

Iyashikei 511

Chapter 511 Best New Actor

Its master's blood could help Big Sin suppress the curse but to completely digest the curse it would require more time. Even for Han Fei who had plenty of Life Points, he was slowly reaching his limit. He gained high resistance to Soul Poison and was basically immune to the curse in Xu Qin's cooking. He ate and praised Xu Qin's cooking. In this half an hour, Han Fei gained a lot of affection with Big Sin and Xu Qin.

"That's all for today. We'll continue tomorrow night." After absorbing Han Fei's blood, 3 different patterns appeared on Big Sin's body. The first was its own pattern, the second was the Unmentionable's curse and the last came from Han Fei's blood. The 3 patterns weaved together. It was like a demon had painting the most inexplicable painting on Big Sin. "This thing is looking more and more preposterous. It'll probably scare a normal player to death."

After his Life Points returned to a safe level, Han Fei chose to leave the game. Due to the Unmentionable's presence, Han Fei was very careful lest he was spotted by him. Unmentionables could move even when the blood-red city was frozen. If he spotted Han Fei, he might come towards the Ziggurat.

Han Fei removed the gaming helmet and walked out of the gaming hub. He sat at his table and went over the information in his mind. 'The plastic surgery hospital has 3 Pure Hatreds. If they enter the Ziggurat together, Zhuang Wen couldn't stop them on her own. Then, my altars will all be taken away from me. I need to weaken them as much as possible before they come to Ziggurat.' Ziggurat was currently shrouded in Soul Mist. The 3 Pure Hatreds couldn't be sure if the Butterfly was dead so they hadn't made their move but as time progressed, they would realize the problem. 'Ten Fingers from at mall have escaped to the hospital zone, they have seen me in the altar world, I need to vanquish them. But the good thing is that whenever I kill a Pure Hatred, its resentment would be enough to strengthen my neighbors by a lot.'

The Ziggurat had a stronger foundation than the hospital. Other than the Butterfly, there was the Failed Hatred, Zhuang Wen; the senior ghost who was close to igniting the black flame; Spider who had been hiding himself; Little Eight who could explode with enormous power; Jin Sheng at Yi Ming Private Academy; and the Wandering Singer. If the ghosts weren't hostile against each other, they would have mowed through the hospital already. Han Fei believed the hospital was more like a buffer zone between the Ziggurat and the theme park, something Fu Sheng had arranged.

After clearing his mind, Han Fei started to search for the cases related to plastic surgery. "It's time to put some new faces on this wall..."

At 9.30 am, Han Fei received a video call from Director Zhang. The man looked like he was in a very good mood, "Are you ready with your outfit? Bai Xian is driving over to fetch you, our crew is going to participate in the festival with our heads held high.' Director Zhang hadn't had a hit for quite some time, but this time, he finally had something proud to show.

"Okay, see you at noon."

Just as Han Fei hung up, Bai Xian's call came, "Brother, have you bought your clothes? I'll going to fetch you now."

"Why are you all calling me to ask me about my clothes? Do I look like someone who'd walk around without any clothes on?"

"Haha, today's event is different from normal. I'm afraid that you're not ready so I even brought a set of suit for you. Honestly, you look very handsome in formalwear." Bai Xian was driving over. Han Fei could hear the traffic in the background.

"I've bought the clothes." Han Fei really thought Bai Xian was a kind person. After hanging up, Han Fei went to take a shower. At 12 pm, Bai Xian and Han Fei arrived at the intelligent city. All the cast members and crew of Thriller Novelist were there and they entered Yun Shui Lou restaurant together. The 2nd floor of the restaurant was decorated. There was a banner that said, "Congratulations to Thriller Novelist for breaking the 1 hundred million box office on the first day, creating a new record for horror movies."

Seeing that, Han Fei went online to search for the movie box office record. Currently, the box office for Thriller Novelist was at 170 million, it was only several hundred thousand less than 2/3 comedy. The box office for 2/3 Comedy was slowing so Thriller Novelist had the chance to surpass it that night.

"Bai Cha's acting is worse than yours and now your box office might be better than his, so the best new actor award is most likely yours." Bai Xian's words were filled with envy. "Unfortunately, this year's nominees for the best male actor are too strong, I won't have any chance."

Director Zhang heard Bai Xian and said, "Don't give up, you're still young, there are still plenty of chances."

Bai Xian shook his head and smiled, "I doubt there are any more chances for me. The stage is Han Fei's from now on. He's just 20 plus but he already has a master's acting capability. I'm curious, how did you manage to gain so much experience and ability? Your ability to assume every character is amazing."

"Brother Bai, actually I have a unique training method, are you interested to join me?" Han Fei smiled at Bai Xian.

"Unique training method? Are you pulling my leg?"

"Why would I lie to you? You are so kind to me." Han Fei switched on the masterful acting in his mind.

"Okay then, I also think my acting skill needs a new breakthrough." Bai Xian started to seriously discuss this issue with Han Fei. "Currently it feels like I am shackled, I can do better when it comes to emotions."

"Yes, you need to break the shackles of emotions and unleash yourself once and for all!"

"Yes, yes!" Bai Xian nodded. "That's what I mean." They chatted over the meal until 1 pm.

"Let's start packing. The actors need to enter the hall before the event." Director Zhang's assistant was busy as he led everyone to the festival's main hall. On the way there, Han Fei finally saw the influence of the movie festival. Every media was there. Their cars almost clogged up the area. People were everywhere. Every heavyweight actor and industry people were there, this was the biggest party for the entertainment industry. Every award-winning actor would start a new direction for the industry. There were about 10 virtual monitors broadcasting the events inside the hall. The organizer had invited many idol singers. There were fans and camera flashes everywhere.

"Director Zhang, isn't the actual event at night, why are there so many people now?"

"Starting from 3 pm, the review team made up of 18 influential characters in the industry will start their open voting. They will select the winners for the many awards after factoring in many things." Director

Zhang smiled, "I was one of the reviewers the year before this. But because I have a movie nominated this year, I'll be joining you guys under the stage."

"It'll start at 3 pm? That's good." Han Fei was worried that the event would go on for too long and he'd be late to go home and play games.

"The best new actor is the newest award and so it will be announced first. The award itself is more industrial and economical. The review process for this award is different from the other awards. The young people represent change and liveliness, furthermore, this award has the least value in reward money and influence so if the review team wishes to attempt a new voting method, they will start with this award. For example, the online voting that got introduced this year. If it works, then it'll be utilized by the other awards." Director Zhang patted Han Fei's shoulders, "But don't misunderstand me. The award is less important compared to the other awards but to be nominated is impressive enough. Look at Bai Xian, the reason he is still not an A-list actor has many things to do with the fact that he hasn't won any big award."

"Why are you adding salt to my injury? Do you think I want this?" Bai Xian was very familiar with Director Zhang, he got his big break working for Director Zhang.

"I was only making an example, don't mind it. Come, we should enter the venue already." Director Zhang led his cast down the red carpet. Everyone smiled before the cameras. The red carpet was only 100 meters long but they had to take more than 10 minutes to walk through it. After they entered the venue, the usher came to help them find their seats.

All the nominees were seated in the front row. Han Fei, Director Zhang and Bai Xian sat together. Han Fei saw the crew of *2/3 Comedy* which was not that far away. Bai Cha was seated behind Xu Zheng. A middle-aged lady beside Bai Cha was constantly talking to him.

"You two are not running away this time." Director Zhang was still angry thinking about what happened last time. His two cast members were nominated but they had both disappeared. Director Zhang had no choice but to take the stage on their behalf. He had never been so embarrassed for over 20 years already.

"Don't worry." Han Fei adjusted his seat and took out his phone to study cases related to plastic surgery accidents. At 2.30 pm, basically, all the actors were there. The venue that could hold several hundred people was full. Various platforms had started the livestream. This time, the movie festival adopted Deep Space Tech's latest technology. After the netizens entered the livestream, it would be like they

were at the venue in person, they could watch everything at close range. Compared to before, this year's movie festival was very lively. Many platforms broadcasted it at the same time. The searches on the movie festival even temporarily surpassed Perfect Life to get the number 1 spot on trending.

After the opening performance was over, the nation's 2 famous hosts walked out together. They were very humorous and enlivened the atmosphere even more. After that, the voting for the first award of the night began.

To ensure the fairness of the voting process, the process was done live. The judges' choices and reason would be released through the livestream. It was the reason why the awards were so valuable, they were actual verifications of an actor's hard work and talent.

"As technology continues to advance, so does our understanding of movies. Movies have their own artistic value but they have to gain the public approval too. Just the approval from a small handful of professional individuals is no longer enough." The female host walked forward. Behind her, the many voting data showed up. "The original voting method has been used for 6 years already but this year, we wish to attempt a new method for the best new actor award." As she waved her finger, the data and names on the monitors changed. "This year's best actor award will be decided by the voting result of our 9 professional reviewers and the result from online voting."

The music began and the information on the 9 reviewers appeared on screen. They were making their voting backstage. They were in separate rooms so they couldn't influence each other. The tension was high. Everyone stared at the monitors and even Han Fei sat up.

"This doesn't seem right." Director Zhang stared at the monitor and he frowned. "In the past, the review group consists of mostly veteran scriptwriters, actors and directors. Why are there people from the entertainment agencies this year?"

"People from entertainment agencies?"

"Yes, the two people on the right. They are affiliated with entertainment agencies." Director Zhang felt something was wrong. He patted Han Fei. "We are live so no matter what happens, we need to watch our actions." As an experienced director, Director Zhang predicted certain things. When the music ended, the data on the monitors stopped changing.

The result from online voting was out. Bai Xian from Deep Space Entertainment was ranked first, Han Fei 2nd and Xu Junchi 3rd. Then it was the national popularity report calculated by the computer, Bai Xian was 1st, Han Fei was again 2nd. When these 2 data were revealed, Bai Xian looked at Han Fei worriedly.

After that, the result of the 9 reviewers was handed over to the host. When she saw the result, she revealed a surprised expression, it was like she didn't expect this result. But as a professional host, she didn't say much and pointed at the big monitor again.

The result of the 9 reviewers appeared on screen. 4 of them chose Han Fei, their reason was because they were shocked by Han Fei's acting in Thriller Novelist. They went into details on how Han Fei had managed to uplift the movie.

One of them chose Xu Junchi and the reason was because Xu Junchi was a master at ancient Chinese movie and he was good at creating different characters.

The other 4 reviewers all chose Bai Cha, their reasons were very different. Some liked the changes to Bai Cha's acting, his potential; others pointed out how he represented the younger generation.

There were 3 voting criteria and 2 of them were won by Bai Cha so he was naturally this year's best new actor.

The female host tried to explain this in the most professional way possible but when the music rang, there was not much applause among the crowd. Bai Cha was congratulated by his crew but more eyes were on Han Fei. Han Fei smiled like usual, like nothing was out of place. Director Zhang pressed on Han Fei's arm and whispered, "I will go and demand an explanation after this. How can they not use acting skills as a standard to choose the best actor, how preposterous!"

"It's alright." Han Fei smiled lightly, "I'm already used to this."

On the stage, Bai Cha accepted the award from last year's best female actor. He was extremely excited, the award was a biggest validation for an actor. He held the award with both hands and he started to give his speech. He stammered and thanked everyone. He also promised to work harder. When he was near the end, he strayed from his speech. He added a few words and even openly glanced towards Han Fei. There was a gloating in his smile. Indeed, with Deep Space Entertainment backing him, he could reveal such a smile.

After he ended his speech, there was still not that much applause. Other than his company colleagues, no one really congratulated him.

“We’ll see how they settle this online.” Bai Xian said coldly as he took out his phone to log onto the livestream. He had something to say. Not only him, but many other people also had the same thought. The livestream was a mess and the admins were trying their best to maintain the rules. Even after Bai Cha returned to his seat, the whispering at the venue never stopped.

“We should proceed to the next award. The subsequent awards will be using the usual voting and review method!” The host quickly moved the proceedings along. The next award was the best male supporting actor. Different from best new actor, this award would include nominees from all ages and experiences. They were young actors and veteran actors. It was because young actors had never won this category that the organizer started the best new actor award.

With the host trying her best, the whispering slowly died down. Everyone focused on the new voting process of the best male supporting actor. The big monitor changed. Other than the original 9 reviewers, another 9 reviewers were added. Some of them were veteran directors, others were A-list actors or veteran actors. After the previous voting, the 9 new reviewers looked very serious.

After the voting started, one of 18 reviewers wrote down his choice and slammed it on the table. He didn’t say a word. The worker didn’t dare to interrupt him because this actor was very important. After everyone was done, the monitor changed again. The camera gave each reviewer their own camera time. They needed to show their voting result and explain why they voted as such. They started with the 4 reviewers who voted for Bai Cha in the previous award.

The first reviewer was an experienced movie critic, he still voted for Bai Cha and the reason was equally as ridiculous.

The second reviewer was also a movie critic but he still valued his face. He voted for a veteran actor. The third and fourth reviewers voted for a B-list actor and a veteran actor.

When the camera switched to the 5 reviewer, the name appeared on screen, Zhuang Ren. He was the oldest among the reviewers. Different from the previous 4, Zhuang Ren’s expression was severe, his eyes were furious.

After the organizer opened Zhuang Ren's mic, Zhuang Ren turned to look at the first reviewer who still voted for Bai Cha in this round. "Are you blind?" Once he said that everyone was shocked. The workers wanted to cut off Zhuang Ren's mic but they were denied.

"Even though I am called the king of bad flicks, at least I can tell what is good acting and what is bad acting. From characterization, script, movement details, internal turmoil, how is Bai Cha better than Han Fei? This is an award for acting and you people don't review acting but vote based on his potential and youthfulness? What nonsense!" Zhuang Ren started to compare Han Fei and Bai Cha's acting. He wanted to say more but the camera had already panned away. The monitor showed Zhuang Ren's vote, clearly he had voted for Han Fei.

The next reviewer was a veteran actor, he had given his life to the silver screen. "My vote is for Han Fei too. Even though my old friend is among the nominees, they are not as impressive as Han Fei this year. The young man is amazing, he is already close to being a masterful actor."

The camera moved to show the 7th reviewer. The old man still had a bandaged arm. He looked into the audience and found Han Fei. "This kid will be a star in the future. His acting is like a sharpened knife. When it is unsheathed, it cut through everything, but when it is sheathed, it is the most beautiful thing in the world. He has my vote."

Of the 3 reviewers, 3 of them had voted Han Fei. Bai Cha's team was nervous. The middle-aged woman kept making calls. Bai Cha's expression had completely changed. He was losing control but since this was live, he didn't dare to do anything. He lowered his head and his hands that gripped the awards were pulsing with veins.

The camera moved to the 8th reviewer. The man also voted Han Fei without hesitation. Then 9th and 10th... As the voting continued, everyone was drawn by the number on the big screen, even the host had not seen such a big number before. Soon it was the last reviewer. When he appeared on screen, many people in the audience gasped.

The 18th reviewer was the nation's top comedy actor, even though he hadn't released any movie in the past 6 years, he was still a A-list actor, Firefly.

He looked at the camera and revealed a smile. He lifted up his voting plaque and the name was clear— Han Fei.

Of the 18 reviewers, 14 gave their votes to Han Fei. Such a landslide victory hadn't appeared for years already!

Someone started the applause and then it thundered. It overwhelmed the music.

The female host looked at the voting result and she was excited too. "Let us congratulate Han Fei, this year's best male supporting actor!"

Chapter 512 Congratulations

The spotlight shone on Han Fei and everyone turned to look at him. The best male supporting actor at 26, he was a black horse that appeared out of nowhere and gained the approval of 14 reviewers with just two projects.

Han Fei lost to Bai Cha for the best new actor but he won over Bai Cha for the best male supporting actor which had more value and authority. This proved many problems. Bai Cha could have as many fans as he wanted, but his acting was worse than Han Fei that was the truth.

The awards at the movie festival were valuable because they were fair. The reviewers were fighting against financial intervention almost yearly. The 14 reviewers chose Han Fei because they were not only protecting the sanctity of the movie festival, they were also preserving the fairness of the awards, lest they be ruined by interested parties. These days, the business people had too much pull in the entertainment world, the 14 reviewers might have considered this. Even though they hadn't interacted in person, they made the same choice. The sponsors had chosen Bai Cha for his market value so they chose Han Fei for the sake of arts.

"Go up to get your award." Director Zhang nudged Han Fei. "I was disappointed for you because you have lost the new actor award but the real reward was actually waiting for you."

Han Fei stood up straight and he smiled. Since the festival started, his emotions had been even. With the spotlight following him, Han Fei got up the stage.

“Let us put our hands together for our guest to gift the award, the A-list comedy actor, Firefly!” The monitor flickered. Firefly’s hair was half white even though he was still quite young. When he studied Han Fei, it was like he was seeing his younger self but Han Fei was more mature at his age.

“Mr. Firefly, do you mind if I ask you a question? You are our nation’s most famous comedy actor, why would you pick Han Fei, a horror actor as the best supporting actor?” The female host was quite excited to see Firefly.

“He might be a horror movie actor in your eyes but he is the best comedy actor I’ve ever seen.” Firefly accepted the award from the host. “Comedy actors not only have to give people laughter but also give them hope. When you are struck down by disappointment in life, you’ll be inspired by this young man’s movies. He’ll give you the confidence to walk out of the darkness, is that not enough?” Han Fei ascended the stage and Firefly handed him the award. “Congratulations.”

This was like some kind of inheritance ritual. Firefly had been missing for 6 years but he returned just for this moment. Holding the award, the large monitor behind him played his clips from Thriller Novelist. When he stood in the middle of the stage, Spider was walking out of the House of Butcher. The spotlight landed on Han Fei and the ray shone on Spider’s cheek. They looked down the distance, their gazes overlapping.

Standing in the darkness, looking at light, everything appeared so close but so far. After giving his speech, Han Fei walked down the stage in thunderous applause. He was smiling and he was as calm as ever. Han Fei was unfazed. No one knew what he had been through to be so chill among the large crowd.

Bai Cha gritted his teeth. He gripped the award he had won. He glared at Han Fei. Throughout the whole process, Han Fei never glanced at him.

When Han Fei returned to his seat, the team from Thriller Novelist cheered. Many veterans in the business came to congratulate Han Fei. On the internet, everyone was cheering for Han Fei. Not only Han Fei, but even Zhuang Ren was also gaining new fans. Even though the man was the king of bad flicks, from what he did and said that night, he had proven himself to be a real artist.

“Your first circuit movie and you nab a big prize and the key is that you have no company backing. Han Fei, I have underestimated you.” Director Zhang was really happy for Han Fei.

"I didn't expect this either." Han Fei held the award. He only dared to dream about winning the best new actor, he never thought reality would treat him even better. Ever since Han Fei joined the cast for Twin Flowers, the slander on Han Fei never stopped. Wu Wu Entertainment thought they would easily destroy Han Fei but now no one heard about Wu Wu Entertainment and Han Fei just received a big award at the movie festival.

'I wish to share this joy with everyone.' For some reason, Han Fei was reminded of his neighbors in the cryptic world. It was human habit to share happiness with the closest friends and family. The festival continued, Han Fei received many congratulatory messages. He silently replied to everyone.

Li Xue, "Don't mind that award. Tell me if you need any help. Bai Cha has his company behind him but you have the whole police force."

Li Xue, "That was nail-biting! Congratulations! Firefly is so right!"

When he saw Li Xue's message, Han Fei lowered his head to reply. He sent a few murder cases related to plastic surgery he found to Li Xue. "I do need your help. Can I meet the family of the victims from these two cases?"

"???" Li Xue who received the message was startled. It was a long time before she replied. "Aren't you supposed to be at the award ceremony. I saw you on the livestream."

"I am, but didn't you say that I can come to you any time for help."

"That was just a word of consolation." Li Xue received the files. "These are all old cases, I need to ask my superior about them."

"Thank you." After replying, Han Fei continued to study the cases. He already found traces of the faceless woman among some of the cases. In one of the murder crime scenes, perhaps it just the reflection, but a faceless woman was shown on the floor tile.

Chapter 513 Scapegoat

“Han Fei, we are still live, pay attention.” Director Zhang nudged Han Fei. He saw the pictures that Han Fei sent earlier. They were all crime scene pictures.

“Okay.”

“I know you are preparing for our next script but don’t push yourself too much. You need to learn to relax.” Director Zhang looked at Han Fei with admiration. Someone like Bai Cha was unprofessional compared to Han Fei. He was still doing homework at an award ceremony. Han Fei knew Director Zhang had misunderstood him but Han Fei merely smiled.

The movie festival continued. Thriller Novelist won a surprising best plot award. Director Zhang also won the best director award as he wished. He proved to everyone again after 3 years that he still had the touch. Eventually, the festival reached its climax. The competition for the best male actor was very tough. All 6 nominees had popularity and capability. Before the award was announced, no one could predict who the winner would be. Bai Xian gripped his chair tightly. He had been nominated for 5 years but had lost every time. He said that he didn’t care but he yearned for that validation.

When the best male actor and female actor were announced, the livestream reached new popularity, it broke new records. After the last reviewer cast his vote, the result appeared on the screen. The best male actor this year was not Xu Zheng or Bai Xuan, but a veteran A-list actor. Of the 18 reviewers, 8 chose him; 4 chose Xu Zheng and Bai Xian only got 1 vote.

“At least last year I had 3 votes...” When the result was announced, Bai Xian leaned against the back of his chair. His breath left his body and he clapped along mechanically. Director Zhang consoled Bai Xian but Bai Xian only shook his head. “Yet another year where everyone else wins but me.” Bai Xian tried to joke along with the others but it was clear that his mood was affected. To be honest, when he shot Thriller Novelist with Han Fei, he already predicted this result. As the main lead, he would be led away by Han Fei and that was something that couldn’t be done by the main lead.

After the two big awards were announced, the movie festival was coming to an end. There were smaller awards and some performances.

When the sky was dark, Han Fei received Li Xue’s call. Using the excuse of the police calling him, Han Fei sneaked out of the hall. “The air outside is fresher.”

After finding a quiet place, Han Fei accepted the call, "Can I meet the family?"

"We really want to help you but the families of the victims from those two cases are dead."

"Dead? When?"

"A few years after the cases. They were under great pressure and couldn't escape from grief. The parents of the female victim in the first case died at the hospital after their mental health deteriorated. The wife of the male victim in the second case went insane. It was her neighbor who found her body." Li Xue didn't hide anything from Han Fei. "Why are you suddenly so interested in plastic surgery cases?"

"I have a scary suspicion but before I gather enough evidence, I can't say." The plastic surgery hospital was related to Immortal Pharma. Han Fei didn't dare to say anything since Immortal Pharma was a big company. He had to be careful.

"You are sounding more and more like a PI. Han Fei, after the Butterfly is captured, you should go back to being an actor. It's too dangerous for you to go around pursuing criminals. You should focus your talent on acting." Li Xue persuaded Han Fei. She was worried that Han Fei would sink into this pool of depravity but she had no idea Han Fei was already in hell.

"I will be careful." Han Fei received the notes from Li Xue and he studied the cases. The victims had different causes of death but they had a similarity in their crime scenes. There were always glass shards. For some, the glass cup broke; others the windows or mirrors.

"Every victim is found close to a reflective surface. Is the killer really the faceless woman?" The Butterfly never killed with his own hands but used psychology to push his victims to death. But the 3 Pure Hatreds at the hospital were different. They had different killing methods.

"Han Fei, how about a cigarette?" While Han Fei was considering the problem, Bai Xian's voice came from behind. Bai Xian walked over holding a pack of cigarettes.

"Thank you but I don't smoke."

“Then why did you come to the smoking zone?” Bai Xian pointed at the sign beside them as he pulled out a cigarette. “I notice that you don’t smoke or drink, you don’t have a girlfriend either, so what do you do for entertainment?”

“I play games.” Han Fei put away his phone. “I train my acting through gaming.”

Bai Xian’s ears perked up hearing this. “Acting can be trained through gaming?”

“It is a channel to vent the pent-up emotions.” Han Fei didn’t lie. If a person had to act to survive, then most people would do their best to be the best actor.

“You’re making me interested.” Bai Xian was intrigued and then he sighed. “This year’s festival is a huge blow to me. The year before the last, I had 2 votes, and last year I had 3 but this year, I only have 1.”

“Brother Bai, it’s not that the reviewers didn’t approve of you but the choices are too hard. All the nominees are amazing this year.”

“I’m not a good enough actor. You can use hard work to become a good actor but to be a masterful actor, you need talent.” Bai Xian sighed.

“Brother Bai, you are the kind of actor who is talented and hardworking! If you ask me, you are missing an opportunity.” Han Fei said seriously, “Do you play Perfect Life?”

“I do. It’s very tiring at work so I normally spend my nights sleeping inside the gaming hub and unwinding in the game.” Bai Xian seemed to realize something. “You’re not telling me that the game can help train one’s acting?”

“Yes, it helped me a lot.”

“For real? Then we should play together! What’s your in-game Id? I’ll add you as a friend!” Bai Xian held the cigarette but he didn’t light it.

“There’s no need, I’ll call you when the time is right.” Han Fei smiled and signaled for the man to calm down.

“Don’t forget about it!”

“I won’t.” Han Fei was surprised that Bai Xian agreed so easily.

“Good, that’s my brother. Come, I’ll drive you home.” Bai Xian put the cigarette away. He was not a smoker normally, he was just feeling down that day. They notified Director Zhang and left the venue. When Bai Xian went to grab his car, Han Fei’s phone vibrated again. When he saw the caller Id, his eyes narrowed. The caller was Ugly Scar. CEO Lee had once invited this man to Bai Xiang Ge restaurant, he was the one who told them about the perfect woman. Han Fei had a deep impression of Ugly Scar but he was too busy recently to contact the man. Han Fei accepted the call. Before he said anything, an eerie voice came from the phone. “Didn’t I say we would talk about things the day after that meeting?”

“But you didn’t call me.” Han Fei found a quiet spot. “But I can understand your difficulty. Over the past few days, I was researching cases related to plastic surgeries. There are many unanswered questions. I was also just notified that not only the victims but the victims’ families have died.”

When he heard that, Ugly Scar laughed madly, “Looks like I’ve found the right person. We better meet soon, I feel like I don’t have much time left, that thing has found me.”

“Found you? Where are you now? I’ll go meet you immediately.”

“Xin Lu’s northern countryside. I’ll tell you the details when you arrive.” Just as Ugly Scar hung up, Bai Xian arrived. “Get in, I’ll drive you home.”

“Brother Bai, you better go home first, I have something to do in the northern countryside.” Han Fei glanced at his phone. It was 7.50 pm, if everything went smoothly, he should be able to reach home before midnight.

“You have something to do again?” Bai Xian shivered but he still told Han Fei. “Taxis can’t come into the venue because of the festival. I’ll drive you. We’ll get this wrapped up and we can get into the game together at night.”

“Okay, but this time, you should stay inside the car.” Han Fei hopped into Bai Xian’s car. The virtual screens along the way broadcasted the livestream from the movie festival. Han Fei’s surprise win was one of the hottest topics. He stood firm among the C-list actors. Many media reporters and commentators were talking about Han Fei. The reporters at the venue wanted to interview Han Fei but the man was already gone.

Bai Xian’s car moved from the noisiest intelligent city to the most deserted countryside. It felt very surreal. They arrived after 40 minutes of driving. Han Fei received another call from Ugly Scar. With his direction, they arrived at a neighborhood. The young people had migrated to the city and not many people stayed in the countryside. After dark, most buildings were dark. The tall apartments were now empty boxes, they looked like rectangular urns. Bai Xian’s luxury car didn’t fit in. Because the road condition was bad, he didn’t dare to drive too fast.

“We’re here. This is the place.” Han Fei exited the car and entered the residential building with his phone. The building had no light at all, it looked abandoned. He pushed open the door that led underground. Han Fei went down the stairs. There was light at the end of the steps. Han Fei called Ugly Scar again. This time, the ringing came from the basement. With a high alert, Han Fei moved towards the source of the ringing. He sidestepped the trash and entered the basement.

“You’re here.” The chill voice rang out behind Han Fei. The man who was covered under a black robe looked at Han Fei carefully. “Put all reflective items here. Your phone, belt, shoes, and buttons.”

Han Fei obliged. After ensuring there was nothing reflective on Han Fei, Ugly Scar led Han Fei to another room at the end of the basement. This room’s wall, ceiling, and floor were painted black. Every object inside the room had no reflective surfaces.

“Sit beside the fire, it’s warmer that way.” The place had no light but only a small fireplace. Even his phone was the kind used by the blind. It didn’t even have a screen. The man tossed some firewood into the fireplace and sat down before Han Fei. “Do you mind if I remove my hat? I hope you’re not scared by my appearance.”

“I don’t mind. I’ve seen worse on dead bodies.”

“This is the first time I’ve heard such an honest answer.” Ugly Scar removed his robe and closed the door. After he looked around and found no reflective surface, he sighed in relief.

“The reason you do all these is to avoid the faceless woman who will only appear in mirrors?” When Han Fei mentioned the faceless woman, Ugly Scar tensed.

He looked around nervously and nodded. “I expect nothing less from you. You know about the faceless woman already.”

“What do you want to tell me? Or how do you want me to help you?”

“All these years, I have been hiding underground. I don’t go out that much but she still found me.” Ugly Scar used an iron rod to nudge the firewood. There were several burning white shoes inside the fireplace. “I have a lot of money. If you do me a favor, I will give you all my money.”

Han Fei stared at the man, waiting for him to continue.

“The favor is simple. When the faceless woman appears tonight, you need to stay in the same room with me. If I die, then you need to use your influence with the police to help me investigate what the faceless woman is and help me avenge me and my wife.” Ugly Scar said slowly, he had prepared this for a long time.

“You are lying.” Han Fei said directly, “You want me to be your scapegoat. When the faceless woman arrives, you’ll sacrifice me to her and you’ll move to your next hiding space.”

Ugly Scar’s face trembled but he soon calmed down. “At least one thing I told you is true. The faceless woman will come to find me tonight.”

Chapter 514 Eyes

The fire danced in the black room, it shone on Han Fei and Ugly Scar’s face. “You are a man of justice, I know you’ll come if I ask you to.” Ugly Scar looked at the one fire in the room. “No one believes me and if this continues, I will die.”

“So you found me, do you really think I would agree to your strange request?” Han Fei noticed many people misunderstood him. He was helping the police to survive in the cryptic world, to help his neighbors.

“I know you are very interested in the incidents that happened in the past. I can tell you the real secret.” Ugly Scar gritted his teeth and after long hesitation, he said, “This is related to Immortal Pharma.”

“Immortal Pharma?”

“I have a feeling that woman would come tonight. As long as you stay in the same room as I am until midnight, I will share with you all the secrets.” Pleading appeared on Ugly Scar’s face. “Money, truth, and all the secrets about Immortal Pharma are you not intrigued?”

“I can stay with you and even help you but you have to listen to my orders and follow my directions.” Han Fei didn’t plan to leave in the first place, especially after the man mentioned Immortal Pharma.

“Okay, you have to deal!” To show his sincerity, Ugly Scar decided to tell Han Fei some things first to prove that he was not lying, “Immortal Pharma is not as innocent as it appears. Currently, they are behind Xin Lu’s largest private plastic surgery hospital. They not only provide physical plastic surgery but also a manipulation of the patient’s personality.”

“I already know how that but I’m curious how did you know these things?” Han Fei’s gaze cut through the flame to stare at Ugly Scar. The two stared at each other for a long time. Ugly Scar seemed to know he couldn’t lie to Han Fei so he decided to tell the truth. “I was a very good doctor but I was also working for Immortal Pharma. I was one of the managers at the plastic surgery hospital in the countryside. I witnessed for myself how everyone turned from white angels into demons with white coats.” Ugly Scar reached out his left hand, there was a piece of flesh that had been gouged out. “The contract we signed was in the form of a tattoo. If you have investigated that hospital, you’d know that the managers of the hospital would wear around something their wrists for the purpose of identification.”

Han Fei signaled for the man to continue. “Actually at first, the highest decision-maker at Immortal Pharma was not the dead CEO but someone else.” Ugly Scar massaged his temple. “Strangely enough, I cannot remember his name anymore but I know that he existed.” Ugly Scar’s statement drew Han Fei’s attention. Everyone in real life seemed to have forgotten Fu Sheng. “No worry, try to think about it.”

“There were two top decision-makers at first. They would come to different decisions based on the same issue. I remember clearly that Immortal Pharma’s board of directors had approved two core proposals, one was called Immortality and the other black box. They would be handled by 2 people but now everyone only remembers Immortality but no one knew of the black box.”

When Ugly Scar said that, he didn’t notice the chill that crossed Han Fei’s eyes.

“The two decision-makers had wildly different personalities and would argue over everything.” Ugly Scar’s temples pulsed with a green vein. He pounded on his head like something was trying to get out of his brain.

“Go into details.” Han Fei had a feeling Ugly Scar was talking about Fu Sheng, he wanted to know more about the man.

“We’ll have to go back to when Immortal Pharma was born. It is now the leading expert in neuroscience but do you know how it got there?” The scar on the man’s face trembled, he was scared when he said these things. “They performed experiments on humans of different ages, brain experiments to be precise! You won’t see any problem with the patients’ physical appearance so no one knew what they had really been through,” Ugly Scar’s voice lowered. “First, they experimented on mental patients using the excuse of providing them with treatment, but really they were attempting different things. They achieved success. Then they started to experiment on orphans, they wanted to explore the limitation of the spirit. It was then that the two decision-makers had a total falling out. I have this memory but I cannot remember who the other decision-maker was.”

Han Fei just wanted to investigate the faceless woman but it had drawn out a bigger secret.

“The plastic surgery hospital belonged to the other decision-maker but he had disappeared so the former CEO of Immortal Pharma took over. He turned the place into Xin Lu’s most high-end and classified plastic surgery hospital. They said they serve only the most exclusive clients but they were actually covering up for their sponsors who wanted to create the perfect human.

“I thought they have lost their mind. They picked 30 children from many orphanages and performed experiments on them. They cultivated the children based on fixed personalities and they kept intervening in the children’s life. They applied despair and pain to the children in an attempt to find out the mental limit of a personality. I remember the first batch of 30 children has died. You can’t imagine it. They look perfectly unharmed on the surface but they are mentally dead.

“Then, they started the second batch of experiments. They brought another 30 children but this time, their experiment was less drastic...”

“Wait a minute!” Han Fei interrupted, “You said the first batch of 30 children is all dead?”

“Yes, all 30 children are mentally dead.”

“And they only chose 30 children for the second batch?” Han Fei stared at Ugly Scar, “You sure you didn’t remember the wrong number?”

“Absolutely not. Each number represents a human life, how can I ever get that wrong?” Ugly Scar said confidently.

‘Then this is strange, why is Seaglass Cat’s number 031?’ Han Fei thought to himself. He then remembered the additional conversation in his mind. Blood Red Night was a taboo among the inner members of Immortal Pharma. Only one child survived that night. ‘Am I one of the children from the first batch? Because I am the extra one so Seaglass Cat became 031?’ Han Fei could only speculate.

“I don’t know much about the 1st batch of children but I do know that among the 2nd batch of children, most of them are still alive. Some are insane, some are in a coma, some are dummies and some died in the basement of the hospital. According to rumors, the dead children are still wandering the halls of the hospital wearing the white shoes given to them by their orphanage.”

Ugly Scar revealed yet another piece of important information to Han Fei. One of the Pure Hatreds at the hospital was a pair of white shoes. He was once an orphan like Seaglass Cat so they should be from the same batch.

“The perfect persona is one side of the experiment. They also wanted to create the perfect appearance and body. Most of the thing I told you last time is real. I didn’t reveal its connection to Immortal Pharma because if I did, would you guys dare to make it into a movie?” Ugly Scar received an ugly smile.

“CEO Lee just wanted to earn money to save his company but you want him to die.” Movies were the best promotional tools, like how Han Fei had used Twin Flowers to remind everyone to be careful of the Butterfly.

“The faceless woman is real. I wasn’t lying about that. I have no idea why I can see her. Her appearance has turned my understanding of the world upside down. But my biggest confusion is that only people who have entered the plastic surgery hospital like me can see her.” Ugly Scar shivered. “A beautiful face is more immediately attractive than a perfect personality. Perhaps as people’s desire for beauty increased, they wanted to create a face that can satisfy everyone’s imagination. As one of the main doctors of that project, I believe I am facing my karma.” Ugly Scar wanted to add more firewood to the flame. Whenever he talked about the woman, he would be chilled. He tried to stand up but his legs were numb. Perhaps he was sitting for too long. “Why is it suddenly so cold?” Ugly Scar was confused. He turned to Han Fei and noticed Han Fei was staring at his face. “What’s wrong?”

“The faceless woman is here.” Han Fei looked at Ugly Scar’s eyeballs. “Now I understand why she can still find you when you talk about her at night even when there is not one reflective item in your room.”

The fire flickered and a faceless woman appeared in Ugly Scar’s eyes. It was unknown when the woman appeared. It felt like she had always been there but Ugly Scar didn’t notice it.

“Ugly Scar, I have one last question. Before this, when you sensed the woman was about to appear, would you find another person to stay in the room with you, like now?” Han Fei’s tone was sharp.

Ugly Scar nodded mechanically. “What’s wrong?”

“The woman has been living in your eyes.” When Han Fei said that, Ugly Scar’s lips curved upwards. He was ugly but his mannerism was turning feminine. Be it actions or eyes, Ugly Scar was rapidly changing. There was no mirror in the room, the only place where the woman could hide was the man’s eyes.

Ugly Scar raised his arms. He smiled coquettishly at Han Fei and then plunged his hands into the still-burning fireplace!

Han Fei stood up and swiped at Ugly Scar’s ankle. Ugly Scar fell to the ground but he didn’t seem to feel pain. He laughed shrilly and climbed up from the ground. Han Fei aimed another kick at Ugly Scar’s shoulder. He didn’t hold back and incapacitate one of the Ugly Scar’s arms. Collapsed on the ground,

Ugly Scar giggled. Like a fish, he slithered towards the fireplace. The flame burst in his eyes. Ugly Face laughed louder as he came closer to the fire.

Han Fei stepped on Ugly Scar's body and dragged him out of the room. "Looks like I can't hold back." To prevent Ugly Scar from harming himself, Han Fei snapped Ugly Scar's limbs. He tried to only break the man's wrists but even with his wrists broken, the man would crawl on his elbows. It was quite a scary sight.

"Have he killed the others who had stayed in the room with him before?" Han Fei stepped on Ugly Scar. He picked up the thickest firewood and lit it up. The light brightened the room but it brought Han Fei no warmth. Other than them, there were other people in the basement.

"The 3 Pure Hatreds will appear together. The faceless woman is in Ugly Scar's eyes, where are the other two?" Han Fei waved the firewood around as he dragged Ugly Scar outside. If Ugly Scar acted strangely, he would punch the man. As they reached the place where their phones were placed, Ugly Scar was basically an invalid already. Han Fei grabbed his stuff and dragged Ugly Scar out of the basement. Ugly Scar couldn't resist anymore but a woman's laugh kept coming out of his lips.

Han Fei dragged him to the staircase and he noticed that the corridor had changed. Someone had painted a red window on the staircase. Outside the window was a bleeding city and the city was filled with ghosts. Han Fei tried not to look at the window as he made his way upwards. Eventually, he heard the footsteps. Han Fei turned back to look and found a pair of white shoes at the bottom of the stairs. The shoes felt familiar to Han Fei like he had worn them before.

Worried that Ugly Scar might be killed by the woman, Han Fei sped up. But when he walked past the painted window, a hand reached out of it!

Han Fei reacted quickly and used Ugly Scar's face to block. Han Fei had a feeling that if he was dragged into the window, something very bad would happen. The arm was not interested in Ugly Scar, the window appeared to affect only one person. Seeing the arm moving away from Ugly Scar, Han Fei stopped hesitating and ran as fast as he could.

When he left the building, the strange giggle from Ugly Scar finally stopped.

Han Fei turned back to look. The light in the darkness was slowly going out. Using the last bit of light, Han Fei saw a man with a red paint can and a boy in white shoes staring at him quietly.

“Han Fei, are you done?” Bai Xian exited the car. When he saw Han Fei didn’t move, he walked carefully towards Han Fei. “What are you looking at? Is there something on the staircase?”

Chapter 515 Come Down to Play, Brother Bai

It was not often that Bai Xian saw Han Fei act so nervous. It caused him to look around nervously too.

“It’s fine now but we need to leave.” Han Fei grabbed Bai Xian by his shoulders, afraid for the man’s behalf. The white shoes and the painter were looking at Han Fei but Bai Xian walked out and blocked their line of sight. The man couldn’t be blamed because he couldn’t see them. He was very brave but it was very dangerous too.

“Get in the car. This man and I will sit at the back.” Han Fei dragged Ugly Scar up from the ground. Bai Xian only then saw the man on the ground. When he saw that ghastly face, his eyes twitched. “You came all the way here to save him?”

“That’s right.”

“Then is the culprit who broke his limbs still around?” Bai Xian was even more nervous when he saw how horrid Ugly Scar’s conditions were.

“The culprit is indeed still around.” Han Fei didn’t explain. He opened the door and tossed Ugly Scar in. “Go to Xin Lu Police Station.”

“Police station?” Bai Xian hurried into the car. “Just like that? We don’t need to call them first?”

“It’ll be fine.” After the engine started, Han Fei looked back. The staircase was a hollow hole. The car sped out of the neighborhood. Weak light came from the streetlights. At the place where light and darkness met, a painter held a child’s hand and slowly turned around. Bai Xian had no idea what was happening outside. Only specific people could see these things.

“After what happened last time, I’ve upgraded my car. The windows are bullet-proof, there’s an auto-alarm in the seat and there is a stun gun in the bag behind you.” Bai Xian kept telling Han Fei about the new toys he had bought.

Han Fei didn’t pay him much attention. He took out his phone to call Li Xue. He needed to hand over Ugly Scar to the police. Han Fei didn’t have much choice. Ugly Scar was too unlucky because he knew Immortal Pharma’s dark history. Now only the faceless woman wanted to kill him but once Immortal Pharma knew about the man, they would want to kill him too. Han Fei needed to log into the game at night, it was unwise to keep such a dangerous man around him so the only party Han Fei could count on was the police.

At around 9 pm, Han Fei met Li Xue and a few officers at the station. When they saw Ugly Scar hauled in by Han Fei, they were shocked. The man was too heavily injured. “The man has a serious suicidal tendency. When you interrogate him, better blindfold him.” Han Fei couldn’t take on a big company like Immortal Pharma alone. He needed help and from his experience, the Xin Lu Police was his best choice. After giving the police some explanation, Han Fei left. He gained enough clues from Ugly Scar but he couldn’t guard over the man 24/7 so he left him with the police.

“That’s all? You’ll get the reward money tomorrow?” Bai Xian sat in his car. Celebrities like him won’t enter the police station so easily or else the reporters would go to town on him. Of course, Han Fei was an exception. The police station was his second home.

“The case is only beginning.” Han Fei had a feeling that the hospital would bring a lot of secrets to the surface, including his missing childhood memory.

“Indeed, this is more exciting than shooting a movie, your unique presence comes from these special experiences of yours.” Bai Xian drove Han Fei home. When Han Fei got out of his car, Bai Xian reminded, “Remember to meet in the game tonight!” Han Fei gave him an okay sign and turned upstairs.

“Ugly Scar is clearly a fake name, the police might draw out bigger fish through him.” Han Fei just reached home and his phone rang.

“Han Fei, I’ve found something among the stuff my grandmother left behind, they might be of help to you.” Seaglass Cat video-called Han Fei. She showed Han Fei a few old pictures. Some of the pictures were heavily charred. “These are pictures of the orphanage where she used to work at. See if you

recognize any of the kids.” Han Fei stared at the screen for a long time before his eyes settled on the 2nd picture. A boy was wearing white shoes in the corner. Everyone was squeezed towards the center of the picture but he was off to the side, chasing after a rubber ball.

“Do you know the kid in the second picture? The one who is chasing after a ball?”

“My memory is blurry but I think he was the most popular kid at the orphanage. Everyone liked to play with him and grandmother took good care of him. He was very kind to everyone.” Seaglass Cat thought for a long time. “Right, he was also the first kid to be adopted. He was the first to leave the orphanage.”

“The most popular kid with a kind personality who was the first to disappear...” Han Fei concluded a few important points. “The building in the background is the orphanage?”

“Yes, but strangely enough, I can’t recognize this place. It doesn’t look like the orphanage I grew up in.” Once Seaglass Cat said that Han Fei’s eyes narrowed because he felt the same way. The most direct evidence was the orphanage in the picture didn’t match the blood-red orphanage in his mind at all.

“After I was adopted, I accidentally knocked over my grandmother’s bag one time and many children’s pictures fell out. The orphanage in each picture was different. I remember asking grandmother about it and she said because every kid had a different personality, they saw different buildings. I didn’t understand it. My grandmother tussled my hair and told me seriously, some kids would be trapped at the orphanage only in their childhood but some would be trapped there for life, she hoped I was the former.” Seaglass Cat still didn’t quite understand the meaning of the words but Han Fei was moved when he heard the statement. There was a version of himself forever trapped inside an orphanage in his mind.

“You should continue to look for clues but take care of yourself first.”

“Okay, I’ll call you if I find anything new.” After hanging up, Han Fei was processing what Seaglass Cat said when Huang Yin called him. Before he started playing Perfect Life, Han Fei’s phone would only ring during his set alarm time but now more people contacted him daily.

“Han Fei, congratulations on winning the best male supporting actor award.” Then Huang Yin jumped to the point. “Perfect Life’s first big event is about to wrap up soon, I am ranked first on 5 rankings. I will

have 5 chances to draw special rewards and the right to build the game's first permanent comprehensive neighborhood."

"Permanent comprehensive neighborhood?"

"You can understand it as a guild but Perfect Life has taken that concept further. They will award me a piece of personal map in the game. The map is not that big but the map and every data on it will be permanently mine. I can do anything I want on that map." Huang Yin sounded excitedly. It was not easy for him to compete with the global players to stay at the top spot. "In today's age, the most valuable thing is data. Deep Space Tech and Immortal Pharma offer this price to simulate the other players. Now many big gaming guilds and professional organizations are desperate but they won't have time to catch up to me." After Huang Yin knew the reward, he was excited for a long time too.

"This is a good reward." In the future, when he found a channel between the two worlds, Han Fei could send his neighbors to Huang Yin's private map.

"But there is a problem." Huang Yin chuckled sadly, "The minimum requirement to own a neighborhood is to have at least 5 players in the neighborhood. I have always been alone and our secrets can't be exposed so where am I going to find 4 other players?"

"They have to be players? Can ghosts qualify?"

"I... don't think so." Huang Yin asked, "Do you have anyone you can trust? I remember you said the director Zhuang Ren can be trusted."

"But he can't enter the game due to specific reason." Han Fei thought about it. "When you go online, find a player called Seaglass Cat, she can be trusted."

"You only have 1?"

"I don't have that many friends who can breathe."

Huang Yin and Han Fei didn't have many friends, much fewer people whom they could trust. Han Fei didn't plan to draw Bai Xian into the game so soon but it seemed like the plan had to be pushed ahead.

"It's better to build the neighborhood as soon as possible. The first player neighborhood will be written into gaming history. Plus I can invite NPC into my neighborhood. I plan to build an altar and collect many supernatural objects. I'll build structures to collect Yin Energy and see if I can invite your friends over."

"You can try. Your luck might bring miracles. I'll teach you how to summon souls when there's a chance." Butterfly still had many things at the Ziggurat left from his soul-summoning ritual. If Huang Yin needed it, he would take everything. Butterfly's consciousness was destroyed. Huang Yin who was murdered repeatedly by Butterfly in his nightmare gained Butterfly's talent—Nightmare. Other people could not use Butterfly's items but Huang Yin might.

"Okay." After ending the call, Han Fei sent a message to Seaglass Cat to update her about the issue with Huang Yin. After he got the reply, Han Fei called Bai Xian. Bai Xian sounded very excited. He was very ready.

Han Fei crawled into the gaming hub and put on the helmet. Blood fell. Han Fei glanced at the scary figure and then opened his eyes.

"Where's Feng Ziyu?" Han Fei ran out of the room to find the patrolling guards. "There's a newcomer coming tonight, you need to prepare a full service for him."

"The most despairing, unfortunate kind?"

"He's a friend. Just help me train his courage." Han Fei notified the tenants of Ziggurat and went to find Doctor Yan. The large lingering spirit sat in the middle of the room and used the sewing needle to sew the word, fate on his blank face. He tried very hard but every time he was about to succeed, the thread would unravel, as if signifying that he would never control his fate.

"Doctor Yan, is there any building resembling an orphanage inside the hospital zone? The white shoes have been wandering around the hospital zone, I believe he is looking for something." Han Fei sat before Doctor Yan. He looked at the 3 meter tall ghost but there was no fear in his eyes. The room sunk into silence. Doctor Yan thought for some time before he wrote in blood on the ground. "There is a mall to the north of the plastic surgery hospital and near the mall is an abandoned orphanage."

“Has the white shoes been there?”

“The orphanage is painted with windows. If you go in, you can’t leave.” After writing that, the doctor’s arms hung by his side like he was asleep.

“I was only asking, I didn’t expect there to be an actual orphanage.” Han Fei got the answer he wanted. He left the room and called Laughing and Xu Qin. He drew the important locales on the map. “Now the Pure Hatreds from the hospital are paying attention to this side of the mist. We can approach from the other end. The orphanage might hold the secret to one of the Pure Hatreds.”

They wouldn’t win the hospital in a frontal attack so Han Fei wanted to go for a more tactical approach. “The orphanage is close to Midnight Mall. We can go together and Mirror God can protect us. Perhaps we can capture Ten Fingers too.”

Han Fei had to be careful because this mission was very dangerous. He planned to stay for a full 3 hours before he departed. The neighbors went to prepare and that meant Han Fei had a period of free time.

Han Fei opened his menu. He clicked on his spirit-farer ability. As the gate of hell opened, he called the man’s name. “Bai Xian!”

Chapter 516 Lucky Star

The blood sea rippled. Han Fei looked through the gate of hell and focused on Bai Xian’s appearance. The Soul Bell chimed and the paper dolls opened their eyes. The ripple grew larger, there was a large shadow coming to the surface! The ghost faces in the air scampered away in fear. Han Fei’s finger that pointed towards the gate was cut with wounds. “No, this is not Bai Xian!”

The giant shadow was emerging through the blood sea. Han Fei swung his bloody arms and stopped. Holding the Soul Bell, the blood on the menu rapidly retreated and the gate of hell closed. Han Fei staggered back a few steps. He leaned on the wall and studied his bleeding hand. “What was that?”

This was the first time Han Fei had failed with his Spirit-farer talent. He almost summoned something living under the blood sea. His heart raced as he thought back to the presence of the shadow. “I only

have 30 stamina, if I try to summon the thing under the blood sea, before it even came out, I would have died from the pressure.” Han Fei took out a piece of meat from his inventory and gorged on it. When his Life Points recovered, he opened his menu again. “After Spirit-farer leveled up, I can use it twice per night so I have another chance.”

Han Fei contemplated on his failure. Perhaps it was because Bai Xian hadn't encountered that many supernatural things. “2 instances of Spirit-farer used on the same person, even Brother Huang doesn't get this VIP treatment.”

Taking a deep breath, Han Fei used his talent again, “Bai Xian had been out with me twice already. For the first time, we were at the abandoned plastic surgery hospital, the place is heavy with Yin energy; the second time was earlier. He was in the presence of the painter and the white shoes so technically, he has encountered ghosts before.”

Blood crawled over the menu. The gate of hell opened again. Han Fei stared at the blood sea and shook Butterfly's Soul Bell lightly.

“Bai Xian!” After Bai Xian's face appeared in his mind, a giant red ghost face floating in the air submerged underwater. Its jaw bit on something inside the red sea. When the ghost face reappeared, there was a white snake in its mouth. The moment the ghost face left the blood sea, it combined with the white snake. The white snake became a blurry soul as it was dragged through the gate of hell.

The gate of hell slowly closed. He succeeded this time!

Sitting on the ground, Han Fei sighed in relief. Using Soul Mist, he grasped Bai Xian's general location. “He's too close to Big Sin, I should go help him.” Putting on the Beast Mask, Han Fei changed into a clean patrol guard uniform and walked downstairs.

...

In room 4403, Bai Xian who was casually dressed sat on the ground. His lips were half-open and his eyes were wide. He forgot how to breathe. “What is going on?” He put down ‘study of an actor’ he was reading as he climbed up from the ground. He looked at the paper money that scattered the ground and the walls crawling with strange plants. “I was only trying to switch on the television, what happened to my home?”

With uncertainty, Bai Xian touched the wall, it felt so real that it didn't feel like he was playing a game. "Have I triggered some kind of hidden mission? This room feels so eerie." Bai Xian tried to make himself calm down. "I saw online that Perfect Life is filled with easter eggs. If you look hard enough, you'll have a different gaming experience. Is that what's happening to me?"

His fingers pinched the plant on the wall. Bai Xian was trying to identify the plant when he heard footsteps. "Is the owner coming?" Bai Xian opened the door and looked out. There was no one out on the corridor. "Is anyone there?" Bai Xian slowly moved his steps. He didn't understand why such a scene existed in an Iyashikei game.

"There is paper money on the ground, this should be a sad story." Bai Xian moved a few steps forward when he saw someone. "Is it the mission NPC?" Bai Xian rushed down the corridor when he noticed something was wrong.

Normally, an adult scattering paper money on the corridor was understandable, perhaps there was a death in the family, but this was the first time Bai Xian saw an adult male picking up the paper money from the ground!

He was sure that his eyes were right. The man in the corridor collected the paper money and hugged them close to his chest. 'What is going on? Is he recycling paper money? Or paper money is the currency here?' Bai Xian thought he had run into a madman. In this environment, he didn't want to interact with the man. Bai Xian stopped but the man slowly moved towards Bai Xian as he picked up the paper money on the ground. After some thought, Bai Xian turned to run down the opposite direction. 'What is going on? A mission to help the mentally challenged?' Bai Xian thought about many questions so he didn't notice the steps he took. He tripped on something. He lowered his head to look and it was a ceremonial urn.

"I'm so sorry." Bai Xian apology to the urn. He bent over to right the toppled-over urn. But when his hand was about to touch the urn, his eyes saw an extra pair of shoes on the urn. He looked up and a tall man radiating misfortune was squatting on the urn.

"You make me feel annoyed. Disgusting." The man's tone was filled with disdain.

"I wanted to apologize to you but since you've said that, then don't blame me for..." Bai Xian took out an old bandage from his inventory and bound it around his finger. He lifted his head and noticed he could

only see the man's chest. Bai Xian continued to look up. When his neck was raised 120 degrees, he finally saw the man's face which was close to the ceiling.

"What the..." The bandage fell to the ground, Bai Xian even forgot to run.

"Don't blame you for what?" The head near the ceiling lowered. Lee Zai leaned towards Bai Xian. His body was twisted at an impossible angle. Bai Xian's mind was blank. He remembered Perfect Life was supposed to be a casual relaxing game!

Blood slid down Lee Zai's neck. The skin on his chest slowly tore open. Bai Xian's eyes were pulled there. He just opened a mystery box with Han Fei a few days ago and he was going to experience another one!

The human skin on Lee Zai's chest tore apart and another human face appeared from inside his body!

"I can't control my brother anymore. The stink on you has awakened him!" Lee Zai screamed. Two arms made from resentment reached out of his chest. Lee Zai's brother crawled out from his chest. Throughout the whole process, Bai Xian stood there dazed. He was dumbfounded.

At the critical moment, a slender arm reached over to pull Bai Xian to run down the corridor. Lee Zai's brother chased them. He screamed like a beast out of control. After being dragged for a distance, Bai Xian finally snapped out of it. He started to run for his life. His hand was pulled along by the girl. Bai Xian followed the girl and ran up a few floors. They only stopped when the growls faded away.

Bai Xian looked at the person who saved him. It was a very cute girl in a cute dress. "Thank you for saving me, it was so dangerous earlier!" Bai Xian wiped at the cold sweat on his forehead. His lips were trembling. The girl didn't say anything but continued to drag him upstairs. At first, Bai Xian didn't resist but slowly he noticed things were not right. The girl was at most 8 years old but she was impossibly fast. Earlier he was running at full speed and he still couldn't catch up to the girl. As an actor, Bai Xian was very stern on himself, his physique was better than most.

"Erm... Little girl, can you stop for a moment?" Bai Xian whispered. The girl was very obedient. She stopped and turned around to look at Bai Xian. When Bai Xian saw the girl's face, he sighed in relief because the girl was very cute. It was not a ghost face he imagined. But he soon frowned. The girl's eyes were blindfolded so how did she see the path?

“Girl, can you see with your eyes blindfolded?” After saying that, the girl tilted her head at Bai Xian as if confused by Bai Xian’s question. The kind girl slowly raised her hands to answer Bai Xian’s question. Eyes opened on the walls and ceiling. The dark eyes stared at Bai Xian.

Bai Xian’s legs weakened and his skull numbed. He had no idea how he fell from the stairs. He only knew that when he landed, every cell in his body told him to run. Using both his legs and arms, Bai Xian crawled into the corridor. “Help, help!” The screams echoed through Ziggurat. Bai Xian finally broke the shackles. The despair he showed at this moment was far more intense than the acting in Thriller Novelist. “Help me!”

A light mist floated on the corridor. Bai Xian had no idea where he should go but he didn’t dare to stop. A barely noticeable crying echoed in his ears. Watching eyes peered out from behind the doors. Bai Xian had never cried so hard in his life before. “This game and its false.” Bai Xian then remembered something. “Wait, this is still a game.” His eyes darted about. “When I quit this game, I’ll lodge a complaint...” Before he finished, Bai Xian scrolled down to the end of the menu. His lips hung open. “Wait, isn’t something missing?” He looked through it again and again. When he checked for the 5th time, Bai Xian was confident that his eyes were right. The exit button on his menu was gone!

“What the fuck!” Bai Xian cursed. “Where’s my exit button?!” The cold sweat fell. Now he understood why the game had all good reviews because those who wanted to give bad reviews couldn’t find the exit button!

Standing there, Bai Xian felt like he was abandoned by the world. The crying grew louder. A figure was walking through the mist, it was coming towards him. Listening to the wailing and watching the approaching figure, Bai Xian saw death waving at him. He didn’t know where to run and he turned to look at the door behind him. He gritted his teeth and entered the room. Bai Xian was still a top actor, he hid in the darkness of the room and adjusted his breathing. He leaned against the door and closed his mouth and nose with his hands. ‘I can’t make any noise!’

Holding his breath, Bai Xian’s heartbeat synchronized with the footsteps outside. He gritted his teeth. He was completely submerged in the horror. Only by escaping the ghost outside that he could think about what to do next. Bai Xian didn’t make any noise but he did hear a strange noise coming from behind him. At this crucial moment, any noise could expose him. Bai Xian frowned deeply as he turned to look behind him. Bai Xian turned around and saw inside the living room, there was a black demon about 5 meters tall!

The disgust and ugliness couldn't be described in words. It was hidden in darkness, it was more terrifying than darkness. Bai Xian lost his breath and his life flashed before his eyes. "I still haven't won the best male actor..."

The large and terrifying creature trampled forward and the door behind Bai Xian was pulled open. The light shone on Bai Xian's face. He saw a man wearing a mask. The man's figure looked familiar.

"Don't stay in this room." The familiar voice said. The man was about to remove his mask when the large creature suddenly picked up speed to charge into the masked man!

The blood splattered on Bai Xian's face. He saw the man who was slammed through the air by the creature and he lost it. Bai Xian's scream traveled through the mist. His emotions were unleashed at that moment as he cried for help. Despair was perfectly displayed on him. There was no acting involved, it was all authentic.

"Quick! Stop him!" Han Fei climbed up from the ground. He didn't expect Big Sin to be so excited. It charged over when it heard Han Fei's voice. No wonder its loyalty point was 90. Han Fei took out a pig's heart Xu Qin had prepared from his inventory. Han Fei recovered his Life Points as he ran towards Bai Xian. "Brother Bai!"

"Don't come near me!"

"It's me, you need to stop!"

"Don't come any closer!" Bai Xian reached the end of the corridor. There was a window and he looked out at the city shrouded in darkness. Bai Xian had shed the shackles years of acting had put on him. He found his most authentic self and he made his final choice. "I still fail to..." before he finished, he saw a woman fall down the window. The woman had a strange expression. When she 'passed by' Bai Xian, she pushed him away from the window. "Wait, was I just saved by a woman falling down the building?" These complicated emotions shut down Bai Xian's mind again. He looked out the window numbly. Then the woman reappeared as she continued to fall down the building. His mind was at its limit and he fainted.

"Brother Bai!" Han Fei finished Xu Qin's food. He thanked Zhuang Wen outside the window and then picked up Bai Xian. "This is bad, I doubt he'll be waking up any time soon."

Feng Ziyu and the guards ran over. They were holding all sorts of items but they didn't have the chance to use them.

"Looks like we need to lower the difficulty of the entertainment we prepare for the players." When Han Fei touched Bai Xian, he saw Bai Xian's status and he understood why Lee Zai hated Bai Xian that much. Bai Xian had a luck point of 10. His initial luck was 8. He married an NPC who could raise his luck in the game. Through a status called Blessing of Love, he gained 1 extra luck. Then Bai Xian found an extremely rare Grade E ring—Nameless Hero. The item would give the wearer 1 extra luck but the wearer wouldn't gain any reputation.

Bai Xian was a casual player, he only played when he was free but even so, he still managed to reach level 13. If Ironman found out, he would be so angry. Other than the high luck point, Bai Xian's other attributes were very normal but he had 2 talents.

The first talent was called Dramatics, Grade D, it will help the owner gain exceptional acting skills.

The second talent was called Lucky Star, Grade B. The owner would run into lucky things.

Han Fei was envious of the ring on Bai Xian's finger. Han Fei and his neighbors came to study the Lucky Star. "Luck is the hardest attribute to level up and he has 10? No wonder even with the Soul Bell, I had to use two instances of Spirit-farer to get him here. For the second time, a ghost face basically had to drag him out of the blood-red sea." Compared to the environment of the Ziggurat, Bai Xian didn't fit in. The combined luck of the 5 players Han Fei saw earlier was still lower than Bai Xian.

"What's the point of having such a high luck point? He's still lying there on the ground. He's even unluckier than the few characters we saw earlier!" Lee Zai despised Bai Xian. The aura on Bai Xian annoyed Lee Zai.

"He does look more unlucky than the others..." Han Fei scratched his chin. "Is it possible that he has exhausted all of his luck after he ran into me?"

Laughing walked over and laughed nonchalantly, "We should send him to somewhere safe first. The Pure Hatreds from the hospital might come at any moment and this building will be their first target."

Han Fei wanted to get offline but to do that he had to complete a mission and stay for 3 hours in-game first. There was still time to the 3 hours limit. Han Fei decided to bring Bai Xian to Happiness Neighborhood. Han Fei called over Ying Yue and Weep as he carried Bai Xian out of Ziggurat.

“When Huang Yin first arrived, he had Meng Si’s porridge too. Her house has that calming effect on people.” Han Fei was wondering how he was going to explain everything to Bai Xian. He had planned everything but Bai Xian ran too fast and even charged into Big Sin’s room. There were so many rooms at Ziggurat but the player with 10 luck had managed to encounter every single neighbor. Was this a sign from the God of Luck? He wanted Bai Xian to meet his future friends first?

Han Fei hadn’t returned to Happiness Neighborhood for a long time already. When he saw the lights were still on at Building 1, Han Fei felt warmed. Carrying Bai Xian, Han Fei knocked on Meng Si’s door. The granny was still the same, she was waiting for her son to come home. The previous manager had manipulated Meng Si’s memory so that she would forget all the pain. Everyone at Happiness Neighborhood had chosen to face the darkness, to search for light in the darkness. Only Meng Si and her grandson chose to stay and guard the last light in the neighborhood. Actually, this was not that bad. It meant that no matter how far Han Fei and his neighbors traveled, there would always be a light waiting for them back at Happiness Neighborhood.

“Granny, this man’s name is Bai Xian. Can you help me look after him? Just take care of him like how you took care of Huang Yin.” From Bai Xian’s performance at Ziggurat, he had broken through his shackles. With some guidance, his acting skill would reach new heights. “Even though the process was rushed, I have helped Brother Bai with his wish, I need to ask him for his opinion after he wakes up.”

Meng Si went into the kitchen to cook porridge while her grandson set the table. The environment was peaceful, even the light was warm.

Someone knocked on the door. After he knew Han Fei was back, Wei Youfu came to visit with Little Eight. The injury on the victims of the human jigsaw case had healed. Little Eight was more cheerful than before. She held many small flower pots, they were her treasure.

“You’re back.” Wei Youfu smiled at Han Fei. It was like a family reuniting during the holiday, it was very natural.

“Yes, I’m back.” Han Fei sat beside the table and discussed with Wei Youfu his latest update. Little Eight hugged the flower pot and sat at the side. The family sat together.

“Youfu, I have a way that can help you meet your father. Do you...” Han Fei wanted to use Spirit-farer to see if he could summon Elder Wei. But when Wei Youfu heard that, he shook his head. “I understand your intention but let it be. He has taken so long to get used to me not being around, I don’t want to hurt him anymore.” Wei Youfu combed Little Eight’s hair and braided them. He said, “The 8 of our bodies are bound together, I don’t want him to see me like this.”

“Whenever you change your mind, you can come to find me.” Han Fei inspected Wei Youfu’s wound, the injury he suffered at Ziggurat had healed, “You still can’t leave Happiness Neighborhood?”

Wei Youfu nodded. “Whenever I try to do that, a voice deep inside my soul will tell me that if I stay outside the neighborhood for too long, something scary will happen. The other 7 feel the same way.”

“Why do you think that is?”

“It probably has to do with the fact that Little Eight is a key.” Wei Youfu looked at the innocent Little Eight. “Fu Sheng and his 3 children are Unmentionables, they have ventured deep into the city before. Even though Fu Sheng was defeated and ended up with his memory shattered, he also gained a lot in the process. He seemed to have discovered a secret about this world and the secret is hidden in Little Eight.” The little girl was humming to the flower. Han Fei listened closer and he realized it was a soul-summoning song. The Singer had sung that before.

“The eight of us combine to form a Top Lingering Spirit but no one among us can control ourselves in that state. If we have a chance to find the black flame of hatred that belongs to us, we might not go berserk so easily anymore.” Wei Youfu looked normal but he was the only rational victim of the human jigsaw case.

“You might gain freedom after becoming a Pure Hatred?” Han Fei also thought Little Eight was important. Actually the tenants at Happiness Neighborhood were all handpicked by Fu Sheng, they all had deep potential. Weep had similar talent to the Singer, he had AOE attack and could control despair; Meng Si was the only local of the cryptic world who had been successfully transformed, there was no hatred at all in her eyes; Xu Qin was a Curse Amalgamation, she was very unique and she was arrestingly beautiful; Mirror God was the trace of goodness of an Unmentionable; Ying Yue was incredibly powerful

and she could create ghost tattoo. When Han Fei thought about it, the tenants at Building 1 had helped Han Fei a lot. Fu Sheng didn't leave behind any treasure for Han Fei, but he did leave behind a group of reliable neighbors for Han Fei. However, Fu Sheng had never considered if Han Fei would be killed by his neighbors or gain their trust.

When Han Fei conversed with Wei Youfu, Bai Xian slowly woke up. His eyelids flickered before they flew open. His mouth widened. He wanted to scream but his throat was burning.

"Brother Bai, you're awake?" Han Fei walked over with a cup of water. But when he got close, Bai Xian fainted again and his condition was even more serious. "What was that for?" Han Fei touched the mask on his face. He felt like he should send Bai Xian back for the night. Han Fei had other things to do, he couldn't stay for long. "I should use Brother Bai to farm some afterlife karma. I'll check up on him after leaving the game." Han Fei used Resurrection to send the fainted Bai Xian to the surface world. It was hard to draw Bai Xian down here but it was very easy to send him away. There was a force trying to pull Bai Xian to the surface world, Han Fei had not encountered something like this before. "It's good to have a high luck point."

With this encounter in the afterlife, Han Fei felt closer to Bai Xian. The only downside was Bai Xian was too cowardly and Han Fei didn't have the chance to use the many things he prepared. Well, there was always next time.

After that, Han Fei bade farewell to Wei Youfu and Meng Si. He led the other neighbors to the edge of the mist. "The plastic surgery hospital assumes we would come from the Ziggurat, they will not expect us to go through the mall." Han Fei called Zhuang Wen along. He wanted to focus his energy on uncovering the orphanage's secret. Before he entered the game that night, the words Seaglass Cat told him affected him deeply. Every child had a different orphanage in their eyes and every child was trapped in their own orphanage. The orphanage painted with the windows should belong to the white shoes, perhaps it was the white shoes' home.

They walked along the small alley and came to the mall. Han Fei told his plan to the Mirror God. He wanted to rely on Mirror God's power but Mirror God could only use his Pure Hatred's power when he was at the mall. He could cooperate with Han Fei to help him control the altar to attack and influence the ghosts near the mall but if they were more than 100 meters away from the mall, then the Mirror God couldn't do anything. "The best solution is for you to lure the 'prey' to the mall, then I can deal with them."

"Okay, I will try to lead the enemies here." Han Fei stood near the altar. He voiced a question.

"Normally, once a Pure Hatred steps into a new zone, they would be discovered by the zone's Pure

Hatred. How come Ten Fingers didn't get the attention of the hospital's Pure Hatreds when he escaped there?"

"When the cunning man escaped, he took several important merchandises with him from the mall. One of them is left behind by my authentic self, it's called the coat of desire." Mirror God pushed open the shelf behind the altar to reveal an empty space. "Humans like to disguise their desire with the prettiest coat. The coat is made from endless people's greed, it is a very rare item."

'The coat can prevent others from detecting the wearer? If I give it to Little Eight, does that mean she can leave Happiness Neighborhood?' Han Fei planned internally, "Other than the coat of desire, what has Ten Fingers stolen?"

"A piece of meat."

Hearing that, Xu Qin walked over. "Meat?"

"The Meat of Unmentionable's Heart, it's something my authentic self brought back from the inner part of the city. It will never go bad but will ooze out endless blood and resentment." Mirror God took out an invoice and wrote on it. He handed it to Han Fei. "These are the things stolen by Ten Fingers. The most important things are the coat and the meat, you have to get them back."

"Understood." Han Fei put away the invoice and ironed out more details with Mirror God. After everything was ready, Han Fei had Zhuang Wen wait for them at the entrance of the mall. Han Fei used the hiding effect of Soul Mist and Beast Mask to infiltrate into the hospital. He carried the urn with him. He used Firefly's phone to maintain contact with Laughing and Zhuang Wen. Once he confirmed his prey, he would immediately contact Zhuang Wen and ambush the Pure Hatreds at the hospital. "The Pure Hatreds at the hospital know nothing about the situation at the Ziggurat, but with Doctor Yan's help, I've known almost everything about the 3 Pure Hatreds. How can they win?"

Han Fei walked through the shadow of the city. He was like a ghost. He ran very fast and made no sound. The abandoned orphanage was not that far from the mall. Along the way, Han Fei ran into some ghosts but the ghosts were different from the ghosts the hospital sent towards the Ziggurat. They were quite normal. Han Fei didn't find trouble with them. He avoided them if he could. Eventually, he saw the orphanage at the end of the street. The style of the building was different from the other buildings inside the hospital zone. It had a tall grey wall, black roof. It radiated death. "The other buildings are twisted and contorted but this orphanage looks like one from the normal world."

Han Fei didn't approach recklessly. He hugged the urn and walked around the orphanage. The orphanage didn't look that big but Han Fei used 20 minutes to walk around it. Other than that, he noticed the orphanage didn't have any windows. The tall wall enclosed the orphanage. The rooms inside were like coffins. The only entry was a steel gate.

"Didn't Doctor Yan say the painter has painted the place with many windows?" After ensuring there was no danger, Han Fei slowly approached with the urn. He walked down the winding road and reached the orphanage's backdoor. A large black steel door sat before him. Through the gap in the gate, he saw an abandoned courtyard. Han Fei noticed that there was a rusted door number hanging beside the steel door. The number was rusted too—024.

"None of the other buildings have a door number but this orphanage has one. This door number might represent the white shoes' code number." Han Fei raised his hand to open the gate. "He's number 24? So far back?" When Han Fei's finger touched the door, his mind echoed with a maddening laugh!

The piercing sound almost shattered his eardrum and memory. Han Fei bent over holding his temples.

"Are you here to look for something?" A child's voice came from other side of the gate. Han Fei's eyes returned to normal. He had such control of his facial muscle that he could return to a normal expression in less than 10 seconds. When Han Fei lifted his head, he had a warm smile on his face.

"Little kid, is your director around? I wish to talk to him."

A little boy was standing inside the gate. The boy's clothes, pants, and shoes were light red.

"The director is at the office but he hasn't been out in a long time already." The boy looked around 5, he had to use all of his energy to push open the small door embedded in the gate. "Come in, mother says it's very dangerous outside, and you can't stay outside for too long."

"Mother?" But this was supposed to be an orphanage. Once he entered the orphanage, everything became so quiet, this place was like a different world from outside.

“I’ll bring you to see the director.” The boy toddled ahead like a penguin but suddenly a rock flew and hit him on his arm. The boy held his arm and tears rolled in his eyes. He didn’t dare to stop and ran faster. The faster he ran, the more stones came at him. But none of the stone hit him anymore. The boy looked beside him and saw Han Fei use his body to block the stones for him.

“Do you know how dangerous that was? Come here!” Han Fei raised the urn and aimed to throw it at the offenders. Seeing how angry Han Fei was, the 3 kids hiding in the bushes put away their rocks and turned to run away.

“How can they be so evil? When I’m back, I’ll cremate you three and stuff you in the urn.” Hearing Han Fei, the bullied boy was scared. He held his arm and didn’t dare to speak.

“Are you alright?”

“Yes, I’m fine.” The boy moved his arm and continued to wobble forward. Just as he was about to reach the first building, he suddenly stopped. He whispered, “Mother? How did she get discovered?”

Han Fei followed the boy’s gaze. He saw a tall and burly woman about 2 meters tall. She wore an apron and dragged a large trash bag as she headed towards the front door. The landlord’s ring chilled. The woman was a Medium Lingering Spirit.

“Don’t go there.” Han Fei held the boy back.

The woman dropped the bags on the field near the front door and then she turned to enter one of the rooms.

“Mother! Mother is there!” The boy repeated nervously. After Han Fei let go, he ran towards the trash bags. The small hands looked through the bags and soon the boy pulled out a dirty and smelly doll of a woman.

“This is your mother?” Han Fei thought the Medium Lingering Spirit was the boy’s mother but then he realized that was not the case.

The boy nodded. "They have been trying to kill mother, we need to hide her!"

Chapter 518 Mr. Wolf, What's the Time?

The boy hugged the smelly doll and the pair of innocent eyes looked at Han Fei seriously.

"She's your mother?" Han Fei had seen the orphans call the workers at the orphanage their parents but he had not seen a child who took a doll as his mother, he must have been seriously traumatized.

"Of course." The boy placed the index finger on his lips. "Don't tell anyone else or they will steal mother away from me. The other kids here can't find their own mother and father."

"When you said your mother was in danger, you mean this doll?"

"Mother has been protecting me, without mother, I would have been..." The boy closed his mouth.
"Mother said I can't tell others."

"Your mother is afraid of you being bullied so she didn't want you to tell the secret to others, but I just helped you block the rocks earlier. I am not your bully, I'm your friend." Han Fei held the boy's hand and hid in the wall's shadow. "Right?"

In the kids' eyes, Han Fei had a unique presence. He was like a playful big brother from the neighborhood and everyone wanted to play with him. After some hesitation, the boy agreed. "There are 7 rooms at the orphanage and each room has different functions. One of the rooms is for bad children. If you are naughty or no one likes you, they will be locked inside that room."

"What will happen to the child locked inside that room?"

"Don't know." The boy shook his head. "The children sent into that room never came out. You should never enter that room, bad things will happen."

"Your mother told you all that?" Han Fei glanced at the doll.

“Yes, mother knows many things about the orphanage. She also told me the most dangerous person at the orphanage is not the child-care care, social worker, chef uncle, or director. But it is a child who will never grow old.” The boy hugged the doll by her neck. “You’re a friend so I tell you this. Not even the director knows this secret.”

“A child that will never grow old? Do you know how he looks like?”

“Mother only told me to be careful of him. She is not sure who he is but you need to be careful of the other children.” The boy hugged the doll and poked his head out. “Where should I hide mother? Last time, I hid her under the bed but she was found by the nurse auntie. I need to find a safer place.” The boy just poked his head out when a few arms reached out from the corner. They grabbed the boy by his hair and dragged him to the ground.

“Found you!” A few kids were hiding on the other side of the wall. They stole the boy’s doll. “Auntie told us we can’t keep toys in secret, I’m going to tell auntie!”

“That’s not a toy, she’s my mother!” The boy crawled up from the ground and charged at the leading bully. Unfortunately, he was too thin and frail. Before he got close, he was stopped by the 2 other kids and knocked back to the ground.

“Bastard, you want to hit me?” The leading boy grabbed the doll by its neck, he wanted to tear it apart. Han Fei couldn’t stand this anymore, he took out Rest in Peace. But just as he tried to get close, the system rang. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve triggered Grade E Normal Mission—White Orphanage.

“White Orphanage: Deep inside this black building lives a pure white soul.

“Mission Requirement 1: Find the child who will never grow old.

“Mission Requirement 2: Play at least 3 games with the kids at the orphanage.

“Mission Hint: Playing games with the orphans will increase your friendliness level with them. The higher the friendliness level, the greater the chance of that kid appearing.

“Warning, Pure Hatred might appear in Grade E Mission! Please consider this carefully.

“Warning! With the completion of each game, the player will get certain rewards! The more games you play, the greater the final reward!”

Han Fei put the blade down immediately. His eyes that looked at the kids turned from chilly to warm. ‘I should try to educate them, who are not naughty when they were young? I didn’t expect to trigger a Grade E Mission, looks like this place is related to the 3 Pure Hatreds.’ Han Fei used Soul-depth touch to grab the arm of the leading boy to stop him from destroying the doll.

“You’re all friends from the same orphanage, why are you doing this?” Han Fei had 30 stamina point so it was easy for him to deal with a child.

“Who are you?” The leading boy was the oldest there. He didn’t fear Han Fei. He was used to being a bully so when he was held by Han Fei, he was still shouting fearlessly.

“I’m the orphanage’s new nurse.” Before Han Fei could finish, the boy tossed the doll to another child. The latter took the doll and ran away.

“I don’t care who you are. If you want that trash, go and get it!” The boy looked at Han Fei and laughed. He was very arrogant.

Han Fei looked at the boy’s head. With the grace of an adult, Han Fei closed the boy’s mouth and then smacked the boy’s head. “You need a lesson.” Han Fei covered his mouth because he was afraid that the boy would scream. The boy’s smile froze and his eyes were filled with venom not suitable for someone his age. The boy struggled. He opened his mouth to bite Han Fei’s fingers. The boy struggled harder. Han Fei noticed with surprise that he couldn’t detain the boy. To prevent himself from being beaten, he pushed the boy away.

“How dare you hit me!” The boy probably lived on the street before. He was very cruel. He gnashed his teeth like a dog on the street.

“I just want you to see the mistakes of your ways, it is for your own good.” Han Fei didn’t want to make an issue out of this, after all, Han Fei didn’t want to deal with the adults at the orphanage yet. “Give the doll back to the boy. If you are really that bored, I can play some games with you.”

“You will play with us?” The boy glared viciously at Han Fei. His black pupils turned with bad ideas. “Okay, you only need to play 1 game with us. If you win, we’ll return him the doll; but if you lose, you’ll have to listen to our order. You’ll do what we tell you to do.”

“One game is too boring, how about we play 3 games and the winner wins 2 out of 3?” Han Fei looked helpless like he didn’t really want to play with kids.

“Okay!” The kids were excited. They looked at Han Fei like he was an animal trapped in the zoo.

“So, what is the first game we’ll play?”

“It’s a simple game, the teacher always plays it with us. It’s called—Do as we do.” The boy pointed to his face. “You only need to do the same actions that I do. If you can’t, then you lose.”

Han Fei paid absolute attention. After all, this was a Grade E Mission. Even though it was just a normal mission, it might attract the attention of the Pure Hatred.

The kids and Han Fei stood under the grey wall. The leading boy taunted, “Watch carefully.” His tongue reached out of his mouth and it touched the tip of his nose.

“That’s all?” Han Fei was holding Rest in Peace. But the boy didn’t do anything dangerous.

“Can you do that? If you can’t, you lose.” The boy was already thinking of ways to torture Han Fei.

“It doesn’t seem that hard.” Master acting meant that Han Fei could control every muscle on his face. His tongue was not as long as the boy but he had other ideas. After a few attempts, Han Fei used his finger to pull on his tongue, and finally, the tongue touched the tip of his nose. Han Fei’s tongue pained but it soon healed. “So did I win?”

“There are 5 of us, so you need to copy all 5 of our actions!” The leading boy had already considered this. He would use number’s advantage to deal with Han Fei. Then he pushed a fatty out. The fatty looked at Han Fei and crossed his eyes. Then one of his eyes returned to normal while the other eye remained crossed.

‘It feels like I’m just playing normal games with normal kids.’ Han Fei’s eyes moved even more actively than the fatty. After Han Fei succeeded, the oldest boy was nervous. He pushed a very thin girl out. The girl tried for a split but due to pressure, she was stuck halfway. The boy cursed. Then he and the fatty went to press on the girl’s shoulders.

“Stop pushing her.” Han Fei easily did a split. As a professional actor, these simple exercises were nothing for him. “You still have 2 chances.”

The boy kicked the girl who hadn’t gotten up to the floor. He was no longer as calm as before. He glared at Han Fei. “Don’t be happy so soon. Come with us.” He gritted his teeth at Han Fei. Honestly, there was not much enmity between him and Han Fei. Han Fei merely stopped him from destroying a doll. But because of that, the boy burned with fury. His face didn’t have the innocence of a child but pure hatred and resentment. ‘Could he be the representation of Pure Hatred?’

Han Fei held the little boy’s hand as they followed the leading boy through the orphanage. They walked around the orphanage’s main building and came to the side. The boy silently eased the wooden door open. A rotten smell drifted out and the leading boy rushed in. “You will lose.”

The windowless room was filled with baskets of vegetables. Most vegetables were yellow and had worms crawling on them. Next to the baskets was a fridge and the rotten smell came from the fridge.

‘This appears to be the orphanage’s kitchen.’ The kids ran deep into the kitchen. The oldest boy picked up the cleaver from the chopping block. He grabbed the doll from another boy and handed him the cleaver. The boy rapidly shook his head.

“If you don’t want to play, we’ll make you the next target!” The oldest boy threatened. He shoved the cleaver into the boy’s hands. The boy cried and he kept shaking his hands. The cleaver fell to the ground and the sound frightened everyone in the room. No one moved. After a few seconds, hearing no strange movements from outside, the kid who was forced to hold the knife turned and ran away.

“What a coward!” The oldest boy scolded and then handed the cleaver to their youngest child. The child had a deformed face and he seemed to be mentally-challenged. He grabbed the cleaver with both hands. The oldest boy made a gesture telling the youngest child to cut himself. He stood behind the child and his face was like a demon. Children without the right education could be easily led astray. They would lose the needed respect for life. Some might find glee from hunting their kin.

“Just do it like that! I’ll see how he mimics you!” The boy’s eyes were bloodshot. He grabbed the kid’s arm and stared at the kid’s neck. His cheeks trembled and his mouth kept saying these strange things.

“Wait a minute.” Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. “You want him to hurt himself and then want me to mimic it. That has missed the point of this game.”

“Why, are you afraid? If you don’t want to copy that, then surrender.” The oldest boy glared at Han Fei.

“You really need an education.” Han Fei slowly closed the kitchen’s door. After ensuring there was no other ghost outside, he raised his butcher’s knife. The blade with warm glow shone inside the kitchen. Han Fei aimed the blade at his arm and swung it without any hesitation. The blade formed by humanity rippled like water when it touched Han Fei. Han Fei was unharmed. “Where else do you want me to cut?” Han Fei had no idea what this boy had been through to become so cruel. He wanted to talk to the boy. The sharp blade couldn’t harm Han Fei. The old boy gritted his teeth and raised his own cleaver. “The problem is the knife! Your knife can’t kill anything, you need to use this cleaver!”

“Can’t kill anything? Are you sure?” Han Fei’s eyes chilled. He walked forward and looked down at the boy. “If that’s the case, would you let me cut you with it?” The glowing blade appeared to be able to cut through anything. The boy took a step back and he ultimately didn’t dare to take Han Fei’s offer.

“Fine, you win the first game.” The hatred in the boy’s eyes was pouring out. He slowly placed the cleaver back on the chopping block. When the boy surrendered, Han Fei received the system notification. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve completed your first game with the kids! You’ve obtained the reward—Clue 1.

“Clue 1: The child you’re looking for has problems with their brain.” Han Fei was quite happy when he heard the clue but as he looked around, every kid here appeared to have a mental problem. The boy beside him took a doll as his mother; the oldest kid’s heart was twisted; the youngest kid had a congenital brain deficiency. After all, they were kids abandoned at the orphanage.

“So what if you win the first game? We have 3 games, right?” The oldest boy suddenly remembered something and he smiled. “I know what we can play for the second game. Hopefully, you can last until the end this time.”

The boy didn't leave the kitchen but led his 3 lackeys deeper into the kitchen. The place had no windows so the smell was very strong. The boy reached the end of the kitchen and opened the door. It led to the orphanage's canteen. Inside the large canteen, the only lightsource was the 2 nightlights on the wall.

“Why did you bring me here?”

“We'll play the second game here.” The boy looked scary. “The game is called What's the time, Mr Wolf? The rules are like this we'll pick one person to stand at the end of the canteen, that person will be Mr. Wolf. The rest of us will ask, What's the time, Mr. Wolf. If the child gave us a normal time, we can move forward. When the child turns around, we can't move and have to be pretend to be dummies. If the wolf said it's midnight or lunchtime, we'll have to run. The person caught by the wolf will die.”

“Then how do you win?” Han Fei believed the game was not that easy. There had to be a reason why they played this game at the canteen.

“The first person to touch the wolf and come back to the starting point without being caught will win.” The boy made it sound very easy. He pushed two chairs to the side of the canteen. “Which one of you will be the wolf?”

He looked around and his eyes settled on the boy beside Han Fei. “You'll be the wolf.”

“We have not that many players, the wolf should be among the 4 of you.” Han Fei pulled the boy behind him. Inside the orphanage, none of the game was normal.

“Okay then... you!” The boy shoved the fatty out. “Get over there!” The fatty was unwilling but he was afraid of being punched by the boy so he hobbled to the other end of the canteen. The canteen was small but the fatty took forever to cross it.

“Won't the adult come here if we shout too loud?”

“No.” The boy’s eyes filled with cruelty. “They will not come at this time.”

The fatty was ready, he stood facing everyone else. The second game started. Han Fei stood with the other kids at the end closer to the kitchen. They all shouted in unison, “Mr. Wolf, what’s the time?” Once he said that, a shrill laughter echoed in Han Fei’s ears. His memory was boiling like the laughter inside the blood-red orphanage was coming out! ‘Have I played similar games before? This has triggered something in my brain.’ Han Fei was stunned. When he came to his senses, the other kids had taken 2 steps already.

“Mr. Wolf, what’s the time?”

“3 o’clock.” The fatty said while facing away from the others. To not lose the game, Han Fei started to move too. When everyone was at the middle of the canteen, the nightlight suddenly flickered and one of them went out. The dim light shone on the kids, half of their faces were shrouded in darkness.

“Mr. Wolf, what’s the time?” Han Fei and the other orphans screamed. The thinnest kid started to run since he noticed the fatty didn’t turn around

“4 o’clock.” When fatty said that, the thin kid was only a few steps away from touching fatty.

“Mr. Wolf, what’s the time?” The thin kid drew the question out purposely as he ran. When he was 2 meters away from the fatty, he stopped. Something was not right with the fatty. His body appeared to be taller than before.

“Why aren’t you saying anything? It’s your turn, you should tell us the time.” The thin kid was anxious but he didn’t dare to move anymore. However at the moment, the oldest kid shouted, “Mr. Wolf, what’s the time?”

Hearing that, the fatty’s body trembled and the thin kid was shocked. He saw the fatty lift off the ground! With the one light remaining in the room, the thin kid saw something grab the fatty by his head!

“It’s lunchtime...” A stranger’s voice appeared in everyone’s heart. Then the thin kid saw the fatty’s head disappear into the darkness. He was so scared he dropped to the ground. Han Fei picked up the boy

beside him and turned back to run. The only nightlight in the canteen flickered. Han Fei only dared to turn back when he reached the starting point.

The headless fatty stood where he was. He stood facing away from the rest like he was still playing the game. The thin kid collapsed on the ground 2 meters away from the fatty. He was shaking so hard. He saw the thing in the dark.

“The game will not end until someone wins or loses.” The oldest boy glared at Han Fei. His expression was unlike a normal kid. It was a sick face.

With a twisted hatred, the oldest boy shouted again, “Mr. Wolf, what’s the time?”

Chapter 519

Ever since he entered the orphanage, the essence of the game appeared to have changed. The evil within humanity was evoked and losing here meant dying. When the oldest boy wanted to ask the wolf what time it was again, the only light in the canteen flickered. There was something hiding in the darkness.

The thin boy was seated on the ground. He was too afraid to move. Han Fei held the little boy’s hand and they didn’t move either. Only the oldest boy took steps forward until the strange voice said again, “1 o’clock...”

This time Han Fei heard clearly the voice came from the other side of the canteen, or rather from the headless fatty. After that, Han Fei started to retreat, he wanted to return to the kitchen. Sharing his thought was the only girl there. After she saw fatty’s head was eaten, she was so afraid she cried. Her face was covered in tears but she didn’t dare to make any sound. They slowly moved backward. The kitchen door was right before them when suddenly there was a strange sound coming from the other end of the canteen. It sounded like bugs crawling. At that moment, the fatty slowly turned around.

The little girl didn’t notice this and was still moving towards the kitchen. Han Fei had a very bad feeling. He took a big step towards the girl and used his body to block the fatty’s ‘sight’ of her. Blood leaked out of the headless fatty’s neck. It soaked his shirt. It looked like something was controlling him from the darkness. The chubby arms rose and the pudgy finger pointed at Han Fei. Han Fei didn’t move, he froze to the spot. However, the girl behind Han Fei clearly didn’t realize the problem. She wanted to continue to move, the kitchen door was very close.

The girl took a step when suddenly she fell. She looked at her left leg with fear. A maw seemed to open in the dark. Her slender left leg stepped into the darkness and it was munched off. The girl lost her balance and she fell forward. Pain numbed her mind. The girl hugged her broken leg and cried loudly. The fatty turned around. The oldest child looked at the girl emotionlessly. There was no human emotion in his eyes. He continued, "Mr. Wolf, what's the time?"

Han Fei dragged the girl and the boy to the kitchen door. He tried to open the door but when he touched the wall, he realized the door had melted into the wall! There was no door there, only an oil painting of a door!

"There's no escape?" There was no door or window. The canteen was turning absurd. The nightlight was still flickering like it could go out at any moment. The oldest boy continued to move forward.

"The games here are not for children, they are death traps." When Han Fei started the game, the maddening laughter echoed in his ears. The mad laughter in the blood-red orphanage appeared to be excited by these 'games'. "I wonder what will happen if I continue to drive up his excitement."

Since there was no retreat, Han Fei had to push forward. The oldest boy said that to win, the player had to touch the wolf and return to the starting point but Han Fei had a feeling the boy was lying. He looked at the boy and Han Fei could think of 2 solutions. One was to kill the other players but it was very risky and he didn't have the heart to do that. The second solution was simpler, it was to kill the wolf. This was simple logic, since the wolf wanted to eat the players, then the players should kill the wolf. The wolf in the dark was the key to winning or losing this game.

"I should try to approach it first." While Han Fei moved, he kept his eyes on the oldest boy. The boy would glance at the small nightlight on the wall. He would only ask the wolf for the time when the light was on.

'What would happen if one asks for the time in the dark? The wolf would only call for lunchtime in the dark?' The girl rolled on the ground in pain, the thin boy was still a few meters from the fatty, the oldest boy had reached the middle of the canteen.

"Mr. Wolf, what is the time?" The boy asked when the light flicked on again. After the light turned off, a voice came from the darkness. "It's 4 o'clock..." Han Fei listened closely and the voice was a combination of many children's voices. It was sharp and chilly. 'Could it be the amalgamation of all the children souls who have died here?'

The unknown was the scariest. After Han Fei understood the rules, he hugged the urn with one hand and held the little boy with another as they moved forward. In the dark, the few people played this crazy game. The oldest boy had covered 3/4 of the way. He was about to speak when the thin boy before him suddenly shook his head like he had seen something.

“Stop asking! I will die, it will eat me!” The thin boy pleaded but the oldest boy didn’t care. His eyes glowed with glee. When the light came on, he asked the question again. The light flickered like it was dying. The canteen sunk into darkness. Then with a munching sound, the voice echoed in everyone’s ears. “It’s midnight...”

When the wolf said it was midnight or lunchtime, the players had to run back to avoid being captured by the wolf. However, Han Fei didn’t hear any footsteps. The oldest boy stood where he was and he didn’t move. ‘Why didn’t he run back?’

This time the darkness lasted for a long time. Just as Han Fei thought the light would not come back. The light returned. Han Fei looked down the canteen. Only a pool of blood and two legs remained of the fatty.

‘He’s caught again?’ The thin boy’s face was pale. He clamped his mouth with both his palms. He crawled under the table as the fatty’s blood flowed towards him.

“Stop, I don’t want to play anymore!” The girl who lost her leg screamed. She crawled with her one leg and a trail of fresh blood followed behind her. It seemed like bad things would happen if one was left at the back of the group.

The oldest boy clearly didn’t want to stop. He was about to speak again when he saw Han Fei approach him. “When the game has started, it can’t be stopped until someone wins. It’s no point stopping me, you wanted to play the game so you can’t blame me!” The boy was crazy. It was hard to tell what he had been through that his eyes were filled with such malice.

“Mr. Wolf, what’s the time?” The oldest boy called nervously at the 2 legs when the light came on. When the light went off, he waited for the wolf’s reply.

Something expanded in the dark. The voice came from all directions. “It’s lunchtime...”

The thin boy screamed and the munching began. No one knew what happened in the dark. "Save me, 24, save me!" The thin boy's voice echoed in the darkness. It chilled Han Fei's heart. The scream stopped 3 minutes later. The light came back on. The fatty and the thin boy were gone, in their places were 2 pools of blood. The boy stared down the end of the canteen, he frowned like he was calculating something.

Han Fei thought back to what the thin boy said before he died. He called out the number 24. The white orphanage had the door number of 24. 'Does this mean the oldest boy is the owner of this orphanage? The first clue is that the child I'm looking for has a brain problem. That is true of the boy. His brain is definitely not right. And he is evil.'

Now that the two children before him had died, the oldest boy knew his chance had arrived. He asked the wolf for time as he charged forward. Han Fei noticed this. Both Superspeed and Night Patrol were triggered, he carried the boy to chase after the other boy. Just as the oldest boy was about to reach the other end of the canteen, Han Fei took out a chain covered in animal fur from his inventory and threw it at the boy. After the chain touched the boy, it grabbed the boy like a claw. The boy was only a few steps from the finish time but he was held in place by Han Fei. After this temporary hurdle, Han Fei and the other boy caught up to him and the 3 of them stopped at the same line.

The oldest boy looked at the chain around his neck. He was so angry his eyes were red and his forehead pulsed with black veins. He was close to the finish line but he was stopped by Han Fei. He had no idea where the nurse got such a thick chain!

His fingers grabbed the chain and he glared at Han Fei. His eyeballs appeared to pop out of the sockets. "You don't play fair!"

"Such is the way of the world." Han Fei didn't show any pity. He was teaching the boy a lesson.

"Let go of the chain!" The boy was desperate. He grabbed the chain and slowly peeled the chain covered in animal fur off his flesh. Han Fei didn't show it but he was shocked. He couldn't sense any Yin energy from the boy. The boy was trying to use pure force and malice to pull off the chain.

Just as the boy was about to escape, the light went out again. By then Han Fei and the 2 boys were close to the other end of the canteen. Before they were the two pools of blood. Since he was much closer, Han Fei could sense the change in the dark. He and the oldest boy didn't dare to move but at that

moment, the girl on the ground suddenly shouted, “Mr. Wolf, what’s the time?” Her young voice echoed in the corridor. Han Fei and the oldest boy’s heart chilled. The darkness around them thickened. The ‘Mr. Wolf’ was appearing!

Shadow moved through the pools of blood. The darkness was shifting into the form of a large wolf. The wolf head was covered in children’s headless bodies. When it moved in the dark, all the dead bodies bounced against each other, creating this death music. The fear of the orphans turned the game into this giant monster. The sharp jaw grew out of the mouth. The giant wolf opened its mouth. The voices of many children mingled together as they escaped the wolf’s jaw. “It’s lunchtime...”

The monster formed from fear opened its maw. It bit at Han Fei’s head. At that moment, it felt like the darkness of the canteen surged at Han Fei. He reached towards the urn’s lid but at that moment, the maddening cackle came from deep inside his mind. His lips curled upwards. His eyes were dominated by red. When the wolf bit down, endless strange memories appeared in Han Fei’s mind.

Inside an orphanage, at midnight, the child Han Fei stood at the end of the red canteen. He was facing away from everyone else. When someone asked the question, Han Fei slowly turned around. He held a sharp knife. His cheeks and clothes were covered in dripping blood.

“It’s lunchtime...”

The pain shook the lock inside the orphanage gate. The cackle compelled Han Fei to utter, “It’s lunchtime.”

When he uttered the statement in that unique tone, the monster morphed from fear dissolved instantly, and escaped into the darkness. The real ‘wolf’ had returned.

Han Fei fell to the ground. He felt like his brain was about to explode. At that moment, one of his submerged memories was awakened.

“I’ve played this game before and I am Mr. Wolf!”

Chapter 520 4th Game

The cackle emerged in Han Fei's memory. The boy holding the knife was covered in blood. He turned around with a smile on his face. There was no dead body in the memory but as the boy turned around, everything was dyed red. The blood-red canteen was a direct contrast to the boy's sunny smile. The memory fragment didn't provide enough clues as to why the boy was smiling. He seemed to have lost all human emotions and would only show that warm, healing smile.

The nightlight in the canteen came back on, the light dispersed the darkness. The wolf and the two pools of blood disappeared, it was like the thin boy and fatty had never been there. Everything was returning to normal. Only Han Fei clutched his head and knelt on the ground. He pressed his hands on the side of his head like his head would split into two if he didn't do that. Pain pulled at his every nerve. The blood from the blood-red orphanage dyed many of Han Fei's memories red.

'The fear of all the children at the white orphanage morphs into Mr. Wolf and at the blood-red orphanage, I am Mr. Wolf. One has consumed endless children, the other has consumed every emotion and personality?' The young boy stood alone at one end of the canteen. He held the sharp knife and turned around. Han Fei was surprised that he had gone through something like that before. 'I've seemed to have played every game at this orphanage before. Replaying them might help me remember more things.'

Rationality was fighting the mad laughter. Han Fei tried his best to suppress the self inside the blood-red orphanage. Just as the mind was about to turn red, chains of memory appeared around the orphanage. The child that represented Han Fei's childhood, both his evil and kind souls appeared. They held a chain each and stopped the orphanage from 'surfacing'.

'My memories from childhood, the Kind Soul, the Evil Soul, everything is stopping the blood-red orphanage. What does the laughter inside the blood-red orphanage represent?' In the conventional story, the kind and evil souls were like angels and demons but in Han Fei's mind, they were like brothers. The trembling blood-red orphanage slowly returned to normal. More memory fragments had loosened in Han Fei's mind and they were all related to the game of Mr. Wolf, what's the time.

The pain eased. Han Fei sat on the ground. Blood trickled out of the corner of his eyes and lips. He pulled out the pig's hearts Xu Qin made from his inventory. Eating was the best way for a butcher to unwind. His Life Points recovered. Han Fei crawled up from the ground and received another notification.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've completed the second game with the children, you've obtained a mission reward—Clue 2.

“Clue 2: The child you’re looking for is the bad child in everyone’s heart.”

The second clue was very specific. ‘The bad child in everyone’s heart? The oldest boy is a bad child, everyone must dislike him but no one dares to say anything; but this little boy following me is also ostracized because everyone else sees him as a bad child who breaks the nurses’ rules.’ If not for his uncertainty, Han Fei would have stabbed the oldest boy already.

Speaking of, the boy already ran backward to kick and punch the girl with the broken leg. Earlier, the girl tried to kill the boy and Han Fei. None of the orphans here should be underestimated. Picking up the chains, Han Fei pressed the boy’s head. The eyes were glowing with murderous intention. “That’s enough.”

The more games he played at this orphanage the better. Han Fei planned to attempt all the games before the Pure Hatreds arrived. He wanted to uncover his past. In the past, he didn’t have the capability to face the consequences of finding his blood-red memories but now he had the power to get close to the truth. “So who won the game?” Han Fei asked coldly. The boy looked at him with venom in his eyes. “The player who touched Mr. Wolf first would win but neither of us did that, so this is a draw.” The boy then shrunk his neck back as if worried that Han Fei might use violence.

“Okay, then we shall play the third game.” Once Han Fei said that his hand was pulled by the little boy. The boy persuaded, “We can stop playing and leave.”

The oldest boy was surprised by Han Fei’s offer. He was immediately re-energized. “If you can win the next game, I’ll follow your orders. I’ll do everything you tell me to.” The brat was evil to his core. In his eyes, humans were no different from animals. He was extremely selfish, he didn’t feel guilt from killing the thin boy and fatty, but when he was betrayed by the girl, he immediately turned around to attempt to beat her to death. Other people’s lives were like trash in the boy’s eyes.

Han Fei imprinted the actions, appearances, and mannerisms of these few orphans in his mind. None of them was innocent. Something happened to them that they looked normal on the outside but were rotten on the inside.

“The next game is something we play often too. We need to go deeper to another room.” The boy hid his hatred and venom. They were both orphans but this boy was so different from Han Fei when he was small.

Even though the child Han Fei in the memory was holding a sharp knife and covered in blood, his face always had a warm smile. There was light in his eyes. These would remain the same no matter his environment. With that comparison, Han Fei noticed something. "Back then, I only knew how to smile and forgot all the other emotions, the complete opposite of now."

The oldest boy picked up the girl and dragged her to the end of the canteen. He pushed open the canteen door to reveal a dark corridor beyond it. The corridor had no windows. It was like a mining tunnel. It was very oppressive. The faint light shone on the yellow walls. The nightlight in the middle of the corridor was the only light source.

The oldest boy held his hand over the girl's mouth. He also slowed down. He didn't dare to make any noise. The inside of the orphanage was much bigger than perceived from the outside. The corridor had many black doors but there was no sign so Han Fei couldn't tell what was behind the doors.

"This is it." The oldest boy dragged the girl with the broken leg to the end of the corridor. He pointed at the door before him. "The third game is called Cardboard Rooms. We do not have many toys here so we collect the cardboard boxes that held the food delivered to the orphanage. We use the cardboard boxes to build houses and castles."

"So the winner builds the best castle?" Han Fei had the ability of Art Appraisal. He was good for this game.

"No, we will go hide in the cardboard houses and you have to find us without destroying the cardboard. You can only use your eyes. You have 5 minutes and 3 chances. If you can't find us, then we win." The boy sounded confident.

"So, basically hide-and-seek?" Han Fei nodded. "Sure."

"You need to wait outside for a minute first." The boy pushed the door open. He dragged the girl into it. The door closed. Han Fei leaned on the door to listen. After the two kids entered the room, their footsteps disappeared. In fact, there was no sound at all, it was very strange. Han Fei calculated the time in his mind. He noticed the nightlight in the corridor darkening, there was something approaching from the dark. "I'll focus on the game first and worry about the others later."

Han Fei knew that curiosity kills the cat. He didn't stay in the corridor. After a whole minute, he led the little boy into the room. A light stench lingered in the room. The scene didn't trigger the laughter, this made Han Fei sigh in relief.

"This room is so weird." The small room was stuffed with small buildings made from cardboard boxes. Most of the buildings looked more like graves. "They're hiding somewhere in here?" The boxes were not laid on the ground but most of them were layered on top of each other. The room was chaotic. "Looks like this game is played quite often." Han Fei glanced at the boy beside him. The boy looked at the boxes with envy. "Only they can play this. Every time, they snatch all the cardboard boxes away. I can only watch them and can't participate."

"Why won't they play with you?" Han Fei had been meaning to ask that.

"They say I am a bad kid. I don't listen to the nurses, I like to run off on my own so if they play with me, they will be punished by the nurses too." The boy pouted.

"Do you hate that nurse? If you have the chance to make him disappear forever, would you take it?"

"You mean kill him?" It was hard to imagine the boy would say something like that.

"I guess you can say that."

"Then I will not make him disappear. He just hates me. There are so many people who hate me. I can't make them all disappear." The boy was seriously considering the problem.

"But what if they want to make you disappear? Will you resist?" Han Fei's question was heavy for a child. After a long time, the boy shook his head. "If they want to kill me, then I will go hide at a place where they will never find me. If they can't see me, then I would have disappeared. Yes, I'll do that!" The boy's casual answer caused Han Fei's eyes to shudder. In real life, the white shoes also went hiding at a place where no one could find him. In the end, the people only found his dead body. Han Fei then was reminded of the picture Seaglass Cat showed him. In the picture, that was a boy in white shoes who liked to run off on his own. These suggested that the boy should be connected to the white shoes.

While Han Fei was thinking, the boy suddenly raised his finger to point at the north-eastern side of the room. He cheered. "Mother!" Han Fei looked over and saw the doll dumped on a few paper boxes.

"They said I can't touch and destroy the boxes but they didn't say I can't touch the doll." Han Fei moved towards the doll but when he went deeper into the room, he realized there were open boxes everywhere. They looked like open graves. It was quite scary in the dim room. "We can't go any further." They were still far from the doll. If they wanted to move forward, they would touch the boxes.

Staring at the doll, Han Fei was wondering how to grab the doll to return it to the boy when he saw the doll's finger slide down from her stomach and it was pointing in a certain direction. Han Fei followed the direction of the doll's finger and the box it pointed at had a strand of black hair flowing out. 'The doll is giving me a hint?' Han Fei was about to pick that box when he noticed something else. The edge of the box next to that one had a piece of the girl's clothes. It was as if the person missed that detail when they stuffed the girl inside the box. Han Fei looked further and there was a box about 1 meter away that had a palm exposed. Even further away was a box where the bottom was bloody.

"The boxes are not close to each other. The hair, hand, and clothes are not in the same box. The fingers are white and clean, so it should be the girl's. The long hair and the clothes are from the girl too.

"There are only 2 possibilities. 1, other than that boy and girl, there were other children already playing inside this room before we came in. 2, the boy had chopped the girl into different pieces and hid them in different boxes. For example, he cut her into 4 parts. I only have 3 chances to pick so I will never win." Han Fei knew the bastard would play dirty but he didn't expect this.

"Are you serious?" The little boy gasped when he heard Han Fei.

"Perhaps I was overthinking this." Han Fei nodded. "After the boy and the girl entered the room, they only had 1 minute. To dismember and hide the different body parts in one minute is very hard. Plus we didn't hear any screams outside the door. If both of the kids are still alive, then there are other things hiding inside these paper houses." Han Fei asked the little boy. "When you saw them playing this game, did you notice anything strange?"

"Everyone likes to play this game but the nurse said that after the cardboard houses are built, we can't enter it directly. We need to knock on the door. If the door was not opened, then we can push the door open and enter it."

“What kind of culture is this?” Han Fei frowned. He was playing the game but he was also testing his other self. He might have played this game before but if he had, then he would trigger some kind of memory. Even though the process was painful, Han Fei wanted to find all his missing pieces. ‘Do I not like to play with cardboard houses when I was small?’

The oldest boy only gave Han Fei 3 minutes. When there was only 1 minute left, Han Fei decided to go for it. He slowly moved forward and opened the box pointed out by the doll. Inside the box were some strands of hair and broken clothes fabric. Neither of the kids was there.

“Shouldn’t you knock on the door first?” The boy reminded Han Fei but it was already too late. The room was darker than before. More things started to peek out of the edges of the boxes. There were clothes fabric, more bloodstains, and even an eyeball.

“I have 2 more chances.” Han Fei picked up the open cardboard box and tossed it to the side. He hugged the urn and jumped to occupy that empty space. He was close to the doll. He reached out to grab it and then looked around. He was in the middle of the room. He could see the boxes at the far end that he couldn’t see earlier. His eyes moved slowly around. He had inherited the Mirror God’s real self’s personality fragment. His left eye could see the truth but even so, Han Fei found nothing. Time ticked by. Just as the time was about to end, Han Fei’s gaze was attracted by a red cardboard house deep inside the room. Without any reason, when he saw that house, he couldn’t move his eyes away anymore. The small, dusty red house was very special to him. It was like he had made that house himself!

The chain of memory rattled. The small red house changed before Han Fei’s eyes. As pain assaulted his mind, he saw another unfamiliar memory. It was the young Han Fei. He was curled inside a white cardboard house. His body trembled but he didn’t dare to move. The inside of the cardboard house was painted with many windows but the windows couldn’t be opened. The boy had no idea what was happening outside. The boy buried his face in his knees. Time slowed down. He didn’t dare to lift his head. He was so afraid. He was about to reach his limit.

A blood-red spot bloomed on the roof of the cardboard house like a flower. The bright red leaked from the outside to the inside. It was like a blood rain was falling outside. More red bloomed on the cardboard house. The thin trail of the blood was like the petals of Manjusaka. Blossoms of Manjusaka grew on the white house until the house was dyed red completely.

The boy shook harder. When the white house was completely red, the boy finally raised his face. The warm smile on his face turned twisted. His lips turned upwards and the smile changed into a maddening cackle!

The boy walked out of the red house. It was a blood-red night outside!

The laughter walked out of the orphanage and sat on the staircase in front of the orphanage. He looked up.

The laughter from the orphanage escaped from the memory and echoed in real life. Han Fei felt the intense pain again. His expression was distorted. He abandoned the game and charged at the red house. The other houses tumbled over. But as his hand was about to touch the blood-red house, the color of the house started to fade.

The system seemed to say something but Han Fei couldn't focus. The pain was getting more intense. His body rammed through the paper houses and he hissed from the pain. However, he still hugged the urn tightly. Han Fei was different from before, now he had something that he needed to protect. As long as he still had a shred of rationality, he wouldn't let go. Han Fei showed great determination regarding the urn in his arms.

After long torture by the laughter, the new memory fragment finally melted into his mind. Compared to the last game, this game evoked an even more important memory because the blood-red night had happened. If he continued to search, Han Fei believed he'd find out what happened that night. 'Blood-red night is a taboo at Immortal Pharma. Even a big company is fearful of it so something special must have happened that night.'

Han Fei crawled up from the ground. Most of the cardboard houses had been destroyed. The oldest boy crawled out from his hiding spot. He had a wicked grin. Han Fei ignored the boy and checked the latest system update.

Han Fei was startled when he opened his menu.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've gained initial intelligence +1!

"Notification for Player 0000! You've obtained a special item at the white orphanage—white house.

"White House: He might know why the white house turned into a red house."

After Han Fei found his two missing memory fragments, his initial intelligence gained 1 point to become 9. 'Finding memories can improve my intelligence?' Han Fei was uncertain as he held his pounding head. 'Was I a very clever child?'

"You lost! It's time for punishment!" The boy kicked away the boxes as he walked to Han Fei.

"Punishment?" Han Fei shook his head. "You won this game and I won the first game, so it's just a draw."

"You want to play the 4th game?" The boy had never encountered such a stubborn adult. "Fine."

"We've played 3 of your games, I will pick the next game." Han Fei stared at the boy and reached for Rest in Peace. "The next game is very simple. It's called the Mafia game."