

## Iyashikei 611

### Chapter 611 Han Fei's First Livestream

When A-Lin saw the children in the dark, she felt fear, but now her heart was dominated by fear.

“How can this be? I didn’t feel anything!” A-Lin tried her best to look behind her. The handprints were like curses. She tried to remove her shirt.

“Our costumes are provided by Tang Yi. Is it possible that he has tampered with them earlier by spraying them with special materials?” Bai Cha tried to explain this scientifically. “I’ve seen Tang Yi do the same in his other shows.”

A-Lin was in a strange state. Her eyes were swollen, and she started to tear up holes in her shirt.

“Don’t follow me! Don’t come for me!” Her fingers cut into her skin and caused bloody gashes on her back.

“Throw away that shirt.” Han Fei removed his shirt and handed it to A-Lin, “You shouldn’t walk at the back of the group anymore. You and Li Feng will walk in the middle, and I’ll take up the rear.” Considering the hidden cameras, the actors surrounded A-Lin as she changed into Han Fei’s clothes.

“Thank you...” A-Lin calmed down slightly after she changed. However, her eyes appeared to have changed. The red paint seemed to splatter into her eyes so that her eyes looked red.

“It’s fine. Ghosts shouldn’t be able to harm people directly, but they’d use the environment, mirages, and illusions to break your mind.” Han Fei added, “But that is just a hypothesis. I can’t be sure too.”

Han Fei had dealt with Butterfly. He knew how Pure Hatreds operated, but there was still the Unmentionable. Pure Hatreds couldn’t kill directly but what if they used the power left behind by Unmentionables. Too many things had happened at the hospital. No one knew what horror happened here so it was wise to be careful.

Han Fei carried the female body and walked at the back of the group. His perfect body was exposed. Even Li Feng couldn't help taking more glances at him. Compared to Xiao Chen, Bai Cha, and conventional handsome actors, there was something more alluring about Han Fei. It was like even ghosts also couldn't hate him.

"I'll take the lead." Bai Cha didn't want Han Fei to steal his thunder, so he volunteered. After Bai Cha left the surgical theatre and entered the corridor, he was stunned. The previously empty corridor now had a black sacrificial table. A large black and white photo sat on it. The woman in the picture had no face. Paper money was scattered everywhere, and wreaths leaned against the wall, and the place was creepy. Bai Cha regretted being the first, but he was too embarrassed to say anything, so he could only push forward, "Be careful. There's a new picture in the corridor. Someone has been here when we were inside the surgical room."

The celebrities walked out and saw the sacrificial table in the corridor.

"The culprit is clearly trying to take revenge for No. 8. How could a ghost mourn herself? I still have a feeling someone is behind this." Wu Li had acted in many horror movies, so he knew the clichés.

"We shouldn't stay on this floor anymore. Let's go down." A-Lin was so scared that her voice shook.

"Okay, stay close to me." Bai Cha couldn't summon the courage Han Fei had. His every step was long and hard.

"Can you move faster?" Han Fei urged with impatience since he was carrying the heavy prop. Furthermore, he needed to return home early to play games.

"Why are you urging me? I'm being cautious. Have you played horror games before?" Bai Cha said stubbornly, but he still picked up speed. The stairwell was dark. The electricity supply appeared to be ruined. The props designed by the crew didn't work, and that made the place even creepier.

"Be careful! I saw the three ghosts on the second floor!" A-Lin hugged Li Feng and said. She didn't dare open her eyes, afraid that she might see the three kids again.

“Don’t worry.” Bai Cha cheered himself for half a minute before moving from the third floor to the second floor. When he arrived on the second floor, he stopped again. “How is this possible?”

“What happened?” The actors behind him were tense. They became nervous after Bai Cha stopped.

“Take a look yourself.” Bai Cha pointed down the corridor. In the middle of the dark corridor sat a heavy metallic surgical table. A red ‘strawberry’ cake sat on the table, and the cake had several white candles. Around the surgical table were utensils and rotten children’s clothes. Children’s footprints were visible on the ground.

“How did they move such a heavy thing from the room?” The celebrities looked at each other, and it was A-Lin who spoke. “I saw a ball roll out of the second floor, but it was actually a kid’s head. There are many children on this floor!”

“That shouldn’t be! The script is about relationship drama, and we’re at a plastic surgery hospital, not an orphanage. How can there be so many children?” Wu Li was confused.

“Perhaps No. 8 liked children?” Bai Cha was afraid. He ran past the second floor to the first floor. When he saw the lights around the elevator door, Bai Cha sighed in relief. “We’re safe.” It was dangerous to walk in the front because the first had to deal with many sudden incidents. However, Bai Cha would never admit that he was worse than Han Fei. He needed to prove he was better than Han Fei before the cameras!

“Xia Yilan disappeared when the elevator opened. You better pay attention so that you won’t end up in the same fate.” Han Fei carried the body to the elevator. The actors knew how to pretend, but none of them dared to get close to the elevator.

“How can you say that? Stop trying to scare us. You’re working together with Xia Yilan.” Bai Cha said pointedly.

“If this is a livestream, the audience will think you look like a dummy.” Han Fei approached the elevator, and the lights flickered. The scent of blood tickled his nostril, and the surrounding temperature dropped. Something was really coming.

“Be careful!” Han Fei warned as he turned to look at the safety door on the right. Earlier, they took the door on the left. The crew only cleared the left path. The right door was clogged with various trashes, and the door had a sign that said no entry.

“You’re acting again?” Bai Cha sneered. “Finally, our best male supporting actor is trying to show us what to do?”

Han Fei didn’t move or speak. His eyes were fixed on the right door. Li Feng beside him felt something was off too. She whispered, “Han Fei, did you see something?” At that moment, the trash behind the right door tumbled to the ground. Then, an arm covered in paint reached out from the door.

“What is that?” Xiao Chen trembled. He hid behind Li Feng with A-Lin.

The stench and blood wafted out. The short guard appeared. He wore zombie makeup and was covered in fake blood. The lights flickered. The short guard’s arm was twisted into strange angles. He held a blade. Like a robot, he moved towards the group. The temperature continued to drop, and Han Fei felt worse.

“Are you serious? You’re acting like this because of a zombie actor?” Bai Cha mocked Han Fei relentlessly. He was afraid of ghosts but not humans. The guard should be a crew member so he wouldn’t hurt them. Bai Cha was confident and remained at the front of the group. “Let me see what message you have for us!” Bai Cha said.

The lights flickered more often. The short guard appeared to get used to his body and ran faster! When the lights turned off again, all the actors saw the speeding shadow in the dark. When the lights came on, the short guard was standing before Bai Cha!

Despite the makeup, one could see the Death characters in red on his face. The short guard didn’t hesitate and swung at Bai Cha’s neck!

The blade reflected Bai Cha’s terrified face. Just as the blade was about to slice his neck, Bai Cha was thrown aside. He barely escaped, and the knife cut his cheek. Blood dripped to the ground. Bai Cha touched his scarred face, and he snapped out of the shock. “The blade is real?”

The short guard's face was dominated by Death. His eyes were red, and even a dummy could tell he really meant to kill.

"Wait, you're bleeding?!" Xiao Chen saw Bai Cha was almost killed. His reaction was bigger than Bai Cha. He turned and ran towards the exit. But he discovered with despair that the door which was connected to the outside world was locked. They were trapped. Bai Cha only dared to gloat before the crew members. Before a real murderer, his mind was blank before he thought of escaping. Bai Cha climbed up from the ground and joined Xiao Chen to slam into the steel door. He wanted to escape.

However, at that moment, the lights went out. The darkness was the last straw. Most people wouldn't dare to stay with a killer in the dark. Everyone rushed towards the safety door. They were afraid of the murderer. The footsteps were uneven. People fell and screamed. Almost everyone disappeared. Only Han Fei, who carried the female body, remained. "The two guards were placed here by the director to assist the actors. They would have been here for a long time already. Who knew when they were possessed?" Han Fei looked at the short guard and moved towards him.

"If you can only control other humans to attack me, then you won't win tonight." Holding the female body with one hand, Han Fei stopped hiding his strength. He grinned in the dark. "My body hasn't fully recovered, but it's good enough."

The guard charged at Han Fei. He wanted to carve Deaths on Han Fei. The guard aimed at Han Fei's heart, but he was blocked by the female body. The blade plunged into the prop. While the knife was stuck, Han Fei kicked at the guard's knees and then used the prop to smash the guard's face.

The short guard was slammed into by the female body. His body fell backward but he stood up immediately. There was a force in his mind that possessed him to kill Han Fei at all cost. A normal person would panic facing a bladed assailant, but Han Fei had seen worse. Plus, he had a weapon too, so he didn't plan to retreat.

Han Fei forced the man into close-quarter combat. Han Fei inherited his fighting skills from Li Xue and trained them in the cryptic world. Actually, it was easy for Han Fei to incapacitate the guard, but since the cameras were rolling, he only detained the guard to see if he could return to normal.

Han Fei accidentally snapped the guard's wrist that held the knife. When the blade dropped, he threw the guard over his shoulders and saw the children's handprints on the guard's back.

'A-Lin had this on her back too. Thankfully, we discovered it early.' Han Fei removed the guard's shirt, and the guard visibly weakened. Then he used the shirt to remove the Death characters from the guard's face. The guard stopped struggling and lay on the ground.

"I wonder if this man has some clues." Han Fei searched the man's body and found a hidden camera around his chest, as well as a phone Tang Yi, made specifically for the guard. Han Fei switched on the phone and saw the livestreaming service was active. There were many livestreaming rooms, and every room had a high viewer count. The one with the highest view was the one focused on Han Fei.

"Everyone has their own focused livestream room, and there is a shared livestream room. Tang Yi has prepared long and hard for this." Han Fei held the guard's phone. He didn't think this would be how he greeted the world through livestreaming for the first time.

## Chapter 612 Only Hope

"Tang Yi, you told us this is a normal shoot, but you're actually livestreaming? That is so impolite." Han Fei knew that before the show started, but he believed it was better if he pretended that he had just found out. After all, Tang Yi was an important industry character. Han Fei checked the phone and used the angles to find the hidden camera locations. He wiped away the bloodstain on the wall to reveal the high-tech hidden cameras stuck into the wall. Han Fei stood before the camera and then studied the chatroom. It was exploding.

"It's over now!"

"This is so awkward. I feel like I've been caught with my pants down."

"It's rare that I can feel like a voyeur. Why do you have to destroy it?"

"You just threw the murderer over your shoulders! Are you an actor?"

"What is the murderer doing? Stand back up!"

"The other actors would worry about their image when they were on variety shows, but not Han Fei."

“I was furious when I heard Bai Cha earlier, and the six of them ran when the danger happened! How could they expect the murderer to face Han Fei alone? Aren’t they worried about the murderer?”

“But Bai Cha looks injured. Is there some kind of accident?”

“The few actors have abandoned their only hope.” The chat was rolling by so fast that Han Fei couldn’t keep up. When he discovered the livestream, his popularity burst again. His room was more popular than the others...

Tang Yi was also nervous. He had planned a long time for this. He created this ‘reality tv’ using the latest gadgets. When the industry was making pop idols, he wanted to create another miracle. He wanted to livestream the celebrities’ real reactions for the audience. Tang Yi knew this would offend the celebrities, so he only invited B and C list actors. He didn’t dare to invite any A-list actor.

Reality proved that he was right. His new show was a hit. When the seven celebrities were trapped and confused, Tang Yi’s show had already appeared on the top spot of every video platform. Outside the show, the seven celebrities had complicated relationships. The audience included those who wanted to watch the show, the drama, and the plot.

Everything went as Tang Yi planned until the short security started to go out of control. At the time, Tang Yi also panicked. But something even more unpredictable happened. Han Fei apprehended the guard and discovered the livestream. If Han Fei said something bad, then everything Tang Yi prepared would be ruined. The cost behind the set was astronomical. If he failed, he would fail spectacularly.

Tang Yi regretted not treating Han Fei better. He quickly had people send messages to the guard’s phone. He told Han Fei, “I can give you more money.”

Han Fei read the message. He removed the camera from the guard and fixed it to his shirt. “Boss Tang, I understand that you want to give everyone a surprise by reconstructing the set as close as possible. However, this set is still not as good as the real crime scene.” Han Fei looked at the camera. “I will break down this set in the hopes that you will create better and more authentic shows in the future. I also hope that the audience can understand it is not easy for the police to track down criminals. They are always in danger.”

Han Fei was not mad, and he didn't expose Tang Yi either. If anything, he continued to play the game. If this were another celebrity, people would suspect them of being Tang Yi's stooge, but Han Fei's resume was placed online. The chatroom burst again. Han Fei saw the new message from Tang Yi. He begged him to continue the game. Han Fei ignored the messages. Han Fei found the livestream room that focused on Xia Yilan. The woman was wandering alone in the dark. She had her head lowered so no one could see her face. No one knew what she was doing. Even the chatroom was filled with question marks. Only a few viewers came to praise her acting. She really looked possessed.

"She is on the seventh floor?" Han Fei believed he saw the number seven on the wall. "What is she doing over there? Did someone summon her?" Han Fei still needed Xia Yilan to give him info. Han Fei pressed the elevator button, and the lights above him went out. The doors slowly opened, and the elevator panel glowed creepily green. The stench of paint and blood flowed out of the booth. More Deaths appeared. Most of them looked fresh. Han Fei dropped the body into the booth. The cracked screen showed the number seven.

"The floor where Xia Yilan is?" Han Fei thought he would get more clues, but he waited until the elevator closed again, and he got nothing else. "I guess my next destination is the seventh floor." Han Fei glanced at the livestream. It was very different. People who didn't know better would think he was playing the murderer, chasing after the other six.

Tang Yi sighed in relief after he heard Han Fei was willing to play. He cooperated with Han Fei. He transferred images from the security guard's camera and provided a first-person angle for Han Fei. Before the elevator door closed, Han Fei dragged the heavy prop out again. He lacked a weapon, and he didn't want to use a conventional weapon, for he was afraid of accidentally injuring others. The dead body had no sharp edges, so it wouldn't hurt people.

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When darkness fell, Xiao Chen and Bai Cha forgot their gentlemanly behavior. They abandoned the ladies and ran. The six of them ran into the stairwell. They reached the third floor and Bai Cha, who ran the fastest, finally stopped. He shone the phone behind him to make sure that the murderer wasn't following them.

"We should rest. The crazy guard is not chasing after us." Bai Cha leaned against the wall and panted.

"No, wait! Han Fei is not with us!" Wu Li's face blanched. "I heard sounds of knife cutting and heavy thing falling from downstairs. Did the guard get Han Fei?"



“Hasn’t he helped the police with many cases? He’ll be fine.” Xiao Chen had no idea if Han Fei was fine or not, but he refused to go back to check.

“There is no light, and he doesn’t know the place. Even Han Fei can’t handle a man with a knife easily.” Li Feng looked around seriously for hidden cameras. “This is more than a variety show. We need to have Tang Yi stop the shooting.”

“But we’ve signed the contract. If we violate it, we’ll pay a lot of money.”

“Is money really important now? Can’t you see that Bai Cha is injured? If Han Fei didn’t push him away earlier, he would be dead already!” Li Feng said coldly.

“Wait.” Bai Cha touched the light wound on his face. “Something’s not right!”

“What is it?” Li Feng frowned.

“When we first arrived at the first floor, before the lights went out, Han Fei was already looking at the abandoned stairwell! Think about it. The guard hadn’t shown up yet!” Bai Cha said like this was something important. “How could Han Fei know the guard would appear there? The answer is, this is all part of the plot, and Han Fei is in on it!” The pain on his face and the shameful way he had reacted made Bai Cha feel awkward. His face was twisted. “The guard charged at us like crazy. The lights flickered. Everyone was caught by surprise, but Han Fei managed to react so fast and save me?”

“That’s right,” Xiao Chen nodded. “All of us ran, but he stayed. He saved Bai Cha at such a coincidental moment. He has to have discussed this with Tang Yi! Perhaps he has a hidden script!”

Bai Cha and Xiao Chen came from good families. They were young and handsome. It was impossible for them to admit that they were scared and weak, so they found reasons to blame others.

“You should be thankful that you’re only injured. If Han Fei didn’t push you away, you’d be dead already.” Li Feng retorted.

“Now that you bring that up, I shouldn’t even be injured in the first place. This is Han Fei’s fault for not cooperating well with the guard. Their carelessness ruined my face. After the shoot is over, I’ll have my company talk to Tang Yi about it.” Bai Cha was a newbie, but he had Deep Space Tech behind him.

“Since you think this is all fake, why don’t you go downstairs to check?” Li Feng pointed at the darkness. “Han Fei is down there. You can go back to save him like how he had saved you from the guard.”

Bai Cha’s face reddened. “There’s no need for that. I won’t steal his thunder.”

“Just say you’re scared. You ran the fastest among us, and yet you have the most the say.” Li Feng knew Bai Cha and Xiao Chen were not reliable, so she turned to A-Lin and Wu Li. “Things happened too suddenly. But we can’t leave Han Fei there alone. This might be just a show, but we should go back to check on him.”

A-Lin hugged Han Fei’s shirt. She had cried several times already. She was conflicted. Wu Li also thought he should help Han Fei, but a voice in his head stopped him. The complication of human nature was shown then. The five stars paused for about ten minutes on the third floor when Xiao Chen heard the sound of tables moving come from upstairs. “Did you hear that?”

Everyone turned to Xiao Chen. Then, they held their breaths to listen. The sound of wood brushing against the floor came from between the third and fourth floors. The sound was very weak.

“It comes from upstairs?” The few looked at each other in confusion. The scratching sound became louder. They approached the stairs and aimed their flashlight upwards. The sacrificial table that was in the middle of the fourth-floor corridor had been moved to the landing between the third and fourth floors. The giant faceless death portrait leaned against the banister like it was staring at them!

“Who moved this here?” Xiao Chen’s knees wobbled. The others were stunned too.

Among the silence, the scratching sound began again. The five actors saw the table slowly move towards them!

“It is coming!” The death portrait fell from the table. The faceless woman pounced on them. None of them was willing to stay. They started to run madly.

There was a murderer on the first floor, the table was moving from the third floor, the five actors had no choice but to run into the second floor with the red cake.

## Chapter 613 Happy Birthday!

A-Lin had seen children run around the second-floor corridor before, so she was averse to coming to this floor. However, she was too afraid and was dragged here by the others before she knew what was happening. When she realized it, it was too late to stop everyone. "This is not good! Why are we here?" A-Lin screamed as she retreated. She bumped into Xiao Chen behind her.

"Don't stop!" Xiao Chen was scared witless. The moving sacrificial table and the giant faceless death portrait were scars on his heart.

"There are ghosts on this floor! Really!" A-Lin wanted to stop the people around her, but something scary happened. The sacrificial table at the landing suddenly appeared outside the safety door of the second floor. The faceless death portrait stuck to the window like it was staring at them.

"It is still chasing after us!" Xiao Chen flung A-Lin away and continued to run ahead. Several seconds later, the five actors reached the middle of the second-floor corridor where the heavy surgical table was.

No one knew who moved the table out, and no one knew why a bloody cake was placed on the table.

"Perhaps we can use this to block the door." Before Li Feng could finish, Bai Cha flew past her. The man who was more courageous than everyone ran the fastest when there was danger. Bai Cha climbed over the table and rushed towards the right door that was not part of the set. Following behind Bai Cha was Wu Li. Since both male actors didn't stop, Li Feng had no choice but to follow them. At least she was kind enough to wait for A-Lin.

While Li Feng waited for A-Lin, Xiao Chen also climbed on the surgical table. In his panic, he stepped on the red cake. The red paint splattered everywhere.

"Fuck!" Xiao Chen cursed as he crawled down from the surgical table.

“Get over now!” Wu Li pulled Xiao Chen over. He turned to look at Li Feng and A-Lin on the other side. He reached his hands over to help the two female actors. “Quick!”

Wu Li’s face changed when he glanced at the safety door behind A-Lin. The door had opened on its own without anyone there!

Beyond the door was the black sacrificial table. The giant death portrait of the faceless woman was still following them!

“She, she is here!” Wu Li pulled back his arms, but before he could do that, he felt something grab his hands. He lowered his head to look, and a boy with holes on his face was kneeling under the surgical table. His hands covered in the red cake were grabbing Wu Li!

“There’s a ghost!” Wu Li had never been so frightened before. He swung his arms as hard as he could. He was about to cut off his arms just to get away from the ghost. “Their hands are sticky with the red paint! They are responsible for the handprints on A-Lin’s back!” Wu Li stumbled to the ground, and his phone fell out.

“Run!” Wu Li shouted to remind his teammates. However, he had woken up more than his teammates. The phone glowed weakly. The cloth over the surgical table slid down to reveal the many children’s faces underneath!

Wu Li’s body trembled. He almost fainted. He always played the villain in horror movies to scare others, and now he got his payback. The children without faces curled under the surgical table. Their hands were dirty with the ‘cake’.

While Wu Li was trembling on the ground, Li Feng helped A-Lin over the surgical table. The two actors ran towards the right door too. “The door is locked!” Bai Cha, who first reached the door, saw the rusted lock, and he was nervous. He shook the lock desperately.

“Kick it down like Han Fei!” Xiao Chen said and then launched a kick at the door. The sound was loud, but the lock was unaffected. “This shouldn’t be. Han Fei kicked down the lock so easily!”

Xiao Chen and Bai Cha tried it again, but they couldn't get the door to open. The strange scratching sound of the table came closer. Under great pressure, the five actors felt despair. They finally understood how hard it was for normal people to survive. A locked door had ended their path. The door shook. If they had one or two minutes, they would destroy the lock, but things were approaching from the dark. The darkness flooded towards them.

"Let's hide first!" Since the door refused to open, they had to hide. All five of them ran into the old room next to the safety door. The room was completely dark, so they had no idea what it was for.

"This place is so stinky."

"Just shut the door first!"

To save themselves, Bai Cha and Xiao Chen worked for the first time. They pushed the cupboards to block the door. "This is not enough! We need more stuff!" This was the first time the actors were working together since they entered the hospital. They used the fastest speed to move everything behind the door!

"This should be good enough."

"I can't do this anymore. I've never been so tired."

"My manicures are ruined. I've sacrificed so much for this show."

Xiao Chen held his hands and sat on the ground. His heart was still pounding. Before he could say something else, he felt something wet under his butt. He shone his phone on the ground.

"Ah! Look at the ground!" Xiao Chen sprung up like he was burnt. Then, he pointed at the ground. The others lowered their heads to look. The unlocked room appeared to be a children's entertainment room. The walls were painted with windows that looked outside, but the ground was covered in red messages filled with hatred and resentment.

“Mother doesn’t want me, but I don’t hate her. I know I am a monster. That is what the other kids call me. I shouldn’t live in the same place as they do. It’s fine that everyone hates me because I am a monster. I am an ugly, scary, unwanted monster.”

“Many people asked me why I bit him to death. They questioned my humanity.”

“It’s funny. You called me a monster, but you wanted to judge me for my humanity? How crazy are you?”

“Haha. I’ve made my birthday wish today, but I will not tell you what it is. But I will keep on watching you to see if my birthday wish will come true or not.

“The doctors are collecting many broken children like it is their hobby. They will open our brains to see how our brains differ from others.”

“The doctor is kind. He would feed us Love before he opened our brains. Love is most precious at this place. A long time ago, Mother also said she regretted not loving me more.”

“I forgot how I bit the doctor to death. Perhaps I had too much Love and couldn’t control myself anymore.”

“I met an interesting person today. He was an artist who came to teach us how to paint windows. The madman painted windows that looked outside in the enclosed room. He said he had stored the world inside the windows. He told us to look at the windows when we were hungry for Love.”

“What is so good about the outside world? Everyone called me a monster. For them, I am a moving maggot, or even worse than that! So disgusting!”

“The big artist is back, carrying his buckets of paint. I don’t like him at all, but on my birthday, he snuck me a candy. If I have to describe the sweetness with a color, it should be like the sun. Hmm, how long has it been since I saw the sun?”

“The days were repetitious. My life is having my head cracked open. They are trying to change me, but it’s pointless. Monsters will always be monsters.”

“The artist finished his 31st window. He said he had to leave and he won’t have the chance to return. He apologized to us because he couldn’t save us.”

“I have no idea his job was also a clown. Why would someone save a group of monsters? I was laughing very hard. As a thank you, I bit his painting hand and dug out a number on his arm.”

“I forgot my name. The doctors told me No. 4 is my everything, so I left that number on his arm. Does that mean he has my everything?”

“A candy in exchange for a monster’s everything. Is it worth it?”

“The artist left and never came back.”

“Actually, I miss him. After all, he is the only one who has ever wished me happy birthday.”

The red messages covered this unlocked room. The messages looked fresh. They were horrifying.

“What are these messages? They are so creepy!” The five actors were scared frozen. At that moment, something slammed against the door. The dull thud echoed through the room and slammed into the actors’ hearts. The cupboards blocking the door shuddered. Then, another slam came. The door was squeezed open a gap. Children’s faces could be seen through the gap. Their hands were stuck with red cake. Their faces had holes and no facial features.

“Quick, block the door!” Wu Li was the first to recover. The five actors moved to block the door. While everyone was doing that, A-Lin, Wu Li, and Xiao Chen discovered there was another person inside the room! “Look over there!” The phone shone at the corner. A thin man in a painter’s uniform was writing something on the wall, carrying a red paint bucket.

“Where? Are you three crazy? Can you please not act up at a time like this?” Bai Cha glanced at the corner. He only saw the fresh messages and nothing else.

“Is someone there?” Li Feng didn’t see anything either. She pondered. “Xiao Chen stepped on the red cake, and the cake splattered on Wu Li. A-Lin had the children’s handprints on her back. Only those who were smudged with the red paint can see the ghost? The red cake corresponds to one of the messages. Is the cake for the ghosts?”

“But there is someone there! He’s standing over there!” A-Lin could barely speak. She used her trembling finger to point at the sixth person in the room.

“Are you brain-damaged?” Bai Cha didn’t see anything.

“No, there should be something there!” Li Feng saw the new footprints on the ground.

“He is coming!” Wu Li gritted his teeth. Then, something scarier happened!

A-Lin felt something itchy on her back. She turned around to look. The children's handprints had reappeared on her back. And a pale arm was reaching out of her clothes. A-Lin screamed and ran forward. She knocked over Wu Li. Without the two’s help, the door widened further. Seeing this, Bai Cha was the first to escape. Li Feng saw this and quickly followed Bai Cha. Xiao Chen wanted to run too, but it was too lazy. Children's handprints appeared on his back, and the bloody cake slathered all over his body.

The door was knocked down. The cupboard fell and crushed Xiao Chen. “Help me!” Xiao Chen screamed in the dark, but no one moved. Bai Cha saw the opportunity. He stepped on the cupboard and escaped. Wu Li followed him. Li Feng dragged A-Lin and also chose to escape.

“Don’t leave me behind!” The footsteps echoed down the corridor. Like Han Fei, Xiao Chen was abandoned. “Come back!” Xiao Chen, who was the nation’s boyfriend, cried and screamed. His face was twisted from fear. Tears and snots covered his face. The other four lost their minds. The supernatural events broke down their mental fortitude. Since the right door was locked, they used the left door.

Once the door opened, the four saw the large death portrait and sacrificial table. The strange thing was the faceless portrait started to leak in blood, and a familiar face was surfacing.



“Run downstairs!” They didn’t stop on the first floor where the murderer was but rushed all the way to the basement. They ran past the first and second-floor basement. When they reached the third-floor basement, Bai Cha had to wonder how deep this hospital went.

“Why does the plastic surgery hospital have a children’s playground underground? And why are all the signs on the wall wiped away?” The four actors looked around and didn’t dare to move any further.

But the moment they stopped, children’s laughter came from the stairwell. It sounded like someone was repeatedly saying—happy birthday.

#### Chapter 614 Real Childhood?

After getting the clue, Han Fei dragged the dead body prop to the seventh floor. All the windows here were sealed up with wooden boards. Han Fei pulled out the guard’s phone and logged in to Xia Yilan’s livestream room. Strangely enough, there was no one featured on the screen. “The plastic surgery hospital is filled with censor hidden cameras. They will capture Xia Yilan once she walks by. Since she is not there, it means she has to be hiding in the blind spot.”

Han Fei slowly moved forward. Suddenly, he saw Xia Yilan in his livestream room. “She is hiding around me?”

Han Fei had just stopped when he felt someone rapidly approaching from behind. He swung the dead body but hit nothing. Based on the previous triangulation of Xia Yilan’s location, Han Fei was certain she was nearby. However, he couldn’t find her. “Where is she?” Xia Yilan might have had some unique experiences, but she was just a normal person. Even if she was possessed, Han Fei was not afraid. He was worried that she was more than being possessed. “There was something trying to get close earlier.”

Han Fei slowly retreated. He found the camera which was broadcasting Xia Yilan’s livestream. The lens was covered in blood...

When he examined the camera, footsteps came from the corridor! They came without warning. When Han Fei heard the noise, it was already very close. Han Fei turned around and saw a pair of white shoes enter a ward. “The white shoes?”

The white shoes' kindness was kidnapped by Han Fei, so the shoes now only had resentment and hatred. Han Fei took a deep breath. He didn't chase after the white shoes. He was at an unfamiliar place so what he needed to do was to scoop out the area lest he fell into traps. Han Fei kicked down the doors and examined the wards one by one. The livestream was boiling again.

They were all trapped inside the abandoned building and had to deal with the murderer and unknown danger, but Han Fei's response was completely different from the other six. Han Fei placed the guard's camera on the back of his shoulder. It meant that he could observe his back through his livestream room.

Tang Yi highlighted this room, giving the audience the first-person view of the 'killer.' Without the others' scripts and help, Han Fei used some violence and the clues he had to find the dead body prop's other leg and some internal organs on the seventh floor. He was still missing the heart and head.

The other livestream rooms were chaotic. Everyone was running like mad. Even the cameras couldn't capture them. Their fans came to beg Han Fei because their idols were in danger. It was a clear comparison. The other celebrities were trying to escape, and only Han Fei was seriously playing the game.

Han Fei was highly tense. He didn't have time to care about the chat. He focused on the ward the white shoes just entered. As he kicked down the door of the other rooms, he was getting closer to that room.

"This is it." Han Fei grabbed the doorknob and pushed. The door swung open. The small ward was covered in white paint. It looked like a white canvas. Everything in the room was white. Even after so long, it was as white as snow. It felt like someone still came here to clean this place daily. "Whose room is this?"

The white mattress had a white comforter. The white bedsheet dangled to the floor. A pair of white shoes sat before the bed. The white shoes pointed at a white table. A few white paper dolls sat on the white table. All the dolls' heads were cracked. They didn't have any faces or clothes. It seemed to suggest that they had never gotten the chance to develop the concept of self.

As Han Fei entered the room, the sound of rain pattering grew louder. A drop landed on Han Fei's neck. He touched it, and his fingers were red. "Blood?" He looked up and realized the white room's ceiling was cracked. It was like a broken pure heart, and stinky blood was leaking out of the gap. More blood soaked through the white walls. The crack widened. The blood smeared the ceiling. It fell like rain. Han Fei was

drenched. It felt as if the room was being forcibly torn apart by some external force, exposing the secrets inside the room to blood.

Han Fei lowered his head to glance at the phone. The image on the livestream was completely different from what Han Fei was seeing. In the video, Han Fei stood inside a decrepit white ward. Someone had smeared something that looked like red paint on the ceiling. The paint was dripping on Han Fei's back. "He used the white shoes to get my attention just to splatter my body with the paint?"

Han Fei knew he was affected. He saw the things the painter wanted him to see, but he had no idea if it was an illusion, a dream, or something else. The painter succeeded, but Han Fei had seen worse in the cryptic world. He was calm, so the audience didn't notice anything was wrong.

The red paint slid down his hair. Something burned on the back of Han Fei's head. The pain pulled on his nerves. The memories he found in the cryptic world surfaced, and most of them were related to the red orphanage. The red memories seemed to be connected to the red paint. Han Fei wanted to know his past, so he leaned into the trap and submerged into the illusions. After his training in the cryptic world, Han Fei had confidence he could escape from the illusions actively.

His vision blurred. The footsteps came from the corridor again. Han Fei looked outside. The white shoes smeared with red paint, walked down the corridor, and entered another room. The hospital in Han Fei's eyes was different from before. The red paint was like the devil's paint. Strange images and messages spread on the walls.

"Only good kids can go for fresh air and see the outside world. But for monsters like us, our world is our small rooms. We can't leave or escape."

"I don't envy the kids who can leave the underground. The light they see is fake. The false light is different from natural sunlight."

"They are so dumb. They think they'll become good kids by listening to the doctors. Actually, they are monsters like me in the doctors' eyes."

"The kids who got to leave always came back to tell us how wonderful the outside world was. There were bright windows, green leaves, and even a bird could get them so excited."

“I couldn’t bear to tell them the truth. No matter how beautiful the outside world was, it had nothing to do with them. Our worlds are this room. The black box that defines our lives is the world.”

“The doctors keep lying by telling us how pretty the outside world is. They said we could welcome a new life in the outside world if we accepted their treatment. I know they’re lying. The doctors are not telling the truth. They are only using us. They never wanted us to leave.”

“I miss the artist. He is the only person who really wants to help us. Even though he failed to bring us away, at least he had left behind the windows in the dark room.”

“At the last moments of my life, I wish I could see him again. I had a new discovery in the dark. The red ward at the end of the corridor used to be black. A kid who was a success once lived there. But this near-perfect child had killed everyone.”

“He can’t hear my voice, and I can’t leave.”

“I don’t know what I have to do to see him, so I painted myself in the windows he left behind. Slowly, I grew up in this dark room. Among all the children, I’m the only one who hasn’t left. I know my ending. I’ll die on my 18th birthday as a failed experiment. This should be my last birthday wish. I wish... that artist will not come back again.”

The bloody paint appeared to come alive on the wall. They described a mentally disturbed young man. “The kid really didn’t want the painter to come back? Or was he using reverse psychology since none of his birthday wishes had ever come true?”

Everything was normal in the livestream. The audience saw the dripping blood. Han Fei was affected because he made contact with the paint. He saw the bloody messages. The bloody messages murmured in his ears.

He moved to open the next door. In the dark room, everything was black except the number 4.

Suddenly, the doors of the nearby rooms opened. Every room was decorated differently. Some were painted in multicolor; some were filled with strange asymmetrical objects; some were empty; some were covered in complicated mathematical problems...

Han Fei walked down the corridor, past the strange room to the ward at the end of the corridor. The ward wasn't numbered, and it was painted fully red.

"I'm sorry. I will not do it again. Please forgive me.

"I was merely following the nurses' orders. I wanted a face. Go and find the doctors. Find the ones who really harmed you!

"Don't ruin my face. I have nothing left. Please let me go!"

A scantily-dressed woman crawled out of the red room. She knelt on the ground. Her face and her body didn't seem like they belonged together.

"Xia Yilan?" The woman heard Han Fei's voice. She cried and reached out towards Han Fei like a drowning victim. However, something appeared to lock her legs inside the room, and she couldn't escape. "Save me! Save me!"

"What have you done that all the children want to kill you?" Han Fei remembered when he first visited Qiang Wei, Qiang Wei was threatening Xia Yilan with a name list. Qiang Wei was most likely a numbered child from the orphanage. Xia Yilan was his target, most likely because she had participated in something at the orphanage. Plus, Xia Yilan brought up orders and nurses. Han Fei confirmed his suspicion, and he would use this chance to find out more!

"I haven't done anything! I am just a middle person, a walking billboard for the plastic surgery hospital!" Xia Yilan cried. "The children are ingredients for personality surgery! I was only responsible for bringing the interested clients to the hospital. I don't know the rest!"

"Are you sure?"

"They also promised me to help me gain a new face if I managed to find them five clients!" Xia Yilan was dragged into the room. "All the middle persons have their faces changed!" When she said the last sentence, her body disappeared into the red ward. Han Fei dragged the prop and moved forward. As he approached the ward, the more intense the pain from the back of his head!

“All the pain came from where the black box is located!” For a moment, Han Fei thought he was back in the cryptic world. “The messages are left behind the orphans? They have discovered the red room?”

Han Fei walked towards the red ward. He saw that Xia Yilan was fixed on the surgical table. Many children without faces surrounded her. They held the blood cakes and used their small hands to stuff the bloody cake into Xia Yilan’s mouth. Her beautiful face was expanding. Her eyes bulged. She looked scary.

Han Fei had no affection towards Xia Yilan, but he wouldn’t let her die before his eyes. Han Fei rushed into the ward. As he stepped into the room, a familiar feeling appeared in his mind. It felt like he had stayed for a very long time in a red ward just like this.

“Did I spend my childhood... in such a room?”

#### Chapter 615 Solo

The red paint seemed to come from this red room. When it touched Han Fei, he was connected to this room. If the room was a box, he was the person trapped inside the box. He had no concept of time as he repeated the torture day after day.

Blood capillaries burst in Han Fei’s eyes. He felt a stab in his heart. The pain was much greater than physical pain. “I have forgotten about this despair, only the feeling of it...”

Low laughter came from the back of his head. It seemed to come from a child. He didn’t know anything but to laugh. Eventually, his laugh contained all kinds of negative emotions. Sadness, fear, despair, and then it became something else completely.

“He has been laughing. At the first, the laugh was used to heal but after healing so many people, his laugh started to fear. People worried that he would one day kill all of them!” Standing inside the red room, Han Fei heard the meaning inside the laughter for the first time.

“So that person is me? But I haven’t really laughed before.” Many memory fragments floated before Han Fei’s eyes. Every time he exited the game, he would be frozen in a bloody world. In that short time,

a bloody man stood behind him. Han Fei had no idea who that person was, but he knew every time Mad Laughter was released, the person behind him would gain more emotions to become an actual person!

Something was happening in real life too. Han Fei would never forget the time he accidentally found a picture of himself wearing a gaming helmet. The door and windows were locked. There were police outside. A living human couldn't infiltrate his house and took a picture of him in-game using his phone. Han Fei wanted to know who this person was. He didn't have an answer, and he kept that picture.

"What is the connection between Mad Laughter and me? Is he hiding inside the black box?" However, the black box appeared much earlier than Mad Laughter. The more he thought about it, the more muddled he felt. He just wanted to know the truth.

"Do you know the truth? Have you seen the person in the red room?" Han Fei shouted at the kids around the surgical table. The children had lost their identities. They were merchandise that had their personalities removed to supply the clients. Even after they died, they had no faces.

Some of the children walked towards Han Fei. Xia Yilan screamed as her face changed shape. "Let me go! I know the red room! There is only one red room. The room is used to strip the children of their personalities! All the operations were done in that red room!" After Xia Yilan said that, black blood oozed out of her mouth. Her flawless face cracked. "Save me! The red room is underground. I've been there before! I can bring you there!"

The children shoved the cake into her mouth. Xia Yilan, who could never make any real expression, finally showcased true fear. Her screams pierced Han Fei's eardrums.

Han Fei woke up slightly from the illusions. "Okay, I'll trust you one more time." Han Fei grabbed Xia Yilan by her ankles and pulled.

When the children saw this, they rushed at Han Fei. The small hands grabbed Han Fei. They smeared the blood cake on Han Fei. But strangely enough, he didn't feel any fear or madness. If anything, he was overwhelmed by sadness. Through the chaos, he could hear children crying. The red curses appeared on Han Fei's shirt. A child called 4 left behind vicious curses. He wanted to make his room into the second blood-red room. He admired the red room. He dreamed of being the next red room owner, but he failed.

Han Fei was truly affected when the blood messages appeared on his body. No. 4 evoked the broken memories in Han Fei's mind. Han Fei didn't think the red memory would harm him, but when they were awakened by No. 4, Han Fei realized his brain was about to be torn apart by his 'normal' childhood memory. "So my childhood memory was all fake?" The seed of doubt was planted. They were urged to grow by No. 4. The denial of his past was tormenting. The children wiped more cake on Han Fei to celebrate his rebirth.

"Bring me away..." Xia Yilan's throat was sore.

Resisting the pain, Han Fei carried Xia Yilan out of the red room. Once he left, the pain slowly lessened. However, the oppression on his mind and heart remained. He really couldn't remember his childhood. This feeling of having lived but couldn't remember anything wore down his acting before the audience. Yes, he was acting too. However, while the other actors pretended to be brave, Han Fei had been pretending to be mild.

"I'm going out of control. Might as well lean into it."

Han Fei's eyes sharpened. The pressure from hell suffocated Xia Yilan. Han Fei planned to move when the door at the end of the corridor opened. The tall guard stood in the corridor holding two sharp knives. His body was covered in the character Death. He stood in the darkness.

The guard's phone vibrated. Then, a siren came from outside the building. Han Fei had no idea what was happening outside. Normally, the best solution was to hide and wait this out. However, Han Fei stared at the tall guard. His fingers pierced into the dead body's heart. The blood slid down his shoulder and dripped to the ground. The ghosts moved in the dark. He wore darkness as his clothes and moved in the shadow.

The storm lashed against the windows, and glass shattered. The lightning flashed!

The temporary light carved out his profile. Everyone saw that dangerous gaze. On the corridor, the atmosphere was torn apart as darkness collided!

The safety door fell. The murderer was knocked away. Xia Yilan and the possessed tall guard had their mouths fall open. Neither of them expected this.



Han Fei was no longer the man chased by Butterfly. After two altar missions, he was much stronger than before.

“We’re going underground now. Tell me where the real red room is!” Han Fei charged into the stairwell.

“It’s underground.” Xia Yilan felt her mind clear, but her voice trembled.

“Be more precise!” Han Fei was anxious. The siren meant that people were coming. It would be inconvenient for him to do things then.

“It’s at the deepest end of the corridor on the fourth-floor basement!” Xia Yilan answered.

Han Fei soon came to the first floor.

“Han Fei! Can you leave me here? You don’t need to bring me with you!” Xia Yilan didn’t want to go underground, but Han Fei refused to let go. He still didn’t trust her that much.

“The other actors are here too.” Han Fei could imagine the other actors based on the flustered footsteps on the ground. “I should try my best to save them.”

Red paint splattered everywhere. The oil paintings appeared to blink. Xia Yilan screamed in despair as Han Fei dragged her underground. Hearing the wails, Han Fei confirmed the other actors were trapped on the fourth-floor basement. Han Fei kicked down the trash and looked down the stairwell. He couldn’t see the bottom at all.

“We shan’t go any further! We’ll die!” Xia Yilan persuaded, but it was to no avail.

“The others might be in danger. Do you want me to leave them behind and run?” Han Fei shouted loudly so that the audience could hear him. When the others abandoned him and ran away, he came back to save them. He came back to save those who abandoned him despite the risk to his own safety. It was shocking and admirable.

Xia Yilan didn't know what to say. She thought for some time to counter, but by then, Han Fei had already dragged her to the fourth-floor basement. There was no camera here because this was not part of the set. Thankfully, Han Fei brought his own camera. He used the guard's camera as his own eyes. Even though the signal down here was very bad, he at least could still see something.

"It stinks." The phone revealed the oil paintings all over this floor. People who were here would be stuck with paint.

"Just how long the others have been here?" The cracked wall was painted with red windows. The ground was painted with red flowers and grass. This was a bloody paradise. It felt as if one had walked into an endless nightmare.

"Is it possible that these are the reasons the hospital was suddenly abandoned?"

This scary place felt strangely familiar to Han Fei. Standing in the small paradise created by the painter, his false childhood memory slowly faded. The unique presence around him surfaced like he was back in the cryptic world.

"Home?" This word suddenly appeared in his mind. Then he shook his head. "A place can't be home without a family." As the conflicting ideas bounced in his mind, Han Fei followed the screams and headed deeper down the corridor. There were more red windows and the things inside the painted windows became more complicated. Triggered by the paint, Han Fei's gaze sharpened. When Han Fei was about 10 meters from the end of the corridor, Han Fei saw Li Feng and the rest.

"Why are only the three of you left?"

"Han Fei, don't come any closer!" Li Feng's face was pale. She shouted when she heard Han Fei. "Run, the thing is close by!" Li Feng's voice was harsh. Han Fei didn't heed her advice. "You'll die! Go back! Leave us!" Li Feng's expression was twisted from fear. She pointed at the oil painting beside Han Fei. "The thing is right there!"

Han Fei had reached the end of the corridor and stopped before the other actors.

“Why did you come?” Li Feng collapsed on the ground. “We abandoned you and ran, but you came back to save us? We’ve killed you. I’m sorry!”

“It’s okay!” Han Fei noticed the unconscious Wu Li and A-Lin. He turned to examine the red oil painting. “You can pull me down into the abyss with you. Perhaps I like that feeling.”

That stunned Li Feng. She looked at Han Fei dumbly. Han Fei was completely different from before. His deeply-hidden madness was revealed.

#### Chapter 616 Number 4

Li Feng had seen many kinds of people in the entertainment business. She shielded her heart with layers of armor because she knew how dangerous the industry was. She thought she was tough, but an evil, lazy spirit shattered all her defenses easily.

Staring at Han Fei’s profile, Li Feng was reminded of the many rumors she heard about Han Fei. Now, she realized the rumors were not true because they were not exaggerated enough,

The third and fourth-floor basements didn’t have cameras because they were not part of the set. The audience had to rely on the camera on Han Fei to know what was going on. However, Han Fei removed the camera when the oil paintings started to ripple.

How scary Han Fei was without the audience watching in... only a few lucky people would know.

The red paint dripped down the ceiling. The oil paintings came alive. The kids with mutated heads poked out of the paintings to examine the hospital covered in darkness. Li Feng screamed in fear. She almost suffocated. She believed no one could survive this hellish situation. However, just as she was about to collapse, her eyes moved to Han Fei. Even then, Han Fei was unfazed.

“Does he have no sense of fear?”

Holding the dead body prop, Han Fei stood in the middle of the corridor. His consciousness was reconstructed after each altar mission. His constitution was sharp as a knife. Pure Hatreds were heavily

limited in real life. Even Butterfly could only attack and control people by affecting them psychologically. Butterfly feared someone like Han Fei the most because he would never be mentally affected.

Even though Han Fei was soaked in red paint, his mind was clear. The young man who was once chased around by a murderer was now someone who could seriously damage a Pure Hatred. Mad Laughter's cut not only extinguished Ten Finger's black flame but also Han Fei's fear of Pure Hatreds.

"Butterfly never kills with his own hands. What about you?" Han Fei stared down the corridor. In the thick darkness, a lanky man walked out. He was silent and wore a painter's uniform. His right hand carried a small bucket filled with red paint. This was not the first time Han Fei encountered the painter. In reality, the Pure Hatreds at the plastic surgery hospital had been looking for people related to the Butterfly because they wanted to know what had happened at the Ziggurat. As the most mysterious Pure Hatred at the hospital, the painter knew many things. He knew the Ziggurat was special because someone special grew up there.

"You've missed your only chance." Han Fei said directly. Before Xu Qin became a Pure Hatred, the three Pure Hatreds from the hospital could have easily taken down Ziggurat. But now, the faceless woman was almost dead, and the white shoes' kindness was with Han Fei. The Ziggurat had two Pure Hatreds, not counting the Mirror God.

The painter and Han Fei each stood on one end of the corridor covered in oil paintings. Neither was eager to make their first move. Han Fei watched the painter carefully, and the painter did the same. After a long time, the painter lifted his left hand to tear off his right sleeve. Someone dug out a wound on his pale arm. The wound looked like the number, 4. The wound never healed, and the blood that trickled out of it dripped into the paint bucket.

"His paint is made from his blood?" Han Fei remembered the messages he saw earlier. He asked the painter, "What is your connection with Orphan No. 4? If you are friends, then perhaps we shouldn't fight because the person he desperately wanted to become is me."

Han Fei had this plan when he was in the cryptic world. He wanted to find a chance to talk to the Pure Hatreds from the hospital and try to avoid conflict if possible. The painter's expression didn't change. He appeared to have long abandoned human emotions. His everything existed only in oil paintings.

The black blood trickled into the paint bucket. The 'paint' gave off a unique stench. If emotion could decay, that would be the smell. The children in the paintings didn't dare get close to the painter. The faceless children scurried off to hide. The painter reached his left hand into the bucket. After some

stirring, he used his left hand to paint a window on the ground. The window showed a dark city. Every building hid a scary secret. Han Fei had seen this city once when he saved Ugly Scar. The oil painting was connected to another world. It was hard to return once one had fallen through it. The painter finished the work in silence. Then he pressed against the window and pushed.

The painted window opened!

Chilling winds blew out of the painting. The temperature dropped. The screams and roars of various monsters echoed in their ears. There was a nightmare outside the window. After he did that, the painter raised his emotionless eyes to look at Han Fei. He raised his left hand.

Every painted window on the floor opened. The faceless children playing outside climbed in through the windows. They had lost their personalities. They chased after false happiness like zombies trapped at a theme park. There were so many paintings underground. Perhaps even the painter had no idea how many windows there were. He once painted 31 windows to help these children, but after he realized he couldn't change anything, he returned to this place. He painted the same window with different sceneries. However, no matter how pretty the sceneries were, the children wouldn't return.

"Han Fei!" Li Feng screamed. Her throat was about to break. Endless children crowded Han Fei. They dragged Han Fei towards the painted window. When the children touched Han Fei, maddening laughter came from deep inside his mind. The laughter was ill and crazy. However, it was also laced with a barely discernible sadness. A child with a healing personality was turned into a madman who only knew how to laugh. After he grew up, he couldn't even laugh anymore.

"Am I the most successful persona or the greatest failure?" Han Fei slowly approached the black window, compelled by the faceless children and Mad Laughter. The children wanted Han Fei to be like them. The laughter grew louder as Han Fei approached the window.

Three meters, two meters... Han Fei stopped a few centimeters from the window. He and the painter stood on opposite ends of the window, like people from opposite worlds.

"If you had met me the night before, I might have collapsed, and they would have pushed me into the window." The altar mission was the strongest sharpening stone. When Han Fei's mind and body were torn apart inside Fu Sheng's memory world and joined back together using the love and hatred of ten Pure Hatreds, his constitution was unimaginably strong.

“No matter what happened in the past, at least I’m still alive. Since I’m alive, I’ll change as I look down on death. Similar to how I’ve changed things in the memory world, I’ll change my future.”

Han Fei’s eyes were bloodshot. He was doing a final fight with the painter. The painter couldn’t kill people in real life. However, his strange power could affect people with illusion. Han Fei was under great pressure. However, for someone with the black box, Han Fei was not easily beaten. No one could turn him crazy because the craziest entity was residing in his mind. The fight through the window continued for a long time until the hospital shook, and the siren grew louder. Suddenly, a child’s voice came from the open window on the floor. Hearing that voice, the painter’s numb eyes changed. He knelt to close the painted window. As the black oil painting dried, it disappeared. The painter walked over the window, past Han Fei, and deep into the corridor. It appeared like he couldn’t see Han Fei and Li Feng as he pushed open the door of the innermost room.

The room was surprisingly huge. The whole room was deep red in color. Every brick was carved with the smiling face of a child. Their pure smiles formed a strong contrast with the blood-red room. The innocent faces now looked scary.

“So this is the real red room? Xia Yilan traded away the orphans here?” All the medical equipment had been removed, and only a red chair was left in the empty room. The chair was placed in the middle of the room, right before a black oil painting. The oil painting was that of a window. It suggested that someone had been sitting on the chair staring at the painted window.

After Han Fei entered the room, the painter closed the door. He carried the paint bucket and came to the edge of the wall. He looked at the window numbly. Different from the other paintings, this painting was done years ago. Some of the paint was already peeling.

Suddenly, the painter lifted up the paint bucket and splashed the whole bucket on the black window!

The black window was dyed red. As the blood dripped down the window, it seemed to rain and mist inside the room. Just as Han Fei was confused, he suddenly heard knocking on the window. Han Fei turned to the black window. Inside the window, a child appeared. He wore the patient’s garb with the number 4.

“I don’t know how to meet him, so I painted myself in his window...” Han Fei was reminded of No. 4’s curses. “This child is No. 4?”

Han Fei walked towards the window. He heard No. 4 speak behind the window.

“They’ve been looking for children who were born in tragedy and grew up in despair. I am such a child. The rest is the same.

“The doctor here never wanted to heal us. The perfect persona was a lie. The hospital is not where we’ll be cured. The theme park is never going to provide the children with happiness.

“Actually I envy that person. It’s strange. Why would me, who has the destructive persona, envy him, who has the healing persona?”

“But there’s something stranger. The child who wanted to destroy everything only managed to destroy himself; but the child who should heal everything killed everyone but himself.

“I hear that after that bloody night, he was the only one left in the theme park. Since that night, the theme park became the place for the hospital to abandon the failed products.”

## Chapter 617 The Show is Over

A black window was painted on the red wall. Blood slid down the window frame. The child in the patient’s outfit stood outside the window with his hand placed on the glass. Han Fei stood inside the window. He looked at the boy outside. He didn’t expect he could use this method to see the dead child.

“Is it his soul inside the window or part of his consciousness?” Han Fei slowly approached. For some reason, he felt like he had seen No. 4 before. His hand raised, and he placed his hand on the window. Through the painted window, Han Fei and No. 4 stood opposite each other. Their palms overlapped. The boy looked up like he was comparing Han Fei with someone in his memory. As the memory and reality overlapped, No. 4 shook his head. “Even the healing persona can’t heal that monster. My biggest drawback is to harbor impossible hope. Monsters will always be monsters. Even with human skin, they are still monsters.” The boy looked at the window. It was unclear whether he was looking at Han Fei or the world inside the window.

“You might not believe me, but I have to tell you that I’m the only survivor of the bloody night. I can’t remember anything after that. Can you help me?”

When Han Fei brought up the bloody night, the boy's body surfaced with cracks. He whipped his head back to look at Han Fei again. "You're really him? How can you return to normal after that maddening stimulation? Is the healing persona really the perfect persona? Impossible! There is no perfect persona in this world!" No. 4 grew older. He seemed to age in an instant. His condition also worsened. The wounds joined together. He seemed to be wearing clothes made from red threads.

"Tell me everything you know! About the plastic surgery hospital, the numbered children, and the siblings, Fu Tian and Fu Sheng!" The siren called. Han Fei pressed against the window. He wanted to know the truth desperately.

"Fu Tian, Fu Sheng..." No. 4, whose body was rapidly changing, opened his eyes. His eyes were bloodshot, and his expression was in pain. "He made me into this!"

Shadows billowed out of No. 4's skin. His body grew bigger and bigger until he lost the human shape.

"Him? Not them? Are you talking about Fu Tian or Fu Sheng?" Han Fei captured the detail immediately. "Have you forgotten everything about Fu Sheng? Am I the only living person who has the memory of him?"

"Don't go to the theme park! It is the biggest conspiracy. The reward for clearing all the game is—for him to revive with your body!" No. 4's mind collapsed. He became a monster dominated by destruction. He rammed against the window.

The red paint dripped on the ground. The painter moved to stand before the painted window. He stood facing Han Fei, with his back turned to the window. Then something strange happened. The painting started to melt as it crawled into the painter's back. The silent painter stared at Han Fei as the window dissolved into his body. This was a very critical moment for him. If Han Fei chose this moment to attack, it would seriously injure the painter.

Han Fei stood there obediently until the painter finished absorbing the window. No. 4's growl came from his wound shaped like a 4. The clothes on his back were torn apart. A window was painted on his back. A crazy monster was trapped inside it. Every time the monster struggled, the painter's soul would shatter. However, he would soon repair it. His body was like a painting. Whenever there was damage, he would repair it immediately.



“He hasn’t told me everything! Why is the final reward at the theme park to have someone revive in my body? Is that someone Fu Tian or Fu Sheng?” Fu Sheng had completed Fu Sheng’s altar mission. He knew Fu Tian and Fu Sheng were geniuses.

The painter looked at Han Fei. His eyes sunk. He said nothing and walked out. The wall he walked past faded in color. All the oil paintings returned to normal.

The police siren came closer. When Han Fei exited the room, the painter was gone.

“No. 4 was a destructive persona, failed product and died on his 18th birthday. What more does he know?”

The siren came closer. Rays of light came from upstairs. “Is the crew here already?” Han Fei looked around before walking towards Li Feng who was curled up at the corner. He knelt before her and asked, “Can you get up? You can help A-Lin and I’ll go carry Wu Li.” “Han Fei, what were those?”

“You were imagining things. You were screaming at me when I arrived.”

“Impossible!” Li Feng shook her head and scratched the wall. “These paintings are alive! I saw children walk out of them!”

“It’s the latest optical illusion technology. You were too nervous. I’d suggest you go relax and play some casual game tonight.” Han Fei said, “Have you played Perfect Life?”

Li Feng slowly recovered. She nodded. “Occasionally. I’m a casual player.”

“I’m a casual player too. Can you tell me your in-game Id and your birthday? We can play together tonight.” Han Fei stood up and extended Li Feng his hand. Asking id was normal but birthday? There was something strange about that. Li Feng was startled, but she still told him everything. After all, Han Fei did save her life.

Han Fei helped Li Feng up and then moved to carry Wu Li on his back. He used the flashlight on the guard's phone and climbed the stairs. When he came to the second-floor basement, the livestream returned to normal. All of them reappeared on the cameras.

When the audience saw the bloody Han Fei and the other actors he had saved, they were so happy like it was new year. A direct contrast was the livestream for Bai Cha and Xiao Chen. The idol actor, Xiao Chen, was crushed under a cupboard. His mouth foamed and he was unconscious. After abandoning everyone, Bai Cha hid inside the second-floor basement's toilet alone. His face was pale as he moved things to block behind the door.

The audience looked down on him when Bai Cha abandoned his teammates to run off on his own. They said that Bai Cha was able to escape because he had sacrificed the others. He used the others to attract the monster's attention so that he could escape on his own. Many viewers scolded him but Bai Cha's fans countered. The situation was so dangerous, and everyone would have done the things Bai Cha did. No one would be so selfless as to risk their own safety to save everyone.

However, when Han Fei managed to save everyone, these fans piped down. Everyone was different. Some would run during danger, while others would stand forward to save everyone. Han Fei wasn't doing this out of heroism.

The audience placed themselves inside the hospital. Would they want Han Fei or Bai Cha as their teammate?

Han Fei's popularity rose again. He was steadily moving towards the B-list. Bai Cha was Han Fei's former rival. But after tonight, probably no one would compare them anymore. The crew intervened. The situation inside Bai Cha and Han Fei's rooms was wildly different. The saddest part was Bai Cha still had no idea he was on a livestream. He continued to move the mop and sink to block the door. With tears on his face, he cursed everyone out.

Bai Cha was not doing himself any service. When the crew arrived and told him the truth, he'd faint.

The strong ray of light cut through the dark. When the crew met up with Han Fei, all the livestreams stopped. The livestreams halted halfway through the show. Technically, Tang Yi had created another record.

The footsteps echoed as the medic team rushed towards Han Fei with mobile medical equipment. They started to check on the actors. The other workers went to get Xiao Chen and Bai Cha.

Han Fei looked like he was most injured thanks to the 'blood' on his body, but actually, he wasn't wounded. His physique was so good that even the doctor was impressed.

"Han Fei, are you alright?" Tang Yi and Jia Jia ran in from the entrance. They were different from when they first met Han Fei. They were so worried like Han Fei was some kind of protected creature.

"I'm fine. You better check on the others." Han Fei was processing what No. 4 said but Tang Yi grabbed his arm. "Han Fei, can we talk?" Tang Yi's hand was cold, his forehead was sweaty, his heart raced. He was always praised for his courage but he was really frightened this time. Before Han Fei could say anything, Tang Yi dragged Han Fei to the back of the crowd. His other hand grabbed Han Fei's palm. A note was hidden inside it. "This is the account password. I've placed the money there. Please don't tell anyone what happened during the show tonight!"

"Why?"

"Just say that it's all part of the script!" Tang Yi wiped his sweat. "I've gotten in big trouble this time. When the livestream was only halfway through, we were almost banned. However, two forces much more powerful than I am intervened. One party wanted to stop the livestream immediately, while the other party wanted me to continue. They wanted more people to see what was going on inside the plastic surgery hospital."

"This building once belonged to Immortal Pharma, so it's logical they would want to stop the livestream. But who could oppose them? Deep Space Tech works with them to create Perfect Life, so they are allies. Other than them, who dared to oppose a giant force like Immortal Pharma?" Han Fei looked at Tang Yi who shook his head.

"I don't dare say, so please don't ask me anymore." Tang Yi held Han Fei's hands tightly. "Brother, when this is over, I'll thank you in person! If not for you, things would end up a lot worse."

"You mean how the short guard went insane and really wanted to kill Bai Cha on the livestream?"

“That’s just one of them. But don’t ask me anymore.” Tang Yi’s voice was shaking. It was obvious that he was really scared this time. However, as an experienced producer, Tang Yi only showed this side before Han Fei. When he went back to the crew and the reporters, he became confident again.

“Tang Yi knows some insider info. I should ask him if he plays Perfect Life or not.” Han Fei was the first to leave the hospital. Several police cruisers were outside the building. The Xin Lu Police cared about his safety dearly.

With an officer accompanying him, Han Fei cleaned away the ‘blood’. Then he put on another set of clothes and took back his phone.

“It’s 9 pm.” Han Fei turned to study the plastic surgery hospital. He had gained many crucial clues that night. He couldn’t wait to get back into the cryptic world.

“The show is halted. I can go home early, right?”

## Chapter 618 Most Delicious Food

‘The theme park is next to the plastic surgery hotel. The altar there should be the last one Fu Sheng left for me.’ Han Fei hesitated after he got No. 4’s clues. However, he had to visit the theme park. There were 18 players still trapped at the theme park’s maze. If he didn’t do anything, Absolute Truth might send in more players.

“Tonight, I should try to approach the hospital and attempt to get them to work with me.” Han Fei hoped that they could work together, but if that was not possible, he would force them to do so.

“Time to go home and play games!”

The crew rushed into the building. Other than the doctors and police, even the people from the entertainment agencies arrived.

“Let me go! I’m not crazy! I’m telling the truth!” The hospital door opened, and Bai Cha’s screams came out. Two crew members had trouble controlling him. “The hospital is filled with children! They came out

of the paintings!” Bai Cha was agitated. “Look at my face! The guard cut me with the knife! I’m injured!” The experience earlier broke down his defenses, and he was being his real self. “Stop shooting! I’m telling you. This is not over! Give me back my phone! Where’s my agent? I need to call the lawyer!”

Bai Cha shook away the crew. He wiped the blood and tears from his face. At that moment, Han Fei, who had just changed, walked out. Bai Cha’s fury burst when he saw Han Fei. “Han Fei! I knew it! You are in cahoots with them!” Ignoring the others, he charged towards Han Fei. “Tang Yi has given you a hidden script, right? You worked with him to do this to us!”

“That’s not true. This is a misunderstanding.” Han Fei shook his head.

“Fuck you! Don’t lie to me!” Bai Cha growled. By then, the reporters had already arrived. This was a big deal, so naturally, they wouldn’t let it slide. They ran over the roadblock set up by the crew, took out their equipment, and started to livestream this.

Seeing the reporters, Bai Cha reined it in somewhat, but he still shouted, “You are not leaving until you explain yourself!”

Bai Cha was courageous to block Han Fei. The police were shocked, and they looked at Bai Cha with pity. “What are you people looking at? I was fighting ghosts in there! But he ran away on his own!”

“Fighting ghosts?” When he said that, one of the crew members couldn’t help it and burst out laughing.

“Why are you laughing? Is it that funny?”

“I suggest you take back your phone and call your agent. Find out what happened earlier.” Han Fei just wanted to leave and go back home.

Bai Cha finally noticed how strange the surrounding people were acting. He grabbed a nearby crew member and snatched his phone to call his agent.

After being hung up a few times, Bai Cha’s agent finally accepted. This annoyed Bai Cha even more. “It’s me! Where are you now? Get over here!”

“Bai Cha?” The agent was startled before he said, “Get to the van now! Do not let the reporters stop you! You have to be quick!”

Bai Cha looked at the reporters who swam towards him like sharks, and he was confused. “Why? What happened? Why are there so many reporters here? Were they tipped?”

“Boss! We’ve been scammed by Tang Yi! This is not a show recording. It’s a livestream! Everything you did inside the building has been seen by millions of people!” That was like a clap of thunder, and the phone fell to the ground. The call ended. But soon, Bai Cha’s agent called back. The melodious music played. “The sky is blue. There are thousands paper cranes outside the window. Wrote a song. It’s for mom. Put down your work and listen to me...”

Bai Cha wobbled and slumped on the ground. Seeing him like this, the other crew members started to laugh.

“The man is already in a poor state. Why would you laugh?” Han Fei shook his head and left with the police.

The driver was Li Xue’s junior. He told Han Fei many things. Han Fei shouldn’t go anywhere or joined this kind of danger show before Butterfly was captured. Han Fei promised readily as he took out his phone to check the message.

Tang Yi’s livestream shot up to first place on national trending. Han Fei got on trending too. In just a few short hours, he gained almost 300000 new fans. More people talked about him than Bai Xian. However, his foundation was not as stable. He was temporarily more popular than Bai Xian, but if he didn’t produce any new work to follow up, he’d be forgotten too.

‘If this continues, I might rise the fastest among any actor.’ He glanced through the comments about the livestream. The audience wanted more. They wished for more episodes to be released. The show was too fun. Based on this situation, Star Entertainment’s CEO Lee was the biggest winner. The variety show was banned, and the movie could fill in many gaps and take over this wave of popularity. CEO Lee’s only worry was if he didn’t handle this well, he might get into big trouble like Tang Yi.

Han Fei checked his digital bank. He found the account, and he keyed in the password Tang Yi gave him. The money wasn't there. Instead, he received an encrypted audio message from the digital bank manager. Han Fei put on the earphones and clicked open the file. Tang Yi's voice came. "Han Fei, I don't want to owe you. Actually, I invited you, and Xia Yilan was not only for CEO Lee but also the big sponsor behind my company. I can't give you her name, but you can call her Mr. Lan. She is one of the central members of Deep Space Tech's Deep Blue Board of Directors and the adopted orphan of the former Immortal Pharma CEO, Fu Tian. I don't know why she'd pay attention to you, but you have to be very careful. She is very dangerous!" The file self-destructed after that.

Han Fei looked at the empty bank account. "His payment is rather special." Han Fei returned home, closed the door, and sat on the bed to rest.

"The black box's owner is Fu Sheng, but Deep Space Tech did the most when developing Perfect Life... O well. I should stick close to the police before I find my real memory." Han Fei didn't want to be dragged into the fight of the big companies. While he still had the police's protection, he wanted to finish the game as soon as possible and find his missing past. At 11 pm, Han Fei had his fill and was about to enter the gaming hub when his phone rang. It was a call from Huang Yin.

"Brother Huang, what's wrong?"

"You were amazing in that livestream. Even my dad wants to hire you to be our hospital's spokesperson." Huang Yin chuckled. "Uncle saw the livestream?"

"Yes, I told him you're my brother, and he also thought you're a good influence on me." Due to his childhood, Huang Yin didn't have a good relationship with his father. It was not until he encountered Han Fei that he talked it out with his father. It was evident that Huang Yin's relationship with his father had improved a lot. These were all the benefits of the Iyashikei game.

"Anyway, I'm calling mainly to tell you that Absolute Truth is planning to send in their fourth batch of explorers. It's another group of six."

"The fourth batch?" Han Fei was speechless. He really needed to explore the theme park soon. After all, 24 lives were on the line.

"Try to see if you can find Boss first. Or else more people will sink in."

“Okay.” Han Fei hung up and got into the game. The blood fell. Han Fei could hear the maddening laughter coming from behind him. He knew someone bloody stood behind him. When he entered the game, it felt like he was lying on top of a bloody person. Han Fei tried to turn his head. But whenever he could see the person’s face, he would log in to the game.

Han Fei opened his eyes and realized he was inside the Ziggurat. His body hadn’t fully recovered. It pained when he walked.

He just took the first step when the door opened. Weep looked into the room holding the fishbowl. Ying Yue sat on Weep’s urn and played with her screaming dolls.

“You two are like brother and sister.” Before Han Fei left the room, he smelled this intoxicating fragrance of meat. His desire amplified. He held the wall and followed the scent. The neighbors greeted them. They looked strange, as if they wanted to stop Han Fei, but they didn’t dare.

On the fifth floor, Han Fei pushed open the door. He realized the walls had been broken down, and the place was turned into a giant kitchen. It was filled with ‘ingredients’ like cursed hair, unknown objects filled with Death Curse, wine made from blood, and so on...

“You’re back?” Xu Yin’s voice came from the kitchen. “Are you hungry? I’ve made some food for you.” Han Fei followed the voice. He saw Xu Qin serve the table with food. Every dish was exceptionally alluring. The fragrance was like a lasso around his neck. He was willing to be enslaved for them.

“How can they smell so good?”

Hearing the praise, Xu Qin stopped working, and she smiled. “Only you will say that. Other people can’t wait to get away from my cooking. They don’t even dare to have a taste. I’m the only one left on the floor.”

“That’s because they have no taste.” Han Fei couldn’t stop his hunger anymore. However, as he sat at the table, a giant sound came from the corridor. The room door was rammed through, and Big Sin rolled excited beside the table. It looked at Han Fei excitedly. “Why is this thing acting more like a dog?” Han Fei’s face twitched. He knew why Big Sin was so excited.



“I know the food won’t kill me.” Han Fei comforted himself and grabbed the familiar pork heart, and started to eat. Xu Qin must have some secret cooking method because the simple pork heart was as addictive as a drug.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’re tasting Grade E Cooking made by Pure Hatred—Pork Heart. You’ve obtained an upgradeable title—Gourmand.

“Gourmand: This title can be upgraded as you taste more food! The title provides 10 percent resistance to the food-type curse. It is the lowest requirement to unlock the hidden profession, Gourmand!

“Pork heart: A delicacy made by a Pure Hatred. It contains her love and hatred towards you. It also possesses unknown curses. If you are not 100 percent confident, do not try them.

“Consuming this food will give you 60 percent to be cursed, 30 percent to be killed, and 10 percent to gain a special buff.”

Han Fei had already taken a large bite when the system sang. Then, his body froze, and he couldn’t even breathe! The curse crawled on his skin. Han Fei toppled to the ground. Different Death Curses appeared on his face like a black rose was blooming on his face. Xu Qin ran over when she heard this. She pressed her hand on Han Fei’s heart. Xu Qin sucked away all the curses.

“I think I’ve triggered a curse...” Han Fei’s face was pale. His weak body was about to shatter, but he didn’t stop. He grabbed the remaining pork hearts and started to eat. Other than the possibility of death, Xu Qin’s food was flawless. Xu Qin smiled, seeing Han Fei engulf her food even though he was cursed.

After finishing two pork hearts, Han Fei finally triggered the Grade E food’s special buff.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve digested the cursed pork heart! Your health recovery increases by 35 percent, and this buff will last for 5 minutes!” Han Fei’s color returned. He was using his own method to get used to the curse. When other players were planting flowers and drinking coffee, Han Fei started to use Pure Hatred’s food to strengthen his body.

“Don’t force yourself.” Xu Qin helped Han Fei up. Before she left, she turned back to ask, “You have eaten so much. Is the meat really that delicious?”

“They are the most delicious food I’ve eaten! They can heal all my pain.” Han Fei said without hesitation. To speed up the healing of his weak body, he sat at the table and started to devour.

## Chapter 619 The Monster in the Window

Big Sin looked at Han Fei, and it was disappointed. The near-death scene didn’t appear. It rolled on the ground with disappointment. It accidentally knocked into the cupboard where Xu Qin stored the meat. When the cupboard fell, Big Sin seemed to realize something and started to charge outward. Big Sin, who didn’t fear anything, was afraid of Xu Qin. In just one night, Xu Qin managed to tame Big Sin.

“Never mind. Let it be.” Han Fei stopped Xu Qin, who was going to chase after Big Sin. It was not because he wanted to protect Big Sin. He didn’t dare let Xu Qin leave his side because he might die from the food. Xu Qin’s meat was delicious, but for most people, they would only have the chance to eat them once. After all, they only had one life. However, it was different for Han Fei. With Xu Qin’s protection, he could visit the edge of death many times. He used brute force to increase his resistance against the curse.

Han Fei continued to eat, and his broken body slowly recovered. He had the chance to recover that night fully. Han Fei opened the menu and saw the talent, Spiritfarer. Whenever the gate of hell appeared, another soul would be healed through the world’s most special warmth and care.

‘Spiritfarer is such an easily-misunderstood name. It should be called Guidance of Love.’ After finishing the first plate of meat, Han Fei called Feng Ziyu over. He had him gather all the Ziggurat guards to welcome the new player. After Feng Ziyu was done with everything, Han Fei exited the kitchen and used Spiritfarer at the corner.

The menu was torn apart by blood. The sea of blood roared behind the gate of hell. Han Fei shook the soul bell and imagined Li Feng in his mind. He recited her name and her birth date. For modern people who had a hectic schedule, going back to the virtual world to relax after a long day was a staple already. A feather that burned like flame floated to the surface and was swallowed by the ghost face!

The ghost face leaped out of the gate of hell and disappeared inside one of Ziggurat's rooms. The gate of hell closed. Han Fei put away the bell and walked out.

"With the persona surgery talent from Fu Sheng's altar, many things can be skipped over. However, Li Feng managed to remain conscious while being chased by the painter. That shows immense talent. I should be able to help her expand that talent." When Li Feng was in extreme danger, the first thing she thought of when she saw Han Fei was not to seek help but to tell him to escape. The test of life and death could show a person's personality. Han Fei believed Li Feng was a real talent. Perhaps one day he could tell her the truth. Han Fei valued such talents. It would be a waste to force them into persona surgery. He asked Feng Ziyu to set up a little test for Li Feng instead. Then he would decide what to do after that.

Sensing the location of the wandering soul, Han Fei silently approached and observed everything from the dark.

Ten minutes later, Lee Zai carried Li Feng embarrassedly to the altar. He didn't follow the script and accidentally released his brother. Li Feng fainted from meeting Lee Huo.

"Overall, Li Feng is very good. Her mental and physical fortitude is good. When she was escaping, her mind was moving too, assessing the escape route, observing the surroundings." Feng Ziyu walked towards Han Fei with his collected info. "Other than that, she has two unique strengths. Firstly, even if she's in deep danger, as long as she is not incapacitated, she will not give up. She is a very strong person mentally.

"Secondly, after she met Weep, she felt there was something wrong with him. But when they were in danger, she was willing to bring Weep with her and had Weep hide behind her. She looks cool on the surface but she's a very kind person." Feng Ziyu was an experienced HR member.

"She's a player with very high potential. If only she can last longer." Han Fei peeled back the black cloth and pressed his hand on Li Feng's head. Before he used persona surgery, he checked Li Feng's property. Li Feng had a very low level and normal attributes. She didn't even have a talent. 'She is a real casual player.' If she wasn't chased by the painter and got stuck with dirty stuff, Han Fei wouldn't have the chance to call her to the cryptic world. After that, Han Fei used persona surgery on Li Feng. He deleted the memories about the painter, the children, No. 4 from her mind. He didn't touch the rest. The livestream was everywhere on the internet. Li Feng could find out a lot on her own. That was the limitation of persona surgery. It could edit a person's memory, but it couldn't edit the truth. Han Fei heard screams. During the last period, Han Fei erased the memory of everything that had happened to Li Feng in the cryptic world and then sent her back with Resurrection. The whole process lasted for three

minutes. Han Fei was getting better at this. He also realized that the more he used Resurrection, the stronger the connection he had with these lost souls. The connection was palpable for Han Fei. It was like he had branded all the souls he had sent back. Resurrection was Han Fei's default talent. It had an unknown level, but from the effect, it was much stronger than the Resurrection he had in Fu Sheng's memory world.

"Pulling the players into the cryptic world and then editing their memory is a very scary talent." Han Fei could edit critical parts of someone's memory, and the whole world could be turned upside down. "I wonder if Fu Sheng has used this talent on living humans before."

Han Fei sat before the altar and held his chin with one hand. He had a feeling that some kind of memory was surfacing in his mind. When the red covered his mind, he would find his real self and face the laughing persona.

"When I clear all the games at the theme park, he will revive with my body. That person might be Fu Sheng or Mad Laughter, or something else completely." Han Fei had a headache thinking about this. He stood up and returned to the fifth floor. He sat at the dining table and engulfed the wonderful food on the table. Food was a good way to deal with pressure.

After the three hours limitation, Han Fei recovered a lot already. He called over the neighbors from Ziggurat and Happiness Neighborhood. He had one last thing to do.

"Ziggurat now can protect itself. However, in the cryptic world, being content is no different from suicide. Therefore, we have to try everything to move further.

"The plastic surgery hospital is our neighbor, and we know them very well. To prevent unnecessary conflict, I suggest we try working with them first to deal with the theme park." As the manager of Ziggurat and the owner of negative fifteen charm, no one would disagree with Han Fei.

"But will they agree?" Lee Zai was worried.

"The faceless woman and part of the white shoes' consciousness are with us. They have to agree." Han Fei looked at Zhuang Wen because she seemed to have something to say.

“This woman’s hatred is not complete. I’ve asked Doctor Yan. To kill her completely, we have to find smile, pain, despair, anger, and bliss. Each emotion is a beautiful face. Those faces are her weaknesses.” Zhuang Wen felt more human after she entered the memory world with Han Fei. Perhaps it was because of the things she had seen in there. “I wanted to eat her, but if I do that now, it won’t help me much. But if I consume her after all her faces are found...” Zhuang Wen discussed something scary before the victim. The neighbors’ expressions changed when they heard they could consume the Pure Hatred.

“Since we can’t kill her now, then curse her head and leave the rest to me.” After a simple discussion, Zhuang Wen placed the faceless woman’s head on the dining table. She and Xu Qin imbued the head with endless curses.

The faceless woman was really unlucky. If she ran into other Pure Hatred, she could have escaped with her strange ability. However, Zhuang Wen inherited all the Death Curses at the Ziggurat, and Xu Qin was a Curse Amalgamation. These two Pure Hatreds shoved the worst curses they could think of into the faceless woman. “This is art.” Zhuang Wen held up the head. She and Xu Qin carved a face on the head. Before the curse was healed, the head couldn’t accept other faces.

“Come on, let’s go.” Han Fei couldn’t wait to meet the painter again. Zhuang Wen hugged the faceless woman’s head, and Xu Qin held the white shoes’ kindness. Han Fei walked in the middle. The blood chased away the mist. The night was dyed red. “Let’s go meet up with Mirror God first. We need to avoid conflict before that.”

They hurried forward. When the faceless woman’s head left the mist, activities came from the hospital. Shadows flitted across the twisted buildings. The hospital’s Pure Hatreds had discovered Han Fei’s group. Neither party made the first move. They ran along the edge of the hospital to the Midnight Mall.

Han Fei placed the faceless woman’s head on the Mirror God’s altar. He wanted to try if he could sacrifice the faceless woman. The altar didn’t give any response, probably because the faceless woman’s resentment was too strong.

“I’ll place you here. If you dare to trick us, I’ll sacrifice you to the altar.” Han Fei stared at the faceless woman and switched on the masterful acting in his mind. He was probably the first human to dare threaten a Pure Hatred. The faceless woman was very unlucky to fall into Han Fei’s hands. She couldn’t read the man’s thoughts at all, and he didn’t follow the cryptic world’s rules.

“Han Fei, they are here.” Mirror God reminded Han Fei and opened the mall’s backdoor. A thin man with a bare chest appeared at the backdoor.

“The painter? He dares to come alone?” Han Fei was surprised. The painter had no chance to win if he were to take on three Pure Hatreds on his own. However, he still dared to come to the mall alone. After he stepped into the mall, all the doors and windows closed, making the mall an enclosed space. Han Fei hadn’t decided what to do, but Mirror God was already prepared to kill.

Four Pure Hatreds were gathered together. Even if they had pulled in their presence, the souls on the shelves still shivered. However, this was nothing for Han Fei. After all, he was once food for ten Pure Hatreds.

“Why are you here alone?” Han Fei sat beside the altar and munched on Xu Qin’s pork heart. His appetite was not affected by the Pure Hatreds. Surrounded by Xu Qin, Zhuang Wen, and the Mirror God, the thin man’s eyes paused on Han Fei. He was no different from how he acted in real life. He was silent and aloof, like he had given up on everything. However, that disappointment didn’t turn into malice but a deep-seated numbness.

As Mirror God was about to make his move, the man’s wound shaped like a 4 bled. The blood echoed with the screams of children. The man hugged his arm like how one would hug a baby. His numb face colored with rare gentleness. The blood dripped, and each drop formed a painting. They were windows that led to different children’s hearts.

“This is strange.” Even Mirror God frowned. The presence of the painter became stronger. The man’s power source was not hatred but something else. “No wonder even the Butterfly failed to take over the hospital. This Pure Hatred hides many things on him!”

When his whole body was covered in black blood, the painter slowly turned around. A black window was painted on his back. Blood slid down the window frame. Something moved behind the window. Moments later, a giant eye opened behind the window.

The monster was so large that its body couldn’t fit inside the window. It was leaning close to the window and looked at Han Fei on the other side.

Chapter 620 Negotiation

The monster's single eyeball dominated the whole window. Its body was huge and possessed a presence stronger than Pure Hatreds.

"It's weaker than the Singer, so it's not an Unmentionable, but it's stronger than Pure Hatred?" Being stared at by the giant eye, Han Fei felt as if his secrets had been exposed.

Black blood slid down the window frame. The painter's bone cracked eerily. His muscle and skin turned to the side as if the window on his back was about to open. It was a painted window, but it gave the feeling that there was really another world on the other side. As the window was nudged open, the eyeball started to pulse. In mere seconds, the giant eyeball was dominated by red capillaries. Han Fei's image was reflected in the giant eye. However, the reflection was slightly different from the normal Han Fei...

Resisting the pressure, Han Fei met the monster's eye. He realized his reflection in the monster's eye was different from himself. There was a normal version of himself and then another Han Fei who was covered in blood and laughing nonstop standing behind him. The two versions of Han Fei stood back to back. One of them had permanently lost his laughter, and the other couldn't do anything but to laugh.

"This monster is No. 4? The painter's power comes from No. 4?" Han Fei took a step forward. All the Pure Hatreds also moved to surround the painter.

"How can I communicate with the person outside the window?" Han Fei wanted to speak to the monster outside the window, but the painter and the monster didn't answer.

Black blood dripped. The painter's body was torn into a strange shape. If the window continued to open, the painter would be torn apart. The wound on his arm stopped bleeding. He pointed at the faceless woman's head. Han Fei understood the painter's meaning then. He wanted to take away the faceless woman's head. If Han Fei refused, then he would sacrifice himself and release the monster on his back.

"Your request is to bring away this Pure Hatred? That is doable." Han Fei moved a chair and sat beside the altar. He was the real owner of this mall. "I didn't plan to harm you in the first place. Everything I did was out of self-defense. If you had been to my neighborhood, you'd realize that I'm a democratic person. I only want peace and for my neighbors to find happiness." Han Fei had faced the Singer alone before, so he was not afraid of the monster outside the window.

“The Ziggurat, plastic surgery hospital, and the theme park are connected. The theme park is the most mysterious and has the most secrets. If you are willing to cooperate with us, you can take away this head and come to find us for help in the future.” Han Fei opened his menu and glanced at the greyed-out exit button. He switched on masterful acting. “I’ll be honest. I have forgotten my past, but from the clues that I have, I am the hope to save all the numbered orphans. Perhaps I can heal their pain and save them from the despairing nightmare.” Looking at the giant eye outside the window, Han Fei stood up, “We’ve met once outside. You should remember what No. 4 told me.”

The painter’s face twitched with the mention of No. 4. He wanted to save the children, but the only thing he could do back then was to paint the colorful windows on the enclosed underground basement.

“I’m going to finish what you started. I can’t ask that you help me fully, but I hope you can cooperate with me. After it’s over, we’ll share the secrets inside the theme park, and I will return this Pure Hatred’s head to you.” Han Fei turned to the theme park. “In real life, you heard No. 4’s warning too. After clearing all the games at the theme park, a monster will revive with my body. However, even with this threat, I will not stop because I know certain things are more important than my life. Someone has to do these things.”

Han Fei was telling the truth. He knew the theme park was very dangerous, but he also knew that if he stopped moving, everything that he had now would one day be taken away from him. He could not accept watching his neighbors die. He had already taken them as his family.

“If someone has to take the risk, then I hope that person is me.” That was Han Fei’s real thought. With the buff from masterful acting and devil’s whisper, his words cut into people’s hearts. The painter, who was numb to everything, turned to look at Han Fei. His face was expressionless, so no one could tell what he was thinking.

Several seconds later, the window on the painter’s back cracked. Han Fei in the giant eyeball became clearer. The monster seemed to remember something. Han Fei, in its eyes, started to change. He became shorter and younger. As Han Fei changed, the monster started to lose control. The terrifying pressure aimed to crush Han Fei.

“It can remember me...” Han Fei met the monster’s gaze. He looked at the giant eyeball. It was as if he was looking at a mirror. The reflection was his memory, showing Han Fei’s actual childhood. Han Fei, who couldn’t laugh, and Han Fei, who couldn’t stop laughing, stood back to back. They were both children. The two children slowly joined together. As they were about to combine into one, the giant pupil exploded. Blood splattered on the window. A roar came from the window, and the mall shook. The



glass cracked, and the cracks spread onto the painter's body. Once the window was fully open, the painter would perish, and that appeared to be the meaning of his existence.

The painter raised his arm and closed the window at the last moment. All the black blood flowed back into the wounds. The window on his back slowly returned to normal, and the giant eyeball disappeared. The window turned back into a normal oil painting. The wounds on the painter didn't disappear. He was extremely vulnerable.

The painter stood up and walked towards the backdoor without saying anything. He didn't agree to help Han Fei, but he didn't take the faceless woman's head either. His expression didn't even change. Mirror God saw this opportunity and communicated with Han Fei through the altar to make a move.

Han Fei shook his head. After seeing the window behind the painter, he realized the price to pay to kill the painter was too high. Once the monster outside the window was released, there was no telling who might win. Plus, the imminent mission was to enter the theme park to find the other players. If he didn't do that, more players would be sent to the cryptic world through the maze.

"We don't have a 100 percent chance to kill the painter. Once he leaves, all the plans will be delayed." Pure murder was not possible to survive in the cryptic world. Of course, blind kindness would lead to death too. Han Fei didn't make a move. After the painter reached the backdoor and planned to exit, he suddenly stopped. He turned his neck around, and he scratched the wound on his arm. He dropped something on the ground.

Xu Qin grabbed the bloody thing. It was a wrinkled picture soaked in blood. She carefully unfurled the picture. There was a hard candy wrapped inside.

"Is this the birthday present the painter gave No. 4? No. 4 kept it all these times?" Han Fei examined the picture. There were 31 children in the picture, but there were 32 numbers under the picture, from 0 to 31.

Due to time, the children's faces were blurred and rotten. Han Fei looked very closely, but he still couldn't find himself.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've discovered Grade D Cursed Object, Their Group Picture!

“Their Group Picture: You can’t remember some of their names. It means there are Unmentionables among them.

“Warning! This picture might bring you great tragedies. Never recite their numbers!”

“Grade D?” Han Fei’s hands shook. This was his first time encountering a Grade D Cursed Object. “Why would the painter have this?”

“It’s not that surprising. Butterfly had two altars and the shell of an Unmentionable. He is already quite poor compared to the Butterfly.” Mirror God commented.

“You’re right.” Han Fei placed the picture in the inventory. The picture looked normal, but if he recited everyone’s number, then the curse might be triggered. Everyone around it would be killed by the curse.

“This is a good trump card.” Then, Han Fei picked up the normal candy.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered Grade E Mission Object—Candy that Changed Fate.

“Candy that Changed Fate: This candy changed his fate, and it might change yours too.

“Warning! If used within the right memory world, the candy will have a special effect!”

The painter left but gave Han Fei two very important things. “The man is quite special. He came and left without noise. He dropped a Grade D Cursed Object casually.”

Han Fei didn’t think he had convinced the painter. It was more like the monster outside the window had chosen him.

“You suggested exploring the theme park together, and then you’d return him the faceless woman’s head. However, the painter didn’t even ask for the faceless woman’s head when he left but instead gave you two big presents. Does this mean he has agreed to help?” Mirror God appeared beside the altar. He looked at the faceless woman’s head, and the scale in his eyes tipped.

“We’ll keep the head for now. When it’s time to explore the theme park, I’ll leave her head here, and I’ll need you to watch over it for me.” Han Fei said, “The theme park might contain the last altar Fu Sheng left for me. We should be able to tell what kind of person he is then.”

“Han Fei, I still think you shouldn’t trust Fu Sheng so implicitly. The old manager was obsessed with the cryptic world. He’d do anything to achieve his goal.” The Mirror God said after some hesitation. “I saw him... revive himself through his children to venture deeper into the cryptic world.”

Han Fei became serious. He walked to the window and glanced at the theme park shrouded in darkness. “You mean this might be a trap for him to revive with my body.” Han Fei turned to look at the three Pure Hatreds beside him. He relaxed and asked, “If the old manager wants to harm me, will you help him or me?” Xu Qin chose to side with Han Fei without hesitation. Zhuang Wen was not familiar with Fu Sheng, so she chose Han Fei too.

After some hesitation, the Mirror God appeared to get Han Fei’s meaning. “You are the better candidate compared to him.”

“Fu Sheng should understand that too.” Han Fei’s path was different from Fu Sheng’s. He believed his path was the correct one. Han Fei exited the mall while munching on the pork heart. With the two Pure Hatred’s help, he completed a Grade G Mission. He logged off when he returned to the Ziggurat.

Han Fei crawled out of the gaming hub. He went online to search everything on the theme park. Fu Tian was born in Xin Lu. He lived in the countryside when he was young. Based on the information, Han Fei confirmed that the theme park Fu Tian visited with Fu Sheng when they were young was at Xin Lu’s northern countryside.

The theme park was abandoned decades ago. Then, it was purchased by Immortal Pharma. After some simple renovation, it became a private theme park.

“It’s troublesome since it’s not open to the public.”

Han Fei glanced at the wall. It was still early, only 3.30 am. After some thought, Han Fei changed and left home. Considering he just made big news yesterday night, Han Fei didn’t dare to use the neighborhood

gate anymore. He was afraid of running into the group of reporters outside. He jumped over the wall and left the neighborhood.