

DEATH NOTICE

VOLUME 0:
PROLOGUE

GLUTTONOUS MONK

SYNOPSIS

He is a gifted and intelligent young man. He is a murderer that enjoys the bloodshed.

He has a split personality disorder, yet his IQ far exceeds that of normal people.

He entered a maximum security prison as a young boy, but he made himself a genius by reading extensively in the prison.

He has two names. The first one is Qin Lun, the other is Joey.

Today will be his execution day...

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We do not own the copyright and yes, the design of this pdf could probably use some more improvement but it's readable.

— SnowTime

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ACTUAL STORY...

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Prologue

Year 506 of a new era, autumn.

Human Federation, China District, in the capital of the Handan prefecture-level city in the Hebei Province.

“...This is the Hebei Television Channel HDC reporting: In the Hebei’s intermediate court, the Chief Justice has signed the death penalty sentence document. There will be eleven death row prisoners executed today, at 7 p.m. Within the group, the eye-grabbing issue is that the serial killer, Qin Lun, is also on the death row...”

On the television billboard above the floating roads, the beauty host of the Hebei Television News Channel suddenly appeared. Simultaneously, within the never-ending magnetic levitation cars of various styles, the eye-catching breaking news sounded out from the radios in the vehicles.

After humans on the Earth entered the new era, they formed a united, federation of countries. Production rate got a considerable increase, and the quality of life was a lot more superior. However, the increase in production rate did not diminish the distance between the rich and the poor. The lack of a vigorous life even promoted wild criminal activities.

The reason why the serial killer, Qin Lun, attracted such heavy attention was not only because of his ruthless murdering methods and the bloody scene of the crime; it was also because, in the process of Qin Lun degrading into a murdering demon, he caused extreme controversy amongst people.

.....

Twelve years ago, there was a terrifying murder case that shook the entire city. It happened on the surface of Hebei’s second layer poor district.

A middle-aged couple was wretchedly killed on Christmas Eve. On scene, there was only the unconscious, five-year-old stepdaughter, Elaine, and the eight-year-old stepson, Joey, who was sitting within a pool of blood while holding the blade of a scissor in his hand.

After the police's investigation, all of the evidence on the scene clearly showed that Joey was the murderer...

Of course, pointing at an eight-year-old as a murderer was too outrageous. That case quickly caused huge disputes through the China District. The Hendan Child Welfare Organization promptly entered that case and pointed out much evidence of abuse towards Joey and Elaine by the Foster couple.

The Foster couple were a race from Europe, and they were immigrants from the North America District. They were not Joey and Elaine's biological parents.

The siblings were Chinese. The elder brother was Qin Lun, and the younger sister was Qin Mei. Their biological parents died in a car accident. After that, the Foster couple took them in, and their names were changed to Joey Foster and Elaine Foster.

Under the pressure of society and public opinions, the Hebei police transferred the siblings to the child welfare organization. One month later, the sister, Elaine, was taken in by another family. Since Joey carried the suspicion of being a murderer, no family was willing to take him in. The young man changed back to his original name of Qin Lun and kept on staying in the child welfare agency.

The time of four years quickly passed by and just as the murder case that shook the federation slowly faded away from people's memories, another fatal case happened in the child welfare agency that Qin Lun was staying in.

A healthy male nurse's stomach was cut open, and his intestines flowed out, dying tragically in Qin Lun's room. The thin and weak twelve-year-old youth was once again found hugging a sharp piece of a scissor's blade to his chest, his body covered in blood in the corner of the room.

Afterward, a particular person who oversaw the welfare exposed that the stated male nurse had past convictions of abusing children and the welfare agency strictly warned him. Because that person was a relative of the agency's director, at that time, he was not driven away from the child welfare agency.

Qin Lun killed in self-defense, so he was free from the punishment of the law. However, that issue was as though it opened a Pandora's box in a particular place

in Qin Lun's heart. He was diagnosed to have schizophrenia by a mental doctor, and he walked onto a road of fate that was already determined long ago.

In the next eight years, in a mental hospital, juvenile prison, and supermax prison, the young man Qin Lun ruthlessly murdered dozens of people with different methods. He thoroughly became a true insane murdering demon.

Chapter 1: The Death Row Prisoner

Dong bang! The iron gates that led to section E of the prison automatically opened. Seven tall and well-built jailers walked on the corridor to the prison cell region. Other than the person who led, the four other people behind were heavy-armed jailers who held riot control shields and wore a protective hat. The last two jailers were carrying a rectangular password-locked cabinet.

The prisoners imprisoned in section E were heavy-sentenced prisoners. It was different than the other sections that detained light-sentenced prisoners. The jail doors were iron doors that only had a small window for looking inside.

Although humans entered the era of spaceships, the prisoners in the prisons did not have the qualifications to enjoy the conveniences brought by high technology. Within the jail rooms of the Hebei Supermax Prison, there were no 3D projection entertainment programs. There were no radio stations; no green-colored food that was developed in outer-space greenhouses.

The prisoners that had been stripped of their civil rights ate synthetic food that had no taste at all. They slept on several hundred-year-old, ancient-styled, double-decker wooden beds. Other than forced labor, the usual, daily activities left for the prisoners was exercising and reading books.

Of course, throwing away the crude and simple furniture that the prisoners used, the equipment that the Hebei Supermax Prison jailers used were the most advanced, high-tech products. On the ankles of every prisoner, there was a foot chain-style signal emission device. That thing's exterior was made of titanium alloy and it tightly locked onto the ankle with a magnetic combination lock. Unless they had the password or if they cut off their foot, there was no way of taking it off.

Every corridor and corner of the prison was filled with monitoring devices. There were even tiny spider machines that patrolled the ventilation ducts and the sewage drainage systems. It could be said to be an inescapable net. From the creation of the Hebei Supermax Prison until now, in the near hundred or so years of prison history, there was not a single person that successfully escape from prison.

The fluorescent lights were constantly flickering, and it made the utterly silent corridor a bit eerie. Even the jailers that worked there for a long time was slightly unable to bear the deathly and strange atmosphere of section E.

The seven jailers did not stop in the corridors of section E. Very quickly, they passed through multiple iron doors, and they arrived in the middle of section E. The heavy-sentenced criminals' "luxurious box" for one—the death row section.

After entering the death row section, it was clear that the expressions of the seven jailers became strict. A grave atmosphere filled the group. They passed through corridors in the death row section, and the seven people arrived in the final forbidden area in section E.

The so-called forbidden area of section E had a minimal surface area. There were only three confinement rooms in the entire area. The terrain of the forbidden area was a bit lower than the other prison rooms. The pipes for the sewage drainage system gathered there, and the fluorescent lights changed into a dusky, saffron color.

The entire environment there was dark, cold, and moist and it emitted a faint stench. When the sewage drainage system was under the dusky light, it obstructed a large area and created eerie and frightening shadows. The deathly calmness around made everyone fearful, and uneasiness filled their hearts.

The three confinement rooms were used to discipline prisoners that did not follow the prison rules. Prisoners would walk in the dark corridors from the heavy-sentenced and death row prisoner rooms straight to the forbidden section. Even prisoners that did all sorts of criminal activities would be filled with fear. The hearts of those who were slightly worse psychologically would crumble, and they would not dare to break the rules of the prison.

In reality, the confinement rooms were not cells that were frequently used. Most of the time, they would be empty. However, by the third year that the serial killer Qin Lun entered the Hebei Supermax Prison, and after he killed five of his jail mates and two jailers, he was the first person who was on death row that stayed in a confinement room regularly in the near hundred years of history of the Hebei Supermax Prison.

As they approached the last confinement room, a trace of nervousness appeared on the seven jailers' faces. They diligently pulled out the electrical police truncheon from their waists.

There was no modernized high-tech password lock on the confinement room. The jailer who led lightly pulled upon the palm-sized window on the iron door and looked into the confinement room.

The section E confinement room was different from other jail cells. It did not have any windows, and the only hole for air was as big as a fist that connected to the jail cell's ventilation ducts. The unexpected thing was that not only did the confinement room not have the dump stench as how the corridor outside smelled like, instead, it seemed warm and dry. There was even a fresh and clean dose of fragrance.

On the ceiling of the cell room, there was an embedded, bullet-proof fluorescent light. There were two old-styled rows of bookshelves and paper books were filled on top of them. A desk, a bed, a flush toilet. Not one of those were lacking, and other than the few books on the counter, there was even a wooden Chinese chess set.

A young man who looked thin was sitting in front of the desk with his back against the cell door. He was currently flipping through a thick book in his hand.

The jailer hiddenly breathed a sigh of relief. He took the key on his military belt and inserted it into the keyhole. The heavy cell door was suddenly pulled open, and four heavy-armed jailers carefully bent their waists, held their shields, and entered the confinement room.

"Qin Lun, time's up!" The jailer who led tightly clenched his police truncheon as he yelled in a heavy voice while standing a good three meters away from the young man.

The young man lightly closed his book, and under the bright light, the two big words "Psychological Behavior" appeared on the cover of the book. After carefully looking at the books on the desk and the bookshelves, within the special confinement room, there seemed to be a booking system about clinical medical science and psychology.

After closing the book, the young man stood up, put his hands behind his head, and turned around. Under the shine of the light, a young man with an ordinary appearance and thin body showed himself in front of the crowd.

The unexpected thing about the serial killer Qin Lun was that he had a pair of clear and pure eyes. However, perhaps because he did not regularly meet with sunlight, his skin was white. His hands were exceptional; his fingers were long and pure-white, just like jade. As they looked at him, the murdering demon just seemed like an ordinary young man who appeared malnourished.

After Qin Lun entered the Hebei Supermax Prison, he made new records by breaking many of the unwritten rules of the prison. He even continuously killed the heavy-sentenced and death row prisoners that shared a cell with him. There were even two jailers that unluckily died in the line of duty.

Qin Lun had a severe psychological injury, and he suffered from schizophrenia. The confinement room that scared other prisoners to the point in which they wet themselves had no use to the murdering demon. After paying the price of many lives, the psychological doctor for the Hebei Supermax Prison suggested giving him a “friendly” environment.

The confinement room that locked Qin Lun had electric heating pipes installed underground. It was used to eliminate moisture, and occasionally, air fresheners would be added in the air vents. The jailers even provided books and Chinese chess to Qin Lun to stabilize his mental condition.

In fact, unless Qin Lun was violently agitated by the outside world, under normal circumstances, his intelligence was even higher than ordinary people. Starting from the time when the Hebei jailers gave him books to read, after only five years, Qin Lun finished the standard curriculum from primary school to university.

However, when he was eighteen years old and started to learn clinical medical science and psychology, it also gave the jailers an adverse effect. It was that no psychological doctor could accurately determine his mental condition.

The jailer who led looked at the murdering demon's clear eyes and he secretly sighed to himself. He raised the black-framed screen that was as thick as paper and started reading out loud.

The cardboard-like black-framed screen had a photonic computer within it, and it stored detailed information about Qin Lun. Typically, after the death sentence decision was passed down from the federation's court, the jailers would use the flat photonic computer to announce their judgment order down to the death row prisoners. That was why it was jokingly named as the "Death Notice" by prisoners.

"Qin Lun. Male. Twenty years old. Original name, Joey Foster. The supreme federation court has decided to overrule the death sentence appeal and affirmed with the original sentence. You are charged with the murder of multiple people, and you are forever stripped of your civil rights. Today, at 7 p.m., you will be executed!"

Following the clear announcement, two jailers who carried the rectangular cabinet opened it and revealed a set of steel devices. Several jailers took out the steel parts that were like components of a mecha in succession. They put them on Qin Lun, and after a while, an "armored knight" that only revealed its eyes to the world appeared in front of the jailers.

It was a confinement device equipped with steam power. The prisoner could only rely on the steam power to slowly walk forward. Even the simple standing required a slow three seconds.

Puchi! As the steel monster bent its knees, it sprayed out a tiny bit of white steam. Qin Lun who wore an iron mask slowly opened his feet apart and walked out of the cell room.

The murdering demon who wore the steam confinement equipment looked just like an amusing, clumsy bear. With four jailers in front of him and behind him, they slowly walked on the corridor of section E.

The heavy footsteps attracted the attention of the people in section E. As the group of people walked, quite a few prisoners tightly stuck on the cell door and coldly stared at Qin Lun and the others.

Was that the boss of the Hebei Supermax Prison? The eyes of the prisoners glittered with complicated light.

"Put the black cloth hood on!" The jailer who led ordered when he saw the last iron door of section E.

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The Hebei Supermax Prison was a group of towers that were several hundred feet away from the ground. In between the section E tower and the section E tower, there was a vast steel railway that entered the clouds.

The railway looked a bit like a track of a roller coaster going upwards. The higher it went, the steeper the track would be. On the peak of the railway, the slope even reached ninety degrees, and it formed a right angle from the bottom. It was one of the core technologies of humans in the new era, the Sky Rail!

The Sky Rail was a type of long-distance delivery device, divided into province level, district level, and planet level. Also, there was the legendary interstellar Sky Rail. There was a sealed delivery cabin underneath the Sky Rail. As the cabin traveled along the Sky Rail, it would accelerate and at the end, it would enter an Ionizing Light State. It would be sent to the layer between the materialistic space and the antimatter space—space warp, and the long-distance delivery of matter would be completed.

There was also a Sky Rail on the other side of the delivery cabin, and it was used to accept the cabins. Other than using magnetic floating devices, the humans in the new era would use the Sky Rail for normal cross-province traveling and transportation. Electric trains and passenger planes were already put up for display in museums.

Chii! The doors to the Sky Rail slide open and a wide and bright modernized tunnel appeared in front of the crowd. When compared to the corridors in the section E cell rooms, it seemed as damp and foul-smelling as sewage.

The jailers led the steam confinement equipment with Qin Lun in it into the delivery cabin for the Sky Rail. At the same time, the black cloth hood was taken off the murdering demon.

The bright eyes revealed in the steel mask slightly moved as they accessed the situation beside them. It was a circular hall, and next to the hall were touch-styled workstations. There was a huge LCD.

“The delivery target has entered. Activate the particle analysis engine!”

As the group entered the delivery cabin, a soft voice of a female rang out in the hall. It was the synthetic voice of the Sky Rail’s photonic computer.

“Particle scan has completed. Confirming the long-distance guiding signal. Thirty-second countdown beginning...”

“...3, 2, 1! Start delivery!”

After the soft female voice spoke, suddenly, the delivery cabin started to shake violently. A beautiful spiral lit up on the peak of the Hebei Supermax Prison Sky Rail, and the delivery cabin that flew up into the air became a shooting star. Instantly, it disappeared in the air, and it entered the mysterious space warp.

Chapter 2: Area 91

After exiting the transport, Qin Lun was transferred to a brightly-lit, yet sealed, room. The walls were pieced together from steel plates, which stood out all the more, as there was nothing else in the place aside from several thumb-sized holes in the corners.

Sssssshhh~ Not long after Qin Lun had entered the room, a faint white gas puffed out of those holes and slowly filled the room.

Poisonous gas? Am I going to die? A dizzy spell hit Qin Lun as a sliver of movement dashed through his crystal-clear pupils.

Bang! The sound of a heavy steam prohibition suit crashing onto the floor soon sounded out from the room.

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Federation Military Area 91, Daxing Mountain, Northeast Way of Cathay District.

Before the Federation united the world, there were many unsolved mysteries and mysterious wonders in the past, examples being the Bermuda Triangle, the Tunguska Explosion, and Mohenjo-daro.

However, with the progress of human technological advancement, many of these mysteries obtained new explanations. Currently, there was only a handful of unsolved mysteries remaining in the Human Federation. The Federation's Military Area 91 was one such mysterious place.

Hundreds of years ago, in the super nation of China, a moderate sized explosion occurred in the northeastern jungles of Daxing Mountains. After the event, the Chinese military had sealed off this area, claiming that it had been an earthquake disaster.

After the Human Federation had united the world, the Federation military established Area 91 in this area and began to gather the elite scientists within its facility secretly.

That explosion several hundred years ago had a small effective radius of only several hundred meters. A spherical area was marked off by the blast. In the crevice, both of the hanging cliffs on the side and the ground had turned into mirror-like crystals. Rocks and soil had been transformed into crystalline structures. The most astonishing aspect was that unstable space-time ruptures had appeared within this spherical explosion area.

These space-time ruptures are of various sizes. Small ruptures appear very often, but their existence is inversely very short, usually lasting about several hundred-thousandths of a second. Larger space-time ruptures take up to at least several years to several decades before they appear. Each time, these large ruptures can remain from several seconds to a few minutes of time.

Hundreds of years ago, limited by the technology and knowledge of that period, China was unable to obtain much in terms of practical gains from Area 91. In contrast, following the unification, the Human Federation had enough scientific prowess to research the physical phenomenon of space-time ruptures. In a chance investigation, Federation scientists had used magnetic light rays on the ruptures and were able to obtain a small piece of a mysterious metal.

This piece of metal was constructed from unknown elements. Not only was it weightless, it performed even better than the Federation's best space flight material under both super high and super low temperatures. At the same time, it was a memory metal, so it was able to restore itself to a fixed extent. Using this piece of metal, the Human Federation was able to obtain countless breakthroughs in the fields of spacefaring and military technology.

Once they got their first taste of the mysterious technology, the Federation began to heavily invest in Area 91, to the extent that they even wanted to send military

personnel into the space-time ruptures. The scientists first sent a husky through the rupture, but the expectations of an animal show turned into an episode of murder. The head that the little dog stuck to investigate the rupture disappeared without a trace and left the neck stump cleanly sliced as if by a guillotine.

That said, the failure of the experiment did not scare those Federation scientists who were determined to dedicate their lives to the research. Finally, they were able to send a team of Federation soldiers and scientist into a rupture considered most stable to this day. They were also successful in retrieving the sole survivor of the research team.

This scientist brought back three items from the space-time rupture: A medieval teapot, an extraterrestrial organism's skeletal remains, and a small spatial transporter.

Leaving aside that medieval teapot, the extraterrestrial organism's skeletal remains significantly boosted the Human Federation's Biotechnology research. It helped humankind to realize a true regeneration of limbs. In a similar vein, the small size spatial transporter was the core of the Federation's Sky Rail transportation technology.

As one can well imagine, Area 91's value to the Human Federation was immense. Sadly, the Federation hero that returned from the space-time rupture became brain dead instantly upon returning and turned into a vegetative state. In the most stringent sense of speaking, the whole team of 32 Federation elites had been completely wiped out. None were able to return to the human world in a conscious state.

In the following two hundred years, a second rupture with a similar size and stability was never seen again in Area 91. Furthermore, Federation scientist found out that the explosion region's space-time phenomenon was gradually receding. Large space-time ruptured appearance periods began to take longer and longer. As of currently, they would need at least a decade before appearing again, not to mention with shorter existence timeframes.

In other words, the spherical region's space-time phenomenon could very well completely disappear at some point. At the same time, it meant that the danger level of sending humans into the ruptures would also accordingly become riskier as the waiting periods become longer.

Majority of the human that enter space-time ruptures would be torn into dust by the chaotic time flow. The small minority of successful entrees would mostly be lost on the other side due to the short duration of the space-time rupture.

There was only an extremely small number of lucky survivors that were able to return in time through the rupture. However, these people all became brain dead upon their return. They brought back a fantastic variety of objects, but truly beneficial things were few and far between.

Nowadays, Area 91 no long sends scientists and Federation soldiers through space-time ruptures. Instead, they operate as the execution grounds for the death row prisoners from every jail in the world. These prisoners would all be told a beautiful fairy tale before they were made to enter the ruptures:

If they were able to return from the ruptures successfully, then they would receive a special pardon from the Federation that removed the death penalty and forced labor. They would be able to begin a new life with a new identity. Of course, the Federation neglected to explain the part that they would enjoy their new life in permanent vegetative states on hospital beds!

The whole Area 91 was half buried underground. It was a shrine-shaped large-scale structure. The shrine-type construction's box-shape roof just happened to connect to the spherical region created in the explosion from several hundreds of years earlier.

This spherical region's diameter reached several hundred meters with wave-like ripples spontaneously appearing in the air. Miniscule disassociated elementary particles sparked and dimmed at will, and danced wildly through the air like electric

arcs.

"Professor, how is the preparation?"

At this time, in Area 91's control center, a Federation soldier in a general's attire observed the large display and asked the base's chief engineer.

"According to the supercomputer, this space-time rupture appears once in 17 years. At this point, we are unable to verify the size, but it should be big enough to allow an adult to pass through." The grizzled-hair professor nervously explained, "The free particles sped up their movement orbit three days ago. If it continues at this rate, the space-time rupture could appear in the next few days!"

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In the Area 91 infirmary, Qin Lun's eyelids shook slightly before they slowly opened. The bright light caused the serial killer to squint his eyes involuntarily. As his pupils contracted, his view gradually became clear.

Clang! Right as Qin Lin wanted to sit up, heavy restricted sensations came from his limbs and his back. He tilted his head slightly and saw that he was lying on a simple-looking stretcher. From the corner of his eye, he saw that a roll of sturdy leather rope bound his wrists to the railing. Qin Lun was quite familiar with this type of binding, as he was bound countless times in this fashion when he was at the mental hospital.

"You're awake!" A gentle voice came from his side.

Qin Lun turned his face and found a young girl in nurse attire walking towards him.

This young girl seemed to be a minor. Her rosy cheeks had a tiny bit of baby fat. Her skin was pink and tender-looking, with a pale blush showing through the white skin. The pair of large eyes were crystal clear. The specks of faint freckles on her face gave her a bit of charming cuteness.

In terms of appearance, this girl was probably just average, but that pair of G-cup spheres that lifted the front of her nurse garb added several points to her rating. Childlike countenance matched with large breasts! Qin Lun suddenly understood everything. With a pair of lethal weapons like this, this girl was clearly of age. It's just that she had a childish face.

"Xiao Lian, don't talk to him. This person is very dangerous!" A cold female voice came from behind the little nurse.

"Sorry, Sister Hu Fei!" Xiao Lian made a face at the prisoner and softly said, "Don't be scared. We're just going to give you a physical examination!"

Du, du, du! The sound of high-heels came from behind Xiao Lian. An expressionless exotic beauty appeared before the prisoner's field of view.

Qin Lun had been moved into a mental hospital at age 12, transferred into a juvenile detention facility at age 15, then locked into Handan High Security at age 16. His interactions with the outside world were especially scarce. The concept of aesthetics and knowledge were only those from books. But even with his limited understanding of beauty, the murderer still became aware instantly that the woman before him was an otherworldly beauty.

The woman had a delicate oval face with skin as smooth-looking as silk. Her pair of red phoenix eyes were not as big as Xiao Lian's eyes, but the long lashes shaded her jade-like eyes that inadvertently would display a hint of seductive charm. It was only because of her slightly raised willow-like brows and her frigid charming face that gave her a cool elegant and magnificent quality.

This exotic beauty who was called Hu Fei by Xiao Lian was probably a female doctor. Following the crisp clicks of her heels, she quickly arrived at the side of the stretcher. Although the mask obstructed his view and he was unable to see the bottom half of the beautiful woman, Qin Lun noticed that she was at least half a head taller than adjacent Xiao Lian. Her figure was probably one of those tall and

slender types.

Qin Lun's sight was suddenly dimmed as the beautiful doctor leaned over and blocked the light. A single flexible stick pushed his eyelid up as a faint fragrance wafted into his nose. The prisoner's eyeballs slowly looked downwards and noticed the name tag on the white gown. The two characters "Hu Fei" were inscribed on the tag, so it was probably this beauty's name.

Qin Lun's eyes turned again and peeked through the garb's collar. He faintly saw a pair of raised peaks as well as that strip of flush white cleavage.

Hu Fei very quickly noticed the prisoner's gawking as a sliver of anger dashed through her cold and elegant eyes.

"Xiao Lian, sedate him!"

"But... Sister Hu Fei, the sedative will give the exam result a slight deviation!" Xiao Lian looked worriedly at the prisoner on the stretcher.

"It will be alright as long as he doesn't have any infectious disease or terminal illness!" Hu Fei coldly waved her hand to disregard Xiao Lian's input.

"That's too bad. Looks like you had angered Sister Hu Fei!" Xiao Lian apologetically said as she injected a dose of sedatives into the prisoner's arm.

Qin Lun felt as if he was falling into a cold lake as the surrounding started to blur. The voices nearby became indistinct as a wave of sleepiness washed over him.

Chapter 3: Space-Time Teleportation

Qin Lun leaned against the wall and observed the outside through the air shutter. He was in a ten-square-meter room with a fist-sized air shutter on the heavy steel door. The walls were all constructed with alloy steel plates. One side of the wall was adorned with a fold-able hanging-bed along with a flush toilet made from composite materials.

Through the shutter, Qin Lun saw that there were rows of similar cells in the distance, but only some of the cells were inhabited with prisoners. He quickly found that many of these prisoners were reticent like him, so the whole prison cell sector was covered in a deathly stillness.

Guards occasionally patrol through the hallways of the prison sector, sometimes bringing along new inmates into the facility. Qin Lun initially thought that his death penalty decision had received an unexpected delay since he was transferred to this prison. However, he very quickly changed his hypothesis, because those occasional guards patrolling the halls do not like prison officers.

These guards were suited in Federation military attire and carried the standard-issue particle laser rifle. Their movements revealed their hard to conceal their capable and vigorous physiques. Clearly, these were not regular prison officers; they looked more like standard Federation soldiers instead.

Puuch, puuch! A strange noise reverberated through the hallway.

Qin Lun's expression faintly changed when he recognized this sound. He was quite familiar with it, as it was the sound of the steam prohibition suit. Looks like another heavyweight guest has entered this humble abode.

It has been about a week since Xiao Lian had injected him with the sedative. In the last week, Qin Lun had seen several steam-suit-encased prisoners walking past in the jailhouse hallway. In other words, there could be other serial killers imprisoned in this Federation military "prison."

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"I've finally got to see you, Serial Killer Qin Lun!"

In a spacious control room, several white-robed scientists surrounded a handsome youth as they viewed Qin Lun's holographic projection. The youth was adorned in a gorgeous suit and had a domineering manner that complimented his taunting smile. He stood up significantly in comparison to the researchers in the room.

Looking at the hologram, a hint of fanaticism exuded from the young man's eyes.

"I want to see him personally!"

"Young Master Lin, this... is too dangerous!" The gold-spectacle scientist adjusted his gold-thread glasses and awkwardly said, "Don't judge him by how he looks right now. He has a split personality disorder, so there is another serial killer personality inside of him..."

"Whatever. I know more about Qin Lun than you do!" The youth impatiently waves his arm and interrupted the middle-aged man's speech, "Quickly arrange a meeting for me. I can't wait to meet him!"

As he spoke, the youth grabbed Qin Lun's "Death Notice" and walked out of the room towards the prison sector. Behind him, two bodyguards in black suits silently followed.

"Professor, should we really do this?" A research student moved closer to the middle-aged scientist and softly whispered, "Qin Lun is a Level S felon. This is against the regulations!"

"It's already against regulations to allow Lin Feng enter Area 91!" The middle-aged professor adjusted his glasses again and helplessly sighed, "But what could we do when he is the only son of General Lin! General Lin is the military representative of Area 91 and controls the funding of the base. We can't afford to offend him. Let the prison sector's guards know that after sedating Qin Lun, they need to put a steam inhibition suit on him.

"Lin Feng normally isn't this stubborn when he visits the base, so what happened this time?" The young research student asked with a puzzled look.

“What do you know! I heard that he is a Qin Lun fanatic and collected a lot of case materials related to Qin Lun. He also bribed the police to extract several pieces of Qin Lun’s murdering tools out of the evidence vault from Handan Police Department.”

The middle-aged professor scanned around the room and softly whisper to his most valued student, “I also heard that Lin Feng, along with several other sons of influential families organized a Death Championship for the rich and powerful crowd. Serial killers like Qin Lun all are the championship’s ace players.”

“What?” The research student shuddered as his eyes looked with disbelief. “Do you mean that all those prisoners who died suddenly when Lin Feng visit are all...”

“Shut your mouth. If you understand, then know you should keep your mouth shut. Or else your research career here will soon meet its end!” The middle-aged professor sternly scolded his student.

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Qin Lun confusedly awoke with a hint of dizziness still drifting in his mind. Moving his arms and legs, he found that his limbs were abnormally heavy. It looked like he had been suited in a steam inhibition suit again. It was set to restrict his movement so he could do nothing but stand still silently.

“Serial Killer Qin Lun!” A handsome face appeared before the prisoner.

Lin Feng looked at the pair of crystal clear eyes within the steel mask with a fanatic craze on his face. He slowly walked towards the steam inhibition unit with the “Death Notice” that contained Qin Lun’s information.

“Young master Lin!” The two bodyguards looked at each other and stood between the metal monster and Lin Feng.

“Fúck off!” Lin Feng angrily pushed aside the guards before him. Stretching out his arms, he hugged the steam contraption and rubbed his face on the steel mask as he grumbled softly.

“Your existence is too wonderful. You’re practically a natural star. I’ve collected everything about you: news clippings, presentations, non-public information... I’ve

even bribed the police so that they would make copies of the crime scene photos. They are all of my greatest treasures!”

The two bodyguards awkwardly turned their heads to look elsewhere. After spending a great deal of time with this young master, they had gotten very familiar with the master’s perverse quirks. After all, the serial killer was locked inside the steam inhibition suit, so he wouldn’t be able to cause any substantial amount of harm.

A sinister smile gradually appeared on Lin Feng’s face.

“Those guys in the Club knows sh*t! They all think that you’re just a crazed serial killer. Only I know to appreciate your artistic pieces. You will become my ace and bring me the glory of the victory in the Death Championship.”

“Oh, that’s right. I brought you a gift!” Lin Feng smacked his own head and took out a small cloth pouch from his suit’s breast pocket. Slowly opening the wrapped layers, he said, “Look at this. I’ve switched out the tools that you once used in your murders and taken it from Handan Police Department’s evidence vault. This thing is made from forging together a meteor shard with those weapons! Isn’t this a piece of art? Isn’t this beautiful?”

A crescent-shaped black dagger laid in the middle of the cloth bundle. It looked like a half of a scissor, with a blade as thin as that of a paper knife. The rows of sharp teeth on the blade spine looked as if they were the sharp teeth of deadly piranhas. Though it lacked a standard leather grip, the tip of the handle was marked with a steel ring just large enough to fit a thumb. In this fashion, the dagger didn’t look too different from a ninja’s kunai.

Qin Lun’s murder methods were extraordinarily bloody and merciless. He had also used many different weapons for his murderous acts, many of which were used to dissect and dismember the victims’ corpses. Of all the tools he’s used for dismemberment, the serial killer’s favorite weapon was still various kinds of separated halves of scissors.

From the analysis by psychologists, the police were told that it likely originated from his parents. Even when he killed the male nurse at Children’s Welfare Agency, Qin

Lun had a sharp scissor half in his hand. The trauma from childhood turned the scissor halves into the serial killer's tool of protection and murder weapon.

After seeing the crescent dagger, there was a sliver of movement in the crystal-clear eyes behind the heavy steel mask. A mysterious and complicated radiance flickered in the jet-black pupils.

"No need to be anxious, Qin Lun. This will definitely belong to you!" Lin Feng confidently nodded. Once again, he wrapped the dagger back in its cloth bundle and stuffed it back into his breast pocket.

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At the same time, on the control room's large display, the spherical region was suddenly lit up with large patches of free particles, and those particles started to gather towards the middle. A small sun formed in the core as a clear space-time rupture appeared in the spherical region.

"General, the space-time rupture is appearing." A programmer frantically yelled from the control desk.

"How is that possible? The free particles have all been in their hibernation state for the last week, so why did they suddenly become excited?" The white-haired Chief Engineer opened his eyes wide as he stared at the display in shock.

"Professor, how much time do we have for sending prisoners into the ruptures?" The general's expression shifted as he turned and asked.

"It's too late. It's too late..." The elderly Chief Engineer mumbled to himself as he continued to look at the screen.

"Professor, when the free particles had broken the highest record of excitement rate. It seems like the space-time field is expanding!"

"What?!" The old professor and the general simultaneously shouted in alarm.

The spherical space-time field was right above the Area 91 base, so if the field started to expand, then the whole base might be in danger.

Chiiiaa! Without waiting for the two high-ranking officials to give out their orders, a pitch-black crack appeared on the control center's large display screen. Looking like a monster's eye, the crack appeared in the spherical region and began to slowly pull on both sides. An orange-colored oval transportation door appeared before everyone's eyes.

"What in the world is this?" The white-haired professor cried out alarmingly, but could not hide the hint of excitement in his eyes. For a scientist like him, the passion for the investigation into the secrets of the universe was much more important than his own life.

Following the appearance of the transportation portal, the spherical space-time field shrunk then expanded. The formerly several hundred-meter-long diameters expanded more than tenfold and enveloped the whole Area 91 within its influence.

Whoosh! The shrine-like structure of the Area 91 Federation Experiment Base shrunk into the size of a toy and was quickly sucked into the portal. Even the deep foundation of the building was pulled up by the roots and sucked into the portal along with a huge pile of soil and rocks.

After engulfing everything in the surrounding, the eye-like space-time portal slowly closed itself and disappeared. The expanded space-time field shrunk once more into a tiny point and finally disappeared.

A cool breeze swept past the empty grounds. The hundreds-years-old space-time domain finally disappeared from Hua Xia District's primitive forest. There was only a many kilometer wide spherical pit where the military base used to stand.