

The Gods 200

Chapter 200: How Old Is He?

Cheng Shi's neighbor had disappeared.

Xie Yang, the follower of [War], hadn't been seen for six days.

In half an hour, the next special trial would begin.

If the neighbor still hadn't shown up by then, Cheng Shi, as one of his "few" friends, felt obligated to offer a small measure of assistance with his neighbor's posthumous affairs.

Annexing... merging his living space and handling his estate as appropriate seemed like the right thing to do.

Cheng Shi had already planned to pray for merging the spaces after returning from the next special trial. But unexpectedly, just minutes before the trial began, his neighbor reappeared, his face radiating happiness and contentment.

"?"

Cheng Shi was stunned. He looked like he had been nourished by love...

But was the source of this nourishment really the "Little Yuan" he always talked about?

"You..."

"Buddy! You're back? I thought you were dead!"

"..."

Cheng Shi forced a laugh, thinking, I haven't even asked about you, and you're already wishing me dead.

But then he put on a bright smile and called across to the opposite rooftop:

“You seem to be doing well lately. Don’t tell me you and Little Yuan are finally together?”

Hearing this, the usually outgoing Xie Yang actually became bashful. He averted his gaze awkwardly, grinning like a lovesick puppy.

“Not really, just saw her from afar. She really is beautiful.”

“?”

When Cheng Shi heard this, he began to deeply question his own eyesight and aesthetic judgment.

What’s going on? Did I see wrong?

He was utterly bewildered internally but had to keep up the awkward small talk with Xie Yang. During a lull in the conversation, he slowly shuffled to the edge of the rooftop and glanced down.

Coincidentally, the beer belly was right by the window, still as round as ever.

This casual glance further solidified a fact in Cheng Shi’s mind:

Xie Yang had been deceived.

Because he didn’t seem like the type to put on a brave face after being hurt by love. Emotional trauma might send many into prolonged periods of pain, but for Xie Yang, it would only accelerate his next move.

Therefore, Xie Yang's happiness wasn't faked. He probably really did see the ideal Little Yuan he envisioned.

This was getting interesting.

From what Cheng Shi knew of Xie Yang, his [War]-following neighbor wasn't a fool. This meant that the beer-bellied Little Yuan downstairs was likely a skilled individual herself.

And a master skilled in confusing enemies.

Interesting. Is she [Deceit], [Chaos], or... [Corruption]?

Whatever she was, it had nothing to do with him.

Cheng Shi only hoped this long-distance relationship spanning the height of the building wouldn't end prematurely. That way, he might get to see more amusement and make his leisure time between trials less boring.

"Wishing you both happiness."

Cheng Shi said this with unusual sincerity.

"Thanks, thank you!"

Xie Yang was clearly pleased. He not only thanked Cheng Shi profusely but also started considering Cheng Shi's situation excitedly. "Buddy, are you still single too? Don't say I don't think of you when good things happen. Little Yuan has a younger sister, I saw her too, just as pretty as Little Yuan. If you're interested, I can..."

"I'm not interested!"

Cheng Shi shook his head frantically.

No thanks, you can enjoy such beauties yourself. Don't drag me into it.

But he knew if he didn't give a reason today, his enthusiastic neighbor would probably try to set him up on blind dates every few days. So he thought for a moment and said to Xie Yang:

"Actually, I..."

Before he could finish, Xie Yang's expression suddenly changed, his eyes wide with shock as he took two steps back.

"You like men?"

"Uh... not exactly."

"Phew—thank goodness. Don't scare me like that, buddy." Xie Yang was visibly relieved. He perked up his ears again, waiting for the rest.

"Actually, what I wanted to say is, compared to introducing beauties..."

Do you still have... that? You know, that thing..."

Xie Yang's expression turned even stranger.

He suddenly felt that the necromancer on the opposite rooftop seemed like a... pervert.

"You like corpses?"

"?"

Cheng Shi paused. He suddenly realized his neighbor's train of thought was quite jumpy too, but it wasn't a bad excuse.

A necromancer liking corpses sounded rather fitting.

So, Cheng Shi nodded sincerely.

"Sigh, you found out. This is my most difficult secret to admit. Yes, it is precisely for this reason that I embarked on the path to seek [Death]..."

Xie Yang's eyes nearly popped out of his head.

"Don't fool me, buddy. The corpses I gave you before were all male."

Cheng Shi didn't panic at all and replied smoothly:

"You're attached to appearances.

After death, the physical form is unbound, the impurities of the heart are cleansed, the soul transcends the mundane. They have already shed the illusion of gender, merging into the oneness of life, leaving only the distinction between life and death—I live, it is dead.

If one must anchor a gender to them, then if I am male, it is female; if I am female, it is male.

Therefore, I am heterosexual."

"..."

Xie Yang couldn't laugh anymore.

He felt Cheng Shi's heterosexuality might not refer to gender, but to life itself.

This necromancer neighbor really was a pervert!

Xie Yang felt a bit scared.

But he wasn't scared of Cheng Shi being a pervert. He was scared that under Cheng Shi's covetous gaze, driven by such peculiar motives, his own collection might not be safe.

After all, he often traded things with Cheng Shi.

This couldn't continue. It seemed he needed to kill some people recently to replenish his stock.

Cheng Shi, of course, had no idea what Xie Yang was thinking, nor where the [War] follower's thoughts had wandered. Right now, he only cared about one thing...

The special trial had arrived, right on schedule.

[Special Trial (Rebirth [Chaos]) Has Begun]

[Matching Teammates (1/6)]

[Trial Objective: Amidst others' doubts, how do you prove that you are you? (Time Limit: 5 days)]

?

Why Him again?

Why still Him?

How old is He?

Didn't we just interact? Why are you chasing me so closely?

I didn't even do anything bad...

Ahem, let me argue first. Bai Fei was the one who slaughtered those little lunatics, it had nothing to do with me, bro. You gotta believe me.

Besides, you probably wouldn't bother me over such a small matter, right?

After all, we're practically related...

For a moment, Cheng Shi's face looked like he was constipated. He didn't dare move, just awkwardly letting his vision fade to black.

[Matching Successful (6/6), Entering Trial]