

Iyashikei 501

Chapter 501 Am I not Funny

The woman on the tv didn't have her eyes focused. Her arms were covered in knife wounds. Her hair was disheveled like she was sleep-walking. The scariest thing was on the double bed, the woman's husband was soundly asleep, not knowing what was happening. "Is this old video footage? In the video, the husband and wife are alive so this should be from quite some time ago." Ironman studied the footage and shivered. Someone you slept beside would get up at night and then stand before the mirror with a knife. It was scary just thinking about it.

"Shush, roll the tape." The woman kept repeating the same thing but her reflection was the only thing in the mirror. If she hurt the person in the mirror, she was hurting herself. The video soon ended. Yan Tang opened the cupboard underneath the television and found a sealed paper box. He opened the paper box. It had many old tapes and a dusty diary. The words on the first page of the diary were scary enough.

"I feel like my wife is trying to kill me. When I wake up every morning, the knives in the house would have been moved. It can't be burglars because only the knives were moved.

"Ever since she did the plastic surgery, my wife acted stranger and stranger. She became prettier and gentler but it felt like I was a stranger in her eyes. We are husband and wife but she looks at me like I am a stranger. I can see the disgust in her eyes but we used to be so happy together. I need to find the reason for this change to save my wife!"

The content in the man's diary became more despaired.

"Young brother, you are my only family. If you are reading this diary, then it means I'm dead. There is another person living inside your sister-in-law. I installed a hidden camera at home and I noticed that she would walk around the house with a knife at night. She wasn't sleep-walking because she knew where the knives were kept. After getting the knife, she would check if I was really asleep before she headed to the mirror.

"I really couldn't understand what she was doing. She appeared to be talking to the mirror. She wants to kill herself in the mirror?"

The content of the diary was almost similar. Han Fei turned to the last page. The last page only had 3 words. "Who are you?"

The handwriting for this question was different from the previous entries. It felt like it was the wife and not the husband who wrote this.

When Han Fei read the sentence, he felt like he was being watched. Someone was whispering the question into his ears. The woman on the television was mad. She sometimes waved the knife wildly at the mirror but other times, she sat at the vanity perfectly demure. She was like 2 different personas inhabiting one body.

"She was most likely possessed by the ghost in the mirror. She was fighting for physical control of the body with the ghost." Yan Tang said, "I've seen many similar ghost movies. This kind of ghost is hard to deal with. They have no corporeal state and will slowly destroy a person through their mind."

"Mental corruption?" Han Fei had a strong constitution. He could resist the voice but he allowed the voice to enter his brain. "I love this kind of mental challenge."

"Why?" Yan Tang was confused. He silently pointed at Auntie Lee. "Be careful. Look at Auntie Lee. I believe she is already slightly possessed. If we are not careful, we might be drawn by the ghosts into the mirrors."

"You have a point, do continue." Han Fei finally found the correct way to use Yan Tang's talent. He looked at Yan Tang with anticipation. He hoped to use Yan Tang's Daydream talent to trick the ghost in the mirror to enter his mind. At the Ziggurat, Butterfly's lingering memory wanted to take over Han Fei's mind but was killed by Han Fei inside the red orphanage. Han Fei would die when his Life Points dropped to 0. It was easy to kill Han Fei but controlling his body was very difficult. Han Fei was not afraid of people entering his mind or looking through his memory because he couldn't even tell which of his memory was real.

"I need your analysis. Yan Tang now is your time to shine." Han Fei looked at the recording on the television and it was not good enough. He used Rest in Peace to remove the bedroom door and sat before the vanity table. He sat facing the mirror, just like the woman in the video. Because the bedroom door had been removed, he could see the video on the television through the mirror. This kind of reaction shocked the 3 players.

“Brother, are you sure about this? I really think the ghost might crawl into your head to take over your body. Based on my observation, there is an 80 percent that she’ll come for you.” Yan Tang had 9 starting points in intelligence but even he couldn’t understand what Han Fei was doing.

“This doesn’t look like a good idea,” Ironman said too. Everyone knew that the person who challenged the ghost was the first to die in horror movies. While the 2 players persuaded him, Han Fei looked at his reflection in the mirror with a smile. “Who are you?” The woman’s voice repeated in the living room television but the questions echoed in Han Fei’s ears. Han Fei opened his mind and relaxed fully like he was at the spa.

Slowly, perhaps it was Yan Tang’s words working, Han Fei saw his reflection in the mirror started to smile. As an actor with masterful acting, Han Fei was familiar with micro-expression. His reflection in the mirror was really smiling, it was different from acting. It contained an inexplicable smugness.

“Smile, smile brighter for me.” The mission required Han Fei to find a smiling reflection of himself. He didn’t know where to find one so he wanted to see if he could trick the ghost into doing that for him. Han Fei was originally a comedy actor so he liked to see others smile. It didn’t matter if he could kill the ghost or not, he was more concerned about the mission reward.

“Why is Brother Youfu smiling?”

“Is he really possessed?” Ironman took out his boxing gloves. He tried to mimic Han Fei but he realized perhaps he was not that suitable to be a professional gamer. Yan Tang and Ironman watched Han Fei. Auntie Lee initially also watched Han Fei but her head suddenly shook a few times. Her left pupils shuddered and then she turned to the open living room door. There was a power calling her to leave. Auntie Lee slowly turned around and stood in the middle of the living room.

With Yan Tang’s ‘curse’, something bad happened. The woman’s voice entered Han Fei’s mind and mixed into his memory. Some strange images started to appear. Han Fei saw a woman seated before the mirror tearing at her face. Half of her face was smiling, the other half was crying. No one knew what she was doing but she was in great pain. She clawed her face with her sharp nails. Her pretty skin was bleeding. But compared to the physical pain, the mental pain was more intense. After she snapped her nails, the woman took up the knife from the table and stabbed it at one half of her face. Intense pain entered Han Fei’s mind but he only gritted his teeth. The woman in the memory started to deface herself. Han Fei’s reflection in the mirror started to change too. Half of his face started to crack. Han Fei’s reflection in the mirror began to lean forward. As his reflection approached Han Fei, the painful memory of the woman became more numerous.

When the reflection's face was on the mirror surface, it was not Han Fei's face but a ruined woman's face. Half of it was filled with scars, the other half was mad and crazy. The smile was gone, only resentment and hatred remained. All the memories started to cry. When the pain swept over Han Fei's body, the woman's face reached out of the mirror!

She came close to Han Fei's face. Just as she was about to crawl into Han Fei's face, the man's eyes suddenly focused. He looked at the destroyed face and his eyes shone with dissatisfaction. "Why did you stop smiling? Was it because I am not funny?" The ruined face halted. The red eyes blinked twice. Using Soul-depth Touch, Han Fei grabbed the woman's head and then bodyslammed it backward!

The woman tipped over with the vanity table. The cosmetics were scattered everywhere. The 3 players in the living room were stunned. They would remember this scene for life. The blade shone and the woman with the ruined face collapsed.

"You are not the ghost I'm looking for." The memory of the woman dissipated from Han Fei's mind. The woman's memory couldn't even enter Han Fei's mind, much less take over his body.

Han Fei picked up the vanity table. The mirror was cracked but there was a bloody message—Who are you?

The woman's voice in his ears was still echoing. The real ghost in the mirror was still alive.

"Looks like the scary ghost is not in this room."

Han Fei walked to the living room and nudged the stunned Yan Tang. "Don't stop, continue your analysis!"

Chapter 502 Feared by Man and Ghost

Ironman and Yan Tang only snapped out of it when Han Fei walked past them. They looked at the messy bedroom and didn't know what to say. "Was there a ghost that came out of the mirror earlier?"

"I think I get it now. The ghost was inside the mirror so she was hard to kill. Brother Youfu used himself as bait to lure the ghost out to kill her."

"He didn't kill her, he saved her."

"Yes, you're right."

Han Fei had his neighbors absorb the Yin energy from the tapes. When Han Fei confirmed there was nothing useful left in the house, he prepared to leave. "Big Sister, how about you walk at the front?" Han Fei noticed something was wrong with Auntie Lee when he left the bedroom. He wanted to see if it was really Auntie Lee's husband who was trapped at this Mirror Clinic.

Auntie Lee's eyes were unfocused earlier but when she turned around and saw Han Fei body-slammed a ghost to the ground, she was startled and regained some senses. "His voice is still beside my ears, I believe..." The auntie turned to look at Han Fei, "He is telling me to stay away from you?"

Han Fei raised his brow. He felt quite wronged. Be it with Seaglass Cat or the ghost calling the Auntie, they saw Han Fei as someone very dangerous.

"We're both players so I will not harm you. You need to be certain and don't be misguided by the false voices."

"You are all good kids. Without you, I wouldn't be here, I understand that." Auntie Lee was very reasonable. She looked at the 3 young men with appreciation. Walking out of the room, Auntie Lee took a few steps and stopped. She looked down the old corridor. "Were there mirrors there earlier?"

The other 3 looked down at the director the auntie was pointing. The mirrors that crowded the clinic shuffled out to stop at the corridor. It was like they had grown feet and moved when no one was looking. "I so wish to shatter all of them." Han Fei could feel the waves of Yin energy from the urn. His neighbors would only do that when they were in presence of very dangerous things. When they entered the endless loop at the hotel, no neighbor gave Han Fei such a warning. "But it's better for me to keep a low profile since we're at another person's territory." After Han Fei removed the idea of smashing all the mirrors, the Yin energy from the urn weakened. "Do I look like someone who'd act without thinking? You guys are worried about me?" The man talked lovingly with the urn. This was scary but Ironman and

Yan Tang had started to get used to it. Since the man had brought the urn to the clinic at midnight, talking to it didn't seem that much of a stretch.

"The mirrors are moving. Pay attention to the people in the mirror, they seem to have come closer to the mirror surface. I think we should move faster or else something bad might happen." Just as Yan Tang said that the weak light above them went out. Rapid footsteps came from upstairs like they were running for their lives.

"Let's go upstairs to see." Han Fei really appreciated Yan Tang's talent. He hadn't gained a profession but his talent was already such a big help. Stepping on the staircase with breaking cement, Han Fei came to the 2nd floor of the apartments. The doors along the corridor were open. There was no blood or anything strange on the floor.

"Why were there footsteps then?" He entered the room closest to the stairs. The room looked the same as the one downstairs but there was a pile of name cards scattered on the ground. Han Fei picked up a random card. The number was painted over by a red pen and the name was crossed off with a red pen too.

"The crossed-off cards mean that owners are dead?" Yan Tang squatted beside Han Fei. He picked up a few name cards. "Most of them are from moving companies and repairmen." He turned to look around. "Nothing looks broken. Was the owner planning to move?" There were too few clues so Yan Tang couldn't do much analysis.

"Let me try." Han Fei found a special card among the rest. The card was new and there was no doodling on it. Han Fei took out Firefly's phone and tried to call the number on the card. He didn't think it would work but the call actually connected. However, it felt like the person's voice didn't come from the phone but echoed in his mind. "Please don't hang up. Please." A girl's crying voice came from the phone.

"Are you in some kind of trouble?" Han Fei took out Rest in Peace and shot Ironman and Yan Tang a look to have them check the rest of the room.

"I was tricked. They trapped me inside a black room, I can't breathe anymore..."

"Take your time, explain it slowly. Is there anything unique around you? If it's too dark, then use your hands to touch around, see if you can find anything." Han Fei was very patient.

“There is nothing around me. I haven’t seen light for a long time already, I am the only one here.” The girl then continued to cry.

“Do you remember how you were brought there?” Han Fei signed at Yan Tang. He wanted him to check the bedroom and the corridor.

“I remember that I got a call at midnight. It should be that call. It kept harassing me until I almost lost my mind!” The girl’s voice turned shrill.

“Why don’t you tell me everything you can remember? The more detailed you are, the more likely I can find you.” Han Fei comforted the girl.

“My father lost his job. Our original house was too expensive for us to rent anymore so we moved further away. The landlady was very nice, she gave us a discounted rental and even provided us with the furniture. We could move in directly.

“We were very happy. After staying here for a while, daddy found a new job and the family had an income again. But daddy had to work nights a lot more often. I stayed home alone at night and I would switch on all the lights, close the bedroom door and crawl in bed.

“At first, there was nothing but about 1 week later, the landline at home would ring every midnight, it was very punctual. Whenever I answered it, there was a child on the phone. He said if I don’t listen to his orders, I would die!

“I thought it was one of the children in the building playing pranks on me so I ignored him, but that only made it worse. I would get multiple calls every night. I was so mad that I removed the phone line but then it really scared me because the phone still rang even without being connected. No matter where I hid the phone, the ringing would echo in the house. The ringing shattered my soul. I couldn’t stand it anymore so I threw the phone out of the window.

“I thought that was the end but the ringing still continued inside the house.”

At this point, Yan Tang returned to Han Fei's side. He made a sign with his hands, telling Han Fei that he couldn't find any phone or girl in the room. Han Fei nodded and continued to chat with the girl. "Why was there ringing if you have thrown the phone out of the room?"

"I don't know. I was afraid so I wrapped myself under the blanket. But it was pointless. The ringing echoed under the blanket." The girl's voice caught. "I really didn't know what to do so I summoned my courage to look for the phone." When the girl said that, Yan Tang and Han Fei both heard a phone ringing. The sudden ringing startled all the players.

"At first, the ringing started inside the bedroom." Han Fei turned to the bedroom, the ringing also came from the bedroom. "Then the ringing became louder. I walked along the wooden bed. In the night, I perked up my ears to follow the ringing." The girl's voice was becoming smaller but she was still crying. Han Fei took out Rest in Peace and entered the bedroom with the other players. They walked along the bed until they reached a locked dresser.

"I walked and stopped before the dresser with uncertainty. The ringing seemed to come from inside the dresser. I suspected a child was hiding inside the dresser. With great anxiety, I slowly opened the dresser..." The girl's voice became smaller but the ringing became louder. Han Fei couldn't even hear what the girl was saying. Hugging the urn, Han Fei broke the lock on the dresser. He pulled the doors open.

The dresser had an aged mirror inside. The mirror was black except for a little girl holding a phone. Her pupilless eyes looked at Han Fei. "Thank you for saving me." The girl's mouth split open to reveal pouring blood. She spoke into the phone with a cruel voice, "It's your turn to stay in this room."

The darkness in the mirror gushed out. The girl extended her arms as she prepared to escape from the mirror. Darkness slammed at Han Fei but at that moment, the shadow underneath Han Fei's foot moved. A giant anaconda leaped out. It opened its jaw to swallow the darkness that came out of the mirror. Then it bit on the mirror itself and slithered into the mirror!

The monster was a curious creation. It could even consume the space inside the mirror!

The narrow black room was dominated by the giant anaconda. The girl hugged the phone and curled at the corner. She shivered. At that moment, the phone in her embrace rang. She picked up the phone and a man's chilling voice said, "If you don't listen to my orders, you will die!"

The nightmare from years ago repeated itself. The girl dropped the phone and she turned to look out the mirror.

Outside the mirror, Han Fei was holding his phone, calling the girl again and again.

Chapter 503 Wedding and Funeral

The face that was quite handsome stayed outside the mirror, looking at the helpless girl emotionlessly. The skirt that her father bought her was wrinkled. The girl's eyes shivered. She curled at the corner. Under the scrutiny of the man's eyes, her body shuddered. The black anaconda was consuming the room inside the mirror. The darkness was replaced by something darker. The girl slowly retreated but there was no space left. She had no place to run or hide.

Han Fei took out Rest in Peace and said in a smile, "If you listen to my orders, you will live." Han Fei uttered into the phone. He made sure the girl heard him. He looked at the girl. "Smile at me and you can live." His tone was gentle but it caused the girl to shiver. What kind of strange request was that?

Ironman and Yan Tang stood outside the room. They heard Han Fei's voice. They shared a look and saw the shock in each other's eyes. Why would their teammate say something like that alone inside the room?

The girl trapped in the mirror heard the voice from her phone. She looked at the face outside the mirror. She didn't dare to touch the phone on the ground.

"It's a simple request. As long as you smile, it'll be better for everyone." Han Fei frowned. He wanted to complete this Grade F Hidden Mission but none of the ghosts inside the mirror was willing to smile for him. The neighbors walked out of the urn. The faces appeared outside the mirror, looking at the black room inside the mirror with curiosity.

"Come on, be happy. Let me see your smile." Han Fei's voice came from the phone. The girl looked out the mirror. Her lips slowly split open to reveal a smile uglier than a frown. Since he didn't receive a mission complete notification, Han Fei stabbed Rest in Peace on the mirror. "Be more sincere with your smile. Come, I'll teach you! First, you need to relax the muscle around your face and then widen your mouth. Bite on the phone speaker and align the ends with the edges of your mouth. Both ends have to curl upwards. Remember that both edges of your lips have to be parallel to the speaker. Keep it there!

This is to train the curvature of your smile!” Han Fei was a very good actor. Giving a good smile was basic for an actor. The girl picked up the speaker and bit it with her mouth. Han Fei continued to push her until the girl cried. She was in a situation more despairing than being trapped inside the mirror.

Hearing the girl’s cries in the bedroom, Yan Tang and Ironman shared a look. The shock in their eyes turned into disbelief. What was happening inside the bedroom?

Han Fei sighed. He knew the girl was not the ghost he was looking for. He didn’t stop the anaconda. It moved to swallow the whole room inside the mirror. When it was about to swallow the girl, the girl’s skin was torn open from behind and a boy walked out!

The boy was covered in blood vessels. Several adult souls bound around the boy, among them was the girl’s father. “The owners of all the name cards are here. The boy is the culprit. He has been using the phone to lure in his victims.”

Crying echoed in the bedroom. Despair seeped into the mirror. Weep touched the mirror with his hands and his body slowly slipped through the mirror. After conquering his fear at Cattle Alley, and after being saved at Midnight Mall, Weep was the neighbor who accompanied Han Fei the most. He was no longer the boy who only knew how to play hide-and-seek. When Weep appeared, the room sank into sadness, all the despair became Weep’s weapon.

Weep entered the room in the mirror and his hands closed around the boy. Weep’s fingers invoked the despair of the souls around the boy. The souls which were enslaved by the boy now became his shackles. The despair formed a cage around the boy. Weep pulled out the most painful past in the boy. When the boy lost control, Weep sent the boy towards the anaconda. The anaconda slowly swallowed the boy. Weep pointed his finger on the boy’s forehead. The pain caused the boy to scream. His mind was dominated by despair. His red eyes flowed out a tear which was condensed from Yin energy. Weep grabbed the tear and took away the boy’s despair and memory. Compared to the boy, Weep was on a completely different level.

The mirror shattered and Weep walked out with the anaconda. Weep didn’t change physically but his presence thickened and his cries could reach further. But the one who gained the most was the anaconda. After consuming the room inside the mirror, it grew twice its size.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered an unknown type pet!

“Pet Type: ???”

“New ability: Black Room.

“Black Room: There is a black room hidden inside its body.”

When the black anaconda returned to Han Fei and Xu Qin, Han Fei received the system notification. After the snake consumed the strange mirror inside the dresser, it gained the power of the mirror. Han Fei was quite curious about this creature. He asked Xu Qin about it but she didn't know many details. She treated her room next door as a place for her to dump her trash. She tossed her cursed food there but the room started to gain consciousness. It started to obey Xu Qin so that it would get fed.

Before the anaconda returned to the shadow, it opened its maw and regurgitated a girl holding a phone. The girl was a small Lingering Spirit. There was a giant wound on her back. Han Fei used Soul-depth Touch to touch her head. The girl's soul was simple, it was filled with hatred. After she was trapped inside the mirror, she was used by the boy to trick others, she was quite pitiable. “Since I've saved you from the mirror, shouldn't you thank me? You should follow us from now on.” The girl saw the table knives in Xu Qin's hands and Rest in Peace in Han Fei's hand. She nodded fearfully.

“Do you know the others at this building?” Han Fei tried to communicate with the girl. The girl kept showing Han Fei 4 fingers. It was unclear if she was talking about the 4th floor or Room 4. Due to his experience at Ziggurat, Han Fei was very sensitive to the number 4. He wanted to push for more but the girl couldn't give him anything else. Han Fei had no choice and invited the girl into the urn.

Han Fei opened the door and realized Ironman and Yan Tang were eavesdropping.

“Brother Youfu what did you find inside the bedroom? How come we keep hearing you ask someone smile?” Yan Tang was too curious. He had to know.

“We were just communicating.”

“Communicating?” Yan Tang looked at the messy bedroom, it was similar to the last bedroom they visited. “This is your way of dealing with the ghosts?”

“Let’s go.” Han Fei waved. “We need to get to the 4th floor. We’ve stayed here long enough.” Han Fei still remembered the child’s shoeprint at the junction. The Pure Hatred could come at any moment so they needed to be quick. Han Fei carried the urn and walked out of the room. He noticed there were more mirrors on the corridor.

“The mirrors from the clinic appear to be moving with us.” Yan Tang studied the people in the mirrors. “The building should be very populated in the past, but they are now all inside the mirrors. This is weird. Do you think they enter the mirrors willingly or they were forced in?”

“If going into the mirror is the only way to survive, then I probably would enter the mirror too.”

Han Fei glanced behind him. He noticed the mirror with the doctor didn’t follow them.

They came to the 3rd floor. Paper money scattered the ground. It was like someone just died here. White couplets decorated the door.

“Did you guys notice something strange?” Yan Tang pointed inside one of the rooms. “Every mirror on this floor is covered with black cloth.”

“Normally, after a family member passes away, they will place a black cloth over the mirrors in his room. Apparently, that can prevent his soul from entering the mirror.” Han Fei said and then stopped. “The souls of the dead will be sucked into the mirror. But the person in the funeral wear is the real dead victim.” Han Fei called Ironman over. “You said you saw a man wearing funeral clothing?”

“Yes.”

“He was the only one?”

“Yes. He was the only one.” Ironman was confused.

“Then do you remember how he looks like? Perhaps we should try to look around this floor to see if we can find his picture.” Han Fei wanted to complete the mission and to do that, he needed to find a qualified ghost. The man was a good candidate. He was the only one who wore white funeral clothes

and he felt quite 'naughty'. They checked all the rooms on the 3rd floor and found nothing. They headed up to the 4th floor. There was a lot more paper money on the staircase. Han Fei regretted not bringing the merchant with him.

"Did you hear that? It comes from downstairs." Ironman walked at the back of the group. He wanted to contribute something but as the player with the highest level, he needed others' protection. Han Fei looked down from the banister and he saw something strange. On the corridor between the clinic and the apartments, one mirror was slowly moving down the corridor like it was pushed by the 'people' around it. It didn't make any noise, its target appeared to be Han Fei's group.

"One mirror is coming," Ironman whispered.

"I saw it." Han Fei didn't stop. He was the first to reach the 4th floor. 'A mirror can move on its own, this place should be Mirror God's heaven. After we take down the plastic surgery hospital, I should bring Mirror God here to meet more of his kin.'

The rooms on the 4th floor were very strange. The rooms on the left were decorated for festivities while the rooms on the right were covered in paper money. Standing on the corridor, it felt absurd. "What is going on here?" He picked up an invitation from the ground. It was a wedding invitation. The invitation was normal but the invitee's name had been crossed out. Stepping on the paper money and the red confetti, they came to the end of the corridor. The darkest place strung a big red cloth.

"My instinct tells me that it's wise for us to not touch that piece of cloth." Once Yan Tang said that Han Fei removed the cloth. Behind the thick red cloth was a giant mirror. A pair of bride and groom stood inside the mirror. The bride was in phoenix coronet and red veil; the groom was in a Tang outfit. They were in the middle of a Chinese wedding. The mirror was half red and half white. The pair stood on paper money and confetti, facing away from the corridor.

A chill wind blew into the old building and the temperature dropped. The paper money on the ground fluttered, the bride in the mirror took one step backward. Footsteps came from downstairs. The bride in the mirror heard something and her body started to turn.

"Brother Youfu, something is coming from the corridor!" Ironman shouted as he pointed behind him. The wind blew into his sleeves and Han Fei's ring chilled. He slowly turned to look down the corridor. Moments later, a man in funeral wear appeared on the 4th floor. He stood facing away from the players. He didn't get closer but he didn't leave either. The tension was getting higher. At that moment, Auntie

Lee heard something and she slowly approached the mirror. Due to the reflection, the corridor looked longer than it was.

“Auntie, don’t go there!” Yan Tang pulled on Auntie Lee. At that moment, Yan Tang felt someone looking at him. He lifted his head and Yan Tang realized the bride and groom had turned around. The couple had perfect bodies and flawless skin but they didn’t have faces!

“They are all coming! This is bad!” Ironman sweated nervously.

“Go to help Yan Tang.” Han Fei grabbed the urn in one hand and Rest in Peace in another.

“What about you?” Ironman didn’t get an answer because Han Fei jumped towards the man in the funeral wear. Han Fei hugged the urn and charged at full speed. Han Fei was imprinted in ironman’s eyes.

“I think I understand why they are so afraid of him.”

Chapter 504 Doctor Yan

Technically any item could be used as a weapon in Perfect Life, but this was the first time Ironman saw someone use a ceremonial urn as a weapon. Since they entered the apartments, the strange occurrence became more numerous. The Yin energy was like a noose that wrapped around people’s neck.

The man in the funeral wear taunted them again and again. Han Fei decided to not hold back anymore. He needed to find the smiling ghost, complete the mission and leave with the 3 players.

The man in the funeral wear stood facing away from Han Fei. He was fearless. He appeared to be different from everyone inside the mirror. Every paper money on the ground was connected to him, he was the main character of the funeral on the 4th floor. The loose funeral wear fluttered in the wind. The man slowly turned around. A dangerous presence radiated off him.

Han Fei's skin was stung by the Yin energy and the Ghost Tattoo was triggered. With several neighbors accompanying him, Han Fei charged into the darkness. Despair covered the environment, Han Fei swung the urn at his target!

BANG! The mirror exploded in the air. Every shard reflected Han Fei's face. When the last shard dropped to the ground, shadows materialized behind Han Fei.

"Why didn't you want me to come out?" Lee Zai's thin body was bent to 90 degrees. He smiled at Ironman and Yan Tang. Crying echoed, Weep peeked his head out from behind Han Fei. Drake's moved out of the way as a table knife wrapped with human skin nailed into the mirror beside the staircase. The crack split like thunder, it shattered everything.

"You won't escape." The man in the funeral wear disappeared. Only mirror shards remained of him. However, when they turned around, there was a man in funeral wear inside the large mirror. The ghost could move freely through the mirrors. His special power matched this place perfectly. He was so fast that Han Fei hadn't even seen his face.

"Looks like I'll have to ruin the mirrors to stop him from moving around. And I have the perfect solution for that." Han Fei touched the shadow on the wall. The black anaconda got his meaning. It started to happily ingest the mirrors with Yin energy. Others would have a hard time dealing with ghosts inside mirrors but Han Fei was different. He had a pet that even the system couldn't identify. This pet ate everything.

"Enjoy, there is still a lot in the building." The anaconda's stomach was like a black hole. After digesting the mirrors, it grew even bigger.

"Brother Youfu, why did your family come out of the urn?" Ironman didn't notice this when they were at the hotel but now that he saw the ghosts up close and personal, he was so frightened.

"Mind your own business." Han Fei nudged Ironman aside. He and his neighbors turned to study the mirror at the end of the corridor. The mirror was the largest one at this building. There appeared to be another world inside the mirror. Everything inside that world had its own lives and consciousness. Yan Tang and Auntie Lee were stuck in the middle of the corridor. The voices in the auntie's ears grew louder. The owner of the voice lost patience. It had its voice drill into the auntie's mind. The pain was intense as the memory that didn't belong to her exploded in her mind. Normal people couldn't sustain such pain. Auntie Lee screamed and she collapsed towards the mirror. Just as her head was about to touch the mirror, Yan Tang's hand and a hand from inside the mirror reached out to grab Auntie Lee.

“Move now!”

The mirror surface was like a bloody pond. Every crack was bleeding with blood. The bride and groom had turned fully around. Worms appeared to move under their missing faces. Then something scary happened. The skin of the couple's face started to turn outwards. Scars burst on their skin like someone was operating on them. Someone had used a surgical thread to sew a sad expression on their faces. With a loud scream, the couple jumped out of the mirror.

“What powerful resentment.” They were killed when they were happiest, their wedding became their funeral. Even though they didn't have a face, the scars that popped on their faces represented their feelings. Sadness, pain, and despair. Their negative emotions were like thick threads. The threads would influence the people around them and they would drag them into the mirror.

Wailing echoed in the corridor. The strange thing was, a sobbing sounded beside Han Fei's too. It was a boy sobbing. The sobbing contained no extra emotion other than despair. He was a child of despair, his biological father loved to hear him cry. His fingers stuck into his skin. Weep was the first to charge out.

The sticky negative emotions became the couple's weapon. Paper money fluttered everywhere but their attacks couldn't deal actual damage to Weep. Weep could manipulate anything made from despair. As long as the enemy had despair in their heart, then they could be made to turn against themselves.

While Weep fought with the couple, Lee Zai wandered over to Yan Tang and Auntie Lee. “Not bad, I like the presence on you. Kid, you have a great future. The big sister has impressed me too. One really shouldn't judge a book by its cover.” Lee Zai's neck was bent 180 degrees. His upside-down head looked at Yan Tang. The latter was frightened deeply. Lee Zai tried to move the auntie away from the mirror but just as he touched Auntie Lee, the latter screamed in pain. Her orifices started to bleed and her body weakened.

Auntie Lee's scream traveled a long way down the corridor. It awakened the thing in the dark. The sound of mirror breaking came from the room closest to the 4th-floor stairs. Then a large amount of blood leaked out of the door. The blood appeared to have its own life. After it leaked out of the room, they gathered to become a blood-red monster. His body was larger than normal. He also had no face but someone had used surgical thread to sew on an angry expression.

After the angry man appeared, happy footsteps came from downstairs. A child dragged along a human head and appeared on the corridor of the 4th floor. His head slowly turned around. His faceless head had a sewn-on happy expression. The shrill laughter echoed and the boy charged at Han Fei dragging along the human head!

The small body contained immense power. He was very fast.

A giant eye opened on the wall behind Han Fei. The girl holding the fishbowl lifted her head. The cloth she covered her eyes with fell to reveal the dark hollows. The boy was bound by an invisible force. He slowed down. Before he could react, a table knife slashed through his neck. The boy's head separated from his body. The face sewn from surgical thread was still smiling but under that smile was blood and pain.

"Not everyone can survive Ying Yue's sight. Anger, sadness, happiness, the emotions are sewn on the residents' faces. I think I understand why this place is called Mirror Clinic. It helps the monsters who have lost their faces in the mirror to find new expressions."

The mirrors kept shattering. The whole street could hear it. Footsteps echoed on the corridor. The figures inside the mirrors had all come out. Their faceless heads were all wounded and fixed. The wounds were made into lips, the scabs into eyes and the thin surgical threads carved out the noses and brows. The faceless heads were given fixed expressions. They had different clothes and had different backgrounds but they all crowded towards the 4th floor. Han Fei was thankful that he didn't destroy the mirrors at the clinic. If he did, he would face this mob back then. If they were surrounded by such a large mob in the small space, they might not survive.

They retreated until they gathered around Auntie Lee. Auntie Lee was suffering from an intense headache. Her eyes were red. As if sensing that the auntie couldn't take the torment anymore, the voices in her mind stopped. This small detail grabbed Han Fei's attention. The owner of Mirror Clinic didn't want to hurt Auntie Lee, he was just calling her. Earlier when Han Fei asked, Auntie Lee said that the voice told her to stay away from Han Fei. Perhaps the voice thought Han Fei was dangerous so he was using his own method to protect Auntie Lee.

"Since you treat me as a bad guy, then I shall take the role." Han Fei's eyes shone with malice. His smile twisted like the dark side within him was awakened. With the 2 other players looking on with shock, Han Fei grabbed Auntie Lee by her collar to pull her up from the ground. The light from Rest in Peace glowed. Han Fei placed the blade against Auntie Lee's shoulders. The auntie's face was covered with blood. She was still trying to digest the additional memories in her mind. She was too weak to resist. "Your wife is right here. If you don't want her to die, you better come out."

With the chilling tone, the wicked smile, and the malicious gaze, Han Fei turned into a different person. He grabbed Auntie Lee by her neck and his fingers pressed into her flesh. Auntie Lee started to struggle as the oxygen was cut from her lungs. When Han Fei was touching a player, he could study their status clearly. He was watching Auntie Lee's Life Points closely.

"You left like a coward and she had to take on all of your difficulty and despair. Do you know that she has searched for you for 20 years?" Both the Voice bound by the Demon and Cursed Words were activated, every word that Han Fei said now carried special power. "You are already dead but you want her to die with you? You want your son to be an orphan? Just like the orphans that you've met. They couldn't even choose their own lives and were forced to accept the destiny given to them. From their brains to their souls, they were fed with endless despair!" The voice was low and angry. The veins popped. Han Fei's grasp on Auntie Lee's neck tightened. "She has used her whole life to find you. She has finally found you but you are going to watch her die?" Han Fei heard a sound come from downstairs, something was approaching. "Looks like you really don't care about her. Even if she dies before you, you won't do anything." Han Fei raised the blade. The glowing blade reflected Han Fei's vicious gaze.

There was sound of movement from downstairs. Han Fei cackled and stabbed the blade downwards without hesitation! Rest in Peace would be extremely sharp when it was used against a sinful enemy but it wouldn't harm the people with kindness. That was the special property of Rest in Peace but even so, Han Fei didn't dare to bet with it. So his stab didn't aim at Auntie Lee's neck but his own hand that grabbed Auntie Lee's neck. That way, he wouldn't really hurt Auntie Lee. Everything was within Han Fei's calculation.

Han Fei used masterful acting to its maximum. Just as the blade was about to touch Han Fei's hand, a mirror shattered at the end of the corridor. A doctor in a white coat charged madly at Han Fei. Han Fei had seen this doctor before. He was standing in the mirror inside the examination room. But no matter how hard the auntie called him, he didn't turn around. As the doctor charged over, everyone present saw his face. His facial features had been taken away, only sewn wounds remained.

Rest in Peace stopped 1 inch away from his hand. Han Fei sighed in relief. If the doctor was slower, he would have to stab himself. Han Fei hadn't done that before. Even though he was Rest in Peace's owner, he was also a butcher. Han Fei released his grasp and patted Auntie Lee on her shoulder.

Auntie Lee held her neck and slowly opened her eyes. She saw the doctor before her. The man she had searched for 20 years appeared just like that, it felt surreal. 20 years had passed. Auntie Lee had lost her youth but the doctor was similar to how he was 20 years ago. Looking at the ruined face, Auntie Lee raised her hands. She could sense that the man was the person she was looking for. Without the mirror

in the way, even though 20 years had passed, she could recognize the man with one glance. "Where have you been?"

Auntie Lee walked towards the ghost. This lingering spirit who was feared by many was the deep memory in Auntie Lee's heart. The doctor stood in the middle of the corridor. He didn't dare to raise his head, afraid that his face would frighten Auntie Lee. Seeing Auntie Lee walk towards him, the Large Lingering Spirit took several steps back.

"Why did you leave 20 years ago? You didn't tell me anything, I didn't even know how to explain it to our son." Auntie Lee's tears mixed with blood. "I lied to the child that you have gone overseas to over. But he wanted to see you... I hit him when he was nine because he called you an irresponsible father. He said that you have to be dead to not come back home!" Auntie Lee staggered towards the doctor. The doctor finally stopped. The husband and wife from 20 years ago stood face to face. Auntie Lee grabbed the doctor's coat tightly as if afraid that he might slip away again. The corridor was extremely quiet. Ironman and Yan Tang seemed to be deep in thought. Perhaps this reminded them of something that happened to them.

"Why should we be afraid of ghosts? She wants to see him so badly, perhaps a world with ghosts is not so bad." Yan Tang suddenly commented. He lowered his head. "But this is just a game. It is crazy to think this world might become reality."

Auntie Lee was at her limit. She was old and had already spent 2 days in-game. She met her missing husband and her heart couldn't take all this. Her face was frighteningly pale.

"Big sister, don't stay too close to him or you'd die." The living would be hurt once they were close to a Large Lingering Spirit, even if the doctor had already tried his best to hold himself in. "If you die here, you won't see him again and will lose the only chance to save him."

Once Han Fei said that Auntie Lee finally let go.

"Your wife has gone through so much to find you. You should know what it means now that she is here, right?" Han Fei stared at the doctor. "You need to come with us and leave this hospital's zone. That way you two can be together and you will find salvation."

The wounds on the doctor's face moved, he wanted to make some expression but it only caused him to bleed. After a long hesitation, the doctor shook his head. At the same time, other monsters walked out from the different corners of the building. They all had no faces, some of them had sewn-on expressions. Some of the monsters were quite powerful but they all listened to the doctor.

The doctor touched the blood that leaked out of his wound. He knelt down before Auntie Lee and wrote this on his white coat, "Penance".

"Penance? You've murdered those people? You've joined the murder party?" Auntie Lee was reminded of the cruel images she saw at the hotel. The doctor shook his head. He wrote a few more words—A woman, I ruined her face.

This was not a good way to communicate so the doctor took out a thick patient's record from inside his coat. Everyone in the building had their own patient's record, it described why they had lost their faces. It included the doctor's as well. Auntie Lee accepted the records. While she looked through it, Han Fei wandered over.

The doctor's real name was Yan Mo. Because he had ruined a woman's face, he was punished to stay here to create an even more perfect face for the woman. He could use the faces of any patients at the clinic as long as he could create a prettier face. Before he completed his task, his soul would be bound to the woman's Life Thread and his face was locked at the plastic surgery hospital.

"Life Thread is not a problem. I can help you sever it to create the false impression that you have died, provided that you are willing to come with us." Han Fei needed someone who knew the hospital well. Plus the doctor had a special power that allowed him to control patients without faces.

The doctor shook his head again. He stood facing Auntie Lee. If he had a face, it would be filled with guilt.

"If you are worried about these patients, we can bring them with us." Han Fei looked at the faceless monsters. He was curious about them. Why did the hospital need so many faces? Just to create the perfect face?

Han Fei was confused. The hospital had at least 3 Pure Hatreds and their powers were completely different. The woman could steal other people's faces and either the white shoes or the paint worker

had the power of creating Life Threads. The last Pure Hatred's talent was still unknown. When Han Fei said he could bring all the patients with him, Doctor Yan hesitated.

"You better make the decision soon. Your wife's condition is bad. If we don't leave soon, she might die here." Han Fei said directly. They were surrounded by faceless patients. The bride and groom as well as the man in the funeral wear walked out of the mirror.

The doctor wrote down another bloody message on his coat—No one can leave the clinic unless you can break that mirror.

The doctor nudged Auntie Lee lightly away. He walked to the end of the doctor, stepped on the red cloth, and shattered the large mirror. There was a door hidden behind the mirror. The door was covered with beautiful faces. The doctor took up a shard and cut through his body. He mixed Yin energy with his blood and slathered the mixture on all the faces. The faces that drank his blood opened their eyes. After all the faces saw the doctor, the door opened.

The melodious laughter echoed in everyone's ears. The doctor wrote—The smiling face I've created for her is inside. No one can leave this clinic alive without destroying her.

Chapter 505 Smile

There was a door hidden behind the mirror. The room behind the door had no light, it was like a dying heart. The doctor stood at the door. Behind him were all the creepy smiling faces. All the missing faces were probably stored in this room.

"You can only enter this door 3 times per night. The face I made is hidden in the mirror. After destroying it, everyone's connection with it will be broken and the innocent will be free." Blood messages appeared in the mirror. The doctor pointed at himself and he was the first to enter the room behind the mirror. The room with the faces closed on its own after the doctor entered it. Han Fei and his neighbors stared at the door.

"Brother Youfu, do you think we can trust this doctor? Even though he is Auntie Lee's husband, he is already dead, do you think he still remembers things from his life?" Ironman was worried. "Would he turn on us in the room? Perhaps he is preparing a trap in there as we speak."

“He won’t do that.” Auntie Lee shook her head when she heard Ironman, “He is not a bad person.” Auntie Lee believed her husband or else she wouldn’t have searched him for 20 years.

“The doctor knew that after he left, the faceless woman would torture his patients so he hesitated to leave. From that, it appears like he’s not a bad person.” Han Fei had a very good eye. He had encountered many locals in the cryptic world. Some ghosts would expose their evil more directly.

After waiting for a full minute, the room with the faces opened again. The tall doctor walked out of the room covered in blood. All the wounds on his face were torn open and his body weakened. Most conspicuously, a black Life Thread emerged from his back. The thread bound around his heart like a snake. Doctor Yan walked out silently. The clinic became less oppressive. The doctor had given it his all but he still couldn’t leave. “I can’t get free, this is my punishment.” The blood appeared on the mirror shards and then the doctor wiped it away. Seeing his failure, the faceless monsters wilted. Their sewn-on expressions were squeezed together. Nothing was worse than having hope extinguished.

“Let me try.” Han Fei was about to walk ahead when a hand stopped him. “I’ll scout ahead.” Xu Qin walked into the room before Han Fei could say anything. Xu Qin was worried that the doctor might do something so she decided to enter the room first. She would look ahead and then tell Han Fei what to be careful of. Of all his neighbors at Happiness Neighborhood, Xu Qin was the most unique. She was not a ghost but a Curse Amalgamation. Normal measures that would be effective on ghosts would be useless on her. The door closed and the red figure disappeared. Xu Qin didn’t hesitate at all. When everyone came to their sense, the door was already closed. Auntie Lee looked at the door and Han Fei. She touched Han Fei’s arm. “You are lucky to have found her. Don’t let her slip away. Treat her well and your luck will become your bliss.” Then Auntie Lee turned to the doctor, “I can’t tell the difference between the game and reality now but I still think you need to treat her well. There is nothing more painful than separation.” The 3 players assumed they were still in a game but they didn’t know that Han Fei treated the locals of the cryptic world more than mere NPCs. “I understand.”

Xu Qin was in the room longer than the doctor. 10 minutes later, a crisp sound came from inside the room and then the door opened. Xu Qin walked out with her head lowered. Blood slid down her chin. Han Fei hurried over. He noticed there was a new wound on Xu Qin’s pretty face. The wound almost cut her eyes. But after she left the room, the wound started to heal. Seeing Han Fei run over, Xu Qin lifted her head. The blood made her more beautiful and dangerous.

“There is an exceptionally beautiful face in that mirror, be careful not to get your soul stolen.” Xu Qin wiped away her blood and told Han Fei.

"I won't." Han Fei studied the blood beading on Xu Qin's fingers. "Because I've seen the world's most beautiful face." The anaconda slithered out of Xu Qin's feet and then crawled to bind around Han Fei. It slithered about as if trying to tie the two together.

Ironman and Yan Tang looked at this in shock. "One can play the game this way?" Ironman was willing to try. He glanced at the faceless bride beside him and he was immediately sent flying by the faceless groom. "I haven't even said anything!"

Han Fei ignored them. There was only one last chance to enter the room that night. Han Fei pushed open the door of human faces and walked into the room. The room was dark. Han Fei walked forward, the room was larger than he thought. He walked for a distance and then tripped over something. He landed on the ground and he noticed there was a mirror embedded into the ground. The mirror surface was like a lake. Once he touched it, the surface would even ripple. "This is the mirror?"

Han Fei looked at the mirror. He saw no beautiful face but only himself. "Everyone will see a different thing?" Han Fei had never seen his real smile before, he wondered how that would look like. Han Fei remembered the doctor said that he had created a smiling face inside the mirror. "Perhaps I can use this mirror to see my smiling face." Han Fei loosened his face muscle, he tried to recall happy things to reveal a smile. When he was recalling his past, other than his reflection, the mirror surface started to show other things. Those were Han Fei's happy memories. Inside the dark room, 7 pale figures sat on the couch with Han Fei to look at the static on the television; The room was lit up by a warm glow. The wooden dining table was covered with meat. Xu Qin licked the blood from her lips as she slowly approached; Inside a rental filled with talismans, a boy sat on an urn and cried. No one was willing to be his friend until Han Fei squatted beside him to ask him for a game of hide-and-seek. Every scene in the mirror was scary but they were the happiest memories for Han Fei. He couldn't tell if he was crazy or the world was crazy. He wanted to smile. All the happy memories were moving but he couldn't smile sincerely.

However, inside the mirror, Han Fei's reflection was different. He floated on the happiness of the memory and his lips curled upwards. When he smiled, the world covered in darkness didn't appear that despairing anymore. The smiling faces appeared from all directions. The smiles recorded their happiest moments. Perhaps they were not the prettiest but at least the happiness would provide them with the energy to keep pushing forward. The memories flowed into the reflection and Han Fei felt a push from behind.

He landed on the mirror surface and his body fell into the mirror. Endless memory floated around him before they entered his mind. The smiling faces made him lose himself. No one would reject happiness and joy. Han Fei had been walking in darkness but at that moment, he felt everyone's joy. This was the emotion he missed, something he had not experienced before. Happiness was different for everyone.

The faces represented different happiness. As they infiltrated Han Fei's mind, the painful memories went into hiding, and despair sank. All the sadness dissipated. Han Fei's mind was slowly occupied by outside memory. The smiling faces pieced together in his mind to form a woman's face. Her face couldn't be described with words, the closest adjective was perfect.

The smiling face fell deep into Han Fei's mind. Her smile was gentle. Seeing her smile was the happiest thing in the world. Han Fei's happy memories were invoked. The face melted into the memories. She belonged to Han Fei, nothing could stop her. The sea of memory turned golden. No one could turn away from the sun. She slowly took over Han Fei's mind until she saw the hidden thing under the sea.

At the bottom of the pain and despair, there was a blood-red orphanage. It didn't fit Han Fei's memory. Or rather, all the memories in Han Fei's were like a happy illusion, only the orphanage was real.

The woman's smiling face didn't stop. She carried the warmest smile to approach the building. Laughter came from inside the orphanage. The woman morphed into a full person. She pushed open the orphanage gate. The redness on the floor made it difficult for her to move. She tried to bring happiness into the orphanage but the moment the smiling faces entered the orphanage, they would dissolve. The woman tried her best but she only reached the middle of the courtyard. She looked at the toys around her. She bent down to touch them. She was trying to find happiness left in the toys. As long as there had been smiles here, she could manipulate them. Her talent should be emotional manipulation. Her fingers touched the broken wooden horse and she saw the knife marks on the toy. There was nothing happy about the toy. Instead, her finger was cut.

She continued to move forward with the most harmless smile. She walked past the courtyard and came to the door of the first building at the orphanage. Her palm fell on the black door. She had to push hard to open the door.

There was a small classroom. There were 32 schoolbags on the table. And each schoolbag had a manjusaka growing out of it. Children's laughter echoed inside the classroom and the woman smiled. She slowly retreated but the door had closed. The laughter inside the classroom started to change, it went from happiness to madness. The maddening laughter melted together. When the woman wanted to escape, a hand grabbed her smiling face. The 5 bloody fingers pressed on the world's most perfect face.

Without any pity, the hand tore off the perfect face like it was waste paper. The warm smile dissolved into individual smiling faces. They tried to fly out of the orphanage but no one could leave. Among the smiling faces, one of them opened her eyes. Her gaze was different from others. It was filled with coldness and endless hatred.

With a smile on her lips, when she opened her eyes, she shot at the classroom window. The window came closer and closer. The hatred in her eyes burned. Just as she was about to escape, a manjusaka pierced through her cheeks and it grew out of the classroom on her behalf. The thin petals slowly opened and the blood dripped into the red soil.

A ghastly wound appeared on the woman's perfect face and it started to crack. She screamed with hatred but the hands reached for her and she was slowly shredded. The maddening laughter echoed inside the orphanage. The happy memories were shredded by the owner of the laughter and dumped on a schoolbag. The manjusaka that stopped the woman grew from this bag. The bag had no name but it had a code number, 031.

The woman's face was absorbed by the flower on the bag. The lingering hatred dissolved into the wind and blew out the window. It blew past the red building and fluttered the red petals on the ground. Before the wind of memory disappeared, a bloody petal flew out of the high wall of the orphanage. As the petal left the orphanage, a new memory appeared in Han Fei's mind.

This was a blood-red memory. There was no image but there were voices etched into his soul.

"This is a catastrophic misjudgment. Everything related to the Blood Red Night has to be sealed!"

"Should we tell Fu Sheng?"

"If my brother finds out, he will stop us."

"What about the only child who survives?"

"Bring him back and deal with him."

The memory ended. Han Fei opened his eyes. He realized he was laying on the ground and mirror shards were all around him.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve completed Grade F Hidden Mission, Mirror Clinic. You’ve found a smiling version of yourself in the mirror. Obtained 3 skill points.

“Since you’ve not only found the mission target but have also dispatched of her, you obtain double EXP and the highest hidden mission reward—Smiling Mask.

“Smiling Mask: Charm -3, Luck +1. Those who like to smile won’t be that unlucky.

“Warning! This mask contains the cheek of a Pure Hatred. When you gather all 5 masks, you will obtain a Grade E Special Item.”

Chapter 506 Help is on the Way

After the mission was completed, the exit button on Han Fei’s menu lit up. A mask fragment appeared in his inventory. Considering it might be the face of a Pure Hatred, Han Fei didn’t dare to take it out in the hospital territory. He would study it in the safety of Ziggurat. Han Fei crawled up from the ground and pushed open the door. The corridor was a mess.

The Life Thread on the back of the doctor’s heart pierced into the bottom of his heart. The doctor and all the monsters at the clinic started to bleed. Their souls twisted.

“Don’t go over there!” Auntie Lee wanted to go help her husband but she was held back by Ironman and Yan Tang. The two players were quite reliable. The clinic and the apartments echoed with the sound of mirrors breaking. All the mirrors were bleeding, it was like the mirrors were some ghost’s skin. “The Pure Hatred from the plastic surgery hospital should be coming, lean back!” Without any hesitation, Han Fei took out Rest in Peace and aimed it at the Life Thread at the back of the doctor’s heart!

The blinding light slashed through the ink black Life Thread, severing it easily. The beauty of humanity dissolved into points of light. The Life Thread that bound around the doctor’s heart contained the spirit of more than 100 people. Rest in Peace absorbed all the humanity. The doctor and the other monsters stopped rampaging. They collapsed to the ground like a part of their soul was lost. The expression sewn to their faces blurred. Yan Mo was injured the most. After his Life Thread was severed, his body shattered, he lost half his life. However, he was still better than Seaglass at the hotel, at least he didn’t perish.

“Yan Mo!” Auntie Lee rushed towards the doctor. The doctor finally dared to touch Auntie Lee.

“We need to leave now! We can talk later!” Han Fei put away Rest in Peace. After absorbing the humanity inside the Life Thread, the blade became brighter, warmer, and sharper.

Doctor Yan knew that the clinic was dangerous so he took out a mirror from his pocket. A large number of faceless monsters at the clinic crawled voluntarily into the mirror. The remaining monsters had empty faces, there were no surgical signs on their faces. “If they don’t want to go, then so be it! We need to go!”

Han Fei had completed the mission and recruited a Large Lingering Spirit. If he could bring them back to the Ziggurat, then this was a very successful mission. Han Fei had his neighbors return to the urn while he carried Auntie Lee and rushed out of the clinic with the other players. The sound of mirror shattering attracted the attention of many other ghosts. Han Fei couldn’t care about stealth then. He took out his phone to call Zhuang Wen to come to fetch them.

“Run faster!” The Pure Hatred might come at any moment. Han Fei was under great pressure. He ran at full speed which shocked Ironman and Yan Tang. After triggering Super Speed and Ziggurat’s Night Patrol, Han Fei was as fast as a ghost. Ironman couldn’t believe that he was only 3 levels behind Han Fei.

“You two are too slow.” Han Fei was desperate to escape. He couldn’t care about the details now. He summoned Lee Zai. “Help him run. After this, they’ll be more willing to be your friends.”

“Okay!” Lee Zai loved to be around players with low luck points. When they were close enough, Lee Zai could absorb their remaining luck so that everyone would be equally as unlucky. With Lee Zai’s help, escape was easier. They came closer to the mist. When they were only several meters away from the mist, Han Fei turned back to look. There was a child standing at the junction before the hotel. The child wore white shoes and stared at Han Fei. ‘Was he attracted by the Piped Piper talent?’ Han Fei subconsciously ignored the hatred in the child’s eyes and charged into the mist. Han Fei didn’t dare to stop. He continued to rush and only dared to sigh in relief after he entered the Ziggurat. ‘I’ve dealt with 2 Large Lingering Spirits at the plastic surgery hospital’s zone, the Pure Hatreds will not give me such chances again.’

Pure Hatreds rarely left their own building, like Butterfly. But perhaps due to Han Fei’s continuous taunts, the Pure Hatreds at the hospital had started to appear outside the hospital. If not the hospital zone was large enough, they might have run into white shoes before they entered the clinic.

'I'll probably not be so lucky next time.' Han Fei turned to look at Auntie Lee and Doctor Yan. Han Fei saved Auntie Lee for convenience. After saving her, Han Fei didn't think she would be of much help either, he even wanted to send her back to the surface world early. But this normal-looking auntie had helped Han Fei gain a Large Lingering Spirit with special power!

'How can a high-end neighborhood not have a beauty center and a doctor?' Han Fei welcomed Doctor Yan. Through Doctor Yan, he could know more about the plastic surgery hospital. "I'm not going to disrupt your reunion. You should talk to resolve the misunderstanding." Han Fei led Yan Tang and Ironman away, leaving time for the husband and wife. 20 years had passed, they were no longer the same but luckily, their feelings hadn't changed that much.

"Auntie Lee is at her limit, do you two have any extra key?" Han Fei walked in front and suddenly asked.

"The key to leave the hidden map?" Yan Tang shook his head. "We've tried many times but none of the keys here can be used."

"I've grabbed all the keys here, so it's normal that you can't find anything." Han Fei led the two into a room. "Expand your search. You need to learn to get used to darkness and despair. But remember, do not leave the mist." The mist covering Ziggurat came out of Han Fei's altar. As long as the players didn't leave the mist, he could know their location easily. With their safety protected, Han Fei wanted to cultivate these two players. With Ironman's talent, he easily grabbed the enemy's aggression, he was the perfect meat shield. Yan Tang had high initial intelligence. Combine that with his Daydream talent, he could easily lure out the monsters hidden in the dark. His talent had many unique uses too. The two players were not dumb, they memorized Han Fei's words and treated them as valuable pointers.

"Make use of your talent and ability and find a way to survive, I can't protect you forever. After some rest, I'll venture out of the mist again." After communicating with the two players, Han Fei left with the urn. He went to find Feng Ziyu to discuss how to train the players. They had come up with a few training sessions for these players. Friend or enemy, the players' choices would decide their fate.

About an hour later, Han Fei heard a strange sound coming from downstairs, it sounded like a door being kicked open. He and the other tenants rushed over. The faceless doctor carried Auntie Lee and appeared on the corridor. Auntie Lee was in a bad state. The endless mental trauma had pushed her to the edge. If this was the surface world, she would be forced offline already but they were in the cryptic world.

“I can save her but you will need to separate from her for a period of time.” Han Fei walked towards Yan Mo. “Will you trust me?” Looking at the dying Auntie Lee, Doctor Yan nodded. He had no other choices.

“The cryptic world belongs to the ghosts, when she is here, her spirit will be continually exhausted. It’s time for me to send her away.” Han Fei carried Auntie Lee into the adjacent room. He used Resurrection and sent her back to the surface world.

The weakened Han Fei walked out of the room. He wanted to ask Doctor Yan more about the hospital but Doctor Yan had collapsed to the ground. His body was very small. The places where the Life Thread was had been shattered. He needed time to recover.

“You should rest here. This will be your room. After you have enough rest, you only need to fill in the tenancy form.” Han Fei called over Laughing and the merchant. After the doctor felt better, they would ask him about the plastic surgery hospital. After doing all that, Han Fei found a room and pressed the exit blood.

Blood crawled and the city turned red. Han Fei focused on the voice behind him but at that moment, he saw down the city horizon there was a blood-red figure moving, he seemed to be searching for something.

Han Fei’s consciousness was pulled away. He removed the gaming helmet and he thought of the red-figure he saw. ‘Of all the locals in the cryptic world, only the Singer could move when I was quitting the game. Could the red figure be an Unmentionable too? Was he looking for Big Sin?’ At this point, Han Fei poured with cold sweat. ‘Thankfully, he was far away. Temporarily, he wouldn’t reach Ziggurat.’ Crawling out of the gaming hub, Han Fei gorged himself on the food inside the fridge.

‘Auntie Lee has suffered great mental stress. Even though I’ve sent her out of the cryptic world, she’ll need a lot of time to heal and recover.’ When they were in the cryptic world, Auntie Lee had given Han Fei her phone number to persuade him to help her find her husband. ‘Her son is working at another state, so she should be staying alone.’

After some hesitation, Han Fei called the auntie’s number, he wanted to check on her. The call was connected but no one answered. “There’s no accident, is there?”

Putting on his jacket, Han Fei thought back to the info Li Xue had given him and rushed out of the room. He took a cab to the eastern side of the old city. Han Fei used 20 minutes to reach Auntie Lee's place. Her son had bought her a house in the intelligent city but Auntie Lee preferred to stay in the old city. She thought the intelligent city was too cold, the old city was more human.

Han Fei knocked on the window of the guard booth and awakened the sleeping guard. "Hello, my family is sick. She is living in your neighborhood. Can you let me go in?"

"Who are you?" The guard looked at Han Fei with blurry eyes before his eyes widened. "What the fuck! Han Fei?!"

"You know me?"

"I've seen you as Meng Changxi! You're the top idol among the security guards circle! Everyone dreams to be like you, helping the police to capture the criminal and being openly praised by the police!" The guard jumped up from the bed. "Which guard hasn't dreamed of capturing a criminal red-handed? That would get us high monetary rewards and praises from the boss. You can hold your head higher among your peers!"

The guard didn't expect that his idol would be waking him up in the middle of the night. This was like a dream, he was so happy.

"It is good that you know me." Han Fei patted the guard's shoulders. "Bring me to Room 301. My family is in trouble, I called her several times but she didn't answer."

"A murder case?!" A shine of duty appeared in the guard's eyes. He immediately grabbed his walkie-talkie and entered the neighborhood with Han Fei. They found Auntie Lee's room. Han Fei knocked heavily but there was still no response.

"Is she really in trouble?" The guard immediately took out his phone. "I know the locksmith, I'll call him now."

"How long it'll take him to get here."

“At most half an hour.”

“That is too slow, just call the ambulance.” Han Fei glanced at the door. “The auntie lives on the 3rd floor. She plants many flowers on her balcony and there is no safety net on her balcony.” Before he entered the building, he studied the auntie’s room. An idea crossed his mind. Han Fei led the guard to the second floor. They knocked on the door of the family. After explaining the situation, Han Fei rushed to the balcony. “Han Fei, what are you doing?”

“Han Fei? That man is Han Fei?” When the owner heard the guard, she reacted greater than the guard. She finally had a good look at Han Fei’s face. “It’s the real person! Hubby, it’s Han Fei!”

He opened the exit on the second floor anti-theft net. Han Fei grabbed the net and started to climb.

“What is this? Is this some new variety show?” A man rushed over wearing his glasses. He had seen celebrities visiting normal people’s homes before but never to climb on their safety net. While the couple was in shock, Han Fei already reached the 3rd floor. He opened the window and leaped in.

“Sister Lee?” Han Fei crawled into the living room and saw Auntie Lee who had collapsed beside the coffee table. She was unconscious. Her arms were cut by the broken vase and blood was everywhere.

Without hesitation, Han Fei carried Auntie Lee and ran out. The couple and the guard rushed over to help when they saw the unconscious Auntie Lee. They followed behind Han Fei.

“Grab the medic kit to stop the bleeding first!” Han Fei carried Auntie Lee and ran to the neighborhood entrance. Thankfully, the ambulance had arrived.

Chapter 507 Competition

Han Fei carried the auntie into the ambulance and she was sent to the emergency room. The doctor started emergency rescue on Auntie Lee. Han Fei was stopped outside the door. Han Fei tried to call the auntie’s son but the auntie’s phone was locked and Han Fei couldn’t get in. “O well, I guess I’ll stay at the hospital, I have nothing better to do anyway.”

Han Fei didn't sleep much that night, so he crossed his arms and closed his eyes to rest. The high-end gaming hub could relax the body but sleep was required to make up for the mental exhaustion. Lethargy consumed his brain and Han Fei leaned against the back of the chair and slept.

Dawn arrived and the sunlight filtered into the corridor. The hospital in the morning was rather deserted. When the occasional people passed by Han Fei who was sleeping outside the emergency room, they would slow down lest they interrupted him.

"That man looks familiar."

"Is it him?"

"I think it is, but will celebrity be so casually dressed? And why is he sleeping at the hospital?"

"I heard it was because he carried an auntie here. The auntie fainted and she had wounds on her arms."

"He really didn't look like an actor. When the auntie was sent here, her arms were bandaged. The technique was more professional than most interns."

"I want his autograph."

"Don't disturb his rest."

"How about I just take a picture? He is so handsome."

The passing nurses used their phones to record this moment. They wanted to say something more when they heard a cough from behind them. The two nurses turned around and a doctor exited the emergency room. "Don't you two need to work?"

After chasing away the two nurses, the doctor walked towards Han Fei. "Wake up, you'll catch a cold sleeping here." Han Fei was actually awake, but since it was no danger, so he didn't react. He rubbed his eyes and looked at the doctor. "How is Auntie Lee?"

“She is out of the fatal zone. She has a long mental history. She suffers from panasthetia, I believe she ran into some kind of trauma recently and it caused her to go into shock. Thankfully you found her in time, if you were a few hours later, she would be slumbering permanently.” The doctor sighed. “By the way, what is your relationship to her? Can you reach her other family?”

“We’re teammates.”

“What do you mean?” The doctor couldn’t understand how a young man could be in a team with an auntie.

“I guess we are friends. Auntie Lee’s only family is her son but he is working in another city. He’s the manager for Deep Space Tech’s company branch. I have no way of contacting him.” Han Fei shared everything he knew.

“Then we’ll have to wait for her to wake up.” The doctor wanted to ask who’d be paying but Han Fei didn’t look like he was that rich. “There are hot water and towels at the nurse station. If you need them, you can go get them.” The doctor then left. Han Fei stood up to walk into Auntie’s ward. Before he walked in, his phone vibrated.

“Han Fei, Thriller Novelist will be released officially at midnight tomorrow. There is one last event this afternoon, Director Zhang hopes that everyone will be there. Are you free?” Director Zhang’s assistant said on the phone. “This is your first circuit movie, it is meaningful to you. After the event in the afternoon, we will have a gathering to wait for the premiere at midnight.” Han Fei had to be home before midnight but if he rejected everything, he would feel so bad. After all, Director Zhang, Bai Xian, and the rest had taken such good care of him.

“How about this? I’ll attend the event in the afternoon but I’ll have to excuse myself from the event at night. I just discovered the trace of a criminal on the run, I need to cooperate with the police to capture him.” Han Fei pulled an excuse.

“How can I say no to that?” The assistant chuckled helplessly. “Remember to wear formal attire for the afternoon event. Consider it as a rehearsal for the movie festival the day after tomorrow.”

“Movie festival?” If the assistant didn’t bring it up, Han Fei would have forgotten all about it. He couldn’t care less about the awards and stuff.

“You could have easily won best supporting actor and best new actor if this was another year but this year would be quite difficult.” The assistant sounded pessimistic.

“The competition is very tough this year?”

“For the best supporting actor, you’re up against 2 veteran actors and 1 b-list rising star actor. The veterans are very good actors and the rising star has many fans. In just internet voting, he has won the rest of you by a lot.” The assistant sighed, “We actually didn’t anticipate you’d win the best supporting actor because the competition will be tough. Director Zhang actually wanted you to win the best new actor. This award is very important for young actors. Initially, the award should be in your bag but suddenly 2 new actors entered the scene.”

Han Fei had only accepted the best new actor in his dream. Before he entered the cryptic world, he imagined several times walking onto the stage, raising the award above his head and enjoying everyone’s applause. But now, he didn’t have that wish anymore. After his foray into the cryptic world, his dreams were filled with ghosts and monsters.

“Who are the two new actors?”

“You should know of them. The first is Xu Junchi. He is among the leading pack for C-list actors, he is almost 30 so this is his last time participating in the race for best new actor. I guess you can save he has to win this. His recent movies have quite good reviews.” The assistant was shocked when he said these things. How could Han Fei don’t even know his competition?

“The other is a new actor like you. His name is Bai Cha. The man is impressive. He is the latest star from Deep Space Entertainment. Deep Space Entertainment is backed by Deep Space Tech, their new talent is always popular. Bai Cha is a very hardworking person too. He has a great acting skill, is very professional on set, and garners many fans in a short amount of time.”

“Bai Cha? This is my first time hearing that name,” Han Fei was confused.

“For real? Brother, have you not seen the recent movie presale ranking? Thriller Novelist is ranked second and 1/3 Comedy which is ranked first features Bai Cha!” Director Zhang’s assistant realized Han Fei really didn’t care about much other than solving cases.

Han Fei logged into the internet to take a quick glance. Bai Cha was indeed very popular. Due to Deep Space Entertainment, he had so many resources. He would be trending every few days. However, he got on trending due to the smallest things, like having a new CP, bruising his ankle during dance practice, losing weight from filming, or being accidentally injured by props during filming.

In contrast, Han Fei’s reasons for trending were rather special. He helped the police solve the human jigsaw case, the human freezer case, he was chased by a murderer on set and caused the murderer to commit suicide.

“He is on trending more often than I do. Looks like I’ve found my match.”

Chapter 508 Q&A

“But he is far behind you when we are comparing the ability to go trending,” Director Zhang’s assistant said fairly.

“But I try to keep a low profile.” Han Fei looked through the information and he asked, “Young actors like me can only go for the best new actor award? But wasn’t I nominated for 2 awards? Between the best supporting actor and the best new actor, which one is better?”

“Of course, the best supporting actor! There is only one winner per year and it is a competition across age groups and this award is the closest to the best actor.” The assistant explained patiently, “All the nominees this year are very incredible. Even for Bai Xian, it’ll be hard for him to get the best lead male actor and for Director Zhang to get the best director award. Therefore, our crew hopes that you can win the best new actor so that our movie can have at least 1 award.”

“But didn’t Director Zhang shoot Thriller Novelist to aim for the best director award again?” based on the assistant’s tone, it sounded like Director Zhang was facing trouble too.

“It’ll be hard. Many top directors have released movies this year. In the past 3 years, Director Zhang only produced 1 Thriller Novelist. If it doesn’t have good viewing, it’s hard for him to win over the competition.” The assistant appeared to know some secrets, he was not as excited as he was a few days ago. “Don’t tell Director Zhang I’ve told you these. I have to go to work. The event this afternoon is at 2 pm.” The assistant then hung up. Han Fei took his phone and entered the ward. He sat beside the bed and started to search for info on Bai Cha and Xu Junchi.

Compared to Xu Junchi, Bai Cha was clearly more popular. Many people praised him on the internet, they called him the new generation’s best actor. Bai Cha was very handsome. Compared to Han Fei, who had a unique presence, Bai Cha’s handsomeness was arresting. When they were promoting 2/3 Comedy, Bai Cha went on many variety shows. He was very humorous and interacted well with the other guests. This man had both an interesting soul and handsome skin, no wonder Deep Space Entertainment pushed him so badly. If one had to find the man’s weakness, it was his acting skill.

The veterans who worked with Bai Cha praised him a lot, but they only praised him for his politeness, hard work, and potential. In a way, they were saying his acting needed work. No one was born perfect at something. Even the most talented actor had to go through the test of time to perfect his acting. Han Fei was a special case because he was tested through life or death challenges every night. To act because of a dream, and to act because of the need to survive, were two different things.

“Yan Mo...” A weak voice came from the bed. Auntie Lee opened her eyes and she saw Han Fei.

“Stay there and don’t move, I’ll get the doctor.” Han Fei stood up when he felt a pull on the corner of his shirt. He turned around and saw Auntie Lee raise her arm weakly to grab his shirt. Her aged face looked at Han Fei. Her white lips moved to say, “Thank you.”

Han Fei couldn’t tell if the auntie had recognized him or it was for something else. He slowly placed the auntie’s hand on the bed. “You need to rest.” Han Fei found the doctor and he had Auntie Lee call her son. After explaining everything, Han Fei walked out of the ward. For him, doing good deeds could increase his afterlife karma and afterlife karma was used to upgrade the altar. So if there was a chance, he would do everything to help others. Auntie Lee’s son was working outside the city so he couldn’t come back. When it was noon, Han Fei ran to the hospital canteen to buy some lunch for Auntie Lee. When he was there, he was recognized by another patient. The encounter was quite interesting. Because Han Fei was too casually-dressed, the patient had to confirm Han Fei’s identity several times. As an actor, Han Fei didn’t have any air. He carried two plates and greeted the patients kindly.

“I hear actors have better food but he comes to the canteen like the rest of us.”

“He has donated all of his money to the victims’ family, I heard he is still living at a rental.” The patients started to chat. An uncle with bandaged arm walked out of his ward and he overheard the conversation. “Han Fei’s family is sick?”

“This morning, he rescued a fainted auntie. The auntie’s son is working outside the city so he can’t come back. Han Fei has been looking after the auntie since this morning.”

“Such a kind child.” The uncle with the bandaged arm joined the other patients as they chatted about Han Fei. Han Fei had no idea the other patients were talking about him. He returned to the ward to leave the lunch with Auntie Lee and he left.

At 1.30 pm, Han Fei arrived at the event venue given by Director Zhang’s assistant. There was a special zone at intelligent city which was made for special events. The event Han Fei was going to attend that afternoon was at a small conference hall, next to the big hall meant for the Movie Festival. The Movie Festival was going to happen in 2 days and things were heating up. The location was filled with the press. Director Zhang had planned carefully to make this location the last promo stop for Thriller Novelist. Not only him, there many other teams which had their movies releasing tomorrow, were there to promote their movies also. When Han Fei arrived, he saw many fans by the roadside. Many reporters aimed their phones and cameras at the celebrities. Coincidentally enough, each end of the hall was respectively booked by Thriller Novelist and 2/3 Comedy. Thriller Novelist had 9 actors and 2 of them were from the B-list. The rest were veterans; But it was even more exaggerated for 2/3 Novelist, they had A-list actor, Xu Zheng as the male lead, the female lead was Deep Space Entertainment’s pearl, the 5 supporting actors were C-list actors, in fact, the popular Bai Cha had the least influence among the cast. The cheers echoed on both ends of the hall. Each celebrity had their own fans but if there was a comparison, there were more people on 2/3 Comedy’s side. After all, the public could accept comedies more than horror movies.

When he exited the taxi, Han Fei looked just like another pedestrian. “Excuse me, excuse me.” The event would start a 2 pm so many fans arrived 1 hour earlier.

After calling Director Zhang’s assistant, a worker came to lead Han Fei to the employee’s entrance. When the fans saw this, they were shocked. Who was this man? Did he have a VIP ticket?

But it didn’t take long for Han Fei to get recognized. After the first person called Han Fei’s name, the rest followed. Han Fei hadn’t encountered this in the afterlife before. He greeted everyone shyly and then was brought backstage. “I don’t think I have that many people calling my name before.”

“Han Fei! Why are you dressed so casually?” When Director Zhang’s assistant saw Han Fei, he ran over. “Everyone is backstage. Hurry! You better get your make-up done.” After he was pulled backstage, Han Fei saw the other cast members from Thriller Novelist. When they saw Han Fei, they all came to congratulate him, it confused Han Fei.

“Why are you all acting so strangely? What is there worth congratulating?” Han Fei was confused as he turned to Bai Xian.

“You really don’t know?” Bai Xian took out his phone. “You’ve surpassed Xu Junchi and took the second place on the online voting for the best new actor. And for the most anticipated movie character, your character of Spider is at the top! I have no idea you have that much influence!”

“That’s the reason?” Han Fei shook his head.

“That is such an annoying thing to say.” Bai Xian rolled his eyes. “It is the movie festival the day after tomorrow. So many companies and people are keeping watch on online voting. Also, we noticed something. Come and look at the movie box office’s presale ranking.”

Bai Xian showed Han Fei the nation’s largest online ticket purchasing website.

“2/3 Comedy’s presale is 10 million greater than ours but when you compare the individual actor box office influence rating, you are ranked first among the supporting actors.” Bai Xian was shocked. “It means that you draw in even more moviegoers than I am and I am supposed to be the lead!”

“What is this individual actor box office influence rating?” Han Fei didn’t know these things. This was his first time being in such a big movie. In the past, he wouldn’t even be given the role of an extra.

“When the consumers book a ticket for an unreleased movie, they have an option to fill in the actor that they wish to see the most in the movie. And you are ranked at the top.” Bai Xian explained patiently, “Even though most people knew you from your help with the police, it is undeniable that you are now a box office guarantee.” Han Fei’s fans on the internet were all real. Those who called him bounty hunter and police informant showed up to support him.

“I can only imagine how mad Bai Cha is by this. He is far ahead of you and Xu Junchi in the online voting for the best new actor, but on this ranking, he is so far behind you.” Bai Xian smiled, he was very happy for Han Fei.

“But Brother Bai, what about you? I saw on the ranking that Xu Zheng is far ahead of you. Isn’t he fighting for the best male actor too this year?” Han Fei noticed and Bai Xian’s face dropped immediately.

“It’s not my chance this year.” Bai Xian smiled sadly. “Honestly, I feel like my acting has improved this time, working beside you. Your glow is too bright, it almost outshines me. But no matter, I’ve been propping up others for years already. I don’t mind it.”

“People, get ready. When you’re on stage, remember to interact with the fans.” The worker signaled for the celebrities to take the stage. Han Fei was given some simple make-up and he only wore his normal jacket.

The host warmed the stage at the outdoor venue. Director Zhang took the stage first to inform everyone of his inspiration behind the movie. The fans on the internet demanded to see the cast. Clearly, compared to Director Zhang, the casts were more interesting. The curtain pulled back and the 9 actors slowly walked out. When their images appeared on the big screen, everyone cheered. Compared to the other actors, Han Fei was like a worker who accidentally wandered on stage. He was very out of place but that was what his fans loved about him. He was very natural.

At the same time, a cheer came from the other end of the hall. 2/3 comedy had started their final promo tour too. The giant monitor at the venue recorded the situation at both ends. To drive the popularity, the livestream platform purposely placed the two livestreams next to each other.

Bai Xian and Xu Zheng were both nominated for the best male actor; they wanted to fight for the award with their hard work. When the hosts interviewed them, their faces were placed on the big monitor, it made it look like a direct competition. Director Zhang was not satisfied with this because a horror film was definitely more niched than a comedy. However, the platform and the event organizer couldn’t care less about Director Zhang’s feelings, they only cared about views and popularity.

Even during the Q&A session, most of the questions were meant to pit the two movies against each other. For example, the host asked Xu Zheng if he was confident that he’d win the best male actor award; and then the other host went to ask Bai Xian if he thought he win the award after 5 years of being nominated. The two events were in the same hall. Many pedestrians stopped to listen in to the questions, much less the people online.

Thankfully, Bai Xian and Xu Zheng were both experts Tai Chi masters, their answers were very politically correct. Bai Xian resolved it by self-mockery while Xu Zheng praised Bai Xian. It didn't matter what happened in the background, but on the surface, everyone had to be one big happy family.

The interview continued. When the other host reached Bai Cha at 2/3 Comedy, the host also approached Han Fei. "Han Fei, you are nominated for best new actor and best supporting actor this year. This is your first movie running the circuit and you have gotten 2 nominations, this is a brand new record." The two hosts were stoking the flames. One praised Han Fei while the other said that Bai Cha would definitely win the award. However, Han Fei and Bai Cha responded differently.

Han Fei wasn't even paying attention to the host. He saw that the host had a mic and before she spoke, there would be a pause. Clearly someone was feeding her the questions. With a professional smile on his face, Han Fei very openly voiced his own weakness, like his young age, lack of projects and so on.

Bai Cha was arrogant. He seemed to know some insider news and he was sure that he would win the award for the best new actor. As the host praised him, he started to accept them. He chuckled and said insincerely that he still had space for improvement. Perhaps the organizer thought this was not enough so they chose the hardest questions and harshest criticisms from the chat room to throw at the two young actors. Han Fei didn't mind this, after all, he had been criticized all his career. He had no agency to back him and no one was funding his career, he had to depend on himself.

Bai Cha's situation was the complete opposite, he was Deep Space Entertainment's latest star. He had no negative press on the internet, everyone praised him. The company blocked every bad news for him, he only needed to earn money for his agency. This meant that he was not so stable mentally. Among the comments, there were many that questioned his acting skill. Some drew a direct comparison between him and Han Fei, they said Han Fei's acting in Twin Flower was so much better than Bai Cha. Bai Cha didn't dare to get angry in public. He said that everyone had their own suitable character and deflected the question.

He wouldn't admit that he was worse than Han Fei. With Deep Space Entertainment backing him, Bai Cha actually looked down on actors his age.

The livestream went on for a long time. The busybodies started a bet on who would win the best new actor between Bai Cha and Han Fei.

Bai Cha's fans liked him for his face but Han Fei's fans were more varied. At first, both fanbases were quite reasonable but it soon got into a fight. When the livestream ended, the argument was already exploding online. In the end, they decided to settle the score via the box office of 2/3 Comedy and Thriller Novelist as well as Han Fei and Bai Cha's acting in their respective movies. Since neither movie had been released, no one could really say anything. The acting would prove everything.

After the event was over, Director Zhang summoned all the actors. He had booked a big venue to wait for the premiere together. This movie was very important to them, it could change many people's lives. Bai Xian wanted to fight for the best male actor; Director Zhang wanted to prove himself again; the investors wanted their money back; the other actors fought for popularity.

Only Han Fei appeared least nervous. He was ready to go home after dinner. He didn't even have the urge to look at the argument between his fans and Bai Cha's on the internet. For Han Fei, nothing was more important than gaming.

Chapter 509 Official Release of Thriller Novelist

After returning home, Han Fei rested for a while and started to read. This time, he read literature related to plastic surgery. Midnight arrived. Just as Thriller Novelist premiered, Han Fei put on the gaming helmet and entered the game. Blood froze the world. Han Fei looked down the city. The blood-red figure that emerged from the city stopped at a building. He seemed to have lost connection with his target. Opening his eyes, Han Fei hadn't even looked around and there was already a new system message.

"Notification for Player 0000! Your pet Big Sin is dying. Please feed it fresh blood and help it share the curse!" After the notification ended, Han Fei immediately took out Firefly's phone. He saw the message from Laughing and realized Big Sin was back!

This creature was bullied until it almost died. It couldn't cause any more damage and thus allowed Bai Sinian to get close to it and carry it back to the Ziggurat. Based on Laughing's message, Bai Sinian carried Big Sin on his back as they ran from the Lost Theme Park. That was truly a sight to behold. The two of them had been saved by Mirror God and were protected by a Level 3 Altar. "Who dares to harm my Big Sin?" Han Fei had no idea who the culprit was but he would remember this.

Calling his neighbors, Han Fei planned to head to the mall with everyone. But before that, he needed to do something else. Han Fei sensed Ironman and Yan Tang's location through the mist. Han Fei silently found them and followed behind them to observe them. Ironman's mental condition was at his limits.

He was extremely helpless and defeated, he even thought about suicide to leave this hidden map. Yan Tang fared much better. He was still curious about everything. Despite the many failures, he didn't give up. He was a real talent with deep potential. Other than a low luck point, he had no weakness.

Han Fei hid among the mist. When Ironman tried another door, Han Fei used Resurrection on him. Ironman was too numb to notice anything. He pushed open the door and left the cryptic world. 'So only Yan Tang is left. Even Li Xue can't find anything on this man. Can he survive in this despair?' Because he valued him, Han Fei kept Yan Tang until the end. He felt like the hardship now would help Yan Tang greatly in the future. Huang Yin was proof that Han Fei's style of training did work.

"Come, we need to head to the mall." Avoiding the hospital, Han Fei's group moved through the alley to the mall. When Han Fei arrived at the mall, he heard a strange noise coming from underground and a giant ball of darkness tore through the ground to slam into him.

Han Fei's Life Points dropped to the danger zone and he was infected by Soul Poison. Han Fei held his crushed chest and looked at the excited ball of darkness. He coughed out blood. The familiarity of Soul Poison's pain exuded from his chest. Han Fei collapsed to the ground and couldn't get up.

"What is that?!"

The neighbors didn't dare to get too close to the shadow. In the end, it was Xu Qin who held Han Fei up and passed him freshly-cooked meat.

"Building manager, I've brought Big Sin home." Bai Sinian crawled through the hole on the ground. The guard uniform he wore was tattered and he was injured but the yin energy he gave off was much stronger than before. After consuming Xu Qin's meat, Han Fei stood up after his Life Points recovered. He looked at the black shadow about 5 meters wide and he couldn't recognize his pet anymore.

"Big Sin?" As his voice echoed, the black shadow nudged Han Fei as if trying to play with Han Fei. "How did you become like this?" Han Fei touched Big Sin's head.

"Notification for Player 0000! You're suffering from intense Soul Poison, please seek remedy immediately!" Han Fei ignored the system notification. He squatted before Big Sin and studied it closer.

They hadn't met for a long time and Big Sin had grown to 5 meters. It didn't look like a bug anymore. It was more like a demonic shadow crawling on the ground. Big Sin and Butterfly had gone in two completely opposite directions. Butterfly kept absorbing humanity to become human; Big Sin consumed the cruelest thing in the cryptic world to become a demon.

"I have no idea what it has consumed. It just has a breakthrough and now it looks like it's approaching another breakthrough." Mirror God walked out of the altar. He looked at the hole Big Sin made and he said seriously, "Han Fei, you better bring this thing away. It has been targeted by an Unmentionable. It'll only be safe inside the mist."

"Are you sure it's not because you're afraid it might destroy the mall?" Han Fei touched Big Sin to check its status. Big Sin's talent, presence of death, and loyalty increased. "Bai Sinian, what have you two done that you and Big Sin have grown so much stronger?"

"We didn't do anything." Bai Sinian scratched his head and explained what happened. "You told me to look after Big Sin and don't lose it so I tied myself to it. At first, it was normal but after we left the Ziggurat, Big Sin discovered something and strayed from the group. I wanted to stop it but as you can see, I was more like its pet."

"And then?" Mirror God was intrigued too.

"Big Sin was very into the altars. It has the special power of stealing from altars. So it led me to find the altars along the way. Whenever we spotted one, it would crawl into it to steal from it. We soon made our way through the plastic surgery hospital and the theme park to go deeper into the city.

"The place was scarier than the zones we occupy now. Emotions and resentments had become ghosts. I was so afraid but Big Sin was so excited. We ran into 5 altars and Big Sin stole from 4. When it was working on the 5th, it was seen by the eyes of the Unmentionable." Big Sin pulled on his ruined uniform. "Then we started to run. First, we ran deeper into the city but then we took a long detour and came back here. Big Sin was very fast, almost no ghost could catch up to it but perhaps it had eaten something off the Unmentionable. The presence of death on it grew and the Unmentionable's curse on it started to trigger."

"You two sure are courageous. You dared to destroy altars and 5 of them consecutively?" Mirror God numbed just thinking about it. "Why would you eat something inside the altar? They might contain the Unmentionable's memory, it is their most precious thing."

“Since Big Sin has already consumed them, it’s too late to talk about that now.” Han Fei decided to bring Big Sin back to the Ziggurat. The Soul Mist would block the senses of the Unmentionable.

“You have underestimated the importance of the altars to Unmentionable. That Unmentionable is coming over. I can sense its eyes.” Mirror God persuaded. “Before the curse on Big Sin can be suppressed, you better don’t leave the Ziggurat and find trouble with the plastic surgery hospital. At least wait for this trouble to tide over first.”

“Okay, we shall keep a low profile. When we’re ready, we’ll take down the hospital once and for all.” Han Fei glanced at Big Sin. Even though it had consumed Unmentionables’ things, it had gained many benefits from it. After Big Sin digested the Unmentionables’ things, it would become huge assistance to Han Fei. A few neighbors worked together to carry Big Sin. When they left the mall, Big Sin burned with black flame. The flame couldn’t be extinguished and it only burned Big Sin. Soon its body was scorched. They didn’t dare stop and everyone hurried to send Big Sin back to the Ziggurat. Strangely enough, once they entered the mist, the black flame extinguished on its own. Big Sin looked at Han Fei innocently and it became more obedient. “I don’t think I’ll be able to save you if you continue to act like this.”

The curse on Big Sin came from an Unmentionable. Even Xu Qin couldn’t do anything, Big Sin had to slowly digest it. After settling Big Sin, Han Fei left the mist with a few neighbors, he found a Grade G Mission in an area near the hospital zone. “It’s getting harder to trigger the mission around this place even though I’m only level 19 and haven’t even triggered my second profession.” Midnight Butcher had proved very useful to Han Fei so he anticipated his next profession. “Level 20 is a threshold but it’s so hard to level up.”

Han Fei returned to Ziggurat. He studied Yan Tang from the shadows. After ensuring the young man was still mentally stable, he found a safe place and logged out. Han Fei looked at the blood-red city, he realized with a shock that the blood-red figure had moved closer to them! “Is he lured over by the curse on Big Sin?” Eating the things inside the altar would improve one’s ability quickly but there was a price to pay for it. “Big Sin could enter altars freely, it can be a great help when I have to do inheritance mission! After I survive this, things will be a lot easier in the future.”

Han Fei opened his eyes. He removed the gaming helmet and slept inside the hub. After who knew how long, the sun shone into the room. Han Fei crawled out of the gaming hub and took out his phone. There were more than 50 unread messages and equally numerous unanswered calls. “What’s going on? The secret of the cryptic world has been exposed?”

Han Fei woke up immediately. Li Xue, Huang Yin, Director Jiang, those who had his number had messaged him.

Huang Yin, "I almost forgot you're an actor! Are you sure you didn't get possessed by Spider?!"

Zhuang Ren, "You are a born horror movie actor. I've been a director for 30 years, I haven't seen such brilliant performance before."

Li Xue, "I always thought movies can't be more real than real life but you prove me wrong. By the way, when you're free, come to the station. Our superior has watched your movie and called me yesterday night. He is worried that you might suddenly turn rogue. If you do, you'll be the scariest supercriminal Xin Lu has ever faced."

Zhan Yueyue, "Congrats, boss!"

Director Jiang, "You are one step closer to your dream, I know you can do it!"

The messages warmed Han Fei's heart. He had no idea so many people cared about him in the human world. After checking the message, Han Fei checked the unanswered calls. There was a call from Bai Xian and Director Zhang 5 minutes ago. "The sun is already up, they didn't sleep yesterday night?" Han Fei thought about it and called Director Zhang. The call was soon picked up. "Han Fei, why are you only waking up now? Come, we need to celebrate!"

"Why celebrate?"

"Look at the box office ranking, the movie review, and the internet's review on your acting! You are destined to become our future best actor, I will swear my life on it!" Director Zhang was a veteran director, he only attended important events or private meetings. He rarely drank through the night with his cast members. Han Fei clicked on the app to check the box office ranking.

It was now 9.30 am. Thriller Novelist sat at the 2nd place for box office sales with 51,000,000 tickets sold, which had broken the record for horror movies! 2/3 Comedy which had 10,000,000 more presale tickets than Thriller Novelist, currently only had 4,000,000 tickets sold more than Thriller Novelist. But

the key was the movie review. 2/3 Comedy started with a rating of 9.9 but it had dropped to 9.1 and it was still dropping albeit slowly.

Thriller Novelist's review was impossible to achieve. Even after a whole night, the rating was still 9.9! The movie won both box office and good reviews!

Han Fei gained 500,000 new fans. He contributed a lot of classic scenes in Thriller Novelist. The terms Han Fei and Spider went trending overnight. The movie had a huge influence. Even though Han Fei was only playing a supporting character, he was the character that connected all the other 9 characters, he was the center that held up the movie! Han Fei's acting was approved by everyone and through his movie, he had a transformation.

When compared to the other nominees on the category for the best new actor, it was a joke. Not only Bai Cha, no one of Han Fei's age could rival him in acting. If they were in the same shot, Han Fei would eclipse them easily. Truth spoke for itself. The acting ability between Han Fei and the rest was so wide that even the public could see it. Under the original threads where people discussed the nominees for this year's best new actor, there were a lot more posts.

"I've seen both of their movies, really, it's not a fair match."

"I wanted to say good things for Bai Cha but after watching the movies, I can only say, better luck next time."

"Han Fei gave me the feeling that he was the character himself. Only he could play this character and no one else."

"Bai Cha is okay in his role as a student, but just okay. I suggest everyone watch Thriller Novelist. This movie will shock and awe you, especially the last scene!"

"How can I ever think that they are on the same level? I am ashamed to call myself a movie critic. I know you will not believe me so I will provide a small example without any spoilers. In both movies, there are scenes where both actors are required to show the emotion of anger. For Bai Cha, he merely threw things about; but for Han Fei, the fury burned within him, you could feel the fire through the screen. His emotions were deep, yet could scorch you through the screen. When he explodes, it'll be like a bomb!"

Bai Cha was not that bad but in comparison, he was much worse than Han Fei. There were people who hadn't seen Thriller Novelist and they thought these people were exaggerating, they still supported Bai Cha, but Bai Cha's team didn't say anything. Some of the netizens went to leave comments on Bai Cha's page, asking his opinion on Han Fei's acting. The admin on Bai Cha's side was busy deleting posts.

On the online voting for the best new actor, Han Fei's votes were rapidly increasing. Strangely enough, when Han Fei was about to pass Bai Cha, the website went down due to a technical issue. Then again, everyone knew who the real best new actor was.

Han Fei's fans were still rapidly increasing and so did his ranking on the actor popularity ranking. Soon he'd be a C-list actor. Seeing the endless discussions online, Han Fei could understand Director Zhang's feelings. Several movies went live at the same time but the discussions for Thriller Novelist had surpassed the rest.

This was Director Zhang's first time attempting a horror movie and not many people had high hopes for him. During presale ranking, it was ranked 2nd. Most people thought it would be a small hit. But after the premiere, the movie was slowly catching up to 2/3 Comedy. Horror movies were more niched than love comedy but these two movies were neck-in-neck in terms of ranking.

"Han Fei, come celebrate! Based on how things are working, it's no problem for us to break a hundred million ticket sales on the first day! And it'll only get better from there!" Director Zhang hadn't made any movie in 3 years but this one shot out like thunder in the dark.

Chapter 510 Red, White and Colorful

Han Fei could understand Director Zhang's excitement. The audience had high hopes for Thriller Novelist but no one expected the movie to do as good as it did. Many movie critics had released their reviews and analysis of Thriller Novelist online. The movie not only had a tense plot, but it also had the positives of a movie from a thriller genre. It had great twists, sidelines, and things for the audience to think about.

In today's day and age, once something went on trending, it was very easy to gain traction. Director Zhang and the team were very happy. Han Fei felt a rare emotion of happiness too. He walked deep into the darkness but when he turned around, his once beautiful dreams were now a reality. Sitting on his bed, Han Fei had many thoughts. A few months ago, he was trapped at home, drowning his sorrows with games, and now... well, it was still the same.

“Han Fei, this year’s best new actor award should be yours. You are probably going to be the first artist to get that award without the backing and manipulation of any agency.” Director Zhang was quite drunk and he blurted out the truth. Actors without an agency normally wouldn’t even be given a movie role. Like Han Fei before his big break, they would only fester in the background, no one cared about them. What if they were the best actor, how were they going to be seen if they were not given the stage?

During the shoot of *Twin Flowers*, if Ah Cheng didn’t surrender his role, Han Fei would only be an extra. Furthermore, if Han Fei didn’t help the police to solve the human jigsaw case and gained popularity from that, Director Jiang couldn’t persuade Yui Long Culture to let Han Fei be the main lead. Due to the popularity of *Twin Flowers*, Han Fei was spotted by Director Zhang and only veteran directors like Director Zhang had the right to choose his own cast and script. Many accidents and Han Fei’s flawless acting made it possible for him to compete with actors from big companies.

“Director Zhang, it’s the movie festival tomorrow, you should rest.” Han Fei could hear the drunkenness in Director Zhang’s voice.

“It’s fine. I’m very happy today. Earlier, I was worried that the public wouldn’t accept the movie but I’m completely relaxed now. This year, at least we can get the best new actor and best director. 1 movie, 6 nominations, and 2 wins, I’ll see who dares to say I’ve run out of talent!”

Director Zhang then rambled about his past. Han Fei was helpless, looks like everyone would be different after they were drunk. They talked for 10 minutes before Han Fei hung up. “The movie festival is an annual event, I should be formally dressed.” Han Fei opened his closet and decided he needed to go buy a suit. Even though he didn’t voice it, Han Fei was actually very happy. To attend the movie festival was the dream of many actors, much less winning an award.

Han Fei called the cab to head to the mall. He realized Xin Lu was a lot livelier than before. When he asked the cab driver, he was told that there were many big events happening at Xin Lu because the city was the nation’s representative intelligent city. Other than the annual movie festival, upcoming events included the nation’s biggest manga con and book fair. Other than that, the photography committee had started a photography contest that everyone could enter so they could explore the beauty in real life and not be too immersed in virtual reality. The top 100 photographers would win a lot of money.

Xin Lu’s intelligent city became more vibrant but at the same time, life was seeping away from the countryside and neighboring cities. The international intelligent city was sucking the life out of the states close to it.

Han Fei who was in a good mood chatted with the driver. The driver recognized him eventually. The driver said Han Fei was not what he imagined. The driver thought Han Fei was the kind who had sharp eyes and was hard to be with. However, after actual interaction, Han Fei was very kind and quite shy. He was like a boy next door. Han Fei was embarrassed by the driver's praise. He hadn't heard such praises in the cryptic world before. After gaining a new fan, Han Fei entered the mall to buy a set of formalwear and had a meal. This was a rare resting day for Han Fei so he spent some time outside. After the sun set, Han Fei returned to his rental. He started to look for info about plastic surgery to get to know the field better. When it was almost midnight, Han Fei received another call from Director Zhang. The man was calling to remind Han Fei to attend the festival tomorrow. For the entertainment field, tomorrow was the most important day of the year.

After giving Director Zhang his promise, Han Fei entered the gaming hub and started the game like normal. Blood fell and Han Fei suddenly felt an immeasurable pressure like the sky above him was falling. He looked down the distance and saw the blood-red figure stop between the theme park and an unknown zone. "He appears to get closer."

The pressure from the Unmentionable caused Han Fei's heart to race. After he logged into the game, he raced to the window. The mist blocked everyone's sight but Han Fei. The mist was his eyes.

"I cannot let Big Sin leave the mist! The Unmentionable is close, he is hesitating between the theme park and another zone. He is unsure which path to take." The figure's hesitation gave Han Fei a lot of info. First, the mist could indeed eclipse the Unmentionable's senses. Big Sin was temporarily safe here. Second, Han Fei had underestimated the theme park, even the Unmentionable didn't dare to wander into it casually. "I heard from Huang Yin that at least 2 teams of players still haven't left the maze. I doubt they're still alive."

He found Laughing and Feng Ziyu. Even though Han Fei was not the Ziggurat's most powerful ghost, he was the manager and everyone thought this was normal.

"Han Fei, Doctor Yan is awake, he wishes to see you." Laughing led Han Fei downstairs. "Something also happened at the plastic surgery hospital's zone. The place is suddenly deserted, you can't even find one wandering spirit. You should ask Doctor Yan, he should know some things."

"All the ghosts have disappeared? They stopped coming to test the mist?" Han Fei noticed the severity of the situation. Previously the hospital's ghost would enter the Ziggurat. Each twisted building contained several ghosts. The sudden disappearance of the ghosts had to do with the Pure Hatreds at the hospital. Perhaps they were preparing to invade into the mist.

Han Fei opened the door. When he saw Doctor Yan, he was shocked. The tall Doctor Yan stood in the middle of the room. He used the scalpel to carve out his face. The blood dripped to the ground to form the term, 'Fate'.

"I've sent your wife to the hospital and your son is looking after her. If you don't believe me, I can bring your wife back to see you when she is better." Han Fei was very kind to Auntie Lee's family. He was worried about her so he went to check on her in person. He saved her life not only in the game but also in real life.

Doctor Yan bent down and sat before Han Fei. He lowered his head and used the blood on the ground to write. "What do you want to know?"

"Tell me the power and weakness of the 3 Pure Hatreds at the hospital. And the hospital's secrets too." Han Fei sat down as well, he didn't like to look down on others. Doctor Yan hesitated for a long time before he moved his fingers, "There are 3 Pure Hatreds at the hospital, they are Red, White, and Colorful.

"Red is a faceless woman, she was once the world's prettiest manmade human but she only kept her beauty for 7 days. After she lost her beauty, she went after others who desired her beauty. She has been trying to regain her beauty and will do anything for it. Currently, she has created 5 faces for herself, they are smile, pain, despair, anger, and bliss. To kill her, you need to ruin these 5 faces, you've already destroyed the smiling face. The faceless woman's power is to steal and control the emotions of others, my power is to give others emotions.

"White is a child with white shoes. He has the world's purest soul, he should be the world's happiest child but for some reason, his pure spirit became the purest hatred.

"Colorful is a grown man, he has painted many windows at the plastic surgery hospital. He is the hospital's first Pure Hatred and also the most mysterious one, no one knows his actual power." After writing down the Pure Hatreds' secrets, Doctor Yan couldn't return to the hospital anymore. If he didn't want to be tortured, his only option was to side with Han Fei.

"Is there anything I need to pay attention to at the hospital? Is there any place particularly dangerous inside the hospital?"

“Altar.” Doctor Yan continued to write but he required more blood with each new stroke. “The hospital has 3 altars. Two altars are abandoned outside the hospital and one of them has been ruined by a black giant bug. The core altar is in the deepest room of the hospital. Other than the 3 Pure Hatreds, no one can get close.”

“Can you tell me more details about this altar?” Han Fei planned to destroy the altar after Big Sin managed to digest its curse.

“It is inside a room on the 3rd floor called Immortal.”

Han Fei remembered everything Doctor Yan wrote. “After we deal with the hospital, you’ll be free. You can take over the hospital. You need to get stronger to protect your wife.”

After communicating with the doctor, Han Fei found Yan Tang with his neighbors. The young man surprised Han Fei. He kept on exploring in despair. He even found a rusted cleaver at Cattle Alley. The spirit on the cleaver was gone but the lingering presence allowed him to deal small damage to Animated Regrets. Yan Tang was slowly getting used to the cryptic world. If a player’s potential could be quantified and categorized, then Ironman was Grade F and Yan Tang was at least Grade C. Despair didn’t defeat him but only made him push harder. To survive in the cryptic world, other than great stamina and intellect, one only needed a superhuman constitution. Han Fei had high hope for Yan Tang, the young man had passed the test. After Yan Tang tried another door, Han Fei slowly approached in the mist and used Resurrection on him.

“I need to donate at least 60000 in real life to earn a little afterlife karma, but sending away a player will earn me even more. They are my best solution to farm afterlife karma.” Han Fei decided that whenever he was free, he would summon a player to the cryptic world and then send them back again. Since his skills were going to refresh every night, why waste? “Monday, Wednesday, Friday will be for Brother Huang; Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, Yan Tang; Sunday... I wonder if Bai Xian plays this game or not...”

After sending Yan Tang away, Han Fei and his neighbors went searching for a mission in the alleys between the zones but perhaps his level was too high, it was hard for him to trigger a mission. This time, they had to wander around for an hour before they found a poor wandering spirit and triggered a Grade G Mission. With the aid of 8 Lingering Spirits, Han Fei soon completed the mission. Since the ghost was lost, Han Fei found him a new home. Threatened Rest in Peace and the urn, the ghost soon settled into the urn.

“Grade G mission is of no help to me anymore. The EXP gain is minuscule. Even so, there are not many Grade G missions for me to trigger anymore. It’s like the black box is working together with the system to push me forward.”

To leave the game, Han Fei needed to complete at least 1 mission. If he didn’t want to be stuck in the game, his only solution was to explore more dangerous places. “After the movie festival, I’ll have to focus on the plastic surgery hospital!”

After completing the mission, Han Fei returned to the Ziggurat. He and his neighbors came to Big Sin’s room. Big Sin continued to grow as it digested the things inside it. The patterns on its body became even more ghastly as they weaved with the curse of the Unmentionable. Han Fei had no idea if this was a good or bad thing. In any case, he remembered that the system said his blood could help Big Sin recover faster. To settle this sooner, Han Fei had Xu Qin prepare some meat while he sat on Big Sin. He poured his own blood while he ingested food. This increased Big Sin’s loyalty and Han Fei’s resistance against Soul Poison.