

Iyashikei 571

Chapter 571 The Future Has Changed

This was the first time Han Fei entered Building One as a caretaker. With the fat nurse leading the way, they walked past the lavishly decorated corridor and came to the place Du Zhu once was. "A big shot used to live on this floor, but an accident happened to her lately. She was the prettiest woman at the hospital, but she had a horrible personality. If you don't want to die so early, you better don't have any interaction with her."

The fat nurse should be talking about Du Zhu. The staff at the hospital knew what kind of person she was, but Fu Yi didn't know that. He thought Du Zhu was like any other woman, but in the end, he died in her hands. The whole floor belonged to Du Zhu. One could see into the other buildings at the hospital on this floor.

"We'll train you to be a high-class caretaker. You need to grasp this chance. The clients in Building One do not need money. If you can make them happy, you'll get many benefits." The fat nurse told Han Fei what to notice.

"I'm just a caretaker. But how come it sounds like I'll have to do other things here?" Han Fei frowned.

"Don't flatter yourself. At this place, you're just a good-looking, muscular vase. You are no different from those decorations." The fat nurse turned to look at Han Fei. "Most of the patients have strange personalities. You should know that since you've been a caretaker in the past. To ensure the clients have a good experience, you have to straighten your personality and lower your stance and cooperate with them as much as possible."

"Cooperate?" How?"

"You'll see. Many patients have trouble with normal life functions and have extreme mood swings after plastic surgery and special treatment. They need you to accompany them. You have to love them as your wife, care about them as your children." The fat nurse entered the elevator with Han Fei. "You don't need to work the nights. If you worked overtime, we would pay you extra. If the clients want to give you small tips, you can keep them yourself. We only have four requirements of you."

As the elevator descended, the fat nurse's expression turned strange, "First, you cannot leave Building One during work hours; Second, you can't communicate with patients and doctors from the other buildings; Third, you have to complete all the patients' demands. If we receive a complaint about you, we'll deduct your salary; Four, if you hear someone calling for help at the hospital, do not go alone. You have to inform the doctor and nurse on duty."

"Understood. I will follow them closely."

"Good." The fat nurse was very satisfied. The elevator showed F2, so they should be in the second-floor basement. "Building One is unique because it has two elevators. The luxurious elevator is for the guests. The other one is for staff, don't get them mixed up." The elevator opened, and the fat nurse got out, "This is the underground garage. Some clients don't want to be exposed, so they will use this path directly. Sometimes, you'll be asked to come here to fetch them."

The two walked forward, and a man in the hospital guard uniform silently appeared beside the fat nurse. "Brother Si, you're on duty today?" The fat nurse smiled when she saw the parking lot guard. She pushed Han Fei towards the guard. "This is our new caretaker at Building One. His name is Fu Yi. He's only slightly younger than you." Then she pointed at the guard and told Han Fei, "His name is Si Cheng. He's over 50. He's our oldest guard here. You can call him Brother Si. You'll have more interactions with him as you walk our clients down here."

"Hello, Brother Si." Han Fei looked at Si Cheng. The man was supposed to be 50 plus, but he looked barely over 30. His skin was also frighteningly pale, like he had never seen the sun. Si Cheng nodded at Han Fei. Then his eyes followed Han Fei no matter where the latter went. After leaving the underground garage, the fat nurse brought Han Fei to many places. Finally, she led Han Fei to the small room at the end of the 2nd-floor corridor. The other rooms were highly lavish, but this room was the complete opposite. The door and the wall were the same color. Han Fei almost missed it. "This is the room where you'd normally rest and change. You can call it the safehouse."

The room had a unique name, but the nurse didn't seem to have the key to this room. She smiled and knocked on the door. Footsteps came from inside the room. Seconds later, the door opened. A young man about 20 with a muscular body appeared at the door. "Big Sister, why are you here? Is there work?" The young man was handsome but not as handsome as Fu Yi.

"We have a newbie at Building One. You two should get to know each other." The fat nurse pushed Han Fei towards the young man. "I still have something else to do." Before she left, the fat nurse looked meaningfully at Han Fei.

“Little Brother, what’s your name?” The young man reached out his hand at Han Fei.

“Fu Yi, what about you?” Han Fei accepted the hand. The man’s hand was unusually smooth, like silk.

“The name’s Ah Gou. I’m 41. You’ll be following me from now on.”

“41?” Han Fei’s eyes widened. He didn’t expect the man to be older than him. “You don’t look like it at all.”

“Perhaps it’s because I’m always in a good mood. People with good mood look younger.” The young man invited Han Fei into the safehouse. “Pick a locker for yourself. They’ll place your uniform and other tools in your locker later.” There were seven lockers in the safehouse. Only three of them were occupied. Han Fei chose the fourth locker. “Brother Gou, why is this place called the safehouse? It feels strange.”

“You’ll understand why when you run into difficult clients.” Ah Gou signaled Han Fei to follow him. “Perfect Plastic Surgery Hospital is the city’s best plastic surgery hospital. We’ve expanded the pursuit of beauty to its end. Many outsiders will come here for plastic surgery. In fact, I’ve seen many celebrities.”

“Many celebrities came here for plastic surgery?”

“Not necessarily, some came for anti-aging, others to adjust their emotions. Besides plasticsurgery, we are also famed for our psychological therapy and adjustment. Other hospitals care only about the outer beauty, but we approach it internally and externally. We’ll make the client feel beautiful from inside out.” Ah Gou said casually, but Han Fei didn’t believe him. Normal plastic surgery and anti-aging sounded fine, but this hospital’s services were clearly more than that.

“Normally, we don’t have much to do. We clean the place and have a meager salary. If you want to get rich, then you need big clients to pick you as a personal caretaker. Before you arrived, one of the caretakers was lucky to be picked by a female boss. He was brought home to be her personal therapist. Doesn’t that sound amazing?” Ah Gou only described the good things of the hospital. He was like a dog kept by the hospital. He was very loyal.

Ah Gou colored a beautiful picture for Han Fei. Suddenly, the receptionist's voice came from his walkie-talkie. "Caretaker is needed on the 2nd floor Hall 2."

"Copy that." Ah Gou smiled, "It's time for work."

Han Fei had just arrived at Hall 2 when he heard a familiar voice. "Money is not a problem. Arrange her the best doctor now. She is the only survivor at the crime scene. She has seen the murderer!"

"CEO Zhao, we're sorry about what happened at your company, but we need to follow protocol." The front desk receptionist stood at the entrance to the second floor. Zhao Qian and two officers surrounded her.

"We can understand that, but please cooperate with us." One of the officers said. The receptionist hesitated before nodding. "Normally, non-members cannot enter Building One, but I'll make an exception for you." The few waited anxiously at Hall 2. Soon, everyone heard a woman's shrill scream coming from deep inside Hall 2. They ran towards the source. A few seconds later, the ward opened, and an old male doctor walked out, holding his bleeding hand.

"Doctor, how is her condition? She was okay yesterday morning, but she became like this after attending a friend's party." Zhao Qian asked the doctor.

"She is heavily traumatized. We need to wait for her to calm down before we can start treatment." The male doctor looked at his wound. "We'll use medication to induce sleep. One person can't hold her down. We need two caretakers. Unless necessary, we can't remove her binding."

The nurse prepared the syringe and shouted at Han Fei and Ah Gou, "You two, come with me!"

Ah Gou led Han Fei over. Zhao Qian finally saw Han Fei. She was surprised. "Why are you here?"

"I was here to apply for the caretaker job..." Han Fei entered the ward and saw the woman tied to the bed. He had an impression of the woman. She was Octopus' team member.

“The company is in big trouble. Three employees are missing, and Octopus disappeared at your home yesterday night. Cao Lingling is the only witness, but she has gone insane.” Zhao Qian looked so tired. The company’s biggest investor was kidnapped, three employees disappeared, one employee went insane, and the internal cameras captured some scary footage. This was a famous gaming company, but now no one dared to come to work.

“What do you mean by that? I have nothing to do with it. I’ve already been fired. The company can go bankrupt for all I care.” Han Fei didn’t think he had anything to do with his former company’s problem.

Han Fei and Ah Gou walked towards Cao Lingling. The woman tied to the bed struggled madly. She screamed, “The ghost is standing at the door. She is wearing red. The ghost dragged him away.”

“Don’t be afraid. Go to sleep, and you’ll feel better when you wake up.” Ah Gou and Han Fei suppressed Cao Lingling, and the nurse completed the injection. Cao Lingling slowly lost her energy, but she still tried to grab the people around her. Her lips were white, and she convulsed. It looked like she wanted to say something, but her voice was too small. When she lost control of her limbs, she cried. Her pupils dilated. Seeing Cao Lingling like this, Han Fei was reminded of Fu Sheng in the Manager Mission. When he did that mission, he saw Fu Sheng tied to his bed in the bedroom. He was dressed in a patient’s outfit. He lay in a room filled with ghosts. His eyes were hollow. Lightning flashed in Han Fei’s mind. Fu Sheng’s face was slowly overlapping with Cao Lingling’s.

“CEO Zhao, why did you send Cao Lingling here? She clearly faces mental trauma.”

“The district’s best private brain hospital, psychotherapy center, rehabilitation hospital are run by Du Zhu’s family, and they’re all part of Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital. For rich people, you can enjoy the best service here and even extend your life.” Zhao Qian was a member here. When she heard what happened to Cao Lingling, her first reaction was to find her the best doctor.

A scary prediction appeared in Han Fei’s mind. Du Zhu forced Fu Yi to kill Fu Yee and her mother in real life. Fu Sheng witnessed the murder. Fu Yi died, and Fu Sheng sank into despair. His wife had to look after Fu Tian and Fu Sheng alone. To cure Fu Sheng, his wife probably came here to find the best doctor. Du Zhu wouldn’t stop her revenge. Her goal was to ruin Fu Yi’s family.

Fu Yi was an intelligent man, but he was a pretty toy to Du Zhu. Fu Yi couldn’t deal with Du Zhu, let alone Fu Sheng, who was still a high school student. In Fu Sheng’s memory, the hospital became his obsession by leaving a deep shadow on him. Han Fei couldn’t even imagine the ‘treatment’ he had received here.

Han Fei believed that was the connection between the hospital and Fu Sheng. Fu Sheng had experienced the worst kind of mental torture here.

Looking at Cao Lingling in bed, Han Fei felt the future had changed. If he had chosen to kill Fu Yee and her mother in the Life's Debt mission, it would be Fu Sheng tied to the bed now.

'Fu Sheng can see and communicate with ghosts. The murdered Fu Yee and her mother would haunt Fu Sheng after they died.' In a way, Fu Sheng was an incredible person. After experiencing such despair, he didn't collapse. Instead, he changed an era with his brother. Of course, he had the black box's help, but Fu Sheng was impressive too.

Han Fei sucked in a cold breath. "Fu Sheng had to go through hell to get the black box's approval. What about me? What have I experienced when I was young?"

Han Fei was deep in thought as the laughter echoed deep inside his mind.

Chapter 572 Aphrodite's Table

Cao Lingling stopped struggling. She looked at the ceiling as the light in her eyes disappeared. It was like her soul had gone into hibernation. "What has she seen yesterday night?" Zhao Qian moved to the bed to hold Cao Lingling's cold hands. Even Zhao Qian felt helpless.

"We'll start treatment the moment she wakes up." The nurse examined Cao Lingling's body. "Other than mental trauma, she is not injured so don't worry. The hospital will provide her with the best treatment, but about the payment..."

"Money is not a problem, you have to treat her." Zhao Qian showed her membership card to the nurse. "You can deduct the payment from this card."

"She is lucky to have a boss like you." The nurse smiled as she took the card. Zhao Qian ignored the flattery and turned to Han Fei. "Why are you here to be a caretaker? Did you hear about the rumors and think you can use your talent to the best advantage here?" Zhao Qian looked at Ah Gou with disgust before walking to Han Fei. "Octopus is missing, Du Zhu is kidnapped, Immortal is heavily impacted, now is the best time for you to come back."

“Go back to the company?” Han Fei shook his head. His life was limited. He didn’t want to waste it on game design.

“I know you hate the company but isn’t completing Immortal your life’s dream? I can allow you to work at home. You can remotely work with your own team and Octopus’ team. I can order the other departments to cooperate with you.” Zhao Qian was sincere.

“If you really need it, you can find my replacement among my former team members. They are very talented but they haven’t been given a chance.”

“You really won’t consider it?”

“My suggestion is for you to focus on completing my horror dating sim. If it can get popular, it’ll take a lot of pressure from the company. It might even help the company get over this hurdle.”

“That is the only thing we can do now.” Zhao Qian’s eyes moved between Han Fei and Cao Lingling. “Since you’re a caretaker here, then I’ll have trouble you to look after her. I’ll come often to visit.” Zhao Qian left with one police officer. The other stayed in Cao Lingling’s private ward. As the only witness of the disappearance cases, the police valued Cao Lingling’s safety.

“Fu Yi, since they have nominated you to be her caretaker, then I won’t steal the job from you. You’ll look after this patient from now on.” Ah Gou smiled at Han Fei. Cao Lingling was a normal employee. She wouldn’t offer Ah Gou any benefits.

“Okay.” Han Fei didn’t mind it.

“She’ll be down for at least four hours after the injection. I’ll give you a tour of the other places first.” Ah Gou sneaked a glance at the officer. He didn’t dare to look right at the police as if he had done something bad. After they left the private ward, Ah Gou became his usual self. It was hard to tell if he was there to be a caretaker of a male host. Regardless, the man enjoyed his job. Ah Gou led Han Fei to visit all the empty wards. Since Du Zhu was kidnapped, there wasn’t that many customers at Building One. As a hospital with many services, the inside of Building One was very complicated. The exterior was just a lavish shell. The deeper one went, the stranger the environment became.

“Next, I’ll bring you to the last place of this tour. It’s also the most important place at Building One.” Ah Gou and Han Fei came to the first-floor basement. There was a unique room connecting Building One and Building Two. “All the beauty and love are hidden here. The secret of immortality, the soul of youth, the source of every goodness.” Ah Gou’s eyes glowed with admiration like a fanatic when he touched the door. His veins pulsed. He was extremely excited. The door opened, and the light was blinding. Han Fei had to take a long time to adjust.

The underground room placed between the two buildings was extremely large. The wall was painted with red patterns, and the room was filled with much high-tech medical equipment. There were other humanoid items that Han Fei couldn’t recognize. “The clients from Building One do their surgeries here. A lot of them have sensitive backgrounds. Their info can’t be released.” Ah Gou stared at the strange devices with fanaticism in his eyes. It was like the machines were a gift from god. “Don’t touch anything here. We normally do not have the right to come here. Mainly, I brought you here to take a look.” Han Fei couldn’t connect to Ah Gou’s religious fervor. The place looked like a slightly bigger surgical room to him. The two moved carefully through the door. They soon encountered a surgical table more than 2.5 meters long in the room. All the light in the room was directed to the table. Ah Gou’s body trembled like he was about to have an orgasm. He placed his face on the table as gently as possible.

“Come and feel while the doctors aren’t here yet.” Ah Gou’s expression was maddening. “This is Aphrodite’s Table, the closest place to perfection.”

Han Fei stared at the surgical table. Instead of glory, Han Fei felt discomfited. It was like the table was filled with broken meat and dried blood. As Han Fei’s approached the table, the feeling of disgust grew. An image appeared in his mind. His dying body was fixed to the table. Ten Aphrodites looked at him on the dining table as they cut into his body and soul.

“Aphrodite’s table...”

The surgical room door opened. Two doctors appeared, “Who allowed you to be here?!” One of them shouted angrily, “Get out!”

Ah Gou was like a dog before the doctors. He dragged Han Fei and smiled apologetically. When Han Fei passed the doctors, he glanced at them. The doctor who scolded them was normal, but the doctor beside him radiated a horrible stench. His neck and wrists were bandaged. The stench came from under the bandages. Fanaticism lingered on Ah Gou’s face as they closed the room. “I need to try it again after I get enough money.”

“Try what?”

“You’ll understand soon enough.” Ah Gou smiled mysteriously, “You’re lucky to be assigned to Building One when you joined. As long as you don’t offend the doctors and clients, your future will be bright.” Ah Gou wanted to elaborate, but his walkie-talkie made a noise. The fat nurse’s voice came. She ordered Ah Gou to bring Han Fei to the second floor. They returned to the safehouse. The fat nurse pushed along a cart. It had Han Fei’s two working uniforms, a walkie-talkie, and a temporary work id.

“This is your stuff. Work with Ah Gou for three days first. Once you pass the trial, we’ll prepare an official contract for you.” The fat nurse had great hope for Han Fei. “Come on time for the next three days. Work your hands and not your mouth.”

“Understood.” Han Fei picked up his uniforms and entered the safehouse. There was another man in the caretaker uniform. The man was muscular, but his skin was loose, and he had a lot of age spots. He didn’t look so well.

“Zhang Zhuangzhuang, this is our new colleague, Fu Yi.” Ah Gou introduced kindly. Zhuangzhuang glanced at Ah Gou before grabbing Han Fei to leave the safehouse. Zhuangzhuang was strong. Han Fei used 20 percent of his power, and he couldn’t shake the man loose.

“I’d advise you to leave this hospital and find another job.” The man was half a head taller than Han Fei. He should be at least 1.9 meters tall.

“Why? The treatment here is nice.” Han Fei was confused.

“Most can’t even survive the trial period.” The man saw the greed on Han Fei’s face. He knew Han Fei couldn’t be persuaded. He had seen many people like that. “I can’t tell you too much. Remember not to trust anyone here, especially that Ah Gou. It might not even be human. From the time I came, it hadn’t changed.”

“When did you start working here?”

"I started working here when I was 23. I'm now 26. Over the three years, Ah Gou seems to have gotten younger." The man released his grip on Han Fei's shoulder. "You can earn a lot working here, but it's not worth it to risk your life."

Zhang Zhuangzhuang left after that. Han Fei looked at the man's face, which was filled with age spots and he was shocked. "26?"

"Don't listen to his nonsense." Ah Gou silently appeared behind Han Fei. "He was chosen by a client and hired as a private therapist. However, he was fired after two months. He wouldn't be welcomed back if his big sister didn't work here as a doctor. I look down on him."

"We're colleagues, you shouldn't look down on him." Han Fei placed his uniforms inside the locker. The fat nurse had given him three days of the trial period, so he decided to use them well. He would try to find out everything about this place before the three days were up.

At 1 pm, Han Fei and Ah Gou went to the cafeteria for lunch. They saw Zhang Zhuangzhuang walk out of the hospital when they passed the entrance. "Isn't he going to the cafeteria to eat?"

"Ignore him." Ah Gou dragged Han Fei. "The food at cafeteria is very delicious, especially the meat. Once you have it, you will never forget its taste." Han Fei was instantly reminded of bad things. He decided not to touch the meat at the hospital. Han Fei found an excuse and slipped away. He left the hospital with Zhang Zhuangzhuang. "Brother, why did you eat outside the hospital? Isn't the hospital taking care of our accommodation and meals?" Han Fei ran towards Zhang Zhuangzhuang to ask.

"Sure, but do you know what you're eating?" Zhang Zhuangzhuang grinned wickedly. He bought a simple lunch from the stall near the hospital.

"You seem to have a strong opinion of this hospital, then why don't you quit?" This confused Han Fei the most. Zhang Zhuangzhuang clearly knew about the hospital's problems but refused to leave.

"My big sister is a doctor here. She has been cursed. I'll only leave with her." Zhang Zhuangzhuang looked at Han Fei and said seriously, "Quickly leave and don't come back." Before Han Fei replied, Zhang Zhuangzhuang left.

"I should try to get his help. The old employees are getting younger and younger, but he's the only exception. There has to be a problem." Han Fei bought a boxed lunch. He was about to turn back when the pain came again. He looked down, and his nose bled. "The pain became more intense, and it also lasted longer."

Han Fei felt dizzy. He held the wall as he moved towards the hospital. At that moment, three men in caretaker uniform moved to stop his way. "We've been waiting a long time here for you." Inmate stopped Han Fei. He looked vicious and dangerous. "What did you tell Qiang Wei at Golden Leaf? Why did he help you kidnap Du Zhu?"

"If you want to survive, then work with me." Han Fei looked at Inmate. "If you stand in my way, then don't blame me."

"You dare to threaten us?" Inmate grabbed Han Fei's collar. "The black box is most likely in Perfect Life's hidden map. Qiang Wei is Absolute Truth's top black box hunter. Did he discover something inside this hospital?"

"You have to ask him."

"Tell me everything you know! It's not easy for you to raise your account to this level. You wouldn't want to lose everything, right?" Inmate was not dumb, "We've studied you. You have seven wives on this map. You should have a very high charm. You will be sad to lose all that."

Han Fei felt Fu Yi's face inside his brain. He was eating Han Fei's memory. It was growing and spreading.

"Speak!" Inmate grabbed Han Fei's neck. He threatened, "Tell me everything you know! Is the black box hidden here?"

The pain caused Han Fei's nose to bleed. This confused Inmate. "I haven't even hit you. Why are you bleeding?" Inmate dumped Han Fei to the ground and wiped his hands. "Don't play dead. If you don't tell us everything, you're going to pay." The other players didn't know what happened, but they followed Inmate's orders to surround Han Fei. They wanted to drag Han Fei to the side when a high-school student jumped out of the bush. The student had been waiting there for a long time. He used a branch to shield Han Fei. "I've called the police! Watch it!"

Hearing the familiar voice, Han Fei opened his eyes. Fu Sheng shielded before him.

“Why are you here?” Fu Yi’s face became clearer. The image of Fu Sheng tied to the bed became clearer. Han Fei couldn’t control his emotions. He knew the players were outsiders, and they might harm Fu Sheng. Inmate ignored Fu Sheng, and he kept his gaze on Han Fei, “You might survive today, but can you survive forever? If you know what’s good for you, tell us everything. Don’t mistreat yourself.” The three players turned to leave. They didn’t want to create too big of a trouble since they had just started work at the hospital.

After the players left, Fu Sheng instantly checked on Han Fei. “Shouldn’t you be looking for a job? Why are you at a hospital?”

Han Fei looked at Fu Sheng and said in a rare stern tone, “Don’t get too close to the hospital!”

In real life, Fu Sheng lost his mind because of this hospital. Han Fei believed he had changed the future but Fu Sheng still found his way to the hospital. This made him worry that fate couldn’t be changed after all.

“Why are you in a caretaker’s uniform?” Fu Sheng knew his father as an extremely selfish man. He was always in a suit. But now, his father was covered in blood and wore a caretaker uniform. His face was haggard.

“I came here to work.” Han Fei made the decision then. If the hospital had to send someone to the surgical table, he would sacrifice himself for Fu Sheng.

“You can find a different job. I know you can.” Fu Sheng also didn’t expect to see his father like this.

“I can do anything you want me to, but you have to promise me two things.” Han Fei looked into Fu Sheng’s eyes, “Do not come near this hospital, look after your mother and your little sister.” Han Fei climbed up from the ground, “You need to hurry back.” Han Fei gritted through the pain. He held the wall and moved very slowly. He turned around, and Fu Sheng was still standing there.

“And... stop skipping school. I’ve started working, you also need to move ahead.” The tired voice came out of the tired body. Han Fei turned around and moved to the hospital.

Chapter 573 Two Hidden Missions

Holding his dirty bag, Fu Sheng stood there until Han Fei disappeared in the hospital. 'He didn't want me to come here because he didn't want me to see how haggard he is?' After his biological mother died, Fu Sheng closed himself from the world. He refused to communicate with the outer world and lived in his own world. To be honest, he did the right thing. If he walked out of his own world, he'd see the horrible things Fu Yi had done. Therefore, it was better if he isolated himself. See no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil.

However, recently, when the argument at the house turned into Fu Tian's laughter, Fu Sheng tried to get to know his father outside the door. He saw a different side to his father. He was not angry and crazy. He didn't make ridiculous demands. He didn't waste time on women, and he didn't use violence. His father changed. He became gentle, reliable, and kind. If the sky fell, his father would be there to hold it.

Fu Sheng started to doubt. He only dared to look through the gap in the door, but the ray outside cut into the enclosed room. Fu Sheng could see his father reach his hands towards him to help him climb out of the misfortune and pain.

Fu Sheng, disappointed many times, didn't trust his father. However, when he turned around, he was already out of his room, standing beside his father.

"Caretaker is a difficult job. They have to take care of the patients' refuse. Your dad looks at least 30 already. It's not easy to do this work at his age. He can't even stand straight earlier. I believe his physique is not so good." The uncle who owned the stall that sold the boxed meals came to Fu Sheng. He gave him a free meal. "This is for you. Don't make your father worry. The sky is dark. It might rain soon. You should hurry back to school."

"I'll pay you."

"Nah, it's not that expensive." The uncle waved his hands.

Holding the box, Fu Sheng walked to the road. He didn't remember getting on the bus. Only did he realize that when the speaker said he was at his station. He had returned to the bus stop near his home.

He never saw the house he shared with his brother, father, and stepmother as his home. However, he'd return here when he needed space to think. 'He hasn't scolded me for a long time already.'

Fu Sheng was conflicted as he looked at the school down the street. There were many reasons he didn't want to go there, and bullying was one. The sky darkened, and the clouds blocked the sun. Fu Sheng carried his bag and slowly moved to the school. Many awful memories crossed his mind.

His table was scrawled, and his homework was stolen. The others pointed at him, calling him names. The teachers didn't care about him. The parents were called, but the teachers pushed the blame on him. Everyone was trying to chase him away from the teacher to the headmaster. The wounds on his body had healed, but the feeling of being bullied, the brain remembered.

The only person who helped him was called Liu Lina. However, Fu Sheng knew about the relationship between Teacher Liu and his father, so Teacher Liu's kindness made him even more hurt. He was just a high school student. He should be focusing on his study, but he ran into many awful things.

Everyone stood against him. The only one willing to help him had a special relationship with his father. Whenever Fu Sheng thought about it, he'd rather Teacher Liu hate him than pity him with this tainted kindness.

He knew there was no hope, but he had to struggle with the illusion of goodness. That was the deepest despair. As he was about to reach the gate, Fu Sheng stopped. He couldn't move any closer. 'School is a place to study. I can study on my own. I don't need anyone else. Even if I am surrounded by ghosts, I can live better alone.'

A drop of rain fell on Fu Sheng's head. He could rush into the classroom, run back home, or he could find a secluded corner to avoid the rain. Three different choices corresponded to three different results. Fu Sheng listened to his father, trusted his family, or kept things as they were.

Rain covered the ground. The people around him started to run. Fu Sheng's hands on his bag tightened and released. He didn't move forward, but he didn't wish to leave like that either. The rain became more intense. Fu Sheng's hair was damp. He looked at the rain falling from the sky. In the end, he chose to escape. However, as he turned around, the raindrops stopped. They slid down the rim of the black umbrella, and Fu Sheng was spared. A black umbrella appeared above Fu Sheng. Teacher Liu stood beside Fu Sheng. She allowed her shoulders and hair to get wet to protect Fu Sheng.

“Teacher Liu?”

“The rain is very heavy. We should go in.” Teacher Liu held the umbrella. “You’re finally back. At this school, many people are waiting for your return, including myself.”

“Teacher...”

“Once it rains, you’d go to the field to help shield the rain from a tree sapling. At the time, I didn’t understand why but I get it now. Thank you.” Teacher Liu whispered.

Fu Sheng looked at Teacher Liu, who exposed herself to the rain to shield him. He wanted to say something when someone waved at him. Curtained by the rain, the old headmaster stood beside the sapling. He waved with a smile, telling Fu Sheng to get to class. Fu Sheng’s legs moved involuntarily. When Fu Sheng saved the sapling, he never thought of these things. He helped them because he understood the feeling of being left out in the rain.

Walking through the rain, Fu Sheng and Teacher Liu entered the school. From far away, a female student flew over from the education block. She was so happy to see Fu Sheng. Fu Sheng, who never smiled, had a light smile on his tense face when he saw the student with twisted limbs.

They walked down the corridor. Fu Sheng came to the classroom door. Before he went over, he saw a fatty being pushed out of the door. The fatty tripped and fell. His uniform was dirty. People painted different pictures on his back. Someone wrote the son of a killer. After he fell, some of the boys came out laughing. When they saw Teacher Liu and Fu Sheng, they became obedient and ran back to their seats. The fatty who once bullied Fu Sheng was not as arrogant as before. He covered his bruised face and took a long time before climbing up.

“When you bullied others, have you considered one day you’d be bullied too?” Fu Sheng ignored the fatty. He didn’t want to be bullied, and he didn’t like to bully others.

Fu Sheng found his seat. Originally, his seat was next to the trash can but now the bin had been moved to the fatty’s seat. He looked at his new table and chair. The other students looked at him. Their eyes were cleared of mocking and malice, there were only curiosity, apology, and fear. Fu Sheng knew that his father had come to school to beat up the headmaster, however, he didn’t expect his classmates to change too. ‘What has Fu Yi done at school?’

Fu Sheng suddenly turned to look out the window and then moved his chair further away from it. The girl sat on the window. Her upper body was leaning towards Fu Sheng, her hands waved wildly about as if saying... Look at me, look at me.

However, her movements were too big. After some shaking, the girl's wrist snapped and her hand fell on Fu Sheng's textbook. Fu Sheng sighed and wrote in his book. "Don't move during classes. Listen to the lecture. I'll study math and you'll study the rest. During the exam, I'll bring you with me."

As the bell rang, Fu Sheng's first class after he returned to school started.

...

"Notification for Player 0000! Congratulations on completing the hidden mission—help Fu Sheng return to school! Fu Sheng's hatred decreases by 1! Mother's hatred decreases by 1!"

"Notification for Player 0000! Congratulations on completing the hidden mission—help Fu Sheng regain his smile! Fu Sheng's hatred decreases by 1! Mother's hatred decreases by 2!"

Han Fei who was cleaning the bathroom, was shocked when he heard the system. He then nodded. 'He is a kind and understanding kid. It's hard to believe someone like that will choose to destroy the whole cryptic world one day.'

Chapter 574 It's my Ex-Wife

Ever since entering the cryptic world, the person Han Fei wanted to get to know the most was the previous building manager, Fu Sheng. He was the guide that led Han Fei into the cryptic world and the brother of the manager of Immortal Pharma. There were so many secrets surrounding him.

Han Fei couldn't understand the decision made by Fu Sheng, and he had difficulty seeing things from Fu Sheng's perspective. As the choices they made varied, the difference between them grew bigger.

However, Han Fei entered Fu Sheng's memory world. He saw Fu Sheng's past and even participated in it. Empathy was hard, but the memory world enabled Han Fei to experience Fu Sheng's history through the most authentic method. This was probably what Fu Sheng wanted for Han Fei.

"Why are you smiling like that? Did something good happen?" Ah Gou sat before the mirror and caressed his cheeks like a little girl.

"Getting the job is a happy thing." Han Fei cleaned the room seriously. However, whenever Han Fei treated his work seriously, something would happen to his workplace.

"I see that you are quite a good caretaker. I'll leave this patient with you. I'll come to take over your post after dark." Ah Gou was satisfied with his reflection. He blew away dandruff on his fingers and left.

"Didn't they say caretakers at Building One don't need to work nights?"

"Don't ask too many questions. In any case, you don't need to work nights." Ah Gou's voice came from the corridor. "If you feel worried when it's almost dark, go hide inside the safehouse." Cao Lingling and Han Fei were alone in the ward after Ah Gou left. 'The Pure Hatred visited Octopus yesterday night, and this poor girl was accidentally injured. Now that I think about it, the ghost hasn't killed any woman. The missing victims are all men. Maybe I can communicate with such a principled ghost.'

Han Fei was afraid of running into Pure Hatreds that he couldn't communicate with at all. The original Zhuang Wen at Ziggurat was the perfect example. She would kill on sight.

Han Fei waited by the bed for hours. Cao Lingling didn't wake up even though the drugs should have lost their effect already. "Has she fallen asleep?" Han Fei had no idea when Cao Lingling would wake up. As he decided to wander around to know his working environment, his phone rang. The caller was still Octopus.

'You're currently missing, so you shouldn't be calling me daily. This will make me look like an accomplice.' Han Fei looked out the window. It was raining outside. The sky was dark. Han Fei hesitated before answering the call.

The other side didn't make any sound, but it was very oppressive.

“Hello?” Han Fei placed the phone on the chair and retreated two meters away. Hearing Han Fei’s voice, a woman’s cries and laugh echoed. She was mad.

“Can you not act like this? We can talk this out.” The voices slowly disappeared. They were replaced by the sound of the door being opened. Then, there was the pattering of rain, honking of vehicles, and children crying. The woman walked out of a door and was moving rapidly.

“You’re not coming to find me, are you? It’s not even dark yet.” Han Fei took another step back. He was afraid because Fu Sheng was not with him. After entering the memory world, Han Fei hadn’t interacted with Fu Sheng’s biological mother before. So the woman saw Fu Yi as Fu Yi.

“I’ve helped the boy return to school and regain his smile. He is getting better, and I’m getting better.” Yesterday night, Han Fei answered the call from ‘Octopus’. When Fu Sheng reached for the phone, the person hung up. Now, Fu Sheng was at school, Han Fei had to face a Pure Hatred alone. He said many things, but the woman ignored him. Han Fei had to end the call out of desperation.

“I believe I heard the from Golden Leaf Mall. The mall is between my old and new home. Is she coming towards me?” The world hadn’t mutated, but Fu Sheng’s mother was already acting like a Pure Hatred. This made Han Fei anxious. In Fu Sheng’s mother’s eyes, Fu Yi was not a good person. Han Fei knew that very well. He was terrified that the woman would kill him without giving him a chance to explain. Before Han Fei could think of a solution, his phone rang again. The caller was still Octopus. ‘It’ll be hard to explain if the police see this.’ Han Fei glanced at the door. The officer hadn’t left. He guarded Cao Lingling 24 hours per day. Han Fei answered the call again. The woman’s voice was gone. Only the sounds of pedestrians could be heard. ‘She is looking for me! She’s coming here!’ Han Fei hung up and switched off the phone.

He walked to the window. His heart pounded, and his palms were sweaty. He was about to meet his first love, but his first love had died several years ago. ‘Fu Sheng’s mother is still a distance away from me. I don’t think she’ll reach the hospital tonight...’ Just as he had that thought, the phone rang again! It was still Octopus.

‘The call got through even though I had switched off the phone? Fu Sheng’s mother has such strong hatred?’ The sky wasn’t dark, and the world hadn’t mutated, but Fu Sheng’s mother had already exhibited the power of a Pure Hatred.

'They are related, so why is Fu Yee so weak?' Han Fei's head pounded, and his vision blurred. He saw Fu Yi's disgusting face. 'You bastard, you're picking this moment to trouble me? If I can't complete this mission, I'll chop off your lower body before I die.' Han Fei was a kind person. He rarely scolded people. However, his resentment towards Fu Yi had reached its peak in this memory world.

"Are you alright?" The officer walked over when he saw how pale Han Fei was.

"I work here in the morning, and I have another job at night. I suppose the constant working has tired out the body." Han Fei held the window and massaged his forehead.

"Life is hard for everyone." The officer helped Han Fei get to the chair. "Why didn't you answer your phone?"

"It's my wife. She has great complaints about me. She thinks I don't take care of the children and can't earn any money." Han Fei sighed heavily.

"My wife says that about me too. I have long working hours but low salary." The officer empathized with Han Fei, and this surprised Han Fei. "Brother, what's your name?"

"Fu Yi, and you?"

"Fang Changcheng." The officer glanced at Cao Lingling. "How about I stay guard for you while you go to answer the call. You can't ignore her simply because she might complain about you. Life goes on."

"Thank you, Officer Fang." Han Fei grabbed the vibrating phone and left the ward.

"Fu Yi... Such a familiar name, I think I've seen it on the news before." Officer Fang didn't think much of it. He sat beside the bed to watch over Cao Lingling.

Han Fei was desperate to find Fu Sheng even though he couldn't get off work yet. He had two choices, to find Fu Sheng or toss the phone deep into the hospital. As a responsible father, Han Fei walked towards the staircase. He planned to drop the phone at Building Two.

“Fu Yi? Shouldn’t you be watching over the patient?” Han Fei had just turned the corner when he saw the fat nurse and a young nurse. The young nurse wore a mask, and only her eyes were exposed. However, that didn’t take away from her beauty.

“My wife is calling me to talk about the kid’s school transfer.” Han Fei frowned. “I came out because I didn’t want to disturb the patient.”

“Don’t wander about.” The fat nurse ignored Han Fei and reminded him, “The sun is setting. You better stay in the ward to wait for Ah Gou to take over for you.”

“How can you tell that the sun is setting when the sky is so cloudy?” Han Fei had no idea if the two nurses were watching him. When he turned around, he slowed to listen to their conversation. He was disappointed to find out they didn’t say anything.

As Han Fei was about to reach the ward, he glanced through the corner of his eyes. The two nurses were still staring at him. The fat nurse’s expression was scary. Her face looked cracked.

‘Are they monitoring me? Is this the trial?’ Han Fei didn’t enter the ward. He answered the call in the corridor. Various noises came from the phone. As night fell, the ‘person’ who called Han Fei moved faster.

“I didn’t mean to miss your calls.” Han Fei placed the phone beside his ear. “I’ve been trying hard to look after this family. I’m working many jobs, and my physique is suffering because of it. However, I don’t mind it because this is for the kids. Don’t act too rashly. If something happens to me, do you really want Fu Sheng to face this life alone?”

To the outsiders, Han Fei was arguing with his wife, but in reality, he was pleading with his Pure Hatred ex-wife.

“I know it’s too late for me to say anything now, but I’m not lying to you. If you don’t believe me, you can come to Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital. I’m working here as a caretaker. Everything I do, I do it for the family and the children.” Han Fei brought up Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital as often as he could. He wanted to impress the name into his ex-wife.

“Fu Yi, why are you out here?” Ah Gou changed and came from the other end of the corridor. There were bloodstains on his sleeves.

“I have another argument with my wife.” Han Fei played the role of a cuckolded husband to perfection.

“It’s normal. Life has up and down.” Ah Gou patted Han Fei’s shoulders. “You better go home now. It’s raining, so the sky is already dark. Remember to come before 7.30 am tomorrow. We have a morning meeting.”

“Thank you, Brother Gou.”

Han Fei returned to the safehouse to change his clothes. He held his briefcase and tried to find a place to hide his phone. However, he had a feeling a pair of eyes were looking at him. If he hid the phone at the hospital, it would be discovered.

‘I should go to find Fu Sheng.’ Han Fei shoved the ringing phone into his briefcase. Something sticky like blood was leaking out of the phone. Han Fei jogged ahead. When he passed the guard, he was reminded of something. He asked the guard, “Brother, have the other interviewees from this morning come out yet?”

“No, you’re the first to get off work.” The guard was gaming. He didn’t even raise his head. “Don’t need to wait for them.”

The rain slowly stopped. The lights switched on at the hospital. From afar, they looked like eyeballs. Han Fei didn’t stop and rushed towards the school. From the system notification, he knew Fu Sheng was at school. When he arrived at the school gate, Fu Sheng was coming out too.

Fu Sheng was talking to the girl who jumped. He turned and saw his father back in his suit, rushing towards him.

‘He has changed back to his suit? He doesn’t want to make us worry?’ Fu Sheng saw how scared Han Fei was. ‘Is he afraid that I’d tell the family about his new job?’ Fu Sheng was rather discomfited. The female student was also embarrassed when she saw Han Fei. She was reminded of the thing Han Fei told her—I approve of your relationship and marriage.

The two students were flustered when they saw Han Fei.

Han Fei didn't think that much. His life was on the line. He needed to get Fu Sheng to talk to his mother and hopefully say some good things about him. He reached into the briefcase and charged towards Fu Sheng.

Fu Sheng walked to meet him, "You don't need to worry about me."

"No, but you need to worry about me!"

Han Fei took out the phone. But as Fu Sheng's voice rang out, the phone suddenly returned to normal. Even the blood had magically disappeared.

Chapter 575 I'm Too Scared to Sleep Alone

The father in the suit held his briefcase, the son in school uniform held his bag, the shy daughter-in-law held her broken arm. The three looked at each other.

"Why did she hang up again?" Han Fei's phone had switched on earlier on its own. There were 99 unanswered calls from Octopus. The rain fell on the phone. Fu Sheng saw the 99 unanswered calls. He frowned and finally asked, "Did you owe him money?"

"He is my nemesis at the company, why would he lend me money?" Han Fei took the phone and planned to call back.

"Then, why would he call you 99 times? He looks desperate and angry." Fu Sheng was reminded of a possibility. He looked at Han Fei with disappointment, "Did you and his wife..."

"Am I that kind of person?" Han Fei argued and frightened the pedestrians. "I'll call back and you'll understand." Octopus refused to answer and Han Fei gave up. "Never mind. I won't lie to you. Your biological mother will find us soon."

“But mom is dead for many years already.”

“Your mom is now a Pure Hatred.” Han Fei looked at Fu Sheng seriously, but Fu Sheng looked at him in confusion. The girl looked at Han Fei with curiosity. “Why are you here anyway?” Han Fei’s eyes were wet like he was tearing up. In the blur, he could see the girl clearly. This should be Fu Sheng’s ghost eye talent.

“What is a Pure Hatred?” Fu Sheng and the girl turned to Han Fei.

“A normal ghost won’t hurt others and they’re weak, like this girl.” Han Fei pointed at the girl. The girl puffed up her cheeks unhappily. “Some ghosts are very crazy. They have lost their rationality and cannot be communicated with. They are dominated by hatred and obsession. They only know how to kill, I call them Pure Hatred.” Han Fei didn’t expect that one day, he would need to categorize different ghosts.

“Impossible.” Fu Sheng shook his head. “Mom was so gentle, she couldn’t become a Pure Hatred.”

“Never mind. Feel free not to believe me but you have to promise me one thing.” Han Fei sighed.

“What is it?”

“When you sleep tonight, keep your bedroom door open, I’ll be afraid sleeping in the living room alone.” Han Fei didn’t think that was wrong. Who wouldn’t be afraid of a Pure Hatred?

“Erm...” Fu Sheng really thought his father had changed.

“Plus, you’re in high school now. I’ll buy you a phone, so that we can communicate easily.” Han Fei looked for the nearest phone store online. He planned to go there now.

“The school doesn’t allow us to bring phones, the teachers are afraid that we would be distracted.” Fu Sheng waved his hands. He really thought this was unnecessary. A phone wasted money when their family didn’t have much.

“Then make sure your teachers don’t discover it. Bring it with you even during exams. If you’re discovered during exam, at most you’ll fail. If you don’t answer the calls at critical moment, I might die.” Han Fei found the store. He prepared to bring Fu Sheng there. However, the girl stopped at the gate, she couldn’t leave the school.

“You can’t come with us? That’s such a shame.” Han Fei walked to the girl and used Soul Depth’s Touch to reattach the girl’s broken arm. “I’m an open-minded father. I’m not against an early relationship as long as the relationship is positive. A good relationship will improve both parties.” The girl was flustered. She stood before Han Fei dumbly.

“Fu Sheng is a good kid and you’re a good kid. He’ll be your support and you’ll be his salvation.” Han Fei wanted to say something more but Fu Sheng dragged him away. The crowd was already watching.

The girl looked at Han Fei’s face, and she was reminded of the warm touch on her wrist. She was envious of Fu Sheng. She wanted to follow them home.

“How can you say that in public? People will think you’re weird,” Fu Sheng whispered.

“Why would we pretend to be common?” Han Fei and Fu Sheng walked on the sidewalk. Cars drove past them. “One needs to learn to be on the low profile at the right time. However, one can’t hide one’s talents. It’ll dull your talents.”

Han Fei had Fu Sheng pick his favorite model and apply a sim card for him. “Now, I can contact you anytime.” Han Fei entered Fu Sheng’s new number in his phone.

Fu Sheng held his phone, and he entered his first contact. Fu Sheng wrote down Fu Yi as the name, but after some hesitation, he changed it to father.

“You done? Great. Let’s go home.” Han Fei put away the phone. He was thrilled. When his ex-wife called next, he would call Fu Sheng so they could talk. Fu Sheng was very sensitive to emotions. He could tell his father was really happy.

Fu Sheng was also feeling quite joyful. He walked beside Han Fei, and they went home.

When they reached home, the wife was ready with dinner. Han Fei smelled the fragrance as he walked in. "You've made such a big meal. Did you know something good will happen today?"

"What good thing?" His wife walked out of the kitchen holding the soup ladle.

"I found a new job, and Fu Sheng returned to school."

"Really? Wait for me. I'll add two dishes!" His wife ran into the kitchen. After Han Fei changed, he helped his wife.

Fu Sheng returned to his room. Out of habit, he wanted to close the door, but he was reminded of what Han Fei told him. His hands halted. He seemed to understand Han Fei's purpose. "Why would an adult be afraid of sleeping alone? He probably didn't want me to close the door." Fu Sheng glanced into the kitchen. He saw his stepmother and Fu Sheng, who were busy in there. He felt this tiny house felt more like a home than before.

The dinner was soon served. The family sat around the table. The wife opened a can of beer for Han Fei, "Today is worth celebrating."

"Dad and big brother are impressive!" Fu Tian was the best cheerleader. He was too young to understand many things, but he knew his dad and brother had done something amazing so he could have delicious food.

"I'm very happy to be your family." Han Fei drank the beer and ate the food. His wife was gentle and kind. His eldest son walked out of the trauma, and his youngest son was growing fast, everything was turning out well. "The feeling of home is amazing." An emotion grew within him. Han Fei tried to smile, but he still couldn't. As he made a second attempt, pain shot through his brain. Fu Yi's ghastly face expanded. He wanted to destroy Han Fei due to hatred and envy.

Han Fei's grip on his legs tightened. Han Fei turned on the masterful acting switch. He set down the bent beer can calmly. "This beer is so cold."

"I just took it out of the fridge. Next time, I'll leave it to warm first." His wife placed a piece of meat in Han Fei's bowl. "You need to eat more. Your new job must be tough."

"It's not so bad. You should eat more too."

After dinner, his wife cleaned the table, and Fu Sheng went to study. Fu Tian leaned on Han Fei and begged to play hide-and-seek. "This place is so small, I will find you!"

"I will not go easy on you!" Even at the new place, the result was the same. Even a strong child as Fu Tian felt like crying.

Seeing the father and son, even though the wife thought they were being silly, she couldn't help but smile. The night darkened. The wife coaxed Fu Tian to bed and then she returned to her room.

Han Fei placed the mattress in the living room and the phone on the table. Before he slept, he glanced at Fu Sheng's room. He only lay down after making sure Fu Sheng didn't close the door.

'The living room is 3 meters away from the front door, and it is 1.5 meters from Fu Sheng's bedroom. The math is on my side. Time to sleep!'

Chapter 576 She is Coming

The lights went out. The outline of the furniture was barely visible in the dark. Han Fei listened to his heartbeat and his eyes slowly moved to his phone. 'I wonder if she'll call again.' This was not the first time Han Fei was chased by a Pure Hatred. This feeling of an imminent danger was uncomfortable.

His family had fallen asleep. Han Fei tossed and turned, but sleep wouldn't come. 'When I got off work today, I turned to glance at the hospital. The lighted rooms are like white eyeballs in the dark. This city is mutating, the center of the mutation is where the altar is.'

Han Fei curled under the blanket. He only exposed his eyes to look around. 'I now have two chances to access my inventory. I can get Rest-in-Peace and the red paper doll so I'm not completely indefensible.'

If Han Fei was in another memory world, he would have removed the paper doll already. However, he didn't dare to risk that in this memory world.

The wall clock ticked. At around 1 am, the phone on the table lit up. Han Fei tensed. He slowly adjusted his body. His arm slithered out of the blanket. Han Fei could feel the chill settling on his arm. The room was colder at night. Han Fei saw the caller Id. 'Zhao Qian? Why is she calling me at this hour?'

After some hesitation, Han Fei answered it, "CEO Zhao, why are you looking for me?"

"The police investigated your home and the company. They discovered something scary on the cameras!" Zhao Qian spoke quickly. She had to be in an emergency to call at midnight.

"What is it?"

"Something is looking for you! When that thing entered the company, she stopped at your work station. Then she went to your house. You're her real target!" Zhao Qian was urgent. "I know it's hard to believe but you better go to a crowded place now!"

"What place is crowded at 1 am?" Han Fei was about to comfort Zhao Qian for her to calm down when another woman's voice appeared on the phone!

I've called you so many times but you refused to answer. She called you once and you did...

Why didn't you come to visit me after I fell ill...

The child says his most hated person is his father...

The icy voice was like tenterhooks piercing into Han Fei's soul. He lowered his head to look. The caller was still Zhao Qian but her name was slowly colored over by blood.

"Fu Yi? Why aren't you talking?"

Fu Yi, you once loved me so much but later you won't even spend time to talk to me...

"Are you still there? The thing is going over to you! She always appears after midnight!"

You have forgotten your promises. You turned into a monster, you should have left with me...

"Fu Yi! Can you hear me? Trust me, don't stay in the room alone!"

Fu Yi, can you hear me? Didn't you promise that you'd take care of our child? Why did you give him the saddest fate?

You want me to trust you? Trust you to raise Fu Sheng? Then why did you give him the most despairing life?

The shrill cries came from the phone. Han Fei quickly hung up.

'Fu Sheng's mother already has lowered 3 hatred towards me but even so, she is acting like this. If her hatred hadn't been lowered, would she have come directly to kill me?' Han Fei sat up and the woman's scary voice appeared again. "Perhaps after you die, he'll have a better life..." Han Fei turned around and realized the voice didn't come from the phone but the door!

Han Fei's body shot out like an arrow. Normally, he could use less than a second to enter Fu Sheng's room but at that moment, his brain exploded!

The pressure in his mind blew up. Fu Yi's maddened face pressed on Han Fei's every nerve. His face became clearer and he was making this atrocious noise. He tried his best to kill Han Fei. Han Fei collapsed on the ground. Black blood oozed through the front door, and the lock turned on its own.

The head in his mind cackled from joy. Han Fei could feel Fu Yi expanding through his body and taking over. The blood trickled to the ground. Han Fei felt like someone was pushing his eyeballs out from inside his head.

The black blood pooled. It slithered towards Han Fei like a snake. The spring eased, and the old door was slowly pushed open. A light scent of blood permeated the air. The lights in the corridor were out. A dark red shadow stood at the door. Every sound was suppressed. Even time appeared to stop moving. In this extreme stillness, the red shadow moved forward. Black blood bound around Han Fei's wrists. This was the first time Han Fei felt the threat of death since he entered this memory world. Hatred cut his skin like surgical knives. The pain sliced through the soul.

'Pure Hatred! She's a real Pure Hatred!' Han Fei had no chance. He couldn't even move. His body was frozen.

"I once thought Fu Sheng would be happy as long as you're alive. But now I realize you are the source of his pain." The voice echoed in Han Fei's ears. He looked from the corner of his eyes. A woman in red appeared inside the room and stood beside Han Fei. The thin body was covered in traumatic wounds. She was in deep pain when she died. Due to her intense memory of her child, she lingered after death. She heard Fu Sheng's cries every night. Fu Sheng was alive, he had his father and a new family, but he kept missing her. That connection projected Fu Sheng's voice and prayer. It dragged his mother out of the river of the dead.

She knew she should be gone, but when she saw Fu Sheng slowly sink into despair, her empty heart bloomed with red flowers. Her kind nature was consumed by hatred. Her obsession became a pointed hatred, and a scary hatred grew out of her heart. She followed Fu Sheng's thread of memory and eventually returned home. "Come with me." The branch-like hand reached out of the dress. The woman grabbed Han Fei.

The woman held Han Fei's soul. As she was prepared to leave with Han Fei's soul, she sensed something, and she hesitated. At that moment, footsteps came from the opposite bedroom.

"Wait!" The woman raised her head. She saw Fu Sheng standing at the bedroom door. Their eyes met. Fu Sheng saw the ghost he missed the most. The woman turned her ruined face away. Fu Sheng ran forward. All the hatred made way for Fu Sheng. The scary presence pulled back. The emptiness was her hug for Fu Sheng.

The twisted darkness returned to normal. When Fu Sheng reached her side, the woman and the blood on the ground disappeared. Only the open living room door proved that she had been here. Fu Sheng ran out of the door barefooted. The corridor was empty. He ran to the staircase. Then he turned back to his house as he had just remembered something.

“Wake up! Are you alright?” Fu Sheng picked up Han Fei. He looked at the bloody Han Fei, and he was nervous. The wife heard the commotion and quickly ran out.

“I’ll call the ambulance!” His wife grabbed the phone, but Han Fei struggled to grab her arm.

“There’s no need for that.” Han Fei sat on the ground. He knew one thing. If he went to the hospital, his wife and Fu Sheng would know about his latest diagnosis. They wouldn’t be happy. Han Fei had spent so much effort to glue this family back together. He couldn’t destroy it.

He knew that he needed to leave more good memories for Fu Sheng and save his family from tragedy. Furthermore, Han Fei also knew that he needed to complete the altar mission as soon as possible, or something else might happen.

“How can you not go to the hospital?” His wife, who was normally gentle, was determined. Han Fei slowly stood up as she made the call.

Han Fei, who was normally determined, was very gentle. He held his wife’s hand and wiped away the blood on his face. “I’m fine. If you don’t believe me, I’ll visit the hospital tomorrow morning.”

As his wife hesitated, Fu Tian opened the door. “What are you doing?”

“Nothing, go back to sleep.” Han Fei went to the bathroom to wash his face. He looked at himself in the mirror.

The red water slid down his cheeks. Han Fei suddenly closed the bathroom door. He looked at his face in the mirror. His fingers tightened.

“Rest in Peace!” The butcher’s knife appeared in Han Fei’s grasp. He looked at the glowing blade and then swung it at his head!

Chapter 577 Second Day of Trial

The blade fell on Han Fei's head. The light slashed through his soul. The twisted face in the mirror slowly returned to normal. Rest in Peace didn't harm Han Fei. The souls avoided his body so they couldn't harm the thing inside Han Fei's brain either. However, this did scare Fu Yi. The ugly face stopped expanding, and Han Fei could breathe normally again.

'Fu Yi almost cost me my life. No matter how he exists in my brain, I'll need to vanquish him even if I have to lure out the mad laughter.' For the ranking of people Han Fei wanted to kill, Butterfly was first, and Fu Yi was now the second.

Han Fei held the sink and looked at the mirror. He could see the shadow of another person on him. As he weakened, the clearer the shadow was. Han Fei felt better as he left the bathroom. He told his wife and Fu Sheng to go back to bed while taking his place in the living room.

'My ex-wife's hatred towards me will continue to lower as Fu Sheng's condition improves. I only have one mission left, which is to discover the hospital's secrets.'

Han Fei wasn't sleepy. He lay there in bed until morning. Han Fei got up at 6 am to prepare breakfast for his family. When his wife walked out of the bedroom and saw how busy Han Fei was, concern flashed in her eyes. "Why didn't you sleep longer?"

"Today is my first day of work. I need to get to work early to leave a good impression." Han Fei always had a faint smile on his face like nothing in the world could defeat him. However, when his wife saw that, she only felt heartache. Everyone had their own secrets. His wife didn't ask who Han Fei was and why he was doing this. However, after what happened yesterday, she started to have second thoughts. If she didn't ask these questions soon, she might not have the chance anymore.

"You..." His wife was about to say something when Han Fei's phone rang.

"Wu San? Why are you looking for me?" Han Fei sighed in relief when he saw the caller was Wu San.

"Yesterday night, Inmate and two other players called me. They said they run into you at the hospital. They asked me for your contact and address."

“You didn’t give that to him, right?” “Of course.” Wu San trusted Qiang Wei so he decided to side with Han Fei. “You need to be careful. Even though Inmate is impetuous and narrow-minded, he is very strong. He focuses on pure stamina and has a rare talent. Before Boss disappeared, he said Inmate and Qiang Wei were the strongest among us.”

“Compared to that, I’m more surprised that they could leave the hospital alive.” Han Fei walked to the corner and lowered his voice.

“I heard it’s because they haven’t been made official. Yesterday, they only did some cleaning. They didn’t discover anything weird. The hospital will probably expose its true nature after the trial period is over.” Wu San once entered the hospital to fetch Qiang Wei and Worm, he knew how scary the place was.

“You should stay outside to maintain the communication with all parties. Leave the rest to me.” Han Fei felt Wu San was quite reliable. If he was willing, he could give Wu San a ‘ticket’ to the cryptic world. If Wu San could pass the neighbor’s test, then he could rent a place at Happiness Neighborhood. He’d have the chance to understand the true meaning of bliss.

After hanging up, Han Fei walked to his wife, “I need to hurry to work, I’ll leave the rest to you.” He didn’t wait for the children to wait up. He had his breakfast and rushed out.

Once he stepped outside the front door, Han Fei felt the temperature drop. The lights in the corridor flickered. The pale light showered on the cracked wall. Whenever the lights went out and came back on, the cracks would become bigger. They looked like a person’s wrinkles.

He exited the building. The old electric wires criss-crossed above his head, they were like a giant spider web made from hair. The electric poles leaned slightly. The muddy holes around the poles were covered with shredded paper. It looked like someone had torn up all the small s on the poles and dumped them on the ground. Han Fei moved through the mud. The path was the same, but it felt like it took him longer to exit the neighborhood than before.

He turned back to look. The old neighborhood was more deserted than before. Some were watching Han Fei behind the windows.

'This world is mutating.' Han Fei remembered his experience in the Mirror God's memory world. The mutation was irreversible. The whole city would become hell, and no one could escape.

'Every day can be my last day of work. It's quite exciting when you think of it that way.' It was still early, so Han Fei didn't take the bus. He decided to walk to work and experience the changes to the city. The sun was rising. The mutation was chased away by the sun. The mutation would only happen at night until the day the sun wouldn't rise again.

Han Fei arrived at the hospital around 7.20 am. The workers had to take the side door, the main door was for the clients.

Han Fei greeted the guard. As he was about to walk in when he noticed the guard was playing a game that was quite familiar. He leaned over to look. He saw a game character who looked like him collapse to the ground. The dining table was filled with food. Then a sexy and mature woman walked out in heels. She grabbed the man by his tie and pulled him underground.

"I die again! Where did I go wrong? Then again, who could reject the invitation of a boss who looks like that?" The guard was very focused in the game.

"Brother, what are you playing? The art looks interesting." Han Fei looked for two minutes and the game was very familiar.

"I can't really describe the game. But it's very addicting. Even though you'd die every time, you want to be killed by them." The guard glanced at Han Fei, "This is just a trial version, so only three female characters are unlocked. I hear there will be ten female characters in the official version! The most interesting is, this game is based on a real story!"

"Then can you give me the download link?" Han Fei took out his phone.

"You'd find their on any gaming forum. The players promoted the game everywhere." The guard said and restarted the game. He was soon killed by a bespectacled female colleague. "The main character sure is pitiable." The guard sighed as he controlled the main character to move to another death.

Han Fei downloaded the game and played it for a while. His emotions were complicated. "There are many Easter Eggs. For me, they are memories, some good and some bad. The real ending can only be achieved through real penance." The game looked like a normal 18+ game, but its plot and creativity were better than most games of its type. The game started with seduction by one of the female characters, and then the main character had to face the intertwining relationship with all the female characters. The player could focus on increasing one character's affection but doing that would attract the hatred from others. The only way to survive was to find penance, something that Han Fei hadn't even achieved in real life.

Han Fei entered the hospital and greeted the front desk receptionist. He was surprised to find out the receptionist was still the same woman from the day before. She seemed to be always there. The female receptionist flashed a perfect smile at Han Fei. Her face seemed to have been modified only to show that smile.

Han Fei pushed open the door to the safehouse. He heard a strange noise as he entered, and then a scalpel landed beside his neck. "Zhang Zhuangzhuang?" Han Fei, in the suit, raised his arms. "What are you doing?"

"I'm sorry, I was too nervous." Zhang Zhuangzhuang switched on the lights. He looked outside. "It's finally daylight."

"You've been here since yesterday night?" Han Fei closed the door. He had many questions for the man.

"Don't tell anyone that." Zhang Zhuangzhuang put the scalpel away. "This hospital will only show its true self after midnight. If you really want to know the answer, you can stay here for one night, but I don't suggest that because you still have a family."

"Can't you tell me the truth?"

"It's hard to explain because different people will see different things."

Before Han Fei could say anything, Zhang Zhuangzhuang left. "Different people will see different things?"

Han Fei put on his uniform and entered Cao Lingling's ward. A scent of blood lingered in the air. Cao Lingling was still in bed. She looked thinner than before. Her arms and cheeks were scratched. The bed was torn apart. There was food on the ground. "Why is she here alone?"

Han Fei walked to the bed and was about to bend over to clean up the mess when Cao Lingling suddenly opened her eyes. She grabbed Han Fei and screamed, "The red ghosts tear down faces! The white ghosts eat humans! The black ghosts stand beside my bed!"

"Let me go!"

The straps tightened, and Cao Lingling shouted shrilly. The veins burst on her neck. Her eyes were bloodshot.

"I could release you but not now." Han Fei touched Cao Lingling's arm. He used Soul Depth Touch to examine Cao Lingling's heart.

Chapter 578 Everything is at the Hospital

Soul Depth Touch was a very powerful support skill. It could help Han Fei reach a target's soul to feel their internal emotions. Ever since he got the skill, Han Fei had been using it to complement other attacks. He rarely had a chance to use it to scan a person's emotions. Cao Lingling struggled madly. She was insane like a trapped beast.

"Don't move. I'm helping you." Han Fei closed his eyes. His fingers touched an icy brook. The memory rippled. Cao Lingling's soul was trembling. Fear, anxiety cracked Cao Lingling's soul. The wounds left behind by fear were destroying her body.

"This is all because of fear?" Han Fei sensed deeper. Underneath the layers of fear, there was a sense of loss and a desire for beauty. Han Fei opened his eyes. Cao Lingling's soul was like a shorn-open doll. The sense of loss and pursuit of beauty was the patching material. When she was patched back with these two ingredients, she would return to normal, but she wouldn't be herself anymore. The original doll was simple, but the patched-up doll was a colorful monster.

'The wishing well from the Mirror God's world made use of people's greed. This plastic surgery hospital preys on people's pursuit of beauty. They are both about desires.' Cao Lingling was still screaming. She was so loud that footsteps came from outside the ward. A doctor with bandaged arm led two nurses into the room. "What are you doing?" The doctor scolded, "Why didn't you call me when the patient is in such pain? Why are you still standing there? The help nowadays is getting worse!"

The two nurses pressed down on Cao Lingling's body. When Cao Lingling saw the staff, she screamed even louder.

'The red ghosts tear down faces! The white ghosts eat humans! Doctors and nurses wear white...' The doctor gave Cao Lingling a shot. After she went down, he examined her body. After he made sure Cao Lingling was still alive, he left. "Doctor, shouldn't we conduct some psychiatric treatment to help her?" Han Fei had studied criminal psychology, psychology, and simple psychiatry before.

"Am I the doctor, or are you?" The doctor glared at Han Fei. "You're a caretaker, so remember that. If something happened to the patient, could you bear the responsibility?"

"I'll notify you immediately when she wakes up."

"Wasting money to hire a bunch of pretty faces. Du Zhu really thinks this place is her toy store?" The doctor looked down on the people at Building One. He walked past Han Fei with his nurses. After about 10 minutes, Officer Fang Changcheng arrived. He held his phone like he was talking to someone.

"Good morning, Officer Fang." Han Fei closed the door and pulled the officer to the corner. "Brother, when you stayed here yesterday night, did you notice something strange?"

Fang Changcheng's face shifted, "I stayed in this room all night. The last time I looked at my watch, it was 6.06 pm. Then, I fell asleep. When I woke up, the sky was already bright. I just went to check the hospital's surveillance. No one entered this ward, but..." Fang Changcheng looked at the door and said, "The footage shows the ward door opening on its own like something was moving in and out."

"Did you check the footage for the other locations?"

“The other places look normal. Nothing unusual.” Fang Changcheng sat down beside the bed. He had very heavy dark circles. He didn’t look like he had slept.

“Officer Fang, someone took over my shift after I left yesterday. Where’s Ah Gou now?”

“Your colleague had something to do and was told to go to the other building to help. He’s still not back yet.” Officer Fang took out his phone. “But he left me his number. He told me to call this number if Cao Lingling woke up at midnight or something strange happened.”

Han Fei memorized the number at one glance. He used his phone to call it. The call rang for 10 seconds, and Han Fei hung up when no one answered.

“Officer Fang, you should rest in the day since you need to guard Cao Lingling at night.” Han Fei had masterful acting and Soul Depth Touch. He could tell this Officer Fang was a good and trustworthy man.

“I can’t sleep anymore. I’ve slept enough.” Fang Changcheng forced himself to sit up. Han Fei didn’t say more. He started to clean the room. When he cleaned near the bed, he noticed one corner of the bedsheet had been turned up. It suggested someone had crawled under the bed. Han Fei casually pulled up the bedsheet, pretending like he was cleaning. There were coagulated spots of black blood under the bed. There was a decaying smell in the air.

‘Cao Lingling was tied to the bed, Officer Fang was asleep, Ah Gou was summoned away, so who was hiding under the bed yesterday night?’ Han Fei continued to work until 9 am. The fat nurse’s voice came from Han Fei’s walkie-talkie. She told him to hurry to the first-floor lobby.

Han Fei nodded at Officer Fang and raced to the first floor. His eyes changed as he exited the corridor. A fashionable woman about 1.8 meters stood in the lobby. The receptionist and the fat nurse surrounded her like pets.

“Love, look at our new caretaker. Isn’t he perfect for you?” The fat nurse recommended Han Fei to the woman. The woman was about to leave, but she saw Han Fei. She removed her sunglasses. Her perfect face colored with surprise, “Fu Yi?”

Han Fei’s lips twitched as he forced a smile, “Hello, Love.”

“He’s the one!” Love pointed at Han Fei. Her surprise soon turned into joy. Why was she joyful? Only she’d know.

“Alright. Do you plan to go under routine treatment like you usually do?” The fat nurse was all smiles.

“I’ve finished all my jobs recently. I plan to rest here long term to recover my physique.” When Love spoke, her eyes were entirely on Han Fei. Her sharp eyes were like moving saws.

“I’ll arrange it for you now!” The fat nurse gave Han Fei an encouraging nod. She was about to go when two more women walked into the lobby. They had completely different personalities. One was silent and pensive, the other loud and open. However, they had the similarity of being rich.

“Ladies, how can I help you?” The receptionist ran over, and the fat nurse paused.

“We were here yesterday. An elder in black said that we need to be a member to enjoy the service here, so we went back to withdraw some money.” The talkative woman placed the platinum card on the table. “Is this small change enough to get a membership here?”

The receptionist took the card and ran to the counter. Soon, a handsome woman in a professional suit walked out of the inner hospital. “Welcome, this must be your first time here. I’ll introduce you to our services, and then we’ll be joined by professional doctors and teachers.”

The female manager invited the two women to the VIP room. The silent one saw something, and she asked, “Is he your employee?” She pointed at Han Fei, drawing everyone’s attention to him.

“His name is Fu Yi, he’s our new caretaker, but he has years of experience in the field already.” The female manager pulled Han Fei to her side.

“Bring him along.” The silent woman said. This annoyed Love.

“Orders, please. He is already my private caretaker.” Love’s tone was firm. She didn’t plan to surrender Han Fei.

“You must be one of the seven poor women.” The female guest said with derision. She didn’t get into conflict with Love but left with the manager. Han Fei actually wanted to stop them but he was afraid of arousing the staff’s suspicion. The two clients were players. Han Fei had seen the silent one before, and she was Qiang Wei’s assistant.

‘They should be rich in real life too. Their presence and fashion sense are stronger than most. They are not acting. They are being themselves.’ Han Fei actually hoped the two players would pick him. Even though they looked down on him for being a cheater, at least they wouldn’t kill him. Love was a different story.

“Your eyes are glued to them. Are they that attractive?” Love moved to block Han Fei’s sight. Her provocative clothes exposed her perfect figure.

“No, I just thought that client look like my friend.” Han Fei’s smile was fake. Perhaps it was because the world had mutated. Han Fei could feel the strong pressure from Love.

“She looks like your friend?” Love took another step forward, “Is it your boss? Your subordinate? Or your wife?”

Love was beautiful, but it could burn passionately like fire. Han Fei took a step back. He hadn’t figured out how to answer when Zhang Zhuangzhuang’s voice came from his walkie-talkie, “Is there still free hands at Building One? Come to the side door! We have a new patient!”

“Copy that. Coming over now!” Han Fei turned and ran. Love didn’t chase after him. She took out her phone to contact someone to transport some device to the hospital. Han Fei saw a few medical staff near the hospital’s vehicle when he reached the side door. Zhang Zhuangzhuang was among them.

‘What patient needs so many staff?’ Han Fei ran over and took a look.

A thin man was strapped to the enforced metal cart. His arms were covered in self-inflicted wounds. His clothes were bloody but he looked so happy.

“Worm?”

Chapter 579 Crush me Like A Worm

Of all the players, Han Fei was most interested in Worm. The guy was unique. Most players wanted to leave this world, but he wanted to stay. 'This is not the intention of an Iyashikei game.'

Han Fei approached the happy-looking Worm and pretended to help. He 'accidentally' touch Worm's arm. Han Fei saw Worm's player profile. Worm's full ID was, Crush me Like a Worm. His level was 15. His attribute was even. His intelligence and stamina were average. Worm's luck was seven, and charm was 2. However, his SAN value was 25, which was almost as high as Huang Yin after his training. The higher the SAN value, the greater the player's resistance to pain and pressure. Compared to other players, this was already a high SAN Value but compared to Han Fei, it was nothing. After all, Han Fei had a starting SAN Value of 100.

Han Fei continued to look through Worm's profile, and his eyes narrowed. Worm had lied to Qiang Wei and the other players, and he had three very strange talents.

The first was a Grade F Talent, Toilet Training—the first training a toddler has is toilet training. Parents will train him to go to a fixed location to do their business. If the toddler can't do that, his parents will humiliate and punish him. With this talent, the player's SAN Value will act strangely. The player will gain resistance against certain physical discomfort.

The second was Grade E Talent, False Pleasure—the home filled with humiliation and violence is his only sanctuary; his parents who scold and beat him are also the people who care about him the most; in this conflicting childhood, he learned to endure the beating. He knew that if he were obedient, the beating would turn into apology and present. With this talent, when the player is anxious, panicked or in fear, there is a chance to temporarily increase intelligence; when the player is physically damaged, there is a chance to temporarily increase stamina; when despair is at its limits, the player has a chance to temporarily increase all attributes.

The third is a Grade C Talent, Vulnerable Personality—he is the official loser, the most easily bullied, the natural failure, the useless trash with no presence, but that is the mirage created by the vulnerable personality. With this talent, the player will have a very low profile, and they will be seen as a harmless person by the NPCs. When the pressure reaches the player's SAN Value limit, the sadistic strong personality deep inside the heart will surface.

There were not many players with three talents. Individually, Worm's three talents were not that powerful but combined, and they were horrifying. Inmate was definitely not a match for Worm.

Other than these three talents, Worm had a Grade F Unique title—At Death's Door. With this title, the player had the chance to see the world after death and sensed their presence. This title suggested many things. Han Fei was the one surviving in the cryptic world, but it was Worm who got this unique title. In other words, this man had been torturing himself since the game started. He tormented himself until he was dying, and then he went to treatment and repeated the process. Perfect Life was a healing game, but Worm turned it into a horror game.

Han Fei was surprised as he looked further. Other than these three talents, and a unique title, Worm had a hidden profession—Pain Specialist.

Pain Specialist: I hope you can neutralize all the pain in the world, but I need to tell you something. The cruel truth is that there is only one way to alleviate all pain, and that is death.

'Worm didn't tell the other players the truth. He could see ghosts not because of his talent but because of his unique title. The man has hidden well.' Han Fei realized there were very impressive players in the surface world. If Huang Yin didn't make early preparations, with his existing talent, he might not reach the top of the ranking.

'The 12 elites from Absolute Truth are lost in the theme park's maze. The reinforcement they sent will be elites among the elites, so it's not that strange for me to run into someone like Worm.'

Worm strapped to the cart closed his eyes. He didn't know Han Fei had discovered all his secrets. 'If I make use of him, he should be a great help.' Han Fei and the staff moved Worm into the hospital. They walked past Building One and Two. They moved towards the deepest building. This was the first time Han Fei entered this part of the hospital. He kept looking around. The deeper they went, the more deserted the place. There was no doctor and patient in the corridor. There were only closed doors.

'Where are they sending Worm?' Han Fei silently turned his head. He noticed all the staff, including Zhang Zhuangzhuang, had their heads lowered as they moved forward. No one spoke or looked around. It was like they'd die if they saw things they shouldn't. When Han Fei came to Building Four, a weak pleading came out of the room at the end of the corridor.

Moments later, the ward door opened, and Inmate in his uniform walked out, holding a bowl of bloody bandages. He mumbled, "Why operate when she already looks like that? The face is almost gone. How can she still be beautiful?" Inmate looked at the bandages with disgust, and he didn't notice Han Fei.

Han Fei quickly calculated the distance between him and Inmate. He also confirmed the location of all the cameras on the corridor. They moved fast down the corridor. As they passed Inmate, Han Fei suddenly knocked into the cart as if someone pushed him from behind. None of the staff anticipated this, one of them even tripped and fell. Han Fei fell on the cart. He quickly took out his hand, and a red paper doll was hidden in his palm. No one discovered Han Fei tearing off a part of the doll and hiding it inside Worm's pocket.

Han Fei turned around swiftly to grab Inmate's collar, "Why did you do that? Do you think I'm that easily bullied?" Inmate, who held the plastic bowl, was confused. But when he saw it was Han Fei, he grinned viciously, "You womanizer, you dare to touch me?" He grabbed Han Fei's arm and pushed. The weak Han Fei fell again. Their enmity was made official.

"Do you want to die fighting in Building Four?" Zhang Zhuangzhuang stared at Inmate. The other doctors didn't say anything. They continued to push Worm forward.

Since his goal was accomplished, Han Fei didn't waste time with Inmate. He crawled up and pushed the cart forward.

"What is wrong with this man? Last time, he bled even though I didn't touch him. This time, he tripped himself. Is his profession an insurance scammer?" Inmate patted his bald head, and he hated to think about things like this. "I'm supposed to be playing a game, but I have to come to this damn hospital to take care of patients. If the black box is not here, I'll never forgive them!"

Inmate grumbled. Han Fei followed the other staff and sent Worm to the corridor between Building Four and Five. The staff from other buildings didn't have the clearance to enter Building Five. After they stood there for a while, the door of Building Five opened. A doctor with a scarred face and a tall doctor wrapped in bandages walked out. They moved Worm to another cart and pushed him deep into the dark Building Five.

'The cursed paper doll can sense its paper shred's location. I'll see if I can reunite with Worm at night.' Only Qiang Wei and Worm knew what happened when they tried to kidnap Du Zhu. Qiang Wei couldn't be contacted, so Han Fei had to rely on Worm.

As the two doctors disappeared into the dark, Han Fei was stunned. The tall doctor who was covered in bandages felt very familiar.

'He feels like Doctor Yan...' When Han Fei fell into the memory world, Zhuang Wen, Big Sin, and Doctor Yan were dragged in as well.

Han Fei was too busy trying to deal with the women in his life to be searching for Big Sin and Zhuang Wen.

Chapter 580 His Resume

"Come, we shouldn't stay here." Zhang Zhuangzhuang grabbed Han Fei by his arm and pulled him away. The surrounding looked normal, but Zhang Zhuangzhuang was acting very strangely. He was so nervous he was sweating.

"Don't look around. If you saw something you shouldn't, you'd stay here forever." Zhang Zhuangzhuang whispered.

Han Fei didn't want trouble. He followed the rest and left Building Four. The other staff didn't look at the path. They turned at their corners and returned to their wards. In the end, only Han Fei and Zhang Zhuangzhuang returned to Building One. The temperature slowly rose back to normal. Zhang Zhuangzhuang sighed in great relief. His back was covered in a cold sweat.

"Is it that scary?" Han Fei approached the man, "What happened in that building? Why are you so afraid?"

"Don't ask."

"Don't worry, I won't tell." Han Fei stopped Zhang Zhuangzhuang. He wanted to know an answer. Even though different people might experience different things, Zhang Zhuangzhuang's experience could be a reference.

“My advice is still the same. Leave while you can. The more you know, the harder it is to leave. I’m not telling you for your sake.” Zhang Zhuangzhuang appeared to have a few more wrinkles on his face. “You need to leave, or you’ll regret it.”

“I’ll be honest with you. I don’t have much time left.” Han Fei was firm. “I can help you if you tell me everything you know. If you don’t, we’ll have to be enemies.”

“Enemies?” Zhang Zhuangzhuang studied Han Fei again. “Fine, I’m not trying to hide things from you, but I can’t remember many things myself…”

“You’ve forgotten many things?” Han Fei frowned.

“I’ve been to the other buildings before, but I have no memory of them. I only have a fear of them left. There is a voice telling me that I’d be tortured in the cruelest way if I didn’t leave.” Zhang Zhuangzhuang’s voice lowered, “There are many places you shouldn’t go and things you shouldn’t see at the hospital. If you do, you’ll forget important things like me.”

“You can’t remember anything you’ve seen?”

“I can only remember that fear.” Zhang Zhuangzhuang said seriously, “While you’re still complete, you better resign. Once your memory goes, it’ll be hard to escape. Or you’ll be lured back here due to certain reasons.” Then Zhang Zhuangzhuang revealed another secret. “My elder sister is a doctor here. I once received her call at midnight. She sounded like she was hiding in a corner. She was so afraid, and she begged me to bring her away. However, when I came here to find her, she said she didn’t call me. It was so strange.”

“You stayed because of that?”

“At first, I wanted to bring her with me, but now, even I can’t leave this place. Every time I wake up, I’ll be older. Something is living inside me, stealing my youth.” Zhang Zhuangzhuang touched his wrinkled face. “Only by returning here that the aging process will slow down. That is why I advise you to leave. If that thing infected you, then you wouldn’t be able to escape.”

“The body will age once you leave the hospital?” Han Fei nodded. “Then I have nothing to fear.”

“Why?” Zhang Zhuangzhuang was confused.

“I’m already in my life’s countdown.” Han Fei took out the hospital report from his pocket. He showed it to the man.

Zhang Zhuangzhuang read it, and his gaze changed, “I’m sorry.”

“There’s no need to be. Actually, I’m here for the same reason as you.” Han Fei pointed deep into the hospital. “I have a friend working here as a doctor too. His surname is Yan.”

Han Fei used Zhang Zhuangzhuang’s story on himself. Soon, with the buff from masterful acting, he created a character who insisted on coming to the hospital to save his friend despite the fact he was dying.

“Notification for Player 0000! Friendliness level with Zhang Zhuangzhuang increases by 3!”

Zhang Zhuangzhuang’s tone was friendliness. The trust between them was building.

“Since we have the same goal, then I won’t hide anything from you.” Zhang Zhuangzhuang signaled for Han Fei to follow him. As they walked, he switched off their walkie-talkie. “This hospital is different in the morning and at night. I’ve discovered some secrets, and I hope they’ll be useful to you.” They walked side by side and communicated in a whisper.

“One, Building One is safest in the day. At night, only the safehouse is safe in the whole hospital.

“Two, doctors save people in the day, kill people at night.

“Three, not all patients are innocent. Some of them were doctors.

“Four, the night security and the front-desk receptionist died many years ago. You can approach them when they’re smiling. Run when they’re crying.

“Five, everyone here is in pursuit of extreme beauty. The more beautiful a person, the more dangerous they are. But this doesn’t mean ugly things are not dangerous.

“Six, the hospital has seven buildings, but the doctor said there’s a Building Eight.

“Seven, the hospital will gain a heavy case patient whenever the city has a disappearance.

“Eight, befriending the nurses can help you solve a lot of problems.

“Nine, the hospital has three kinds of ghosts. Red ghosts kill on sight. You can only run away from them; white ghosts are cleverer than people, they will steal something from you; black ghosts are the most mysterious, you’ll lose your memory whenever you see them.

“Ten, be it morning or night, there is always a pair of eyes patrolling at this hospital.

“Eleven, do not trust anyone, including me. The things I told you might be fake.”

Zhang Zhuangzhuang led Han Fei to the safehouse. He opened his locker, took out a small mirror, and gave it to Han Fei. “You should look at your face often. If you start to age, it means that you’re being haunted.”

“Thanks, but I carry a mirror with me always.” Compared to the mirror, Han Fei trusted the red paper doll more. As the world continued to mutate, the doll would get stronger.

“I need to go look after my patient. Good luck.” Zhang Zhuangzhuang switched on his walkie-talkie and left.

Han Fei sat on the chair. He remembered everything Zhang Zhuangzhuang said. “Both Zhang Zhuangzhuang and Cao Lingling mentioned three kinds of ghosts, but what do they represent?” Han Fei placed the doll beside him. He felt secure, which was very rare. However, his heart also beat faster. “I wonder if that dining table can fit an 11th person. Xu Qin is so good at cooking meat.”

Han Fei switched on the walkie-talkie, and immediately, he heard the fat nurse yell, “Fu Yi, how can you leave the client at the lobby?” “There was an emergency with another patient.”

“Come to VIP Room 4 on the 4th floor now!” The fat nurse looked after Han Fei. She didn’t have him do any manual labor. Han Fei was sad thinking about Love. He didn’t want to, but he had to leave the safehouse and take the worker’s elevator.

Han Fei walked down the corridor and stopped at the fourth-floor lobby. Love sat alone on the sofa. She closed her eyes to rest. Qiang Wei’s assistant and her friend sat opposite Love. For some reason, Love chose Room 4, and Qiang Wei’s assistant chose Room 3.

Love didn’t react when Han Fei arrived. However, Qiang Wei’s assistant’s friend suddenly walked towards Han Fei. Han Fei was about to avoid her when the female player grabbed Han Fei’s hand. Love opened her eyes, but the female player was not bothered. She was not tall and purposely took another step towards Han Fei. When she was close, she looked up at Han Fei. Her eyes rippled. Her body was mushy, like she didn’t have any energy.

“Don’t create trouble for me.” Han Fei had the gentlest smile, but his voice was intensely chilly. The female player had no idea what Han Fei had experienced in this hidden map. She didn’t know how fearful Han Fei was of Love and desire.

“We just received another message from Qiang Wei.” The female player wobbled towards Han Fei like she couldn’t stand independently. She whispered, “He told us Worm had been captured too. And he said the players held here will slowly their memory. He told us to contact you as soon as possible.”

The female player studied Han Fei’s face. She put her arms around Han Fei’s neck and suddenly plucked off Han Fei’s hair. She only retreated with a smile when she saw the warning in Han Fei’s eyes. She laughed as she told Qiang Wei’s assistant, “This caretaker is interesting. We’ll have him service us next time, okay?”

“Sure.”

“This way, please, ladies.” The manager was afraid that the two players might get into another conflict with Love, so she quickly urged them into Room 3.

“Please wait here for a moment. I’ll get the doctors. They will design the best treatment for you. Have you considered your caretakers?” The manager produced many files. Among them was Han Fei’s resume with his picture.

“Why don’t you leave them here, and we’ll look through them slowly.” The female player grabbed all the files and chased the manager out. She glanced at Han Fei in the lobby before locking the door. The moment the door closed, the sunniness on her face disappeared, “I’ve already shared with Han Fei the news. And I got his hair too. I want to see how capable he is that Boss Qiang Wei values him so greatly.”

“You can only use that talent three times a day, and you might fail. I still don’t think this is a good idea.” Qiang Wei’s assistant was careful. She took out her phone, and her face darkened as she went through the messages.

“It’ll be fine.” The female player walked to the window and closed the heavy curtains. Then, she took out several cards from her bag. She knelt before the cards and slit her wrist. Her blood covered the cards, and then she placed Han Fei’s resume on the cards. “Spirit Medium!” She twined her long hair with Han Fei’s and slowly closed her eyes. The room was quiet. The light bent, and the room darkened. The blood printed the pictures of the cards on Han Fei’s resume. The hair of Han Fei and the player shivered in the pool of blood. The woman’s expression pained as she mumbled something.

When she opened her eyes, her pupils were gone. Her expression was terrifying, as if some demon had possessed her. Her awkward arms moved downwards. She held the bloody resume and turned it over.

When she saw the picture in the first place, her face twisted. Her arms shook, and blood squirted out of her wrists.

“What’s going on?” Qiang Wei’s assistant rushed over. She had seen the woman use her talent before, but this had never happened!

The bloody resume turned thick with blood. The female player’s pupils rolled around. She turned the resume pages like she was mad. In the end, she suddenly screamed!

Her eyes pounded and bled. The female player tossed the resume away like it was burning. The pictures on the cards disappeared. The entwined hair broke. The female player landed on the ground. She held her head and eyes in pain.

“Sister Ling!” Qiang Wei’s assistant hugged her.

After a while, the female player opened her eyes. She grabbed her friend’s shirt and her eyes filled with terror.

“I looked through his resume, and every page is filled with one word—Death!”