

Iyashikei 561

Chapter 561 Worst Day

Han Fei looked at his wife. He had a feeling she had discovered something. His wife was hurt the most by Fu Yi. She already knew about Fu Yi's debauchery, but she didn't want to kill Fu Yi until the last moment. She had been trying to give Fu Yi a chance to try to protect this family. It was not that she didn't know, she just didn't say anything.

Han Fei eventually lay down. There was a giant gulf between him and his wife. Half of his body was exposed outside the blanket. 'This doesn't feel right.' Han Fei looked at the ceiling and felt drowsy. Han Fei closed his eyes, but soon he sat up again. 'I can't sleep! The moment I close my eyes, I see a group of red paper dolls dancing around me!' Han Fei felt like he was sleeping on a dining table.

Han Fei slowly got up. He helped cover his wife with the blanket. He grabbed a shirt and walked out of the bedroom. After he left, his wife curled up her body. She whispered, "It's not him..."

Han Fei lay down on the couch in the living room. 'This mission has taught me many things. For example, a big sofa is needed after marriage. There'll be a chance to use it.' Han Fei felt better sleeping on the sofa alone. He had a dreamless night. He slept until the alarm rang. Han Fei woke up rubbing his eyes. He noticed there was an extra layer of blanket on him. The sun filtered into the room. He massaged his body and turned to the kitchen. His wife was making breakfast.

Han Fei folded the blanket, brushed his teeth. He looked at himself in the mirror. He was successful, handsome, had masterful acting and a voice kissed by the devil. He also knew how to cook and do detective work. No wonder he was suitable for the Lapidarist profession. 'Unfortunately, I'm not the kind to rely on others.' Han Fei wiped away the water droplets on the mirror. He sat at the dining table and ate the breakfast his wife prepared.

"How's the breakfast?"

"It's delicious."

Soon, Fu Sheng got down carrying his school bag. When he passed Han Fei, he was startled. His eyes looked right behind Han Fei. "The faceless woman who has been following you is gone."

“Don’t say something like that so early in the morning.” The wife prepared the boxed meal for Fu Sheng.

Han Fei was quite happy though, “Perhaps she had found another person to play with.” Han Fei finished his breakfast and grabbed his briefcase to leave for work. After he left his neighborhood, his smile disappeared. He had already discussed everything with Fu Yee’s mother. She wouldn’t create trouble at Han Fei’s company. However, Du Zhu would. The woman was too controlling. She would destroy any toy that wouldn’t listen to her order.

Han Fei took the bus to the company. Once he descended, he noticed something was wrong. Many people were gathered in front of the company entrance. He could hear them gossiping.

“What’s going on?”

“A manager at this company had an affair. He abandoned the mistress after he found out she was pregnant.”

“I heard that the man’s wife gave born to a deformed child, so the man abandoned her to be with his mistress.”

“Apparently, the manager also has an affair with his boss. That is how he managed to become the manager.”

Han Fei walked through the crowd with a stone face. He could hear the voices coming out of the speakers. The voice kept repeating how Fu Yi had abandoned Fu Yee and her mother. Han Fei turned to the source. There was a modified van parked on the empty space near the company entrance. A few speakers were fitted to the top. That was where the voices came from. The company guards were negotiating with the driver of the van. A few men sat inside the car. They refused to talk to the guard and refused to leave.

Not far away from the van was a woman in tattered clothes. She looked pitiful and hung a giant white banner with Fu Yee’s picture on the company entrance. The banner described how poor Fu Yee was. She was tormented by illness since she was young. However, the picture should be taken without permission. Fu Yee in the picture didn’t know someone had taken her picture. She didn’t look at the camera. Her head was lowered as she sat in the wheelchair.

Han Fei could ignore the other things, but his eyes darkened when he saw how Fu Yee's picture was being misused. "Fu Yi is a bastard. You should scold him, but why expose an innocent girl with illness?" Han Fei walked towards the empty field in front of the company. The colleagues looked at him behind the window. Han Fei came to the giant white banner. He wanted to move further, but the woman stopped him. The woman demanded shrilly, "What are you doing?"

"You are not the child's mother. What right do you have to put her picture here?!" Han Fei yanked down the banner. The woman went crazy. The men inside the van also rushed out.

"Isn't that Fu Yi? The main character is here! The man does look handsome. No wonder your daughter is so beautiful." The men were big and muscular. They kept saying things to injure Han Fei.

"Don't let him go! He is the monster who abandoned his own child!" The woman with the old clothes grabbed Han Fei. She made it sound like she was the child's mother. The crowd didn't know the truth. They lambasted Han Fei, calling him an animal. Some even wanted to hit him.

"I'll repeat it. You can call me anything you want but do not expose the child's picture and information. She is innocent." Han Fei pulled down the banner and shoved the woman away. He didn't use much force, but the woman slammed into the glass. Even though the glass didn't break, she started to cry.

"This is madness! How can you treat your family like that in public? I can't imagine how you'd treat them at home!" The men from the van blocked the company entrance. Their job was to make this as big as possible.

Han Fei's expression was dark. The speakers kept repeating how he had abandoned his family. The crowd insulted him. No matter where he looked, he was greeted by derisive eyes. The insult came from everywhere. Even his colleagues joined in. Han Fei felt like he was grabbed by a giant hand. He couldn't breathe. Pain jolted through his nose. He was dazed and almost collapsed. He gripped his fists. Han Fei walked towards the van. The vehicle was covered in Fu Yee's pictures.

"Where are you going?" The men surrounded Han Fei. They were laughing.

"Get out of my way." Han Fei uttered coldly. At the same time, a peal of crazy laughter echoed deep inside his eyes. Uncontrollable madness appeared in Han Fei's eyes.

“What if we don’t want to? What can you do to us?” The men blocked Han Fei’s way. The woman was still crying. She couldn’t produce one tear, but she covered her face and looked like she was so aggrieved. The crowd’s anger was ignited. They marched towards Han Fei. Just as the crowd was about to surround Han Fei, a car honk overwhelmed the din. Then it was followed by multiple screams!

“Be careful!”

“Get out of the way!”

A car flew past and rammed into the van in the blink of an eye!

The giant collision shocked everyone. The car sent the van flying through the company entrance. The speakers fell to the ground and became silent. The crowd was silent. Suddenly, everything was quiet.

The deformed car door was kicked down. A cute woman held her bleeding arm as she walked out of the car wreck. She stepped on the broken glass and looked at Han Fei. “Good morning, leader.”

The car accident and the ground covered in glass, Han Fei felt transported to a few days ago when he sacrificed himself to save Lee Guo Er.

“You should go upstairs first. I lost my glasses. I need to find them.” Lee Guo Er looked at Han Fei, and she smiled sweetly. “I drove over when I was sure there was no one left inside the van.”

Chapter 562 Be His Role Model

The large men who threatened Han Fei earlier were stunned. Even the woman forgot to cry. They just brushed past Death. Everyone parted. The voices disappeared. Han Fei wanted to help Lee Guo Er bandage her wound, but too many people were watching. If he did that, there would be even more rumors, and it would only harm Lee Guo Er.

“Leader, you should go upstairs first. Many things are waiting for you to handle.”

“Thank you.”

“Don’t need to thank me. If you didn’t save me that day, I wouldn’t be here today.” Lee Guo Er found her glasses. She waited for the police to arrive. Han Fei rushed to remove Fu Yee’s banner and pictures. He took the elevator up. When the elevator door opened, Han Fei heard the discussion about him. The whole company knew about his history, Han Fei understood he couldn’t work here anymore.

Zhao Qian had stated that very clearly. To prevent Fu Yi from affecting Immortal, the company would cut off Fu Yi. Han Fei entered the familiar office and looked at his team members. Different from the other employees, Han Fei’s people were all working. It was like they couldn’t hear the sounds from downstairs.

“Leader, we’ve worked overnight. The programmers are starting the internal testing.” Brother Fake Plant stood up. His eyes were bloodshot, and he looked tired.

“In the future, this will be your project. This is your game, don’t let others take your hard work away.” Han Fei glanced at his computer. He didn’t have anything to leave behind for the company. Other than the horror dating sim, he had a game of Plants versus Zombies that he almost won.

Bang! Bang! Octopus appeared at the door. He looked at Han Fei gleefully, “Sister Qian is looking for you.”

“I know. I’ll be there.” Han Fei removed his work id and entered Zhao Qian’s office. Zhao Qian was different from normal. She had Han Fei close the door. Then she crossed her arms. After a long time, she asked, “You are so selfish and clever, so why did you choose the dumbest path? Don’t tell me you don’t know the kind of person Du Zhu is.”

“CEO Zhao, I came to inform you about my daughter and her mother.” Han Fei already predicted these things. Zhao Qian should have predicted them too.

“Okay, how did the conversation go?”

“I’ll produce 720000 to help cure Fu Yee and take up all the responsibilities I’ve shirked.”

“720000?” Zhao Qian looked at Han Fei. “You still haven’t finished your house loan. Where are you going to find the money?”

“I’ll find a way.”

“How?” Zhao Qian sighed. “I just received the notice from upstairs to fire you. After what happened today, no one will dare to hire you after you leave this company.” Zhao Qian once wanted to kill Fu Yi, but at that moment, she didn’t feel the joy of having taken her revenge. She couldn’t understand why. Perhaps it was the change she saw in Fu Yi recently.

“You’re not young anymore. You’ll lose your job. You have to look after three children, pay your housing loan and provide your daughter’s medical bill. Can you handle that?” Zhao Qian was being realistic.

“I’ve seen the most despairing future, so I know what I’m doing is right.” Han Fei placed his work id on the table. “As long as I am still alive, everything will change, and Fu Sheng will not be chosen by the black box.”

Zhao Qian didn’t understand Han Fei. She took a document from her drawer and passed it to Han Fei. “This is your bonus from making that game. I’ll transfer my part into your account directly. Open the file when you’re home.”

“CEO Zhao...” Han Fei didn’t reject her. He needed money.

“I’m not your boss anymore. You can call me Zhao Qian.” She waved and turned back to her work. Han Fei exited the office with the file. Octopus and the other workers were eavesdropping. They stood before the office door, holding coffee in their hands.

“Fu Yi, with your talent, you’ll be the top game designer anywhere you go. It’s not your loss but the company’s loss after leaving this place. Haha.” Octopus was in a very good mood. He entered the company simultaneously as Fu Yi, but he was always in Fu Yi’s shadows. He never had a chance at promotion when Fu Yi was around. Fu Yi would get the best resource and he the leftovers. Octopus was the happiest in the entire company at Fu Yi’s firing. Han Fei smiled at Octopus. He had worked at many places, and no living humans would be left at his workplaces every time he left. Han Fei calculated the time. The Pure Hatred was about to arrive.

“Come, I’ll lead you to finish the paperwork. You’ve worked here for so long. You deserve at least this kindness.” Octopus said. Han Fei had been fighting for the benefits of his own team members recently. This meant that the people of the other departments had fewer resources. They hated Han Fei for it. When Han Fei fell, they all came to enjoy the show.

“I heard you have two wives, several children, and you have to treat your daughter’s illness. What will you do if you can’t find a new job?” Octopus said with mock concern. “Of course, I’m only talking about a possibility.”

“A job is not that hard to find. Don’t worry that much.” Han Fei entered his office to pack his stuff. Octopus waited at the office door.

“This is so unfortunate. I’ve been checking out the houses near your neighborhood lately. I wanted to be your neighbor, but it looks like you’ll be moving out before I can move in.” Octopus sighed in regret.

“Are you done? If you are, then get out!” Brother Fake Plant, who was normally so nice stood up to close the office door.

“I was only showing concern for him.” Octopus’ laughter echoed outside the door. “Fu Yi, if you plan to sell your home, please consider me. I’ll take it off your hands with a good price since we’re such good friends. Haha.”

Han Fei saw in movies that people would have a box of things when they were fired. However, he realized he didn’t have much that he wanted to bring with him. He found a black plastic bag and put his boxed lunch and water bottle in it. He opened his drawers and tossed in his headphones, USB cable, and a few books.

‘In the past, the companies fail before I do. Fu Yi’s identity has given me a new experience.’ Han Fei exited the office. It didn’t take long for him to complete the procedure. He wanted to wait for Lee Guo Er, but the girl and the hired actors were all taken to the police station. Han Fei left from the backdoor. Everyone was busy, working towards their own goal.

"I've never experienced life from this perspective before." The altar worlds provided Han Fei with unique experiences. He could absorb another person's memory and see different things. Because of this, he had mastered acting at a young age.

"Where should I go next?" Han Fei carried the black bag and walked downtown. When he was in Mirror God's memory world, Han Fei learned how to manage a gang from Brother Snake. This knowledge was valuable.

'I'm getting weaker and feeling less secure.' Han Fei walked down the street. Hours ago, people surrounded him, but now, no one cared about him. As time passed, the pain would only remain in those affected. The bystanders would soon forget everything. On the way to downtown, Han Fei received a call from Qiang Wei. After giving it some thought, Qiang Wei decided to make his move.

Han Fei suggested that they kidnap Du Zhu from the hospital and keep her at the theme park. The success rate of the players would lessen the longer they waited. The players only had one chance to strike. If they failed, Du Zhu was influential enough to kill all of them.

'After Du Zhu is removed, I should try to sneak into the hospital to know its secret and find out why it became Fu Sheng's obsession.' Han Fei arrived downtown around noon. He didn't hurry to work but started to collect information. Downtown was different from the Mirror God's memory world. The downtown was dominated by a few gangs, and not one gang could overcome the others. It felt like someone was purposely maintaining this precarious balance so that downtown could be easily managed.

"Can you show me your boss? I want to ask him something." With his suit and expensive watch, Han Fei looked like a rich guy.

"We don't open in the day. Come back at night." The waiter told Han Fei carefully. "These streets are haunted in the day, so you better take the main road."

"I only heard about hauntings at night. What ghost haunts people in the day?"

"But it's real."

“Anyway, tell your boss to come to meet me.”

The waiter noticed Han Fei’s unique presence, and he obliged. Soon, a middle-aged man with spectacles walked down. He looked more like a history professor than a mafia boss.

“How shall I call you?” “Qin Wen.”

Han Fei exited the shop half an hour later. Qin Wen told him one good news and one bad news. The bad news was the gangs downtown all worked for Du Zhu’s family. The boss was straightforward. They were dogs kept by Du Zhu. The occasional gang fight was for the meat inside the dog bowl. As long as Du Zhu’s family remained in power, they wouldn’t dare to do anything.

The good news was no one liked to be treated like this. As the meat became smaller, the resentment against Du Zhu’s family grew.

“Even the gangsters are related to Du Zhu’s family!” Han Fei walked around with the bag since he couldn’t ‘borrow’ money like how he did in Mirror God’s world. When he passed by a gold shop, he glanced in a few times. ‘Calm down. This is not what a comedy actor should do.’

No one hoped their father was a criminal. Han Fei knew that. Even though the world was crushing him, he didn’t give up. He wanted to be Fu Sheng’s role model.

Chapter 563 I Have Something to Tell You

Han Fei left downtown and studied the overpasses. The sky was cut into different squares by the rapidly developing city. The skyscrapers rose and humans became so small. ‘Nineteen hours have passed for the Life’s Debt Mission, I have two more days.’

Han Fei took out his phone and looked through Fu Yi’s contact list. His main account was clean. His friends from the business world stopped talking to him after he was demoted. However, people kept sending him messages on his smurf account. There were many salacious messages, and even a few 18+ pictures. “Other than his team members, Fu Yi has no actual friends in his life.”

Han Fei studied the battery life and silently put away the phone.

Han Fei didn't want to go home because it was still noon. He didn't know how to face his wife, or talk about these things. He stood for a long time under the underpass until he was hit by dizziness.

"The pain became more intense." Han Fei waited for the dizziness to pass. His hunger point began to drop. He walked down the street and realized he was moving towards home. He reached the familiar street. His neighborhood was not far away, but he didn't want to go back home yet. "I better find a meal first." Han Fei found a small restaurant and took the corner seat out of habit. "A bowl of tomato noodles."

After ordering, Han Fei closed his eyes to rest, but the only television in the restaurant uttered a familiar voice.

"He is a bastard!"

"Don't let him go! He abandoned his child!"

The shrill female voice caused Han Fei's eyes to fly open. The television was broadcasting the drama outside the company this morning. The reporter who didn't know anything was reporting on it. Many pedestrians had taken down videos.

"The television is broadcasting it?" The other patrons focused on the television while Han Fei slowly moved his eyes away to focus on the oil-stained table. The endless stimuli made him feel like his brain was about to be torn apart. This world was trying to shove everything that was Fu Yi into Han Fei's mind. His brain pounded. Han Fei grabbed his hair. The reporter stood in the crowd. The overwhelming insults and humiliation echoed around him. Waves of pain rushed at Han Fei.

"Your noodle is here. It's hot!" A young voice said. A pair of fair hands placed the bowl before Han Fei. Han Fei looked up and his eyes flashed with shock. The woman in the waitress uniform was the female netizen that Han Fei sent to the hospital a few days ago. The girl liked warm colors. However, she had to wear a standard uniform at work. She still embellished it with a cute hair clip.

“Why are you here?” Han Fei looked at her. The girl had just reached legal age. Her parents died early, and she had been living with her relatives until she was tricked by Fu Yi. She abandoned everything and ran away from home but Fu Yi didn’t want to take responsibility for her.

“You’ve used the most shameless method to make me understand many things, like how a person has to be independent and not rely on another person’s conscience. I had nowhere to go after I left the hospital. I accidentally found this place near your home. They were hiring, so I gave it a try. I was hired on the spot.” The female netizen put down the bowl and prepared to leave. But as she turned around, she added, “Don’t worry, I didn’t add anything to the food. If something happens to you, this whole place will be affected. I don’t want that. Unlike someone, I will never forget those who have helped me.”

The girl fainted in the storm, and it was Han Fei who sent her to the hospital. He paid for her medical bills and left her with some money. The female netizen walked to the counter, picked up the remote, and changed the channel. She was about to enter the kitchen when she heard a thud. She turned around and saw Han Fei collapse on the table. Blood poured out of his nose and mouth.

“Fu Yi? But I didn’t add anything to his food!” The netizen and the boss were frightened. They quickly called emergency. This time it was the female netizen who accompanied Han Fei to the hospital.

Different voices surrounded his mind, and Han Fei couldn’t differentiate them anymore. He could hear the female netizen calling his name. It felt like a giant stone had been inserted into his brain. The stone didn’t belong to his body. It pressed against his vessels and nerves, consuming his soul. The stone had a face similar to Fu Yi. It was rambling, making this horrible cackle, mocking everything Han Fei had done. With the doctor’s aid, Han Fei regained consciousness. When he opened his eyes, he heard the system. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve lowered the hatred of the female netizen for 3 points.”

The girl was looking at Han Fei with complicated emotions.

“What’s wrong?” Han Fei sat up. “Did the doctor say what’s wrong with me?”

The girl didn’t look at Han Fei. She grabbed her fingers and stammered. “The doc-doctor said you are under too much pressure. You need to rest.” If he had a small illness, even if Han Fei had saved the girl once, her hatred towards Han Fei wouldn’t decrease by 3 points. Han Fei stared at the girl’s eyes. The young girl was like a white paper before Han Fei. She had no acting ability at all.

"It's alright. Give me the diagnostic report." The girl hesitated before pulling out the folded paper from her pocket. She handed it to Han Fei. Han Fei read it, and his expression never changed.

"Should I contact your family?" The girl didn't know what to do. In essence, she was still a kind and innocent girl.

"It's alright." Han Fei shook his head. He glanced at the wall clock and then reached to pluck off the IV drip. He put on his coat and walked out. "I should head home." The girl wanted to leave with Han Fei, but she paused when she heard the word home.

She stood there and watched Han Fei leave. After Han Fei disappeared around the corner, her tears fell. "Bastard! Liar! I never liked you! I merely treated you as my meal ticket! I am the real liar!" The girl wept as she grumbled, "I never liked you... I merely thought the time I've spent with you was the best in my life."

Han Fei left the hospital and took a cab home. He jogged down the corridor. As he knocked on the door, the tiredness on his face disappeared, and he revealed a warm smile. Fu Tian screamed as he rushed to get to the door. He was always the happiest around the house.

Han Fei picked up Fu Tian. "Did you listen to your teacher at kindergarten today?"

"I was praised! I know the math problem that no one else can solve!" Fu Tian was good with numbers. He also had a curious heart.

"Impressive, you'll change the world one day."

"Then, can I make all the carrots in the world disappear?"

"But there are many people who like carrots. If you make them disappear because you don't like it, wouldn't that be unfair to the others?"

"Hmm... okay." Fu Tian pondered. His scrunched-up face was very cute. Han Fei carried Fu Tian to the dining table. He changed.

As he walked into the kitchen to help, his wife had already finished all the dishes. "Time to eat." His wife shouted. The bedroom door on the second floor opened. Fu Sheng walked down the stairs with a book. This dinner looked normal, but Han Fei captured the small changes in his wife and Fu Sheng.

"Mom, I want to watch television." Fu Tian jumped down his seat. He picked up the remote but it was instantly swiped by his mother. "Focus on your dinner."

"But the cartoon is starting soon!" Fu Tian complained, "You promise I can watch half an hour of television per day!"

"You have to rest early today."

"A little television won't affect that." In the children's eyes, adults should follow their words. Fu Tian leaned against his mother and tried to grab the remote.

The normally kind wife slammed the remote on the table. She glared at Fu Tian. "No!" Fu Tian, who had never seen his mother like this, started to cry. He stood beside the dining table and wiped his tears.

Han Fei already guessed the reason when his wife denied Fu Tian the chance to watch television. His wife and Fu Sheng probably had seen his news on the television. Han Fei stood up to hug the crying Fu Tian. "You guys eat first."

He patted Fu Tian's back and carried him into his bedroom. He used the gentlest word to help Fu Tian calm down. Han Fei walked out of the bedroom and grabbed Fu Tian's plate. He walked back into Fu Tian's bedroom. He sat beside the boy's bed and slowly fed him food. Han Fei also told him interesting stories. When Fu Tian finished his meal, he had stopped crying.

"Not living up to a promise is wrong, but this is not mom's fault but dad's fault." Han Fei lay down on Fu Tian's cartoon bed. "Mom has done so much to care for us, don't make her mad anymore."

"But..." Tears still stained Fu Tian's face. He didn't understand these things.

“Live up to your promises, be a kind and principled person. Mom and dad have always taught you that. This is because society won’t teach you that when you grow up.” Han Fei patted Fu Tian’s shoulders.

“I don’t understand.”

“How about this.” Han Fei looked into the child’s eyes. “When dad is home, if you think mom has done anything wrong, you can come to complain to dad about it, you can insist on what you think is right. But when dad is gone, you have to listen to your mom, and don’t make her mad because she loves you very much.”

“Okay.” Fu Tian still didn’t quite get it, but he agreed with Han Fei.

“You have to protect her, look after her, and don’t make her mad, okay?”

“Okay.”

Han Fei left the bedroom after Fu Tian fell asleep. Fu Sheng had returned to his room. His wife was cleaning up the table. However, she left a plate of food for Han Fei. “Is Fu Tian asleep?” His wife walked out of the kitchen. She heated the porridge and placed it before Han Fei.

“Yes.”

“Okay.” His wife continued to work. Han Fei looked at her and sipped on the hot porridge. ‘Should I tell her everything?’

Han Fei sat at the dining table and thought for a long time. After finishing, the bowl, he picked up the bowl and walked into the kitchen.

“Actually, there is something that I’ve been meaning to tell you.”

Chapter 564 Father and Son

The hospital result was in Han Fei's pocket. He entered the kitchen and stood beside his wife. Clean water issued out of the pipe. It washed away the stain and bubbles. The plates were wiped clean. They shone like mirrors.

"Do you already know?"

Han Fei looked at his wife's hands. She was younger than Fu Yi, but her hands were rougher than his.

"Know what?" His wife placed the bowls and plates back into the cupboard. Then she cleaned the toilet. After everything was done, Han Fei was still standing there. Han Fei hadn't experienced anything like this before. The words were at his mouth, but he couldn't utter them. This period should be the happiest in his wife's life. If he revealed the truth, the bubble would burst.

Han Fei sensed that his wife knew about Fu Yi's history with the other women, and he was not Fu Yi. In this world, no one knew Fu Yi better than his wife. She tolerated him repeatedly until she had to pick up the knife. The woman valued her family a lot. She would not make this decision unless pressed. Han Fei could imagine her despair. His wife left after cleaning up the kitchen. It was like she was purposely avoiding Han Fei so that she didn't need to hear the truth.

'She really knows.' Han Fei didn't expect that the first person to see through his masterful acting was a normal housewife. Han Fei and his wife entered the bedroom at 10 pm. His wife took the bed. Han Fei opened the cupboard to grab his mattress. He noticed the mattress and blanket had been changed to a softer and warmer set. Han Fei arranged everything. He lay in bed and looked at the ceiling. He couldn't sleep.

At 6 am, his wife got out of bed carefully. She started to prepare for a new day for this household. Han Fei opened his eyes after his wife left. Han Fei didn't do anything extra. He waited for the alarm to ring and crawled out of bed. He entered the bathroom. Then he sat at the table to wait for breakfast.

The second-floor door opened. Fu Sheng walked down carrying his school bag.

"Fu Sheng, I've prepared extra for you." The wife walked out of the kitchen and handed the boxed meal to Fu Sheng. Fu Sheng accepted it and exited the door.

“High school students are under great pressure too. Sometimes, they have it harder than working people.” Han Fei had been through that life, so he could empathize.

“You better hurry up, or you’re going to be late.” Fu Sheng was the first to leave. After Han Fei left, his wife would walk Fu Tian to kindergarten. Han Fei finished his breakfast, grabbed his briefcase, and left like usual.

“Wait.” His wife suddenly called after him. She wiped her hands as she walked towards Han Fei. She fixed his collar. Seeing how serious she was, Han Fei didn’t say anything.

“Okay, be careful.”

“I will.” Han Fei touched the health report in his pocket. He sighed in relief when he realized it was still there. Han Fei came to the bus stop. He looked at the passing buses. There were fewer people around him until he was the only one left. He had no job, so where would he go?

“Fu Tian’s kindergarten is on the west side. My wife might pass by here and see me.” Han Fei left the bus stop and headed east. He wandered around and eventually settled at an abandoned park. The man with nowhere to go sat on the garden bench. No one visited this place. The trees were lush. Birds flew past, and an occasional squirrel scurried past the branches. The morning sun shone on the grass. A few lazy stray cats stretched. They were not afraid of humans. This place was their home. “I might as well stay here until the time to get off work.”

Han Fei didn’t know what to do. He had a life’s debt, so he had to pay it. He needed to withdraw 720000 RMB from his family savings. He was tired. He leaned against the back of the bench and looked up into the blue sky. He had not had the chance to do something like this in real life or the cryptic world. He rarely got the freedom to sit down at a secluded city corner.

After a while, Han Fei felt something brush against his arm. He looked down, and a stray had jumped onto the bench. It knelt beside Han Fei. Its tail wagged about like it had a life of its own.

“Have I occupied your space?” Han Fei reached out to pet the cat when all the cats suddenly sensed something. They scattered from Han Fei and rushed to the other side of the bush. The confused Han Fei stood up. He turned around, and a high school student walked over with an open can of cat food. As their eyes met, both were colored in shock. They said in unison.

“Why aren’t you at work?” “Why aren’t you at school?”

Han Fei in his suit and Fu Sheng in his uniform looked at each other. The father and son stood face to face inside the small garden. The branches rustled. The cats looked greedily at the can of cat food. They meowed as if asking, ‘what are you two doing?’

“Actually, I intend to go to school, but I would hesitate whenever I reach the gate.” Fu Sheng put down the can. The strays crowded him. “Why aren’t you at work?”

“I was fired.” Han Fei walked past the bush to stand beside Fu Sheng. They sat on the bench together. They didn’t speak and study the stray cats together.

“Sometimes, I envy them. They don’t need to worry about anything. They are free.” Fu Sheng scratched one of the cats’ chins. The cat liked Fu Sheng.

“Who would want to be a stray if they have a home?” Han Fei was an orphan. He had a deep desire for home. It was why he would do anything to protect Happiness Neighborhood and his family.

Some of the cats ran away after they had their fill. Some laid there listlessly like a lifeless furball. Fu Sheng skipped school, and Han Fei skipped work. They sat in the quiet garden. Even though they didn’t say anything, they became closer. This should be the longest time they had spent with each other.

At noon, Fu Sheng took out his lunchbox. He opened the lid and was about to dig in when he noticed Han Fei looking at him. “You want some?”

“Yes.”

“?” Fu Sheng held the chopsticks and then shook his head. “Hmm, no, I can’t give you.”

“You silly kid, then why did you ask me?”

“I thought you’d say no.”

Han Fei was strangely amused.

“How can you be full with so little food? Stay here. I’ll be back.” Han Fei patted his pocket and ran out of the garden. Soon he came back carrying a large bag. He placed the heavy bag on the bench. He seemed to be in a better mood. Fu Sheng looked into the bag. It was filled with beers.

“Ever since I met you, I hadn’t touched alcohol. I was afraid that I might be affected by alcohol and make a mistake. As you know, I’d die with a single mistake.” Han Fei opened a can of beer. “I lost many things but also gained many things. I don’t know whether to thank you or hate you.”

The empty can arched through the air, and it landed squarely inside the trash can.

“What are you talking about?” Fu Sheng was baffled.

“Generally, I think I should thank you. It’s the reason why I can be here.” Han Fei opened another can. He glanced at Fu Sheng, “Do you want one?”

“No, thank you.” Fu Sheng shook his head. After lunch, Fu Sheng went to clean the box. He then sat on the bench to focus on his studies. Han Fei rarely had the chance to unwind. He sat beside Fu Sheng, the center of this world. He allowed himself to put his guard down. The sun slowly went down. Fu Sheng put his homework away and glanced beside him.

Han Fei’s suit was wrinkled. He finished all the beers. He leaned on the bench as if asleep.

“Have you always been this tired?” Fu Sheng had never seen his father like this. His father was selfish, imposing, and brutish. Since he was competent, he was strict with his sons. If they failed to live up to his expectation, he would scold and beat them. But from a moment onwards, Fu Sheng felt his father changed.

Perhaps it was that night after Fu Sheng saw his father stand up for him inside the alley; perhaps it was when he overheard his father tell his mother on the phone that he had beaten up the headmaster; or perhaps it was when his father chose to believe him and help the old headmaster.

Recent events crossed Fu Sheng's mind. He took a long time to process them. The sun was setting. Fu Sheng finished packing his schoolbag, and he shook the sleeping Han Fei.

"Dad, it's time to go home."

Chapter 565 Confess

Han Fei felt someone shake him. He opened his eyes blurrily, "What time is it? It is time to get off work?"

"It's almost dark." Fu Sheng picked up the plastic bag and the beer cans. He tossed them into the trash can.

"Do I smell like alcohol?"

"No."

"Okay." Han Fei adjusted his suit and exited the garden with Fu Sheng, "Tell your mom to prepare another set of lunch tomorrow."

"You're still not going to work tomorrow?" Fu Sheng turned to look at his father. He hadn't seen his father like this before.

"You're a kid playing truancy, and you want to question me?" Han Fei shook his suit, hoping to chase the alcohol smell away.

"A school is a place of learning. I've already learned everything on the syllabus. I'm not interested in the rest." Fu Sheng carried his bag and said indifferently.

Han Fei was speechless. "Fine."

The pair of father and son walked home together. It didn't feel awkward. Han Fei knocked on the door. Soon the wife came to open the door. She saw Han Fei and Fu Sheng standing outside the door. Han Fei and Fu Sheng said in unison without planning. "We met on the road."

The wife looked at them and smiled, "I haven't said anything. What's wrong with you two?"

"I'll go cook." Han Fei felt guilty. He felt proud when he returned from work, but after skipping work to drink the day away, he had to do something to make up.

"It's fine. I've cooked everything. You just need to wash your hands and be ready to eat." His wife helped Han Fei remove his suit. When she saw the wrinkles, she frowned. "What happened to you? Did you fall?"

"No." Han Fei glanced at Fu Sheng and said, "I had some beer to drink with friends in the afternoon and fell asleep."

"Drinking is not good for you. Drink less."

"I'm fine." Han Fei blurted out even though he knew he was definitely not fine. If possible, he wanted to shield this family forever. The family sat around the table. Fu Tian didn't cry to watch television because he was distracted by the delicious food. He couldn't take his eyes off them. No one said anything but the dinner was warm. It was like they were having their last dinner.

After dinner, Fu Sheng didn't return to his room and sat down in the living room to read. This happened for the first time.

The wife went to clean the dishes. Fu Tian, who was always energetic, begged Han Fei to play hide-and-seek. Every time, he was still caught and couldn't find Han Fei. The boy puffed up his cheeks whenever he lost, which was every time. The wife shook her head. Han Fei was such a kid. Even when he was playing with his son, he didn't think about faking a loss to Fu Tian.

After Fu Tian was tired, Han Fei picked up Fu Tian and carried him to bed. He noticed all of Fu Tian's toys had been packed away. "This is..." When Han Fei left Fu Tian's room, Fu Sheng had already returned to his room. "This is weird." Han Fei checked the other rooms. Everything was packed. "Everything was fine this morning. Did she pack everything when I was away?"

Han Fei ran into his wife as he left the bedroom. She sat beside the dining table and took out a well-preserved file from the drawer. "When I was cleaning yesterday, I saw the news." The wife peeled back the file, "Then I went to your company to fetch you."

"You went to my company yesterday?" Han Fei's heart pounded, and his eyes widened.

"You were gone when I arrived. It was Zhao Qian who received me. After I pressed, she told me how to contact that mother."

"Whose mother?"

"Fu Yee's mother." The wife opened the file and shook out the house papers, contract, and tax documents. The light in the room chased away the darkness. Time seemed to stop. Han Fei couldn't hear the clock. A special emotion crowded his mind.

"I'm a mother too. I can empathize with her. If she had other ways, she wouldn't come to find you." His wife pushed the things towards Han Fei. "Sell the house. Human life is more important." His wife's words touched the softest spot in Han Fei's heart. He didn't expect to run into such a kind person in the cryptic world.

"Thank you." When Han Fei said that, his wife shook his head. "Actually, I didn't do this just to help her. I also want to thank you for turning my illusion into reality." She placed her hands on the table and gripped them into fists. "I don't understand why, but I am certain that you are not Fu Yi." When she said that, the wife's energy drained, she collapsed on the table like she had ruined her own dream.

"I... am indeed not him." Han Fei lowered his head. He experienced something similar in Mirror God's memory world. When Mirror God's mother was dying, her eyes wandered away from Han Fei and focused on the former owner of the altar. Even in the memory world, the power of love could cut

through illusion. The living room was silent. After a long time, Han Fei said, "Please don't tell Fu Sheng and Fu Tian. I want to rectify the regrets in their lives."

His wife calmed down. Her eyes were red. She tried to calm herself. "Don't worry. It's not easy for Fu Sheng to walk out of the shadows. I won't trigger him."

Han Fei nodded. His hands moved to his pocket. He wondered if he should tell his wife everything.

"I've checked out the new house today." The wife took out his phone to show Han Fei. "It's close to Fu Sheng's school. We can rent the place until Fu Sheng finishes high school."

"Are you sure?" When Han Fei saw the picture, his heart squeezed. The house was the one he saw in the Manager Mission!

It was dark, old, and small. It was close to school, but it was also close to the plastic surgery hospital. Fu Tian and Fu Sheng would see a lot more ghosts if they lived there.

"Hmm? How about I look at other houses then? The main thing now is to cure Fu Yee's illness. We need to send them the money as soon as possible."

"Okay." Han Fei didn't take out the hospital result. He planned to give his wife some time to process things first.

"Then I'll go pack. Tomorrow the real estate agent will come."

"It'll take too long. I actually know someone who has been meaning to live here." Han Fei remembered Octopus' promise. The man saw Fu Yi as his main competition. He had extra money and wanted to live in Fu Yi's neighborhood. Han Fei called Octopus. This was his first time calling this number.

"Fu Yi? Why are you calling me?" Noisy music came out of the phone. Octopus was partying.

“Didn’t you say you want to buy my house? I’ll sell it to you for 90 percent of the market price. But you have to prepare everything before tomorrow. I need the down payment at the very least.” Han Fei gave a massive discount. His house was in the city center. Its price would only rise.

Octopus was instantly intrigued. The music faded as Octopus ran out of the nightclub. “Are you serious?”

“You know my conditions. I need money.” Han Fei flipped through the housing contract. “I’ve contacted others. If you want the place, you better be quick.”

“Okay! I’ll request for leave tomorrow and come to find you!”

Han Fei ended the call and put away all the documents. He was desperate because of two reasons. One, he needed to complete the altar mission; two, the Pure Hatred the other players mentioned would arrive tomorrow night. If Han Fei was right, the ghost’s target was someone in this family, so he needed to move as soon as possible. “After tomorrow night, this place will be haunted. The price will drop.”

Octopus thought he got gold, but actually, he was given lead.

“After he buys the house, I should tell him not to move in yet. That should save his life.”

His wife packed up the stuff while Han Fei planned for their future.

Han Fei’s phone rang around 3 am. It was a call from Wu San. Han Fei entered the bathroom, put on the earphones, and answered the call.

“What is it?”

“We made it. We caught the perfect woman called Du Zhu. We’re moving her to the theme park maze.” Wu San’s voice was shaking. “But we lost two more people. We also realized the plastic surgery hospital is a ghost lair. Qiang Wei also lost contact with us during the mission. He is trapped deep inside the hospital.”

“Qiang Wei didn’t escape?”

“The last message we got is for us to contact you.” Wu San was worried. “He also said we’d really die if we die here. So we have to be careful.”

Chapter 566 Special Title

Wu San was frightened. His voice was low and he couldn’t stop trembling.

“The hospital is too scary, it’s even worse than a nightmare. This game tries to kill everyone.”

“What did you see at the hospital?”

“Ghosts.”

“Can you be more specific?” Han Fei tried to lead Wu San to provide useful info.

“Many, many ghosts!”

“Never mind, we’ll talk tomorrow. You should rest. I’ll try to save Qiang Wei from the hospital as soon as I can.” Han Fei was impressed by the players. They managed to kidnap Du Zhu, but the main reason was because Du Zhu was too careless. After all, no one thought people would go after Du Zhu.

“Will we still meet at Gold Leaf?”

“Don’t come to the city, there are too many cameras. We’ll switch to a more secluded place.”

“Okay.” Han Fei heard the siren outside the window. He stopped talking and hung up. “There is a twisted hatred inside Du Zhu’s heart. Killing her will turn her into a Pure Hatred earlier, so the best solution is to trap her at the theme park.” The memory world was very special. It had two unique locales, Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital and the theme park. They represented the two most painful

memories in Fu Sheng's schooling days. Even after the world mutated, the theme park should be able to trap Du Zhu.

"I need to rest early or I might collapse." Han Fei called his wife to stop packing. They entered the bedroom together. They used the usual arrangement, one slept on the ground, the other in bed.

"How about... you sleep in bed? It's not good for you to sleep on the ground."

"It's fine." Han Fei said awkwardly. Then, he fell asleep.

"Are you still there?" The wife asked softly. She turned to look at the sleeping Han Fei. The man was completely unguarded around her. He was sleeping like a child. "Good night."

The new day arrived. The wife prepared breakfast, Fu Sheng went to school. Han Fei subconsciously put on his suit and grabbed his suitcase. When he was eating breakfast, he realized he didn't need to pretend anymore. Holding his mother's boxed meals, Fu Sheng glanced at Han Fei as he left. He whispered, "Do you need me to wait for you?"

"You need to hurry to school! I'll start looking for work!"

"Can you really find one?"

Han Fei was speechless seeing how serious Fu Sheng was. "You don't need to worry about that. You better go to school. Right, we might be moving today or tomorrow. If you come home earlier, you can pack up your room."

"There's nothing to pack. My previous things are inside my schoolbag. I carry them with me always."

Fu Sheng left. The wife smiled. "It feels like you two have gotten much closer."

"Really?" Han Fei scratched his chin. "Perhaps it's because we are now on the same playing field. One needs to return to school, the other work field."

After breakfast, the wife picked up Fu Tian's little schoolbag. "I'll send Fu Tian to work. You should rest at home."

After his wife left, Han Fei was left alone at home. It was very quiet. "What if I get used to the warmth of a family? My neighbors can accompany in the cryptic world, but in real life..." Han Fei shook his head to chase the dangerous thought out. "No matter how lonely I am in real life, at least I don't need to constantly worry about my life."

At 10 am, Octopus arrived with three friends. His friends were all professional. They inspected the house, checked Han Fei's document and gave Octopus an okay sign. After getting their approval, Octopus stopped looking so nervous. He was so much better to Han Fei, worried that Han Fei might renege on the sale.

"Brother Fu, let's start the procedure. The faster you transfer the house ownership, the easier it'll be for all of us." This was the first time Octopus called Fu Yi Brother Fu after ten years of being colleagues.

"I won't sell this place if I'm not desperate for money." Han Fei looked grief-stricken. Every expression spoke of his despair. He didn't mean to lie to Octopus. He was just playing along. Seeing Han Fei like this, Octopus was overjoyed, but he didn't dare to express it too openly. He suppressed his joy by pinching his legs. Han Fei followed Octopus to the bank, the housing department, and many other places before the transaction went through. Both Han Fei and Octopus were relieved when the last document was signed. They smiled.

"Fu Yi, oh, Fu Yi! I bet you didn't expect this day to come! Haha!" Octopus turned into another person instantly. He guffawed. "I hated you the day you entered the company. You have done so much, but in the end, it only benefits me! Your project is mine, your post is mine, and now your house is mine."

"As a former colleague, I'll give you advice. You should only move in after a few days." Han Fei stopped acting too. He smiled, "Be careful when you live there."

"Do you think I don't know what you're planning?" Octopus scoffed. "The house is now mine. You have to move out today. Since we were colleagues, I would give you five hours."

“Fine, do it your way.” Han Fei was being kind, but Octopus didn’t accept it. Han Fei didn’t waste his time. He called the moving company.

“Who are you to talk to me like that? I’d advise you to focus on finding a new job.” Octopus put away all the documents. He was proud.

Han Fei fixed a time with the moving company. He rushed home. His wife had packed up everything. The movers would do the rest.

“After I dropped Fu Tian off at school, I went to look at the house. The place is okay. It has three bedrooms and one living room. It’s perfect for us. However, the space is smaller than here.” The wife explained.

“Then we’ll move there.” The new house was a temporary rental. The place was close to Fu Sheng’s school and the plastic surgery hospital. Han Fei would use the place to help him investigate the hospital.

His wife contacted the landlord while Han Fei waited for the moving company. They worked together and finished moving everything to the new house around 3 pm. “You should rest for now. I’ll send the money to Fu Yee and her mom.” Life Debt’s had a time limit. Han Fei left with a bank card.

He arrived at the old hostel when it was almost dark.

“Is someone there?” Han Fei knocked on the door. Fu Yee’s mother appeared. “I’m here to give you the money.” Han Fei whispered. He knew Fu Yee’s mother didn’t want her daughter to have any connection with Fu Yee.

“Don’t just stand there. Your daughter wants to meet you.” Fu Yee’s mother opened the door. “She saw the news at your company and heard what you said on scene.”

“I don’t think that’s a good idea.” Han Fei knew the horrible things Fu Yi had done. He didn’t have the face to see the abandoned daughter.

“Fu Yee was afraid when she saw herself on television, but you barged on-screen to help remove her pictures.” The woman sighed, “No matter what the others said, Fu Yee pointed at you and kept calling you dad. You have saved her twice now.”

Han Fei entered the room and saw Fu Yee in bed. She covered her deformed legs with the blanket. This was their second meeting, but Fu Yee was so nervous that she didn't know what to say. She was called fatherless since she was young, and people kept bullying her. Her every birthday wish was to have a father to accompany her. Now her wish came too. When she was in danger, her father saved her. When unknown strangers were staring at her pictures, her father rushed forward. She had many things to tell Han Fei, but she was so nervous she couldn't even say the word, dad.

“You'll be better. I'll protect you.” Han Fei looked at Fu Yee. For some reason, he felt daughters were more obedient than sons. Fu Sheng had a strange personality, Fu Tian was clever, but he was stubborn. Of the three siblings, Fu Yee was the kindest. After a quick chat, Han Fei called Fu Yee's mother out of the room. He handed her the bank card. “There is 720000 inside. I'll try to get you extra if you need.”

“720000? That's too much. I can't take that. I don't want to scam you, I never have that thought.” Fu Yee's mother only asked for 400000, Han Fei offered 600000, and now Han Fei gave her 720000. This made Fu Yee's mother feel complicated.

“Take this. We all wish for Fu Yee to get better and be happy again. That is most important!” Han Fei told the woman the password, and he left.

“Notification for Player 0000! You've completed the altar mission—Life's Debt!

“Different choices will lead to different rewards! You have taken 720000 out of your family savings and given it to Fu Yee's mother. You managed to clear your debt in 72 hours!

“Congratulations for obtaining a large amount of EXP, eliminating hatred from Fu Yee's mother, and acquiring a unique altar title—Father.

“Father: This title will give the player three different talents.

“When the player gains Fu Tian’s absolute trust, you’ll gain the rudimentary talent, Ghost Eye. You can see anomalies and ghosts others can’t!

“When the player gains Fu Yee’s absolute trust, you’ll gain the rudimentary talent, Heaven’s Blessing. Luck +3!

“When the player gains Fu Sheng’s absolute trust, you’ll gain the rudimentary talent, Resurrection. You’ll linger for a period after death!”

Chapter 567 Qiang Wei's Message

Han Fei sighed in relief and opened his menu. After obtaining the title, father, Han Fei, gained two new talents, Rudimentary Ghost’s Eyes, and Rudimentary Heaven’s Blessing. Han Fei had beginning luck of 9, and now he had 12. Luck and Charm were hidden attributes. They couldn’t be raised normally. Basically, most players were stuck with what they had when they built their characters.

‘12 luck, I don’t think I’ve encountered a player with such a high luck point before. Perhaps I should buy lottery.’ Han Fei noticed something else. He only obtained Fu Tian and Fu Yee’s absolute trust and their corresponding talents. Fu Sheng’s Rudimentary Talent, Resurrection was greyed out. He couldn’t use it. ‘It looks like I haven’t gotten Fu Sheng’s absolute trust, but things are progressing nicely.

‘Plus, I already have the Resurrection talent. I can send players out of the cryptic world. I can even bind their souls and take over their shells. That should be Resurrection’s real effect. Fu Sheng’s Resurrection can only work on the user. It is unique, but it is limited. No wonder it is only rudimentary.’

The three children hadn’t unlocked their full potential, so their talents were all at the rudimentary level. They would only grow stronger.

‘Unfortunately, I can only use the altar title inside the memory world.’ Han Fei really wanted the three luck points given to him by Fu Yee. Han Fei left the hostel and went to the lotto shop to buy all sorts of lottery tickets before he went home.

The sun came down the horizon, and Fu Sheng came back from ‘school’. He saw a big truck carrying Octopus’ furniture into the neighborhood. Octopus was in a celebratory mood because he purchased his

dream house at a low price. He invited his team members to help him, and they would have a party at his new home.

Fu Sheng looked at the noisy crowd and thought about the thing Han Fei said if one had a home, who would want to be a stray?

“Come, let’s go.” Han Fei’s voice came from behind Fu Sheng. “We’ll go to our new home.” Fu Sheng nodded. He carried his bag and followed Han Fei. As they were about to leave, Fu Sheng stopped and turned to look at the house he had stayed in for years.

“What’s wrong?”

“We moved here after mom died. She doesn’t know we live here, and now we’re moving again.” Fu Sheng was talking about his biological mother.

“I’ll bring you to go visit her one day. I miss her too.” Han Fei and Fu Sheng left the neighborhood. Fu Sheng stopped at the convenience store and bought many bottles of yogurt. He placed them under the streetlight. “I’m moving. You need to take care of yourself.” Fu Sheng opened the caps and talked to the streetlight. Han Fei stood to the side quietly. He believed he saw a girl in a tattered school uniform. While Han Fei and Fu Sheng said goodbye to their ‘neighbors’, Octopus and his people came out of the neighborhood. “Damn, isn’t that Fu Yi? Leader Fu!” Octopus was surrounded by people. He laughed at Han Fei and Fu Sheng, “Haven’t you already moved? Why did you come back? Did you miss this place?” Octopus was annoying, but he was a good man because he helped Han Fei finish his mission. “Is that a bag of lottery tickets?” One of Octopus’ people saw the bag Han Fei was holding. “Fu Yi, you’ve fallen to rely on luck?” Octopus and his people laughed. The company’s former head designer became like this.

“Don’t laugh. What if he wins the lottery?” Octopus chortled. “Come, let’s go buy some drinks. We’re drinking until morning! Xiao Wang, do a headcount. Who is not here, call them!”

“Brother Zhao and Brother Chong have worked overtime two nights ago. I couldn’t contact them since then.”

“Then, ignore them!” Octopus led his cronies and left. Han Fei wanted to remind Octopus, but he feared ‘ruining’ their fun.

'I'm just too kind of a person.' Han Fei didn't say anything. He grabbed the bag of tickets and took the bus to the new home. Han Fei started to check the lottery on the bus. 12 luck was ridiculous. He won basically every ticket, and the amount was quite high too. Fu Sheng was stunned. "This doesn't make sense."

"Seeing is believing." Han Fei was having fun when his phone rang. He passed the tickets to Fu Sheng and answered the call.

"Leader, something happened at the company two days ago. The people for the Immortal Project disappeared after they worked overnight." Brother Fake Plant was the caller. His voice sounded nervous.

"Don't call me Leader. Plus, I have been fired, so I don't care what happens to the company." Han Fei's only connection to the company was the horror dating sim game.

"Don't hang up yet. I'm just curious." Brother Fake Plant said carefully. "Leader, you have been telling us not to work overtime. Do you know anything? Now everyone at the company says you have to do with the scary female ghost."

"Just because I have a lousy history, I have to be the bad guy? Plus, how did you know it's a female ghost? You've seen her?"

"The surveillance cameras caught something. Look at them yourself. It's scary." Brother Fake Plant sent a series of footage to Han Fei. "Leader, don't leak these things."

Han Fei frowned as he clicked open the videos.

The company corridor was silent at night when the safety door opened on its own. The footage didn't change, but a woman walked past the window. Han Fei paused and enlarged the frame. The woman's face was twisted by hatred. She was looking for something. The office doors opened one by one. The woman finally entered Han Fei's former office. Then something unexpected happened. Bloody handprints appeared on the window. The members of the Immortal project ran over when they heard the noise. The footage ended there.

“Leader, did you finish it?” Brother Fake Plant said, “I don’t believe in this thing, but people did go missing, and this footage hasn’t been tampered with.”

“What did the higher up say?”

“They don’t have time for us. Another big thing happened recently.” Brother Fake Tree sent Han Fei a message, “Unbelievable, a group of desperadoes kidnapped our city’s millionaire’s daughter!”

“Millionaire’s daughter?”

“She’s the genius investor, Du Zhu. She is also our company’s biggest investor. The whole company is a mess. The employees have to cooperate with the police, and the higher-ups have meetings daily to handle this.” Brother Fake Tree sighed. “To earn some funds, our dating sim has gained unprecedented attention. Because we’re their best hope.”

“That’s a good thing.” Han Fei was quite happy. He knew the company would die, but it had to release the game before it failed.

“But no one dared to stay and work! And we’re working on a horror game.”

“Don’t worry. The female ghost is already gone. You can worry about the others after the game is released.” Han Fei hung up after consoling Brother Fake Plant. He and Fu Sheng arrived at their new home. Compared to their old neighborhood, this place was old and decrepit. The walls were mottled, and the place was dirty. If not for the school nearby, most tenants would move.

“We’ll only stay here for a while. Soon, we’ll move.” Han Fei didn’t like this place. He kept being reminded of the Manager Mission.

“It’s okay. This place... is not bad.” Fu Sheng nodded at empty spaces and kept talking to air. To leave a good impression on the neighbors, Han Fei signaled for Fu Sheng not to overdo it.

They arrived at their new home. They picked their rooms and began decorating. Everything overlapped with Han Fei’s memory. The room became just like the one from the Manager Mission.

'Fu Yi killed Fu Yee and her mother and dismembered them here.' Han Fei sat on the couch and looked at the room where he had 'died' more than forty times. When Fu Yi moved into this place, he was covered in despair and negative emotions. He became Du Zhu's toy and lost his humanity.

Han Fei also moved here. He decreased many people's hatred and had trust from his children. Everything was becoming better. Even though Han Fei would die on the same day as Fu Yi did, they would leave different legacies.

Han Fei rested for a while and went to help his wife and children. His phone suddenly rang. It was an unknown number. He accepted it, and Wu San's voice came. "Can you meet me? Qiang Wei sent a message from inside the hospital but none of us can figure it out."

"What did it say?"

"It's very short. It said No. 000 Perfect Personality."

"Perfect Personality?" Han Fei's expression shifted, "Where are you now? I'll go find you." Wu San gave an address. Han Fei hurried towards it. Half an hour later, he arrived at the small hill behind the school. The vantage point allowed a good view of the high school as well as Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital and Starry Art Hotel, a few blocks away.

"Come on, stop hiding." Han Fei walked into the half-finished pavilion. Wu San walked out of the darkness. "You're the only one left of the 18 players?"

Wu San smiled sadly. "The others don't trust you. They even believe you've caused this to happen to Qiang Wei. So they planned to do the rest on their own."

These were all excellent players on the top ranking in Perfect Life. They were either rich or powerful. They had extremely rare talents or were extremely powerful. Their combined power was not to be trifled with. But they had a clear weakness. Once their center fell, the group turned on each other. No one was willing to follow the others.

After all, for most of them, Perfect Life was just a game. If not worried about the penalty, some of them would have committed suicide to get offline already.

Chapter 568 What the Hell is That?

Only half of the 18 players remained. Other than Wu San, they didn't trust Han Fei. The ending of these lone wolves was decided in this mutating world.

Han Fei sighed, "This is all Shen Luo's fault."

Wu San had no idea why Han Fei would say that. He smiled wryly. "Do you still remember Qiang Wei's female assistant? She and another female player plan to sneak into the hospital as clients. They refused to listen to me no matter how hard I tried to persuade them. Worm escaped on his own. My friend is watching Du Zhu outside the theme park maze. The rest chose Inmate as the new leader. They suspect Qiang Wei had found the black box's secret, so they're planning to infiltrate the hospital too."

This group of players exemplified greed perfectly. When Qiang Wei and Boss were still around, they listened to these two. But now that Boss was missing, and Qiang Wei was trapped, most of them started to revolt. Qiang Wei was the nation's most famous black box hunter. He was also Absolute Truth's founder. He had much info related to the black box. Now that he had disappeared inside the hospital, the players didn't think about saving him. They instead believed Qiang Wei wanted to take the black box for himself.

"Show me the messages Qiang Wei sent you."

"The messages are with the female assistant. I only know part of the messages. They have locked me out of their private channels." Wu San shrugged. "I asked the assistant to come with me to meet you, but she thought this would be meaningless."

"No matter." Han Fei nodded and asked another question, "What did you see inside the hospital yesterday night that had frightened you so?"

"Long story short, I feel like the scariest nightmare is not worse than what I experienced yesterday." Wu San held the rails. His hands shook whenever he thought about what had happened. "Yesterday night,

Qiang Wei, Worm, and two more players entered the hospital. They had scouted the place and prepared for two days. They knew Du Zhu would carry out a special 'treatment' yesterday night. Everyone planned to kidnap Du Zhu during the treatment because it was a private treatment. Even if Du Zhu disappeared, the others wouldn't know, and we would have plenty of time to escape."

"That sounds normal."

"The problem is the 'treatment' is not what you think." Wu San's scalp numbed, "I was their runaway driver. They didn't appear at the designed time, so I turned to Plan B. I contacted the female assistant and sneaked into the hospital myself. The hospital, which was crowded in the day, looked more like a morgue at night. The strangest thing was I almost got lost even though I had remembered the map. I searched for half an hour before finding contact with Qiang Wei. He told me to get to the second floor to meet up with them." Wu San looked normal so far, but as he was about to continue, his eyes widened, his pupils trembled, and he started to vomit violently. Wu San vomited out black water. After a few minutes, Wu San returned to normal. "After I reached the second floor, I saw a few patients standing there idly in the corridor. The bandages on the face were slipping down. Do you know what their faces look like?" Wu San became agitated, "Their faces have been hollowed out. There's only a dark cave under the bandages!"

"Are you sure they are people? How did they appear to you?"

"I'm telling the truth!" Wu San looked at Han Fei seriously.

"I know. I'm not questioning you."

"Then, how can you be so at ease? Do you think I'm exaggerating?" Wu San wanted to describe the scenes more vividly, but he wasn't that good with words.

"I've seen them at the hospital before, so I'm not that shocked." If Han Fei shared his own experience, it would frighten all players.

"Okay." Wu San rubbed his temples and continued, "The patients feel more like plants than humans. They're like corn husks after the fruits have been harvested."

“In other words, they can’t sense anything about them? They have no sentience and soul?”

“I suppose you can see it that way.” Wu San poured in cold sweat like he was transported back to the hospital. “I resisted my anxiety and walked through them to arrive at the location Qiang Wei told me too. The room was huge with an unknown function. I waited for five minutes when Worm rushed at me carrying a woman wrapped in cloth. Then, I saw something I would never forget.” Wu San’s body shook. “The corridor started to bleed and human faces appeared on Worm’s body!”

Han Fei thought this felt familiar. When he visited the mirror clinic, he had entered a room filled with human faces. “And then?”

“Worm and I ran outwards, but Qiang Wei was not with us. Worm said he and Qiang Wei were chased by a monster. Qiang Wei lured the monster deeper into the hospital.” Wu San pulled on his hair. “After I met up with Worm, all the wards started to change. Endless ghosts are hidden there!”

Han Fei was deep in thought. Three people knew what really happened that night, Qiang Wei, Worm and Wu San. Worm had escaped on his own, Qiang Wei was missing and Wu San was the only one left.

“Han Fei, what should we do now? Qiang Wei said the way to leave this hidden map is inside that hospital. He also said we might die for real if we died here. However, Inmate said Qiang Wei only came up with that ridiculous warning because he wanted to take the black box for himself. I don’t even know who to believe now!”

“Don’t panic.” Han Fei used cursed words to make Wu San calm down. “You said your experience is scarier than the scariest nightmare. But after hearing your story, I feel like your nightmares are not that scary.”

“Wh-what do you mean?” Wu San was confused.

“Take it slow. You’ll get used to it.” Han Fei got some info from Wu San. “You better don’t contact me recently. Be careful of the police. I’ll go to the hospital tomorrow to try to save Qiang Wei.”

“Okay, thank you.” Wu San chased after Han Fei who was leaving. “Han Fei, was Qiang Wei telling the truth? You’ll die in real life if you die here?”

“Why would you believe something that preposterous?” Han Fei patted Wu San’s shoulder. “Qiang Wei doesn’t know hidden maps. Believe me, your physical body can still operate even if you die here.”

“Okay then.”

“At worst, your memory will be slowly removed until your brain is dead. Then you’d become the monsters that you saw. Your face will be gone. You will wander around like a zombie.”

Wu San’s knees weakened. His face blanched.

“Don’t worry. I will protect you. Compared to the other players, you’ve chosen the right path.” Han Fei was using Cursed Words. He could control Wu San’s emotions. Masterful Acting plus Cursed Words made Wu San feel like Han Fei was his only hope and he had to hang onto him. Han Fei could use Cursed Words five times a day. Why waste it? He needed a reliable ally now. “Take care of yourself. Contact me once you discover something.” Han Fei left. He was as fast as a ghost. Soon, he disappeared into the darkness.

‘I’ve done everything I can do. Now, I need to use my limited life to neutralize the last hidden threat for Fu Sheng.’ Han Fei looked at the plastic surgery hospital and he thought. ‘Time to get back to work.’

Han Fei avoided the cameras as he returned home. He bought delicious food. The family had a nice dinner.

At the same time, Octopus and his people were busy partying at Han Fei’s old home. Octopus guzzled the beer and enjoyed the praises and flattery from his members. He had never felt so happy. He felt like he had reached the peak of his life. “Brother Octopus, the higher-ups now value you the most. They allowed you to handle such an important project alone. It feels like they’re prepping you for CEO Zhao’s post!”

“Fu Yi only knows how to rely on women. If not for CEO Zhao, do you think he could be better than Brother Octopus?”

“Drink! Drink! Now that Fu Yi is fired, their small team will get disbanded. Leader, how about you invite Lee Guo Er over to our team? She is very good at her job but more importantly, she is very pretty.”

“I’m already preparing for that!” Octopus leaned against the couch and put his shoes on the table. “Fu Yi’s life was honestly quite enjoyable.” He looked at the big house and envy crossed his eyes. However, it was soon replaced by pride. “But now he has nothing. His work, his reputation, his house, and...” Octopus’ envy resurfaced as if he just remembered something. He put down the bottle, lit a cigarette and walked to the balcony. Octopus closed the balcony door, took a few deep breaths and called Zhao Qian. It rang for a long time before it was accepted. “Sister Qian, I just moved. Everyone is here, do you want to...”

“Congratulations, is there anything else?” An indifferent voice said.

“I mean...”

“If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up. Remember to prepare all the documents for Project B. The higher-ups are very dissatisfied with your new design!”

“But isn’t Fu Yi responsible for Project B?” Before Octopus finished, the call ended. His hands pulsed, his joy faded away. Octopus waved his arm and almost slammed the phone to the ground but he stopped himself.

He cursed. Octopus was about to turn when he saw a woman in red standing right in front of the neighborhood. The woman stood in the middle of the road. Her lowered head rose to look at the balcony where Octopus was.

“What the hell is that?”

Chapter 569 Your Mom

The drunk Octopus leaned against the balcony railing and widened his eyes to look at the street. The woman in red suddenly disappeared. “Am I hallucinating?” Octopus stomped the cigarette out and returned to the living room. The music and the praises made him feel better. “Come, drink!” “Leader,

I've bought a bottle of red wine for you." A member took out the bottle from a gift box. The bottle was pricey, judging from the box alone.

"Xiao Wang, thank you. We'll finish yours first, and then we'll open the others." Octopus looked at the red wine, and he was reminded of the woman in red. He was irked, and he turned to alcohol. He gulped down the wine endlessly. This continued for an hour. Some of the female employees had to use the bathroom. "I'll keep watch over Xiao Ling. The rest of you, drink!" Octopus swayed towards the bathroom. He pushed open the door and saw his subordinate on the toilet. Xiao Ling just vomited, and she couldn't even stand.

"I've been telling you all to know your limits. You should go rest." When Octopus picked up the woman and their bodies touched, for some reason, Octopus saw Zhao Qian's face. Since Zhao Qian was his boss, he didn't dare to even fart too loudly before her. He was berated by her earlier. The more he thought about it, the more incensed he became. He removed Xiao Ling's shoes and placed her on the bed.

Octopus sat down beside the bed. His hands slowly reached forward, but at that moment, his phone rang. Octopus immediately jumped up like a thief. Octopus looked at his phone. The caller was Zhao Liu. He was one of the people who worked overtime the day before. He was not at the party.

"This kid's timing can't be worse." Octopus accepted the call. "What do you want?"

"Unit 13, Floor 14..."

"What?"

"Unit 13, Floor 14..."

"Have you lost your mind?"

"Unit 13, Floor 14..."

Octopus was too drunk to make sense of anything. He had to listen twice before realizing the voice didn't sound like Zhao Liu. It was emotionless. Octopus hung up. He glanced at Xiao Ling and left the bedroom. He closed the door.

"Leader, we still need to work tomorrow. We can't drink anymore." Xiao Wang was an astute person. He saw Octopus drag Xiao Ling into the bedroom earlier. "Indeed, we've already imposed too much on Leader." His subordinates helped each other up from the floor. One of the newer members, a fatty with glasses, looked around with his red face. "Where's Sister Ling? Is she still in the toilet? I'll go get her."

"Ah Ling has already gone home." Xiao Wang said. He picked up the fatty and forced him to drink some more. "We should go. It's almost midnight." Octopus' subordinates staggered to the door and bade Octopus farewell. Octopus didn't walk them out. He only told them to be careful and then closed the door. Octopus didn't hurry to leave. He stayed at the door to listen to his subordinates' footsteps.

"This corridor is so dark! There are not even lights."

"Huh? But the place had lights when we came. Perhaps it's solar-powered."

"Strange. Why is the elevator stuck on this floor? Is it broken?"

"And they're calling this place a top-class neighborhood? We'll take the stairs then."

After his subordinates left, Octopus removed the top button of his shirt. Perhaps it was the alcohol or something else. He felt very hot. "When I take Zhao Qian's place, my position will be empty. Xiao Wang is the best candidate to take over, but I can give Xiao Ling a chance." Octopus sounded like he was convincing himself. He took the bottle of red wine to the bedroom. He couldn't wait any longer. He pushed open the door. Octopus stood there. He was both excited and afraid.

"Xiao Ling, can you hear me?" Octopus asked carefully. When Xiao Ling didn't respond, he slowly moved to the bed. Octopus placed the red wine on the table and knelt on one knee. He was about to touch Xiao Ling when his phone rang again. Octopus' heart skipped a beat. He looked at his phone. It was Zhao Liu again. "I'll have to punish him when I get to the company tomorrow!"

Octopus hung up without answering, but the calls kept coming. After hanging up many times, Octopus received messages from Zhao Liu. They all said the same thing, "Unit 13, Floor 14..."

"What is he doing?" Octopus switched off his phone and tossed it aside. He got agitated. This was the happiest day of his life. He trampled on his nemesis. Theoretically speaking, he should be very happy, but he felt strangely anxious. Han Fei's joking warnings flashed in his mind. They pierced into his heart. "The bastard was purposely trying to scare me!"

Octopus opened the red wine and downed it. He turned to study Xiao Ling's fair skin.

"Time to feast!" Octopus removed his shirt. Before he could do anything, his phone rang again. "Fuck! Is he mad?" Octopus picked up the phone and answered the call. He hissed, "Zhao Liu, what the fuck is wrong with you?" However, Zhao Liu didn't reply. Soon, Octopus realized something. He had already switched off his phone, so how did the call come in?

His muddled mind cleared slightly. Octopus looked at his phone, and a woman's voice came from the speaker. "Unit 13, Floor 14, No. 174."

Octopus dropped the phone from fear. He was reminded of the woman in red he saw earlier. "What is going on? The thing is onto me?" Octopus shivered. "Isn't this place No. 174? But I just moved here!"

Octopus didn't even wake up Xiao Ling. He put on his shirt and ran out. The more he thought about it, the more frightened he was, "No wonder Fu Yi was so kind to sell me this place!" Octopus raced barefooted to the living room. Octopus grabbed the front door when he heard footsteps. They were coming closer to him. 'The woman in red is coming over?'

As he hesitated, the footsteps disappeared. Octopus looked through the peephole. A woman in red was standing right outside his door with her head lowered!

Octopus sucked in a cold breath and staggered backward. 'She is here! Her target is this room!' Octopus wanted to kill Fu Yi.

The smell of decay spread in the air, blood seeped through the door. Octopus looked for his phone to call the police. He realized he had dropped his phone inside the bedroom. Octopus turned around and

saw the previously sleeping Xiao Ling standing at the bedroom door. Her skin was pale, and she stood on tip-toe. Her joints were bent, and her black hair covered her face.

“Xiao Ling? Cao Lingling?” Octopus’ voice trembled. At that moment, someone shook the doorknob like they were trying to get in.

Octopus knelt to the ground. “I haven’t done anything. You got the wrong person! You really got the wrong person!” Octopus rambled and cried. He screamed for help. He took over Fu Yi’s Immortal, Fu Yi’s resources, Fu Yi’s post, and Fu Yi’s house. He was so happy, but now he realized he had also taken over Fu Yi’s tragedy.

With a slow creak, the door opened. Octopus didn’t dare to turn back. He had no energy left. He cried and pleaded for mercy. Footsteps walked through the blood. Red handprints appeared all over the room. Every spot with good memories was scratched off by the bloody hands.

As the strange sounds died away, Octopus silently opened his eyes. A drop of blood fell on his nose. He looked up, and a woman’s face was there. Before he could scream, the blood on the ground grabbed him like a rope and dragged him out of the room.

“Fu Yi! I...” Before he could finish, Octopus disappeared into the darkness. Cao Lingling fell to the ground. The woman walked past her. She stopped in the living room and then came to Fu Sheng’s room on the second floor. The head lifted to expose a skull with stretched skin. She was very beautiful once, but she got sick.

A bloody handprint appeared at the corner, and then it was followed by many more. The handprints layered over each other until the glass windows shattered! The woman who stood in the middle of Fu Sheng’s room slowly turned around to look down a specific direction.

...

At midnight, Han Fei stood in the middle of the narrow bedroom. He was finding a place to lay down his mattress; his wife was in bed looking at him with a sad smile. “This room is small, why don’t you...”
“Then I should sleep in the living room. The air there is better.” Han Fei grabbed his mattress and walked to the sofa. He was adjusting his ‘bed’ when he heard weeping from Fu Sheng’s room. “What’s that?” Han Fei slowly approached. After some hesitation, he knocked on the door. “Fu Sheng, are you still up?”

“Yes.” The bedroom door opened. Fu Sheng appeared at the door. His expression was normal, but his eyes were red.

“What’s wrong?”

“I kept hearing mother calling my name recently. She told me to stay away from you.” Fu Sheng looked at Han Fei. “Can you tell me honestly if you have to do with mother’s death?”

“No.” Han Fei confirmed. Fu Sheng stared at him and sighed in relief. “Good.”

Fu Sheng closed the door. Han Fei stood alone in the living room. ‘No matter how scummy Fu Yi is, he wouldn’t have killed his wife, would he? I didn’t find any such hints when I did the Manager Mission, so this should be a misunderstanding.’

Han Fei could use Fu Yee and Fu Tian’s ability after Han Fei acquired the Father title. However, he couldn’t use Fu Sheng’s ability yet. This meant that he hadn’t gained Fu Sheng’s absolute trust. ‘Fu Sheng will trust me if I solve this misunderstanding.’

Han Fei returned to the sofa. When he was about to lay down, his phone vibrated. He glanced at his phone and realized the caller was Han Fei. ‘This thing is still alive?’ Han Fei glanced at the clock. He had a feeling the caller probably wasn’t Octopus anymore. Han Fei opened his laptop. He played his song on a loop and answered the call. “Hello?”

A woman’s voice came through. She sounded like she was both laughing and crying.

“Octopus bought my house. The fact that you’re there means that your real target should be my family and me.” Han Fei’s voice was stable. He sounded like he was talking to an old friend. “There are many people who want to kill me. However, there is only one woman who is dead and who still has such an intense obsession with this family... Fu Sheng’s biological mother.”

Han Fei poured a glass of water. He lay on the sofa. “Can we talk? Actually, I wish to meet you.”

The laughter and cries turned shrill. The woman's heart was enveloped by hatred. She couldn't communicate with the outside world.

"If you don't want to talk to me, how about Fu Sheng? He was crying because he missed you." Han Fei took the phone to Fu Sheng's bedroom. He knocked on the door. Fu Sheng's voice came through, "Yes?"

"Someone very important to us is looking for you." Han Fei didn't hang up. After Fu Sheng opened the door, he passed the phone over.

"Looking for me?" Fu Sheng accepted the phone. He hadn't said anything, but the call ended. The confused Fu Sheng looked at the phone. He was even more baffled when he saw the caller was Octopus.

"Is this person important to us?" Fu Sheng passed the phone back. "I know you're under a lot of pressure, but please don't do these strange things again."

Chapter 570 New Care Taker, Fu Yi

"I'm the one doing strange things?" Han Fei was speechless. He was being criticized by a high-schooler who talked to air.

"And can you stop the music? You're scaring the neighbors." Fu Sheng closed the door. When he returned to bed, he muttered, "Even ghosts don't like his song. How did he manage that?"

Han Fei had a feeling that Fu Sheng was worried about this family in his way. Perhaps Fu Sheng had helped the family block many tragedies from ghosts. "We would have sat down to have a serious conversation if I didn't need your help when your mother comes over."

Han Fei returned to his laptop. He started on his resume to apply for a job at the hospital tomorrow. "Hopefully, everything will be fine." Han Fei was sleeping on the table when someone knocked on the door. It was 6.30 am. Han Fei sat up, and his wife ran out of the bedroom. "Don't worry. I'll go look."

Han Fei looked through the peephole and saw two officers standing there. Han Fei slowly relaxed as he observed the two's expressions and mannerisms. They weren't there to arrest him. Du Zhu's kidnapping

hadn't been exposed. Rubbing his eyes, Han Fei pretended to be waking up as he opened the door. When he saw the police, he showed appropriate shock.

"Are you Fu Yi? We have something to ask you."

"Sure, please come in."

The wife was confused when she saw the police.

"Don't worry." One of the officers saw the unpacked boxes, and he explained, "Based on our investigation, you just moved here yesterday?"

"Yes."

"Why the hurry? Is there a problem with where you lived?" The officer asked casually.

"No! The place is in the middle of the city. If not for some problems, we would not have sold the place." Han Fei looked regretful.

"Problems?"

"I'm not proud of it." Han Fei whispered the incident about Fu Yee and her mother to the officer.

"Okay, I can understand selling the place, but why the hurry to move away?" The police seemed to find that suspicious.

"We didn't want to!" Han Fei sighed. "At the time, we were desperate for money, so I sold the house at a low price to my ex-colleague. However, the man is a bastard. After buying the house, he forced us to move within five hours. We were still at the land department. That man is awful!"

The two officers looked at Han Fei for a long time, “Actually, we’re here today to tell you one thing. Octopus is missing. When the neighbors reported the incident this morning, we only discovered a fainted colleague at his house.”

“Missing?” Han Fei ‘obviously’ heard this for the first time.

“Yesterday night, he had a party with his colleagues. After everyone departed after midnight, Octopus mysteriously disappeared. Based on the neighbor’s testimony, Octopus was calling your name and begging for mercy before he disappeared.”

“But I was not even there yesterday night!”

“We’ve seen the footage, and you do have a strong alibi. So we came to ask some questions to see if you can provide us with some valuable clues.” The officers were pleasant. Han Fei pondered deeply about it before shaking his head.

“Are you sure? Octopus is not the first person to go missing from your company. From the day of your incident, two male employees had gone missing. We suspect this is a crime targeting your company.”

“I wouldn’t know about that. I’ve been busy raising money.” The police asked many questions, but they couldn’t get any useful info from Han Fei. “Thank you for your cooperation. You better stay at home recently. It is for your personal safety.”

“Of course.”

After sending the police off, the new day started for Han Fei’s family. His wife made breakfast, Han Fei and the two kids sat at the table. Fu Sheng was reading. Han Fei was sharply dressed as he looked over his resume. He was applying to be a caretaker. The job looked easy, but actually, it required a lot of knowledge. Basic nursing was rudimentary. Other than that, a caretaker had to know ICU protocols, psychology, as well as how to cook, do laundry, and so on. Han Fei’s biggest problem was not his skill but his physique. If he couldn’t get this job, then he’d enter the hospital as a patient. After breakfast, Fu Sheng grabbed his bag and was the first to leave home. Han Fei arranged his files and ran to the mirror. He adjusted his appearance and left.

“There’s no need to worry about work. Take it slow.” Even though his wife knew Han Fei wasn’t Fu Yi, she treated him like before in front of the children.

“Don’t worry.” Han Fei left home with a smile. His new rental was very close to Fu Sheng’s school. ‘I wonder if Fu Sheng has gone to school today.’ He looked through the school gate and didn’t see Fu Sheng. ‘O well.’

Han Fei came to the bus stop. He studied the bus route and took the right bus. After Han Fei departed via the bus, Fu Sheng walked out of a shop holding a can of cat food. He looked in the direction Han Fei left, and he was confused. Fu Yi graduated from a famous university, and he was quite well-known in the gaming industry. If he was looking for a new job, it should be related to gaming. Those companies were in the city, but Han Fei took the bus to the countryside. “Isn’t he going to look for work?”

Fu Sheng hesitated for a long time before he placed the can in his bag and called a taxi to follow behind Han Fei’s bus. Recently Fu Yi had changed too much. Fu Sheng was curious about what had triggered it.

The bus soon arrived at Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital. Han Fei took his resume and went to the side door. After he told the guard his intention, the man looked at him strangely.

“Can you bring me to the recruitment office? I saw your recruitment notice online.”

“This is strange. Counting you, seven people applied for this job.”

The guard led Han Fei into the hospital. Soon, Han Fei saw familiar faces. The bald player called Inmate was standing with two other players. The three formed a small group. When Inmate saw Han Fei, he was cautious. He didn’t know Han Fei’s background and loyalty.

“Come over here! Which one of you has done a nursing job before?” A middle-aged fat nurse and an old man in black walked towards them.

“I have.” Han Fei and another person raised their hands. The three players stood at the back and said nothing.

“Do you have a caretaker license?” The fat nurse walked to Han Fei. She saw Fu Yi on Han Fei, and Fu Yi was very handsome.

“I can’t find it, but you can test me now.” Han Fei had memorized everything on the internet for this career.

“You’re so confident?” The fat nurse asked a few questions, and Han Fei got all of them correct.

“Not bad. It looks like you do have experience. But the physical requirement of a caretaker is high too. Some patients can’t move on their own and need the caretaker’s help.” The fat nurse opened her arms. “See if you can carry me to that bed over there.” Han Fei, with 32 stamina, had ‘trouble’ carrying the nurse, but he still accomplished the job.

“Director Lee, what do you think? He’s older, but he is very experienced.” The fat nurse was impressed by Han Fei, but the decision-maker was the old man in black. The old man studied Han Fei and nodded. “Assign him to Building One. Many clients will love him there.” Building One was for the VIPs; Du Zhu always stayed in Building One. The old man didn’t assign Han Fei to the other buildings, so he probably had hope for Han Fei. However, Han Fei wanted to go to the other buildings. He sighed internally for how overly-qualified he was.

Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital required a lot of caretakers. Han Fei thought the recruiting would be complicated, but it was done in half an hour. All eight of them were accepted. The hospital took in everyone, but the new caretakers were arranged at different places. Han Fei was assigned Building One, the other person with caretaking experience got Building Two, the other five were sent to Building Four. Those sent to Building Four had to sign a night shift contract. They could only leave every three days, and they had to stay at the hospital normally.

“I’ll bring you on a tour of your workplace.” The fat nurse led Han Fei away. The rest tried to follow but the old man stopped them.

“Aren’t we going with him?” The two players Han Fei hadn’t seen were confused by how stubborn the NPC at the hospital was.

“You’ll come with me.” The old man signaled for the others to follow him deeper into the hospital. They took a path different from Han Fei. “We are not only the best plastic surgery hospital but also the best

psychiatry center. We will make people look younger and prettier, and we will also make a tired person's heart reenergized. You still have plenty to learn..."

After the group left, Han Fei turned to look at them. He asked the fat nurse, "The caretaker at Building One doesn't need to work with the others?"

"Your luck is good." The fat nurse didn't explain, but her grin was scary. "You're different from them. You're a real caretaker, and you don't need to work nights."

"A real caretaker? Don't need to work nights?"

"You don't understand it yet, but you will soon." The fat nurse's face loosened like the face would fall if she laughed too heartily.

Han Fei nodded. He opened his menu, and in his personal resume, Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital was added to his workplace.

The fat nurse also didn't understand the consequence of hiring Han Fei, but she would soon understand how wrong she was.