

Iyashikei 671

Chapter 671: Cursed Wedding

671 Cursed Wedding

Everyone had their own past and secret. If a person were lucky enough, he would find someone who was willing to share everything with him. Be it joy or happiness, the couple could talk for a long time over the smallest thing.

Han Fei, who had lost his memory, saw the past that person tried her best to hide. There were no more secrets between them. They were like two white papers meeting to create the canvas for them to paint the beauty in their dreams.

“Is she Xu Qin? I feel like I’ve seen the side of her that she doesn’t want anyone to see.” The shadows in the ancestral home disappeared fully. The yin energy thickened. This was not a place for the living. With the scary memories still in his mind, Han Fei hugged the blood-red doll and moved forward.

It was strange. Even though he couldn’t remember anything, when Han Fei saw the scary woman, he didn’t feel fear. He had an intense sadness, but other than that, there were no other emotions. The empty wedding invitations were scattered on the ground, and old red banners were strung on the wall. A plate of wedding candy was placed on the table. The third floor was made into a bridal suite. The owner had been waiting for her groom. Her wishes had failed many times, but fate seemed to be changing.

“I wonder if she’ll be able to see the real me since I’ve lost my memory.” Han Fei removed his shirt. He drew the symbols he saw on the chef on his body. The wind was chilly, but Han Fei was very calm. This haunted house appeared to be safer than his adopted parent’s home. After he was done painting his upper body, Han Fei removed his pants and shoes. He was about to continue drawing when footsteps came from the staircase.

“Han Fei! We’re done setting up the white candles. Should we light them now?” Xiao Jia ran up the stairs. He saw Han Fei sitting on the bridal bed, completely naked.

“This is part of the ritual.”

“Understood.” Xiao Jia retreated. He didn’t want to stay here anymore. “Do you need anything else?”

“Light all the candles, and then you can leave this building.”

“Okay.” Xiao Jia nodded. In the past, he admired Han Fei’s courage but now he looked at Han Fei with respect. From the third floor, Xiao Jia used the lighter to light the white candles one by one. The flame danced, and they created a flickering road in the dark. The road connected the two worlds.

Han Fei turned his attention away from Xiao Jia and back to his drawing. Han Fei didn’t know the meaning of the symbols. He was merely copying them from his memory. He had no idea if the ritual was going to be successful or not.

“I can start now.” Han Fei looked out the window and realized the white candles had been lit all the way to the junction. The weak light was very obvious in the dark. To prevent other things from being attracted, Han Fei stopped hesitating. He placed everything he needed and sat on the bed beside the blood-red doll.

“The haunted house, puppets, red threads, curses, everything is ready. The only thing worrying me is that I don’t know anything other than her name and the past she has been trying to hide.” The chef and his wife had been in love for many years. Their love crossed the line between life and death. Their memory joined together. In comparison, Han Fei didn’t look that confident. “But if it’s her, she should come.”

The road to guide the spirit had been built. The key step was imminent. Han Fei used Company to cut his palm and allowed his blood to soak the red threads. Han Fei slowly raised his arm. His eyes were covered in blood. He whispered two words, “Spirit-farer!”

The yin energy in the building halted before they gathered towards Han Fei. Blood capillaries popped in Han Fei’s eyes and shattered his voice. An invisible door appeared before him, bringing with it an indescribable pressure. The black cloth started to crumble again. Han Fei kept repeating Xu Qin’s name!

He had lost all memories about her, but he had just seen the despair hidden deepest in her heart. He saw her at her most despaired and real.

“Xu Qin!” The image of the woman holding the table knife with a bloody dress appeared in the empty mind. She appeared to be standing in the living room, staring at Han Fei bound by some kind of rule. The blood lines collapsed. They gushed at Han Fei like waves. He could smell the blood in the air, but he couldn’t see anything.

Suddenly, the windows exploded. The white candles at the junction outside extinguished! The candles started to go out one after another. There was something walking in the dark, snuffing out the candlelight as she went. All the light was consumed. The road formed by the white candles disappeared. Then the entrance of the ancestral home opened. The sound of the door opening and footsteps came. The candles in the stairwell went out. Someone was moving up!

The sacrificial table on the second floor was toppled over. The plates and bowls fell to the ground. The smell of meat thickened. When the yin energy was at its peak, a giant pale hand grabbed the banister of the third-floor staircase. A red veil appeared. The three-meter tall bride in a wedding dress walked towards Han Fei. The large figure touched the ceiling. Her limbs were bound with silvery soul bells. With each of her movements, they would make this unsettling sound.

Stepping on the dusty invitations, the bride stopped before Han Fei. She leaned down and moved her veiled face towards Han Fei. They were very close. The bride fulfilled the entire requirement. The paper doll didn’t resist. Han Fei only needed to lift the bride’s veil to complete the ritual. Looking at the tall bride, Han Fei lifted his hand which was bound by red threads. But as he was about to touch the veil, he stopped. “You’re not her.”

Even without memory, Han Fei said confidently. He had no idea what Xu Qin had turned into after death, but he had a feeling the bride before him was not Xu Qin. The giant ghost paused. Her veiled head slowly leaned backward. However, her giant arm suddenly raised, and it swiped at Han Fei’s heart!

Han Fei raised the blade to block. The blade came into contact with the bride’s palm. The giant ghost’s nails scratched out gashes on Han Fei’s chest. Worms with soul poison crawled into Han Fei’s bloodstream. However, the worms were poisoned and fell out of Han Fei’s body.

Han Fei’s blood dripped on the floor, landing on the spot where that woman once stood. The sound of meat-chopping came again. The fragrance of meat unfurled. The yin energy in the building dissipated. All the wedding decorations started to bleed. Black curses crawled out of the victims’ pictures. They echoed with the despair inside the house. The giant bride took a step back. She sensed an extremely evil presence.

The pictures in the handbag were torn apart. The curses were joined with the despair inside the ancestral home. Their spirits were branded in despair. When the giant bride waved her claws again, five slender fingers reached out of the dark curses!

She held the giant bride's hand. The cruel curses crawled all over the bride's body. Instantly, the curses tormented her until the bride's soul was crushed.

"I can't be his bride, but it doesn't mean you can." The woman, made from despair and curses, slowly turned around. She was covered in wounds. The formerly beautiful face was cracked as she could shatter at any moment.

"Xu Qin?" Han Fei looked at the cursed woman. She had completely joined with the curses. She didn't even have a soul left.

"Are you the person from my memory? But it shouldn't be like this." Han Fei pressed his head. His brain was pierced by some kind of unknown emotion.

"My body was torn, my bones crushed, my soul stabbed by 13 table knives, I've died 99 times..." The woman turned around. Endless hatred slammed into the wall. Her face was still pretty despite the cracks. She leaned in towards Han Fei. Her curse-filled eyes glowed with unique light. "But I don't mind it. For you, I'm willing to die one more time."

Chapter 672: Collaboration?

672 Collaboration?

The curse-filled eyes, the lips that had tasted despair, the seductive face leaned close to Han Fei. She was injured. She had abandoned her soul. She walked out of the curse and hugged Han Fei's head. She looked down at the face that couldn't remember her.

"I might not be saved anymore. I might disappear the next time you blink. So please don't let go when you look at me. Hug me close, like this." The curses coursed through her wounds. 99 deaths and 99 memories made Xu Qian like this. However, there was no regret in her words. She trusted Han Fei implicitly and placed her last bet on Han Fei. "That's it. Hug me tightly!"

The woman made from curses dominated Han Fei's eyes. She branded herself in Han Fei's mind.

The black cloth over the memory started to change. Han Fei tightened his arms and chanted the last step of the ghost marriage. "Resurrection!"

Endless curses flowed into the paper doll through the red threads. The broken paper doll opened its eyes. The pupils reflected on the endless night, the spreading city, and Han Fei beside the doll.

The paper doll couldn't speak, but its expression was very life-like. She seemed to have moved into the doll. The ancestral home's despair and Yin energy were absorbed by the door. A weak hatred pounded in the doll's heart. It tugged on the red thread and leaned on Han Fei. The moment Resurrection was completed, Han Fei slightly narrowed his eyes. He saw the woman's 99 deaths. The horrible deaths cut his heart. His mind churned with waves, and the waves slammed into the black cloth that suppressed his memory!

His body trembled non-stop. The split on the black cloth ripped. His own voice echoed in his mind.

"So I've already stopped you 99 times..."

"What can I do to make you stay?"

"Is it to give you hope? Or to push you away at the start? Or to destroy this city, to make the moon cry, and to have the ghosts riot?"

The curses on his body disappeared. Han Fei lifted his head. His eyes were different from before. Putting on his suit and the white smiling mask, Han Fei hugged the blood-red doll tightly.

"Everything has been arranged by the script. The actors should follow the script." A cruel smile appeared under the mask. His eyes stopped being so lost.

"I still can't remember my past, but I've remembered you. That is enough for me." Han Fei walked downstairs, passing the white candles' ashes. As he returned to reality, the clock started to tick again.

He pushed open the entrance. After Han Fei left, this building made from Xu Qin's memory disappeared from the city. She had given her last bit of obsession to Han Fei through the doll. She had nothing left to her anymore. The wind caressed Han Fei's hair. Behind him was no longer the ancestral home but a winding path through the darkness.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've reached Stage Six!" The robotic voice soon disappeared, and it was replaced by Xiao Jia's voice. "Han Fei! Was the ghost marriage successful?"

Xiao Jia and Xiao Yu ran over. Han Fei nodded.

"How come it feels like you're different from before?" The phone over Xiao Yu's neck vibrated. Her mother was afraid.

"You're probably overthinking. Let's get in the car. We still have many things to do tonight." Han Fei stared down the distance. There was a window in an apartment. He stared at it fearlessly.

"Are we still not going home?"

"Home? Where is home?" Han Fei entered the taxi and closed the door.

"We've gained another five points, making our total 35 points now. Did you manage to kill a Lingering Spirit in that building?" Lee Guo Er started the car. She noticed Han Fei had changed. It was like he had taken a step away. He had lost some warmth and gained some danger.

"The ritual attracted something else, but she was killed by the paper doll." Han Fei knocked on the car window. Human faces appeared on the roof. He pressed his hand on those faces. "We'll bury the victims first and then go to the police station."

"The police station?" Lee Guo Er turned around in disbelief. "Are you sure?"

"We're going to give F a big present."

“You want to blame the death of the taxi victims on F?” Lee Guo Er was very smart. “But it’s too dangerous. We might be exposed ourselves.”

“How does one collect points before this?” Han Fei looked ahead. “F has killed more than one person. The black knife he was holding is the best evidence. He can’t afford an investigation.”

Lee Guo Er stopped retorting. Xiao Jia and Xiao Yu at the back didn’t dare to speak. This was the first time they saw the anger in Han Fei. This was a wave of chilly anger. The taxi drove through the dark. Han Fei collected the last effects hidden by the taxi driver, and then he went to Perfect Life Hotel to gather some ‘evidence’.

“Such a shame. In the whole city, only this place’s owner wants to unite all the players to clear the game together.” Lee Guo Er knew that once the police started the investigation, no matter what happened to F, this hotel would have to close.

“Perfect Life?” Han Fei looked at the sign inside the car. “If they insist on stopping me, I’ll be the one destroyed.”

Lee Guo Er felt like Han Fei was talking about something.

“Come on. Let’s get to the police station.” The fugitives arrived at the police station at midnight. Han Fei presented the present to the police. He was very good at these like he did this often. However, the others in the car were not as courageous as he was. Once Han Fei returned to the car, Lee Guo Er started the engine and zoomed away.

“Don’t just drive around randomly. We need to get to the first stop of Bus 1’s route now.” Han Fei leaned against the seat. The others couldn’t see his expression because of his white mask.

“Why there?” “Do you still remember the bus heading to the theme park? The Mad Laughter’s soul wanted to use that bus to sneak into the theme park. We need to find Mad Laughter.” Han Fei toyed with Company. “There are too many chess players in this city. We need to eliminate some of them.”

“Do you plan to work with that madman?” Xiao Jia shook his head. “I saw everything that day. The man suddenly burst out laughing. Then an arm reached out of his body. The man then died on the spot! If you work with him, you might end up like that man!”

“I’m not going to work with him. Instead, we’ll kill everyone else and then find a way to kill each other.” Han Fei tapped on the window. The rhythm was light and easy. The taxi rushed through the night and came to the first stop. Han Fei found a bus that headed to the theme park.

“There’s no telling how many buses take this route, and we can’t be sure the person you’re looking for is on this bus either.”

“It doesn’t matter. Follow it. Kill any ghost who stops us.” Han Fei looked at the stops outside the window. If the bus was filled with ghosts, the passengers who got on it would be in danger. In that case, they might as well kill the passengers before they got on the bus. The taxi followed behind the bus. After Han Fei killed the ghosts waiting at the bus stop, they continued along the route. If Mad Laughter wanted to mix among the passengers to get on the bus, they would meet. If Mad Laughter had already possessed the theme park worker on the bus, he would come down to examine the anomaly.

Time ticked by. It was already late midnight.

After clearing out two more bus stops, Han Fei saw a student on the third stop. To be more precise, it was an adult in a school uniform. He was 20 plus, and his face was white. He wore a pair of glasses and carried a very old schoolbag. He didn’t dare to stand with the other passengers. He stood at the corner alone. He didn’t mind if the other cut in front of him. He was used to being the last.

“Stop the car.” Han Fei left the taxi and walked to the bus stop. After the adult in the school uniform saw Han Fei, he voluntarily took a step back and gave Han Fei his spot.

“Don’t you mind me taking your spot?” Han Fei turned to look at the man. The man’s eyes darted about. “This spot should be yours.”

“Someone has to be the last.” The man said after a long hesitation. He scratched his dirty hair.

“How did you become like this? Can you tell me what has happened to you?” Han Fei hadn’t figured out what kind of person Mad Laughter would possess. It would appear that the weaker one’s constitution, the easier they would be possessed by Mad Laughter and be turned into a monster.

“Nothing happened to me. No one bullied me. I was only living my life peacefully. I didn’t do anything unlawful...” The man was gasping because he was not used to talking so much.

“Then you’re still a gentle person.”

“Gentle?” The man smiled with embarrassment. The smile was bitter. “Outpouring self-recrimination will be seen as gentleness by others. But other than that, I have nothing.”

“You have a false gentleness. You are kind to everyone but yourself. Don’t you think that’s very unfair to you?” Han Fei took a step forward. “You’re already so old, but you’re still wearing your school uniform, hung up in the past, too afraid to take a step forward.”

“Stop talking...” The man wanted to move forward, but Han Fei blocked him. “The bus is driving away. If I miss it, I won’t get to the theme park.”

“Why do you want to go to the theme park? Is it because you’re still a child?”

“Let me go.” The man walked forward. Han Fei moved to block him. The man didn’t anticipate this and fell to the ground.

“I have my own ride. After you answer my questions, I’ll drive you to the park.”

“There’s no need.” The man climbed up from the ground. He looked at the bus which was starting, and he became more desperate. “Let me get on the bus. Move, please!” He spoke faster, and his expression changed. The lips that never smiled slowly curled. The emotions he had been holding back slowly exploded, guided by some kind of power.

“Please let me get on the bus. I need to go to the theme park.” The man picked up his bag. In his carelessness, the contents of the bag tipped out. The bag was filled with a bunch of bloody clothes and a

knife. He picked them up in a hurry to shove them back into the bag. However, the bag's zipper broke, and he couldn't do anything.

"It's not supposed to be like this. I've always been obedient. I listened to my parents and never created any trouble. I always apologize. But this is not my fault. I didn't kill them. These things aren't mine. Someone else stuffed them inside my bag." The man's body was already an adult, but his mind appeared to stall at an earlier age. "Listen to me. I didn't kill my parents. You can ask my neighbors. I'm always the most obedient kid in the neighborhood! I've never done anything out of line! Trust me. Promise me you won't tell anyone else about this." Hugging the broken bag, the man and the dirty clothes formed a great contrast. He kept saying these things, but the creepy smile on his face grew. After that line in his mind snapped, the negative emotions accumulated in his heart burst forward!

His lips cracked, and his eyes bulged to reveal an exaggerated smile.

"No one would believe I'd killed them. They wouldn't believe it themselves! I've always been the most obedient child. Why is it that the most obedient children will always be bullied?" The shrill laughter emerged. Han Fei witnessed the whole process of the man's mental breakdown and how he was taken over by Mad Laughter. He had no idea what kind of entity Mad Laughter was and what kind of power he had, but he at least knew that Mad Laughter's target had to fulfill a few conditions before they could be possessed.

Those with great accumulated negative emotions would be easily affected by Mad Laughter to be his puppet.

"If this is all Mad Laughter can do, then he is no threat to me." Han Fei took out Company and stared at the laughing man. "There was a busybody boss who told me that I had to be careful of five types of people in this city. You are one of them. The reason I came to find you is very simple. Are you interested in collaborating with me to chase the other four types of people out of this city?"

Chapter 673: Choices

673 Choices

If the accumulated negative emotions couldn't find a suitable channel to be released, they would corrupt the mind to turn a normal person into a monster. They looked normal, but their souls had changed. The man who normally didn't even dare to smile too brightly was now laughing madly.

“The weakness in your nature is being targeted by that monster. He will not help you. He will only...” Before Han Fei finished, he was cut off by the man in the school uniform, “But he can allow me to be another version of myself! The version that I wouldn’t even dare to imagine in the past!”

The man’s state was very strange. He couldn’t stop laughing, but his tears kept falling too. He complained about the world through his laughter.

“That is not an excuse for you to kill them.” Han Fei took out Company. “Let him out. I want to talk to him.”

The bloodshot eyes almost exploded. The blood capillaries gathered at the corners. The man laughed until his lips almost split. The expression on his face was completely different from before. The volume of the maddening laughter increased. Han Fei could hear clearly that the laughter didn’t come from the man’s mouth but his stomach. The terrifying laughter was like the devil’s baby, slowly climbing up the man’s intestines. The laughter from the stomach turned shriller. It slowly replaced the man’s laughter. At that moment, there was no more pain and regret in the man’s eyes. There was only the flame of madness. Chaos, death, despair, those were the things he wanted. He liked total destruction.

“It looks like you’re the person I’m looking for. I am really curious what you look like.” Han Fei in the mask extended his hand toward the man. “There is a voice guiding me to approach you, consume you, or be consumed by you. I’m sure you have the same feeling too.”

The man glanced at Han Fei’s hand. He saw the red threads bound on Han Fei’s finger. The torn lips bled. He didn’t want to shake Han Fei’s hand. The red threads were connected to the paper doll inside Han Fei’s clothes. Once they shook hands, endless curses would gush out. Xu Qin’s body was almost shattered. Her power couldn’t be used that many times. Therefore, Han Fei would only use it to deal with the most difficult enemies.

Han Fei’s acting was very natural. His plan was actually very simple. If he had the chance to kill Mad Laughter, he would make a move. If he failed, then they would talk about cooperation. His reason for selecting Mad Laughter was also very simple. Of Xu Qin’s 99 Deaths, none of it was caused by Mad Laughter.

The man’s rationality had been consumed. His negative emotions exploded. Mad Laughter had taken over his body.

“I’m curious. How many people in this city are under your control?” Han Fei hadn’t seen Mad Laughter’s real form. He could only communicate with him through his victims. Hearing Han Fei’s voice, the man stared at him and then walked past him. He signaled for Han Fei to get on the bus with him.

Han Fei contemplated for a while. He requested Lee Guo Er and the rest to do something for him. He needed them to drive along the route before the bus did. He wanted them to cleanse the souls at all the stops before the bus arrived. This was very simple. The taxi was possessed by nine victims. They only needed to drag the passengers on the bus stops into the taxi, and then with Xiao Yu’s mother’s help, everything would be solved. Dealing with these normal ghosts would earn them points and make the taxi and Xiao Yu’s mother stronger, so this was perfect.

After the taxi departed, Han Fei got on the bus. There were only four people on the bus, the driver, Han Fei, Mad Laughter, and a middle-aged man in the theme park uniform. Neither of them had the fare, but they didn’t mind. Han Fei stood beside the driver, and the man in the school uniform walked toward the worker in the last row. “Why are you two not paying for the tickets?” The worker was pressed down by the man in the school uniform just as he tried to stand up. The laughing face leaned close to the worker. Without any warning, the sharp knife from the school bag stabbed into the worker’s neck. In the blink of an eye, the worker collapsed. That man controlled by Mad Laughter was crazy. He had lost control of himself, dominated by negative emotions.

“All the normal people oppressed by negative emotions can be Mad Laughter’s vessels. They would turn into killing machines at any moment. This city is very dangerous.

“Normal people can turn into laughing murderers. Various monsters hide in the dark. There are ritualists performing strange rituals. There is an unknown force who is trying to seal up the cryptic world, and finally, there is the theme park that has turned death into a game.

“I not only have to survive in this place but also to kill all of them.

“This is a very hard challenge. Has someone done this in the past?” Han Fei hadn’t fully recovered all his memory. He had only seen Xu Qin’s 99 deaths. He didn’t know if this was his real self, but he didn’t dislike himself.

The driver was just an icy puppet. His arm was strung with red threads and a name tag from the morgue. He didn’t care about the things happening on the bus.

The man undressed the theme park worker and stole his work Id. After getting everything he wanted, the man removed the school uniform, put on the worker uniform, and threw the dead body out the window. He didn't even clean the blood. The man took the spot the worker previously occupied. He patted the seat beside him, asking Han Fei to join him.

Lee Guo Er and the rest had dealt with all the passengers at the stops. Han Fei and the man controlled by Mad Laughter were on a single boat, slowly drifting towards the deep sea.

It had been some time since Han Fei opened his eyes to this world. He had never had this experience before. He sat beside the most dangerous madman and looked at the city crowded with ghost stories. The quiet bus formed a great contrast to the streets that echoed with screams. It was like they were not occupants of this city but just a visitor.

The body had been disposed of. The warm blood pooled on the ground. The man dipped his finger into the pool. He wrote down the following on the seat, Fu Sheng, cryptic world's manager, first-generation ghosts, and my theme park.

Han Fei didn't quite get it until the man raised his knife to cut through Fu Sheng's name.

"Other than you and me, there are four more choices?" Han Fei looked at the man. He looked back at Han Fei. Their eyes hid a madness that only they would understand. "One person will deal with two? That's fair."

This city was a microcosm of a time in the past. Mad Laughter hated Fu Sheng intensely. He wanted to kill Fu Sheng more than Han Fei. So his first choice was to kill Fu Sheng.

For Han Fei, his interest lay in the cryptic world. The words appeared to awaken something within him. Han Fei pulled out Company and cut through the cryptic world's manager.

Then, the man slashed through my theme park.

"Are you leaving first-generation ghosts for me?" Han Fei picked up the knife and cut through the last option. The seat lost its support and collapsed. Han Fei and Mad Laughter were good at making choices. After eliminating all the answers, they didn't need to bother about which choices were correct. The bus

was still moving. No one got on the bus. The bus drove all the way to the destination, the theme park. This was the first time Han Fei got so close to the theme park at night. The theme park looked livelier than it was in the morning, but there was no one to be seen.

When the bus stopped at the last stop, there was a knocking on the window. Xiao Yu and Xiao Jia gestured wildly at Han Fei.

“It’s my stop.” Han Fei stood up and wiped away the blood on his shoes. “You can’t stop smiling, and I can’t smile no matter how hard I try. I really have no idea which of us is luckier.”

Han Fei got down from the bus and watched the bus drive into the theme park. The theme park was larger at night. The bus was soon swallowed by the laughter. It disappeared into another world.

“Han Fei, how did the cooperation go?” Xiao Jia opened the taxi door. He looked at Han Fei in the suit and felt a sense of familiarity. “You remind me of my former leader more and more. He would look like this when he was done discussing a deal too.”

“This is not the first time you said that. You should bring me to meet him when you have time.” Han Fei sat in the passenger seat. He didn’t let any suspicious detail slide.

“I don’t think that’s possible. He was dismembered by his girlfriends. He didn’t even leave behind a full body.” Xiao Jia didn’t notice Lee Guo Er’s face darken, and he continued, “We even made a game together. It was inspired by his life story.”

“A game?”

“I have it on my phone. Do you want to play it?” Xiao Jia passed his phone to Han Fei. “The phone version is the simplified version. There are only 15 endings. The official version on the PC has 99 endings. It’s quite popular.”

Han Fei opened the game, and the first thing he saw was that the game was based on true events. To protect the privacy of all the characters, their names have been changed.

“The game is quite boring.” Lee Guo Er started the car. “You almost followed the bus into the theme park at night. Do you know how dangerous the park is at night?”

“Do you know who the theme park is built for?” Han Fei clicked on the game. The starting scenario was the male lead sleeping in the bedroom. He heard something coming from the living room. He slightly opened his eyes and saw his wife standing at the bedroom door with a knife.

This simple scenario caused Han Fei’s brain to pulse with pain. It was like he was the one lying in bed.

“There are my memories mixed into this game?” “Huh?” Xiao Jia leaned forward. “Are you a player too? I always took you as someone loyal in love.”

“Do you have the official version on your PC?” Han Fei didn’t waste time. He felt like he had stumbled upon a crucial trail.

“Of course. This is a game developed by my department. I’ve cleared all the death endings.”

“Death endings? Does this game have no good ending?” Han Fei frowned.

“There is one, but only my leader knows that ending. Until now, not one player has solved it.”

“We’ll go to your home now. I need to see this game.” Han Fei lowered his head and continued to play. The more he played, the greater the ripple in his mind.

Xiao Jia was happy when he heard Han Fei say he want to go back home. He didn’t want to deal with ghosts and monsters anymore. They returned to Xiao Jia’s neighborhood. Like last time, they evaded the cameras and sneaked into the building. Han Fei dragged Xiao Jia to the computer.

“Don’t worry. This game has many endings. It’ll take up a lot of your time.” After Xiao Jia opened the game for Han Fei, he sat beside him quietly, “Even the hardest womanizer can’t survive for more than 30 days. There was a psychologist and his students who studied the game. They barely survived a month.”

When Xiao Jia spoke, Han Fei already survived to the second day. The robotic choices on the computer felt so lively to Han Fei. He made the choices based on his instinct and soon, he came to the fourth day. He didn't die but had raised his wife's affection.

"Focusing on one person is pointless. The wife can't protect you fully. Plus, if you have too high of an affection level with her, you'll attract enmity from others. It'll be hard for you at the company." Xiao Jia had been bullied by Han Fei for a long time. He wanted to show off his skills, but he soon realized Han Fei cleared the game faster than he who developed the game.

"What the?" Xiao Jia was shocked. "When did you raise the colleague's affection level?"

Lee Guo Er walked in. She saw the choices Han Fei made. Han Fei had amnesia. He forgot everything from the past so this was his first time encountering this game. Without knowing the correct answer, he made the same choices as that man. Lee Guo Er was reminded of her first encounter with Han Fei on the street. This man knew that she was only faking it but he still chose to help her.

"They are not the same person. Why is it like this?"

Han Fei, who was submerged in the game, didn't notice the anomaly beside him. He had survived the first week and the lock on his memory loosened.

Chapter 674: Start From Sin

674 Start From Sin

"This is impossible. Even my leader came to play this, he wouldn't be so smooth at it." Xiao Jia looked at the monitor dumbly. Other games could be solved by talent, but this horror dating sim didn't need that. Instead, it needed the player to carefully analyze every character's psychology and to possess the ability to make the correct decision. Xiao Jia hadn't seen anyone who could survive the first week for his first time playing. The strangest thing was that other people would think a long time before making every decision. However, Han Fei didn't even blink. It was like he wasn't playing a game but reflecting on his life.

Lee Guo Er was deep in thought. She saw Han Fei make the same choices as that man. He didn't hesitate when trying to save someone. He didn't attempt different choices like the other players. He was drawn into the game like every character was real. Others might think Han Fei was silly, but as one of the models of the characters, Lee Guo Er sensed something unique about Han Fei. She had only sensed that

presence from another person before. The two figures overlapped, and her gaze changed. Half an hour later, Han Fei had already unlocked seven female characters, and he started to be chased by the female ghost. When the first female ghost appeared on screen, Han Fei conspicuously slowed down. He stared at the monitor for a long time.

“This female ghost looks completely unlike Xu Qin.” After a sigh, Han Fei returned to normal. He had inadvertently been drawn too deep into the game. He saw himself as the main character. But the strangest thing was that the black cloth over his memory started to tear.

“Why did you stop?” Xiao Jia moved over the chair to sit beside Han Fei. “It was an enjoyment to see you play the game. It was so smooth. Did you have many girlfriends before you lost your memory?”

“I’m thinking about something.” Han Fei turned to look at Lee Guo Er. “This game is developed by your company and based on real events. The male lead is your boss, so is the female colleague in the game you?”

This question was rather rude. Lee Guo Er nodded after a pause. “The male lead was my boss. He died from an illness a year ago.”

“A year ago?” Han Fei grabbed the pen and paper to draw a pair of mother and son. “I met this pair of mother and son at the door of the theme park. Do you know them?” When Han Fei was at his weakest, he went to the theme park through the clue left in the script. He had no idea why he did that. He merely felt it was something important.

“The woman you drew is my leader’s second wife. The boy’s name is Fu Tian. He’s my leader’s second son.” Lee Guo Er recognized them.

“Why would your leader’s wife and child help me? Why did she trust me unconditionally?” Han Fei had some speculation. He asked another question. “Tell me everything you know about your leader and his relationship.” Both Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia rejected him. Even though their leader was dead, he still occupied a special position in their heart. They were worried that Han Fei would harm his family.

“Don’t worry. I just want to verify one thing.” Han Fei didn’t force Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia but turned his attention back to the game. In this game which had 99 death endings, Han Fei managed to survive for a

month. His affection level for all the female characters was maintained at a curious balance. It was not too high or too low.

“It looks like you’re at the limit too. I knew no one could clear this game.” Xiao Jia grumbled, “The game most likely has no perfect ending. When I first developed the game, my house was haunted. The computer switched open on its own. I don’t even know how to run the guide for the final version...” He mentioned the haunting casually, but when Xiao Jia turned to look at Han Fei before the computer, his fear burgeoned. This scene was too familiar. The ghost who sat before his computer that night appeared to be this person!

Just as Xiao Jia was about to scream, Han Fei triggered the side missions of all the female characters and started the survival’s last count down. With each new choice, the tear on the cloth would get bigger. The choices in the past affected this despairing future. The characters in the game were imprinted on Han Fei’s memory. “I think I know the ending. I wrote it myself.” After rectifying the regrets of the ten women, Han Fei faced his one last choice, death or continue to live. The players had exhausted plenty of energy to survive until this point, so most of them would choose to live, but after a moment’s hesitation, Han Fei chose death. This was a game about salvation. The final goal wasn’t to help the main lead find a happy ending but to aid in his salvation.

“Why? It’s hard for you to get here. Why would you give up now?” Xiao Yu didn’t understand it, but reality proved that this was the best ending. After the male lead chose suicide, an Easter Egg that no one had seen appeared. Another person’s soul walked out of the dead body. The soul looked completely different from the male lead. He was young and had the gentlest eyes. Seeing the screen, Han Fei’s mind rocked. He stared at the soul that walked out of the body! “This is the clue I’ve left for myself!”

There was another soul living inside the male lead. The soul was there to help the leader pay penance. After salvation had been reached, the soul appeared. The soul in the monitor walked towards the corner of the city. He looked at the leader’s former family and friends before fading away.

“So this is the real ending!” The game’s theme was love, but it was filled with traps and despair. All the endings led toward death. Even the dev team didn’t know what the true ending was because the main designer had died. However, Han Fei managed to clear the true ending in his first playthrough.

Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia looked at Han Fei in shock. The figure buried in their heart fully overlapped with the man before them.

“Leader?”

“It was you who saved me?”

His two former subordinates said at the same time. Han Fei’s brain also pounded with pain!

“I’ve once sought salvation for the man. The game recorded the last moment of my life.”

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve reached stage seven!”

Two different memories collided. Han Fei remembered some things, but these memories didn’t belong to him. They came from someone called Fu Yi.

“I need you to tell me everything you know about Fu Yi.” This time, Han Fei’s tone was firm. After a temporary discussion, Han Fei had clarified many things. He also realized why the mother and son helped him. “The wife recognized me. She is the first to notice something was wrong.” Han Fei pieced together the fragment in his mind. “Fu Yi’s eldest son is called Fu Sheng. The paper craftsman at Happiness Neighborhood Building One’s top floor is called Fu Sheng. Everyone in this city who wants to kill me has the surname Fu. What happened in one year? I have saved him from the abyss, so why is he so insistent on killing me?”

“Fu Sheng left the city half a year ago to pursue his study overseas. But I saw him once at the theme park.” After Lee Guo Er knew the truth, she looked at Han Fei with complicated emotions. “He was lost in the theme park in the end.”

“The real Fu Sheng was lost in the theme park, but many madmen with the surname Fu appeared in the city. They are like Fu Sheng from various stages of his life.” Han Fei closed the game. “Perhaps I should tell Fu Sheng’s mother about this so that she could get her son back.”

Many things had been answered. Han Fei looked at the screen, and his eyes landed on the shortcut for Plants versus Zombies. “Two memories and two kinds of helpers. There are ghosts and humans. We’re not too bad even compared to the five other forces.” He had Xiao Jia transfer the game’s save file to the laptop. Han Fei listed out all the characters in the game. “So this is how you use the affection level.”

The night was thick outside the window. It was about time for Malice to come alive. These ghosts that even the theme park couldn't control would start their hunting soon.

"There's still one hour to dawn. Take the laptop and help me find Fu Sheng's mother." Han Fei stood up. His voice was cold. He didn't sound tired at all.

"But we just came back." Xiao Jia frowned. "My leader would never ask me to work overtime."

"I'm not asking you to work overtime. I'm trying to find a path to survival for you." Han Fei walked to the living room. "F will not sit idle. He has the power to see the future. Tomorrow will be the start of chaos. The line between day and night will blur."

In the past, Lee Guo Er might still counter Han Fei with her own opinion, but after she found out Han Fei was the soul that possessed that man, she became his best assistant. The two put on their white masks and opened the door.

"My god! You two are too hardworking!" Xiao Jia followed behind, hugging the laptop. He looked apologetically at Xiao Yu. "Sorry for dragging you into this."

"It's fine. I don't want to be separated from my mom either. I will fight whoever that wants to do that." Xiao Yu held the phone and her eyes shone with determination.

The few got into the taxi again. This was the twilight hour. Everything that moved would become Malice's target. To warn all the players, blood-red fireworks exploded above the theme park. The giant eyes exploded in the sky. The bloody sky represented the imminent danger.

"Last time, we were lucky to not run into any Malice, but we might not be so lucky this time. So be prepared." Han Fei knew this better than anyone. "I've heard about first-generation ghosts from Mad Laughter. I believe Malice is the first-generation ghost."

"First-generation ghosts? Does this mean they were created?"

"I have no idea who the first ghost is, but I know Director Fu's orphanage has been tormenting the orphans for them to achieve a certain state, like No. 11 and me." Han Fei's eyes were sharp. "There is a deep secret hidden in this city, and I will unearth it!"

The taxi drove through the night. When it was half an hour to midnight, the neon billboards on the skyscrapers started to flicker. The mindless s were replaced by a red alert. There was red everywhere.

"Han Fei! Why are you and Lee Guo Er on the big screen?" Xiao Jia gasped.

Han Fei looked out the window. He noticed the police had released the latest grade A warrants. Lee Guo Er, who was suspected of killing Du Zhu, was ranked first; F, who was suspected to be a serial killer, was ranked second; Han Fei, who had schizophrenia and had killed many people, was ranked third; the manager of Perfect Life Hotel, Qiang Wei, was ranked fourth...

The police had released 11 warrants. Each name was written in the most dangerous red color. They were all mad people whose hands were covered in blood.

"Now, you're both fugitives!" Xiao Jia was scared. "That F appeared to have the same mind as you! Did you know he'd do this, so you dragged him along?"

"He can tell the future. When I make any decision, I have to consider the worst outcome." Han Fei's white mask was dyed red by the red light. "This is nothing. Even though I know I'm a good person, and I do remember people calling me the Soul of Evil."

Xiao Jia shivered when he listened to this chilly voice. There were 11 people on the screen. Some were categorized by the danger rating as Grade A, and some were delineated by the police as Grade A. Xiao Jia and Xiao Yu shuddered. There were 11 Grade A fugitives, and they were in the car with two of them. Lee Guo Er grabbed the steering wheel steadily and drove through the night.

"We're almost there." About 10 minutes later, the black taxi slowly entered the old neighborhood.

Before they got up the building, they heard rapid footsteps. A few players in white masks walked out of one of the buildings. The leader was in a black trench coat, holding a sleeping boy.

“F?”

Han Fei pushed open the car door. In his suit, he got down. “You are always one step ahead of me. Is that your power?”

Han Fei stood in the middle of the road, blocking the exit.

“Move.” F’s voice was calm and emotionless.

“I can do that but you have to leave behind two things.” Han Fei tied the red strings to his hand.

“What do you want from us?” When F spoke, the other players moved out from behind me.

“The black knife that can’t kill the child and me in your arms who was raised by me.”

The streetlights flickered and went off. The curse crawled along the red threads. Han Fei stood in the shadows, his eyes under the mask fixed on F.

Chapter 675: Kill

675 Kill

“The child raised by you?” The boy in F’s arms was Fu Tian. F, who had the ability to predict the future came here before Han Fei did.

“The fact that you have that question means that your power is not as scary as I thought.” Han Fei stood in the middle of the road. He didn’t care about how many people there were. “When I figured out certain things, you responded. Perhaps you can only see the trail of destiny and the details of certain crucial moments, but you can’t accurately predict everything that will happen in the future.” After Han Fei saw the game’s easter egg, the path of destiny had changed. F needed to respond to it, which was why they encountered each other in this old neighborhood.

“The things I can see with my eyes are the future. Everything is predestined.” F wore the mask. No one could see his expression, but his tone was very firm.

“Why do you say so? Is it because the 99 futures you saw in the past had become realities?” Han Fei glanced at his arms and the 99 wounds. “Don’t believe in your talent too much. The future you saw might be someone else’s deliberate choice.”

Han Fei walked forward with the red threads bound around his fingers. The players felt like they were facing an evil boss.

“Stop moving forward! We’re all players. We shouldn’t fight among ourselves!” Thousand Nights moved forward. He was F’s right-hand man and he was the best fighter after F. When they fought with No. 11’s bliss, Han Fei had already noticed Thousand Night’s body was different from normal. He seemed to have received some transformation from F. When Thousand Nights was threatened, tattoos would surface on his body. They seemed to be carved there by F using the black blade.

“I never wanted to be your enemy but you have me cornered.” Han Fei walked out of the darkness. Wherever he passed, all the streetlights went out. The light was twisted by curses. It represented the most extreme evil and danger.

“The black blade is mine, and the kid is mine, even these players should stand behind me. You’ve stolen so many things from me. Do you think you can replace me?” Han Fei was like a rational madman.

“How did you change so much over one day?” Thousand Nights was shocked. He knew F had done something to target Han Fei. However, he thought F had overacted. But now he realized he was too naïve. If there was a fight, he might not last for even a minute.

“The first ray of dawn is coming. Are you sure you want to fight me at this moment?” F handed the child to another player. He held the black butcher’s knife in his hand.

“Can’t you tell the future? You should already know the answer to that question.” Han Fei kept moving forward. He was alone, but he seemed to carry all the darkness. The darkness churned like the sea.

F frowned. As Han Fei approached, the black blade trembled and called like children seeing their father return.

“Our real enemy is the theme park, but if you insist on an internal strife, I can satisfy you too.” F held the black blade that was going out of control and stabbed it through his palm. His blood leaked into the black blade. The calls became wails. The blade expanded, and a blood-red eye opened on the blade!

The wails from the hilt were suppressed. After the blade consumed F’s fresh blood, it seemed to have its darkest seal unlocked. The chilliest presence radiated from it. The black knife’s blade was a ghost!

“No wonder it can hurt and consume other ghosts.” Han Fei saw this but didn’t stop. After the evil ghost on the black blade appeared, his speculation was confirmed. The black blade was a composite. The blade was a murderous ghost, while the hilt was a coagulation of many individual consciousnesses. Singular consciousness was weak but once they gathered together, nothing could fully consume them.

“The ghost on the blade hates me very much, but the voices, which called me, come from the hilt.” Han Fei came to meet the mother and son, but since he ran into F, he didn’t mind dealing with him earlier than anticipated. F would only get stronger with the passage of time. Time was on his side since he could predict the future.

“I have no idea what you have done to Mad Laughter that he wants to kill you that much. But, no matter, there are endless people with the surname Fu in the city. I’ll only kill you and leave the rest to him.” The wounds on Han Fei’s arms started to bleed. Other than the paper craftsman, everyone with the surname Fu in the city had once killed him. Now, he intended to take revenge.

Neither party was willing to back off. The curses and the black blade collided. The Yin energy around was sucked dry. This strange scenario had attracted other things.

The ground trembled. All the players could feel it. The moonlight above them was obscured.

An extremely cold presence wrapped around everyone’s heart. They lifted their head, and a giant face peeked out from behind the apartment. Beside the apartment where Fu Tian stayed, there stood a ragdoll about three stories tall. The doll had appeared silently. She wore a dress covered in dirt. Her face was cut through. Her singular eye’s thread was severed, and it dangled beside her mouth. Her tongue could easily lick it.

“The Malice is here!” Thousand Nights reminded the players. They had encountered this thing before.

“Malice?” Han Fei studied the monster. Malice was the ghost that couldn’t be controlled by the theme park. They had humanity’s purest sin. They were very scary.

“Han Fei!” Lee Guo Er ran out of the car. “We should temporarily retreat. Even the theme park can’t kill them at night. We can’t fight it.”

“These Malice have no inner consciousness. They are like a coagulation of negative emotions. Is that how original ghosts are born? From extreme despair?” Endless resentment gathered together. They consumed and supported each other to form this strange creature.

“There are many different kinds of Malice and every one of them looks different. They might be the things closest to the first-generation ghosts, but they shouldn’t be the ghosts you’re looking for.” Lee Guo Er was very worried about Han Fei. “We better stay away from it before it’s too late.”

“There’s not much time to dawn. Get back to the car. I’ll go fight for the kid.” Han Fei wasn’t discussing it with Lee Guo Er. He charged toward F.

“Han Fei!” When Lee Guo Er shouted his name, all the players heard it too. Some of them felt the name was very familiar.

“Don’t stay together! Spread out!” Thousand Nights directed the players to deal with Malice. Han Fei and F stayed close to the sleeping boy. Their location was where the Yin energy was the thickest. Malice was attracted to it. The giant body trundled forwards. Her dress dragged on the ground. The dress was made from different clothes, and they gave off a horrible smell.

“Hehe...” The dangling eyeball swung about. The doll attacked F, who had the strongest Yin energy. Her arms were written with horrible insults. This toy must have been abandoned many times in the past. Her life was a story of abandonment. F could predict the future, but his luck was worse than Han Fei. With so many targets to go around, the ragdoll had chosen him. If he attacked Han Fei, he would be grabbed by the doll, and the player hugging Fu Tian would be attacked too. Without much hesitation, F cut at the ragdoll’s giant palm. The blade which had drunk F’s blood became a giant demon. The presence of the monster was not weaker than Xu Qin. However, the demon needed to consume F’s blood before it was willing to help. To protect the boy behind him, F made his choice. After the black blade cut Malice, he grabbed the hilt, that wanted to escape from him, and turned to flee. “Move!”

The ragdoll's giant palm hovered one meter above F. Several seconds later, the palm was torn apart. Inside the palm wasn't cotton but rotten bodies!

The demon tore through the ragdoll's left arm. It danced among the dead bodies. When it was about to go out of control, its lower body that was encased in the hilt glowed with a rare white light. The light pinned the demon to the hilt.

The demon growled. It wanted to retreat, but the doll that lost her left arm naturally wouldn't let it go like that.

"Hehe..." The chilling giggle echoed. The ragdoll's only eye spun away. The threads on her body started to pop. The ragdoll appeared to contain something very scary inside.

"Dumbass! Come back!" F shouted at the demon, but it was already too late. Blood capillaries shot out of the ragdoll's body. It was an indiscriminate attack. In an instant, the capillaries latched onto the nearby buildings, forming a red cage. The demon from the blade was heavily injured. It was punctured through by many capillaries. But the injuries didn't slow it down. If anything, they made it angrier. The demon gorged on the capillaries. It could digest anything. The more it ate, the stronger it was. If their enemy was only the ragdoll, F wouldn't stop the demon, but the problem was he still had to face Han Fei.

"I've already killed her 99 times. How can she still survive? How can she retain her memory?" The gaze under F's mask was cold. He could sacrifice 1/5 of his blood to protect a boy, but he would kill a person 99 times for his goal. Due to this childhood experience, F was a complicated character, and he was not pure evil or good. However, in Han Fei's eyes, he had to die.

"I know your power is very unique, and I might not be able to kill you, but if you don't hand over that black blade to me, I'll do my best to kill that boy!" The curse burned in his eyes. It was hard to tell if he was bluffing or not. The black blade was F's only way to kill ghosts. Surrendering it meant that he would be powerless. However, if he didn't do that, the boy might be killed by curses!

Han Fei was not kidding. He had many ways to kill the boy. F wouldn't be able to protect him.

“You sure are cruel.” F’s voice came from the mask. He had about the same stamina as Han Fei. They appeared to have the same level and properties. However, F had sacrificed his blood to summon the demon, so he was weaker.

“The choice is yours.” Han Fei moved closer to F. F hadn’t summoned the demon back yet. His bloody hands could barely hold onto the black blade anymore. If this continued, he might lose the boy and the blade. The eyes under the mask were filled with blood. At that moment, he looked like that demon. “Han Fei, your fate has been decided. I will wait for you in my future.”

F made the decision. He abandoned the player carrying the boy and ran away on his own.

“F?!” The player was Worm. This was the second time he was abandoned by F. The disappointment was clear on his face. When Worm came to his senses, Han Fei had already stopped behind him. He heard Han Fei earlier. Han Fei wanted to kill the boy. After a moment’s hesitation, Worm pushed the boy behind him. He pulled out a knife to guard the boy.

“Do you want to fight me?” Han Fei only chuckled. “Protect the boy and don’t run anywhere. I won’t hurt you.” The devil’s voice came from the mask. It carried an indescribable power. Worm thought he had heard wrongly. “You won’t kill us?”

“That’s my child. Why would I hurt him?”

Han Fei turned to look at the ragdoll who was attacking the other players. He took out Xiao Jia’s phone and glanced at the ticking time. “It’s almost dawn. If this ragdoll stays, we can try it out.”

“Try what out?” Worm carried the boy, but he didn’t dare to get too close to Han Fei.

“Something I’ve been meaning to do.” Endless curses crawled on Han Fei. It made the smile on his mask look especially cruel. “Try to kill it.”

Chapter 676: Lost Heart

676 Lost Heart

“Spread out and leave this neighborhood!” Thousand Nights didn’t look reliable normal, but after F was held back, he immediately took over the commanding post and lowered the damage to the minimum.

“What about F? The future he told me didn’t have something like this!” The player was shocked witless by the three-story-tall ragdoll. Their minds echoed with terrifying giggles. The neighborhood was encased by blood capillaries which made escape very difficult.

“Trust in F! He has led us to lay down our roots in this city. All we can do is trust him, just like we always do!” Thousand Nights sounded very confident. He had to make sure the morale was unshaken.

There was a terrible scream. When a player tried to escape, his body was punctured by the capillaries. As the blood squirted, the capillaries around him were like snakes that smelt blood. They bound around the player. When the capillaries were untangled, only the player’s clothes remained. The scary thing was the ragdoll would make use of the dead’s clothes too. The clothes were dragged along by the capillaries until they became part of the ragdoll’s dress. Life was sometimes very fragile. This scene impacted a lot of players. Their position scattered. All they wished was to run faster than their former teammates.

“F has escaped! He has abandoned us and left!” A woman’s voice came from a taxi. The players were grouped up temporarily. Perhaps they had good talent, but they didn’t have good discipline. They were forced together. After F escaped, everyone panicked. The blood sealed up the neighborhood. Rotten meat fell out of the ragdoll. The dress made from dead victims’ clothes started to change. The capillaries collapsed, and a woman’s face appeared on the dress. Her body was encased within the rotten flesh. Her eyes flashed with hatred. This ragdoll hated humans greatly. She wanted to kill every human in the city.

“Is that woman the ragdoll’s real identity?” Han Fei watched as the ragdoll closed up the neighborhood and slaughtered the players.

“Han Fei...” Worm felt sorry for his friends, but he didn’t dare to make any requests.

“F brought you here, and you pointed your knives at me. Now, F has abandoned you and ran. And you want to beg me to save you?” Curses crawled all over Han Fei’s body. It was like a gentle lover hugging him from behind.

Worm hugged the boy. He knew he had no right to make any request. No one would dare to face such a scary ghost alone.

“There are many players who have opinions about F. We’re only doing this to survive.”

“So you can harm innocent for the sake of survival?” The smile on Han Fei’s mask appeared to be mocking this world. But he still moved toward the neighborhood. “If I am really a bad person, I will stand in the safe zone to admire this bloody show. But I am a good person.”

All the players rushed towards the outer area. Only Han Fei moved the opposite way. He held his knife and moved towards the area which was sealed off by the blood capillaries. The players rushed past him. They looked at the suited man in shock. They still remembered someone calling his name earlier.

Han Fei!

The presence of the curses exploded. Han Fei caressed the red threads lovingly. He stood in the dark and faced the rising sun. As the first ray of the sun cut through the night, Han Fei raised his blade and thousands of curses gushed forward!

Han Fei slipped through the capillaries with ease. His agility shocked all the players. As his memory loosened, Han Fei’s consciousness reunited with his instinct. He exploded with incredible potential. Han Fei didn’t show fear of taking on the ghost several times larger than he was. He was already used to danger and would never submit to fate. Han Fei darted forward.

As he waved the blade, the names on his heart glowed with light. The curses on his body morphed into a woman suffused with love. She looked like she had nothing, but she hugged the last present the world had given her.

As the blade fell, the curses floated on the endless resentment and channeled into the ragdoll’s chest!

The dress made from the dead’s clothes was shredded. The woman’s face in the flesh cracked. Even the flesh around her was shattered by the black curse. The black curse was the world’s most deadly poison. The woman hidden inside the ragdoll started to rot. The hatred in her eyes dissolved into a blurry red.

The ragdoll screamed, and she used her remaining hand to swipe at Han Fei. Just as everyone thought Han Fei was about to retreat, he gripped the blade and charged ahead!

Whenever Xu Qin used the curses, it would cause damage to the paper doll. Since Han Fei decided to use the curse, he didn't plan to retreat. He needed to kill this Malice!

Han Fei's knife skills were amazing. The blade appeared to be part of his body. With his knife, he dared to challenge anything.

The Malice inside the ragdoll was first assaulted by the black blade, and then she was hit by Xu Qin's curse. The worst thing was that dawn was coming. The rays shone on the ragdoll's back. Everything was within Han Fei's calculation. Malice's power was dwindling. This was the perfect time to eliminate her. The sunlight's effect on Malice was stronger than Han Fei anticipated. For some reason, Malice didn't dare to appear in the sun. The sun was blurry. The cursed ragdoll suppressed her hatred and anger as she tore off the capillaries and dragged her large body to escape from the neighborhood. The ragdoll slowly minimized in the sun, and she was not as scary as before.

The curses faded away, and the red threads became less crimson. Han Fei held the knife and stood among the ragdoll's scattered flesh. The escaping players stopped and turned back to look. They couldn't believe their eyes. F escaped and left them behind, but this man had forced Malice back. Even Thousand Nights had his conviction shaken. The small Han Fei formed a great contrast to the giant ragdoll. However, it was the cruel ragdoll that was fleeing!

"Han Fei!" Lee Guo Er stopped the taxi beside Han Fei. Worm carried the boy and crawled into the car. They squeezed at the back. "We're now fugitives. We better leave."

"We're not in a hurry." Han Fei opened the car door and stared at the escaping ragdoll. "Chase after her. We have to kill her today!" The faint command carried a heavy intention to kill. The players who wanted to approach Han Fei froze. The smile on his mask was terrifying. The eyes behind it were scary too. The taxi drove away. Han Fei took away Fu Tian but left Worm behind.

Worm, who had been saved twice by Han Fei, had complicated emotions. After being abandoned twice by F, he no longer had hope for F. He had the feeling that Han Fei was the person who could really lead everyone out of this conundrum.

“Worm, are you alright?” Thousand Nights and the other players walked over. “Did the cursed man harm you?”

Worm shook his head. “I don’t know what to do now. I need to consult Qiang Wei.” Worm didn’t turn to F but to Qiang Wei. The players knew what he meant. Last time at Happiness Neighborhood Building 11, Worm was pushed out by F, and this time, he was abandoned again. F indeed had helped them through the most dangerous period, but he was someone who would do anything to achieve his goal. Today, he sacrificed Worm. In the future, he could sacrifice anyone else. At that moment, the players understood that they were expendables in F’s eyes.

No one persuaded Worm. Even Thousand Nights only sighed. “I will not interfere with your decision, but I hope you’ll not make the wrong choice or stand in F’s way. It’s almost dawn. We need to retreat and meet up at Point 3.”

The players carried the wound and disappeared with the night. Only Worm looked down the direction Han Fei disappeared. He felt he belonged with that group more.

The black taxi cut through the silent street. The ragdoll became smaller and smaller, but she moved so much faster. Without the taxi, they wouldn’t be able to keep up with her. “She seems to know that we’re chasing after her.”

“So what?” Han Fei leaned on the passenger seat. He stared at the ragdoll, which was melting under the sun. “Follow her. I want to know how Malice appears and loses control.”

After a ten-minute chase, the boy woke up from his dream. He looked around blurrily. He didn’t know where he was. The first thing he did was to call for his mom.

“Xiao Jia, give him the phone so that he can talk to his mom.” Han Fei had been meaning to contact that woman, but he didn’t have the chance.

“Is that really a good idea? It’ll make us look like kidnappers.” This was Xiao Jia’s first time doing things like this. He felt like he was straying more and more from his normal life.

“We just saved him from the actual kidnappers.” Han Fei stared at the ragdoll.

“Fine.” Xiao Jia scratched his toupee. He tried to make a friendly face. “Kid, do you remember your mother’s phone number? We’ll send you back to her.”

Fu Tian was squeezed between Xiao Jia and Xiao Yu. Once he woke up, he glanced at the passengers to try to memorize everyone’s faces. He frowned when he saw Han Fei. He asked with confusion. “You’re that uncle who was wearing the doll costume, right?”

Han Fei removed the mask to look at Fu Tian. “Call your mom. Someone is out to harm you.”

“Mom went to find you. She appeared to discover something. She hasn’t been back for a day already.” Fu Tian was very mature. Even though he was scared, he forced himself to be calm. “She told me to stay at home and stocked the fridge with food.”

“Do you remember her phone number?”

“I’ve called the number before, but her phone is off.” Fu Tian took out a cracked, old phone from his pocket. The phone was larger than his hand. “Mom sent me a few messages, but the phone was broken by the people who sneaked into our home.”

“Try to remember the messages your mom sent you.” Han Fei communicated easily with the child.

“She said she saw big brother at the theme park again. She said you have once saved us, so this time, she has to go and save you.” The boy started to choke. But he held his tears in. “I want to grow up quickly. Big brother is missing, and mom is gone too...”

“Your mom has gone to the theme park?!” The first thing Han Fei did after he woke up was to hurry to the theme park to find the mother and son. This was very important to him. Only after doing this that the wheels of fate would move.

“Uncle, do you know my mom before this?” Fu Tian asked. “I think you’re familiar too.”

Xiao Jia chuckled, astonished at the boy's guileless nature. Han Fei didn't answer but urged Lee Guo Er to drive faster.

As the sun rose, the ragdoll escaped into a high-end neighborhood on the northern side of town.

"Why would such a scary ghost live in this luxury neighborhood? No wonder the theme park can't find her in the day." The taxi couldn't drive into the neighborhood. Han Fei and Lee Guo Er, who were the most physically fit, got down from the car and ran to keep up the chase. The rest stayed in the car.

The blood and flesh from the ragdoll fell everywhere. Han Fei saw the ragdoll, which was now half a meter tall, run into Building 1.

"Han Fei, we need to keep a low profile here. Don't forget our identity."

Han Fei put on the mask and walked into the building. He didn't even avoid the cameras.

Han Fei followed the blood trail to the third floor. He noticed the spacious corridor was littered with boxes of old toys. The toys were stacked beside the rubbish. They were all abandoned.

Chapter 677: Malice's Secret

677 Malice's Secret

"The ragdoll is a toy too." Han Fei used the knife to flip through the trash to make sure that the ragdoll wasn't hiding there.

However, the commotion attracted the attention of the family living on that floor. Soon, the door opened, and a man who was spraying hairspray came out to shout, "How many times I've said this? Be lighter when you collect the rubbish. If you want to salvage something, bring the trash downstairs, and don't do it in front of my home."

The man's eyes glowed with disdain. But soon, his eyes changed. He saw Han Fei in the white mask pull the knife out of the toy's stomach and walk towards him. The hairspray fell to the ground. The man didn't expect two fugitives to stand outside his door early in the morning.

“You have quite a lot of hair.” Han Fei said faintly. The man would probably remember this comment for life. The owner retreated and wanted to close the door, but Han Fei grabbed it tightly. “Good morning, my lovely neighbor.”

They were not on the same level in terms of strength. The man’s untrained body was no match for Han Fei. The grille was slowly pulled open. The scary white mask occupied the man’s sight. The man finally remembered to call the police. He turned towards the phone. However, he only took one step before he was held back by Han Fei with a grip on his neck.

“I will not hurt you. Let me introduce myself...” At that moment, the television in the living room broadcasted the morning news. The police listed out the info of all the 11 Grade A fugitives. The first was Lee Guo Er, and the second was Han Fei.

“You wouldn’t believe me if I say I’m not a mad serial killer, right?” Han Fei dragged the man’s collar and pressed him on the couch.

“I will believe you!” The man was so nervous that the fat on his cheeks jiggled. His eyes were filled with fear. “I will give you any money that you want! You can take anything from this house as long as you don’t hurt me. I still have 10,000 in the bank and several gold bars in my personal safe.”

“Do you think I’m doing this for money?” Han Fei sat across from the man. “I’ll ask you a few questions now. Every time you lie to me, I’ll cut off one of your limbs.” The tone was very casual. The man didn’t even dare to move. The villains he saw in movies were nothing compared to this man.

“O-okay. I’ll not hide anything or call the police.” The man’s eyes darted everywhere, and cold sweat slid down his forehead. “First question.” Han Fei raised one finger. “Other than yourself, who else is in this house?”

The man blinked because the sweat had fallen into his eyes, “My wife and kid are sleeping in the bedroom. I’m used to waking up early.”

“Only the two of them?” Han Fei took out Company. “Place your hands on the table.” The man’s breathing became uneven. His hands shook.

“From the moment I entered the room, you kept subconsciously glancing toward the second bedroom. Compared to your wife and child, you care more about the occupant of this room.” Han Fei’s voice came from the mask. It froze the man’s heart.

“My wife and child sleep in the main bedroom. My ex-wife’s child sleeps in the second bedroom.”

“I understand you want to protect your family, but you need to realize that you only have two arms and two legs.” Han Fei moved to sit beside the middle-aged man. The Yin energy from his fight with Malice hadn’t dissipated.

“Second question. Have you seen a very old ragdoll? One of her eyes has been gouged out. She wears a dress made from old clothes.” The man’s face paled. He definitely remembered something.

“So you’re here to look for that doll? I knew that thing is cursed.” The man was more afraid. “I didn’t know when that ragdoll appeared in my house. When I first saw it, it was inside my eldest son’s room. I don’t have a good relationship with my son. I threw the doll away without much thought. However, the doll soon reappeared inside his dresser.”

“So, the doll is your son’s toy?” Han Fei narrowed his eyes. “I saw there are many other dolls in the boxes outside your doll. Does your son like dolls?”

“No! He probably only accidentally picked that ragdoll home!” The man steepled his hands together and pleaded. “My whole family is law-abiding and obedient. If you let us go, I’ll try my best to fulfill your every desire.”

“Third question.” Han Fei’s expression didn’t move. “Don’t hide anything from me. I need to know why your relationship with your eldest son soured, the information about your ex-wife, and your eldest son’s usual living habits.” Han Fei wanted to know why the ragdoll would choose to hide in this neighborhood.

“My first wife died in the birthing room. She was carrying a pair of twins at the time. The little sister couldn’t be saved, but the doctors managed to save the eldest son. However, he was different from other kids since he was young. He had a strange personality and despised interacting with others.” The man said carefully. “I found many doctors, but it was pointless. He was very resistant to treatment and fought me because of it.”

“His mother and little sister are dead. He is the only one alive.” Han Fei had Lee Guo Er watch over the man while he walked towards the second bedroom. Han Fei slowly nudged the door open. The smell of air freshener drifted out of the room. He saw a child with long hair, pink female pajamas, and fair skin lying in bed. The room was very clean. The table was neat, and the floor was dust-free. The room had a cute wallpaper. Even the sheet didn’t even have a single wrinkle.

“That’s your son? Are you raising him as a daughter?” Han Fei waved for the man to come over.

“I’ve been meaning to butch him up. I even fought with him many times over this. But the more I tried to educate him, the worse he became.” The man didn’t dare to move because Lee Guo Er’s knife was on his neck.

“Really?” Hearing the noise, the child in the bed opened his eyes. He looked like he had just awakened. He shrunk under the sheet from fear.

“Stop acting. I know you didn’t just wake up.” Han Fei walked forward as his fingers toyed with the dark red threads. “You were already awake when I entered this house. Did the ragdoll wake you up?” The curtain of long hair covered half of the boy’s face. He was very pretty. If his sister were still alive, she would look exquisite. “Are you the brother or the sister?” Han Fei’s voice was chilly. He didn’t expect the ragdoll to hide in a living neighborhood. He assumed all the ghosts would live in abandoned houses. Malice was indeed unique. The boy crawled backward. He was fragile, like a porcelain doll. His face was carved in fear, but there was a dash of intense hatred in his eyes.

“Big Brother, let the child go.” The middle-aged man said, “His brain is damaged. He is a dummy. He can’t remember people. Even if he sees you, he can’t remember you.”

“Many people will be fooled by what they see. Perhaps the fugitive is trying to save you, and your family is trying to kill you.” Han Fei was too lazy to explain. He looked around and twitched his nose. Under the haze of air freshener, he smelled the hint of decay. “She is here.” Han Fei was very good at playing hide-and-seek. He could analyze many things from a minor detail. Han Fei slowly approached the boy’s single bed. Then he suddenly waved his knife to cut at the sheet. The cotton poured out, and gashes appeared on the mattress too.

The middle-aged man panicked. His voice trembled, and his body slid down. “Please let him go. He’s just a child. Please. I will do anything to help you.”

“The bed is not wrinkled at all after one night. Do you believe that?” Han Fei pulled back Company. “Your son didn’t spend the night in bed. So, where was he? What was he doing behind your back?”

Han Fei grabbed the edge of the bed with one hand and pulled the sheet away. A horrible stench came from under the bed. There was even a sticky noise. It was as if a giant mouth was hidden under the single bed.

“Get down.” Han Fei aimed the knife at the boy. After a moment’s hesitation, the boy obliged. Han Fei flipped the bedframe over!

The stench assaulted the nostrils. The underside of the bedframe was stuck with endless broken clothes. Among the clothes was an ugly doll hugging the frame tightly. Its eye dangled beside its lips. Half of its face was gone. It was missing an arm, and the threads on its stomach broke, and flesh kept dripping out.

“This...” The middle-aged man was stunned. He had no idea such a scary thing existed in his home! He shivered when he thought of how his son spent his nights sleeping with this thing.

“Those are the victims’ clothes, right? I notice most of them are children’s clothes. Did you kill all of them?” Han Fei held Company. This was the moment when the ragdoll was at her weakest. He needed to deal with her.

“Hehe...” A shrill giggle came out of the boy’s mouth. Black blood capillaries pulsed on his face. At the same time, the ragdoll let go and splattered on the ground in a pool of blood.

“I, I am here...” A weak voice came from the ragdoll. The ragdoll turned over with difficulty. The threads on her stomach unraveled fully to reveal the black cotton and a dead fetus inside. The scary thing was the fetus had stopped growing, but it had a boy’s face.

“Son?” When the man heard the baby’s voice, he was stunned.

“This is a conundrum for a moral person. The boy is in the ghost’s stomach, and the ghost is in the boy’s body. If you kill the ghost, then you kill the boy; if you save the boy, then you save the ghost.” Han Fei shook his head. “But I’m just a mad fugitive. I’ll just kill everyone.” A cold smile always hung on Han Fei’s

mask. “Don’t worry. I don’t really have to kill you. I’m here just to ask some questions. I want to find out what are the first-generation ghosts.”

“Hehe...”

“Stop doing that, or I’ll tear off your mouth.” Han Fei hated the giggle so much.

“I, I’ll tell you.” The big-headed fetus said. His body was connected to the ragdoll. “She is my little sister. There was an accident during birth. Of the two of us, only one can be saved. Mom and dad chose to keep me and abandoned her.” Han Fei knew the reason why the ragdoll surfaced. The little sister was abandoned when she was born. Her life was over before she even got the chance to open her eyes. After the failed ‘rescue’, her body was abandoned. The newborn soul was trapped inside the despairing shell. She was placed with other medical wastes. She absorbed the negative emotions from the other wastes, and eventually, she opened her eyes in the trash. She understood her first emotion—hatred.

The little sister’s hatred came from abandonment. As she encountered more abandoned stuff, she absorbed more energy from them until she became the way she was.

At first glance, the little sister didn’t sound different from the normal ghosts, but Han Fei noticed a few details. The little sister died before she was fully born. Her soul was not complete. She didn’t have a memory or an obsession.

The other ghosts formed due to resentment and obsession. The little sister patched herself into a monster after accumulating the hatred of abandonment from other waste.

“Are first-generation ghost accumulations of various emotions? Is it not a singular person?”

“How come it sounds so similar to the formation of the cryptic world? The paper craftsman said that the cryptic world is formed from the accrument of humanity’s negative emotions. Is the entire cryptic world a ghost?”

Chapter 678: My Path

678 My Path

Is the cryptic world a ghost? The first-generation ghost mentioned by Mad Laughter? Han Fei couldn't verify those things yet. He felt like he was walking through a maze blindfolded.

"The human bodies will decay after death, and the soul perish. If the whole city is viewed as a person, the city is a rotting body in the day, and the cryptic world is the despairing soul at night." While Han Fei pondered, the ragdoll's big head opened and closed his mouth. The cursed black blood oozed out of his mouth. His blood capillaries were closing up. "Sa-save me. I don't want to die inside the stomach of this doll." The fetus pleaded with its last energy. His father couldn't just stand there and do nothing. He moved forward.

"Don't go over there." Han Fei blocked the man with his knife.

"But he's my son."

"And that over there is your daughter." Han Fei's voice was cold. "It's time to make a choice again. If you can only save one child, will you choose the son inside the ghost or the ghost inside your son?"

"I..." The man gripped his fists. He knelt before his son. "I'm sorry. I've already lost a daughter, I can't lose my son. If I need to save one, I'll save the son trapped inside the ghost." The little sister was abandoned again. Since her birth, her life was made of abandonment. As the father made a choice, the son with the long hair giggled. A pretty smile appeared on his face, but gradually the smile twisted. His eyes bulged like they were bleeding!

The shrill giggles came from the boy's lips. It was a girl's voice.

"You're quite sad. Even with a human body, you're still abandoned by your family." Han Fei's words were barbed. "The emotion and bond between humans are hard to replace. You only have hatred in your eyes. You won't understand." Han Fei walked forward, pulling the red threads. "If there's a next life, I hope you'll have a better one."

The boy had a terrifying expression. The hatred of abandonment pooled in his eyes. His bones cracked. The body turned macabre, like her life.

“Malice can escape from the theme park’s control because you can hide inside the body of the living. In the day, you play the role of your big brother. At night, you crawl back into the ragdoll to hunt the other players to gain more hatred and despair.

“Therefore, we can assume that a small part of the citizens of this city has ghosts hidden inside them. The ghosts feed on their twisted minds.” Malice is most likely an amalgamation of a specific emotion. Technically speaking, Xu Qin was a Malice too. Han Fei remembered something else. The black blade F yielded was an amalgamation of many different consciousnesses. However, the hilt was different from most Malice. It didn’t fit in this cryptic world.

The boy’s body changed drastically. However, as long as the little sister didn’t return to the ragdoll, she posed little threat to Han Fei. As the lock of memory loosened, Han Fei’s fighting ability and determination slowly returned, and he became stronger.

The boy lowered his head. His bulging eyes stared at Han Fei through the curtain of hair. The hatred in his eyes was palpable.

“Hatred is a stronger emotion than resentment. When one collects enough hatred, one can create a ghost stronger than Lingering Spirit.”

Han Fei had no fear of Malice now. As the boy came close, he went down on all fours and pounced at Han Fei!

Han Fei grabbed the boy’s neck and pressed him to the ground. He used the bedsheet and the red strings in his backpack to tie up the boy. “I have no idea if this ritual will work or not. I’ll try my best to see if I can save both your son and daughter.” Han Fei pressed his knee on the boy’s back. He took out all the items required for Resurrection. The kneeling middle-aged man was shocked. He saw Han Fei as a crazy murderer, but the murderer volunteered to save his daughter and son?

“I... Thank you?” He knelt on the ground. In the past, he had found many doctors and witch doctors for his son, but it was all pointless. But now, two fugitives charged into his house to deal with the ghost. Even though the process was scary, the result seemed to be positive.

“Are you two really fugitives?” The man asked.

“Come and help! Burn all the clothes on the bedframe. Write your son’s life chart on this mirror!” This was not Han Fei’s first Resurrection ritual, so he moved fast. He placed all the requisite items at their locations. Han Fei removed the boy’s clothes and drew the symbols on the boy’s body.

The father entered the room with a metal basin. He peeled off all the clothes under the bed and tossed them into the basin. The clothes looked normal, but they were strangely resistant to fire. It took ten minutes before the flames burned. The stench spread. Black, viscous liquid flowed out of the clothes. They could even hear the dead wailing. As more clothes were burned away, the boy struggled less. However, the hatred in his eyes didn’t fade away.

“Open the window. Let the sun in!”

The sun rose. The light that represented hope shone into the room. The boy and the fetus screamed at the same time. Han Fei tied the ragdoll and the boy with the red threads. The ritual taught by the mysterious black profile ended here. Han Fei didn’t know what would happen next, so he stood to the side and watched.

Both the ragdoll and the boy struggled in pain. The father’s heart winced. He turned his head away and poured more oil into the basin. As the last clothes were burned away, the little sister in the boy stopped struggling. The hatred also faded in the flame. The boy’s expression slowly returned to normal. He lifted his head to look at the man before him. His lips opened to list out the things that he had never owned.

The flame slowly extinguished. Just as Han Fei thought the ritual had failed, endless curses appeared on the red threads. The paper doll crawled out of Han Fei’s clothes. She slowly opened her eyes. The curse crawled into the boy’s and ragdoll’s bodies like chains. Both of them screamed. The boy struggled with all his might. The fetus in the ragdoll had his blood capillaries collapsed. There was a force yanking him out of the ragdoll.

This shocked the middle-aged man. He looked at Han Fei, but Han Fei didn’t move. Han Fei licked his lips. He had no idea what Xu Qin was doing, but he trusted her unconditionally. He would not stop her.

As the last capillary snapped, the fetus was gouged out by the curse and fell on the boy’s stomach. Its head landed on the boy’s heart. The fetus appeared to be controlled by some kind of power. He dug into the boy’s stomach like he wanted to crawl in from there. The boy was in deeper pain. Curses surfaced on his body before they gathered around his heart. The paper doll’s fingers closed. As the screams echoed, the chains formed by curses pulled a girl’s broken soul out of the boy’s heart. It didn’t look like a

person's soul at all. The child's soul was patched together with other toys. There was only hatred in her eyes.

After the girl's soul was pulled out, the fetus was crushed. A thin boy's soul flowed along with the blood into the boy's body. The body that was bound by the bedsheet and red threads stopped moving. The runes started to fade on their own. The boy died under the sun and flame but was reborn through curses. His mouth opened to spit out a pool of black liquid.

The red threads between the boy and the fetus snapped. The cursed chains dragged the ragdoll's soul towards the paper doll. The paper doll was very hungry. She was very interested in the girl's soul. The patchwork girl screamed. Other than hatred, there was finally a second emotion in her eyes, fear.

The chain rattled. Han Fei stood behind the red paper doll to help her block the sun. The ragdoll's soul was dragged before the paper doll and was swallowed by thousands of curses. The hatred of abandonment was consumed by the red paper doll.

"Hehe. Daddy. Hehe..." At the last moment, the broken soul glanced at the father who abandoned her again. The hatred in her eyes dissipated with her soul. The chains returned to the paper doll. The paper doll put on a new set of clothes. They didn't feel like paper clothes.

The doll opened her eyes. A weak black flame danced in the curses. She needed more food, hatred, and curses!

The curses were painted over the clothes. The paper doll landed beside Han Fei. "I've never seen someone so gentle." Han Fei picked up the doll. His white smiling mask reflected the red paper doll. It was dangerous and romantic.

"Do you feel better?" The man picked up his son, who was still vomiting.

"He should be fine now." Han Fei put away all the items. "The stench is too thick. Your neighbors will smell it soon."

"I'll walk you out." The man stood up. "I've misunderstood you earlier. I'll call the police to vouch for you..."

“There’s no need. Your wife in the main bedroom should have called the police already. Plus, you have no proof to verify that we’re good people.” Han Fei glanced at the man and waved at Lee Guo Er. “Let us go.” “Aren’t we going to silence them?” Lee Guo Er placed the knife on the man’s neck.

“We’re in a high-end neighborhood. Screams will attract the neighbors.” Han Fei walked out without stopping. Han Fei didn’t use much time to complete everything. He looked reckless, but his every step was calculated. The two left on another path. They leaped over the wall and entered the taxi.

“Where are we going now?”

“Ask Lee Guo Er. She is the more experienced fugitive. I am still an amnesiac.” Han Fei studied the red threads on his fingers. After eating the ragdoll’s soul, the threads became redder.

The others didn’t know what to say. If this version of Han Fei was the one that had lost his memory, they didn’t dare to imagine what he’d be like when he had his memory. The siren echoed the moment they left.

“Han Fei, how did you know his wife has called the police?” Lee Guo Er shivered. “Why did you stay to conduct the complicated ritual since you knew the wife had called the police? Killing them all will be safer.”

“I was only doing things according to my instinct. Actually, I want to know the kind of person I am.”

Soon, Han Fei let Xiao Yu go. He told her to go back to visit her family and to help them follow the police movement.

The sun was up, but the street was still deserted. The two fugitives went to an even more secluded location. At around 9 am, Han Fei received Xiao Yu’s call on Xiao Jia’s phone.

It was chaos in the city. Everyone was fearful. They hated and feared the 11 fugitives. All the media reported on them. The white mask also became a symbol of tragedy.

“We are only trying to save people, but we’re treated as fugitives, hated by everyone. We have to hide in the shadows. This feels so wrong.” Xiao Jia removed his toupee to wipe his sweat. “It’s one thing to be chased by ghosts at night, but we are also hunted by the police during the day. Is there not even a path of hope for us?”

“Path of hope?” Han Fei turned to look at Xiao Jia. “The night and day seem to represent two different choices. I think I just remembered something.”

Chapter 679: Resurrected Girl

679 Resurrected Girl

The city during the day and at night represented two sides and two choices. Perhaps sticking to one was the right choice, but without knowing it, Han Fei had chosen the middle path. He moved towards the endless despair and darkness. His destination was one no one had trodden before. He had no idea what was at the end of darkness and despair. He was only following his instinct.

The radio in the car broadcasted the news about Han Fei and Lee Guo Er. The screens outside the car played the info and pictures of the eleven fugitives. Occasionally, there was a police siren. The pedestrians discussed this loudly. The city’s security became worse, and everything started to turn into chaos. The city’s morning had become different from before.

“One day, I might stand against everyone because I am not willing to submit to depravity or sink into despair. I want more people to be like me.” Han Fei had no idea what he was saying. His mind was muddled. All his memory was related to death. It was a miracle that he had not gone insane. The city was like an emotionless machine, chugging along. In comparison, Han Fei was so small. He had no right to resist. At least, that was the case in the eyes of many.

“We need to escape! Once we leave this city, victory is ours!” Xiao Jia had never experienced something like this. His eyes darted about. He took out the knife from the backpack and aimed it at his body. He was wondering which part to cut and hurt the least. He wanted to pretend to be a victim.

“Escape?” The taxi rushed down the street. Lee Guo Er was a very good driver. She reached the edge of the city after avoiding a few roadblocks. “Han Fei, all the roads out of the city are blocked! There are police blockages everywhere!”

“Run through them!” The light voice came from the passenger seat. The passengers couldn’t believe their ears.

“Are you sure?”

“They treat us as fugitives so we have to act like one.” Han Fei cut his arm and allowed his blood to drip inside the car. Strangely enough, his blood was sucked up by the human faces in the car. Han Fei pressed his palm to the faces of the victims. “This way, you can sense my location. After dark, try to find a way to me.” Han Fei talked to the taxi like he was crazy. “The blood you just drank contains the curse of the paper doll, the curse that killed Malice. I hope you can find me in the city before midnight. If not, we might not meet again.”

Xiao Jia quickly covered Fu Tian’s ears. He couldn’t believe the bad uncle was threatening a taxi. The human faces pouted before they faded away. When Han Fei did these things, Lee Guo Er was prepared. She gripped the steering wheel excitedly. She rubbed away the light make-up on her face and put the white mask on. Lee Guo Er’s eyes were focused on the road out of town and started to accelerate!

The black taxi burst into the sun. When the police noticed it, the taxi had already broken through the roadblock.

“I wonder where does this city end?” Lee Guo Er was different after they left the city. The lock on her soul seemed to have opened. She laughed shrilly. The crash not only ran through the blockage but also the chains of her destiny. Han Fei noticed this change, and then he turned to look at Fu Tian. After the boy left the city, the innocence on his face faded rapidly. He looked at the card with stamps with a frown. It was the card from the theme park.

“That city has bound everyone’s memory. For the citizens, the city might be the whole world.” The unshackled Lee Guo Er raced towards the edge of the city. She was like an uncaged bird. However, the real tragedy happened then. Other than Han Fei, no one in the car noticed that the scenery outside hadn’t changed. No matter how far they moved from the city, they couldn’t really escape. The endless world was actually the city repeating itself.

“Ready to stop. Xiao Jia, you’ll drive the car to distract the police. Lee Guo Er and Fu Tian will come with me on foot.” After Han Fei knew that Lee Guo Er and Fu Tian couldn’t really escape this city, he changed his plan. Lee Guo Er and Xiao Jia rapidly switched places. Han Fei and the rest got down from the car.

“The taxi is too big of a target. We have already promised to meet at midnight.” Han Fei took out Xiao Jia’s phone. After informing Xiao Yu of certain things, he memorized everything useful in Xiao Jia’s phone. He planned to toss the phone lest he was tracked.

“Shall we find a place to hide? We only need to wait for night to come.” Lee Guo Er was more experienced.

“This city is very special. It is a city where humans and ghosts coexist. The day belongs to the humans, and the night belongs to ghosts. All the chaos and tragedy appear to be caused by the ghosts, so the managers of the cryptic world want to seal up the cryptic world completely.” Han Fei walked toward Lee Guo Er. “If that’s the truth, I can understand them, but their perspective is short-sighted. The cryptic world is where endless despair and negative emotions accumulate. Separating the two worlds completely will only make the despair fester in the cryptic world. When the accumulation breeds an unwinnable terror, it’ll be too late.

“If we see the city as a mental patient, complete separation is not a valid treatment. It is more similar to using medicine to silence his mind and thoughts to turn him into a dummy with hatred inside his heart.”

“But do you have a better idea?” Lee Guo Er didn’t quite understand Han Fei, but she was willing to follow him.

“Perhaps that is the reason for our existence.” Han Fei held Fu Tian’s hand. “To make this city a better place.”

The three moved away from the city and the theme park. Han Fei used the time to check the update in the city. Many things had happened that morning. The wanted players started to fight back. In the documents given to the police, Han Fei included the frame job on F as well as the details of the death game organized by the theme park. Perfect Life Hotel was dragged into it, and none of the players was spared. Han Fei had his reason for doing this. He was afraid that F might contact the police and lead all the players to choose day over night.

“To clear away the cancerous cell, one has to eliminate everything and start over.” The night and day didn’t affect each other, but Han Fei had shattered that rule. He would face the forces from both ends alone. It was quite dangerous. It was why he took the risk to cooperate with Mad Laughter.

After getting the latest update, Han Fei deleted all the info inside the phone and tossed it into a lake. The three walked along the outskirts of the city until it was 4 pm. They passed by a school. Lee Guo Er suggested they move away from it lest they were discovered. However, Han Fei was dragged along by the red threads. He turned and saw a girl in school uniform sitting on the roof of the admin building. Even though it was far, Han Fei could see that the girl was sad. She waved behind her as if asking the person behind her to join her on the roof.

“Wait a minute. We have to go there.” Han Fei pointed at the girl.

“Do you plan to save her?” Lee Guo Er didn’t expect Han Fei would choose to help an unrelated pedestrian while he was being hunted. “Earlier, you told me to run through the roadblock, but now you want to save someone?”

“If we leave just like that, she might fall in a few minutes.” Han Fei removed the mask and took out some make-up from Lee Guo Er’s bag. He did some touching-up on his face. Then, with some excellent control of his expression, his presence changed completely. Now, he looked like a scholarly teacher.

“Go and hide in that abandoned home. I’ll be back soon.”

“What if the girl doesn’t want to listen to you?” Lee Guo Er still thought it was too dangerous.

“Simple. I’ll knock her out and drag her to the classroom door.” Han Fei walked away.

“But if you can’t get to her in time and appear at the crime scene, people will think it was you who killed her! You are a mad fugitive in their eyes. They will pin this on you!” Lee Guo Er wanted to stop him, but Han Fei told her not to worry. “It’s fine. That will not make things worse. Plus, I want to save him, not because I want to clear my name. It’s because I’ve seen her.”

Han Fei moved very fast. Han Fei leaped over the wall into the school. To prevent the tragedy from happening, he ran all the way. Han Fei followed the stairs and came to the roof. Without alerting anyone, he opened the wooden door to the roof. The sound of crying came from the edge of the roof. There was only the girl on the large roof.

“There’s no one else? Then who was she waving to earlier?”

The girl was acting very strangely. She appeared to have an invisible friend beside her. She cried and told her friend stuff. Han Fei moved along the shadows. He could slowly hear what the girl was saying.

“I will kill her. I will push her from here.”

“And that Qi Yan. I will strangle her and press her head down the toilet.”

“Why do those kinds of people have friends? Why do they have happiness?”

“I have nothing. Only you are willing to listen to me. They are purposely ostracizing me!”

Han Fei stopped, but soon the girl’s tone changed completely.

“I wasn’t like this at first. Why did I become like this? Are you still listening? Can you sit beside me?”

“I can tell you the things I saw in the dream, but you have to promise to be my friend forever.

“Since you didn’t say anything, I’ll take that as a yes. I saw everyone living inside a black box. The ceiling of the box is the night sky, and the floor is the ground. The walls of the box are the city. Our hearts are open, and we leave our most precious thing inside the small box, allowing it to fester.

“It’s a strange feeling straddling life and death. I can’t describe it. Mom didn’t expect the Resurrection ritual to succeed. She suspects it has to do with the paper doll we found. The paper doll’s heart contains lingering emotions.

“Can you talk to me about something else? Am I being too greedy? They said I’m a jealous woman. But I... who’s there?”

The girl whipped her head around. The hatred in her eyes instantly disappeared. Before she reacted, Han Fei had already grabbed her arm. The Bluetooth phone fell to the ground. The girl fell to the ground.

Her elbow was bruised. 'The ragdoll acquired hatred from abandonment. The girl appears to acquire hatred due to jealousy.'

Han Fei detained the girl. "Treasure your life. Don't jump."

"I wasn't jumping." The girl couldn't shake Han Fei off. She was too weak.

"Who are you talking to earlier?"

"I was talking on the phone!" The girl took out her phone. The call had ended. The person was a black profile.

"This person again." Han Fei looked through the phone. The black profile slowly guided the girl to despair by offering to 'help' her.

"Do you know him?" The girl wiped away her tears. "When I was in pain, he was there to comfort me."

"What kind of comfort is that? He just wants to turn you into a monster." Han Fei looked around. There was no one else on the roof. The girl was really talking to herself earlier.

"No one cares what I say. Only he can understand and trust me." The girl climbed up from the ground. There was no hatred in her eyes at all.

"I can be your listener. What happened to you?" Han Fei actually wanted to leave after saving her. But the appearance of the black profile changed his mind.

"You'll be scared off." The girl raised her head. "I died a few days ago. Mom resurrected me. Do you believe that?"

The dusk shone on Han Fei and the girl. After a temporary silence, Han Fei nodded. "I've resurrected a boy who died in a fire. At the time, I prepared ten items, and I did..."

Han Fei listed out the ritual details. He memorized them better than the black profile.

Chapter 680: Theme Park Managers

680 Theme Park Managers

Han Fei never thought he was a saint. He only asked that his conscience be silent. When he saw the girl intending to jump, he went to stop her instantly. This sudden kindness led him to an unexpected reward. Standing beside the girl, Han Fei rattled out the 'professional' lingo related to the Resurrection ceremony. The girl was stunned. "I know you hate those people and want to kill them. However, if you listen to the black profile, you'll not only fail to harm them, but you'd also sink into deeper despair."

Compared to the black profile, Han Fei was more like a devil that had climbed out of the abyss. He was kind and gentle. He was quite handsome, and his voice carried a magical power. Compared to Han Fei, the black profile became dark and cunning. He was like a rat hiding in the sewers. When Han Fei communicated with the girl, he noticed he was very good at persuading others, especially when they were girls or children.

He knew the girl didn't want to stay at school anymore, so he suggested they sneak away without alerting the other teachers and students. Han Fei did this so that he wouldn't be discovered, but in the girl's eyes, it suggested that Han Fei respected her thoughts.

She didn't even consider if Han Fei would harm her. After all, Han Fei was the first to come and stop her when she tried to jump. The two left the admin building, leaped over the wall, and exited the school.

"Where is your home? I need to have a good talk with your mother." The red paper doll reacted when the girl mentioned that she was resurrected. Her ritual probably used a part of the paper doll.

"My mother will only appear at night. If you really want to meet her, you can stay overnight at my place." The girl's offer didn't sound malicious, but Han Fei felt the girl's eyes shift. At that moment, two different gazes appeared in her eyes. The sun was setting. Han Fei led the girl to reunite with Lee Guo Er. Then they headed for the neighborhood at the edge of the city. The buildings here were very old. As time progressed, many buildings became the lair of animals and homeless people.

Before the sun fully set, they finally reached the girl's home. They reached an almost abandoned neighborhood. Mold covered the walls, the fences were rusty, the roads were uneven, and even the name of the neighborhood had faded away.

“Xin Lu Theme Park Family Housing Facility?” Han Fei was confused. “The theme park is on the other end of the city. Why would they build their housing facility so far away from the site?”

“This neighborhood is meant for the builders of the theme park. They have contributed a lot to the theme park.” The girl came to the gate. An elder sat at the decrepit guard post. He had severe cataracts. His eyes were white. One of his ears had been burned in a fire, and one of his legs was limping.

“Uncle Lee was once the theme park’s builder, so he got a free house here.” The girl pointed at the elder. The man had paid a lot to build the theme park.

“Why do you call him Uncle Lee? I feel like he’s old enough to be your grandfather.” Han Fei was a fugitive. He tried to walk past the old gentleman, but the guard didn’t react at all. “Uncle Lee? Can you hear me?”

Han Fei stood beside the old guard for a while before the latter lifted his head. He pointed at his remaining ear and said, “Stop shouting. I can hear you. The sun is setting. I’m planning to close the gates soon. Hurry back home.”

“Did you use to work at the theme park? Are your injuries work-related?” Lee Guo Er asked. How could working at a theme park lead to such severe injuries?

The senior smiled and glanced at the girl beside them. “Don’t get involved with the theme park. You’d die.”

“Do you know what happened there?” When Han Fei asked that, the girl interrupted him. “It is not what you think. My mom works there.” The girl’s tone would alternate between agitation and gentleness. It was like there were many personas living inside her. “The theme park used to be a real paradise. My mother would come home smiling. But one day, everything changed. She became easily angered and stopped smiling.”

“The theme park is the core of this city, helping it maintain its rules. After the theme park changed, the rules collapsed too.” Han Fei believed this was a microcosm of something.

“I don’t understand these big theories. I only know that the theme park has taken away my mother’s smile and dropped my family into pain and despair.”

“The theme park will take away people’s smiles?!” A place meant to create happiness became a place stealing people’s happiness. This reminded Han Fei of himself. He hadn’t once smiled since he woke up.

“Stop standing outside. Hurry on home.” The old guard’s eyes moved upward. Some black liquid leaked out of his eyes, but he didn’t seem to notice it.

“Mom will always appear at night. I promise you that I’d bring you to meet her, so you have to keep your end of the promise too.” The girl stepped on the ants and ground them with her sole. “I will make them become jealous of me. I will make them become just like the past me.”

“What did you promise her?” Lee Guo Er frowned. She didn’t think the girl was a good person. Han Fei shook his head and followed the girl into the building.

This neighborhood was built for the founders of the theme park. It was a benefit, but the place was eerie and dark like hell. The old staircase had bloodstains and bodies of small animals.

“Stick close to me. The buildings in this neighborhood are connected like a maze.” The girl turned back to remind them. This neighborhood was different from normal neighborhoods. Its feature wasn’t the tenant’s comfort but the ‘entertainment’ nature of the theme park. Each building had different heights, and they were connected by long, grey corridors. It was a strange place. The group had just reached the second floor when the door near the corridor opened. An old lady with silver hair walked out. She walked with a walking stick. She swayed horribly as she could fall at any moment. The girl moved out of the way and allowed the old lady to pass.

“Do we have some new tenants?” The old lady blocked the rays of the dusk. It felt like she hadn’t been out of her room for a long time already. Even the weak rays were too strong for her eyes. “You better leave before the sky is dark, or you might not be able to soon.”

“Granny, are you a tenant here? Did something happen here?” Han Fei asked.

“Too many things have happened here. How happy this place was is how despairing it is now. The debts caused by greed will be paid eventually.” The old lady took out a big bag of rubbish from her house and placed it at her door. The bag radiated a horrible smell. It was stuffed with rotting things.

“Don’t waste time with her. Every people here have something wrong with them. The normal ones moved away a long time ago.” The girl dragged Han Fei’s wrist and pulled him forward. When the three moved past the old lady, nothing happened, but when Fu Tian walked past her, she suddenly grabbed him and dragged him towards her home. The bony hand grabbed Fu Tian’s shoulders. The old lady tried her best to shove Fu Tian into the room.

“What are you doing?” Lee Guo Er reacted quickly. She used her body to stand between the door and Fu Tian. She held the knife in her pocket and glared at the old lady.

“I’m trying to save him! How can he die with you when he’s still so young?!” The old lady’s wrinkles shook. “You will die since you’ve met the unluckiest girl in that world!”

“Ignore her! She’s crazy!” The girl dragged Han Fei. As she retorted, her voice changed, becoming shriller.

“Let go.” Lee Guo Er stared at the old lady. The latter’s eyes were filled with pity. In the end, she let go of Fu Tian and returned to her house. The locks slid into place. The old lady added many locks. No one was entering her house through the front door.

Fu Tian was frightened. He held his shoulders and pouted. He missed his mom.

“You’re a man. You can’t be scared by things like that.” Han Fei turned back to look at Fu Tian. “Come, you’ll walk behind me.” Fu Tian walked to Han Fei’s side. Looking at Han Fei, Fu Tian felt safe for some reason, like this man had done everything to protect him in the past.

They eventually came to Room 404 on the fourth floor. “This is my home.” The girl knocked heavily, “Open the door! Don’t be so slow!”

There were footsteps. Then the grille opened. To Han Fei's surprise, it was a girl about eight who opened the door for them. The girl was very afraid of the female student. She looked at them fearfully. Her thin body was shaking.

"Can't you see the guests? What else do you know other than acting pity before my dad?" The female student was very angry. She wanted to twist the girl's ear. The girl immediately ran into the kitchen. "She must have gone to complain about me again! What a bitch!"

Han Fei witnessed everything. He was confused by the female student's personality. Her emotions were always extreme.

"Yan Yue? Aren't you supposed to stay at the school hostel? Why did you sneak back home?" A man walked out of the kitchen. His body was covered in a maze-like tattoo. As if afraid that the tattoo would be exposed, most of his skin was burnt.

"Only mom loves me in this world. My father has become someone else's father." Yan Yue told Han Fei. She ignored the man and sat on the living room couch. "This is my house too. I can come back any time I want."

"Nonsense! Do you know how much I've paid and begged before the school allowed you to go back?"

"Since I've already died once, I don't care about dying again." The girl picked up the fruit knife on the table. "You don't care even if I stab myself. You only care if the knife cut into that bastard's body."

"You and Yan Xi are both my children. You..."

"Stop lying to me. It was Mom who saved me. You never care about me. You won't be sad even if I die." Yan Yue grabbed the knife and walked to the kitchen. The man quickly stopped her and tried to grab the knife. "It's fine if you don't want to go to school. I'm bringing you to the doctor tomorrow!"

"You have no right to decide that for me! I'm not sick!" Yan Yue fought the knife back. The man pushed her in the struggle, and she fell to the couch. The father and daughter got into a serious argument. Yan Yue and her father tangled together. In the end, it was Han Fei who dragged them apart. She ran into the bedroom and locked the door.

“I’m sorry about that.” The man touched the wounds left by Yan Yue and sighed. “If I didn’t bring her to the theme park to play, this wouldn’t have happened.”

“Your daughter’s current situation is very dangerous.” Han Fei had Lee Guo Er bring Fu Tian to play with the girl. He sat down on the couch with the man. “I discovered something scary on your child’s phone. There is a person with a black profile who has been chatting with your daughter to lead her into despair. I suspect that person is behind your daughter’s refusal to seek treatment.”

“Black profile?” The man’s face paled. He took out his phone and showed Han Fei his social account. “Do you mean this profile?”

Han Fei grabbed Company and was ready to swing.

“Stop! Why would I hurt my own daughter?” The man quickly said. He pointed at the burnt maze tattoo on his body. “All the theme park managers use this profile image.”