

Iyashikei 651

Chapter 651 Sacrifices

“The 90th Story—Blue White Tuition Center. Actually, I should have noticed this sooner. The most dangerous Butterfly was living in the forgotten garden. Blue represents melancholic dreams, and red represents the children’s purity. Butterfly was flying in the sea of blue and white flowers.

“Many strange things often happen at this tuition center. According to legends, the building it occupied was once an illegal clinic, earning ill-sourced money by offering unsafe abortions. Later, a girl’s info was leaked. The girl wore a blue jacket and jumped down from the rooftop. She was like a moth flying towards the flames of hell.

“The clinic’s wife died from mysterious circumstances not long after. The clinic began to be affected by strange events. The clinic boss hired many sensei to look over the clinic. Then, someone gave him an idea, telling him to build a kindergarten there. The female ghost liked children, and the children could comfort her.

“But based on my investigation, the purpose for building the kindergarten was more sinister. Many children had been aborted at the clinic. The boss wanted the ghost babies to possess the innocent children so that they wouldn’t disturb the boss. The boss went everywhere to prepare for the kindergarten, but before the kindergarten opened, he had mysteriously disappeared.

“Some say he was killed by the female ghost, while others said he had escaped to another city. Someone even said he was made into a living vessel by the sensei.

“After a few years, this place became a tuition center. Due to the blue and white flowers in the yard, the place was also called Blue White Tuition Center.”

Han Fei closed the script. “There’s something important at the start of the script-- Actually, I should have noticed this sooner. This suggests that all the stories have been recorded in some kind of order. Is it the order by which I’ve explored the locations? Or the order by which I’ve died?”

“Can you not make it that scary?” Xiao Jia scratched his wig. This was his last dignity. “Can you please explain to me what is going on?”

“Is it that hard to understand?” Han Fei put away the script. “The dead body we were looking for has been consumed by some beast. So we need to enter this building to see how the driver planned to complete the Resurrection ceremony. I have a feeling this ritual is very important to me.” Xiao Jia sighed. He still had no idea what Han Fei was talking about.

“Alright. Get down now!” Lee Guo Er was very efficient. After she parked the car, she grabbed the knife and the bag and got down.

“Are you going to stay in the car or come with us?” Han Fei turned to glance at Xiao Jia. “Nine people have died in this car. They might appear at any moment.”

“Is there another choice?” Xiao Jia didn’t dare to stay inside the car. He followed behind Lee Guo Er. Han Fei carried the driver’s documents with him. He was the last to leave the taxi. “I’ll go and take a look. Hopefully, we can give each other a chance for trust to grow.” There were still ghosts trapped in the taxi. Han Fei decided to use them as an experiment to see if ghosts could be his aid. Han Fei hid Company inside his sleeve, and he walked to the front of the group.

Blue White Tuition Center was at the end of the street. It was a dark place. The walls of the building were charred. The fire spread very quickly, and the people inside didn’t have the chance to escape.

“This looks like arson. There were many points where the fire started.”

“The paper says the murderer is still out there. They said the culprit was the children, so the culprit had died in the fire.” Lee Guo Er cleaned out the blood scabs in her hair. “It’s now after midnight. The ghosts’ power is increasing. We better not explore too deep.”

“Okay. I’ll make the decision based on the situation.” Han Fei nodded.

“Hey! What do I need to do?” Xiao Jia grabbed a wooden stick and asked nervously.

“Just don’t die.”

Han Fei took out the driver's phone. He compared the location of the ritual. He jumped over the fence and entered the building through the window.

"Player 0..." When Han Fei entered the building, the robotic voice came again. This time, it was clearer than before. If this continued, he should be able to hear the whole sentence soon.

The place was charred. Even after so long, the smell of

"My God, this is so sad!" Xiao Jia saw the black table and stool. This place was once filled with the laughter of children, but now, only blackened ash remained.

"Shush." Han Fei stood on the burnt corridor. His heart raced. The 22 names encased on his heart. He radiated a chilly present. "I can sense that Death is inside this building."

As Han Fei said that, Lee Guo Er heard strange sounds coming from behind. She turned around and saw a burned man silently turning the corner. Lee Guo Er pushed on her glasses. "There is more than one ghost here. With our current experience and ability, I don't think we are capable of capturing the ghosts here. I suggest we retreat for now and come back tomorrow." Lee Guo Er's decision was well-thought. She was thinking about the team.

"The driver's body has been stolen. The culprit will notice that soon enough. Then, the Resurrection ritual will be stopped. This might be our last chance." Han Fei walked forward. He could feel death. Actually, he was more afraid than the rest, but he couldn't stop. He followed the blackened staircase up to the fourth floor. Han Fei passed by the burned room doors before he stopped outside the last classroom. This door was rather unharmed. It had been cleaned, and it was covered in black curses.

"Can you understand this?" Han Fei turned to look at Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia. They both shook their heads. "It looks like we need someone who can understand these to join us."

"I never said I'm joining you." Han Fei ignored Xiao Jia. He pushed open the classroom door. The fire had ruined many things but not the lock on this door. Han Fei pushed with all his might, but the door didn't budge. However, a yellow cloth fell from the top of the door. Han Fei picked up the cloth. It said that once the door was opened, the evil ghosts would be released, and the world would sink in tragedy.

“We should heed its advice and go home.” Xiao Jia suggested.

“Why should we heed the advice from a piece of cloth?” Han Fei kicked at the lock. The cursed door was opened. Han Fei’s heart raced. His blood seemed to join with the 22 names on his heart. His body temperature dropped, and his gaze turned cold. Han Fei’s eyes narrowed. Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia behind him sucked in a cold breath.

The flame turned the previously clean walls and floor into a ruined face. Among the cracked tiles was a pile of tables and chairs. The broken tables and chairs were bound together with thin red threads. The body of a boy was hidden inside the tables and chairs. He was facing down with his back to the ceiling. His limbs were squeezed between the tables and chairs. The body didn’t touch the ground or the red thread.

“I heard a rumor that if one wanted to be resurrected, the body couldn’t touch the ground or they’d turn into zombies.” Xiao Jia added, “I can’t remember which movie that’s from.”

“Look at the boy! The paper says that the driver’s son died in the fire and his body was charred, but this boy has perfect skin! He is not the driver’s son!” Lee Guo Er entered the classroom too.

“Xiao Guo, you’re so brave. I don’t even dare to look at the body.” Xiao Jia added, but the two ignored him.

“Not necessarily.” Han Fei took a few steps forward and knelt to examine the body from another angle. “The boy’s face and chest are all burnt. Only the skin on his back has recovered. However, I don’t see any sign of sewing, so this is not skin transplant. Has he used some other method to make the body grow new skin?”

“What should we do now? Should we destroy the tables, chairs, and red threads and kill the mutated body inside?” Lee Guo Er took out her knife. “It should get us quite a lot of points.”

His former colleague now took out a knife whenever she felt like it. Xiao Jia didn’t know how to feel.

“Don’t rush. This ritual is quite interesting.” Han Fei extended his arms to look at the many scars. “Can a dead person really be resurrected?” He had scanned through the conversation between the driver and

the black profile. The strange man taught the driver nine methods of resurrections. All nine of them relied on killing. Instead of resurrection, it was more like using lives to trade for lives. To revive his son, the driver believed the strange man. He killed nine people, and he also became a puppet. However, he still failed. His son's body only grew some new skin.

"Even if the body opens his eyes, it won't be his son inside the body anymore." Han Fei had Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia captured the curses inside the classroom with their phones. Based on the conversation the driver had with the strange man, Han Fei found four unique items used for the ritual at the four nautical points of the room. There were things like soil drenched the blood, live animal sacrifices, jade bottle filled with black liquid, mirrors used by the dead and so on.

"Han Fei, we've taken down the pictures of all the curses. Let's leave now." Xiao Jia urged. He was really afraid.

"No. How can we surrender the points like that?" Lee Guo Er looked at the boy inside the tables and chairs. "We should kill it."

"Don't rush. Don't forget the real reason we're here." Han Fei wanted to help the souls inside the taxi so that he could have his own hearse. Having a vehicle was too important in this dangerous city. Han Fei handed the collected items to Xiao Jia and walked to the tables and chairs construct. He knelt on the ground and looked at the body inside. The boy was strung in mid-air. The pictures of nine living humans were placed under him. On top of each picture was the victim's personal effect like keys, nail clippers, lipstick and so on. The human faces on the pictures were scratched away. The victims' items were bound with black hair and joined with the boy's body.

"This is strange." Han Fei's eyes watered. He seemed to have triggered one of his abilities. The souls inside the pictures waved at him, asking him to save them. Han Fei bent low, took off the clown mask and then squeezed into the construct made from tables and chairs.

"Han Fei, what are you doing?"

"Pay attention to the surrounding. I'll go in to take a look."

Han Fei was very careful. He didn't touch any of the red thread. His heart pounded. The deeper he climbed, the more afraid he became. He also started to get this horrible smell. Black liquid dripped out from the dead boy. The body wax soaked the pictures on the floor. They formed a strange curse pattern.

"Someone is coming from the corridor!"

"Han Fei! Something is coming!"

Han Fei's teammates warned. He climbed underneath the boy's body. The victims' pictures were within reach. His heart pounded abnormally fast. Han Fei gritted his teeth and reached his hands towards the pictures.

His fingertips touched the pictures. As he was about to pull his arm back, the stench assaulted him!

He looked up and the dead body was staring at him. The face had been ruined. Several bloody holes looked at him.

Han Fei reacted quickly. While he cut the dead body, he swiped the pictures from the ground.

The red threads were pulled. The charred tables and chairs trembled. The body inside seemed to have moved.

Chapter 652 Midnight Taxi

"Han Fei!" Rapid footsteps came from outside the last classroom. Balls of black scraps were floating through the broken windows. They looked like clouds of black hair. Han Fei knew better than anyone how dangerous it was. When the dead boy moved, he decided to make his decision first.

Company cut through the night. The blade stabbed into the boy's neck. But to Han Fei's surprise, the blade met resistance and couldn't cut through the boy's neck. A long wound appeared on the neck. Smelly body wax and black blood leaked out. The spine creaked noisily. The ruined face slowly turned to glare at Han Fei!

Han Fei knew what to do. He pulled back his hands that grabbed the pictures and the knife and rapidly retreated. The red threads snapped. The boy's body creaked noisily. His injured neck was slowly being adjusted back to its place.

The dead boy was moving!

The construct of tables and chairs imploded. Han Fei waved the knife to create a path for himself.

"Go and help him!" Lee Guo Er paid attention to the outside and Han Fei. When Han Fei was in trouble, she jumped to help him without hesitation. Unknown things were coming from outside. Xiao Jia's legs weakened. Both Han Fei and Lee Guo Er were busy, so this was his perfect chance to escape. He glanced at the classroom backdoor and then at Lee Guo Er and Han Fei. He gritted his teeth and ran to help Han Fei. "Why am I doing this?"

With the aid of his two teammates, Han Fei narrowly escaped before the construct fully collapsed.

"Let's go!" The construct which had imprisoned the boy crumbled. The red threads snapped. The airborne body finally touched the ground. The sound of bones piercing through skin entered the trio's ears. The body kept twitching. The child looked fine from the back, but his face and abdomen were burned to a crisp. The wounds were still festering. Black blood flowed inside.

Han Fei was still in the grasp of fear. If he was one second later, he would have ended up under the tables and chairs with the dead boy.

The three grabbed their things and ran to the classroom front door. They were about to open it when they heard something ramming against it from outside. The already damaged door trembled, and the lock fell to the ground.

"There's something outside!" Xiao Jia screamed.

"Shut up and come with me!" Han Fei didn't even have time to wipe down the black blood on his blade. He knew he couldn't be stuck inside the classroom. "Get down the stairs. Ignore everything else and run!"

The tables and chairs couldn't trap the boy anymore. A pale arm poked out of the collapsed pile. The underside of the arm was severely burnt.

When the last red thread snapped, the temperature in the classroom plummeted. The curtains lifted from the icy wind, and an indescribable stench spread.

The head dangled from the half-chopped neck. The body moved like a spider. He used an impossible creepy angle to move out of the crushed mountain. The bloody holes on his face stared at Han Fei. He was covered in a black mist of resentment.

"Run!" Han Fei kicked the door down. There was no scary ghost outside, only a few dark handprints. Han Fei was very afraid, but he didn't lose his mind over it.

"Blue White Tuition Center used to be an illegal abortion clinic. Other than the boy, there is a ghost who has killed the boss' entire family. That ghost is not less scary than the boy." Han Fei led the way. He didn't see the thing that was ramming into the door earlier. When he was about to turn the corner at the stairs, he noticed there were children in classes inside the classrooms!

The children sat orderly at their seats. When Han Fei ran past the window, the children all turned to him. The burnt faces locked onto him. Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia's hearts almost stopped. However, Han Fei felt a familiar sensation. He used to be seen by many emotionless and cold gazes.

"Someone without stage experience would have panicked being stared at by this many ghosts. However, this doesn't affect me. Perhaps I was more than a theme park actor in the past. I might have acted in other things too." When the trio ran into the stairwell, the boy broke free from the red thread. He used an extremely fast speed to chase behind Han Fei. The temperature dropped. As Han Fei raced down the steps, he turned back to look. The boy wasn't that large, but the negative energy around him was like a cloud. The curse of the classroom stuck to him. Seeing the boy, Han Fei blurted out, "A Lingering Spirit?"

He seemed to be very familiar with Lingering Spirits. When he saw the boy, he already knew what to do. Han Fei still had no idea what a Lingering Spirit was. He knew it was stronger than the victims trapped inside the taxi. "They are not on the same level. But the clown is on an even higher level."

The burned building couldn't support the dead boy. The places he climbed cracked. The children inside the classrooms panicked when they saw the boy.

"It's catching up! Why is it faster than living humans?" Xiao Jia was at the back of the group. He had the worst stamina. He held the wooden stick with one hand and his wig with another. It was a matter of time until he was captured.

"Take my backpack! I'll stay to buy time for the two of you to escape!" Han Fei swiped the pictures of the victim and cut the boy, so the boy's focus was mainly on Han Fei. Han Fei stopped at the 3rd floor. He had Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia continue to run down the stairs while he ran into the 3rd-floor corridor. The boy didn't hesitate and chase after Han Fei. The boy and Han Fei slipped through the building. The distance between them closed!

"I'll be caught up eventually!" Han Fei didn't expect the boy to be so fast. To make matters worse, the monster could absorb the lingering Yin energy inside the building. The curse on his skin clarified, and he began to make human-like expressions. The charred face grinned at Han Fei.

"This is the 3rd floor. I wouldn't die jumping from this height. I remember there's a large tree on the northern end of the garden. It should be fine if I can jump on the tree." Han Fei had come up with the escape route early. He simulated it in his mind and believed it could work. Han Fei's eyes stared at the window at the end of the corridor. He gritted his teeth and ran as fast as he could. In his desperation, his speed picked up. It felt like his potential was triggered again. "I seem to be good at running."

Han Fei held his breath and locked onto the charred window. When he was close enough, he leaped and used his own weight to jump towards the window. He used his arms to cover his head. Han Fei slammed into the glass!

After a loud crash, Han Fei fell backward and rolled down the stairs. The window looked like it was fragile, but when Han Fei really came into contact with it, he realized the window was very durable. It had the extra protection of black human skin. Whenever a living person got close, the human skin would surface with a strange black pattern.

"Is the whole building cursed?" During the fire, many people were forced to jump out the window. The tree outside became everyone's hope. The window didn't stop them but the victims stopped each other. Everyone wanted to go first. In the end, no one got to go out the window. When Han Fei fell, he glanced at the window. The normal window swirled with intense hatred. There were burnt hands hidden inside the window's shadow, refusing to let anyone escape. "Human sin is scary."

Han Fei tried to roll to the second floor, but when he climbed up, the boy was already above him. Han Fei looked up, and his pupils constricted. The boy was on the 3rd floor. He was very close. However, Han Fei looked up further, and there was another 'body' standing between the 6th and 7th floors.

She was wearing a blue dress. There was something written in her eyes. She stood on the banister on her tip-toes, and her neck was caved in.

"Blue dress and white hat? This woman seems to be the gardener here." The woman appeared to be hanging in the stairwell. She was expressionless. Many bloody children's handprints were gathered on the hem of her skirts. They gathered to form the picture of a giant butterfly.

"Butterfly?" As if sensing Han Fei's eyes, the woman's eyes turned. Before Han Fei could react, the woman took one step forward and fell. One boy was hard enough to deal with, and now there was another. Han Fei's heart was pumping so hard. He raced down the stairs.

He couldn't care what floor he was on. He knew that if he didn't escape soon, he'd end up worse than death!

The 2nd-floor window was heavily damaged. Many windows didn't have a protective rail. Han Fei didn't even turn back to look. He didn't dare waste a second. This time, he had become clever. Instead of using his arms, he used the knife. He would cut anyone who dared to stop him. Han Fei leaped through the window, and many burnt arms reached out from the shadows. They planned to drag him back.

Han Fei was prepared. He waved the knife around and managed to jump out. The wind flew through him. Han Fei tried to adjust his body to prepare for the fall. However, at that moment, something scary happened. The boy had jumped out with him!

"What is this?!" Han Fei landed in the sea of white and blue flowers. He rolled to cushion the fall. Ignoring the damage, he climbed up and ran. Blue and white flower petals stuck to Han Fei's clothes. He resisted the pain and ran when he heard the strange crawling sound behind him.

"Han Fei!" Lee Guo Er was already inside the car. She drove over to fetch Han Fei. "Get in!" The boy didn't give up the chase. Lee Guo Er didn't dare to stop. She did a drive-up. Xiao Jia opened the car door

and waved at Han Fei. His hope to escape was just in front. Han Fei's potential exploded. When the boy was only a meter away from him, he jumped into the taxi.

The door closed. Han Fei collapsed weakly. It was too dangerous. He didn't think he'd escape.

"Lee Guo Er, drive! The boy is still after us!"

The boy's charred face stuck to the taxi window. When it tried to crawl into the car, several pale arms reached out from the roof to swat it away. The taxi accelerated. The boy gave chase.

"Why is it chasing after us?" Xiao Jia lost his wig. With his balding head, he asked, "Is it because we took something from it? I saw from movies that they would only stop chasing you once you return the thing to them."

"It's not that serious. I suspect he's doing this because I almost decapitated him." Han Fei didn't continue this topic. He took out the nine pictures he found inside the classroom and pasted them on the rooftop.

"What are you doing?"

"It's hard to explain." Han Fei stared at the pictures. Soon, something shocking happened. The electric clock inside the car suddenly stopped ticking. The struggling people inside the pictures returned to normal. Human faces appeared on the roof. Different from before, the human faces were no longer in pain. They even smiled appreciatively at Han Fei.

"Player 00..." The voice suddenly rang. Han Fei was spooked. He turned around and heard nothing else.

"I can't feel their malice anymore. This car is now officially ours. The nine victims have accepted us!" Han Fei was happy. He was sure that his choice was not wrong and time would prove everything.

Chapter 653 Bus

This was the first time Han Fei felt joy ever since he woke up at the hospital. He also didn't know he'd feel such peace and stability after seeing the victims with peace. "Is it possible that I've provided some kind of special service in the past?"

"You have a good physique, so it's not impossible. Why are you suddenly bringing it up now?"

Xiao Jia shared a look with Han Fei. Han Fei clarified, "I meant is it possible that I've provided service to comfort the dead and so on in the past?"

"That is rather unique." Xiao Jia touched his balding head. He stopped talking and carefully hugged the items used for the resurrection ritual.

Han Fei turned around to look behind the car. After the boy was pushed off, he slammed into the pile of trash by the roadside. The blood and body wax were splattered everywhere. However, soon he climbed up again. He chased after the taxi like a machine.

"Is he still not giving up?" The boy's body was covered in curses. The resentment gathered in the curses. The curses seared through the black skin, giving him power way beyond a normal ghost. Han Fei looked down the distance. The blue and white sea of flowers undulated in the wind. A woman in a blue dress stood at the window. The blood butterflies on her dress seemed to come alive.

"Both the woman and the boy have strange patterns on them. Is that why they become like this?" Blue White Tuition Center was not yet a location Han Fei could challenge. He knew he was lucky to have escaped. "How did I fight the ghosts before I lost my memory? With my own power, how could I be a match to these Lingering Spirits?" Han Fei held Company. The blade echoed with the names inside his heart. The clown appeared to have prepared this blade specifically for him. "This is the clown's blade, not mind. This is strange. After I met F, I could hear the black blade in his hand calling me, like that is my real weapon and not his." Han Fei's hands tightened, and he felt the urge to steal F's knife.

"Other than the knife, I've lost many important things!" Han Fei massaged his temples. A sound came from the background. Han Fei felt something brush against his arm. He looked down and saw the wounded cat crawl out of the backpack. It collapsed in Han Fei's arms and looked at Han Fei directly.

"What are you thinking, silly? You didn't pee in my backpack, did you?" Han Fei frowned. When he talked to the cat, he noticed something interesting. The cat didn't have normal cat eyes. Instead, it had

human eyes. It felt like the cat was pieced together using both human and animal carcasses. There were many sewing marks on its skin. The cat looked at Han Fei and then at the roof. It could see the lost souls on the roof too.

The cat's eyes moved around. It was not until Han Fei helped these ghosts that the cat recognized Han Fei as its real owner. It smiled at Han Fei. This startled Xiao Jia and Han Fei.

"Brother, did your cat just smile?"

"I have no clue. I haven't smiled myself."

Han Fei had no impression of this cat. At the time, he found it dying, so he saved it. The random act of kindness represented Han Fei perfectly. The cat was rubbing affectionately against Han Fei, but a few seconds later, the cat suddenly convulsed. It kept dry-heaving like it was trying to vomit something out.

"Are you sick? Did you eat something at the building earlier?" Han Fei was about to help when he saw the cat coughed out a small red piece of paper. It was hard to tell what kind of material it was made out of. It looked similar to normal paper, but it couldn't be torn apart. It also exuded an intense smell of blood.

"There's an eye painted on it." Xiao Jia glanced over. "It's pretty."

"No, this is not a painting." When Han Fei touched the red paper, his heart was pierced. He winced and said, "This is the eye of the paper doll!" After that, Han Fei's heart quivered with pain. Something painful had happened. Even though his mind couldn't remember it, his body could.

"She's dead?"

"Who?"

"I don't know..." Han Fei held the red paper. His body had a unique connection with the paper doll. It was as if their blood and emotions were connected. "Someone very important to me." Han Fei studied the eye. He noticed that even though he was wearing the clown's mask, the eye was reflecting Han Fei's

true self. "Who are you?" Han Fei caressed the single red eye. At that moment, he felt the other locations where the rest of the paper doll was hidden. "I have a blood connection with this doll. I need to piece it back together!"

He placed the paper in the pocket closest to his heart. Han Fei rubbed the cat's head. "Why did you only give me this now? Is it because you didn't recognize me before this?"

To Han Fei's surprise, the cat nodded. It seemed to understand simple human language.

"You approved of me after I resolved the issue with the victims inside the taxi. Is that how you gauge me? The real me am willing to communicate with ghosts, and the fake me will kill them without hesitation?"

The cat didn't respond. It was tiring.

"The clown left me a knife and had me see bliss. He gave me the power to kill ghosts; Then, the cat gave me the paper piece after it saw how I chose to resolve the conflict peacefully with the ghosts even though I had the ability to kill them. Everything is linked together. The moment I took one wrong step, my fate would be pushed astray.

"Assuming I didn't escape from home; assuming I didn't check the basement; assuming I didn't save the cat; assuming I didn't save Lee Guo Er; assuming I died in Blue White Tuition Center..." To do these things, one not only needed a strong body and mind but also to be rational, kind, and calm. "A person's life is not predestined. What one becomes depends on the choices one makes. I believe I would have made the same choices no matter how many times I was reborn." Han Fei pressed his hand on his chest. He touched the broken piece of paper through the pocket. "Someone whose name I can't remember can bring me such pain."

"Han Fei! The kid is still after us! We can't go back home like this. He'll follow us there!" Lee Guo Er drove very fast, but she still couldn't shake off the boy. Han Fei turned back to look. The boy's limbs had been ground off. In their place was a black mist. The curses on his body crawled like worms. He moved faster!

"What an annoying kid." Xiao Jia's face was pale. "You can't bring him back to my home!"

“It looks like we have to figure out a way to deal with him.” Han Fei took out the ritual items from his backpack. He wanted to find something to deal with the kid. Comparing them to the messages between the driver and the black profile, Han Fei did find something useful. “Once the rituals started, it couldn’t be stopped. There are nine rituals. If the first ritual didn’t succeed, one had to proceed with the next ritual before the body decayed until success was achieved.

“If the body acted strangely during the process, use the dead’s mirror to aim at his face. The curse on the mirror will affect him. After all the nine rituals are completed, regardless of the success, you have to destroy the pictures of the live sacrifice, or you’d be consumed by them.”

The stranger only taught the driver how to complete the ritual but nothing about how to deal with the revived boy. The person only wanted to create a monster.

“The mirror is useful.”

Han Fei picked up the mirror. The mirror contained the blurry image of a kid. He looked a bit similar to the dead boy. However, he was weak and cowardly. It was hard to imagine him as the monster chasing after the car. The small mirror had strange characters and the boy’s details. It looked spooky.

“The boy’s body has consumed the life of nine victims. If I can control him, does that mean the nine victims can take their soul back?” Han Fei studied the car. “I can replicate the ritual inside the taxi and then lure the boy into the car. I might be able to trap him.”

“That is easier said than done. The thing is chasing after us. To lure him inside the car, someone has to be inside to be the lure.” Xiao Jia shook his head. “The risk is too high.”

“It’s okay. I can try.” Han Fei shared his plan. “Later, you can slow down. I’ll get down to distract the boy. In that time, set up the ritual inside the car. Then, escape as fast as you can. I’ll try to figure out a way to lure him inside the car.” When Han Fei said these things, he looked at the human faces on the roof. The victims didn’t look angry. If anything, they were excited. They also wanted to become more complete.

“It’s not easy to do that! Just the curses alone will be impossible to replicate!” Xiao Jia thought Han Fei was being crazy. “Perhaps we should just toss these things out the window. Or we can drive the car downtown. There are many gangs there. They might take care of the thing for us.”

“That’s not a problem. I’ve memorized most of the curses.” Han Fei took out the pen from his backpack. With Xiao Jia and Lee Guo Er looking on in shock, he started to paint the inside of the taxi with curses. “I don’t know what they mean, so I copy them directly. Thankfully, I have a good memory.”

Lee Guo Er swerved around to buy Han Fei more time. They cooperated nicely. They didn’t even need to speak. Xiao Jia felt left out. They raced through the city for one hour. The street in the night appeared to be a maze. One could never leave this city.

“Are you done?” Lee Guo Er was highly nervous. After she turned a corner, she saw a bus running towards them!

Lee Guo Er turned the steering wheel. If she didn’t react fast, they would have crashed into the bus.

“Fuck! Do you know how to drive?” Lee Guo Er cursed. She looked at the bus. The old bus was like a ghost ship. The driver and passengers had their heads lowered. The bus slowly entered the bus stop. Thanks to the near accident, the taxi slowed down too.

“I’m almost done. We’ll start now!” Han Fei carried the mirror and pushed the other items to Xiao Jia. “You remember all the locations, right?”

“I think so.”

“If you’re wrong, I’m dead!” Han Fei stared at Xiao Jia through the mask. “If I’m dead, I’ll go and find you every night.”

“Please don’t.” Xiao Jia shivered.

“The boy is coming closer!” Lee Guo Er slowed down again. Han Fei opened the car door and jumped out. Seeing Han Fei, the boy pounced with a growl. His speed was too fast.

“Place the things and run!” Han Fei turned back to shout to his teammates. Then, he rushed towards the bus. Earlier, Han Fei had already noticed there was something wrong with the bus. He knew he couldn’t deal with the boy on his own, so his goal was to make use of the bus.

“My heart didn’t feel fear after seeing the bus, so there’s no premonition of death.” Han Fei was very confident in his special power. He grabbed the knife and rushed to the bus stop. The boy chased closely behind him. Han Fei rushed into the bus. The temperature dropped. It felt like he sunk into a freezer. His brain cleared immediately.

The driver and passengers slowly raised their heads. The pale faces looked at Han Fei.

Chapter 654 The Third

The night breeze blew through the gap in the windows. Han Fei got onto the bus like a burglar. However, after he sensed the atmosphere in the car, he looked through his pocket to look for a dollar. He thought everyone should follow the law. Even for a hearse, he had to pay the fare.

“I don’t think I have any money. Sorry for disturbing you.” The boy was drawing closer. Han Fei couldn’t leave from the front door, so he rushed to the back door. He was about to run when an auntie who sat beside the door suddenly stopped up, “Since you’re already on the bus, why don’t you come with us? It’s not safe considering how dark it is outside.”

The auntie was casually-dressed. She had a red scarf that covered most of her face. She took out paper money from her pocket and stuffed it into the bus fare-collection box. Then, she laughed.

“Paper money?”

Han Fei didn’t dare to stay, but the backdoor slammed shut. Resentment pooled at the front door. The boy’s body was stuck at the door!

The rampaging boy didn’t dare to get on the bus. The curse over his body leaked out black blood. He was fighting some invisible entity inside the bus. “The boy didn’t dare to get on the bus, but I had voluntarily run in here?”

Han Fei didn’t know he should be happy or sad. He glanced at the auntie who helped him. The auntie had her head lowered. Her eyes under the scarf studied Han Fei. ‘She is not looking at me like a human, but clothes on sale at the mall.’

The boy blocked the front door, and the backdoor was closed. If Han Fei wanted to leave, he had to jump out the window. His initial plan was to delay the boy, but it seemed like he had inadvertently entrapped himself too.

The bus' PA system was broadcasted. This felt so familiar yet unfamiliar. Han Fei seemed to have taken similar vehicles before. After the bus started to move, both the boy and Han Fei reacted.

The boy screamed shrilly. A bloody hole appeared on the boy's face. A shrunken face was hidden under the brunt skin. The black mist around him swirled. It broke through some kind of barrier and wafted into the bus.

Han Fei saw this and rushed towards the closest window. He opened the window. When he attempted to jump out, his body couldn't move. He turned back to look. The passengers nearest to him had all grabbed him. They looked at him from a strange angle. There was greed in their eyes. 'The whole bus of passengers wants me to die in their places?'

A living person appeared on the bus. If they could drag the living person to sit on the seat meant for the dead, one of the dead had a chance to escape.

"Let go!" Han Fei was desperate to grab his knife. The passenger started to smile when they saw resistance from Han Fei. The pale lips moved as the passengers mumbled something. They all turned to Han Fei. The scene was terrifying. Some of the passengers had their heads turned 180 degrees. Everyone's faces had scary smiles, like they were welcoming Han Fei.

The bus slowly left the station. The boy who had gotten onto the bus glared at Han Fei. His body was covered in black mist, and the bloody hole on his face expanded. With a scream, the boy charged to the back. His hatred was all targeted at Han Fei.

Han Fei was still pinned into place by the passengers, so he couldn't run. Just as Han Fei thought he was about to die, the passengers grabbed the boy too. This made Han Fei sigh in relief.

However, before Han Fei could take a breath, the boy roughly shoved the arms back. The thick black mist attacked the passenger. The auntie who helped Han Fei was the closest. She was the first to get hit.

The scarf that had wrapped around half her head fell, revealing her rotten face. She picked up her scarf in a panic. After that, she opened her mouth to bite at the boy's smooth back.

The other passengers made their move as well. The dead souls pounced on the boy. They wanted to disperse the black mist around the boy. Seeing how brave the passengers were, Han Fei stopped resisting. At least on the surface, he was very obedient. He even patted the brother sitting beside him, telling him not to use too much force.

This whole scene was strange. A young burglar was chased by a demonic ruffian onto the bus. The burglar had no choice but to jump from the window. He was stopped by the kind-hearted passengers, and the passengers helped him deal with the ruffian. 'The passengers need me to take their place. I am their lifeline, so they won't let me die.'

With that in mind, Han Fei stopped resisting. He sat between a big brother and a student. Three people squeezed into the two-seater. Han Fei was very relaxed. Since Han Fei stopped fighting them, the hands that grabbed him slowly released. The passengers turned their attention to the boy. They had to deal with the outsider before they could share the reward.

'Fight! Fight!'

The conflict between the boy and the passengers exploded. This was the first time Han Fei saw the battle between ghosts. They would use everything they had to harm the other. It was madness.

In the blink of an eye, the auntie who paid for Han Fei had half her body consumed by black mist, but she didn't let the boy have it easy either. Her remaining hand poked into the boy's eye sockets. Her fingers pierced through the bloody holes on his face.

The injured boy became more out of control. The black mist oozed out of his broken limbs like a swarm. They started to attack all the passengers. Thanks to the boy, Han Fei's interest became aligned with the passengers. They all wanted to survive the attack of the boy.

The passengers lifted their heads. Affected by the black mist, they showcased their death visages. 'This bus is used to transport the soul of the dead. They look freshly dead.'

The passengers threw themselves at the boy as if they wanted to use their soul to correct the boy's mistake. The battle was so much crueler than Han Fei expected. With a single touch, souls were destroyed. The number of passengers dwindled. The more the boy killed, the thicker the black mist around him. If they didn't deal with him quickly, he would be harder to deal with once he absorbed all the black mist.

Something slammed into the window beside Han Fei. He turned and saw Lee Guo Er chasing after the bus in the taxi. The two hearses drove side by side. This was something that only happened in movies.

"Why are you sitting down?" Xiao Jia rolled down the window and shouted at Han Fei. "What should we do now? The car is moving, so we can't fix the items to their corresponding location!"

Han Fei had his own problem. The passengers inside the bus were no match for the boy. He needed to find a chance to jump out of the window. The black mist around the boy was still spreading. The black curse on his body bulged like veins. He crushed the passengers around him.

The bus windows started to crack, and the bus rapidly aged. The rails became rusted, and the paint on the seat peeled. This was the bus' real appearance.

"This is not good. He is coming!" The big brother beside Han Fei was already consumed by the black mist. Han Fei was next. "The whole bus is not his match?"

The bus started to swerve. The driver's neck was snapped. His only two arms were controlling the steering wheel. As the bus was about to ram into the building on the side, a man at the last row cackled.

As first, the laughter was weak. It even sounded like crying. However, the laughter grew louder, becoming more sick and crazy. If a voice had a shape, the laughter would be a snake with many heads.

When the passengers heard the laughter, they all calmed down. When Han Fei heard this laughter, his heart pounded. Something in his mind was moved. 'How come it feels like this is my laughter?'

Han Fei glanced to the last row. A young man in the theme park uniform removed his hat. He looked absolutely nothing like Han Fei. The muscles on his face were pulled to reveal a fixed smile.

'There's someone from the theme park on the bus? But how come his smile is so familiar to me?' This is the first time Han Fei met someone from the theme park outside the theme park. This man acted completely different from how the workers acted in the day. He was like a puppet who only knew how to laugh.

'This is a strange feeling. Other than me and F, there's someone I'm very familiar with who wants to clear the game.'

Chapter 655 I Am

The mad laughter echoed in Han Fei's ears. It pulled on the strings of his soul. The whirlpool of memory appeared in his empty mind. He had lost something very important in that deep sea.

"This theme park worker is controlled by some kind of power. The mad laughter is like a mind-controlling toxin, corrupting his consciousness, turning him into this puppet." The worker and the boy immediately got into a battle. Neither party held back. The blood mist and black mist crashed together. The pressure inside the bus escalated. The windows cracked and the vehicle aged further.

The theme park worker's body cracked like porcelain after one collision. His body also bent back for 90 degrees. The hanging human head dangled from the back. The worker looked at Han Fei from this angle. The smile on his face became crueler. His lips moved and his eyes bulged.

"I'll live for you?" Han Fei could read the worker's lips. In the smile, the sense of familiarity increased. "F, the Laughter and I are fighting for the same thing."

There was another collision. The boy rammed into the worker. He hugged the worker's waist with his arms. The resentment pierced into the worker's body like thorns. The boy wanted to break the worker's waist. Han Fei could feel the pain from seeing this. However, the smile on the worker's face grew wider. The more pain he was in, the happier he was.

"Kill me! Kill me now!" The worker lifted his head to roar. His lips tore open. His expression was ghastly like he was experiencing something despairing. Being torn apart was scary, but Han Fei realized the thing causing the worker despair was not the boy but something else!

The worker's face was torn apart. His teeth sank. He laughed until tears fell. He used everything in his life to revealing this last maddening laughter.

The boy noticed something. He lifted his burnt face in confusion. He looked at the worker's chest.

The sound of heartbeat intensified. The heart expanded. Another terrifying laughter rang inside the bus. The laughter came from the worker's heart. The chest shifted as the ribs snapped. Something was moving out of the worker's chest. The boy stared at the worker. The resentment and death inside the bus were controlled by some kind of power as they moved towards the worker's face.

The bus stopped, and all the passengers shivered. When the resentment was at its thickest, an arm reached out of the worker's body and pierced through the black mist to puncture a hole in the boy's chest!

No one knew where the arm came from and why it would appear from inside the worker's body. Everything affected by the laughter was his puppet. He could influence these people to topple the city. "Chaos is heaven!"

The worker's lips couldn't close anymore. He rambled on madly as he cried and laughed. The boy looked at his body in disbelief. The black mist couldn't stop the arm. The skin covered in curses was like a piece of paper to the arm. The arm ignored all the rules and pierced through everything. The arm grabbed the beating heart. The boy hadn't even understood anything, and he heard the sound of a balloon popping coming from his chest. It was very soft, and he only heard it once. He lowered his head to look. His half-living and half-decayed heart were squeezed until it was popped by the arm. The black blood and the charred skin mixed together. The black mist dissipated. The theme park worker also died. After the worker collapsed and stopped laughing, the arm retracted and disappeared. This surprising change shocked everyone. Han Fei wanted to stay to examine this further, but he knew his life was more important.

"The worker should be the puppet of the Mad Laughter. The Mad Laughter is a madman who doesn't follow the rules. The maddening city is a perfect stage for him." Ruthless, demonic, unpredictable, and mysterious, the Mad Laughter drew Han Fei's alert. Compared to F, this Mad Laughter was the bigger threat.

"This bus' final destination is the theme park. Was the worker's responsibility to apprehend these lost souls? Why would he send a bus of dead people to the theme park? Is the theme park really for the living? Is it Mad Laughter's plan to use this bus to sneak into the theme park?" Han Fei tried to force a

smile under the mask, but he realized that he could not do that. He appeared to have lost the ability to smile.

“I need to go!” Han Fei glanced at the bodies of the theme park worker and the boy. He held Company in his sleeve. He placed it on the neck of the student beside him. “Why don’t we swap seats?” While he threatened the male student, Han Fei made a gesture at Lee Guo Er inside the taxi. He planned to jump out of the bus. The boy’s heart was crushed, but the body didn’t disappear. If Han Fei stayed, he might be targeted by the other passengers.

Lee Guo Er received the signal from Han Fei. She drove further away from the bus. While she lowered the speed, she had Xiao Jia quickly set up the ritual. Han Fei stopped hesitating. While the boy’s body was still supine, he pushed open the bus window. “Prepare the ceremony!”

Han Fei waved his knife at the passengers and escaped successfully. Seeing Han Fei make his escape, the boy came back alive. He got on the bus to kill Han Fei. Han Fei was fine, but his heart was crushed. The weakened boy screamed with bloody tears. He ignored his chest wound, slammed through the car window, and chased after Han Fei!

The boy was very angry. He just woke up from endless darkness, and he had already found a bastard that he had to kill. The accumulation of resentment caused his old wounds to burn.

“Get down from the car!” Xiao Jia and Lee Guo Er, who had set up the ritual, escaped from the taxi. Han Fei stared at the door. He couldn’t shake off the boy, so the solution was to deal with him once and for all. One had to be the bait to lure the boy into the taxi. Han Fei didn’t hesitate. He knew this was something he had to do. When he was close to death, Han Fei realized his emotions were completely different from before. His soul sang. His instinct was awakened. He was even shaking in excitement. “Who would have thought that the height of fear would be excitement? I seem to have gotten used to being at the edge of death. I live for death!”

Han Fei crawled into the car. He had memorized the location of all the ritual objects. When Han Fei reached the car door on the other side, the boy had lunged into the car. The black mist was suffocating. The burnt face neared Han Fei. Black blood leaked out from the boy’s eye sockets and mouth. They dripped on Han Fei’s white mask.

Fear enveloped Han Fei. A normal person would have given up now. They couldn’t face such intense hatred. They would close their eyes to welcome the end. However, the eyes under Han Fei’s mask were extremely calm. He grabbed the mirror handle and waved it upwards. He aimed it at the boy’s face. His

other hand held the knife and stabbed it into the boy's chest wound. The normal mirror echoed with the cries of children. The boy was affected. Just as he was about to go out of control, Han Fei placed the mirror at its allotted location.

The human faces on the rooftop appeared silently. Han Fei tightened his grip on Company. He pressed the heavily-injured boy before the mirror. The twisted bones, the scorched skin, and pouring black blood would have scared off a normal person but not Han Fei.

At this moment of death, Han Fei did something others couldn't. His choice was crazy yet rational. It was highly risky, but it was also the only solution he had.

"Han Fei! Come out now!" Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia shouted nervously, but Han Fei ignored them. Han Fei in the white mask was like a weeping Death. He imbued his despair and pain into the knife. He cut into the freshly formed skin.

He didn't have F's talent and a large army, and he didn't have the Mad Laughter's strange power and talent. He had nothing. He didn't even have his memory, but he knew he was the real Han Fei!

He was unique and irreplaceable. He followed his instinct and tried his best to survive!

All eight ceremonial objects were in place. Arms reached out of the roof to help Han Fei detain the dead body.

The crying in the mirror intensified. A poor and lonely boy appeared in the mirror. His face wasn't burnt. He was fearful of everything around him. He was afraid of darkness and loneliness. He was trapped inside the mirror, and he cried loudly.

Affected by the boy inside the mirror, the boy outside stopped struggling so hard. The black blood from the boy gushed into the curses painted inside the taxi. Han Fei replicated most of the curses using his superhuman memory. The black blood was going in reverse. The curses came alive. They pierced into the taxi like needles.

Laughter and cries echoed. The faces on the roof became clearer. The arms solidified. The victims took back the things the boy had taken from them. The boy wanted to escape, but Han Fei pressed him

down. He entrapped the body. The black mist and resentment were held back by the nine victims. Neither party surrendered. The boy's crying and screaming mixed together. The perfect mirror started to crack. As the cracks multiplied, the boy crying became more despairing.

As the black blood almost drained out of the body, the mirror suddenly shattered. The victims held a young boy. Hatred, resentment, and vengeance coursed towards the boy, but at that moment, Han Fei stood in the middle with Company. "His father killed you, and he was a boy who died in a fire. Don't be fooled by your anger. Identify your real target."

Han Fei wouldn't hesitate to kill the sinners, but he would do everything to save the innocent too. Kindness wouldn't survive in this world, but without principle, one would become a murderous butcher.

Even though Han Fei tried his best to stop it, the victims still tore at the boy's soul until he almost dispersed. After the boy was severely damaged, the last black blood in the body was absorbed by the taxi. The burnt body and the mirror shattered inside the black mist and became the power of the nine victims. Blood and ash were everywhere. Han Fei sat inside the car and took back Company.

Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia outside the car were shocked. Their original plan was to lure the boy into the car, and close the door after Han Fei got out. They would have the ghosts inside the car deal with the boy. But Han Fei volunteered to help too.

"Is he not afraid? That was a ghost!"

The two teammates ran towards Han Fei after they recovered from the shock. They examined Han Fei and the taxi which had changed. After absorbing the boy's power, the taxi became more terrifying. Occasionally, the human conversation could be heard. There were also pleas for help. The temperature inside was low. This was a vehicle that headed to the other world.

"Han Fei, are you alright?" Lee Guo Er inched towards Han Fei. She witnessed the whole process. When Han Fei was fighting for his life, he was very different from the normal Han Fei.

"I'm fine." Han Fei turned around. His gaze frightened Lee Guo Er. "After the boy's body was destroyed, I heard that icy voice again."

“What voice?”

“I can’t hear it clearly, but I’m certain of one thing.” Han Fei removed his mask and looked at his reflection in the car window. “No matter how many things I’ve forgotten, there is only one Han Fei, and that is me.”

Chapter 656 Bride Sedan

Lee Guo Er looked at Han Fei in a daze. This man was completely different from the one she met initially. In just two days, this amnesiac had not only gotten used to the night but also become a beast in this concrete jungle. He radiated the presence of a predator, but his eyes shone with sadness and pity. He felt like the only living being in this city of death.

“I know you’re Han Fei.” Lee Guo Er saw a familiar shadow on Han Fei, but she shook her head to chase away that improbable thought. Every individual was unique. Lee Guo Er wouldn’t say those things to confuse Han Fei.

“How much your points have gained after we killed the boy?” Han Fei put his mask back on.

“I gained 6 points, so I’m at 23 points now.”

“When the boy left the classroom, the term Linger Spirit popped into my mind. Linger Spirits should be stronger than normal ghosts. We gained one point from dealing with the ghosts inside the taxi. In other words, the normal ghosts are only worth one point. And Linger Spirits are worth more than five points.” Han Fei remembered the clown at Happiness Neighborhood. “You gained 10 points after the clown’s childhood memory crumbled. He might be a ghost stronger than a Linger Spirit.”

“Let’s not aim so high for now. We should start with the weaker ghosts.” Lee Guo Er reminded kindly.

“F has a large army. They will collect points faster than we do. If we want to clear the game before they do, we have to take risks. After all, the scarier the ghost, the higher the points they’ll give.” Han Fei’s team only had three people, and one of them was not even a fighter. They were no match for the professional players.

“Is there a special prize for the first person to clear the game?” Lee Guo Er looked at Han Fei. She had a feeling that Han Fei might be that person. He lost his memory before he had cleared the game.

“I don’t know, but my instinct tells me it’s very important.” The eyes under Han Fei’s mask looked at Lee Guo Er, “You can do it.”

“That’s such immense pressure.” Lee Guo Er reached for the taxi door. But she had just touched the door when something strange happened. Human faces appeared on the car window. Then, Lee Guo Er felt like something had bitten her hand. She quickly pulled her hand back. The taxi looked normal from the outside, but upon closer inspection, one could see ten bodies squeezed inside the car. Their bodies were connected to the car. They were like fish swimming inside the car. After absorbing the boy’s essence, the taxi became a scary cursed object.

“Why aren’t you getting in?” Han Fei walked to the taxi. He opened the door easily. “We need to leave this place.” Han Fei didn’t want to stay close to the bus. Once the theme park knew that something had happened to the hearse, they would send people over. After Han Fei got into the car, the conversation in the car dwindled. Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia weren’t attacked anymore.

“Why do the ghosts love you so much? It feels like they treat you different from how they treat us.” Lee Guo Er started the engine.

“This might be related to personal charm. I appear to have very high charm.” Xiao Jia scratched his forehead, thinking Han Fei might be joking.

“Where should we go next?”

“Do you know about any dangerous urban legends? We can compare them to the scripts to select our next target.” Han Fei lost his memory, so he had to rely on his teammates.

“There are many urban legends, but the most famous and the most dangerous should be the one related to Yama.” Lee Guo Er slowed down. “Your script has mentioned it too. According to legend, there is a neighborhood that exists at the border of life and death. It is a normal neighborhood in the day, but people might accidentally walk to hell at night. Yama is there.”

Han Fei flipped through the script and found the 90th story—eight-armed Yama.

“I didn’t believe in the existence of hell until I met her. She hid in the building named after happiness, and she had the scariest look. Yes, I have never seen a ghost scarier than her. She has two faces and eight arms. She is the guardian of hell. Be careful before you approach her.”

The script alone described the uniqueness of this monster. Han Fei believed this was something scarier than a Lingering Spirit.

“She lives in a building named after happiness? So she’s at Happiness Neighborhood too? The clown hinted at me to find my own happiness, to see what kind of monstrous shape it has taken.” When they entered the neighborhood covered in red, Han Fei stopped before Building One for a long time. He felt something calling him.

“Eight-armed Yama...” After some consideration, Han Fei turned to Lee Guo Er. “Shall we return to Happiness Neighborhood?”

“Have you lost your mind? It’s not easy for us to escape from that place. Why are we going back?” Lee Guo Er couldn’t understand Han Fei.

“The clown is No. 11. His bliss was hidden in Building 11. I have my own number too, so my bliss might be hidden there as well.” Han Fei said truthfully.

“Both you and the clown came from the orphanage? Didn’t you say you can’t remember your past?” Lee Guo Er was shocked.

“I can remember my number—zero.”

“But there’s no Building 0 at that neighborhood.” Xiao Jia felt that Han Fei was sometimes reliable but sometimes strangely unpredictable.

“The living neighborhood doesn’t have it, but what about the neighborhood for the dead?” Han Fei insisted.

“It’s getting late, so we can go and take a look from the outside. However, we can’t go in too deep. Dawn is coming. The ghosts are...” At that moment, Lee Guo Er paused because a dark red flash exploded in the sky.

“That comes from the theme park. Someone is releasing fireworks?” The car slowed down, and Han Fei poked his head out to look. Endless blood-red fireworks exploded above the theme park. They didn’t look pretty, and they looked like giant eyeballs opening in the sky. They burst and dripped blood.

“What’s going on?”

“That was what I was trying to say. The front half of Ghost Night is people capturing ghosts, but when the night is at its thickest, and when the ghosts are the strongest, ghosts uncontrollable by the theme park will appear.” Lee Guo Er changed the direction of the taxi. “After these ghosts appear, the game will change. It’s no longer human capturing ghosts but the other way around. We need to find a safe place to hide soon.”

“Ghosts uncontrollable by the theme park?”

“They will not stay at a fixed location. They wander around to hunt their prey. They are ruthless and represent pure evil. It is why some players call them Malice.” Lee Guo Er explained, “You better pray that we don’t run into Malice. People who do are dead. We only have legends of them.”

“We’ll have to face them eventually. Instead of hiding, we should make use of our mobility to find out more about them.” Han Fei was thinking of the future. To clear the game, some hurdles had to be faced.

With Han Fei prompting, the taxi returned to Happiness Neighborhood around 4 am. When they were still far away from the neighborhood, the paper eye in Han Fei’s pocket started to bleed. He took the piece of paper out. The reflection in the eye was no longer Han Fei but its heavily ruined body. “The paper doll is responding. Part of its ruined body should be at Happiness Neighborhood.”

Caressing the eye, Han Fei’s heart pounded. He had no idea why he was so nervous. It was like this paper doll represented something he couldn’t lose.

“The sun is coming up soon. We’ll die if we go there now.” Lee Guo Er glanced at Han Fei through the rearview mirror. The calm Han Fei would become very sentimental when it was related to the paper doll. It seemed like his emotions were stored in that small piece of paper. “I can’t believe someone as brutal as you treasure a paper doll so much.”

Lee Guo Er locked the door as she slowly drove towards Happiness Neighborhood. They returned to the alley between Building 1 and Building 10. The paper money was scattered on the ground. There were rushing footsteps everywhere.

“We can’t go any further.”

The three looked down the narrow alley. The buildings arranged like a well were highly oppressive. The bloody moonlight washed down the building walls like a waterfall. In this dark alley, there were two rows of heavily made-up flower children. In the middle of them was a blood-red bridal sedan carried by four large ghosts.

“Minghun?” If not for the ghosts, this would be a celebratory wedding. The sedan was carried carefully into Happiness Neighborhood. Just as it was about to be swallowed by the darkness, the wedding music stopped. The two rows of flower children had their heads slowly turned and the four large ghosts paused.

The blood-red sedan floated above the white paper money. The curtain was pulled back a gap. The interior was bloody and the view was blurry.

“What kind of ritual is this?” Xiao Jia asked Han Fei, but Han Fei was staring at Lee Guo Er. When the curtain was pulled back, Lee Guo Er’s eyes blurred. Her hands on the steering wheel turned. Then, she accelerated. She wanted to drive into the alley and follow the sedan into Happiness Neighborhood.

“Lee Guo Er!” Han Fei shouted and Lee Guo Er gave no response. The car doors were locked. He had to rely on the ghosts inside the car to stop the taxi. Seeing that the taxi had stopped, the curtain of the sedan closed again. The bloody thing inside moved on and disappeared into the darkness.

“Lee Guo Er! Wake up!” It was dangerous to park there. Han Fei shouted for a few times before Lee Guo Er came back to her senses. She looked around, and she gasped in fear. “Why am I here?”

“You appeared to have lost your soul earlier. You planned to drive us into the neighborhood.” Xiao Jia was covered in a cold sweat.

“It’s strange. When I looked into the sedan, I felt like I had become the bribe. I know my lover is dead, but I still plan to marry him and live with him. I want to stay together with him forever!” Lee Guo Er hadn’t fully recovered from the curse.

“There is no ghost related to a sedan in my scripts. She doesn’t exist in the 99 stories. It looks like my script only records most of the ghost stories. They might lose some...” Han Fei suddenly stopped. He didn’t find anything related to the sedan ghost, but he did find an incomplete script.

The script was very short. It was very blank. It was mixed among the many ghost stories. It could be easily missed.

“I’ve tried to write this 100th story many times. I tried it for 99 times and every time I fail.

“All the stories start on the day I met her, and all the stories end on the day she left me. I love her, but we can’t continue this relationship.

“99 deaths tell me one thing. She has always accompanied me. I will write this story well. At least this time, I’ll give her a good ending.”

For some reason, Google has decided to pull ads from my blog due to suspicious activity. So, there's no more ads. Yay. On that note, I'd really appreciate it if you can support me on Patreon or kofi to keep the project going. Happy reading.

Chapter 657

“Did you find anything?” Both Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia could sense the change in Han Fei’s mood.

“It’s nothing. I was just confused. Why is the style of this incomplete script so different from the rest?” Han Fei touched the paper doll’s eye. “Is she really dead?”

“Brother, weren’t we talking about the sedan ghost? Why are you bringing up something else instead?” Xiao Jia was confused.

"I will change every time I come to Happiness Neighborhood. The chaos in my heart will quiet down. Sentimentality will overcome rationality to consider things I normally won't." Han Fei held the paper doll's eye and refused to let go.

"Then, your house maybe is really here. Perhaps we can come back in daylight to see if you can remember anything." Lee Guo Er didn't know Han Fei for long, but she treated him sincerely. Without knowing it, she had taken him as someone important to her.

"Alright." Han Fei didn't want to lead Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia into danger.

"Actually, we're really lucky tonight not to run into any Malice." Lee Guo Er sighed. "Normally, I would go hide like a rat after 1 am. But tonight, I was driving down the street openly with twenty extra points."

"I will help you clear the game," Han Fei promised again.

"Are you sure you won't regret it? If the reward is a wish granted. Are you sure you will give that chance to me?" Lee Guo Er knew that she could get that many points were due to Han Fei, so there were things she had to clarify.

"Don't get your hopes up. What if the reward is having your memory wiped out?" Han Fei didn't want to lie to Lee Guo Er.

"If it's a punishment, I'll take it. But if it's a great benefit, I'll never forget your part." Lee Guo Er promised.

"What about me?" Xiao Jia raised his hand, but the taxi sunk into silence. "It feels like you're purposely isolating me..."

"You'll get the reward too." Han Fei didn't want to continue this conversation. He hid Company inside his sleeve and closed his eyes to rest.

The first ray of the sun rose over the horizon. The darkness faded away. Han Fei's group survived the night.

"Player 00..."

The voice in his mind echoed. Han Fei opened the door. "Come on. Let's go. This neighborhood shouldn't be that scary in the day." Han Fei stretched as he took in the morning air. The oppressive pressure disappeared. Everything was back to normal.

"Strange, why are the paper money and flowers still on the ground? Are they not an illusion?" Xiao Jia pointed at the alley between Building 1 and Building 10. The trail the sedan passed was covered in paper money. The trail was marked with rows of white candles.

"The flower children were standing exactly where the white candles are." Han Fei picked up a white candle. "The white candle gives me a familiar feeling."

"Don't touch these things." Lee Guo Er parked the car. The three entered Happiness Neighborhood around dawn. They walked down the alley and stood before Building 1. The dark red sky had returned to normal. The neighborhood now looked old and decrepit.

"I can't believe the city has a neighborhood so old." Xiao Jia came here for the first time. He still didn't understand the severity of the situation.

"The white candles were arranged all the way to the door of Building 1. It's like a guide. The sedan yesterday entered through this path, right?" Lee Guo Er stood beside Han Fei nervously.

"Yes." Han Fei removed his mask. He looked at the old building and strode in.

"But what was the meaning of the ritual yesterday night?" Xiao Jia followed behind Han Fei. He was confused. "Did the bride we saw yesterday marry a man in this building?"

Han Fei ignored Xiao Jia. He walked forward. Even the height of each step was very familiar to him like he had raced up and down these stairs many times.

“Is my home really here?” Everything was so familiar and strange. This was the greatest pain of an amnesiac. Han Fei touched the doodling on the wall and stopped when he reached the 3rd floor.

An old man with a wrinkled face was sweeping the white candles before his door to the side. He grumbled. “Why haven’t they sent him to the hospital yet? Before he goes crazy, I’ll lose my mind first.”

“Sir, do you live here?” Han Fei hid Company. His real question was, are you a man or a ghost?

“Isn’t that a given? Why else would I be cleaning these things?” The elder had a temper. “I must be so unlucky to live at a place like this.”

“Sir, did you leave behind the candles on the floor? These are... fire hazard.” Han Fei didn’t act. Strangely enough, he felt like a community manager to the people here.

“Do you think I’m that crazy? They are left behind by the dummy on the fifth floor!”

“The tenant on the fifth floor?” Han Fei was intrigued. “But why?”

“You won’t believe me, but there used to be a couple living on the fifth floor. They got in a car accident. The girl died, and the man became a vegetable.” The old man started to tell the story. “The man was an orphan. He had no parents. He had saved quite a lot from his own hard work. After he became a cripple, his distant relatives and people from the charity center came to look after him.”

“Isn’t that quite warm?”

“Warm?” The old man sneered. “They were only after his money. Neither party cared about him. In fact, they even got into a fight over his custody.”

“So who won in the end?” Han Fei asked.

"The distant relatives won." The old man sighed. "The family looked normal on the surface, but they were awful people. They barely treated the man as a human being."

"No one stopped them?"

"No one knew, so how could anyone stop them? His relatives were polite to everyone. Who would have thought they would torture the man after they took over his house. They stabbed him with needles and dropped him on the ground. These were just the things we knew. Who knew what else we didn't know." The old man furrowed his brows.

"Then how did you find out about this? His relatives got captured by the police?"

"Captured? They all died!" The old man lowered his voice. There was a chill wind in the corridor.

"On the seventh night of his girlfriend's death, the man's relatives were killed. The police said they hadn't encountered such a ghastly case for a long time already." No one said anything so the old man continued, "I heard from the police that once they entered the room, they could hear laughter. It was the crippled man laughing. Can you imagine it? He had lost his ability to control his muscle, but he was laughing in the midst of his relatives' bodies."

"That is quite weird." Han Fei nodded.

"No one knew what happened. Everyone guesses that it was his girlfriend who returned. She saw they were torturing her boyfriend. In her anger, she killed everyone." The old man shook his head. "But of course, this is just a rumor."

"And then? What happened to the man?"

"He died. He died on the same night the police came. According to legends, he was still laughing when he died. His eyes were fixed at a specific direction." The old man then turned back to his cleaning.

"Since the man is dead, who placed these candles? Is there a new tenant on the fifth floor?" Han Fei was confused. In this city, the rituals had power.

“That’s right.” The old man nodded. “No one wants to get close to that haunted out. But some crazy man bought it, moved in, and kept doing these crazy things every night!”

Chapter 658

“Someone bought the haunted house on purpose?” Han Fei looked at the white candles on the floor. “And he prepared all these?”

“Naturally. Who would do this other than madman... Well, that might not be true. There are other crazy people living here.” The old man was reminded of something, “But he’s definitely responsible for the white candles. I’ve caught him red-handed before.”

“Why would he do this?”

“Who knows? He refuses to explain, and the community manager doesn’t care. We’ve called the police, but the man refuses to change.” The old man sighed. “If you’re that curious, you can go and ask him yourself. However, heed my advice. You can’t trust the words of a madman, or you’d go mad too.”

After that, the old man entered his room and closed the door. He only wanted to mind his own business.

“The cripple’s girlfriend returned on the seventh day of her death. Is it possible that the new tenant is doing all this to meet his girlfriend again?” Lee Guo Er’s expression changed. “This is bad. We saw the bride yesterday night. She might have entered his house already! He is in danger!”

“Let’s go and see.” The three walked through the white candles and came to the fourth floor. Lee Guo Er was worried about the new tenant, so she moved quickly. However, Han Fei stopped when they were on the fourth floor.

“What’s wrong?” Xiao Jia walked into Han Fei.

“This room...” Han Fei stared at the rusted grille. His pupils narrowed, and the expression on his face became out of control. “I’ve been here before.” Han Fei grabbed the lock and shook. The sound shocked Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia.

“Calm down!” Xiao Jia tried to pull Han Fei away, but Han Fei’s hands appeared to have joined with the grille.

“I didn’t move. It was my body that moved. I’ve opened this door many times that it has become muscle memory.” He had no key. His hands burst with veins turning the doorknob. The room appeared to be very important to Han Fei. He also had no idea why he was doing this. ‘Is this really my home?’

Soon, urgent footsteps came from inside the house. The door opened to reveal an elder with white hair. He had a face full of wrinkles. He wore loose pajamas, and a cigarette dangled on his lips.

“Who are you looking for?”

“Is this your home?”

“Naturally.” The old man studied Han Fei through the grille. “Did something else happen in the neighborhood?”

“Have you always lived here?”

“What do you think?” The old man had a bad temper. He puffed out the smoke impatiently. “Why do you keep looking into my house? Are you looking for someone?”

“Are you sure you’ve always lived here? From 20 years ago?”

“I’ve lived here for almost 40 years already. I’ve moved in since the neighborhood was built. Do you have any problem?” The age spots on the old man’s face were dark. He didn’t look long for this world. However, he didn’t care about his health. There were lots of alcohol and cigarettes inside the room.

“Do you mind if I look inside your house? We are visiting every house because children have been going missing.” Han Fei’s voice was gentle.

“Enter my house?” The old man frowned. His eyes leaped over Han Fei to look at Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia. Lee Guo Er was quiet and sweet. Xiao Jia was harmless and blundering.

“Fine.” The old man opened the door.

“Sir, how shall we refer to you?”

“My surname is Fu. I used to work at an orphanage. The neighbors here call me Director Fu.” The old man flicked the cigarette and kicked the bottles to the corner. “Sorry for the mess.”

“Director Fu?” Han Fei couldn’t tell if the man was lying or not. This room gave Han Fei a very familiar feeling, but Director Fu said he had always lived here.

“You can look around. At my age, do you think I have the energy to kidnap children? I suggest you can go to Building 11. You might find something there.” The old man sat beside the window. He felt old. His eyes contained the passing of several decades.

“Building 11?” There was a unique connection between Han Fei and Lee Guo Er. She didn’t know why Han Fei was so hung up over this room. But since Han Fei insisted on investigating this place, she would cooperate. Lee Guo Er sat down opposite the old man. She asked him many questions like she was really there to investigate missing children to buy time for Han Fei. The old man answered half-heartedly. He was in his twilight years. He didn’t care about money or fame. He allowed Han Fei to wander around his room. Han Fei inspected every room and then paused inside the innermost bedroom. The place looked normal, but a picture frame caught his attention. After he pulled open the wooden drawer, the house’s spare keys sat together with a frame that was facing down.

“Who is this?” Han Fei picked up the frame. The picture was a girl in a red dress. She held a pot filled with dirt as if waiting for the seed to grow.

“That’s my granddaughter.” The old man stared at Han Fei and then shouted.

“Where’s your other family?”

“They are all gone, including my granddaughter. This picture is the only thing I have of hers.” Director Fu puffed on the smoke. The melancholy in his eyes deepened.

“Granddaughter?” Han Fei caressed the girl in the picture. He had no memory related to the girl, but he had the urge to drag her out of the picture.

“Do you have any other questions?” Director Fu was getting impatient.

“We’re leaving.” Han Fei replaced the frame. As he turned around, he caught something strange from the corner of his eyes. The image in the picture changed. It was no longer the girl holding a pot, but the girl poked her head out of a monster’s stomach. She reached out her hands to Han Fei for help. Han Fei looked at the picture, and everything was back to normal. ‘What was that?’

Even after they left the old man’s home, Han Fei couldn’t forget the girl. She was young. Even though she was covered in blood, she tried to tell him something.

“Snap out of it!” Lee Guo Er patted Han Fei’s shoulders. “The neighborhood is normal in the day. The ghosts will come out at night. Don’t give up even if you don’t find the things you want. We can come back after dark.”

The trio walked to the fifth floor. The white candles ended here before the door of one of the rooms.

“White candles, white paper money, white couples, white invitation, what is going on?” Seeing the decoration, Xiao Jia took a step back. Lee Guo Er went to knock on the door. Soon, the door opened on its own. A thick smell of meat drifted out. The sound of cooking came from the kitchen.

“The owner is cooking when it’s just dawn? And they’re all meat dishes?” Lee Guo Er looked into the house. The small house was decorated like a bridal suite, but everything was black and white.

“Is anyone here? We want to ask you something.” Lee Guo Er sneaked into the room. She studied the black and white invitations left on the ground and the giant black and white wedding picture in the bedroom.

Under the wedding picture, there was someone lying in the bridal bed. Its body was fully covered up. It didn't move at all. It had a vaguely human shape.

Chapter 659

"Is that a dead body?" Xiao Jia's way of thinking aligned with Han Fei after spending a night together.

"Don't talk nonsense." Han Fei's eyes returned to normal. He woke up from a deep thought as his stomach grumbled. Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia were surprised to see him like this. "I like to eat meat a lot. A unique kind of meat is very special to me. I have to eat it." When Han Fei spoke, the owner heard him and walked out of the kitchen with the wok. The fragrant in the air thickened. Han Fei's nose twitched as he turned.

A middle-aged man around 1.85 meters tall appeared in the living room. He was all dressed in white. His face, neck, hands were covered in burnt marks. The man's face looked like it had melted. That formed a great contrast to his delicious cooking. He only stood there, but the fragrance of the meat had already filled up the room. "Who let you in?"

The half-burnt lips slowly opened. The man's voice was harsh. The scars on his face moved with his every word. It was very scary.

"There have been children missing around the neighborhood. We came to interview the tenants." Lee Guo Er used the same excuse, but the man didn't believe her. The scars on his face twisted. "I don't know anything about that. Leave now."

The man's attitude was brash. Lee Guo Er wanted to say something, but Han Fei behind him suddenly spoke, "Do you mind my rude request? Can I try your meat? I can even pay for them."

Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia were surprised by Han Fei's request.

The man was startled. His eyes, hidden inside his scars, stared at Han Fei. He seemed to observe Han Fei's desire for meat. "Are you... a food critic?"

"No, I just like meat. I've tasted all kinds of meat before. There's a kind of meat that is stuck in my mind. However, I can't remember what kind of meat it was." Han Fei's expression was scary. His eyes glowed with greed and gluttony.

“This is such a coincidence. I like to cook with rare and delicious meat. Since my wife is still asleep, I’ll make something for you to try first.” The man’s lips curled upwards to reveal a spine-tingling smile. These two men’s conversation was very scary. Xiao Jia and Lee Guo Er didn’t want to have any meat. However, Han Fei insisted, so they could only follow.

“I guess you can call this a themed restaurant.” Xiao Jia evaded the paper money and the cut white celebratory posters. He didn’t even dare to sit.

Lee Guo Er frowned too. She had no idea why Han Fei would suddenly choose to eat here. To her impression, Han Fei wasn’t one to be controlled by gluttony. While the two were conflicted, Han Fei took a seat at the table obediently. His index fingers danced on the table. He was excited about the food.

“Han Fei, be careful of the meat.”

“I know.”

Several minutes later, the kitchen door opened, and the man walked out with two plates of food. The big red plate was filled with meat. They seemed to be marinated. After a simple stir-fry, they released a strange fragrant. The white plate used white meat to piece together the word, 囍. All the meat pieces were carefully selected.

“Try some.” One plate of red meat and another plate of white meat. The man was definitely a chef. He had accurately pinpointed the property of each meat and cooked them accordingly.

Xiao Jia and Lee Guo Er looked at each other. They looked like they were having their last meals. However, Han Fei picked up his chopsticks excitedly. With his teammates looking on in shock, he gorged himself on the meat. The way Han Fei ate was scary. All the meat appeared to melt in his mouth. He didn’t even bite and swallowed most of them. This stunned Xiao Jia and Lee Guo Er. The man also stared at Han Fei. The man had guests to his house before. Before they saw him in person, they enjoyed his cooking. After they saw the chef, they didn’t dare to eat his meat anymore. As if afraid of offending the chef, Han Fei finished two plates of meat alone. He rubbed his stomach and showed some satisfaction on his face. Eating meat could help Han Fei recover.

After consuming all the meat, Han Fei's brows started to furrow again. The man's meat was very delicious. They were cooked in many different ways, but none of them matched the taste in his mind. He hadn't tasted the meat he wanted.

"It seems like you're not satisfied with my cooking." The man in white walked to the dining table and looked at the empty plates.

"I've been searching for a unique taste. It's beautiful and dangerous. It carries an indescribable allure. I want to eat it, just like I want to eat her." Han Fei lifted his head to look at the man. He didn't mind the man's appearance. He just wanted to find that special meat.

Xiao Jia and Lee Guo Er had no idea what Han Fei was saying. They thought the strange person in the room was the man in white, but now they had a different idea.

"I think I know what you mean." The man said. Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia turned to look at him. They really had no idea what these two were talking about. It was like their conversation was encrypted. The man entered the kitchen and locked the door.

The three in the living room heard the sound of rummaging. Lee Guo Er pulled the dazed Xiao Jia and slunk into the bridal room. She had been curious about the thing under the sheet since they entered the room.

"Are we going to pull the sheet right up? Isn't that a bit rude?" Xiao Jia was very nervous. "What if there's a real dead body under there? I'll need therapy for the rest of my life."

"Don't worry. Compared to the things you'll face in the next few days, this is nothing. People have to keep on growing." Lee Guo Er grabbed the corner of the sheet. At that moment, she had a strange feeling of being watched. Lee Guo Er looked up at the black and white wedding picture above the bed. The couple in the picture stared right at her.

"Do you think this can scare me?" Lee Guo Er pulled the sheet back. The soft queen-sized bed had a wooden doll the size of a real person. The doll's body had been hollowed out. Many talismans and broken pictures were stuck inside the wood. The doll wore a bright red wedding dress. Its body was tied with red strings.

“It’s not a body.” Xiao Jia sighed.” Xiao Guo, let’s go. This room is very strange.”

Lee Guo Er nodded. She rearranged the sheet. When she did that, she accidentally touched one of the strings. The wooden doll’s leg moved on its own. The two were too nervous to notice this. They recovered everything and returned to the table. They waited for another half an hour before the kitchen door opened again.

The man walked out with a tray. The tray had a metallic lid as if afraid that the smell would be too overpowering.

“I use a very rare cooking method. Very few people have tried this before. You’re very lucky today.” The man placed the tray on the table, and his eyes shone excitedly. “I prepared this for my wife. If I didn’t run into you today, I wouldn’t have cooked with it.”

“I can’t wait.” Han Fei controlled his muscle to reveal an ugly smile.

The lid opened, and the smell wafted out. Even Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia leaned in subconsciously. Slices of meat were placed on the colorful plate. The thick gravy slid down the crystalline meat. It was like an art. Xiao Jia swallowed his saliva. He was hungry after running for the whole light. The meat fragrance grabbed hold of his stomach. He leaned in closer. Xiao Jia licked his lips and grabbed his chopsticks. “Shall we try?”

Lee Guo Er glared at Xiao Jia as if warning him, but Xiao Jia didn’t get it.

“This meat is not that precious. You can try, but don’t tell anyone about it after you leave this place. Just remember the taste in your heart.” The man seemed to always stay at home to create meat dishes. He rarely communicated with others.

“They have a unique smell.” Han Fei picked up the meat and chewed on it slowly. He closed his eyes to savor it. Lee Guo Er originally wanted to stop Han Fei, but she was too late. After seeing Han Fei takes a bite, Xiao Jia also took a piece for himself. He placed the meat in his mouth, and the deliciousness burst immediately. “What kind of meat is this? It’s so good! It doesn’t have the gameness of mutton or the stink of beef. The layer of fat is just right. It’s so tender!” Xiao Jia picked up another slice. He was addicted. There was a voice in his mind telling him to feast.

The man only smiled. He turned to Lee Guo Er. "Aren't you going to try some? You can't have this meat elsewhere."

"I'm a vegetarian." Lee Guo Er patted Xiao Jia's shoulders, trying to make him calm down. "We should be talking about the missing children in the neighborhood. They won't disappear for no reason. Your meat is so tender. Are we looking at the children?"

Xiao Jia immediately froze. He was reminded of something. The man said that he had prepared these meat dishes for his wife, but his wife was dead already. It was why he conducted that scary ritual. The meat in his mouth was delicious, but Xiao Jia couldn't swallow anymore. His face turned purple.

"Your meat is delicious, but it is not the taste I'm looking for. They are far behind the taste I am familiar with." Han Fei put down the chopsticks. He glanced at Xiao Jia. "Don't worry. These meat slices are lamb meat. They are mixed with a specific ratio of beef and chicken. They don't taste like the kind of meat you're thinking about."

"Oh. Okay." Xiao Jia swallowed the meat, but then something hit him. He whipped his head at Han Fei, and his eyes widened.

The man and Lee Guo Er noticed it too. They all retreated from Han Fei. The atmosphere in the room tensed. There was only the sound of Han Fei's fingers tapping on the table.

"Who are you?" The man's scars started to twist. He pushed Xiao Jia, who was close to him, away. His eyes glowed with a warning.

"Don't ask me. I don't know!" Xiao Jia wanted to vomit. He was very afraid.

"Don't worry. It's not what you think. I simply like to eat meat. I haven't done anything out of common morality. The meat that I'm looking for is not that kind of meat either." Han Fei's eyes shone with disappointment. "Who did you learn your cooking skill from?"

"Is that important?" After some silence, the man said, "A woman taught me that. She was good at making meat dishes."

“Where is she?”

“She’s missing.”

“Did you commit to the ritual to bring her home?” Han Fei didn’t forget the reason they were there.

“No, that is to call back my wife. This ritual, everything that happens here, the cooking is taught to me by the woman.” The man asked, “Do you know that woman?”

“What is her name?”

“I don’t know. I only know that she is looking for someone in the city. When she finds him, she will die, but she will still find him.”

Chapter 660 Boyfriend

He hadn’t met her, he didn’t know her name, he didn’t have any memory of her, but Han Fei believed this person was very important to her. “She will die when she meets me, but she is still looking for me?”

Han Fei looked at the meat on the plates, and an inexplicable emotion surged within him. He took out the paper doll’s eye again. “You should remember what she looks like, right? Can you describe her for me?”

“Very pretty, very dangerous, very special...” The man lowered his head. “Actually, I didn’t dare to look at her face but only her hands. They were the most beautiful hands I had ever seen, and they used knives so well.”

“Is that everything?” Han Fei looked at the broken body reflected in the paper doll’s eye. “She should be my friend. If you have any difficulty, you can tell me. Perhaps I can help you.” Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia didn’t expect Han Fei would offer his help. They were here to investigate, but somehow Han Fei managed to make it sound like he was the tenant here.

“That won’t be necessary.” The man’s eyes wandered towards the bedroom. He didn’t want others to intervene in his ‘marriage’.

“You have your choice. I understand that. If you run into any trouble, you can call this number.” Han Fei waved at Xiao Jia. Xiao Jia was startled for a long time before he took out his phone to exchange contact with the man. Han Fei had a sensitive identity, and Lee Guo Er was a fugitive. Xiao Jia was the only normal person on the team.

“Why does this happen to me? If this continues, I won’t dare to pick up any calls at night anymore.” Xiao Jia grumbled.

“There’s one more thing.” Han Fei placed the paper doll’s eye before the man, “Have you seen the broken body parts inside the eye in this building before?”

“Paper doll?” The man’s eyes shone with caution. “Perhaps you can go to the ninth floor. There’s a paper art creator there. He used to have many paper dolls in his house.”

“Thank you.” Han Fei didn’t ask anything about the bride. “Perhaps we can communicate more often in the future. My name is Han Fei. What about you?”

“My surname is Fu. I used to own a restaurant in the city with my wife. Then, the restaurant got on fire, and I was injured in the fire.” The wounds on the man’s face moved when he thought of this tragic past.

“Your surname is Fu too?” Han Fei realized many people around him had the surname Fu, and they were all related to him somehow. “Does my killer have the surname Fu too?”

Since there were no other clues in the room, Han Fei’s group left. Xiao Jia sighed in relief. “His house was scary. It feels better being outside. We better don’t wander around anymore. Since there’s still light, we better go home.”

“We should go to the 9th floor first. We’ll feel better after knowing this whole building.” Han Fei held the paper doll and moved up the stairs.

“You two fugitives are like detectives. This is madness!” Xiao Jia couldn’t persuade Han Fei, so he followed him. The higher they went, the more uncomfortable Han Fei felt. It felt like something was watching him, but he couldn’t tell what.

“This place is already so scary in the day. How much worse it’ll be at night?” Lee Guo Er thought Building 11 was the scariest, but she realized she was wrong.

“Regardless, this place does give me a feeling like home, especially the room occupied by Director Fu.” Han Fei lowered his wife. “Director Fu and Chef Fu are lying. I feel like they are mostly telling the truth with some lies mixed in.”

“How can you tell?”

“Instinct. My house should be located in this building. This is my sanctuary. However, it became a dangerous trap after these outsiders moved in.” Han Fei took a deep breath and measured the fear inside his heart. “I’ve died more than once here, but I will always come back here. It feels like I’m not dissimilar to that woman looking for me. We’re doing the same thing, using our deaths to instigate some kind of change.”

“I have no idea what you’re talking about, but you kinda make sense.” Xiao Jia had given up on understanding Han Fei. Lee Guo Er looked deep in thought.

The trio soon came to the 9th floor. The door to Room 109 was open. Many paper products were placed before the grille. This tenant earned his living by selling paper crafts burnt for the dead.

“A business for the dead is found here in a living neighborhood? The neighbors didn’t chase him away? I can’t even tell who is more generous now.” Xiao Jia thought this was crazy. If this tenant lived in his apartment, he would move instantly.

“I have a shop here because the people here need my service.” An aged voice came out of the room. A withered old lady poked her head out. “You don’t look like customers. Are you here to ask some questions?”

“Granny, I wish to purchase a paper doll.” Han Fei didn’t waste time. “Can I come in?”

“Kid, you shouldn’t be buying paper dolls so casually.” The old lady blocked the door. “If you want to ask questions about the dead, come back at night. If you have other questions, please leave. My old partner just went down to rest. He’s unavailable now.”

“Unavailable?” Han Fei looked into the room. Various paper dolls stood inside the room. It was hard to imagine how one could sleep here at night. “The paper art creator mentioned by the neighbors here is your husband?”

“Yes and no.” The old lady shook her head and smiled kindly. Just as Han Fei wondered if he should force his way in, a siren came from outside the neighborhood. Lee Guo Er’s face dropped, and she coughed twice.

“Since the elder is asleep, we’ll come back later.” Han Fei said politely. The three rushed down the stairs.

“I don’t think our movement has been exposed. Don’t panic.” Han Fei was very calm. “This building only has one entrance and exit. If the place is sealed, we’ll have to escape through the tenant’s windows.”

“Okay.” Lee Guo Er was more nervous than anyone. “We need to leave now. If the taxi is detained, it’ll be a huge problem since more than ten people have died in there.”

When they arrived on the first floor, the three realized the police had a clear direction. They all headed towards Building 11.

“Has the children kidnapping case been solved? Why are they moving towards Building 11? Or did the other players call the police? Is this F’s plan?” While the police stormed towards Building 11, Han Fei’s group escaped in the taxi. They were very nervous on the street. Thankfully, the police didn’t seem to

notice them. They arrived at Xiao Jia's place around 9 am. After a whole night of adventure, they were all very tired. They had experienced more excitement in a night than a normal person would in a year.

"I'll go to bed first. You can do whatever you want." Xiao Jia had surrendered. He knew he couldn't shake these two loose so easily.

"Wait." Han Fei stopped Xiao Jia. "I think you better don't move away from our line of sight and stay in the room alone."

"Why? Are you afraid that I'll call the police?" Xiao Jia felt wronged. He had been dropped into this to help Lee Guo Er. In a way, he was an accomplice too.

"You've seen many scary things yesterday night. If one of them decides to haunt you, it'll be impossible to escape. They might appear at any moment. They might stand beside your bed while you sleep."

"Big brother, I was wrong. Please stop." Xiao Jia shivered. His already balding head lost a few more hairs.

"So the three of us should stick together. We need to protect each other. That is the only way we can survive in this city." Han Fei patted Xiao Jia's shoulders. "After we clear the game, I don't want any money. You can share the prize money with Lee Guo Er."

"Why do you sound just like my former leader? You keep painting a pretty picture for us." Xiao Jia complained, but his movement was honest. He placed the mattress on the living room floor. "Xiao Guo, you can sleep on the couch."

Han Fei placed his mattress by the door. He appeared to do this often in the past because the feeling was very familiar.

They woke up around 4 pm. They had a simple meal, and then Han Fei took over Xiao Jia's computer. He went online to search for info on Happiness Neighborhood. Strangely enough, most of its info appeared to be hidden.

“There’s clearly something wrong with that neighborhood. The police even went there this morning. How come I can’t find anything about it?” Han Fei searched for a long time before he found Happiness Neighborhood under a rental notice. The poster was a woman. She was asking for help about how to demand the landlord to return her the deposit. She wanted to leave early because she felt there were strange noises in her room, and she kept having nightmares.

The other posters responded. Some asked her if she needed a roommate and others told her to call the police. Most people were joking, but soon, the post was taken down.

“The girl is quite brave to rent a room at Happiness Neighborhood.” Han Fei memorized the girl’s ID. After the post disappeared, he pmed the girl, saying that he was willing to rent the room from the girl at a high price. However, the girl had to tell him in detail what was wrong with the room. To show sincerity, Han Fei said he was willing to pay one-third of the rental first. Soon, the girl sent over the link. Han Fei told Xiao Jia to deposit the money and left the girl Xiao Jia’s phone number. Convinced by money, the girl called.

“My surname is Jia. You can call me Mr. Jia. Can you tell me what’s wrong with that room?”

“Hello, Mr. Jia. My name is Xiao You. Thank you for your help, but I really want to advise you from renting the room in this neighborhood.” The girl’s voice came from the phone, “I live on the 7th floor of Building 1. I chose this place because I was tricked by the previous tenant. The damn landlord says I can only move after finding the next tenant.”

The girl was very kind and told Han Fei the truth.

“I just want to know what you have heard in the room.”

“I think they are footsteps.” The girl said uncertainly.

“In the corridor?”

“No, inside my room.”

Both parties were silent. Then Han Fei asked, "Are you still in the room? I think it's best you come out to talk to me."

"It's not necessary. Actually, I'm not really sure anything is out of place. Mainly, I'm irked by the landlord's attitude. I feel like I've been scammed."

"It's very necessary. Pack your stuff and leave the neighborhood now. We'll talk when we meet. If you think I'm a scammer, I'll wire more money for you now. Other than that, I have to tell you that most of the rooms at Happiness Neighborhood are haunted." Han Fei was trying to help the girl. He didn't dare to spend a night there.

"No scammer would wire me the money without even meeting. So where shall we meet..." Before the sentence finished, the call ended. Han Fei listened to the dial tone. He whipped his head up to look at Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia. "We better get prepared too."

"Why? Are we going back to that neighborhood?" Xiao Jia's knees weakened.

"I want to see what my Bliss looks like." Han Fei closed the browser. His gaze paused at the shortcut for Plants versus Zombies before he stood up and left the room.

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"Why did the call get disconnected? This place has such a horrible connection. I haven't even discussed where to meet yet!" Xiao Yu tried to call the number again, but it wouldn't go through. "This is strange." Xiao Yu sat on the bed. Her head was filled with Han Fei's warning. "Is this place really haunted? He doesn't sound like he was joking. I better pack and leave. I'll find a place outside to sleep tonight." Xiao Yu placed her phone on the bedside table. She was packing her makeup products when she suddenly heard footsteps. It was someone running upstairs.

"It was coming from outside. That frightened me." Xiao Yu was about to sigh in relief when she realized the footsteps had disappeared. The person appeared to stop outside her door. Xiao Yu carefully moved to the living room. She didn't dare to make any noise. She leaned at the peephole and looked out. The corridor was empty.

“No. I need to leave this place before it is dark.” Xiao Yu ran back to the bedroom. She picked up her phone to call Han Fei again when she noticed something. Her phone would auto-lock after 30 seconds. It had been more than 30 seconds since she put down her phone. The phone wasn't locked, but someone had opened her album. Seeing her selfies on the phone, Xiao Yu panicked. When she was afraid, she immediately thought of her mom. She gave her mother a video call.

The call was connected. A middle-aged woman looked at Xiao Yu kindly. “Baby, why did you suddenly decide to call me?”

“Mom, don't hang up. Something has happened here.” Xiao Yu didn't have the time to explain. She put on her jacket, shoved her most important thing into her purse, and then ran to the living room.

“Baby, what's going on? You're worrying me. Do you need me to go to you now?” The middle-aged woman was worried.

“Just stay on the phone with me. I'm afraid of being here alone.” Xiao Yu held her phone and used another hand to open the door.

“Alone? The man in the living room earlier isn't your boyfriend?”