

Worlds Plot 587

Chapter 587: 11.113 First Green Star – Punishment World: ‘Purgatory’ (10)

Silence descended in the whole room. One could feel the tense atmosphere within the area. It felt the most awkward for Zane who knew nothing of the sudden changes in the situation.

Zane’s current thoughts: ‘What the hell happening here? Where am I? Who am I? Someone save me. I don’t know what is wrong here!?’

Sadly, no one is there that can explain the situation to Zane. As most of their attention was on Hei Anjing that was smiling even in this kind of stifling moment. Beside him, Ye Xiajie had no care as usual.

An Yuan was the one who made the situation clearer for the other side to understand.

“Lord Hei is saying that even though Lord Hei and Lord Ye are going to take their leave, the possibility of us dying in the colosseum would be zero is that it? But how are you going to do that, Sir?” The sudden politeness in An Yuan’s way of talking startled not just Zane but even Qi Yun and his team.

If they remembered it right, last night An Yuan still treats Hei Anjing as a peer of the same level. How come he is acting overly respectful this time. Hei Anjing glanced at An Yuan and light raised his eyebrows but chuckled upon seeing An Yuan’s weird reaction.

“Pfft~ Hahaha, there is no need to be so polite. Just act, as usual, Xiao An,” said Hei Anjing.

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An Yuan openly declined to show his rudeness. Who would dare to be rude to a psychopathic god who loves to destroy worlds and all situations are based on his moods alone? He is a living nuclear bomb no... a world-destroyer.

An Yuan replied, “That is something I couldn’t do my lord.”

“Tsk! This seriousness is so much alike. Did A’She teach you this?” complained Hei Anjing.

Lan She spoke out, “My lord, I didn’t teach him to act like that. I only taught him some magic spells and that’s all.”

“See... See...” said Hei Anjing. “Well anyway... I should be able to keep you guys alive for one whole day. Let’s call it one day immortality. No matter how many limbs are cut, even if your head got detached from your neck or if your heart were dug out, you would be able to regenerate endlessly until you are good as new. The only disadvantage is that you have to bear the pain. Does this interest you now?~”

Above his palm eight white snowflakes were floating, it was even shocking that they could clearly see the shape of snowflakes which is supposed to be impossible to be seen under one’s naked eyes. But seeing it with their own eyes, no one could deny this fantasy-like scene.

Everyone except their subordinates was stunned wordlessly by such godly ability. Qi Yun and his team didn’t believe it at first.

Qi Yun asked with doubt, “Is that even possible?”

This question just made Hei Anjing's lips upturn even wider. He flicks the snowflakes above his palms which all land on the forehead of each one of them. Even Chu Mo and Lan She received this snowflake as a mark of blessing from Hei Anjing's bloodline. He lends them his immortality for a day.

Once the snowflakes entered their foreheads a white imprint with the shape of a snowflake appeared on the same spot. Some tried to block it like Yu Suyu but failed to do so. They are now glaring at Hei Anjing looking at him with cautious gazes.

Hei Anjing stared at Qi Yun and replied to his question. "To see is to believe right~?" with a single wave of his hand an ice blade cut Qi Yun's head off.

His head flew and instantly separated from his body. It fell in the hands of his younger sister, Qi Lanyu, who screamed her lungs out as she reached out to catch his body with his detached head.

AAAAHHHHH!!!

"BIG BROTHER!!!" shrieked Qi Lanyu.

"Fuck!" cursed Zane in astonishment. The fragrance of fresh blood spreads in the room, for a vampire like him his eyes glowing in scarlet signifies that the scene unfolding in front of them is real. Qi Yun was beheaded.

From the empty neck of Qi Yun's neck, a blood fountain spurted from it. Tainting the two female players with Qi Yun's blood. Even Yu Suyu showed a stunned expression as if she lost a soul. Zane, Han Ya, and An Yuan also stood up looking at the scene terrified. What horrified them the most is that the culprit that instantly killed Qi Yun was still enjoying his husband's service and was even drinking his strawberry milkshake with an enticing smile on the corner of his lips. They could only tremble in their seats.

Hei Anjing said to his husband, "My love, feed me some creampuffs~ Ahh~"

"Um." Ye Xiajie hand-fed his wife as usual.

Zane, Han Ya, and An Yuan looked at them in disbelief. Lan She and Chu Mo are calm as they knew Lord Hei's unpredictable actions and had gotten used to them. Seeing the married couple ignore them, they could only look at Chu Mo and Lan She.

Chu Mo tapped his throbbing forehead with his fist while sighing tiredly. Lan She on the other hand was silently sipping his tea.

Sighed!

"Don't look at us. Look at them. Didn't you guys see the proof? Lord Hei said he bestowed our immortality. This means for a whole day nothing would be able to kill us no matter how many times we die in the colosseum." said Lan She.

Chu Mo gestured with his head to the rest, "Look there. Even a detached head couldn't kill him."

They suddenly heard Qi Lanyu cry out and this made their heads turn in that direction. Under the line of sight, they had witnessed the cut-off head of Qi Yun repairing itself. It reattached its own head to its original body. They could see the bone, muscles, and blood regenerating.

The scene looks creepy, astounding, and unbelievable. In just a few seconds Qi Yun came back to life. He blinked his eyes with a mental rejection of what he had experienced. Followed by the sudden pain all Qi Yun could remember is the last moment when his head flew away from his body and then died instantly. If not for the traces of blood on his and on his sister's clothing that he wouldn't even believe he had indeed died once.

He checked his body and it felt normal as before. There weren't even any marks of the cut where his head was cut off just now.

With his eyes wide open and his face covered in emotions of incredulity, Qi Yun imprudently asked Hei Anjing, "I didn't die!?"

"Well~ so to be exact you died. But the immortality I've lent to you guys for a day wouldn't allow you guys to die no matter what. Physical or mental deaths would never affect you guys. Well at least for a day. It was even better that I made sure to completely make your bodies healthy before the immortality effects faded.

So no matter how many wounds you get it would regenerate as if you guys were never hurt at all~ except for the pain you guys can be considered immortal cockroaches. You wouldn't die no matter what if you go wild as you want. Well, it's better to keep a few of your hairs to A'She or Chu Mo. So even if you completely perish you can regenerate your whole body with just your hair~" explained Hei Anjing.

Han Ya asked carefully, "This... Lord Hei, is this one of your skills?"

"Well you can consider it as a skill but it is something I received when I awakened my bloodline. Either way, with this I should have completed the part of my contract right. The other half would be completed with the help of A'She and Chu Mo. Don't be shy and ask for their help no matter the situation." replied Hei Anjing.

Han Ya, An Yuan, Zane, Qi Yun, Qi Lanyu, and Yu Suya looked at Hei Anjing as if staring at a Godly monster that couldn't be killed regardless of anything. Just thinking of making this kind of being their enemies no one would be able to sleep well at night.

Plus they could still recall his angelic smile when he beheaded Qi Yun to prove to them about the immortality thing. Just thinking of that mischievous smile on his gorgeous face made them tremble in terror.

Ye Xiajie who was ignoring them from the beginning to end finally spoke but only to Lan She and Chu Mo.

"The rest would be on you. After getting out of this game world, bring him (Han Ya) to his throne. He had to take over my former position. After that you can find us in the Empyrean Domain." said Ye Xiajie.

Lan She and Chu Mo saluted to their lords and lowered their heads in a subservient manner.

"As you command, Milord!" said the warden and his prisoner.

Ye Xiajie reached out to hold his wife's hand with a gentle gaze coming from him. His cold tone when he was talking to Lan She and Chu Mo no longer existed instead a pampering voice took over.

"Shall we go, baby?" asked Ye Xiajie.

Hei Anjing gaily interlaced their ten fingers and waved his free hand to the others.

“We will be going now. We shall meet again if fate allows. Adios~” said Hei Anjing before using his ability to teleport.

As soon as the dangerous married couple disappeared in thin air those who were trying to hold back their breath as they slumped at the couches behind them. Only Lan She and Chu Mo remained calm and casual as they returned to their seats.

Zane commented, “That was nerve-wracking!” strode toward Qi Yun and checked his neck for tear marks and something.

It wasn’t only Zane who was interested but also Han Ya and An Yuan. Qi Yun felt what pandas experienced in zoos.

Qi Yun complained, “Let me go! Stop touching! I’ll sue you for sexual harassment!”

“Tsk! It’s not like you would get pregnant for us touching your damn neck,” said Zane.

An Yuan said, “This is amazing. Your neck is as smooth as before. It does not have any traces of being cut at all.”

“If we didn’t see your head fly away and regenerate with our own eyes we wouldn’t even believe it at all. This is too godly...” commented Han Ya.

Qi Lanyu still feels afraid of the scenes from before. She could still see traces of her brother’s blood on her hands and clothes. The feeling of holding Qi Yun’s head with both her hands is still fresh in her mind. She couldn’t stop shaking within the embrace of her lover, Yu Suya.

“I can’t... u-understand you guys... Aren’t you afraid? That skill... Is that even a skill! No one... Just who the hell would be born with such a strange ability!? Moreover, he killed big brother without any changes in his expression. Did you not see him smiling when he killed my brother? That is not a human! A human cannot do such... Such a ruthless move.” said Qi Lanyu. She was traumatized by the scene of her brother’s death. Her will is a bit too weak after she saw her brother die.

Qi Yun said, “Lanyu, please calm down for a moment. Your mental state isn’t normal right now.”

“Brother. It is you guys who aren’t normal. Don’t you understand that you’ve died once!?” Exclaimed Qi Lanyu.

Even Yu Suya frowned after hearing her words. But she couldn’t understand why Qi Lanyu was acting like this. She had seen so many deaths of other people but how come the death of her brother shocked her to her core.

Yu Suya comforted her, “Yu’er, calm down. Brother Yun came back to life in the end right? The immortality lent to us was real. At least for the whole day, we would never experience real death.”

Lan She approached them as well. Activating his Valkyrie Bloodline for a moment he bestows a calming aura on Qi Lanyu to remove her trauma. It was effective and the team made a few more preparations before heading to the colosseum.

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On the other hand, the perspectives of Hei Anjing and Ye Xiajie together with System Yang and System Yue.

With the help of the two systems that were there to guide them, an exact coordinates where the man they've been targeting lives was provided. It only took a few blinks of eyes for them to arrive at the location.

In front of them, a single two-floored house with a limited courtyard and garden welcomed them. The place looks so common and humble as if this house on the surface is something not a God would live to. Only Hei Anjing noticed strong fluctuations of space elements in the area.

Evidently what they are seeing right now with their eyes isn't the same as what was inside this small house. The interior of the house must be another dimension in contrast to its humble exterior aspect.

Ye Xiajie asked, "Is this the place? It looks... normal?"

"Only on the outside... The interior is even larger than this small domain called Empyrean," said Hei Anjing.

But who would expect that even before the couple made their move, the main door of the small house would open on its own revealing a luxurious scene of a house made of gold.

Coming from the inside of the said small house is an old man's voice whose tone is full of tenderness and affection.

"Come in, my child..."

Chapter 588: 11.114 First Green Star – Punishment World: 'Purgatory' (11)

In the Colosseum...

Without Ye Xiajie or Hei Anjing taking the lead, Lan She and Chu Mo nominated Han Ya to lead the team. As supporting characters in this world, both Lan She and Chu Mo are not able to make a scene that would place them under the spotlight.

After the married couple left, all other players had gathered in front of the hotel in which numerous carriages were once again waiting for their arrival. But this time all players were fully geared up from the top to below, they knew they would have to fight all day with their lives in the colosseum.

The Colosseum is a huge round shape building without a roof, and a wide center arena while surrounded by floored benches for the audience. When the carriages brought the players to arrive at the venue they were welcomed by demon guards in full plated armor and some other noble demons who came over to watch. All eyes landed on them and most of them were attracted to the top-ranked team which is not led by Han Ya.

Zane felt nervous seeing most eyes land on them, "Whoa~ they are all staring at us~"

Qi Yun walking beside him said, "This is normal. Who told your bosses to massacre the whole Spirit Race in the Hell's Labyrinth."

“Did you guys kill all the Spirit race people in the Labyrinth? If yes, then the pureblooded Fae Race might target us during the battle royale,” said Qi Lanyu.

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Yu Suya noticed some glaring eyes from within the crowd and saw that they were demigod ranked spirit race people.

“Remove the ‘might’ in your sentence. We are hundred percent sure that the Pureblood Spirit Race hates our team to the core.” said Yu Suya.

An Yuan and Lan She also noticed the team of Spirit Race people with an even purer aura of nature than those in Hell’s Labyrinth. Their hair was the deep color of elements showing the density of their strengths. Whether it was red which signifies the fire element, green for wind elements, blue for water, yellow for earth, and so forth.

Lan She spoke, “Since you’ve left a few hair strands with me, they shouldn’t be any problem even if you guys die multiple times. Either way, just make sure to gather information about their weakness before you die.”

“Hahaha~ don’t worry guys. Go wild! With immortal cockroaches our titles are the strongest among the rest for the whole day.” said Chu Mo.

Han Ya mumbled, “Immortal Cockroaches? It fits us too well.”

“Are we splitting?” asked Qi Yun.

Han Ya glanced at An Yuan and Lan She. Most of the time if Lord Hei is not on the team these two took the position of the brain of the team.

An Yuan commented, “Normally, I wouldn’t suggest splitting the group but... With the skill Lord Hei had lent to us there is no longer a problem of death.”

“Let it be their choice then. If you have some personal businesses with a certain race go ahead and leave. Qi Yun and his team would definitely look for Ming Liang right?” asked Lan She.

Qi Yun replied, “Yes, as three would split with the group to look for the Angel race.”

“Please lend us if it took too hard for us to bear,” said Yu Suya.

Lan She and the rest nod their heads. While Han Ya even gave them a communication device from the higher realm. This device is in the form of a bracelet.

“Contact us using this. Don’t worry about getting us involved. We were already involved with all your fights when the contract was signed. Under Lord Hei’s order, we are to help you fulfill what you wanted to achieve. Just say the word we will be there.” said Chu Mo.

Qi Yun and his group felt delighted with the words their allies had told them. Just these words alone show their proof of the promise. This is more than enough.

Qi Lanyu said smiling, “Thank you. We will only ask for help if we really can’t defeat them on our own.”

Lan She said, "Once the battle royale starts using the chaos we will start to blend with the crowd and look for the Angel race."

"Affirmative." said Yu Suya.

Han Ya also spoke up and said, "I and A'Yuan together with Zane would also like to split up."

An Yuan wasn't surprised by his beloved's plan. They had long talked about this since last night. Only Zane was startled.

Zane exclaimed, "Eh!? Why?"

Lan She glanced at Zane and said to Han Ya and An Yuan, "You wanted to help Zane look for his missing lover, Sylvie?"

An Yuan smiled and said, "Yes. After I had ascended as God, the information my eyes could see had also upgraded. This time I could see connections between the various relationships of all kinds. I know how we would be able to find Sylvie."

Zane suddenly grabbed An Yuan's hand and his expression shows urgency and excitement.

"Really!? You are not lying to me. Sly is in this place!?" asked Zane.

Han Ya pulled away from the sticky paws of his childhood friend, preventing him from touching his beloved, and said, "Watch your hands. We are not lying. Sylvie is in this Colosseum but... Right now someone or something must be blocking our senses. We would only be able to pinpoint the location when the battle begins."

"Don't worry Brother Zane. I and Xiao Han would help you find Saozi (sister-in-law)." said An Yuan.

Zane couldn't stop himself from hugging both Han Ya and An Yuan in joy. He is almost in tears as he hugs these two friends of his. The best of the best. They are even willing to help him look for his lover even though the situation is dangerous. They are real friends in life.

"Thank you, A'Han, An An!" said Zane while hugging them tightly in his embrace.

Han Ya said, "Tsk! We haven't even found Sylvie yet you are already crying."

"Come on. Don't cry now," said An Yuan while patting Zane's back.

Chu Mo who was silently watching the scene had a sudden realization. He then asked his lover as usual.

"Honey, if those two players are indeed kidnapped by the demigods and gods, wouldn't they be under hypnosis since they aren't even coming back on their own?" said Chu Mo.

His words woke up everyone in the team, especially Qi Yun and Zane whose lovers were taken away. Just based on the relationship those two have with Zane and Qi Yun there is no way they wouldn't try to escape from whatever race had taken them.

Seeing that there were no attempts known of them escaping, their memories must have been sealed or erased. If this indeed happened then even if Qi Yun and Zane got their lovers the possibility of them not recognizing their lovers would be huge.

Lan She spoke, "If the memories are only sealed then... There are no problems. But their memories are erased even if I or A'Mo had no means to get back their memories."

Qi Yun also panicked at this fact. "This... What should we do then?"

"There is only one person who could revert erased memories. But he is not with us now and... Whether he helps us would depend on another person as well." said Han Ya.

"Xiao Ya, are you talking about Lord Abyss?" asked An Yuan but like his beloved's expression, his face is painted with uncertainty.

That ruthless Supreme God only listens to the advice of his wife. It just so happens that his wife himself is another merciless God of Destruction. Would those two even help them with a problem so simple for them to solve?

Han Ya said, "Yes. Lord Abyss only listens to Lord Hei. It would be a bit hard by asking Lord Hei but it is the safest way to solve this problem."

Everyone who recalled the extremely beautiful young man smiling mischievously as he cut off Qi Yun's neck a few hours ago. Others felt a shiver climbing up their spine just thinking about that scene.

Everyone's thoughts, 'Are you sure he is the safest way, not the deadliest instead?'

Lan She finalized the plan and planned to buy everyone some binding prop that could even catch a God and gave it to the team.

He said, "Either way, whether Lord Hei would help would depend on his mood. For now, let's focus on catching them if they don't agree to come with us. Here are some tools to catch them. Which to buy?" said Lan She.

Chu Mo commented, "Catching people. I have some special tools here. You can even catch a few Highgods with it. Do you want to borrow?"

As he said that, Chu Mo pulled a few black colored rings whose size can be controlled accordingly. It was made from unknown materials but looking at the details on it closely one could see ancient runes and dragon scales on it.

Everyone looked at the rings and crimson ice keys with doubtful eyes, especially Zane but only Han Ya and An Yuan couldn't believe what they were seeing.

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Nether Rings

State: Indestructible (By normal means.)

Weakness: Eternal Ice [Special and Unique Ice that only the Mo Bloodline possessed.]

An extremely useful tool for catching criminals or Fallen Gods. It is made from special materialized Nether Dragon scales who were infamous for their unbreakable defense and thickness of their scales. It is a Godly artifact that was refined by the Lord God of the Netherworld himself which could only be

broken by the nemesis of Hell Fire which is the Eternal Ice. Aside from Eternal Ice, even Immortal Gods are not able to destroy these rings. Even the key to unlock it is made from Eternal Ice.

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Nether Blood Keys

State: Indestructible (By normal means.)

Weakness: Hell Flames [A unique fire found in Abyss owned by the God of Void.]

Made from the unmelting ice even in the highest realm, made from the blood of someone from the Mo Bloodline and eternal ice. The droplet of blood within dyed the ice red. Another artifact that is paired with the Nether rings, is the sole tool that could unlock the Nether rings.

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Han Ya murmured, “What the hell? I want one...”

“An above SSS ranked prop!? Is even a unique item.” mumbled An Yuan with glowing eyes.

Chu Mo hummed and said, “I’m only lending it to you, brats. Better return it to me as I use this in my original job.”

Zane asked with a doubtful expression on his face, “Big Bro~ are you sure these small rings are useful?”

“Heh~ let’s try it on you. If you can escape from it I will call you grandpa,” said Chu Mo with an evil grin on his face.

Zane puffed his chest and proudly said, “Let’s do it. I’m sure I can break those small rings of yours, Big Bro!”

Sneers~ “Say that when you broke free as you declared!” said Chu Mo as he lightly flicked his fingers and before Zane could even react the ring split into two.

One captured Zane’s wrists like handcuffs and the other chained his ankles together. Before he could forcefully separate his hand and legs, as if a strong magnet attracted the cuff it wouldn’t split apart for more than a single finger distance before joining together.

“Ack! What is this!? When I tried to separate my hands the force of attraction in between is too strong even when using my full power. What’s worse is that it seals my mana and I can’t feel it in my body at all!!” said Zane as he fell on the group, squirming like a coiling shrimp in hot water. “Big Bro, I’m wrong. Your rings are so amazing. Please let me go.”

“Hm~ wait. I forgot where I’ve put the keys~” said Chu Mo. Looking so serious yet his eyes were full of mirth.

Zane knows that Chu Mo is playing him and wiggles even more as he tries to crawl toward Chu Mo begging that he was wrong. Even laugh at how silly Zane looked at that moment.

Few of them didn't notice that aside from the hateful glares coming from the Pureblood Spirit race, some other races like the angels, demons, elves, and more were observing them from a distance. The peals of laughter coming from their team contrast with those eyes coming from them. They look at their team as if they were their prey.

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"3 Royal grade bloodlines, 3 divine grade bloodlines, and 2 unknown. Plus, two of them noticed me peeking. I might be a fake god but I'm pretty close to being a true one. The one who noticed me is one of the two unknowns. It would be bad if they are like me, a tiger pretending to be a sheep. Hehehe~"

The most powerful presence that was observing them finally left. Lan She who was watching the person from the corner of his eyes saw the man leave.

Lan She murmured, "A fake god close to becoming a real one. Did he receive incomplete enlightenment? As expected those from the Empyrean Domain had come to join the fun. Are they looking for players to abduct?"

"Honey, forget about them. It's about time we enter the arena," said Chu Mo who held his hand.

Lan She stared at their hands in dazed as if this scene is similar but sadly he couldn't recall completely. As his memories were vague ever since Lord Hei had weakened the seals in his soul. Prisoners are not supposed to remember anything about their life outside the Nether System. This is until he completes his trials and regains his freedom.

Chu Mo saw his lover dazed and asked, "Is there a problem, Ming'er?"

"Nothing. Let's go," replied Lan She as he grips back the big palms holding his. Deep inside his heart, he couldn't stop his heartbeats pounding in his chest.

The players were finally called by the guards of the Colosseum to enter the arena. As all players entered the fighting stage, unknown to them the gates of the Colosseum had completely disappeared. They could never have this place unless they won the battle royal. Whether as a team or alone, only one of either could remain alive.

Chapter 589: 11.115 First Green Star – Punishment World: 'Purgatory' (12)

The interior of the colosseum is simple. A central stage surrounded by hellfire and an audience seat full of different kinds of races. All players were asked to gather at the arena as some audiences were observing them with gleeful eyes. Some of them were wearing ancient-style clothing, and fantasy setting uniforms and some were even bare with inhuman parts showing like their claws, long nails, long ears, horns, and such.

A world announcement was suddenly heard,

PING PONG

{Welcome to the last trial of the Punishment World. Players who had gathered in this arena were chosen ones who were given a chance to return to Abyssal city. Sadly, there is only one Return Scroll. It can only bring back one person or one team.

Hehehe~ that's why we need this last trial. A Battle Royale, a free for all fight. This trial would only stop when there is only one team or one person alive on the stage.

Be careful sometimes the audience from the Empyrean Domain would get involved from time to time to get a few people or massacre some groups but it is not against the rules so good luck.

Missions:

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(Main): Kill everyone aside for your own or your group and end the last trial.

Side missions:

– Kill people from the Empyrean Domain

Rewards:

(Main): Return Scroll and 1,000,000 gold coins.

(Side Mission): Everything that the killed Demigod and Fake Gods possess after death. (This includes the body, soul, and their assets.)

Hahaha~ The free for all fight may now begin.}

DING DONG DING...

As soon as the permission to kill was given the players had started a massacre of their own. Those who were caught in surprise died on the spot while the others who were prepared were able to dodge in time. Chaos had descended inside the arena.

There is even a commentator demon holding a microphone announcing a few scenes in the arena.

[Kekeke~ The situation in the arena had become a chaotic mess. Blood and flesh flew all around the arena. Murder and killing scatter all over the stage. Hahaha~ exciting! There are currently 3 main groups. The second and third ranks are currently surrounding the first ranked group while the solo players were fighting on their own at the sideline. It seems that the other groups decided to target the strongest team. Would they be able to kill them or would they get themselves killed? This is a question of life and death. We couldn't see the bosses of the first ranked group, did they not come? Or maybe they are already hiding within the arena waiting for their prey? Hehehe]

The audience was squabbling and hushing at the side benches. There are even races glaring at the first ranked teams wanting to kill them themselves. This race is the pureblood spirit race Ye Xiajie had its descendants massacred in the Hell Labyrinth.

At the location where Pureblood Spirit race seats.

A demigod state fairy spoke, "Aren't they that group? Did they truly kill our descendants!?"

"They don't look that strong. Plus, the one who killed our descendants is not there. I heard it was Player Abyss, the top-ranked player who did it."

“Even if he is a top-ranked, second or whatever number he is. He must be killed. How could he touch our children!?”

“Do you want to interfere now? I disagree. Don’t you see them getting targeted at the very beginning? Let’s watch first.”

“Ugh~ fine! I’ll watch for a bit.”

At the seats of the Angel Race...

“I feel pure energy coming from that group at the center. The aura of a Valkyrie.”

“Who is it?”

“That one... The player is in a doctor’s robe. He might be the lover of the second ranker, Player Reaper.”

“Did the Reaper help him gather resources!? Or else he wouldn’t awaken a Valkyrie Bloodline of such perfect quality.”

“Archangel Ming, go and get that player Lan She for our Angel race.”

“As you wish, Seraphim Xu. Archangel Ming is leaving, please excuse this one rudeness.” said the mentioned Archangel.

This Archangel’s appearance would be something Qi Yun would be familiar with. As he used to be a player who was once called Ming Liang.

But Ming Liang’s original features are not the same as what this Archangel possesses. When he was just a human, he possessed black hair and black eyes as all Asian people have.

In his Archangel form, his black hair turned long, swaying behind his back and instead of a dark color, it is now gold as if his hair itself was dyed in golden light itself. His eyes were dazzling as the sun, it emits a light gold glow with those silver irises. His presence emits a sacred and holy feeling. On his back is three pairs of white feather wings, these two pairs of wings show his identity as an archangel.

While his aura itself was made from the light essence which suits his identity as an Archangel. But on his handsome face is an indifferent gaze as if looking down upon mortals who could only look up to him as a messenger of the heavens.

[A/n: number of wings of an angel signifies their standings.

One: Ordinary Angel

Two: Principalities

Three: Dominions

Four: Archangel

Five: Thrones

Six: Cherubim

Seven: Valkyrie

Eight: Seraphim

Own listing based on nothing.]

With two pairs of white feathered wings on his back, Archangel Ming left the audience seat and flew above the arena. He was waiting for a chance to grab Lan She in the group.

On the other hand, that hidden threat Lan She had felt observing their team before is now watching the whole scene in the colosseum. While holding a wine jar in his hand and gulping it without a care of spilling this person covered in a cloak was watching the scene at the arena.

His eyes were of course on Han Ya and his team.

“This is quite amazing. Those little pureblood bugs (Spirit Race) wanted to kill them. I wanted to see who slaughtered those bugs’ descendants but it seems that person is not around. Isn’t this group supposed to have ten members? Two are missing.

Plus, that young man with unknown strength who noticed me peeking had awakened those white-feathered bird wings War Angel bloodline. That itself is amazing but... that is not for him to be able to notice this old man...

Interesting~ how many surprises this little group of humans can give this old man? Hehehe~”

In the arena, Han Ya and his group were surrounded before they could even split up. The other groups who were weaker than them are all surrounded making their group the sole target of these groups. Though the team didn’t expect this, they still weren’t scared by this situation.

Chu Mo whistled at the scene and said, “Wow~ our team is too popular~”

“They wanted to eliminate the strongest team first before fighting for the spot in the championship,” said Yu Suya.

Zane asked, “Do we look weak enough to succumb in group fights!?”

“Unfair! Using numbers to pressure us!? Hmph! This lady will show you hell!?” said Qi Lanyu who jumped on the surrounding group and started killing. Her lover, of course, had jumped with her to protect her back.

Qi Yun said, “It seems we can’t split up unless we kill these guys. Should we do it?”

“Let’s go.”

Han Ya and An Yuan nod their heads as they join the side where Zane had started a fight, Chu Mo was grinning like he didn’t seem to have any plans of getting involved while his lover, Lan She, remains calm as he looks at the audience seats who were emitting murderous intent directed at their team.

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Lan She said, “Go ahead. We will be on standby until those Demigods and fake gods are involved. We will protect you guys from above.”

“Don’t worry about dying ba~ you already know why~?” said Chu Mo.

Chu Mo and Lan She awakened their bloodlines. One with four pairs of black feathered wings on his back while the other had seven white feather wings. It was the Fallen and Valkyrie bloodlines this couple possessed. Showing this bloodline was enough to leave the other players in awe, especially those who could recognize it.

“Divine Grade Bloodlines. The Fallen and Valkyrie. It’s the Fallen and Angel Race’s purest bloodlines!!!” a player exclaimed.

“They have divine grade bloodlines!!? As expected of the top-ranked group!!!”

“Can we still fight them!?”

“Shut up! There are many royal grade bloodlines in our teams!!!”

Qi Yun and his group who heard about their enemies having royal bloodlines could almost stop laughing.

Qi Yun spoke, “Do you think you’re the only ones with royal grade bloodlines?”

In these words, the Qi siblings and Yu Suya had also Awakened their bloodlines. Two of them are sirens and one is a mythical beast known as the white tiger.

“Sirens? Sirens are only rare grade bloodlines, right? But how come these two mermaids don’t look the same as the normal ugly sirens I know.”

“The crown symbols on their forehead. Are they purebloods? Impossible! All purebloods live in the Empyrean Domain!!”

“I heard those with pureblood lineage regarding their race are all Royal Grade bloodlines. Are they the Prince and Princess of the Mermaid Race!!?”

[A/n: Though Sirens and Mermaids are different in this story I considered them the same. So don’t mind the details too much.]

“Idiot! Look at that Mythical Beast instead. She is also a pureblood. Her bloodline strength could almost reach Divine grade...”

“Mythical Beast can reach Divine Grade strength? Impossible! Aren’t Mythical Beasts only at Royal grade!?”

“They could if they received enlightenment and awakened once again. They would be bestowed a king symbol like those Pureblood Mermaids and become a Mythical Beast with divinity. These are Demigod ranked beasts.”

“Oi. Oi. Look at her forehead. It’s glowing!! Is that a crown symbol?”

“This is... No way!!! A White Tiger who awakened Divinity. This is a Demigod Mythical Beast bloodline possessor. We couldn’t defeat them after all...”

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Qi Yun and Qi Lanyu started controlling the water that was summoned when they awakened their bloodline. They joined in the fight and started drowning their enemies. Most of those players died

instantly as they drowned. Strong-willed ones were able to bear it but were instead electrified by Yu Suya as soon as they were freed from water prison.

Zane and the rest were fighting without using their bloodlines. They wanted to take this chance to split with the group and look for Sylvie. After all, An Yuan said that Sylvie is indeed in this colosseum but Han Ya and An Yuan did not tell Zane how they got such information. It was already enough that they were willing to help him.

Chu Mo and Lan She were observing the fight from the sky and were flirting. Well, it was more of Chu Mo flirting with his lover while Lan She let him be. The scene of a Fallen hugging a Valkyrie's waist from behind left the Pureblood Angel Race and Fallen Race embarrassed at the scene. The Demon Race was enjoying the scene in that they've started taunting the other two races.

A demon said, "Hahaha~ to think I would see a fallen and an angel being chummy with each other, life is indeed full of surprises.~"

"Tsk! What an embarrassment!? Why did those two awaken a light and dark bloodline and be lovers!? This is insane!!!" said a fallen person.

An angel with a dark expression commanded, "Separate those two rude beings! An angel shall never copulate with a fallen or a demon!!"

"Kekeke~ is that Valkyrie even from your race!? Unfortunately, he is still an unbounded angel. Same as that Fallen. You guys had no right to make decisions for them. Aren't you~?" said the demon.

The fallen angel shouted, "Mind your own business, (bastard) demon!!!"

"That Valkyrie would be ours. Seraphim Xu had sent someone to invite him! Hmp!" said the angel.

Meanwhile, the fallen race had also sent someone to invite Chu Mo. It was a beautiful vampire from the blood family who upgraded to a fallen race.

"Duke Sylvie, I would like it if you could invite that Player known as Reaper to our race. He is the second-ranked strongest player in the whole Abyssal World. You may bring as many people from our race to invite him."

The Vampire Duke named Sylvie spoke, "What to do if he declined the invitation, my lord?"

"Then do the usual. Get him to come with you regardless of his decision."

"As you command, My Lord!" said Duke Sylvie as he turned into a blood mist moving away from the audience area to the sky where Chu Mo and Lan She is.

Seeing this the demon race couldn't help but speak up as they laughed out loud.

"Hahaha~ An Archangel and A Duke class blood member? hm~ I wonder if they would be enough though~ interesting! This group is indeed a box of treasure~~" said the high-ranking demon whose eyes wander on Han Ya, Zane, and An Yuan's figure below. His crimson eyes glow in excitement and anticipation. After all, he could smell the purest aura of demons that is much stronger than his to this weak-looking human player called Han Ya.

"I wonder what are the bloodlines you guys possess, heh~?" murmured the high-ranked demon from the audience seat.

Chapter 590: 11.116 First Green Star – Punishment World: 'Purgatory' (13)

In the Empyrean Domain...

A familiar voice came calling from the inside of the small two-story house. As the main door of the house suddenly slammed open, an interior contrasting the outside architecture was revealed from the inside.

The exterior of the house is not much different from an abandoned house in which no one would dare to live. Tall grasses filled the front yard, dying dried trees that were about to fall on their own. House walls with cracks on them showing how old this building is, then dirty and cracked window panes that no one knows how many decades had passed to accumulate such thick dust on its surface.

A familiar yet stranger's voice resounds from the inside calling for Hei Anjing.

"Child, come in. Since you have arrived, come and meet me, your paternal grandfather. Your husband can come inside with you as well."

The voice was ethereal and calm, a voice of a gentle old man asking them for a visit. Regardless of the kindness in the man's voice, Hei Anjing's face remained cold and aloof while Ye Xiajie wears a nonchalant expression on his face as if he doesn't care about the identity of this man who calls himself his wife's grandfather.

Hei Anjing looked at the open door expressionless while his husband held his hands gently as he asked.

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"Baby, do you want to go inside? I could just destroy this whole space including this world if you don't wish to meet this old bastard," said Ye Xiajie.

Hei Anjing replied, "No. Let's go meet him."

"Anything you wish, my Jing'er~," said Ye Xiajie as he accompanied his wife in entering the house made of space elements.

Meanwhile, the owner watching them using the essences of space witnessed the scenes of their conversation clearly.

"Hm, this child never changes. The changes in his emotions are all about this Evil God."

"On the other hand, this former Supreme God of Void... Is it because his memories are complete that made him silly or... He is just like this towards my grandson. Either way, it is time to meet them myself."

The fingers of his only hand couldn't help but rub the face of Hei Anjing face on the screen like a thing before him. In his eyes are yearning, guilt, and regrets flashing within those dull irises. Despite having a few points similar to Hei Anjing's features, his expression is closer to that of the father of Hei Anjing instead.

"It's been a while since we met. I wonder if you still hate me until now, Jing'er."

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Back to the city of Hell, Purgatory.

In the Colosseum...

As if all hell breaks through, the chaos in the arena is the depiction of hell. Dead bodies scattering around. Limbs separated from the bodies, blood splashing all around and shrieks or screams of pain with a clear sound of suffering can be heard echoing on the stage mixing with the sound of weapons or explosions taking place on it.

A Battle Royale, traditionally, refers to a fight involving many combatants that is fought until only one fighter remains standing, usually conducted under either boxing or wrestling rules. In recent times, the term has been used in a more general sense to refer to any fight involving large numbers of people who are not organized into factions.

A free for all battle where only the last man standing could be considered a winner. During the fight, there were no restrictions on weapons or ways of killing as long your opponents died and if only you or your team remained in the end then the championship would be yours.

Chaos has fallen in the arena in the midst of it Zane, Han Ya, An Yuan, Qi Yun, Qi Lanyu, and Yu Suyu are having a killing spree. Observing from above are Chu Mo and Lan She who are in their awakened form.

Chu Mo spoke, "They are enjoying themselves quite well ba~"

They could see the players that surrounded their team getting lesser as their members got killed by Han Ya and the rest.

"It's normal. Thanks to Lord God Ye's help Han Ya, An Yuan, and Zane had successfully reached God State. Qi Yun and Qi Lanyu are also not bad thanks to the purity of their bloodlines while Yu Suyu's awakened state had also reached half divinity and can be considered as a Demigod. Our team is full of cheats that ordinary players won't be able to defeat," said Lan She.

Chu Mo responded, "Indeed. But I think the ones we are waiting for are coming, which is a good thing right?"

As those words came out of Chu Mo's mouth, two unexpected guests appeared before them. One is a Vampire who materialized from a blood mist and the other is a 4 winged angel whose aura emits holiness. What's surprising is that the vampire is surrounded by a few more bats hovering around and these bats are his subordinates.

Despite the sudden arrival of two people with Quasi-God strengths, Chu Mo and Lan She remained calm. To them who are True Gods, Demigods and Quasi-Gods are no different from the children below they are looking after.

Lan She spoke, "Introduce yourself and tell us what you wanted?"

Vampire Duke Sylvie and Archangel Ming were stunned to see the calmness within the eyes of their targets. They could even see the disdain that was obvious within the eyes of the Fallen hugging the Valkyrie.

The first one to speak was the Vampire Duke.

Sylvie said, "Humans, be grateful. The great Fallen God Lucien had come to invite this Fallen player to join our kin. I am the youngest duke of the Blood Race. A vassal of Fallen God Lucien himself. The name is Sylvie. I am here to bring you over to meet our great God."

The Vampire Duke spoke with so much arrogance and was looking down on Chu Mo and Lan She. A surprising look appeared on Chu Mo's face and pointed at the proud yet ignorant vampire duke in front of them.

Chu Mo asked, "You... What did you say your name was again?"

"I am the youngest Vampire..."

"Not that stupid title but your name alone." suddenly cutting off the words of the vampire Chu Mo asked.

"It's Sylvie." novelusbdotc\o/*m*

Chu Mo covered his forehead and laughed, "For real? How lucky that brat is~ Hahaha..."

Lan She ignored his laughing lover and moved his glance to the silent angel not far from him.

"How about you?" he asked.

"This one is the 8th Archangel of the Angel Race. My name is Ming Liang. Here to invite the War God to our legion." said the angel with two pairs of white feathered wings. The number of his wings says his ranking and strength. Four winged angels are fourth-ranked angels. They are called Archangels.

Chu Mo commented, "Well~ is the newly enthroned king using a cheat or something?"

"He doesn't need to cheat. He is already this world's beloved holy son. They are willing to give away anything." said Lan She as he pulled out a few mediums to create a defensive barrier.

Thought it would be easier if he or Chu Mo activated their domains as God to capture everyone but their mission is to keep these children safe and sound and help them achieve their goals and so they decided to prevent outside variables from getting involved with the fight of the children.

The sudden appearance of the array confused and surprised the players in the arena while those demigods and fake gods outside were all dumbfounded.

Players at the arena.

"Eh? Eh!? What is happening!?"

"Is this a barrier? Who made it?"

"I can't get out!!! Fuck! Who the hell did this?"

"No way. No. No. This is impossible! let us out!!!"

At the audience area...

“This is an array that could block an act of a Fake God like me. This is made by that War Angel!? Impossible!” said the leader of the Fallen Race. Fallen God Lucien.

Seraphim Xu had seen Lan Shes6actions and was delighted to see such a powerful War Angel. He had seen him make that defensive array on the spot. Only he could understand why this Valkyrie made such a move.

“Why did he make such a huge array that engulfs the whole arena and everything in it? Is he preventing us from getting involved?” murmured Seraphim Xu.

There are even other races with wilder reactions. The pureblood race of the Spirit all approached the barrier attacking it with elemental spells nonstop. They wanted to break the array and enter to kill those bastards that killed their descendants. Sadly, none of their attacks were effective yet they still continue to do so.

On the other hand, those who were inside the barrier were all looking above. They saw a vampire, a fallen and two angels talking to each other. They are familiar with the faces of Chu Mo and Lan She so they weren’t surprised to see them there but those who could be recognized the other two had stronger reactions. This is especially true for Qi Yun and Zane.

“That’s... Am I seeing this right!? Is that Sylvie!?” said Zane in shock.

Astonished in the same way, Qi Yun was slightly trembling as he looked at the angel talking to Lan She. He had missed this person for many years. No one knew how much he loved this person.

Qi Yun calls with delight, flashing his eyes, “B-Brother Liang?”

“Is it indeed Brother Liang!? He is really alive!” said Qi Lanyu.

Yu Suya spoke with a frown, “But it seems that he couldn’t recognize us. He had just glanced at Brother Yun but... He did not react to seeing him at all.”

Han Ya was checking the information of the two arrivals. He wanted to make sure they are the right people they’d been looking for.

“It is really them. Did Brother Chu and Brother Lan found them?” asked Han Ya.

An Yuan spoke, “No wonder it felt weird as their familiar presence is too close. I thought my intuition was getting weird. They are just right above our heads. If it wasn’t for Brother Lan activating such a huge array I wouldn’t notice them standing above our heads.”

“A Blood Race and an Angel race. Are they here to invite Brother Chu and Brother Lan to their Kin? So if they don’t agree they would be abducted?” said Han Ya.

The others who had overheard his words looked strange for a moment. Though Chu Mo and Lan She rarely show their strength and would always be overshadowed by Lord Hei and Lord God Ye, their strengths are still that of True Gods. Not an inexperienced one like Han Ya and An Yuan but a Real God who had lived a few hundreds of years.

Zane commented, “Kidnapped Big Bro? Even if all six of us work together we won’t even be able to leave a scratch on him. Plus Doctor Lan is beside him, getting them both is impossible.”

Zane looked at the players surrounding them and felt that they were all in the way.

"This arena is too crowded. Let's clean up things faster as I have a feeling we would be fighting Sylvie and Qi Yun's lover on our own," said Zane.

Yu Suya said, "No wonder they've put up a barrier. To prevent the two of them from escaping."

Archangel Ming who was just talking to Lan She descended and stood before the mermaid Qi Yun. The scene of an angel going down to earth to meet a mermaid is such a beautiful scene. Qi Yun and the rest were dazed as the beauty of an Archangel not only emits the presence of holiness and elegance but also a soothing aura that attracts all living beings.

This Archangel stood before Qi Yun. With the familiar face of his lover that he missed all these years, Qi Yun wanted to reach out and touch his lover's indifferent face. With tears of happiness strolling down his face he reached out his hand for a hug.

A smiling Qi Yun said, "Brother Liang, you don't know how much I miss..."

Everyone in the crowd gasped at the next scene they had witnessed, especially Qi Lanyu and Yu Suya who were standing beside Qi Yun at that very moment. They've witnessed the see of a sacred Archangel digging the heart of the gorgeous Mermaid King.

Qi Lanyu screamed, "AAAAHHHH!!! BIG BROTHER!!!"

Despite some droplets of blood falling on his holy facade, Archangel Ming remained emotionless and aloof at the death of the Mermaid King whose heart he had just dug out.

Archangel Ming spoke, "Player Lan She said he would accept the invitation if I meet you. But I think things would end better if you die right now. As long as the battle royal ends my mission would end as well. Don't blame me for this, mortal."

His voice was cold and his expressions were detached from the world. Even with the beating heart of his lover in his hands, he remained calm as if the one whom he killed is just no one in his life.

Qi Yun, before he fell into the darkness, had seen his lover's indifferent face. It wasn't the same smiling and loving one Ming Liang would always show in front of him.

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