

## Iyashikei 491

### Chapter 491 Kitten

Compared to Ironman, Yan Tang felt like he belonged here. In real life, he was a very impressive person but due to his childhood incident, he had very few friends. As he grew up, he became more reclusive and arrogant. His arrogance was to hide his inability to fit in. He didn't belong to any circle and he didn't want to dumb himself down to fit in.

He was clever, observant, and smart but he was aloof, cold, and arrogant. His words were often cutting. Before he started Perfect Life, he was always alone, he also didn't think he'd get any friends. But everything changed since yesterday night. Ever since he entered this city covered in darkness, he realized every cell in his body was trembling but he couldn't tell if it was from fear or excitement. He had to communicate with his teammates to survive. Yan Tang felt his heart filling up. He now had teammates and a goal.

Yan Tang moved his eyes away from Ironman to look at Han Fei. The man appeared to represent the secret of this world. His existence was itself a mystery. Yan Tang never saw anyone better than him but he had actual respect for Han Fei. He believed that if he made Han Fei angry, the latter could easily dispatch their whole team. Yan Tang was never wrong when it came to his bad predictions so he followed Han Fei's orders obediently.

"Did you find anything?" After Yan Tang picked up Ironman, the two walked towards Han Fei to look at the dismembered body.

"There is a black thread around the body's heart. Once you cut it, the body will collapse into pieces." Han Fei used Rest in Peace to pick up the thread. It was filled with strange characters. The thread was called Life Thread. It was something unique to the hospital zone. Most of the Animated Regrets and Small Lingering Spirits were bound by Life Threads and controlled by Large Lingering Spirits and Pure Hatreds.

"It's a good thing that they came after us. This means there's a higher chance for them to expose themselves." Han Fei put the knife away and turned to study the fridges. "Freezers, refrigerators and 'ice sculpture'..." The art was the bodies inside the freezers. Their bodies were frozen in the last moment of their lives. The dead bodies became the hotel owner's collection and he made them into a gallery.

“I thought art galleries are supposed to be glamorous. This is my first time attending an art gallery, I didn’t expect it to be like this.” Ironman carefully moved away from the freezers. Opening the freezer was like trying for lottery but if you won, you lost.

“What kind of art is this? This is just a perverse hobby of a group of mad people. They see cruelty as beauty and see pride in that. This is sick!” Han Fei kicked the freezer down. A body that held a hotel room key fell. The black blood in his body gathered at the heart to form a Life Thread.

“Life Thread can control ghosts but ghosts are needed to make Life Threads. The resentment of a ghost is twisted together to form a thread.” Han Fei carefully observed the making process and then sliced through the thread. When the Life Thread snapped, the frozen body collapsed. Before his body shattered, he appeared to smile at Han Fei. The black characters on the Life Thread disappeared. A bit of light dissolved into Rest in Peace.

“Huh?” Han Fei noticed that whenever Rest in Peace severed a Life Thread, it would absorb something from it. Perhaps it was the little humanity left in the victims. “Looks like not all ghosts could be made into Life Threads. They have to have a bit of humanity in them still.”

For the locals of the cryptic world, humanity was their shackles but also the most precious thing in their souls. For survival, most had given up on their humanity, only a small part still hung on to them. But their persistence wasn’t rewarded. Instead they were hunted by stronger ghosts and their humanity was made into Life Thread. After Rest in Peace slaughtered the Butterfly, it upgraded to a Grade E item. Han Fei had been wondering how to level up the blade further and the Life Threads provided the perfect opening.

The blade had rescued Han Fei many times. Most recently, the humanity inside the blade had helped Han Fei push the altar owner out of the well. Rest in Peace was Han Fei’s most important item.

Han Fei’s eyes glowed. He forgot that he was there to save people. He gripped the blade and walked at the front of the group with Xu Yin. He used his passive Hide and Seek to its maximum. Waving the blade, Han Fei hummed a children’s ditty...

Ironman looked at the dead bodies chopped by Han Fei and then at the man who was humming happily. Han Fei didn’t look like he was a player, he looked more like a ghost looking for survivors inside the freezers.

Ironman nudged Yan Tang. "Do you think... It's possible that he's the real hotel owner?"

"I don't think so but I wish to become someone like him." Yan Tang chased after Han Fei.

"Is it just me? I'm the strange one?" Ironman was clouded by self-doubt. When he saw the freezers around him, he quickly chased after the group.

If there were police in the cryptic world, the hotel owner would have called them already. He had spent a lot of effort to produce his ice sculptures but a madman infiltrated into his property to destroy his work. The man didn't steal, he only came to destroy the artwork.

Han Fei was not in a hurry to leave as he cut through the Life Threads. He enjoyed this very much. Even his teammates started to be afraid of Han Fei. After all, what kind of player would go searching for dead bodies? Han Fei didn't seem like he was doing any mission, he was doing this because he liked this. Nobody could escape Han Fei's eyes as he sliced through the Life Threads.

The group easily reached the center of the gallery. The surrounding was stacked with freezers. Many circuit lines crisscrossed on the ground. The dark gallery appeared to be welcoming them.

"My husband had been here? He was being shown these things?" Auntie Lee breathed out in disbelief.

"Your husband is the doctor in the second painting, I doubt there are so many artworks when he died." Han Fei consoled the woman. "These have been collecting for a long time. There are no rules in the hidden maps so you can see sin run rampant." Then Han Fei turned to the mountain of freezers and a smile lit up his face. "I don't know how he created the endless loop but as long as I continue to cut through the Life Threads, his power will weaken, and eventually the hotel owner has to come out to face us."

There was a small stage in the middle of the gallery. The stage had a surgical table. It came with all sorts of equipment. The hotel owner probably spent his time here to sew the bodies into shapes that he preferred. "The owner has spent so much time creating the artworks in the freezer, he is one crazy lunatic too."

Walking onto the stage, Han Fei pulled off the white cloth of the surgical table. A man covered in knife wound lay on the table. When Han Fei saw the man, his eyes narrowed. He saw the picture of this man in the lobby of the first floor. The man was the hotel's first owner and the person who built Wen Hwa Beauty Hotel. Han Fei raised Rest in Peace when Xu Qin suddenly moved to guard him.

At that same time, the man on the table opened his eyes. Endless souls crawled into the man's body through his wounds! The Yin energy was so intense that it broke the surgical table!

With accompanying screams, the man stood up. Black Life Threads reached out of his wounds to bind around his body, turning him into a puppet. His skin was torn open and souls collided inside his body. The man pleaded, "Please kill me!"

The man pleaded as he charged at Han Fei and Xu Qin. He was very fast. Black, nasty blood poured out of his wounds. Xu Qin nudged Han Fei away and she used her knives to cut through the man's arm. Curses crawled into the man's skin. He screamed in pain but he couldn't control his body. From the new wound, another Life Thread peeked out and the man became faster. Xu Qin fought with the puppet man while crying echoed in the gallery. In the dark shadows, strange figures appeared. Holding Rest in Peace, Han Fei's brain spun. 'The hotel boss was placed on the surgical table. He originally used the table to cut up and 'sculpt' his victims but he was now one of the victims. The only reason to apply the same torture on the man was that the new owner was once the first owner's victim.' Han Fei thought of all the paintings he had seen and then remembered the woman's voice on the phone. 'Be it the receptionist or the cleaner, they have the same voice.'

The first owner was just a puppet. To break this endless loop and become the hotel's new manager, he had to kill the real culprit. Han Fei even suspected that this whole hotel only had one ghost and the rest were just its puppets.

"Boss, your partner is very strong..." While Han Fei was thinking, Yan Tang and Ironman were in awe. Xu Qin fought head-on with the first owner. The red figure stepped on endless curses, she was gorgeous and deadly. The players thought Han Fei was already the top player but the real boss was actually the woman in red. She was the reason Han Fei was so fearless.

"The hotel owner is distracted, now is the time to make our moves. Come and help." Han Fei stared at the Life Threads that gushed out of the wounds. After the Life Threads left the man's body, they would slither upwards into the dark ceiling.

“The real culprit is using the threads to control the first owner. The culprit should be on the other end of these threads!” Han Fei and the players climbed on the freezers. They saw the Life Threads slither through the ceiling of the gallery. There was a black cloth there.

“The real culprit is behind the black cloth?” Han Fei turned to look at the stage. Xu Qin had left many wounds on the first owner and had severed his arms but it was pointless. The black threads continued to grow out of the man’s body. The man’s broken body attacked Xu Qin continuously. “If this continues, Xu Qin might be injured too.”

Han Fei stopped hesitating. “Ironman, you are the strongest. I need you to help me up to cut through that black cloth.”

“Be careful. The black cloth is bulging, I suspect something is hiding there!” Ironman was on the highest freezer, he was ready.

Light gathered in his hands. Han Fei stared at the spot where the Life Threads gathered. He imbued Xu Qin’s pet into his ghost tattoo. When Yin energy consumed him, Han Fei charged forward. Han Fei stepped on Ironman’s shoulder and activated the Ghost Tattoo. He slashed at the black cloth at the ceiling!

A beast growl echoed inside the gallery. The tattoo on Han Fei burned to form a giant cat monster!

Ironman felt his shoulders were about to break. He stared at the fire in the sky. “That is the kitten he mentioned?!”

## Chapter 492 Seaglass

The gnarly cat shadow floated on Han Fei’s back. It transformed the Yin energy from the black anaconda into Han Fei’s strength. The black anaconda was necessary to unleash Han Fei’s full power. Han Fei also just realized he hadn’t tested how powerful his full damage was yet.

“Rest in Peace!” The blade was activated. The hands reached out to grab the hilt with Han Fei. The blinding light slashed through the black cloth at the top of the hotel. It left behind a gash about 3 meters long.

Horrible wails came from all around. The piercing female screams were about to puncture everyone's eardrums. As the black cloth was torn open, endless Life Threads were severed as well. A black rain descended on the gallery. The humanity in the Life Threads was absorbed by Rest in Peace. "The voice is similar to the one on the phone, it's her again!"

After all the Life Threads were severed, the puppet man fell to the ground. He was wounded. He looked at Xu Qin's shoes and pleaded, "Kill me, please kill me!" Xu Qin raised her feet and was about to stomp on the man's heart when another mad laughter came from the black cloth. Slowly the black cloth slid away. Everyone was shocked to see the wall of pictures behind the cloth. There were males and females. Some were taken when they were alive but most were after they were dead.

Auntie Lee and Seaglass Cat sat on the ground. They didn't dare to lift their head. This was torture for normal players like them. With a dry heave, Ironman collapsed as well. Yan Tang's face was pale but he was curious because Han Fei didn't have any reaction. The mask had hidden most of his face but his eyes were calm. They were like a deep pond in the forest, there was not even a ripple.

"Brother Youfu, aren't you afraid?"

"I have a similar wall back at home." Han Fei was talking about his investigation wall but when the other players heard his answer, their hearts skipped a beat. Han Fei had seen too many pictures of the dead in the cryptic world so, at this moment, he was not afraid. He even widened his eyes to observe each picture. Perhaps it was a lingering influence from the memory world or it was the influence of the personality fragment, Han Fei realized he could spot something special from his left eye.

For example, when the woman laughed, Han Fei caught the people in a few pictures were smiling too. The women in these few pictures looked similar. From left to right, the woman became more and more beautiful. In the final picture, she was flawless. She had unparalleled beauty but when she smiled, it looked like she was crying. Her eyes were filled with resentment and her lips dripped with blood.

"She feels so familiar, I think she was a singer. But why is she the only one laughing?" Han Fei pulled Yan Tang beside him. "After you arrived at the hotel, did you receive any room service calls?"

"We did, it rang 7 times and Shen Luo answered all of them." Yan Tang had no idea what was Han Fei trying to say.

“Can you see the largest pictures at the top? Everyone in the picture looks ghastly but this woman is laughing.” Han Fei hadn’t been inside the hotel that long. He hadn’t checked all the rooms so he had to rely on Yan Tang. Even though this player’s luck was low, he was highly intelligent, he might spot some clues.

“The laughing woman...” Yan Tang studied them and gasped, “I’ve seen her before!”

“Where?”

“In the hotel staff breakroom! Be it the employee’s room or the boss’ private guest room, there are artworks about this woman!” Yan Tang remembered the details, “When we entered the hotel, I rushed to the security room. Even the place where the security slept had the picture of this woman, at the time, I felt something was wrong! And then, we met many Slayers, some of them are cleaners, others are guards and receptionists. They look different but they have the same female voice!” Yan Tang pointed at the pictures and then pulled Seaglass Cat over. “Brother Youfu, Seaglass Cat knows a little bit about this woman.”

Seaglass Cat hugged herself. Her face was pale. She was weak from being scared. “The woman in the pictures was a singer. She wasn’t popular but her voice was amazing and she was very talented. She was scouted by a company when she was young. The company admired her voice and talent but they thought she look too normal so they had her write songs for another female singer.

“Of course, the woman wasn’t satisfied. She wanted to release her own songs but her songs wouldn’t get popular. In reality, it was her company who was suppressing her. They didn’t allow her to promote so that they could use the lowest price to utilize her service.

“The girl was still young at the time. She released her own songs on the internet but she was attacked by 50 cent army. They even attacked her family. After that, she disappeared, no one knew where she went. The songs she left behind got popular many years later but no one could find the singer anymore.” Seaglass Cat told Han Fei everything she knew and this surprised Han Fei.

“What was the singer’s name? And how did you know these things?” Han Fei stared at Seaglass Cat as if trying to read her mind.

“She was not a professional singer and no one knew her real name. Everyone knew her by her online handle, Seaglass. She had such a wonderful voice, it was like she had been kissed by an angel. But her discography became more despaired as it progressed. She was like a lost bird.” Seaglass Cat sighed. “I study music and my experience is rather similar to hers. Even though she was not popular, she was the best singer in my mind.”

“Why would a singer appear here? And why would she hate the hotel boss so much?” Yan Tang tried to think of the connection. As a surface world player, he still wasn’t used to the way of thinking for the cryptic world. While he was thinking, Han Fei already had the answer. “Earlier, Auntie Lee said that this hotel only provided accommodation for the patients of the plastic surgery hospital. The singer was here to do plastic surgery. In the pictures, she became more beautiful and her smile became sadder and more pained. While she gained beauty, she lost other things. From the way she tortured the hotel boss, I believe it was the first boss who murdered her in the cruelest way.”

Han Fei grabbed Yan Tang. “You said you saw the woman’s picture in the hotel boss’ private guest room?”

“Yes.” Yan Tang’s eyes brightened. His mind was slowly aligning with Han Fei.

“Bring me there now!” Han Fei grabbed Ironman and Yan Tang, they raced out of the gallery. Xu Qin who was pondering whether to kill the boss saw Han Fei leave. She grabbed the urn and threw it at him. Han Fei caught the urn. Han Fei and Yan Tang arrived at the 9th floor. Even though the 9th floor had guest rooms but outside guests were not allowed here. The electric locks on the rooms were different from the rooms downstairs.

“This is it!” Kicking down the door of the innermost room, Han Fei felt a chill coming from his ring. He pulled out his blade and entered the room. The hotel boss transformed the 9th floor into his special guest rooms. The rooms looked normal on the surface but each room had a hidden door. All the rooms on the 9th floor were connected. In the hidden pathway, there were many torture tools. “Based on my prediction, the hotel boss would invite his prey to the 9th floor and then kill them here.”

Yan Tang led Han Fei into the main bedroom. Seaglass’ picture was hanging above the large single bed. She was smiling her sad smile. Stepping on the headboard, Han Fei was about to remove the picture when Yan Tang stopped him. “We tried to remove the picture last time but once you touch the picture, something bad would happen.”



"It's fine." Han Fei used his hands to pull down the picture. The picture looked light but it weighed about the weight of a normal adult. Sticky hair and blood were on the back of the picture frame. There was another picture stuck to the back of the frame.

The bloody picture on the back showed a normal-looking woman. She was tied to a chair with a blindfold. Her lips opened like she was singing. Behind her was the surgical table. A man was producing his 'artwork'. The blood splattered on the woman's face. She was afraid but she didn't dare to stop singing. "This should be the real truth."

The frame slipped from Han Fei's grasp and dropped to the ground. When Han Fei bent down to pick it up, he noticed blood splatter out from under the bed. Han Fei turned the bed over and realized someone had written a bloody message under the bed.

"9th November, the hospital told me that I am not qualified but the male boss of the hotel thought my talent shouldn't be buried. I was happy and so I followed his suggestion and decided to stay one more night at his hotel. He said he would help me persuade the doctors.

"11th November, at around 1 am, the phone rang, asking if I wanted room service. I declined politely. Soon they called again. I was rather angry so I reminded them not to disturb me. I thought that would stop them but they called me soon after. I pulled out the phone line. I played on my phone and slept.

"After don't know how long, I felt something beside me. My eyes flew open and all the lights in my room had been switched off! I couldn't sleep in full darkness so I always kept some lights on. I was so afraid. I reached out to find my phone but suddenly a man's voice echoed beside him.

"Do you require room service?"

At that moment, the phone in the room suddenly rang. It shocked him and Yan Tang. "Brother Youfu, should we answer it?" Yan Tang was still young. This arrogant and proud student was so obedient around Han Fei.

"Why shouldn't we?" Han Fei picked up the phone. There was a grinding sound and finally, a woman whispered, "Do you require room service?" Han Fei swung his knife to his left as if predicting that an attack would come from there. The black Life Thread was severed, but that appeared to only anger the woman. The whole room started to change. The woman cackled on the phone. The television, the

mirror, the picture, the window, every reflective surface showed a woman's face which was shedding blood tears. She repeated the same question as her twisted body slowly approached. This scene shocked Yan Tang, his mind was blank.

"Don't be afraid, she is surrounded by us." Han Fei pressed on Yan Tang's shoulder and pulled him behind him.

"Brother, have you lost your mind?" Yan Tang held onto Han Fei's sleeves. His body couldn't stop shaking.

"You are extremely talented and have a high intelligence but you are too self-centered in your thoughts. Follow me and I will change your life." Han Fei opened the urn and the shadow in the room appeared to come alive. Han Fei blocked Yan Tang's sight and turned around to continue reading the notes under the bed.

"11th November, yesterday night, the hotel boss led me to the gallery on the 10th floor at midnight. He told me he was an art aficionado. He called his artwork the Feast of the Human Physique. The madman was once a plastic surgeon at the hospital. He liked to use the human body as material for his carving. He got addicted and he needed more freedom of creation.

"Conventional beauty couldn't satisfy him anymore. But he couldn't cut his patients so he started to branch out.

"The 10th and 11th floors are his art galleries. In the morning, they display his paintings, at night, they display his sculptures. The demon was not wrong, he did value my talent. He didn't want my talent to be buried so he wanted to make me into his personal music box, to be part of his art.

"30th December, I have the world's most beautiful voice and the world's most beautiful face but beyond that, I have nothing else. Every night, the demon would 'create his art' while I sing. I was forced to watch his process and I knew I have become a monster too. I no longer had human emotions, I couldn't sing the songs I once loved. I was numbed by despair. I bit my tongue and died like a bird in a cage."

Han Fei read all the notes. All the shadows in the room were defeated by Han Fei's neighbors. When Yan Tang came to his senses, there was only chaotic aftermath in the room. When the last shadow was destroyed, the woman's picture and the frame cracked. It bled and a weak song leaked out.

“Come, we need to destroy all of her picture frames!” Han Fei was a reasonable person but he was afraid the other party was not reasonable so he needed to weaken the other party as much as possible first. “This Large Linger Spirit is hard to deal with.”

With Yan Tang leading the way, Han Fei cracked all the picture frames in the breakroom and workroom with Rest in Peace. As more pictures bled, the woman’s expression slowly returned to normal. The Large Linger Spirit didn’t mind Yan Tang and Han Fei, she allowed them to roam freely. Yan Tang was a very observant person, with his help, Han Fei managed to destroy all the picture frames in the shortest amount of time. When the woman’s last frame was ruined, the woman’s shrill laughter came from the top floor. Underneath the mad laughter, there was singing too.

“We need to go back to the 10th floor!” With Rest in Peace, normal Animated Regrets couldn’t stop Han Fei. Han Fei kicked down the door. In the gallery, plenty of Life Threads hooked the bodies inside the freezers to attack Xu Qin.

“The pictures, destroy the pictures on the ceiling!” Han Fei shouted. His neighbors moved and the woman couldn’t hold all of them back. The pictures were punctured. When Han Fei leaped to slice the last picture, the remaining Life Threads in the room, wrapped around the picture and then slammed at Seaglass Cat. Seaglass Cat only knew how to dance and sing, she didn’t know how to fight. She didn’t expect she would meet her idol in this manner too.

The Life Threads were like a reaper’s scythe. The woman already lost her mind. Her face was bloody and ruined. Her lips that once evoked such a beautiful melody now only poured out blood. “I’ve always wanted to meet you...” It was too late to evade and Seaglass Cat didn’t look like she was about to evade. She opened her arms and hummed a special melody. There were no lyrics but the melody danced on people’s hearts. It was moving and sad.

“I’m experiencing your former despair. I can’t hold on much longer.” Seaglass Cat’s skin started to crack. She didn’t seem to mind dying as long as she could finish humming the song. That was her last wish. Hearing the familiar melody, the woman’s eyes struggled with pain but she didn’t stop. The picture bound by Life Threads swung at Seaglass Cat but eyes suddenly opened on Seaglass Cat’s clothes. The hollow gazes appeared to come from hell itself. A girl hugging a fishbowl stared at the woman in the picture silently. A boy’s cry overwhelmed all the other voices. A bright blade cut through the picture and the Life Threads.

A woman without her tongue materialized on the small stage. She was tied to a chair and a golden music box was placed before her. Inside the golden music box was a severed tongue filled with curses and resentment.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve completed the mission, Special Room Service! You’ve gained 3 skill points and Grade F Talent—Art Appraisal.”

When the woman appeared, the chill dissipated. The tension in the air was torn apart. The oppressive feeling lifted. They had broken the endless loop. The gallery changed back to normal. The freezers became normal paintings, the only thing unchanged was the stage in the middle.

“Art Appraisal: You have unique taste for art. You can easily see the flaw in any artwork. You can use this ability 5 times per night.” Han Fei didn’t care that much about this ability, he didn’t have much chance to approach art after all. But when he turned to look at Yan Tang beside him, the system asked if he would use Art Appraisal. Han Fei picked yes and he managed to see Yan Tang’s weakpoints. He could see the ‘flaws’ in human beings!

‘The ability has taken humans and ghosts as artworks?’ Han Fei tried it on Weep. It still worked. This ability could help Han Fei pick out his enemy’s weakness so he could focus on them. ‘The human body is an art too.’

Han Fei used the ability on the woman on stage. He saw there was a red Life Thread hidden behind the woman’s back. It was connected to the tongue in the music box. Han Fei shared a look with Xu Qin. They moved forward. The woman was weak, now was the time to take care of her. Taking out Rest in Peace, Han Fei was about to pounce when a familiar melody echoed in the gallery. This was the song sung by Seaglass Cat but this time, the song came from the music box.

Han Fei thought the woman still wanted to fight. But the woman slowly opened her eyes to look at Seaglass Cat. The woman tried to stand up but her rotten body was bound to the chair. Her soul was pierced by the Life Thread. The woman was the core of the hotel. She could control everything in this building but she was also trapped in this place where she wanted to escape from the most.

Chapter 493 Luck

The woman's body was connected to the hotel. To become the manager of this hotel, she became part of the hotel. Her shackled arms raised. As she struggled, the whole hotel shook but she couldn't change anything. Her mouth opened but no words came out. Her tongueless mouth was like a hollow hole.

Staring at Seaglass Cat, the woman's lips trembled as if singing the melody from her past. The Life Thread behind her bound her to the other black Life Threads. The black Life Threads coursed through her body like blood vessels before they bound around her heart. The woman was not like a ghost or a human, she was more like a trapped monster.

"Let me help you find release." Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. When he walked to the back of the woman, what he saw made him frown. The Life Thread that grew out of the woman's heart was connected to darkness. Her back was wrinkled as the Life Thread fed on her. "You control the Animated Regrets at the hotel through the Life Thread and then a Pure Hatred at the hospital controls you."

The hospital zone was different from Ziggurat. The 3 Pure Hatreds didn't have Butterfly's special power. To ensure the safety of the hospital zone, they connected all the buildings with Life Threads. "They could coexist but they decided to put shackles on others, is it because they are afraid of being threatened?"

Raising the blade, Han Fei aimed it at the Life Thread on the woman's back!

Before Rest in Peace could touch the Life Thread, 7 shadows crawled out from the thread. They were all in white coats. They were all plastic surgery doctors. Seaglass was their handiwork. When she saw one of the shadows, Auntie Lee stood up from the ground. Her eyes filled with shock. "It's really him?"

The doctors were just shadows, they couldn't stop Han Fei. The thread made from resentment, humanity, memory, and despair was cut through by light. The 7 doctors dissolved into a false but beautiful face; Seaglass' memory morphed into a black mist that echoed with screams; Despair became an injured soul who struggled aimlessly in the black mist; the last humanity became a song. It sang one last time in the black mist before entering Rest in Peace.

After the black mist disappeared, so did the injured soul and the doctors. Rest in Peace gained a humming woman. She was very weak but she attracted the attention of the other souls inside Rest in Peace. The souls surrounded her and listened to her songs. The woman finally had her audience, both in real life and the cryptic world.

After the Life Thread was severed, the woman's body wilted. All the pictures shattered and the humans inside the pictures faded away. The shackles fell to the ground. There was a growl in the dark. It felt like the Pure Hatreds at the hospital had sensed something. "Pure Hatreds are on the move, we need to leave."

Han Fei could deal with Large Lingering Spirits but not Pure Hatreds. "After all, this hotel is going nowhere, one day it'll be part of the Happiness Neighborhood."

The neighbors agreed with Han Fei. They used the last bit of time to find Shen Luo and took away all the valuables at the hotel. Picking up the music box, Xu Qin took out her knife and pierced through the tongue. She absorbed the curse from Seaglass. Xu Qin's body shook before she smiled. "A voice's curse is quite beautiful."

After removing the curse, Xu Qin placed the music box inside Weep's urn. Since the Pure Hatreds might arrive at any moment, Han Fei's group needed to leave. They searched from the 11th floor to the 1st floor and cleaned up everything but they couldn't find Shen Luo.

"Where is the man?" The other players looked at each other before Yan Tang offered. "When we were trapped inside the endless loop, could he have left the hotel? After all, he was dragged into the elevator by the hair and should... reach the lobby before we do." Yan Tang stopped himself from sharing his thoughts on the low chances of Shen Luo being alive because of his talent. Anxiety lingered in the air. Pure Hatreds were coming, they had to give up the search for Shen Luo.

"He's so lucky, I'm sure he'll be fine." Han Fei picked up the urn and led the players back into the mist. When Ironman saw Han Fei lead them into the mist, he was shocked but then he soon realized the place with the mist was safe.

"Don't wander around in the hidden maps. It's best to stay at your spawn point." Interesting enough, the Ziggurat was now the players' spawn point. It had given Ziggurat a new life.

"Brother Youfu, I have a question." Seaglass Cat suddenly spoke. "It has been 20 hours since we entered the hidden map. I purchased the cheapest gaming hub, it can only run continuously for 24 hours. If I can't leave the hidden map willingly, then can I kill myself to leave this place?" The girl was strangely calm when she said that. "Compared to being killed by ghosts, I'd rather choose my own way to die."

“After you die, all your data will be erased. All the connections you’ve made will be gone. The account Seaglass Cat will be gone permanently. Are you sure you want to do that?” Han Fei noticed that every player who accidentally entered the cryptic world carried some kind of pain on them. They bought Perfect Life to seek healing.

“A long time ago, I joked with my family that if I entered a supernatural world filled with ghosts, it’s better for me to kill myself than being tortured.” Seaglass Cat smiled. “Plus I have no regret now. I name myself Seaglass Cat because I adore Seaglass since I was young. I didn’t expect to meet her in-game. The 7th generation photon computer is amazing. It can even look into people’s hearts.” She took out a pair of scissors. Before she did anything, Yan Tang grabbed her wrist.

“You need to calm down, we still have a chance to leave. Your hub can still run for 4 hours.” Yan Tang never cared about others in the past. People thought he was arrogant and he thought the others were boring but he was slowly changing. He was acting on instinct when he stopped Seaglass Cat. Life and death could prove a person’s nature. Auntie Lee and Ironman also went to console Seaglass Cat.

Han Fei looked at them silently before he said, “I can tell you the way to leave but this is something me and my friend spent weeks discovering. We’ve tested this since the game’s CB. It is our guild’s biggest secret.” All 4 players turned to Han Fei. “If you want to know this method, then you’ll have to trade it with your friendship. I need you to swear that you will never leak this secret and do anything to harm my guild.” Normal vows were not binding but Han Fei had Soul Trade.

“I swear to heed your orders.” Yan Tang had already made the decision when he was at the hotel. He even wanted to join Han Fei’s guild to explore the unknown world together.

“You’ve saved us from the hotel so we’ll listen to you.” Seaglass Cat nodded.

Auntie Lee looked at the mist. After some hesitation, she walked towards Han Fei. “Child, I know I am very old and I don’t know much about gaming but I can give you money and anything else you want, can you let me join your guild?”

“What?” Han Fei was surprised by the auntie’s straightforwardness. The auntie probably didn’t know what a guild meant.

"I didn't want to leave just like that. I've searched for my husband for 20 years already. I don't care if this game is real or not, I have to see him again or I'll never die peacefully!" Auntie Lee cried. The events at the hospital had evoked the past in her.

"I don't need money or anything else, I only need you to keep this secret for me." Han Fei finally turned to Ironman. "What about you? I know you are a professional player but there are different levels to players too. If you can do things others cannot, then you can join the top gaming guild too."

"Top?" Ironman was very intrigued. "Don't worry, I will keep this secret!"

The four players willingly followed Han Fei to the mall.

"Brother Youfu, do top players like yourself have your own circle? Then do you know Huang Yin?" After Yan Tang asked that question, Ironman walked over too. They were very curious. The god-like player had the whole world's eyes on him.

"Huang Yin?" Han Fei switched on the masterful acting button in his mind. He sucked in a quick breath as his eyes moved up to the night sky. "There are different levels of professional players and Huang Yin occupies his own level. He is above the top, no one can reach his height. Huang Yin is like the night sky above us, he will always look down on us." Han Fei's words shocked Ironman and Yan Tang. Even a powerful player like Han Fei had a high admiration for Huang Yin.

Soon they arrived at Midnight Mall. They entered the storeroom and gave their vows to the altar with Mirror God watching. The four players didn't notice that their souls were bound to the altar. The trade was the vows themselves.

"We are now friends so I will not hide anything from you." Han Fei took out the wishing can from his inventory. "There are many ways to leave the hidden map but the method found by my guild is to look for the keys."

"Keys?" Ironman and Yan Tang were confused.

"You need to find the keys yourself, they come with unique patterns. When you find the key, you only need to open this door to leave." Han Fei took out a key from the can. This was a key he swiped from



the shelf when he entered the mall. "I have a key I kept for myself. I can only give it to one of you. You need to decide who will have it."

"I don't need it, I will stay." Auntie Lee shook her head.

"I use company gaming hub, it's not the best but it can run for a week. Every day, there will be people who come to renew our nutrient pods and remove the excrement pods." Ironman said. He was basically an office worker but instead of working in a company, he gained fixed paycheck gaming for his boss.

"Then we shall give it to Seaglass Cat. My gaming hub is top of the line, I don't need to worry about these." Yan Tang didn't plan to leave either.

Han Fei was surprised that they came to a decision so soon. Han Fei handed the key to Seaglass Cat. Along the way, she didn't speak. She was thinking about painful things. The horrible memory bound around her like vines similar to the life threads that shackled Seaglass. Han Fei inserted the key into the lock. He signaled for Seaglass Cat to push open the door that wasn't even locked.

"I will keep the secret. Thank you for saving me." Seaglass Cat said as she grabbed the doorknob.

As the girl pushed the door open, Han Fei used Resurrection on her. "Your voice is amazing, I am sure many people in the world share my opinion."

After sending away Seaglass Cat, Han Fei walked out of the darkness. He looked at the other three. "The keys are only one of the ways to leave this world. There are many other methods but don't try suicide because most hidden maps are deleted maps. Killing yourself here might cause damage to your brain."

"Understood."

After that, Han Fei took out the music box from the urn and placed it before the altar. He used the special ability, Soul Trade.

"Notification for Player 0000! Soul Trade successful! Please pick one reward from the following 4.

“Option 1: EXP

“Option 2: Heavily damaged Grade F Cursed Item—Music box

“Option 3: Minus 1 Charm

“Option 4: A random talent from this special Large Lingering Spirit!”

Han Fei was ready to pick EXP when he saw the last option. “Of course, I’ll pick the ability!”

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve acquired, Grade F Singing Talent—The voice bound by a devil.

“The voice bound by a devil: Your voice is very melodious like a devil charming the innocent; your singing is very despairing, every note reeks of pain and despair; your song is very loud, it can break through the shackles fate has placed on you.”

After Han Fei gained this new talent, his speaking voice didn’t change too much but when he hummed some simple melody, his notes appeared to be dancing.

‘I’ve obtained Cursed Words at Ziggurat and now with this new talent, does this mean I’ll be able to heal the enemies with just words and singing?’ Han Fei was happy to have gained a new ability. He led the 3 players back into the mist.

...

At the same time, a haggard figure crawled out of Wen Hwa Beauty Hotel’s elevator shaft. “How did I survive falling from such a high spot?” Shen Luo looked at the hair that covered the elevator. He shivered. “Who controlled this hair and why aren’t they moving anymore?” Shen Luo looked out the shaft, the tables, floor, and walls were covered in blood. He looked closer and realized the blood had many children’s footprints. The footprints were everywhere. “The blood looks fresh. Are they from my teammates? Am I the only one alive?” Endless loneliness overwhelmed him. Shen Luo sat back down. “After death, everything related to the in-game character will be deleted. That appears to be the only

way to leave.” He collected the black hair and rolled them into a black rope. “Is it really a good idea to hang myself using another person’s hair?”

He looked at the swaying hair. “O well, death is inevitable so why should I hurry towards it? After all, there’s nothing waiting for me in real life. The company is going bankrupt, the boss is arrested so I have plenty of time to find the way to leave.”

Shen Luo crawled out of the shaft. Looking at the bloody ground, he couldn’t imagine what had happened here. “The hidden maps are so scary.” Avoiding the blood, Shen Luo decided to leave the hotel. When he reached the hotel entrance, he noticed more children’s footprints. He looked down the distance and saw a child wearing white shoes and white clothes at the junction. The child had fair skin and his face was perfect.

“Such a cute child.” Shen Luo was amazed. When he came to his senses, the child was gone. “Now is not the time to mind others. I need to take care of myself first. My teammates are all dead, I have to face these things all on my own.” Shen Luo hesitated when he reached the junction. The left would lead him to Ziggurat, the right deeper into the city. After some hesitation, Shen Luo took out a pen. “I’ll leave it to fate.” He spun the pen on the ground. When the pen stopped, the tip pointed at the mist of Ziggurat.

“My luck tells me to head into the mist but my luck is always bad so the right path is the opposite.” Shen Luo looked into the city. “If I do everything opposite my normal way, I will become the luckiest man in the world. After all, when God closes a window, he will open a door.” He strode deeper into the city. Whenever he arrived at another junction, he’d spin the pen again. He saw more and more ads for plastic surgery.

“I haven’t met any Slayers. Looks like my decision was right. This is the correct way to play.”

#### Chapter 494 Seaglass Cat

After telling the 3 players what to look out for, Han Fei left them to their own devices. He could only use Resurrection once per night so Han Fei needed 3 nights to send these players away. With regards to the player with 0 luck, Han Fei wasn’t holding out hope. They searched the hotel for a long time but they couldn’t find him. They shouted his name and got no reply either. Just like Yan Tang predicted, if he wasn’t killed by the ghost, he would have left the hotel before them.

Han Fei could only hope that the man's luck would get better and was hiding in a building near the mist. The worst thing was for him to venture towards the plastic surgery hospital. Han Fei finished a Grade F Mission and saved 4 out of 5 players, it was a fulfilling night for Han Fei.

When he returned to Ziggurat, his neighbors were still digesting the merchandise from the mall. They were getting stronger. Han Fei didn't disturb his neighbors. He had Feng Ziyu and the Ziggurat guards look over the players and then he left the game.

The blood fell. Han Fei was very familiar with all these. When he felt something approach him from behind, he wanted to greet the man but before he could say anything, his consciousness was pulled away. Opening his eyes, Han Fei removed the gaming helmet and crawled out of the gaming hub.

"If only every night can be so relaxing." Han Fei looked at his investigation wall and was reminded of the wall at the hotel. "As long as I continue to become stronger, eventually I will turn this game into a real Iyashikei game." A good Iyashikei game could not only heal oneself but also others.

Even though it was not yet dawn, Han Fei didn't feel tired at all. He switched on the light on his study table and started to read. After he entered the cryptic world, Han Fei understood something, reading was key. In the past, he only focused on acting and had missed out on many things. He thought that acting was everything but now he had a different perspective. To survive in the cryptic world, he needed a wealth of knowledge, from criminal psychology to business management, from first aid to city planning, he had so many things to learn.

"I have to study hard, and crush those Unmentionables with my knowledge." Han Fei became energized when he realized that this knowledge might save him at unexpected moments.

The sun drifted through the gaps in the curtains into the room. Han Fei who had been studying detective methods stretched lazily. He realized that as his stamina increased, his brain also rarely felt tired anymore. His body had to be resilient to sustain the pressure brought on by the altar inheritance mission.

"Li Xue should be awake now." Han Fei glanced at the time and took out his phone to call her.

Before he spoke, Li Xue's voice said, "You're looking for someone again? Your calls are even more punctual than my alarms. What time do you wake up anyway?"

"I go to bed at midnight every day but I wake up earlier than most." Han Fei brought up the info of the few players in his mind. He wanted to know what kind of people tended to be attracted by the cryptic world. After explaining the situation to Li Xue, Han Fei hung up. He then messaged Huang Yin, he wanted to know if Huang Yin had encountered anything special in the surface world. Huang Yin was Han Fei's most important friend and assistance.

If the passage between the cryptic world and the surface world opened, Huang Yin could use his identity as the top player to do many things. Be prepared for the worst, Han Fei also didn't know what would happen to Perfect Life in the future.

The video call was connected. Huang Yin didn't look so well. The last time he looked so haggard was when he encountered Butterfly. "Brother Huang, what happened to you?"

"I reached level 20 and I was doing my profession upgrade mission yesterday night. Speaking of, I need your opinion." Huang Yin sent another new document to Han Fei. "I can now take on a second profession. I have two choices, one is to upgrade Blood Doctor. As Blood Doctor, I am now wanted by the whole city."

"Blood Doctor is a very powerful profession. Did you trigger a different hidden profession?"

"Yes, thanks to my Nightmare talent, I learn abilities related to dreams very fast. Since Perfect Life doesn't have a limit for a player's side profession, I studied all the professions related to dreams that I can find. When I reached level 20 yesterday night, the system told me that I have triggered a unique hidden profession—Dream Watcher." Huang Yin trusted Han Fei unconditionally, he shared everything with Han Fei.

"Dream Watcher? What power does it have?"

"I am not sure but I believe it is not so different from hypnotist and psychiatrist, right? But for the profession's mission, it is quite impossible. I need to enter NPC's dreams and help them find the things they have lost in their dreams." Huang Yin ruffled his hair. "In Perfect Life, each player could only have 1 main profession but at every 10 levels, they could choose to upgrade a side profession. I am now conflicted between Blood Doctor and Dream Watcher. Which is more suitable for me? Blood Doctor is Feng Ziyu's final present for me, it is a healing hidden profession that is hard to find, but Dream Watcher corresponds more with my talents. So if I manage to unlock this profession, it will be my unique

profession...” If a normal player triggered even the lowest level of hidden professions, they would be so excited that they couldn’t sleep but Huang Yin had to choose between two hidden professions. He was truly the top player.

“Don’t abandon Blood Doctor but try to unlock Dream Watcher too. You need both professions. If you lack resources, you can come to me to get them. Don’t worry, I have your back.” Han Fei heard of Dream Watcher for the first time. He had no idea how this profession was like but since this was going to be Huang Yin’s unique profession, they better hold onto it.

“Okay, I know what to do now.”

“Let’s talk about something else. What happened to the players who have disappeared inside the maze?” Han Fei cared about those people.

“They are still missing. Thankfully they are top players and belong to big companies. Every day, people will take care of them, they will be fine for another week.” Huang Yin was paying attention to them too. “Actually, for professional players, being in games for days is quite common. So no one really takes this seriously yet. Their boss probably thought he was lucky because his people managed to find the hidden map.”

“Hopefully they can survive. The theme park is very dangerous. Even I am not strong enough to go there yet.”

“We’re not responsible for them. They sought this out themselves.” Huang Yin was older than Han Fei, he was familiar with the working of the society. “They were the ones who put their chips on the table, they only had themselves to blame if they lose everything.”

Han Fei nodded. He wanted to ask Huang Yin something when he received a call from Director Zhang. Han Fei ended the call with Huang Yin and accepted Director Zhang’s call. “Director Zhang, how can I help you?”

“I’m sorry to disturb you so early.” Director Zhang had no idea Han Fei had been awake for several hours already. “Did something unhappy happen between you and Star Entertainment yesterday night? Their boss wanted to talk to you in private.”

“Star Entertainment?” When Han Fei first saw them, he injured their star artist.

“CEO Lee admires you greatly. Their company plans to collaborate with us to make a movie related to plastic surgery, there is a great chance that you’ll be the male lead.” Director Zhang’s words were alluring to all actors.

“I’ll be the male lead?” This was the first time Han Fei got such an invitation. This was different from his previous projects, he was going to be the main character for a whole movie.

“Star Entertainment is an experienced company but their luck is going downhill. They have been deteriorating, but with this collaboration, they might turn things around.” Director Zhang persuaded Han Fei. He really admired Han Fei and liked actors like Han Fei. His price was reasonable but his acting skill was amazing. He was a born actor.

“Okay, I will meet him tonight and look at the script.”

“Alright. The location is still at Bai Xiang Ge, I’ll be the host this time.” Director Zhang then hung up. Looking at the phone, Han Fei shook his head. Compared to Director Jiang, Director Zhang was more business-minded. It was why Director Zhang was a top director, while Director Jiang was still working with small internet dramas. Han Fei scanned his ranking on the internet. Thriller Novelist hadn’t been released. With Twin Flowers, Han Fei became the highest-ranked actor among the D list actors, he was close to moving to the C list. “The popularity ranking is always changing. It’s pointless to look at it now. When I am a B list actor, I should help Director Jiang make a movie that can really show off his talent.” When Han Fei was down on his luck, it was Director Jiang who helped him. Han Fei hadn’t forgotten about that.

Han Fei looked through his unread messages when Li Xue called him. “Found something so soon? Looks like they don’t have many secrets.” Han Fei accepted the call and Li Xue said with confusion. “How come there is no Yan Tang in the citizenry database? Are you sure he is alive?” Han Fei was startled immediately. “Yes, he’s alive. Haven’t I told you his appearance and physical property? You can’t find him?”

“Then pay attention to this Yan Tang, at least I don’t have the clearance to look into him.” Li Xue took down info on Yan Tang. “But other than him, I found info on the rest.

“The Auntie Lee you mentioned used to be a professor in law. Her husband worked for Immortal Pharma and her son is working for Deep Space Tech. They are a family of elites. But after her husband disappeared, she gave up her job. Due to her illness, she stayed at Immortal Pharma’s hospital for some time.

“Seaglass Cat is an orphan, she once stayed at the orphanage built by Immortal Pharma. When she was 10, she was adopted by an old lady. She likes to dance and sing. After the old lady passed away, she never laughed again. Strangely enough, even though she has inherited the old lady’s estate and money, she didn’t spend any of them, she insists on working to earn her own money. Actually, it’s quite touching. The old lady knew she wasn’t long for this world so she spent a lot of money to purchase the gaming hub for Seaglass Cat. The old lady donated her brain and her digital asset to Immortal Pharma.

“Shen Luo is a professional investor. But he has no active projects. However, he has 2 houses in the intelligent city, even I have to suspect if he is money-laundering.

“Ironman is a professional gamer, his father is a manager at Immortal Pharma. He ran away from home when he was 17. He still hasn’t returned home.”

Han Fei memorized everything Li Xue said. He noticed with shock that other than Yan Tang and Shen Luo, the other 3 were all related to Immortal Pharma. “Han Fei, the people that you look for are all related to Immortal Pharma. Do you think Butterfly is hiding there?”

“I can’t be sure but I do know that once a company with the top technology loses control, it’ll be scarier than the Butterfly.” Han Fei chatted with Li Xue for a while before he hung up. Too many players had slipped into the cryptic world this time or else he wouldn’t be curious to find out more about them.

“Immortal Pharma...” Han Fei logged into his computer and started to search for Seaglass Cat. “The girl used to stay at Immortal Pharma’s orphanage so she might have been given a personality transplant.” Han Fei logged onto a video-sharing platform and searched for the user Seaglass Cat. A user with about 100 fans appeared before his eyes. Most of the videos were of the girl singing. 2 videos had higher views, they were both of her dancing. Han Fei clicked on the video. Seaglass Cat had a beautiful voice but she didn’t cover popular songs. She sang her own music. Every song sounded melancholic. This appeared to be her way of communicating her feelings to the world. Her singing videos had very low views. There were one or two comments. Some praised her for her voice but most people found her to be rather creepy and annoying.

“Sounds like her voice is getting more and more despaired.”



Han Fei started to watch the videos, beginning from the first. The videos at the beginning were fine. There were few viewers but she looked at ease. But as more people saw her, strange comments started to appear. Seaglass Cat started to upload dancing videos and to Han Fei's surprise, she was a very professional dancer but most of the comments were about her body and face. Han Fei frowned as he read the comments. He was only halfway through when the website told him that the video he was watching had been deleted. When Han Fei refreshed the page, he realized Seaglass Cat's videos were rapidly disappearing. The girl was taking them down one by one.

"Why is she doing this?" Han Fei quickly looked through the remaining videos. The latest video was released 2 days ago, the video was black and white. Black words appeared on white background. Seaglass Cat shared a story with strangers online through the video. "My world is now only black and white..." She grew up in an orphanage. She was bullied. She was fragile like a glass toy but no one was willing to protect her. In her memory, she had never smiled happily before. Since she was 5, she was brought to different places. She started to become lethargic. She felt like she had forgotten many things. She became more sensitive and fragile. Many times, she imagined her heart as glass and a small touch and it would break.

This situation worsened after she was 8. She couldn't look after herself. She felt like everything around her could break her. She often curled up at the corner. She felt safe leaning against the wall. She lived this life until she was 10 and an old lady adopted her. The old lady was an employee at Immortal Pharma.

The pair started their life together. The old lady used 5 years to open up Seaglass Cat's heart, to help her forget her childhood pain. She taught her how to sing and danced with her. Seaglass Cat felt happiness for the first time but not long after she had her 19th birthday, the old lady died. The scariest thing was on her death bed, the old lady finally told her the truth. Actually, the girl's life was an experiment, after the old lady died, the experiment result would be revealed.

The world collapsed. Seaglass Cat tried to stand up but her personality was like broken china, she couldn't support herself anymore. Endless pain swallowed her.

At the end of the video was a row of black sentences. She didn't have a name, her number at the orphanage was 031, so she decided to return everything on the 31st of this month.

Not many people watched this video but there were still few comments. None of them take it seriously. Some even commented that the script was very well written.

Seaglass Cat didn't say that the video was referring to herself but Han Fei knew it was. He stood up and rushed out. He called Li Xue. "Where does Seaglass Cat live? She is very unstable mentally! She might do something stupid!"

Han Fei got into the cab and showed the driver the address sent over by Li Xue. When Han Fei checked the website again, Seaglass Cat's page only had that black and white video left and she changed her account name to Number 031.

The girl had drained the colors and songs from her life, she left only a number for herself.

#### Chapter 495 10 Minutes

When Han Fei saw Seaglass Cat in the game yesterday night, he felt something was wrong. She had a very low desire for life. She even wanted to kill herself to leave the cryptic world. She didn't care about the things she had, she had lost interest in everything around her. She had no hope. That was a very scary thing.

Han Fei used 20 minutes to reach Seaglass Cat's place. It was an old neighborhood. It was placed between the old city and the intelligent city. "Room 1031." After getting the address, Han Fei raced into the neighborhood.

"Are you a tenant here? How come I haven't seen you before?" The guard at the door stopped Han Fei.

"I'm here to look for a friend. She lives in Room 1031." Han Fei moved so fast that the two guards couldn't even keep up with him.

"Stop!" The guard spoke into the walkie-talkie. He fixed his eyes on Han Fei, afraid that he might disappear from view. "We need help! We have a trespasser!"

"What does he look like?"

"He ran too fast for me to get a clear look!"

Han Fei entered Building 1 and scanned all the room numbers. His brain was a calculator. Without wasting any time, he made an accurate choice. He came to the third floor. Han Fei knocked on the door and shouted Seaglass Cat's name but there was no answer. This made him very anxious.

"Stop knocking." Seaglass Cat's neighbor opened the door. A middle-aged woman walked out with a spray can. "The girl is not at home."

"Do you know where she is?"

"Not sure. Ever since her family died, she rarely comes out. This morning, when I was watering the plants on my balcony, I was shocked to see her out of her room." The woman thought about it. "She was on her phone but the other person didn't seem to answer her. She carried a schoolbag with the name of an orphanage. She was acting very weird."

"A schoolbag with an orphanage's name?" Han Fei was reminded of the girl's parting words in the video. She planned to leave this world in a unique world, to return the present the world had given her. She would start with her despair.

"The orphanage built by Immortal Pharma!" Han Fei turned and he ran into the group of guards. "Who are you looking for? We can help you..."

"Thanks." Before the guard finished, Han Fei grabbed his arm. "Let me see the surveillance footage at your gate!" The guard was only saying that to delay Han Fei but when he came to his senses, he was already dragged away by Han Fei. He widened his eyes. The guard turned to his colleagues and they were still standing there shocked. "Don't worry, I was once a neighborhood guard too. I will not hurt you unless you don't cooperate with me." Han Fei entered the guard room and stood before the computers. He looked through the footage. He controlled the machines better than the guard.

Soon Han Fei discovered Seaglass Cat on the footage. It was from 1 hour ago. She held her phone, lowered her head, and carried a ruined schoolbag. "Who was she talking to?" Even at maximum enlargement, Han Fei couldn't see anything so he gave up.

"Immortal Pharma had built 2 orphanages, they were all at the northern side of the old city. She was heading that way too." After leaving the guard room, the 3 guards set up a strong defense like they were

against a toughened criminal. However, Han Fei only nodded his thanks politely at them and ran out. He called a taxi to head to the orphanage. He still had a minor impression of the place.

“Sir, can you drive faster?” Han Fei felt like he should use his own money to buy a car or else it was very inconvenient. If a car was too ambitious, he could start with a motorcycle. 15 minutes later, Han Fei arrived at the orphanage. Even after so many years, the place still looked the same. Even though the outside had been updated many times, the inside hadn’t changed. Although from appearance, the place looked more like a children’s hospital than an orphanage.

After paying the cab fare, Han Fei ran towards the orphanage. He was only halfway there when he realized a big crowd had gathered on the street across from the orphanage.

“Someone is jumping! There’s a girl on that building!”

“Quick, call the police!” Various noises came from the crowd. Han Fei stopped to look up the building opposite. The building opposite the orphanage belonged to Immortal Pharma too, it was 7 stories high. No one knew what it was for, it had no sign or anything.

Han Fei’s eyes moved up and he saw a girl on the rooftop of the building. She carried the schoolbag and stood at the edge of the roof. She swayed in the wind like a leaf in the fall.

“Seaglass Cat!” Han Fei had met many suicide patients in his life. Some of them were agitated, their suicide was a call for help. They couldn’t find a reason to live, they were destroyed by reality’s cruelty. This kind of people was easier to persuade. The other kind was the difficult one. They were numb to death, or rather they had considered their death for a long time. When they chose to commit suicide, their brain had already simulated the situation thousands of times. They tried to persuade themselves from not doing it until they couldn’t persuade themselves anymore.

She walked up the steps and the light left her eyes. Seaglass Cat was the latter. She had gone through the worst childhood, she participated in some kind of experiment, was led to different places until she wasn’t herself anymore. Perhaps if she hadn’t seen the light, she could still live in the dark. She was like a cat stuck in the storm. When she was almost dead, the old lady adopted her. The old lady slowly pieced her broken personality together, using love and care to mend her.

Perhaps her personality was still broken but at least it had been pieced together, she gained the reason to live. But the cruelest part of this experiment was once the old lady died from illness, the pieced together personality would shatter again.

When the old lady lived with Seaglass Cat, the old lady really took her as her granddaughter. She gave the child all her love and slowly forgot the purpose of the experiment. The old lady told Seaglass Cat the truth at the last moment of her life. At that moment, the old lady probably did want to save Seaglass Cat, it was why she told her the truth, or else she could have come up with a lie so that the girl would continue to live in the falsehood. The hope was fake but the love was real. Either way, it didn't matter to Seaglass Cat anymore.

"Move away! Move away!" The police arrived and then the firemen. The siren shattered the silence. The airbag was dispensed. The firemen entered the building with various tools. The building's manager walked out. He was a fat middle-aged man. He was nervous and sweaty, he kept telling the police things.

"Why would a girl so pretty do something like this?"

"Probably because she was dumped, the kids nowadays are incredibly fragile. I don't believe that she dares to jump."

"Watch your words. The girl doesn't look like she is joking. Plus she doesn't look sad at all. There is no tear on her face and her eyes look shattered."

"You are kidding. You can tell so much from her eyes? Are you a doctor?"

The people on the street took out their phones to record. Some of the people zoomed in so they could see the girl's face.

"Is she going to jump or not? I'm almost late for work."

"I've been recording for so long already. I don't think she really wants to die. She'll be safe."

“I’m depending on her for clicks...” A very nasty-looking man was recording when his screen turned black. He turned around and saw Han Fei standing before him. Han Fei covered the lens with his hand. “Are you sick? If you want people to jump that much, why don’t you go up and there and jump?” Han Fei’s voice was even but it caused the man to shiver. The man wanted to counter but he was pulled away by his friends. The two guessed correctly that Han Fei was not to be trifled with. They cursed Han Fei and disappeared into the crowd. After memorizing these people’s faces, Han Fei slipped through the crowd to enter the building. The elevator was used by the police so Han Fei used the safety passage. He climbed all the way to the rooftop.

“Hey! What are you doing? You can’t be here now!” A young officer stopped Han Fei. Han Fei stopped and asked about Seaglass Cat’s latest update. When he was communicating with the young officer, an aged officer came down from the roof. “What are you still doing here? Have you contacted her family?”

“She is an orphan, the old lady who adopted her died not too long ago. I believe that is why she is doing this.” The young officer sighed. “She has no family left.”

“Then we will be her family. Now is her saddest and lowest moment. We need to find a way to help her calm down.” The aged officer looked over to the edge. A female officer was trying to talk to Seaglass Cat. “The wind is very strong there, why don’t you come down here so that we can talk?”

No matter what the female officer said, Seaglass Cat didn’t react. Her eyes were transfixed on the orphanage opposite. From her vantage point, she could look into the orphanage. Even after all these years, there were still children abandoned there. They had some kind of deficiencies, either mentally or physically.

“Feels like she’s waiting for a specific moment.” Han Fei was reminded of something. He held the officer beside him. “Have you looked into the time of death for Seaglass Cat’s grandmother? Was it in the morning too? How much longer until that time?”

The young officer wanted to ignore Han Fei but when the aged officer heard Han Fei, he turned around in shock. “Han Fei? I didn’t recognize you earlier. Why are you here?”

“You know me?” Han Fei relaxed. “O wait, perhaps you’ve seen my movie.”

"I don't watch movies." The aged officer said, "When we were going after Butterfly, the superior has shown your picture to all of us. They told us to protect you."

"Then I have to thank your superior." Han Fei walked towards the aged officer. "I have seen this girl before. She lived in the orphanage opposite when she was young."

"You've seen her?" The old officer was shocked.

"We don't time for the details. The girl is not just facing a simple mental breakdown. She has lost all hope for life. Normal persuasion won't work, she will not listen." Han Fei glanced at his watch. "Help me find her grandmother's time of death. I suspect she is trying to match that time."

"Found it. Her grandmother died at the hospital at 10.34 am."

"It's now 10.24 am, we have 10 minutes." Han Fei looked at the officer beside me. "Can you let me go over to talk to her?"

"Sorry, but we can't do that. Only experienced people are allowed to talk to suicidal people, or else it might make things worse." The officer immediately rejected Han Fei. Han Fei was very kind and clever but one needed professional knowledge, experience, and empathy to deal with suicidal people.

The firemen were ready on the 7th floor. But there was still distance between the 7th floor and the roof.

On the roof, a male and female officer slowly approached. When they were 5 meters from Seaglass Cat, they couldn't go any further because the girl's body was tipping forward. Time ticked by and the situation reached a stalemate. When it was 3 minutes to 10.34 am, Han Fei charged onto the roof. He wanted to save the girl but he was risking a lot doing this!

If the girl died when she talked to Han Fei, the bad press would ruin Han Fei's career. His former agency would make sure that Han Fei was made into a murderer. The 50 cent army would come in full force. It was why most people chose to be silent because words and actions could be easily misconstrued.

But at that moment, Han Fei chose to make his move.

“I know where the old lady who adopted you is. I’ve seen her and I can bring you to go and meet her!” Han Fei’s voice echoed in the roof. Then he said the other sentence, “Your voice is amazing, I am sure many people in the world share my opinion.”

Seaglass Cat who was unresponsive to the outside world slowly turned around.

This was what Han Fei said when he sent Seaglass Cat back from the cryptic world.

#### Chapter 496 Colorful

If not pushed by despair, who would have stepped onto the roof? The wind fluttered the scarf around Seaglass Cat’s neck. No one present expected the girl to respond to Han Fei. If there was a chance for communication, then there was hope.

The young officer who raced to pull Han Fei back was stopped by the aged officer. The female officer on the roof also retreated to give Han Fei space.

“Yesterday night, you saw your idol. You should know that I am not lying.” Han Fei stood in the middle of the roof. His expression was sincere. “She is not waiting for you at heaven because I’ve seen her at that place!” Seaglass Cat’s eyes were still dull. Perhaps she was really tired. She was like china who looked perfect but was covered in cracks. Her life was an experiment, the love that she cherished was just a scientific observation.

“I’ve met the person who loved you the most. Think about it, it is because she treats you as her family that she would tell you that secret at the end of her life. She violated her own promise, gave up on the experiment, and was willing to destroy everything to tell you the truth. She loves you and we can go look for her together!”

The colorless eyes looked at Han Fei. While Seaglass Cat thanked Han Fei, she shook her head. This was her first time responding to another. Han Fei’s words were working. Not only Han Fei, but even the officers beside him were also nervous.



The wind blew harder and the crowd below was noisier but all these had nothing to do with Seaglass Cat. There was only 1 minute left to 10.34 am. Seaglass Cat took out her phone and placed it beside her ear. Han Fei saw that Seaglass Cat has been calling her grandmother. The call was never meant to go through. The caller's tune for the old lady's number rang in her ear. That was Seaglass singing.

The familiar melody danced on the roof. Despair rose to one's ankles. Seaglass Cat opened her mouth to hum the melody that no one would sing again. There was no anxiety. She faced death openly. Before her body fell, her soul had fallen into the abyss. She was like a kitten curled up at the edge of the cliff. Her fur was wet from the storm. She had given up on the struggle and allowed the despair to crawl into her body.

Her legs moved forward. Rubble dropped from the roof. When she was ready to close her eyes, her own song rang from behind her. Her songs that no one loved echoed on the roof with a special melody. Each note carried inexplicable despair, the pain was like a black sea. Seaglass Cat turned around with disbelief. Her voice intertwined with Han Fei's voice. The kitten who was trapped in the abyss looked into the darkness, she saw a cruel demon. Resentment danced beside him and despair was his attire. He used his bloody hands to pick the kitten up by the back of her neck. The demon toyed with the cat but the cat couldn't even struggle. The song weakened. The demon got bored. He looked into the kitten's despairing eyes and eventually placed the kitten on his shoulders. He wanted to crawl out of the abyss with the kitten.

Dragging the endless darkness, the demon gripped the walls of the cliff and looked up. His dark eyes reflected the sun in the sky.

When Seaglass Cat came to her senses, Han Fei was standing before her. The demon in the song held her wrist and the eyes reflected the whole world. "Come on, let's go home."

Han Fei pulled Seaglass Cat from the edge of the roof. It was then that the police snapped out of his voice. They rushed to the two. After standing in the wind for so long, Seaglass Cat's legs were frozen. Han Fei carried her on his back and ran downstairs.

"Move! Move!" The young officer helped Han Fei evacuate the workers of the building. The others followed behind him. Han Fei placed Seaglass Cat inside the cruiser and then he crawled into it himself. The officers following them were stunned. One of them went to the driver's seat and the other to the passenger seat.

“We should head to the police station first. I’ll warm up the car.” The aged officer was very nice and his tone was friendly.

The engine started. The crowds were noisy. Some were thankful and cheered for the police; others were bored and disappointed.

Seaglass Cat hugged her frozen legs, curled inside the car, and looked out. The despair and pain in her eyes were still thick but the first thing she did after entering the cruiser was to apologize to the police. She wanted to die in peace but had troubled everyone. The two officers were surprised. Why would such a kind girl be forced to commit suicide?

The car flew down the road. Han Fei silently took out his phone to message Li Xue. After getting the reply, Han Fei placed Seaglass Cat’s childhood schoolbag and phone in the middle of the seat.

The phone suddenly lit up. Someone had messaged Seaglass Cat. Seaglass Cat picked up the phone. She had no family left and the only number in her contact list couldn’t be called anymore. Her messages would be spam.

“I was not lying to you earlier, I will bring you to go to see her.” Han Fei held his phone and smiled. Seaglass Cat thought Han Fei’s smile was warm but she kept mistaking him for the demon in the song.

With a small nod, Seaglass Cat clicked open her video homepage, she wanted to delete her last video. But when she clicked on the video, she noticed there was a blue comment. “The world is not only black and white, but the sky is also blue, I’ll be your sky.” Seaglass Cat turned around to look at Han Fei who was on his phone. Her eyes focused. “Did you do this?”

“Did what?” Han Fei exited the video platform.

“Other than you...” Seaglass Cat just said that when there was a green comment, the grass is green, I’ll be your grass so that you’ll have me in your world. And then more colorful comments appeared on the black and white videos.

The sky was blue, the soil was brown, the sun was gold, the flower was red, the rainbow was colorful...

“Little sister, don’t give up! We’re here for you!”

“I’ve been your fans for 3 years already. Your songs have accompanied me through my lowest moment. I’ll gift you a red rose!”

“Don’t give up!”

“River is blue!”

“I gave the rainbow. Yes, you have a fanbase among the LGBT community too!”

“Yes, little sister, you are amazing!”

More comments appeared on the video. Seaglass Cat looked at the colorful screen. The warm comments melted the numbness in her eyes. Her eyes watered. Tears flowed down her face. The pain that she had suffered after her only family had died exploded at that moment. She curled inside the car and cried her heart out.

Han Fei patted the girl’s back. He didn’t say anything. During Twin Flower’s press release, Han Fei who suffered from severe social anxiety was forced to take the stage. Someone was out to get him and the whole screen filled with comments to slander his name. At that moment, he felt like his heart was sliced. But he survived through it, after that, people who supported him came to help him. The cheers washed away the malicious comments and his fear of the stage. He was once healed and he tried to use the same method to heal others.

The cruiser drove through the city. When they reached the police station, the officers led Seaglass Cat away to do a simple statement. Han Fei leaned on a free officer’s table to play on his phone.

Suddenly he saw himself on the hot topic.

Chapter 497 A Song with the Demon

“Why am I on trending again?” Han Fei clicked on the link and it led to a video which had been rapidly shared. The video was of Han Fei singing on the roof as he slowly approached Seaglass Cat before finally saving her. The video taker was probably a worker at the building. He took down the whole process from the entrance of the roof. From his perspective, Han Fei’s song weaved together with Seaglass Cat’s humming. The encounter at the deep abyss was hard to describe with words.

Compared to Seaglass Cat, Han Fei’s singing was normal but there was a unique charm to his tone. Inexplicably, he matched her song. If Seaglass cat was an elf in the dark, then Han Fei was darkness itself.

Once the video was uploaded, it was shared madly. The video taker didn’t know Seaglass Cat was saved thanks to the words Han Fei said earlier. The video started from Han Fei singing along with Seaglass Cat so those who watched the video had the impression that Han Fei managed to save the girl from singing alone.

Using a song to save a suicidal person? All the comment sections exploded.

“When I saw the title, I thought it was clickbait but after watching the video, I believe the title is not real enough! Such harrowing event! Such voices! No, I’ll come up with a more epic title for you!”

“My mother asked why I was kneeling before my phone.”

“Damn, isn’t that Han Fei? Isn’t he a bounty hunter? I have no idea he’s such a good singer!”

“Han Fei has clarified many times, he is not a bounty hunter. He is an informant for the police!”

“Wait, are you two serious? Isn’t he an actor?”

“Damn, we’re going to see him on the law program again.”

Han Fei had done many such things before but every time he would bring people surprises. This time, he shocked everyone with his melodious voice. The video was still gaining views. Han Fei was thankful that Seaglass Cat’s face was blocked off in the video so no one came to harass her.

"I've gained more fans but it feels like they're not my fans because of my movies." Han Fei looked at his social account when he received a call from Director Zhang.

"Director Zhang, how can I help you?"

"You know how to sing?! Why didn't you tell me? You are a treasure!" Director Zhang was very excited. Thriller Novelist was about to release soon. Han Fei's action was a great promotion for the movie.

"I only know a little bit."

"Don't be so humble. If I knew you're such a good singer, I'd have you sing the movie's theme song and end song. Instead of hiring a singer, I'd rather give you the chance." Director Zhang was really considering that. "You should branch out. As you release more projects, you'll eventually become a A-list actor! Furthermore, a few variety program producers have reached out to me. They want you on their shows and they are paying very good price. If you have time, you should go to play on their shows. Anyway, I was calling to check on you, I was afraid that you might be injured. You sound fine so that's wonderful. Remember to come to Bai Xiang Ge tonight to discuss the script."

After hanging up, Han Fei waited for a long time before Seaglass Cat was released. Her eyes were no longer so dull but they were very puffy. She kept apologizing to the officers that some of them were embarrassed.

"We are not afraid of troubles. When you trouble us, it means that you trust us and that is where our values come from." The aged officer comforted Seaglass Cat. Then he turned to Han Fei. "Look at him. I heard from my colleagues from another district that there was a period of time when he came to work earlier than most of the officers. Even so, they welcome him whenever he shows up."

"I can prove that he is right. You can always trust Xin Lu Police." Because they hadn't caught Butterfly in real life, the police were still watching the old city to ensure Han Fei's safety.

"Go home and rest. If you need anything, call us." The aged officer patted Han Fei's back. "I don't know how you two meet but you need to accompany her. She needs friends." The officer asked Han Fei some questions and went through the routine and let the two go.

"It's already noon, are you hungry? My treat." Han Fei walked ahead and Seaglass Cat followed behind me.

"I'll treat you since you have saved my life." Hearing Han Fei, Seaglass Cat raised her head carefully. For some reason, when she saw Han Fei, she would be reminded of the image from her mind. A cat wandering in the abyss looked up at the extremely scary demon. The cat was afraid but the demon picked up the cat and placed her on his shoulder to bring her away. She was afraid of Han Fei but she also felt Han Fei was the only person she could rely on.

"A cat and a demon..." Seaglass Cat uttered. Then she picked up her pace.

"What did you say? You ran into a demon? Where? Perhaps I can help you."

The two walked and stopped until Seaglass Cat led Han Fei to a small restaurant at the street corner. The shop had simple decoration, it was run by a pair of couples. Seaglass Cat walked up the stairs to the second floor immediately. She glanced at the wooden table beside the wall and walked towards it. She picked up the menu. "After grandma adopted me, the first meal we had outside of the orphanage was at this place. We sat at this table. The boss at the time was a large uncle."

Seaglass Cat ordered the same food but this time her company wasn't her grandmother but Han Fei. Her adoption by the old lady was when she saw light in her life for the first time. Returning back here probably meant that there was going to be a new start to her life. After they had their fill, the two got to know each other better.

During the meal, Seaglass Cat kept looking at Han Fei and in the end, she couldn't help but ask. "What should I call you then? Is it Han Fei or..."

"Just call me Han Fei." There was no one around. He looked into the girl's eyes. "Remember not to tell anyone about the secrets from yesterday night." Seaglass Cat nodded. She had sworn not to tell.

"I will help you see the old lady again but before that, I have many questions for you." Han Fei placed the girl's schoolbag on the table. Other than the orphanage's name, there was only a number, 031.

“In exchange, I need you to tell me some things.” Han Fei moved his hands away from the schoolbag. “I grew up at the orphanage too but my memory of that time is blurry, I can only remember it being related to Immortal Pharma but I can’t remember my own code number.”

“You grew up at the orphanage too?” Seaglass Cat was surprised, “You look only 1 or 2 age older than me. If we grew up in the same orphanage, I would have remembered you.”

“The orphanage I was at had been abandoned. It was burnt down in a fire. All of its walls and tables were painted red.” Han Fei shared the image he saw from the memory fragment. “I only remember bits and pieces but I can’t even tell if they are real or not.” Han Fei told Seaglass Cat everything he remembered about the orphanage. Seaglass Cat was surprised. The orphanage Han Fei described was similar to the one she grew up in. However, how could they not see each other and have an impression of the other if they grew up in the same place?

“Your number is 013 but what does it mean?”

“Should be my test subject number.” Seaglass Cat opened the schoolbag. Inside was a picture of her and the old lady, as well as some songs she wrote. Seaglass Cat looked through the pages and handed a page to Han Fei. “Look at the back.”

The first thing Han Fei did after entering the restaurant was to check for cameras. He knew there was no camera on the 2nd floor. He turned over the script and the handwriting was completely different on the back. “Child No. 013—Perfect personality Failure?”

“My grandmother left this behind. She worked for Immortal Pharma her whole life but in the end, she believed she had done wrong.” Seaglass Cat was sad whenever she mentioned her grandmother.

“You are supposed to have a perfect personality?” Han Fei studied the girl with confusion. “Do you remember the tests you’ve been through?”

“I was too young to remember much.” Seaglass Cat shook her head. “It also feels like the more tests you’ve taken, the less you’d remember about them.”

“You’re number 031 so there are 30 children before you. Do you remember them?” Han Fei wanted to find out his past. The wounds were deep on his heart but he couldn’t remember the people who left them there.

“I remember their young faces and their corresponding number but after I was adopted, I lost contact with all of them.”

“Well, we still have something,” Han Fei tapped the table and finally said, “These people have experimented on our lives and treated our humanity as something that can be manipulated. Our lives are ruined for no reason, they injected endless pain and despair in us. We need to use our whole lives to mend the childhood wounds but the culprits are still out there, using our pain and memory to exchange for money and status. Do you think that’s fair?”

Seaglass Cat shook her head. “No.”

“I think so too so we need to survive to fight for what we’re owed.” Han Fei smiled at Seaglass Cat. “Are you willing to help me?” The demon was smiling, as he reached out his bloody hands. Seaglass Cat looked at Han Fei. The demon in the song and Han Fei overlapped. She knew the man was dangerous but she nodded seriously. “Yes.”

The cat lost in the abyss encountered the demon looking for light. She padded behind the demon, having chosen to walk with him.

#### Chapter 498 The Perfect Face

“What can I do for you?” Seaglass Cat placed the lyric back in her bag. She sat up straight before Han Fei.

“Focus on Perfect Life. Use your talent and get stronger.” Han Fei finished the drink and stood up to leave.

“But I only have dream walking as my talent. I don’t even know what it can be used for. I haven’t even used it once in-game.”



“Any talent is useful and they correspond to some kind of hidden profession. I’ll let you in on another secret.” Han Fei pointed at the picture of Seaglass Cat and the old woman. “Many NPC in Perfect Life is based on the digital data and memory of real people. It is why Immortal Pharma has been madly purchasing citizenry data and a large amount of digital footprint of the dead.”

“You mean the people who died in real life will reappear in the virtual world?”

“That’s right.” Han Fei looked at the old lady in the picture. “Your grandmother was an employee at Immortal Pharma. Since she was the caretaker of one of the 31 children, then she wasn’t a normal employee. Also, she donated her brain to Immortal Pharma after she died and spent a lot to buy the gaming hub for you. That means that she wants you to play Perfect Life and she must have a reason behind that.”

Seaglass Cat was deep in thought. She tried to remember everything her grandmother had told her.

“She chose at the last moment of her life. Compared to the company’s experiment, she wanted to protect you. Go and explore in the game, perhaps you might find the things you’re missing.” Han Fei told Seaglass Cat to put away the picture and then they left the restaurant.

Seaglass Cat invited Han Fei to her house so that he could see for himself the traces of her life with her grandmother.

“Immortal Pharma is a big corporate, no one can stand up against them alone. The old lady probably has hidden something at a place where they can’t ever reach.” Han Fei stood inside the small room. The room was very warm and welcoming. The old lady really did love Seaglass Cat.

“You are the person who understands her the most in the world. You should be able to find the thing she left for you in the game.” After ensuring that Seaglass Cat was fine, Han Fei exchanged numbers with her and left.

The video about Han Fei saving a suicidal person was viral on the internet. If he stayed with her for too long, it would lead to unnecessary misunderstanding. He didn’t want that. “Other than Huang Yin, I’ve gained another friend.” After his experience in the cryptic world, Han Fei was very good at reading people. He could sense that Seaglass Cat trusted him fully but in that trust was fear. “I haven’t done anything to frighten her, why is she scared of me?”

Honestly, Han Fei was envious of Seaglass Cat, at least she once had a family who took care of her and gave her warmth. Han Fei had nothing. He kept failing until he fell into the cryptic world. "Hopefully, she can be healed by the game."

Han Fei walked towards Bai Xiang Ge. After staying in the cryptic world for a long time, Han Fei knew it was a luxury to walk under the sun. Han Fei arrived early. He found a quiet place to sit. He took out his phone to study books like Understanding of Consciousness, Education, and Neuroscience.

At around 7 pm, Director Zhang showed up with CEO Lee. They didn't spot Han Fei. They took the elevator up to the top floor. Han Fei stood up and followed them so that he could go home early to play the game.

He pushed open the door. Other than Director Zhang and CEO Lee, Xia Yilan, 3 young actors, and 2 scriptwriters were there. "Please sit. Everything's casual today." CEO Lee walked towards Han Fei. "I apologize for Wu Wei. After he has something to drink, his brain will be muddled. I've already lectured him. After he recovers, I'll have him come to apologize to you in person." CEO Lee gave Han Fei plenty of face. He did bring up Wei Wu's injury, but he was willing to go for a truce.

"It was not his fault. I normally spend my time with the police so I was careless to have accidentally injured him." Han Fei was kind with his words. It was mainly because he didn't care about these things. He was more interested in solving cases with the police.

"No wonder your acting is better than most people your age. They can't mimic this presence you have." CEO Lee invited Han Fei to sit beside him. Xia Yilan walked over and sat on Han Fei's other side.

"Do you mind waiting for a moment? We still have one more guest." As CEO Lee said that, the door opened. A man in a black outfit and mask and cap walked in.

"Why are there so many people? CEO Lee, this is different from what you promised me." The man frowned. He stood where he was. He didn't give CEO Lee face at all.

"They are all main casts for this movie." CEO Lee had the waiter close the door and tell the waiter that no one should disturb them anymore. "Let me make some introduction." CEO Lee pulled the man to his side. "This is Xin Lu's most famous plastic sur..."

“There’s no need for the introduction!” The man waved his hands. “There are too many people here. I’ll say my piece and leave.” CEO Lee wasn’t mad about being interrupted. In fact, he invited the man to sit. The man pushed away the drinks on the table. He took out a metal flash from his bag. He had his own drinks.

“You are still the same after all these years.” CEO Lee shook his head. He was about to sit when the man said, “He will sit next to me.”

“Me?” Han Fei was confused. He didn’t know this man. CEO Lee smiled awkwardly at Han Fei. Honestly, Han Fei was intrigued so he swapped seats with CEO Lee. Director Zhang sat on the man’s left side, the man’s right side was Han Fei and opposite him was Xia Yilan. The man in black removed his mask. There was a nasty scar on his left cheek. It tore through his face. Seeing that, the 3 young actors were shocked.

“Scared? Then you can leave because it’ll only get scarier.” The man was brusque. He glared at the 3 young actors. “Before I begin, I need to warn you. I am against you making this into a movie because this is not some legend. It is real. You are the main actors so you better watch out or you’d end up like those people who died several years ago.”

“Stop scaring them. Nothing frightens me in the world more than poverty.” CEO Lee joked. “I believe everyone can agree with me.”

“Haha, when it happens for you, then don’t say I didn’t warn you.” After the man said that, he glanced at Xia Yilan. The unnaturally beautiful woman didn’t look so comfortable that night.

“I hope you are right because that’ll be great promotion for the movie.” Director Lee joked. The scriptwriter added. “Aren’t we here to discuss the script? Why make the atmosphere so serious?”

Everyone surrounded the table. The man sighed and told a story that happened many years ago.

“I was a doctor. About 20 years ago, there was a biotech boom. I very sensitively caught onto the field of plastic surgery. No matter the age, the pursuit of beauty was always going to be there. Therefore, I quit my hospital and started my own plastic surgery clinic with some partners.

“There were many people who shared my thoughts so similar beauty clinics were everywhere. The plastic surgery field was a mess, many people were scammed but it did nothing to stop people’s desire for beauty. Think about it, you have been mocked your whole life for your height, weight or some physical deficiency, suddenly there is a technology that can fix all that, will you not take it?”

“Perhaps most people could resist the temptation but as long as 1 in 10 people fell for the temptation, the field could survive. We had many technologies. We could fulfill your every desire as long as you had the money. You probably couldn’t imagine it, but we could manipulate every aspect of a person just like how you’d create a gaming character. As technology continued to grow, we could do more and more. The darker side of the field also dipped into crazier experiments. To earn clients, they wanted to create a perfect human to use as an .”

The man paused. He twisted open the metal flask and a heady smell of medicine leaked out. However, the man didn’t seem to smell it. He downed two big gulps.

“Everyone’s definition of beauty is different so the perfect human is just a concept. But a hospital tried to put that concept into reality. They created an almost perfect human. Her beauty was like a whirlpool that could suck you in. Everyone would breathe out praises in her presence. The woman existed for real but her perfect face and body only lasted for a week.

“On the 8th day after her bandage was removed, her body started to react strangely. Her perfect face started to crack. The woman couldn’t accept this. She felt someone was trying to harm her, to take away her perfect face. She started to undergo more surgeries to attempt to piece the face back together. But the surgeries were futile. She became a crazy monster and died on the operating table.” When the man said that, his eyes kept moving to Xia Yilan. “No one knew her name and her info was sealed. However, many plastic surgery agencies took pictures of her face. Her perfect face that only lasted for 7 days.

“After that, many women wanted to have her face and then the real scary things happened. Everyone who had that face would have their faces slowly crack and they would find pieces of their flesh in their bedroom at night.”

Xia Yilan accidentally knocked over the glass beside her. The wine splattered like blood. And the shards of glass reflected her broken face.

“We’ll get people to clean that up later.” The man took another sip of his drink. “A certain pharmaceutical company has been searching for the limit of humanity. They want to create the perfect body and soul. According to rumors, they have referenced that woman’s picture too. Other than that, I

also heard that the plastic surgery hospital that created the perfect woman also belonged to that pharmaceutical company.”

With the help of 2 young actors, Xia Yilan wiped away the wine on the chair. She didn't seem to hear the man.

“The story will definitely be a hit. I feel like we can hold the celebratory party already. My mind is filled with inspiration.” The two scriptwriters started to whisper among themselves.

“Can you two be silent?” The man stopped looking at Xia Yilan. He continued. “The real scary incidents are to come. Everyone who took surgery to look like the woman said that they have seen her. They said that she has moved into their houses, living in their mirrors. When they used the mirror, they would see her.

“I know you do not believe me and I don't believe it at first too until... I saw her.” The man pointed at his scar. “Ten years ago, I fell in love with one of my patients. She came to make her face look like that woman.”

“Can you give us more details?” Han Fei was very interested. This was more fun than attending some press releases.

“My wife loves me but I had no idea what she looked like. When she met me, she was beautiful. I fell inexorably in love with her. But not long after our marriage, I realized she has a unique habit. She likes to look at the mirror at night. There were a few times when I woke up in the night and I realized she was still awake. She was looking at herself in the mirror.

“I asked her what was wrong. She didn't say anything. I walked towards her to kiss her hair but when I turned to the mirror, I realized the woman in the mirror was not her.

“It was a stranger's face. The woman's face was stuck to the mirror surface like she was trying to come out.”

When the man in black started the story, no one minded it that much, they treated it as a story. But as the man continued, everyone's focus was drawn to him. Certain things couldn't be told at night because they might just turn into reality.

"My wife was looking at the mirror but she was not in the mirror. I was beside her, I still cannot describe the fear I had. At that moment, I was stunned. When I came to my senses, my wife had returned to normal. My wife was 5 years older than I was but she looked younger than me. In the past, I thought her face was beautiful but from that night onwards, the more I looked at her face, the more terrified I was.

"Normally, the longer you look at something, the more familiar it will become. But my wife's face was the opposite. Fear tormented me and my wife noticed my anxiety. But she had no idea it came from her. Under my suggestion, we decided to go under the knife and return my wife her original face.

"I returned to the hospital and prepared everything myself but the surgery failed. Her face was injured and she had to wear a bandage every day. She started to act weirder and weirder. She kept shoving things under the bandage and locked herself up inside her room. By then I couldn't care less how she looked like, I just wanted to be with her and spend a quiet life together. No matter what happened to her face, I would accompany her. When she was in pain, I tried my best to make her happy. I brought her to many places, to try new things but it only made her distance herself from me. About a week later, my wife removed the bandage on her face. Do you know what I saw?" The man's fists gripped together. "I saw a broken face.

"I would never forget that moment. I was so afraid that I couldn't even move. The woman seated before the mirror started to cry but her tears couldn't even slide down her cheeks normally. Instead they flowed into her flesh. She suddenly grabbed the knife to charge at me. She left this scar on my face and ran out. When I saw her next, she was dead. Before she died, she ruined her face.

"Do you think it ended there? The real horror is only coming now. After my wife died, laughter kept coming out of the mirrors in my house. At midnight, a woman would appear in the mirrors. I went to see the doctors and they said I was hallucinating due to trauma. They gave me a lot of drugs. I cooperated fully with them but it was pointless. Once you saw that woman in the mirror, you'd be forever bound to her. There is no escape." The pain was evident in the man's eyes. "Until now, I can still see her."

"Alright, everyone has heard the story." CEO Lee clapped his hands. "That's the general plot. I've sent out people to scout the major locales that he has mentioned in his stories. We will try to create it as close to 100 percent as possible. We'll make the shoot at the places where the actual events transpired." The adaptation for this movie was different from Twin Flowers, CEO Lee was not after the truth but the background and atmosphere of the real-life story.

“The story is not bad but the plot is still quite weak. The scriptwriters will have to work hard.” Director Zhang gave his opinion. It was clear that he was not that satisfied with this story. If not for the funds provided by CEO Lee, he probably would have rejected this movie.

“We’ve come up with the main framework but we need to fill in the details. So we’ll have to communicate more with this gentleman.” The 2 scriptwriters stood up to exchange numbers with the man in black. They had already taken out their phones but the man didn’t respond. “Brother, we’ll have to talk more in the future. We should exchange numbers for convenience.”

The man in black didn’t answer. He stood up. “I knew you wouldn’t believe me. You’ll regret it when she shows up for real.” Picking up the metal flash, the man looked at Xia Yilan, “And when that happens, none of you will escape.” Then he put his mask back on. He left, slapping away the hand of the scriptwriter who tried to stop him.

“Perhaps he is actually crazy.” The scriptwriter grumbled, “I’ve been in this business for decades and I’ve not met someone that strange.”

“If he is really crazy, then it’s perfect. We’ll write him into the plot and that will make our movie even more real.” A young actor who stood behind Xia Yilan joked to ease the tension in the room. But no one said anything in response.

“I need to use the bathroom.” Xia Yilan didn’t look too well. She grabbed her bag and ran out. After Xia Yilan left, Han Fei stood up with a smile. “I’ll go to take a look.” Han Fei walked out of the booth to find the man in black but the man had disappeared. “I wanted to have a talk with him but no matter, I’ve memorized his appearance, the police should be able to help me find him.” Everyone in the booth thought the man was making up stories but Han Fei thought the man told a bit of falsehood and reality. Immortal Pharma did want to create the perfect body and consciousness, both ends faced some problems.

‘At the plastic surgery hospital, the woman should represent beauty and body, the child in the white shoes the consciousness and personality, but what about the worker with the paint?’ There was 3 Pure Hatred at the hospital and Han Fei was slowly unveiling their secrets. Han Fei planned to return since he couldn’t find the man in black but when he reached the end of the corridor, he saw Xia Yilan standing facing the wall. She held her phone and stood at the corner. The woman was not on her phone and she kept mumbling something. She spoke low but fast. “Kill him, have to kill him, he knows I will die. He has

seen the broken face, he knows my face..." The lips trembled and the cheeks shook. Xia Yilan suddenly turned around. There was no one behind her. She turned back and continued to mumble to herself.

Leaning against the wall, Han Fei silently slid back into the booth. CEO Lee was very confident in the movie. He made many promises. Director Zhang also started to discuss the script with the writers.

"Han Fei, come! Sit with me!" CEO Lee was passionate. "What do you think of this movie? If you are willing to be part of the cast, I've already prepared the contract, you'll be the lead!"

"I am interested. But I'll decide after the script is out." Mainly Han Fei wanted to see the woman in the mirror. He felt like he'd be more likely to see her with these people. Plus if something happened, he'd have his colleagues to share the pressure. CEO Lee was happy after hearing that. He downed a few mouthfuls of wine.

"It's getting late. If there's nothing else, I'll leave first." Han Fei smiled. He told Director Zhang and departed. He pulled open the door and Xia Yilan was coming in. She was surprised to see Han Fei. "You're leaving so soon? We still have other activities after this, why don't you join us?"

"I have something else to do." Han Fei was a very boring person, even the paparazzi had given up on him. The man either spent his time at work or stayed at home to play games. He never left home after 10.30 pm. Even high-schoolers had more fun than this man did.

"You're too cautious. You should enjoy your youth when you still can." Xia Yilan tried to brush against Han Fei as she walked through the door but Han Fei stepped back to allow her to pass.

"My youth is already colorful enough." After Xia Yilan entered the booth, Han Fei took his phone and left. He noticed the rot on Xia Yilan had gotten thicker. Han Fei left Bai Xiang Ge and was about to call Li Xue when he felt a sharp gaze on him. Han Fei looked around and spotted the man in black at the street corner. The man hadn't left.

"Hello."

"If you don't want to die, don't accept that movie." The man in black lowered the rim of his cap. "I'm not kidding or making up stories."



“Why are you only telling this to me?” Han Fei was more curious about that. Earlier, the man demanded that Han Fei sat beside him. He appeared to be afraid and Han Fei could calm him.

“No reason.” The man turned to leave.

“Do you need my help?” After Han Fei said that, the man stopped. “If you watch the law channel, you know that I’ve helped many people. You remind me of most people I’ve helped.” The man in black turned around. After a long hesitation, he left a number with Han Fei. “The name’s Ugly Scar. There are things I can’t say at night, I’ll tell you more in the morning.” As if worried that he might be spotted, the man turned and disappeared into the night.

“Things one can’t say at night? Unmentionables?” Han Fei shook his head. “There are only Pure Hatreds at the hospital. He doesn’t dare to say anything because he’s guilty.” Memorizing the man’s number, Han Fei took a cab home. There were 3 players still stuck in the cryptic world. Han Fei was worried about them so he entered the gaming hub before midnight. “Players that accidentally entered the cryptic world have to do with Immortal Pharma. Is this Fu Sheng’s doing too?”

Putting on the gaming helmet, Han Fei’s world turned red. When blood dripped, Han Fei opened her eyes. Broken furniture decorated the dark room. Han Fei exited the door and saw Weep and Ying Yue seated on the urn outside the door. Weep held a handful of black buttons, he seemed to have Ying Yue pick two. “Are you trying to help her find her eyes?” Han Fei touched Weep’s head. He thought the boy was very cute.

With Weep and Ying Yue, Han Fei found Feng Ziyu. As a former game tester, Feng Ziyu was very familiar with the game mechanics. He was the perfect NPC. He led the Ziggurat guards to interact with Ironman and Yan Tang.

After ensuring all 3 players were safe, Han Fei received good news and bad news. The good news from Mirror God. He had sensed traces of Big Sin and Bai Sinian on the rooftop of the mall. The duo was at Lost Theme Park and they wanted to come back; the bad news came from Mirror God too. He sensed an Unmentionable’s presence on Big Sin. He believed Big Sin was targeted by an Unmentionable.

“Thankfully, there’s only one.” Han Fei sighed in relief. To obtain reputation point to upgrade his altar, he allowed Big Sin to ruin other people’s altar. He knew this was a debt he had to pay eventually. Putting on the beast mask, Han Fei wanted to go check on the few players. Then he’d find a chance to send

Auntie Lee away at midnight. The cryptic world was too dangerous for the middle-aged woman. At her age, she couldn't suffer too many stimuli.

With Feng Ziyu's guidance, Han Fei had a 'chance encounter' with the players. Han Fei switched on his masterful acting. He didn't look like he had been offline for a whole morning. He looked tired. His tone and voice were more lethargic than before.

"Brother Youfu, we meet again!" The 3 players surrounded him.

"You haven't found the way to leave?" Han Fei was surprised but he soon came to an understanding. "Then again, it's hard to leave this place with your current ability."

"We've found many keys but none of them is useful. We've tried all the doors in this building and we're still stuck here." Ironman sighed. He felt like he had brought shame to the professional players.

"Keys might not be keys, but keys are keys." Han Fei said something that no one understood. The 3 players thought about it. "I just came back from the dangerous zone. After I finish the mission, I'll go out again. You should stay here first. If I find extra keys, I'll give you them to you."

"How can you survive being at such an oppressive place for so long?" Yan Tang was very curious about Han Fei.

"Then would you prefer to stay inside your comfort zone for life?" Han Fei's tired eyes glowed.

"I get it now." Yan Tang looked at Han Fei with admiration. Yan Tang had no idea that Han Fei had gone offline to attend a meeting, saved a cat, got on trending, and had several scrumptious meals. If Han Fei could stay inside his comfort zone, he wouldn't leave but he had no choice. Yan Tang got the wrong idea and thought great things about Han Fei.

"You guys better stay here, and I'll venture out of the fog." Han Fei was about to leave when the haggard-looking Auntie Lee walked towards him. "Sister Lee, what's wrong?"

“I believe I heard my husband’s voice, can you bring me to go see him?” Auntie Lee seemed to know how hard her demand was so she gave Han Fei her number in real life. “I don’t know this game, I don’t have treasures and items, I can’t give you much in-game but if you bring me to go meet him, I’ll pay you in real life.” Han Fei was surprised that the auntie was rich. While he could empathize with her, it was too dangerous outside the fog. If one died in the cryptic world, one might die for real. “I’m not lying to you, my name in real life is Lee...”

“Wait.” Han Fei interrupted her. “Sister, you need to remember not to expose her information from real life when you are in-game.”

“I just want you to believe me, can you bring me to see him?” Auntie Lee looked at Han Fei with anticipation. She had been searching for her husband for 20 years already. She finally got a lead, so she was not going to give up so easily.

“Can you tell me, how did you hear his voice?” Han Fei was curious. The Ziggurat was covered in Soul Mist. If an outsider entered the zone, as the altar owner, Han Fei would sense it.

“It seems to be related to my talent. Ever since we separated from you yesterday night, I kept hearing his voice. It sounded close, he said he wanted to see me.” Auntie Lee’s talent was called Mourning. She could transmit her emotions and memory to the dead.

“Let me think about it.” Han Fei stared at Auntie Lee. The auntie’s husband once worked for Immortal Pharma, he was a doctor for the plastic surgery hospital. If he could bring Auntie Lee’s husband back into the fog, then perhaps Han Fei could find out more about the hospital.

“Okay, I’ll bring you with me. You have to listen to me. It’s very dangerous outside the fog. Once you die, you will lose everything.” After Han Fei said that, both Yan Tang and Ironman admired him further. As a professional player, Ironman understood how important one’s gaming account was. But Han Fei was willing to risk losing his account to help an auntie who was only level 3, he was too kind.

“It’s too dangerous for you to bring her alone. I’ll go with you.” Ironman volunteered. Yan Tang did the same. Han Fei wanted to reject them but then he thought about it. Yan Tang’s info couldn’t be assessed by Li Xue in real life so he should have a secret identity; Ironman’s father was a manager at Immortal Pharma. There was a reason he was pulled into the cryptic world. Furthermore, Han Fei felt like this was a chance to train the players. Only through training that the players could be his real assistance. It was easier for surface world players to level up. After they had higher attributes, they would evolve from low-level cannon fodder to high-level cannon fodder.

“Okay, I’ll bring you all with me. But it’s very dangerous outside the fog so I need to be prepared.” Han Fei told the 3 players to prepare too and they would meet after 3 hours.

During these 3 hours, Han Fei studied all the skill books Huang Yin left behind. He was different from the players from the surface world. He had too many skill points. Lockpicking, scuba-diving, sewing, explosives, gardening, Han Fei learned a little bit of everything. 3 hours later, Han Fei found the 3 players. Han Fei carried the urn and they walked towards the edge of the mist.

“The voice comes from this direction. I can hear it clearly now. My husband is asking for help.” Auntie Lee jogged and the rest followed. They ran past the beauty hotel.

“Wait!” Han Fei signaled them to stop. He stared at a bloody shoeprint at the junction, it was a child’s shoeprint. “It’s going to get more dangerous from here. Be prepared to run back into the mist.” Han Fei pulled Auntie Lee behind him. He pulled out Rest in Peace and walked in front with Xu Qin.

“We’re close. The voice is strong, it’s coming from the end of this street!” The auntie was excited. She believed she would see her husband soon.

“It’s crucial for us to not act recklessly.” Han Fei moved through the shadows. Before he approached the building, the landlord’s ring chilled. “The ring can sense the ghost from so far?” Han Fei slowed down. He looked at the building pointed out by the auntie. The building at the end of the street was a neighborhood clinic on the first floor of an apartment building. It was not that large but the chill from the landlord’s ring was intense. There was something scary hidden in that small clinic.

“The child’s shoeprints have disappeared. The white shoe didn’t come to this place so it shouldn’t be a Pure Hatred.” Han Fei slowly approached. When he was near the clinic, the system rang. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found a unique building—Mirror Clinic. Light up your first building at the plastic surgery hospital zone!”

“Mirror Clinic?” Han Fei slowly walked in and he understood why the clinic had that name. In the small clinic, there were many mirrors. Even though there was no one in the clinic, figures stood inside the mirrors. They all faced away from the mirrors. They were of varying sizes. ‘Everyone from this building is here?’

Han Fei was the first to enter the clinic. The atmosphere inside was oppressive. The mirrors blocked off all the paths. To walk through the clinic, one had to edge between the mirrors.

“The clinic uses mirrors in its treatment of patients?” Han Fei touched the surface of a mirror. It was cold. The system rang again.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve triggered Grade F Hidden Mission—Mirror Clinic.

“When you cry at the mirror, your reflection will smile, it likes to see you see. It keeps on coming up with ways to make you cry. It moves to your bed and reaches out its hands from inside the mirror.

“Mission Requirement: Find a smiling reflection of yourself in the mirror.”

#### Chapter 500 Who are You?

“Find a smiling version of myself in the mirror? But I have never laughed before, so the mission wants me to find the real ghost among the many mirrors?” He looked around. The dark clinic was filled with an anxious presence. The people in the mirrors felt like they could turn around at any moment. Yan Tang and Ironman had not seen this before. The two men stopped at the door and didn’t dare to get in. In contrast, Auntie Lee walked to Han Fei’s side. Compared to ghosts, she wanted to see her husband more. 20 years of searching, she just wanted a result. Even if he had become a ghost, she wanted to see him.

“The voice that called me is here. Would he be hiding in one of the mirrors?” Auntie Lee was the first to walk into the clinic. She strode through the mirrors. She couldn’t recognize anyone.

“Come on.” Han Fei waved at the two men. He carried the urn and slowly moved forward. Han Fei’s palms were chilled by the urn. The ghosts inside the urn sensed something extremely dangerous here. Auntie Lee looked through the mirror one by one. Han Fei followed closely behind her. The group moved through the silent clinic quickly, their reflections also showed in the mirrors.

“Did you guys hear that?” Ironman who walked at the back commented. “I hear someone calling us to go in but they didn’t say where.” Ironman’s voice shook as he took in the mirrors around him. “Do you think it was the people inside the mirror telling us to go into the mirrors?”

“Don’t scare yourself. The more you worry about something, the more likely it’s going to happen.” Yan Tang took a deep breath. He was highly alert because if he was careless, his Daydream talent would make his fear a reality.

“Understood.” Ironman picked up his pace. He followed closely behind Yan Tang. After they all entered the clinic, the front door closed. Their shadows fell on the ground. Then there was a cat screaming. Then one of the mirrors started to bleed from the bottom. The blood dripped on the ground. Tiny hands reached out to use the blood on the ground to draw small stick figures.

“Not him, not him too...” Auntie Lee’s talent was triggered. She studied the people in the mirrors and she became more anxious. She looked through the mirrors to locate a specific person inside a dark clinic. This was terrifying for Auntie Lee. “Big Sister, are you sure you can’t tell his location?” Han Fei pressed on Auntie Lee’s shoulders. “Whenever you look at a mirror, the people inside the mirror would look back at you too. You are looking for him but they might be looking for you too.”

Auntie Lee didn’t notice how strange she was acting but Han Fei did. He felt something had been taken from Auntie Lee by the mirrors. But he couldn’t pinpoint what. He just felt like Auntie Lee became different after she entered the clinic. She was the same person but she became different after she looked through the mirrors.

“I...” The auntie was gasping for air. She pointed at her ears. “He is here. I can hear him. He is close.”

They pushed open one of the doors. The doctor’s table was filled with gauzes, a stethoscope, a blood pressure reader, and other medical tools. The strange thing was, at the place where the doctor should sit was a mirror instead. There was a doctor in a white coat standing inside the mirror. Like the rest, he stood facing away from the mirror. But different from the others, there were shoeprints around the doctor. Comparing the doctor’s leather shoes and the shoeprints, they could confirm that the shoeprints were the doctor’s. He appeared to have walked out the mirror before.

“Sister, is this doctor your husband?” Han Fei narrowed his eyes. An inexplicable feeling rose in his heart. It was a mixture of anticipation and nervousness.

“The back looks like him.” Auntie Lee stood right in front of the mirror, she was practically leaning into it.

“Is it? Is it really him?” The room was small and it was already occupied by a few mirrors so after Han Fei and Auntie Lee went inside, the other 2 players had to stay outside on the corridor. Yan Tang kept taking deep breaths so that his mind wouldn’t wander. Ironman stuck close to Yan Tang, he was very afraid. He could at least see the monsters at the hotel but it was completely different at the clinic. The yin energy soaked into his every fiber. The strange feeling could make a person go crazy. His eyes wandered over the mirrors. Ironman’s gaze slowly moved back to the entrance of the clinic, he noticed that the door had been closed and a mirror was placed there. The man was standing facing away from Ironman and he wore a dead people’s funeral clothes.

Ironman rubbed his eyes. Then he remembered there was no mirror at the entrance! So the man was not a reflection!

Ironman’s legs weakened. He grabbed Yan Tang’s arm. “Look at the door!”

Yan Tang who had been adjusting his breath to keep calm turned around. There was nothing at the door but that it had been closed. “What is it?” Yan Tang removed Ironman’s grasp on his arm. “Don’t scare me because if my talent gets triggered, it’ll be bad for all of us.”

“There was a man in funeral clothes standing facing away from us at the door so I thought he was a reflection in a mirror.” Ironman wiped away his cold sweat. “Trust me, I really did see it.”

Turning around, Ironman was going to persuade Yan Tang further when he saw the mirror behind him from the corner of his eyes. His eyes froze because he noticed a man in funeral clothes standing inside the mirror. The man was just standing behind him!

Ironman fell to the ground and he knocked over the mirror. The sound startled everyone inside the building. Not only Han Fei’s group, but even the figures inside the mirror also trembled from shock.

“What’s wrong?” Hearing that, Han Fei quickly rushed out of the examination room.

“He... he was standing at the door earlier.” Ironman pointed at the mirror beside him. He stammered and his face paled.

“You mean the man inside the mirror has walked out?” Han Fei grasped the situation immediately. He looked at the mirror shards on the ground and took out Rest in Peace. “He was from this mirror?”

“Yes.” Ironman nodded.

“Get back.” Han Fei raised the blade made from humanity and aimed it at the mirror where the man in the funeral wear inhabited. The mirror cracked and shattered.

“Is the man dead?” Ironman looked at the other mirrors, he was very afraid.

“He should still be inside the mirrors.” Rest in Peace didn’t make any kill. Han Fei frowned. He bent down to pick up the mirror shards and placed them inside the urn. The man in the funeral clothing should hope that he had already left that mirror or he’d be in for a crazy night.

‘Sadly Mirror God is not here because he needs to look after the altar.’ Han Fei’s group appeared to awaken something at the clinic after making 2 shattering sounds. They heard footsteps coming from above them. It sounded like a crying woman running down the corridor. The cries sounded harrowing, it sounded like the woman was looking for something.

“Be careful.” Han Fei hugged the urn and returned to the examination room. The situation with Auntie Lee was not optimistic. Her face was sticking to the mirror and she murmured a name, but the doctor in the mirror didn’t seem like he was going to turn around. “It’s not him...”

Several minutes later, Auntie Lee stood before the mirror and shook her head. “The voice comes from a deeper place.”

The clinic was not that large. Other than the examination rooms, storeroom, and therapy room, there was an office at the deepest end of the 2nd floor. Other than that, the clinic was also connected to the apartments. The path that led to the office also led to the apartments. Auntie Lee checked all the mirrors at the clinic and failed to find her husband. The voice called her to go towards the apartments.

“The apartments feel like it is the clinic’s wards. The people trapped in the mirrors are most likely once tenants at the apartments.” After Yan Tang shared his thoughts, he quickly closed his mouth.



“Then what should we do now?” Ironman was really afraid. He just wanted to leave. He felt that the man in the funeral clothes was still around.

“Since we’re already here, we better press forward.” Han Fei also wanted to meet Auntie Lee’s husband. Plus he needed to complete the mission. Grade F Hidden Mission often rewarded rare talent or item, either was useful to him.

“Thank you, after leaving the game, I will repay you.” Auntie Lee was very sorry because they wouldn’t be there because of her.

“It’s alright, I can understand your feeling.” Han Fei patted the auntie’s shoulder. “I’ve been searching for my family too. If I have their news, I would do anything to find them too.” Hearing Han Fei, Auntie Lee didn’t know what to say. She was very thankful but felt sad for Han Fei too. The group of 4 didn’t stop and entered the corridor that led to the apartments. The corridor joining the 2 places was only several meters long but passing it felt like one had passed to a different world, a mirror world.

Water kept dripping. The old building reeked of mold. Auntie Lee who walked ahead suddenly stopped. She looked around with lost eyes. “Sister, why did you stop?”

“The voice is at this building but I can’t tell where it comes from.” Auntie Lee touched the yellowed walls. “Haven’t we been here? Don’t you feel this place is quite familiar?”

“No, I just feel uncomfortable here.” Ironman and Yan Tang shook their heads.

“Calm down, we have time, we’ll look through all the rooms.” Han Fei wanted to complete his mission so he needed to look at more mirrors. “There should be only 1 scary ghost here, don’t be blinded by fear.” Han Fei noticed that the tenants of the old apartments didn’t lock their doors at night. Outsiders could go in and out freely.

“There are a lot fewer mirrors here. It’s quite normal-looking here.” Han Fei and the auntie entered the first room. Yan Tang followed but Ironman who stayed outside the door was worried. He turned to look at the clinic filled with mirrors. The figures inside the mirrors appeared to have just turned around again. “This place is too strange.” Ironman shivered. He rushed into the room. He missed Shen Luo dearly. When Brother Luo was around, all the ghosts would target him first.

The room appeared to be occupied. There was still laundry on the balcony, unfinished homework on the table and the signal of the television was still blinking. Entering the bedroom, the wedding portrait on the wall was slashed. The white wedding dress was ruined with paint. It wrote—Who are you?

“There’s blood here.” Han Fei used his finger to pick at the bloodstains between the tiles. “The scab is thick and the splatter is uneven. The victim should be lying on this side of the bed when someone cut his artery. He wanted to escape but the killer chased after him. They moved from the bed to the bedroom door. The bloodstains had been cleaned but the job is very unprofessional.”

Han Fei walked to the vanity table and sat down. He realized with a shock that there was no one standing facing away from him in the mirror. The mirror reflected Han Fei’s image. This appeared to be a normal mirror. Han Fei tried to smile at the mirror as he picked up the cosmetic on the table. The lipstick had been snapped. The bottles had scratches. They looked like knife marks.

“Brother Youfu! Look at this!” Since the television was not closed, Yan Tang found the remote and switched it on. Han Fei rushed back to the living room. Inside the television, there was a woman who stood before the vanity table inside the bedroom. The woman was in her pajama and she held a knife. She looked at the mirror and demanded repeatedly, “Who are you?”