

Iyashikei 581

Chapter 581 Who Was Hiding Under Her Bed

The bloody resume fell to the ground. The female player held her eyes like she was going blind.

“Sister Ling, calm down!”

Sister Ling was the first batch of players that entered the theme park. One of the reasons Absolute Truth sent in reinforcement was to find and protect Sister Ling. Sister Ling had an extremely rare Grade B Supernatural Talent. If Sister Ling’s account was wiped due to death, it would be a huge loss to the organization.

Sister Ling’s eyes bled and she couldn’t calm down. She saw not a resume but a book of the dead. Endless tragedy and misfortune gathered on that list. Every colleague, boss, client related to him were killed. They died in the strangest ways. Every name shouted for mercy. The intense presence of death crushed her mind.

“He’s not a caretaker...” Sister Ling shook her head and her voice weakened.

“Sister Ling!”

Suddenly, Sister Ling was reminded of something and she opened her eyes. She pulled on the female assistant’s shirt, “We need to leave this hospital, we can’t be his client.”

“You need to calm down and rest.” The female assistant hugged Sister Ling’s shivering body and consoled her.

“I can’t calm down!” Sister Ling was different from when she met Han Fei. There was no smile on her face. “We’ll die, we’ll really die!”

“But where can we go after leaving the hospital?” The female assistant couldn’t imagine what Sister Ling saw. However, her prejudice towards Han Fei lowered. Everyone in the lobby heard the scream from VIP

Room 3. The fat nurse and the manager in black didn't respond. Instead, they shared a curious look. Their skin was like building blocks. When they were nervous, their face would crack imperceptibly.

"I'm sorry, I'll go take a look." The fat nurse apologized to Love. Then she ran to Room 3 with Han Fei. As they opened the door, they saw the bloody floor and resume. The fat nurse and manager quickly calmed their clients. They apologized and called the doctor.

Han Fei walked to the bed and started to clean. 'The woman took one of my hairs. Did she perform a ritual with it?' Han Fei saw his bloody resume. 'She lost her mind after seeing my resume?' Han Fei picked up his resume. The pages were filled with how kind, sunny and helpful Han Fei was. Why would someone go crazy reading a resume like that?

'That scared me. I thought I wrote the real thing because I was too tired.' Han Fei was very satisfied with his resume. 'The things that I've done aside, I'm a very good employee.' Han Fei left the room to throw the rubbish when Love blocked his path. "Put down the things and follow me to my room."

Once Love said that, the temperature dropped. However, his heart was burning!

Han Fei's heart trembled. He decided to find a time to move the red paper doll away from his chest when he had time.

"Why do you look so pale?" Love leaned close to Han Fei. "Am I that scary?"

"I merely have a question that's been troubling me." Han Fei was very confused. Why was the curse on the paper doll triggered? Even though it was reshaped in Xu Qin's blood and slowly resembled Xu Qin, it was just a cursed item. Through the altar, the cursed item could transmit emotions to Xu Qin? Han Fei didn't think that was possible but he didn't dare to try. This didn't mean that he was afraid. He was merely being a standup guy.

Han Fei touched his heart and retreated a few steps as Love leaned in.

"You still want to run?" Love was satisfied with Han Fei's choice. She smiled for the first time since she arrived at the hospital. "I like it when you run."

What kind of sick hobby is that? Han Fei had no idea what the relationship between Fu Yi and Love was. He had a feeling that if their 'relationship' were exposed, it wouldn't do him any good. With a professional smile on his face, Han Fei ran to dump the trash. 'The only good news for me is since Love is here for beauty treatment, she probably wouldn't carry any dangerous weapon with her.'

Han Fei knew Love the least of all of Fu Yi's female friends. Fu Yi and Love's chat history was very straightforward too. They mainly were, are you there? Yes! Then, a room number or an address.

The confusing thing was based on the messages, he couldn't find the reason Love would want to kill Fu Yi. The other women were either cheated or had their love turn to hate, but Love was special. She wanted to kill Fu Yi because of love.

After dealing with the trash, Han Fei planned to visit Cao Lingling, but Love trailed him everywhere. He could run away, but Love would catch up to him eventually, like how Love followed him to his company.

"Don't you need to do some treatment?" Han Fei finally asked.

"For me, love is the best treatment. It can make me young forever." Love moved her arms like she was practicing how to saw. "I hope you think so too."

"Then, I'm afraid I would disappoint." Han Fei had just turned around when he saw two officers standing outside Cao Lingling's ward. They were talking to a doctor. Moments later, the ward door opened, and Zhao Qian walked out. She looked pale. The doctor was explaining something, but the police didn't believe him.

Han Fei planned to leave when he saw Zhao Qian, but he was still too slow.

"Fu Yi! Didn't I ask you to look after Cao Lingling? Come at look at her wounds!" Zhao Qian shouted through the distance.

"Everything was normal in the morning." Han Fei knew he couldn't hide so he turned to face the music. He hadn't figured out what to tell Zhao Qian when footsteps came from Cao Lingling's ward again. Soon, a woman with bandaged arms walked out. "Leader!" Lee Guo Er's smile was still so sweet. She had a

new pair of glasses. Han Fei felt quite happy seeing how well Lee Guo Er had recovered, but soon, his heart burned again. The curse was activated.

“Lee Guo Er, you should go back since you’ve visited your colleague. Don’t stay to disturb the police.” Zhao Qian ordered emotionlessly.

“I’m still recovering, and I can’t get back to work. I should stay to accompany Cao Lingling. After all, we’re good friends.” Lee Guo Er smiled at Zhao Qian.

“Your good friend is in such a state, and you’re still smiling?”

“Do you want me to cry for you?” Lee Guo Er pouted at Zhao Qian. “You’ll age faster if you’re always so angry.”

Han Fei wanted to say something to help the two. However, just as he took a step, a hand landed on his shoulder. Love leaned close to Han Fei. “I’m tired. But I don’t know the way back. Show me the way.”

Seeing this, Lee Guo Er walked over, “Leader, I’ll help you walk her back!”

“Do you know the way...” Han Fei placed his hand over his heart. He wanted to cover the doll’s ears. There were three women on the surface, but there was another hidden paper doll.

“Are you done?” Zhao Qian glanced at Lee Guo and Love before glaring at Han Fei. “Come and tell the police. How did you look after the patient? Why are there so many wounds on Cao Lingling?”

“She was fine when I got off work. The wounds should be left at night.” Han Fei walked to the police.

“When did you get off work?” The police led Han Fei into the ward. Cao Lingling was unconscious. The back of her gown was cut open. His back was filled with scratch marks. She couldn’t do them herself!

“Ah Gou told me to get off work early since it was raining yesterday. I left around 5 pm.”

“Was the patient acting strangely when you left?”

“No, she was sleeping.” Han Fei shook his head. He hesitated before saying. “When I came to clean this ward in the morning, I heard Cao Lingling screaming something about white ghosts eating people and black ghosts standing beside her.”

“She’s traumatized. That is probably her hallucination.”

“I thought so too, but...” Han Fei walked to the bed and pulled up the sheet. He pointed at the blood under the bed. “If these two drops of blood didn’t belong to Cao Lingling, then that means someone was hiding under her bed yesterday night.”

Chapter 582 Three Children Three Mothers

Han Fei noticed this when he came to work this morning. “Cao Lingling’s blood didn’t seep through the mattress, so the blood can’t be hers.”

The police told Han Fei to back off. They used professional tools to take the blood sample and then checked the surveillance again.

“Three male employees disappeared for no reason. The only female witness was scared witless and was attacked at the hospital. This case is more complicated than it looks.” Han Fei followed the police. Even though he was in a caretaker uniform, he fitted right into the police force.

“The city is also getting more lawless. Du Zhu was kidnapped, the downtown gangs were fighting, even employees at the company had gone missing.” Zhao Qian had a bad feeling.

“It feels like this is just the calm before the storm.” Han Fei looked worried. Based on his action, no one could tell he was the source of all this chaos. Han Fei suggested the kidnapping of Du Zhu, and he urged the downtown gangs to fight. His ex-wife was responsible for the missing employees. Han Fei knew the killer and could call her over with his phone. Han Fei was willing to help the police because he knew the killer.

“Officers, Cao Lingling is the only survivor. If the killer knows she is still alive, they might come after him. I suggest you add more people to protect her.” Han Fei didn’t know if the police were reliable in Fu Sheng’s memory world, but it was better to side with them than not. Han Fei also felt better if the police were around the hospital at night. Han Fei cooperated fully with the police. He could temporarily avoid Lee Guo Er and Love but not Zhao Qian.

Lee Guo Er and Love stayed in Cao Lingling’s ward. They were not worried. Lee Guo Er planned to stay as Cao Lingling’s best friend, and Love was the hospital’s VIP. She could be anywhere she wanted. The two women didn’t leave. They had a feeling that more people would be gathered at the hospital.

At 10 am, Han Fei joined the police in the security room. The security room was in the first-floor basement. It was a combination of three rooms. It was filled with monitors and devices. Four guards took turns to be on duty so that the security was available 24 hours. Han Fei looked at the many monitors. Each monitor represented a camera. Other than the corridor corners, safety passage, and doors, many heavy-case wards had cameras. They would watch the heavy-case patients constantly.

“The police have been here in the morning. No one had gone into Cao Lingling’s ward.” The guard with the surname Si stood before the monitors and pulled up the footage. “We don’t have cameras inside the wards to preserve the patient’s privacy. However, there is a camera right outside her room.”

Building One at midnight was deserted. Ah Gou left the ward at 0.59 am. After Ah Gou left, the door opened and closed on its own.

“Is that the wind?” Han Fei tried to use Ghost Eyes. His eyes watered, and he leaned forward. The monitors turned into twisted faces. The whole security room was blood red. The walls bled. The wires became tiny blood vessels. They constricted and pulsed. Han Fei stood there with the masterful acting switched on. The police beside him hadn’t changed. As Han Fei turned towards the security, a dead man’s hand landed on his shoulder. The tears in his eyes disappeared. Han Fei looked at the hand’s owner. Guard Si held his shoulder and said, “We will cooperate with you. Ah Gou has wandered off somewhere, but if you need anything, you can have Fu Yi come find us.”

The police ignored the guard. They started to look at the other hospital cameras. Han Fei helped. At noon, the police received an emergency call to get to the countryside theme park. Only Fang Changcheng and Zhang Yue were left at the hospital. Han Fei frowned when he heard that. If the police managed to save Du Zhu, his situation would worsen!

The only good thing was the police didn't sound like they knew Du Zhu was inside the theme park. They merely noticed a suspect had been to a convenience store near the theme park. The police's new mission gave Han Fei a lot of pressure, and he knew he had to make his move soon.

'My three days trial period is almost over. After that, I won't have this freedom anymore. I might start to lose my memory like Zhang Zhuangzhuang.' Han Fei glanced beside him. Zhao Qian was still scanning the monitors, and she was more serious than the police. The company was dying, and many employees had quit. No one dared even to use the toilet alone.

"CEO Zhao, I'll go first." Han Fei memorized the location of all the cameras. He planned to find Zhang Zhuangzhuang to infiltrate the other buildings that night.

"Go ahead." Zhao Qian said without lifting her head. "If those two give you trouble, you can call me."

Han Fei smiled awkwardly before running out of the security room. He called Zhang Zhuangzhuang on his walkie-talkie. The man was waiting for a food delivery outside Building One. Han Fei told the man his plan. He would pretend to leave the hospital and then infiltrate Building Five with Zhang Zhuangzhuang. Zhang Zhuangzhuang said no initially, but he was worn down by Han Fei's persuasion and determination. He saw his past self on Han Fei. They were caretakers at the hospital for their family and friends. Han Fei used 20 minutes to persuade Zhang Zhuangzhuang. To his surprise, he gained another friendliness point with Zhang Zhuangzhuang. As they started to plan, Zhang Zhuangzhuang's food arrived. "Come, let's go grab the delivery. The delivery person should be at the gate."

"Why did you order a delivery today? Don't you normally frequent the stalls outside the hospital?" Han Fei asked.

"The stalls have all been chased away. The hospital is forcing us to eat at the canteen." Zhang Zhuangzhuang whispered, "I suspect they have added something in the food, like meat you haven't tasted before."

"Stop that. I plan to bring my own food from now on." Han Fei and Zhang Zhuangzhuang walked towards the gate. Han Fei looked at the delivery person, and the delivery person looked back at him.

"Why are you here?" The female netizen took the food out of her motorcycle trunk. "I thought I'd never see you again."

Han Fei was shocked too. "Aren't you a waitress?"

"Our shop provides delivery service. The staff delivers the order to save cost." The girl saw the uniform Han Fei was wearing. Her eyes had complicated emotions. She didn't plan to see Han Fei again. "Are... you feeling better?"

"I'm fine." Han Fei and the girl stood opposite each other. Zhang Zhuangzhuang stood in the middle. His head turned left and right. It was like the other two couldn't see him. Zhang Zhuangzhuang coughed and said, "Is my food with you?"

"I don't want to bring up the past again. Take care of yourself, and I hope you'll be happy in the time you have left." The girl handed the food to Zhang Zhuangzhuang. Then she rode her bike and left.

"Is that your girlfriend?" Zhang Zhuangzhuang held the food. "She is so young."

Han Fei stared at the girl. He thought this was too coincidental. Certain tragedies had been avoided, but fate was still trying to push everything back to its expected trajectory.

'The hospital attracts everyone related to Fu Sheng and his father...' Images flashed in Han Fei's mind. The cover of his horror game was a bastard being served on the dining table. He used his own death to atone for his sins; inside the hospital, there was a surgical table called Aphrodite's Table. Everyone who wanted to be beautiful would be served on it; Underneath Starry Art Hotel, there was a big iron table ready with torture devices.

'I need to make my move tonight. I need to turn the hospital upside down before my trial period is up. Speaking of, how can the hospital still be fine? Is the hospital not related to Shen Luo's disappearance? Technically, if a company hired both Shen Luo and me, the company should be in trouble.'

Han Fei was thinking when the fat nurse shouted on the walkie-talkie. "Fu Yi! Are you there? Come to the second-floor VIP room! Someone is looking for you! Just how popular are you anyway?"

"Coming." Han Fei didn't have time to eat. He glanced at Zhang Zhuangzhuang. "Are you normally this busy?"

“That has never happened to me.” Zhang Zhuangzhuang gave Han Fei a piece of meat. “I’ll go with you. You need to eat something.” Han Fei finished the meat. Zhang Zhuangzhuang and Han Fei arrived on the second floor.

Han Fei walked out of the elevator. Before he even saw who it was, he heard a young voice call, Daddy!

Han Fei shivered as he turned around. A mother was pushing a wheelchair with a very cute girl sitting in it. “I told you it’s not a repeated name!” The girl was very happy. A thin blanket covered her legs. Her face was pale, but her eyes were bright.

“You, you have a daughter? But what about the girlfriend from earlier?” Zhang Zhuangzhuang was not married. He was confused by all these.

Han Fei ignored Zhang Zhuangzhuang. He walked to the girl and knelt beside the wheelchair. “Fu Yee, why are you here? Haven’t I told you to find a professional doctor?”

“The illness is progressing too quickly. Fu Yee couldn’t even move anymore, and she fainted once.” Fu Yee’s mother said. “We have been to the other hospital, but they can’t help us.”

“Okay.” Han Fei rubbed Fu Yee’s head gently. Fu Yi had killed Fu Yee. Han Fei decided to make up to the girl. “I will look after you.”

Fu Yee’s mother still didn’t know what that meant. She saw Fu Yi wearing the caretaker uniform. A few days ago, Fu Yi was a team manager at a big company. He was always in a suit and tie. In a few days, he lost his job and house. He was criticized and had to do horrible jobs that he wouldn’t do in the past.

“Fu Yee saw your name, but I thought it wouldn’t be you.” Fu Yee’s mother turned to the fat nurse. “Can we make a request?”

“Of course! You are Doctor Du Zhu’s special guest. She told us to arrange for you the best VIP room when you are here. That shows how much she cares about you!” The fat nurse thought Fu Yee and her mother was Du Zhu’s friend. She didn’t know Du Zhu did all these to have Fu Yi destroy his daughter.

“We don’t need the VIP room.” Fu Yee’s mother didn’t want to take advantage of Du Zhu. “I only have one request. I hope Fu Yi can look after my child. I don’t think that’s the best choice, but the child wants her father.” Fu Yee was happiest, and she looked at the fat nurse with anticipation.

“You also want him to be your personal caretaker?” The fat nurse smiled sadly. She thought Fu Yi was handsome. She didn’t expect him to be so popular.

“Can we?”

“You are Doctor Du Zhu’s friend, so you have the first privilege.” The fat nurse told the others on the walkie-talkie before turning to Fu Yee’s mother. “He can’t be your personal caretaker, but I’ll have him look after you more often. We’ll also assign caretakers from other buildings to assist you.”

“No, I only want Daddy!” Fu Yee only cared about Han Fei.

Han Fei knelt beside the wheelchair. When Fu Yee called him daddy, his hand went to his chest. ‘The curse is not triggered? Is the doll stunned?’

Han Fei sighed. This was only the beginning. He had three children, and they had different mothers.

Chapter 583 Heaven's Blessing

After extreme obsession was scorched by flames, it might turn into endless hatred. Han Fei had to wonder, would it be a good thing or a bad thing if Xu Qin became a Pure Hatred because of him.

As Fu Yee called him daddy, Han Fei held his chest. His body was frozen. Even his 32 stamina couldn’t keep him standing for long.

“Daddy, is it hard working here? I won’t create trouble for you.” Fu Yee only had her mother since she was born. Her impression of her father was limited to pictures. She had seen many other people’s fathers, and she imagined what his father would be like. Finally, one day, she was saved by her father. Han Fei’s appearance turned all her beautiful imaginations into reality.

Han Fei looked at Fu Yee gently. He was about to say something when the sound of high-heels clicking came from the corridor. Han Fei turned to look. Love was walking towards them. She was not angry, but her smile was very unnatural.

“I’ve booked this caretaker this morning, and you swapped him away? What is the meaning of this?” Love was taller than the fat nurse. She was fearless and imposing.

The fat nurse knew she was wrong, so she apologized, “This mother is Doctor Du’s client, and the girl is Fu Yi’s child, so I thought to arrange them to be together. Don’t worry, I’ll assign you another caretaker. He will listen to your every order.”

“What if she’s Du Zhu’s client?” Love’s smile was charming, but the fat nurse was afraid.

“That’s not what I meant. Don’t worry. I’ll make the arrangement now.”

“There’s no need.” Love said as her eyes scanned Fu Yee and her mother before looking at Han Fei, “He should be able to handle everything.”

Fu Yee was too afraid to speak. Han Fei also didn’t want to stay for long. He cheered for himself and used Cursed Word to make himself stand up. He pushed the wheelchair and smiled apologetically at Love. He walked towards the ward, “You must be tired. I’ll bring you to your room.”

The fat nurse was afraid of Love. She followed Han Fei. “I’ll go arrange a room for them.”

After turning the corner, the fat nurse shouted into the walkie-talkie. “Warning! Is there a caretaker at other buildings around 30, mature, handsome, and has clearly been through a lot? It’s best if he’s over 1.8 meters and divorced.”

Han Fei was rather speechless when he heard that. So Fu Yi left that impression on others. ‘But how can the hospital have a caretaker like that?’

Soon, a throaty female voice replied, “There is one at Building Five! But he’s new. He has been treated twice. The effect is good, but are you sure you want to use him?”

“Two treatment sessions are good enough. How are his wounds and mental recovery?” The fat nurse asked two strange questions.

“Everything is normal. His face hasn’t been under the knife.”

“Perfect, I’ll go fetch him now! Building One needs a good caretaker. The VIP client is furious.” The fat nurse ended the call and ran away.

‘They can fulfill such a strange requirement? What is this hospital hiding? Can they create people with specific personalities?’ Han Fei didn’t dare to ask the fat nurse. He pushed Fu Yee into her ward.

After closing the door, Han Fei examined the room for bugs and cameras before he said, “You shouldn’t have come here.”

“I know Du Zhu has malintention, but there’s no other choice.” Fu Yee’s mother walked towards him. She gently pulled off the thin blanket over Fu Yee’s legs. “She needs emergency treatment. When she feels better, we’ll go to another city.” Under the blanket, Fu Yee’s legs were an unnatural purple color. Fu Yee grabbed the blanket from her mother and covered her legs back up because she was embarrassed. “I don’t want to leave daddy. I won’t go to another city.”

“Distance will make the hearts fonder.” Han Fei knelt before Fu Yee and held her hand. “After you’re better, I’ll bring you on a trip around the world to see all the beautiful things.”

Fu Yee’s eyes brightened, “Really?”

“Of course, so you have to cooperate with the doctors.” Han Fei wanted to plant a beautiful, hopeful seed in Fu Yee’s heart. His time was limited. Actually, Han Fei was curious, why was Fu Yee’s talent called Heaven’s Blessing. The girl was killed by her father in real life and dismembered; in the memory world, she was severely ill and was separated from her father since she was young. How could the girl be considered as Heaven’s Blessing?

Han Fei's heart soured.

'Fu Sheng has the black box and can see ghosts. He knew about Fu Yee and her mother's existence. He might have made some choices when he was in despair.' After Fu Sheng fell into the cryptic world, Fu Yee might help Fu Sheng. 'Fu Sheng was powerful and opened many layers of the black box. He could bring Fu Yee into the cryptic world with him.'

This memory world only contained Fu Sheng's schooling days memory. It showed how scary Fu Sheng was. His schooling day memory was powerful enough to support such a large memory world. Fu Sheng, at his prime, would be much stronger than the complete Mirror God.

'Mirror God is the kindness of an Unmentionable, the shadow dog at Building Two should have a powerful background too. Other than Fu Sheng's three children, I might run into Fu Yee in the cryptic world.' Han Fei had no idea why he'd suddenly think of these things. He saw his reflection in Fu Yee's eyes, and he held her hands.

Her dreams might be fulfilled, but that would be in a very far future.

"Daddy..." Fu Yee grabbed Han Fei's hands back. She seemed to know what Han Fei was thinking. With a pure smile, she said, "I know you can do it."

"Notification for Player 0000, Fu Yee's friendliness level increases by 1!"

The system announced. Han Fei was surprised. He couldn't tell if the Fu Yee mentioned was the one before him or not. Han Fei didn't think too far ahead. He stayed in the ward to accompany his daughter. He told her scary stories and painted her a beautiful future. Half an hour later, there was a knock on the door. The fat nurse led a rather handsome man into the room.

"Fu Yi, you'll teach this newbie! Help him learn to possess your aura!" The fat nurse pushed the man to Han Fei.

"But I'm only in my trial period." Han Fei lifted his head. When he saw the man, his eyes twitched. When the man saw Han Fei, he was shocked too. Before the man could say anything, Han Fei quickly stood up

and walked towards the fat nurse, “How about you let Ah Gou do this? I still have many things that I don’t understand.”

“I haven’t seen Ah Gou recently, so you’ll suffice!” The fat nurse whispered to Han Fei, “You don’t need to teach him much. Mainly, I need him to occupy Love, and we can’t afford to offend that VIP client.”

“Okay.” Han Fei sighed.

“I know you can do it.” The fat nurse chuckled and left. After that, Han Fei turned to the man in the room, “This is such a coincidence, we meet again. You can call me Fu Yi.”

“Isn’t this our first time meeting? I saw you on television before, but you’re more handsome in person.” The man shook Han Fei’s hand. “My name is Boss. I built the most elite team and entered this map. I didn’t expect to see you here.”

This man was supposed to escort Shen Luo back to the base. The other players called him Boss.

To the fat nurse’s credit, he looked like a rich Lothario.

“First time meeting?” Han Fei noticed Boss wasn’t lying. He had forgotten many things. “Do you know Shen Luo?”

“No.” Boss shook his head. “My team and I just got here. We are not familiar with this hidden map.”

“Just got here?” Han Fei confirmed that Boss’ memory after he entered the memory world had been wiped. The treatment mentioned by the fat nurse was probably a memory wipe and alteration. The same thing happened to Zhang Zhuangzhuang’s sister.

“I can help you familiarize yourself with the map. You can call me Fu Yi.” Han Fei stressed again.

“Fu Yi? Interesting name.” Boss smiled and turned to look at Fu Yee and her mother, “Are they your patients? Our starting job is a caretaker? That matches the theme of an Iyashikei game.”

“That is my daughter.” Han Fei didn’t know how to introduce Fu Yee’s mother. She wasn’t his ex-wife because they hadn’t married; she wasn’t his girlfriend either.

“You have a daughter?” Boss was shocked and then nodded with understanding.

Afraid that Boss might say the wrong thing, Han Fei waved for the man to follow him. “I’ll show you around Building One. You need to be careful of this hospital.” They had just reached the first-floor lobby when they saw Love. The guard dragged three black boxes following behind her.

“What a voluptuous woman. This kind of figure only exists in-game.” Boss just said that when Love turned towards him and Han Fei. “She’s coming towards us?” Boss narrowed his eyes. “Brother, I’ll need to snatch this first mission from you.”

Love stopped before them. Her eyes never left Han Fei. “Come to my room when you’re done. Don’t make me wait too long. I’ve prepared everything.”

“Please don’t say things that can make people misunderstand.” Han Fei held his heart and grabbed Boss’ arm as they ran to the second floor.

“Brother, you sure know how to play.” Boss’ eyes were fixated on the three black boxes. He was probably wondering what was inside them.

Chapter 584 Is this a Horror Game?

“No wonder the paparazzi can’t get any fluff news on you. You’ve gone hiding inside the game.” Boss said with understanding.

“Be careful of what you say.” Han Fei glared at Boss. When he touched Boss, he saw the man’s profile. The man had normal attributes. The only thing that stood out was his Luck. He had 6 Luck, which was higher than average.

“Actually, I’ve been meaning to get to know you. Do you want to meet after we leave the game? You are this year’s best new artist. Would you be interested in being our company’s spokesperson?” Boss forgot many scary things. He was ‘carefree’. He even tried to expand his connections.

“We’ll talk about that if we can leave this map alive. You can’t leave the hidden maps that freely. In other words, we are all trapped here.” Han Fei pulled up the locations of all the cameras in his mind. He planned to lead Boss to the safehouse to question him.

“It’s easy to quit the game, and you only need to die. Others might care about their account, but I don’t. I can pay to find another account.” Boss adjusted his uniform. “These accounts are nothing, and my main goal is the black box.” Boss’ gaming purpose was different from others. He had the confidence of a whale.

“I’d advise you not to do that. If you die in the hidden map, it’ll cause irreparable damage to your brain.” Han Fei led Boss into the safehouse. After he closed the door, he whispered, “Do you have any memory regarding this hidden map?”

“What memory?” Boss was confused, “I’ve only been here for 10 minutes. You’re the first player I encountered.”

“Ten minutes?”

“Yes, I was woken up 10 minutes ago at Building Five’s caretaker room. The fat nurse said she’d bring me to meet someone and that someone is you.” Boss thought carefully. “There’s nothing strange other than the fact I haven’t triggered any mission.”

“Your memory has been reset to make you believe you’ve just entered the hidden map.” Han Fei scratched his chin. He didn’t know how the hospital did this, but he wanted to master this skill. If he could alter the player’s memory, then it would be easier for him when other players entered the memory world. ‘This is another reason for me to inherit this altar. I want to know how to edit someone’s face and soul.’

Han Fei stared at Boss until the latter shivered. “Brother, you are really good at playing the villain. Just this stare is making me quiver. There are at least six emotions behind it.” Boss had a very high EQ. He didn’t say Han Fei was being too creepy.

“Don’t interrupt me. You won’t believe me but what I’m telling you next is the truth.” Han Fei stood before Boss. “You’ve been on this map for days already, but you forgot everything. Your other friends are at this hospital, and I’ll bring you to meet them now.”

“I’ve lost my memory in-game?” Boss wanted to laugh. He looked at Han Fei strangely, like the man was crazy.

“Feel free not to believe me, but you better follow my instructions.” When Han Fei and Boss spoke, the safehouse door opened. Zhang Zhuangzhuang walked in with another newbie.

“Da Yu?”

“Boss!”

The man following Zhang Zhuangzhuang was another player. He and Boss were supposed to escort Shen Luo. Now they reunited at the hospital.

“You two know each other?” Zhang Zhuangzhuang asked coolly as his eyes traveled between the two players.

“They are old friends.” Han Fei offered. The two players’ memories were wiped. They thought they had just entered the memory world.

“Okay then. Service the clients well, and you can live longer.” Zhang Zhuangzhuang gave a piece of valuable advice, but Da Yu and Boss, who lost their memories, didn’t care about him. After a 15 minute rest, the four caretakers came to the floor where Love and Qiang Wei’s assistant were.

“A caretaker’s job is simple, especially at this hospital.” Zhang Zhuangzhuang looked at the two newbies. “You need to satisfy the client’s request. Many caretakers here only want to be an adopted puppy.”

“It sounds like this hospital is not really a hospital.” Da Yu was a swimmer. His muscle was so large, and the uniform couldn’t cover them.

“The employee who was supposed to help you had gone missing, so that’s why we had to teach you. I hope you can understand what I mean. Don’t become the next victim.” Zhang Zhuangzhuang was already being very transparent.

The elevator opened. The manager in black jogged to Love’s side. “Would you like to make another choice? It was our fault earlier. Other than Fu Yi, we’ve found a new batch of caretakers for you. He will accompany you always.”

“These are from the new batch?” Love’s eyes settled on Han Fei, and she didn’t care about the others. “Let the others go, I don’t need them.”

Love entered her room. The three black boxes were already there. Her eyes softened like she was looking at her three children. She caressed the black boxes. She couldn’t wait to use them. Han Fei sensed the danger. Before Love raised his head, he slipped away. Love inside the room remembered something. She turned to look outside, but she couldn’t find Han Fei. Her face flushed with anger, and she slammed the door close.

“What a beautiful NPC.” Boss lamented. “I wish to know the secrets of her boxes. It’ll be worth it even if I die.”

“Boss, we need to focus.”

“What is there to worry? This is just a game account.”

“What are you two grumbling about?” The manager’s face was dark. She walked to Boss and Da Yu. “So worthless. You’ve wasted my anticipation on you. Is there no other person at Building Five?”

“You’re quite interesting. I like this realistic setting.” Boss smiled at the manager in black. “The worse you are to us, the more interesting it’ll be when you’re conquered.”

“Has the doctor destroyed your brain?” The manager cursed. Blood pulsed under her face. Han Fei sighed and walked out of his hiding spot before the conflict escalated, “Manager, don’t mind them. Zhang Zhuangzhuang and I will teach them.”

“You’re the clever one.”

“Love doesn’t need a caretaker, but what about the two guests in the opposite room?” Han Fei wanted Boss and Da Yu to meet the other players. With the statement from Qiang Wei’s assistant, they would realize their memories were wiped.

“One of the guests fainted, and they have been sent to Building Two for treatment. There are doctors looking after them.”

“Building Two?” Han Fei frowned.

“What’s wrong?” The manager glanced at Han Fei.

“The two clients have picked me before, but I couldn’t serve them. I feel bad, so I want to introduce a new caretaker to them.”

The manager nodded with satisfaction. “You are born for this job. No wonder so many female clients like you even though it’s only your trial period.”

After the manager left, Boss sat on the couch prepared for VIP. “Since Da Yu and I are here, then the other players couldn’t be that far away. They’re most likely in this hospital. We need to gather everyone and make a plan.”

“We’ll stay at the hospital. With Qiang Wei’s ability, he’ll be here soon.” Da Yu sat down beside Boss. Han Fei and Zhang Zhuangzhuang looked at them like they were mentally damaged.

“Are they your friends?” Zhang Zhuangzhuang whispered.

“I used to know them. They came from Building Five. I feel that the hospital has messed with their mind.” Han Fei finally witnessed the tactic of this hospital. As the world mutated, the hospital would only become scarier.

“They’ve been given treatment. The hospital has made patients into caretakers because they lack human resources.” Zhang Zhuangzhuang told Han Fei. “You have to remember there are good and bad patients. We better don’t let anyone know about our plan tonight.”

“Understood.” Han Fei and Zhang Zhuangzhuang settled their plan. Then, he walked to Boss and Da Yu. He assigned his manual job to the two. As compensation, he told them what to pay attention to after dark. After that, Han Fei returned to Fu Yee’s ward. He used the little time he had left to accompany the girl without her father’s love. The sun was sliding down the horizon. The hospital’s lights came on. Han Fei planned to start the mission. “Daddy is going off work.”

“Can... you stay?” Fu Yee lay in bed. Earlier, doctors came to check on her.

“I’ll be back soon.” Han Fei comforted Fu Yee. He returned to the safehouse where Zhang Zhuangzhuang was waiting.

“The hospital is wildly different in the day and at night. We can’t be too careful.” Zhang Zhuangzhuang looked at Han Fei seriously, “I’ll try my best to help you. If you see my sister, I hope you can hand this letter to her.”

Zhang Zhuangzhuang handed a wrinkled envelope to Han Fei. “My sister’s name is Zhang Xi. You’ve seen her picture before.”

“Don’t worry, and I’ll do that.” Han Fei put away the envelope. He changed and passed the uniform to Zhang Zhuangzhuang. At the right time, Han Fei, in a suit, walked out of the hospital. All the cameras caught him. Just as he was about to leave the hospital, an ambulance suddenly rushed towards the hospital. The staff carried a student covered in blood out of the vehicle. Han Fei’s eyes narrowed when he saw the familiar school uniform. He rushed over!

“Dad?”

Han Fei was halfway there when Fu Sheng’s voice came behind him. Han Fei turned around and saw Teacher Liu and Fu Sheng get out from another ambulance.

“Why are you here?!” Han Fei was anxious. Anyone could come to this hospital but Fu Sheng.

“Fu Sheng discovered a bullied child at school.” Teacher Liu didn’t look so well. “The child scratched her face and wanted to jump from the roof, but she was stopped by Fu Sheng.”

“Fu Sheng, you need to go home! Dad and your Teacher will stay at the hospital! Leave this to us!” Han Fei was really nervous.

Teacher Liu noted how strange Han Fei was acting. She consoled Fu Sheng. “Yes, I’ll stay here. Li Yuan will be fine.”

Fu Sheng normally would heed their advice, but this time, he didn’t move. Instead, he looked straight at Han Fei. Han Fei believed Fu Sheng had seen something. He walked to Fu Sheng and knelt to look into the boy’s eyes. “You need to look after mother and little brother. Leave the rest to me. Should I fail, you’ll be the pillar for the family. Go home, don’t make them worry.”

Fu Sheng looked at Han Fei before nodding. He didn’t enter the hospital but turned to leave. The staff carried the student into the hospital. Teacher Liu followed. Han Fei stood outside alone. He waited until the sun had fully set before he called his wife. “I need to work overtime until midnight, so I will be skipping dinner.”

When the last ray was consumed by the horizon, the city fell into darkness. Han Fei left the hospital. After taking a long detour, he came to the wall close to the hospital’s side door. He jumped over the wall. He found a bag Zhang Zhuangzhuang prepared for him inside a bush. It contained a doctor’s coat, mask, and a lot of bandages. After he changed, Han Fei assumed the role of a doctor and took out the doctor’s work id given to him by Shen Luo. At first, Shen Luo escaped the hospital with another doctor. Shen Luo was lucky to find Han Fei, but the doctor died in a car accident. Before Shen Luo disappeared, he left the doctor’s work id with Han Fei.

“The mutation is getting stronger.” Standing in the shadow, Han Fei could feel the oppressive pressure. Normally, he’d be home at this hour, so now he finally understood the horror of the memory world at night.

Han Fei took out the red paper doll. He used it as guidance.

Zhang Zhuangzhuang was cleaning the corridor on the 3rd floor. His eyes moved to the corner where Han Fei was. "He only has one chance. If he fails, his memory will be gone. He won't be him again." His hands that held the broom tightened. A tear slid down Zhang Zhuangzhuang's face, but he had no idea why he was sad.

"Brother Zhuang, the head nurse, told us to go to Building Two to help. So we'll be going!" Da Yu and Boss left the cleaning job to Zhang Zhuangzhuang and left.

"It's best to stay put after dark." The two players didn't heed his advice and left.

"I feel like my back is about to break after doing so much cleaning. I've played many games, but I've never encountered something like this before." Boss massaged his back. "The NPC ignores us, and we haven't triggered a single mission. What kind of useless hidden map is it?"

"Hidden maps should have their own rules. Perhaps we haven't fulfilled the condition to trigger the missions." Da Yu thought. "We've explored the entirety of Building One. We didn't see the other players. They should be at the other buildings."

"Let's find Qiang Wei first. He is a hidden map expert and a top black box hunter. He'll know this place better than we do." Boss and Da Yu left the elevator. They walked down Building One's corridor to head to Building Two.

Da Yu shivered as the chill overwhelmed him. "Was the heater at Building One that strong? How come Building Two feel so cold?"

"It's more important for us to find the other players. We need to do that before the dumb Zhang Zhuangzhuang realized we were lying to him." Boss closed the door. He was about to walk forward when the lights flickered. "Was that due to a fluctuating electrical pressure?"

"I don't think so. Don't you feel that the surrounding has gotten darker?"

"Stop scaring yourself. This is an Iyashikei game. There won't be any gore." Boss walked ahead. Soon, he saw a lot of bloody bandages left outside one of the wards.

“Boss, didn’t you say there wouldn’t be any gore?”

“Maybe the hidden maps are slightly different.” Boss pushed open the door and looked into the ward. The small ward was empty. The lights flickered again. The temperature dropped.

“This atmosphere is not right.” Da Yu examined the bandages on the ground. He noticed there were faint footprints underneath. It was as if the patient had removed the bandage and walked away holding the wall. Da Yu followed the footprint to the middle of the corridor, where the footprints disappeared. Da Yu looked up and saw a notice board hanging on the wall. It was filled with pictures of doctors. “Why would the footprints disappear here? There is no door or window nearby, so where did the person go?” A scary thought entered his mind. Da Yu looked at the pictures of the doctor. Every picture was clear. It felt like the doctors were staring at him.

Da Yu suddenly realized that at the bottom row, a doctor had left behind a full-body picture. The doctor wore a white coat but stood away from the camera. The picture was old like it was taken years ago.

“Boss, look at this picture at the bottom.” Da Yu called the Boss. He pointed at the notice board.

“What picture?” Boss ran over.

“The one at the bottom! The doctor is standing facing away from us!”

“I don’t see anything. Are you hallucinating?” Boss was speechless.

“What...” Da Yu looked around. There was an old picture still on the board, but there was no one in the picture. Da Yu sucked in a cold breath and took a step back.

“Can you not scare yourself?” Boss just said that when the lights flicked again. However, this time, the lights at the end of the corridor didn’t come back on.

“Boss, I have a very bad feeling.” Da Yu’s focus was on the notice board. He looked at the doctors, and the doctors looked at him.

Da Yu slowly retreated and bumped into a person's back. He felt better. "Boss, shall we return to Building One and come back in the day?"

Da Yu looked up, and he realized Boss was standing before him. The bad feeling intensified.

"Something is not right. Is this a horror game?"

Chapter 585 Medicine

Boss stared at the notice board, his eyes fixated on the old picture. The background of the picture was one of the wards. It looked very familiar.

"Hmm?" Boss leaned closer and realized there were several bloody footprints inside the picture. They looked similar to the ones they found underneath the bandages.

"The bloody footprints on the corridor have gone into the picture?" Boss' face was almost touching the board. He used his fingers to touch the bloody footprints. His fingertips felt sticky, like he was really touching blood. Boss jumped away from the board and rubbed his hands on his shirt. He turned to Da Yu.

The lights flickered. When the lights went out, Boss saw someone behind Da Yu. He was in a white coat, standing back to back with Da Yu.

"The fuck?" When the lights came back, the person behind Da Yu disappeared. Rubbing their eyes, Boss and Da Yu looked at each other.

"Boss, do you think this hidden map might be a horror one?" Da Yu's voice was shaking. He knew he had bumped into someone earlier, but Boss was standing in front of him.

"Horror maps should have been deleted already." Boss was shaken. He felt like he had forgotten something important, "We better don't stay in open spaces. It feels too dangerous."

“Okay.” Da Yu reached his hands behind him. He only dared to turn around when he was sure there was nothing behind him. However, as he turned back, the lights in the corridor dimmed again. This time, the lights went out longer. When the lights came back on, the frozen Da Yu looked at the end of the corridor dumbly. Da Yu realized something was attracting him in the dark. It was like someone was waving at him. The lights at the other end of the corridor never came back on. Darkness was slowly spreading towards them.

“Boss, didn't more lights come back on earlier?”

“I'm not sure.” The two players looked at the empty corridor, and the lights went out again. They leaned against each other with their limbs shaking. They could feel the other losing body temperature. Several seconds later, the lights came back on. Another light remained out near the end of the corridor. Darkness was encroaching.

“Should we go back to Building One? With Qiang Wei's ability, he wouldn't be in danger.” Da Yu pulled on Boss' sleeve.

“I think so too.” Boss took out a fountain pen he stole and then wrote down a symbol used by Absolute Truth on the white wall beside the notice board. Before he could finish drawing, the lights in the corridor went out again. In the dark, a shadow was slowly moving towards them.

“St-Stop drawing!” Da Yu dragged Boss to go. The lights returned then. However, the lights around the two players remained closed. Darkness surrounded them.

“Run!” Boss abandoned the pen. He and Da Yu ran towards the entrance. The corridor was half-submerged in light and half-submerged in darkness. It was very strange.

The two rushed to the door. They didn't dare stop. When they tried to open the door, they realized it was locked. A few bloody bandages were squeezed into the gap.

“Someone has been following us?” Da Yu shook the door. The lights went out again. The darkness rustled like a babbling brook or a critter.

“Ah, I can’t stand this anymore!” Da Yu was not that courageous. He raised his leg to kick at the door. The impact resounded throughout the building, but the thin door remained unmoved. “This shouldn’t be!” As Da Yu planned for the second kick, he felt something touch him on his back. The sudden contact made him jump out of his skin. He turned around, and there was a face in the dark looking at him. There was electricity static, and the light above Da Yu and Boss came on. Of the whole corridor, only the light above them was on.

“There’s another door outside this door. We’ll go upstairs and see if we can jump out of this building!” Boss hadn’t seen a ghost before, but he was frightened by this atmosphere. There was definitely something chasing after them in the dark!

They stumbled into the stairwell. Boss and Da Yu rushed into the first ward they saw on the second floor.

“Open the window! We’ll jump!” Boss couldn’t run as fast as Da Yu. He was behind Da Yu as he urged the man.

“Jump? How?” Da Yu looked at the enclosed ward. There was no window in the room. It felt so oppressive.

“There’s no window? We’ll go to another ward!” Boss turned to leave. His hand just grabbed the door handle when the lights on the second-floor corridor went out. Boss wanted to run out, but his hands pulled instead of pushed as the lights went out. He closed the door.

“Shh!” Holding their breaths, Boss and Da Yu slowly retreated. They bent low. They planned to rush out when the lights came back on. They waited without even daring to breathe, but the lights outside didn’t return.

The feeling of uneasiness spread through the room. Da Yu looked at Boss beside him, but he only saw a blurry shadow. He made a gesture at Boss. Before Boss replied, strange noises came from outside the door.

A trolley from the emergency department rolled by. The plastic wheels squeaked as if they would collapse at any moment. The sound was clear against the stillness. The trolley came closer until it

stopped at the ward beside them. The door opened. A girl's laughter echoed inside the room. She asked someone happily—Can I cry today?

There was whispering in the corridor. More than one person muttered coldly. They poked her body and marked her face. Soon, a heavy object was dropped on the trolley. The girl's joyous voice echoed on the corridor. "Can I cry tonight? Doctor, I don't want to keep on smiling anymore!" Another heavy object landed on the trolley. The girl's voice disappeared. The trolley moved on.

About 10 seconds later, the lights in the corridor returned. The pale light slithered into the ward through the gap.

"Boss, we can go now." Da Yu turned to look at Boss. The man was in pain, his hands scratching his face non-stop.

"What's wrong?"

"I've heard that girl's voice before, but I can't remember where. She has saved us once." Boss scratched his face so hard it was bleeding, "I really have forgotten something."

"That doesn't matter. We need to escape first!" Da Yu dragged Boss along. He planned to leave, but he was stunned as he left the ward. A giant bloody flower bloomed on the white wall. It was like someone was just murdered here. "This is more than a little gore." Da Yu resisted the urge to vomit. He pushed the door of the next-door ward, and it was locked. Da Yu tried the other doors, and they were all locked. The front door was locked, and the wards were locked. They were trapped in Building Two.

"What should we do? Go back downstairs?" Da Yu turned to Boss. Ever since they heard the girl, Boss was not doing so well.

"We need to chase after the trolley and find the girl." Boss patted Da Yu's shoulder. "I'm afraid too, but think about it. This is just a game. At most, we'll lose our account. I promise you that I'll buy you a new account on the black market if we die."

"This is not a matter of money. I really think something is not right."

"I think so too." Boss pointed at head. "When I met Han Fei this morning, he was acting strange. He was not acting, and he was like a real killer. He told me that we have been here a long time already, but we have lost that memory."

"Amnesia? And you believe him?" Da Yu thought Boss was crazy.

"A normal map wouldn't do that, but what if this is the map with the black box?" Boss narrowed his eyes which were glowing coolly. "The strange things we've encountered coincide with that supposition! The black box we're looking for might be here!" Ever since Immortal Pharma's CEO's will was revealed, the black box became more than just a noun. It represented the stock of Immortal Pharma, endless wealth, and the power to decide humanity's future.

"Boss, are you sure?"

"I'm not. But I know when I gain the stocks, the world will plunge into terror." Boss resisted his fear and followed the trolley's bloody trail. "Since this is a game, we might as well take a leap of faith."

The lights went out. This time, Boss didn't retreat. He and Da Yu walked slowly forward, back to back. The first floor was completely dark, and the second floor was shutting down too. Boss and Da Yu were chased by darkness to move forward.

Third floor and fourth floor... Boss and Da Yu followed the blood trail to the fourth floor. They stopped at the top of the staircase and looked down the corridor. The blood trail ended. There was no girl, but there was a caretaker cleaning the ground on the corridor.

"Where's the girl? Has she been moved into one of the wards?" Boss stared at the caretaker. He slowly reached into his pocket to grab a scalpel.

"Boss, calm down."

"This is just a precaution." Holding the scalpel, Boss slowly approached the caretaker. He thought the man looked familiar. When he was 2 meters from the caretaker, he stopped. He recognized the man and called out, "Ah Chu?"

The caretaker was stunned and then stopped working.

“Is it really you? You’re one of the first batches of players who went missing in the maze. I didn’t expect to see you here.” The boss took another two steps forward. Ah Chu slowly turned around. His eyes were dull, and his skin was bloated. His face was twice as big. Da Yu walked over too. “We shouldn’t stay outside on the corridor.”

Da Yu wanted to leave, but Boss wanted to find the laughing girl. He believed she was important. “Ah Chu, did you see the doctors pass by with a girl?” Boss walked to Ah Chu. He grabbed Ah Chu’s arm when the man didn’t answer. When he touched Ah Chu, the caretaker’s eyes started to turn irregularly. There were incomplete bandages in his pupils. Ah Chu opened his mouth to speak, but the wound inside his mouth slit open. His face looked like it was about to shatter.

Da Yu and Boss were shocked. They retreated immediately. They didn’t care about Ah Chu anymore. His legs weakened. Ah Chu collapsed to the ground like his body had no bones. His face showed various exaggerated expressions. Shock, fear, anxiety, Ah Chu couldn’t control his face. He tried desperately to tell Boss something, but the more he struggled, the bigger the wounds on his face until his face started to crack.

The lights above them flickered. Boss heard one of the wards creak open. He pushed Da Yu back into the stairwell. The ward near Ah Chu opened. Two doctors in red coats walked out. They pushed a trolley. An old lady was lying on it.

“Doctor, can I cry now? I don’t want to smile anymore. I’m scared.” The young voice came from the old lady’s mouth. She was like a child, hanging onto the doctor’s sleeves.

“Du Zhu, be nice. It’ll be over soon.” The short doctor pulled off the black cloth on the trolley. They used scissors to cut off the bandage on the old woman’s back. Blood gushed out. After the blood finished flowing, one could see there was a blurry human face on the old lady’s back.

“There’s still no fruit after consuming so many personalities. It looks like this girl is another failure.” The tall doctor said coldly, “We need to get a new medicine.”

“Then, what about this one?” The short doctor rubbed the old lady’s head. He felt sorry for her.

“Expired medicine has to be destroyed.” The tall doctor glanced derisively at the short doctor. He took out a white towel to cover the old lady’s nose. Then, he pulled out a needle. “Help me press her down.”

“I’m sorry, Du Zhu. I don’t want to do this either.” The short doctor pressed on the girl who didn’t know how to cry. The tall doctor was going to inject her with something. As the needle approached the old lady’s neck, footsteps came from behind the tall doctor. He turned around and a scalpel plunged into his stomach. The doctor’s eyes widened and he glanced at the two caretakers. “You are...”

“Run!” Boss knocked the doctor away. Da Yu grabbed Ah Chu and placed him on the trolley. He almost crushed the old lady.

They saved the old lady and Ah Chu. After they grabbed the trolley, they started to run. The short doctor didn’t give chase. He helped the tall doctor get up from the ground. The two doctors looked quietly at the Da Yu and Boss. The scalpel dropped to the ground. The wound on the doctor didn’t bleed.

...

Han Fei had just reached Building Four when he noticed the lights at Building Two went out completely. The corridor that connected Building Two to other buildings flashed with moving figures. ‘The mutated monsters are hurrying to Building Two? Why?’

Han Fei had no idea who had helped him but he would make use of this opening.

Han Fei rushed to the corridor connecting Building Four and Five. He swiped the doctor’s work Id and sneaked into Building Five. He stood at the corner and took out his phone to call Octopus. After the phone rang a few times, it was connected. Han Fei said, “I wish to do one last thing for Fu Sheng. If I’m gone, please help me protect him. He can see you. Perhaps God pities him and gives him this present. You should appreciate it.”

The other end was silent.

“In his heart, you’re not the scariest ghost but the person he wants to meet the most.” Han Fei waited for a while before hanging up. Han Fei set Octopus’ phone as speed dial one. Even though he made it sound so heroic, at desperate moments, he might need help from Fu Sheng’s mother.

After he was ready, Han Fei took out the red paper doll from his chest. He had it sensed the curse's location. "Is Worm still here?"

Soon the paper doll jumped down from Han Fei's palm. The blood red eyes slowly opened. Before leading the way, it glared furiously at Han Fei.

"Why did you glare at me like that?"

The red paper doll couldn't answer. It turned and walked towards the second floor.

Chapter 586 White Ghosts, Red Ghosts

"I have done nothing out of place. I've been sleeping on the floor. I didn't even hold her hand. If someone took my place, they wouldn't be able to withstand the seduction! If they managed to survive until now, they would have gotten someone pregnant already." Han Fei mumbled as he followed behind the paper doll. Han Fei didn't run into any roadblocks, probably because all of them had been lured to Building Two.

The paper doll stopped at the staircase but didn't go up. "Is there something up there?" Leaning against the wall, Han Fei turned to look down the other side of the corridor. The long hospital corridor was so long it appeared endless. There was static, and the light above Han Fei flickered. One of the lights on the second-floor went out when he came to. "After the lights in Building Two went out, all the monsters gathered there. The lights should be some kind of signal."

Han Fei's eyes watered. This happened every time Han Fei used the Ghost Eyes talent. Fu Sheng could only see ghosts when he was crying. "Someone is standing in the dark. Is he controlling the lights to signal the others?"

The lights flickered, and two lights went out. The shadow appeared to move in the dark too. "How did he discover me?"

Holding Rest in Peace, Han Fei decided to opt for a different infiltration method. He picked up the blood-red doll. When the lights flickered for the third time, he charged down the corridor. "I need to kill him before he attracts more doctors!"

Whenever the lights flickered, the shadow would be closer to Han Fei. The shadow didn't do anything but apply this imminent pressure. He thought he would be safe in the dark. When the lights flickered for the fifth time, Han Fei grabbed the darkness. The blade in his hand glowed. Using Art Appraisal, Han Fei cut the shadow and the darkness behind him. Using Soul-Depth Touch, Han Fei pressed on the human shadow. He shoved the paper doll into the shadow's heart. The bloody paper crawled into the shadow's body. His skin cracked and paled like paper. Ever since the mad laughter was released, Han Fei gained more confidence. The lights came back on. The shadow was revealed to be the soul of a doctor in the white coat. He was devoid of emotions, and he was more like a puppet. Under the light, the paper doll grew within the doctor's soul. As the curse spread, the doctor's skin cracked. Through Soul-Depth Touch, Han Fei knew the doctor's heart was hollow. He had no human emotion, just a desire for death.

"Just how much torture one has to endure to reach this state?" Han Fei pulled Rest in Peace out of the doctor. The empty soul dispersed, and bits of light entered the blade. The paper doll sat on the ground. It pulled out many cursed names from the doctor. These people were gone, but their resentment-filled names lingered in the doctor. "The doctor wore a white coat, and his soul was marked with resentment. Is he the white ghost at this hospital?" Both Caolingling and Zhang Zhuangzhuang mentioned three ghosts at the hospital. Red ghosts would eat faces, white ghosts eat people, and the scariest was the black ghosts.

"The doctors who died here would become white ghosts?" Han Fei looked at the dots of light in Rest in Peace. He shook his head. "Perhaps only doctors with humanity left will become white ghosts. But why would white ghosts eat people?" A tattered white coat was all that remained of the doctor. Han Fei picked up the coat and found a thin patient's list in the coat pocket. "Notification for player 0000. You've found a clue related to Personality Fragment!"

"Related to Personality Fragment?" Han Fei remembered that he unlocked something called Personality Fragment when he reached level 20. After leaving the Mirror God's world, he also gained a personality fragment. They appeared unusual. As Han Fei leafed through the patient's list, there was another notification. "Notification for Player 0000! You've found the name list for people with imperfect personalities.

"Name List for People with Imperfect Personalities: The list has five names of patients with imperfect personalities. This is the last mark they left in this city.

“Warning! After you collect five Grade G Name Lists, you’ll be rewarded with a Grade F clue.”

Han Fei touched the names, but the system didn’t respond anymore.

“The names inside the doctor’s soul correspond to the ones on this name list. The doctor took their personalities? The white ghosts don’t really eat people but their personality?” When Han Fei entered this memory world, his inheritance mission was called, Perfect Personality. This memory world was based on that.

“If I didn’t change fate, a despairing Fu Sheng would have been sent here for ‘treatment’ by Du Zhu.” Fu Sheng would be tortured towards madness, and he would slowly approach the black box in the abyss. “I killed the doctor. He didn’t hate me but left the last bit of his humanity with me.” Han Fei knew what to do then. “I need to help all the doctors seek salvation and gather all the names. That is what the doctor wishes to see.”

Killing and saving were sometimes not so different, just like Midnight Butcher and Dawn Butcher were not that different. The career had a different meaning because the butchering target was different.

After the doctor died, the lights at Building Five returned to normal. Perhaps the other hospital monsters would think the intruder had been dealt with.

“It’s not yet midnight. The mutation here hasn’t reached its height.” Han Fei planned to disguise himself as a doctor to continue his infiltration. When Han Fei was coming up with his plan, the blood-red doll stood to the side. It was already used to this. The paper doll slowly walked towards the stairs after Han Fei put away the patient’s record and white coat.

The nameless heroes at Building Two really helped Han Fei a lot. He came to the third floor without running into any trouble. He pushed open the door. The walls were no longer pure white. They had little mottled spots like age spots. Han Fei touched the walls, and they felt strangely like human skin.

“Building Five has already mutated to this stage. What about Building Six and Seven? The legendary Building Eight will be impossible.” Han Fei followed the paper doll and moved slowly. They finally stopped at Ward Nine. The door wasn’t locked, and it was left half-open. People were talking inside.

“There appear to be two personas inside this patient. I believe he has the qualification to enter Building Seven.”

“If you can find a way to force the other persona out, then I’ll accompany you to find the hospital vice director.”

“I’ve tried many methods, but the more I torture him, the happier he gets.” The voice sighed. “His other persona doesn’t seem to care about the main persona. And I didn’t dare to torture him to death.”

“The patient probably knows that and is toying with you.”

“This is the first time I’ve encountered such a perverse patient. How about we deliver him to Du Zhu? She is the hospital director’s favorite child. It’ll benefit us to befriend her.”

“Du Zhu doesn’t like dogs who are already crazy, and she likes to push normal individuals slowly towards madness. Then, she’ll kick them away.” A hoarse voice inside the room said, “Du Zhu liked someone from a gaming company, right? She wanted to take control of the man. However, after the man got Du Zhu, he didn’t correct his mistakes and became worse. It infuriated Du Zhu, and we had to exhaust a lot of medicine that week.”

“The man continues to cheat after he has the perfect monster. In a way, he matches Du Zhu.”

“Anyway, let’s stop talking. We need to destroy his face so that he’ll forget himself. Then we’ll send him underground to have his personality stripped.”

The conversation softened until Worm’s familiar scream rang out. The man was crazy. He got off in pain. He moaned and groaned as he was tortured. He laughed and begged for mercy at the same time. It annoyed the ghosts in the room. Worm might die if this continued. Han Fei covered the paper doll’s ears as he opened the ward door. Inside the large ward, two doctors and a nurse whose face was covered in bandages stood beside the bed. They were injecting Worm with different needles. They also carried a long scalpel.

“Why is there another one? Who are you?” A doctor looked at Han Fei confusedly. His face was bound in bandages. “Did you get the wrong ward? This is our patient.” The doctor kneeling beside the bed lifted

his head. His body was splattered with blood. His face had no bandages. In fact, he had no face, only bloody strings pouring out his head. "Red ghosts eat their own faces?"

As Han Fei approached, he took out Rest in Peace. Before the doctor could react, the blade pierced into his chest. No one would have expected their 'colleague' to attack without warning.

"Idiot, knife can't kill him." The faceless doctor smiled. Blood leaked out of his gash. Before he could finish his mutation, Han Fei slashed Rest in Peace through his head and right into his brain. The wiggling blood vessels snapped as they neared the blade. This was a light that had never appeared in this world before. Han Fei immediately turned around to deal with the third threat. The nurse wanted to scream, but as she opened her mouth, a red paper doll was shoved into her mouth. The doll was aggressive and tore open her tongue. To deliver a quick death, Han Fei stabbed her. The three doctors and nurses collapsed in a pool of blood. They didn't have anything positive left that entered Rest in Peace.

"Rest in Peace cut through them like butter. Are they doctors or butchers? Even the white ghost who had lost his emotions still has some humanity left. These three have human emotions, but their souls are of no value at all." Han Fei looked at the blood on the ground. The three didn't disappear after they died. Their bodies decayed and gave off this horrible smell. Han Fei pulled off their bandages. Their faces were a blur. Perhaps even they couldn't remember themselves anymore. "Do they hide deep inside the hospital normally?" Han Fei found two more patient lists. "Two more, and I should get a Grade F clue." Han Fei dropped the two doctors' coats on the ground and turned to Worm.

Worm almost peed, being stared at by Han Fei. The man entered the ward and killed three people. Then he calmly rifled through the dead bodies for items. The mad doctors were gentle compared to this man.

"Don't worry, and I'm here to save you." Han Fei pulled down his mask. "Do you remember me?"

"Han Fei?" Worm's eyes darted about. "You really killed those people in the movie?"

"What nonsense." Han Fei removed the ropes on Worm. "Come and help me deal with these dead bodies. Move quickly."

"I don't know how to!" Worm collapsed on the bloody ground.

“It’s okay. I also didn’t know how to do this at first. I trained.”

Worm didn’t know how to get up once he heard that. “You... are not going to kill me, are you?”

“Why would I do that?” Han Fei was speechless. He cleaned up the blood and stuffed the dead bodies inside the cupboards. He turned to Worm. “How come you’re so crazy around others but so scared around me?”

Chapter 587 Conscripting Worm

Han Fei had high expectations for Worm, but Worm was not showing up so far. He didn’t dare to deal with dead bodies. How could he call himself crazy?

“Come, I’ll teach you. Move faster!”

Worm was a masochist, but that didn’t mean he had no fear. He stood up shakily. He was forced to learn from Han Fei. While they were ‘cleaning up’, Han Fei asked Worm the things he wanted to know. “What happened on the night you kidnapped Du Zhu?” Han Fei got straight to the point. This was the thing Worm refused to remember. “Something very scary.” Worm stammered. “We saw that woman changing her medicine.”

“How is that scary?”

“The medicine she uses is different from usual. They are human faces with different expressions.” Worm’s shoulders shook. “The faces were still alive like they had just been torn from living humans. Other than the medicine, there were many medical dregs in her room.”

“You mean ruined faces?”

“Yes and no.” Worm shook his head. “These medical dregs are young and pretty women. The human faces grew on them. After the faces were harvested, the women wouldn’t die, but they would age. I discovered another strange thing. The medical dregs were called Du Zhu too. It felt like Du Zhu had

imbued a part of herself into those women. After they grew Du Zhu's faces, they would be eaten by Du Zhu."

Han Fei was a well-versed cryptic world traveler, but this was the first time he heard something so strange.

"I know you might not believe me, but that is the truth. I was so afraid when I saw Du Zhu changing her medicine. However, Qiang Wei took that moment to make his move." Worm's eyes were filled with regret. "I shouldn't have joined that mission. Every light at the hospital went out after he nabbed Du Zhu. It was like we were fighting with the dark."

"Then how did you manage to escape?"

"I, I..." Worm stammered for a long time before confessing, "I'll not lie to you. Actually, I have two personas. I fainted when Qiang Wei came out with the bloody Du Zhu. It was my other persona who saved me and brought out Du Zhu."

Han Fei knew Worm wasn't lying. He knew Worm had the talent, Vulnerable Personality. One had to fulfill stringent requirements to force out the other persona. Worm had to be in extreme danger. This also proved that things were really dangerous for Worm back then.

"You don't believe me?" Worm squatted beside Han Fei. He didn't dare to look the man in the eyes.

"I do. Trust is the most important between teammates." Han Fei snapped the dead doctor's bones so that he could fit into the cupboard. "I heard outside the door that the doctors planned to turn you into medicine and send you somewhere else."

"There is a surgical room under every building. The place can remove a person's memory and personality. I saw a patient taken away. When he returned, he was a completely different person."

"It's underground?" Han Fei nodded as he wiped the blood from his hands. "Other than the underground surgical rooms, did you hear anything else useful?"

“We better escape as soon as possible. The hospital has a unique way of finding Du Zhu. The medicines called Du Zhu are connected to Du Zhu. I believe they’ll find her soon.” Worm said sadly, “When she returns, we’ll all die.”

“Do you know where all the medicines are hidden?”

“They should be in Building Seven, but I can’t be sure.” Worm thought. “The hospital categorized the patients into seven categories. The most serious cases are at Building Seven. Apparently, that building is the most important and dangerous at this hospital.”

“Okay, then we’ll visit the underground surgical room at Building Five, then we’ll go to Building Seven.” Han Fei stunned Worm.

“Are you sure? Just the two of us? If we don’t escape now, we won’t have the chance again.”

“This hidden map is only so big, and we can’t hide forever.” Han Fei broke Worm’s last hope. “I already told you players that you have to cooperate with me if you want to survive. However, some of you refused to listen to me.”

“My other teammates are still alive?”

“They are still alive, but I wish they’re dead.” Han Fei led Worm to the door. “In the morning, when I sent you to Building Five, a very tall doctor accepted the cart at the door. Do you remember where he went?”

“A very tall doctor?” Worm followed behind Han Fei. “I think I remember him. He pushed me to Building Six. As we were about to enter Building Seven, he realized I was faking being unconscious, but he didn’t expose me.”

“And then?”

“He entered Building Seven alone to finish some paperwork for me. Then, I was sent to Building Five.” Worm recalled. “Is he your friend? I felt like he had saved my life.”

“Building Seven again...” Han Fei nodded. “It looks like a trip there is inevitable.” They exited the ward, and Han Fei closed the door. From the outside, the ward looked totally normal. No one could tell the massacre that had happened inside. Worm saw this, and it made him even more afraid.

“Stay close to me.” Han Fei placed the paper doll inside his pocket. Worm and he walked towards the stairwell. Han Fei perked up his ears, and he heard light footsteps and wheels rolling coming from upstairs. Han Fei shushed Worm and slowly moved up the steps.

“Aren’t we going underground? Why are you moving up?” Worm grabbed Han Fei’s shirt.

“The people upstairs might discover us.” Han Fei carried his knife and moved up. Instantly the lights on the fifth-floor corridor went out. Only a trolley used to transport dead people remained on the empty corridor when the lights came back on.

“Brother, let’s go. There’s no one here.” Worm saw the trolley, and his heart pounded. Several seconds later, the lights went out again. The trolley wheels creaked in the dark. Worm shivered. He was reminded of that scary night. He persuaded Han Fei again. “We’re supposed to go underground. Why are we on the fifth floor? We shouldn’t find unnecessary trouble.” He grabbed Han Fei, but he only got the air. He was stunned. His lips were dry, and his palms were sweaty. “Han Fei, where are you?” The wheels creaked closer, and Worm’s heart jumped faster. He felt the dark was infinitely long. Finally, the lights came back on.

Worm looked ahead, and he saw Han Fei standing beside the trolley. The lights behind Han Fei came on, but the lights before him remained closed. The man stood between dark and light. “How... did he run faster than the trolley?”

Static returned, and the lights flickered again. As the lights went out, a blinding light flashed. The trolley tipped over, and all the lights on the corridor returned to normal. Worm widened his eyes as he stared at the returning Han Fei. The man was holding a thin patient’s list. “That’s all?”

“What else do you expect?” Han Fei put the list away. It wasn’t hard for him to collect five clues. “Since that was your first time, I’ll dismiss it. But next time, when I told you to be quiet, you need to shut up.”

“Of course!” Worm nodded heavily. He was very confident after he saw how powerful Han Fei was. “Big brother, can you tell me how you did that? Can you teach me?” Everyone wanted to know how to deal with ghosts in this scary world.

“Now, you...” Han Fei wanted to say something when the pain shot through his head. Then, his nose started to bleed. He almost fell.

“Han Fei!” Worm moved to support Han Fei. He looked at this, and his confidence was shattered again, “One has to pay so much to deal with ghosts?”

Worm wanted to say something more, but Han Fei pushed him away.

“What’s wrong?” Worm was confused. He had no idea what he had done wrong. Then he saw something staggering. Han Fei held the butcher’s knife and swung it at his head!

“Don’t!” Worm gasped and fell to the ground in shock. The blade cut through the head. Han Fei opened his eyes. His eyes were muddled. “Do you think I can’t kill you since you’re hiding in my head?”

“But, but I’m right here...” Worm held the staircase banister and stood up. He didn’t dare to get close to Han Fei. Worm’s knees gave out, and he knelt to the ground again. He thought he was crazy for having two personas, but he realized he was a small case after meeting Han Fei.

Han Fei calmed down after a long time. His face was icy. He glanced at Worm on the ground. “What are you doing there?”

“Lunar New Year is almost here, so I thought to kneel to you for saving me.” Worm remembered what his doctor told him. When dealing with a schizophrenic patient, one should go along with everything they say.

“As the trump card of Absolute Truth, can’t you be more useful?” Han Fei dragged Worm up. They were about to move downstairs when strange voices came from above them again.

“We’re going to the first-floor basement. To ensure that we’re not discovered, it’s quite logical to clean up the other floors.” Worm followed obediently behind Han Fei. Now, he agreed with everything Han Fei did.

“You have a point.” Han Fei calculated the time. Since they were already on the fifth floor, what was one more floor upwards? He moved quickly, and several minutes later, he gained a new patient’s list. At the same time, the system said, “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve gained Grade F Clue—Building Five’s Name List for People with Imperfect Personalities!

“Building Five’s Name List for People with Imperfect Personalities: There is no perfect persona in this world, like the world itself is not perfect. The people on the name list are sent underground. These imperfect people are the foundation of this absurd world. Their growth allowed me to reach perfection. Gathering three Grade F clues will grant the player one Grade E clue!”

Han Fei placed the patient’s lists together. Han Fei noticed the writing on the edges. He ran downstairs with the new clue. “The patients have been moved underground to have their personalities removed. If I go now, I might still meet them.”

Chapter 588 Treatment

With the accidental help of the nameless hero at Building Two, Han Fei didn’t waste too much time dealing with the creatures at Building Five. He led Worm to the basement. The walls looked like an elder’s skin. The whole building radiated death, and the lower they went, the stronger the feeling.

“Brother Han, did you run into other players when you arrived?” Worm followed carefully behind Han Fei. “I mean, they might be investigating the hospital too. It’s not good if we accidentally harm them.”

“Do you think I’d be so reckless?” Han Fei raised his arm. Worm shut his mouth. He was loyal to Han Fei. If players had loyalty points, Worm would have a higher point than Big Sin. Han Fei eased open the safety door. He used Ghost Eyes and looked down. There was more than one shadow moving in the dark.

“It’s quite lively down there.” Han Fei narrowed his eyes. He planned to clear the room one by one. “Don’t get close to the left side. There are things hidden in the dark.”

“How can you tell?” Worm noticed Han Fei’s watery eyes. “Is this your talent? Crocodile’s tears?” Han Fei turned to glare at him. Then, he began his infiltration. The building was utterly different underground. The place felt strange. Various pipes crossed above them. The floor was uneven, like things were pulsing underneath.

“This building feels like it’s alive.”

“Isn’t that perfectly normal?” Han Fei had been through too much. Buildings closer to the altar would be affected by its power. Even lifeless objects would act like the altar owner. It was the same with the Midnight Hall after Han Fei inherited it.

“You’re right.” Worm quickly nodded. His world was opened that night. He had a new understanding of Perfect Life. Han Fei was his life coach. He used action to prove that even a mental patient could live with such confidence.

“Blood is mixed with machines, and the underground is reflective of Fu Sheng’s dream.” Compared to Building One’s basement, Building Five’s basement was more like a prison. Rusted bars separated the wards, and broken medicine equipment was scattered everywhere. Bloody bandages and rotting patient coats formed little mountains. Han Fei moved further and saw a small mount made from fake limbs.

“They smell awful.” Worm’s eyes glowed. “But I can’t resist smelling them.”

“You have a strange hobby.”

Han Fei came to the room closest to him. He grabbed the rusted handle. He tried the handle and was surprised to find that it was not locked. Han Fei slithered in and saw a very pale guard fixing something.

The skin scabbed off. Blood trickled. The guard sensed something. He turned around. When he saw Han Fei in the doctor’s coat, he immediately stood up and blocked the table from view. “Doctor, are you here to procure the medicine?” The guard sounded very mature, but he looked so young.

“What are you doing?” Han Fei walked forward. He saw a box placed on the guard’s table. It contained a fake limb just removed from a patient.

“A patient got lost underground. We found this when we were throwing out the trash. Therefore, I took it back to study it.” The guard turned in panic. He wanted to move the box under the table. “I’ll go get the medicine for you...” The guard suddenly felt something was wrong. He lowered his head and felt his chest being pierced by sunlight. He didn’t feel pain. He looked at Han Fei with confusion, “Is it daylight?”

Han Fei pulled out Rest in Peace. The guard crumbled. He started to search through the pockets. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found Grade G Mission Item—Ward Keys.”

Han Fei had Worm drag the dead body to the side. Han Fei studied the box on the table. The fake limb was still stuck with the patient’s flesh. At this hospital, humans became nothing more than an object.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered Grade G Mission Item—Her Left Leg.” The system said when Han Fei touched the fake limb.

“This thing is a mission object?” Han Fei pulled out the fake leg and handed it to the confused Worm. “Take care of it.” Worm didn’t dare to ask. He looked helpless.

“The guard had six keys. But I have looked around. There are at least nine rooms on this floor.” Han Fei left the guard room with the keys. He moved to the nearest ward. After multiple tries, Han Fei finally got the door open. The horrible stench hit him. There was no normal item like a bed, cupboard inside the ward. Instead, there were several big locks in the middle of the ward to pin someone to the ground.

“There are struggle signs and slashes on the ground. The chains are bloody. This place should be used to dismantle the patients.” Han Fei touched the chains. “The blood is still fresh. It is only dry on the surface. The patient should have been recently moved.”

Han Fei entered the second ward. He frowned as he studied the various fake limbs hanging on the wall. There were hands and legs, adults and children. It was like he was at a fake limb shop.

“This is too creepy.” Worm didn’t dare go in. He watched Han Fei walk freely through the ward, touching this fake limb and that fake limb.

“The system is not triggered. None of them is a mission item.” Han Fei turned back to look at Worm. “Why is that leg a mission object? What is so special about it? Its owner is still alive?”

Han Fei led Worm to the third ward. This ward was filled with boxes and bottles. They contained various organs.

“The first ward is to dismember the patients; the second ward has the replacement limbs, the third ward is to store the internal organs...” Han Fei held six keys. He moved to the fourth ward. Chill blasted out as the door opened. Several large freezers sat against the wall. Han Fei opened one, and it was filled with crystal-clear skin. Han Fei looked around and came to the fifth ward. It was filled with human bones. From afar, the bones looked like they were made from white jade. They looked like natural art. Finally, Han Fei came to the sixth room. Before he opened the door, he could hear crying coming from inside. The small ward appeared to contain humanity’s sadness.

Han Fei’s eyes narrowed as he opened the door. Worm behind him was stunned. Human faces hung in Ward Six. They were taken from different people. They looked scary at first, but if one calmed down to study them, the fear would be replaced with a strange sense of awe. They were like very realistic paintings. Once Han Fei in the doctor’s coat opened the door, all the voices in the ward disappeared. The human faces closed their eyes. Han Fei moved forward, but Worm held his arm. “Are you sure you want to go in?” Worm couldn’t understand where Han Fei found the courage to enter this hellish room. “Those are actual human faces!”

“Shush. Be quiet.” Han Fei slowly entered the ward. He used Soul-Depth Soul and caressed one of the faces. He could sense fear and anxiety. His ears echoed with faint cries. The face contained the emotion of sadness. It had been crying.

“Each face represents one stripped emotion? How did the hospital manage this?” Han Fei wanted to study this technique and used it to correct the players’ memory, but he now realized this ‘technology’ was very complicated. He touched the face, and it felt like he was touching a person’s soul.

“Can you hear me?” Han Fei whispered to the face. Worm was shocked by how serious Han Fei was.

“I’m not a doctor here. I’m here to save you.” Han Fei instantly felt a prick of pain on his finger. His palm that caressed the human face was filled with bloody holes. The beautiful faces hid scary curses.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve been infected by low-grade Soul Poison. The curse can’t enter your body, so the curse can’t harm you.” Han Fei’s expression changed as he studied the small wounds on his

palm. If he didn't gain immunity to Soul Poison from having Big Sin as a pet, Han Fei would be dead already.

"I want to save you, but you curse me?" Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. The blade slowly approached the human face. "If you don't answer, I'll give you release now." The human faces contained different emotions. The blade slowly approached. As it was about to touch the nose, the face flipped open its eyes!

The taboo was triggered. Every faces opened their eyes. They all stared at Han Fei. Worm staggered from fear, but Han Fei's tone was firm. "Your physical bodies are gone, but your souls still retain their original state. You must be unwilling to remain like this, right?"

With Worm looking on in shock, Han Fei took out the patient's lists from his pocket. "Some of your names are here. I know what happened to you, and I know your families are waiting for you. Now is your chance to leave."

With one hand holding the book and the other holding the knife, Han Fei studied the faces. "It's fine if you don't want to leave. I'll help you seek release now so you won't have to suffer anymore."

Through the Grade F Clue, Han Fei knew all the harmed patients were stored underground. He infiltrated the basement to save these people and destroy the hospital's 'foundation'. Han Fei stood alone inside the room of faces. Worm felt his heart quivering just looking at it. After the temporary silence, the human face Han Fei touched earlier cracked. The skin fell to expose the black capillaries underneath. The Soul Poison came from the capillaries.

"Kill me, kill me please!" The broken face pleaded. Those were its last words. Han Fei resisted the pain and looked at the face. Every human face in the room represented a unique emotion. They were the fruit of the patient's memory, a unique part of their souls. It was because of this uniqueness that they were different from others. They were imperfect, but it was because of these imperfections that built this unknown and unpredictable world.

"This hospital needs perfection, so it took the useful things from you and dumped the imperfect 'parts' here, trapping you with curse and Soul Poison." Han Fei pinched the cursed blood capillaries. He wanted to pull them off, but the capillaries had taken root on the human faces.

“Kill me! Kill me!” As the Soul Poison was triggered, more faces started to scream.

“There is no better solution now.” Han Fei gripped the blade. The human faces shone in the light.
“Someone still misses you since you’re here. His memory of you imprinted you in his memory world. I will help change your fate.”

Rest in Peace cut through the faces. Black blood, clear tears, humanity’s glow spread in the air. As the blood and tear fell to the ground, the humanity in the human faces seeped into Rest in Peace. The crying silenced. Han Fei’s knife became brighter. It had started a new evolution. “More people have decided to walk this path with me.”

Han Fei empathized with the patients. He really hated this Perfect Plastic Surgery Hospital. “This world has no perfection, so why the insistence on pursuing something that is unreal?”

“Han Fei, someone is coming!” Worm waved at Han Fei. He hugged the leg and looked anxious. The human faces made too loud of a noise. The ‘people’ on this floor were gathering.

“This is bad! We’ve been discovered!” Worm saw moving shadows in the dark. He wondered if he should find a corner and pretend to be dead. He had a high pain tolerance. He wouldn’t even wince if he was cut.

“Don’t panic. There’s still hope.” Han Fei dragged Worm into Ward Six. “We only need to kill these people.”

The shadows moved in the dark. An enormous male doctor with cracked cheeks appeared before him. Behind him were two pale nurses. Down the corridor, two guards were rushing over.

“Did something happen here earlier?” The fat doctor’s skin was bloated with blood. His gut wobbled like something was moving underneath his belly.

“A patient has sneaked into Ward Six.” Han Fei walked out of the ward and said expressionlessly.

“Only one patient?” The fat doctor grinned. He pointed at Han Fei. “How come I see two patients?”

"I followed him here. This is my Id." Han Fei walked fearlessly towards the fat doctor.

"Do you really think you can fool me?" The fat doctor chortled. His stomach grew. "Since you're a doctor, what illness do I have?"

"Your lips are cracked because you are too talkative." Han Fei stopped before the fat doctor. The butcher knife glowed. "My treatment proposal is euthanasia."

Chapter 589 Fellow Patient

The beauty of humanity formed the sharp blade. When Han Fei raised the butcher knife, it lit up the first-floor basement. The night turned to day. Without wasting any extra movements, Han Fei slowly approached his target. The smile on the fat doctor froze. Even a ghost would have trouble smiling then. He didn't expect a normal-looking living person would take out such a dangerous butcher's knife. Compared to Han Fei, he was so harmless.

"I think..." The fatty arms raised. Then the fat doctor saw his arms being cut from the middle, and nothing could stop the blade!

His sight was dominated by light. The fat doctor felt warmth from his forehead, and he hadn't felt that in a long time already.

"What a charlatan..."

The enormous body crumbled like a deflated balloon. A copious amount of blood vessels exploded out of his body. Then, something curious happened. The blood vessels gathered around the two nurses and then returned to the fat doctor's stomach like some kind of power controlled them. A normal person might be surprised, but Han Fei knew something was wrong with the fat doctor's stomach earlier. Therefore, he never stopped swinging!

The doctor's coat was slashed through. The fat doctor's stomach had completely mutated. It was hiding a beautiful human face. The face looked like Du Zhu. She was furious. Fury distorted her face, making her look so scary. "An angry face?"

Emotions could bring people power. The fat doctor was far stronger than the other doctors, which might have to do with this angry face. To prevent the face from recovering, Han Fei used Rest in Peace to shred it into pieces. Worm, who hid inside Ward Six, saw this. He bit his hands not to make any sound. It was too cruel!

This was more than self-defense. It was premeditated murder. Worm saw the fat doctor and the two nurses dissolve into blood, but the man was still chopping. Worm curled at the corner, and he bit his finger until it bled. The wall behind him reflected the shadow of Han Fei in the middle of a massacre. The shadow would haunt him forever. At that moment, both his hidden and main personas were shocked. "Is he really just a horror film actor?" "If you ask me, this is his real job."

Worm conversed with himself. When he saw Han Fei chase after the two guards with the butcher knife, Worm had to ask, "Are we really the good guy here?"

After the last guard collapsed, the light dwindled. Han Fei walked back with the stuff he found. "You're too eye-catching in the patient's garb. Change into this guard uniform."

"Okay." Worm moved with the highest speed. He would do everything Han Fei said. Han Fei didn't think much seeing Worm act so obediently. He merely thought this was a result of Worm's childhood trauma.

"Move faster. The mutation here is getting serious." During the fights, Han Fei felt that clearly. The guards were faster and more agile than before.

"The mutation will be the heaviest when it's midnight." Han Fei took out his phone. There were one and a half hours to midnight. Han Fei moved deeper into the first-floor basement while Worm changed. Other than the six wards, the most important room here was the surgical room, where the fat doctor came from.

The surgical room was left ajar. The layout inside looked similar to the one at Building One. However, there were more broken equipment and fake limbs on the ground. "One's emotions and memories can be stripped with these things?"

Han Fei turned to the middle of the room. There was a surgical table covered with a bloody cloth. Han Fei removed the cloth, and he was shocked. A patient lay on the table. She looked about 30. Her left leg was missing.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve triggered the altar mission—Fellow Patient.

“Fellow Patient: This is a memory he can’t forget. When he was strapped to the sickbed, when he was tormented to madness, when he lost all hope, it was this normal fellow patient who showed him hope and gave him the ray of light.

“Mission Requirement One: Protect her until dawn.

“Mission Requirement Two: Complete her wish in life—Find her daughter, no matter what she has become.

“Warning! Completing this mission will award the player with a chance of special altar reward!”

The mission notification stopped Han Fei in his tracks. He found the woman’s patient record in the surgical room.

Patient: Du Jing

Age: 31

Original VIP client at Building One, source of money unknown. She encountered a car accident on 15th June. Her husband and daughter died in a car crash. The patient lost her left leg in the accident. The physique is perfect, but her mind is affected due to overwhelming sadness. The patient shows signs of self-mutilation. Based on Doctor Du Zhu’s suggestion, the patient has been moved to Building Seven for isolation.

Han Fei managed to guess the story from the information on the patient’s record and the system notification. In the real-life, Fu Sheng had a mental breakdown after witnessing his father’s murder. Du Zhu found a way to send Fu Sheng to this hospital for treatment. Fu Sheng probably met Du Jing at the

hospital. One of them was a poor child whose mother died earlier and the father was a murderer, and the other was a poor mother who had lost all of her family.

“Based on the mission notification, Du Jing has helped Fu Sheng a lot.” The future in the altar world had changed. Fu Sheng was not in the hospital, but his father was. “Worm, bring the leg over!” Han Fei finally knew the purpose of this mission object. He wanted to attach the fake limb back to Du Jing, but as he removed the cloth, he saw the wounds on her leg had almost decayed. Du Jing slowly opened her eyes from the pain. She was pale. She looked like she was going to die soon.

“Stay here, and don’t move. I’m here to save you.” Han Fei found bandages in the surgical room. He moved expertly. He stopped the bleeding of the leg. However, the woman didn’t look like she wanted to live. She showed no interest in the outside stimulus. Seeing the woman, Han Fei was reminded of Fu Sheng. They had both sunk into despair, and they couldn’t care about living anymore. Han Fei still needed to head to the most dangerous Building Seven. If Du Jing continued to act like this, no one could save her. If a person didn’t want to live, the others couldn’t do too much to help them survive.

“Can you hear me?” Han Fei knelt beside Du Jing and looked at the woman’s numb face. The best solution to help a person in despair was to give them hope, no matter how impossible it was.

“Actually, there’s something that we’ve been hiding from you.” Han Fei spoke into the woman’s ears. “Your daughter didn’t die in the car accident. I don’t know your history with Du Zhu, but she ordered us not to tell you about this. She wanted to do something terrifying to your daughter.”

With the buff from Cursed Words, Han Fei’s words were very convincing.

When Han Fei said her daughter was alive, Du Jing’s eyes flickered. Du Jing turned to look at Han Fei. The despair in her eyes was replaced by something else. “I suspect it was Du Zhu who was behind your family’s car accident. Did you have an argument with her at Building One?” Han Fei’s words lit up the anger and suspicion within Du Jing. The numbness on her face disappeared. She stared at Han Fei, and her purplish lips slowly moved. “My daughter is still alive?”

“Yes, and I can tell you she should still be in this hospital. We can go look for her together.” Once Han Fei said that the woman pushed herself up the table with her wounded arms. “I will give you anything as long as we can find her!” “Don’t be so reckless!” After Du Jing sat up, Han Fei noticed there were many Du Zhu’s faces growing on Du Jing’s back. However, all their eyes were closed. “You are also Du Zhu’s medicine?”

Du Jing didn't answer, but her fingers tightened when she heard the name, Du Zhu.

"The patient's record says that you're once a VIP at Building One, then you should know Du Zhu. What is the bad history between you two? Why does she hate you?" Han Fei looked at Du Jing and felt she looked like Du Zhu.

"I never have any bad history with Du Zhu." Du Jing shook her head. "She is my big sister."

Chapter 590 Seven Despairs

"Even though Du Zhu is my elder sister, I rarely interact with her. She is our father's favorite daughter, and I'm his bastard child. She is the jewel on the crown, and I'm the barely noticeable accessory." Du Jing crossed her arms. "If Du Zhu was really behind everything, why did she do this?"

"Probably because of envy." Han Fei found a rather clean nurse's outfit. "She was envious that you have a good family, an obedient child, and love that she lacked." Being Du Zhu's lover was scary, but it was not scarier than being her younger sister.

Han Fei handed the nurse outfit to Du Jing, "You are her sister, so you should know her better. The woman looks perfect on the surface, but her soul is rotten."

"I have suspected that, but I believe she wouldn't be so crazy." Du Jing struggled to get up. She was deeply concerned about her daughter.

"Wait a moment. I'll see how to install this thing." Han Fei cleaned the blood off the fake limb. After multiple tries, he finally got it on Du Jing's leg. "See if you can walk. If not, I'll have my friend carry you." Du Jing changed into the nurse outfit. When she moved around, the place where the fake limb joined to the body bled. It looked so painful. "Never mind, let him carry you." Han Fei asked Worm to carry Du Jing. The player finally had some use. "We have no time to waste. Let's get to Building Seven." Han Fei cleared the first-floor basement and returned to the corridor. They had created a considerable commotion in the first-floor basement, but no one came from the second floor. This confused Han Fei.

“The second-floor basement contains corridors that connect to other buildings. Many heavy-case patients are sent through the second floor. They would never see the light in their lives.” Du Jing explained weakly.

“Does that mean we can go to Building Seven through that floor?” Han Fei had been to the second-floor basement at Building One. He knew the place was a VIP parking lot. It looked like there were some secret passages he didn’t know.

“You need special keys to open the passages.” Du Jing knew many things about the hospital. “Based on what I know, only people in black can have that key.”

“Then, we’ll have to follow our original plan.”

They returned to the surface and headed to Building Seven. Han Fei swiped the doctor’s id and was about to walk in when he saw someone standing at the receptionist counter at Building Six’s lobby. ‘Why is there a receptionist here?’

Han Fei remembered Zhang ZHuangzhuang’s warning. After dark, one could approach the receptionists if they were smiling.

“Building Seven has all the heavy-case patients, but when there is no vacancy at Building Seven, some of the patients will be transferred to Building Six, so these two buildings are hazardous.” Du Jing whispered. “Both patients and staff are very dangerous.”

“Understood.” Han Fei was thankful he saved Du Jing. This fellow patient knew many things about the hospital.

“Big Brother, there is one hour and twenty minutes left to midnight. How about we skip over this building and go to Building Seven directly?” Worm was worried that Han Fei would do something reckless like massacring the whole building just to silence one person.

“You’re calling me big brother?” Han Fei frowned. He didn’t think he was older than Worm.

“Then what do you prefer? Master?” Worm was spooked. He blurted out quickly.

“Just call me Han Fei.” Han Fei didn’t waste time with this madman. He told Du Jing and Worm to stay while he pushed open the safety door to enter the corridor. Zhang Zhuangzhuang’s warning was fresh in his mind. However, the receptionist kept her head lowered so he couldn’t tell if she was crying or smiling. Han Fei made himself look as normal as possible. He was a doctor on duty who had something to say to the receptionist. The pale light shone at the counter. The surrounding was quiet. The receptionist was like a mannequin, and she didn’t move at all.

“Good evening.” Han Fei slowly approached. When he was about two meters from the counter, the receptionist started to tremble. Her shoulders shook. Someone without experience would have halted already. However, Han Fei didn’t stop but moved faster. The receptionist shook harder. When Han Fei stood before her, the receptionist suddenly raised her head!

She was smiling, but her eyes were hollow. They had been dug out! Her ruined face was covered in bloody tears! “Good evening!”

“Beautiful sister, you’ve scared me.” Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. The receptionist lunged forward. She opened her arms to hug Han Fei. She stuck her face close to Han Fei!

“You made the first move!” Light glowed as Han Fei, and the receptionist collided. Han Fei was knocked back while the receptionist was cut through her torso. Many small capillaries tried to fix the wound, but the wound created by Rest in Peace couldn’t be healed by corrupted material. The receptionist collapsed and dissolved into a pool of black blood. Weak light entered Rest in Peace. Han Fei sat on the ground. He looked at the wounds on his shoulders, and he was fearful. “She knocked me off so easily even though I have 32 stamina?” He touched the marks on his shoulders. He squeezed out the black blood. “Thankfully, I have a high resistance against Soul Poison.” Han Fei was the owner of Ziggurat, so he was familiar with death curses. Plus, he had been eating Xu Qin’s cooking, so most curses were spices for him.

“Brother Han, are you alright?” Worm carried Du Jing to check on Han Fei.

“I’m fine.” Han Fei glanced upwards. “We should head to Building Seven. Be careful not to touch the blood on the ground, and they are cursed.” The receptionist was filled with curses, the doctor’s body was filled with Soul Poison. Every monster here had its own unique power, but Han Fei always ambushed them before they could strike. “I need to be more careful. The hospital is mutating. The deeper we go, the scarier the monsters.”

Rest in Peace was incredibly sharp, and it could cut through any bloody monsters. However, Han Fei only had one chance to strike if he ran into powerful monsters. If he didn't kill the enemy, he would be killed. Han Fei led Worm and Du Jing out of Building Six and to Building Seven.

Standing outside Building Seven and looking in, the place looked no different from other buildings. It merely appeared quieter than normal. "Du Jing, you've stayed here, right? Is there anything we should pay attention to?"

"There are many abnormal patients here. Do not approach any half-open ward doors." Du Jing thought about it. "I heard some doctors here are disguised by patients. It's a lawless place."

"Have you encountered a Doctor Yan? He's very tall."

"No." Du Jing shook her head. "My main doctor was Zhang Xi, a reticent woman."

"Zhang Xi?" Han Fei was startled. He was surprised to hear about Zhang Zhuangzhuang's sister from Du Jing. "Do you know where she normally is? I have a letter for her."

"She is normally on the fourth floor, but I'd advise you to stay away from her." Du Jing looked fearful. "I have seen the doctor kill someone. The patients are like building blocks in her hands. She would do her rounds every night, and the ward she picked would be covered in blood the next day, and the ward would be available to welcome a new patient."

"She's that scary?"

"Many patients on the fourth floor call her the Female Death. Even though she is our counselor, she needs counseling herself." Du Jing shivered just thinking about it.

"She sounds powerful. All the more reason to look for her." Han Fei nodded. "Sister Jing, are you familiar with the patients here? Have you seen someone called Qiang Wei? He was captured only a few days ago."

“Not sure.” Du Jing looked apologetic. “The only recent patient at Building Seven I know is called Shen Luo. Apparently, he bribed a doctor and was the only one to have escaped from Building Seven. However, he was recaptured.”

“He sounds familiar, but we can ignore him for now.” Han Fei didn’t want to reunite with Shen Luo at a time like this.

“I don’t know about the rest.”

That meant Han Fei had to examine Building Seven himself. He eased the door open. The white lights in Building Seven pricked his skin like ice. This was the first time Han Fei realized light could be so cold. There was no one on the empty corridor. None of the labs and wards was locked. Some were left half-open. The light couldn’t cut through the darkness inside. Han Fei was covered in light but he felt so cold. His heart froze and he was overwhelmed by a sense of helplessness. “This place is so strange.”

Han Fei looked at the room closest to him. The door was left half-open and the door was labeled, Hair Transplant Center.

Han Fei remembered Du Jing’s warning, but they were too close to the room. The Hair Transplant Center was right beside the stairwell. If they wanted to use the stairs, they would have to pass this room. Holding Rest in Peace, Han Fei signaled for Du Jing and Worm to stay behind him. He slowly moved forward as he kept his eyes on the door. The darkness in the room moved like something was alive. “Everything looks normal but this whole building has mutated.”

Han Fei’s red-blood doll climbed onto Han Fei’s shoulder to warn him. This was its first time doing this. “The doll wasn’t this nervous when it found out I have three children and many wives. It looks like we’ve really run into trouble this time.” Han Fei thought about retreating when the system sang. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve triggered the altar mission—Seven Despairs.

“Seven Despairs: The seven labs have seven emotions that killed him, delivering him seven despairs.

“Mission Requirement: Vanquish the Despair Amalgamation inside the seven labs. Every successful elimination will grant the player unique reward and a lot of EXP.”

Han Fei was ready to give up but the system hooked his interest again. “The seven labs represent seven despairs, and killing each will grant me rewards?”

Han Fei had only completed two missions since he entered this memory world. He only had two chances to access his inventory so he still had many things he hadn’t retrieved. “Altar missions have incredible rewards. This mission will provide unique rewards, I mustn’t miss them.” Han Fei placed the doll back near his chest. Han Fei trusted this doll the most. When in danger, it would protect his heart.

“Time to head upstairs.” Han Fei moved forward and the darkness in the lab wiggled. Other than that, there was nothing too special. Han Fei successfully walked past the lab. He entered the stairwell and nothing came out of the lab.

“It looks safe.” Worm followed closely behind Han Fei. However, when he passed the lab, a giant hairy arm reached out!

“Get up!” Han Fei urged and lunged forward. He cut the giant arm. The black hair was severed. The hair that touched Rest in Peace disintegrated, but those that didn’t touch the blade slowly gathered back together.

“I need to kill the main body.” Han Fei didn’t dare to enter the Hair Transplant Center alone. He needed someone to work with him so he had the chance to find the main body of all the black hair. They rushed to the second floor. The lab on the second floor was strange too. The door was left half-open and blood leaked out. The door label floated on the pool of blood—cheilopalatoschisis center. Han Fei was very focused. He was about to charge past the door, when a doctor in a white coat walked out of the lab. He was facing away from Han Fei and he said in a strange tone. “Hmm, why is there someone on the corridor so late at night?”

“We have some question to ask Doctor Zhang Xi.”

“You can find her later. I have some problems that I need your help with.” The doctor still hadn’t turned around. He sounded urgent.

“What kind of help?” Han Fei narrowed his eyes at this suspicious doctor.

“An emergency room patient is going out of control!” The doctor shouted, “Don’t waste time, come with me!”

“Okay.” Han Fei moved forward with the blade. As the doctor was about to grab his wrist, Han Fei asked, “The patient is you, right?”

The doctor shook and he turned to reveal a mouth that had been spliced into four muscular petals.

“How did you know? Is it because of how I look? I look different from you?”

The doctor’s coat hid a bloody patient’s outfit. His eyes were different from the other souls controlled by the hospital.