

## Iyashikei 681

### Chapter 681: Five Managers

#### 681 Five Managers

“Are you a manager at that theme park?” Han Fei was excited. He had caught a big fish.

“To be precise, I was once one of the theme park’s managers.” The man said with a bitter smile, “About 10 years ago, I just graduated from school. I couldn’t find a job. With a relative’s help, I became the theme park’s nightshift worker. However, I soon realized that relative had died a long time ago.”

“Are you telling me a horror story?” Han Fei tensed. He hadn’t fully trusted this man.

“Technically, you had saved my daughter’s life, so I’m sharing these stories with you.” The man studied Han Fei. He hesitated and said, “Mr. Fugitive, I have no malice towards you, and I can guess why you have killed. You and your female friends have participated in that killing game, right?”

“You know quite a bit.” Han Fei didn’t expect to be so famous overnight.

“Actually, the killing game was initially used to select theme park managers.” The man lifted up his shirt to expose his many wounds. “Only those shrouded in despair can join the game. I was in depths of despair at the time, so my dead relative chose me to join the game on his behalf.”

“But you look so weak. I don’t believe you’d collected 100 points.” Han Fei was straightforward.

The man chuckled. “I haven’t seen anyone collect 100 points either.”

“Then how did you clear the game?”

“You don’t need to, and you don’t need to collect 100 points. You only need to kill all the other players and become the last survivor to enter the deepest part of the theme park. Then, you’d be the manager.” The man’s face was filled with regret, “That was the biggest mistake I’ve done in my life.”

Han Fei couldn't sense any blood from the man. He was just like a common man. "You said you were one of the managers, right? How many managers does the theme park have?"

"The number of managers is fixed. There will always be five. When a position is empty, the other managers will hold the game to find the new manager."

"Five?" Han Fei's eyes darkened. He thought the theme park only had one manager. "Then, do you know who those five managers are?"

"They don't have actual names but only codenames. One of them is called Human, responsible for the theme park during the day; the second is called Ghost, responsible for the theme park at night; the third is called Dream, responsible for the Ferris wheel and children's castle; the fourth is called Brain, responsible for the maze deep inside the theme park; the last is called Me, responsible for all the entertainment amenities inside the theme park."

"Those are some strange names. Who were you in the past?" Han Fei studied the man, paying close attention to his expression.

"Can you see the maze tattoo on my body? I inherited the maze's managerial position from my relative. I was a Brain." The man touched the wound on his skin. He was crazy to use this method to cover up the map.

"Who is the most powerful among the managers? Do you know their power?" Han Fei asked.

The man shook his head. "I have forgotten many things. Of all the managers, Dream's power is the strangest. They like to hide inside a black cocoon; Brain's power is the weakest. They have no fighting capability, but they are the most crucial. They are the key and the answer; Ghost is the strongest who can stun the night; Me is the most mysterious. You'd rarely see them at the theme park, but their trace is everywhere. Lastly, I have to tell you, of the five managers, Human is the most terrifying. They are scarier than Ghost."

"Then, who do you think is the one messaging your daughter?" Han Fei had no confidence he could take on all five of them. He decided to focus on one first.

“It should be Dream. They are very good at toying with the human heart. Human emotions are their weapon. As long as you show a bit of weakness, they will drag you into despair and make you lose yourself.” The man said confidently.

“Why would they do this?”

“Dream is probably coming after me. They do things without thinking about the consequences. They will do anything to achieve their goal. As long as their dirty deeds are not exposed, they don’t believe those things count. They treat humans and ghosts as toys. They are antagonized by the other four managers. Ghost wants to kill all the ghosts and completely destroy the night; Human plans to completely separate reality from the ghosts.” The man tried his best to think, but he only shook his head. “I’m sorry. That was everything I could remember. A Brain who can’t remember anything is useless.”

The man sighed.

“I suspect you’re hinting at something else.” Han Fei massaged his temples and considered the man’s words. The theme park was the microcosm of the city, and the managers represented five different futures.

“Should I join one of them or kill all of them?” While Han Fei mumbled to himself, the man stood up and walked to Yan Yue’s bedroom. He was worried about his daughter. “Yan Yue, I need to talk with you.”

“Only Mom loves me! It’s fine if you don’t want to help me because someone else will! Those who have once bullied me will die in the most horrible way!” Yan Yue locked herself up in her room. She shouted, “I will make everyone suffer my tragedy!”

Once she said that a sudden shrill cry came from upstairs. There was a woman crying for help. The woman’s voice sounded very young. She was about Yan Yue’s age.

“Haha! It has arrived! Since you won’t help me, someone else would!” Yan Yue’s laughter became twisted. Her father’s face darkened. He left Yan Yue and hurried to run upstairs.

...

They arrived at Room 405 on the fifth floor of building four.

“When you see this tape, I’m probably dead already. Really, I’m not kidding.

“My mother is acting stranger and stranger. She would argue with the air for no reason, saying things that no one could understand. She would sit up in bed in the middle of the night to stare at the corner of the living room silently.

“When it was very silent, she would laugh at the empty room.

“Unusual expressions would appear on her face. That night, I went to use the toilet, and I discovered her standing in the middle of the living room in white.

“I asked her what she was doing. She told me there was someone inside the toilet.

“Mother lacked security in the day. She added two more locks to the front door. She kept saying she could hear knocking and kept running to the peephole to look. She would often describe to me what was standing outside the door.

“One time, I was too curious. I went to open the door. There was nothing outside. Those things only existed in her mind.

“All of the above started when she received that call. A strange man with a black profile contacted her through someone. I have no idea what they talked about, but I felt like my mother was slowly moving away from me.

“She stopped trusting me. She was brainwashed by that man.

“They started to think I was sick and fed me strange pills. But the one who is sick is my mother, not me.

“I need to record all these. I need for you to know the truth...”

A female student knelt before the camera. She was very nervous. When she was recording, she kept paying attention to the footsteps. After she made sure her mother's footsteps had receded, she only dared to continue, "I believe I have been kept captive. Mother no longer allows me to leave this house. Some kind of drugs is mixed into the food she made me. I would be sleepy after I had the meal. The scariest thing was after I fell asleep, I would feel like something had joined me in bed.

"No matter who you are, if you can find this tape, you have to help me. I'm living at Theme Park Family Housing Facility's Room 405. My name is..."

The doorknob turned. The bedroom door opened. A middle-aged woman in heavy make-up asked, "What are you doing?"

"The camera is rather dirty. I was cleaning it." The female student responded.

"It's time for dinner." The woman ordered the girl out of the room. They sat beside the dining table. The house with only two women looked rather empty but the two occupants seemed to be used to it already.

"We have a guest. You better start acting normal. Don't blame me if you can't get married." The woman put on a red dress for the occasion. It was fresh as blood. The female student played with her hair. She didn't dare to look at her mother. She hadn't even done anything but she was already berated by her mother. "Don't let the guest think that we're uncultured."

The sun was setting. The mother and daughter sat at the dining table until the last ray was swallowed by night.

The silent middle-aged woman stood up without warning. She turned to the front door. "Coming." She opened the door, and there was no one outside. However, the woman's face brimmed with smiles. "I've been waiting so long for this day." She spoke to the empty corridor. About five seconds later, she closed the door. The middle-aged woman grabbed the chains and the two new locks and sealed up the front door. The rusted chain grated. The female student felt very afraid. Her lowered head moved toward the door and saw that her mother was looking at her from the corner of her eyes. The face hidden in the shadow was so unfamiliar. The mother's eyes popped with blood. She was afraid of her daughter's escape. The girl's neck rose with goosebumps. She pretended not to see this and turned back to her soup. "I definitely can't fall asleep tonight..."

After locking the door, the woman in red walked back to her seat. She didn't even pay attention to the girl but focused on an empty seat. There were only two people, but there were three sets of table settings.

"Why aren't you eating? Is the food not suitable for your appetite?" The mother's voice became so gentle.

"My stomach doesn't feel so well, so..." The student raised her head and the rest of the sentence stuck in her throat. Her mother wasn't even talking to her. She was staring at the empty seat with a strange smile.

Taking in a cold breath, the girl stood up. "I'm full."

The middle-aged woman was so happy chatting that she didn't even notice her daughter. The girl ran back to her bedroom and closed the door.

"Mother's illness appears to have worsened today." She leaned on the door. The mother was sitting alone in the living room, chatting with air. "Is my cooking suitable for you? Do you think there's enough meat? I didn't leave the house much lately, so this is all I have. Forgive me."

"A big piece of meat? That's right. There is a big piece of meat inside the bedroom. Thank you for reminding me."

"Yes. I'm not in a hurry. It's enough to last me for days."

"Many people thought I was pretty when I was young. But I am old now. My beauty, health, and happiness have all been sucked away by her."

"I'll have to trouble you about my girl. She keeps saying that I'm sick. She doesn't want to cooperate with me. It's very troublesome."

“Do you want to start the treatment tonight? Thank you so much. But I haven’t found everything you want me to. The dead body of a three-day-old baby and the bracelet with the thickest Yin energy inside the morgue is too hard to find.”

“You have found the replacement? I have to thank you again. I will never forget your kindness.”

“Okay. I’ll go after she falls asleep. We’ll do everything you say.”

The woman kept talking to herself. The tone was normal, but the content was horrifying. The student staggered backward. She had no idea what kind of treatment would use a baby’s body and a chain from the morgue.

“Mother is tricked by that thing!” The more she thought about it, the more fearful she became. She ran back to her bed. She opened the camera when she saw the picture frame on the bedside table. In the picture, she stood with her mom, holding the trophy. Both of them looked so happy. Other than this trophy, there were other prizes the girl had won in the bedroom. They were from singing competitions, swimming competitions, writing competitions, and so on. She was a very clever child, and she was pretty too. “We used to be so happy. Why would mother suddenly change?”

The student didn’t get it. She picked up the frame and looked at the picture. “Could it be related to her?” The picture captured half the face of the girl who got second place. She lived downstairs. She was a quiet girl.

“I heard from my friends that Yan Yue often talks to herself. My friends also discovered her cursing me in the school bathroom. I haven’t done anything to harm her, so why would she curse me for suffering the same as she did?” The student shook her head. “I’m probably overthinking this.”

The student started the recording again. But at that moment, all the lights went out. The sudden descent of darkness froze the girl. “What’s going on?” The girl slowly moved towards the bedroom door. The first she needed to do was to ensure it remained close. Her eyes needed some time to adjust to the darkness. When she was close to the door, she heard the door open.

“Not good!” She rushed towards the sound as fast as she could. She finally reached the door. Her body reacted faster than her mind. She closed the door instantly. She leaned against the door. Her heart palpitated.

“Why would the electricity suddenly go out? Why has Mother’s voice gone missing? I closed the door as fast as I could. There shouldn’t be something else in here with me, right?” The more she thought about it, the more fearful she became. The girl used her body to block the door. She sat in the dark, and she didn’t dare to breathe too loudly. About 10 seconds later, the girl’s eyes finally got used to the dark. She put her ears to the door to listen to the sound from outside. There was no sound at all from the living room. The girl slowly climbed up to grab the doorknob.

However, her body froze because she felt another hand on the doorknob. She slowly turned around. Her mother in the blood-red dress was standing behind her. Her face was exceptionally close.

“Where are you going?”

Chapter 682: Danger

682 Danger

The female student almost fainted from fear when she saw her mother. She didn’t think her mother would someday become so unfamiliar. The face with the heavy make-up leaned close to her. The face was pale thanks to the red dress. “Didn’t you say you’d stay with mom and love me forever?”

The eyes bulged. A hoarse voice came from the woman’s throat. Deep inside the woman’s throat was another face! It was a man. His eyeball grew inside the mother’s esophagus. His mouth opened and closed to mimic the mother’s voice. The student’s body kept shaking. She retreated, and fear climbed all over her face. “You are not my mother!”

The girl screamed and went to grab the doorknob. She yanked the door open. The mother didn’t stop her. The girl rushed towards the front door. She pulled at the chain and slammed her body into the door, but it was pointless. At that moment, she finally understood why her mother had added so many new locks. It was not to prevent the ghosts outside from coming but to stop her from escaping!

“Mom! Look. It’s me!” The mother had all the keys. The locked door blocked the girl’s exit. The lights were still out. The girl begged. Her back was against the door. She had nowhere to run as she watched her mother walk out of her bedroom. In the dark, the mother in red slowly approached. The face carried an exaggerated smile. The mouth widened to reveal the brightened teeth and dark throat. “Don’t run. Come to mommy.”

The hand hidden behind the woman's back reached out. She was holding a knife from the kitchen. "You're sick. When you're treated, we'll be as happy as before."

"I'm not the one who is sick. You are!" The girl screamed for help, but the house was like a special prison made for her.

"Mother will always love you. That is why I've been killing and stealing dead bodies for you. Don't be afraid of pain. It'll be over soon. We'll be together forever, living in the happy theme park." The woman said. Suddenly, she charged at her daughter with her knife raised. "I've put on a bright red dress for you today. Soon, you'll be just like me. Don't worry. Mom will never let you be alone. We'll be together forever!" The voice came from deep down the mother's throat. She attacked her daughter without hesitation.

"Don't come any closer!" The girl screamed as she crawled away. Her mother's knife cut into the door. If the cut had fallen on the girl's body, even if she didn't die, she would be incapacitated. The mother really wanted to kill her.

"Honey, don't run. Come to me." The mother turned around and stared at the girl on the ground. "Look at how sick you are. You used to listen to my every word. But you're like a completely different person now." The woman moved in the dark. She wasn't fast, but it was very scary. "Mom will treat you. Mom will turn you back into the obedient baby." The air in the room was sucked dry. The girl looked at her approaching mother, and she almost lost her breath.

Things kept falling out of the mother's red dress. But since the lights weren't on, the girl couldn't tell what they were. It was not until her mother was close and she touched the things that the girl realized they were all kinds of meat.

"What do you think? Do you like them? This is the medicine I've searched so hard for. They come from various age groups. Haha!" Her mother had her cornered. The girl had nowhere else to hide. Suddenly, someone knocked on the locked front door heavily!

"Help! Save me!" The knocking shattered the silence inside the room and gave the girl a ray of hope. She summoned her courage, pushed her mother away, and rushed to the front door. "My mother wants to kill me! She's sick!" The girl pulled on the metallic chain but even if she pulled until her nails bled, the door didn't budge.

“Save me! Save me!” The girl grabbed the chains in despair. She knew she had no way of escaping. No one could open this door with multi locks. Footsteps came from behind her. The girl turned around with fear in her eyes.

Her mother’s body was like a segmented worm as she crawled on the ground. Her face became scarier!

“You used to be so obedient. You would never resist me like this. It looks like your illness is very severe.” The mother held the knife with both hands. The bulging eyes stared at the girl before the woman charged at her!

The girl pushed over the shoe rack, and she grabbed a random shoe to block. Her scream echoed down the whole corridor. At that moment, the sound of glass breaking came from the girl’s bedroom. The heavy footsteps echoed. The girl had closed her eyes. When she was dominated by despair, a man rushed out of the bedroom and slammed the madwoman to the side.

“Are you alright?” The man switched on the flashlight and aimed the ray at the woman.

“I, I...” The girl was stunned. She could barely finish her sentence.

“Go and check on the main power switch. I’ll deal with your mother.” The man didn’t seem to know fear. He evaded the woman’s attack and then slammed her heavily to the ground. The hit was heavy enough to stun a normal person, but it had no effect on the woman. “Do you really intend to kill your daughter?”

The two hands held the red threads as Han Fei strangled the woman by her neck. The world’s most powerful curse flowed into the woman’s body. Strange patterns appeared on her skin. She was like a butterfly flying in the dream. The curses consumed the strange patterns. The woman was in great pain. She opened her mouth wide and screamed. As the patterns were destroyed, the woman rapidly grew old. Blood and minced black meat came out of her mouth. When the pain was at its maximum, a black cocoon about the size of a thumb came out. The cocoon had a human face. It was connected to the woman’s blood vessels.

“What is this?” When the black cocoon was exposed to the light, it immediately shriveled. The soul of a fetus inside it collapsed as well.

“Ghost fetus?”

The woman collapsed. The lights returned to normal at that moment. The girl returned to the living room. She looked at the man who suddenly appeared to save her. There was appreciation and fear in her eyes.

“Thank you for saving me.” The girl said softly.

“No need to thank me. I’m just a passing neighbor.” The man who saved the girl was Han Fei. When he heard the scream in the middle of his conversation with the previous Brain, he immediately rushed to help. This house’s front door had been reinforced. He couldn’t kick it down. So he opened the neighbor’s door and then jumped over through the windows. The whole process was dangerous and extreme. However, Han Fei didn’t think it was that serious.

“I’ll repay you for saving my life.” The girl finally calmed down. Looking at her fainted mother, the girl hesitated and said, “My mother is not crazy or a monster. She is sick. She can be cured.”

“I believe she has been cured.” Han Fei put away the red threads and curses. He found the keys on the woman and opened the front door. “Come in.”

Yan Yue’s father rushed toward the girl and her mother, “This is all my fault! If only I have discovered how strange Yan Yue has been acting earlier!” After examining the mother’s vomit, the man said confidently, “This is Dream’s doing. He can trap ghosts and humans in nightmares to control them!”

“I’ve seen the patterns on this mother’s body before. Dream is the manager, but he is conducting many strange rituals around the city. Dream wants to bring chaos to the city. I don’t think he is doing that just to get at you.” Han Fei saw similar patterns on the boy at the tuition center and saw the signs of a ritual with the hanging man at the Happiness Neighborhood. The chaos of the ghosts in the ritual had to do with Dream somehow. The man was silent as he examined the girl and her mother’s injuries.

“If you don’t tell me, more innocent people will die. This Dream is insane. They like to destroy other people’s happiness. Their targets are always people with happiness.” Han Fei thought Dream was disgusting. He felt revolted by the black cocoon and the butterfly pattern.

“Dream... is not a human. He is a ghost. He has been trying to resurrect himself, but that is impossible with his power alone. But the other managers won't help him.” The man finally said, “Dream's power is strange. But he can't deal with the other four managers on his own. So the situation now is rather precarious.”

“Is there a problem at the theme park?”

“Yes. Ghost, who is responsible for the night, has been heavily injured; as the last Brain, my memory was wiped, and I couldn't tell who my successor was; most importantly, Me is missing. Currently, there are only two managers at the theme park, Human responsible for the day and the unknown Dream.” The man had severe amnesia. His situation was similar to Han Fei's.

“Based on what you're saying, Dream is now free to conduct his resurrection ritual. This is a perfect opportunity for him.” Han Fei thought he had to deal with five managers, but the situation was not as bad as he thought.

“Compared to Dream, I'm more worried about Human. Human without restraint is scarier than Dream.” The man hesitated. He only continued after Han Fei pressed. “Human is the hardest to satisfy. He has endless ambitions and expanding desires. At the same time, he is the best at disguises. In the morning, he is brighter than the sun, but at night, he will mutate to reveal his real appearance.”

“Is Human that scary?”

“Before my memory was wiped, the last memory I had was of Human walking into my room. He had found the secret deep inside the maze.” The man was naturally afraid of Human. He was anxious. “Let's not talk about that anymore. We need to help them first.”

Brain carried the middle-aged woman into the bedroom and placed her on the girl's bed. He looked at the pictures on the bedside table and the still recording camera. “I'm sorry. My daughter has harmed you. I will make up for it.”

“I've almost cured her. If you have the time, you should go to communicate with your daughter.” Han Fei picked up the camera to look over the recording. Suddenly, he pulled out his knife.

“What, what’s wrong?”

“There is another ghost inside the room! Look!” Han Fei rolled back the recording. After the lights went out, the girl sunk into despair. She was being chased by her mother. Technically, there shouldn’t be anyone inside the bedroom then, but the camera moved on its own to capture the despairing images. The man was using this method to collect human beings’ negative emotions and despair.

“I’ve seen a similar recording on the fourth floor of Happiness Neighborhood before! The despair in that video is oppressive.” Han Fei didn’t expect to find a clue related to Happiness Neighborhood here. He couldn’t tell if someone was guiding him or he was lucky. After he replayed the video, Han Fei ran to the door. Someone slid past the end of the corridor. The night took away all of his traces.

“Is Dream here?” Han Fei moved forward. Han Fei took another step forward. At that moment, Brain, who was watching the video suddenly, screamed. He seemed to see something special, and his eyes bled. Han Fei should go and check on Brain but his heart suddenly raced. Terrifying speculation appeared in his mind. “Could Dream have gone to the fourth floor? To find Fu Sheng and Yan Yue?” Staying on the fifth floor meant that Lee Guo Er and Fu Sheng on the fourth floor would be in danger. That Yan Yue was suspicious too.

However, if he ran to the fourth floor, the previous Brain might be killed.

Han Fei made his decision and ran towards the fourth floor! “I’ve destroyed multiple of Dream’s rituals. He didn’t come after me directly, but he might have been observing me.

“Yan Yue has constant interaction with Dream. She appeared in my escape route, and it was her who led me all the way here.”

Han Fei came to the corner of the stairs. When he reached the fourth floor, he saw a stranger enter Room 404.

Chapter 683: Dream

683 Dream

Han Fei rushed to the room where Fu Tian was in with the fastest speed. The corridor wasn't long, but it seemed to take him forever. To prevent any accident, Han Fei pulled on the red threads. When the curses surfaced, everything seemed to return to normal.

He pushed open the door. The living room was empty. Han Fei shouted Lee Guo Er's name. Soon, the confused Lee Guo Er and Fu Tian walked out of the kitchen. The thin girl followed beside them.

"Did any stranger come here?" Han Fei walked toward Lee Guo Er with his knife.

"No. What happened?"

"We're being targeted by something very vicious." Han Fei looked around carefully. Suddenly, he heard sobbing from Yan Yue's room. "Is he hiding inside the bedroom?" Han Fei was not as permissible as Yan Yue's father. He kicked down the room door and charged in.

"Yan Yue?" The lights inside the bedroom were off. Yan Yue's body was floating in the air, and her limbs were twisted. Her mouth was open wide, and her belly had expanded. It was like a snake had slithered into her body. The girl behind Han Fei screamed. Lee Guo Er and Fu Tian were scared too.

"Is Yan Yue Dream's target?" Han Fei bound the red threads around his fingers and moved forward. The darkness inside the room was as thick as ink. It was suffocating. "I have an innate hostility against Dream. Not every ghost will be able to crawl into a girl's stomach."

Yan Yue was in pain too. Three different voices came out of her body.

"Yan Yue, Yan Yue's mother, and Dream?" Han Fei speculated. He realized the three crying voices were uniting. To stop this ritual, he cut at the darkness!

Strangely enough, when the cursed blade touched the darkness, it slashed through the shapeless darkness so that light could filter in. "What a strange world." Han Fei ran forward, grabbed the girl, and pulled her out.

The bedroom changed instantly. The posters on the wall started to bleed. The humans in the posters turned, and their hollow eyes looked at Han Fei. From the corners, arms tainted with envy and resentment grabbed at Yan Yue and Han Fei!

“I’ve seen crazy fans, but this is the first time I’ve seen celebrities trying so hard to keep their fans.” The cursed presence radiated from Han Fei. The paper doll in his arms opened her eyes. Without doing anything, the doll only looked at the darkness, and the arms retreated. Han Fei used this opportunity to bring Yan Yue out of the room. Her condition didn’t improve after leaving the bedroom.

“Follow me upstairs! Don’t get left behind!” Han Fei gathered everyone important. Before knowing Dream’s actual goal, this was the most logical solution. Han Fei led the group back to the fifth floor. Brain was kneeling on the ground. His eyes were red. His condition was bad.

“If you have any last words, you better say them now.” Han Fei went to help Brain up from the ground. He realized Brain was a lot lighter than a normal adult. It was as if his body had been hollowed out.

“Quick! Destroy all the tapes with death. The kids have been used. The ghosts are hiding inside the tapes!” Brain shouted very loudly as if he was afraid the people couldn’t hear him.

“Uncle, Yan Yue and I are in our school’s photography club. Normally, we’ll record the activities held at school. About half a year ago, Yan Yue stopped hanging out with us. She went to record things on her own and had collected many tapes.” The female student resisted the fear and tried to help Han Fei, “I’ve once sneaked a look at the contents. There are some that recorded the death of a worm and the rotting process of a wild cat. There was even one about a suicide victim! She seemed to know that the student would commit suicide, so she went to the crime scene early to capture a good video.”

“It’s Dream who told Yan Yue that! My wife had a deal with Dream. To revive Yan Yue, they had made the greatest mistake!” Brain held his bleeding eyes. He heard his daughter’s cries. He touched his daughter’s bulging stomach, and he finally revealed his family’s secret. “My wife and I were the theme park’s night shift workers. We met and fell in love 10 years ago.”

“I’m not interested in your love story. What has your wife done?”

The man raised his bleeding face. “Dream plotted everything from 10 years ago. My wife was hypnotized before she even knew me.”

“This plot started ten years ago? What a cunning man.”

“My wife never revealed any anomaly until Yan Yue died from an ‘accident’. My wife’s love spiraled out of control. She was desperate to revive Yan Yue, even if it meant she had to harm the innocent.” Brain crawled to his daughter and touched her daughter, which had turned into a monster. “I was too caught up in the warmth of love to realize that love is selfish and crazy too.” He laid his hands on Yan Yue’s expanded stomach. There was where the ghost was hiding. Guilt, anger, and despair colored the man’s eyes. He gritted his teeth. “Brain has the highest turnover rate among all the five managers because the other four managers all want to know the secret protected by Brain. I can’t remember who came for me, but it’s definitely not just one.” Seeing how helpless and angry the man was, Han Fei seemed to see himself from a few days ago. He had forgotten everything, so he could only be bullied. To save the man, Han Fei decided to deal with the other managers, to create a city without the theme park.

“Truth is a monster with a mouth. As long as it has happened, there will be traces of it.” Han Fei said confidently. “You have forgotten the past, but the people around you will remember. I can help with that.”

“There’s no need. In this city, only my wife knows about my past. She is currently inside my daughter’s body. I can try to awaken her.”

“Your wife is inside your daughter?” Han Fei didn’t quite get it.

“Resurrection ritual requires live sacrifices. The scarier the ghost that is going to be revived, the greater the sacrifice. Yan Yue was a normal ghost, but her mother had killed 9 people and injured 99 people to ensure the ritual’s success. Yan Yue couldn’t sustain so much hatred, so her mother voluntarily sacrificed herself and entered her body to suppress the other resentment.”

“Is the ritual that scary?” Han Fei seemed to remember something. He appeared to have experienced this ritual before a room with the number 4. “If someone like Dream wants to resurrect himself, how big will the sacrifice be?”

“It’s hard to say, but I suspect he’ll drag half of the city down into hell with him.” The man’s bleeding eyes looked at Yan Yue and her daughter’s expanding stomach. If this continued, her daughter might explode. “Dream has cut off all my connections. I have no one I can trust in this city. If something happens to me, I hope you can look after Yan Yue. She is actually a very nice kid.”

“What are you going to do?”

“I have forgotten everything, but my wife still remembers something. I will try to awaken her. With her love for Yan Yue, she will help us, or at least she won’t let Yan Yue die.” When the man said these things, his body opened with wounds. The wounds under his scorched skin bled. The map on his body blurred. “Love is really the world’s most precious and also the saddest thing.” Blood covered the maze on the man. At the same time, a black pattern appeared on the spot where he touched Yan Yue.

“Before the new Brain appears, the answer on my body will slowly disappear. I’ve long forgotten the use of this tattoo. Only the new Brain will find the thing hidden deep inside the maze.” The Brain was rapidly growing old. “Dream can attack others through media like pictures, videos, and movies. All the external stimuli might be lying to you to lure you into his nightmare. I also don’t know how to win that monster. I’m sorry. That’s all I can do to help you.”

The missing maze tattoo appeared on Yan Yue. Her stomach stopped expanding, but she struggled harder.

“Her mother is coming soon. Go to Room 444 at the end of the corridor on the fourth floor. That was where she performed the ritual.”

The group helped each other to stand up. When they moved to the living room, Han Fei noticed his cat was kneeling on the couch, staring at the black cocoon coughed out by the student’s mother. The cocoon had cracked, but the black mist inside the cocoon was slowly absorbed by the ugly kitten.

Seeing this, Han Fei quickly rushed to pick up the kitten. He was afraid that the kitten might be injured.

“Huh? Its wounds have healed.” Han Fei placed the kitten on Fu Tian’s shoulders so that they could protect each other. Then, they left the room. Once Han Fei opened the front door, he felt something was wrong. The night was exceptionally dark. The neighborhood had no light at all.

“Quick! After you enter Room 444, don’t leave it!”

The man urged, but Han Fei had a bad feeling about Room 444. He had a natural hatred of the number 4.

Chapter 684: Xiao Jia, Best Employee

684 Xiao Jia, Best Employee

Room 444 didn't look different from any other room. However, the place was filled with dust because people rarely came here. In fact, not many people used the right passage due to the existence of this room.

"The key is here." The man removed the key from his neck. He had Han Fei open the door. He was too weak to do anything.

"You can't fall yet. We need to help you recover your memory." Han Fei helped the man to get to the door of Room 444. He opened the door and walked in with the brain. Perhaps it was the old circuit. All the lights in Room 444 couldn't be switched on. Thankfully, Han Fei still had the white candles from the wedding ritual. The candlelight chased away the darkness, and Han Fei saw what was inside the room.

The room had no future. The walls, ceiling, and floor were filled with horrid curses as well as bloody handprints and footprints. The strangest thing was some of the handprints and footprints were on the ceiling. It was as if a four-legged monster had crawled all over the room. The size of the handprints was similar to Yan Yue's hands. "This is the place that turned my daughter into a monster. They stuffed other things into my daughter's body. The thing that returned was not my daughter anymore."

"Your daughter should be the closest thing to success. If we know what happened to you and your daughter, we'll be able to deal with Dream." Han Fei placed the white candles around the door and moved over a chair to tie Yan Yue to it.

"Close the door. We shan't leave this room tonight. This neighborhood is 100 times more dangerous at night." The man pointed at the dark corridor outside. It did feel like something was approaching from the dark. "The remaining tenants are the theme park's original batch of workers. Most of them are night workers. Their bodies are corrupted and their souls even more so." After closing the door, the man signaled for Han Fei to move away from Yan Yue. "You have to be careful too. Her mother is suppressing endless resentment. When she is awakened, the resentment and curses will explode too. Also, we need to be careful of Dream. When I touched Yan Yue's stomach earlier, I felt something moving inside."

“I’ll be careful.”

“You have to. Dream can direct evil and darkness. He can turn a person’s deepest fear into nightmares.”

“But I have amnesia. Doesn’t that mean his power is useless to me?” Han Fei felt like he could open his heart to welcome Dream. He believed he had done something similar in the past.

“If you think you can sustain the pain, it might help you recover some memories. But there’s a 90 percent chance you’d end up as his puppet.” The man shook his head. “There are too few people who are willing to help us. The more people are affected, the weaker the nightmare. He can weave individual nightmares for each of us. But his power will be split. In any case, my advice is for you to be careful.”

“Does that mean we’ll be in less danger if there are more of us?” Han Fei asked, “Then why aren’t we inviting the other neighbors? Or even some pedestrians from the street?”

...

The police siren shattered the silence on the city outskirts. The siren flashed as several police cruisers followed behind a black taxi.

“Captain Zhang, what’s up with that car? The criminal’s driving skill is ridiculous. How can they escape when the whole cavalcade is trying to stop it?” The officer in the passenger seat stared at the taxi that slithered through the night like a ghost. The taxi was a normal car but none of the police could catch up to it.

“Damn it. We have to capture him today!” The officer in the driver’s seat was furious. Originally, it was the younger officer who drove the car. But after they failed to catch up to the taxi, the officer asked for a place swap. Then, he realized the taxi was really too fast!

The chase had gone from afternoon to night. Whenever they were close, the taxi would shake them off. It felt like the taxi was alive, and it knew when danger was enclosing. They confirmed there was a fugitive inside the taxi. More cruisers participated in the chase. But as the night darkened, the taxi appeared to melt into the dark. The outskirts also started to mist. It made the chase very hard.

“Captain Zhang, the situation in the city is chaotic too. We need to send some officers back. Many people are acting strangely, doing inexplicable things...”

“Shush! The fugitive is right in front of us. If we let him go, how many more innocent victims will there be?” Captain Zhang gritted his teeth. After 10 minutes, the taxi suddenly slowed.

“Did he run out of fuel? This is our chance!” Captain Zhang stepped on the gas. The other cruisers also accelerated. They drew closer to the taxi. The officer in the passenger seat could even see the driver inside the taxi!

“Let’s see how you’re going to escape this time!” The furious police planned to surround the taxi. At this crucial moment, the driver of the taxi did something unexpected. He pulled his hands off the steering wheel to open the door, but the door refused to open.

“What is he doing? What is the criminal doing?” As the cruisers gathered, the taxi suddenly turned a direction and drove into an alley.

“I want to get down! Stop!” Xiao Jia stepped on the brake, but it was pointless. Nine human faces had curses on them. The victims had taken over the car. When they separated in the morning, Han Fei fed his blood to the victims. He mixed Xu Qin’s curse in it. The curse was not lethal, but the victims didn’t know that. The victims only knew that they had to find Han Fei before midnight to cure the curse.

Actually, Han Fei’s thought was that Xiao Jia wouldn’t be able to shake off the police. After Xiao Jia was captured, the taxi would be compounded. However, the taxi would come on its own to find Han Fei. Who would have thought Xiao Jia and the taxi were so capable. They managed to avoid capture for so long.

The time was almost up. The victims didn’t care about the rest. They needed Han Fei to cure the curse. They turned the car around and moved towards the source of the curse!

Xiao Jia, in the passenger seat, glanced at the long trail of police cars behind him. He was scared. “They will never believe that I’m not even in control of this car.” The black taxi cut through the night, leading a group of police. They sped towards Xin Lu Theme Park Family Housing Facility.

In the city, humans were responsible for the night. However, the sirens of the police cruisers lit up the night. After the police cruisers left, several vans moved out of the dark. Thousand Nights in the driver's seat extinguished the cigarette. He turned to look at F. "Are you sure we should go and kill that Han Fei instead of continuing to hunt ghosts?"

"He will kill all of us in the future I see." F can see the future. Most of his predictions came true, so the players couldn't tell if he was lying or not.

"But with so many police pursuing him, he won't be able to escape."

"I need to kill him personally." F held the black knife. "I should have made my move when we first met. The sympathy in my humanity made me hesitate. If I were as ruthless as he was, we would have cleared the game already."

"At least 20 people have died because of you." Worm at the back said coldly, "And you want to talk about humanity?"

"I know you have harsh opinions against me, but I only pushed you out because I saw the future, and I knew you wouldn't die," F said without even turning around.

"I didn't die because he didn't kill me, not because of the future you saw!" Worm was agitated. But it was understandable. At that moment, Qiang Wei, beside Worm, patted his shoulders. Qiang Wei, who always stayed behind, had also made his move. F wanted to gather the power of all the players to eliminate the dangerous factor, which was Han Fei. But the players had differing opinions. Worm objected to this, and Qiang Wei seemed to have his own plan too.

The vans followed the police cars from behind. They were all heading to the family compound. At 11. 45 pm, the black taxi ran through the unlocked gate and entered the compound.

The shrill sirens of the cruisers behind it woke up many people from their nightmares. The taxi stopped before Building 4. The car door was unlocked. Xiao Jia hurriedly ran out. He only took a few steps when he saw the police arriving at the compound too.

"Don't move!"

“Hands behind your head! Kneel!”

Xiao Jia froze. He hadn't been through something like this before.

“Haha. Please don't misunderstand.” Xiao Jia raised his hands and leaned on the car window. “I was actually a hostage taken by this taxi. Have you considered that?”

Chapter 685: His Nightmare

685 His Nightmare

Han Fei stood inside Room 444. His gaze slowly moved away from Yan Yue and examined this strange room. He moved to explore the room further.

“Don't stray from the group!” Brain reminded Han Fei when Han Fei had already moved into the bedroom. One would feel extremely fearful and panicked inside the cursed room. The words were like twisted faces, squeezing into one's line of sight. “Four means death. I believe many bad things have happened around here, but I can't remember anything.”

Han Fei followed the trail of bloody handprints, and he found something inside the bedroom. A folding bed was placed on the ground. The leg was tied to a shackle. It was used to detain the person in bed. There was a paper box under the bed. The box was filled with tapes. Han Fei grabbed a random tape. He frowned when he saw the words on the cover. The tapes recorded the last period of a person's life, taking down their last despair. They were literal death recordings. On the other side of the bed was the video player. The monitor was placed in such a way that the person in bed could see the recording.

“The person detained in bed has to watch these despairing tapes every night?”

Han Fei pushed the tape inside the player to verify his suspicion. The player blinked, and it made this strange sound. It sounded like many worms crawling.

“Stop that! Dream can use recordings to influence reality and drag us into nightmares.” The middle-aged man walked over to stop Han Fei.

“Leave me here alone. If I sink into a nightmare, open the door and run. Leave me be.” Han Fei planned to watch the videos alone. He stopped others from coming closer. The middle-aged man didn’t know whether to be impressed or not.

Han Fei sat on the single bed and looked at the video. All the videos started with a colorful butterfly flying over from a distance. Its pattern was gorgeous, like it had collected all the beauty in the darkness. The butterfly appeared suddenly and disappeared suddenly. After it disappeared, the video officially started.

The first victim was Yan Yue’s neighbor. He was a child of a single parent. No one wanted him. Gradually, he also thought his existence was a mistake. With the guidance of Butterfly and Yan Yue’s mother, the boy ended his short life. Yan Yue didn’t appear in the video, but there was a high possibility that she was the cameraperson recording these horrifying stories.

Nine of the victims died, and many survivors suffered from mental problems. Everyone languished in their customized despair. They were like lost children, helpless, fearful and confused. These emotions would affect the viewer, but Han Fei was unfazed. He watched everything silently. He also had no idea why he didn’t have any reaction. Perhaps it was because he had seen worse things. Han Fei sped through all the tapes, and he noticed something strange. With each tape, the butterfly at the start would fly closer to the screen. When he played the last video, the butterfly had almost landed on the monitor.

“I want to smack it to death.” Han Fei continued to watch. The main character of the last tape was the boss of the tape rental shop. He accidentally saw Yan Yue’s recordings and felt connected to them. One night, he decided to watch through all the tapes, just like Han Fei. He reached the last tape around midnight. By then, the man was dominated by some kind of emotion. His expression turned ghastly. He was reminded of many things in life. He took out a cleaver from the kitchen and knocked on his neighbor’s door. The last image was of the boss and his neighbor lying in a pool of blood. The neighbor was terrified, but the boss looked relieved and satisfied with his death. As he died, a colorful butterfly flew out of the boss’ head. It flapped its wing and approached the screen. It flew closer and closer until it appeared to fly out of the screen. Han Fei stared at the butterfly with alertness. However, when he reacted, the colorful butterfly had already appeared in his mind. Han Fei’s mind had nothing but the black curtain. The butterfly tried its best to spread the dust of nightmare, but it couldn’t weave any dream. It was unwilling to retreat just like that. It landed on the biggest crack on the curtain. It wanted to dig out Han Fei’s best memory and then destroy it.

“Only by knowing one’s past could it create the most horrifying nightmare, I can understand that.” Han Fei hugged the doll and lay in bed. A normal person would be so afraid. After all, a scary thing had flown into one’s brain. Nine people committed suicide because of it. However, Han Fei was very calm, like he

had planned this beforehand. Han Fei had no idea where he found this courage. To crawl into the gap, the butterfly's wings were stained with blood. It swore to drag Han Fei into the scariest nightmare. The red doll opened her eyes. Han Fei shook his head. He didn't even want the doll to stop the butterfly.

"I can predict death. This small butterfly doesn't evoke a bit of fear in me." Han Fei found a more comfortable posture. "Seeing how confused the butterfly was, it was not Dream who wiped out my memory. If I really did clear the game before this, then it should be another manager who eliminated my memory. They are Dream's enemies."

One's brain was the core of one's personality. It was the home of one's soul. However, Han Fei allowed anyone to enter it. He was using an enemy's attack to loosen the lock left behind by another enemy.

"I'm feeling sleepy." A rustling sound came from his brain. Han Fei tied himself to the doll with the red thread. He bit on his tongue to stop himself from sleeping. The colorful butterfly finally crawled through the gap. After a moment's silence, the crack on the curtain expanded. Suffocating despair oozed out. If other people's despair was an enclosed room, then Han Fei's despair was an endless ocean. He didn't trap himself in despair but wanted to use his despair to flood everything!

The butterfly tried to escape. Its pretty wings were torn. Han Fei's memory fragments were like sharp glass, piercing into its body. The butterfly swayed. The sharp memory fragments tore open the gap. Han Fei saw some memories related to the butterfly. He had killed Butterfly before!

The fragments that stabbed into the butterfly all had to do with Butterfly. Han Fei saw the scene of Butterfly's death. There was a blood-red orphanage deep inside Han Fei's brain. There was a laughing Han Fei who used his hands to pinch the Butterfly to death.

This red memory triggered a chain effect. Blood vessels crawled over the black curtain. The tears opened wider. At the same time, Han Fei's despair leaked out of the gaps.

The butterfly wanted to use Han Fei's despair to weave a nightmare, but Han Fei's despair and pain were far deeper than it had imagined. The nightmare had gotten out of control. The colorful butterfly failed to escape from Han Fei's brain. It was torn apart by the nightmare and became part of it.

The despair in Han Fei's brain gushed forward. Many scary illusions appeared around him. Among them were a giant tree formed from endless arms; a male teacher with no eyes but three mouths; and a barely discernible song.

"Notification for Player 0000. You've reached Stage Eight!"

The butterfly sparked the flame and created a nightmare that consumed it. A tear of blood flowed out of Han Fei's eye. His temples pounded. He now understood the pain of Brain. It was not easy to resist the nightmare. However, he had it easier than Brain. His nightmare was out of control. Not only was he affected, but the people around him were also impacted as well. Since the butterfly had died inside his dream, his nightmare was spreading.

"Who would have thought this disgusting creature could trigger my memory." Han Fei turned to the living room. Brain painted the maze tattoo on Yan Yue's stomach. The thing inside Yan Yue was now right underneath the maze tattoo. After the colorful butterfly died, there was a scream from Yan Yue's stomach. The maze tattoo started to spread.

"It's already 11.30 pm. Why isn't Yan Yue's mother here yet?" Lee Guo Er, who guarded the door, was losing her patience. She kept checking the time.

"I don't know." The man sat at the corner. The blood in his eyes was dry. Two terrifying trails of blood dried on his face.

"Since Yan Yue's mother loves her that much, if we threaten Yan Yue's safety, we can force her to appear." Lee Guo Er pulled out her knife. "This room is too strange. We need to summon her out and then leave."

"If you do that, you'll antagonize Yan Yue's mother. She'll never work with you and tell you about the past." The man knew his wife very well.

"Then, how much longer do we have to wait?" Lee Guo Er was under a lot of pressure since she had to protect two children.

“Resentment will explode at midnight. Her mother will appear then.” Once he said that the curses inside the room moved. An oppressive presence appeared. “Has my wife become so scary?”

Han Fei coughed and walked out of the bedroom. He wiped away the tear from his face and looked at the previous Brain. “There is a colorful butterfly in the death tapes left behind by your wife and daughter.”

“That is one of Dream’s forms. That is the shape he takes when he enters people’s dreams.” The man glanced at Han Fei and asked in confusion, “Why are your eyes bleeding too?”

“I have one good news and one bad news.” Han Fei said, “The good news is Dream’s butterfly died in my mind. It was crushed by the nightmare it weaved.”

“That’s impossible. Dream has never been killed. No one can possess a constitution that can defend against his attack.” The man shook his head. “Never mind that. What is the bad news?”

“The bad news is the nightmare in my brain has gone totally out of control after it died. The despair has enveloped all of you. Later you’ll see the horror I’ve experienced, and you might need to share my pain too.” At that moment, a wispy song echoed in everyone’s ears. Yan Yue, who was tied to the chair, suddenly screamed. She had never been this anxious before. The young face turned dark. Her bones cracked. The other soul in her body felt the threat and wanted to take over her body.

Brain, who thought Han Fei was joking, also stopped talking. He realized he couldn’t escape from the song no matter what.

“What kind of monsters you’ve been dealing with in the past?” The man climbed up from the ground. He went to close his daughter’s ears.

“I don’t know. I’ve lost my memory.” Han Fei’s neck crawled with goosebumps when he heard the song. While everyone was trying to figure out what the song meant, the shrill siren temporarily overwhelmed it. Han Fei opened the door and looked out. A black taxi and a long trail of police cruisers drove into the neighborhood. “Has Xiao Jia defected?”

The song, cries, and siren mixed together. As more people entered the neighborhood, the pain on Han Fei lessened. The rampaging nightmare dragged everyone into it. They would be affected by Han Fei's despair. Gradually, they would lose the distinction between reality and illusion.

"Things are going to get chaotic." Han Fei looked down the distance. There were a few vans behind the last police cruiser. The vans circled around the neighborhood before they entered from the back door.

Chapter 686: Choice

686 Choice

In Brain's memory, no one had managed to kill Dream, but this amnesiac man managed to trap Dream's butterfly inside his mind. He admitted that he knew Han Fei was different when he first met him. He also had the thought of using the man. However, the situation had spiraled out of control. He was fishing for a normal fish but had hooked a crocodile instead.

"What is with the song?! Why can it evoke the fear deep inside my soul?" The man tried to cover his daughter's ears, but it was pointless. The song echoed directly in their minds and whipped at their souls.

"This is my first time hearing this song too. It feels like the song of the dead. The voice is filled with hatred." Han Fei silently closed the door. The front and back doors of the neighborhood were blocked by the police and players. It was impossible for Han Fei to escape with the injured Brain, Yan Yue as well as two kids. Since escape was impossible, then the tactic had to be changed. The neighborhood's layout was complicated. The police and players wouldn't find Han Fei so soon.

"Since we know this is a nightmare, as long as we keep that in mind, there shouldn't be any problem."

"You underestimate Dream. He is a master manipulator. He will find the human weakness and attack everyone who has fallen into the nightmare. They will all commit suicide in the dream." Brain kept reminding Han Fei.

"But we don't have a better solution now. I am just a framed fugitive who has dragged my family down with me." Han Fei wiped the bloody tear on his cheeks.

"Framed?" The man had no idea when Han Fei said family, did he mean the paper doll in his grasp or the other female fugitive at the door.

“This nightmare is also helping me remember my past. Fear is a kind of wealth. Facing fear directly is a precious experience.”

“You should keep that precious experience to yourself.” The man kept an eye on Yan Yue. Yan Yue’s condition was not optimistic. The victims’ resentment inside her body started to go on a rampage due to the nightmare. Her mother started to weaken.

After death, a person’s soul would slowly disintegrate, but Yan Yue’s mother and Dream killed ten people to use their souls to repair Yan Yue’s soul. Even though Yan Yue was brought back to life, her fragile soul was pasted with other people’s faces. She was more like a monster than an actual monster.

At 11.55 pm, Yan Yue’s thin body suddenly tensed. She lifted her head and opened her mouth to scream. Many eyes opened in her throat. The faces of many unknown girls fought to escape from her mouth. Among them, the soul of a girl with a single ponytail was the strongest. She stepped on the other souls. When her upper body was out, she was suddenly grabbed by a pale arm and dragged back into Yan Yue’s body.

“Wang Jiaru?” The female student from the fifth floor covered her mouth in shock. “That girl with the single ponytail was our class belle. She transferred out of our school last semester, and then we heard she committed suicide because her face was ruined. Why would she be inside Yan Yue’s stomach?”

The female student studied the different faces. Some of them were Yan Yue and her friends. The girls all possessed something Yan Yue envied, like their beauty, happy family, good results, and so on. “Yan Yue killed all these girls... She’s a murderer!” The female student fell to the ground. She recalled the things that had happened to her. “We are supposed to have a normal life, but she has ruined everything due to her jealousy. How can a person be so disgusting? She is worse than the ghosts!”

Yan Yue appeared to hear the female student. Her bloodshot eyes turned around. A black flame of hatred flickered, and she turned her head to look at the female student. The hatred of the ragdoll was caused by abandonment, and the hatred of Yan Yue was due to jealousy. She tried to jump on the female student while tied to a chair.

“Yan Yue!” The man hugged Yan Yue tightly from behind. “You can’t keep making the same mistake!”

Yan Yue suddenly stopped struggling. Her neck slowly turned around, and she looked at the man from a strange angle. The cracked lips opened. Yan Yue's tone had changed. "You'll always say that. Do you deserve to be her father?"

The man was startled. His bloody eyes looked at Yan Yue. His mouth opened, but he couldn't say a word.

"Everything can be abandoned to keep the secret, right? Does that include our daughter too?"

"I..."

"You have your insistence, and I have my choice. My daughter is my whole world. If she doesn't exist in this world, then I have no love for it." Many mouths opened inside Yan Yue's throat. They repeated Yan Yue's words.

"Even if she comes back after death, it's not her anymore." The man looked into Yan Yue's eyes and his heart winced with pain. He loved her daughter as much as he loved his wife, but he rarely expressed it. "Dream has spread the seeds around the city. If you help him, you'd drag the whole city down into hell."

"So what?" Yan Yue cackled. Her bones snapped. "So what!" The ropes around her body cut into her skin. Her blood vessels popped. A butterfly wing-like pattern appeared under her skin. The pattern appeared to be painted there beforehand. It surfaced on the skin to overlap with the maze tattoo.

"The butterfly wants to imprint the maze tattoo on its wings?" Han Fei saw through Dream's plan. He took out Company and knelt beside Yan Yue. "Madam, you also want Yan Yue to be happy, right? You want her to live a normal life, yes?"

As the source of the nightmare, Yan Yue was extremely uncomfortable when Han Fei came close. She turned her head away.

"Some people are alive, but they're no different from being dead. Dream just wants to use you and your daughter. But I'm different. As long as you're willing to tell me about Brain's past, I'll protect Yan Yue and make sure that she'll be happy as before."

Then, Han Fei pulled the red threads. He held Yan Yue's chin and inserted Company into Yan Yue's mouth. "Dream and I are nemesis. Once he revives, the whole city will collapse. If you are unwilling to cooperate with me, I have no choice but to kill your daughter and inject her soul with thousands of curses."

The cold tone, the terrifying song, and the endless illusion. At that moment, Han Fei's face was imprinted on Yan Yue's mother's mind.

Chapter 687: Truth

687 Truth

Cooperating with Han Fei had a chance of bringing happiness to her daughter; if she refused, her daughter would be tortured to death. Yan Yue's mother had done so much to revive Yan Yue, so she couldn't allow her to die before her again. The blade in Yan Yue's mouth radiated death and blood. Yan Yue's eyes darted about. She realized she couldn't read Han Fei at all. The man was insane. If she hesitated, he would plunge Company through Yan Yue's neck.

A grumble came from the throat. Yan Yue's mother and the souls inside Yan Yue's body had come to a consensus. They stopped struggling. However, the butterfly pattern under Yan Yue's skin continued to deepen. The pattern was made from blood capillaries. They looked like a pair of wings that was about to stretch through Yan Yue's skin.

"Take a good look. Dream never wanted to help you revive Yan Yue. It merely treated your daughter's body as a large cocoon. When the worm in your daughter's body matures, it will consume everything within your daughter and escape from your daughter's body with your husband's maze tattoo!" Dream's goal had been achieved. The maze tattoo was almost imprinted on the butterfly wings. "Only I can help you in this neighborhood. I will help you kill it!"

Yan Yue's mother and the souls inside Yan Yue felt the changes in Yan Yue's body too. The butterfly pattern consumed their power. Actually, Dream's goal was very clear. He wanted to drag Han Fei and the previous Brain into a nightmare. When the two were trapped, he would find the chance to complete the metamorphosis on Yan Yue. He would obtain the maze tattoo and use that to search for the secret deep inside the theme park. However, he didn't expect that once his butterfly entered Han Fei's brain, he not only failed to trap Han Fei but had also caused Han Fei's memory curtain to crack even more. Han Fei's nightmare spiraled out of control.

Han Fei stood before Yan Yue and tried to persuade her.

“Dream is not scary. It is just a bug afraid of the light. Because of its ugliness, it has given itself the world’s most beautiful wings. You should understand this. The more one lacks something, the more one will be concerned about it.”

The blade twitched. Yan Yue’s mother was finally persuaded. “What do you want to know?”

“Everything about the theme park, Brain’s past, and Dream’s weakness.” Han Fei knew from Brain that his wife was also the theme park’s nightshift worker and knew many secrets.

“Humanity’s despair and pain percolated to form an invisible monster. No one knows how to describe it. Its body was connected to a world. The first batch of humans who saw that monster called it the first-generation ghost.” Yan Yue’s mother controlled her daughter to move away from the knife.

“What is the connection between the theme park and the first-generation ghost?”

“The invisible monster carries too many negative emotions. To stop it from growing, the people who could see it decided to build a city in the brightest place. They lured the monster to the city and then built a theme park and a school at the location where the monster’s despair was the heaviest.” Yan Yue spoke faster. “People came to the theme park to play. The laughter and joy slowly comforted the despairing monster. Everyone’s initial intention was good. However, humans were incredibly complicated. As the monster stopped growing, some of them started to have greedy thoughts. They wondered if they could control the monster.

“That was when the split happened. Some wanted to kill the monsters, while others wanted to make use of the monster. When faced with the unknown, some would respond with fear and others with greed.

“The final result was the people who wanted to control the monster had an accident when they tried to test the monster. They and the theme park were influenced by the monster. The scary thing was this incident was not discovered until it was too late.

“When the others realized something was wrong, the invisible monster had already engulfed the city. It was normal during the day, but things were abnormal at night. Everything was going crazy. The people

who could see the monster were forced to gather again. They made a deal with the monster under the theme park.

“That was when the five managers were formed. Human, Ghost and Me are occupied by the most despairing humans. Dream is born from the monster itself, so it is closest to the first-generation ghost. Brain’s existence is the most unique. It is occupied by a normal living human. However, his main purpose is to relay the monster’s consciousness, so he has the right to obtain the monster’s deepest secret.” Yan Yue’s mother stopped to look at her husband. “Only the person with the strongest constitution and brightest mind could be the brain. Even so, all the Brains had terrible endings. When they retired, they would be turned into retards or madmen. Other than themselves, no one knew what happened during their retirement.”

Han Fei nodded. He combined all the info. “If a part of the cryptic world is the first-generation ghost, then the initial purpose of the theme park is to use the positive emotions to balance out the negative emotions. However, with the expanding cryptic world, a theme park is clearly not enough. Perhaps only a large world filled with positive emotions and healing effects can balance the despair of the cryptic world.” At that moment, a few words bubbled up in Han Fei’s mind, Perfect Life. The hotel confused Han Fei. The players there also felt weird to Han Fei. Those people didn’t feel like they belonged to this city. Han Fei had a crazy supposition when he connected that to the robotic voice in his mind.

“Since the players are here, I can use this chance to ask them.” The night was the stage for the ghosts. No matter how many people came to this neighborhood, it was pointless.

“I don’t know Dream’s weakness. All the other four managers have once wanted to kill Dream, but Dream is still there even after many rotations of the other managers.” The butterfly wing’s pattern became brighter on Yan Yue’s body. Her skin bled, and it looked ghastly.

“However, Dream senses the danger now because there are two strange creatures among this latest batch of managers.” Yan Yue’s mother looked at Han Fei. “Of the five managers, Ghost should be the strongest normally. He is responsible for the night. However, Human and Me’s power has surpassed Ghost. They planned to work together to seal up the despairing world.”

“I’m curious. How do they plan to completely separate the two overlapping worlds? As long as ghosts continue to exist, they can drag living humans into the cryptic world. It’s how I came here.”

“Only the managers know the answer to that, but I heard it has to do with a black box.” Yan Yue turned to look at the middle-aged man and the burnt scar on his body. “Brain has the most secrets on the first-

generation ghost. My husband chose to work with Me and Human. However, he had forgotten about that too." Yan Yue's mother had a lot of opinions about her husband. She wanted to protect her family, but her husband had chosen to sacrifice everything. "He thought he was the worst Brain, but he is the only Brain who dared to stand up to the first-generation ghost. He is also the only Brain who is relatively sentient after his retirement."

"I think I get it now. Dream is busy reviving himself, Ghost is heavily injured, the five managers' voices united through trade and violence." Han Fei knew he was a cog inside a big machine. The past and future changed at this moment. Someone in the city would bring about the change of an era. He had no idea who that person was, but he wanted to be that person. That was the only way to ensure that fate was within his control. Han Fei started to think after he found out everything. Based on Xu Qin's 99 death, he might have died 99 times too. So what had changed from his 99 deaths?

"What is the ending that I want?" There was a sudden gunshot that pulled Han Fei back to reality. He opened the room door slightly and looked out. The song, which was suppressed by the siren, echoed again following the screams. The police at the back seemed to witness something as they accelerated and rammed into the guardhouse, blocking the neighborhood's front gate.

The strange atmosphere expanded. The police responsible for people's safety in the day had overlapped their boundaries. They not only had to face the monsters hiding inside the neighborhood but also the influence of the nightmare. Many sank into despair and saw Han Fei's former fear.

Han Fei thought Yan Yue's scream would attract the police, but now he realized his worry was unfounded. This family compound that represented the theme park's past was very different at night. Many police officers who entered the neighborhood mysteriously disappeared. The many doors were like giant mouths, consuming all the living humans.

Compared to the police, F and the players were more experienced. Their target was clearly Han Fei. F appeared to have seen the future again. He guided the players to avoid the part of the danger inside the neighborhood. However, he miscalculated the influence of Han Fei's nightmare. Some of the players broke down and ran toward the dark. Their appearance was noticed by the police too. Ever since he antagonized Han Fei, F's life had not been easy. He and Thousand Nights were Grade A fugitives, so it was unwise for them to appear before the police.

"We need to finish this quick. Follow me to Building 4!"

The family compound wasn't that large, but the neighborhood was filled with danger after midnight. Han Fei's decision for everyone to stay put was correct.

"F, did you see these giant ghosts in your future too?" Thousand Nights pointed at the center of the neighborhood. His voice was shaking due to fear. The player beside Thousand Nights turned over to look, but there was only darkness.

"What did you see?" "A giant tree! It is overgrown with hands and has a greedy face. There is a deep well beside it. I only glanced at it, and I felt like my soul was about to be sucked in." Thousand Nights' limbs were cold. He had always trusted F, but this time, he was very frightened. Both the giant tree and the deep well were not something they could handle. Thousand Nights was F's right-hand man. The fear instantly spread.

"Why can't I see the giant tree?" The player beside Thousand Nights sucked in a cold breath. "But I did see an old lady with bark-like skin inside the room closest to the corridor. Her body is shriveled, and her body elongated in segments. She is waving at me!"

"Don't worry. That doesn't exist in the future I see!" F said confidently. He glanced at the empty center of the neighborhood. "They are not ghosts from this city. They are the fear of an outsider. They are illusions! It's Dream! Damn it! He has worked together with Dream!"

F rushed towards Building 4 without hesitation. The others followed him. However, just as the player was about to walk into the corridor, a dry arm twined around the player's heart like an aged root. The bony fingers pierced into the player's heart. The player wailed. The other players wanted to help, but the player had already been dragged into the room. The door slammed close. The scream came out of the room, but everything returned to silence 10 seconds later. The man died just like that. The morale was shaken again.

"Didn't you say that is an illusion?" Worm was the first to stand out. "He is dead because of the future you see! You want to kill Han Fei, so you're using our lives to pave the road for you?"

In the past, everyone relied on F to survive, but as more died because of F, many voices rose up against him. Worm was no longer alone.

“Have you forgotten how many times I’ve saved you?” F didn’t explain. He had to kill Han Fei as soon as possible!

“At this stage, we can only trust him.” Qiang Wei spoke, but there was no trace of trust in his voice. If anything, the suspicion deepened. F’s past was a mystery. People only knew that he was a player. It felt like someone had tinkered with their memories so that they forgot everything about F. Qiang Wei didn’t realize this in the past, but now he felt fearful of it. Compared to the mysterious F, he was more familiar with Han Fei. After all, he had seen Han Fei’s movie, so at least he could be sure he was a player.

‘Assuming that everyone’s memory has been tampered with, then Han Fei wouldn’t be any exception. Based on his reaction, he seems to have forgotten he is a player in a game.’ Qiang Wei agreed with F on the surface, but he was planning something else. ‘When I see him later, I need to tell him his real identity. He is a very good horror movie actor.’

Qiang Wei recalled the various medals he found on the police’s official website. Those were the things Han Fei had done in the real world. Perhaps it was too shocking, so he still remembered it.

## Chapter 688: Memories

### 688 Memories

Qiang Wei didn’t tell anyone about his plan. He didn’t even ponder about it often lest others read his thoughts. Regarding F, Qiang Wei felt more fear than trust. He had no idea how many players would survive in the future F saw. F never shared his vision with anyone. He only told them what to do. Everyone followed him blindly. However, F never saw them as partners but more as tools. Qiang Wei didn’t deny F’s capability, but he didn’t like how F did things.

As F’s predictions slowly came true, the players started to gather around F. Qiang Wei had fewer people he could trust. It made him feel anxious. Qiang Wei didn’t like this feeling. Instead of following another person’s laid-out future, he preferred to grab his own destiny.

The players arrived at the fourth floor, but something even more troublesome awaited them. The song rang in everyone’s ears. Their souls felt like they were departing from their bodies. “The song feels like it’s summoning our souls.” They couldn’t see the singer or pinpoint the source of the song. The other illusions in the nightmare only affected specific people, but the song enveloped the entire neighborhood. This represented the power of something beyond Pure Hatred. Even in the nightmare, it possessed the power of the Unmentionable.

“Don’t be affected! Concentrate!” F was influenced too. In fact, the singer seemed to target him more than the others. It wanted to sing a tragedy in his mind. F waved the black blade with annoyance. The closer he came to Han Fei’s floor, the greater the impact of the nightmare on him. His constitution was strong, but the players behind him had reached their limits. To make things worse, Han Fei’s nightmare affected the tenants in the neighborhood too. The ghosts behind the doors started to go rampage. The screams echoed. When their lives were threatened, the police trapped inside the neighborhood took out their guns and fired. The silence was shattered, but the fear didn’t dissipate. When all the players reached the third floor of building Four, Han Fei reached a consensus with Yan Yue’s parents inside Room 444. Only Han Fei could help Yan Yue now, so Yan Yue’s mother would help him unconditionally. Yan Yue’s condition wasn’t good, and her mother could feel that too. Dream only treated them as chess pieces. However, to revive her daughter, she chose to cooperate with Dream. Her daughter was her everything. Now that Dream’s goal had been achieved, it had the butterfly bred inside Yan Yue flew out of her body carrying the maze tattoo. It didn’t care about Yan Yue’s life.

“Everyone who has conducted the resurrection ritual has been infected by the cocoon. They carry a unique butterfly pattern.” Yan Yue’s mother said, “I have no idea how many disciples Dream has, but most of them are charmed by Dream. They are merely Dream’s sacrifices to revive itself.”

Yan Yue’s eyes glowed viciously when her mother said something bad about Dream. Yan Yue’s soul started to resist. She had been brainwashed by the butterfly. She had no opinion of her own. Yan Yue’s parents felt immense pain seeing this. The butterfly wanted to fly out of Yan Yue’s stomach. The blood vessels bulged on Yan Yue’s skin and formed a butterfly on her stomach. The stomach expanded like a balloon. She was just a teenager, but she had to suffer the pain that even an adult couldn’t bear. The souls wailed. They resisted as best as they could. This reborn girl was about to die in the most horrible way.

“The butterfly is one of Dream’s forms. It can hide inside a person’s brain and dream. It’s not easy to deal with it.” Han Fei knew Yan Yue’s mother loved her daughter dearly, but that was not a reason for her to murder others. The only reason Han Fei didn’t murder them was that they were very familiar with Dream. Before Dream was stopped, they couldn’t die.

“Since you’ve told me so many things, I’ll live up to my promise too. I’ll try my best to return Yan Yue to normal.” Han Fei tied Yan Yue, the paper doll, and himself with the red threads. He then placed all the resurrection ritual items around him.

“What are you doing?” Yan Yue’s mother was nervous.

“Dream’s butterfly is trying to break through your daughter’s stomach. You can’t lure it out with a normal method, so I plan to use myself as bait to lure it into my brain.” Other people were so scared of Butterfly, but Han Fei was the complete opposite. He wanted to use his brain as a cage for Butterfly.

“The brain contains your memories and pasts. It’s the foundation of a person’s existence. Are you sure you want to do that?” Yan Yue’s mother had not met someone so crazy. Earlier, she thought Han Fei was only lying to them. But Han Fei decided to use his brain as a trap without hesitation. This stunned her.

“It’ll be fine.” Han Fei didn’t tell Yan Yue’s mother that his brain was empty. He’d be fine no matter what Butterfly did. He didn’t tell her that his real goal was to use this butterfly to break through his memory barrier and to take over the maze tattoo on the butterfly wings!

Han Fei decided to take a big risk this time. He pulled on the red threads. Han Fei and the paper doll opened their eyes at the same time. All the curses appeared on Han Fei’s body. Then, they traveled by the red thread into Yan Yue’s body. Han Fei slowly leaned forward until his forehead was close to Yan Yue’s stomach. He used curses to force the butterfly out. Thousands of curses were slowly injected into Yan Yue’s body. The souls inside Yan Yue’s body screamed. The butterfly flapped its wing nervously. A giant human-faced butterfly under the skin stared at Han Fei.

Yan Yue’s mother cooperated fully with Han Fei. She suppressed the other souls and guided all the curses to the stomach. The others in the room had not seen this before. The black curses gushed like a waterfall, sluicing through Yan Yue’s soul and body. Gradually, Yan Yue’s blood would be imbued with Xu Qin’s curse. With a thought by Han Fei, Yan Yue would die. This made her mother very nervous.

“You can’t run now.” Han Fei slowly tightened the red thread. A flicker of black flame burned in the doll’s eyes. All the curses flowed into the butterfly. Yan Yue’s skin was torn apart, and blood flowed. A giant colorful butterfly flew out of Yan Yue’s stomach. The butterfly dominated all the colors of the night. It was like a dream. Its wings carried the maze tattoo. The only thing was its body was tainted with curses. Irregular black spots appeared on its wings. The curse and red threads pulled on the wounds on Yan Yue’s stomach. Through the wound, Han Fei saw a giant black cocoon left inside Yan Yue’s body. The cocoon was covered in despairing faces. It was embedded inside Yan Yue’s organs. After the butterfly was forced out by the curse, the black cocoon disintegrated. The cat at the door seemed to sense this. Like before, it started to absorb the black substance that oozed out of the cocoon. The more it absorbed, the more prominent the nine black patterns on its coat. They radiated the presence of tragedy.

The butterfly had nowhere else to run but Han Fei's brain. This butterfly was so much larger than the one earlier. After the giant butterfly entered Han Fei's brain, the envy and hatred in Yan Yue's eyes disappeared. In their places were pain and fear. Now, she looked more like a normal student.

The strange atmosphere inside Room 444 disappeared. The curses on the walls dimmed.

"Han Fei?" Lee Guo Er wanted to come over, but Han Fei waved his hands. He wanted her to look after Fu Tian. "I have a bit of a headache. I need to rest."

"You are bleeding everywhere! Your face is cracking too!" Lee Guo Er said nervously.

"They are just surface wounds. It'll be fine." Han Fei hugged the paper doll and grabbed his backpack. He walked towards the bedroom. "Don't let anyone else enter. I want to sleep."

"Is there anything I can help you with?" Brain walked over. Han Fei used his own brain as a vessel for the butterfly to save his daughter. That was very valiant.

"Put this tape inside the player." Han Fei was swaying. The maze tattoo appeared in his eyes. His empty brain was about to be torn apart by the giant butterfly. The pain was immense.

"Do you still want to watch the tape?" Brain didn't get it, but he followed Han Fei's instructions. He accepted the tape Han Fei took from Happiness Neighborhood Building 1. The television rang with static. It was shrill for others but Han Fei thought it sounded very familiar. The tape started to play. Inside the dark and cold room, seven incomplete souls looked at the fainted man in the living room. The man was Han Fei.

"This tape appeared to be taken from the ghost's perspective. Is it the perspective of my family?" He placed the doll beside his pillow. He slept beside the doll and allowed her to inject the curse into his brain.

Seven different ghosts surrounded Han Fei in the middle. The youngest among them reached out his hand to poke at Han Fei's cheek. The child was stunned feeling the warmth of human skin. His head turned 180 degree around to ask the other ghosts for their opinions. A living human suddenly appeared in the house haunted by the seven victims of the human jigsaw case. The man also looked rather dumb.

Before the seven ghosts could reach a consensus, Han Fei woke up. He climbed up and then gestured with his hands in the air. He kept saying some strange things too.

“That hurts so much. It feels like someone has drilled open a hole on the back of my head. Based on the game introduction, this is an Iyashikei life simulation. It is open-world and has no fixed play style. I can focus on leveling up or find a virtual girlfriend.” At that moment, there was a knock on the door. An old lady came to visit. He naively followed the lady down the stairs.

The seven ghosts came out of their hiding spots. They looked at each other. They hadn’t had a living presence in that room for a long time already. They didn’t seem like they could stray too far from their specific haunting spots. They soon scattered back to their places.

Not long after that, Han Fei rushed back into the room. He was panicked as he locked the door. After some mumbling, he decided to enter the bedroom to sleep.

Hearing the door open, the boy who was initially sleeping in bed, rolled to the ground. He poked half of his head up and looked at Han Fei with confusion. Han Fei was lying in bed with the cleaver. He hid his body under the sheet and only exposed his two eyes. He stared at the living room. The man under the sheet was looking for a ghost, and the ghost beside his bed was looking at him. Neither party moved.

The younger victims got bored. The ghost who was inside the bathroom assumed Han Fei had already fallen asleep, so he eased the bathroom door open. For them, this was the first day of their new roommate’s arrival. They didn’t want to disturb Han Fei’s sleep.

However, as the bathroom door opened, Han Fei appeared to be triggered. He hugged the red sheet and half-knelt on the bed. He stared at the black shadow beside the couch.

The victim beside the couch had no idea what he had done wrong. He shared a look with the boy beside Han Fei’s bed. They told each other to not scare their new roommate.

Han Fei was actually stalling for time. The two ghosts cooperated. But after a while, they got bored because Han Fei didn’t do anything else. Just as they planned to leave, Han Fei suddenly leaped up in bed and rushed towards the front door, brandishing the cleaver.

At 3 am, the new roommate ran towards the stairwell. The ghost at the door wanted to stop him because it was very dangerous outside, but she was too late. The seven victims walked out of the different corners of the room. They tried their best to retain their last bit of rationality. Just as they discussed whether they should go and fetch their new roommate, Han Fei's howl came from downstairs. "How is this an Iyashikei game?"

The memories were broadcasted. The seven victims watched the rather innocent man with social anxiety slowly became the manager of Happiness Neighborhood Building One. They saw how Han Fei fought with the outsiders and how he tried to overcome his fear to join this family. They saw him slowly become closer with all the neighbors. They saw him leave the neighborhood for the first time and came back with the shop manager's coffin...

There were many such images. But surprisingly enough, these common yet warm scenarios came from different ghosts' memories.

The death tape was still playing. Han Fei's lips curled, and he slowly closed his eyes. More cracks appeared on his memory curtain. He remembered more things.

"In a way, this is indeed an Iyashikei Game."

Chapter 689: Stage Nine

689 Stage Nine

The death tapes were taken from the perspective of the ghosts, but they warmed Han Fei's heart. He saw the version of himself that he had forgotten. He felt embarrassment and some bliss. These were emotions he had never experienced before.

Han Fei lay on the doll's legs. Han Fei descended into his mind enveloped by curses. The giant butterfly raised a storm in his brain. It wanted to tear open Han Fei's brain so that it could escape with the maze tattoo.

It needed one's memory and past to weave a nightmare. The butterfly was cornered by the curses. It vented all its anger on the biggest crack on the curtain. The pain at that moment was very familiar. It felt like his brain was being torn apart, and someone did that some time ago to place something inside his head. The butterfly with the maze tattoo was one of the more important forms of Dream. Its giant body

was soaked with the colors of the whole city. With each flap of its wings, the dream dust would raise a storm in his mind.

Han Fei didn't resist the invasion of this butterfly. He wanted to use this most vicious creature to slice open the chains of fate.

"I should be able to remember them this time." The giant butterfly crawled into the gap in the curtain. Han Fei didn't stop it and asked the paper doll to inject all the curses into his brain. He wanted the evil curses to follow the butterfly to enter his most precious memory.

That was a place where it touched the soul. It was a place where one's past and feelings were hidden, and the foundation of one's self. However, Han Fei poured curses into it. This showed how much he trusted the paper doll.

Han Fei couldn't see what was behind the curtain. However, he could see the cracks getting larger. Bleeding despair oozed out, dying the mind red. Memory fragments flowed out with the blood. Han Fei saw segments of his past life. "What have I experienced?"

He encountered ghosts and monsters more often than he had the time to eat. He was constantly running for his life after midnight. The intermittent memories helped Han Fei remember many things. There appeared to be four kinds of memory. One was from the dull morning, two was from the horrifying night, three was a vision within others' past, and four was a mysterious red.

"Han Fei in the morning is quiet and introverted, but Han Fei at night is crazy and mad. But which one is the real me?"

Butterfly was good at playing with people's hearts. His talent was to weave one's despair and memory. To escape from Han Fei's brain, he gathered the most despairing and painful memories behind Han Fei's memory curtain. Its intention was to make all the pain and despair explode to fully destroy Han Fei, to make him into a puppet submerged in despair, but it had no idea Han Fei was waiting for this moment too. The darkest memory burned in Han Fei's mind like a flame. All the painful pasts morphed into a fire and burned at Han Fei's soul. His nerve winced with pain. Han Fei's consciousness was like a single boat in a large storm, slammed endlessly by pain and despair. Just as he was about to capsize, the tape left behind by the seven ghosts gave him strength. Concern, friendship, family, and company, were things that didn't exist in his mind initially. However, as he watched the tape, Han Fei realized he was not alone. Even in the deepest despair, there were people who were willing to be there for him. His closed eyes started to tremble. Han Fei could feel the paper doll touching his head. The seven ghosts in the

tape looked at him with concern. The torn soul obtained the energy to persevere. This warm energy was called hope.

“I will not disappear just like that! There’s a reason for my existence. No matter what happens in the future, at least for now, there are people who care about me. For them, I will never choose to give up!” Han Fei’s head was about to split open, but his soul growled angrily. He was never so certain in himself before. “I have my own family, friends, and lover. They are the ones who made me unique in this world. No one can replace me!”

The memory was destroyed by despair. Under the red sea of memory, there was an isolated red orphanage!

The butterfly gathered all the negative emotions in Han Fei’s brain, but it still couldn’t do anything to the orphanage behind the barrier. It was cornered. It decided to amplify Han Fei’s negative emotions and charged at the orphanage. The butterfly knew that the orphanage was the foundation of Han Fei’s consciousness. Once the orphanage was destroyed, Han Fei would be destroyed.

The rust on the gate started to fall. The butterfly flapped its wing to raise a storm of negative emotions. It directed the storm at the orphanage. The orphanage door opened at that moment!

The bell chimed. Blood flooded out of the orphanage. The laughter of 31 children appeared at the same time.

The butterfly wanted to escape, but it was too late. Deep inside Han Fei’s memory was a sea of blood. Butterfly thought the orphanage was hiding amidst the sea of blood. The reality was the orphanage was the source of the endless blood!

The person who was originally trapped inside the orphanage had disappeared. A broken butterfly wing remained at the spot where he was. Sensing the presence of its kin, the giant butterfly was scared. It could read people’s memory and have read the death process of that other butterfly. The madman escaped from the orphanage after he killed that butterfly. Most of his persona was still hidden inside the orphanage, but a part of his consciousness had escaped.

The memory filled with blood and murder swallowed the butterfly. The giant red waves crashed into the memory curtain. The sea of blood inside the orphanage was released. The lock on Han Fei’s memory

loosened. Many memory fragments were carried out. The laughter of children echoed in his mind. Han Fei saw the faces of 31 children and the inhuman treatment they were given. However, these children were just the tip of the iceberg. They represented the ones chosen from a larger group of children. There were so many of them. Most of the children collapsed in endless pain. Only one of them managed to survive until the end based on his healing personality. The persona that was defined as perfectly non-hostile picked up the knife on the last night of the test and personally ended the pain and despair of all the children before he went insane. The bloody night covered everything. Han Fei, who was protected by the curses, looked at these fragments. He was using this method to accept his past.

The two separated personas started to conflict after Han Fei's memories had been wiped. Both personas wanted to take over the main body. "Which one is the real me?" The blood-red memory from the orphanage consumed everything, including Han Fei's original experience and the colorful butterfly. The butterfly dissolved into bubbles and the maze tattoo scattered in Han Fei's mind. The center of the map pointed at the deepest part of Han Fei's soul. The spot where even consciousness couldn't reach seemed to be hiding a black box. No one knew why it was there, and no one knew what was inside the box. But it seemed to contain the answer to the maze.

"Han Fei! Han Fei!" The summons echoed in his ears, but soon they were overwhelmed by the laughter of children. Han Fei tried his best to protect his consciousness from dissolving into the sea of blood. He tried to latch onto the voices that called to him. His life used to be all red, but now he had people he was concerned about and was unwilling to part with.

"Han Fei! I remember you! You are a player like us!" An unfamiliar male voice said, "Wake up! F is temporarily held back. Qiang Wei wants me to tell you that this is just a game! You're inside a game! In real life, you are a very good actor. Your name is Han Fei!"

The man connected Han Fei's memory to real life. All the cracks on the memory curtain joined together. As it tore apart, Han Fei felt the lock in his brain open. The blood waves carried most of Han Fei's memories and flooded his mind!

"Notifications for Player 0000! You've reached Stage Nine. One last stage is left!" A robotic voice came from near the black box deep inside the maze. However, Han Fei didn't have the energy to care about that then. His consciousness floated among the sea. Endless memory fragments flowed into his mind. Some of them were his, some he had no impression of, but the most terrifying thing was the person who escaped from the orphanage had taken part of Han Fei's memory with him!

"I see. He is also me, the persona that has the healing personality." A healing personality could heal others, but he couldn't heal himself.

The brilliance in the memory shielded Han Fei's consciousness. Other than pain and despair, there were many joys in his memory too. It was these things that supported him and ensured that he always had hope.

"So he has been staying in the sea of blood alone..."

Han Fei was different from the man who escaped from the orphanage. No matter how rocky the waves were, the kindness and beauty in his memory protected Han Fei until he was used to everything. "So I am no longer alone anymore..."

The curses pulled Han Fei's consciousness out. Han Fei opened his eyes.

His eyes were filled with madness, but this madness was different from the Mad Laughter. It was peaceful, quiet, and filled with perseverance.

"I remember it now!"

Chapter 690: What Level Am I?

690 What Level Am I?

The memory fragments crashed in the flood of blood. Every fragment reflected the image of the past. The different emotions glowed. Han Fei, who woke up from the nightmare, changed tremendously. He no longer looked so lost.

"This place is Fu Sheng's last memory altar!" Endless memory floated in his mind. Han Fei saw his past and knew many things. However, he hadn't assimilated those memories. He was more like an outsider, watching his life.

"Han Fei! Qiang Wei is holding back F. You need to leave. F wants to kill you!" Worm raised his wounded arms to try to pick up Han Fei. However, he was glared at by the paper doll. Just a glare, and Worm was frozen to the spot.

"I need to leave because he wants to kill me?" Han Fei's mind and body had aligned. He looked at the 99 wounds on his arms. "I've remembered many things, but I'm only at Stage Nine. The last remaining part is probably taken by the man in the red orphanage. It's a shame that I have no idea what he has taken."

Han Fei picked up the paper doll. He was not worried at all as he walked to the tape player.

"Han Fei, if you don't leave now, it'll be too late!" Worm resisted his fear of the paper doll and grabbed Han Fei's hand. "You've saved me twice. I'll always remember that."

"I've saved you more than twice." Han Fei glanced at the masochist beside him. For some reason, he was very respected by mentally-unstable people. Han Fei placed the tapes in his backpack. "This is the best present I've ever received. They're like childhood videos taken by parents."

"Han Fei, we don't have much time left!" Worm urged Han Fei to leave. At that moment, the entrance of Room 444 was kicked down, and the temperature in the room dropped.

The sounds of guns, singing, pleadings, and wailings entered the room.

"Move away from the door. Be careful of stray bullets." As the center of the chaos, Han Fei was very calm, like he was already used to everything. He picked up the ugly kitten, which was still absorbing the black cocoon. He inspected the nine black stripes on it.

"The black cocoons might not always give birth to butterflies. Sometimes, death, tragedy, and Big Sin will come out of it." Han Fei tickled the kitten's chin and used Soul-depth Touch to hear its inner voice. "Don't worry. I'll take revenge for what Fu Sheng did to you. He has killed me 99 times. He wouldn't be mad if I made him into a ghost tattoo, right?"

Han Fei walked towards the entrance. He saw Thousand Nights hook his chains around Qiang Wei's neck and slam him towards the banister. The players had split into two camps. A small part sided with Qiang Wei, and most sided with F. However, the majority hesitated. They would side with the winner.

"In my impression, your goal of destroying the cryptic world is to protect the living, so why are you killing your allies now?" Han Fei looked at Company in his grasp. "Right. I almost forgot. You've abandoned even your three children to accomplish your goals. Do you hear that song? The kid is crying

while hugging the music box you have given to him. Even during his death, he still couldn't understand why his respected father would abandon him without hesitation."

"Han Fei..." F in the white mask stood on the other side of the corridor. His gaze had never been so scary.

"I don't know whether to call you F, Fu Sheng, or the old building manager." Han Fei walked forward with the knife. "In the first manager mission, I've died 40 plus times. In the second manager mission, I've died even more times. Each death means my soul will be torn. Do you know how painful that is?"

"Don't come over! Be careful!" Qiang Wei grabbed the banister as support and screamed. Before he could say anything else, he was kicked down the corridor by Thousand Nights.

"No matter how great your initial goal is, your chosen road is wrong! As long as the orphans from the orphanage and I are alive, that is the most direct evidence!" Han Fei's eyes were bloodshot, "As the train called future trundled forward, five adults were tied on the original tracks, and a kid was tied on the other tracks. In that situation, you changed the train's course without hesitation, killing the child, destroying his future."

No decision was right, but Han Fei was the sacrificed child. His voice turned cold. When the blood-red orphanage's gate was blasted open by the butterfly, the blood-red memories of the 31 children intertwined with Han Fei. They formed the taboo—Blood-red Night.

Of the first batch of 31 children, only Han Fei survived. Qiang Wei, the white shoes, Seaglass Cat, No. 5 and No. 11 were from the second batch.

"The worst scenario is here. It looks like I'm still too late. Even at a time like this, the butterfly still creates problems for me." F couldn't read Han Fei. He took out the black knife and faced Han Fei.

"No matter the time or place, the Butterfly must die. The things that I'm experiencing should be your former memory, the turning point in your life. I'm thankful that you've allowed me to see this. This altar will become the turning point in my life too." Han Fei was in a strange state. It felt like he had recovered his memory but not fully.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about, but I’m certain of one thing. You are not in the future that I see.” F didn’t hope for the other players to help. He never thought Han Fei could win him in a one-on-one.

“Soon, you’ll see. The last person who could predict the future chose to commit suicide when he encountered me. Guess what he has seen.” Han Fei charged forward. He pulled on the red threads, and curses climbed all over his body.

“What are you talking about?” F didn’t remember this happening in his vision. He stabbed the black blade into his palm. After the blade absorbed enough blood, it would morph into a giant black Malice.

“You have the power to predict the future and a blade that can consume ghosts. With such good conditions, how did you end up so poorly?” Han Fei’s voice came from the curses to disturb F. “I feel sad for you. What right do you have to take over my body and be reborn in it?”

Thousands of curses pounced at the black Malice. Han Fei didn’t think he could kill it, so his goal was to stop it. When Malice was trapped by the curses, Han Fei pulled closer to F and shouted a boy’s name. “Wang Sheng!”

The hilt started to tremble. Endless souls responded to Han Fei. The hilt had gathered all the beauty of humanity. They were like soldiers powering through the dark. No matter the danger or obstacles, when the light glowed, they would move forward. The hilt was filled with blood. With Han Fei’s summons, F could barely hold on to the blade.

“You want to be a hero that saves the human world, but you use your bloody hands to entrap the most beautiful part of humanity. Look at yourself. Is this the version of yourself you want to be?”

The blades clashed. The names on Han Fei’s hearts started to disappear. As Company and the butcher’s knife clashed, the name disappeared. In terms of material, the Company left behind by the clown was much worse than F’s butcher knife. However, Han Fei never wanted to fight the man head-on. The biggest reason he was doing this was to get his blade back!

Their physiques were almost the same. In terms of fighting capability, F was better, but not by much. Even F couldn’t tell where the problem was. The players previously standing behind F had retreated. They were made speechless watching the fight between F and Han Fei. They had shown skills that were

not accessible to players of their level. Plus, their skills were clearly honed through massacres and murders. In an extremely short amount of them, both of them were bloody and injured. There was not a clear winner, but the biggest loser was the black Malice bound by curses. The Malice would only appear after consuming F's fresh blood. Since F was too busy to control it, it dragged the player closest to it and almost sucked the player's blood dry. As Malice struggled harder, F was more distracted. F had to take out its other trump card.

A picture fell out of his trenchcoat. A female student in school uniform appeared beside F. She had lost her mind after consuming too many ghosts. She would attack anyone she saw.

"Isn't she the girl who accompanies you at school every day? She sees you as her only friend, but you turned her into a weapon without consciousness?" Han Fei didn't tell Xu Qin to attack the girl. He was facing two enemies at once. "Fu Sheng, if you can see yourself now, you'd be so disappointed."

"I haven't seen the person you mentioned. I'm only doing what's right." F was covered in blood. Most of them were caused by Han Fei.

"Right? You don't even have your own altar when you're level 20. How can you protect what's right?" Han Fei laughed. "There are endless you's in this memory world, but this version of you before me should be the one used to replace me, right? I bet you never expected that I would enter your last altar when I was only 20 plus level!"

"Is it because life is too hard in this city that you have to gather so many players for protection?"

"Let me tell you. I've been racing endlessly in this extreme situation. No one gave me any spare time to breathe. I have to face the worst result you've left me! "Fu Sheng, you are too weak! Even when we're at the same level and inside your own altar, you are no match for me!"

Han Fei moved faster and faster. He switched Company to his left hand and left his bloody right hand empty.

"I really didn't expect you to reach this stage at your level, but don't you think you've underestimated your enemy too much?" F's voice was chilling. He gave a silent order. Thousand Nights hidden in the dark stabbed his knife at the back of Han Fei's heart!

Being held back by Malice and the female student, Han Fei couldn't evade the ambush, but the man didn't seem like he meant to do that in the first place!

He leaped forward!

Han Fei closed the distance again. "Of course, I will not underestimate either of you. After all, like father like son!" Han Fei's right fingers opened.

Thousand Nights' knife cut through Han Fei's cloth but was stopped by a paper doll. At the same time, Han Fei's bloody hand finally grabbed F's butcher knife.

"Rest in Peace!" The brilliant light instantly cut through the Malice. Arms reached out of the hilt and grabbed the blade with Han Fei.