

## Iyashikei 601

### Chapter 601 Move Forward

It rained at the plastic surgery hospital. The light mixed with blood and washed away the building's mutation. The gentle and patient wife stood in the rain. Her body was covered in wounds. "I saw his face. When Fu Yi almost dragged me into the abyss, he stopped Fu Yi. Didn't you notice it? From a moment onwards, Fu Yi has changed."

The wife looked at Lee Guo Er, who was still working hard to piece the body back together. "Using power to approach you and harm you was Fu Yi. The person who risked his life to save you from the car accident was another person."

Her voice became louder as she pointed at the youngest female netizen. "Fu Yi used beautiful language to lie to you. After Fu Yi got what he wanted, he abandoned you and all his promises. But the other man was the one who carried you to the hospital in the rainy night and sat beside your bed until you woke up."

The wife wanted to unload everything in her heart. She turned to Fu Yee's mother. "I know your life is hard. Fu Yi abandoned his wife and daughter, so you had to suffer extra torment. The person who escaped responsibility was Fu Yi. However, it was the other man who rushed to take down your daughter's picture despite the crowd. Even after losing his work, his reputation, the thing he cared about the most is your daughter's illness!"

The wife turned to Teacher Liu. "I know about the things between you and Fu Yi. I've read your chat history. Whenever Fu Yi wanted to approach you, he would paint me as the worst wife, and he couldn't find love at home. He slandered his children and me to get your sympathy. Your father was framed, but Fu Yi didn't care about the truth. He only promised he wouldn't become someone like your father. But the person lying there never cared about the rumors. He investigated the truth for you. He was the one who dug up the truth from decades ago and returned it to your father!"

The wife spoke louder as she poured out her heart.

"Fu Sheng's mother, you should know Fu Yi as well as I do. Fu Yi was the one who cheated on you, and Fu Yi was the one who attacked Fu Sheng for the sake of reputation. Fu Yi was the one who caused Fu Sheng to isolate himself from the world. He was never a father and a husband. He was the one who ruined the family! When I was about to give up under pressure, another person appeared. He was

completely different from Fu Yi. He tried his best to glue the family together. He never brought his negative emotions home. He was gentle and respectful to the children. He would put on the apron to cook for the children, and he would lower himself to play childish games with Fu Tian. When Fu Sheng was bullied, he charged to help him without hesitation. To help Fu Sheng return to school, he found the school admin to talk about it. He even beat up the crooked headmaster. Teacher Liu knows about that. He was the one who helped your son walk out of despair.

“The person who saved you from the car accident was him, the person who carried you to the hospital was him, the person who helped your father was him, the person who lost his job and suffered humiliation to save your daughter was him.”

The wife was covered in hatred. Her eyes scanned the many Pure Hatreds until they settled on Han Fei’s body. “He was also the person who gave me that bit of hope.” The wife stood there. Her hatred couldn’t stop the rain. The prayers and mutated blood fell on her dress, but it was like she couldn’t feel them.

Zhao Qian sighed and wanted to console the wife, but she realized she couldn’t do that. She placed her hands on Han Fei’s shoulder. She left behind her love and hatred before leaving. Love and Zhao Qian left the hospital, and they might never return. The Pure Hatreds left their love and hatred inside Han Fei’s body, and only Zhuang Wen pursed her lips. The building manager was dead, and his body was dismembered...

When she saw the other Pure Hatreds inject their hatred and love into Han Fei’s body, Zhuang Wen picked up the faceless woman and forced her hatred into the body too. She controlled the hatred to fix Han Fei’s body. She couldn’t bring the person back, but at least she could bring back a complete body. After some hesitation, Zhuang Wen finally made the decision. She was about to turn to the wife when Lee Guo Er suddenly said, “Can I take him away?”

Zhuang Wen’s eyes shook. Was someone going to fight her for this?

Seeing the wife, Lee Guo Er knew the answer. She put down the broken glasses and dampened her smile. She bowed at the wife. “I’m sorry.”

After pouring their hatred and love into the body, the women around the altar started to leave. They put down everything. Some pretended to forget, some maintained their surface strength, but none of them could forget those few moments of precious memories. As the Pure Hatreds left the mutated hospital, the building showered by light slowly returned to normal. The mutation was irreversible, but among the prayers, normalcy returned. Pain and despair were covered. The land and sky healed. On the altar base,

Han Fei's broken body was slowly pieced together by hatred and love. The wife stood beside him until the rain stopped. The hatred on her body disappeared. It transmuted into a special emotion. She wanted to help Han Fei reconstruct his heart. Holding the shattering heart, the tears slid down her face. The cold heart regained some temperature. "I should bring you home, but I know someone is still waiting for you." She placed the heart back into Han Fei's chest. She pulled her hands back. She lifted her head to look at Zhuang Wen with unwillingness, "Bring him home."

Zhuang Wen didn't expect the wife to say that. The black flame in her eyes flickered, but she soon realized something. The Pure Hatreds in the memory world didn't need a black flame. Their love and hatred were not scorched by flame, and they were at their purest form.

"You trust me?"

"You don't belong here. I remember many things and people when I was dominated by hatred." The wife slowly turned around. "This is the best ending." She shed all the love and hatred. She walked out of the hospital. Suddenly, she stopped. She looked at Han Fei's body and told Zhuang Wen. "Bring him home, don't let the people who love him worry."

The hatred and love of ten Pure Hatreds were imprinted on Han Fei's body. His body slowly returned to normal.

The wife didn't turn back as she exited the hospital. She walked down the dark street and held her empty heart. Suddenly, the city felt so big. It took forever to reach home. The night faded away, and the dawn shone on her.

Taking out the key, the wife opened the door. She changed her shoes, put on the apron, and entered the kitchen. She prepared breakfast like usual, but when her hands touched the knife, she realized she couldn't pretend that nothing had happened. The wife leaned against the cupboard and slowly slid down. She hugged her knees. She didn't dare cry too loudly lest she woke up the kids.

The kitchen door was pushed open. Fu Sheng, who hadn't slept, stood at the door. His father often didn't come home, but he was strangely afraid this time. He passed the napkin to his mother. He knelt beside her, but he didn't dare to ask the question.

After a long time, the wife lifted her head. She looked at Fu Sheng with red eyes. "Dad has gone to a very faraway place, and he might never return."

Fu Sheng's brain halted for a second. He was stunned, like his brain couldn't process this info. "Where was he yesterday night?"

"At the hospital. His last call said that you should never go to that hospital..." Before the wife finished, Fu Sheng charged out the door. He had no idea why he was doing this. Perhaps the faster he ran, the bigger the chance he had of saving his father. His brain was blank, but he believed he should do something.

The mutated hospital looked so normal under the sun. For the hospital, that was another day. No one would remember it in days. Fu Sheng rushed into the hospital and asked anyone he encountered. He knew his father worked here. However, he didn't get any answer. He was eventually stopped by the guard. Just as he was about to be chased out, a female doctor and her caretaker brother came over.

"Do you know Fu Yi's ward? He is the caretaker here. I need to see him!" Fu Sheng grabbed the male caretaker's arm. The caretaker looked sad. "You know where he is, right? Tell me!"

"He left." The female doctor handed him a wrinkled hospital report. "He had this illness for a long time already. He was living on borrowed time."

"Doctor, I just want to see him! Can you let me see him?" Fu Sheng grabbed the report, and he became agitated. More guards surrounded him.

"I'm sorry."

Fu Sheng was dragged away by the guard. The male caretaker consoled Fu Sheng. He brought Fu Sheng to the places Fu Yi had worked before. Everything was the same, but the man was not there.

The sun rose, and more people arrived at the hospital. Fu Sheng followed the male caretaker like a zombie until he was swept away by the crowd.

Holding the hospital report, Fu Sheng sat on the hospital steps. He didn't know what he was thinking. The sun cast a shadow through the window. As the sun rose, the shadow moved. Then, Fu Sheng suddenly stopped up, held the hospital report, and walked away. He left the hospital and entered the street. The pedestrians and cars moved past him. Fu Sheng looked at the busy city. He felt lost like a broken kite.

"Fu Sheng!" Someone called his name from the crowd. He looked around but couldn't see that man. Fu Sheng walked towards the voice and saw Fu Tian's mother, who was so worried.

"Please don't run away on your own again. I'm afraid of losing you..." The wife had calmed down. She hugged Fu Sheng.

"I'll inform you no matter where I go in the future." Fu Sheng looked at Fu Tian's mother. He never called the woman, mom, before, but she didn't mind.

"Okay. I've made breakfast. Let's go home." The wife and Fu Sheng walked through the busy crowd and returned to the old neighborhood. The wife served the dishes, and Fu Sheng silently pushed the hospital report into his pocket. The dining table was still the same, but a chair was left empty. Fu Sheng and the wife lowered their heads to eat. Fu Tian looked at his mom and then his big brother. He held his spoon and asked, "Where's Dad? He isn't home yet?"

"Dad has gone overseas to work. He will need one or two years before he can come home. He is working very hard for this family." The wife's tone was different from normal.

"Then, can I call him? I want him to come back home early. I want to play hide and seek with him. I will win this time!" Fu Tian said happily as he ate the breakfast.

"Dad is working a confidential job, so he can't answer any call." Fu Sheng carried his bowl into the kitchen. "I'm full." He cleaned the bowl and returned to her room. HE closed the door, pulled back the curtain, and sat on his bed.

The wife saw Fu Sheng lock the door. She wanted to say something but didn't in the end. She looked at Fu Tian. The boy who hated carrots ate a lot of carrots as if to make his mom happy. "Don't you hate carrots?"

"I'm not a child anymore. Only a child will be picky." Fu Tian finished his breakfast. "Before Dad left, he told me that if one day he was gone, I had to protect mom. He also told me not to make you angry."

"Is that what he told you?" "Yes, Dad also told me many things! He said you're the best wife in the world, and if you two argued, it must be because he did something wrong! He said big brother and I will be great people who would change the world! Mom, what is a good person?"

"It's someone like your Dad." The wife turned her head away. After some time, she said, "After breakfast, you should go do your homework."

"Okay!" After Fu Tian returned to his room, the wife started to clean. She made herself busy. Time slowly passed. The sun disappeared down the horizon. The wife entered the bedroom. She lay on the bed and turned to look at the empty floor.

Someone knocked on the door. The wife jumped up from bed and ran to open the door. Fu Tian, in his pajama, stood at the door. He couldn't stop crying as if he had dreamed of something.

"What's wrong?"

"I miss Dad. I can't sleep."

The wife bit her lips. She didn't say anything, and she reached out to hug Fu Tian. Adults could numb themselves with work, but children couldn't. They would expose the adults by expressing sadness directly on their faces.

"How about Mommy read you a story?" Fu Tian lay in bed. The wife took out the storybooks and told him about the fairy tales. Time moved. It didn't stop for anyone.

A new day arrived. The wife woke up early to make breakfast, but she would make one set less. The room door opened. When breakfast was ready, Fu Sheng walked out of his room. He wore a new set of school uniforms and carried his school bag. It was like the first time he left his room. "I've prepared your lunchbox."

“Okay.” Fu Sheng picked up the lunchbox. “I’m going to school.”

He walked out of the neighborhood. He opened his school bag and was about to put the lunchbox inside when he spotted a can of cat food. He remembered that day clearly. His father was fired. He needed to find a new job, and Fu Sheng ran into him near the school. His father then became a caretaker at the hospital., “I never wanted to know anything about him but now I realize I remember the details so clearly.”

Holding the can of cat food, Fu Sheng didn’t go to school but the bus station. When the familiar bus arrived, he got on it. The bus was filled with people. There were office workers, aunties, and uncles out for morning exercise and students. They squeezed together. As the bus trundled, the acquaintances greeted each other.

“Check this out. The game got released this morning at 5 am. I waited a whole night for it! It’s amazing!”

“Isn’t it just a normal dating sim game?”

“Dating sim? Put on the headphones. I can’t play this game in public.”

The bus passed by many stops. Fu Sheng held his bag and looked out the window. After half an hour, he got down and walked to the abandoned park. Walking on the path overgrown with weeds, Fu Sheng opened the can, but strangely enough, not one stray cat came.

He carried his bag and walked further. He saw someone sitting on the bench. The bushes blocked his full view of the man. Fu Sheng picked up his speed. He jumped over the bushes and hurried towards the bench. His heart raced. For some reason, Fu Sheng felt great anticipation. He parted the bushes and came to the bench. A young man sat on one end of the bench. He carried a large bag filled with beers. Many stray cats surrounded him.

Fu Sheng looked at the young man and was reminded of that morning. He skipped school and found his father, who lost his job here.

Holding the open can, Fu Sheng sat on the other end of the bench. He placed the can on the ground, and the cats crowded over.

“Hey, why did you skip school again?” The young man looked at Fu Sheng with a smile.

Fu Sheng didn't have the mood to answer. He stared at the can of cat food.

“Do you want a beer? You'll feel better.” The young man opened a can of beer and placed it before Fu Sheng. Hearing that familiar tone, Fu Sheng turned to the young man. He looked at the beer and then shook his head with a frown.

“You're a young man in his prime. How can you be so down every day?” The young man pushed his hand into his pocket and then took out a black box from the bag filled with beers with his other hand. “I've contemplated for days whether to give this to you or not.” The young man mumbled to himself. He didn't give the box to Fu Sheng but put it back into the bag. “Never mind. It was so hard to change the future. I shouldn't waste it!”

The young man stood up and looked at Fu Sheng. “There are many people who still love you in the world. I know you made that decision for them. So, stop skipping class. Haven't you promised someone you wouldn't do that anymore?”

The young man sauntered away, with Fu Sheng watching in shock. As he was about to leave the garden, the young man pressed something on his phone.

There was a ringtone. Fu Sheng only noticed it a few seconds later. He took out the phone his father had bought for him from his bag. The phone only contained his father's number. Only his father knew this number. He switched it on, and he had received a new message from his dad.

“Be courageous and move forward. Walk the distance. See more people and places. Be a better version of yourself.”

Chapter 602 Xu Qin's Dining Table

The phone that only had one contact received a message. Fu Sheng read the message his father sent him, and he remembered something. This was not the first time he saw that young man!



After he knew his father was gone, he ran away from home and the young man was standing outside his neighborhood. When he was at the hospital, sitting alone on the steps, the young man was arguing with the guards at the corner. When he was walking among the crowd, someone called his name. He looked around and couldn't see that person. When he turned to the voice, he saw Fu Tian's mother. As he walked towards her, he brushed past the young man.

Holding the phone, Fu Sheng got up and looked out the garden. The sun showered on the whole world. The young man disappeared, bringing all the darkness and despair with him.

"Move forward, go further..." Fu Sheng held the phone his father got him and remembered this lesson. He picked up his bag, ran to the bus stop. This was his last time skipping school.

"As unwilling as I am, it's time to go." Han Fei stood in the shadow and watched the bus drive away. He used Fu Sheng's talent, Resurrection when he was inside the abyss. His consciousness was attached to the black box. After a long process, his soul returned to his body. Han Fei, who was resurrected, didn't see Fu Yi's wives and girlfriends, they had all left. Then again, it didn't matter if he saw them again. Fu Yi was already dead. Han Fei returned as his real self.

He was like a stranger and used the last few moments he had to observe his wife, Fu Tian, Fu Yee, and Fu Sheng from afar. After the lights went out, Han Fei returned to the hospital to help Du Jing's daughter. Her young daughter was already an old lady. It was the players at Building Two who saved her.

Then, Han Fei took the time to visit Brother Fake Plant. He spooked the man to his death. He personally wrote down the dating sim's real ending.

"The time is almost up." Han Fei took out the black box. His left hand held the base and the right hand the top. "When I entered this memory world, I received the notification that this world contains Fu Sheng's memory fragment. If I handed the black box to him, it should awaken everything in him. He will remember all the pain and despair. He will tell me stuff and might even help me inherit the altar.

"Rationally, I should have done that. But what's the point of encouraging this cycle of despair? He was the black box's previous owner but I'm its current owner. As long as I continue to open the box and remove the item inside, no one will be selected by the black box anymore." Han Fei looked at the box. His disappearing hands grabbed the box on both sides. "Who knows? Maybe like Pandora's Box, hope is at the bottom of despair." Before his hands disappeared, Han Fei pried the box open from both sides.

The time of the memory world froze. Han Fei felt something open deep inside his soul. The black box disappeared but an intense pain gripped Han Fei's soul.

At the same time, endless prayers and broken divine patterns were summoned out of the altar and crawled into his body. The love and hatred of ten Pure Hatreds surfaced on his body. The ten different personalities combined within him. At that moment, Han Fei felt like he was the altar world. He could see everything and touch fate. As he influenced the altar world, a burst of strange laughter came from the theme park. The moment it appeared, mad laughter came from Han Fei's mind.

"There's something that could draw out the Mad Laughter at the theme park? It looks like I need to investigate that altar."

After that, other than Han Fei, all the outsiders were pushed out of the memory world. However, Han Fei only stayed slightly longer. His soul disappeared under the sun with the black box. The memory world returned to normal. Other than the strange laughter at the theme park, no one realized the world had paused for a second.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've protected Du Jing until dawn and helped her find her daughter. You've successfully completed the altar mission—Fellow Patient! You've obtained a large number of EXP and Fellow Patients' Blessing.

"Fellow Patients' Blessing: Your actions gained the patients' approval. They left their remaining kindness in your blade. Hopefully, you'll appreciate their kindness.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've completed the altar mission—the last game. You've obtained a large number of EXP and the lowest qualification for the hidden profession, Death Designer. Reputation plus 3!

"Death Designer: Designing death is your strength. After all, so many people have imagined the different ways to kill you.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've used the worst personality to complete the perfect turnaround! You pulled the altar owner out of despair, helped him retain hope in humanity, and rectified most of his regrets!

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve completed the Grade E Altar Inheritance Mission—Perfect Personality! You’ve completed the mission at the highest difficulty, obtained triple EXP!

“Congratulations on obtaining the altar owner’s approval. You’ve inherited the severely damaged Level 4 Altar—Personality Surgery!

“Personality Surgery: The unique power of this Level 4 altar. You can reshape memories and personas. You can use this power unlimited times every night, but the patients have to cooperate fully during the surgery. Plus, the patients will feel intense pain from the soul. Please use it carefully!

“The property of the altar has changed slightly due to the changes to the figurine. Please inspect it further when the figurine is rebuilt!

“Notification for Player 0000! Part of the altar owner’s regret was rectified. The former owner can satisfy one of your wishes. Please select one of the following:

“Increase level by 1; Raise a random attribute by 3; Heal the soul of a spirit below a Pure Hatred and increase their friendliness level by 10; awaken a Grade F Talent that existed in the memory world; Bring one object or spirit out of the memory world.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve gained a new understanding of life and family in the memory world. Your masterful acting has leveled up to 3.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve reached level 21, free attribute point +1!”

...

Resisting the pain from all over his body, Han Fei realized he didn’t even have the strength to open his eyes. He listened to the summons beside his ears and slowly came to.

The pain came from his brain, his internal organs, and his skin. Han Fei lifted his eyelids. He was lying inside a room covered in human faces. Not far away was a collapsed altar. Han Fei immediately took out

a pig's heart to consume it. He couldn't lift his arm. The pig's heart fell to the ground once he took it out of his inventory.

The faceless Doctor Yan picked up the pig's heart. He cut it into small pieces and fed it to Han Fei. He used blood to communicate with Han Fei. "It's good that you're alive. The altar is ruined, we need to leave as soon as possible."

With the Midnight Butcher's talents, Han Fei felt better after he had the pig's heart. He turned his neck and saw the heavily injured Big Sin lying beside him. It used his head to knock at Fu Sheng's altar as if to see if it had missed any sacrificial food. Zhuang Wen, who basically escaped unscathed, held a woman's head. The woman had no face. The face was cracked, and weak hatred leaked out of the gap.

"Han Fei? It is you!" The scream echoed in his ears. Shen Luo, in the patient's garb, squeezed beside Han Fei. This was a touching reunion. Compared to Big Sin, Doctor Yan, and Zhuang Wen, Han Fei at least looked like a human.

"I can feel Pure Hatreds approaching, we can't stay here." Doctor Yan wiped away the blood and carried Han Fei. Bringing Shen Luo, they ran outside the hospital. Zhuang Wen held the faceless woman's head, Big Sin carried the altar, and they ran towards the Ziggurat without hesitation. They had stolen the altar and heavily injured the faceless woman. Their goal was a success. The two other Pure Hatreds at the hospital were rushing back. They were ambushed by the Mirror God when they passed by the Midnight Mall so they were held back further. When they returned to the plastic surgery hospital, Han Fei's group had returned to the Ziggurat's misty zone.

"We did it!" Han Fei stared at the faceless woman's head. He was more excited than anyone else. The hospital originally had three Pure Hatreds. After Butterfly died, the Ziggurat only had one Pure Hatred, Zhuang Wen. If the hospital launched a full-on attack, the Ziggurat would be wiped out. But the situation now had changed. When the white shoes and painter went to the theme park, Han Fei ruined the faceless woman. The hospital was about as powerful as the Ziggurat now. The tenants didn't need to live in constant fear anymore.

Even though he was severely injured, Han Fei was happy. He tried to smile until his neighbors from Happiness Neighborhood arrived. Xu Qin, Drake, and the rest came. Only Lee Zai looked sad. "How did the manager become smellier in just a few days? You're so lucky."

When Xu Qin approached them, Zhuang Wen was quite unnatural. The things that happened in the memory world flustered this Pure Hatred. She could find an excuse for Han Fei if he had one or two

girlfriends but eight? She didn't know what to say. Zhuang Wen turned to Doctor Yan for help but the doctor kept his head lowered. He didn't have a face so he didn't see anything.

"Building Manager!" Everyone was worried about Han Fei. Zhuang Wen and Doctor Yan led Han Fei to the Ziggurat. Big Sin carried the altar obediently and followed behind its master. Shen Luo didn't dare to stay too far from Han Fei. The treatment he had received at the hospital was more than he could bear. The trail of ghost at the Ziggurat was nothing for him now.

"Wait, I've seen that woman before!" Shen Luo looked at Xu Qin. He remembered seeing her at the art hotel. He ran into an expert player who saved them,, and he said Xu Qin was his wife. "I get it now! That expert player was Han Fei! No wonder he felt so familiar! It explains why Han Fei would save me, and feed me!" Shen Luo was touched. He knew how dangerous this world was but Han Fei had saved him multiple times. He would remember this kindness forever.

The group of people came to the largest room at the Ziggurat. Doctor Yan placed Han Fei on the large wooden dining table. He used blood to communicate with the other tenants.

"The manager building has been dismembered once already. It is kept together by the hatred of many Pure Hatreds. It is in a strange balance. His wounds will never heal if we don't chase out the conflicting hatred. He will bleed until one of the hatreds lost control and his body will collapse. But approaching the hatreds willy-nilly might cause the body to disintegrate directly.

"I have no idea why this is happening. Normally, the hatred should have disappeared once he is out of the memory world. But this time, they insisted on having the manager bear their hatreds..."

Doctor Yan stopped writing. He wiped all the blood away. He didn't know how to explain where the hatred came from.

People knew how serious the situation was after they saw Doctor Yan's message.

"What did you experience at the hospital? How did he get so injured in just one night?" Xu Qin walked to Han Fei. She was worried. After she examined his injury, she turned to Zhuang Wen and Doctor Yan.

“That was the most dangerous situation I’d ever been in.” Zhuang Wen used her entire Death Curse to suppress the faceless woman. She was now exhausted. She leaned against the window and couldn’t speak anymore.

“Most dangerous situation?” Xu Qin turned to Doctor Yan. Doctor Yan lifted his blank face and stared at Xu Qin until Xu Qin frowned. “Say something!” Doctor Yan was like a mannequin who lost his soul. Xu Qin had to ask the others. Big Sin carried the altar, and it was highly ecstatic. It couldn’t be communicated with at all.

The curse danced in Xu Qin’s eyes. Her presence was scary as she walked towards Shen Luo. “You tell me. How did this happen to Han Fei?”

Shen Luo shivered. He stammered. “Hello, big sister. We’ve met before. You must be Han Fei’s 11th wife.”

The air froze. Han Fei’s heart skipped a beat.

“Wife 11?”

When Shen Luo said that, blood trailed out Han Fei’s mouth. He dragged his broken body up. Resisting the impossible pain, he used his shaking finger to write on the table—bring him to the theme park, now!

Every tenant was stunned by what Shen Luo said. Zhuang Wen climbed onto the window, and as the window opened, she fell. Doctor Yan heard the fall, and he rushed to save her. He, too, jumped out the window.

Big Sin ran around with the altar. It was so excited. It had found the perfect master!

Shen Luo knew he had said something wrong.

Xu Qin turned away from Shen Luo. She walked slowly to Han Fei. Her tone didn’t change much. “Don’t move. You’re injured. I know something through that paper doll. But I’m curious. How come my connection with that doll got severed? Did you abandon the doll I gave you?”

“You might not believe me, but.” Han Fei looked at Xu Qin and said weakly, “I ate it.”

## Chapter 603 I Wish

“You ate the paper doll I gave you?” After Xu Qin’s connection with the paper doll broke, she had many suspicions, but she never thought Han Fei would eat it. The paper doll was a Grade E Cursed Object, and even a ghost wouldn’t dare to eat it, much less an ordinary man. The beautiful eyes turned to Han Fei. Her eyes filled with suspicion, but she knew Han Fei would never lie to her.

Xu Qin took out her table knife. When Shen Luo saw this, he panicked. He ran over. “Sister, please calm down!”

“Yes, there must be a misunderstanding!” Drake dragged Weep and Ying Yue over. He couldn’t stop Xu Qin alone.

“He called you Wife 11, so that means Han Fei has ten other wives? But he was only gone for one night. Where would he suddenly find ten wives?” Lee Zai also walked over. “When I died, I was still single. Being in a relationship is not that easy. There has to be a misunderstanding.”

Han Fei forced a smile as people guarded around him. He resisted the pain and opened his lips. “Go out first. Remember to bring this man with you.” Han Fei’s bloody finger pointed at Shen Luo. This man couldn’t stay. Drake was still worried about his boss, but since Han Fei had said that, he left. Weep and Ying Yue were confused. They merely thought Xu Qin was exceptionally beautiful. She radiated a fatal charm.

“This is a domestic issue at Building One, and as someone from Building Two, I shouldn’t comment too much. However, I still wish you’d talk this out with Han Fei.” Then, Lee Zai turned to the flustered Shen Luo. He placed his arm around the man’s shoulders. “Brother, you’re amazing despite your young age. Your every word and action invokes tragedy. In the future, you’ll surpass me. How about we swear to become stepbrothers? We might not have been born on the same day, but we’d die on the same day!”

Shen Luo looked at Lee Zai helplessly. He planned to have a big meal after logging off the game, but now he could only think of where he’d be buried before the end of the night.

The neighbors from Ziggurat and Happiness Neighborhood left. Other than Han Fei and Xu Qin, only the excited Big Sin remained. It carried the altar and stayed beside the wooden table.

After the room returned to normal, Han Fei glanced at Xu Qin. The table knife was covered in a layer of cursed human skin. Xu Qin made this cover for him so that he could use her knife. Han Fei didn't say anything as Xu Qin walked to the dining table. Han Fei was not afraid. He was never afraid around Xu Qin. He couldn't really tell why. Even after Fu Yi's wife had shed her hatred when he was in the same room as her, he would still have a trace of anxiety. However, even as Xu Qin walked towards him with the sharp knife, he didn't feel fear but a unique trust.

The cursed blade pressed on Han Fei's neck. Xu Qin was very close to Han Fei. She could feel Han Fei's breathing and hear his heartbeat. Even with the knife on his neck, Han Fei didn't open his masterful acting or use any skill related to the Lapidarist.

To survive in this dangerous world, the good actor would go around wearing a mask, but there had to be a place where he could put down the mask and be his real self. Happiness Neighborhood was this place for Han Fei. And Xu Qin, who had saved Han Fei many times, was an important member of this family.

The blade slid down and cut open Han Fei's shirt to reveal the body reconstructed by hatred. Xu Qin raised her arm and carefully made an incision. She cut into the crack around Han Fei's neck. Curse and hatred flowed out of the wound. A red paper piece flowed out with the blood. Xu Qin touched the paper and her connection with the doll reconnected. She could feel the rest scattered inside Han Fei. Xu Qin licked the blood from the blade. Han Fei's blood painted her lips, making her look more beautiful.

"Doctor Yan is not wrong. Your body has the curse of ten Pure Hatreds. They hate and love you. They wanted to kill you, but they were saved by you. So they chose to give up in the end." Xu Qin tasted the curse in the blood. "You've saved them, and I shall save you. I will not let them kill you."

Han Fei didn't know what Xu Qin planned to do. He said with difficulty. "I inherited the altar owner's father's identity and past."

"I believe you."



Xu Qin took out her knives and placed them on the dining table. "You might suffer some pain." Xu Qin looked at Han Fei on the table as if he was some precious ingredients. "Do you still have the meat I made you?"

"Yes." Han Fei opened the inventory. The meat Xu Qin made was very well-preserved. Xu Qin's expression softened. "The ten hatreds are bound in your body. If I just remove one, it'll break the balance. In your current condition, your body will shatter as the other nine hatreds collide with each other. The only way to save you is to draw out the ten hatreds at once." After she said that, Xu Qin plunged a knife into her left shoulder. "The ten hatreds are also curses. Perhaps I can consume them." As the knife stuck into her body, Xu Qin's presence grew terrifying. Her expression pained. Her body soon became bloody.

"Xu Qin..."

"Shush." Xu Qin held the knife with the human skin doily and sensed the shredded paper doll. She cut through Han Fei's skin. More black blood and paper pieces flowed out of his body.

"The old manager said I'm a Curse Amalgamation. Curses are attracted to me. I can consume and suppress most curses."

"What do you plan to do?" Han Fei had a bad feeling, but he couldn't move.

"Even Zhuang Wen can't draw out the ten hatreds at once. But I'm different. Their curses are naturally attracted to me. Plus, my connection with the paper doll will help. Perhaps I can direct the hatreds and curses into the bloody paper pieces and then withdraw the shredded paper from your body." Xu Qin stood beside the dining table. She placed the table knife in Han Fei's hand. "Take this last knife. After I unlock the seal, I will lose control. This knife will connect us."

Xu Qin grabbed Han Fei's hand, and she used his hand to push the last knife into her heart. When the last knife entered Xu Qin's heart, endless curses burst out of her body. The whole building was affected, and it felt like a Large Lingering Spirit was cornered!

Xu Qin's eyes were overtaken by blood. The world's most vicious curse weaved in her body. The furniture in the room rapidly decayed. The curse spread madly. Standing in the middle of the curse, Xu Qin's face was twisted from pain. She was the first victim of the curses.

“Xu Qin! Sister!” Han Fei tried to get close to Xu Qin. After the Lapidarist’s professional property changed, he could help out-of-control spirits remember certain things. Xu Qin, who was dominated by curses, looked at Han Fei’s face. She seemed to remember something. She leaned towards Han Fei. The beautiful face approached him! The tip of her nose touched Han Fei’s skin. Xu Qin kissed Han Fei’s heart. The wounds were torn apart. All the hatred gathered on the paper doll pieces, and then they rushed together Han Fei’s heart at the same time!

Hundreds of curses surrounded Han Fei. They enveloped him and Xu Qin. As Han Fei’s heart started to beat, the hatred and shredded paper in his body was swallowed by Xu Qin!

After the ten hatreds left Han Fei’s body, the balance was toppled over. They wanted to return to Han Fei’s body, and this caused all ten hatreds to lose control. A normal Large Lingering Spirit could only sustain two different Pure Hatred’s curses at once, but Xu Qin consumed ten of them at one go. The love and hate of the ten Pure Hatreds exploded with unimaginable energy.

Xu Qin screamed in pain. The Pure Hatred’s presence cut through her skin. Even the mist around Ziggurat was blasted off. As a Curse Amalgamation, Xu Qin could consume a lot of curses. The more she consumed, the stronger she’d be. Normally, she could consume even Pure Hatred’s curse but she would need a longer time to digest them.

However, this time, Xu Qin swallowed ten Pure Hatred’s lingering curses into her body. Even if she was a Curse Amalgamation, it was too much. Xu Qin was moving towards a mental breakdown. Xu Qin, whose seals were unlocked, was scarier than a normal Large Lingering Spirit. Plus, since she was a Curse Amalgamation, she normally wouldn’t injure. However, since the threat this time was curses, it threatened her core directly, and she could disintegrate at any time. Xu Qin suffered from unimaginable pain.

However, Han Fei, who had the hatred and paper pieces removed, was recovering. He ate Xu Qin’s pig hearts and found his strength. Xu Qin was in a dangerous spot. If she was destroyed by the hatred, the curses in her body would explode, and they would have Han Fei experience the world’s most painful death. However, even so, Han Fei didn’t leave but moved towards Xu Qin. He held the knife with the human skin and moved to Xu Qin’s side. When Xu Qin lost control at Cattle Alley, it was Han Fei who called her back. Holding the knife, Han Fei slowly sat up. He was still very weak. “You’ve saved me many times and accompanied me on my first trip out of the neighborhood. Without you, I’d be dead already.”

Han Fei didn't really know anything about this in the past. But he experienced many emotions he hadn't got the chance to in Fu Sheng's memory world. Han Fei leaned Xu Qin's shoulder. He embraced the curses and tried to touch the real Xu Qin.

"You trusted me without even listening to my explanation. You'd be bullied by bad people that way." Han Fei grabbed the hilt. If he pulled out the 13th knife, Xu Qin would retain her senses, but she'd lose her power. Under normal circumstances, Xu Qin couldn't control the ten hatreds. Only when all her seals were unlocked that Xu Qin could have the possibility of consuming all the hatreds and curses.

"I've experienced every tragedy and despair to obtain the best acting skill in this cryptic world. However, I want to be a real person before you. I want to show you who I am. I don't need to wear a mask, don't need to worry about being hurt, don't need to be afraid that the sun will not rise tomorrow.

"I've experienced a unique life yesterday night. I adopted the altar owner's memory and saw many strange things and encountered many things that I wouldn't have encountered in my life.

"The man was loved by many, but he didn't know how to appreciate them. He didn't love, so in the end, no one loved him, and they only hated him.

"Actually, even now, I can't say I know love. Since I was young, no one has told me about that word. Therefore, I never talked about love with anyone.

"In my memory and life, I do not have that emotion. But I sense that emotion in this world covered in darkness. I don't know if you can hear my voice, but I will always be there for you. It's strange. I fear being apart from you than death itself."

Han Fei leaned weakly on Xu Qin. Han Fei's heart was dyed by curses. When he was close, the curses inside Xu Qin sensed something. They stopped rampaging and started to surge towards a single direction. They wanted to get back into Han Fei's body.

Xu Qin screamed again as the curses trampled her soul. Two hatreds suddenly stopped fighting. They started to cooperate with Xu Qin to control the other hatreds!

The windows of the building were shattered. Zhuang Wen held the faceless woman's head and sat on the windowsill. She forced the faceless woman to help her help Xu Qin. Four hatreds attacked one another. The curses gathered around the hatred. Each of the hatred was stronger than hundreds of normal curses. Consuming a Pure Hatred's curse was highly beneficial to Xu Qin, but ten of them were causing her body to disintegrate.

Han Fei held the knife around Xu Qin's heart. Even if his body was crawling with curses, he didn't let go. He looked at Xu Qin. Xu Qin, who lost control, seemed to sense something. She subconsciously lifted her arm to push Han Fei away.

"How can I leave you to deal with this alone? I am not Fu Yi!" Han Fei's eyes were red. After Xu Qin pushed him back several times, he stepped forward to hug Xu Qin. The curses swept through his body. His red eyes looked at the broken altar behind Big Sin. "I want to make a wish!"

Han Fei opened the menu. After he helped the altar owner, he got to choose from one of the five choices. "I wish to heal her soul!" When Han Fei said his wish, the figurine collapsed. Black prayers exuded from the figurine and entered Xu Qin's core. All the curses were strengthened. They took on a unique presence. Xu Qin's broken body rapidly recovered. She was madly consuming the hatreds.

At the same time, the strongest of the ten hatreds stopped resisting after Han Fei's wish was made. This strongest hatred was the most gentle. She was unwilling to leave, but she knew when to let go. She knew that it was time to return this wish to others. The strongest hatred was consumed by curses and disappeared.

As the soul was repaired, the other curses had the same fate. In the end, the endless curses gathered in Xu Qin's eyes. A black flame slowly burned.

#### Chapter 604 Second Pure Hatred

The black flame burned in endless curses, like a flower blooming in despair. She wore the dress made from curses and tasted various hatreds. She was elegant, mature, sexy, and fatal. Her arms opened, and the flower bloomed in the dark. The resentment from the curses gathered in the flame. The hatred spread everywhere and wrapped the Ziggurat in it. The beautiful face looked at the man in her arms. The devil hugged the demon. Their blood mixed, and their eyes met. "I wish to consume you or be consumed by you."

The endless curses swallowed the last lingering spirit. The black flame spread through Xu Qin's body. She held Han Fei. The rationality in her eyes was replaced by another kind of madness. Her curse-filled body expanded. Just as she was about to go out of control again, Han Fei held the knife and looked at Xu Qin...

The ten hatreds had been consumed. There was no need to keep Xu Qin in this painful state anymore. Han Fei pulled the 13th table knife out. When he pulled, the curses around Xu Qin were triggered, and they advanced towards Han Fei. Thankfully, the curses were held back at the last moment. They didn't harm Han Fei but surged into the table knives. The hatred and curse turned into a strange pattern, imbuing the table knives with different power.

The process was long and arduous. When all the curses were removed from Xu Qin's body, Han Fei finally managed to pull the knife out of Xu Qin's heart. As the last table knife was removed, the hatred that covered Ziggurat and danced in Xu Qin's eyes dissipated. All the curses were sealed up again, but the black flame in Xu Qin's eyes didn't extinguish.

Han Fei looked at Xu Qin with concern, and he didn't want her to be injured because of him. After a few deep breaths, Xu Qin lowered her head to look at Han Fei. Her lips moved. "Why are you hugging me?"

Han Fei's heart trembled. Then, he moved back embarrassedly.

"You shouldn't do something so reckless in the future anymore. How can you consume the hatred of ten Pure Hatreds? It was too dangerous." Han Fei changed the subject. Xu Qin kept staring at him, and he didn't dare to look back.

"Did you tell me something when I was out of control? I remember feeling so warm and the desire to stay in this despairing world."

"I didn't say anything." Han Fei had just escaped from the memory world and died. He experienced a lot and accumulated many emotions. When Xu Qin was about to go out of control, the feelings, he had been suppressing burst out of him. However, that was then, and this was now. He really couldn't repeat the same thing to Xu Qin, who had become normal again. After all, he hadn't held a girl's hand at his age. He didn't even know how to interact with human females.

"It's fine if you don't want to tell me." Xu Qin picked up a sharp knife. "I'll ask the question, and you'll only need to answer."

“Okay.” Han Fei sat on the table like a served dish.

“First, I’m curious. Why does your body contain their hatred?” Xu Qin pointed at Zhuang Wen and the faceless woman, “What complicated relationship do you three have?”

Zhuang Wen was a Pure Hatred, but she immediately dropped out of the window. Mainly because she didn’t know how to explain herself. Technically, she only saw Han Fei once in the memory world. She also had no idea how Han Fei became entangled with the eight women. She also didn’t know how to explain why her hatred was inside Han Fei.

“I didn’t plan to hide anything from you.” Han Fei stopped Zhuang Wen, who planned to jump out the window. He hadn’t done anything wrong. He relayed the things he had experienced after he became Fu Yi. Han Fei told Xu Qin the things he had experienced and the choices he had made in the memory world. When he was telling the story, the other tenants silently returned. When the Pure Hatred’s power enveloped the Ziggurat, everyone thought Xu Qin had broken through to become a Pure Hatred after finding out Han Fei had made ten girlfriends. However, when everyone thought Han Fei was dead, they returned to find Han Fei sitting on the dining table, and the curses within him were cured. They opened the door and found their spots in the room. They were slowly drawn into Han Fei’s story. Han Fei used half an hour to tell everything, and everyone finally realized they had misunderstood Han Fei.

“I knew the boss wouldn’t be someone like that.” Drake’s single eye was filled with respect.

“I didn’t know the old building manager had such a sad childhood.”

“I’ve misunderstood the building manager.”

The tenants surrounded the dining table. Han Fei shook his head. “It’s normal. This is not your fault but Shen Luo’s.” After eating some pork hearts, Han Fei felt better. He crawled down from the table and looked for Shen Luo among the crowd. If the man was just unlucky, it was okay, but Shen Luo had the Rescue during Desperation talent. Han Fei was very afraid that Shen Luo would still find his way back to Han Fei after he was sent to the theme park.

“Shen Luo, where are you? Don’t be afraid. We’re all good people.” Han Fei put on his masterful acting and found Shen Luo hiding in the corner. He pulled him to the altar.

“Han Fei, I’m so sorry for what I said earlier.” Shen Luo apologized profusely. The man wasn’t malicious. Most of the time, he was the victim too.

“It’s alright. I’ll send you out of the hidden map. You might feel discomfort but suffer through it.” Han Fei had Shen Luo sit before the altar and used the Personality Surgery talent for the first time. The cracked altar appeared to hear a summon when Han Fei got close. The former figurine had turned to dust, but after Han Fei touched the altar, a very small figurine formed from the ashes. Han Fei’s Life Points dropped. Han Fei had to keep eating Xu Qin’s food to keep alive. Half an hour later, the small figurine took on the Mad Laughter’s face. Han Fei noticed that immediately. ‘Why is it him again?’

Han Fei glanced at Shen Luo. He knew this had nothing to do with the man, and his first altar figurine featured the Mad Laughter too.

“Big brother, I know my mistakes now.” Shen Luo was surrounded by the neighbors, and he couldn’t even breathe.

“Don’t be anxious. I really want to help you.” Han Fei touched the altar with one hand and pressed on Shen Luo’s head with another, “You still don’t trust me after I’ve saved you so many times? Close your eyes, take a deep breath and relax.”

After Shen Luo did so, Han Fei used Personality Surgery. At that moment, Han Fei saw Shen Luo’s life. In his rollercoaster of a life, tragedy was everywhere, but the man was always happy and optimistic. Perhaps because the altar hadn’t been fully fixed, Han Fei didn’t know how to edit one’s memory, and he could only delete the memories related to him. With each deletion, the figurine inside the altar would smile. Shen Luo trembled from pain. It felt like his soul was torn apart little by little. Once the surgery started, the power lay with Han Fei. It didn’t matter how loud Shen Luo screamed. After the surgery was completed, Shen Luo fainted. Han Fei checked the man’s status. After making sure he was only unconscious, Han Fei used Resurrection to send Shen Luo back to the surface world.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve obtained some reputation and afterlife karma.” Han Fei also noticed with surprise that the cracks on the altar had recovered slightly, and the expression of the figurine changed.

“Alright, now that Ziggurat has two Pure Hatreds, I can leave in peace.” Han Fei looked at his neighbors and realized Doctor Yan wasn’t among them. “Have you seen Doctor Yan? He was instrumental in helping us infiltrate into the hospital.”

“Doctor Yan jumped down with Zhuang Wen earlier.” Lee Zai said, and everyone turned to Zhuang Wen. “He didn’t come back up with you?”

Zhuang Wen shook her head. “I jumped from this floor to the floor underneath.”

“What about Doctor Yan?”

“He landed on the first floor. He smashed his face. He’s downstairs piecing his body back together.” Han Fei shook his head. Doctor Yan did that just to avoid Xu Qin. Han Fei chatted with everyone, and then he was ready to log off. He was exhausted. Han Fei entered a room alone.

He was about to exit when the door opened, and Xu Qin appeared. Xu Qin closed the door and approached Han Fei in the dark,

“What is it?” Han Fei leaned against the wall.

“I pieced this back together.” Xu Qin took out a red paper doll. The doll was soaked with Xu Qin and Han Fei’s blood. “Don’t eat it again.”

Han Fei accepted the doll. He studied the complicated patterns, and the system said, “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve obtained the top Grade E Cursed Object—Cursed Paper Doll.

“Cursed Paper Doll: This paper doll has 1001 curses. They will curse everyone who harms you.”

“1001 curses?” Han Fei kept the doll well. “Don’t worry. I’ll look after him.”

“Don’t give me so many promises. I only need you to promise me that you’d keep on surviving.” Xu Qin forced Han Fei to the corner. Her curses danced, and her lips opened. She looked at the cornered Han



Fei with a smile. Han Fei had this sharpness and maturity his peers didn't, due to his time in the cryptic world, but all that would disappear when he was around Xu Qin. He was always that boy next door around her.

"You saw Fu Sheng's past in the memory world and knew why he did certain things. But mainly, you brought out ten hatreds from that world." Xu Qin leaned close to Han Fei. "Consuming them made me a Pure Hatred, don't you think that is too much of a coincidence?" After a pause, she continued, "Do you remember the midnight mall's Mirror God? He and I are tenants at Happiness Neighborhood. Fu Sheng left behind the altars at the mall and the hospital. I believe Fu Sheng has arranged all these."

"That's why you came to talk to me alone?" Han Fei was startled.

"Why else?" Xu Qin smiled. She looked at the wounded Han Fei before turning to leave. "Rest. Don't trust Fu Sheng implicitly. He once tried to destroy this world."

"I know. Our paths are ultimately different. He has been trying to change me, but I've been trying to change him too." Han Fei watched Xu Qin walk away. He added all his attribute points to stamina. "I must be too low on stamina to be suppressed by Xu Qin's presence." Han Fei, at level 21, had 34 stamina, but he was still not satisfied. Han Fei finally left the game after a long time. The blood covered the world. Han Fei sensed someone behind him. The shrill laughter became clearer. "The person is back. The more times Mad Laughter gets released, the thing behind me will get closer."

Han Fei opened his eyes and he felt crushing pain both mentally and physically. "The altar missions are too scary."

Han Fei couldn't even move inside the gaming hub. However, at that moment, his phone outside the hub rang. He forced himself to move. Before he even opened the hub door, he paused. His nose twitched because he could smell the paint in the air.

"The painter?"

After some hesitation, Han Fei slowly opened the hub door. "The three Pure Hatreds at the hospital need to work together and gain something's help to influence the real life. They can't do anything to me now."

## Chapter 605 I Play Villain

Han Fei used a long time to crawl out of the gaming hub. He picked up the ringing phone and glanced at the caller id. It was a video call from Director Zhang. "The Director finds me more often than the police." Han Fei accepted the call and saw Director Zhang, "Director, good morning."

"Han Fei, why did you answer only now?" Director Zhang saw how haggard Han Fei was and he was shocked. "Did you help the police again? You need to be careful!"

"It's fine." Han Fei didn't look like he had spent the night gaming. "How can I help?"

"Haven't we met CEO Lee from Star Entertainment? The script for the new movie is set, so we're starting the official shoot soon. If you have no problem, why don't you come and sign the contract today?" Other actors at least had one manager, but Han Fei was unique. You had to call the man if you wanted to reach him.

"Star Entertainment?" Han Fei massaged his temple. He stayed too long in the memory world that his mind was blurry.

"Haven't we just met with them a few nights ago? Star Entertainment is where Xia Yilan and Wu Wei are from. They are quite reliable among older agencies, and they place heavy emphasis on this thriller we're making." Han Fei finally remembered everything.

Through the altar inheritance mission, Han Fei understood Fu Sheng sank into the deepest despair at the plastic surgery hospital and saw the black box. The hospital was the start of Fu Sheng's despair. However, when he became the black box owner, he didn't stay away from the plastic surgery hospital but built one of his own. Supported by Immortal Pharma, the plastic surgery hospital constructed by Fu Sheng and Fu Tian was scarier than the one occupied by Du Zhu.

"You should rest. We'll meet at Star Entertainment around noon. After signing the contract, their company will pour resources on you. It'll be beneficial to your future." Seeing how tired Han Fei was, Director Zhang told him the important things and hung up.

“Star Entertainment, Xia Yilan, movie based on plastic surgery...” Han Fei sat on the ground. “Fu Sheng’s personality was reconstructed at Du Zhu’s hospital and fell into despair. After that, he built a special hospital to create the perfect persona. Many children were his victims, including Qiang Wei, Seaglass Cat, and many other orphans.” Han Fei his head and crawled to the fridge as the memory was awakened. He took out his store of meat and started to eat. Eating could help him ease the pain. After he was full, Han Fei switched on the computer and scanned the trending page.

“Huang Yin is on the trending page every day. It’s such a shame that he’s not an actor.” On the national trending page, other than Huang Yin, there was a search for Happiness Neighborhood Committee. As the first player guild, the whole world was curious. Many players tried to find this place. They couldn’t enter the private territory, so they could only take glimpses when the fog lifted. Even a cemetery felt more lively than this place.

“Brother Huang is not really planning to bring the things from the cryptic world there, right?” Through the pictures taken by the other players, Han Fei could see strange statues around the neighborhoods. The statues resembled Han Fei. There were strange items around them. Even Han Fei’s eyes twitched when he saw them. He called Huang Yin, “Brother Huang, is everything in the neighborhood okay?”

“Don’t worry, and everything is within control.”

“I saw videos and pictures of the neighborhood on the internet. Isn’t your architectural style a bit too Gothic?” Han Fei trusted Huang Yin, but he worried that he might move to another extreme from the ‘healing’ of the game.

“It’s fine. That’s just the surface. The actual cores are at the center of the neighborhood.” Huang Yin promised, “Furthermore, this is private land. Without my permission, even the photon computer can’t get in, much less normal players.”

“As long as you know what you’re doing.”

Han Fei was about to hang up when Huang Yin said, “Han Fei, did you see the other players there? Twelve players disappeared in the maze, and now the six players sent to rescue them had disappeared too.”

“You mean Qiang Wei’s group?” This was a headache for Han Fei too. When he left the memory world, he had a conflict with the strange laughter from the theme park. It caused the outsiders to be chased out of the memory world. In other words, the players had been sent back to the theme park in the cryptic world.

“The others are fine. But there is a player among them called Boss. The man is the main sponsor behind Absolute Truth. He is also one of the top ten rising business stars at Xin Lu. He has many big companies behind him. If something happens to him, it’ll be big news.” Huang Yin investigated all the missing players.

“I will try to regain contact with them soon.” Compared to Boss, Han Fei was more interested in Qiang Wei and Worm. He had too little helper so he wouldn’t miss out on potential partners... except for Shen Luo.

Han Fei recovered somewhat after he hung up. He looked through the trending page out of boredom and caught a familiar name—No. 5 new drug tester of Immortal Pharma, Du Jing, has shown reverse growth! Humanity is one step closer to immortality!

“Du Jing?” Han Fei remembered what happened inside the memory world. As Du Zhu’s little sister, Du Jing was heavily tortured. She was Fu Sheng’s fellow patient and was trapped inside an isolation room. Han Fei clicked on the news, and many reports appeared.

“No 5’s physique is rather special. She has suffered from progeria since she was young. She took the name Du Jing after her mother died to inherit her mother’s legacy.

“The patient once occupied an important post at Immortal Pharma. She was good friends with the former CEO, Fu Tian. She even possesses some of Immortal Pharma’s original shares. After her body deteriorated, she volunteered to test Immortal Pharma’s new drug. She had achieved many breakthroughs with the medications, but yesterday night, she had shown signs of reverse growth!

“Due to this good news, the share price of Immortal Pharma has soared!”

There was much similar news. Han Fei could not see the good in this, but he sensed danger. He couldn’t tell why. It was an instinct.

“Du Jing’s daughter is still alive? I believe she should be as old as Fu Tian.” With Wang Pingan as an example, Han Fei believed he needed to find Du Jing’s daughter. The woman might not remember everything, but she should dream of something.

Han Fei still had pain from the back of his head. He closed his eyes to rest. Han Fei was woken up by his alarm around noon. He remembered the meeting with Director Zhang. He rushed to bathe and exited his house. Han Fei walked out and just took a few steps when he stopped. He sniffed the smell of paint in the air and turned back to look. Someone had painted a strange red symbol on his door. It looked like a bleeding face. “It’s quite artistic.”

Han Fei called Li Xue. After reaching the nearby police, they checked the surveillance camera installed before Han Fei’s house. At 4.44 am, the lights before Han Fei’s house flickered. Other than that, there was nothing too strange.

Since he was in a hurry, Han Fei left the police to continue the investigation on their own. Due to the paintjob, Han Fei was late. He arrived at the high-end restaurant around 12.20 pm.

“I’m sorry. I ran into something troublesome.”

“It’s fine. For an actor as popular as you, we can understand you have many things to deal with.” The man who spoke squashed the cigarette butt. His suit was tight. He was very muscular.

“Han Fei, let me make some introductions.” CEO Lee invited Han Fei to sit. He placed Han Fei beside Xia Yilan.

“This is Tang Yi, the nation’s best variety show producers. His shows have made famous plenty of stars. Now, he is preparing for a new variety called, April 4th’s Mystery Case Files. The new show will have elements of thriller, detective, adventure, and escape rooms. Different celebrities will be invited for each episode to enter a reconstructed haunted building to complete the game of escape room.” CEO Lee stood beside the man. The man smiled and said nothing.

“With Producer Tang today is Director Jia Jia. He is the main director for April 4th’s Mystery Case Files.” CEO Lee pointed at a fatty beside Tang Yi. “They will provide the celebrities with scripts. Even though the show will be shot inside haunted buildings, everyone’s safety will be protected.”

“Aren’t we here to sign the contract for the new movie?” Han Fei looked at Tang Yi and Jia Jia. He didn’t want to do anything extra.

“I’ve discussed a long time with Producer Tang. We decided that the first episode of his show should be shot at a plastic surgery hospital. To increase the popularity of our movie, I plan to have you and Xia Yilan participate in the first episode of April 4th’s Mystery Case Files.” CEO Lee raised his glass. “This is a win-win situation.”

Han Fei frowned. “You’ve decided the location?”

“Yes, it’ll be taken at an abandoned plastic surgery hospital near Xin Lu Countryside. That’s where the body in the luggage case was discovered not too long ago.” CEO Lee said excitedly.

“It sounds familiar.” Han Fei rubbed his temples. “The place where Bai Xian found the body?”

“You’ve helped the police with many cases. Exploring haunted buildings should be easy for you.” Jia Jia’s face had folds of fat. He looked like he was always smiling, but no one knew what he was really thinking.

“I personally don’t suggest you make that place your set. Something has really happened there.” Han Fei said seriously.

Tan Yi shook his head. “You are really different from your portrayal in the movie.”

Han Fei was at his weakest moment. The pain kept coming from the back of his head, and he looked sickly.

“CEO Lee, we’re still building the set at the hospital. I’ll go with Director Jia first. Come before 6 pm after you’ve done the discussion. We’ll start the shoot officially tonight.” Tang Yi had met many actors and because of that, he didn’t believe an actor could really help the police solve cases. He believed that was just some kind of promo tactic. Star Entertainment had passed its prime. Even though CEO Lee was annoyed, he didn’t dare to show it before Jia Jia and Tang Yi. He walked them out.

“Han Fei, I know you want to focus on acting, but times are changing. Participating in good variety shows will help your career.” Director Zhang didn’t force Han Fei to make any choices. He was Han Fei’s guide, he hoped the man could have the best career.

“Something is going to happen on his show.” Han Fei started to eat.

“It should be fine if everyone follows the script.” Xia Yilan leaned over. “You look so tired.”

Han Fei’s appetite faded away once he smelled the strange stench on Xia Yilan.

The door opened and CEO Lee walked back in. His smile was cold. “Ignore them. We should eat.”

After lunch, CEO Lee took out the script and the contract for Han Fei. They really hoped Han Fei could join the company, but they knew Han Fei was resistant to being tied to an agency, so they prepared two sets of contracts.

“Han Fei, this is our sign of sincerity.”

Han Fei glanced at the contracts, and his pupils danced when he saw the contract fee. Even though he was still a C-list actor, the fee was very high—no wonder the other companies tried every method for their actor to win the Best New Actor.

‘With this money, the victim’s family can live a better life, and I can gain more afterlife karma.’ Han Fei didn’t have many material wishes. He hoped for more afterlife karma.

Han Fei read through the contract and then the script. He signed the participating contract. He didn’t join Star Entertainment.

“Han Fei, this variety show tonight is a good chance for you. It’ll be a promo for our new movie. You only need to follow Jia Jia’s directions. Think of it as acting in a horror movie.” CEO Lee was very kind to Han Fei.

“Alright, I’ll go play with them tonight then.” Han Fei calculated the time. The shoot started around 6 pm so they should finish around 10 pm. He had time for gaming. ‘If something appears, I can get off work early.’

CEO Lee drove Han Fei and Xia Yilan personally to the set.

Looking at the familiar abandoned plastic surgery hospital, Han Fei revealed a handsome smile. “If I can’t go home before 10 pm, then this first episode will be their last episode.”

## Chapter 606 The Show

This was the first time Han Fei came to this plastic surgery hospital in the day. From the outside, this place looked like an abandoned building with nothing special about it. Director Jia and the crew had been working around the clock, installing devices and traps around the building. Perhaps due to a large number of people, the place didn’t feel as eerie as last time.

“This should be a haunted building, but now it’s not even scary anymore.” Han Fei looked dejected.

“Director Jia!” CEO Lee found Jia Jia. CEO Lee immediately piled on the smile, “I’ve brought you the two main actors. I hope you can give them more airtime.”

“I will do my best. I’ve written their scripts...” Jia Jia handed the script to Han Fei and Xia Yilan. “Even though we told the public we’re scriptless, we do have the main plot. We have designed a few main plot points, so you should get used to your identities first.”

“Is this a horror-theme escape room?” Xia Yilan leaned towards Han Fei. “I’m so afraid of these.”

“Me too.” Han Fei replied evenly, and he looked through the script.

April 4th Mystery Case Files mainly described how a group of people was dragged into strange incidents on April 4th. They would escape based on clues and reconstruction of past cases. The location of the first episode was at Xin Lu Countryside’s abandoned hospital. It was about four male and three female characters from the same university who had a complicated relationship. They found refuge at this



abandoned hospital due to a sudden storm. Han Fei was the second male lead. He was unemployed and had the worst track record. He was abrasive and slightly iconoclastic. He once dated the second female lead but was dumped after graduation. Compared to other characters, Han Fei felt his script was rather boring. He had nothing going for him and didn't contribute much in the episode.

"Han Fei, how's your script?" Compared to Han Fei, CEO Lee cared more about this. He hoped Han Fei and Xia Yilan would have more airtime.

"It's okay." Han Fei nodded. He walked away from Xia Yilan to observe the hospital. When he came with Bai Xian last time, he only explored Building One. In reality, the hospital was massive. It was once a multi-purpose hospital that provided holiday amenities, entertainment, medication, and cosmetic care.

'This is supposed to be an open set, so why are there so many hidden cameras? Do they plan to have a hidden livestream to expose the celebrities' real personality?' Han Fei noticed many things as he walked around. He took out his phone to check on Tang Yi. The man was very ballsy. He always came up with shows that others wouldn't dare. He had created many legends in the industry, but his shows never lasted long.

Han Fei searched for April 4th Mystery Case Files and realized the team had promoted this show since two months ago. They planned to announce the cast that night. Many people were talking about April 4th Mystery Case Files. It didn't feel like a cast announcement but an actual episode broadcast. 'Is it possible that Tang Yi plans to livestream the episode instead of shooting it?'

In the brief interaction Han Fei had with Tang Yi, he knew that Tang Yi didn't respect actors. In his eyes, actors were tools to gain money and popularity, to create new legends for his shows. 'It's okay if he wants to livestream this. Hopefully, he won't capture anything he shouldn't.'

At 4 pm, the other celebrities arrived. The atmosphere was lively, and the crew became excited. "The cast should go to the dressing room. Bring the script with you. When you leave the dressing room, we will take the script from you." Jia Jia ordered. When he saw Han Fei, he even smiled like he had plans for Han Fei. Han Fei headed to the temporarily built dressing room. As he opened the door, he saw three make-up artists working around Bai Cha. The man was the sun wherever he went.

"Han Fei?" When Bai Cha saw Han Fei, the smile on his face froze. During the movie festival, Bai Cha competed with Han Fei. In the end, Han Fei won the best new supporting character with a landslide. Bai Cha had Deep Space Entertainment behind him, but he still lost to Han Fei, who had the support of the juries and the netizens. Many people thought Han Fei was the better actor, and this annoyed Bai Cha.

"I'm surprised to see you here." The cast was a secret, so even the cast didn't know who was on the show before it started. Han Fei ignored Bai Cha and sat down.

Bai Cha was furious when he was ignored. There were conflicts in every industry, but for celebrities, at least they would pretend to be kind on the surface. However, Han Fei clearly didn't want to talk to him.

"The one who isolates himself will be the first to fall off." Bai Chu suppressed his annoyance. The other celebrities slowly arrived. Among them was a male actor Han Fei knew. He was Wu Li, a professional horror movie actor, and he was nominated many times. The other three celebrities were popular singer A-Lin, the Nation's Boyfriend, Xiao Chen, and B-list female actor, Li Feng. In the script, the seven characters had a complicated relationship. It was the same outside the script. The competition between Bai Cha and Han Fei didn't die down after the competition, in fact, it had gotten fiercer online. Then, as the rising horror movie actor, Han Fei threatened Wu Li's position. Xiao Chen was said to have had dinner with Bai Cha's supposed girlfriend. Xia Yilan and Li Feng used to work at Star Entertainment together. When Xia Yilan was still an A-list actor, she pressured the company to kick Li Feng out. Compared to the script, the story between the cast was more exciting. Tang Yi had chosen his cast carefully. Inside the awkward dressing room, only Han Fei was serene. He still needed to play games at night, so he closed his eyes to rest.

At 6 pm, the seven celebrities exited the dressing room. The crew led them to the hospital entrance. "We need to shoot a trailer. Try to look as scared as possible as if you've seen something impossible." After that, Jia Jia walked over with his large belly. "We've installed many cameras inside the building. So you need to be in character after you enter the door. I will not intervene with your actions. Just show the cameras your real self. Just remember the main plots, and you can freestyle the other details. I believe in your capability. You can handle it easily." Then, Jia Jia smiled. "You need to find a way to escape after the door is locked. I hope to see the best from you." He led the crew away and left the seven celebrities there.

"There's no direction, no vj, and just a few of us?" Li Feng rarely appeared on variety shows. She was different from Xia Yilan. She was a real actor.

"Tang Yi's variety shows are always different. We should believe him." Xiao Chen had a sunny smile. He looked like the perfect boyfriend. "We should work hard." After getting everyone's permission, Xiao Chen pressed on the door. He was about to push it open when there was thunder. The dark clouds gathered. A storm was brewing.

“This is just perfect. It looks like this show is meant to be popular.” Xiao Chen smiled as he pushed open the door of Building One. As he entered the room, the expression on his face changed. Other than A-Lin, everyone was a professional actor.

“Is someone here?” Xiao Chen walked ahead with his backpack. He followed the script naturally. Based on the script, there would be two suspicious security guards inside the hospital to guide the actors. Hearing the sound, two guards, one small and one tall, walked down the stairs. “Where did you people come from? This is private property. Leave!”

“I’m sorry, but there’s a storm outside. Please let us stay here to avoid the rain. We’ll leave once the rain stops.” Xiao Chen walked towards them and shoved them a box of cigarettes.

“It’s not that we don’t want to help you, but strange things will happen here at night.” The tall guard said. He wanted to say more but was stopped by the short guard with a sharp gaze.

“We’re just trying to avoid the rain. We won’t run anywhere.” Xia Yilan wore a very tight dress. She walked over. “Plus, we’ve been here before. It’ll be fine.” The small guard seemed to remember something scary when he saw Xia Yilan. He turned and ran. This sudden change shocked every actor. This was not part of the script!

The tall guard was surprised too, but he had to finish his job. “I’m sorry. My little brother is rather weird. You can stay here but don’t go to the third floor, don’t go dark places, don’t...” before he finished, the scream of the short guard came from deep inside the hospital. The tall guard stopped and ran to look.

“This is strange. Why aren’t they following the script?” Xiao Chen was confused.

“We need to stay in character.” Wu Li reminded politely. Among the seven actors, he was the most junior.

“It’ll be fine. They’ll edit it out in post. Just relax.” Xiao Chen glanced at Bai Cha and Han Fei. He placed his backpack on the table. “You must be hungry. I’ve brought some food.” He took out the stuff. A group picture grabbed everyone’s attention. The photo was photoshopped. It had eight university students in graduation gowns, four guys, and four girls. Seven of them were here. The last was an unknown woman with a blurry face.

“Xiao Chen, I’m surprised you still keep this. Is it because you can’t forget her?” Bai Cha glanced at the picture. Perhaps because he was annoyed, he added, “Why do you treat another person’s trash like treasure?” This sentence was fine, but in reality, there was a similar conflict between Bai Cha and Xiao Chen, so it was stinging.

The smile on Xiao Chen’s face faded. “We were all friends. It’s normal to miss one another. After all, I’m not as cold-blooded as some people.”

“This is the storm’s fault for trapping us here.” Wu Li came to mediate. He stood between Bai Cha and Xiao Chen. He pleaded with Han Fei for help with his eyes, but Han Fei ignored him and ate to his heart’s content.

“Don’t choke on them. Those are props.” Li Feng used to be from Star Entertainment, but she was forced out, so she hated people from Star Entertainment.

“Well, you’ll only have strength if you eat.” Han Fei said. “It’ll be useful when we’re in trouble.”

There was another thunder. Then, rain pattered on the glass window. What Han Fei said was like an omen.

Bang!

There was a loud crash and the actors all looked towards the middle of the building. Moments later, the tall guard returned with a bloody face. He was panicked and confused. He stammered. “Dead... There’s a dead body!”

## Chapter 607 The Eighth Person

The tall guard was flustered. He stumbled to the table where the actors were. He knocked his body into the table and tipped it over. The underside of the table was covered in curses, human hair, and skin. “Dead people! We have dead people!”

The tall guard held his head. His acting was better than the actors there.

“Don’t panic. Take it slow. What did you see inside the building?” Wu Li knelt beside the tall guard and asked gently.

“Karma! Karma is here! We’ll all die! No one can escape!” The tall guard suddenly became agitated as he grabbed Wu Li. The arms previously covered by the uniform sleeves were exposed. They were covered in wounds. Wu Li was frightened and staggered back.

“And you call yourself a horror movie actor?” Bai Cha held Wu Li. “You need more training.”

“This extra’s acting is better than most actors.” Xiao Chen grabbed the guard’s shoulders. “You said there’s a dead person. Where is the dead body? Who died? The short guard?” The tall guard was too scared to speak. He pointed deep into the building with his shaking fingers.

“It looks like he wants us to go explore. I guess the plot is moving forward.” Xiao Chen stood up and grabbed his backpack. He turned to look at the three ladies. “Let’s go. I’ll lead the way.”

“Okay.” Xia Yilan nudged Han Fei. “Han Fei, aren’t you going?”

“Are you still eating?” Li Feng had seen many actors, but she met someone like Han Fei for the first time. He kept eating and didn’t even follow the script. Han Fei nodded and looked deep into the building. When he came with Bai Xian, they only checked Building One. “I suggest we split into two groups. One will look after this living guard, and the other will go explore.” Han Fei wanted to protect the tall guard. If he was left alone, he might be targeted by ghosts.

“Have you forgotten that this is just a show?” Bai Cha laughed coldly and walked away.

“Han Fei, we should move together. We can share the airtime.” A-Lin persuaded. She knew about the conflicts between the cast. She became the mediator so that the shooting would be smooth.

“Alright.” Han Fei glanced at the tall guard. “Don’t go anywhere.”

The seven actors left the lobby. As they walked down the dim corridor, the temperature dropped. Xia Yilan, in the exposed clothing, was feeling very cold.

They stepped on the broken tiles. Unknown bugs crawled through the gaps. The walls were painted with strange symbols, and most of them were related to the human body. However, none of the paintings featured the complete human body. The lights were dim. They flickered perhaps due to the aged circuit.

“This hospital looks creepy.” Xiao Chen in the front slowed down. His smile was still sunny, but his body kept retreating. When Han Fei was here last time, he knew the back of Building One was the wards for VIP clients. There were six floors in total, and it had an elevator. The seven walked down the corridor. When they arrived at the ward entrance, they saw a lot of blood.

“This is the first crime scene, but the dead body is not here. The tall guard is scared witless, and the small guard is dead. That means we have a stranger at this building, and they are the killer!” Wu Li analyzed, and the others nodded.

“What about the other possibility?” Han Fei pointed at the blood. “We only heard the short guard scream, but we didn’t see his body. The tall guard also didn’t say who the victim was. So, both of them could be killers. Due to our sudden arrival, they put up this show for us to buy time to destroy the body.”

“You’re right.” Wu Li was startled. “My thoughts were too simple.”

“The simplest way to verify that is to follow the blood trail to find the body. We can analyze the killer’s personality and other information through the way they handle the body.” Han Fei entered the wards. He was very professional.

“Nice lines and acting.” Bai Cha said sarcastically. He only left unwillingly after the other actors followed Han Fei into the wards. They followed the trail. Han Fei pushed open the safety door. The trail split into two. One went upstairs and the other to the basement.

“The victim was dismembered?” Wu Li scratched his head. “Why is nothing following the script? Shouldn’t the guards introduce the plot, and then we’ll start exploring?”

“And there’s no clue at all. Is this because they want our most natural reaction?” Li Feng tried to predict the director’s thoughts. She hugged her arms, and their muscles bulged.

“How about we split up? One goes up and one down?” When the six actors were discussing, Han Fei knelt beside the pool of blood. He picked up a nearby stick and swirled the blood. “Interesting.” The others moved over when they heard him.

“Did you find anything?” Xia Yilan felt so cold, like a pair of eyes was looking at her.

“Part of the blood is manmade, and the rest is real. Do you think someone really died here?” Han Fei used the stick to pick up a shred of fabric from the pool of blood. “This fabric has the same color as the guard uniform. It’s probably pulled from their uniform.” Han Fei was too experienced in crime-solving.

“This proves that the two guards are suspects!” Xiao Chen said in a handsome tone, “We need to go back to the tall guard and detain him.” Xiao Chen moved outwards. There was a goosebump on the back of his neck. This tall and sunny man probably was a coward.

“The lights upstairs and downstairs are both dark. The guard told us not to go to any dark places. We should leave first.” The other stars couldn’t stand this pressure. With an excuse, they quickly followed Xiao Chen.

‘No wonder Tang Yin has to rely on hidden cameras. If he told us the truth, these people wouldn’t be themselves.’ Han Fei stood between the light and darkness. ‘Should I rein myself in? If I do too much, the audience might think I’m the actual culprit.’

Han Fei, who walked into the wards first, was now at the back of the group. When they returned to the main lobby, the tall guard was gone, and the exit was locked.

“We should have listened to Han Fei and left some people to look after him.” A-Lin sighed. They could have finished this episode earlier, but they had to make things more difficult for themselves.

“What should we do now?” Wu Li turned to Han Fei. Han Fei walked towards the wooden table flipped over by the tall guard.

“What are you looking at?” A-Lin knelt beside Han Fei. She resisted the discomfort and studied the curses.

“The curses can reflect the person’s resentment. The person who left behind these curses is a woman. She said her face had been stolen and she was betrayed by her best friends. She cursed those who betrayed her so that they would die in the most horrible manner.” Han Fei peeled off the hair and skin. It made A-Lin shiver. “The woman should be the eighth girl in the picture, and the seven of us betrayed her.”

“The setting is so cliché. Who would believe that?” Xiao Chen laughed. When he was with the group, he was fearless.

“The picture should be the curse’s medium. The person who has it the longest will be the first to be struck by the curse.” Han Fei said without even lifting his head.

“Really?” Xiao Chen took out the picture and asked the rest. “How about we take turns keeping it then?” The others ignored Xiao Chen. It made him feel embarrassed.

“There are eight people in the picture, but the script I got didn’t mention anything about the eighth person.” Han Fei looked at the others. “What about you?”

“I don’t know her name, but I know I had a crush on her in university, and I wanted to confess to her.” Xiao Chen tried to remember his script. “My love was not reciprocated. I didn’t even have the chance to talk to her.”

“I believe I have amnesia. I don’t remember her name. I remember she was my university friend. We lived together, and we loved each other.” Bai Cha shared his background from the script.

“She was in the musical theater club as I was. The script said she’s very pretty. She would grab everyone’s attention when she took the stage. In comparison, I’m very normal.” A-Lin added, “I also don’t know her name.”

“She was my neighbor. That’s all.” Wu Li shrugged.



“I was the president of the student’s committee, but I don’t have any impression of her.” Li Feng shook her head, and finally, everyone turned to Xia Yilan. The woman’s face was pale, and she said in a whisper, “The script says I’m her good friend. Because of her beauty, I... I used plastic surgery to look like her.”

“You are her closest friend, so you should know her name.” Li Feng pressed.

“I don’t. I really don’t. I forgot everything. Those things need to be forgotten.” Xia Yilan’s acting suddenly improved. She shook her head uncertainly. It was like some trauma was filling up her mind.

“The script is probably based on real-life events.” Li Feng looked at Xia Yilan and commented sharply.

“The exit is locked. We shouldn’t waste time and try our best to escape.” Han Fei stood up and asked Xia Yilan without warning, “You did your plastic surgery here, right?” Xia Yilan nodded and then quickly shook her head.

“We need to work together to escape. We should shed our prejudice and work together.” Han Fei inspired them and tried to think. Of the seven actors, he was the only one who didn’t remember the eighth person. This was very strange. ‘Does she want me to kill the rest?’

Han Fei was thinking when A-Lin shouted. They came to the stairs. She found a patrol diary. It was dropped by the tall guard when he left. It recorded the strange things he encountered when he was at the abandoned hospital.

## Chapter 608 The Elevator

The actors flipped through the patrol diary.

“January 1st, midnight, I’m curious why this abandoned building still needs guards? I heard that the guards here either went crazy or died, I wondered if it was true or not.

“January 4th, midnight, guarding this place is more boring than I thought. I am stuck here alone with no friends and a horrible internet connection. I can’t even watch my virtual idol without lagging. I have no idea how much longer I can do this.

“January 31st, midnight, the first month was ending. I just received the boss’ call. I would get quadruple my monthly salary. I was born for this job.

“February 4th, night, I had a new colleague even though I didn’t hear from the admin about that. As long as my salary is not affected, I don’t mind.

“February 9th, night, the new colleague is strange. He mumbles to himself and never slacks off. He patrols five times per night. Is he trying to show me up?

“February 14th, night, I have a feeling the new colleague has been staring behind me. There are other strange occurrences. There are strange voices coming from deep inside the hospital.

“February 14th, 2 am, the new colleague didn’t come back after his fourth patrol. I can’t reach the boss. The signal is down. I’ll investigate it. If I don’t return, I hope those who see this dairy will enter the room next to the security room. I’ve hidden some of the info I’ve found there.

“February 24th, 4 am, I found the new colleague who had injured his leg inside the elevator. He said he encountered someone who took the elevator, which should be out of service. The person had no shadow, and lights would go out wherever they went. Damn, I was not scared until now!

“February 28th, 8 am, finally another month is over! I wish to quit, but the salary is so high!

“March 1st. The boss not only gave me quadruple my salary but also a big bonus. However, something about the boss’ tone made me feel uncomfortable.

“March 29th, the month is ending. I need to quit!

“March 29th, 6 pm. A storm was brewing as the sky darkened. Four men and four women came to the hospital to avoid the rain. They look like celebrities. However, two of the women look identical. Are they twins?”

“March 29th, 6.30 pm. I’m panicking! The rain is pouring. Before the signal went out, I got a message from the boss. He said it was too dangerous for me to stay at the hospital alone, so he decided to hire another guard to join me. The man is coming tonight, and the boss hopes for me to go fetch him. If this is the new guard, then who is the guard who has already accompanied me for a month? Where did he come from?”

“March 29th, 7 pm. The fake guard is gone! The power source in the security room is cut off too. Is this his doing?”

“March 29th, 7.30 pm. Something is wrong with the eight who came in to hide from the rain! They...”  
The last few pages were torn away.

“This man is such a rambler.” Xiao Chen turned to Han Fei as if waiting for his reaction.

“The show is called April 4th Mystery Case Files, but the diary says that four men and four women came here to hide from the rain on March 29th. It means that we might have been here last month.” Han Fei asked the others. “Did your script mention that?”

“No, this is our first outing together.”

“So, it means we have indeed forgotten something. We were here last month. The eighth girl was still alive, but now she is dead. Her face is blurred out after someone rubbed it away.” Han Fei pointed to the other actors, “Based on the conventional plot, it’s very likely that we’ve killed her. Everyone has participated. You might have killed her, and he dismembered her.”

“Please, can you not make it sound so scary?” Xiao Chen heard the chill in Han Fei’s voice.

“If you’re right, why did we return after committing the murder?” Li Feng agreed with Han Fei, and her impression of him improved.

"I know! Perhaps because we did something too cruel to No. 8 and we were traumatized, and some of our memories were affected." Wu Li suggested.

"I believe No. 8 became a ghost. She used supernatural power to gather us here and wipe away our memory because she plans to kill us!" A-Lin's voice turned sharp. She didn't expect her first variety show appearance to be so exciting.

"Both of you have a point, but there is another possibility." Han Fei said with a wicked smile. "We came to this hospital on March 29th. This show is called April 4th Mystery Case Files."

"What does that prove?" Bai Cha frowned. He didn't like Han Fei, but he couldn't do anything because the hidden cameras were rolling.

"The distance between the two dates is seven days or Tou Qi. Tou Qi is the day when the spirit of the dead returns." Han Fei touched the pages where they had been torn off. "The other possibility is that No. 8 is still alive, and the seven of us are dead."

"That is ridiculous. If we're all ghosts, what's the point of shooting this show?"

"Did you forget how the short guard reacted when he saw Xia Yilan?" Han Fei stood the furthest from Xia Yilan.

"You're right! The short guard ran immediately, as if he had seen a ghost!" Wu Li thought back.

"Perhaps he had seen Xia Yilan's body, or perhaps he killed Xia Yilan. Perhaps he ran away to check on Xia Yilan's dead body." Han Fei's analysis was reasonable, but the others slowly moved away from him.

"Why are you guys moving away from me?" Han Fei was confused. "We're all humans or ghosts. We're in the same boat." Han Fei picked up the diary. "The guard wrote on February 24th that if he didn't return, those who discovered the diary should look for clues in the room next to the security room. So, I think we should go there first. And then we'll go check out the haunted elevator."

The creepy environment, the eerie atmosphere, and the calm Han Fei were perfect matches for each other.

“No wonder he is a horror movie actor. People like us who focus on romance and drama can’t get used to this setting as fast as he can.” Xiao Chen and Wu Li followed behind Han Fei. They searched for a long time before they found the security room. It had some everyday items. They moved next door and discovered a locked, old ward. “The door is locked, so we need to find the key first.” Wu Li walked back into the security room. “We probably missed the clues...”

BANG!

Just as Wu Li said that the actors heard a loud crash, they looked in shock as Han Fei kicked down the door. “Sorry, a force of habit.” Han Fei entered the room. He was hit by a decaying smell. He looked up and saw seven colored pictures hanging on the wall.

“Why are our pictures here? And we’re in graduation gowns.”

“These pictures are so scary. They look soulless. How did they manage that?”

“Look! There are items placed under each picture. Bai Cha has a small iron cage, Xiao Chen has clothes, Xia Yilan has... a human face?!” The six actors stopped before Xia Yilan’s picture. They saw the face skinned off a model and then turned towards Xia Yilan. Xia Yilan was in a very bad state. She kept shivering.

“Are you sick?” Wu Li removed his jacket and passed it to her. However, Xia Yilan slapped the jacket away like she was triggered. “I never wear other people’s clothes.” Then, realizing the rudeness of her action, Xia Yilan picked up the jacket and forced a smile, “Sorry, that was part of the lines. That is my persona.”

“Understood.” Wu Li was just a C-list horror actor. No matter what Xia Yilan said, he would go along with it.

“Han Fei, what are the things placed under the pictures?” Li Feng started to follow Han Fei’s train of thought. “Are they the reason for our death? Bai Cha once trapped No. 8 inside a cage, and Xia Yilan stole her face?”

“What nonsense!” Bai Cha said anxiously.

The other celebrities rambled among themselves, but Han Fei studied the seven pictures. The other six people’s faces had the sentence written in red, return my face to me. However, Han Fei’s picture was crossed off with red paint. ‘Is this the job of the painter? But how could he be here?’

The most mysterious Pure Hatred at the hospital was the painter. Even Doctor Yan didn’t know about the man. Han Fei only knew the painter used his oil painting to trap the injured Ten Fingers at the white orphanage.

‘The painter is not as strong as the Butterfly. But I fought the Butterfly on the Night of Resurrection. Half of Butterfly’s body was in a nightmare, and the other half was in the cryptic world. The Singer suppressed it, and we were lucky enough to kill it.’ Luck played a huge role in the destruction of Butterfly. The Butterfly Han Fei faced probably had 50 percent of his usual power. ‘No matter how weak the painter is, he will be stronger than half of the Butterfly. This man will be troublesome to deal with.’ Han Fei didn’t want to face the painter so soon. After Xu Yin became a Pure Hatred, Han Fei had a new plan. He planned to bring the white shoes’ kindness and the two Pure Hatreds to the ‘neutral ground’ of the Midnight Mall for a negotiation with the white shoes. If the negotiation were successful, they would enter the theme park together. If the negotiation were not successful, then they would surround the white shoes.

“Han Fei? Han Fei!” A-Lin patted Han Fei’s shoulder. “We found another one of the diary pages.” Han Fei turned around. A-Lin picked up some paper pieces from the floor and pieced them together to reveal the sentence—there is a ghost among the eight of them!

“You guessed it right. The other pages should be the guard’s prediction about the ghost’s identity.” Wu Li searched the room, but he couldn’t find anything else. “We’re stuck again.”

“Come, let’s go investigate the elevator.” Han Fei put away the paper pieces. “The guard said that his colleague saw a shadowless person use the elevator. Perhaps only ghosts can use that elevator.”

“We’re going there now?” Xiao Chen couldn’t sustain his sunny image anymore. “I knew Tang Yi’s show is always out there, but this is too much.” Han Fei didn’t respond to the man’s complaint and walked down the corridor. The building had many hidden cameras. Han Fei wondered if they had captured the painter. The seven entered the corridor and returned to the side building. The place was darker. Only the light near the elevator was on.

“The building has been abandoned for years. Can the elevator still run?” A-Lin was worried.

“You can trust Tang Yi to take care of the safety precaution. They have checked all the props at least five times.” Wu Li said and called for the elevator.

The old elevator doors opened. A rotting smell came from the booth. A broken leg was dumped there.

“That, that should be a prop.” Wu Li forced himself to enter the booth. The cracked elevator screen suddenly glowed green. “The broken leg is carved with words. If you want to enter the elevator, you need to feed it things! For humans, you need to feed the elevator body parts; for the dead...”

Before Wu Li finished, the booth trembled, and the door slowly closed. Wu Li immediately ran out. “What kind of device was that?” Wu Li shivered. “Thankfully, I’m a quick runner.”

“It is as I expected. We can use the elevator to verify our identity. We need to find body parts hidden around the building, and the elevator will open for the living.” Han Fei walked to the elevator. As he got close, the light near the elevator went out.

The eight celebrities were caught by surprise. Han Fei was startled. He remembered the guard diary saying his colleague saw the shadowless ghost. Whenever the ghost was near, the lights would go out. ‘Am I the ghost? Or is the ghost coming?’

## Chapter 609 Lost and Found

The lights went out, and everyone sank into chaos. All the actors stood where they were, but Han Fei heard the footsteps clearly. He turned to the sound. There was something standing behind the safety passage door. Han Fei retrieved the phone the crew had given all the stars and switched on the

flashlight function. The light pierced through the dark and revealed the woman's face behind the glass of the safety door.

A-Lin, beside Han Fei, screamed in fear when she saw the human face. She staggered and knocked into Xiao Chen. The celebrities were a mess. They were so different from their normal image. Only Han Fei retained his 'persona' of being an undercover cop.

"Why are you screaming?" Xiao Chen was spooked. He almost shoved A-Lin back. He had already raised his arms when he realized the cameras were still rolling.

"There's a ghost behind the safety passage door! It's a woman's face!" A-Lin held her face and screamed. This was her authentic reaction and what Tang Yi wanted.

"It's all fake. This is what Tang Yi do best." Bai Cha said with forced composure. "There is no ghost in this world."

Li Feng snapped out of it too. She took out her phone and looked at Han Fei in confusion. "How did you know there's someone behind the door? You aimed your light at it directly."

"I heard footsteps." Han Fei walked towards the safety door. "The woman has a weird face, and it's not similar to a normal ghost."

"You can see so many details in just a flash?" Li Feng asked suspiciously. Then, she realized something scarier. "What do you mean by it's not similar to a normal ghost? Have you seen a ghost before?"

"No." Han Fei walked to the safety door. He pushed open the door and noticed more blood on the ground. "I wish to go upstairs to take a look. You guys want to come?"

"I want to quit!" A-Lin was very scared. She was a popular singer. This was her first variety show. Her friends had already told her not to come. However, she had big ambitions and wanted to use Tang Yi's new show to help herself gain new fans.



“There’s still time to quit now. I can’t say the same later.” Han Fei was like the representative of the program team. But he was telling the truth because he knew this place was really haunted.

“I...” A-Lin hesitated and took out her phone to call her manager. Then, she realized the phones the crew gave them had no sign. Their phones were confiscated earlier. “What’s going on? How come the phones have no signal?”

“Our phones have no signal in the script, so Tang Yi is trying his best to reconstruct everything.” Li Feng checked the phone when she first got it. She thought everyone knew that. “A-Lin, this show has all the potential to go big. Once we manage to escape and become fixed cast, it’ll be wonderful for our future, so I think you should stay.” A-Lin accepted Li Feng’s advice and stayed beside Li Feng.

“Don’t be scared.” Bai Cha tried to console A-Lin. “Do you think Tang Yi will harm you? Does he dare to?” A-Lin shook her head and wiped her tears.

“That’s right. Since no harm will come to us, then we are invisible. There is no need for us to be afraid of killers or ghosts.” Bai Cha walked beside A-Lin. “Just consider this a unique type of reality tv.”

“Reality tv?” Han Fei smiled. “I think this is more like a horror show. Don’t ever think that we’re the main characters. We’re just the outsiders.”

“What are you trying to say?” Bai Cha retorted. He didn’t like Han Fei.

“I’m afraid that you’d die for no reason, so I’m giving you free advice.” Han Fei didn’t explain and entered the safe passage. He looked at the bloody footprints on the ground. “It looks like a pair of female shoes. She has gone downstairs.” Han Fei went down the stairs. The wall of the first-floor basement was painted with cute cartoons and various oil paintings of children playing. The children’s paintings were a huge contrast to the abandoned hospital. The children’s smiling faces looked at the medicine and abandoned syringes on the ground.

“The set designer is crazy!” Wu Li grumbled.

“Is it possible that this is already here in the first place?” Han Fei followed the blood trail and opened all the doors along the way. He kicked down those which were locked. As the doors slammed open, the others found their courage.

“You brutally destroyed the props and set. You’ll be scolded by the audience when the show is broadcasted.” Bai Cha followed behind the group and grinned wickedly.

Instead of being on a show, it felt Han Fei was on a ‘police investigation.’ Han Fei could explore the place freely since he had six meat shields. If he ran into Pure Hatred, he only needed to run faster than his teammates. ‘If I can find something this time, I should cooperate with Tang Yi, and have him put me in locales I want to investigate.’

Han Fei finally found something. The first-floor basement was similar to the underground of the white orphanage. The only difference was there were more rooms for kids here.

“The children of the rich are waiting above for personality correction, while orphans are kept underground waiting to be made into different personalities and sold like products. This is crazy.” Han Fei had a feeling Immortal Pharma really discovered something scary, and he was getting close to it. At the end of the corridor, Han Fei opened the last room. The children’s entertainment room had a rusted iron cage. Inside the cage was a pair of rotting arms.

“The cage is locked, and there’s a bloody message here.” Han Fei shone the light on the ground. “Your love is like a cage that traps. I want to leave, but you threaten to destroy me and the cage.”

“In the security room, there’s an iron cage under Bai Cha’s picture, so this should be Bai Cha’s test.” Wu Li turned to Bai Cha. “Did your script mention anything like this?”

“I think so. Based on the script, I’m a very controlling person and hate small animals. To prevent them from escaping, I love to trap them in cages.” Bai Cha walked around the cage and noticed the names of various animals written at the welding points. “What’s the meaning of this?”

Bai Cha was the main character. He needed to rely on something inside the script to open the cage and remove the arms. He was calm and handsome, but he wasn’t that clever. He was using his acting skill to cover up his confusion. Han Fei smelled a faint paint smell. It was strange. It was like paint mixed with blood. He turned to look out the door. In the dark corridor, a ball slid out of the wall. Then, a small

shadow walked out of the wall to pick up the ball. 'The painter painted all the paintings here when he was young?'

Han Fei wouldn't dare come to such a dangerous place alone. The crew had helped him solve a big problem. The shadow that held the ball looked lost. He didn't return to the wall but walked up the stairs.

"We don't have time to play house anymore." Han Fei asked Bai Cha. "Can you do it?"

"I'm thinking, don't rush me!" Bai Cha said. "Then, tell me what's on your mind? How do you plan to solve this? What can you think of from these animals?" Han Fei stood beside Bai Cha. "Tell us everything you know from your script. We can help you."

"I..." Bai Cha was anxious and couldn't say anything.

"Thankfully, you're handsome, or else I have no idea what you can do." Han Fei grabbed the iron cage and started to shake. The cage was sturdy but not by Han Fei's standards. The cage was shaken loose, and Han Fei walked out with the two arms.

"Hey! They can't show that on tv!" Bai Cha shouted.

"You want stuff that can show on tv? There will be more." Han Fei returned to the first floor. "Since Tang Yi wants to pursue authenticity, I will prove to him with actual actions that real exploration has no rules. He should understand that."

"What nonsense! Boss Tang is probably exploding behind the camera now!"

"He makes the rules, but we play the game." Han Fei pushed open the door. He realized the lights before the elevator had come back on. "The lights are back?"

The actors immediately ran out of the stairwell as if there was a monster hiding there.

“Who wants to go in this time?” Wu Li was frightened when he last used the elevator. He didn’t dare use it again.

“I’ll do it.” Han Fei looked at the light closest to the elevator. When he got close, the light extinguished. A-Lin screamed and leaned towards Li Feng. The other actors were ready and immediately took out their flashlights.

Han Fei pressed for the elevator and the old door slowly opened. A stinging paint smell wafted out. The booth was covered with red characters of the word Deaths!

The ghastly handwriting and dripping red paint formed many different human faces.

“Fuck!” Wu Li cursed. This was too shocking and scary.

“We’ve only been gone for a few minutes. How can the elevator booth change so drastically?” Li Feng held her nose. She couldn’t stand the smell. The other celebrities curled at the back. Han Fei stood in front of the elevator alone.

‘He is close by.’ Han Fei tossed the broken arms into the booth. Soon the elevator panel glowed in red. Then, the number 4 appeared.

“Is this a hint telling us to get to the fourth floor?” Han Fei frowned. “If Tang Yi has assigned each actor their individual tests, then piecing together the body will take a lot of time. It looks like brute-forcing my way through is the only solution.”

The elevator closed, and Han Fei planned to head to the fourth floor. His pupils suddenly narrowed as he stared at the group of actors.

“What’s wrong, brother? Don’t look at us like that!” Wu Li felt pressure from Han Fei for the first time.

“One is missing.” Han Fei pointed at the group. “Xia Yilan is missing!” When everyone was drawn by the ‘deaths’ inside the elevators, Xia Yilan disappeared.

“There was no sound, so she probably left on her own, or the director had given her a special identity.” Li Feng explained logically.

“But why is she the one who went missing?” Han Fei looked around and didn’t find anything left behind by Xia Yilan. It was as if she had disappeared into thin air. They looked around and still couldn’t find any trace of Xia Yilan. “We need to speed up. Something might have happened to her!” Han Fei needed Xia Yilan to get more info. He didn’t want her to die just like that. They decided to head to the fourth floor.

“Strange, isn’t this place supposed to be a plastic surgery hospital? Why are all the paintings about children playing?” Even the dullest among them, Xiao Chen, noticed the problem. “And I have this feeling something is trailing us, is it Xia Yilan?”

“There is no reason for her to do that!” A-Lin grabbed Li Feng’s clothes. She was scared, so she stayed at the back of the group with Li Feng. When she heard Xiao Chen, she turned to look behind her. The abandoned building was dark. It really looked like something was moving in the dark. A-Lin dried her eyes and focused her eyes on the stairwell corner. A ball rolled out from the second-floor corridor.

“A ball?” Moments later, a boy walked out. He picked up the ball and then seemed to notice A-Lin. The boy slowly turned around. The boy hugged the ball and looked at A-Lin.

“Why would Tang Yi get a child actor?” Before she could figure it out, another child walked out from the corner. The child teetered. His arms searched in the dark. His neck ended in a stump. He seemed to be looking for his head.

## Chapter 610 Toxic

“The round thing is not a ball but another kid’s head?!” A-Lin’s pupils widened. She looked down the darkness. Fear overwhelmed her body, and she felt difficulty breathing. Cold air rushed into her lungs. A-Lin felt someone tugging her shirt. She thought it was Li Feng but when she turned back it was instead a pale hand. The hand was connected to a child about six or seven. His face was gone, and he knelt on the stairs looking at her.

“What is this?!” A-Lin screamed until her throat was sore. She let go of her arm on Li Feng and swatted her left arm like something was stuck on it. A-Lin collapsed on the stairs. Her face was covered with tears.

“What did you see?” Han Fei stopped. He didn’t have any issue with A-Lin, so if he could save her, he would.

“It’s a boy! No, three boys! One is missing his head, and the other has his facial features stolen! His face is full of dark holes!” A-Lin shouted through the tears.

“We’re at a plastic surgery hospital. How can there be children?” Bai Cha tried to comfort A-Lin, “You probably saw 3d projections of children set up by Tang Yi.”

“But...” A-Lin mumbled. “The ghost did touch me. I could feel him pulling on me. He wanted to separate me from Li Feng! He wanted to pull me away! Xia Yilan was probably dragged away by them! There is really a ghost!”

“We’re in the middle of a variety show. Don’t get too drawn into it.” Wu Li was confused. “I think I understand why Tang Yi invited a newbie like you. Your reactions are often more authentic than actors like us.”

“But I’m not acting! I’m really not!” A-Lin felt so wronged. In the end, it was Li Feng who hugged A-Lin to console her. Compared to the male actors, Li Feng appeared more reliable.

“You guys need to stop ganging up on her. It’s normal to be spooked. Don’t all of you feel rather scared too?” Li Feng looked at them before settling on Han Fei. “Well, other than him.”

“I want to quit now.” A-Lin shook her head while wiping her tears.

“Tang Yi’s shows are always popular. For a person at your current stage, this is a chance for you to have a breakthrough.” Li Feng was mature and knew the market. “You are different from us actors. This is your first variety show, and you will give the most authentic reaction, and that is what the audience wants to see. After the show is released, you’ll gain more fans. It’ll be easier for you to expand into an acting career in the future.”

A-Lin knew this was a chance she should grasp. Plus, if she had quit now, she would have violated the contract. Her company would lose a lot of money.

“We’re making a variety show. Tang Yi will stop the production if there is really a ghost. He wouldn’t joke with an actor’s life, right?” Bai Cha and Li Feng finally comforted A-Lin, but Han Fei said, “All of Tang Yi’s shows are popular, but none of them last long. Do you think such a conceited producer will care about our safety more than his success?”

Han Fei walked to A-Lin and examined her arm. He found red paint on her wrist.

“Tang Yi will be the happiest if this place is really haunted. He will not stop the production unless someone is seriously hurt. This is a real death game. We are playing the role with our lives.” Han Fei let go of A-Lin. “I have a bad feeling. If you’re really scared, then quitting now is not a bad choice. Don’t be blinded by greed.”

“Don’t you feel ashamed saying things like that?” Bai Cha mocked Han Fei. “Your character matches your personality. Director Jia really knows how to cast people.”

“Well, so be it. As long as you don’t cry later.” Han Fei smiled. He walked to the front of the group and entered the fourth floor.

Tang Yi spent a lot of attention on this new story and spent a lot of money on the set. He added controllable machines in the already creepy building so that scary music or shadow would pass when people walked through. However, these things were placed a safe distance away from the actors so they wouldn’t hurt them.

The fourth-floor walls were also filled with oil paintings of children playing. Wreaths were placed against the wall. The wreaths had many scary messages like, I will take revenge for you, I will kill the doctor, I will catch that face-stealer.

The paper money crunched on the actors’ feet as they moved forward. White couplets adorned the door of every lab on the fourth floor. White cloth was strung over one of the surgical rooms. “The whole fourth floor is decorated as a mourning hall?” Xiao Chen shivered. He felt uncomfortable just standing there.

“Was No. 8 killed here? Is this the first crime scene?” Wu Li read the messages on the wreath. “The wreaths appear to come from the same person. The person promises to take revenge for No. 8. Based

on my experience with horror movies, this person is probably someone who had a crush on No. 8. They wanted to use this to scare us after he found out we have killed No. 8.”

“I agree.” Li Feng nodded. “That person is most likely the guard. The person disguises as the guard and creates this story to scare us using our guilt towards No. 8. Then he’d kill all of us!”

“Compared to the guard, I feel he is more suspicious.” Bai Cha whispered as he pointed his lips at Han Fei. “All six of us have memories of No. 8 in our script, but he is the sole exception. Don’t you think that’s strange? He and Xia Yilan came from the same company, and I hear they’re shooting a movie together. Now, who was the first to go missing?”

“You mean Xia Yilan is working with Han Fei? She purposely went missing to scare us?” Wu Li thought that was possible too.

“Of course! Think about it! How could a living person disappear just like that? If you were her, wouldn’t you make some noises when you were captured?” Bai Cha slowly directed the blame to Han Fei and Xia Yilan. “This place is so scary, so it’s safer for us to be together. But she decided to wander off on her own. If that is not suspicious, what is?”

“Indeed.” Xiao Chen agreed. “I hear their next movie is based on plastic surgery, and this episode is about plastic surgery. Those two are suspicious!”

After that, the few actors moved away from Han Fei. They even feared him, thinking they would be harmed by Han Fei. Bai Cha successfully made everyone isolate Han Fei. He smiled at Han Fei and felt better. At this eerie place, it was better to stay with the group, so the stranded Han Fei would be attacked next.

Han Fei, who walked ahead, heard their discussion. He was too lazy to comment. When the painter appeared, they would understand real fear and how kind Han Fei really was. Han Fei lifted the white cloth over the surgical room and entered the room. The surgical theatre was filled with rusted medical devices and a very familiar surgical table.

“They left behind so much expensive equipment? The lockdown did happen suddenly. This is such a waste.” Wu Li stood outside the theatre. He didn’t dare to enter the room when Han Fei was inside.



“I’ve only heard of contagion center being on lockdown, but this was a plastic surgery hospital.”

The other actors entered the room. Everyone stayed away from Han Fei as if they were purposely trying to isolate him.

“What’s this?” Han Fei pulled back the white cloth on the surgical table. He moved the table aside to reveal the coffin underneath. The black and red coffin was squeezed right under the table. The gap in the coffin was etched with blood and small bugs. Han Fei wiped away the grime on the surface, and he could read a message—Since I die here, you’ll die here too.

Underneath the message was a face torn from a model. It was cut apart and then pieced back together.

“This looks disgusting.” Xiao Chen didn’t dare to get close. It was the same with the other celebrities.

“I remember a human face was placed under Xia Yilan’s picture in the security room. This should be her part.” Li Feng frowned. With Xia Yilan gone, they couldn’t progress the story. Han Fei tried to move the coffin lid, but it was to no avail. He yanked off the leg of a chair and then forced the coffin open.

“Were you once a grave-robber?” Li Feng was surprised by how direct Han Fei was. If Han Fei was the killer, why was he helping them? It was clear that Han Fei wanted to finish this story.

“Found something.” Han Fei moved a torso wrapped in red cloth out of the coffin. It belonged to a woman. She was missing her limbs, head, and most of her internal organs. “We’ve found one leg, two arms, and the torso. We can piece back the dead body in the elevator soon.” Han Fei carried the body with both hands and turned to look at the others. “This is quite heavy. The male actors should take turns carrying it.”

The actors didn’t nod or shake their heads, but their expressions said everything. The prop was very well made, and it was very heavy. It would slow them down if they ran into any danger.

“The cameras are rolling. Can’t you people at least act? Isn’t that your job?” Han Fei had lost hope in these people.

“How about I help you?” Li Feng offered. She had regular training and a toned body.

“Never mind, I can do it.” Han Fei carried the torso over his shoulder. It looked scary, but Han Fei didn’t mind.

They turned to head downstairs. But as A-Lin turned around, the other actors were all stunned. Even Li Feng took a step away from A-Lin. She looked at A-Lin’s back, and her face paled.

Sensing the others not following, A-Lin asked with confusion. “What’s wrong?”

“A-Lin, did you feel something strange when you got up the stairs?” Li Feng asked.

“No.” A-Lin started to shiver. “Don’t scare me! What’s wrong?”

“Look on your back.” Li Feng slowly approached the girl and lifted up her shirt slightly.

A-Lin’s back was filled with children’s bloody handprints. It felt like many children were pushing her from behind!