. Don't let that thing catch up!'

They keep running and running. They had no exact destination and all they wanted to do is escape. They are tired and their bodies are full of fatigue but they are forbidden to stop running. As when they do... it will become the last moment of their lives.

"Hah~ what the hell are those!?! Why are they so powerful they could rip the metal cage with their fangs!"

"I don't want to die. I really don't want to die"

This man mutters continuously as he runs away for his life. He is already out of breath but he didn't dare to pause his movements as if stopping himself could only mean death.

Not far from him the sound of running on a few limbs can be heard. It was like a horse galloping to dash at its top speed yet it wasn't that heavy based on the sounds of footsteps. There are at least four legs running towards him. Mixed within the sound of the wind, a growling sound of a beast can be heard as well.

The adult man looked haggard from non stop running. His clothes and hair had long been disheveled, with an imprinted fear on his face plus with his ragged breathing one could see how frightened he is to whatever is chasing after him.

What this player didn't know is that there isn't only one beast chasing after him. A stronger and much more dangerous creature is on him. It is the guardian of this floor. With three heads following the scent of the blood on the man's clothes, he is like a live target, a mere rabbit that a hunter is chasing after.

He keeps looking back. Glancing behind him quite multiple times. Though the player couldn't see the figure of the monster chasing after him, he knew that it was still there. He halted for a moment when he heard the sound from behind him fade. Seeing that there is no wild beast or monster that is after him, this human player started to smile between his tears, sweat, and happiness.

"Ha... Haha~ I... I did it! Finally, I escaped! Hahaha~" but as soon as he turned around from the opposite side. He felt his head leaning on some. Kind of slightly pointed big rows of thick white teeth. With a slimy feeling underneath his jaws and the rotten scent of blood and meat assaulting his nose.

The player froze in shock and terror. His head was hanging inside a big mouth and he didn't dare to move. But he is still able to hear the words spoken on his right and left sides.

"This is the first human to deliver himself to our mouths~," said the dog head on the right.

"Don't waste time on it, second. The next snack is for me, First!" said the dog head on the left.

"Thven I whon't hosld bhack!" said the dog head in the middle.

The human player said while shaking in terror, *"A-Ah...AHhh~ S-Save--!!!"*

Before the human player could even react. The second head closed his mouth. He bit on the human head that landed directly inside his mouth.

"Meh~..."

CHOMPED! Crushed~ munchs~

The sound of chewing and saliva being gulped was what was heard in the area. The two heads on the left and right were staring at their second brother who was enjoying munching on the human head and directly separated it from its body.

A headless body fell on the ground.

THUD!

Swallow~

The third head asked, *"Is it delicious?"*

"Not bad hm~" answered the head in the middle.

The first head nodded and agreed to his second head's words. *"Yes, it was quite delicious."*

Only then it remember An Yuan and Lan She whom they targeted at first but failed to eat. Those two had the most mouthwatering aroma among all the food that arrived in their layer.

"Those two lumps of meat from before smelled the greatest but there were only two. They've even covered their cage with a barrier, how annoying~" said the first head.

Middle head spoke as he looked at his bent horn and complained, *"That golden barrier is too strong. Look how it bends my precious horn!"*

"Mah. Mah~ they are human players, let's wait for them to use up that golden thingy and eat them all together. But there are only two of them. None for me again. Let's look for another one that has the scent of a delicacy~" said the third head.

"Sure third~"

This Cerberus had been hunting human players after failing to hunt An Yuan and Lan She. Unlike the other players who had left their cages on their own, An Yuan and Lan She chose to stay behind bars and wait for the others to arrive. Though Lan She is a hidden God of these words he could allow a protagonist to know his bug-like existence without the help of Lord Hei. He doesn't have any authority to move the Heavenly Laws of a world after all.

Most players who had left their prisons had all these kinds of endings. But away from all violence and blood are the two players who decided to wait inside their cell currently watching the live streaming of An Yuan's teammates.

The scene of Hei Anjing creating a scythe made of ice to cut off Snow Oni's hand was playing at the streaming platform hologram before An Yuan and Lan She.

An Yuan asked, *"Eh? Why did he melt his scythe? Isn't that his weapon?"*

Manager Gui was also surprised and confused, **[That... I also don't know why Player Hei didn't use his scythe.]**

Lan She who was sitting beside him was calm and commented, *"Might be because he wanted to beat up the monster barehanded. He is powerful enough to cleanly cut off the monster's head but what would the enjoyment would he get from instant kill?"*

"Oh~ plausible~ You are right, Sir Hei is finally laughing," said An Yuan as he watched Hei Anjing beat up the huge monster with his fist which was covered in surgical gloves. There's an exciting glint flashing within those deep blue eyes as he toyed with the Snow Oni.

What's surprising is that each of his punches and kicks coming from his slender legs and thin arms possessed strength that is enough to make the huge monster fly here and there. It was the scene of overkill and only the screams of the monster's agonizing cries echoes in the recording.

The comments sections are:

SugarDaddy01: *Wow~ Our baby is as freakish as always. Isn't Snow Oni supposed to be a tanky boss NPC?*

SugarDaddy02: *He still looks so beautiful even when laughing like a maniac as he beats someone.*

MyBabyhadGoneScary: *QvQ ~ is that my baby? He looks like a killer right now? HELP MY BABY had gone rebellious!!!*

WatchingBabyBeatsUpMonsters: Go. GO. go! Baby Jing Go. Go. Our violent baby!!!

IAmNewHere: Why is no one questioning how could that player do that? Are his fists made of diamond or something unbreakable!!!?

SugarBaby01: The one above. You are a newcomer huh! What's the video of Haunted Asylum's latest release. You would understand what is happening if you watch that episode.

It is now at the scene of Hei Anjing dissecting the large monsters.

MyBabyhadGoneScary: Ah. Ah. AH! BABY JING, WHAT ARE YOU DOING!? That's disgusting ah~~~

SugarDaddy01: (Covering my eyes so I won't see my sweet baby dissecting a monster)

SugarDaddy02: Baby, Daddy was eating dinner just now!!? URGH

MyBabyhadGoneScary: MY CONDOLENCES

SugarDaddy01: Condolences

ID0099999: Fuck! As soon as I enter the stream the first thing I saw is the streaming doing such URGH~ HURLS~

IAmNewHere: Ah! My eyes... Why is he even doing this!!!?

SugarDaddy03: Hey? Did Baby Jing just say that Snow Oni used to be human!? It's not a monster?

IAmDetectiveC*nan: I think I know what he means. Look closely at those internal. Organs. It might have increased in size by the heart shape, those pairs of lungs, that rib cage, liver, stomach, intestine.

Everyone: Enough! Stop being disgusting and explain directly!!!!

IAmDetectiveC*nan: Tsk! I haven't finished listing down the evidence yet!!!

ID1220000: Evidence your ass! We are already puking here. Just tell us the result okay? Bro~

IAmDetectiveC*nan: What a weak stomach you have bro~! But fine. What I wanted to say is that even though the size of the internal organs is beyond normal, those are parts only human beings possess. Even the position of each organ was the same structure as that of a human being, which is why Baby Jing says that Snow Oni is a human instead of a monster.

MyBabyhadGoneScary: Shit! This punishment world is no joke. It is really hell. Even players got to replace monsters.

SugarDaddy01: So the players who failed to come out of Diyu ended up replacing the monsters killed?

MyBabyhadGoneScary: I thought players who failed to escape are staying in Hell as sinners. By who would expect they would become. Monsters as well.

IAmDetectiveC*nan: Moreover, the deaths are real. No wonder they say those who died in Hell had perished forever. So this is why huh?

SugarDaddy02: I am much more amazed that Baby Jing had the stomach to dissect that thing!! Though I've already vomited my dinner for tonight.

SugarDaddy03: *You still got it better, bro. You have enough buffer time to avoid your eyes while I just entered the stream room only to watch Baby Jing pull those large intestines and check it seriously. That scene is beautiful yet creepy~*

At this moment even An Yuan was stunned by what he had witnessed and read. After seeing the comments, he was sure that the monster called Snow Oni is indeed a human. His special eyes were labeling the Snow Oni as an Experimental Human #483. He thought it was a glitch or something. The comments had clarified his confusion for that monster.

An Yuan mumbled, *"So it was indeed not a monster ha! Blergh~"* [novel.usb\c/o/m](#)

After learning his teammates had dissected a real human with such a huge size he instantly felt his stomach-churning. He is still a human after all even if he had Awakened a unique bloodline his core is still that of a human being. Such a gruesome scene is enough to make him vomit as he ran into his own corner.

Blergh~ urgh~ Urk!!

Lan She just gave him a calm glance and commented, *"Get used to it. This is not the same as the reality you know. If you don't adapt then... You can only die. No one will be protecting you forever~"*

Hearing these words left An Yuan and his manager, Gui rendered speechless. The former just finished puking as he looked at Lan She with surprise in his eyes and then he understood that what Lan She had said was right. No one would be protecting him forever.

"Indeed. After all, even the Xiao Ya that I know is already gone...." murmured An Yuan silently in his heart.