

Iyashikei 621

Chapter 621 Ghost Night

Han Fei arrived at the theme park at Northern Countryside at around 5 am. With technological advancement, there came many entertainment choices. There were few people who would visit actual theme parks, much less one which was closed to the public.

“Being rich is great. You can build a theme park just for the sake of memory.” Han Fei was surprised when he arrived. He thought the old park would be old and deserted. But the place was well-maintained and far larger than a normal theme park.

Han Fei took out his phone and looked on the map. He had a new discovery. The theme park was on the opposite end of the plastic surgery hospital. The two locales were similar to how they were positioned in Fu Sheng’s memory world.

“Fu Tian and Fu Sheng are gone. So who is running the theme park?” Xin Lu Theme Park shut down years before Immortal Pharma took over. There wasn’t much info about it online. The only detail was it was washed away by time and bad management.

“There’s no murder or serious case that happened here, so why is this place a permanent scar on Fu Sheng’s heart? Or those cases disappeared along with Fu Sheng?” The gate was closed. The surrounding was silent. There was no one around, but the theme park was brightly-lit. The different rides operated like normal. “How much electricity will go to waste because of this?”

Out of habit, Han Fei checked the camera locations. He walked around the fences before he found a blind spot about 100 meters away from the gate. “This spot will be hidden for a second when the two cameras turn to 30 degrees. I need to use this chance well.”

Han Fei lowered his head and acted like a man out on a morning jog. He watched the cameras as he moved along the edge of the fence. As the cameras turned, Han Fei suddenly picked up speed to grab the fence. As he prepared to jump over, a clown suddenly appeared on the other side of the fence.

Han Fei had no idea when the clown appeared. He was gaudy-dressed, with thick makeup on his face. Han Fei halted. He was now a public figure. He couldn’t be seen breaking into a theme park. Han Fei jumped back down and looked at the clown across the fence. He felt like he should say something.

“Good morning. I’m just looking around.” The clown felt very strange to Han Fei. It was as if a ghost, and not a human, was under the clown makeup.

The clown tilted his head and revealed an exaggerated smile. He didn’t scold Han Fei but took out a red balloon from behind him and handed it to Han Fei.

“This is for me?” Han Fei accepted the balloon. The balloon had a human face printed on it. From afar, it looked like he was holding a floating human head. “This theme park is rather unique.”

After Han Fei accepted the balloon, the clown clapped happily before waddling away.

“What a strange person.” This was a serious comment from Han Fei. Han Fei knew he was already featured on the surveillance. He abandoned the plan to infiltrate the theme park and used the front door instead.

“I’m sorry, but when will the park open?” Han Fei came to the ticket booth. The booth was painted with cartoon pictures. It looked like a house from a fairy tale. A uniformed worker sat inside the booth.

“Is he asleep?” Han Fei called for a long time and knocked on the glass. He then reached in to tap the person’s shoulder. Before he got close, the worker’s head fell from the shoulders and dropped into his palm.

“An AI worker?” This was supposed to be scary, but Han Fei wasn’t frightened at all. He pulled the head out of the window. “Is it broken? I didn’t do this!” Han Fei waved at the cameras, holding the broken head. However, no one came. Han Fei decided to find the guard. He found the guard booth after walking for a few minutes. He knocked on the window. The guard was woken up from his sleep. Once he opened his eyes, a human head stared at him.

The guard tripped and fell from his chair.

“Sorry. I’m here to look for someone. Your ticket seller’s head fell!” Han Fei explained. Eventually, the guard exited the booth.

“You’re Han Fei, the celebrity?” The guard stammered. He didn’t expect to see a famous celebrity.

“How can you be a guard when you’re so timid?” Han Fei placed the head on the table. “When will your park open? What do I need to do to visit this place?”

“We’re a private theme park. We don’t open to the public.” The guard was embarrassed. “But if this is urgent, I can contact my superior for you. I personally don’t have the right to let people in.”

The guard made a few calls. Then a uniformed worker came from inside the theme park and led Han Fei into the park. The worker looked like he just woke up too. His hair was disheveled. A worker ID hung around his chest.

“Mr. Han, why are you here so early in the morning?” The worker’s name was Tao Tao. He was Han Fei’s fan. When he heard Han Fei was there, he jumped up from bed and raced over.

“Don’t worry. I just want to take a look around.”

“I’ll accompany you.” Tao Tao wiped his sweat as he stared at Han Fei carefully. Han Fei was technically an actor, but he was also called the Walking Death. Death followed him everywhere.

“There’s not one visitor, why keep the rides running? Isn’t that a waste of money?” Han Fei asked.

“That’s the order of our former CEO, Fu Tian. We have to keep the theme park running 24 days a day. I think he said it’s because... he was waiting for someone.”

“Waiting for someone?”

“Yes, but he couldn’t remember who it was. He only knew that the person would one day return to the theme park and find him who was lost.” Tao Tao shrugged. “I didn’t know the details. Fu Tian was a genius. Commoners like me can’t understand him.” Fu Tian was deified in the company after his death.

“That’s why you keep this large park running? Because of the random order of a dead man?” Han Fei was in disbelief.

Tao Tao chuckled. “Actually, many people share your thoughts. So ever since Fu Tian passed away, the theme park has stopped maintenance, and the lowest price is used to keep this place running.”

“I heard that Fu Tian’s will has been edited. The original will mentioned this theme park? So does that mean this place is related to the black box?” Han Fei commented casually.

“That has to be a rumor. I’ve guarded this place for decades already and know every inch of this place. There’s no black box.” Tao Tao sighed.

“Has Fu Tian been here before? Did he say or do anything interesting?” Han Fei asked directly.

“In the past, the CEO would come to visit the park. He would always sit on the bench at the center of the park alone, close his eyes and rest. It was like he was waiting for someone.”

“Waiting for someone?”

“But he didn’t wait until that person appears. Immortality is just a dream.” Tao Tao accompanied Han Fei to wander around the park. Then, he received a phone call. He needed to go because he was told to participate in some kind of parade. Tao Tao reminded Han Fei not to touch the rides before heading to the west side of the park. Han Fei felt abandoned in the large park. He walked through the singing rides and flashing lights to the park center.

Next to the large fountain, he saw the long bench Tao Tao mentioned. However, to his surprise, there was someone sitting on the bench on the other side of the fountain. It was a kind-looking old lady. She was beautiful and regal, like a royal family member. The old lady was shocked when she saw Han Fei. She seemed to remember something. She smiled and waved at Han Fei.

Han Fei thought the old lady was familiar too. He walked around the fountain and sat on the bench beside her.

“Have I seen you before?” The old lady asked.

“Perhaps on the movies? I’m an actor.” Han Fei studied the old lady. He realized the old lady’s hair was very special. Her hair was white, but the roots were black. It was as if she was aging backwards.

“I haven’t seen a movie in years.” The lady shook her head and then looked at her hands. Her fingerprints were missing, like they had been worn away.

“Actually, I think you look familiar too.” Han Fei rubbed his temples. “Madam, how shall I call you?”

“I’m Du Jing. It is my mother’s name, but I have to live on her behalf.” The old lady said without raising her head.

“Du Jing?” Han Fei was shocked when he heard that name. He had seen this old lady in the memory world before!

She was Du Jing’s biological daughter, and medicine for Du Zhu. In real life, Du Jing helped Fu Sheng and died inside the plastic surgery hospital. Fu Sheng then saved Du Jing’s daughter and tried to give her immortality. Han Fei didn’t know what happened to Du Zhu after that. He couldn’t find anything on her on the internet. The woman was wiped away by Fu Sheng.

“I’m trying my best to live, but the people around me keep leaving. If immortality means always saying goodbye to others, what’s the point?”

“If one person is immortal, it’s boring, but it’ll be different if everyone is immortal. But I can’t imagine that world.” Han Fei looked at the old lady. He asked, “Can you still remember Fu Sheng?”

“Fu Sheng... Who is he?” The lady’s wrinkles deepened.

“He’s the reason this theme park exists.”

“Fu Tian built this theme park.” The old lady seemed to remember something. “But I did hear that he built this park to wait for someone. He had made a promise with that person. If one of them went missing, they would come to this theme park and sit on the bench to wait for the other.”

“Did Fu Tian manage to wait for that person to return?”

“No.” The old lady shook her head. When she said that, the sun rose from the horizon. All the lights went out at once. “The ghost night is over. The parade is about to start. Would you like to come with me?”

“Ghost night? Parade?”

“This theme park has many games left behind by Fu Tian. Ghost night is basically hide and seek. It lasts from midnight to dawn. Then during the parade, everyone will bring their captured ghosts and release them under the sun.” The old lady stood up. “Fu Tian liked games. He had designed many games. He said he was the only person who could clear the games he designed.”

The ground trembled. A giant gate deep inside the theme park opened. A giant black float appeared on the track. The sun shone into the theme park. Strange floats drove out of the buildings on the west. The floats were festooned with red and black flowers. Some looked like giant crows, and others were covered with human-face balloons.

Nightmare, madness, and anomaly seemed to be the parade’s theme. There were actors on the floats. They performed with the props. Even though Han Fei and the old lady were the only audiences, they gave it their all.

“Isn’t it shocking?” The old lady looked at the floats. “Every time I try a new drug, I’ll come to stay here for one night. Seeing everything Fu Tian designed, it feels like he’s still alive.”

“It’s not bad.” Han Fei memorized the design of all the floats and the people on the float.

He realized he couldn’t find the clown he encountered earlier.

Chapter 622 Fate

Strange floats moved along the rails. The floats carried different nightmares before disappearing under the sun. With the aid of technology, the parade was stunning.

“Every float is intricately designed. They represent Fu Tian and Fu Sheng’s memory. Fu Sheng has been forgotten by humans, so these floats repeat the parade for him.” Han Fei, who knew the truth, could see the meaning behind some of the floats. For example, there was a float with 31 balloons of children's faces and a black house. It should represent the 31 children at the orphanage. There was an actor in a teacher’s outfit and a black mask on the float. He sang ancient operas and caressed the human head balloons. He was playing either Fu Sheng or Fu Tian. There was another float designed like a mourning hall. An empty death portrait was placed in the middle. Before the portrait stood three actors, the eldest brother wore a black outfit, the second sister wore a red coat, and the youngest brother looked the most normal.

The old lady said Fu Tian designed all the floats. However, Fu Tian was dead. Han Fei was probably the only person left who knew the meaning of these floats.

“The world is changing. I wonder how many more times I can witness the parade...” The old lady held the fence. Her muddled eyes contained complicated emotions, “After Fu Tian’s death, his children and shareholders took over the company. This theme park is bleeding money. The permanent parade might not be as permanent anymore.”

“That is such a shame. Fu Tian had spent a lot of effort to design this theme park.”

“It’s not that serious. He built this theme park to wait for someone. Once that person arrives, this theme park will have finished its goal.” The old lady’s eyes moved away from the parade to Han Fei. “Is Fu Sheng real? Can you tell me more about him?”

“Yes, I should be the only person in this world who can still remember him. This theme park was built for him. He also once owned Immortal Pharma.” Han Fei thought for a while. “I don’t agree with his philosophy, and I don’t think he’s perfect. But he has protected many people.”

“I believe... such a person did enter my life before.” The old lady turned back to the leaving parade. “I thought I had forgotten everything, but I had a dream the night before. It was a very strange dream. My

mother was still alive in that dream. All the despair I have experienced changed. I was still old, but I was happy. The dream felt very real.”

“Dream?” The night before was when Han Fei did the altar mission. Wang Pingan also had a dream after Han Fei completed the altar mission at the Midnight Mall. The cryptic world appeared to be connected to dreams.

Han Fei probed, “You dreamed about Fu Sheng?”

“Not only Fu Sheng but also Fu Tian and... you.”

The sun slowly rose. Sunlight swallowed the strange parade. All the nightmare dissipated under the light. Only the iron rails remained. The parade dispersed. A few workers, including Tao Tao, walked towards Han Fei.

“Mr. Han, I’m sorry, but we just received notification from above. The theme park will be completely close to the public from today. Please cooperate with us. This way, please.” The workers moved Han Fei away from the old lady. When they tried to remove Han Fei, the old lady spoke again. She pointed at the iron rails and said, “This park is designed by Fu Tian. He has named everything here. For example, these rails that the floats run on. It is fixed to the ground, and no one can change it. It is called fate.”

Han Fei frowned. He wanted to talk more with the old lady, but the old lady moved back to the fountain. The sun covered the theme park. The old lady sat on the bench and looked at everything silently. After Han Fei left, the old lady studied the two health bracelets on her wrist.

The new one was a test bracelet given by Immortal Pharma to the new drug testers. The other bracelet looked worn, and it appeared to be the first prototype of the health bracelet. The bracelet carried a special meaning for the old lady, so even if it was outdated and broken, she kept wearing it.

“Fu Sheng, Fu Tian...” The old lady touched the old bracelet. The old bracelet glowed. After she keyed in a string of complicated numbers, the two messages left inside the bracelet showed up.

Sender, Fu Tian—When memories coincide, the fixed fate will ripple. The person should have arrived at the theme park. After my death, please help me kill that person no matter what. He is the despair of the

whole world, the nemesis of virtual immortality. He is humanity's biggest tragedy. You have to kill him and destroy him!

Sender, ???—Perhaps no one remembers me now. But luckily, that person will eventually arrive at the theme park. He is the answer to everything. I hope you can help me help him. He will walk on this park further than I did. He would visit the places I hadn't been to.

The two messages carried completely different meanings. One of them was the dying message of the old lady's good friend, Fu Tian, and the other came from an unknown person.

"I can't tell if there's another person, but I can remember clearly it was not Fu Tian who put this bracelet on me." The old lady couldn't come to a decision. She touched the bracelet, and everything returned to normal.

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Han Fei didn't expect to run into Du Jing's daughter at the theme park. He was even more surprised that the old lady had dreamed about him.

"Is the cryptic world connected to human dreams? Wang Pingan has dreamed about me before. The Butterfly could use the dream world to leave the cryptic world. So where exactly is the cryptic world?"

Perfect Life uploaded human consciousness to the virtual space, and its final goal was virtual immortality. One of the biggest reasons Perfect Life could be developed was due to the black box. Fu Sheng once owned the black box and had entered the cryptic world.

"I should focus on taking down the theme park before exploring the rest of the cryptic world." Han Fei had once opened the map given to him by the system. His explored area was just a very small part of the cryptic world.

Han Fei turned around and was stunned to see a clown standing at the fence. The clown smiled his red, grimy smile at Han Fei. "It's him again?"

Han Fei rushed to the fence, but when he arrived, the clown disappeared. Only a human head balloon remained. Han Fei retrieved the balloon. The face was crossed out with red paint. Beside the cross was the number, 11. "The clown is from the orphanage? He's No. 11?"

Before Han Fei could confirm his thought, the balloon suddenly burst. The red dust inside the balloon spread everywhere, and a small paper note fell out. "The person who killed you will want to kill you forever. Even if you can't die, he'll kill you again and again. Hehe."

The message was like a ransom note. The letter was cut from different sources.

"Someone wants to kill me?" Han Fei put away the note. He took the taxi and left. When Han Fei returned to the old city, he realized his neighborhood was swamped. Only then did he realize how popular he was.

"The livestream from yesterday gained me a lot of new fans. As my influence grows, my voice can reach further." Han Fei had been collecting strength. One day, his fame and influence would aid him a lot.

Han Fei logged into his social media account. He had millions of private messages. Without a team, he couldn't reply to all of them. Yesterday night, seven actors joined the livestream. None of them had released a statement. Only Tang Yi had stated openly that everything was scripted. The netizens obviously didn't buy that. However, since all the actors didn't say anything, they couldn't do much.

Han Fei didn't plan to say anything either. He always focused on his work. He checked his bank account. Tang Yi had given him the agreed fee and also some extra as 'livestream bonus'. The bonus, which was seven digits, shocked Han Fei. He didn't think it would be so lucrative.

"How much afterlife karma can I get from these?" Han Fei saved a small portion for himself and planned to contact Xin Lu Police to donate the rest to those who really needed it.

Li Xue, who got his call, was stunned. She was shocked by Han Fei's sudden wealth and also his choice. Han Fei had a very good image among the law enforcement. Everyone only had praises for him. Han Fei naturally didn't tell them it was to earn afterlife karma. He stressed that he was doing this because he empathized with the victims and wanted to help their families.

The taxi didn't return home but drove to Xin Lu Police Branch. After multiple interactions, Han Fei had a very strong bond with Xin Lu Police. They had absolute trust in him. The worry about him becoming a supercriminal disappeared.

Chapter 623 Missing

Having a positive image before the police and the public was very important, especially for someone like Han Fei. Police protection could help him solve many problems. Certain companies wouldn't dare to harm him through underhanded means. Everything Han Fei did was for a purpose.

At the station branch, Han Fei met with Li Xue's superior. He personally updated Han Fei on the victim families' situation. He also told Han Fei that there were many other official charity organizations that would help him. Han Fei was direct too. He wanted to help those who really needed it. Only the police could ensure that the money reached the victims' families. Only then could the money be turned into afterlife karma.

Li Xue's superior had held his post for 20 plus years, but he had not seen anyone like Han Fei. At first, people at the station suspected Han Fei was the Butterfly, but as they spent more time together, they started to treat Han Fei as one of them. Indeed, even the guard at the station would greet Han Fei when he arrived.

After completing the donation, Han Fei planned to ask for a ride home. However, he received a call from Huang Yin. Huang Yin wanted to meet him in person. Since it was still early, Han Fei took a cab to the intelligent city. Around 1 pm, Han Fei arrived at the café at the corner. After he had verified his identity, he came to the second floor. The door opened, and the aroma of coffee drifted out. Han Fei glanced inside and saw three men seated at the table.

Huang Yin in the white coat was like a doctor who was studying coffee as medicine. Bai Xian was heavily covered as he shook the white wine in his grasp. Jin Jun was the most normally dressed. A cup of tea was placed before him.

"All three of you are here?" Han Fei had once saved these three people, and they all knew about the cryptic world. They were Han Fei's most trusted people and the members of the Happiness Neighbourhood Tenancy Committee.

“Do you want anything to drink? I’ve grounded the coffee.” Huang Yin stood up and found a chair for Han Fei.

“I’ll have water.” Han Fei sat down. The four men had four different drinks.

“Seaglass Cat is participating in a virtual idol singing competition, and the auntie is still recovering so they can’t be here.” Huang Yin took a sip of the coffee, and he winced, “This coffee tastes like my past life.”

“When did you become so sentimental?” Han Fei scanned the three, “Why did you summon me?”

“The first is a good thing.” Han Fei placed his phone on the table and pressed a button. A rotating white box was projected, “During Perfect Life’s first big event, I was the player who had the biggest rise in happiness points, so I was given a chance to draw a random extremely rare item.”

“And you drew an empty box?” Han Fei didn’t have much hope for Huang Yin’s luck. After all, this was a man admired by Lee Zai.

“I had Bai Xian do the draw for me. Don’t underestimate this white box. It is the most precious and unique in-game item at this stage.” Huang Yin enlarged the projection. “This white box is called False Hope. It is a unique item with no level. I’ve never heard of it during CB. The chance of drawing it is 1/100000.”

“What is its use?” Han Fei was intrigued.

“The box can bring a non-important NPC from Perfect Life into real life.” Han Fei’s pupils narrowed. He understood the importance of the box. If this item worked in the cryptic world, it meant that he could bring Xu Qin out of the cryptic world and give Wei Youfu a chance to reunite with his father.

There were too many regrets in the cryptic world, and Han Fei planned to rectify all of them.

“I know what you’re thinking, but the box’s limitation is heavy. First, you have to have reached top-level friendliness with the NPC. Second, the NPC mustn’t be tied to any mission. Third, the NPC must be of a

certain level. Even if the person was brought out of Perfect Life, it is changing one cage for another. That's why this item is called False Hope."

Huang Yin placed the phone before Han Fei. "I believe they prepared this item for the very rich. If they found true love in-game or if they really wanted someone, they could use this time to bring them out of the game and insert their consciousness into some robots. Then, they'd own them forever."

"I'm surprised Perfect Life has something like this."

"You haven't seen the players ruined by Perfect Life. They see the NPC as objects to vent their negative emotions. If not for the photon computer, Perfect Life would become an apocalypse survival game." Huang Yin had been through many CB so he knew many things. "That's why sometimes I feel that dark world has its reasons to exist." Some of Huang Yin's thoughts matched Han Fei perfectly.

"In any case, without your help, Bai Xian and I wouldn't get this, so we plan to give this to you." Huang Yin glanced at Bai Xian and added, "But we have no idea if this item will work there or not. If it doesn't, then remember to leave it for Bai Xian. He has married a female police officer in-game, so this box can help him bring his wife out."

To cover his emotions, Bai Xian lowered his head to drink the wine. "I know you're separated by life and death, so you should consider yourself first. After all, I can still see her daily. Plus, she doesn't seem to have the desire to leave."

"This white box is very crucial. I will take care of it carefully." Han Fei nodded.

"I'll give it to you tonight." Huang Yin switched off the projection. "Now, it's time for the bad news." A new projection appeared. "18 elite players had gone missing inside the theme park maze. Absolute Truth can't cover this truth any longer. I thought they would wait longer but they gathered twelve players over level twenty yesterday and planned to send two teams into the maze to explore."

"Two teams at once?"

"These twelve players are specialist players. Based on my knowledge, one of them has a Grade A talent. He is Absolute Truth's hidden trump card." Huang Yin smiled bitterly. "Boss, their main sponsor, is

missing, so Absolute Truth is shaking in its boots. They even contacted me and opened me a very ridiculous price to get me to join the expedition.”

“Did you agree?”

“Of course not. I can’t reveal my weakness to them. Plus, money is not that tempting to me.” Huang Yin didn’t need the money anyway.

“Well done.” Han Fei rubbed his temples. “What is going on with the theme park? Is there really a channel there that connects the worlds?”

“We have to solve this as soon as possible. A small part of extreme players is only playing Perfect Life for the black box. Any news about the hidden map will make their blood boil. More players are gathering around the theme park. If not for Absolute Truth sealing the maze, more players would be missing.” Huang Yin was pressured. “Once things go out of control, it’s like opening Pandora’s Box. Who knew what would be released.”

“I’ll go look tonight.”

“You have to be careful too. If it’s impossible... then just give up on them.” Huang Yan had been to the cryptic world, so he knew the danger of that place. “Han Fei, you’ve been there for a long time already. Have you had a clearer grasp of the place?”

“I should have an answer after I take down the theme park.”

“Actually, we can help you.” Bai Xian and Jin Jun said, but the strongest among them, Huang Yin, shook his head. “You two should help me in the surface world. No surface world player can challenge that nightmare yet. I believe we’ll have to reach level 40 and unlock all our profession talents before we can consider helping Han Fei.”

“Level 40?” Bai Xian and Jin Jun were shocked. Level 40 was so far for them.

“Don’t worry too much. Do whatever you can. Leave the things in the dark to me.” Huang Yin, Han Fei, Jin Jin, and Bai Xian discussed the roadmap of the player neighborhood. No one knew what would happen in the future, so it was best to be prepared. If someone came out of the cryptic world, Huang Yin’s group could help Han Fei in the surface world. They chatted until 2 pm when Han Fei received Li Xue’s call.

“What is it? Haven’t I just been to the station this morning?”

“I’m afraid you need to come back.”

“Huh?”

“Xia Yilan is missing. After the livestream was over, her agent sent her home. When the agent tried to contact her this morning, her phone was off. Worried about her, the agent went to her home to look, and she was not there.” Li Xue sounded cold.

“The surveillance didn’t show where she went?”

“The surveillance only caught her returning home. It didn’t even show how she left. It was like she had disappeared inside her home.” Li Xue’s end was noisy. Everyone was busy at the station. “Yesterday night, you had the most interaction with Xia Yilan, so we have some questions for you. Give me an address, and I’ll go fetch you now.”

“I’m at the intelligent city.” To prevent the café from being discovered, Han Fei left and walked to another location. Xia Yilan was a B-list celebrity. If she disappeared for no reason, it would cause horrible influence. Han Fei knew the severity of the situation.

Huang Yin turned back to the mildly drunk Bai Xian after the door closed, “Are actors normally so busy?”

“Yes, but the reason he’s busy is different from the rest of us.” Bai Xian leaned on the table. “Do you have more of this wine?” “You should drink less. If you have time, try to get in the game to raise your level.” Huang Yin shook his head and took down two more bottles of wine from the cupboard.

Chapter 624 Why Are You Here?

At 5 pm, Han Fei and Li Xue arrived at the station branch. The crews who joined the livestream were there too. These people immediately shirked their responsibility when they saw Han Fei arrive. Xia Yilan's agent walked to Han Fei and hoped that he'd cooperate with the police. This was nothing for Han Fei. He sat at the table. It was hard to tell if he was there for interrogation or to interrogate others.

"Han Fei, we realized Xia Yilan wasn't herself after she left the plastic surgery hospital. You were the last person to interact with her." A familiar officer asked Han Fei, "So what happened inside the hospital? Is it all part of the script?"

"Yes, it's all scripted."

"But based on everyone's observation, Xia Yilan isn't a good actor. Her performance during the livestream was beyond her normal standard. It was like she was in actual fear." When the officer said that, the crews nodded.

"All seven actors were given different scripts, so I couldn't tell either. If you have questions, I think you should ask Tang Yi and Jia Jia. After all, they're the producer and director. They designed the livestream."

"Did nothing strange happen to you and Xia Yilan at the hospital yesterday night? Xia Yilan left the team to venture off on her own. We checked her livestream video. Ever since she left the team, she started to act strangely. She chanted things like death, repent, children, faces, and so on." Another officer spoke. His computer recorded all the clues related to Xia Yilan's disappearance.

Han Fei frowned, and he started to think. The police didn't disturb him. A few minutes later, Han Fei looked around, "Can you have the unrelated personnel leave first? I remember something."

After the police chased the others away, Han Fei stood up and moved to the officers, "I don't know why Xia Yilan has gone missing, but I heard her mention Immortal Pharma and middle person yesterday night."

“Immortal Pharma?” The two officers’ expressions changed immediately. Immortal Pharma and Deep Space Tech were instrumental in ushering in the new era. They promised to help advance the human future, and they had been doing that.

“Han Fei, wait here for a moment. I’ll get the superior.” The two officers didn’t dare to make any rash decision since this involved Immortal Pharma. Soon, Li Xue’s superior arrived. He had his subordinate chase away the people outside the door. “Han Fei, tell us everything you know. There’s no one else here anymore.”

“I believe you have already found out the plastic surgery hospital used to belong to Immortal Pharma, and Xia Yilan was a client there.”

“We do know that. We’ve found the document regarding Xia Yilan’s surgery.”

“Then, do you know that hospital provided persona surgery on top of cosmetic surgery?” Han Fei didn’t hide anything. Xia Yilan’s strange disappearance pressured him too.

“What is persona surgery?”

“They injected a good persona inside children, whose persona hadn’t formed yet so that they’d have a genius’ thoughts and determination.” Han Fei told the police the things he knew. It sounded preposterous, but it was all true. Han Fei wanted to give the police a direction. He needed the police to help him pull back the curtain. Xia Yilan’s disappearance was bigger than anyone could imagine. The storm was only brewing. As it grew larger, it would involve more parties.

In real life, the police needed to investigate further. Han Fei also planned to find the truth at the theme park in the game. Han Fei left the station after dark. The police assigned to him increased. He was an important protected individual. Han Fei took the police cruiser back to his neighborhood. The reporters didn’t dare stop the police.

After having a big dinner, Han Fei lay in bed to arrange the clues in his mind. “Even with police protection, I need to destroy certain trails.” Han Fei switched on his computer. He deleted some records and destroyed all the stuff related to the black box and the cryptic world inside his drawer.

“No. 4 said someone would revive with my body. If I failed at the theme park, then the person that crawls out of the gaming hub next might not be me.” Han Fei took out some paper and pen to create false info and designed some traps on his computer and phone. After that, he called Huang Yin and Li Xue. In real life, they knew Han Fei the best. Han Fei was setting a precaution for himself.

Han Fei checked the room again. After confirming there was nothing out of place, he crawled into the gaming hub. At first, he played the game to survive. He was forced to keep moving forward. But now, he had changed his mind. Perhaps this was a kind of growth. After putting on the gaming helmet, Han Fei’s world was frozen in red.

“I...” A voice came from behind him. When Han Fei turned around, the person behind him turned around too. As their eyes were about to meet, Han Fei logged into the game. The blood receded, and Han Fei appeared at the Ziggurat.

“I almost saw him.” Han Fei worked his body. Perhaps after the feast the night before, his wounds had healed a lot. Han Fei opened his menu and realized his afterlife karma had increased by 30 points.

“I guess I’m a whale now.”

Han Fei exited the room. The Ziggurat tenants greeted him. Some of them even started to refer to him as the building manager. It was hard to imagine this was a living human. Han Fei gathered everyone and entered Xu Qin’s kitchen on the fifth floor.

“I have something very important to discuss with everyone.” Han Fei looked at every ‘person’ seriously. He knew their past, pain, and despair. “Are we expanding tonight? I’ve been interested in the theme park for a long time already. I hear the world’s most unfortunate children are kept deep inside the park.” Lee Zai was excited.

“We are going to the theme park tonight, but before that, I need to show everyone something.” Han Fei entered a side room and used Spirit Farer to summon Huang Yin. Huang Yin had changed after being tortured by Butterfly. He had a presence different from others. No wonder he was the top player in the surface world.

“I’ve brought the thing for you.” Huang Yin was about to open his backpack when Han Fei stopped him.

“Come meet everyone.” Han Fei told Huang Yin. “If something happens to me or I become someone else, they’ll need your help.”

“I don’t think...” Before Huang Yin finished, Han Fei pushed open the door. Huang Yin was still frightened even when he was prepared.

“Take out the thing. We’ll give it to the person who needs it the most.” Han Fei patted Huang Yin’s shoulders. The man closed his palms and retrieved a constantly spinning white box from his inventory. This pure white box was in heavy contrast to the solemn cryptic world. Its presence was very strange too.

“This white box is called False Hope. After satisfying some conditions, we can bring a consciousness out of this despairing world.” Once Han Fei said that, everyone’s eyes moved to the box.

Huang Yin was shocked too. He knew about the relationship between Han Fei and Xu Qin. He thought Han Fei would reserve this thing for the person closest to him, but Han Fei had revealed the secret to everyone.

“I hope this box will be given to someone who really needs it.”

The spinning white box appeared in the cryptic world for the first time. It was like an angel’s feather falling into the abyss. It was not hope, but it represented hope.

“Give it to someone else, I’m not leaving.” Xu Qin said without hesitation.

“I don’t need it too. My home is at the Happiness Neighborhood.” Weep looked at the white box and seemed to see something else.

“I belong here.” Lee Zai rubbed his stomach, “My little brother thinks so too.”

Out of Huang Yin’s expectations, most cryptic world citizens wanted to stay. They had no desire to return to the human world. The crowd parted. Doctor Yan moved to the table. His empty face looked at the white box. His arms rose and fell. He turned and walked to the corner.

“Doctor Yan, don’t you want to live with your wife and kids?” Lee Zai was shocked by Doctor Yan’s choice. Doctor Yan shook his head and left a bloody message on the wall—They used several decades to walk out of that pain. I can’t interrupt their lives due to my selfishness.

The neighbors walked away. Some of them wanted this chance, but they also thought others deserved the chance better than they did.

“How come it feels like this place is warmer than real life?” Huang Yin hugged the white box. He was touched by the ghost’s warmth. “I don’t feel that scared of them anymore... except that guard uncle.”

“Keep the box first. After I comes back from the theme park and if I’m still me, give me the box.” Han Fei didn’t expect this result either. He had Huang Yin put away the white box. He was about to accompany Huang Yin to grab some materials unique to the cryptic world. Suddenly, there was a scream from one of the rooms.

“Why does this sound so familiar?”

“It’s from the room where Butterfly’s dressers are! Someone unlucky must have stumbled here through the channels!”

“Such an importune timing.” Han Fei frowned. He could only use Resurrection once every night. To ensure that Huang Yin could maintain at the top of the rankings, he needed to reserve that chance for Huang Yin. Han Fei, Huang Yin, and all the neighbors came to the specific room. He pushed the door open, and a familiar figure was hiding before the dresser. Armed with a sharp china shard, he was fighting Big Sin. Seeing that person, Han Fei and the neighbors frowned. Doctor Yan immediately left.

Hearing the door open, the familiar figure turned to the door. He gasped when he saw Han Fei.

“Han Fei? The fuck! How is it possible that I met Han Fei here?” The man moved away from the dresser with difficulty. As he moved towards Han Fei, he looked at Big Sin carefully. His hand that held the shard shook. The man didn’t know how to read the room. He didn’t notice how awkward Han Fei looked. He extended his hand to Han Fei. “I finally met the real person today! Hi, nice to meet you! I’m Shen Luo!”

Han Fei didn't know what to say. He took out Rest in Peace. "Can you stop playing Perfect Life?"

"Why? Why should I stop playing the game I paid so much for? You're very strange." Shen Luo retreated to Han Fei's side. He aimed to fight beside Han Fei. "You are much aloof than on television, but I find you strangely approachable. Perhaps this is fate."

Shen Luo's attention was completely attracted by Big Sin. He didn't notice the neighbors outside. Considering the words Shen Luo had told Xu Qin a few days ago, the neighbors started to leave once they recovered from the shock. They didn't want to get involved.

Huang Yin also noticed how unique this player was, and he silently retreated.

"Han Fei, why didn't you say anything? Is that your persona?"

"Please give me some time to think."

Han Fei once had one chance to use Resurrection. If Huang Yin weren't in the cryptic world, he'd use it to send this human tragedy back to the surface world.

Chapter 625 Theme Park

Huang Yin was the surface world's top player. If he didn't return, he might be overtaken by the other players. This was not good for Han Fei's plan. He had to ensure that Huang Yin remained the top player. However, if he used Resurrection on Huang Yin, it meant Shen Luo would stay for another day. Han Fei was very cautious of this player. He could create catastrophic disasters. This was someone who managed to find his way to the cryptic world on his own twice!

The lowest point for a player's luck was zero, and Shen Luo was probably the only 'lucky' person to have that distinction.

"Han Fei, I'll count to three, and we'll run." Shen Luo held the shard and discussed the escape route with Han Fei.

“Okay, you’ll run to the roof. I’ll help you lure it away.” Han Fei was not just saying that. He knew Xu Qin was on the fifth floor. He needed to stop these two from ever meeting.

“No! How can I let you do something so dangerous alone?” Even though Shen Luo was unlucky, he was a good person.

“Stop wasting time!” Big Sin was getting excited. It meant that Han Fei was going to face fatal danger. Big Sin charged towards Han Fei happily. The walls were torn apart, and rocks got strewn everywhere. Han Fei dragged Shen Luo out of the room. “Go and stay on the top floor!”

Han Fei’s sacrifice warmed Shen Luo’s heart. He already thought Han Fei looked familiar, and now he had great admiration for Han Fei. “Brother! I...” Before he could finish, Shen Luo saw Big Sin ram into Han Fei, and the latter flew through the air.

When Big Sin saw Han Fei, it wanted to give its owner a hug. However, this became a terrifying scene in Shen Luo’s eyes. A human was toppled over by a giant shadow. It was gory.

Interestingly enough, even though Shen Luo’s legs were shaking from fear, he stabbed Big Sin with the shard. He wanted to create an opening for Han Fei to escape.

“Leave, go hide on the top floor!” Han Fei didn’t even open the masterful acting switch. He cried and then allowed Big Sin to carry him away.

“Han Fei!” Shen Luo mustered his courage to chase after them, but Big Sin was too fast for him.

Looking at the empty, dark corridor, Shen Luo thought of what Han Fei said, bit his lips, and ran up to the top floor.

After Shen Luo left, Han Fei walked out of the darkness. He frowned and sat on Big Sin’s back. “How did he manage to come back on his own?” If Shen Luo were a bad person, Han Fei would dump him in the cryptic world. However, Shen Luo was a kind person. Han Fei didn’t want to kill him for no reason.

“This brother still remembers me after the memory loss. He even wanted to save me earlier... O well, I’ll trap him on the top floor for now.” Han Fei called over Feng Ziyu and reminded him to find ways to trap Shen Luo on the top floor.

“Can you keep him inside the white shoes’ room? That is Butterfly’s former room. It is extremely hidden.” Feng Ziyu and the other guards understood Han Fei’s meaning. They knew Shen Luo was the person who caused the breakthrough in Xu Qin. This player almost caused the whole Ziggurat to perish.

“Later, I’ll bring most neighbors to the mall. With the mall as the base, we’ll officially start our exploration of the theme park. I’ll bring white shoes with me. The rest of us have to make sure that Shen Luo doesn’t escape.”

Han Fei placed a lot of emphasis on the theme park. He used Resurrection to send Huang Yin back. Then, Han Fei went to meet Jin Sheng and Wei Youfu. After cursing Han Fei, Jin Sheng was still in hibernation.

Wei Youfu put on the coat Han Fei got at the mall. It hid his unique presence, and he exited the mist with the other neighbors. With two Pure Hatreds, Big Sin, and one top Lingering Spirit, Han Fei had strong support.

“Theme park has just been attacked by an Unmentionable. We mustn’t miss this opportunity.” Han Fei utilized everything he had. Everyone gathered at the mall.

“Are you sure you’re doing this?” Mirror God said with concern. “The theme park is a very special place for Fu Sheng. The people there are unique. Their powers are different from ours.”

“I’ve thought long and hard about this. Dragging this further will not help us, but the theme park is still slowly gathering strength.” Han Fei was very rational. His every decision was made after serious contemplation.

“Okay.” Mirror God added worriedly, “The theme park has a small number of ghosts, but it is the scariest locale of this area. If you encounter anyone at the theme park, remember to stand behind Xu Qin.”

“What do you mean by that?” Han Fei chuckled. Then, he took out the faceless woman’s head and a pair of white shoes covered in mist. “I’ll leave them in your care.”

“What is hidden in the shoes? Is this the Pure Hatred’s kindness?” Mirror God looked at the normal white shoes. He was worried that the hospital’s Pure Hatred would come over, so he quickly placed the shoes inside the altar.

“There is someone very special trapped at Ziggurat. I’m worried about accidents, so I move the important things to your place for now.” Han Fei then left with the others. With the others’ help, he completed another Grade G Mission. Han Fei could get offline after three hours. This was a good final resort. They stopped at the border between the theme park and the plastic surgery hospital.

The endless night was like a giant curtain. No one knew what was behind it. But tonight, someone wanted to grab an edge of the curtain to try to find the truth behind it.

A heavy presence came from the plastic surgery hospital. The painter carried a painting on his back as he moved through the buildings. He was far from Han Fei, but he suddenly materialized before Han Fei.

The heavy painting slammed on the ground. Blood and red paint dripped. The painting was of a woman in a long dress. The woman’s dress was half red and half white.

“The red dress is in your painting?” The red dress was chasing after Ten Fingers and disappeared at the hospital. It turns out she was captured by the painter.

The painter, who carried a red paint bucket, didn’t speak. He handed the painting to Han Fei. But Han Fei had to ‘pay’ extra to get the woman out of the painting.

“Since you’re here, then it means you’re willing to explore the theme park with us. I won’t waste time on words. After we’re done, I’ll return you the faceless woman, and you’ll release the red dress.”

The painter turned to look at the theme park and nodded slightly. He was the first to move towards the large shadow.

“Let’s move too.” Han Fei stood beside Wei Youfu. When he took his first step towards the twisted buildings, a new area lit up on his map, and the system said, “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve entered the large hidden map—Theme Park.

“Theme Park: From a moment onwards, more laughter could be heard here.”

...

The mist at the edge of the Ziggurat boiled. A pair of pure white shoes walked out of the mist. His footsteps carried a fixed rhythm. His every step made endless souls scream. The heavy gate was pushed open. He stepped on the stairs and slowly moved upward. The Ziggurat was empty. His sense eclipsed by the mist returned. He could sense the presence of his kindness!

The white shoes soon arrived on the top floor. The black flame burned. The door with the butterfly pattern was pushed open. He entered the most hidden room at Ziggurat. Butterfly’s trace was gone. All the furniture lingered with the presence of his kindness. The cowardly and kind boy was once trapped here!

The white shoes moved around the room. He pushed open the bedroom door. A young man hid behind the door. He raised the wooden chair and was about to swing it down when he noticed the new arrival was a little boy. He changed the director, and the wooden chair fell on the shoes instead.

“I’m so sorry. I almost whacked you on the head.” The young man sighed in relief. Then, he looked at the boy suspiciously, “There are children here?” He kicked the chair aside and looked at the boy in the orphanage uniform. “Why are you wandering around at night? Where are your parents? Do you need my help to find them?”

The boy lowered his head. His eyes burst with blood when he saw the black stain on his white shoes.

“Why don’t you speak?” The young man squatted down, and he finally saw the words on the boy’s clothes using the weak candlelight. “Are you an orphan? Have you been adopted? Are your adopted parents in this building?”

The sound of souls tearing came from the black flame. With every word the young man said, the flame burned brighter!

“Are you deaf or mute?” The young man thought about it. He tapped the boy’s shoulder and communicated with non-standard sign language. “I’m Shen Luo. What about you, boy?”

The boy lifted his head. The face was filled with holes. The black flame of hatred burst from his heart. The boy screamed shrilly, and then he grabbed Shen Luo. He shattered the glass on the top floor, and hatred unfurled like a giant wave!

The wind howled into Shen Luo’s ears. He looked at the shattering window, and his brain was blank. After three seconds, he screamed.

The boy dominated by hatred grabbed Shen Luo and flew toward the theme park. His face was twisted. He swore to make Shen Luo pay before he was allowed to die.

...

At that moment, Han Fei’s right eye twitched. He looked around. “That is a bad omen.”

Han Fei took a deep breath to calm down and then moved with the rest.

The theme park area had the theme park as the center. Surrounding it was other buildings. Perhaps they were influenced by the theme park. None of them looked normal and square.

“There really aren’t many ghosts here. Most buildings are empty.” However, everyone felt uncomfortable as they entered the theme park. The stronger they were, the greater the sense of discomfort.

“A kindergarten? Orphanage? Primary school? Care center?” The surrounding buildings were all related to children. The buildings were empty. The former joy was all gone.

The painter led the group. Soon, the silence was shattered when everyone heard children's laughter.

"It seems to come from the theme park." When everyone's focus was drawn by the laughter, Han Fei spotted a clown standing beside the window of one of the buildings. He stood there quietly. He didn't have any dead or living presence. He was more like a statue.

Everyone but Han Fei failed to notice him. The permanent smile, the barely discernible red tear on the left cheek, this clown was similar to the one Han Fei met in real life.

"No 11?"

Han Fei stopped. He was about to tell the others when something changed deep inside the theme park. Endless balloons floated into the sky. Every balloon was painted with the face of a child.

Chapter 626 Trap

Human face balloons floated out of the theme park. Children's laughter echoed through the night. The theme park seemed to have come back to operation for the night. The painter stopped. The theme park was different compared to the last time he came. The wound on his arm bled. The painter turned to Han Fei. The theme park changed the moment Han Fei stepped into this place.

No. 4's fours flashed across his mind. The theme park was built for someone.

"The theme park has a new owner..." All the surrounding buildings came alive. The area was like a child's dream. Strange things could materialize out of the corner the next second. Black flames burned within the three Pure Hatreds. The painter had confidence the theme park couldn't do anything to them.

Black blood leaked out of his wound. The painter continued to move forward. He had his reasons to enter the theme park. "Be careful!" Lee Zai shouted. Xu Qin slowly moved to stand beside Han Fei.

With Wei Youfu on his left, Xu Qin on his right, and Big Sin behind him, Han Fei didn't think the clown could harm him.

“I saw a clown by the window earlier. He appears to be able to hide his presence.”

“Window?” Zhuang Wen flew into the building. Soon, she jumped out. “There’s no one here.”

“He has already left?”

“The citizens here are very abnormal. Every one of them has a scary power. We’re still outside the park. You’ll see scarier things when we’re inside the park.”

The group slowly approached the giant theme park. The balloons in the sky were like heads looking at them. The children’s laughter became clearer.

“We’re here. This is it.” The theme park’s gate was open. However, when they looked in, the theme park appeared different to everyone. Some saw a mountain of dead bodies, lanterns made from skulls, merry-go-round covered in human skins, roller-coaster zooming through the abyss; others saw children playing around. They were laughing blissfully. It was paradise.

“What did you see?” Wei Youfu rubbed his eyes. “Why do I see my father waiting for me?”

Everyone stopped at the gate. Only Han Fei looked at the theme park and was silent. Deep inside the theme park, a boy sat alone on the swing, facing away from everyone.

“Is that me?”

The painter was the first to move. As he approached the gate, a black and white clown appeared. The left side of the clown was pure white, the right side pure black. He waddled forward, holding a white kid’s flag in his right hand and a black altar in his right.

The three Pure Hatreds immediately went into alert. The altar the clown held was different from all the altars they had seen. It was a complete, undamaged altar!

“What is the meaning of this clown? Is he raising a white flag in surrender?” Drake blinked his single eye. He was confused.

The clown suddenly tore off his clown and placed it on the ground. It was disrespectful to place the altar directly on the ground. The clown looked unhinged, but he knew the rules well. The smile on his face grew bigger. The clown’s hands grabbed the altar doors. He scanned the three Pure Hatreds before his eyes landed on Han Fei. After confirming something, he pulled the doors open slightly!

The balloons in the sky popped. The theme park trembled. All the buildings blurred. The children's laughter became shrill cries. Something stronger than a Pure Hatred was hidden inside the altar, and that power was the foundation of the whole theme park.

The black flame burned on the three Pure Hatreds. Blood spread underneath them. No one dared to be careless, facing the Unmentionable inside the altar.

The clown cackled. He enjoyed their reaction and yanked the door fully open!

The black altar was empty. There was not even a figurine.

“How is this possible? The altar is the most important thing left behind by that person! It is the only complete altar in this area! It is where he kept his largest memory fragment!” The painter’s dull eyes widened after he saw the empty altar. He had been tricked for decades.

As the clown cackled, Han Fei felt a hand fall on his shoulder. He turned around and saw a masked puppet standing behind him. The wooden puppet was once a tenant at Happiness Neighborhood. After he failed to challenge the old manager, he was sealed inside the building with Xu Qin. Like Xu Qin, he had once challenged Fu Sheng. After Han Fei completed the altar mission, he saved both Xu Qin and this broken puppet.

According to rumors, Fu Sheng brought this puppet out of the theme park about a decade ago. The consciousness was gone. It was silent like a real puppet. Eventually, everyone forgot about it, or rather it had a power that could eclipse its presence.

Han Fei normally wouldn’t bring it out. But he had brought out everyone to take on the theme park.

When the altar opened, everyone was stunned by the Unmentionable's power. The puppet sneaked to Han Fei at that moment.

"Is everything planned?" Han Fei had a thought in his mind. The old manager purposely locked Xu Qin together with this puppet!

Fu Sheng used the same method to trap Xu Qin and the puppet. He wanted to create the false impression that the puppet was like Xu Qin, someone who failed to challenge him. Back then, Han Fei had just entered the game. After he narrowly completed the altar mission, even if he were suspicious, he wouldn't be able to investigate anything. He had too little information. He had just entered the cryptic world, so his most imminent problem was how to survive.

Many thoughts flashed across his mind. However, when Han Fei was about to react, it was already too late. The puppet's body cracked open. The rotten heart fell to the ground. The mask shattered to reveal a curiously painted face. After the mask shattered, the scary presence couldn't be hidden anymore. The puppet crumbled, and a perfect figurine appeared inside the puppet's body. The figurine looked just like Fu Sheng. His eyes opened. Han Fei felt his body was about to be torn apart.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've triggered Grade D Altar Mission—Resurrection!"

"Resurrection: Each complete altar has a God living inside it. They are unmentionable entities. It's wishful thinking to kill them.

"Mission requirement: Die less than 100 times!"

"Notification for Player 0000! Since your level is lower than the recommended, the system will provide five additional hints!"

"Hint 1: Forget everything to remember everything.

"Hint 2: After you die for the 100th time, the person revived will not be you.

“Hint 3: You will die when you play the game, you’ll die faster if you don’t play the game. Please use the game rewards wisely.

“Hint 4: Even the lowest Grade D Altar Mission is far more difficult than Grade E Mission.

“Hint 5: Do not ever forget yourself!”

The system came too late. Han Fei only heard the Grade D Mission when he was dragged into the perfect figurine.

“Han Fei!” Someone grabbed Han Fei’s arm, but it was too late.

His mind and soul were dragged into the figurine. Han Fei could feel his memory shatter and being scattered to the wind. Just as he was about to forget himself, the talisman he carried touched the figurine.

“Ultimately, he didn’t choose me. Instead, he gave you the key to become a God. If you fail, he will revive as you.” Spider’s voice came from the talisman. Nine shadows shielded Han Fei’s last memory before they were consumed by the figurine too.

“Han Fei, never forget yourself!”

...

Han Fei opened his eyes and looked at the white hospital wall. His eyes moved. He was lying in bed and wearing a patient’s outfit. His limbs were bound. Perhaps it was the effect of the tranquilizer, his brain was blank.

Footsteps came, and a middle-aged woman who sat near the door stood up to stop the doctor. “Doctor Fu, what’s wrong with my child?”

“Does your family have any history of mental illness?”

“No!”

“We suspect he suffers from paranoia and schizophrenia. They are hard to treat. We need the family’s full cooperation.” The doctor walked into the room. “Remember, do not trigger him. But do not encourage his false beliefs. Don’t try to change his mind. We have to focus on the despair he garnered from imagined beliefs.”

Chapter 627 Paranoia

“Are you awake? The drugs wore off so fast?” Doctor Fu walked to the bedside. He was shocked to see Han Fei awake. Compared to the doctor, the middle-aged woman reacted bigger. He rushed to Han Fei’s side and examined him. There were scratch marks on her arms. They were deep. Considering what the doctor said earlier, she quickly pulled back her arms.

“It looks like he has already calmed down.” Doctor Fu waved at the nurse. The latter removed the binding and returned Han Fei his freedom.

“Normal blood pressure. No problem with the cranial scan and MRI. We can eliminate this as a brain-injury-related pathology. It’s meaningless for him to stay here. The hospital fee is not cheap. I personally suggest you bring him home.” Doctor Fu was a kind person. He was considerate towards the doctor’s family. “Home treatment might have a better effect. After all, he will be familiar with at environment. It’ll lower his internal fear.”

“Okay. Thank you, Doctor Fu.” The middle-aged woman said.

When Han Fei heard the word, Doctor Fu, something in his mind triggered. His eyes moved to Doctor Fu. This was his first time meeting this man, but Han Fei had a feeling he wanted to kill him. The kind face would turn into a cruel face the next second. ‘He doesn’t want to save me. He wants to kill me!’ The thought appeared in his mind. Han Fei struggled to sit up in bed. He needed to leave as soon as possible.

“Bring him home and talk to him. Remember what I said and make sure he takes his medicine on time.” Doctor Fu told the middle-aged woman and left with the nurse. Han Fei’s nervousness dissipated after the doctor left the room.

“Han Fei...” The middle-aged woman sat beside the bed. She knew her son was dangerous. She was just assaulted by him not too ago, but she still chose to sit close to him.

“Han Fei?” Han Fei repeated the name. This should be his name, but other than that, he couldn’t remember anything else.

“Stay here on your own first. I’ll go complete the discharge procedure for you.” The middle-aged woman walked to the dresser and removed Han Fei’s clothes from it. “I’ll be back soon.”

The woman left. Han Fei was in the ward alone. He lowered his head and looked at his palms. The whorls of fingerprints drew him in.

“Me, Han Fei?”

A creaking sound came from above his head. Han Fei looked up, and the ceiling fan kept spinning. Han Fei stared at the fan, and his face paled. He had a feeling the fan would fall the next second. The spinning leaves would shear through his neck. His fingers froze. Han Fei moved his body. He stepped on the floor barefooted and knelt beside the bed. The fan was still spinning. The switch was far away. Han Fei kept staring at the fan, and the cold sweat poured. It was not safe just squatting there, so he moved to hide under the bed. Curling up his body, Han Fei felt unsafe being alone in the empty ward. He couldn’t remember anything. He was alone.

His breathing became rapid. The anxiety in his heart expanded. When he was about to choke on his breath, the middle-aged woman returned.

“Han Fei?” The middle-aged woman saw Han Fei. She moved the bed and helped Han Fei up from the ground. “The doctor said you’re fine. Don’t think too much. You’ll be better after getting some rest.” The middle-aged woman helped Han Fei put on his clothes. She carried Han Fei with one hand, and her other hand held a large bag containing everyday items. “Take it slow.”

The middle-aged woman accompanied Han Fei out of the ward. When they arrived on the first floor, a strange noise came from upstairs.

When they exited the hospital, the cacophony assaulted Han Fei, causing him to take several steps back.

“It’s fine. I’ll protect you.” Han Fei exited the door again with the middle-aged woman leading the way. His eyes trembled. His pupils darted around. He would tense whenever he saw something different.

“Relax.” The middle-aged woman patted Han Fei’s back. She had Han Fei take the inner lane of the pedestrian walkway.

Han Fei couldn’t remember anything, but everything around him instilled in him enormous fear. Perhaps the car would crash into him; or a car might stop, and someone would come down to kidnap him; or someone was stalking him. Every step was difficult. This strange world left for him endless fear.

“Come. Take it slow. We’re going home.” The middle-aged woman held Han Fei’s hand and accompanied him patiently. She didn’t urge him. If Han Fei failed to take a step, she would stop to wait for him. They used around 40 minutes before they arrived at a neighborhood gate.

The neighborhood was old but large. Several buildings were built close together. It felt very oppressive. Han Fei stopped before the gate. He looked at the old apartments. He felt like they would fall and bury him alive.

“Han Fei, we’re almost home.” The word, home, made Han Fei turn to look at the woman. After some hesitation, he followed the woman into the neighborhood.

“Good morning. You brought your child to work again?” The neighborhood guard was a round fatty about 30. He was very passionate and greeted everyone he saw.

“We’ve gotten off work.” The middle-aged woman smiled and led Han Fei to apartment 4.

The woman knew Han Fei didn’t take the elevator, so she used the stairwell and led Han Fei up the stairs. The chaos of the outside world faded away, and Han Fei calmed down. They walked to the ninth floor and stopped before Room 4904.

The key entered the lock. The sound of the lock turned made Han Fei uncomfortable. He looked at the room number, and he had the desire to run away.

“We’re home. Don’t just stand outside.”

“This... this is not my home.” Han Fei’s cracked lips opened, and he said in a low voice.

The middle-aged woman grabbed Han Fei’s arm lightly. She didn’t counter him. She lightly said, “Don’t think too much. You need to rest.”

Han Fei scanned the room with alertness. The small living room was filled with different furniture. Two sets of torn doll costumes were placed near the door. Someone in this house worked as a theme park actor.

“You should go to your room to rest. I’ll go make food.” The middle-aged woman closed the door. She saw Han Fei standing there like he didn’t know where his room was. “Everything will be fine. Don’t worry.”

Han Fei’s bedroom was the innermost room. It was decorated with many things. It looked unkempt. Han Fei didn’t like anyone being in his room, so after the middle-aged woman sent Han Fei in, she left. In this house, the bedroom was Han Fei’s only space. Han Fei sat on the bed numbly. Nothing gave him a sense of home. He touched the bed and saw the scripts strewn on the bed. He spread one open.

“That day, I realized the stories that I wrote would come true.

“The first story from ten years ago was the Dresser. Whenever I stood facing away from the dresser, the dresser door would open a gap. I knew someone was hiding in there.”

Han Fei immediately whipped his head around. The dresser was beside the bed. It was very close to his table. Whenever he was writing at the table, the dresser would be directly behind him. Han Fei stood up and opened the dresser. Inside were a few clothes and stacks of old books.

“Books?” Han Fei picked one up and realized it was an acting and performance book. He forgot everything, but the content of the book felt very familiar to him. “Am I an actor?” Han Fei turned to look at the doll costume beside the living room door. “A theme park cartoon actor?”

Han Fei moved the box of books out. But suddenly, the clothes in the dresser moved. Han Fei froze. He stared at the clothes. He seemed to notice something and kept retreating until his back was to the window. The room was quiet, and the clothes stopped moving. Han Fei heard the wind howling outside, so he turned around to look.

The window was quite low. The cement floor enlarged in his eyes. If someone came to push him then, he would fall and splatter on the cement ground. His breathing turned rapid as he grabbed the windowsill. The back of his hands popped with veins. This was not his first time standing here. He could remember the different falling sensation.

His body displayed different poses on the grey concrete ground. Blood spread everywhere. Then the dead body started to creak back to life!

Pain shot through his brain. Han Fei screamed, “This is not my first death!”

“Han Fei?” The woman’s voice came from the kitchen. She rushed over and quickly pulled Han Fei away from the window and closed the curtains.

“Han Fei, don’t think too much. You need to rest.”

Chapter 628 Who is in the Room

The middle-aged woman kept telling Han Fei to rest and calm down. She appeared to be the only person who cared about Han Fei, but he really couldn’t remember who she was. He had no impression of her face. She was a stranger to him. He lost his memory. He couldn’t confirm the identity of the people around him. He couldn’t even tell if he was really home.

“Don’t get too close to the window.” The middle-aged woman moved Han Fei to the bed. Her eyes pained seeing Han Fei like this, but she didn’t dare to express it. “The meal is almost ready. You should take a shower after the meal. You just came back from the hospital.”

The middle-aged woman didn't rush Han Fei. She returned to the kitchen. She made sure the kitchen door was closed so that Han Fei wouldn't see the knives and fire. Soon, the woman carried two plates of vegetarian dishes to the living room. She set the table and then helped Han Fei out of his bedroom.

Perhaps to prove that they weren't poisonous, she tried each dish before him. "They won't be delicious if they're cold."

Han Fei looked at the dishes. He picked up the food like a rusted robot. He held the food over his bowl. He didn't dare to eat them. An inexplicable image appeared in his mind. The middle-aged woman behind the door suddenly dropped her act, grabbed some pills, ground them up, and mixed them into the food.

"Eat some." With the woman's persuasion, Han Fei picked up the bowl and started to eat. He had a huge appetite like his stomach was a black hole. As he gorged on the food, his nervousness calmed down. He sat at the corner and examined the objects in the living room. The middle-aged woman smiled when she saw Han Fei finally eat. "The water is heated. You can take a bath and then go for a nap."

"Bath..." Han Fei had a déjà vu feeling.

The middle-aged woman placed the clean clothes inside the bathroom and adjusted the water temperature again. "You can drop the dirty clothes inside the washing machine."

Han Fei's mind was blank. He didn't know anything. The woman had done everything for him. He didn't feel any apprehension towards the woman, so he followed her instruction.

The wall on the clock stopped. It paused at 12.01.

Han Fei walked through the furniture and entered the bathroom with the woman accompanying him. "Don't worry. I'm just outside." The woman consoled him and closed the door.

The tile on the floor joined with the tile on the wall. The bathroom was like an enclosed box. Han Fei stood there and felt the ceiling coming towards him. Han Fei checked all the electrical fuses before turning on the shower. The water drenched his clothes. He stood dazed under the shower. As the

shower mist rose, he felt someone watching him. The feeling was very strong. The eyes were hiding behind the window or between the gap in the wall.

“There’s someone else here.” Han Fei had no idea why he’d think that. His body froze under the shower. The hot water couldn’t bring him warmth. If anything, it took his body heat away. His breathing became rapid, and his pupils trembled. He kept looking behind him like the other person was hiding there.

“Can’t see. Can’t see it.” His lips shook, and his heart thumped. He became panic-stricken again. As if hearing his flustered voice, the woman knocked on the door and asked about his situation. When she didn’t hear a reply, she quickly opened the door. The fully-clothed Han Fei stood under the shower. His face was startling white like he was drowning. The woman charged over, ignoring the water. She grabbed Han Fei’s shoulders with her scratched hands. “Han Fei! Han Fei!”

Han Fei eventually calmed down. He knelt and sat on the bathroom floor. There was nothing in his mind but his name. The middle-aged woman was pained seeing Han Fei like this. She didn’t know how to help him.

“I’ll help you with the shower.”

Han Fei was like a puppet. The woman used the showerhead to wash and shampoo his hair. The soap bubbles slid down his hair. Even if they were about to touch his eyes, Han Fei didn’t blink. It was as if scary things would happen once he closed his eyes.

“Here, you can dry yourself. Then, you can change.” The woman replaced the showerhead after she helped Han Fei wash away the bubbles. Han Fei ignored her suggestions. He was trying his best not to blink. It felt like he was doing some kind of mission. Probably he could win something if he didn’t blink during the shower. The woman was already used to this. She was very patient as she guided Han Fei through the process.

Han Fei took an hour before he finished the shower and put on a new set of clothes. The woman helped him back to his bedroom. She lay him down in bed and tucked him in. “Don’t think too much. Rest and sleep.”

The woman’s voice was laced with fatigue and concern. She treated Han Fei like he was really her biological son. Covered under the blanket, Han Fei tried to think, but he didn’t know where to start.

There was no memory in his mind. He couldn't even remember himself. His eyelids became leaden. Perhaps he was too tired, or the woman had mixed some drugs into the food, Han Fei slowly fell asleep.

Those without memories couldn't even dream. Han Fei heard strange voices, but he couldn't see anything. He walked inside a black box. Everywhere he turned, it was black. Han Fei followed the strange voices. After who knew how long, he heard the middle-aged woman's voice.

"The doctor said this illness has to be treated slowly."

"When will you come back tonight? The clock at home is stuck. Remember to bring back two No. 5 batteries."

"Hello? What did you say? Did something happen over there?"

"Okay! I'll be there now!"

The voice became clearer. Han Fei suddenly realized something and opened his eyes. Han Fei turned to the bedroom door. The middle-aged woman's face appeared at the door. She was holding her phone and looking at Han Fei with concern. "Han Fei, I'm going to start my night shift. Your dad will be home soon. Stay quietly at home and inside your bedroom, okay?"

The sky outside the window was dark. The woman waited for a long time, but Han Fei didn't speak. She sighed and walked to the living room door. "Remember. Stay at home."

She opened the door, carried her phone, grabbed her bag, and left.

Han Fei was left alone inside this strange house. He slowly got up from the bed. The feeling of anxiety grew.

"It's dark..." He felt strangely agitated. He put on his clothes and got down from the bed. He switched on all the lights. The lights couldn't chase the strange feelings away. Han Fei stood at the living room corner and silently observed the other rooms. "Where is it hiding?" The strange question appeared in his heart. He was grabbed by fear. He couldn't find the answer. He leaned against the wall and slithered back to

his bedroom. He closed the door. He leaned against the door and listened. However, the living room was quiet. Han Fei's heartbeat slowly returned to normal. This room gave him a slight sense of security. He went back to his bed. He touched the manuscript hidden under the pillow. He took out the paper, and it was another story.

"The second story is called the Bathroom. Around seven years ago, I accidentally got the bubbles into my eyes. I quickly washed them away, but the stinging feeling refused to leave. I tried multiple times before I could get my eyes open. And I saw a pair of pale hands pressing against my eyeballs.

"The third story is called the guest. From the day I was diagnosed with the illness, someone would knock on the front door at 12.01. I told this to my family. They waited until midnight. The knocking came. They opened the door, and there was no one outside.

"On the second day, the knocking stopped at the front door. However, my bedroom door kept shaking at midnight.

"The fourth story is called Mother. Slowly, I discovered something. She is actually..."

The manuscript was torn apart. Han Fei picked up the pillow, but he couldn't find the other part. He stood up and moved to the table. He picked up the trash can, and it was clean. Then, he pulled open the drawers one by one. The feeling of déjà vu returned. It felt like he had done this before. Han Fei looked around, but he couldn't find anything. He sat on the chair dumbly and saw the row of scripts and books on the table. "I'm a reader."

He scanned the scripts, and one of them grabbed his attention. "Thriller Novelist?" Han Fei slid the script out, and as it did, a paper slid out as well. It was a notification that said he had been hired. Han Fei read the employment notice. It requested him to gather at the western gate of the theme park at 8 am to take the doll costume. "I'm really a doll actor at the theme park?" Perhaps being fully hidden inside a costume could bring him a sense of security. Han Fei stared at the employment notice. He felt that it was very important.

"8 am..." Suddenly, Han Fei heard a creak. The sound was very soft. Most people would think it was nothing. Han Fei shoved the notice into his pocket with his fastest speed. Han Fei whipped his head around. The dresser door had opened a gap. Han Fei's mind was blank. His blood pumped. Han Fei stood up and moved to the dresser. His breathing became uneven as he slowly approached the dresser. His finger touched the dresser door, but he hesitated. Horrifying images appeared in his mind. A hand

would reach out to drag him into the dresser; hair would pour out once he opened the door; a bloody child was waiting inside the dresser...

Han Fei's hands slowly pushed the doors closed. Before his hands left the dresser, he heard the sound of the clock ticking from the living room. Even though Han Fei had lost his memory, he remembered everything that happened after he woke up at the hospital. The woman told him clearly that the wall clock was broken and time was stuck at 12.01.

While he was distracted, the dresser doors creaked open again. Perhaps the dresser was too old, and its doors couldn't be closed fully. Regardless, Han Fei's heart grew shaky with anxiety. He didn't dare to stay inside the narrow bedroom, and he walked out of the door. The living room lights showered on him. He looked around, and the anxiety grew stronger. Han Fei switched on all the lights after the middle-aged woman left. However, when he returned to the living room, the lights in the bathroom were off.

"The first story is the dresser. The second story happens inside the bathroom." His heart pounded. Han Fei leaned against the wall and stared at the unfamiliar room. He couldn't remember anything. It was like his brain had been wiped clean. Only his name and his bodily instinct remained.

Holding his breath, Han Fei moved away from the bathroom. He moved towards the front door. He had a strong feeling that he'd be killed if he continued to stay there.

Chapter 629 Familiar Faces

A broken clock hung on the wall. Time stopped at 12.01. The clock hand wasn't moving, but there was a ticking sound from the room. Han Fei leaned against the wall. He had no idea who closed the bathroom light. He didn't want to know. He just wanted to leave this unfamiliar 'home'. He rushed to the front door. He grabbed the doorknob, and a light knocking answered!

Something triggered Han Fei. He pulled back his hands like he was shocked. The knocking became louder. Han Fei's heart squeezed. He slowly leaned forward. As his face was about to reach the peephole, he suddenly released something. 'Wait, the knocking isn't coming from outside the front door.'

With a pale face, Han Fei turned around to look at his bedroom. As the knocking grew louder, he could confirm it came from his bedroom. Han Fei's pupils trembled, and he noticed the bedroom door lock shook.

'At 12.01, the guest knocked outside the house first, then inside the living room and finally from my bedroom...' Han Fei had no idea when the thing entered his bedroom. It felt like someone had invited it there. Han Fei wanted to escape, but he knew there would be more danger outside. His breathing became difficult. Han Fei finally made the decision. He slowly turned the doorknob.

When the spring moved, he could hear a low breathing sound. It reminded him of a beast. The fingers around the doorknob were clammy with sweat. Han Fei lifted the lid on the peephole and looked out. He noticed the fat guard he saw before standing outside the door. The smiling guard appeared to have changed into a different face. Large veins pulsed on his face. He was waiting for Han Fei to open the door. He held something in his hands.

The guard heard the lock move, but the door didn't open. He was confused. He leaned his face to the peephole, hoping to see what was inside. The round face enlarged in Han Fei's vision. He immediately retreated and replaced the lid.

"I can't leave. At least not now." Different voices entered his ears. They influenced his decision, making him more anxious. "Why is he standing at the door?"

The clock was dead, but the ticking sound grew louder. Han Fei grabbed his empty mind. He started to feel dizzy.

"The guard is outside the front door, and someone is coming out of the bedroom. I need to find a place to hide." The cupboard was full. His parent's bedroom was locked. The kitchen was wide open. The bathroom's light was off. Han Fei's brain processed all the details in less than a second. At the same time, he moved towards the doll costume beside the door. The two costumes were piled together with dirty laundry. One looked old and torn, the other was stained, but at least it wasn't tattered. "Should I hide inside the costume?"

His fingers touched the costumes. Han Fei wasn't sure which set to pick. The complete costume could cover his whole body, but he was made uncomfortable by the stains on it. He was not a germaphobe. He merely felt that the stains looked like blood seeping out.

Han Fei grabbed the tattered doll costume and put it on. A normal person would take time to put on the heavy costume. However, Han Fei was very quick like he had remembered the steps from muscle memory. Putting on the heavy helmet, Han Fei had fully hidden himself inside the costume. He lay back down. Shrouded in the darkness, the outside sounds faded away. In the small darkness, he could only hear his heart and breaths. He forced himself not to make any sound.

He looked out through the gap of the doll's eyes. Everything in the room appeared to have returned to normal. Everything earlier might be Han Fei's imagination. Han Fei held his breath and didn't move. Half a minute later, the doll costume that he didn't choose moved on its own!

Its large cartoon head rolled down from its shoulders and knocked against the bathroom door. Then it was grabbed by something and disappeared into the darkness. Then, there was a strange sound. It sounded like someone was using their hands to pierce the doll's fake eyes.

'The pale hands pressed against my eyeball...'

Han Fei's heart clogged. He adjusted his sight to look at the headless costume. The costume had clotted with blood, and some unknown worms were crawling on it.

Creak...

The sound came again. Han Fei couldn't see into the bedroom from his angle. He had to rely on his ears. The bedroom door opened, and someone walked around the house. Then, there was a rummaging sound. The person was looking for him!

They left the bedroom, entered the kitchen, stopped at the bathroom door, and came to the living room. Han Fei couldn't see anyone, but when the light hit the coffee table, a shadow appeared on the glass top. It stopped at the living room for a long time before discovering the doll costumes at the door. Han Fei couldn't see anything approaching, but the dirty laundry around him was moved away. He didn't dare to breathe. However, the nervousness made his heart beat stronger.

Someone grabbed the heavy doll helmet. As the force was about to yank the helmet off, an unfamiliar male voice came from the front door. "Liu Pang, what are you doing at my home so late at night?"

“Auntie said Han Fei is alone at home. She’s worried, so she told me to patrol this place.”

“In that case, you should get in and sit.” The male voice sounded mature but heavily fatigued.

“Never mind. Last time, Han Fei almost hit me when he acted up. He doesn’t trust anyone but you two.” The fat guard smiled and said, “Since you’re home, then I don’t need to stay here anymore. Goodbye.” As the fat guard moved away, the key moved into the lock. As the front door opened, Han Fei heard his bedroom door close. Four sounds entered his ears at the same time. He managed to isolate them individually, but he had no idea how he managed that.

“Han Fei?” The front door opened, and a weary-looking man entered the room. He appeared to be a coroner, and he just came back from the morgue. The man’s hair was half-white. After he entered the house, he placed his briefcase on the cupboard and then walked towards Han Fei’s bedroom. It was clear that he was worried about Han Fei.

When he was passed the bedroom, he was startled. He reached out to open the bathroom lights and then took out the doll’s head from the bathroom. Two large holes were dug out of the doll’s eyes. The doll smiled brighter. “Is he still awake?” The man walked into the bedroom. At that moment, Han Fei immediately climbed up and rushed out the front door. In the tattered costume, he raced down the corridor. ‘I can’t stay in the bedroom. I have to leave, or I’ll die! Something is hiding inside the dresser!’ The man in the house heard the commotion. He ran out to look. “Han Fei? Han Fei!” He chased after Han Fei. Due to the weight of the costume, the distance between them closed. Han Fei, who refused to take the elevator, tapped on the button madly. The doors opened. Han Fei rushed into the booth and pressed for the first floor. The man ran over, shouting Han Fei’s name. He was very anxious, but he was too late.

The doors closed, and the elevator descended. The man shouted Han Fei’s name, and then he dragged his tired body down the stairs. The elevator reached the first floor. Before the doors opened fully, Han Fei ran out. He didn’t dare to stay at this building. He left Apartment 4. The buildings in the neighborhood were like coffins in the dark. He ran through the garden. He knelt on the ground and hid inside the bush.

“No matter what, I can’t return home. I have to stay outside and head to that theme park at 8 am!” He didn’t have any related memory, but he felt this was very important. He already had the employment notice, so he only needed to wait until dawn. Han Fei rubbed himself into the soil.

“Han Fei!” The man’s voice echoed around him. He was afraid that Han Fei had left the neighborhood so he went to find the guards immediately. After the man left, Han Fei removed the doll helmet. He looked around to confirm the camera’s location. After he noticed he was on camera, he started to move.

The guards on duty were woken up. They worked with the man to look for Han Fei. Han Fei had a natural talent in hide-and-seek. He was almost discovered a few times. Han Fei was close to the finders. In fact, he could even hear the conversation between the guards.

“The crazy man from Building 4 is out again. Be careful!”

“This is just another trouble for us. Why haven’t they sent him to a mental hospital?”

“I hear he suffers from paranoia. He thinks the whole world wants to harm him. Since he has called the police too many times, he has already been blacklisted.”

“Are you serious?”

“He doesn’t even trust his parents. He thinks they’re trying to poison him. Don’t you think that’s ridiculous?”

“Stop wasting time! There have been disappearances in the old neighborhoods near the theme park. We can’t be too careful!”

The guards and the middle-aged man continued the search. However, Han Fei knew how to utilize the darkness better than them. The sky lightened. Han Fei knew he couldn’t hide there anymore. He jumped over the neighborhood wall, confirmed the theme park’s location, and then ran in his tatty doll costume. He had no memory. His only clue was the employment paper. ‘I can’t believe the memories others have of me. I need to find my own memory.’ Even though he had forgotten everything, Han Fei had that determination within him. He ran down the street in the lumpy costume. He finally arrived at the theme park around 7.30 am. The theme park hadn’t officially opened yet. Han Fei touched his pocket. He didn’t know what to do yet. He waited for a long time. The gate was still closed, but people were already lining up at the gate. Han Fei walked forward in his dirty and old costume. The people turned to look at him. The crowd’s gaze worried Han Fei. He moved to the front of the queue. He leaned on the ticket booth window and shouted for the two workers inside.

Han Fei took out the employment notice. He didn't know what to explain. The worker checked the notice. It was official, but Han Fei's action was strange. Who would run to the theme park in a broken costume in the early morning for work?

The two workers exchanged a glance and then called their superior. Five minutes later, a man with a goatee came to lead Han Fei into the theme park. At first, he was very passionate. But when he noticed the strangeness of Han Fei's behavior, his expression changed. The theme park was about to open soon. The goatee didn't dare to let Han Fei take any post. He gently directed Han Fei out of the theme park. He told the guard not to let Han Fei in anymore.

Holding the employment notice, Han Fei sat on the steps in his tattered costume. As the sun rose, more visitors arrived. Han Fei was afraid of the crowd. He hid inside the costume. He felt safe inside the costume.

Through the tall gates, the other costume actors had on pretty cartoon costumes. They were surrounded by happy adults and children. They shared presents and candies with the visitors. Han Fei stood outside the wall alone. He was afraid of crowds.

"There's a single doll here. He's so ugly!" A child said from behind him. Han Fei felt someone tap his helmet. His fear instinct triggered, and he nudged to the side. In this process, he bumped into the child who called him ugly. The child fell to the ground. The next second, he was pushed and collapsed too.

"How dare you hit my son?"

"Get the manager!"

The boy cried. His parents scolded Han Fei. The helmet got wet. Someone had splashed drinks on it. Han Fei retreated. The scolding grew louder. He wanted to escape, but there was nowhere to run. Someone smashed into the helmet. It hit Han Fei's head.

"Your child bumped into him and you wanted to blame him?" A familiar voice warned. "I've recorded everything on my phone. Don't push it!" The others joined in. The family finally walked away, grumbling.

Han Fei opened his eyes. He looked out through the gap.

A mother was walking over with a boy. The mother looked gentle. There was sadness in her eyes. Her son was more mature than kids his age.

“This doll is too sad. He didn’t dare to resist when bullied. I will work hard so that I won’t become someone like him.” The boy whispered. He didn’t want to get close the old, dirty doll.

The woman stopped and looked at her son.

“Why? Did I say something wrong?” The boy looked at his mother in confusion. “He’s in strange doll costume and bullied by children on the street. It’s so embarrassing.”

“You’ll see that life has many different facets as you grow up.” The woman didn’t scold her son. She knelt before him and kindly explained. “When Mummy was your age, I would think this age is shameful too.

“But when Mummy was your big brother’s age, I wouldn’t feel ashamed anymore. I only felt pity for them. I would help them whenever I could.

“When Mummy was your father’s age, I knew they are worth respecting. They are trying to earn their living through their own effort. No one should laugh or mock them.”

The woman then touched the boy’s head. “Do you understand, Fu Tian?”

Chapter 630 Ninety Nine

Looking at the pitiful doll, Fu Tian still didn’t quite get it. He shook his head. “No matter what, I don’t want to become someone like him.” The woman didn’t force her ideals on Fu Tian. She walked towards Han Fei. When she wanted to help Han Fei up, Han Fei instinctively evaded her.

Han Fei was in a sorry state. The drink leaked through the gap in the helmet. It dirtied his collar and neck.

“Don’t be afraid.” The woman believed the actor in the costume wasn’t that old. Her voice was soft and gentle. She took out a handkerchief to try to wipe away the drink, but whenever she got close, Han Fei would crawl away. Everything in this world was terrifying for Han Fei after he lost his memory. He couldn’t trust anyone.

As if sensing his pain, the woman left the handkerchief in Han Fei’s hand. “Why are you outside the park on your own? Do you need me to send you home?”

Han Fei’s mind cleared when he heard the word, home. He could never go back. His mind was blank. He didn’t know if his parents were his parents. This was unimaginable torture. Han Fei climbed up from the ground. He grabbed the fence. He looked into the park. ‘I managed to get to the theme park before 8 am with the employment notice, but nothing happened.’ Han Fei pulled back his gaze to look at the handkerchief in his grasp. ‘I was chased out of the theme park, and then I was bullied by the crowd. A pair of kind mother and son helped me.’ Han Fei arranged everything he had experienced after he left the neighborhood in his mind. He realized he had an amazing memory. ‘If I have such good memory, why would I suffer from amnesia?’

Han Fei was still trying to figure it out when the theme park’s guards walked over. The family who had a conflict with Han Fei stood behind the guard. They pointed at Han Fei.

“Our theme park has a high requirement of its employees. You were violent around the visitors and even assaulted a child. That has severely violated our employee’s rules.” The guard accosted Han Fei. “You are a danger to our theme park. We don’t welcome you. Please leave.”

The guard started to drag Han Fei. The mother couldn’t stand this anymore. She took out her phone to show the guard. “Look closely. He didn’t fight back even after being bullied like this. He followed the employee’s rules closely. I think you should conduct a more thorough investigation before meting out judgment.”

“We’ve received notification from the superiors. He failed the test. Sorry.” The guard was cold and aloof. He was insistent on chasing Han Fei away. Seeing Han Fei’s refusal to budge, the guard ordered the others to help manually remove him. Han Fei didn’t want to leave because he hadn’t found the clues. He struggled inside the old costume. It was sad.

“Since he is not your employee anymore and he doesn’t affect others, then you have no right to chase him out.” The woman handed her ticket to Han Fei. “Now, he is a visitor here. Shouldn’t you treat him with respect?” The woman didn’t plan to mind this business, but for some reason, she was reminded of something when she saw this actor standing alone outside the fence. She didn’t want the tragedy to happen again. Violence, bullying, isolation, those were the things she hated the most. The guards gave up after the woman interrupted.

“Why are you doing this?” One of the guards said, “There’s something wrong with his mind. Even if you help him, he might hurt you.”

“That is my problem.” The woman tried to communicate with Han Fei. “Do you want to go home or go somewhere else?”

Han Fei thought the woman’s voice was very familiar. He raised his hand to point at the theme park. “I need to figure out something. I’ll pay you back for the ticket later.” Everyone thought Han Fei was crazy, including his parents. However, the woman didn’t think Han Fei was mentally challenged at all.

Holding the ticket, Han Fei entered the theme park with the guards following him. When he saw the bustling crowd, he was nervous. His heart trembled. He had serious social anxiety. He’d be uncomfortable after staying in a crowd for too long.

“Why don’t you remove the helmet? It’ll make you feel fresher.” The woman was confused after she heard Han Fei’s voice. She felt like she had met him before. “Do you mean to go ask for an explanation from the park manager?” Han Fei maintained a distance from the woman. He shook his giant head.

“Why do you have to enter the theme park?” Fu Tian was confused too. He blinked his giant eyes at Han Fei.

Han Fei shook his head again. He couldn’t remember anything. He knew he had to be here, but he couldn’t remember why.

“How about we go with you?” The woman was afraid that Han Fei would run into another accident or hurt some innocent people. Han Fei looked at the woman. He didn’t reject her. He nodded slightly and followed beside the woman silently. Fu Tian was unhappy at first, but he was soon distracted by the rides, and he whooped and cheered.

“It’s fun to be a kid. Unhappiness came quickly and left quickly. There’s always something to distract their attention.” The woman sighed as she looked at Fu Tian. Han Fei studied Fu Tian silently. The boy was cleverer than his peers. He would win every intelligence-based game at the park. With each win, the worker would stamp his card. After he collected enough stamps, he’d get a mystery present. In a short amount of time, Fu Tian won four consecutive stamps. He held the card and ran to the next game stall with the smallest queue.

“I want to play this.” Fu Tian handed the card to the worker and sat obediently on the chair.

“You got four stamps already? You’re impressive!” The worker praised Fu Tian as he took out two decks of poker cards. “I’ll mix these two decks and then place the cards on the table. You’ll have some time to remember their locations before I turn them over. Then, you’re required to find all the pairs. The rule is simple. You’ll win if you find all the pairs in three minutes.”

“Three minutes?” Fu Tian nodded. “I’ll try.”

The worker moved quickly. As he lay down the cards, he showed them to Fu Tian and then turned them over.

At first, Fu Tian could remember many pairs. But around the 30th card, he was lost.

“Start the countdown.” The worker’s hands left the table. Fu Tian turned over the cards quickly, but his accuracy was lacking. This was a game that tested one’s memory skills. Fu Tian was still young, and once he made a mistake, he was flustered. Three minutes passed, and Fu Tian failed.

“I’m sorry, kid. I can’t give you the stamp.” The worker took away Fu Tian’s stamp card and handed him a pencil case. “I don’t want this. Can you give me back my stamp card?” Fu Tian looked as his card was confiscated.

“I can give you a chance to try again, but if you still fail, then I’ll have to take away the card.” The worker smiled, but his tone was firm. The rules couldn’t be broken.

“One more time?” Fu Tian hesitated. He knew he wouldn’t win even if he did it again. “But I don’t want the pencil case. I already have one given to me by my dad.”

“Then you can ask your parents to try the game on your behalf.” The worker was good at communicating with kids. When a child was acting up, they would choose to communicate with their parents. It was easier to talk with adults. The woman and Han Fei heard the worker too. The woman smiled. She didn’t think this was a big deal. Something triggered in Han Fei’s mind. Through the gap in the helmet, he saw the blackboard behind the stall. It recorded the top scores of the other players.

“Games...” A voice rang out in his mind. Han Fei couldn’t catch it. He sat beside the cards table. The worker was confused. “You are...”

“I’ll play the game for him.” Fu Tian was the original player, but Han Fei replaced Fu Tian. The pain came from the back of Han Fei’s head. This was nothing serious, but Han Fei felt this would change his fate.

“If it’s an adult, the time limit will be shorter. You’ll need to win the game in two minutes and thirty seconds.” The worker placed the cards down. Han Fei tore off the costume’s broken left arm. The worker used one minute to place all the cards, and then his hands left the table. “Start the countdown!”

Han Fei’s hand moved immediately. He remembered the location of every card accurately.

Han Fei moved like he didn’t even need to think. He was like a computer. His action was flawless, like he had practiced this many times. The worker was dumbfounded. Even Fu Tian was stunned. This was highly impactful for the child. Han Fei found all the pairs in less than a minute. This shocked the worker. He ended the timer after he recovered. “One minute? It took longer than that to set up. How did you memorize all the cards?”

“Give the stamp to the boy.” Han Fei couldn’t remember Fu Tian, but he wanted to help the boy.

“Okay.” The worker stamped the card and wrote down Han Fei’s record on the blackboard. Since Han Fei was playing on Fu Tian’s behalf, so the record-holder was Fu Tian. After that, a blurry voice came from Han Fei’s mind. It was louder compared to before. ‘That’s very familiar. Who is in my mind?’ The pain at the back of his head became more intense. Han Fei couldn’t touch it due to the helmet, so he kept tapping on the helmet. Some fragmented images flashed through his eyes. He saw his bloody arms. He smacked his head so hard that the helmet fell to the ground.

'Bloody arms? Why can't I remember that?' Han Fei grabbed his arms like he was going to pull them off. He felt like he needed to do something.

The crowd noticed his strange behavior, and they looked at him. Han Fei thought they were all ghosts. He got more afraid. He didn't pick up his rolling helmet and ran to where the crowd was scarce.

"Hey! Where are you going?" The woman and Fu Tian were shocked by Han Fei's sudden reaction. She picked up the helmet and chased after Han Fei with Fu Tian. The doll costume was torn apart. Han Fei's nails dug into his flesh. The pain from the arms dulled the pain from his mind. He had no idea why he was doing this. This appeared to be his habit.

Bloody gashes appeared on his arms, but he didn't stop. If anything, he gouged harder. Blood slid down his arms. His nails were bloody. The whole world treated him as a monster. The more the visitors looked at him strangely, the more afraid Han Fei was. He ran and didn't dare to stop. After running for a long time, Han Fei came to the theme park's haunted house. He hid beside a large tree. The urge for self-mutilation stopped. Han Fei lowered his head to look at his bloody arms.

'The pain didn't give me any rush. That means I don't have self-harming tendencies, so why did I insist on leaving behind these wounds?' Han Fei frowned as he scanned the wounds on his arms. '99 wounds? What does that mean?'

While Han Fei was thinking, the pair of mother and son ran over.

"Why did you hurt yourself like that?" The woman's voice was soft but severe. She walked to Han Fei's side. She was about to say something more when Han Fei lifted his head to look at her.

The doll's head fell to the ground. She looked at his face dumbly.

"What... is your name?"

"Han Fei."