

Iyashikei 591

Chapter 591 Big Sister

The doctor's lips parted to reveal the jagged teeth underneath. The doctor's face tore open almost fully as the mouth bit at Han Fei!

Han Fei wasn't fazed. He faced it head-on. With Rest in Peace, he dared to challenge Pure Hatreds. The glowing blade swung. The ugly doctor sensed the danger at the last moment and immediately jumped back. Rest in Peace cut off one of his 'lips' and left a bloody gash on his face.

The doctor held his deformed face. His eyes were red as he stared at the fleshy lip on the ground. It was like a flower petal made from human flesh.

"You will die!" The doctor pulled out two bloody scalpels. "I will make all of you look just like me! Then the perfect people will be in the minority! The minority is the patients!"

The doctor moved very fast. Han Fei was shocked. He aimed at the doctor's neck, and he managed to evade it at the last moment. Han Fei came to a decision instantly, "We better get to the fourth floor first!" The doctor before them was disguised by a patient at the cheilopalatoschisis center. Han Fei's solution was to attract the attention of the real 'doctors' to deal with this fake patient. Worm carried Du Jing up the stairs. He didn't dare to waste time earned by Han Fei with his life.

"None of you are getting away!" The doctor was mad. He held the two scalpels and was insanely fast. He was like a beast lurking in the dark, aiming to kill everything alive. To protect Du Jing and Worm, Han Fei stayed behind to slow down the doctor. The doctor was crazy. The scalpels aimed at Han Fei's face to carve it like a pumpkin. For most actors, the face was their most important asset. However, Han Fei was an exception. He started to wonder how to make use of this attack pattern. If he was given another chance to strike the doctor, Rest in Peace would make short work of him. The doctor was an extremely aggressive madman, Han Fei was an extremely calm madman, and both had experienced the darkest despair.

"Han Fei, be careful!" Worm's scream came from the third-floor landing. Han Fei didn't turn to look but jumped up several steps. The step that he had occupied earlier was covered in an almost transparent yellow-orange sticky liquid.

“This came from upstairs?” Han Fei didn’t dare to get too distracted. He glanced at the thing from the corner of his eyes. He noticed the liquid was leaking through the gap in the stairwell. It was very disgusting. Han Fei was afraid of being cornered by two monsters. He canceled the idea of trading injuries with the doctor and ran upstairs. The doctor didn’t let them be. He chased after them, swearing to turn Han Fei into something that looked like him.

They soon arrived on the third floor. The floor was covered in the disgusting yellow liquid. At some places, the liquid was almost clear, but at other places, it had coagulated into something solid. It looked revolting.

“What is this?” The liquid stuck to their shoes. Worm almost tripped. He grabbed the banister, and his fingers touched the liquid. “It’s very slimy. It feels like lard.” Worm’s fingers felt numb. At first, it was quite comforting, but then he was soon alerted. The clear liquid seeped through the skin, and his fingers bloated to 1/4th their usual size. “Brother Han, my hand is poisoned!”

“If it can’t be cured, then chop off the hand! Don’t let the poison spread!” Han Fei answered. As he fended off the crazy doctor, he looked around. All the liquid came from the body sculpting and liposuction center on the third floor. The door was left half-open too. They were being chased by the doctor with split lips, so they didn’t have the chance to examine the place closer.

They continued to run to the fourth floor. “Is Doctor Zhang Xi on this floor?” As they arrived, Han Fei was already feeling exhausted. As the world mutated, the doctor also became faster. The scarier thing was the man’s scalpels were imbued with an unknown curse. A cut from it and the victim would slow down. Han Fei found the doctor getting harder to deal with. To make matters worse, whenever the danger reached its height, his skull would thump with pain. Fu Yi had returned.

“We’re almost there. My former ward is in front! Doctor Zhang is normally working inside the lab in the middle of the corridor!” The mutation at the hospital was serious. The pale light twisted the corridor. The corridor looked short, but actually, the distance between each room was very large. Han Fei’s group ran until they finally reached the center of the fourth-floor corridor. A unique lab sat here—Cosmetic Psychology Consultation Center.

The lab was huge. This line was written outside the wall—Beauty was more than just outer beauty. It also involves inner beauty and one’s ability to adapt to societal life. We need to reject the blind pursuit of the beauty that will injure and harm.

The sentence was positive, but every word was written in blood. It sounded like a mockery.

“Han Fei, are you sure we’re going in?” Worm carried Du Jing. He looked at the bloody message and shivered. Han Fei didn’t have time for Worm. When they retreated to the lab door, he kicked Worm into the lab. Then, he also slithered into the lab and closed the door.

“You can’t escape! I will make you into me!” The doctor stabbed his scalpels on the door. Han Fei’s chest rose and fell.

“Doctor Zhang should be inside this lab.” Du Jing held the wall as she slowly approached the inner room of the lab. As she got close, she heard a female voice coming from inside.

“Yours is a psychological problem. It’s called body dysmorphic disorder. It’ll make you become overly concerned with your physical deficiency.” The woman’s voice was mature and melodic. She invoked trust in others.

“Finally, there is someone normal.” Worm heard the doctor who was conducting a consultation.

“Don’t let your guard down.” Han Fei looked at the shaking lab door. The doctor might cut through the door anytime soon.

“Doctor Zhang Xi is normal most of the time.” Du Jing knocked on the inner uncertainly.

“Come in.” After getting Doctor Zhang’s permission, Du Jing opened the inner door. A female doctor was sitting beside the clean office table. Opposite her was a patient.

“Are you looking for me?” The female doctor looked and sounded normal. She appeared to be spared by the mutation. Du Jing sighed in relief. She was about to walk in when Han Fei stopped her.

“Don’t go in just yet. Look at the patient.” The patient opposite the female doctor kept shaking. Two seconds later, his body crumbled like building blocks. But the strange thing was he was still alive even after all that.

“You must be here for counseling too.” Doctor Zhang didn’t seem to notice the patient opposite her. She held her chin and studied Du Jing. She muttered to herself, “How are you faring with your fake leg? You must be tormented by pain. This is body dysmorphic disorder, so you need treatment immediately.” “Doctor Zhang, compared to that, I am more concerned about my daughter.” Du Jing said softly, but Doctor Zhang ignored her. Doctor Zhang turned to Worm. “You care too much about other people’s opinions, and you’d evade them. You suffer from body dysmorphic disorder and need immediate treatment.”

Initially, Worm thought the doctor was normal, but he had a second opinion now. Strangely enough, everyone had body dysmorphic disorder in Doctor Zhang Xi’s eyes. “This is weird.” Worm pressed on his bloated fingers and stepped back. However, there was another crazy doctor outside the door. There was no place to run. Zhang Xi’s eyes moved away from Worm and her beautiful brows knotted when she saw Han Fei. “You are in a constant state of self-contradiction. These are classic symptoms of body dysmorphic disorder. There is something about yourself that you want to change.” Putting down the pen, Doctor Zhang Xi stood up. Her upper body was white, but her lower body was covered in blood. She was like a bloody angel.

“The human desire for beauty came from a yearning for safety, belonging, love, respect, and self-actualization.” Doctor Zhang Xi pulled out her drawer to retrieve a glowing scalpel. She looked at Han Fei gently. “No matter your yearning, I will satisfy you so that you can be the better version of yourself.”

When Zhang Xi spoke, Han Fei realized he couldn’t move his body anymore. Zhang Xi’s voice had the power to control her victims’ flesh and blood!

“What terrifying power is this?” Before Han Fei could do anything, Zhang Xi already loomed before him. The bloody doctor’s coat expressed a cruel beauty.

“The letter!” Han Fei opened his mouth, but he couldn’t speak.

“You are close to perfection but not perfect enough.” Zhang Xi’s scalpel approached Han Fei’s face. She was about to make an incision when a blood-red doll crawled out of Han Fei’s collar, holding a wrinkled letter. The doll opened the letter and showed it to Zhang Xi. The blood on the coat dripped. The scalpel stopped before Han Fei’s eyes.

Zhang Xi read the letter, and then her face twisted like she was in great pain. Han Fei took a deep breath and realized he could control his body again. He immediately pulled away from Zhang Xi. Compared to Zhang Xi, the doctor outside appeared cuter.

“I’m your brother’s best friend. He told me to give this letter to you.” Han Fei switched on masterful acting. He also used Cursed Words. “He said he had forgotten many things but he would never forget his big sister. He knows you have been protecting him.”

Chapter 592 Luck

“Your little brother has been worrying about you. His greatest wish in life is to escape this hospital with you. For this wish, he has given up everything.” Han Fei’s voice contained special power. “Du Zhu has been kidnapped and the hospital is in chaos tonight. We risk so many things to come here to deliver your brother’s concern to you. We know that you have forgotten many things to protect him. But we believe you are still alive. Even if you have forgotten some memories, you’re still his best sister, his most important family.”

Han Fei, who used masterful acting and Cursed Words, sounded very convincing. It was unknown whether Zhang Xi believed him or not, but Du Jing did. She believed this was the real Han Fei. Worm, who held his fingers, was touched when he heard Han Fei. But when he calmed down, he realized they were not here to rescue Zhang Xi but they had to rely on Zhang Xi because they had no other option. With that in mind, Worm looked at Han Fei in shock. He couldn’t believe this man was the madman who had been going around cutting people. ‘Is this the ability of a Grade C actor?’ He could get into the character in just a second. Even those who knew the truth would have trouble telling if he was acting or not. Worm was stunned again. He was so overwhelmed by Han Fei’s show of cruelty that he forgot Han Fei was originally an actor.

The three audiences inside the room had completely different reactions. Worm and Du Jing were fine but Zhang Xi was in a very special state. When she saw her brother’s letter, something in her brain was triggered. Her soul and consciousness started to resist. Han Fei was like a counselor and used the Voice kissed by the Devil to guide her to unlock her memory slowly. Han Fei was not a professional psychiatrist, but he had dealt with many crazy souls in the cryptic world. He danced with despair and pain daily. He was familiar with the regret deep inside human hearts. With Han Fei’s endless persuasion, Zhang Xi’s expression became wilder. Blood vessels popped underneath her cheeks, a sign of the curses.

“Brother Han, perhaps you should give her some time to breathe? What if she gets worse?” Worm was really worried. He still remembered the last comment the fat doctor had for Han Fei—Useless Doctor.

At that moment, the door of the lab was destroyed. The door slammed into the wall. The doctor walked in holding two scalpels. “All of you look so ugly. You need emergency treatment.”

Du Jing and Worm had the same idea. They hid behind Doctor Zhang Xi. A patient had gone insane so it was logical for them to seek help from a doctor. However, Han Fei's reaction was completely different. He held Rest in Peace to guard before Zhang Xi!

"You are Zhang Zhuangzhuang's big sister, so you're my sister too! I'll do everything to protect you!" He didn't make any big proclamation but he used his action to prove his words. Han Fei actually wanted to kill this doctor with split lips as well. However, he never had the chance. Building Seven was rife with danger. If he stopped to deal with the doctor, he might be ambushed by other things. However, in Zhang Xi's lab, Han Fei didn't have that worry. Now was the perfect time to kill the doctor. After living for so long in the cryptic world, Han Fei knew how to assess the situation better than most players. He and the split lip doctor was in a deadlock, one of them had to die. Plus, if Zhang Xi wanted to kill him, Han Fei wouldn't be able to survive. However, if Zhang Xi didn't want to kill him, then helping her kill the other doctor would increase Zhang Xi's friendliness level. Therefore, the best choice was not to hide behind Zhang Xi but to protect her, and hold the agency in his hands!

Han Fei and the split lip doctor were caught in a fight where a careless mistake would lead to death. Zhang Xi's faces twisted before she raised her head. Perhaps she was a doctor, or her memory was returning, she started to speak. The split lip doctor slowed down, but Han Fei was not affected. Worm was stunned. He knelt to the ground and looked at Han Fei with respect and admiration. "So this is the real top player? No wonder he has seven wives!" Worm was really impressed.

Sensing the slowing doctor, Han Fei started to adjust his movement. He moved to block the lab's only exit. After that, Han Fei purposely slowed down too, to create the impression that they were both impacted. When the doctor was so slow that he couldn't easily evade Han Fei anymore, Han Fei exploded in speed. The blade of humanity cut through the doctor's face.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've destroyed the despair at the cheilopalatoschisis center. You've gained a lot of EXP and obtained His First Despair. Temporarily, the player's charm will be lowered by one.

"His First Despair: The patients hate his handsome face, so they cut his lips and nose to make him ugly."

The doctor fell. Han Fei removed his coat and started to loot his body. Looting was a common game mechanic but doing it in real life was quite disgusting. The feeling of the warm blood and sick put many players off.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found Grade F Unique Attire—The Patient’s White Coat.

“The Patient’s White Coat: The patient has owned this white coat for a long time. He has been acting as the doctor at the cheilopalatoschisis center and operating on the other patients to look like him. After you put on this special attire, you’ll be cursed by the patient’s soul and become more aggressive. However, your speed will have a small increase and it’ll be harder for the other doctors to detect your disguise.”

“I found a Grade F Attire? Is it the effect of Fu Yee’s heaven blessing?” Be it in the cryptic world or surface world, attire that could raise attributes was extremely rare. Han Fei immediately put the coat on. Du Jing was confused, but Worm was already used to it. After dealing with the split lip doctor’s body, Han Fei walked to Zhang Xi. He glanced at the letter, and he saw the first line—Zhang Xi, you have to look after your little brother. The letter was yellow, it was from years ago, but Zhang Zhuangzhuang had preserved it well.

“This is my mother’s letter to me. I know I have a little brother, but I can’t remember what his name is and where he is.” Zhang Xi looked at Han Fei. Once she spoke, Han Fei felt his control over his body lessened.

“I can bring him to meet him.” Han Fei took out his phone. “Your brother is now at Building One. This is his number.” Han Fei called Zhang Zhuangzhuang, but no one answered.

“No one can leave Building Seven. If my brother is really here, then tell him to leave immediately and don’t harbor any more unrealistic dreams.”

“How is saving you an unrealistic dream?” Han Fei interrupted her. “You are Zhang Zhuangzhuang’s sister, so you’re my sister too. I’ll bring you away even if I have to destroy Building Seven.”

Zhang Xi looked at Han Fei silently. Suddenly, she raised her palm and placed it on Han Fei’s heart. “You’re willing to fight the whole hospital for a friend’s sister? You can still escape now. After midnight, death will become a luxury. You’ll forget yourself and become the type of person you once hated the most.”

“My intention is still the same. I’ll have to bring you away from here no matter what. If the hospital intends to stop you from reuniting with your brother, then we’ll destroy the hospital together.”

Zhang Xi's fingers touched Han Fei's heart. When Han Fei spoke, her eyes were terrifying. But when he finished, her eyes returned to normal.

"No one can destroy the hospital. I appreciate your concern, but I can't leave this place anymore." Zhang Xi pulled back her hand. She knew Han Fei wasn't lying. "You better leave now and escape before midnight."

"I will destroy this place." Han Fei grabbed Zhang Xi's hand and placed it before his chest. "You should be able to tell that I'm not lying. I can tell you in no uncertain terms that I will destroy this hospital even if I have to die to do it!" Han Fei was very sincere. He wanted to end this tragedy.

"Notification for Player 0000! Friendliness level with Zhang Xi increases by two!" Zhang Xi used her talent to listen to Han Fei's inner voice with her hand over his heart. She could feel his determination.

"I still don't think you can do that." Zhang Xi sighed, "But I do wish to meet the little brother that I've forgotten."

"Notification for Player 0000! You've shattered the despair at Cosmetic Psychology Consultation Center. You've obtained a lot of EXP and his Second Despair.

"His Second Despair: The endless counseling and consultation broke his mind. This place that should bring him hope buried him deeper into the abyss. It made him feel like his illness would never be treated, and he would never leave this place."

Han Fei was shocked to hear the system notification. He hadn't done anything but hand the letter to Zhang Xi after entering his lab.

"The mission is completed?" Han Fei looked up in confusion. The blood-red doll crawled back into his pocket. He felt his luck had improved a lot. This lab should be one of the hardest rooms. However, Han Fei was lucky enough to gain Zhang Zhuangzhuang's trust, and from him, the key item.

After entering the lab, he didn't even have the chance to retrieve the letter. The doll was not made from flesh and blood, so it was immune to Zhang Xi's power. It grabbed the letter for Han Fei. He then used

his experience and Cursed Words to help Zhang Xi find part of her rationality. Then, the split lip doctor barged in. Han Fei protected Zhang Xi and murdered the doctor to prove he was there to help her. The endless coincidences meant that Han Fei left the perfect first impression on Zhang Xi.

‘Things are that successful?’ Han Fei felt things were too surreal. He opened his menu because he was worried that he had accidentally triggered the profession of Lapidarist.

His profession tab hadn’t changed, but Fu Yee’s talent of Heaven’s Blessing had been active all this time.

Chapter 593 Reunions

‘The difficulty of this lab is to give Zhang Xi hope and persuade her to leave. In real-life, after Fu Sheng was captured by Du Zhu, he must have yearned to leave.’ After Fu Yi’s death, Fu Sheng had a mental breakdown. People already treated him like he was crazy. After he was sent here, he met Du Zhu. He couldn’t prove that he was not crazy. All his protests became symptoms of his madness.

‘I need to shatter all the seven despairs before midnight. But one thing’s strange...’ Han Fei checked the system. After breaking the despairs in the lab, he would gain the EXP and something called—One of his Despairs. This was not an item or a buff, and it was an emotion of despair. After Han Fei shattered the despairs and changed the future, the despair on Fu Sheng appeared to transfer to him. Temporarily, Han Fei didn’t feel anything change. Although, he would continue to finish the mission even if he knew Fu Sheng’s despair would harm him. To change Fu Sheng’s future was the choice he had already made. This was the first time Han Fei became a father, and he didn’t know how to be a good father. He was trying his best to fight for his family.

“Sister Zhang, I’ll bring you to meet Zhang Zhuangzhuang. But before that, we need to find someone else.” There weren’t many doctors who were communicable. “The person’s surname is Yan. He is a doctor here. He is very tall and joined this hospital just recently.”

“There’s a Doctor Yan on the sixth floor’s burn and plastic surgery center, but I’m not sure if that’s the person you’re looking for.” Zhang Xi provided valuable information.

“Okay, we’ll head to the sixth floor now.” When they moved close to the stairwell, they saw something disgusting. The yellow liquid was moving on the steps like they had a mind of their own.

"It looks like something is wrong at the liposuction center again." Zhang Xi said, "Don't touch the fat, you'll die."

"Erm... Sister Zhang Xi." Worm held up his bloated fingers. He carefully approached Zhang Xi. "I accidentally touched the yellow liquid earlier. Now, my hand is swollen, and my arms are numb." Worm showed Zhang Xi his arm. His skin was turning a strange color. His capillaries bulged. There was something white flowing in them. "Sister Zhang Xi, what should I do?" Since Zhang Xi didn't answer, Worm asked again. Zhang Xi finally turned around. She shook her head. "There's nothing you can do."

"There's not even a chance?" Worm looked sad. He regretted not listening to Han Fei. If he had chopped off one finger, he could have saved his whole arm.

"Chin up. We'll meet up with Doctor Yan first and then go to the liposuction center together." Han Fei encouraged Worm. "We'll capture the doctor there and force him to treat you."

"Thank you, Brother Han!" Worm knew how dangerous the hospital was, but Han Fei was still willing to take risks to save him. Worm slowly understood why someone as crazy as Han Fei was so popular. "Brother Han, if you have use of me, I will sacrifice myself for you."

"Don't jinx it. Keep close to me." Han Fei didn't think he did anything to deserve something like this. He was also afraid that Worm might mean something different by sacrifice. After all, there was no telling what the man was thinking.

Han Fei's group rushed to the fifth floor before the fat flooded the fourth floor. All the wards here were open. Only the lab door was closed.

"Prosthetic limbs reconstruction center?" Han Fei glanced at the lab but didn't get close.

"There's a very greedy person on this floor. Even I can't tell if he's a doctor or a patient." Once Zhang Xi said that there was this strange sound. It sounded like many people scratching on the floor with their nails or a centipede moving.

"Let's get to the sixth floor first, and there's no need to fight every time." After clearing Zhang Xi's mission, Han Fei realized murder was not the only solution.

“The other doctors might let you go but definitely not the thing on this floor.” Zhang Xi knew her colleagues well. She looked coldly at the empty wards. “His inner greed will be triggered once night fell, and he’d turn everything on the fifth floor into his private possession.”

The scratching grew louder, and Han Fei confirmed where it came from. He turned to the stairwell. A bespectacled old man’s head reached out from the landing between the fifth and sixth floors. The wizened face was followed by an aged neck and then many pairs of arms and legs. The old man was like a giant human centipede. If Han Fei had charged upstairs, he would have fallen right into the old man’s trap.

“Doctor Wu is very greedy. He has no family, and he likes to scam the patients for money. In the morning, he would recommend the patients different prosthetics, and then at night, he would pull off the young people’s prosthetics and attach them to his body.” Zhang Xi looked at Doctor Wu like how one would look at a disgusting bug. “If there’s a ranking for the most hated doctors, Doctor Wu would be ranked first. Almost everyone here has been scammed by him before.”

“I rarely judge a book by its cover, but this thing deserves to be killed.” Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. He wanted to chop off Doctor Wu’s every limb. The old man stared at Han Fei. The four limbs on his shoulders grabbed the banister, and the two arms poking out of his ribs pointed at Han Fei. “I can let you pass, but you have to give me something in return.”

“I have a medicine that can cure all ills. If you’re satisfied, I hope you can let us pass.” Han Fei put on his masterful acting. He wore the split lip doctor’s coat and put his hands in the pockets.

“A cure-all medicine?” The old man revealed an ugly grin. “Give me!” He climbed on the wall until he stopped above Han Fei.

“This medicine is very precious. I only have one. I hope you’ll keep your promise after you try it.” Han Fei pulled his hand out of his pocket. He was holding a blade hilt.

“A hilt?” The old man frowned. “Where’s the medicine?”

“You can’t see it? Then I’ll feed you myself!” Han Fei rushed forward. Rest in Peace glowed. The shine of humanity pierced through the old man’s head, and then it slid down to cut the body in half!

The old man was cautious when he saw the hilt, but his body suddenly slowed. He couldn't evade. The giant body fell to the ground. The endless limbs crawled away. As long as the old man's weakness didn't perish, he would eventually recover.

"Don't stop!" Zhang Xi shouted. Han Fei never intended to do that. He was not going to win the old man alone, but with Zhang Xi's help, he easily evaded the old man's attack. He chopped through the endless limbs. After the last limb was severed, blood leaked out to reveal the black heart underneath. Han Fei punctured it, and the black-hearted old man stopped struggling.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've shattered the despair in the prosthetic limbs reconstruction center. You've obtained EXP and His Third Despair. Your Life Points will recover faster.

"His Third Despair: His stepmother lost everything to help treat his illness. He felt like the biggest failure in the world. His life was a burden."

Han Fei didn't stop and ran to the sixth floor. The corridor was silent. This floor felt more like a real hospital compared to the other floors. Holding Rest in Peace, Han Fei slowly moved to the burn and plastic surgery treatment center. The lab looked normal from the outside. Han Fei pushed on the door, and the door wasn't locked like the people inside knew he was coming. The smell of burnt flesh assaulted his nostrils. Han Fei looked into the lab, and a tall doctor was working beside the surgical table.

"Doctor Yan?" Han Fei held up Rest in Peace. When the blade of humanity glowed, the doctor slowly turned around. An unfamiliar face appeared before Han Fei. Doctor Yan didn't have a face in the cryptic world, so Han Fei never knew what he looked like.

"You're finally here." Doctor Yan saw Han Fei's blade. A person's appearance and personality could be swapped, but only Han Fei could use Rest in Peace. "I've been waiting for you." When Doctor Yan said that, the system said, "Notification for Player 0000! You've shattered the despairs in the burn and plastic surgery treatment center. You've obtained EXP and His Fourth Despair. Your resistance against negative emotions has increased.

"His Fourth Despair: He thought about death. His soul fell into flames, but he didn't know he didn't even have the power to die."

Doctor Yan stood up. “We are running out of time. This world is going to mutate soon fully. Then everyone will be consumed by the altar, and no one can leave.”

“To leave, I have to inherit the altar, but I don’t even know where it is.” Han Fei sighed. The inheritance mission of this memory world was different from the Mirror God’s world.

“I’ve searched the whole hospital. I can confirm its general location.” Doctor Yan surprised Han Fei. “But it’s impossible to get there. I believe you need the memory world’s owner to accompany you.”

“What if he can’t enter this hospital?”

“I suppose someone who carries his regret and despair will work too.” Doctor Yan wasn’t sure.

“I am the altar owner’s father. I have shouldered part of his despair.” Han Fei grabbed Doctor Yan. “Bring me there. I should be able to get close to the altar.”

“You’re the altar owner’s father?” Doctor Yan’s expressionless face filled with shock. “How is that possible?”

“Bring me there now! I’ll explain along the way.” Han Fei didn’t want to waste any time.

“Okay.” Doctor Yan nodded and then shouted at the surgical table. “You should come with us. After I leave, the other patients can come into this lab.” The patient on the surgical table slowly sat up. His exposed arms, arms, and cheeks were burnt. “Han Fei, I’m surprised you know my savior.” Qiang Wei’s voice came from underneath the bandage.

Han Fei was surprised too, but he didn’t show it. “You and Worm are players with great potential. Stay close to me, and I’ll bring you all out of here.” Han Fei still had many questions for Doctor Yan, but nothing was more important than the altar. In the memory world, the altar was the anchor.

“Come with me.” Doctor Yan put on his work Id and led everyone out of the lab. They took the elevator to the seventh floor. Doctor Yan stopped at the corner of the corridor. He was nervous as he looked at the long corridor that led to the emergency room. “The altar is there.”

Other than the lights, there was nothing on the corridor.

“Are you sure?” Worm widened his eyes. “How come I can’t see anything?”

The white lights shone on the white wall. Han Fei was reminded of something as he slowly moved towards the emergency room. With each of his steps, the lights dimmed. Fu Yi, who was quiet, suddenly started to struggle. Han Fei’s mouth and nose bled. The closer he got, the weaker he was. Fu Sheng’s despair pressed down on him. Negative emotions consumed him, but he didn’t stop. Every step was heavy. He was about to break. This corridor appeared to collect humanity’s tragedy.

His lungs had difficulty breathing, and his eyes watered. Han Fei could hear someone crying weakly and someone calling his name. Han Fei took the last step, and he stopped before the emergency room door.

Fu Sheng’s despair in his mind suffocated him. Fu Yi struggled to get his body back, but he couldn’t stop Han Fei. Han Fei raised his hand to push open the emergency room door. The answer was right here. The lights on the seventh floor went out at the same time!

The crying prayers came out of the walls. Endless souls were praying. They tried their best to plead with the divine for them to stay longer on earth. Divine patterns appeared on the corridor.

Looking at Han Fei and the souls imprinted on the corridor, Doctor Yan sighed in relief.

As a doctor, he knew that the corridor towards the emergency room had heard more prayers than the most famous place of worship in the world. This was this memory world’s altar.

Chapter 594 Our Favorite Toy

When Han Fei opened the emergency room door, the lights at the whole building went out. They fell into darkness. Endless prayers and wishes poured out of the walls. The divine patterns flowed. The

separation between life and death was imprinted on the corridor. Even time couldn't wash away the perimortem wails and cries. The despair that exuded out of Han Fei's body mixed with the building. He lifted his head to look into the emergency room.

Names surfaced on the white walls. The desire for life turned into shackles, with one end left in humanity, the other end dropping into the abyss. On the wall covered in memories, Han Fei saw a scary shadow.

Big Sin was like some kind of religious painting. It was carved into the wall. Its body was bound by shackles, it couldn't exit the hospital wall and enter this memory world.

"Big Sin?" Han Fei called out softly. The giant shadow in the wall started to raise the storm of tragedy as a response to its owner. The shackles pulled tight. Big Sin, who was able to destroy altars easily, matched his match in Fu Sheng's altar.

Han Fei tried to move forward but the despair within him was not strong enough to sustain his movement. The prayers of the soul resisted him. "It looks like I need to collect all his seven despairs first." Since he couldn't force his way in, Han Fei quickly turned around.

Just as he was about to leave the corridor, Fu Yi yelled again. It felt like someone had shoved a metal ball into his brain. He almost fell. The pain shot through his body. Han Fei could feel Fu Yi spreading through his limbs. He cut himself with Rest in Peace but he failed to fully exterminate Fu Yi. By now, Fu Yi knew Rest in Peace couldn't really kill Han Fei so he became more fearless. "Fu Sheng's despairs strengthen Fu Yi. Or rather Fu Yi was Fu Sheng's biggest despair all along."

With teetering steps, Han Fei walked back. Doctor Yan moved to help him. "You also can't approach the altar? You were so close to the core."

"I need more despair so I need your help to destroy the other labs at Building Seven." Han Fei wanted to transfer all the despair left at the hospital into his body. He would clean up his son's painful past so he could have a new start. Since he had chosen to help Fu Sheng, this was something he needed to bear. "I think I get it now. If I chose to destroy Fu Sheng, then I would slowly turn into Fu Yi. Fu Sheng would take all the despair but I will survive. However, I will combine with Fu Yi and become the new Fu Yi."

The changes at Building Seven attracted the hospital's attention. The dark Building Two returned to normal. More things headed to Building Seven. "Quick, we don't have much time!"

The door to the hair transplant center was kicked down. The pool of black hair was like a swamp.

"My power is useless on it, so I can't help you." Zhang Xi stayed away from this lab. "The doctor of this lab hasn't really shown itself so no one knows what is really inside."

"Shall we visit the other labs first?" Worm was afraid. Humans were always afraid of the unknown.

"Perhaps we can use fire." Doctor Yan glanced at Qiang Wei. "We can use fire to light up the oil that flows out of the liposuction center. How about we burn both the centers down at the same time?"

"Body fat has a high concentration of water, they won't ignite so easily."

"Normal fire might not work but the black flame of hatred should." Doctor Yan cut open his chest to reveal a weak ember. "Zhuang Wen hid a spark of hatred inside my body."

"Where is Zhuang Wen now?" Han Fei knew Zhuang Wen also followed them into the memory world but until now, he hadn't seen her.

"I don't know. She implanted this in me because she didn't trust me. If I did something bad to you, I'd be burned to death by this flame." Doctor Yan smiled sadly, "I really don't understand why a murderous Pure Hatred would care about you so much."

"Either way, let's try this out." Han Fei walked in front with some difficulty. The pain in his brain came in waves in the past. However, after Han Fei approached the altar and triggered Fu Sheng's despair, the pain became unbearable. Fu Yi became a lot stronger.

"Zhuang Wen? Pure Hatred?" Qiang Wei silently memorized these terms. "Are Pure Hatreds that scary?" While he mumbled, Worm sidled over. This crazy player looked at Han Fei with respect and admiration. When he was close to Qiang Wei, he warned, "Don't have any bad ideas. If you do anything to fail his mission, don't blame me for not caring about our old relationship. I am on his side unconditionally."

“Have your conditions worsened?” Qiang Wei held his ruined face and looked at Worm with shock. He didn’t expect the strangest player among them to become so loyal to Han Fei within a few days. “What has he done to you?”

Worm didn’t answer. He carried Du Jing and ran towards Han Fei. He didn’t dare to walk beside Han Fei. He made sure he was an arm’s length from Han Fei. Qiang Wei who saw this was even more confused.

The group came to the third floor. The corridor had fully changed already. The fat glued to the walls and mirrors. The air seemed to freeze with a horrible stench.

“I’ll handle this.” Doctor Yan walked to the liposuction center alone. He pierced his finger through his cheek. “After leaving this world, I will return to my usual state. Many people will be tempted by the false hope.” His finger slid down. Doctor Yan’s human skin hid a scarred face. He pulled the wound right to his chest. The blood dripped on the black flame of hatred. Doctor Yan used his blood to wrap around the spark and slowly took it out. Doctor Yan bent down and pushed open the door of the liposuction center.

The horrible smell invaded Doctor Yan. Inside the lab, several machines kept working. In the middle of the machine was a giant meat mountain. The person moved his giant arms to shove the patients and nurses into his giant mouth. No one knew what became of the consumed individuals. The machines attached pipes into the meat mountain and kept pumping out fat from under the skin. Doctor Yan walked to the machines until he couldn’t go any further. Then, he carefully reached the flame towards the meat mountain. When the black flame touched the meat monster, the large monster started to tremble. The weak spark suddenly danced. Endless cries came from deep inside the fat. The black flame found the perfect fuel. In the blink of an eye, it spread on the monster!

Doctor Yan and the monster screamed. The lab felt like it was about to collapse. A lot of smoke came out. The black flame could burn a soul.

“Drag Doctor Yan out now!” Han Fei shouted. Zhang Xi used her power to control Doctor Yan to move him out of the lab. The black flame spread quickly. Doctor Yan was surprised by the flame’s effectiveness. The meat mountain inside the liposuction center screamed. The fire burned larger. It spread from the center of the lab and burned through the pipes and the medical devices. Then it started to move outside. It was like a giant black fireball. The fat that covered the ground was lit up. The meat mountain couldn’t survive anymore and collapsed in the black flame. The small spark became an uncontrollable inferno in just half a minute!

In the black flame, one could hear a woman's maddening cackle.

"Back up! We need to leave this floor!" The flame was spreading quickly. This floor couldn't be saved.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've shattered the despair into the body sculpting and liposuction center. You've obtained EXP and His Fifth Despair. Your stamina has increased slightly.

"His Fifth Despair: He took the medication and cooperated with the treatment in the hopes to leave the hospital. But he became more sleepy and muddle-headed. He knew his sickness would never heal because he had more problems. Not too long after that, he might really be ill."

After getting that mission, Han Fei immediately pulled off Worm's guard coat, soaked it in the fat, and reached it into the black flame. No one else could approach the black flame but the flame didn't harm Han Fei.

"Quick! Back to the first floor!" Holding the burning black flame, Han Fei ran back to the first floor. When they arrived, the monsters were already gathered outside Building Seven. The ugly things were rapidly moving here. There was a small problem at Building Two but someone was trying to burn down Building Seven!

"We don't have time already." Han Fei opened the door to the hair transplant center and barged in with the black flame. Pain, despair, and negative emotions are the perfect fuel for the black flame. It didn't take time for the fire to burn inside the center. The black hair kept moving but it couldn't put out the black fire. The more it struggled, the quicker the flame spread. As the flame became larger, a dwarf in a white coat crawled out of the pool of hair. His limbs had atrophied. He couldn't even move normally but it was not a normal circumstance now. If he didn't run, he'd die in the flame. He crawled to the door but his hair blocked the way. He was consumed by the black flame.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've shattered the despair in the hair transplant center. You've obtained EXP and His Sixth Despair. Your intelligence increases slightly.

"His Sixth Despair: He abandoned all struggle and became numb. He buried his heart in the dark."

“I lack one last hope.” Han Fei saw the ghosts outside Building Seven. He knew he didn’t have much time left. The black flame of hatred burned through the building. A woman’s laughter echoed in the flame. No one realized Zhuang Wen’s location but as the black flame burned, Han Fei felt Zhuang Wen was quite close. She might be trapped inside the altar like Big Sin. Hiding the spark inside Doctor Yan was all she could do.

“If that’s true, then I have to open the altar door to let them in!” Han Fei tore open his shirt. He lit it with the black flame and then staggered upstairs. Six despairs affected Han Fei. Fu Sheng’s experience was like six thorny vines bound around his soul. To make things worse, after Fu Yi felt Fu Sheng’s despair, he became stronger. The monster would only bully his family. Fu Sheng’s despair enhanced his existence. He envied everything Han Fei had and hated Han Fei for changing his fate.

Han Fei’s steps became heavier. As he took on more despair for Fu Sheng, he became weaker while Fu Yi became stronger. When Fu Sheng was studying, Fu Yi was the source of his despair.

In the memory world, Han Fei was like the lock for the box that stored all the despair. If he gave up and collapse, the most despairing thing in this world would be released. Han Fei finally understood everything at this point of his inheritance mission.

The final boss at the Mirror God’s world was the mall boss; the final boss at Fu Sheng’s memory world was Fu Yi, or Han Fei himself.

“I will pave the path for you so that you won’t have such a despair-filled future.” Han Fei struggled to the seventh floor and Han Fei walked to the last lab—Injections and beauty treatment center. It was a normal-sounding lab and there was nothing strange around it. However, Doctor Yan and Doctor Zhang Xi were nervous like this was a huge battle.

“This is the last room. It might be dangerous but someone has to do the correct thing.” When Han Fei entered the hospital, he was alone but now he had many people around him. He opened the door and a doctor was standing inside the large lab. Her body was covered tightly and only a beautiful pair of eyes was exposed.

The doctor turned around when she heard someone come in. She glanced at everyone and put down the needle she was holding. The giant needle didn’t contain any medicine but a pleading human face.

“Get her!” Han Fei would never waste time to take when he had the advantage. He used the black flame to ignite the cupboards in the lab and charged in with Rest in Peace. Zhang Xi starred at the female doctor and mumbled. The most surprising was Doctor Yan. His tall body expanded, his skin cracked to expose the ugly mess underneath. “Ever since I was here, I’ve killed quite a number of doctors and patients. I used them to create this new skin. This is such a waste.” Doctor Yan was a Large Lingering Spirit, he stopped holding back.

The female doctor didn’t panic. She slowly injected herself with the needle. The wails of the face softened. After the injection was complete, the doctor tossed the empty needle into the medical waste bin. There were already a lot of used syringes there.

The female doctor slowly pulled down her mask to reveal her perfect face. She smiled at Han Fei. “Fu Yi, you will never escape.”

“Du Zhu?” Han Fei halted. The female doctor looked just like Du Zhu but her presence was weaker like she was a failed product.

After the female doctor heard Han Fei, she pulled off her coat. Many of Du Zhu’s faces grew on her body.

“You are our favorite toy. You will never leave us!”

Chapter 595 Fu Sheng's Trust

Du Zhu’s face was flawless, and it was the face closest to perfection. However, when it grew all over a woman’s body, it was scary no matter how pretty it was.

“How do you know my name?” Han Fei asked the female doctor while he used the black flame to burn the things in the room.

“How can I forget you when so many things have happened between us? I’ve stored everything in my mind, and I’ll take them out to study them when I’m lonely.” Due to Zhang Xi, the woman’s face couldn’t move, but the other faces on her body started to speak.

“Du Zhu has been kidnapped so you are not her.” Han Fei believed this female doctor was also Du Zhu’s medicine.

“How can you be so sure? Is it because I’m not beautiful enough?” The female doctor opened her arms to reveal her almost perfect figure. It was like she was wearing clothes made of human faces.

“I can’t do much. There are too many souls in her body. Even if I manage to suppress one, there are still many others.” Zhang Xi tried her best, but her power was perfectly neutralized by the female doctor.

“She has many souls in her body?” Zhang Xi’s words confirmed Han Fei’s supposition. Du Zhu’s medicine was made from taking beauty and memory from others. The actual process was the hospital’s biggest secret. Han Fei wanted to learn this special power.

The female doctor didn’t panic as the black flame spread through the lab. She didn’t show panic as she stared at Han Fei. The black flame destroyed most of the medical equipment. The freezer door fell, and it revealed rows of syringes arranged neatly. Every syringe contained a mutated human face. They had different expressions, memories, and appearances. The black flame covered the freezer. The syringes were consumed by the flame. The syringes melted, and the faces turned into ashes. Their emotions and humanity, their last despair and curse became fuel for the black flame. The flame of hatred burned brighter, and the familiar woman’s laughter became clearer.

“A small spark can burn down the whole building.” Han Fei walked forward with Rest in Peace. “A small hope can turn destiny around.”

“Fu Yi, you’re not the kind of person who’d believe in false hope.” The female doctor walked towards Han Fei. As she moved, the whole building trembled. The human faces at the building opened their eyes. Even Du Jing, whom Han Fei had saved, screamed. Her life was rapidly drained by the face on her back. As she weakened, her face blurred and Du Zhu’s horrifying laughter came from her back.

“You’ll never kill me because I’m not the source of the problem. I haven’t forced anyone. It was you who hugged me voluntarily.” The face on Du Jing’s back said with mockery. The female doctor smiled beautifully. Her movement was soft and alluring. Her fingers touched her skin, caressing the human faces. “You’ll never escape from me. As long as you still have an animalistic desire, you will see Du Zhu in your eyes. You are more familiar with that than I am.”

“You’re not wrong. Fu Yi is indeed an animal clouded by desire.” Han Fei glared at the female doctor and shouted, “But I’m not him!” The blade of humanity glowed among the black flame. It suppressed all the light and aimed at the doctor’s neck!

Doctor Yan supported Han Fei. His scarred arm grabbed at the female doctor. The calloused fingers easily punctured the female doctor’s supple skin. Doctor Yan felt something was wrong but he couldn’t pinpoint it. The blade shone, and the female doctor’s head rolled to the ground. The process was too simple. Han Fei didn’t dare put his guard down. Just as he prepared to swing the second time, the human faces on the female doctor started to laugh. The many open mouths looked like black holes.

“Fu Yi, I didn’t think you’d really attack me! Didn’t you promise to only love me? Didn’t you promise to heed my every word? Didn’t you say you’d leave that broken family and be with me forever?” The mouths uttered different things as Du Zhu’s faces glared at Han Fei. Han Fei didn’t answer but continued to attack. Rest in Peace sliced the female doctor into pieces. However, something scarier happened. The teetering female doctor still didn’t die. If anything, the human faces on her body became madder.

“This is not her real body?”

Just as the female doctor’s blood was about to splatter onto Han Fei, Rest in Peace’s light bounced it back. Doctor Yan beside him was not as lucky. His arm that grabbed the female doctor suddenly jolted with pain. When he let go, two human faces appeared on his arm. The eyes opened, and Du Zhu’s laughter came from Doctor Yan’s arm.

“As long as there is a heart, no one can reject desire and perfection.” The female doctor stood before Han Fei. The human faces kept saying things. “Fu Yi, you disappoint me. I’ve prepared the best path in life for you. I helped you become the company’s main game designer to help you fulfill your dream, and this is how you repay me?” The mouths were chopped apart by Rest in Peace, but the female doctor laughed louder.

“I’ve noticed you a long time ago. At the time, you were still so young. You accompanied your wife to the hospital for her treatment. I remember she was a woman who loved to look beautiful.” The female doctor’s words caused Han Fei to break out in cold sweat. He knew Fu Sheng’s mother died from illness, but he didn’t know the details. “After a long time, the beautiful woman became so thin that she didn’t look human anymore. You dropped the kids at the ward and went out to satisfy your own desire. I wanted to see if your heart was as beautiful as your skin.”

Han Fei believed Du Zhu did something to the mother. “Why are you surprised? Can’t you remember what your wife told me at her deathbed? I still haven’t forgotten the things that you did!” The broken faces cackled. She was excited, “At the time, I wasn’t as beautiful as I am now; at the time, you at least still looked like a human.”

Rest in Peace had minced the female doctor but her voices were everywhere, on Doctor Yan’s arm, behind Du Jing’s back, the other wards on the seventh floor. “You want to kill me to cover up what you did?”

“Fu Yi, you are my toy. Since you are unwilling to play nice, then I will make you lose everything.

“I heard that you would go back home early now. Since you like to play house, I will have you see how you have made your family suffer!”

The female doctor was crazy. Han Fei slowly retreated. He reached his hand into his pocket to press on something.

“After you died in humiliation, I will have your family bear your sin. I will torture everyone you leave behind. I will move your son into the ward his mother died in and put him in isolation. I will make him befriend the worst patient and prepare for him various treatments that excite me just thinking about it.

“I will destroy his heart and mind, and finally his face. I’ll make him look exactly like you!

“He will be scolded and humiliated by what you did. He hates you the most, but he will have a face exactly like yours and walk your path.

“You are the most interesting toy I’ve ever since. I will turn your child into my new toy!”

More human faces appeared on the seventh floor. Every patient who had taken the hospital’s medicine grew Du Zhu’s face. Han Fei’s group was too small to deal with the monster in the injection lab. Han Fei knew that, so he had prepared something beforehand. He took out his phone. Before the female doctor started her maddening speech, Han Fei made a call. The screen was showing the contact name—Octopus. The female doctor’s curse on Fu Sheng was heard by the person on the other end. Blood leaked out of the phone. The screen looked like it was about to break.

Fu Sheng's biological mother had already possessed a Pure Hatred's power before the world mutated. She was the most special ghost in Fu Sheng's memory world. There was no voice from the other end of the line, only howling wind. Soon, a shattering scream came from Han Fei's phone and the hospital's gate!

The windows at Building Seven shattered. Fu Sheng's mother appeared to have arrived!

"She's here?" Han Fei exited the injections lab and looked out the window. Doctors in black coats walked out of the underground passage. The old man who interviewed Han Fei and Ah Gou was among them. "These are the black ghosts? They do exude a presence different from normal doctors. It's like an invisible thread is bound around them."

Some of them rushed to Building One, while others came to Building Seven. Their goal was clearly Han Fei.

"Fu Sheng's mother can't get in?" Han Fei frowned when a woman's chilling voice came from the phone—Kill her, have to kill her!

The blood on the screen possessed endless hatred. It dripped to the ground, and then it started to move on its own like it was possessed. "Follow the blood trail!" When the voice came from the phone, Fu Yi in his mind, was triggered. He started to destroy everything Han Fei was. The thing in his brain expanded. Han Fei's eyes bulged and his lips couldn't even close anymore.

"Han Fei!" Doctor Yan held his arm. He could see that Han Fei was at his limit. He could collapse at any moment.

"Follow the blood trail! Fu Sheng's mother is guiding us!" Han Fei started to move. He still had many things to do, he couldn't stop now. His strong determination silenced the pain, Han Fei forced himself to continue.

Seeing this, Zhang Xi shook her head slightly. She whispered and used her power to lighten his pain.

The group followed the blood that leaked out of the phone. They came to the warehouse at the end of the corridor. This was the warehouse that kept the spare medicine. He kicked the door down, and the blood instantly shot through the freezer. The heavy door fell to the ground. Endless syringes rolled about. A woman who wore Du Zhu's clothes cowered behind the freezer. She was silently trying to model herself after Du Zhu, however, she was extremely ugly. Her skin was covered in holes. "I'm just the dispensary doctor. Du Zhu forced me to do everything."

The ugly doctor was the complete opposite of Du Zhu. Du Zhu took all the beauty but this doctor gathered all the ugliness on her.

"How to destroy the medicine in the building? Speak!"

"I don't know. The medicine is made in the first-floor basement. Every patient is turned into medicine there." The ugly doctor held her head and pleaded, "I am Du Zhu's victim too. I was once the most beautiful doctor here but Du Zhu envied me so I was turned into the ugliest person." The doctor sounded pitiful, but Zhang Xi behind Han Fei suddenly spoke, "She's lying. The dispensary doctor is the most important doctor at the hospital. Du Zhu trusts her implicitly."

"I believe so too. Pure Hatred is extremely sensitive to hatred and curses. Pure Hatred can sense hatred easily, and she will not mistake her revenge target." Han Fei moved with the blade. He and Doctor Yan slowly approached. The ugly doctor knew her jig was up. The expression on her face changed and the distorted body charged at Han Fei with the sharp needles. "Your acting skill really needs some work."

Han Fei put down the paper doll. The ugly doctor was no match for Doctor Yan, Zhang Xi, and the paper doll. When the ugly doctor was cornered, Han Fei picked up speed and swung at her body!

Light glowed in the dark warehouse. The ugly doctor and the freezer behind her were slashed apart.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've shattered the despair in the injection and beauty treatment center. You've obtained EXP, His Seventh Despair. Your soul is blessed.

"His Seventh Despair: The deepest pain in life is to become the person you hate. At this plastic surgery hospital, he was given the face of the person he hated the most. His mind and body were destroyed completely.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve completed the altar mission—Seven Despairs! You’ve obtained a large amount of EXP and his Seven Despairs! Fu Sheng’s hatred decreases by three and you’ve gained Fu Sheng’s trust!

“His Seven Despairs: When you suffer the seven despairs for him, you also gain his approval!

“Fu Sheng’s Trust: You chose the path that is destined to lose. You walked towards death and faced his former despairs. You gave him a sanctuary that he hadn’t experienced before!”

Chapter 596 Mad Laughter

After Han Fei gained the last despair, he seemed to form a special connection with the hospital. The Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital became a giant spider’s lair in his eyes. Endless threads formed by despair bound around him. The spider web of fate stuck to his soul. No matter how far he ran, he couldn’t escape the hospital.

“Fate has been decided. No one can escape it.” Fu Yi fed on Fu Sheng’s despair. He spread within Han Fei. Fu Yi only existed in mind before, but now he was everywhere within Han Fei. Every single blood echoed with his disgusting voice. The internal change affected his exterior. Everyone could see Han Fei’s skin bloating.

“Go back to the first floor...” Han Fei turned to Zhang Xi. He couldn’t control his body usually anymore. He needed to use all his determination to combat Fu Yi and sustain Fu Sheng’s despair. Zhang Xi saw Han Fei’s pain. She used her power to control Han Fei.

The elevator at Building Seven was broken. The black flame burned the negative emotions. The endless wails morphed into a woman’s laughter. Everyone in Building Seven could hear her curse. The whole hospital was submerged into chaos, but for Han Fei, this was only the beginning. The monsters from the underground also tried to enter Building Seven. However, they were held back by the black flame for now.

The group returned to the emergency room. Han Fei had to walk the rest of the path alone. “Are you sure you can do this?” Zhang Xi and Doctor Yan held Han Fei’s shoulders. The two doctors had seen many patients. They both saw death on Han Fei, so they were worried. “Use your power to send me on

this last journey. If I can open the altar, there's still a chance." Perhaps it was Fu Yee's blessing, and he was lucky to run into Zhang Xi. He had Zhang Xi control his body to move into the emergency room.

As Han Fei entered the corridor that separated life and death, prayers and divine patterns appeared under his feet. The song of mercy rang. Unknown names formed on the walls and floor. They formed the path moving forward. The hospital looked more like the inside of an altar. There was the sound of rattling chains. There was something inside the emergency room waiting for Han Fei.

"I'm sorry, this is the most I can do." Zhang Xi reached her limit too. She looked older. Crows' feet appeared around her eyes. Her lips were black with blood. She sent Han Fei to the emergency room door, but that was where her connection to Han Fei severed. Even though they could still see each other, there was a giant gulf between them.

Han Fei used 10 seconds before he steadied himself. This was his second time here. He finally understood the weight of Fu Sheng's pain.

"Die!"

"Why are you such a busybody? Everything has been decided, and you are only giving him false hope!"

"You never really love him! I can see your selfish soul! You are only using him!"

"Stop resisting and give me back my body!"

Fu Yi had already spread to the rest of the body. The man became stronger and Han Fei weaker. He was losing control of his body. Every organ yelled in pain. He felt like he was about to explode. Something bulged under his skin. Han Fei raised his hands shakingly. He grabbed the emergency room door, gritted his teeth, and tried to push it open.

At the same time, all of Fu Sheng's despair formed a picture in Han Fei's mind. The young Fu Sheng carried a school bag with his mother's picture and alone stood at the emergency room door. The pale light above him lit up his face. He waited anxiously until the doctor's shouts and nervous footsteps came from inside the emergency room. He didn't understand anything, but his heart ached, and he pushed forward!

Han Fei also pushed with all his might. The despair in his mind opened the door with Han Fei. The young Fu Sheng saw his dead mother lying in bed. She looked like she was asleep.

Han Fei, as the father, entered the emergency room. He saw the altar in the middle of the emergency room. All the divine patterns and shackles formed the center. There was a faceless statue at the spot where all the despair and memory converged.

“It is mine!” Fu Yi exploded his full power. He almost consumed Han Fei’s rationality. The pain slammed into Han Fei’s soul. The blood capillaries under his skin burst. His body was like a broken toy. His blood and bone were twisting. Han Fei was very close to the faceless figurine, but he couldn’t close the distance.

Han Fei stood at the door, and Fu Sheng, in the despairing image, also stood at the door. He looked at his thin mother. These few short steps separated life and death. Fu Sheng and Han Fei tried to move forward, but both only took one step before kneeling. Their bodies were drained of energy. The pain in their chest expanded. The young Fu Sheng didn’t stand up again as endless despair crushed him. He looked numbly at the mother he couldn’t wake.

Han Fei was defeated by despair and Fu Yi. He collapsed before the statue. However, different from Fu Sheng, Han Fei didn’t give up. He pressed on the ground to push himself up. No matter the pain, he didn’t want to lose to Fu Yi and return the body to that animal. ‘Is it time to say goodbye?’ Han Fei honestly wasn’t ready yet. He wanted to stay longer in this world, to see Fu Sheng and Fu Tian grow up, and to bring Fu Yee happiness. He was an orphan, and he didn’t wish these children the same fate!

The bloody phone fell to the ground. Han Fei knew what he had to do. In this world, we assumed we had plenty of time to say goodbye. However, in reality, goodbyes often come without warning. You could turn around, and the person would be gone.

The weakened fingers found the number for home and pressed the call button. The call was answered instantly. His wife’s voice came. “When are you coming home? I’ve prepared dinner. I can heat them for you.”

Black blood oozed out of Han Fei’s lips and nose. He couldn’t speak. His last words were, “Be careful of Du Zhu. Don’t let Fu Sheng come close to the plastic surgery hospital.” There was no final goodbye. Han Fei gave his last order and hung up. He knew he had reached his limit, and he was ready to give up

everything. Han Fei had one last thing to do. He stirred his memory and pieced back all the red memories. The maddening laughter came from his mind as his mind was dyed red.

“I told you I’d kill you even if I have to kill myself.” Han Fei told Fu Yi and revealed a cruel smile. “From the moment I became you, you had no right to return to this body!” The shackles of memory were shattered. The blood waves rolled in the mind, and the sea was rising!

Without the hindrance from his Kind and Evil Soul, the blood-red orphanage in Han Fei’s mind slowly surfaced. Han Fei’s eyes were dominated by murder. He unlocked the limitation on his mind. He stopped resisting Fu Sheng’s despair but started to pull them into his mind.

The despair of the hospital flowed into the red orphanage. The bell chimed inside the broken building. The blood frozen by time started to melt. The figure inside the orphanage laughed maddeningly. He was escaping the orphanage. Han Fei’s lips curled to match the smile of the person inside the orphanage. Human emotions were silenced, and only madness remained.

Han Fei adopted Fu Yi’s identity in this memory world. The body belonged to Fu Yi.

Han Fei reached into his pocket to pull out the paper doll. He studied its beautiful face and the curses on it. He shoved the doll into his mouth. He chewed and swallowed it!

He sent the blood and curse of the doll into his ill body. Fu Yi was still trying to control the body. Han Fei couldn’t care about him anymore. He controlled the doll pieces and used the cursed item to make himself stand up. The faceless figurine was before him. When Fu Yi saw Han Fei stand up, he tried to spread faster.

The Mad Laughter didn’t move towards the figurine. He seemed to know the blood-red doll couldn’t support him through the journey. Instead, the Laughter took a step back and touched Big Sin on the wall. The red eyes glowed with surprise. Han Fei’s altar talent was activated. Soul Mist infused into the emergency room wall as his Life Points depleted. The mist weakened the prayers. The Laughter grabbed onto something!

The ghost tattoo on Han Fei’s back glowed. The large cat cowered deep inside the tattoo. It growled weakly in fear. The Laughter’s target wasn’t Nine Lives. He held onto Big Sin and tried to shove Big Sin into the ghost tattoo!

The moment Big Sin touched the ghost tattoo, the skin on Han Fei's back exploded. It shocked even Fu Yi. Then something even more horrifying happened. The ghost tattoo appeared to be injected with the world's most dangerous venom. It turned a pure black color and then carved into Han Fei's flesh. The divine patterns and chains inside the emergency room started to shake. Big Sin's giant body was slowly being dragged into Han Fei's ghost tattoo!

Han Fei's proximity to death caused Big Sin to go into a state of ecstasy. It struggled to move closer to Han Fei. Half of Big Sin's body was shoved by force into the ghost tattoo as the shackles snapped!

Han Fei was a walking blood fountain. The Laughter didn't plan to leave Fu Yi a complete body. Instead, he planned to resculpture it. Big Sin approached Han Fei happily, but it sensed something when he was close to Han Fei. The creature who was not afraid of anything started to turn and run!

It was certain that the man before it was not his master!

Big Sin wanted to run, but it was already too late. It was dragged into the ghost tattoo by the Mad Laughter.

The ghost tattoo Ying Yue painted for Han Fei could only support a Medium Lingering Spirit. Big Sin was already more powerful than that. Big Sin would be injured if this continued, and Han Fei might die.

Soul Poison flowed through Han Fei's body. The original ghost tattoo collapsed, and the Soul Poison painted a new black ghost tattoo for Han Fei. This new tattoo which was a mixture of Han Fei's blood and Big Sin's Soul Poison, was terrifying.

Fu Yi was stunned. He just wanted to take back his body, but the madman wished to destroy the body. The body was now filled with cursed paper doll pieces, and the blood was flowing with Soul Poison!

Fu Yi stopped fighting for the body. What could he do about the paper doll pieces and the Soul Poison even if he took over the body?

The Mad Laughter's goal was simple. Since I couldn't retain control of the body, then I would destroy it.

The dying flesh was infected by Soul Poison. Han Fei's soul twisted from pain, but he was still laughing. The Laughter used three minutes to shove Big Sin fully into the ghost tattoo.

Han Fei's body had lost its human shape. The only clear thing was the glowing black ghost tattoo. Big Sin was extremely loyal to Han Fei. It loved the dying Han Fei, but it didn't wish for Han Fei to really die. After it was inside the tattoo, it controlled itself so that it wouldn't accidentally kill its master.

With the cooperation between Big Sin and the Laughter, the new black ghost tattoo stabilized.

No one could expect that Han Fei would still have a heartbeat after all that. This was a miracle.

Chapter 597 Women

The Laughter allowed Fu Yi to steal the body. He controlled the curses on the broken paper doll and forced Big Sin to cooperate with him to manipulate the ghost tattoo. The black ghost tattoo was like blood vessels filled with Soul Poison. It embedded into Han Fei's flesh and controlled the body to move towards the faceless figurine.

Fu Yi started to resist again, but the Laughter didn't care. His goal was evident when he saw the faceless figurine. Life and body were nothing before the chance to become God. A faceless figurine, an ownerless altar, this world was waiting for a new owner.

The divine pattern was dyed red. While the Laughter suffered Fu Sheng's despair, he spread the despair from the orphanage around him. Each time he was released, the shackles on him weakened until they couldn't stop him anymore.

Rest in Peace cried in the Laughter's grasp. Humanity's glow was dyed red. The emergency room echoed with that crazy laughter. With each bloody step, the Laughter dragged Han Fei's broken body to the faceless figurine. The figurine was like a sick woman. She was peacefully sleeping as if she would never wake up.

The bloody palm pressed on the figurine's face. Then, the Laughter did something no one expected. He raised the red Rest in Peace and swung it at the figurine!

The bloody light glowed among the divine patterns. A small bloody wound appeared on the figurine's neck. And then, the injury started to spread. When the crack reached the figurine's cheek, its empty face collapsed to reveal the perfect face underneath!

"Du Zhu!" The figurine lying in bed, listening to endless prayers and worship, was not Fu Sheng's mother but Du Zhu!

The image of despair started to change again. In the darkness, Fu Sheng on the ground began to grow, but despair kept him pressed to the ground. Time flowed around him. Others walked around the hospital. People moved on, but he was trapped where he was. He was stuck on that night. He pushed open the despair alone and looked at his mother, who had gone into permanent slumber.

Fu Sheng was an adult, but he was still numb. The hospital had changed too. The woman lying in bed was no longer his mother but Du Zhu!

There was endless despair that invoked the black box. No one knew what Du Zhu did to Fu Sheng in real life, but in the altar world, Du Zhu stole everything from Fu Sheng's mother because she wanted to be the world's new God.

The faceless figurine was chopped through by the Laughter. When the figurine's base collapsed, the endless chains connected to the bottom of the figurine rattled. The floor of the emergency room gave out!

The prayers of the soul were replaced by screams of despair. The hospital's secret was slowly exposed.

Underneath Building Seven, people wandered about like zombies. They were trapped in the dark. Their eyes had regressed. Once they sensed any changes, they would scurry to hide like rats. Chains bound around their bodies. There were doctors, patients, seniors who came to visit their other halves, crying husbands and wives, as well as children who were lost. The microcosm of life was replicated underneath the hospital. Everyone was at the edge of despair, but they held onto the chains tightly. Even if they had been sucked dry by the chains, they refused to let go. Their lives were tiring and painful, but as long as there was hope, none of them would let go. The chain was connected to God. When one was in despair, God became the only hope. They placed everything on Du Zhu, but their 'Goddess' only saw them as her 'medicine'.

After the figurine shattered, the whole hospital rapidly mutated. Heartbeat came from underground. The chains pulled out of the walls. It was like a monster out of control. The chains that represented hope solidified. When it revealed its true form, many people realized hope was merely decorated despair. The prayers turned into cries of despair. The pale wall became human skin. From the figurine, things were turning into flesh and blood.

As the Laughter slashed through the figurine, the black flame reached the top floor. At the highest spot, a woman covered in Death Curse silently appeared. She was held down by chains, but as the figurine shattered, the chains stopped binding her but instead started to destroy this memory world.

Han Fei laughed happily, looking at the messed-up world. He could barely hold onto Rest in Peace. The world never had hope to begin with, and everything was based on despair. After the Laughter chopped the original figurine, the chains started to look for a new God. Endless despair rushed into the Laughter's body. The chains drilled into his flesh. To become a God, one had to go through many trials and tribulations. Destruction of the physical body was just the beginning. As more chains entered Han Fei, his connection with the altar deepened.

In a way, Fu Yi's plan was successful. The only difference was he meant to kill Han Fei in his plan. However, Han Fei didn't die but took back most of his body.

After the original figurine shattered, the people who placed their hope on Du Zhu had to face reality again. They couldn't evade the ugly truth anymore.

However, they soon found new hope in Han Fei. They transferred their pain and despair through the chains to Han Fei. Han Fei could also use the chains to edit their memory so that they could live in a false bubble. As their pain got transported to Han Fei, their faces blurred again. They lost their real self.

Fu Sheng had once used this power at Happiness Neighborhood. To help his neighbors, Fu Sheng edited their memories and sealed up their deepest despair in their minds.

As more chains embedded into Han Fei, he was dragged down further into the abyss. The Laughter didn't resist this. If anything, he was enjoying it. The shackles wound around the Laughter, and the cackle echoed down the corridors.

Everything at the hospital shed their disguises. The wounds under the patient's bandages scabbed and formed new skin; the doctors' faces fell to reveal screaming mannequins; the black ghosts turned into strange monsters. Other than these, a few Pure Hatreds started to move towards the hospital.

Outside Building One, Fu Sheng's biological mother yelled painfully. Her thin body contained amazing resentment.

On the third floor of Building One, a bespectacled woman walked out of a ward. She removed her new glasses and pulled out the old, bloody spectacles from her bag. She caressed the old spectacles. Her love and hatred bound together. She placed the spectacles gingerly inside her mouth. "Leader, I'm still waiting for you..."

The grinding of saw appeared at the end of the corridor. A modelesque woman moved in the dark. Her eyes were bloodshot as she mumbled a name.

In the special ward, Fu Yee was woken up, and she looked beside her bed. Her mother stood inside the room, holding an old picture. Her eyes bled.

Inside the security room of Building One, a sexy and mature woman moved her legs down from the sofa. She looked at the monitors for Building Seven, and she laughed. Barely discernible hatred burned inside her heart. In her business suit, she walked deeper into the hospital.

Inside Building Two's emergency ward, a silent teacher guarded beside her student. Her head was lowered, and her long hair covered her face twisted by pain. The lies and hatred dominated her heart, but then she was reminded of that man's children and the things he did for her. The female teacher didn't leave the ward and stayed to look after her injured student.

On the hospital's side door, the deliveryperson's motorcycle toppled over. A woman in a yellow dress held her bleeding chest as she moved forward. "I know we were only playing, but my heart died from it. It has stopped beating since we separated."

The hospital was still mutating. Away from the hospital, a police cruiser sped through the night. Wu San held the phone nervously. He kept calling Han Fei. His face was covered in blood, and he was fearful. "No one is answering?! This has never happened before!" Wu San heard the beep and shouted out the message, "Du Zh. She went insane, and she escaped from the theme park! Han Fei, leave the hospital

now! She is a monster!” Wu San saw a perfect woman’s face appear on his phone screen. He was so afraid he dropped his phone. As he was ready to park, he glanced at the rearview mirror. An exceptionally beautiful woman was in the backseat...

The night above the hospital was dyed red by hatred. However, a normal-looking woman appeared at Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital entrance. She didn’t carry any hatred, and there was only concern in her eyes.

“Why the sudden goodbye? The children are waiting for you to come home...”

Chapter 598 Dinner is Served

The wife looked at the hospital not far away and the night sky that had turned blood red. “Where are you?” She held the phone in her palm. The number that couldn’t go through was her only connection with Han Fei. Compared to the monsters at the hospital, she was common and small. Even so, she didn’t retreat. She slowly approached the mutated hospital.

The moment the wife walked past the hospital gate, her heart pained like it had been cut. Indescribable hatred surged from her heart. Scary images appeared in her mind. The memories that she didn’t want to remember were forcibly invoked. The dust of time was blown away by hatred. Pain pierced into her heart. Blood flowed down the wounds. The wife’s eyes filled with blood. “Things aren’t supposed to be like this.”

She pressed her heart and slowly fell to the ground. Her mind was dominated by past despair. She overheard Fu Yi’s conversation with other women, and she encountered Fu Yi shopping with another woman at the mall. The woman was even wearing her dress. Working overtime, not coming home, having to accompany the client... The excuses were like curses that surrounded the wife’s ears. She closed her ears, and her purplish lips trembled. In this world, she loved Fu Yi the most, and she was hurt by Fu Yi the most. The woman gave Fu Yi plenty of chances until she grabbed the knife in the middle of the night.

She could still remember everything that happened that night. She carried her drunk husband into the bedroom and helped change his clothes like usual. She frowned at the smell of alcohol and perfume that radiated off him. She was tired of this life. Every similar night was a rehearsal for her. But when she was consumed by hatred and came to the bedroom with the knife, she changed her mind due to his sudden thank you.

When hatred filled up her body, the wife still retained some sanity. In her years of marriage, she felt like she was truly alive in the recent month. She felt bliss. The hand on her heart tightened. She remembered the hatred rooted in her heart, but she also remembered the first night she met Han Fei. The slurred thank you was something she hadn't heard over the years she slaved for this family. It was then that she felt her husband had changed. The days after that confirmed her suspicion.

No matter what happened outside, he would smile when he got home like home had some kind of magical power that could keep the negative emotions out. He made dinner, listened to the children, and played with them. He held up the house and loved everyone equally. The story's ending was predestined, and the mistakes had to be rectified. However, he didn't give up. Every day, he struggled to bring changes. He used his small body to stop the wheel of fate.

His wife had been watching him. When she tasted bliss, she knew her husband was not her husband anymore. Inside the familiar and disgusting shell lived a strange yet beautiful soul.

"I..." The fingers cut through her skin. The wife's eyes were dominated by hatred, but she didn't lose her rationality. The blood from her chest dyed her dress red. She stood up among the sea of hatred. She looked at the mutated hospital and said, "We will go home together."

Walking on the ground that felt like human skin and the corridors that were wounded, the wife's eyes settled on a building deep inside the hospital. She walked past the dark corridor. The hatred in her heart boiled, but it couldn't affect her. Her eyes dominated by hatred carried a rare trace of gentleness.

The ownerless hospital couldn't stop her. The wife walked past the passage meant for patients and stopped before the fully mutated Building Seven. Black flame enveloped the whole burning. Scorched by flame, Building Seven changed its appearance.

The wails and prayers of the souls echoed inside the building. This building was like a large altar. "Are you here?" The wife wasn't afraid of the black flame. She walked towards the entrance. At that moment, the woman standing on the rooftop jumped down!

Black flame wreathed around her body. The Death Curse on her was triggered. The collision of Pure Hatreds was like a signal for the other hatreds!

Some of them had hatred formed by desire and domination, and others had their hatred created from strong love. In this mutated world, extreme hate was the scariest power but no one expected the mutated hospital to gather so much hatred!

Just a quick collision caused the night sky to be torn open. The fleshy ground collapsed. The woman from the rooftop couldn't stop so many hatreds. She wasn't injured because she was not the hatreds' target. A giant hole was made in Building Seven. The flesh was torn apart. All the hatreds saw the long corridor outside the emergency room. The chains twirled around the corridor. They carried the people's hope and crawled underground.

The Hatreds at the hospital saw this. They walked down the corridor and entered the emergency room. They looked down the giant hole and the endless soul buried underneath as well as the numerous chains.

The wife was the first to walk over. She held the chain and pulled it up with the prayers and divine pattern!

Han Fei, who was falling through despair, halted. His falling speed slowed.

Not far from the wife, there was a lanky woman in red. She saw the severed Du Zhu figurine. After a long silence, she also grabbed a chain.

"Leader, why are you evading me lately?" A bespectacled woman knelt beside the hole. She smiled sweetly as she grabbed a chain.

"I don't mind sharing him with you, but I have to be the one who decides how to cut him apart." The saw cut through the chains, and it was as fiery as summer love.

The woman with Death Curses looked around with confusion. The image that she expected didn't happen. After some hesitation, the woman also grabbed the chain on the ground. The red arms carried endless hatred to grab at the chains that represented hope. The Mad Laughter who wanted to become God absorbed the despair of the memory world.

Han Fei, who just wanted to leave behind some good memories for the people around him, was given precious hope by seven Pure Hatred. Blood cut through the night. Han Fei, who sustained the entire world's despair, stopped failing.

The Mad Laughter was directing the despair into the red orphanage. Fu Yi and Han Fei were too busy fighting to realize what was happening outside. Fu Yi had basically taken back his body except for the heart and a small part of the brain. When Fu Yi fully dominated the body, Han Fei would disappear, and Fu Yi would inherit this broken shell. If Mad Laughter didn't appear, Fu Yi would have succeeded already and become the new God. Unfortunately, the Mad Laughter not only bought time for Han Fei but also seared Big Sin into the ghost tattoo. The moment Mad Laughter felt Han Fei's consciousness disappear, he would trigger Big Sin to explode the body. He might not win, but if he lost, he would bring Fu Yi down with him. That was the Mad Laughter's plan.

As more chains wrapped around Han Fei, the underground hospital slowly revealed its true appearance. Other than the endless souls, the underground contained many despairing human faces. Their beauty was taken by Du Zhu, so they couldn't even be made into medicine. They were abandoned in the dark.

When the last chain bound around Han Fei, the last secret of the hospital was revealed. Underneath Building Seven was the abyss of despair. It was dark as if representing Fu Sheng's final ending. Fu Sheng found the black box in endless despair. The hospital's final truth enabled Fu Sheng to see the black box. Broken faces fell from the wall, and they were shredded as they dropped into the darkness.

Han Fei had no idea what was happening outside. His body had been turned into a ball bound by chains. The chains constricted, and he paused in mid-air. The seven Pure Hatreds pulled on the chains. Each of them represented different hatred, and only the wife sincerely wanted to save Han Fei.

While the situation at Building Seven reached a stalemate, a police cruiser stopped at the door of Building One. The car door opened, and the glass split open. A woman with the perfect figure and face got down. She stepped on the broken glass with her bare feet. "If not for you, this wouldn't have happened."

The woman glared at the human face in the glass. She looked at the mutated hospital and her perfect face twisted. As she walked through the gate, her body mutated. She was connected to the fleshy hospital. She was the hospital's heart. Every blood rushed towards her. Invisible threads appeared on every patient, doctor, and staff. Everyone who had taken medicine was connected to this woman. When the woman returned, all the patients who had taken medicine walked out of their wards.

At Building Two, a student with a ruined face raised her head. Her expression was dull, and she stood up like she was sleep-walking. Her head turned like she heard something. Then suddenly, she picked up speed and ran out of the ward.

Her teacher was suffering from the torment of hatred. She didn't want to be connected to Fu Yi anymore, but the student she watched over was pulled by the thread of destiny and rushed towards Building Seven.

"Why are you going there? To that man?" There was a scream. A new hatred pierced through the heart and sky.

Du Zhu noticed the new hatred. Her eyes burned with fury. "He is mine. No one can take him from me! Even his body is mine!"

If Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital was a palace made from flesh, then Du Zhu was its owner. She raced down the fleshy corridor, and everything parted for her. Du Zhu was consumed by hatred when she saw Building Seven. She screamed and charged into the emergency room to destroy everything. Her figurine was destroyed, and its base collapsed.

"How dare you!"

Du Zhu grabbed the chains on the ground. She needed to become the chains' new source. Only by doing that could she control all the despair and continue as this world's God. At that moment, broken mirrors fell from her hair. Another weak hatred appeared!

Sensing the presence of the altar core, the faceless woman slowly crawled out from Du Zhu's back. She had combined with Du Zhu, but she couldn't fully control Du Zhu.

About 10 meters from Du Zhu, Teacher Liu, held back her student. She had no idea how to remove the medicine so that her student wouldn't be consumed by Du Zhu. Led by the thread of destiny, she also entered Building Seven. Another red hand grabbed the chains. Ten Pure Hatreds gathered at Building Seven!

The intense hatred tore apart the night sky. Han Fei was slowly raised to the surface!

The chains were slowly pulled apart, and Han Fei regained his power of sight. Han Fei and Fu Yi opened their eyes. Among the maddening laughter, the two saw the ten Pure Hatreds gathered at Building Seven. The chains in their hands bound Han Fei. None of the women was willing to let go. Each had her reason. In the small space, the palpable hatred collided with one another. As the saw buzzed, Love was the first to charge at Han Fei!

Han Fei, who was pierced through by chains, couldn't move. He was like a dish served on the table. Han Fei forced his eyes open, and he saw ten crazy Pure Hatreds charging at him. The smile on his face froze. Han Fei realized he could feel Big Sin's presence. Only then did he realize the Mad Laughter had returned to the red orphanage after consuming all the despair.

Fu Yi had gone silent. Han Fei was lying alone on the table shared by his wife, ex-wife, and girlfriends. Han Fei licked his dry lips. He didn't know what to say. The Mad Laughter and Fu Yi were gone. Han Fei could only feel Big Sin's indescribable excitement.

It almost died on the spot. This was so exciting!

Chapter 599 Lapidarist

There was blood everywhere. The ten Pure Hatreds shared the beauty of the world. They were like fallen deities, sitting around the last dinner. Han Fei's body was punctured by the chains. He lay on the broken altar's base. The golden divine pattern and black ghost tattoo flowed through his flesh. One could see his beating heart through the chest wound. Han Fei couldn't move. He listened to the prayers of the memory world. The souls' prayer was injected into his body through the chains. When the prayers were joined with his body, he might become the world's new God.

The saw buzzed beside his ears. The sharpest thing in the world was extreme love and extreme hate. Love was the first to approach the dining table. She planned to cut Han Fei into ten portions. The spinning saw approached Han Fei. Love was blinded by blood. She laughed and cried madly. She wanted to saw through the memories Fu Yi left her!

Han Fei wanted to struggle, but he couldn't control his body. He couldn't even say a complete sentence. His pupils darted about anxiously. Han Fei could imagine the ending. His game had become a reality.

“I might not get his full love, but I don’t want to share the right to kill him with anyone else either.” A sweet voice said. Even after becoming a Pure Hatred, Lee Guo Er was very cute. As she saw him, Lee Guo Er let go of the chains. She was surrounded by hatred and charged at Love. That was how she approached love. She was direct, rash, and didn’t think of the consequence.

The two Pure Hatreds collided, and Building Seven started to collapse.

Du Zhu noticed Han Fei was combining with the prayers of the dead, and she knew what this meant. She didn’t hesitate and pulled Han Fei towards her. Her perfect face cracked to expose her real appearance. The face maintained through medicine fell, and the woman looked very normal. After tasting perfection, average became an unbearable pain. To maintain perfection, she planned to consume Han Fei!

In Du Zhu’s dictionary, there was no sharing. Fu Yi was her special toy. Han Fei’s body was torn apart. As he was pulled towards Du Zhu, the thin woman released her grasp on the chain. A trembling hatred radiated from the woman. Fu Sheng’s mother glared at Du Zhu. Compared to Han Fei, she wanted to kill Du Zhu more!

After seeing Du Zhu’s real face, Fu Sheng’s mother gave out a shrill cry. She carried her life of hatred and pierced through Du Zhu’s heart.

Teacher Liu saw this opportunity and pulled out a blood-red knife from her purse. Her student had consumed the hospital’s medicine and became Du Zhu’s toy. To save her student, she had to kill Du Zhu. Teacher Liu didn’t want to have any connection with Fu Yi. She was doing this for her student. At least, that was what she told herself. All the hatred focused on the tip of the knife. Teacher Liu and Fu Sheng’s mother attacked Du Zhu simultaneously.

“You think you’re able to match me?” Du Zhu let go of the chains. She combined with the hospital and absorbed the hatred within the hearts of the patients and doctors. The perfect Du Zhu started to grow with ugly faces, which might be her authentic appearance. The hatred on Du Zhu expanded wildly. However, as she drained the hatred from the hospital, the prayers flowed faster into Han Fei!

After the Laughter and Fu Yi left, Han Fei sunk into despair. But now, his heart lit up with hope again. If he could inherit the altar, he could end this looping night. “There’s still a chance!”

The moment he had that thought, Han Fei felt a piercing pain. The hatred shot into his body like a knife. Han Fei turned his eyes to the source.

Fu Yee's mother stood at the edge of the abyss. Her calloused and wounded hands held the chains. Time had dried out her beauty. She was the same age as Fu Yi, but she looked much older. She had to raise a child with a terminal disease alone. She moved around different cities suffered endless humiliation for Fu Yee. Only the single mother knew how much pain she had suffered. Blood tears slid down her cheeks. She always put others first.

She still believed Fu Yi for a time until Fu Yi remarried, and she wasn't the bride. After her daughter was born, she swore to make her daughter the happiest girl in the world. She would pour double the love into her daughter. However, her endless love was repaid with tragedy.

When she first saw the report, she leaned against the ward, held her mouth, and cried soundlessly. When she exited the ward, she didn't tell her daughter the truth. She looked at her daughter with love and warmth. In this house without a father, the mother was the strongest person. She would never cry before her daughter. The moment her daughter was ill, the mother stopped crying. She was determined to walk the path of death with her daughter. She watched her daughter slowly grow up and, in the end, leave this imperfect world.

The mother who never cried finally shed her tears. She slowly moved towards Han Fei. She always lived for others. The hatred and pain twisted together. They crushed her happiness. She reached out her hands. Fu Yee's mother let go of the chain. She reached for Han Fei's neck.

"Mom!" A young female voice called out. Fu Yee, with deformed legs, crawled on the ground. She grabbed the wounds of the floor and slowly moved forward, "Don't kill Dad!" Fu Yee's mother paused. Her hands stopped before Han Fei. Her tears dropped on Han Fei's body. After that, her fingers pressed on Han Fei's neck. "No one can forgive Dad on Mom's behalf. No one."

"He is not Fu Yi!" A woman's voice came from the Ten Hatreds. The formerly gentle voice became anxious. Fu Yee's mother turned around. Han Fei's wife picked up the chains abandoned by the other Pure Hatreds. She bound them around her body. She tried her best so that Han Fei wouldn't fall into the abyss again!

All the Pure Hatreds wanted to kill Han Fei or claim the prayers on him. Only his wife didn't want anything from him. The hatred in Fu Yee's mother's heart rippled slightly. Her hands on Han Fei's neck never tightened.

“Mom!” Fu Yee tried to approach her father and mother, but as she approached the emergency room, her weak body was bounced back.

While Fu Yee’s mother hesitated, the faceless woman hidden behind Du Zhu saw her chance. She slithered towards Han Fei. A large hole opened on her face. She had the same idea as Du Zhu. She wanted to consume Han Fei to be the new altar. Inheriting the altar was her initial goal. She would inherit the altar on her own when the painter and the white shoes were gone!

The faceless woman moved fast, but Zhuang Wen had been watching her. Honestly, when Zhuang Wen saw Nine Pure Hatreds appear at the hospital, she was flustered. How did a man manage to gain the attention of nine Pure Hatreds? This was more than pure effort, it was his natural talent.

If she had to face Nine Hatreds on her own, even if she did her best, she could only keep a full body for Han Fei. Thankfully, that didn’t happen.

When the faceless woman wanted to consume Han Fei, Zhuang Wen’s hands filled with Death Curse pressed on the woman’s forehead. Her body was covered in black flame, and she kicked at the faceless woman’s upper body. Death Curse crawled into the faceless woman. Zhuang Wen had the black flame of Ten Fingers and Butterfly’s Death Curse. Those touched by her would die. The faceless woman knew this was her last chance. She stopped hiding her ability. Her face started to turn into Du Zhu’s face. The faceless woman became stronger, and she fought Zhuang Wen. The night cracked, and the ground was covered in wounds.

Currently, only the youngest female netizen, the oldest Zhao Qian, and the wife still held onto the chains. As the other Pure Hatreds approached the dining table, the female netizen in the yellow dress also slowly moved forward. Among all the women, she was the youngest. She was most easily affected by emotions. She couldn’t hear the outside voices as she was taken over by hatred. She didn’t know when she let go of the chains. She looked at the wounded Han Fei.

When she was kicked out of her home, Fu Yi took her in. When she fell into despair, Fu Yi shed her shell. But she didn’t expect the person that she thought was her savior would abandon her without hesitation. The girl’s last trust became trash thrown away. She was like a stray cat no one wanted. She would gnash her teeth whenever a stranger came too close. After multiple bad encounters, she finally found a warm home. The owner gave her endless love and warmth. He promised her many things. When she planned to move into the warm home with the owner, the owner kicked her out. After being abandoned so many times, the girl held her dead heart and stood beside Han Fei. “Can you return me my heart?”

The girl was consumed by the world's hatred. Her eyes were red. The reason she hadn't made her move was that the things Han Fei did near the end flashed in her mind. Han Fei cleaned up the poisoned coffee at the company entrance so that the stray cat wouldn't be accidentally injured. On that rainy night, Han Fei carried her to the hospital. No one had done that for her. She always had to go to the hospital alone. That night, when her vision blurred due to a high fever, she believed she saw Han Fei fussing around her.

The images were soon wiped away by hatred. However, that was one image that couldn't be eroded. The female netizen stood beside Han Fei's bed and opened his health report. She was the only person who knew Han Fei wouldn't live for long. The hand that reached towards Han Fei's heart stopped moving. Hatred consumed her mind, but she still couldn't pluck away Han Fei's heart.

Zhao Qian stood furthest away. Ever since she entered the emergency room, she stopped approaching Han Fei. The pair of beautiful eyes swept every Pure Hatred in the room before settling on Han Fei. Zhao Qian knew Fu Yi before his ex-wife died. She was the one who taught Fu Yi and raised him from an unknown employee to the company's main game designer.

She prided on being rational and mature, but from an unknown moment onwards, everything had gone down the wrong path. "I know there are more than ten women on your phone. The ten here are the ones who suffer the most because of you. My rationality told me that I should kill you so that other people wouldn't be injured, but..."

Zhao Qian's eyes contained complicated emotions. She moved her eyes away from Han Fei to his wife. After the other Pure Hatreds let go of the chains, the wife picked them all up. She was dominated by hatred, but she refused to let go.

"Actually, when I gave you the game's bonus, I had a feeling you were not him. Fu Yi, who only cared about name, power, and sex, would never spend his whole day playing Plants versus Zombies and not mingle with other women. Do you know how bored I was spying on your computer for the whole day?"

This mature woman looked at Fu Yi's wife through blurred vision. "I'll lose to her again. After all, I don't have her courage to fall into the abyss with you." Letting go of the chain, Zhao Qian walked towards Du Zhu. Her red eyes looked at the monster. "Perhaps killing her is the better ending."

Zhao Qian stopped all the patients and doctors who ran towards Du Zhu. Zhao Qian wanted to sever Du Zhu's connection to the hospital.

Nine Pure Hatreds let go of the chains. Only the wife wound all ten chains on her body. However, she couldn't fight all the despair of the world alone. She couldn't drag Han Fei out of the abyss. If anything, she was slowly sliding towards the abyss. Han Fei was not afraid of death, but he didn't want to cause his wife to suffer.

"Why don't you let go?" Han Fei's lips trembled, and he could barely speak. "I have not done anything for you! Don't lose everything for this false bliss!"

No one could hear the voice in Han Fei's heart. He looked at his wife. His wife, covered in chains, met his eyes. She slowly slid towards the abyss, and she forced a smile at Han Fei. A Pure Hatred's smile?

Perhaps because she had lost too much, when everything changed, the wife desperately wanted to hold onto that bliss. Even though she knew it was fake and temporary, she refused to let go.

Han Fei couldn't speak, much less stop his wife from falling into the abyss with him. Every Pure Hatred was fighting. The ones who still hadn't made their decision were Fu Yee's mother and the youngest netizen. They were Han Fei's final hopes. Han Fei's body disintegrated. His blood boiled with Soul Poison. His flesh was cut through by chains. He couldn't use any ability. He pulled up the menu. Han Fei looked around and settled on the empty tab for his second profession. At this point, he had no other choice. He glanced at the ten Pure Hatreds and made his final choice.

The system said, "Notification for Player 0000! This is your fifth time completing the prerequisite mission for the hidden profession—Lapidarist. Your compatibility with it is more than 100 percent! Will your second profession be the Lapidarist?"

"Yes!"

Chapter 600 He is not Fu Yi

"Notification for Player 0000! When the player adopts the profession at full compatibility, they will trigger additional profession talent!"

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve unlocked your second hidden profession—Lapidarist!

“Profession Talent 1: Resistance to Feeling-type Curse increases by 30 percent.

“Profession Talent 2: There is a chance for the friendliness level of a ghost of your opposite sex to transform into love or hatred. Please be careful when raising their friendliness level.

“Profession Talent 3: The starting friendliness level of all unfamiliar Lingering Spirits, Animated Regrets, and Pure Hatreds will not be zero but one. You have a chance to gain their help directly, but some help comes with a price.

“Profession Talent 4: Lapidarist has only one active talent. You can use it thrice per night. You can temporarily lower the hatred of any member of the opposite sex towards you or temporarily remove their love towards you. However, be careful before using this talent. After you start to manipulate a person’s love and hatred, you will lose the qualification to love her forever! Her hatred towards you will double after the effect of this talent is over!

“Warning! The lower the player’s charm, the stronger this effect.

“Warning! The effect of this talent will differ on Animated Regrets, Lingering Spirits, and Pure Hatred!

“Profession compatibility is more than 100 percent! Unlocked profession unique talent 5: With every level increase, your charm will lower by one. It is easier for you to increase your friendliness level with ghosts of the opposite sex.

“Since the player has rejected the profession five times despite high compatibility, the profession properties have changed!

“Profession Property: You have not even held the hand of a girl but have managed to complete the prerequisite for this mission five times. Perhaps you can give this profession a new meaning.

“A Lonely Lapidarist: You have no concept of family. You have never been loved. You walk through the night alone. When will you find the soul who will voluntarily embrace you?”

“A Lonely Lapidarist’s Unique Profession Property 1: When an out-of-control spirit approaches you, she might regain memories related to love...”

“A Lonely Lapidarist’s Unique Profession Property 2: Before you understand true love, you will have a chance to gain one free attribute points whenever you kill a monster who has betrayed love!”

Han Fei didn’t even have the chance to think. He used his quickest speed to scan through his new profession’s ability. When he became the midnight butcher, his knife would become sharper when facing bloody butchers. He became a butcher who killed butchers.

Now, with this new profession, it was the same thing. He had the chance to gain a free attribute point once he killed a ghost who had betrayed love. In short, Lapidarist was a profession that relied heavily on the ghosts of the opposite sex, and some of its talents were quite scary.

Han Fei glanced at the Lapidarist’s only active skill. He could temporarily lower the hatred of a female ghost. However, the price was he would be hated twice by the ghost after the effect was over.

Fu Yee’s mother grabbed Han Fei’s neck, and the female netizen wanted to remove Han Fei’s heart. They were struggling with their inner despair. Han Fei glanced around. Du Zhu had combined with the entire hospital. The endless faces and medicine underground fed her continuously, making her stronger. If this continued, Han Fei and his wife would fall into the abyss while Du Zhu would regain control of the hospital.

‘If Du Zhu is left alive, Fu Sheng will still suffer despair and pain. The crazy woman will turn Fu Sheng’s face into Fu Yi’s face and continue to torment Fu Sheng as a toy.’ Han Fei was familiar with Du Zhu’s personality, and because of that, he had to kill Du Zhu! ‘Without their parents, Fu Sheng and Fu Tian would fall into Du Zhu’s hands. Their endings would be worse than real life.’

Han Fei glanced at his wife. She still hadn’t let go. She wouldn’t let Han Fei fall into the abyss alone even though she was sliding towards it. ‘I think I know what to do now.’

Pulling back his gaze, Han Fei looked at Fu Yee's mother and used Lapidarist's active skill for the first time. Her heart pounded, and at that moment, two heartbeats overlapped. A special connection formed between Han Fei and Fu Yee's mother. Han Fei had no idea what Fu Yee's mother felt, but he could see into the woman's heart.

Inside the Pure Hatred's heart, Fu Yee's mother locked up a beautiful woman who loved music, food, and clothes into an old dresser. The woman looked just like her. She used the hospital reports to seal up the dresser. After she knew Fu Yee's condition, she forgot to take care of herself. She gave up her identity to become the 'powerful' mother who only knew how to earn money to cure her daughter. Her face was dry, and her hands were calloused, her skin loosened. She hadn't smiled in a long time.

"I..." Han Fei's inner voice traveled over. The tired mother heard something, and she lifted her head. "Perhaps I should help you remove all the hospital reports from the dresser and help the past you out, but I do not have the power to do that now."

Han Fei chose to lower the hatred of Fu Yee's mother. After he made that choice, the image he saw slowly disappeared. The connection between the two severed and the hands on Han Fei's neck retracted. Her eyes on Han Fei became more complicated. When the Lapidarist's active skill was used, the two parties' heartbeats overlapped, and they could see into each other's hearts. Han Fei had no idea what Fu Yee's mother saw, but after Fu Yee's mother let go of his neck, she turned to walk towards Du Zhu. 'Killing Du Zhu is my strongest desire. Perhaps she can see that?'

While Han Fei was confused, the system said, "Notification for Player 0000! The active talent of Lapidarist will last for one minute."

The active talent could affect Pure Hatreds, but the price was heavy. One minute later, Fu Yee's mother would have double the hatred. She wouldn't be able to control herself then. Du Zhu once owned the hospital and the altar, and she was the ghost closest to being the altar owner. She was now a mad monster, and she was powerful.

'One minute is enough to say goodbye.' Han Fei turned to the female netizen. 'I can't give you my heart, but I can help you kill Fu Yi.'

When their hearts beat together, Han Fei saw a pretty stray cat inside the female netizen's heart. It had a beautiful fur coat and the most amazing pattern. However, it was kneeling, watching a closed door. Warm light came from the glass window and showered on the lawn. The stray cat bit on the heart it had just retrieved from its chest. It was flustered.

“Notification for Player 0000! The effective time for the Lapidarist’s talent is 1 minute and 15 seconds.”

The female netizen touched Han Fei lightly before walking towards Du Zhu. She joined the fight. As powerful as Du Zhu was, she couldn’t handle five Pure Hatreds on her own. It was a matter of time until she was killed.

‘One minute later, Fu Yee’s mother and the girl will return with double their hatred. If they plan to kill me, then the situation will turn around again.’ Han Fei had already reached this step, and he refused to allow any accident. Du Zhu had to die here!

The nine Pure Hatreds fought together. Only his wife held onto all the chains alone. She stood at the edge of the abyss. Even if she had done everything, she was at her limit. With one more step, she would fall into the abyss with Han Fei. How could a single housewife take on the despair of the whole memory world?

‘After Fu Yi’s death, she raised Fu Tian and Fu Yi alone. Perhaps in real life, she had once faced the despair of the whole world alone too.’ Han Fei looked at his wife. He didn’t speak, and he didn’t want to use the Lapidarist’s power on her. He looked at the woman silently. She grabbed all the chains and tried to haul Han Fei out of the abyss. “I’m sorry, but it’s time for goodbye.”

One-third of the prayers had gathered on Han Fei. Han Fei needed more time to be the new God, but he had less than a minute left.

‘There are two major despairs in this world for Fu Sheng, Du Zhu, and Fu Yi. The last thing I can do for him is to destroy these two despairs. Once I die, Fu Yi will disappear. Once I die, Fu Yee’s mother and the girl won’t be affected by the double hatred towards me, and they will continue to attack Du Zhu. Once I die, you’ll put down the shackles and stop at the edge of the abyss.’

Han Fei looked at his wife and then down the distance at home. ‘I think I understand why he still chose to protect humanity after everything done to him.’

Han Fei pulled his gaze back and gave Big Sin one last order at the end of the one minute. “Big Sin!” The creature in the ghost tattoo responded, but it refused to come out. “Eat me!”

The voice was firm. When Han Fei made this decision, Fu Yi sensed something. He reappeared. He had been waiting for Han Fei to deal with his wife and lovers before coming out to steal the altar. Han Fei lost control of his body again, and only his heart still beat.

“Eat me!” The black tattoo cut through the skin. A large creature emerged from Han Fei’s body!

When Big Sin appeared, Han Fei’s body collapsed. The ten chains shattered. The prayers on Han Fei burst, and it fell like a rain of light. The heart dissolved into the rain. Two consciousnesses bound together. Han Fei grabbed Fu Yi, who was trying to escape. His hands dug into Fu Yi. “Do you think I’ll give you the chance to be a ghost?”

The soul covered in Soul Mist bit on Fu Yi’s neck. Even if Han Fei had to die, he would kill Fu Yi first. Without the chains, Han Fei and Fu Yi fell into the abyss. Fu Yi tried to escape, but Han Fei grabbed firm to him and refused to let go. Han Fei’s soul wrapped around Fu Yi. He would drag the man down into the abyss with him. Han Fei ate, punched, tore apart Fu Yi’s consciousness!

When Fu Yi couldn’t scream anymore, Han Fei consumed the last shred of memory, and everything returned to peace. Han Fei looked at the disappearing consciousness and the exit slipping away. He had no idea how long he fell before reaching the bottom of the abyss. The man barely had a sliver of consciousness left, and he saw the source of all the despair in the memory world. At the bottom of the abyss was a black box. No one knew what was inside and where it came from. It was placed at the bottom of the abyss so only those who had experienced extreme despair could see it.

‘Fu Sheng saw the black box after being tortured by the hospital. He should be like me now. He was heavily wounded and dying.’ Han Fei couldn’t even think. Death was coming. As his last consciousness approached the black box, before he disappeared, he mumbled—Resurrection.

...

The prayers within Han Fei exploded. A gentle rain fell at the mutated hospital. Every raindrop of light carried beauty and hope. It paused the mutation.

The wife stood at the edge of the abyss with all the chains. She saw Han Fei’s death and the fight between Fu Yi and Han Fei. She saw Han Fei’s face. The chains fell to the ground. She slowly turned

around and walked towards Du Zhu. Hatred burned. She wanted to surrender her rationality to the hatred. That way, she wouldn't feel pain anymore.

There was a shrill scream, and Du Zhu was annihilated by the team of Pure Hatreds. The most beautiful woman only had an ugly shell left. After Du Zhu died, all the medicine at the hospital returned to normal. The mutation was limited to the hospital, and it hadn't spread. The altar and the figurine at the hospital collapsed. The world hadn't collapsed because this world had two altars.

"Leader..." After the other Pure Hatreds managed to kill Du Zhu, Lee Guo Er turned to look at the abyss. Wearing her old spectacles, she tried her best to piece Han Fei back together. The heart was broken. Han Fei was dead in the memory world. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't even gather a complete body. After Du Zhu died, the other Pure Hatreds walked over too. Everyone surrounded the altar base, looking at Han Fei's broken body. He was served on Aphrodite's table, but no one wanted to harm him anymore.

"Love is like a saw. This is how one would after being ravaged by love." Love put down her saw. She pressed her hand on Han Fei's neck. She left her love and hatred inside Han Fei. "We had nothing when we met. We should be like that when we leave."

Love and hatred twirled around Han Fei's neck and head. The blood on Love's body faded away. When she turned to leave, the silent wife suddenly spoke.

"He is not Fu Yi." The wife looked at the women with clenched fists. "Do you know that that? He is not Fu Yi!"