

## Iyashikei 711

### Chapter 711: Healing Persona

#### 711 Healing Persona

Big Sin's presence was so terrifying that most people thought Han Fei was dependent on it and that he was not personally threatening. Han Fei didn't care what others thought. When the hospital direction was distracted, the light of Rest in Peace glowed!

The light slashed like a flower in the dark or a comet cutting through the night sky. The hospital director's body was pierced through easily. Before he could react, the layers protecting the head fell, and the cocoon deep inside his brain was cut into two. Even though Big Sin was scary, Han Fei had the sharpest knife. He only needed an opportunity, and he could cut through any ghost under the rank of Pure Hatred.

The injured hospital director was consumed by Big Sin. The stomach monsters were held back. Han Fei steadily pushed his way in. He not only wanted to get stronger, but he also wanted to teach the special citizens how to get stronger too. When two worlds collided, there would be new rules.

Han Fei took over Dream's organ factory in less than three hours. He found the details of all the patients in the director's office. Dream sewed part of its body inside the patients and had them hidden around the city. It was very difficult to kill Dream, but Han Fei had his own solution. He shared the details with all the survivors and water ghosts. He would use them to 'heal' these patients.

"The water ghosts can work together with the survivors. Coexistence is possible." After inspecting the factory, Han Fei entered the birthing room under the morgue. The mothers looked at Han Fei with alert. They would do anything to protect their children. "I can recognize him! He's a fugitive!" A mother who was sent here a few days ago pointed at Han Fei and shouted. She grabbed the knife beside her. Han Fei didn't deny anything. He looked at the lock on the door. The mothers were sent here over the past few weeks. The hospital director had provided them with the best environment and the latest medical gadgets. The whole room was very comfortable. The organ factory outside was creating evil and gore, but the newborns and mothers were living in heaven. The mothers probably didn't even know about the hell that was happening outside.

"I'm here to save you, but you point a knife at me? Is that how you treat a good guy?" Han Fei didn't explain because time was limited. He entered the room with the butcher's knife and checked every baby with Soul-depth Touch. "Dream has taken away the good memories of so many patients. It should have

created its best body by now." All the babies were fine. He glanced at all the mothers. When he met one of the mothers' eyes, she glanced towards the side.

"The dresser?" Han Fei knew that the dresser was a very unique piece of furniture. Butterfly's childhood memory was locked inside a dresser. Han Fei's best friend, Huang Yin, was killed many times by the Butterfly inside the dresser. Han Fei was about to move to the dresser when a mother who had recovered somewhat moved to stop him, "What are you doing?"

"I'm just trying to save all of us."

As conflict was about to happen, Uncle Ying, who was buried deep inside the organ factory staggered over. His body was covered in wounds, but strangely enough, they were healing rapidly, "Please! He is really here to help us!"

Han Fei hadn't even met Uncle Ying before but the latter kept vouching for Han Fei. "The hospital hasn't been protecting you. The director wanted to create the perfect baby. Other than that baby, the rest of you are just tools. Once you lose your value, you'll be tossed into the organ factory. Didn't you notice that all the mothers who left never returned? They didn't leave the hospital but leave the world!" Uncle Ying showed them the evidence that the survivors found at the factory.

Even with the evidence, some of the women refused to believe it. They were stuck too long in their dreams.

"Move out of the way." Han Fei walked to the dresser and cut it open. Inside the big dresser was a pale woman. She was hugging a very cute baby. Different from the other babies, this baby had butterfly wing patterns on the back of his head, neck, and spine when he was born. He was beautiful, like God's personal creation. The natural beauty stunned even Han Fei.

"The butterfly wings opened from the back of the head and spread down to the spine. What is this child's relation to Butterfly?" Han Fei stared at the woman. The woman was weak but she hugged her child tightly. Her maternal love was showing.

"Dream has collected every patient's happy memory to create this child? From the result, he appears to have succeeded." Han Fei noticed the document beside the woman's feet. The hospital wanted to raise the child with the woman. They planned to send the child somewhere else, and they named him No. 3.

“Is No. 3 Butterfly? But the Butterfly I killed was extremely ugly. He was born as a monster and was hated by everyone. In contrast, this child is so cute and handsome. The butterfly patterns are quite scary, that’s all.” Fu Sheng’s memory world contained many secrets. Exploring this city was equal to exploring the background of the cryptic world.

“This child is perfect but innocent. He is just a vessel Butterfly had prepared for itself.”

Han Fei knew about Butterfly’s past. If No. 3 were Butterfly, then Dream would have possessed all the perfections when he was reborn in Butterfly’s body. After Dream completed the ritual, No. 3 would become the scary monster. Dream had once stolen all the perfections from Butterfly. Later, Butterfly mimicked Dream and started to steal goodness from others, continuing this cycle of despair.

“The best solution is to kill him now.” The knife raised. Everyone, including Uncle Ying, rushed over to stop Han Fei.

“Hey! Don’t act too recklessly!”

“He’s just a child!”

Han Fei aimed to kill but really he didn’t even use half of his strength. Rest in Peace cut through the back of the child’s head. The blade didn’t harm the baby but shattered the butterfly tattoo. A scream that didn’t belong to a baby echoed. The butterfly tattoo crushed. The memories with human goodness scattered everywhere, forming a pair of giant butterfly wings in the air. Normally, Big Sin wouldn’t like something like this, but the memories contained traces of Dream. It opened its mouth to engulf everything out of habit. Big Sin was extreme evil. Its existence was a tragedy. Every day Han Fei walked by the edge of death. However, after it consumed the beautiful butterfly, its soul started to gain color. This wasn’t enough to change its nature, but it allowed it more possibilities.

When Han Fei swung the knife, everyone’s heart raised. They sighed in relief when they realized the baby was still alive. Xiao He and the other survivors went to help the mothers. Han Fei stared at the baby inside the dresser. In this memory world, Han Fei had destroyed Dream’s rituals, but in real life, Dream had succeeded. Han Fei wondered which ritual Dream used.

Han Fei had a bad feeling. The process was too successful. Even though he had encountered obstacles like the water monster and stomach monster, Han Fei had vanquished everything. "These eight rituals don't feel like something Dream has prepared, but something someone else has specifically prepared for me to experience." Han Fei called Yan Yue over and examined her with Soul-depth Touch again. He could confirm that Yan Yue and the other souls within her were normal. They were not planted by his side by Dream. But it was undeniable that Han Fei was dragged into all these because of Yan Yue.

From the first to the sixth rituals, Han Fei had regained many things. Some of the rituals only he could solve like having Fu Sheng's soul exit the mirror. He slowly moved through the rituals and reached stage 9 of the mission. But the closer he was to the end, the more uneasy he felt. Dream's resurrection shouldn't be this simple.

"No. 4 said that Dream has the power of the Unmentionable. It can affect the flow inside Fu Sheng's memory world based on Fu Sheng's memory of it." Unmentionable was scary. They would sense you even if you mentioned their names. Their power was beyond Pure Hatred. Han Fei now suspected that the Dream in this memory world would be his first time fighting a real Unmentionable.

"Tell me the location of the last two rituals. We can't wait any further."

"I'm not sure about the location of the seven rituals. But I know a coroner once entered the theme park at night to discuss with Dream. The seventh ritual might be his workplace." Yan Yue's mother was vague.

"That could be many places." Han Fei's adopted father was a coroner. "The workplace at the police station, the brain surgical room at the hospital, the medical lab at the university, the many crime scenes, and so on."

"That's all I know." Yan Yue's mother looked at Han Fei openly, "The eighth ritual might be inside the theme park. Dream hasn't revealed any details about the last ritual."

"It's fine." Han Fei's eyes changed. "I believe Dream's rituals revolve around me. I was brought by Fu Sheng into the cryptic world. I was valued by Fu Sheng. Dream and Fu Sheng are nemesis. If Dream knows about my presence, it will come after me."

If he was back in the cryptic world, Han Fei's only solution when encountering the Unmentionable was to log off. But he was currently inside Fu Sheng's memory world, and he only needed to deal with Dream's projection.

After cleaning up the underground hospital, Han Fei called Uncle Ying to his side. He noticed many strange things about Uncle Ying. The dead Uncle Ying still had warmth in his soul like a living person. Most ghosts were afraid of the sun but based on Xiao He's description, Uncle Ying was walking around freely when the sun came up yesterday. Furthermore, when Uncle Ying climbed out of the factory ruin, he was heavily wounded. However, in just an hour, the wounds on his soul had fully healed. This ghost had a powerful self-recovery system.

"Uncle Ying, do you want to help more people?"

"Of course!" Uncle Ying nodded without hesitation.

"Then, can you tell me why your soul is so special?" When Han Fei approached the old man, there was an indescribable resonance.

"I can't tell either. When I was trapped inside the mental hospital, the diagnosis said that I was a healing persona. I would get joy from helping others..." Uncle Ying looked at his hands. "But I never really went out to do anything. I was only following my heart and my life passed like that."

"Do you really also have a healing persona?" Han Fei's eyes moved from the elder and saw the patients behind him. In a way, the two were very similar.

Chapter 712: Deaths

712 Deaths

Uncle Ying was a ghost who could move under the sun. His soul had warmth. After knowing Uncle Ying also had a healing persona, Han Fei was reminded of himself. One day if he died, perhaps he'd be buried under the sun like Uncle Ying too.

"No wonder I believed you had the potential to be the Ghost King when I first saw you. You have the same personality as me." Han Fei had always been curious about the healing persona, and Uncle Ying was a good example. He was sent to the mental hospital when he was young, and his life was hard.

However, he was not changed by his environment. He was always optimistic and happy. Honestly, Han Fei envied Uncle Ying. They had the same persona, but their lifestyles were completely different. If possible, Han Fei wanted to bring Uncle Ying out of the memory world.

“If you ask me, I don’t think there’s anything special about me.” Uncle Ying smiled. His smile was child-like. It made people feel comfortable. When he smiled, the lost souls crawled out the corners and slowly entered his body. The dead seemed to have treated Uncle Ying’s soul as their home. Han Fei had seen this situation in another person. He was the old guard at Yi Ming Private Academy. He was protected by ghosts even after death.

“You feel like a kind person. Tell me if you need my help.” Uncle Ying didn’t look any different from a living person. In fact, he was friendlier than most living humans.

After destroying the ritual at Ren Ai Hospital, Han Fei led all the survivors and left. They returned to Happiness Neighborhood. There were more than 5000 survivors in the neighborhood. With the police and the citizen’s help, the news spread. Many people moved towards Happiness Neighborhood. The people who left regretted it because they were not welcome back anymore.

In this city closest to the cryptic world, human destiny was controlled by managers. Happiness Neighborhood was the last sanctuary.

Han Fei also underestimated human potential. Many groups started to go into the city to help other people. There were also special citizens who started to cooperate with their guardian ‘angels’. The tragedy was just beginning. Even though the sun might not rise again, humans would always find a way.

The players from Perfect Life also grew a lot. They became the core of the neighborhood, helping Han Fei maintain the rules and management. Qiang Wei communicated tirelessly with the survivors. They found another 17 special citizens.

“At first, I thought Perfect Life was an Iyashikei game, then I realized it was a horror game, but now it’s a post-apocalyptic management game.” Worm and the other players moved through the crowd, telling them not to panic.

Han Fei summoned all the players. “Thank you for your hard work.”

“It’s nothing. As long as I can leave this place alive, I’d do anything. I won’t touch this horrible game for the rest of my life.” Many players agreed.

“Do you think this will not happen in real life once you leave the game?” Han Fei looked at everyone seriously, “This game is a rare teaching opportunity for all of us. I hope you can treat everything that happens here seriously. If something like this happens in real life in the future, I hope you can be beacons of hope.”

“Real life?” Qiang Wei frowned, but he didn’t continue.

“Go and do what you need to do. Explore the city, save more people, and try to get stronger. There are chances for you to make mistakes. This city is your training ground. You have to get familiar with this nightmare and learn to lead people to survive.”

“Han Fei, what is going on with this city?” Worm looked at the night sky. “What is the goal of the person who destroyed the game rules and brought us here?”

“This chaotic city is an old man’s last advice for me and the last present he left for humanity. Until now, I can’t tell whether he’s a good or bad person, but it is undeniable that we have the chance to pursue bliss because he had once existed.” Han Fei said everything he could say. He left the work to the players, police, and the normal citizens in the city while he rushed to destroy Dream’s last two rituals.

The car rode through the night. Han Fei’s black taxi had become a symbol of the Happiness Neighborhood. More survivors knew of Han Fei, and their opinions of him were drastically different. Some thought he was framed and rushed towards Happiness Neighborhood; the others thought he was the source of all tragedies, and Happiness Neighborhood was his personal slaughterhouse. Han Fei didn’t care about what they thought. He joined the officers he had saved to go to the police station.

With the aid of the officers, Han Fei saw all the accusations against him, including the ‘evidence’ provided by F. There were more than ten murders that were ‘committed’ by Han Fei.

“Captain Zhang, do you really believe something so preposterous?”

"I've seen worse, so why wouldn't I?" Captain Zhang used to be the team's vice-captain. He had a giant grudge against Han Fei at first, thinking that everyone had been fooled by Han Fei. This was because his years of experience told him that Han Fei had been acting. However, Han Fei's actions changed his mind. When the city sunk into chaos, Han Fei stood forward to protect everyone. If a person acted until he actually went to save endless people, then it didn't really matter anymore.

"I work with your adopted father. He would look worried whenever he talked about you. I had no idea what he was worried about until I saw the accusations against you. Then everything clicked. He was helping you clean up the evidence of your crime," Captain Zhang dropped the documents on the table. "Doctor Han is our most famous coroner. He has his own autopsy room in the medical university and is a special lecturer hired by the university. It would be easy for him to deal with dead bodies."

"Do you still think I'm a serial killer?" Han Fei asked.

"I..." Captain Zhang looked tired and sad. He and Han Fei's adopted father had solved many cases together. He still had a hard time accepting his partner was a crazed murderer.

"Come on. Let us go visit Doctor Han's workplace. Perhaps we might find something." Han Fei and Captain Zhang went to the evidence room and trace analysis lab. Everything was normal. "Captain Zhang, there's a discrepancy in the evidence log. Furthermore, Doctor Han seems to be very interested in missing person's cases. The surveillance shows him entering the case file room and evidence room many times." Han Fei was very familiar with the police station.

"That doesn't prove anything." Captain Zhang said. "Shall we go to the other places?"

Captain Zhang led them to the medical university not far from the station. To everyone's surprise, the place was mostly unaffected. The staff and students who stayed in school were not affected by the supernatural events. In contrast, it was those who left the school who were never seen again.

Once Captain Zhang arrived, he was spotted by the teacher at the door. They were old friends. "Captain Zhang, you're finally here. What's happening with the city? Why are all the calls unavailable?"

"I hear it's related to a theme park." Captain Zhang walked to the teacher. "Director Xu, has anything strange happened here?"



“Everything is fine here, except we’re running low on resources. But we don’t dare to leave. The batches of people who left are not seen again, and we can’t reach them on their phones either.

“Strange. Why is this university unaffected?” Lee Guo Er was intrigued.

“It looks like we’re at the right place.” Han Fei stood beside Captain Zhang. “Let’s not waste time. We’ll go to the autopsy room now.”

“You’re... Han Fei?!” Director Xu was shocked. “Captain Zhang, why are you with a serial killer?” Director Xu shouted as he retreated. He looked at Captain Zhang differently.

“There might be some misunderstandings here.” Captain Zhang had other officers with him. “He has been framed. The police have been monitoring him. He hasn’t killed anyone but has been helping the citizens.”

“He must be acting!” Director Xu was careful. He had to be responsible for his students. He couldn’t allow such a dangerous character to enter the school.

“Acting?” Captain Zhang pursed his lips. He was embarrassed to tell Director Xu that he was saved by Han Fei too. “Don’t worry. I can vouch for him. Lead us to Doctor Han’s autopsy room. We might find the truth there.”

“The key to that room has always been with Teacher Han. We don’t have access.” Director Xu was still thinking normally. However, Han Fei lost his patience. He led Big Sin into the school. After Big Sin appeared, Director Xu shut up. He finally understood why Captain Zhang didn’t stop Han Fei. There was no way to stop him.

“Han Fei, something is not right about this university. All the ghosts have been suppressed by some kind of existence.” Yan Yue’s mother pointed at Yan Yue’s chest. “The souls in my daughter’s body are shivering. I also feel very uncomfortable, like my body is burning.”

Big Sin’s reaction was the opposite. After it entered the university, it was excited. It stomped on the ground, and its eyes turned red. “Even when I’m close to death, Big Sin won’t be so excited. What is hidden here?” If Han Fei didn’t hold Big Sin, it would have charged out already.

Without Director Xu leading the way, Big Sin rushed toward the lab. The building was crashed into by Big Sin. It started to dig downwards. The commotion attracted the attention of the other students and staff. They looked at Big Sin in fear and then looked at Han Fei with curiosity. The rampaging monster and the gentlemanly Han Fei were a great contrast.

“No wonder he doesn’t need the key.” Director Xu grabbed Captain Zhang by his shoulders. “Why did you bring him here? If he harms my student, I’ll fight you to the death.”

“The situation now is very complicated. I need your students to be ready. The world has changed.” Captain Zhang sighed. He followed Big Sin into the lab. He and the other officers glanced down the hole in the center of the lab.

The autopsy room was on the first floor. The tools, samples, and dead bodies were underground. These were all handled by Han Fei’s adopted father. No one had access but him.

“The smell is not right.” The underground didn’t smell of Formalin but blood.

“Captain Zhang, look at that pool!” The officer shouted. Captain Zhang glanced over and his eyes widened.

The pool used to store dead bodies was now filled with Han Fei’s pictures. They were all taken when Han Fei was asleep or unconscious.

“Why would your father place your pictures inside the pool meant for dead bodies?” Captain Zhang asked Han Fei, but Han Fei didn’t answer. His eyes were cold.

“99...”

“What?”

“There are 99 pictures here, corresponding to my 99 deaths. Every time I woke up at the hospital, they would fetch me home...”

Han Fei reached his hands towards the pool. His reflection appeared on the surface. Then, more reflections appeared until there were 99 reflections of Han Fei in various states of death. They glared at Han Fei as if questioning him why he had come so late.

Chapter 713: Death Memories

713 Death Memories

Han Fei's fingers hovered above the water. The 99 shadows tried to grab his hand. The familiar faces gathered before him. The last few parts of Han Fei's memories were being patched in. Killed by poison, asphyxiation, falling, garroting...

99 different deaths could break anyone but Han Fei's expression didn't change too much. He looked at his multiple deaths in the water calmly. "Does Dream's 7th ritual have to do with me?" The past had been changed. The former Han Fei was gone but Dream's 7th ritual vessel had to do with Han Fei. Han Fei's adopted father took pictures of Han Fei and the pool became a Sea of Brains that soaked Han Fei's past. When he saw the pictures, there was a voice in Han Fei's brain telling him to move forward. His body leaned forward as if he would only be complete after he picked up all the pictures. "Memory, instinct, everything is calling me to get closer. They want me to embrace death."

The shadows of death squished together underwater. They kept gushing toward Han Fei as if afraid that they'd be forgotten. "I would save unknown strangers. How would I abandon my past? No matter how gory and heavy, I will shoulder the past because the past makes me who I am today."

With Big Sin looking on with anticipation, Han Fei touched the pictures. The closest picture looked normal. Han Fei's neck was sliced in his sleep. He didn't even have the chance to scream. Indescribable pain came from the neck. A dull blade was sawing through his neck. When Han Fei touched the picture, his consciousness was pulled into the pool.

Water splashed everywhere. Everyone was shocked. Han Fei, who was standing beside the pool, jumped into it! The pool was used to preserve dead bodies so it was filled with Formalin!

"Han Fei!"

"Has he lost his mind?" Director Xu shook Captain Zhang. He didn't expect the young man he was so scared of to do something like this. "Why are you standing here for? Go and save him!"

“But he seemed to have jumped into the pool voluntarily.”

“It doesn’t matter. We have to save him!”

The few people found mops and brooms and pushed them into the pool. However, in the blink of an eye, Han Fei had disappeared into the murky pool.

“How deep is this pool?” Lee Guo Er asked with concern.

“We haven’t used this kind of pool for a very long time already. In fact, this basement should be abandoned. Normally, it is Doctor Han who maintains this place...”

“I asked how deep this pool is!” Lee Guo Er pulled out her knife and placed it on Director Xu’s neck. “Speak!”

“About two meters... or perhaps deeper. Teacher Han has once expanded this place.” Director Xu was scared. He knew the woman would really kill him.

“Two meters?” Lee Guo Er removed her shirt and tossed it aside. She stood beside the pool and looked at the spot where Han Fei submerged.

“Don’t be crazy!” Xiao Jia and Captain Zhang came to stop her. “Han Fei is not a reckless person. He must have his reason for doing this!”

“Yes! He probably saw something and jumped in. We can go and get him if he doesn’t surface after a few more minutes!” Captain Zhang turned around. “I remember we have a professional lifeguard, right?”

The lifeguard walked out of the back of the ground. He was unwilling. He had only saved people from the river, but not from the dead people pool. After all, who would drown in this kind of place?

“Don’t worry. This pool is not deep. Based on my experience, perhaps we can try to break the bottom of the pool to lower the water level.” The lifeguard said, “After all, the pool is so murky. Plus, there are too many humanoid objects in there.”

The few surrounded the pool to discuss the rescue plan. The water surface slowly returned to normal. It was worth noting that once Han Fei jumped into the pool, all the pictures turned around as if to look at Han Fei.

The pain came from everything. Han Fei felt like he was constantly sinking like the pool had no bottom.

“Han Fei, why do you have to be so smart? We could have lived together happily. You just need to act like a good kid. Why the sudden resistance?” The closest picture touched Han Fei. The picture on it disappeared as the pain intensified in Han Fei. A cruel image appeared in his mind. Han Fei’s adopted father stood beside him and sliced his neck when he woke up. Han Fei’s eyes bulged. He was experiencing his many deaths again.

“Son, mom will let you in on a secret. You have to be careful of your father. I’ve long suspected that he is a serial killer. Don’t look at me like that. I’m different from him! I, I will only torture them. I’ve not killed anyone... other than you.” Another picture stuck to Han Fei’s leg, and a new death memory appeared. Han Fei discovered his adopted mother’s hidden carcasses. The normally kind mother turned into a monster. She forced the medicine down Han Fei’s throat while begging for his forgiveness. His throat burned like it was about to explode. Han Fei struggled and inadvertently touched more pictures.

The endless deaths and despair didn’t make Han Fei lose his mind. While he endured the pain, he silently retained these memories. He remembered the faces of all his killers and the location of his deaths. 99 deaths were connected into a string where 99 hearts were strung.

99 deaths were applied to the same person. Han Fei’s soul was twisted and his consciousness was about to collapse. At that moment, a cool and familiar came from the back of his brain. “Notification for Player 0000. Your pet, Big Sin’s loyalty has increased to 96 points.”

Han Fei regained temporary clarity. He looked up, and Big Sin was standing at the edge of the pool. Before he got a closer look, another picture landed on his face.

“It looks like there are benefits for me to stay in Fu Sheng’s brain. Can I borrow your face?” The unfamiliar memory slithered upward. The death memory shocked Han Fei.

The dead Butterfly stood among the flowers outside Blue White Tuition Center. He smiled, “Since you can recognize me and enter Fu Sheng’s altar alive, then it means that the butterfly that has flown into the cryptic world has died. It’s you who killed him!

“There’s no need for argument. No one can lie to a God. I know you’re Fu Sheng’s chosen child, just like how we had chosen him.

“I do not wish for you to walk Fu Sheng’s old path. Give me the black box, and I’ll tell you all the secrets.’

When the memory ended, Han Fei’s body collapsed like blocks. He didn’t even know how he did.

“Was that Dream? Why did he look just like Butterfly? Dream has no actual body. Will it appear in the form that is most hated by its viewer?” Han Fei was almost at his limit. However, he was far from regaining all his death memories. He struggled to the surface. A picture landed on his chest and stuck to his heart.

“I wish to make a deal with you.” The maddening laughter echoed. In one of his lives, Han Fei actively contacted Mad Laughter in the red orphanage. He unlocked all the chains and let Mad Laughter go!

The memory was insane. Han Fei didn’t open part of the chain for Mad Laughter to take over his body, but he planned to help Mad Laughter escape from his mind so that Mad Laughter could gain an independent body and consciousness!

Han Fei knew that only by forgetting everything could he lower his mind’s restraints on Mad Laughter for him to escape from the bindings of the red orphanage. To achieve that goal, Han Fei died 99 times.

“I was the one who personally released the monster from the red orphanage? What kind of experience I’ve had in this city that I was forced to make a deal with Mad Laughter?”

Thinking back, Han Fei actually didn’t have many friends, so he decided to be his own best friend.

## Chapter 714: Deal With Madness

### 714 Deal with Madness

99 deaths replayed themselves on Han Fei. He endured the pain and widened his eyes to observe these gory death memories. Inside the red orphanage, Han Fei completed the craziest deal with Mad Laughter. Fu Sheng wanted to revive through his body, and Dream wanted to take over his body. To ensure the body remained untouched, Han Fei and Mad Laughter decided to work together to consume the outside threat!

They would take down Fu Sheng, Dream's lingering presence, the theme park, and even the whole city. This altar represented a painful past. Fu Sheng wanted to use this memory world to let Han Fei see the consequences of allowing the cryptic world and the real world to overlap. However, Han Fei and Mad Laughter only wanted to fix everything, to correct this tragedy from its source.

Han Fei's consciousness dived into his mind. He stood opposite Mad Laughter with the gate of the orphanage between them. Their consciousness was wildly different, but it was undeniable that they had once lived in this body and could understand each other. Fu Sheng probably didn't expect Han Fei would let Mad Laughter loose. He overestimated his understanding of Han Fei and underestimated Han Fei's madness.

Dream and Mad Laughter's appearance fully destroyed Fu Sheng's plan. The future became chaotic like this murky pool. Everyone could see the pictures floating on the water, but they couldn't tell how many despair and dead bodies were underneath.

The picture on the heart slowly fell. The death memories in Han Fei's mind started to fade. He knew he had completed a deal with Mad Laughter, but he still couldn't remember the core content of the deal. It had been taken away by Mad Laughter.

"After defeating Dream and Fu Sheng, I still need to face Mad Laughter in the end." Mad Laughter was a scary ally and enemy. However, Han Fei didn't lose his head over this. He would have to pay to gain something. That was how the deal worked.

The pictures fell around Han Fei. He remembered all the preparations he had done for this. At this point, the situation had cleared, and Han Fei needed to start to prepare for the final battle. Han Fei didn't die 99 times for no reason. He had explored everything and completed all the altar missions he could find,

and unlocked all the side quests. Many secrets of this city were hidden in his death memories. The pain of death tortured his nerves. In this despair, Han Fei sunk to the bottom.

The incomplete bodies were scattered about. In the middle of the mountain of dead bodies was a small altar. It was unclear what kind of material made this pure black altar. The altar doors were open. The threads around all the dead bodies' ankles extended from the altar. Resisting the pain from his eyes, Han Fei glanced inside the altar.

The small altar had a premature baby inside it. Its body hadn't fully matured. An early birth meant that he didn't have the chance to experience this beautiful world. The altar was like the mother's womb for the baby. It floated up and down. It was grabbing the thin threads that bound around the other dead bodies. There was a small metallic tag around his neck. The name was Han Fei.

In one of his lives, Han Fei discovered his adopted father's secret. The turning point for the man's craziness started with this prematurely-born baby. The baby was Doctor Han and his wife's biological child. The child was lost. The already stubborn Doctor Han became an extremist. With Dream's guidance, he became a demon.

When Han Fei saw the baby, the dead baby's eyes twitched, and it suddenly opened its eyes.

It crawled towards the door and pulled all the strings. The scary face revealed a smile. "You still found your way to this place. After so many repetitions, you became the way I want." An unfamiliar voice entered Han Fei's ears. The baby crawled slowly, but it suddenly appeared beside Han Fei's head.

The dead body wore Han Fei's name around its neck. Its chest was sliced open, and a picture was embedded inside. "It looks like you've made your choice. You would no longer pick the path Fu Sheng has assigned for you! I will help you. I will unlock your body's full potential." The baby leaned on Han Fei's chest. Its sharp fingers pierced through Han Fei's ribs. The last picture touched Han Fei.

The memory of the 99th death appeared in Han Fei's mind. Han Fei stopped before a door Fu Sheng made from dead bodies. The door was splattered with everyone's blood. Han Fei hesitated at the door. He carried the black box in his chest. He didn't choose to open the top of the box. This was seen by the giant eye on the maze wall. The eye colored with a butterfly pattern blinked with satisfaction.



“Since you’ve chosen the other side of the black box, then I’ll help you evolve into your new self. I’ll help you shake off Fu Sheng’s curse and become an unmentionable horror in the cryptic world!”

In that moment of hesitation, the door of dead bodies collapsed. Han Fei and the secrets were buried inside the theme park maze.

With this memory, Han Fei understood something crucial, why was Dream helping him.

Fu Sheng chose to open the top of the box. Dream wanted to open the bottom of the box. During his last death, Han Fei didn’t choose to open the top of the box. From Dream’s perspective, that could only mean that Han Fei would open the bottom of the box.

But only Han Fei and the old building manager knew the real truth. Han Fei was about to open both sides of the box!

This had fooled even Dream, the unmentionable.

“Dream uses my adopted father to collect my death memories. This is its seventh ritual. It will not be kind to help me regain my past. It is doing this for itself! Dream is slowly leading me to become ‘complete’. Its first seven rituals have been changed. Dream’s spirit had changed the past. Now, the first seven rituals are preparation for the eighth ritual! Its real goal is me. It wants to have its spirit reborn on my body! And I am acting along with its expectation. I even gave up at the last step last time to fool it!”

Looking at the baby on his chest, Han Fei understood everything. He had even used Dream to accomplish his final plan.

In this last life, he used the smallest price to get the biggest reward.

“Thank you for branding the maze map in my brain. Thank you for helping me awaken Big Sin. Thank you for helping me reunite with Fu Sheng’s kindness. Thank you for guiding me to another healing persona...” Han Fei’s consciousness cut through the pain of death. His fingers closed around the hilt. “As a thank you, I will personally kill you! I will decapitate you like how I did the Butterfly so that you’d never be reborn again!”

The baby realized something was wrong, but it was already too late.

“Rest in Peace!” Many hands grabbed the hilt with Han Fei. The blade cut at the dead baby and the altar behind it. The baby and the altar were split open!

The spirit within the dead baby was confused. Why would Han Fei betray it? Since Han Fei didn’t open the top of the box, he would open the bottom. It couldn’t figure out any other possibility.

The shining light cut through all the sins. The pictures stuck on Han Fei slowly fell. The death memories combined with Han Fei. To find a path to turn destiny around on this altar, he had used 99 deaths to acquire this final chance.

During his 100th life, he avoided all the mistakes he had made and combined all the forces available to him. He cooperated with Dream to lower Fu Sheng’s influence. He had Mad Laughter tie down the other managers. Then, he used the fastest speed to regain control.

Water splashed everywhere. Han Fei swam up to the surface. His eyes were different from before. The 99 deaths brought not only him pain but also a steely determination. Han Fei climbed out of the pool. The presence he radiated deterred the others from getting close. He was more terrifying than a ghost.

“There’s still a bit of time until the time I have to meet with Mad Laughter.” Han Fei turned to Captain Zhang and Worm. “Go and gather all the special citizens and players. Tell them I plan to start a rescue party and gather all the forces to clean up the city!”

“Clean up the whole city?” Worm was stunned. “Are we powerful enough to do that?”

“It doesn’t matter if we have that power or not. What really matters is that there has to be a new light to give people confidence and hope when the sun stops rising again.” Han Fei held the knife and walked out. The others subconsciously followed him.

Chapter 715: Ghost

715 Ghost

Every death in the memory world would cause people to lose their memory until the players became a part of the memory world. However, there was clearly a problem with Fu Sheng's last altar. Dream and the other managers' memory were not affected. They still influenced the progress of this memory world, each with its own plan and goal.

If the memory world was described as Fu Sheng's brain, the situation now was like several personas in a schizophrenic patient's brain fighting to be the main persona. When the main persona was selected, all the side personas would disappear. To become the main persona, all the side personas fought using various methods. Dream chose to help Han Fei because of its own considerations. From Dream's perspective, Han Fei was the weakest party, but this weakest living human had successfully tricked it. It did a lot to collect Han Fei's death memories, but as it was going to reap its reward, something wrong happened.

"Lee Guo Er, how many points do you have on your invitation now?" Han Fei left the lab building and looked around. The cryptic world started to affect the university. Previously, this place was untouched due to Dream's altar, but that had changed.

"We've cleaned a lot of places and killed many ghosts, but the points stopped increasing at 70 points. I believe the last 30 points can only be gained by killing ghosts that aren't controlled by the theme park." Lee Guo Er handed the black invitation to Han Fei. The number was still 70.

The Malice was as powerful as the Large Lingering Spirit. Some of them even had a black flame of hatred. They were hard to deal with.

"Xu Qin needs black flames. We'll focus on these scary ghosts next. Tell the citizens that they aren't impossible to defeat." Then Han Fei turned to Director Xu, "This university is not safe anymore. Staying here might mean death. If you trust me, you can lead the students to Happiness Neighborhood."

Under Han Fei's gaze, Director Xu's lips trembled. He felt like he was being stared at by a demon that had just crawled out of hell. "Okay..." Before his brain reacted, his lips said the word. His instinct told him not to reject Han Fei. Han Fei also noticed the change in Director Xu. After he combined with 99 Death Memories, he was a lot stronger. The 99 deaths had caused a metamorphosis in him. "Currently, my memory is unlocked to stage 9. When the last stage is unlocked, I should gain everything back." In his 99 lives, Han Fei turned over the whole city to complete all the altar missions and side missions. They accumulated a scary amount of rewards and EXP, but he hadn't remembered all of them.

It hadn't been that long since Han Fei started playing Perfect Life, but his growth was even beyond Fu Sheng's expectations. His many deaths and rebirths in the memory world gave him more time to think and explore. Even Han Fei didn't know how many powers he currently possessed. "When everything is ready, I'll go to the theme park to complete the last deal with Mad Laughter."

Han Fei flipped through the script and called over the blond at the back of the group. "You said you've encountered a man with a red umbrella?"

"Yes." The blond nodded. He was like a gang member who was meeting the Godfather.

"Bring me to him." Han Fei's script recorded the stories about a few Malices, and the red umbrella was one of them. It was not a single person holding the red umbrella but a collection of consciousness. If they were not dealt with swiftly, more monsters would gather under the red umbrella.

Han Fei sent the students and survivors back to Happiness Neighborhood. Then, he chose a few special citizens to leave with him. When Han Fei found his death memories, he also discovered one detail. Many ghosts could be brought out of this memory world. Most of them didn't originate from Fu Sheng's imagination, but Fu Sheng had entrapped their souls in his memory world. Therefore, when Han Fei became the owner of this altar, Han Fei could bring certain special citizens with him to the cryptic world!

Han Fei's influence expanded in the cryptic world, and he was severely lacking in manpower. The special citizens could help him make a city that was a sanctuary in the cryptic world.

"Do your best to consume so that your families and friends can become stronger. I'll watch your backs." The sky around the theme park had started to collapse. If the night sky was a dark sea, the spot above the theme park was like a whirlpool.

"I see him! The red umbrella!" The blond suddenly shouted. He pointed at the tall woman at the junction. The woman was holding a red umbrella. Her upper body was hidden by the red umbrella, and her two long legs were exposed.

"Leave this to us." A woman's voice came from the van behind the taxi. The woman's name was Ah Hua. She was a very loyal friend and worked at a construction company. She was strong and kind. Her guardian spirit was her dead grandmother. She lived inside a jade pendant and provided Ah Hua was strength so that she'd face darkness without fear. The van stopped. Ah Hua opened the door and walked

to the red umbrella. "Grandma said that our family has received kindness from many people, so when I grow up, I have to repay the society. Now, I'm helping everyone restore the order."

The bandaged hand grabbed the red umbrella. Ah Hua looked under the umbrella. "Quite a lot of blood is required to dye the umbrella red." The black hair fell. The woman under the umbrella had no face. The scream echoed as the woman's fingers stabbed at Ah Hua's face like daggers. Ah Hua didn't avoid it. Black mist rolled out of the pendant around her neck. Then Ah Hua grabbed the woman by her neck and pressed her to the ground. Her mist-covered fists punctured the woman's heart.

"Why is she so weak?" The black mist absorbed the resentment from the red umbrella. Even Ah Hua didn't notice the blood capillaries popping on her fists.

"Sister Hua, be careful!" Zhao Gu's young voice came from the van. Then, a few kids appeared to push Ah Hua to the side. A fridge fell from above and landed on the spot where Ah Hua was standing. She looked up, and there was a faceless man with an umbrella on the third floor.

"That was close! Thank you, Xiao Zhao!" Ah Hua gave Zhao Gu a thumbs up. "No wonder you're a level 5 resident at Happiness Neighborhood." The level was based on the special citizens' power level. They were quite excited when they talked about this, but Han Fei thought they were playing house. The special citizens exited the van. They followed the taxi and turned the corner. Once they did, the citizens' expressions became serious. There were endless people in red umbrellas moving around the streets!

"Thankfully, we've discovered them early. If we're one step too late, there will be more red umbrellas." Lee Guo Er asked Han Fei. "Shall we get down?"

"There's no need." Han Fei said faintly. "Run through the crowd and open the way for our friends." Han Fei didn't look at the red umbrellas. Instead, his eyes were focused on the small pavilion at the end of the street. Next to the pavilion fountain, there was a man under a red umbrella mumbling something loudly.

"Okay!" Lee Guo Er stepped on the pedal. The black taxi was like thunder cutting through the river of red. The nine souls in the car screamed. The special citizens were excited and shocked when they saw this. Then, they cheered as they joined the battle.

The red umbrellas fell to the ground. The taxi cut through a path through the crowded street. Han Fei exited the taxi and silently put the white smiling mask on.

“Who are you? Why did you harm my disciples? I see extreme sin and greed in you! Your sin needs to be cleansed!” Standing on the platform beside the fountain, the man with the red umbrella pointed at Han Fei, “You’re the reason why this world is so chaotic! You are the source of all tragedies!”

“You’re right.” Han Fei pulled out Rest in Peace. “And then?”

“I will take out your rotten organs so that your soul will become lighter. You’ll pay your penance in pain...”

“Stop wasting time. I have a shortcut that I can offer you to the new world.” Han Fei slowly pulled out his blade. “The world is pain, but thankfully the door to the afterlife has already opened for you.” At that moment, the fountain beside the red umbrella exploded. A giant creature crawled out of the ground. The thick death bit the man. Big Sin approached the target with Han Fei. While Han Fei distracted the man, Big Sin sneaked through the ground. When Big Sin came out to attack, Han Fei charged with his blade. Without using the power of Xu Qin’s curse, Han Fei used his living human physique to evade endless attacks and slice through the man and his umbrella from an impossible angle.

“You have sinned! You have sinned!” The man’s book fell to the ground. Inside the religious textbook, every page was filled with murderous thoughts. The man’s weak personality and twisted mind combined to turn the man into Malice. It twisted the evil thoughts inside others and invoked them. Through accumulation, a weak black flame appeared within the man.

After the man was attacked, all the red umbrellas went insane. Their sins were all exposed. Han Fei didn’t pay attention to them. He picked up the man’s red umbrella and injected Xu Qin’s curse into it. A few seconds later, a black flame lit up inside the red umbrella. All the sinful thoughts became fuel for the black flame. All the other red umbrellas were affected. They tried to stop Han Fei, but they were stopped by Big Sin.

“Big Sin and I are enough to take down a Large Lingering Spirit, but to kill them quickly, we still need Xu Qin.” The eyes under the mask were cold. Han Fei stared at the flame in the red umbrella. The red eventually faded away. The curse returned to the paper doll, and Han Fei’s eyes softened. After consuming the red umbrella, Xu Qin’s black flame burned brighter.

“Han Fei, the invitation has gained another 10 points.” Lee Guo Er waved from inside the car.

Han Fei was about to respond when he felt a gaze on him. He stood beside the man and whipped his head around. At the corner, there was a man in the theme park uniform, and a ghost mask. His left hand was cut off, and his right hand was holding a butcher’s knife. The man was there to kill the red umbrella too but was too late.

“The broken arm is still bleeding. Even though he’s so heavily injured, he still wants to kill the Malice and maintain the order of the city?” Han Fei was reminded of what the previous Brain said. “Could this injured person be the manager, Ghost?” Among the managers, Ghost was responsible to slaughter ghosts and monsters to maintain order. “Is he still alive?”

In the blink of an eye, the person in the ghost mask disappeared. Han Fei looked at the spot and seemed to be deep in thought. The special citizens killed the remaining red umbrellas. Without their leaders, the red umbrellas weakened a lot.

“It’s time to move to the next place.”

Many ghosts and monsters had appeared. The show had reached its end. When the special citizens took care of all the red umbrellas, Han Fei took out his script and circled out the next target.

“I’ve found Big Sin and Xu Qin, but I see no sign of Little Eight. Her tapes are preserved inside Happiness Neighborhood, so she must have entered the altar with me. As the key, where would she be?”

Chapter 716: Race

716 Race

Little Eight was the key in Fu Sheng and the managers’ eyes, but she was family to Han Fei. He wanted to find Little Eight because he was concerned about her. After Xu Qin finished absorbing the black flame from the red umbrella, they hurried to the next spot.

“Bo Ming Building is viewed as a building from hell due to its unique exterior. It is a place for many jumping incidents. Based on witness testimonies, whenever a falling incident happens, there is always a child wearing a red cartoon t-shirt and holding a red clock at the window where the victims jumped from.”

Han Fei shared the info from the script with the other citizens and led everyone into the building. To Han Fei's disappointment, there was not one ghost inside the lobby. However, there were signs of battle everywhere. Han Fei followed the trail and reached the 14th floor. In the room where most victims had jumped out of, there was a broken clock that had been stepped on.

When Han Fei used Soul-depth Touch to pick up the clock, Han Fei could feel the lingering pain and regret on it. The Malice here had been killed.

"Ghost was heavily injured when I saw him earlier. He uses a butcher's knife. But..." Han Fei frowned, "The lingering presence here is very familiar. It reminds me of the black ghost that is with F. Was it him who killed the Malice here?"

At the theme park family compound, Han Fei had a clean break with F. They led their own group of players. Their goal was to gain 100 points and enter the theme park. "It looks like we need to speed up or we'll lose to F." Han Fei felt danger. He didn't stop and hurried to the next location.

The city had more ghosts and monsters as the two worlds collided. But temporarily, there was not that much powerful Malice. Han Fei didn't have the choice to be picky. He picked the ghost stories closest to him. The screams lessened, and there were fewer ghosts on the road. The buildings started to morph too. It was getting more silent.

"Are you sure we're going the right way? This road doesn't feel right." Lee Guo Er grabbed the steering wheel and asked anxiously.

"You're right. The road itself is a Malice." Han Fei didn't even look up from the script.

There was a street between the city and the theme park that was the location for many inexplicable accidents. Someone would be riding a motorcycle and see a giant truck coming from in front. The rider would be scared and swerve to the side. After the motorcycle crashed into the tree, the rider would realize that was nothing there all along.

There were many similar incidents. The ones with the traffic report were the lucky ones. There were many vehicles that had disappeared on this road. No one knew where they went and no one knew if the



drivers were still alive or not. It was as if the road led to a hidden world. Therefore, the road was also called the Road of No Return.

“Han Fei, are you sure we should keep driving forward?” Worm’s voice came from the walkie-talkie. He and the other special citizens were in the van following the black taxi.

“Slow down but don’t stop. The ghosts will come to us.” Han Fei had too much experience dealing with ghosts. He was like a living guide. Fog appeared outside the cars. The black mist slowly obscured the buildings beside the road. They seemed to be driving through the sea of mist. The GPS started to act crazy, and the phone lost signal. After they moved a distance, the other vehicles started to short-fuse. The vehicle at the back lost all power. Only the black taxi was fine.

“What’s going on? I checked the car before we left Happiness Neighborhood. Everything should be fine.” The driver of the last car was called Ah Meng. He was a truck driver. He and his good brother rented a few trucks to start a transportation company. However, they got in a car accident. His friend died, but he survived. He didn’t even have the time to mourn because he needed to earn money to help with his brother’s parent’s medical bills. He treated his friend’s parents as his own. His luck was always very bad, but he was never truly in danger. The older generation said that he had good karma. When the city changed, he realized his good friend had always been protecting him.

“Let’s calm down and listen to Han Fei’s arrangement.” Zhao Gu showed maturity beyond his years. The child grew up in the orphanage, so he adapted to this new world easier than most.

“Okay...” Ah Meng reached for the walkie-talkie and was about to speak when the fog rolled in. The worst thing was the other vehicles didn’t seem to realize their car had died. The taillights of the other cars disappeared into the fog.

“This is bad!” Ah Meng shouted into the walkie-talkie, but there was no response. “We’re being abandoned!” Ah Meng grabbed the car door and was about to open it when he saw something scary. He instantly broke out in cold sweat. Right outside his car window was a wrinkled old lady. She stuck her face to the window and widened her eyes to look into the car.

“Don’t open the door!” No one in the car dared to move. The old lady waited for a long time. Since no one responded to her, she knocked on the window. “Have you seen my grandson? The fog is too thick. He was playing by the roadside and then disappeared.” The old lady’s voice was normal, but no one dared to open the door for her. “I heard that there are kidnappers around the village. They will snatch children wandering beside the street and sell them...” The old lady’s eyes bulged. She forced her face

onto the window like she was trying to break it. "Why aren't you answering? Is it because of guilt?" She tapped on the window. The honest Ah Meng couldn't help it and replied, "We haven't seen your grandson. It's dangerous on the road. It's safer for you to stay at the side."

The wrinkles on the old lady's face relaxed. "You didn't see him. Okay. You have to be careful too. This place is called the Road of No Return. Many accidents have happened here..." Suddenly, her face grimaced. She gasped for air. "Can you give me a lift? My house is at the end of the road. My medicine is all at home." The old lady's reaction was fine, but no one in the car was willing to believe her. She pressed her fingers to the window. Her face twisted from pain. She tapped the window and pleaded for help.

"Shall we help her? Even if she's a ghost, we should be capable enough to deal with her." Ah Hua couldn't bear to see this.

"Don't risk your own life in a situation like this. The most correct choice now is to wait inside the car for Han Fei and the rest." The woman who spoke was called Xia Bing. She was a coroner and Han Fei's adopted father's student. She was a quiet person. She spent her life serving the dead. She had helped the police with many cases. She had been donating to the victims' families anonymously. After the cryptic world invaded the real world, many dead souls stayed to protect them. Two of them were even Lingered Spirits.

The old lady outside the car kept struggling. However, the people inside the car were unmoved. The resentment in the old lady's eyes gathered, and she eventually collapsed beside the car. "You didn't even wish to save a life. You're all killers..."

The old lady's voice faded away. Ah Meng looked out the window but the old lady's body wasn't there. There were only a few dirty clothes on the ground. They were the attire the old lady was wearing.

A heavy thud landed on the roof of the car. They looked up and saw that the roof had caved in. "There's something in the fog!" The ground shook. The road appeared to have turned into a river, and the van was swaying like a lonely boat. The sound of collision intensified. The shell of the van caved in. If the passenger didn't get out soon, they would be crushed.

"Look outside!" Ah Meng was shocked. He was in the transportation business, but he hadn't seen anything like this. The lost souls were joined with the road. They rushed at the van like a giant wave. They wanted to turn the van over so that the passenger's souls would be sucked into the road.

“How many souls are trapped here?!”

They were abandoned, and the fog was filled with the wails of the departed.

“The van is heavily damaged. If we don’t leave now, we’ll be crushed!” Ah Hua shouted. “Be ready! We’ll all get down together!” They counted three and then charged out. But when they were ready for a war, they noticed all the souls had retreated behind the cover of the fog. “Why aren’t they coming anymore?” The fog thickened, and Ah Hua was confused. She wanted to communicate with her mates but when she turned back, there was no one there.

“Zhao Gu! Xia Bing!” No matter how loud she shouted, there was no response. Helplessness and fear overwhelmed her heart. “Where is everyone?” She switched on the flashlight on her phone, but it couldn’t cut through the fog. She didn’t dare to wander off, but at that moment, she heard Zhao Gu’s young voice. Worried about Zhao Gu, Ah Hua ran to the voice. She ran for about ten minutes when a bloody arm reached out to grab her shoulder. Ah Hua was shocked, and she gave the person a slap, but the person evaded it easily.

“Stay there and don’t move.” The man pulled back his arm and studied Ah Hua silently.

“Who are you?” Ah Hua looked at the man. He wore a ghost mask, and he sounded very weak. He only had one arm.

“You can call me Ghost. I’m almost at the end of my life. I need to find the next Ghost in this city.” Then, the man turned to look into the mist. The eyes under his mask were complicated, “And I believe I’ve found that person.”

A blinding light cut through the mist. The ground rocked like that was a quake. The even road cracked to reveal the clothes of the dead buried underneath.

The fog faded away, and Ah Hua turned to the light. Han Fei used Rest in Peace to slice through a figurine for the God of Earth that had been dug out of the ground. The figurine flickered with black flame. It cried like a human as it bled. Han Fei tied the red strings to the figurine and allowed the curse to crawl all over it.

“That figurine was the Malice?” Ah Hua scratched her head. She had no idea when she had left the road. She turned around and saw she was standing at the edge of a tall cliff. If not for Ghost, she would have fallen to her death already. Ah Hua was scared. She ran to Han Fei and told him everything about Ghost.

Han Fei nodded after he heard Ah Hua. He seemed to have a guess in his mind. The five managers all picked Fu Sheng initially, but his arrival had changed many things. Other than the tricked Dream, Ghost appeared to want to pick Han Fei too.

“Fate is slowly leaning towards me.”

“The man wears a very scary mask, but he feels like a good person. At least he saved me.” Ah Hua was afraid that Han Fei would go after the man, so she changed the subject. “Was this figurine the Malice?”

“Yes. The boss used this place to bury dead bodies when he built this road. With the accumulation of accidents, more resentment grew. The figurine was built by the boss out of the guilt to suppress the ghost, but the ghosts had gathered on the figurine and caused the whole road to turn.”

Han Fei picked up the red string. After Xu Qin consumed the figurine’s black flame, her own flame started to burn.

After Xu Qin left, Big Sin ran over and consumed the broken pieces of the figurine. It ate very quickly as if afraid that its food might be snatched away.

“The figurine gave us another 10 points. We’re at 90 points now.” Lee Guo ‘Er parked the taxi beside Han Fei. She was quite excited. Another ten points, and they could clear this death game and become the next theme park manager.

Chapter 717: Next Ghost

717 Next Ghost

“A Malice is worth 10 points. We only need to kill one more.” The fog faded. Han Fei stood on the cracked road and looked at the theme park shrouded by darkness. “Let’s go.”

Han Fei hopped into the taxi and took out the script. He read through it and remembered something. "Turn back. We're heading to Blue White Tuition Center."

"The taxi driver's resurrection ritual location?" Lee Guo Er was confused. "Why?"

"There's a Malice similar to Dream hiding there. It has once killed me." Han Fei wanted more than revenge. He wanted info. The cars howled through the street, and Han Fei returned to the familiar junction. In the past, he was chased by a Lingering Spirit and was forced to get on a haunted bus to escape. In just a few days, everything had changed. Han Fei, who had regained his memory, radiated cold. Even ghosts feared him.

"The tuition center filled with blue and white flowers; the burned down beautician clinic; children who are fair as paper; exceptionally beautiful women, these are all Butterfly's favorites." The more someone lacked something, the more they wanted them. Butterfly was extremely ugly. Therefore, it used everything in its power to make its appearance perfect; its inside was rotten and vomit-inducing, so it loved cute and innocent children.

"This building looks very normal. Is there really a Malice hiding here?" Worm led the special citizens and followed behind Han Fei.

"In my memory, it is hiding here." Han Fei patted Big Sin's head. "Go and knock on the door."

"How about I go?" Worm couldn't imagine Big Sin knocking on the door.

"Don't get too close. This building is very dangerous." At that moment, there was a loud trample and Big Sin crashed into the front door. The iron door was flung several meters away. The windows on the first floor shattered. The flowers in the yard were ruined. There were blue and white petals like the building was crying.

"Isn't that knocking a bit too loud?" Worm was about to persuade Han Fei but what happened next made him shut up. The flying petals made strange voices, and they flew towards Han Fei. When they were close, Worm and the other citizens finally noticed that they were not normal flower petals but strange butterflies that had blue and white patterns.

“Damn! Why are there so many of them?”

“Get back into the car quick!”

The swarm was like dream dust. They looked pretty from a distance but horrifying up close.

“Monsters, ghosts, what other unknown things are in this cryptic world?” Han Fei raised Rest in Peace, and his body was covered in curses. If he also retreated, the people behind him would be exposed. “The bugs Dream raise are just like it. They look pretty, but they are actually ugly and dangerous.”

Han Fei charged toward the swarm. Without Rest in Peace and Xu Qin, he wouldn't survive. However, fate had changed. Dream had missed the perfect chance to kill Han Fei. With every slash, a huge part of the swarm would die. Han Fei cooperated with Big Sin and used about 10 minutes to take down the swarm. Losing the swarm's disguise, the building revealed its real appearance. The yard was desolate. Dead children bodies were buried under the ground. They were pierced through by some kind of black plants. Underneath the plants was the nursery for the blue and white bugs.

“Dream is heartless. How can it use the children to feed Butterfly?” When it was safe, Worm and the rest got down. If they didn't run fast earlier, they would have been swept away by the swarm already. Han Fei ignored the survivors. He stared at Big Sin. They weren't going to enter the building yet.

Dream was one of the theme park managers and was a 'ghost' born in the cryptic world. One had to be careful. If the ghost didn't want to come out, Han Fei would have Big Sin break down the building. After all, it was quicker than building it.

With the signal from Han Fei, Big Sin's desire to destroy was released. It climbed upwards. The presence of death pulsed on the walls. All the places it crawled past radiated with misfortune. Screams echoed inside the building. Han Fei didn't plan to keep anyone alive. After all, all the ghosts here had hunted him in the past.

When Big Sin reached the fourth floor, there was a sharp wail coming from inside the building. A woman in a blue, white dress appeared at the window. She was covered in blood as if she had fallen from a high place. Her limbs were bent, and her spine poked out of her skin. It formed a pair of titled butterfly wings on her back. After the woman saw Big Sin, she charged at it. The two creatures instantly got into a big fight.

“In my memory, it was a person who looked like Butterfly who killed me and not this woman.”

Han Fei looked around carefully. He didn't find Butterfly but found a man in a ghost mask standing at the corner. He seemed to be observing Han Fei. “Could this be Dream's disguise?”

The two parties watched each other from a distance. Eventually, Big Sin overwhelmed the woman and tore open the woman's back. The white bone wings collapsed. A blood butterfly made from blood and flesh flew out of the woman's heart. The membrane opened like wings. When the flesh butterfly appeared, the ghost-masked man made his move. He was waiting for this moment. He used his remaining arm to yield his butcher's knife!

The knife easily cut through the night. Through the street, it pierced through the flesh butterfly and pinned it on the garden's dry soul. After the flesh butterfly died, the man seemed to have made a decision. He walked out of the corner and stopped hiding. Han Fei stopped Big Sin, who had killed the woman, and called it to his side. They faced the man in the ghost mask. The man with the mask entered the garden. He pulled back his knife after he confirmed the flesh butterfly was dead. He crushed the flesh butterfly with a single step and wiped away the blood from the knife.

“Aren't you going to say something?” Han Fei wore a white smiling mask, but his mask was different from the others. There was a tear stain on his.

“I've been observing you for a long time. I have a few questions for you. If you have the power to protect the weak, how will you use it?” The man's voice was mature.

“I will set up the most basic rules and use that power to protect the bottom line of the weak.”

“Just the bottom line?”

“Power can't be used freely. The weak have to rely on themselves to become strong.” Han Fei didn't go against his principles.

“Then how would you set the rules?” The man was very interested in Han Fei.

"I would set a long goal, and I will proceed to this goal with everyone. Then, I'll form a framework where everyone can play their own role. Then, I'll leave them to handle the framework."

"You'll leave the framework to them? What about you?"

"I'll continue to work toward the ultimate goal, punish those who violate the rules, eliminate the uncertain factors within the framework and kill everything that stands in our way." Han Fei had no idea what the man wanted to hear. He was just sharing his vision for the city in the future.

"That's a very dangerous thought. If only you have more sympathy for the weak." The man sounded disappointed.

"Of course, I have sympathy for the weak, but the ghosts in the cryptic world will not sympathize with me." Han Fei walked toward the man. "Will a prisoner who lives in the underground prison prefer a charity meal from others or the chance to break out of the prison to see the sunlight?"

The man was silent for a long time. "I don't know. Perhaps everyone's answer is different."

"You're wrong. Most people won't even have the chance to choose. But I can give them that chance." Han Fei had considered forcing Ghost to stay, but the man didn't seem hostile. "Is this why you've been following me?"

"At first, I wanted to kill you because Dream made you its shell, but now I've changed my mind. After this city drops into chaos, you're the only one who is going around saving people, maintaining the human dignity." The man took out his knife and said, "Other than you, I can't find a better candidate for now. I will hide this knife in my heart. If you can find it before I die, you'll be its new owner." Then the man in the ghost mask left.

"What did he mean by that? Does he want to hand over the Ghost manager role to me?" The butcher's knife was responsible for murder and punishment. Han Fei had a special butcher's knife too.

Sorry. My grandma was hospitalized so I wasn't working.



## Chapter 718: Last Scene

### 718 Last Scene

Han Fei thought about the last few sentences Ghost had said until he disappeared.

“Are we going to the theme park now?” Lee Guo Er left the car with the invitation. “After the flesh butterfly was killed, we’ve gained 9 points. We’re at 99 points now.”

“Are we missing 1 point?”

“Normally, killing a Malice will grant 10 points. I also have no idea what went wrong.” Lee Guo Er handed the invitation to Han Fei. “Once the other players know we have 99 points, they will stop at nothing to kill us.”

“If killing one Malice is not enough, then we’ll kill ten to dye the card red.” Yan Yue suddenly spoke. “The purpose of the death game is to select new managers. Managers can’t kill only.”

“Do you know how to gain the last point?”

“You have two solutions. The first is to kill the other players like the previous Brain. The second is to save people.”

“Save people?”

“Yes. Actually, you’ll gain points from saving people, but the gain is very small. It is far less conspicuous than killing. But for this last point, you need to save people.” Yan Yue’s mother didn’t hide anything. She knew how hard it was to gather 100 points. “I’ve never heard anyone clearing the game with 100 points, so I have no idea how many people you have to save.”

“Have I saved not enough people?” Han Fei lowered his head to look at Rest in Peace. “The death game is to select the Brain manager. If Lee Gou Er gets 100 points, she might become the next Brain. If I gain the approval of Ghost, then we’ll have two spots of the five managers.”

It was hard, but Han Fei didn't plan to give up.

"Let Mad Laughter do his work. He'll be the bad guy, and I'll be the good guy. When every citizen realizes the theme park is the source of tragedy and stop fighting each other, things will be easier." Han Fei immediately launched into his plan. He had Big Sin order the water ghosts and led the special citizens to hunt ghosts. The citizens handled the normal lingering spirits. Han Fei only dealt with Malice and twisted monsters. In one night, Han Fei cleaned up to ten streets close to Happiness Neighborhood. However, he realized the monsters were impossible to eliminate fully. To have the city running again, he'd need the help of more special citizens. A singular person's strength was limited. Thankfully Han Fei understood that, and he had been training the special citizens. The hospital, school, and food processing factory, Han Fei reclaimed the buildings one after another. He soon reached the broadcast center and television station. F and his adopted father broadcasted the smear campaign against him here, and now, he wanted to have everyone see his real self. After clearing out the tv station, Han Fei had the workers hiding there to start the broadcast. With a few camera people's help, the videos of him saving the citizens were captured on camera. As more citizens were rescued by Han Fei, they became his supporters. Han Fei's name spread through the city. He used actual actions to turn the public opinion of him. As the signal was reconnected, more special citizens gained contact with the survivors at Happiness Neighborhood. The collapsed social network was reconnected.

It didn't matter if the sun didn't rise again. The most important thing was light had returned to people's eyes. Han Fei was trying to send a message, in this city, everyone could be the sun. Many special citizens stood forward and started to form rescue groups. People started to categorize the ghosts and conquered their fear to analyze their weaknesses. Many died in this tragedy, but humanity hadn't been defeated. Kindness and sin collided in every part of the city. To survive, everyone had done their best.

Han Fei used four days to vanquish all the Malice in the script, saved more than ten thousand survivors, and helped recover order to 1/4 of the city. Finally, Lee Guo Er's card started to change. The dark number on the card turned blood red. Then, the number became a small theme park map. Upon closer inspection, one of the theme park buildings was marked.

"I finally understand why it's an invitation. Only by getting 100 points that the invitee can see the address."

"Is it over now?" The people around Han Fei were excited, especially the players who had once followed F. They could remember what F said. F said that they could return to real life after they gained 100 points.

“Han Fei, let us go now! I can’t wait anymore!” The lifeguard shouted. He couldn’t control his emotions. He had lived in hell for far too long. Different from the lifeguard, Qiang Wei was worried. He didn’t know what Han Fei would do. A few players were nervous too. They were afraid that Han Fei would abandon them.

“We’ve used almost a week to reconstruct basic rules in this city after the mutation. Now, these special citizens can protect everyone. We can leave now.” Han Fei had all the players pack their things. He wouldn’t leave anyone behind.

“Boss, let us go with you.” Ah Meng wanted to go with Han Fei. Once he spoke, many special citizens joined. Over the past few days, Han Fei slowly gained their trust. Every tragedy was due to the theme park. From their perspective, Han Fei was going to fight the last boss.

“In this city, many people are still struggling with death. What I need you to do now is to save people!” Han Fei called the strongest citizens to his side. “I might need to leave for a long time. You need to figure out more ways to coexist with ghosts. Don’t just consume them. Remember, they were once humans too.”

“Understood.” Zhao Gu couldn’t bear to part with Han Fei. He was his teacher and father figure. “When will you come back?”

“When the sun comes up again.”

Han Fei was ready. When all the players were ready, they headed to the theme park. The closer they were to the theme park, the more chaotic things were. There were madmen and monsters everywhere. Many people seemed infected by the laughing disease. They were drawn by something in the theme park. They moved mindlessly towards the theme park while cackling.

Han Fei mimicked Mad Laughter and stuck Big Sin into the ghost tattoo to prevent discovery by the theme park. With full cooperation from Big Sin, Han Fei finally succeeded. His ghost tattoo was inky black. If he were not careful, his body would explode. They avoided the ghosts. The laughing mad people didn’t seem interested in Han Fei’s group too. They reached the theme park without facing many obstacles.

There were many giant red eyeballs suspended above the theme park. They bled blood tears. Blood vessels dangled from the eyeballs.

Inside the theme park, all the attractions became eerie and scary. They looked more like giant killing machines. Lives ended in screams, but more people got on the rides like they couldn't wait to experience death. The people inside the theme park had lost their minds. They seemed possessed. Even some of the theme park workers had lost it.

"Is this the theme park at night? It's so different from how it is in the day." Worm was afraid. He reached out to cover Fu Tian's eyes. "I don't think children should see this."

Human heads decorated the tall walls. Warm blood dyed the walls red. Many clothes and last effects were scattered on the ground. The theme park was like a meat cruncher running at full speed.

"There should still be at least two more managers in the theme park. Why aren't they handling this?" Yan Yue's mother was shocked when she saw her former workplace. "This shouldn't be! Even Dream wouldn't have created something as chaotic as this!"

"Dream is a criminal who likes to manipulate people. However, the theme park is now facing a complete madman. No one really knows how scary he can be." Han Fei had used 99 deaths to empty his memory to unleash Mad Laughter. No one could really imagine what Mad Laughter would do.

The cars stopped not far away from an abandoned building. Everyone got down and put on their masks. "I've left a small curse on everyone, and you can sense each other when you're close. After we enter the theme park, you have to stick close to me, or you might die." Han Fei and the other players put on the smiling mask.

"Those are probably the players who haven't received the invitation. We know the real destination, so we should be fine." Worm comforted himself. The players were excited, but when they saw the hell at the theme park, they became nervous.

"You can survive after crossing this last obstacle. You have no other choice." Han Fei held Fu Tian's hand and walked in front. The cackling mad people avoided them. The group entered from the front entrance and started the last scene of this memory world—the theme park.

Once they crossed the gate, the world became so noisy. Laughter almost pierced their eardrums. Everyone was laughing in this theme park. They couldn't stop. They laughed when running, playing, and crying. Even when they died, they were still laughing.

"They seem to be playing all the rides here. What's the goal?"

The theme park was crowded. Other than the laughing people, there were masked visitors, dull theme park workers, and ghosts possessing humans.

The scene couldn't be described. Han Fei was shocked when he first entered, but he soon calmed down and assessed all the visitors.

Based on his deal with Mad Laughter, Mad Laughter should be hiding inside one of the visitors. He hadn't left the theme park. Probably the managers hadn't even found him.

"I've underestimated him if he can create this much chaos on his own." Han Fei's goal was clear. He wanted to reach the address on the invitation before attention was pulled to his group. The theme park grew in size after the mutation. It was humongous. Many bloody riders were like monsters from hell.

"This is the way. Move!" The players followed closely behind Han Fei. They passed by several rides until they reached a cluster of strange buildings.

Chapter 719: Maze

719 Maze

"Is this the destination?" From the outside, it was impossible to tell what kind of purpose these buildings served. They twined together like a person's twisted heart.

"The maze?" Yan Yue's mother could barely recognize the building. Compared to when she left, the maze had changed tremendously. It was like a newborn was injected with various scary things and slowly grew into a mutant. "This death game is to select the new Brain. The maze is the Brain's territory, so it's normal for this place to be the final address."

“Wait. I think we’re being watched.” Qiang Wei suddenly spoke. He moved silently to Han Fei’s side. “My assistant has secretly collected F’s Blood. There’s a player who has the hidden profession of Blood Slave. He can identify the smell of blood. He just reminded me that F is already here. When he was closest, he was only less than 10 meters away.”

“I knew he would be here.” Han Fei didn’t enter the maze but turned to look at the costume shop beside the maze. To increase playability, the theme park provided free costumes for the players. Han Fei wasn’t interested in cosplaying. The real thing that caught his attention was a ranking hanging inside the shop. Other than the first three spots, the other ranking kept changing. Many names turned red when they got on the ranking, and then they disappeared.

“Is there a point ranking for the maze too?” There were many rankings around the theme park. The names on each ranking were different. Most rankings were provided for normal visitors. Only a small part was provided for the death game participants. Han Fei noticed that Lee Guo Er’s name was ranked first with 100 points. The 100 points were marked out in red as if worried that others couldn’t spot them.

The second place was F with 99 points. The third place was Han Fei with 99 points.

“Why is your name on the ranking too?” Qiang Wei asked softly. Lee Guo Er and Yan Yue’s mother were confused. Han Fei didn’t have the invitation. His points were all given to Lee Guo Er.

“When I saw the ranking earlier, your name didn’t appear on it. Could someone have taken your name?” Qiang Wei frowned. “But only other players will know your name. Could there be other things other than F hidden among the players?”

“There is more than one person called Han Fei in this world.” Han Fei looked at the ranking. Mad Laughter was, in a way, another Han Fei.

They had just slowed down when the visitors started to pay them attention. A man wearing the theme park uniform that was too small for him came out of the costume store. He was handsome and tall. The uniform was tight on him. “Don’t worry. I’m the worker here. If you need to rent some costumes, I can help you.”

“You better come back after you clean the blood on your clothes.” Qiang Wei and Worm placed their hands in their pockets to grab their weapons.

“Ah... How did you tell immediately that I’ve killed the original worker?” The man showed a sunny smile. “Actually, I’m a game participant too, but it’s too hard for me to gather 100 points, so I enter the theme park early and lay in ambush next to the ranking to see if I can kill the other participants.” The man was bright and honest. If not for the contents, he was quite a funny person.

“One more step and your head will leave your body.” Han Fei didn’t want to waste time or attract attention.

“Don’t be like that. I’ve stayed in ambush for a long time, so I’m familiar with all the changes here. If you allow me to join your group, I’m glad to share everything I know with you.” Before Han Fei could say anything, the man continued, “As you can see, the theme park is broken. The managers are all missing. Almost all the workers have been killed. However, even without the workers, the theme park is running like normal. Isn’t that amusing?”

He took one slow step towards Han Fei. “Do you think these murderous mad people are scary? Compared to the theme park, they are just naughty children. I’ve stayed here for a long time. I’ve seen fresh blood wet the rides, and I’ve seen visitors slowly turn into monsters. Do you see the merry go round over there? Once you take the ride, you’ll be stuck to the horses. You need to avoid the blades that appear above your head and under your feet, avoid the killing traps, and escape Malice, that disguises them as visitors. Only then you’d get a clue.”

“Clue? What clue?”

“A clue about a box, a black box everyone here is looking for.” The man shrugged. “Don’t you know anything? On the night the managers disappeared, mad cackles echoed in the theme park. The same message was broadcasted on the speakers-- the core of the theme park is a black box. The changes to the theme park are caused by the black box, so the first person to find the black box will become the theme park’s new owner.”

“You said it yourself. The broadcast happened on the night the managers disappeared, so the broadcast wasn’t made by the managers. It might not be real,” Worm pointed out.

“It doesn’t matter. It only matters that everyone thinks it’s real.” The man seemed to enjoy the chaos. “Do you hear the cries of madness? Even if the managers appear now, they will tear him into pieces. Everyone has gone insane. The whole city is gone. More people will gather here until the meat-processing machine is full!”

“He’s right. Truth is not important. The important part is people believe it. Once everyone believes it, lie will become truth.” Qiang Wei’s eyes were dark as he looked at Han Fei, asking for his opinion on how to deal with the man.

“Yes, that’s exactly right!” The man shouted. His voice attracted more people to gather their way.

“Shush!” Han Fei grabbed the man by his neck. He was used to dealing with crazy people. The more you entertained them, the more excited they’d be, so the best solution was to silence them. “We’ll enter the maze first.”

At that moment, there was a sudden thump. The ground also shook. Everyone turned to the source. The Ferris wheel in the middle of the theme park slowed down. The visitors inside the booths appeared to be in great pain. They slammed their heads against the glass.

“Look! Black flame!” Cracks appeared under the Ferris wheel. Thick blood vessels were exposed. The strangest thing was the flesh hidden underground was burning with endless black fire. The presence was stronger than Pure Hatred!

When Han Fei saw this, he was reminded of the scene he saw underneath Ziggurat. The shell Dream left behind after its metamorphosis was as large as a mountain. After the unmentionable completed the last transformation, they would always leave something behind. “That’s the secret under the theme park!” Upon closer inspection, it showed that the blood vessels were still pulsing. It was not yet fully dead.

“Could Fu Sheng have trapped a heavily-injured Unmentionable in his altar? Of course, this could be the thing he left behind after he became an Unmentionable.”

The distance between Pure Hatred and Large Lingering Spirit wasn’t huge, but the distance between Pure Hatred and Unmentionable was a gulf. Even just standing there, Han Fei could feel Xu Qin’s pain and uncertainty.



"I need to move faster." The black flame from the giant carcass crawled up the Ferris wheel. The booths were consumed. Many visitors jumped in despair.

Compared to the other visitors, these were the lucky ones because they had a quick death. The visitors closest to the Ferris wheel melted in the black flame. Their soul and body became part of the Ferris wheel. The black flame was using the visitors' lives to rebuild the theme park. The Ferris wheel was dyed red, the structure was rebuilt in bones, and the Ferris wheel became a giant eye. It slowly opened in the night!

Someone was whispering, but no one could hear it clearly.

"What kind of monster is that? I thought boss' wives were scary enough, but this is even scarier!" Xiao Jia blurted out in shock.

"It looks like the managers are really in trouble, or else they wouldn't allow this thing to appear." Han Fei hadn't seen Mad Laughter or any of the managers. He wanted to know what his trade details with Mad Laughter were. Why did Mad Laughter take away part of his memory when he left?

"I'm now at Stage 9. I'm one stage away from regaining my full memory. I need to find Mad Laughter." While everyone was distracted by the Ferris wheel, Han Fei waved at the players. They split into two groups. One of them entered the maze, while the other went to explore Dream's children's castle. They would communicate with Xiao Yu and her mother's phones.

"The address on the invitation should point to one room, but there are many rooms inside the maze, and every room is connected to different places." Yan Yue's mother wanted to study the invitation, but Lee Guo Er wouldn't give it to anyone but Han Fei. Yan Yue's mother had to prove herself first.

"Are you sure this place can be called a maze?" Worm widened his eyes at the buildings that led underground. Behind every door was an individual memory space. Instead of calling it a maze, this place was more like a person's brain. Every door was a memorable scene.

"The memory world is built on Fu Sheng's memory. We're basically walking in his brain. We need to find the most crucial key through his memories." Han Fei didn't finish the sentence. The black box that changed Fu Sheng's life was probably in this maze too. Fu Sheng believed the black box could change everything, so in his memory world, the managers, Mad Laughter, F, and everyone was fighting for it.

“Counting the time, Fu Sheng has owned the black box for more than 50 years. He is also the inheritor chosen by the five managers. He should know plenty of things.” Based on the hints in the invitation, Lee Guo Er and Han Fei opened the first door. It was a very normal classroom. On the other side of the room were two doors, one in the front, the other at the back. The front door had a school bag, and the backdoor had a human head.

“The route on the invitation points to the backdoor. So we have to pick the scary choice every time?” Lee Guo Er didn’t get it.

“No, we’re taking the choices taken by the altar owner.” Han Fei had accompanied Fu Sheng in his high school years. The school bag represented the studious Fu Sheng, while the human head represented the bullied and isolated Fu Sheng. “This is his life maze. Do I need to pick all the worst choices to see the black box in the depth of despair?”

Han Fei wanted to look around some more when Xiao Yu’s mother’s phone rang. The players outside said that someone was purposely directing the visitors to the maze!

“Is it F? Or Mad Laughter?”

Han Fei grabbed the school bag and then stuffed the human head inside the school bag, and entered the backdoor. The backdoor led to a bar. There was a white-tie mannequin worker. It was wearing a western suit, playing with a female mannequin on the couch. The door was beside the worker, but the invitation route was through the glass window.

Fu Sheng had seen his father drunk more than once. The door probably meant hope and optimism, and the window represented despair and surrender.

“Let’s go.” After leaping through the window, they arrived at a living room. Han Fei was shocked because this was Fu Sheng’s former house. He had spent a memorable time here too.

“There are three doors. They lead to the parent’s bedroom, the children’s bedroom, and the kitchen...” Lee Guo Er was finding the route on the invitation when Han Fei walked to the middle of the living room. He slowly approached the parent’s bedroom door and stared at it.

“Has she been here?” There was a small line carved on the bottom of the door—I will help you find yourself. This maze hides not only him but also you

Chapter 720: Deal

720 Deal

The message on the door caught Han Fei’s attention. Before he recovered his memory, the first thing he did was to find his wife, and that was the start of all the changes.

“My wife is inside the maze? Is this her hint for me?”

“Han Fei, the visitors are catching up. We can’t stay here.” Lee Guo Er held the invitation and stood before the children’s bedroom. “We should pick this path.”

The empty living room felt so lifeless. When Fu Sheng was enveloped by negative emotions, he could have communicated with his parents. Even though his father was a bastard, his mother and stepmother were good people. Unfortunately, he chose to close himself up inside his room.

“The message is on this door, so she should have gone this way.” Han Fei hesitated before following the invitation. He needed to reach the end of despair to get the black box. “My wife has been here for days already. She might have discovered something.”

Footsteps and noises came from behind. Many visitors rushed in. They didn’t have the map or hints, but they had the power of numbers. If they were lucky, they could enter the final room.

“We need to pick up our speed and try not to encounter those visitors.” The whole theme park had gone insane. Arguments were considered polite. The most dangerous ones were the murderers. They killed and destroyed for joy. They ignored all rules. They just wanted to vent their hatred and anger.

Beyond the children’s bedroom door was the long corridor of the hospital. There were six wards corresponding to six patients. Pleading came from Ward 1, child’s crying came from Ward 2, the patient and doctor were arguing madly in Ward 3, and fresh blood oozed out of Ward 4...

The scariest room was Ward 4, but the invitation told them to enter Ward 4. The visitors were getting closer. Han Fei's group didn't have the time to hesitate. Behind the door of Ward 4 were two beds hanging in the air. One was filled with pills, and the other bed was covered in knife marks. Lee Guo Er climbed onto the bed with the knife marks and pushed open the ventilation grate on the ceiling.

"The route is hidden there. Those who don't know the answer won't find it." The group crawled into the smelly vent. The more they went, the narrower the vent. Halfway through, they heard the door of Ward 4 being knocked down. The visitors destroyed the things inside Ward 4. A few minutes later, someone removed the vent door Han Fei restored. The sound of a bouncing 'ball' appeared in the vents. The rapid thumping was just the beginning. More visitors entered the vents.

"Han Fei, more people are climbing over the walls to enter the theme park from outside. They are going to the maze too! Be careful!" the players' voices came from Xiao Yu's mother's phone. The visitors and monsters had no maps and hints, but there were so many of them. They could get the answer through trial and enter.

"Quick!" After they exited the vent, they landed in the surgical room. The bloody table was scattered with the patient's garb, and the surgical items were littered everywhere. This was the site of a failed surgery.

"Left side!" There were two doors inside the surgical theatre. The left door had a bloody handprint and a surgical knife. The screams of doctors came from behind it; the urgent calls of the staff came from the right door. They seemed to be rushing to save someone's life.

The room beyond the left door was another surgical room. But this place was bloodier than before, and the surgical table now had restraining straps. Teeth and threads littered the ground. The pictures of handsome men and beautiful women were on the walls. Cut skins were placed on the tray.

"It seems like someone was forcibly changed to look like someone else."

"It's still the door on the left!"

There were more surgical rooms. There were 11 surgeries to turn the patient into a monster, both inside and outside. When Han Fei opened the 12th door, the scene finally changed. The room was different because everything had a thin layer of black mist over them.

“We’re finally out of the surgical rooms. The blood is too scary.” Worm was about to take a breather when he realized Han Fei had stopped. Once Han Fei stopped, it meant that there was something scary.

“The patient left the surgery, but his world is now corrupted by black mist. Everything he sees radiates despair. This person has been fully ruined.” The room was dark and oppressive. All the colors had been drained.

“Doesn’t this mean that we’re on the right way? We’re slowly moving to the center of the maze.” Yan Yue’s mother was rather excited. She had never been here before.

“We better be careful.” Han Fei picked up a random object. The black mist was like spores. It took a lot of effort to remove. “The light in his world is fading, and strange things start to appear. If we continue, we’ll be affected too.”

“You mean... We’ll sink into the maze and become like the owner?” Ever since Qiang Wei entered the maze, he had been uneasy.

“We’re slowly moving to the despair at his core, but not everyone can finish this path. Only those with determination can survive until the end.” Han Fei looked at Qiang Wei. “We’re both from that orphanage. I’m not sure what will happen in the future, but at least I hope you can trust me while we’re here.”

After a short silence, Qiang Wei nodded. “I will.”

“There’s no need to be so serious. We have the map, so it should be easy to find our way out.” Xiao Jia carried his laptop. He had great faith in Han Fei. “Don’t be so pessimistic.”

Perhaps Xiao Jia was a jinx. The players entered the next room and the mist was clearly thicker. The rooms recorded normal days in life but they looked dirty to the maze owner. Everything reeked of despair, and everything reminded him of death. The scariest thing was the black mist started to affect the players. They started to feel the same emotions. “The owner can no longer return. He is rapidly falling into despair.”

The mist was so thick in the next room that it blocked out the sun. Even the optimistic Xiao Jia had shut up. If they moved further, it would be total darkness. The rooms featured many despairing scenes. They followed the invitation and slowly waded into the swamp of despair.

“51st room...” Everyone paused. They looked at the new room. The room had no light. The black mist covered everything. Even if Malice were right before them, the players couldn’t tell.

“Are we still going?” Even with the map and hints, some players couldn’t stand it anymore. They had no idea how many such rooms were there. It was driving them crazy.

“Don’t force yourself. If you can’t do it, then stay. I’ll finish this path for everyone.” Han Fei didn’t force them to move. After a quick discussion with Qiang Wei, the players would turn back to distract the visitors and explore the other side of the maze.

Yan Yue’s mother wanted to follow Han Fei, but she was dragged away by Qiang Wei. Only Han Fei and Lee Guo Er entered the 51st room. They slowly moved through the dark to find the correct way. Actually, Han Fei didn’t want Lee Guo Er to follow either, but the invitation was hers. They couldn’t see anything in the dark. When Lee Guo Er held the invitation close to the right path, it would glow faintly in red.

“Are you afraid?”

“I’m fine.” Lee Guo Er held Han Fei’s clothes. The darkness could consume even light so it was pointless to use a torch.

“I’m sorry for dragging you into this.”

“It has nothing to do with you. I did everything for myself.” Lee Guo Er touched the things before her. She didn’t seem to be afraid when she was around Han Fei. The black mist obscured everything. They slowed down and took a long time to find the door. Han Fei took out Rest in Peace and used the light of humanity to find the way.

When they came to the 70th room, Lee Guo Er's body was affected. Black mist crawled into her body, and black blood capillaries appeared under her fair skin. Something was taking over her body. "It's okay. I can still go on."

They entered another 10 rooms, and Han Fei started to feel unwell too. The negative emotions started to attack them.

"Are you alright?" Han Fei looked at Lee Guo Er. The latter's face was white, and her lips were dark.

"I'm fine." Lee Guo Er pushed open the door. The room changed again. They seemed to be inside the body of some unknown creature. Everyone was made with flesh and blood. It was scary too. Lee Guo Er didn't rest even though she was at her limit. In fact, she moved faster. She wanted to carry Han Fei as further as she could. Actually, they had no return. Han Fei knew that if Lee Guo Er couldn't be the next Brain, she'd be a part of the maze.

"I wonder how many rooms are left. But it's fine. I will never feel despair here. Don't worry." Lee Guo Er said softly, "My dream in the past was to trap you inside a black room that only I know. If we fail this mission, then my dream will come true, so I don't feel despair. In fact, I feel excited and shy." She wanted to make a sick smile, but she couldn't do it. The double pressure on her mind and body was too much. Han Fei wanted to say something, but she had already moved to the next room.

92, 95, 98...

When they entered Room 99, Lee Guo Er tripped and fell. There appeared to be black hairs crawling under her skin. The despair inside the maze finally crushed her.

"Room, room on the left." Lee Guo Er pointed the way for Han Fei. Han Fei didn't leave her behind. He carried her and opened the door to Room 100. Han Fei was startled. This room was fully dark. Even Rest in Peace couldn't shine any light through it.

"All the despair comes from this room. This room is the core of the maze!"

Seeing the darkness, Han Fei hesitated. He felt like this room was like an open black box.

“What is inside the room?”

Carrying Lee Guo Er, Han Fei slowly moved into the 100th room.

As the door closed, the surrounding dropped into darkness and silence.

“Am I inside the black box? Was this something Fu Sheng experienced?” He could see, smell or hear anything but despair!

Han Fei tried to find the edge of the room when his hand touched someone’s arm.

“Who is it?”

Laughter started inside the room. The shy laughter gradually became exaggerated until it became mad laughter!

“It’s you?!” Han Fei was too familiar with this laughter. He didn’t think Mad Laughter would be waiting in this 100th room.

“You released me to make a deal with me. Now all five managers have been dragged by me. I’ve done my part, so it’s time for you to do your part.” A voice similar to Han Fei appeared before him. Others would think he was talking to himself.

“Isn’t the deal for you to gain freedom?”

“You’ve forgotten the real deal, but I’ll help you remember it.” Han Fei felt someone grab his mask in the dark. He couldn’t stop it. Before he reacted, the pain came from his face. The mask fell, and Mad Laughter tore off Han Fei’s face!

“I’ll be you from today onwards!”



Blood covered everything. Mad laughter echoed in Han Fei's mind. When he tried to struggle, he was thrown somewhere far away.

"The deal is completed. I will kill everyone who wants to be reborn in this body and send you to the red orphanage deep inside this brain."