

Worlds Plot 521

[Chapter 521 - 11.47 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(13\)](#)

Back to the Hell of Ice.

Hei Anjing was relaxing inside an ice dome he made listening to the stories and theories of the young man before him. Though he had no exact expression on his face one could see his eyes slightly soften while looking at the child before him.

System Yang would feel his desire and longing for Ye Jingxia, Hei Anjing's son. If not for the trials he needs to undergo and the danger of that man lurking around him and Ye Xiajie, we wouldn't choose to separate with his little baby. It's been a few worlds since he got separated from his child and he misses him more as time passes.

Knowing this System Yang had spoken to his master using divine senses. They had a conversation in their thoughts.

[My Lord, if you wish to see the Young Master it's not that it's hard to do so. You can tell Lord God Ye about it and move secretly in the dark to avoid alerting the enemies.]

'...No need. The enemies would be alerted as long as I leave the Nether System or leave for another world. I've never hidden my tracks and I'm making it so they could see them after all. When I asked my parents and uncles to bring Xiao Jing home, it was intentional as I wanted Xiao Jing's security to be the safest. With Uncle Bao and Uncle Si by his side, no one would be able to touch him.

Plus, I need to focus on the second trial. There are only three more worlds including this one before it ends. The third trial and final will resume immediately after this one. Before the start of the third trial, I need to pull out where that old bastard (Ye Mo) is hiding. And, in the third trial, I wouldn't be able to bring Xiao Jing with me. As I don't even know what is going to happen during the final trial.' responded Hei Anjing.

System Yang was silent for a moment. Unlike System Yue, he knew what the third trial had and the prerequisite to start it.

[Lord Hei for some reason I feel that Lord God Ye might not be able to do that in the end.]

A sudden seriousness glints within those deep blue eyes. Hei Anjing smiled for a moment as he silently agreed to System Yang's words.

'Hm~ that might not be true~ aren't trying to make him get used to it already though it seems he really does not want to do it. Did you really think he could kill me? In those worlds, unless I allowed him to?'

[That's... a bit cruel, Master.]

'We, the Mo Bloodline, had always been a cruel kind. As long... It is for the safety of the family and our loved ones. We would do anything to achieve our goals. As long... As long as we can keep them safe.'

Hei Anjing murmured, *"That's right. As long as it is to keep you safe from anything that may harm you."*

The depressing topic made System Yang notice his Master's mood swings. He decided to move the topic to another one.

[Reporting to the master, that Fallen from before is coming over to find you again.]

'Is it because of the stamps?'

[Normally, that would be it but... That thing is a perverted existence. Master should stay away.]

'Well~ it is true that the Fallen is perverted as it was already his nature but... that is supposed to be his hidden hobbies, I am not supposed to have that kind of physique that could inherently charm or seduce one just by my appearance myself. This kind of physique is something only my husband as an Evil God should have. If even I who is connected to him only by our souls, could emit such aura, means one thing A'Xia is waking up~'

[That... is also true. His soul fragment in this world is so big that he needed to feel asleep despite being the dominant soul already. Lord God Ye isn't supposed to enter this world in his dormant form.]

'No... This is to be expected. The last three worlds are supposed to completely heal his soul. And, at the last minute, Xia Jieye would take over to complete it for him. As his soul core, he needed a high ranking world with abundant world energy to merge the soul fragments and his soul core completely.'

[But Lord Hei, is it really alright not to inform Lord Ye ahead of time about that requirement before starting the final trial?]

'Yes, isn't his soul core himself not telling him a thing as well?'

[But the Evil God only chooses to keep silent before the Lord is not saying anything about it.]

'It should be fine. If I told him about it ahead of time the possibility of him running away or extending the duration of the second trial is bigger but unfortunately, his vessel wouldn't be able to last longer without a soul.'

Knowing how much Lord God Ye cares for his master, what his master had said is definitely not only a guess but something that is hundred percent supposed to happen. So he decided to close his mouth and just watch whatever unfolds before him in silence.

Lu Shi, the young brat before him, had noticed that Hei Anjing was a bit dazed. He called for him multiple times because he was not responding.

"Big Brother Hei? Pretty Brother~ Dage? Hei-gege~ Are you okay?" asked Lu Shi as he waved his hands in front of Hei Anjing's eyes, only then did the latter react.

"Oh?"

"I'm done talking. Big Brother Hei, Where's my reward?" asked Lu Shi as he extended his hand before Hei Anjing. His innocent eyes were glowing with anticipation and intelligence. This young child is indeed not an ordinary boy.

Hei Anjing said, *"Of course, I didn't forget. Give your and your members' Stamp card to my manager. Yang would give you the gift."*

Little Shi and his elder brothers, Lu Ke and Shi Lou stared blankly in astonishment. They watched as System Yang materialized in his human form holding a small box in his hands. When Zhi Yang opened the small box they saw exactly 18 stamps inside. Shi Lou as a veteran player recognized those stamps right away.

Zhi Yang said, *"Give me your stamp cards."*

The three passed their stamp cards and Zhi Yang had given them 18 stamps in total. Now, this small group of three players can leave hell anytime. As expected, as soon as Zhi Yang returned their stamp cards with all 18 stamps, a small black envelope appeared in front of them, and inside of it was the important ticket to leave hell.

Shi Lou and Lu Ke were still staring at the black envelope with the Exit Ticket in their hands.

Lu Ke said, *"This is... is this real?!"*

"Yes. It is. I had gotten them a few times already. This is indeed the Exit Ticket to leave Diyu (Hell). But... This is my first time suddenly completing the Trial of Hell after undergoing just two layers." mumbled Shi Lou in shock.

Lu Shi looked at his completely stamped card and stared at Hei Anjing in disbelief, *"Big brother Hei, is this your manager? How come he had all the stamps with him?"*

System Yang morphs back to his avatar form and the little moon hovers back to his master as the stamps disappear somewhere.

Hei Anjing answered, *"Yes, he is my manager, his name is Zhi Yang. As for the stamps we took from a perverted fallen angel."*

"Took it?"

"A pervert fallen angel? What did he do?" asked Shi Lou.

This time Hei Anjing didn't ignore Shi Lou as he noticed that Lu Shi besides him also wanted to know what the perverted fallen angel did.

"Upon seeing me, he groveled on the floor and tried to hug my thighs so I beat him up. He is quite powerful ten times more powerful than Snow Oni, so beating him was so enjoyable. Then I beat him. Up he started crying up more and more so I left him in the middle of the layer to become an ice statue." explained Player Hei.

Lu Ke asked, *"Do you know the name of the Fallen Angel?"*

Hei Anjing ignored him. Only when Lu Shi asked the question again that the former finally answered.

"Does that thing even have a name? Just call him a pervert!" said Hei Anjing.

System Yang spoke, **[He introduced himself as Fa Yue.]**

Shi Lou exclaimed when he heard that name, *"Fa Yue!? I-isn't he the... S-Second in command in Hell. His authority is only second to the King of Hell, Yan Lou!"*

"Is that the pervert's name? Who cares even if Yan Lou comes, I would beat him up if he is unlikable~" said Hei Anjing.

Beside him the little sun trembles as he floats towards his Master's ears and whispers.

[Master, have you forgotten the current name of Lord Ye in this world? He is the Evil God and the Ruler of this star. That Yan Lou who was also the King of Hell is Lord God Ye himself. Are you going to beat up your husband, My lord?] System Yang whispered.

This forgetful Hei Anjing who even forgot the current name of his husband's soul in this world suddenly fell in silence. He had never beat up his husband before not because he could but he had no heart to do so. Why would he harm the only man in the world that is even more important than his life? He could never do it at least not now as he had already chosen the person who had given his everything to.

Hei Anjing spoke, *"Forget what I said just now. Though I don't care about that stupid fallen, I take back everything I said about the king of hell. I could never best him (As I do not have the heart to do so.)"* **novELus&\c/o/M**

His words made the other three serious, although it was all a misunderstanding. Though they already knew that Player Hei before them is extremely strong that he could even defeat someone like Fa Yue, this Fallen Angel. The King of Hell is already a revered being in this place, it would be hard for a player to defeat a Big big big boss like him.

Just as silence descended in the area, the blizzard outside the ice dome had finally stopped. The first one to notice is Shi Lou who is keeping an eye on the changes outside the igloo.

Shi Lou spoke, *"The blizzard had stopped. We should get going and head to the next layer."*

Suddenly he noticed another presence outside the Ice dome, before Shi Lou could inform the other Hei Anjing had already removed the dome. They were shocked to see a human-shaped ice statue not far from them. But what caught them off guard is that pair of black wings behind the man. Hei Anjing and Shi Lou recognized him right away.

A scowl appeared on Hei Anjing's beautiful face while a stunned and a bit fearful expression painted Shi Lou's appearance. They were both looking at the frozen Fallen Angel who had a smile as he looked at the group. His eyes lingered more on Hei Anjing's figure and this made the latter be in a bad mood.

Hei Anjing felt annoyed with how Fa Yue stared at him with such fanatical eyes. He was looking at him as his revered god and would have knelt before him if not because of his body being frozen ice.

In the end, Hei Anjing chooses to ignore the Fallen angel even if he had a subordinate relationship with his husband.

"This thing is annoying, that warden from before who speaks too few words is better," said Hei Anjing as he prepared to leave, only then did he remember the personal gift he promised the boy. *"Ah! The little guy's gift. Yang, could you give me the smallest yet most durable space back in the warehouse. Filled it with food, healing tools, Spellbooks, weapons and clothes for the child."*

[Everything is prepared, Master.]

A small backpack type from modern times appeared before Hei Anjing. It had a blue color and a simple design with lots of pockets which children would love to have.

As expected, as soon as Lu Shi saw the bag his eyes glowed with joy and excitement.

Lu Shi happily exclaimed, *"Wow~ a limited edition bag from J*nsports! Is that for me Big Brother~?"*

Looking at the sparkling eyes of the young boy Hei Anjing could help but chuckle. He passed the bag to the boy and helped him drop blood on it so he would be recognized as the owner. Though this space back was customized in a modern style it is still incorporated with space elements. Once it was bound only the owner could open it. If stolen the weight would change to something even heavier than gravity and it has defensive capabilities to protect its owner.

Hei Anjing said, *"Here. My personal gift for you. It's a space bag that only you can use. I filled it with food that would last for 3 years and some toys inside. You can share it with your family but it is better if no one knows that it is a space bag. Human greed cannot be controlled after all."*

"Thank you, Big Brother Hei. I love this gift a lot!" said Lu Shi with a huge grin on his face. What he didn't know is that his two brothers behind him have helpless looks on their faces. The bag is not even just a hot potato but a nuclear bomb that is much more important than their lives all added.

Shi Lou's thoughts: *'AH~ now that most wealthy one in our team is the youngest!'*

'Urgh~ would this devil brat even share his food with his brother? I shouldn't have teased him too much before. Ah, ~ regret!' Thoughts of Lu Ke.

Hei Anjing prepared to leave as he could not bring them with him. He is here to enjoy the fun, not to pay attention to the burden. He had given them enough to increase their survival and with their stamp card full, they could move on to the next trial any time they wanted.

"This should be enough. I need to go now. You three should think twice before doing something else. You don't need to go in all layers if you don't want to. If you should go on upper floors instead. The last 8 layers are more dangerous than the 9 layers above." said Hei Anjing.

The three bow their heads and thanked Hei Anjing for his support and for saving them.

"Thank you for everything!"

Hei Anjing just nodded his head and grabbed the ice statue not far from. With a few steps ahead he disappeared within the snowy environment and even his footsteps cannot be found at all. The frozen dangerous being was also taken by him.

As soon as Hei Anjing left, Lu Shi opened his bag and all three of them peek inside. They were shocked by what was inside the bag. The small mountains of food are already shocking enough. But they even saw rare things like sets of talismans, graded weapons, and clothes, as well as items related to magic. There's even a bloodline stone inside. The three looked at each other with dumbfounded faces.

Lu Shi said, *"Wow~ there's a lot of things inside. Are these the toys Big Brother Hei left for us?"*

"Dage, are we still continuing with this world? Can't we just leave instead?" asked Lu Ke after seeing many precious things inside the children's backpack in his brother's embrace.

Gulps~

Shi Lou said, *"Let's just leave this world and return to the Abyssal City. Thankfully, we bought a return stone before coming here? Moreover, this complete stamp card can be auctioned for extra money in the city. With all those things inside Shi'er's bag, it's dangerous to stay here. Let's go back!"*

The Lu brothers nodded their heads and brought out a shining gold stone from their pockets. It's a rare expensive return stone that would allow a player to leave any game. They had used all their gold coins to buy three of these and entered the Punishment World to earn more but they had looked down on the danger of this place and instantly lost their temporary member. The female priest who died in this layer.

After destroying the golden stone in their hands they muttered the word 'Return' and the three of them disappeared from this game instantly as if they were teleported outside the game.

[Chapter 522 - 11.48 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(14\)](#)

Shi Lou, Lu Ke, and Lu Shi decided to leave the game by using a return stone they had prepared in case of emergency. Without them knowing Hei Anjing didn't leave the place directly but watched what they would do after he left. He was flying in the sky like an immortal within his hand with his head lowered is the unfrozen Fallen Angel, Fa Yue. They were both watching from the sky.

Fa Yue asked, *"They left just like that, my queen, is it alright?"*

"Yes. If they've stayed I would have to kill that kill. After all, in the Punishment Game Mode only one player or team can win in the end." said Hei Anjing.

He doesn't have the amiable aura from before like when he is talking to that young boy Lu Shi. This is the usual him. He treats everyone that wasn't close to him with that usual indifference.

As expected when he heard Hei Anjing say those words the Fallen Angel Fa Yue had shown an evil smile giving a sardonic vibe.

Fa Yue, the Fallen Angel said, *"My queen is indeed smart. That's right in this world of punishment only one player or a team can survive, else why would there be abundant rewards for it? Only the strongest had the right to become rich and to live."*

Hei Anjing looked down and stared at Fa Yue coldly. His apathetic expression made the latter terrified. He immediately shut up and lowered his head.

With a trembling voice, the Fallen Angel calls, *"M-M-My Q-Queen..."*

"Yang, which direction did you say was the coldness?" asked Hei Anjing.

[10 o'clock South, master.]

"Good~" Hei Anjing adjusted his body and made a gesture of throwing a ball just so that the ball in his hands happened to be the living Fallen Angel, Fa Yue, in his hands.

Fa Yue started to panic, he knew how powerful this beautiful young man is and how cold he is to the others. He treats strangers as if they don't exist. He had seen how he treated those who are close to him

like Manager Yang. Players like Han Ya and An Yuan were treated a bit friendly but one could see that he had no trust in them.

The only exception to this rule is children, he is kind and friendly towards children and the gentleness he saw when he was interacting with that 10-year-old boy is a kindness and patience a mother would have. Moreover, he is only close to that infamous player in Abyssal World who is known as Abyss.

Besides Abyss, Hei Anjing's coldness would disappear; instead it would be replaced with a pampering, patient, and eyes full of love. When Fa Yue saw that recorded stream he knew that this is how Hei Anjing treats his loved ones. He felt bitter and sad, he wanted to replace that man who owns Hei Anjing's heart.

Only then did he realize that he had indeed fallen in love at first sight.

Fa Yue, *"W-Wait... Wait! Those stamps I will give to you. Me acting like a pervert is just an instinct I can stop myself I promise."*

Hei Anjing was of course ignoring the man's words. He had never listened to the nonsense of the others.

"I. Don't. Care," said Hei Anjing with an icy tone.

He was about to be thrown away from the far when suddenly the hand that held him had loosened for some unknown reason. Without noticing anything Fa Yue had fallen from the sky to the land.

Hei Anjing heard a familiar voice entering his mind. He wanted to block the divine sense like energy when System Yang had suddenly spoken.

{Crzz... P-Player... Hei... Can you... Crzz~ h-hear... me...? Crzz~}

"Hm~ Is this... Divine sense? Not similar but it is not. Anyway do not enter my thoughts." said Hei Anjing as he was about to forcefully reflect the sudden mind connection for communication in the head.

[Master, don't that Player Han using a prop to reach out to you. Please don't reject it. Please land. The air is too breezy above.]

Hei Anjing did as he was told and landed on the ground. He had fallen directly on the top of the flattened Fa Yue and the latter couldn't help but groan in pain and weight.

Groan~ Urk!

"I can hear you, Xiao Han," replied Hei Anjing.

Meanwhile back to the layer of the Wrongful Death, Han Ya had first contacted Hei Anjing. He wanted to know his location first and learn where he was. He knew their conversation would be shorter than when he talks to An Yuan. He wanted to extend the duration he could speak with his beloved.

A few minutes before he called Hei Anjing.

Uncle Sid and the rest were surprised when Han Ya plans to call Hei Anjing first instead of An Yuan who is supposedly his beloved.

Sol asked, *"You're not gonna call your An Yuan first?"*

"Eh? Why?" asked Lune.

Only the two women could understand what Han Ya was planning and Aunt Carmel was smiling because she understood his reason.

Aunt Carmel said, "*Not bad child~*"

Uncle Sid who somehow understood and smiled like an old uncle pairing with his wife, "*Did you want to save some call time and wanted to have a short call with your other teammate and use the rest of your time to talk to An Yuan.*"

"*Yes. Don't be noisy. Player Hei is a bit... Weird so...*" said Han Ya.

Uncle Sid said, "*No worries. We've already met lots of eccentric players like him. We wouldn't be offended even if he said something weird.*"

Then under the urging of the people around him he used the first conch to call Hei Anjing. Of course, he wrote Hei Anjing's name on the shell.

Ring. Ring. Ring.

(CLICKED! Connection made. Please speak. Now.)

Han Ya spoke, "*Player Hei, can you hear me now?*"

{Crzz~... Crzz~... I can... Hear you crzz... X-Xiao Han...}

"*Can I ask where are you right now? I'm in Eight Layer. Hell of Wrongful Death.*"

{I woke... Crzz~ up in... T-Tenth layer. Hell of...crzz~ Ice... Crzz~ Ah~ my... Queen~}

Another weird voice was mixed up with the call. It seems someone on the opposite side had interfered with their connection and entered the call as well.

Han Ya frowned for a bit when he heard that strange voice mixed with Hei Anjing's cold tone.

{F-Fucking...crzz~ pervert! Bang! Bam! Urk~ Tsk! Ignore the... Crzz~ annoying trash. Did you wake up crzz... in the 8th layer? Don't go down... further. Crzz~ My manager... Says... Crzz~ Xiao An... Is in the... Fifth layer... Crzz... Go find... Him. I'm going to... Crzz~ find my... Husband... I'll wait in... The last layer. No need... Crzz~ to complete... Crzz~ the other... Trials... Crzz... Meet at the...crzz~ Eighteenth... Layer... Crzz~ ah~ queen~... S-Step on me... More~ crzz... Die... You lunatic... Fallen Angel!...Thud!}

Toot. Toot. Toot.

(Call ended on the other side. You had used up to 2 minutes of call duration. This conch can still be used for a 3 minutes call duration.)

Everyone was flabbergasted with what they'd heard. Unlike Hei Anjing's connections which are done directly by his thoughts, Han Ya's can be said to be a loudspeaker with the voice coming from the shell.

Lune spoke, "*Someone in here can interfere with communication through thoughts. Someone weird was mixed in Player Hei's side just now.*"

"But... It sounds like the extra character was beaten up to death by Player Hei in the end. Moreover, he called the other a Fallen Angel. Did you have an inhuman companion or something?" asked Sol.

Even the silent Meiling finally speaks out of the weirdness of the call.

"He... He said that he would be looking for his husband... But Isn't Player Hei... a man?" asked Meiling.

"..."

Aunt Carmel was the one who decided to teach the little girl about the truth of society. The two ladies went to the corner and Aunt Carmel told him about the love between two men.

On the other hand, Uncle Sid looks a bit worried for Hei Anjing. The rumors of how beautiful yet cruel the Hell of Ice is were well-known even in Abyssal City.

"You should call him again. Tell him that he couldn't stay in the Icy Hell for too long. The temperature in that place is a hundred times colder than Antarctica." said Uncle Sid.

But unexpectedly, Han Ya shook his head and said, *"He is okay. Ice did not affect him. The bloodline he had awakened is called Ice Elves."*

"Fuck! Isn't that a Royal Grade Bloodline!? He really awakened that with an ordinary Bloodline Stone. If he had been given with at least a mid-grade or even a high-grade bloodline stone, wouldn't he have awakened a Divine Grade bloodline instead!" exclaimed Sol.

Lune spoke, *"I've always believed that talents differ from another person but... This is the first player who possesses such a monstrous talent among the players. He must be one of a kind."*

"No! There is a predecessor. This player had awakened a Mythical Dragon's bloodline with an ordinary Bloodline crystal-like his. At the current level, this player is now considered the strongest player in the Abyssal realm. They knew him as Abyss." said Uncle Sid.

Sol said, *"Does this mean his strength could rival that of Abyss? But isn't he a newcomer?"*

"Ah~ That's my idol~ I've always wanted to see Sir Abyss face to face and get a hug once." Said Lune.

Han Ya glanced at Lune with a pitiful gaze. Of course, everyone noticed it, especially Lune himself.

Lune asked, *"Eh~ did I say something wrong just now?"*

"No. Your dream to see your idol face to face is possible. But getting a hug is dangerous." said Han Ya.

Confused Lun asked, *"What do you mean?"*

"If you hug Abyss, Player Hei would definitely kill you."

"Why?" asked the twins.

Han Ya answered, *"Because Player Abyss is Player Hei's husband. He is in this punishment world with us. Moreover, he is also a wealthy patron that supports his wife online. The IAmTheEvilGod account in the streaming platform is his as well."*

Everyone was stunned and rendered speechless.

"..."

".!!!."

"WHAT DID YOU SAY!?"

Han Ya ignored their shocked expressions and started making his preparations. He passed a large amount of gold coins taken from their platform funds and passed it to Uncle Sid.

"Use it to upgrade skills," said Han Ya.

Uncle Sid looked at the more than 10,000 gold coins in his hands and looked at Han Ya with disbelief.

"Isn't this your group's fund? Is it really okay?" asked Uncle Sid.

Han Ya replied, *"It should be okay. Those gold coins were allowances Player Hei gives to us as his members. His personal gold coins are on him and would leave few in our group platform to be used in an emergency like this case. There used to be 100k gold coins from both him and Player Abyss but we used it up on those useless binding props that aren't even useful in this game mode."*

Aunt Carmel and Meiling who just rejoined the group saw everyone looking at Han Ya with a dazed expression on their faces.

"What's with 100k gold coins?" asked Aunt Carmel.

Her husband, Uncle Sid, coughed and passed the gold coins to his wife to budget.

"Upgrade your skills, especially the Domain of blessings. As for the rest, buy the children some defensive clothes or props. Complete the preparation in an hour and we will all cross the stone bridge together."

"Okay!"

The preparations were done after an hour. They had bought a few new defensive props and clothing to increase their protection when fighting the malevolent red ghosts. Aunt Carmel even brought out the personal-made Holy powder which she had sprinkled on their clothes.

Seeing the bottle of gold dust in aunt Carmel's hands, Han Ya watches as he sprinkles it on everyone's clothes among them only his weren't baptized by the holy powder. He was at the moment backing away from such a dangerous thing. But even before he could escape the twin had grabbed his arms from behind preventing him from leaving.

He could have struggled violently but the twins might get hurt who he didn't dare use his full strength as he tries to escape.

Sol said, *"Where are you going, Ya?~"*

"L-Let... Let go... I don't need that stupid powder!" said the panicking Han Ya.

"Don't escape. The holy powder is useful as a protective measure against evil ghosts," said Lune. *"Don't try to escape. There is only a bit of a holy element inside that."*

Han Ya said, *"No. No. No... I don't want to! That's right! I'm allergic to holy elements. I cannot have that on me!"*

"Don't worry, child. This is painless~" said Aunt Carmel.

A smiling Aunt Carmel approached him slowly but to Han Ya's eye, that smile is an evil smile coming from a demon within his heart. He is original and Undead even in the human body, his instinct to fear the holy element is still there.

Han Ya could only watch as Aunt Carmel sprinkled some holy powder on Han Ya who had his eyes completely. Even before the holy powder fell on him, he suddenly started sneezing continuously. His nose turns red and unbearable itchiness spreads from his face.

Achoo! achoo! Achoo!!

Han Ya said between his sneezes, *"I don't want Achoo! It is! **Achoo~ cough... Achoo... Itchy...nose.so itchy~ achooo~"***

Even Meiling felt bad for him, *"Aunt Car... He looks pitiful. He might really be allergic to the holy element because he had Awakened an Undead bloodline."*

Everyone observed Han ya closely and saw his nose turning red and the corner of his eyes a bit red from itchiness as well. He indeed looks like someone with allergies.

Uncle Sid sighed and said, *"Sigh~ that's enough. Let go of Han Ya. We need to get going before the other players arrive and interfere with our plans."*

After all the preparation was done. This small group of players with Uncle Sid in lead, Han Ya at the rear, and the twins at the two sides respectively left the two female players at the center which is the safest place. They confidently crossed the stone bridge as fast as they could and instantly sprint the moment they've entered the bridge and as expected when they've reached the center of the bridge the thousands of red ghosts had started to appear attacking on all sides.

KEKEKEKEKEKE~

Humans~ fresh blood~ meat~

There are more this time~

KEKEKEKEKEKEKE~

[Chapter 523 - 11.49 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(15\)](#)

At the eighteenth layer of hell.

The Hell of Weighing Scales.

This is the deepest layer in Diyu (Hell). There is no light. No sky. No earth. A place that is only filled with darkness. This is a black land where the most heinous sinners are placed. All their limbs were restrained by a thick chain. One on the neck, each of the two hands, and chains on the two ankles.

Sinners who fell in this land could never rest. They must keep the chains close to them and at a certain distance to avoid the ending of their five limbs being ripped apart from their bodies.

There are cases of sinners giving and ending up dying in such an inhumane way. Plus it wasn't just their vessels that were ripped apart in progress, it also includes their souls torn apart. Most sinners on these layers were tasked to keep the whole Diyu in balance.

There are supposed to be eighteen major sinners ending up in this place. Every sinner that collapses means the destruction of a layer. Each sinner is supposed to bear the weight of a piece of land in this case the territory of every layer.

But in this current punishment world, only one player was chained in the last layer. This player was deemed as the strongest being in the Abyssal world yet at the same time no one knows that this man is also the owner of this star. That person is the soul fragment of Lord God Ye Xiajie.

On the side of humans, he is called Abyss. The most powerful human player in the game world.

While on the side of the Abyss creatures, he is Yan Lou, the king of Hell and the only Evil God that owns this world.

He is also hated by this world as a human yet loved by it in his other identity as the evil god.

Yan Lou who was losing his control over the soul had retained his last consciousness to keep the chains together. He does not fear that he would lose a limb but is instead frightened by the fact that his wife is within those eighteen layers. As soon as he removes the controls on the chain in his body the other layers might crumble which would end with his wife dying.

"This is impossible! Why... Why right now? I don't want to sleep. If I close my eyes at this time the whole hell would get destroyed and my wife who is still within the upper layers would definitely be in danger." mumbled Yan Lou in the darkness.

Only within that black world, his one eye which is originally crimson would glow in the darkness. Becoming the only light in the abyss. Even then, his current state is indeed worrying.

When he first woke up in the darkness, these chains had suddenly attached themselves to him at the moment he opened his eyes. He wanted to destroy the chains at first but was stopped by System Yue who informed him where these chains are connected.

What happened to Yan Lou before he got summoned to the Punishment World. *novelUsb.C/o\m*

He heard the world announcement on his way to the green zone to see his wife.

{Times up. Players who died in their games or Shared Group Channel Players who failed to complete the main mission requirements are all mandatory to enter the Punishment Game World. The Massacre Mode is where all your lives are in line and where everyone must complete at least three games to get out of the World of Punishment.

You had signed a shared group contract with Player Hei Anjing, Player An Yuan, and Player Han Ya who were being summoned to the Punishment Game World. In accordance with your contract, it was mandatory for you, Player Abyss to enter in the same Game Mode.

Please get ready for the transition, Player Abyss

We would be teleporting you to the first Death Game.}

Yan Lou halted his running as he suddenly teleported away. He wasn't transferred in the same preparation white room with his teammates as it wasn't the first time he had entered the Punishment Game World, instead of inside the game directly instead.

As soon as he woke up and opened his eyes, Yan Lou felt the huge force pulling on his limbs about to rip apart his body. He reacted on time and circulate his qi all over his body and kept the balance of power inside. The chains on him instantly lighten. He observes himself in the dark, as he had the natural give to see things clearly in the places without light.

Yan Lou saw his wrist covered in thick metals with four chains connected to it. The one on his neck is the same while his ankles were connected to three chains. He spread his qi to the chains trying to see through them. He was dumbfounded to realize that the chain on himself supported the whole Diyu.

Because of this he couldn't move recklessly and remove the chains to himself. Plus he even has to continue pouring his qi to himself as the moment his strength flatters these chains would split up his limbs in all directions and if he is an ordinary player death is the only outcome.

Yan Lou said, *"This is the last layer of Diyu. The Hell of Weighing Scales and there is supposed to be another 17 layers to be pulled here to suffer with me. How come I am alone in this place?"*

[My Lord, have you forgotten that you are currently a Player. One that is deemed the strongest player in Abyssal World as well the player hated by this world as well. So the whole 18th layer was reserved for the Lord.]

"I have indeed done a lot as a player that the Heavenly Consciousness almost no longer allowed me to enter the games. But he now couldn't prevent it as I had signed a contract with my wife. By the way, have you checked? How is my wife? Is he okay?"

[This... There is a good and a bad problem. Which one does the lord want to hear first?]

"The Good one then."

[Lord Hei was transported to the tenth layer of Hell which is extremely compatible with the Bloodline he had awakened. He has the bloodline of Ice elves as a sub-race. So the Icy Hell would be a breeze to him.]

"What is the bad news then?"

[The cave he had been transferred in was murky and muddy. Lord Hei is a clean freak so....]

System Yue's words were suddenly cut off in the middle when a powerful earthquake hit the whole hell. It was worse for Yan Lou as he was the main pillar that supported the whole place, he could feel his limbs tingling from the pressure he had to suffer. This is to prevent Diyu from collapsing.

RUMBLES~ RUMBLES~ RUMBLES~ RUMBLES~ RUMBLES~ RUMBLES~

Of course! He reacted calmly as he expressionlessly gripped the chains in his wrist forcefully keeping the whole place stable. He was like an immovable mountain that set the place. The sudden pressure only lasted for half an hour but it was enough for Yan Lou to use too much qi from himself. Once the quivering of this place halted, only then did Yan Lou minimize the qi circulation in his body and kept it stable.

[Sigh~ finally Lord Hei had calmed down. Phew~]

"I cannot leave this place, can I? Unless my wife comes here to pick me up?" said Yan Lou.

[Well... That's the only way.]

System Yue's real thoughts: ***[It's not that you can't escape. You only need to temporarily stop the time in this world and place a replacement in your place and you would be able to leave. But Time Magic is something the original you can use and since the main Soul is still asleep the only option is to stay.]***

The two decided to wait for Lord Hei to come but who would have thought that Yan Lou would suddenly feel sleepy out of nowhere after a few days of waiting.

Yan Lou mumbled, *"No, I can't see. If I fall asleep my wife would be in danger."* But even System Yue can sense that his Lord is feeling extreme sleep. This phenomenon is similar. This would only happen when the Lord God had taken full control over his soul fragments. It could only mean that Ye Xiajie is about to wake up.

System Yue panicked for a moment as the whole hell started trembling once again and the chains on his Lord kept clanging mixed with the sound of the land rumbling.

RUMBLES~ CLANG! CLANG! RUMBLES~ CLang! CLANG! CLANG! RUMBLES~~

Before him, System Yue didn't know when Yan Lou had fallen asleep but Zhi Yue who witnessed the whole scene couldn't allow his boss's vessel to be ripped apart. He could only materialize his human form and create four water hands using the water element to stabilize the chain.

Only then did System Yue feel the heaviness of the chains and how powerful the pulling force his Lord had to suffer in this Hell of Weighing Scale.

[Fuck! If I were not a God I would have also died, this kind of force is enough to rip apart anything in all directions. Milord. Milord. Wake up soon please~ before this whole place collapses~]

Meanwhile in the Hell of Wrongful Deaths.

Han Ya had not called An Yuan in the end. He decided to take his time the moment they crossed the bridge and checked on him. Whether he is indeed in the fifth layer as Player Hei had said or not.

At this moment, Han Ya and the other five players that he had met in this layer decided to cross the stone bridge. The first half was smooth and no red ghost had appeared before them. But when they reached the center of the bridge all ghosts had either dived or crawled up towards them. They were all coming from all sides. So the group can only defend by fighting or killing the ghosts.

The first layer of the red ghost had finally approached them. All men in the team had parried or killed ghosts that came near them. At the center of the group, Meiling was throwing some talismans they've bought to purify some ghosts. This purification talisman is extremely useful when fighting with ghosts.

Though the talisman is a consumable item, its effects are still powerful. Of course, little Meiling controlled the output of these precious talismans.

Meiling spoke to Aunt Carmel and said, *"Aunt, I don't have any more talismans."*

"It's okay, dear. Just don't get separated from me. Holy light! The domain of Blessing!" said Aunt Carmel as she finally activated.

Uncle Sid spoke, *"Bear it a bit more. We are near the other side!"*

"Go away. Go away stupid red ghosts!!!"

Sol wields his axes up here and there just to slay the ghosts before him. His weapon was baptized by holy water and so it was able to slay supernatural things like ghosts and monsters. The sword in Lune's hand is the same thing.

"Can't you shut up! Don't duet with and start screaming as well!"

"Almost there. Almost there!!!"

They were about to reach the end of the bridge when suddenly the whole cave quakes. It was an unexpected event that no one thought would happen. The stone bridge isn't one with a wall on the side. The stone bridge under their food started to crumble.

RUMBLES~ CRACK! CRACK! CRACK! RUMBLES~

Among them, Uncle Sid who was in front was able to cross the bridge first. But the stone under him had crumbled already. Sol and Lune had jumped on time too. Seeing the distance widen, Meiling is frightened to death.

Meiling asked in fear, *"Aunt, what should we do?"*

Aunt Carmel smiled and pushed her towards Han Ya who stumbled as he protected their retreat. Aunt Carmel who was smiling gently at them before had changed to something disgusting. Her face was twisted and full of scorn.

"Eh? Aunt?"

"It's better for me to live than you two right?" said Aunt Carmel as golden wings made of holy elements appeared on her back. This is flight magic for the holy element: it allowed a Saintess to fly for a short period of time.

Han Ya's expression turned colder as he asked, *"What's the meaning of this?"* his voice turned call with hidden disbelief in his tone.

Uncle Sid's friendly expression from before can no longer be found at all. He looked at Han Ya and Meiling with an unfriendly gaze and said, *"Did you guys not know? Only one team or one solo player can leave this Punishment World. It is either us or you."*

"Didn't we give you the opportunity to say goodbye? To think you would call another teammate instead of your beloved. What a waste of time~" said Sol. He looks like a maniac at this moment.

Lune spoke, *"Stop wasting time and shoot them down. It would be bad if their teammates noticed we are involved."*

"Humans are indeed stupid. My live stream had been on since the beginning of the game. They would know what you've done regardless." said Han Ya as he threw his spear over to the priestess of the other team, stabbing her stomach directly, instantly making her suffer.

WHOOSHED!

URG!!!

Aunt Carmel was stabbed through her stomach as she flew with force stabbing towards the top of the elevator.

Sol and Luna yelled, **"Aunt Car! You bastard!"**

"How dare you!!?" yelled Lune.

Uncle Sid who was eerily quiet the whole time suddenly pulled a gun and shot Han Ya in the heart.

BANG!

Han Ya was caught off guard and failed to avoid the gunshot, *"Y-You... I'll... definitely kill..."* he fell unconscious as he falls.

He fell on the cliff with Meiling and all the ghosts had followed after him as if they wanted to eat him and the little girl up. Uncle Sid and the rest who looked at him fell off expressionlessly.

"Let's go," said Uncle Sid

Sol asked, *"What should we do? Is his live stream all open this time? Then did his teammates..."*

"So what!? You've heard him. His teammates split when they entered this game. We can kill them one by one." said Lune. *"Thought that Player Hei having a connection with Player Abyss is a bit of bad news,"* said Lune.

Asked Sol, *"Do you think it's real?"*

[Chapter 524 - 11.50 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(16\)](#)

After Han Ya and Meiling fell off the cliff, this scene of death was watched by An Yuan from their live stream. It wasn't only An Yuan but also Hei Anjing who watched as Han Ya fell off to his death.

In the fifth layer of hell, An Yuan had gone mad as he saw Han Ya get schemed and fell to his death.

An Yuan loses his mind upon seeing the scene of Han Ya's unknown ending.

"N-No... No! This can't be... Xiao Ya... They just... Just what the hell did they do!? They've already taken our gold coins, Xiao Ya did everything to help them but they did this!!?" Exclaimed An Yuan in anger.

Lan She stared at him calmly and said, *"These kinds of people are abundant in this world. In a place where life and death are normal, it would be weirder if they are still kind in this world. But they were right, there is only one winner in this game."*

An Yuan's expression turned cold and dangerous as he moved his gaze on Lan She. But the latter acted he didn't care and even continued watching the streaming platform An Yuan had left open.

"How about you? Are you the same as them?" asked An Yuan, his whole body emitting the aura of vigilance.

[An An, Be careful!] warned Manager Gui.

Lan She glanced at him and suddenly appeared behind him, a scalpel was pointed to his neck and whispered, *"If I wanted to kill you, can you stop me?"*

"I can't. I'm sorry," said An Yuan with an ugly expression on his face as he cursed himself in his heart for being weak.

Lan She walked back to where he was seated while An Yuan covered his face as he thought of Han Ya's death.

Sobs~

An Yuan started crying, *"Wuwuwu~ Xiao Ya... Are you suddenly gone? I haven't given you an answer yet!"*

Sobs~

[Sigh~ don't cry. If you want I can check with stupid Tian but... Don't expect too much.] said Manager Gui as he comforts his player.

"Okay. Thank you, Gui Gui." said An Yuan.

Lan She who could no longer bear the sentimental episodes of this manager and player pair suddenly said,

"You two are killing off your teammates just like that. Look at the upper top area of your live streaming platform. Isn't he still online? In this world, only the dead can't stream." said Lan She nonchalantly.

An Yuan hurriedly went towards him and he even forgot to stand and walk, he instead crawled in four limbs as if he was in a hurry. He changed his perspective and saw all black on Han Ya's screen. No one knew if it was because the camera malfunctioned or something else. They could only hear his breathing and the sound of ghosts laughing and screaming.

Han Ya murmured, **[Argh~ this body is so weak. Those useless bastards don't let me catch you again!!!]**

[Lord, please calm down. Your body is broken into weird angles. Please activate your bloodline and use it to heal yourself then we can start climbing up.] said his manager, Tian.

[That is also true. Those guys from before. You had recorded their faces, right? I will kill them later on. Thankfully, one can only go up or down on one layer or they would have targeted A'Yuan next.] said Han Ya.

Manager Tian, **[But... The nearest one from here is the Ice Hell. Are they going to target Lord Hei instead?]**

[...]

[...]

Han Ya murmured, *"They are going to seek death then."*

[This... I couldn't disagree more.]

Back to the Fifth Layer of Hell.

An Yuan watched Han Ya's conversation with Manager Tian. Though they couldn't see how they look because of the darkness, just their voices are enough proof to say they are okay.

Knowing this the despair that almost filled An Yuan's heart had faded. But coupled with his relief are tears of happiness knowing that Han Ya is still alive.

A Yuan mumbled in tears, *"Thank God. Thank you... Please continue to protect him from harm."*

Lan She's thoughts upon hearing his words: *'Would a God even protect a demon like him? Only an eccentric God like Lord Hei might do so if he is in a good mood.'*

Manager Gui comforted his player once again.

[Okay. You can stop crying now. What are you planning to do? Do you want to stay here for someone to bring you out or leave the place?]

An Yuan asked, *"I... I..."*

But before he could think of an answer, An Yuan suddenly heard Han Ya's voice in his head.

{A'Yuan... A'Yuan crzz~ c-can you... Crzz~ hear me?}

"Xiao Ya? Is it really Xiao Ya? How can I hear your voice in my head? Are you okay? I saw... I saw you fall down the cliff..." said An Yuan.

He was talking on his own and the others with him in the cave thought there was something wrong with An Yuan.

Manager Gui asked, **[An An, who are you talking to?]**

An Yuan answered, *"I can't... explain but I can hear Xiao Ya's voice in my mind. Ues, like how Sir Hei did when He used that conch before."*

[I see now. That's a Divine Conch but these things are rarely thought of as expensive. One can only talk to each other for 5 minutes and it would be suddenly cut off as long as the said duration had reached an end. It's the most useless communication tool in the Abyssal store. The only advantage is that the call cannot be traced unless one is a God.] explained Manager Gui.

Lan She who was sitting beside him felt divine energy hovering around An Yuan's head. He knew that an ownerless divine sense had approached the guy. He used his own divine sense to eavesdrop on their conversation.

{A'Yuan... don't worry crzz~ about... me. My bloodline can... Crzz~ help me. I have... regeneration skills... Stay where you are... crzz~ I will go pick you up...}

An Yuan said, *"Okay. I will listen to you. Xiao Ya please be careful. Don't get hurt anymore. I promise I will wait for you here."*

Then the two had a private conversation on their own, knowing that An Yuan could just reply through his thoughts, he stop voicing what he wanted to say. Lan She who was eavesdropping just now felt he was forcefully fed by dog food and chose to shut off his divine senses. He brought out a mirror-like prop from his storage tool to check on his lover.

The image on the mirror changes and the appearance of Chu Mo walking nonchalantly in the land of lava and fire was surrounded by invisible air that protected him on all sides. Chu Mo is now in the central region of the hell pit of fire, he was walking towards the largest volcano which the subsystem had told him about before. The elevator exit is supposed to be found inside that mountain.

It's extremely hard for normal players to approach this area. Not only is it full of lava monsters of varying sizes, but there would also be lava rain at random times. This lava rain would help scatter the lava demons living inside the volcanoes and would roam the whole layer to look for humans to eat.

Chu Mo was walking boldly on lava, there wasn't a need for him to step on the land directly at all. With the use of wind elements, he is able to use a skill that would allow him to float or fly. Plus as a warden of the Nether System, he has a high tolerance of fire so he could freely move in such a hot place unhindered.

Lan She watches as his lover plays around the place without caring for his surroundings at all. What made him happy is that at least Chu Mo hadn't wasted any time looking for the exit. He had even heard him saying things like,

"Honey~ I'm about to enter the fourth layer. I will be there soon," said Chu Mo.

"Take your time, fool," murmured Lan She as he controlled the mirror prop and let him look at the scene where Han Ya is.

There is only darkness in the ongoing video on the streaming platform but in his prop, all darkness was manipulated and he could doubtlessly see the scene of what is happening under the cliff. Han Ya lay on the ground and under him was a pool of blood. Before he fell completely he had used the little Meiling as a cushion to lighten his fall.

The other player was smashed into a meat paste and Han Ya who was above it was covered in flesh and blood. Plus with that fall Han Ya's limbs were broken by the impact. He was lucky that he is a former undead and this bloodline had saved his vessel from total destruction.

With his pupils turning black and his irises golden, Lan She could see that only his right hand is unharmed or made; it was the first part that was regenerated through his other three limbs that are still healing. Lan She could see how fast his flesh, muscles, and blood were regenerated under the naked eye. There is not even a hint of pain on Han Ya's pale white face and was even smiling as he talked in the conch near his ear.

Lan She's thoughts: *'They still haven't finished flirting on-call?'*

In the layer of Hell of Ice.

Hei Anjing had just cut off the divine sense that was temporarily connected to him. His face looks cold at the moment as he watches what just happened to Han Ya. Seeing that stupid undead be schemed by humans players, he couldn't help but laugh inwardly.

Hei Anjing murmured, *"This Stupid Undead. Would people who watch a player go to her death be good people?"*

He was talking about how Uncle Sid and his team watched that newbie female player cross the stone bridge on her own. No one stopped her for her foolishness as they themselves wanted to see what the bridge could do. Since the idiot woman voluntarily made herself a guinea pig, Uncle Sid and the rest let her. If these people are truly good they would at least stop her but no one did.

"To think he was bought by a cheap communication prop, even wasted our group money, this Protagonist Gong is too stupid," said Hei Anjing.

He also felt that short rumbling of the ground just now. So when he saw the stone bridge crumbling because of the sudden earthquake, he knew that it wasn't just a single layer shaking but the hell itself.

Hei Anjing looked down and saw the happy expression of the perverted Fallen angel he was stepping on. He was mercilessly stepping on his face but Fa Yue himself has an exaggerated grin on his face that is despite the bruises and nosebleed he is currently having.

With narrowed eyes in disgust, Hei Anjing stomps on the pervert once more to wake him up.

Hei Anjing said, *"Pervert, wake up. What was that earthquake just now?"*

NYAK!

"Eh? M-My Queen... You are talking to me? Hehehe~" said Fa Yue with sparkling eyes as he looked upon Hei Anjing. He was about to hug the latter's thigh only to be flattened on the ground once more.

Hei Anjing coldly looked down on him and stepped on his face once more when he tried to touch his legs.

Stomped!

"AH~ more... Step on me more~ hehe~," said Fa Yue while giggling like a maniac.

Hei Anjing said, *"Answer my question or I will stop stepping on you!"*

Hearing the threat that he would no longer be stomped on by the ruthless Hei Anjing, Fa Yue this pervert finally starts talking.

"No. No. No! Don't stop. I will answer. I will talk, my queen." said Fa Yue.

Tsk!

Hei Anjing couldn't help but click his tongue as he stepped on the Fallen Angel's stomach in a bad mood.

[Chapter 525 - 11.51 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(17\)](#)

Ugh!

Despite the pervert groaning in pain, there is an excited smile on his face. He looks so annoying that Hei Anjing wanted to stomp on him to death.

"Answer."

"Yes, my queen. That earthquake just now happens from time to time. Because of the last layer of hell."

"Last layer? The Hell of Weighing Scales?"

"That's right, my queen. There are also sinners in that place. Their task is to suffer from the weight of this whole place. They had to bear the pressure of carrying Hell with their bodies. The hell would sometimes feel earthquakes whenever the sinners in there faltered in strength. If they completely failed to bear the weight then they would be smashed to death."

"I see... Then the reason you've come to this layer is to find me. Because when you checked the last layer no sinners in there had died and found out that I was the one who caused the whole place to shake that one time."

"Yes, that's correct, my queen. It was a direct order from this world's consciousness. The soul of Abyssal World but I was only told to check on you and do nothing. They also wanted to apologize or something."

"They just don't want to disappear." Then he once again looked down on the bastard under his foot and said, *"The stamps are already mine. I might return it to you when I get bored. But it is better if you don't wait for it."*

"Eh? No. no. My queen. This slave doesn't care about the stamps. Please just step on me!" said Fa Yue looking so excitedly like a drugged man.

Looking at him makes Hei Anjing annoyed, he ripped an unknown space with his space ability and kicked the pervert inside.

"Fuck off!" said Hei Anjing.

Fa Yue was also flabbergasted at this scene. He never expected that a human-like Hei Anjing could control space abilities as well.

"Aren't you an Ice Elf!?!? How can you use space elements!?!? AHHH~ My Queen~" yelled Fa Yue as he fell inside the space crack.

The distortion in space instantly repaired under Hei Anjing's control after he kicked the perverted angel inside. He was sipping his shoes with snow as if washing it over because he stepped on something dirty.

"So annoying~ I would have killed him if he wasn't my husband's subordinate in this world. Tch! I forgot to ask what the use of those stamps is." said Hei Anjing.

System Yang spoke, **[Master, I know it's used. I've checked the world database. With a stamp card full, the elevator that brings players to another later would lose its restrictions. Now, the Master can go on any floor he wants to go to.]**

Hei Anjing looked uninterested and said, *"That's all. That's boring then~ I should have just returned it so that pervert won't have to come over anymore."*

[I do think he would still come to see Master regardless of the stamps or not. It was already his nature to seek a sadist.]

"Who are you calling a Sadist?! I am not one!"

[Really?]

"Die!"

[I'm joking, Master.]

"Whatever. Are you sure that my husband is in the last layer, Yang?"

[I'm sure, Master. Yue'er told me they appeared there and Lord God Ye's soul fragment chooses not to move in fear he might destroy the hell where you are in it. He also said that Lord God Ye is waking up soon.]

"Let's use the stamps and go look for him. The food I made is about to go cold."

[Yes, Master.]

Hei Anjing walks away and heads to the elevator to look for his husband. He is planning to use those stupid stamps to get to him as soon as possible. Once they've found the elevator, Hei Anjing and System Yang enter. Unlike the other elevators, the players had ridden before, Hei Anjing's choices for floors are all lit up. There is also an option to leave hell and under it is a small slit where one would need to place the exit ticket inside.

There are three ways to leave hell but the requirement is that one is to have the exit ticket. The first one only needs to rip the ticket and they would be sent directly out of hell and considered the first punishment trial complete. But this option would not give extra rewards as they didn't use the elevator to leave hell.

Second, use the ticket in the elevator and if it would bring you out of the place. By choosing this option, your game result would be considered perfect and there would be extra rewards.

Lastly, is with the use of Return Stone. This is a special prop that is also extremely rare. A single one would cause a few tens of millions in auction houses. Only wealthy veterans and Ranked players can possess this. This is a special reward in one of the rare games called Carnival. But using this means the player forfeited in continuing the Punishment Trial and left the game world without getting anything.

Shi Lou, Lu Ke, and Lu Shi choose the last option. This is not only because Hei Anjing had given their team treasures and money but because they knew that only one player or one group can leave the Punishment World alive. There had never been any change in this rule. Only the strongest can survive and return to the city with all the wealth the hell can give away.

The Hell of Wrongful death.

Under the cliff,

It didn't take a while for Han Ya to completely regenerate his human body but as expected even with a human cushion padding his fall, his mortal vessel isn't able to completely survive the impact. His fall from such a high level caused his internal organs to burst including his heart.

Thankfully, he had awakened his Undead Bloodline plus with his original soul being undead, he was able to survive from the brink of death by becoming a quarter human Undead monster. Because of this little bit of human blood on him, the Abyssal world had treated his existence as a human player but his existence is considered as that of a bug or an error.

His black hair turned longer, extending down to his hips. His pupils had turned dark but his irises remained golden like the first time he had to awaken. After his broken limbs and organs were repaired by his bloodline's fast regeneration his undead soul had completely merged with his vessel.

In short, this face is now permanently his. This includes the memories and feelings this body has. But he is originally an undead so his abilities as one were considered as his bloodline skills and evolved to that Divine grade Demon Bloodline.

No one expected this result. Even Manager Tian, who knew about this big boss's identity, couldn't believe what just happened. He knew that the Undead General's soul was trapped inside the human body of Han Ya. He couldn't leave unless he completed his mission which the Lord Evil God had given to him.

At a weakened and restrained state, the Undead General had no other choice but to accept his soul being restricted inside the human body. He couldn't even complete his mission as completing it entails that he had to kill all human players in the Haunted Asylum movie game except for Hei Anjing, his Lord, as personally asked to spare. *novelusB/c\o/m*

His mission includes An Yuan's death but after entering the body of the former Han Ya, the latter's yearning and obsession are too strong to be ignored. Plus it gave him a pleasant feeling and didn't want to ignore it and so the former undead could only indulge in it.

But who would expect that the moment this human body died, his original soul would choose to merge with the human vessel and end up expanding his bloodline as an undead? Plus the original bloodline grade he possessed as a Demon returned to him as he died once which triggered his original bloodline.

After the 5 minutes call with An Yuan finished, Han Ya flexed his newly repaired body and felt that his former strength was slowly returning. At the very least, he could currently use half of his original strength.

"Gui, turn off my stream for a moment or leave it on standby," said Han Ya while his manager did as he was told to do so.

Manager Tian also noticed his changes and said, **[Lord General I can feel that you have gotten a lot stronger and your bloodline changed. This is the Divine grade Demon Bloodline which is Lord General's original bloodline.]**

Han Ya looked at his fixed arms, legs, and body, seeing that there was no problem with it. He circulates his qi which he couldn't use before in his human body. A black mist started covering himself like it was

alive. As if he had returned to his former self, Han Ya felt this panicked for a moment. He started feeling his face and still felt the softness of human skin and flesh.

Han Ya asked, "*... I did not turn into a skeleton-like before?*"

[This I can explain. Lord General's bloodline has fully returned and it merges with your current vessel but since the body had died your original bloodline connected through your soul had activated to save your life. Only a quarter of human genes remained and the rest were transformed to your original state as a demon undead. Han Ya's appearance is now yours. Everything, including his memories and feelings, is now permanently yours.]

"That's good then. If I turned into a skeleton I don't know how I would face A'Yuan," said Han Ya.

[But Lord General... You still need to tell him about this in the future.]

"... Let's leave it for when that time comes. Turn on the streaming. I'm going up. Would killing these ghosts give some points or rewards?" asked Han Ya.

[A hidden reward. Possible, Boss.]

A cold and deadpan expression appeared on his pale face. Hidden from the camera of his live stream recording is a black mist that spreads within the cliff. This black mist was all under his control. It engulfs all the red ghosts in the cliff and took all their existence and turned them all to perish.

The sound of agony and screams was the only thing heard coming from his live streams. The red dots which signifies the eyes of the red ghosts one by one disappeared completely in the darkness.

AAAAAAAAHHHHHHH~

KKKKYYYYAAAAAkkk~

It takes a while for Han Ya to finish off all the red ghosts in the cliff. The ones living in the ceiling witnessed the massacre of their kind and were now trembling under the gaze of Han Ya. Han Ya used the black mist as stairs to bring him up from below the cliff to above. The broken stone bridge was already repaired as if time had been reversed for it.

Landing on the stone bridge covered in a black mist and his face pale white from the lack of blood made those who were watching his stream scream as he saw his clothes soaked in blood. No one knew if it was his blood or his enemies.

Ah~ Is that blood? That is blood on his clothes right!?

His clothes were soaked in red color. That can be only blood then.

Look how pale he is. Is Player Han hurt?

Maybe or maybe not? That black mist is so cool. He looks like a demon lord entrance just now!!!

Even though he looks a bit with such a pale face he still looks so handsome. Kya~ Male God Han!!!

These were the comments appearing on his live stream which the person himself had to ignore. Han Ya just raised his head and looked at the shivering red ghosts living at the ceiling of the cave. These ghosts

had witnessed Han Ya killing their kind under the cliff. Now not even a single red ghost can be found under the cliff.

Thought those ghosts would respawn after Han Ya left the scene of them being massacred by Han Ya terrified the other ghosts. They weren't as enthusiastic as before when attacking Han Ya. As they could feel a similar aura coming from Han Ya. It was the presence of a Big Boss of the same kind.

[Are you going to kill them all too, boss?]

Han Ya shook his head and said, *"No. I don't want to reveal my strength for a while."*

Then he crossed the bridge for the second time. His long black hair was tied up in a ponytail behind him as Han Ya fearlessly walked on the stone bridge unhindered. None of the red ghosts dared to attack him anymore. He was able to successfully reach the end of the bridge and saw the elevator.

Not far from the exit, the corpse of a middle-aged lady was found abandoned there. It was the lady he had killed using his spear after being betrayed. She stared at it coldly and grabbed it nonchalantly then he threw it towards the bridge. As if receiving their feed, those red ghosts from the ceilings dive down to eat the meat. Even if it is a dead body it is still considered as food by them.

What Han Ya didn't know is that those who had been killed in each layer would be brought out after the trial was completed by the successful players to receive their exit ticket. Those who do so can get back the body of their teammates at the end.

This is why Uncle Sid, Sol, and Lune had hidden the body of Aunt Carmel in some corner. Because they knew that the corpse would be returned to them as long as the trial was completed. Only those bodies that were eaten can never be retrieved. Such ruthlessness matched Han Ya's cold glowing golden irises and black pupil. Like an undead as he is. Humans were merely objects to feed his kind.

Manager Tian stayed silent at such a scene. Those who knew about this man's former identity knew how much he despised human players the most. It is normal that he would be unforgiving after being betrayed by them and even a corpse wasn't spared by his anger.

"Let's go," said Han Ya who entered the elevator that opened before him. There are only three buttons possible for him to choose to go.

The 9th layer is next to the 8th layer he is currently in.

The 7th layer which he first completed

And, the 6th layer, the Hell of Fierce Chariots.

Han Ya unhesitatingly chooses the last option. The 6th layer is the floor that is only right below the 5th one. Completing this layer means Han Ya would be able to meet An Yuan soon.

{Congratulations, Player Han for completing the 7th and 8th layer of hell. You have chosen to go up to the 6th layer. Please wait for while you will be arriving at Hell of Fierce Chariots soon.!}

The elevator had climbed him as it said. It did not take a while before Han Ya heard the sound of the elevator arriving at its destination.

DING!

{You have arrived in the 6th layer of hell.}

[Chapter 526 - 11.52 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(18\)](#)

Meanwhile, the Journey of Chu Mo had finally reached its goal. After jumping inside the biggest volcanoes in the 3rd layer of hell, he took an elevator ride. The next floor which is the 4th layer is the hell of Mirror of Retribution.

The fourth Hell is a labyrinth of mirrors. There would be mirror ghosts or monsters hunting players as they hide within the mirror. Worst of all, these monsters can shift their forms to look so much like other human players. They would take the appearance of someone close to the player and lure them inside the mirror.

Once a player is inside the world of the mirror they would be immediately eaten within or forever trapped inside of it. No one is able to defeat the mirror demons, as long as there is a mirror or a reflection, they can escape in it.

Chu Mo was floating in the sky as he watched the scenes from above. Some players tried to destroy the mirror only to be besieged by a group of mirror monsters. Their ending was clean as they were all dragged inside the mirror only to be eaten. Some smart ones brought paint with them.

By covering the mirror surface with paint, the monsters inside were temporarily stuck. But if a monster freed itself beyond the paint, they would be more ferocious as their anger of being imprisoned inside the mirror is what they hated the most.

Observing the layer before him, Chu Mo finally found the way to cross this layer as fast as he could.

Chu Mo asked his subsystem, *"Do you have a mirror for sale in the system store?"*

[Answering to the warden, there are some under the junk category. You can get it for free.]

Chu Mo smiled and said, *"That's good then. Let's move past this layer as fast as we can."*

He first landed on the ground and faced the mirror before him. He watches his reflection in the mirror. The man inside the mirror grinned evilly at him and to scare him he even pulled open his mouth widening it beyond means. He looks like a creepy human in his own reflection.

GRINS~

SHHHAAA~

But sadly, the Warden who guards the Nether System would never be frightened by such childish means he touches the mirror and feels it ripples under his fingers with a relaxed expression on his face he enters the mirror world and instantly kills the mirror monster who took the form of his appearance.

The inside of the mirror is just an inverted world of the labyrinth and the only difference is there are lots of faceless monsters inside the mirror. Seeing Chu Mo enter their world, they've all become excited. These faceless monsters all wanted a face, only when they got a face that they were able to leave the world of the mirror.

Face. Give us your face. I want your face. Give me!!!!

Chu Mo watches these faceless monsters approach him reaching out towards his face. But before they could even touch him the wind element under his control had made them all fly out like weightless kites.

"Even if this face is not my original one, I cannot scare my lover and meet him without a face. Fuck off! This Warden is in a hurry!" said Chu Mo.

As the faceless monsters flew away because of his wind. He flew towards the mirror showing the exit of the labyrinth. Behind him, almost a hundred faceless monsters were chasing after him. These monsters wanted to keep Chu Mo inside the mirror forever since he is strong.

Seeing the final mirror which showed the elevator, Chu Mo asked the subsystem to bring out a door size mirror. He let it face the mirror showing the elevator and move it diagonally so its reflection would be synchronized and become solid. As it became solid, he pressed the button to open the elevator and entered it in one swift movement. Before the mirror closes, he throws out a wind spell to destroy the mirror he had left behind. This allowed the world of mirrors to be closed forever.

Chu Mo inside the elevator, *"Finally! The fifth layer! Honey~ I'm almost there!"*

Chu Mo and Han Ya arrived on the layer at the 5th time. The elevator they've ridden is different yet it appeared in the same location. Appearing side by side with each other, the two elevators disappeared in thin air as soon as the two of them came out of it.

The sudden appearance of each other made Chu Mo and Han Ya look at each other. They were both expressionless yet they observed the man before them.

Han Ya's thoughts, *'Who is this man? His aura feels familiar?'*

Chu Mo on the other hand had recognized him even if his appearance changed.

"Ah!? Aren't you..."

He was cut off as his little subsystem rammed itself on his head.

BAM!

OWW!!

Chu Mo grabbed his little cloud manager and glared at him while carefully touching the bump on his forehead.

"What the hell?!" Exclaimed Chu Mo.

His subsystem spoke to him through his thoughts and gave him a warning.

[Warden, please don't forget your current identity. You cannot allow him to see through as the Reaper or an outsider. If you called him as the protagonist gong the Heavenly Laws would notice you and punish you for OOC. You are not the Venerable Lord Hei.]

Chu Mo woke up in reality and noticed that he almost had a slip of tongue.

"I know... Don't need to ram your head. I still have to let my lover see a handsome face." mumbled Chu Mo as he let go of his little manager.

Han Ya on the other hand had noticed that this man knew him.

"You know me?" asked Han Ya.

Holding his bump Chu Mo said, *"Of course! Didn't my boss sign a contract with you?"*

"Contract? Do you mean the shared one? Are you a subordinate of Player Hei?" asked Han Ya.

Chu mo shook his head and said, *"No. I serve his husband. Player Abyss. I am Player Reaper, his second in command."*

"Reaper? That Reaper who is second-ranked in the Black Zone," said Han Ya as a bit frown appeared on his cold face.

As a former Undead General, this man used to be one of his greatest enemies. He is the second strongest man in the abyssal world and would always compete against him. He was thinking of whether to kill this man here or not. As an undead general, it was his duty to do so, but by doing so he would become an enemy to not only Abyss but also the unreadable Player Hei. In his incomplete state, he wasn't even sure if he could defeat Player Hei much less Player Abyss.

Especially as harming either of the two would mean being the enemy of one regardless. He had witnessed those two sticks to each other almost inseparable.

'Is it because they love each other? Is it the same emotion and feelings which I feel towards A'Yuan? If it is then harming either is dangerous even those involved to them as well. Sigh~ forget it for now. I need to seek the Evil God's decision for this problem.' Thoughts of Han Ya.

Chu Mo responded, *"Yes, that's me. You are Player Han Ya, right? Your strength is not bad and it feels that you have merged with your Undead Bloodline. Not bad~"*

"You can see through me?" said Han Ya, surprised.

Chu Mo answered, *"Just your bloodline. So you have upgraded your Undead Bloodline to a demon divine grade huh. Mine is a Fallen divine grade."*

The two were having a friendly conversation when they suddenly heard beastly growls surrounding them. By the sheer number of it, it can only mean a lot.

GROWLS~ ROARS~

"Hmm~ there's a lot. So this is the Layer called Hell of Beast. It fits its name." said Chu Mo as he circulates his wind elements and qi. He didn't awaken his bloodline as for him these beasts are too weak for it.

Han Ya glanced at Chu Mo and felt the powerful wind element converging around him.

His thoughts are, *'He didn't even need to awaken his Fallen Bloodline to reach my current strength. Does this mean my bloodline isn't complete yet? After all, I can only use half of my original strength.'*

Chu Mo said, *"Dude, let's finish this fast. I still need to look for my lover and then my boss. My boss isn't here though but my lover is. Are you just passing through layers? You can go ahead if you do."*

"No... I am here to look for my lover too," replied Han Ya shamelessly. He could only do so as An Yuan was not in front of him.

Chu Mo sniggers and says, *"That's good then. Let's look for them together. For now... Let's go and clean up the whole layer first."*

"Agreed!" said Han Ya.

The two split in an opposite direction. One on the sky and one on the land. The two started killing all beasts they bumped into. They were like a bulldozer as they ran around the whole layer killing all monsters they met regardless of their sizes. They were both merciless as they massacred the beasts on the land and sky.

The two had then strength and endless stamina thanks to their bloodlines. It only took three whole hours to eliminate all the beasts in the layer except for the Boss NPC, Cerberus who was sleeping as the two killed off all of his offspring.

Chu Mo and Han Ya even found its house and woke the three-headed beast to fight. They unhesitatingly destroyed its home. *nove*

WHOOSHES~

A huge wind tornado hits the huge stone cage making it trembles and causing some ruin within the cavern itself. The Cerberus woke up in immense anger as he witnessed his house destroyed. Running out of his cave to look for the culprit who did so.

ROOOAAARR~

The first head yelled, *"Who dares to destroy our house!!!?"*

"Whoever it is, I will kill you! GRRRR~" said the middle head.

The last head was usually calm as he felt two presence not far from them.

"A Fallen Bloodline and a Demon Bloodline? Not bad, but just you two aren't enough~" said the last head.

Han Ya and Chu Mo's expressions were a bit serious when they felt the aura coming from this three-headed beast. It was spreading an aura of darkness strong enough to contend a God, not even a God itself.

"This strength..." mumbled Han Ya.

Chu Mo said, *"Peak Class Demigod."*

Han Ya said, *"No wonder. He is cheeky. Let's bail for now. To defeat this we need help. A'Yuan can help us look for its weakness."*

"What is your lover's bloodline?" asked Chu Mo in confusion.

"Ancient Human."

"Wow~ then he can indeed help us find its weakness. Then my lover can help us fight the last head, his bloodline is Valkyrie. Let's split and look for them."

"Good Idea."

The two men split intending to follow the location their managers had told them to. They both meet once again in front of the stone cave covered in a golden barrier. Han Ya and Chu Mo look shy as they even split only to meet at the end. Their farewell only lasts for 5 minutes which is a bit embarrassing for the two.

They both decide to forget what just happened.

Han Ya said, *"You came here too. Your lover is here as well?"*

"Hm! This golden barrier is his work. Your lover must be with him in the same cage as my honey. Let me call them out." said Chu Mo.

Han Ya watched as Chu Mo knocked on the golden barrier and yelled out, "Honey! I'm here! Come out please and help us kill the boss of the layer ba~"

"Remove the metal cage." said the calm voice from inside the cave.

As expected the golden barrier fades and Chu Mo happily destroys the metal cage and waits for the people inside to come out. The first one to run out is An Yuan as he saw from their group live stream that he had arrived in the fifth layer and came looking for him. He hugged him as soon as he saw him alive even though he looked different and felt different from before.

An Yuan said while hugging Han Ya, *"You are alive. That's good. That's great!"*

Han Ya hugs back An Yuan who had delivered himself to his embrace. The warmth coming from his embrace is addictive. He knew in his heart that letting this person go would be impossible in the future. Even if he gives him away from everything he wants just so he can stay by his side, Han Ya, this Undead Demon is willing to do so. Even if his life is at stake, he will give whatever his beloved wants to have.

By the corner, Chu Mo was looking at his lover while feeling jealous of the scene in front of him.

Chu Mo said as he pouted, *"Honey~ I want a hug too~"*

Lan She glanced at him emotionlessly as he twisted his ear.

Ow. Ow. Ow.

"Honey~ QAQ... QAQ... QAQ..." call Chu Mo acting pitiful towards his lover.

Seeing such expression on his lover's face, Lan She couldn't help but sigh. He removed his fingers on the latter's ears and grabbed his collar. Only when their lips had touched that Chu Mo happily hugs his lover's waist enjoying a private moment that is meant only for him.

Even Han Ya and An Yuan felt embarrassed at their kissing scene. An innocent and virgin man like An Yuan covered his face when he saw Han Ya looking at him waiting. Obviously, he wanted a kiss too.

His whole face and ears red in embarrassment An Yuan said,

"S-Sorry... I can't for now. Boohoo~" said An Yuan as he covered his face.

Han Ya confidently said, *"No worries. I can wait."*

RRROOOAAAAARRRR~

The sweet moment between the two couples was cut off by the sudden arrival of the enraged Cerberus. He is now coming after them. When he saw that Han Ya and Chu Mo had left just now, he indeed lost him for a bit. Then he remembered the other two humans who were still alive in his territory. He couldn't destroy that golden barrier no matter what it does.

Cerberus felt that those humans might know each other and went in the direction of that weird stone cave and noticed that the barrier is gone and instead the two hateful humans he wanted to kill the most are together with the other two humans he wanted to eat before.

"HUMANS!! I'LL KILL YOU ALL!!!"

[Chapter 527 - 11.53 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(19\)](#)

While the four were busy fighting the Cerberus Beast God in the fifth layer, Hei Anjing on the other hand had just arrived at the last layer of Hell. The Hell of Weighing scales. The whole layer is smaller than the other layers. It wants a small territory that is composed of forestry and rivers but instead just enough space for half of the original size of a basketball court.

There is only darkness in the last layer. Though Hei Anjing wasn't afraid of the darkness, he came here looking for his husband so he had to brighten the area even a bit.

Though the fire element isn't Hei Anjing's forte and it's compatible with it is second to the weakest after the time element. He could still use some elementary-grade spells like fireball and such. With a snap of his finger, small white flames appeared around him. He scattered it around the whole place and illuminated the area allowing Hei Anjing to see what was in the last layer.

The Hell of Weighing scales.

There are chains of all kinds of sizes that keep moving as if it is alive. As for the end of the chains, Hei Anjing could see through it and saw that the chains were used to stabilize the whole Punishment world. If even on chain brokes, no matter what layer that chain holds would fall in ruins as well. Under this world of punishment is a never-ending abyss. Once someone fell in there, they would forever be gone and would cease to exist.

Hei Anjing remains expressionless seeing the abyss, *"This is the Abyss. It's been a while since I last saw it."*

[Master, you know the abyss? Is it true that no one had been able to escape that place and lots of dark creatures creep within it] asked System Yang?

Hei Anjing could hardly move away from his eyes from the Abyss, that dark place which is supposed to be full of unknown danger for some reason had given him the impression of security instead of fear.

"It is Abyss. There are lots of creatures and monsters that live in that but like everybody else that had fallen into it, they as well could see properly in the darkness. And so, they could only roam around it forever. This is why light is the most dangerous thing in the abyss, no one knows what would jump on you once you hold any source of light on you. Those creatures were the most greedy of the light."

"As for someone who had to escape it, there is only one person who was able to do so."

[Who was it, Master?]

Hei Anjing finally averted his eyes from the abyss and looked around the last layer of hell looking for his beloved.

"The God of Void and my husband," said Hei Anjing.

System Yang was rendered speechless with what he had heard. He knew that the Lord God Ye, formerly Xia Jieye, is the God of Void. He knew the three elements this Sovereign could control are Fire, Time, and Darkness, but he had never heard absolute control over the Element of Darkness. If his Master's words are indeed the truth that could only mean that the Abyss itself is Lord God Ye's territory. Everything in the abyss including the abyss itself is under his control.

But there is something that confuses System Yang. He is one of the few intelligent creations the God of Void made but even then he himself had no memories of his creator being a being who overlord the Abyss. He is confused as to why Venerable Lord Hei knew about this and why is it as if he knew the abyss more than himself who was born from it.

Regardless of his bewilderment, System Yang didn't ask his Master about it. Obviously, Hei Anjing did not want him to ask about it. He could only follow after his master as they roamed around the last layer of hell looking for Lord God Ye and his counterpart, System Yang.

The white fire floats in the area following after Hei Anjing. It would brighten whatever direction Hei Anjing is going to walk one. Within that black world what can be heard was only Hei Anjing's footsteps and the soft sound chains slightly moving all over the area.

Clang. Clang. Clang. Clang.

Hei Anjing kept walking until he finally felt the familiar aura of his lover. It wasn't as thin as before when he first met Yan Lou. The elements of darkness keep hovering around him as if finally finding their most important treasure. They encircle him as if protecting him, but they are unable to approach closer as the natural Ice elements Hei Anjing was born with are blocking them.

Darkness and Ice are both Yin elements. They were on the same side. These elements get along better than with other kinds of elements.

Though the dark elements could directly touch Hei Anjing under the protection of the ice elements, the dark elements didn't leave Hei Anjing instead they were urging him to walk towards a certain direction where he believes that is a place where his husband is currently there.

Finally reaching the end of the layer, Hei Anjing saw the man he had been yearning for all this time. It was Yan Lou who had his eyes closed as if asleep. Seating in a lotus form like he is a meditating

immortal. His aggressiveness can be traced to his features. Those thin lips were pursed in a straight line. Tall nose, perfectly in line with his face. Eyes closed and thick eyelashes were as thin as dragonfly wings.

A similar black snowflake imprint can be found under the corner of his left eye. It was the same imprint that Hei Anjing possessed in the very same location. This is a mark that is directly imprinted to their soul. The proof of the mateship relationship. Their Soulmates.

Hei Anjing fearlessly approached the sleeping figure. The urgency in his footstep cannot be hidden with the sudden increase in speed. Ignoring whether the ground is dirty or not, Hei Anjing sat in front of his husband. His expressions melted from his usual iciness.

He reached out his right hand and gently caressed the small black snowflake on his man's face, on his one peerless face, the same marking had appeared matching what the man in front of him had.

Hei Anjing asked, *"Yue, since when did my husband wake up?"*

[Host... I mean Lord Hei. Milord had woken up shortly a few hours ago when his soul fragment Yan Lou had completely merged with him. But in the split second when Yan Lou had fallen asleep, the chains on the Lord had suddenly lost the power to stabilize itself and almost ripped off the limbs of the Lord. Thankfully, the Lord God had woken up on time and once again stabilized the world.]

Hei Anjing's hands move from his husband's cheek to the chains.

"Why didn't he remove the chains on him? He could, right?" asked Hei Anjing.

[Um. The Lord God was worried that you might have been resting or sleeping. He decided to keep the chain on until Lord Hei arrives.]

"I see," said Hei Anjing.

Under the sight of the two systems, Hei Anjing touched the chains on his husband's body. The chains instantly turned to ice and broke to mist. Once the chains had been melted the whole hell quaked including the layer Hei Anjing and his husband were in.

With his deep blue eyes fading, a flash of silver replaces the shade of sapphire. Ice-covered all the chains on the layer frozen it with eternal ice, the most powerful and unbreakable ice. This eternal ice is a special kind of ice that can be hardly melted by anything except for one kind of special fire, the Hell flames.

The whole temperature in the layer had dropped. The chains in the area were now covered in beautiful ice unable to move in any way. It would forever remain frozen unless someone used the divine dark flames of Hell. This kind of fire cannot be found anywhere. It can only be used by a person born with a special physique of darkness and ice. Likewise, eternal ice can only be wielded by someone with Supreme Yin Physique and divinity that would prevent one from being frozen by it as well.

System Yang and System Yue decided to give their master a private space and floated a few meters away from the others. Hei Anjing noticed their intention and paid no reaction to it. He and his group were streaming live, there is no way his husband who is a big jar of vinegar would allow himself to be seen by others in such a situation. The situation he is talking about is the nightly exercise he does every night as a married couple. His man would never allow others to see his wife in that state.

Hei Anjing sweetly calls, "Are you awake, my love?"

He was once again reaching out his hand to touch his husband's face only for his finger to be entwined with another set of fingers and suddenly pulled him forward. His whole body had fallen on top of Yan Lou.

Hei Anjing was simply relaxed when he fell into such a warm embrace. He wasn't even embarrassed that he was sitting directly on the lap of the man in front of him. Like a cat purring into his owner, Hei Anjing teasingly rubs his face on the one in front of him. He felt another arm wrapped around his waist pulling him even closer to the warm body his husband has.

Yan Lou or Ye Xiajie had finally opened his eyes. His eyes were the same as before, one is black and the other was scarlet. But regardless of the two different colors his gaze when looking at the beauty in his embrace is as gentle and pampering as before.

"Hm~ I'm awake, Jing'er. I'm glad to see you awake and not sleeping the moment I woke up. Sorry, did you wait long, Baby?" said Ye Xiajie.

The former Yan Lou's soul had fully merged with Ye Xiajie's soul and right now the dominant soul in the body of Yan Lou is already his main soul which is the Lord God of Nether System and the other half of the God of Destruction.

Hahaha~

Hei Anjing chuckles after hearing his stupid pet name. Being called baby at this age is weird but he loves it whenever his other half treats him like one.

Ye Xiajie lowered his head and captured those naughty lips that laughed at him. Hei Anjing didn't even dodge and allowed the man to kiss him. Receiving the permission of his wife, Ye Xiajie kissed him even harder.

Hei Anjing moaned. He felt tingling and numb all over, his body softening as he leaned closer to his lover, the hand holding each other had separated as each of them held on each other's waist and back. Hei Anjing felt he was caged within those large arms while his arms could barely encircle around that huge back. He wanted more of this feeling. He parted his lips voluntarily making his husband smile for a moment before digging in. Their tongues clash and intertwine.

"Ah hmm~," The two ignore the invisible camera as they've aggressively kissed each other.

While the couple was kissing without a care for the world. The comment section had once again exploded!!.

[Ah. AH. AH. Isn't that the landlord!?! Fuck!! He followed Baby Jing in the Punishment World.]

[Admin. Admin. There's X-rated content on this platform Ahhh.!! They look so handsome!] novεlUsb\c\o\m

[Stupid? Don't report it. I haven't fully recorded the scene yet.]

[This dog food is so delicious. So intense~ Ah damn~ what the hell are you doing inside the game ba!?!?]

[This CP is amazing!! It's so real! Immortal Love!!! AHHH! I'm a huge fan!!!]

[Shit! Look closely!!! LOOK! It's Player Abyss.]

[Damn! It really is him!]

[Is this for real!!!? Fuck! So enviable!!]

[Oh shit! The admin is really coming!! Baby Jing?! Lord Abyss!! The admin is coming to close down your streams!!]

As if hearing their screams, Ye Xiajie finally stopped kissing his wife and remembered that live streaming share in the group they've all signed. He pushed his wife's face to his chest hiding for the others to see. He glares at the camera and threatens every single viewer in their streaming.

Ye Xiajie said coldly, **"Forgot what you've seen."**

The comment section had suddenly fallen into silence. Even the administrator who drops by after seeing a report of this stream was quiet. This is Player Abyss after all. Beyond their monitors and holographic screen, everyone unconsciously backs away and nodded their heads like a pecking chicken.

Their thoughts as one are **'SHIT! HE IS SO FUCKING SCARY AND UNREASONABLE!! MOMMY! SAVE ME... QAQ... QAQ... QAQ.... IT WAS THEIR FAULT THAT THEY'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE CAMERA. DON'T BLAME US!!!'**

[Chapter 528 - 11.54 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(20\)](#)

The Live Streaming Platform of Han Ya, An Yuan, Hei Anjing, and Lou Yan had fallen into silence. The glare from Ye Xiajie was so frightening that some viewers had peed on their pants and the others cried on the spot. The silence was almost done all at the same time.

Ye Xiajie was so happy to see his wife awake and had forgotten the existence of the camera for a moment. Though he would usually kiss his wife even when they are in public he would still get jealous thinking that a lot of people were watching his wife. It annoys him badly.

His annoying mood only fades when he feels his wife pinching his waist. He loosened his hold on his head and the latter was finally able to breathe properly.

Pinches~

Hiss~

Puwah!

With the corner of his eyes, a bit teary and red Hei Anjing glares at his husband.

"I can't breathe right now. Are you trying to kill me?" scolded Hei Anjing.

"No. Of course not. Baby, Calm down Angry is bad for your health." said Ye Xiajie who started acting like a henpecked husband.

Of course, his arms trapped his wife within his embrace and had no intention of letting the latter stand to leave his lap. He had a rare smile and eyes full of doting and affection as he looked at his wife. It wasn't like the usual Ye Xiajie who was cold and ruthless while not in the presence of his beloved.

Hei Anjing lets the man do whatever he wants. He was used to his sticky nature for all those lifetimes. He cannot be changed now even though their son had inherited his father's stickiness.

"Okay. Enough nonsense for now. I have made food. Let's go eat first and wait for the others." said Hei Anjing.

With a single wave of his hand, a thick picnic mat appeared out of nowhere. There are layered bento boxes, a few liters of fruit juice drinks, and baskets of fruits and desserts.

Hei Anjing reached out of his hand and hugged his husband's neck and ordered cutely, *"Done. Go sit there. So we can eat. I've made all your favorites."*

The rare beautiful smile appeared on Hei Anjing's face, everyone can see his extreme affection towards Ye Xiajie. The usual coldness and indifference within those eyes were replaced with a loving gaze and only one man in this world can receive such undying love from this cold-hearted man.

This tenderness and loving affections were something this couple would spread whenever they were together. Their subordinates were used to it but the other people weren't.

Ye Xiajie carried his wife and walked towards the picnic mat. As soon as he sat down he placed his wife on his lap. Hei Anjing let himself sit on his husband's lap while getting some food for the two of them. They shared the same plate and utensils. Under the camera of the live streaming platform, they feed each other ignoring the fact where they are.

Seeing someone have a picnic in the last layer of hell. Looking cozy and relaxed without any care for the world made those demons who worked in the place didn't know how to react at all. Even Fa Yue, this Fallen Angel who almost got himself stuck inside a dimensional space was stunned silly by the scene at the last layer.

Hei Anjing would always look at him like he is some kind of disgusting bug to crush under his foot. He would sometimes smile but that only gave him the feeling of sardonic and annoyance. Even then he still looks so beautiful. The most beautiful being he had seen in all his life. But now seeing that indifferent little devil smiling sweetly and full of affection made him realize that he will never be the person who will receive the beauty's sincere affections.

Fa Yue observed the man his queen had loved the most. Though he already knew about Player Abyss's existence, since the King of Hell himself told the rest of them to leave alone the ranked first and second players for unknown reasons, none of the other abyssal demons had asked for the reason. The order of the Evil God cannot be ignored after all.

"Why...? Why does this player give me the same feeling whenever I meet the King of Hell? Player Abyss... Was it? Moreover, a human who had awakened an Ice elf bloodline yet could use Space elements. This couple is indeed... Interesting..." murmured Fa Yue.

Behind him, the two demon followers were the ones who helped him get out of that uncoordinated space Hei Anjing had thrown him in.

One of the demon followers politely asked, *"My Lord, what should be done about the stamps that were stolen?"*

"A lot of players had started complaining about not receiving stamps." said the other demon follower.

Fa Yue replies, *"No worries. I made another two sets. One for each of you. From now on you will resume your duties of giving stamps. The mission given to me has been completed. I need to report the above."*

"Order received, My Lord!" said the two demon followers. *novelS&C/o\m*

After giving the two boxes of stamps to the demon followers Fa Yue unfurled his black wings and flew away. He left hell to report to the Heavenly Laws about Hei Anjing's existence. As soon as the lord had left the two demons split and started giving the late stamps the players had been waiting for.

Meanwhile, in the fifth layer of hell, the other two couples were being attacked by this layer's Area Boss. The Guardian of the Hell, Cerberus.

Cerberus noticed the two delicious humans whom he wasn't able to eat all this time. Seeing them out of their cave, he could help but drool upon the sight of An Yuan. For some reason, An Yuan looks so delicious to him other than the other three players that were with him. After all, among all four of them, An Yuan was the only human left. The others have hidden identities much less the Protagonist Gong whose identity is that of the Strongest Undead under the reign of the Evil God.

Looking at An Yuan who suddenly hid behind Han Ya, the Cerberus drool was flowing like a small waterfall.

"Humans, you look so delicious. Especially you..." said Cerberus as he pointed at An Yuan.

An Yuan was slightly afraid but still talked back to the huge beast.

"I'm not delicious. I'm all bones and don't have much flesh on me!!" yelled An Yuan.

Cerberus responded, *"Don't worry. Bones are my favorites."*

"Stupid mutt! Watch where you are looking. Do you want to die?" said Han Ya, his face dark in anger. No one had dared to ignore him before much more to target his beloved on his face made him pissed off.

By the sidelines, Chu Mo was laughing at their interaction. The true roles of Chu Mo and Lan She were only cannon fodders in the presence of the protagonists. With the two of heaven's beloved sons here, of course, no attention will fall on them. That's how biased the heavenly wills are towards their chosen protagonists.

Han Ya had told An Yuan about Chu Mo and vice versa he also told Han Ya about Lan She. So he knew that these two were together and that Player Reaper is looking for one of their teammates which is Lou Yan, Player Abyss.

An Yuan looked at Chu Mo and Lan She and said, *"Doctor Lan and Brother Reaper, please help us fight this beast so we can find Sir Hei and Sir Abyss together. They might be together already."*

"Okay," said Lan She who agreed unconditionally. If staying with the protagonists means seeing Lord Hei faster then he doesn't mind helping them. He was originally a character that is supposed to join these protagonists.

Seeing his beloved agrees Chu Mo followed after his lover and chose to lend a hand as well.

Chu Mo said, *"Leave us a head each. Just find the weakness of this thing soon."*

Lan She and Chu Mo finally awakened their bloodline. One is a valkyrie. A God of War who is under the category of angels.

Once Lan She awakened his bloodline a silver armor and spear appeared on him. Three pairs of white-feathered wings appeared behind his back. Behind his eyes were feathers as well. The eyes behind his glasses turned crimson and killing intent spread from himself. He looks strong and dignified in silver armor.

With a slight frown on his face Lan She looked at the heavy-looking silver spear in his hand. His lover noticed his strangeness and asked, *"What's wrong honey?"* asked Chu Mo.

"I don't know how to use a spear." honestly answered Lan She. Even is he used to be a high-ranking God as the former God of Fate he rarely enters the battlefield. He is unable to use heavy weapons as his forte are elemental spells not fighting.

Chu Mo laughed for a moment only to stop when he saw his beloved's face turning dark in rage. He is about to explode in anger.

"Let's exchange them. Give me the spare and I will give you my whip, honey~" said Chu Mo.

Like his lover, he had awakened his bloodline. He also has three pairs of feathered wings on his back but unlike Lan She's the color of his wings is black. His ears were pointed like the elves but not as long as those high elves. He looks so much like Lan She yet his body is full of darkness instead of holiness like his lover.

Exchanging their weapons. Lan She now held a black whip in his hand. He immediately liked it when he saw it had the ability to convert qi into elemental energy. Lan She is good with water and electricity. He can use both elements to fight.

Lan She checked his new whip and commented, *"Right weight and nice effects. This is quite good enough."*

Meanwhile, Chu Mo held the silver spear in his hand though it was a bit light for him. The blessing embedded in the spear would allow him to wield a holy fire that only war angels could use. Against Cerberus who is born in hell, the sacred flames are his menace.

Chu Mo said, *"Blessing of Holy Flames. Useful but... It's a bit light."*

Han Ya and An Yuan looked at the other couple dumbfounded. Though their bloodlines are quite good themselves. This is the first time they've met someone with Divine Grade Bloodline.

An Yuan was in awe himself, *"Wow~ A War Angel and a Fallen Angel. They look wonderful."*

Manager Gui stuttered, **[What is this? There is someone who has awakened as A Valkyrie among humans. How come I didn't know!?!]**

[So he is a Fallen Angel like that man named Fa Yue but... How come he feels, even more, stronger than the real born Fallen when he is only a bloodline awakener? Boss, both these two's bloodline are Divine Grade.] said Manager Tian.

Han Ya was staring at the two silently but he was only observing them and did not speak a single word. No one knew what he was talking about. He also awakened his bloodline. Not the ordinary Undead bloodline but his Demon bloodline instead. He had a pair of huge black wings on his back but it wasn't made of feathers but more like bat wings instead. His black hair turned longer flowing like silk behind his back.

A black horn appeared on his head, claws and fangs on himself. Plus, like when he is undead his pupils turned pure black and only his gold irises remain. Even An Yuan was surprised by the sudden changes in Han Ya's bloodline.

An Yuan asked in surprise. He was touching the huge wings and horn on Han Ya's body fearlessly.

"Amazing~ what is this? Did your Undead bloodline upgrade, Xiao Ya?" asked An Yuan.

Lan She who looks as calm as always commented, *"That is not an Undead Bloodline. Instead, it is also a divine-grade bloodline like ours. His bloodline is that of a Demon."*

Manager Gui was shocked like his player, An Yuan. He flew towards Manager Tian and rammed on him without hesitation.

[Speak! How come your player's bloodline suddenly changes from Rare Grade to a Divine Grade!?!]

Though Manager Gui was asking such a question deep inside him he knew that the big boss must have awakened his real bloodline. Manager Gui is giving Manager Tian a chance to give an explanation.

Manager Tian with swirling eyes replied, **[On the verge of death, My Player had awakened his Demon Bloodline. The Undead Bloodline is one of the branches of Demon Bloodline as long as he reaches the prerequisite to upgrade. His bloodline strength would change as well.]**

Under the cliff in the Hell of Wrongful Death, to survive my player fought with hundreds of Fierce ghosts and spirits. He even ate them and his physique completely awakened. That's how he achieved a Demonic Bloodline and it is the purest kind of them all.]

Chu Mo reacted, *"Tsk! As expected of Heaven's Beloved son. What a cheater! Humpff!!!"*

UGH~

Lan She elbowed his lover's stomach to shut him up. His words were so straightforward that it wouldn't be surprising for the Heavenly Laws to catch them as outsiders.

"Idiot. Watch your mouth," said Lan She as he glared at Chu Mo.

Chu Mo shut his mouth as he was told and clung to his lover's back as if he was badly bullied by his beloved and is now pouting.

RRROAAAARRR~

Cerberus says, *"DAMN HUMANS~ HOW DARE YOU IGNORE ME!!!"*

The huge three-headed monster had started attacking them. They had to fly in the sky to avoid his attack. Chu Mo and Lan She started attacking Cerberus while Han Ya carried An Yuan in his arms and let him observe the monster boss so he could analyze the weakness of this NPC Area Boss.

Han Ya knew why An Yuan was silent when he should have his demon bloodline. He knew that his A'Yuan wanted to be jealous of his sudden increase of strength but instead was thinking how much he had suffered under that cliff and how he hid from him his real state. He is pouting.

"A'Yuan, I..."

"Talk later. Don't bother me. I'm looking for the weakness of the monster." said An Yuan as his eyes started glowing as he activated his ancient human bloodline. He was using most of his brain to analyze the weakness of the Guardian of the Hell.

"..... Okay. Don't be angry, A'Yuan," said Han Ya but the latter ignored him on purpose.

In the end, he could only sigh and observe the battle before him. The two waited at the side. Waiting for An Yuan to find the weakness of Cerberus. Chu Mo and Lan She are there to distract the monster.. A War God and a Fallen Angel are enough to hold back the beast in place.

[Chapter 529 - 11.55 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(21\)](#)

A Valkyrie and a Fallen Angel were confronting Cerberus while an Ancient Human under the protection of the demon was looking for the weakness of the Area Boss.

Chu Mo complained, *"Have you found its weakness already!?"*

"Not yet! A little bit more. The information I'm seeing is still lacking." responded An Yuan. *"Please give me a few more times."*

"We can block him for another 15 minutes," replied Lan She as he agreed without questioning An Yuan.

Han Ya felt worried seeing An Yuan covered in a cold sweat. The difference in level between a newbie player like An Yuan and an Area Boss like Cerberus is quite big. He wasn't like the other two players in front of them.

Lan, She might look nonchalant and calm but those eyes that keep watching every single movement of Cerberus are enough for him to predict which direction the attacks would come from. His observation skills are topnotch and even though he is lacking in a bit of strength his speed is flawless and his predictions were accurate. It was enough to say he is a good strategist. One who moves the most in the shadow.

On the other hand, Chu Mo is the complete opposite of Lan She. He had enough strength to wrestle with the huge monster but his priorities are different. He keeps the monster away from us and at the same time protects his lover from harm. He would fill up the missing strength Lan She lacks at the same time support him as his pillar and shield who would never allow anything fatal to harm his beloved.

These two were so experienced in fighting but for some reason, they are holding back too much of their capabilities. He knows that Chu Mo is hiding his strength when he sees him fighting with two heads of the three-headed beast while keeping an eye on the last Lan She is confronting. It's just Han Ya couldn't understand why these two are holding back their strengths.

Han Ya's eyes turned serious and he continued to observe the two players before him. Though it was planned that he is supposed to block one of the heads he chooses not to and focuses on protecting An Yuan instead. He knew these actions of his would incur rage from the other players but after being schemed by Uncle Sid and his team, it made it hard for Han Ya to trust other players except for An Yuan.

As for Hei Anjing and his lover, those two had few loose screws and were too proud to scheme against the others. They are the type that would kill one if they wanted to and would save one if they feel like it. Their actions are based more on their moods and whims. They can be playful if they feel like it and would only get serious at things that might involve things that are extremely precious for them. As for the rest of the things, they have a devil may care attitude most of the time.

Pants~

An Yuan finally found the weakness of Cerberus.

"Found it! That monster only has one brain and three hearts. His heart moves all over his body in different directions, his brain would also move from one head to another as if it teleports from head to head. There are space ripples inside their heads whenever the brain would be transferred.

The problem is. The brain is connected to the three hearts. If a heart was pierced it would emit brain waves to accelerate cell production which would instantly regenerate the destroyed heart. If the brain was destroyed instead. The monster would fall into a berserk state entering... Force God state mode and the strength of the monster would increase a thousand folds." explained An Yuan.

Chu Mo said, "A thousandfold? Isn't that a living God then!?"

Meanwhile, his real thoughts are: *'If it is an ordinary God State there is no problem for me and Ming'er as we could kill one at any time. The problem is the Heavenly Laws of this world. To kill a God, we need to use Divine Energy. If we do so without the permission of Lord Hei, the Heavenly Laws of this world would eliminate us as an outsider.'*

Thinking of such a situation, Chu Mo knew his lover had the same thoughts. He looked back and looked at Lan She and could only helplessly sigh when he saw him shaking his head. This indicates that Lan She is not in agreement with using their Divinity to kill the guardian of hell before them.

On the other hand, he who heard the words spoken by Chu Mo, responded this way. "Yes, we are all gonna die if it falls in a berserk state," said An Yuan. "What should we do?"

Han Ya who was keeping himself quiet all this time. Finally, I spoke up.

"There is a way but... the only one who could do it is... You, A'Yuan" said Han Ya.

An Yuan pointed at himself and said, "Me? What can I do?"

Han Ya didn't answer right away but instead, look at Chu Mo and Lan She.

"Player Lan, I will take over your position after 10 minutes. Afterward, please protect A'Yuan for me" said Han Ya.

"Sure," replied Lan She.

Chu Mo asked, "How about me? I can't rest?"

"Not yet. Bear with it for a bit more" said Han Ya.

"This brat... Fine! As long as my honey can rest!" said Chu Mo.

Receiving permission from the two, Han Ya brought An Yuan down from the sky. They went to the nearest mountain where they could clearly see the fight ongoing. Han Ya restarted their conversation.

"A'Yuan, you can clearly see where the hearts and the brains are right?" asked Han Ya.

Reluctantly, An Yuan replies, "Well... Yes. Because of my Bloodline as an Ancient Human."

"Your special skill is 'Learning'. If we give you a skill book for Magic Archery can you do it?" said Han Ya.

"P-Possible but... We don't have enough... gold coins..."

Han Ya flinched when he heard the words Gold Coins. He had lent their group's gold coins to those imbeciles and that was because of his foolishness.

"I... I'm sorry for that... The other beasts in this layer were killed by me and Player Reaper. I've gotten enough gold coins to buy you some skills." said Han Ya.

Manager Tian spoke, **[I've bought it. Beginner to Master Level Magic Archery Skill books. Please read it as soon as possible with your bloodline. You should be able to master it in the shortest time.]**

[Don't worry. I'm by your side. You can ask me anything that confuses you] said Manager Gui completely supportive of his player to gain new skills.

An Yuan's eyes were still full of hesitation.

"Xiao Ya, It's dangerous. Can I really do it?" asked An Yuan.

Han Ya gently held his hand and placed his fingers in between An Yuan's fingers and bumped their heads.

"You can do it. I believe you can. Take your time that beast cannot kill us. Don't worry." said Han Ya.

With his cheeks tinted with a pink flush, An Yuan smiled and said, "Since you believe me that much then I will do my best, Xiao Ya."

Han Ya flew away once Lan She took his place in protecting An Yuan. He nods his head towards Lan She before flying towards the Cerberus with his spear. He and Chu Mo these two battle maniacs were now wildly fighting against the Area Boss. Though they couldn't kill it as it can only be killed in a unique way, these two fought against the beast as if torturing it. They were both merciless as they launched their spears towards the monster. The sounds of clashes and monster howls echo within the forest.

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An Yuan watches those explosions with a worried expression. Lan She wasn't worried at all. He knew that even if his liver could use his real strength to fight the monster, he wouldn't be killed by a mere demon dog.

Lan She comforted, *"They would be okay? You should focus on increasing your strength as you are the only one who could kill that thing."*

There's a knot between An Yuan's eyebrows as his eyes alternate from the skill books in his hands to the distant forest where the fight is ongoing.

An Yuan spoke, *"Can I really do it? I mean my bloodline is only a rare grade while all three of you have divine grade bloodlines. I am too weak."*

"... You are not weak. If you are indeed weak do you think that Lord Hei would waste his alternation on you? He might be eccentric and playful most of the time but... He is the type to hate wasting time the most. If you are weak he would have considered you boring and just killed you on the spot the first time you've met." said Lan She forgetting that he is supposed to be someone who has no connection to Hei Anjing at this moment.

An Yuan was a bit confused when he heard what the doctor before him had said, *"You... Do you know Sir Hei? But how? He is a newbie and you are a veteran."*

"I, my lover, Lord Hei, and his husband, knew each other in reality. It's just that my lover and his husband entered this world first, me second, and him last. We didn't know how that happened but it must be because we didn't enter together." explained Lan She.

"You didn't die together?" asked An Yuan as he knew that those who died at the same time can enter the Abyssal World together.

"No. Forget about us for now and focus on your skills first. Even though those two would be okay, they can still get tired," said Lan She.

An Yuan sat on the ground and started flipping the books in his hands. His reading speed was normal at first but its speed increased as his bloodline fully activated. His Ancient Human Bloodline allows him to comprehend the contents of the skills books faster. It normally takes days for a player to master a spell. But those who are talented can take hours to complete it.

But An Yuan is even faster, with the help of his bloodline he was able to understand Magic Archery in just half an hour. Lan She who was observing him on the side was a bit startled by his speed of comprehension. He knew a person who is even more skillful than An Yuan. That person is also an Ancient Human. He is someone who was born in the lower realm.

Cao Xincheng, the God of Reincarnation and the second disciple of the Ruler God Mo Baojun. He is someone that Ruler God Mo had brought up to Vearth. Someone who used to be the weakest existence, a mortal with no hints of divinity but under the teaching of the Ruler God, he was able to reach ascension even faster than his Senior Brother, the Sorcerer God.

He knew the reason why this God of Reincarnation was able to reach ascension faster than the other cultivator in his world. It was because of his bloodline as an Ancient Human and at the same time his

unparalleled intelligence that even Sovereign Mo had praised. Because of his talents, he was able to reign the God System as the Lord God.

His position is the same as Lord God Ye Xiajie of the Nether System. But unlike Lord God Ye who controls the stars and universe under his control with peerless strength, Cao Xinsheng controls the worlds and universe within the God System with calculations. He would predict all possible scenarios in his mind.

Even if an unexpected element entered into the equation, he would still be able to take over the controls. It was because of this frighteningly intelligent Lord God exists, that the Ye Gui Race was unable to stay longer in the worlds under his control and they could only enter it in an illegal way.

Lan She's expressions turned dark at these thoughts. Ever since Lord Hei lightens the seals in his soul, his sealed memories slowly return. Though he no longer had any other special thoughts towards Cao Xinsheng, he still could deny that man's capabilities.

He who blocks all diversities against his master, Sovereign Mo. Someone who had led and controlled the God System and all Gods and Immortals that entered that place. Even the Divine Artifact, the Book of Life and Death, that is supposed to be under the care of Sovereign Mo was given for him to use.

This made him, a prisoner who was supposed to have forgotten about his past to yearn for it. But deep inside his heart, he knew that he could never have what he wanted.

Lan She's thoughts, *'I wonder if that stupid fool had finally gotten his dream vacation.. If not then I can laugh at him as much as I wanted with Wuye when we get back to Nether.'*

[Chapter 530 - 11.56 First Green Star Punishment World: Hell \(22\)](#)

Lan She was reminiscing about his forgotten past when he suddenly felt the qi around the area move and gather to where An Yuan is. He silently watches as the qi enters the young man's body fully circulating the energy in his veins to his meridians to his dantian. Once An Yuan gathered enough qi in his core, he finally awakened his magic circuits but converted his qi to magic power. He is now able to use mana.

"Not bad. Here use this. It's a magic bow. Pour your mana inside and the arrow will form according to your thoughts and control." said Lan She as he passed to him a green bow which Han Ya's Manager Tian had told him to give An Yuan when he opened his eyes.

An Yuan gladly accepted the weapon with a smile as he knew this was something Han Ya had prepared for him.

"Thank you for protecting me, Doctor." said An Yuan.

Lan She replies, *"It's okay. We are currently working as a team after all. I will contact A'Mo voiceless. Prepare the shots and put out your attacks without hesitation. Those two would be able to react regardless anyway."*

Observing the Cerberus in the distance, An Yuan noticed that the Area Boss is currently in a bad state. There are lots of small wounds on its body and bruises plus bumps as if he was beaten up half-dead intentionally.

What An Yuan didn't know is that? He had guessed that right correctly. Afraid of killing the Cerberus leading it to berserk, these two tortured the Boss with fists and kicks. They had long hidden their weapons in their inventory and rained some physical attacks on the Cerberus.

The Cerberus of course tried to fight back. But Chu Mo and Han Ya are both able to fly. The most the monster could do if they flew too high is to jump like a frog towards them. He couldn't even change his direction in the area making his attempts predictable and it's easy for the two to dodge him no matter how many times. Plus, these two demons were so ruthless. He would receive countless punches and kicks whenever he jumps.

After being beaten up black and blue by Chu Mo and Han Ya for half an hour, the stamina of these three-headed beasts is all used up. Not only does he want to be fatally harmed to activate his regeneration, his body even considered these bruises and scratches as superficial wounds. In short, it just looked bad but most of it was just skin trauma.

Chu Mo's fist was covered in the blood of the beast. He was enjoying treating such a huge target for a sandbag.

"Hahaha~ this is so enjoyable. I can pour out all my stress with such a large sandbag to beat up," said Chu Mo.

Beside him, the silent Han Ya couldn't agree more. He felt he had a good exercise and felt so relaxed all over. The two were about to begin another round of beating when they suddenly heard Lan She's voice in their heads.

{Player An is awake. Be careful of Magic Arrows and make sure to bait the Area Boss in place.}

Chu Mo grinned and replied, *"Roger that, Honey~"*

"I will kick him from behind. Keep him busy," said Han Ya as he blended himself with the shadows of the forest.

"Leave it to me. Hahaha!" said Chu mo and he once again bombarded Cerberus with some punches this time he increased his speed and punched him much more.

The Cerberus felt their heads ringing with all three heads being beaten up but Chu Mo mercilessly. It didn't take a while for their appearance to swell and be covered in bumps.

GRROOAR~

Cerberus' three heads screamed, *"DAMN, YOU HUMANS!!! KILL ME IF YOU DARE! I WOULD MASSACRE YOU IF YOU DO SO!!!"*

RRROOOOAAAARRRR~

Chu Mo mockingly responded to the area boss, *"Hahaha~ We already know of your special passive skill of Hyper Regeneration once you are fatally injured. If not for that, why do you think we would just beat up instead of butchering to pieces!"*

Cerberus was startled and was stunned for a moment. He finally knew why these two damn humans despite their strength to kill would just use their hands and feet to beat him up. He thought they wanted

to allow the other two to escape first and was buying time. Who would have thought they already knew about his hidden skill? Thinking about this the Cerberus felt fear for the first time and panicked.

Cerberus' Thoughts: *'They knew about my Special Passive Skill! Impossible!!! No one knew about it. Not even my comrades here in hell. Do they have a player that could see-through skills? Does that mean they knew about my weakness too!?'*

Then Cerberus remembered that one player whom that Demon awakener had been protecting since the beginning. He thought that player was the weakest among the four as he never came over to him to fight.

But now he has a bad feeling, he feels as if the Ant he chose to ignore from the very start happens to be the one who is the most dangerous of all.

Cerberus looked around the forest ignoring Chu Mo who was beating him up looking for the two missing players whom he thought had run away. As expected, he spotted them in a mountain overseeing the place he is in. On the top of the mountain, Lan She in his Valkyrie form is spreading his mana to create a domain that would lock him in place, and standing beside him is An Yuan holding a Magic Bow of high grade in his hands looking at him with those glowing eyes as if seeing through everything in him.

The area boss couldn't help but shudder in terror. The pressure coming from those glowing eyes is something he had felt only once in his whole life. That was when he accidentally offended a God existence who once visited Hell. An overwhelming strength that could take away his life instantly.

RRRROOOOAAAAARRRR!!!

The thoughts of Cerberus: *'Run! Runaway! That human really knows his weakness. He will die if he stays in this place. He needs to leave!'*

He ignored Chu Mo's heavy hits all over his body and head and tried to run away. Everyone noticed his attempts to run away but he was too late.

Chu Mo laughed, *"Hahahaha~ too late to run, big guy!"*

As soon as he said those words a black mist threw him off the land and lifted him while catching him off guard. The black mist had thrown him into the air and in a few seconds, he was afloat. A huge golden magic circle appears above him.

This is a domain created by a God of War Race, the Valkyries.

Lan She. *"Sky Prison, Activate! Capture the Cerberus!"*

Suddenly countless gold chains come out of the magic circle completely restraining Cerberus.

ROOAAARRR~

"Let me go! GRR~ UNHAND ME!!" Yelled the Cerberus as he struggles in the midst of the golden chains that restrain all his limbs including his neck.

Just below him, a black mist was waiting just in case the Boss escaped. Han Ya and Chu Mo flew towards the mountain and joined the other two in there.

Han Ya went down behind An Yuan. His cold fade melts under the haze of the professor. He wants to be like the ruthless demon from before.

Han Ya said, *"Do it, A'Yuan. We will restrain him for you."*

"Thank you. Even if he escapes I can kill him. I have an auto-lock on skills I've learned with the Magic Archery basic skill set." said An Yuan.

Under the eyes of everyone in the area, An Yuan pulled his green bow. Circulating his mana on the bow, An Yuan controlled his mana to recreate the image in his mind to the bow. Suddenly four arrows made of wind magic appeared on the bow. Targeting the Cerberus, An Yuan released the wind arrows.

The Wind Arrows as if it had a mind of its split to certain directions. Three moves hit the three moving hearts inside the body and the last arrow targets the hidden brain of the area boss. All four targets were destroyed at the same time. The huge body of the three-headed dog monster had imploded due to the shocks of wind effect on the target. Clearly, An Yuan's arrow is deadly, that is how ordinary it looks.

AAARGH~ H-HUMANS... YOU!! I...

BOOM!? The Cerberus had exploded to his death.

"Phew~ All the targets disappeared. I did it, Xiao Ya" said An Yuan with a face full of joy. He is delighted that now he had the strength to fight along the side of Han Ya who had been protecting him all this time.

Han Ya smiled as he congratulated his beloved. He pats his head gently while smiling.

"Not bad. That was amazing. Congratulations, A'Yuan." said Han Ya.

An Yuan said, *"Xiao Ya, I can now fight with you!"*

"Yes, you can support me from behind," said Han Ya.

Chu Mo helplessly spoke out to get the attention of the two who had unintentionally spread dog food in the crowd.

"Excuse me. Are you guys not going to check on your teammates? I want to know where my boss is?" said Chu Mo.

Bewildered, An Yuan asked, *"Boss? Who is your boss, Brother Reaper?"*

"Oh~ my boss is Player Abyss. Didn't he sign a contract with your team? He said his lover invited me and my honey to sign too." answered Chu Mo.

"...???" **(OwO)** An Yuan's reaction.

Han Ya cleared his beloved's confusion and said, *"It's Lou Yan. Abyss's name is Lou Yan. He is Sir Hei's husband."*

"Boss~... Why didn't he bring me with him then~" complains Chu Mo?

Lan She said, *"You should check where they are in your group platform. Their live stream channels can be watched by you guys"*

"Oh~ that's right. I've tried it before when looking for Xiao Ya. Let me check on Sir Hei then." said An Yuan.

Han Ya said, *"When I spoke to him before, he was still in the Hell of Ice. He must have left that layer already. He told us to go to the last layer and meet him there."*

"Then... Let's check where they are for now..." said An Yuan.

Beside them, Chu Mo is looking uncomfortable and commented, *"For some reason, I feel something bad..."*

"Dear, watch your crow's mouth," said Lan She.

The four gather together in An Yuan's holographic screen. They were watching as the latter navigated the screen system and opened Hei Anjing's channel.

An Yuan happily said, *"Found it! It's this one!"*

Once he clicked on Hei Anjing's channel, they watched him walk around the dark layer after getting out of the elevator. They noticed that he had a complete set of stamps on the card.

Chu Mo said, *"A complete set of stamps."*

"How did he get it?" asked An Yuan.

Han Ya remembered the conversation he had with Hei Anjing from before. He knew someone had interfered in their call and that person had gotten beat up by Hei Anjing. Moreover, the other person might be a pervert as Hei Anjing proclaims.

"I have a guess. The last time I called him, I heard he was being a pervert. He must have taken it from that man. He called the person 'Perverted Fallen Angel' if I remember it right?" said Han Ya.

Chu Mo said, *"A fallen angel? I do remember the one giving away stamps in each layer is a Fallen Angel named Fa Yue. Don't tell me he beat the guy up and stole his stamps?"*

"If that Fallen Angel is indeed this game coordinator then... The stamps are real. Player Hei might have reached the last layer with it." explained Lan She.

An Yuan said, *"For now, let's continue watching the streams."*

All four of them continued watching the live streaming of Hei Anjing. They saw him freeze the whole layer and woke up Lou Yan who was chained alone in the place.

But the next scene after Lou Yan woke up rendered them speechless. They can only watch the following scenes with red faces. An Yuan had covered his tomato-colored face peeking only at the cracks of his fingers. Han Ya silently felt envious and stared at An Yuan beside him.

"Wuwu~"

Stares~

Cough!

Lan She faked a cough and averted his gaze politely. Chu Mo fearlessly commented,

"Wow~ my boss is as shameless as always! Isn't this live!? Hahaha~ in the end, he forgot about the camera and threatened the viewers. Hahaha~"

While the four are busy watching the streaming, Manager Gui floats in front of them and says,

[A message from Player Abyss sent by his Manager, Yue.

They said to take our time moving through the layers as his wife needs time to sleep. Don't hear too fast and he sent gold coins to our group account. He knew that Player Reaper and Player Lan were with us. Left 1 million gold coins, half to use to upgrade the contract and the other half for the group's own money for future expenses.] *novelusb\c\o\M*

An Yuan exited Hei Anjing's channel and instead went to look for a platform where they could upgrade the contract.

Ignoring the intense gaze of Han Ya beside him, An Yuan said, *"For now let's upgrade the contract."*

"Agreed," said Lan She.

Chu Mo sniggering, *"By the way, are you going to ignore that one giving you thirsty-filled eyes. He looks like he wanted to eat you on the spot. Don't worry we can wait~"*

"Please shut up and just sign the contract," said An Yuan.

Han Ya spoke, *"A'Yuan, I want a kiss too."*

Hearing his words An Yuan's face turned even redder and said,

"Y-Y-Y-You said you can w-w-wait!" exclaimed An Yuan.

His reaction was so cute that it made Han Ya laugh for a while. Because of this he couldn't help but tease him even more.

"Sure~ I can wait~"

"You're teasing me again! Xiao Ya!!!"