

Iyashikei 761

Chapter 761: Death Art Competition

This was the first time Han Fei logged into the game in the morning. In the past, he resisted going into the game, but he changed after he completed Fu Sheng's memory world. He didn't say it, but he had started to see the cryptic world as his real home.

After having the meal, Han Fei put on the gaming helmet. Blood suffused. When Han Fei logged into the game, Han Fei felt his back tighten. The bloody monster appeared to have crawled onto Han Fei's shoulders.

"One day, I'll see you."

Han Fei opened his eyes and saw Ying Yue and Weep look at him curiously as if asking why he had appeared so early.

"Are you two good friends now?" Han Fei touched the two kids' heads. As Weep grew stronger, he grew taller. He looked like Ying Yue's older brother.

"Yes." Weep said, "In the building, we're closer in age, and we have many things to talk about. I think when we leave the cryptic world, I wish for our graves to be moved closer so that we can come out together at night." It was innocent and sincere.

Han Fei led the two and ran all the way to the edge of the black rain zone. He entered Drake's branch. Han Fei lifted the lid of the jar and reached his hand into the broken jar. He grabbed Bu Kaixin's soul. "I've tried so hard to help you find your mother, and this is how you repay me?" Han Fei used Flower Language and Soul-depth Touch, but strangely enough, he couldn't sense malice from Bu Kaixin, only deep regret. "You told me to find your big brother, but your mother said she only has one son, and his name is Bu Ming."

Hearing that name, Bu Kaixin shivered.

Han Fei grabbed Bu Kaixin's neck and pulled his skull out of the jar, "Who is Bu Ming? How many things are you hiding from me?"

Bu Kaixin's body in the jar bled black blood. The blood oozed out of the cracks in the jar. The soul was trying to escape.

"Once you escape, what will happen to your mother? She's now targeted by the murderer's clubhouse. If not for me, she would have died an hour ago. I can only help you if you tell me the truth!"

Han Fei let go. Bu Kaixin's soul shriveled back into the skull. He only left his eyes outside, looking at Han Fei unblinkingly.

"Bu Ming will use different emotions to handle different situations. Are you Bu Kaixin because you think I'm a good person who is easy to bully?" Han Fei smiled a wicked smile.

Bu Kaixin sensed danger from Han Fei. He was very helpless. He thought he had escaped from the gardener, but he fell into Han Fei's hands. He only now realized how crazy Han Fei could be. Bu Kaixin knew that he would die if he didn't do something soon. Bu Kaixin slowly crawled out of his skull. He pierced his chest and peeled back the shell of his soul to reveal the heart inside. His heart had become a colorful seed. It was very beautiful. It was not something that belonged in the cryptic world.

"Why are you showing me this? Do you want me to offer me your heart?"

Bu Kaixin shook his head. He resisted the pain and plucked out the seed, and placed it on his palm. The end of the seed was connected to Bu Kaixin's soul. The reason for his existence was to cultivate this seed. Han Fei touched it with curiosity. The fresh scent of flower assailed him. The seed cultivated inside the dead body was like a natural candy. It was sweet, fresh, and comforting.

"Something's not right." Han Fei squeezed on the seed, and underneath the beautiful shell, the inside of the seed was filled with intertwining blood vessels. As the fresh bouquet disappeared, a bloody sticky smell gushed out of the small seed.

"Whose memory is this?"

Han Fei used Soul-depth Touch and saw something completely different from before. A man who had the same face as Bu Kaixin was sitting inside a dark basement, eating from a bloody lunchbox. The old

walls were hanging with various tools. Two wooden tables were placed in the middle of the room. Right above the tables was a large mirror. This way, the victim could see the torture which was being performed on them. There were many medications and first aid tools inside the room. The killers used them to kill the victims alive so that they could both enjoy the feast of death.

Bu Kaixin lifted his head. His facial features were exactly like Bu Kaixin but his presence was completely different. Death was clear on his face. When he breathed, the air around him chilled. The image changed again.

A man with a guinea pig mask entered the room. He was satisfied with Bu Kaixin's performance. He opened his lips to speak.

"You have to pass this test to become our core member. Now that death is blooming, you will be the most beautiful flower. When Xin Lu becomes a sea of flowers, you'll be reborn in the new world." Han Fei reconstructed the man's words through lip-reading. "I'll escort you across the bridge."

The guinea pig mask placed a mirror before Bu Kaixin. "Are you willing to lose your happiness and your smile?"

Bu Kaixin nodded. His reflection in the mirror laughed, and he became colder in person.

"Are you willing to be taken by anger and accept god's blessing?"

"Are you willing to embrace death, chase after death, and spread death?"

"Are you willing to become your real self?"

Bu Kaixin answered the first few questions easily, but he was stuck on the last question. He nodded, but his reflection acted differently. His other emotions started to consume him. He succumbed to chaos. His expression changed every second. He grabbed the tools on the wall to cut his face and stab his body. However, he couldn't return to normal. When his body was covered with blood, Bu Kaixin looked around blankly. The crazy and cruel man was gone and in his place was an honest and dull young man.

When the guinea pig mask saw this, he was disappointed. "The God inside the mirror will not lie. The person you want to become is such trash. I'm disappointed in you."

Bu Kaixin was pushed into the mirror by the guinea pig mask, and the image ended.

Bu Kaixin in the jar curled up his soul, and he looked at Han Fei fearfully. The core of his heart was in Han Fei's grasp. If Han Fei wanted, he could crush it easily.

"The guinea pig man is a core member. The mirror he held should be something from the cryptic world. The God he mentioned should be the Unmentionable of the black rain zone."

Pure Hatreds could affect the real world, so, of course, Unmentionables could do it too. Their influence was even deeper. "These people are looking for unique living humans."

Han Fei frowned. The black rain zone was highly connected to the real world. He became more interested in the ghost hidden in this zone. He stopped pressuring Bu Kaixin. He replaced the jar under the black rain and rushed to the clubhouse. The gardener wasn't there, so Han Fei chatted with the dancer. Han Fei wanted to draw useful info from him, but the blind elder didn't fall for it. He refused to talk about anything other than dance. Time ticked by. Han Fei upgraded all his hobbies to an advanced level. Then, he completed a Grade F mission in the black rain zone and logged off. He still had other things to do. Han Fei exited the game and logged into his Sunny Boy account. He checked his mail in the grey zone. "The offline meeting for Death Chat Group is this afternoon. I need to depart now if I don't want to be late."

Han Fei put on a set of clothes he had not worn before. He knew that he was going somewhere dangerous, so he didn't call a taxi but rented his own motorcycle and headed to Dolphin Bay alone. This meeting was going to be very special.

Han Fei put on the clown mask he got at the clubhouse at Si Shui Bay and rode down the highway. He didn't look like a normal person. At around 3.30 am, Han Fei arrived at Dolphin Bay. Different from what he expected, the place wasn't abandoned. There were quite a few people living there. Han Fei avoided the lights and moved through the dark. Darkness spread as he moved through.

"This is the room where the girl on the invitation died." As he moved north, the lights weakened. The locals didn't come this way because they knew murders had happened here. Han Fei stopped his bike in

the back alley. He leaped over the wall and entered a very old neighborhood. This was the place where the girl died. However, for some reason, some of the tenants still lived here. Most of them were helpless elders.

“Why would they have the meeting here? Aren’t they afraid of discovery?”

Han Fei entered Building Five and checked the various ads on the wall. The black clinics, lost children, illegal trades, and so on were advertised on the wall. “The era progresses so fast that these corners have been left behind.”

Han Fei went to the third floor. He stopped at the door. The ground of the third floor was dug through. If one were careless, one would fall through and be injured.

“Only I’ve come at this time?” Han Fei looked inside the room. Someone used red paint to write ‘return me my life’ on the yellow walls. The furniture was tipped over. They were covered with black stuff. It was unclear if they were blood or mold. Han Fei took a deep breath and walked deeper into the wall. He edged along the wall. He checked the kitchen and bathroom before approaching the bedroom. The door was left ajar. A light fishy smell came from inside the room. Han Fei noticed there were four other people inside. There was a fisherman in black boots, a middle-aged man in a sharp suit, a very thin female patient, and a disheveled homeless person. The four occupied the four corners of the bedroom each. They looked at the television inside the room.

“Someone actually comes with a mask. So professional.” The middle-aged man carried his work briefcase. He looked like an elite who was on a work break.

“Hello. I’m Deep Sea.” The fisherman smiled at Han Fei. His jagged teeth were shown. He looked ugly, like a deep-sea creature. Han Fei nodded. He didn’t mean to introduce himself.

“Isn’t there supposed to be twenty members in the group? How come there’s only a few of us now?”

“Some didn’t dare to come, and some came too early and went back to sleep.” The homeless man scratched his dirty hair. He spat down the big hole in the middle of the bedroom. They looked down the hole. There were two bodies on the second floor. They looked like they were sleeping soundly, but they would never wake up again. About 10 minutes later, the third-floor door opened again. An old man walked in. His eyes were blind. He should be a beggar. He staggered unevenly.

“Is someone here? I’m here to deliver a letter.” The old man stopped right before the hole at the door. If he took another step, he would fall and be impaled by the exposed iron beams.

“Letter?” Han Fei was the first to walk over. He accepted the letter and then escorted the elder out of the room.

“You’re so kind. I wish to be your friend.” The other four looked at the old man with anticipation. However, due to Han Fei’s interception, the good show didn’t happen. They were quite annoyed.

Han Fei ignored them. He opened the letter. It was very short and simple.

“Congratulations on finding the correct time. The goal of this offline meeting is to select new core member(s). You will use this abandoned town as your stage and start a death art competition. The new core member(s) of the Death Chat Group will be among the twenty of you.”

Chapter 762: Making Art

“What did the old man’s letter say?” The four in the bedroom stared at the letter Han Fei was holding. They were like sharks smelling blood.

“They wish to conduct a Death Art Competition. This small town will be the stage, and new core members will be selected from us.” Han Fei didn’t hide anything. Even if he did, these people would find out.

“It looks like we’re quite lucky. Becoming a core member is many people’s dream.”

“I didn’t expect to get this chance since this is only my third month being a member. I need to work hard.”

“Death Art? That sounds like such a dream.”

The four were very excited. They were already filled with inspiration and creativity.

“Don’t be too optimistic. We came the latest and had the least creation time. The best prey would have been picked by others already. If some of them slipped up and alerted the police, this whole thing will be over.” The fisherman didn’t hurry. He returned to the bedroom and switched on the sole television.

The static screen flickered, and then a strange image appeared. A young woman was strung on the cliff. Her neck was slashed, and rocks were tied to her legs. She slowly dropped towards the black sea.

“This should be our timer. We need to complete our art before death claims the girl.” The homeless man narrowed his eyes. He stared at the girl’s reproductive parts, and his eyes glowed.

“How are we supposed to show our art to the judges? Through video? Or is there a specific place we need to go to?”

“It shouldn’t be that troublesome. The core members should be in the small town. Perhaps they are watching us now.” Deep Sea seemed to know many things. “You underestimate the core members. They are people who have climbed out of the mass grave. Without super intelligence and power, they would have been captured already.”

“You’re right. Then we shouldn’t waste time.” The female patient was the first to leave. “Good luck.”

Among the group, she was the weakest, so she left after knowing the rules. The homeless man and Deep Sea departed too, leaving behind Han Fei and the office worker. “Aren’t you going with them?” The middle-aged man looked at Han Fei curiously.

“I’m thinking. There are twenty people who were invited to join this meeting. So where are the other fifteen people?” Han Fei looked at the girl on the television. The video was prerecorded, so the girl was already dead.

“Who knows? Perhaps they’ve already completed their art, or they might be hunting for prey. Or they didn’t dare to come at all.” The worker removed the button near his collar. “Humans are complicated. Not everyone has the courage to take the final step to embrace their real self.”

“Humans are complicated.” Han Fei turned to look at the man. “You look very successful. You should have a happy life. Why are you here? This should be the gathering of the unfortunates. You don’t fit in here.”

“Is that so?” The man’s smile started to chill with impatience. “I’ve been given the elite education since I was young. I was always the best example to other parents who compared their children to me. I won so many competitions I lost count. However, those were not the things I really wanted. I was trapped in a gilded cage by my family, and I was their pet. But I am free now. I am a complete person.” The man unbuttoned his shirt and took out a bag of teeth from his briefcase. He showed it to Han Fei. “I wanted to escape from that cage, but I didn’t have the courage to break the cage, so I had to rely on my own methods to vent my frustration. I developed some unique hobby because of it.” “Is collecting teeth your hobby?”

“No, pulling teeth out of living humans’ mouths is my hobby.” The man covered his mouth. The smile on his face was twisted. “Their limbs are bound, and they have to watch as their tooth is pulled out one by one. They scream, and blood flows down their lips. I can’t find anything more exciting than that.” The man rubbed the bag of teeth against his chest. He giggled madly.

“What a degrading hobby.” Han Fei was bored. “How many surgeries you’ve performed? Or rather how many people you’ve killed?”

Hearing such a direct question, the man’s expression slowly returned to normal. He reached into his briefcase. “Three, but soon... it’ll be four!” The worker took out a plier and charged at Han Fei. He swung the plier at Han Fei’s head.

“If your kill count is three, that’s more than enough for the death penalty.” Han Fei commented casually. The worker’s eyes protruded. He could see Han Fei’s brain matter splatter everywhere. However, the plier stopped just above Han Fei’s head. His arm couldn’t move anymore. The middle-aged man’s arm was held in place.

“Actually, I was pondering a question since I read the old man’s letter. I wanted to be a core member, but I didn’t want to kill any innocent people. Then, how can I create my art?” Han Fei’s fingers tightened. The man screamed, and his plier fell to the ground.

“After seeing you, I know what to do.” Han Fei lifted his head. The eyes behind the clown mask glowed darkly, “You people are valid prey too. The other 19 of you will be part of my art.”

“What are you doing?!” The man struggled, but it was pointless.

“I’ll do something you love. I’ll allow you to witness the true devil so that you’ll learn the true meaning of death.” Han Fei didn’t hold back. He broke the man’s arm, but that was just the beginning. Han Fei covered the man’s mouth and shattered the man’s limbs. He used the tactics he learned in the cryptic world to have the man understand the true meaning of pain.

“If I pull out all of your teeth, it won’t look like self-defense on my part.” Han Fei frowned. “O well.” Han Fei punched the man’s face, and a few bloody teeth flew. After examining the man’s injury and making sure he wouldn’t die so soon, Han Fei wiped away his fingerprints and left the house. “Everyone is preparing their artwork. I can’t lag too far behind.”

The Death Chat Group wanted to find a new core member among the 20 candidates. This reminded Han Fei of the game inside the theme park of Fu Sheng’s memory altar. Instead of creating the best artwork and leaving his fate with others, Han Fei would eliminate the rest of the competition. That was Han Fei’s plan. “The real way to spread death is to dismantle the Death Chat Group.”

Han Fei, in the clown mask, dissolved into the darkness. He looked down the alley. The homeless man was tailing a drunken couple. He kept his head lowered. He walked slowly but made sure to keep a fixed distance from the couple. The homeless man seemed to like to target women. While the couple was too drunk to notice the perversion in his eyes, Han Fei did. The homeless man picked up a glass shard. He loved to use these abandoned and dirty things to kill and destroy clean things. The dirtier it was, the happier he’d be.

5 meters, 3 meters, 1 meter...

The homeless man was so focused on the couple that he didn’t notice another man was following him from behind. They were not on the same level. The homeless man could smell the perfume and the alcohol from the couple. His breathing became heavy. His eyes locked onto the man’s neck, and he raised his hand that held the glass shard.

“I will treat your girlfriend nicely!”

The homeless man found the perfect angle. However, before the shard cut into flesh, the man felt a giant push from behind. The homeless man staggered. The shard cut the boyfriend's shoulder. The drunken boyfriend jumped from the pain. "Are you blind?" The boyfriend turned around to shout at the homeless man. He then kicked the homeless man to the ground.

"The man was trying to use the glass to puncture your neck. He shouldn't be forgiven, right?" Han Fei walked over and crushed the homeless man's wrist.

The sound of bone-crunching woke up the drunken man immediately. Then he saw Han Fei snap the homeless man's four limbs.

In the middle of the night, a man in a clown mask came out of the darkness to incapacitate a homeless guy. Who wouldn't be scared when witnessing that?

"You... you should let him go." The boyfriend retreated. He held his bleeding arm. "See. I'm fine. It's just a scratch." The boyfriend wanted to say more, but his girlfriend grabbed him and ran. They wouldn't be coming out at night for the foreseeable future.

"The citizens here are quite kind to speak for you." Han Fei knelt beside the homeless man. He smiled and dragged him into the alley.

"What, what are you doing?" "Shush. Don't make me silence you."

Chapter 763: And Then There Was None

"Night has given me black eyes, but I use them to search for light." The priest held a cross and stood at the trash heap in the black alley. He leaned down to examine a homeless man's body. "The limbs are broken, and the bone chips are pierced into the flesh. The culprit knows how to amplify pain without killing the victim. What kind of artwork is he trying to create? Even though we have members who would come after their partners, it is rare for someone to have a clear goal of just killing the other participants." The cross he held was sharpened. He closed the homeless man's eyes gently with his left hand, but he raised his cross with his right hand to stab into the man's mouth.

"Hey." A low voice came from the darkness. The priest felt like a snake was coming. His muscle tensed as he stood up. "Are you a vulture coming for another person's prey?" Han Fei walked out of the shadow. He planned to leave after dealing with the homeless man, but he felt that a pedestrian was acting very

strangely. When Han Fei arrived at Dolphin Bay, the priest was already in the crowd. When he dragged the homeless man into the back alley, the priest 'happened' to be nearby too. This was highly suspicious. A normal person wouldn't notice this, but Han Fei was too sensitive. He pretended to leave and used the homeless man as a lure. The priest fell for it.

"Are you here for the art competition too?" Han Fei felt like he had spoken a lot. He planned to make his move after the priest nodded.

"I'm responsible for recording and observing before handing my report to the judges." The priest put away the cross. "You can see me as an observer."

"Observers won't be going after the participant's prey. Since you wanted to destroy my art, then you'll become part of my art." Han Fei walked forward. When the priest reacted, Han Fei was already standing before him.

"I'm the chat group's high-class member. You can't hurt me."

"Are you seriously going to suppress me with rules?" Han Fei took out his nunchucks. "Your daily prayers are effective because your god has sent me to knock you awake." The letter Han Fei got didn't specify who he could attack. The whole Dolphin Bay was the stage. The priest didn't expect to run into a participant like Han Fei. He quickly took out his cross to defend, but he greatly underestimated Han Fei. There were two crisp echoes. The first was the cross breaking, and the second was the bone breaking.

"It sounds like you have weak bones." Han Fei was fair. He didn't go easy because the man was a staff member. Then, two 'bodies' appeared on the trash heap. "There's an Unmentionable in the black rain zone. I can't fight them now. I don't even know the extent of their influence in real life. From the worst perspective, the core members might have gotten little gifts from the cryptic world. For example, the woman in the death mask. She could defend against my attack. I can't be too careful."

Han Fei's hunt continued. He wore the scary clown mask and slithered through the normal. Even members of Death Chat Group didn't want to run into him.

The oil lamp lit up the pier. Deep Sea squatted on a fishing boat. The giant net next to him had a pair of father and daughter trapped inside it.

"I've been waiting for this opportunity for so long. My artwork last time was too base. Pure gore is not what the judges want. They want our understanding of death." The fish knife sliced through a living fish. He sliced it like sashimi and started to eat it. "It's almost dawn. It's time to choose."

Deep Sea smashed the fishhead. He picked up the knife and headed to the fish net. He knelt beside the pair. "I can kill both of you, but I want to give you a chance to live."

"Please let my daughter go. She's so young. I'll do anything you want!" The fisherman father pleaded with the monster. The girl was already crying.

"Did I ask you to speak?" Deep Sea aimed the knife at the fisherman's eye. "If your daughter personally kills you, then I'll let her go. Of course, you can kill her, and I'll let you go too." Deep Sea grinned wickedly. "That is my final kindness."

He pulled the fisherman's arm out and then dragged the daughter's upper body out of the net. Then he gave them a small knife each.

"Kill the other, and you can live, or both of you have to die." Deep Sea's white eyes stared at the pair. If they resisted, he would kill them. "Quick. Don't make me wait for too long!" Neither of them moved. The girl kept crying. She couldn't even hold the knife. The father didn't want to kill. He'd rather die.

"I'll give you another 10 seconds." Deep Sea used his knife to scratch the deck. The pair also sunk into despair.

"10, 9, 8..." Deep Sea's voice was eerie. The fisherman made the final decision. He used his eyes to signal his daughter to escape. He would stay to fight Deep Sea. The fishnet had captured them both. For her daughter to escape, the fisherman had to free the daughter from the net first.

"7, 6."

The man screamed and pretended to stab his daughter. But he was actually trying to slice through the net around his daughter's calves. Deep Sea grinned wider when he saw the pair struggle. He didn't stop them. He even told the daughter, "Your father is defenseless now. Kill him, and you can live."

The countdown was almost over. The fisherman hadn't cut through the net, but Deep Sea was already standing behind him. "4, 3, 2..." When Deep Sea said one, there was a sound coming from the side of the boat. Five wet fingers grabbed the edge of the boat. A dripping clown mask appeared. Han Fei crawled onto the boat. "I've searched the whole town and couldn't find you. So you're hiding here."

Han Fei looked like a water ghost with his soaked, pale skin and emotionless voice.

"Did you swim here?" Deep Sea felt an unknown fear. He didn't know why the crazy man in the clown mask had targeted him. As a senior, Deep Sea reacted quickly. He tossed his knife at Han Fei. Then, he quickly jumped into the sea.

"Tsk." Han Fei looked at Deep Sea's escape. He saved the pair of father and daughter too.

"Thank you." The pair was still very scared. They didn't dare to get close to Han Fei. Han Fei stood at the hull and looked out into the ocean. Deep Sea was gone.

"I need to train my swimming skills. I can't make the same mistake twice." The sun was coming up. Han Fei still had one thing to do. He had the fisherman drive the boat back to Dolphin Bay. While they were on the boat, Han Fei helped bandage the girl's wound. When they landed, Han Fei left silently.

Han Fei walked along the dark street and took out a black bag. There were many phones inside. One of them came from the priest.

"Based on their chat history, their base should be around here." While Han Fei was looking for Deep Sea, he killed a few more staff. Based on the clues on their phones, Han Fei triangulated their lair's location. He kicked down the old door and went down the rusted stairs. This was a shop selling rare fish and dolphins. The boss should be a member of the Death Chat Group too.

"Dolphin Bay used to be a dolphin protection zone, but this is a shop selling dolphin meat. But then again, not all the meat here is from dolphins." Han Fei held the bloody nunchucks and walked through the room. He pushed open the inner door. The participants who arrived at Dolphin Bay at different times were all gathered here. Some were seated, while others were dead.

“Why are you alone?” A bearded woman covered in fish smell was shocked. “Where is the staff leading you here?”

“No one led me here. I found this place myself.” Han Fei took out the plastic bag and shook out the phones.

The expressions of the people inside the room changed. The butcher became serious too. “Then how do you plan to showcase your creation process? Have you recorded your artwork?”

“No.” Han Fei said, “Because my artwork is not yet completed.”

“What do you mean?”

“My artwork is called, And Then There Was None. In other words, all of you have to die.” The clown mask cackled. Han Fei charged into the room.

The members of the Death Chat Group were used to spreading fear, despair, and death. They didn’t think they’d one day experience the same feelings.

“There’s an essential difference between us. I’ve experienced true despair, so I will not wish that on others so easily. I know to reflect on myself. When I kill, I’m prepared to be killed.” Han Fei grabbed the butcher by his neck. He stood in the middle of the shop. The other members were all lying around him with their limbs broken. He tossed the butcher into the rotting water. Han Fei collected the phones of all the staff members. He started to rate his own artwork. Then, he sent them to the specified number.

“You need the approval of other core members to become a core member. It won’t work even if you kill all of us.” The butcher lay beside the pool. He looked at the clown mask and was filled with fear. He was the leader of a chat group, but he hadn’t felt such fear before.

“It doesn’t matter. At least I’ve had fun.”

When Han Fei sent the message, there were rapid footsteps in an abandoned building at Xin Lu Northern Countryside. The heavily-encrypted door was pushed open. A man in a crow mask walked in.

“Death has been targeted by the police. Should we dispose of her?”

“I’m not here today because of her. There’s a unique artwork from Dolphin Bay. Perhaps we’ll need to add a chair soon.” The crow mask sat at the table. There were other strange figures in masks around the table.

“What artwork has caught your attention?” A man in a guinea pig mask said with curiosity.

“Death Chat Group will have an offline meeting every month. This time the meeting is held at Dolphin Bay. I’ve personally picked 20 participants. One of them has killed 22 people in one night, and all of them are the other participants.”

“But there are only 20 participants. How can his kill count be 22?”

“Because he has killed the member who is supposed to be recording his art-creating process and the boss of the shop at Dolphin Bay. This person reviewed his own artwork. In so many years, I’ve not encountered someone so crazy.” The crow mask dropped the ‘different’ reviews on the table. The participant got full marks, and the reviews were all written by the same person.

“I can understand killing all the competition, but why would he kill the judges?”

“We haven’t had a new core member in a long time. The crazier he is, the more he matches that person’s requirement.”

“His appearance is too sudden. Could he be from the police?”

“Will people with the police kill 22 people?”

“He wrote the reviews himself. Perhaps he didn’t kill them and only apprehended them.”

The crow and guinea pig argued. Finally, a woman in a queen mask raised her hand. "The new Butterfly has appeared. We need more death-searching humans. I think he's quite suitable."

Everyone turned to look at the other side of the long table. There was an empty seat at the end.

"I agree for him to join too. After all, there are not many people who are both crazy and clear. But guinea pig's worry is not unfounded. I think we can make him a temporary core member. Then, we'll slowly reveal our secrets to him." A young man in a pure white mask, who sat beside the crow, said.

"Then, it's decided." The crow cackled hideously as he stood up and left the room.

Chapter 764: Angel

Han Fei cleaned up the crime scene. As he was about to leave, the phone screen of the big beard lit up. There was a new message. Han Fei clicked on it and saw a death flower blooming. The scattered flower petals became a sentence. "Death Chat Group member, Sunny Boy, please hurry to Northern Countryside's Shou Xi Mirror Factory to complete the ascension ceremony to become a core member before tomorrow midnight."

"Ascension ceremony? These people sure are courageous to pick me." Han Fei felt like he had underestimated the other party. They didn't care about the death of the 'staff'. They could pay a lot to find a suitable candidate. A few seconds later, the message on the phone became random codes. It was like his phone had been hacked. The culprit was controlling the phones remotely. There was a ticking sound. Every staff's phone was wiped.

"I can't underestimate them. They have a very good hacker. They might even be behind the explosion at the intelligent city." Han Fei sat on the only chair and looked at everyone in the shop. He tore the bearded man's clothes to wipe his fingerprints from the phone. "Do you know why I won't kill you?" The cold voice came from the clown mask. Han Fei didn't hear the answer he wanted. "Death is a salvation for you. I need you to suffer more pain."

Han Fei stepped through the blood. He walked past the faces. The bearded man's eyes opened a slit. He saw Han Fei leave. The madman was humming with ease. He disappeared into the night.

"So graceful..."

Han Fei hopped on the motorcycle and left Dolphin Bay. After he was far away, he removed the mask. "After becoming the core member, I should be able to access their secrets. If they are really related to the cryptic world, I should encounter something macabre."

Han Fei frowned as the sun shone on him. Pure Hatreds couldn't murder people in real life. They could only force living humans to kill themselves through illusions or hallucinations. However, this time, Han Fei was dealing with an Unmentionable. "I better be careful."

Han Fei purposely chose the small paths and returned to the intelligent city after taking many detours. Ever since the bug appeared in Perfect Life, everything changed. The big guilds in the game started to recruit talented players. Entering the hidden map became the ultimate goal for these guilds. The top players started training with this goal. They stopped treating the game as an Iyashikei game. Others started to commit atrocious things to the NPC. The moral bottomline of the game kept getting lower. With regards to the bug, Immortal Pharma and Deep Space Tech offered their compensation proposal, but many players were not satisfied. The largest player base of Perfect Life was still the casual player. They were tired in real life. They played the game to relax, but the only sanctuary was destroyed. The peace became chaos.

The two large companies also faced many problems. Many people started to rise up against AI because AI had taken away their work. The small voices started to merge to become a large wave.

While the two big companies were dealing with various messes, the police were busy too. More crimes happened. The older officers were reminded of the time when Butterfly first appeared in Xin Lu. The spread of chaos caused the supercriminals to surface.

On the surface, Xin Lu was still full of life. The normal citizens were well-protected, but those with darkness in their hearts knew that Xin Lu had changed. The storm was coming. The scent of death had spread from the countryside. It was slowly coming to the city, corrupting the city's foundation.

Han Fei found a silent corner and ate his breakfast for three. He looked at the passing crowd. Everyone was working hard. They were common and normal, but would they reveal a different face at night?

After breakfast, Han Fei returned home. He stared at his own computer. After some hesitation, he logged into the virtual Id, Sunny Boy. He entered the grey zone.

“I knew he would come back. The killers normally return to their crime scenes to admire the crowd’s reaction to their artwork.”

“Killing 22 people? How is that possible?”

“Didn’t you realize those people’s accounts stopped lighting up since yesterday night?”

“My friend was there yesterday night too. If he didn’t have a good mental constitution, he would have jumped down the building already.”

Han Fei had just logged on when he received more than ten PM. Some of them wanted to sell him illegal stuff, and others wanted to cooperate with him. When he opened the Death Chat Group, Han Fei realized that the result of his examination had been ‘accidentally’ uploaded by one of the members. Han Fei incapacitated 22 people, including the judges. This made the name Sunny Boy spread through Death Chat Group. The other members shared gory pictures and acted scarily, but Han Fei committed to the real actions. As Han Fei logged on, the name Sunny Boy became taboo. All the members stopped talking about Sunny Boy like they had all been muted. Death Chat Group was different from a normal chat group. Running your mouth here would cause death. They had the habit of imposing death on others, but they didn’t want to be threatened by death.

“Why is the chat suddenly so quiet? Have they started a new chat group behind my back?” Han Fei didn’t expect that he’d be isolated here too. Then, he realized the reason why. These people were all crazy murderers, so, of course, a sunny person like him would not fit in. “Eventually, I’ll capture all of you.”

Han Fei closed the chat and started to search for the info he wanted. He hadn’t gotten the actual approval, but he was already treated as a high-class member by everyone. It was very easy for him to get information.

“Those core members might have already notified the people below them. This is quite good to me.” As long as there were humans, there would be grey areas. Instead of clearing these places, it was better to become the leader of these places.

After asking around, Han Fei understood his current situation. The overall manager of Death Chat Group was someone called Crow. He was a quintessential murderer. Everyone knew he was crazy, but no one could say what he had done. It was Crow who wanted Han Fei to be the new core member. He didn't care why Han Fei wanted to join the group, or rather he had confidence that no matter what Han Fei's goal was, Crow had the confidence to handle Han Fei.

Different from Crow, a core member of the murderer's clubhouse, the guinea pig, was against Han Fei joining. He was even planning to hunt Han Fei.

The Sunday Night School didn't have any stance. They were not interested in the new members. They were focused on finding the new Butterfly.

It was worth noting that all three organizations had once housed a supercriminal. One was Butterfly, but no one knew about the other two. It was said that they were hiding among the core members.

"The Top Pure Hatred, Butterfly, in the cryptic world, is a supercriminal hunted by the police. In that case, the other two supercriminals should be souls dominated by Pure Hatreds." Han Fei had made a name for himself in the grey zone. Jin Jun, who introduced him to the grey zone, would never anticipate this. After getting some more info, Han Fei left the grey zone. He lay in bed and considered what to do next. 'It feels like big chaos is coming to Xin Lu soon. It's just like the big tragedy in Fu Sheng's theme park altar. I can't let that happen.' While Han Fei was pondering that, the doors of Heaven Opera House in Perfect Life slowly opened. The singing competition that had gathered more than a million singers had officially started.

...

"Hall 7, Group 679, Devil and the Cat, please be ready! You only have one chance. I hope you can show your best side to all the players!"

Seaglass Cat took a deep breath and touched the shoulders of Vegebun. "Come on. It's our turn."

"I'm nervous." Vegebun, in the virtual male character, gripped the maracas.

“We’ve rehearsed this many times. It’ll be fine.” Seaglass Cat encouraged Vegebun. When the spotlight turned on them, they took the stage.

“Group 679, Devil and the Cat will perform for us, Weak Light. Let us welcome Seaglass Cat and Sunny Boy!”

The song slowly began. Once Seaglass Cat started singing, she grabbed everyone’s attention. Her voice was a gift from heaven. Vegebun looked at Seaglass Cat, who had grabbed everyone’s gazes with envy. She planned to shake the maracas when she noticed many players in the crowd were looking at her. These people purposely came from the other halls when they heard the name Sunny Boy. Their exposed skin had the tattoo of a wilting Death Flower.

“I haven’t even opened my mouth, so why are they looking at me?” Vegebun smiled and started to shake the maracas.

The song ended. The group passed. As the two girls were about to leave, there were screams from the crowd. The two girls turned to the chaos, and a woman in an angel mask walked toward them.

“Ye Xuan! It’s Ye Xuan!”

Some singers’ voices would be recognized even though they were masked. Ye Xuan was one of them.

‘That is a real singer. My dream is to become someone like her.’ Vegebun had no idea why Ye Xuan was heading their way, but she knew she was there for her. She was only shaking the maracas on stage.

“Hello, Sunny Boy. May we talk?” Ye Xuan ignored Seaglass Cat and looked at Vegebun with mischief.

Chapter 765: Mirror Factory

“Are you looking for me?” Vegebun was startled. She didn’t expect Ye Xuan to be looking for her. Vegebun was dazed being so close to Ye Xuan. Ye Xuan was like an angel, and she was just a common person.

“Your song is so special. It’s like while you’re in hell, you don’t forget to enjoy the night sky. I can see a group of people chasing after the light. They struggle in the mud with their torches to bring light to the darkness.” Ye Xuan praised.

Vegebun was embarrassed. Seaglass Cat sang everything. She hadn’t even opened her mouth. However, Ye Xuan’s eyes were on her when she said those praises. “I think you have great potential. I anticipate meeting you in the final.” Ye Xuan extended her hand to Vegebun. She was very modest. “You should be from Xin Ly, right? Perhaps we can meet in real life.”

“Okay.” Vegebun was flustered. She was just the stand-in. She didn’t expect to grab Ye Xuan’s attention. Actually not just Ye Xuan but many people were staring at her. Their stares were strange. They were like her fans, but their eyes were filled with fear too.

“Then, we’ll meet in the final.” Ye Xuan held Vegebun’s hand. “Right. I’m curious. Why did you give yourself this name?”

“Oh. That’s because I’m a leo... I mean, I am a sunny person, and I want to live every day happily.” Vegebun stammered because this was her first time being stared at by so many people.

“Haha. You’re very interesting. We should communicate more often in the future.” Ye Xuan let go and left with her manager. After entering the passage, the expression under the angel mask changed drastically. The smile was gone. She turned on the communicator and said with confusion, “There aren’t that many coincidences. I am wearing the angel’s mask, and their group is called the Devil and the Cat. And we’re both in Hall Seven. Sunny Boy should be the person from Dolphin Bay yesterday night, but why is he trying to approach me?”

“No one is so stupid to expose their identity in the grey area. This should be a coincidence. The two Sunny Boys are not the same.” A male voice came. “What you need to do now is to rest.”

“Rest? The guard dogs at Xin Lu have targeted me. Plus, the people from the murderer’s nightclub want to kill me. I even feel like the mission they gave Sunny Boy is to kill me.” Ye Qian’s voice was distorted. It was like she was a completely different person.

“Don’t worry. Sunny Boy has been killing all night at Dolphin Bay, and he left around dawn. But this Sunny Boy in the competition stayed in the singing practice room throughout the night. This proves that they are not the same person.” The man comforted her.

“I hope so....”

Outside Hall Seven, Seaglass Cat drew Vegebun into the dressing room.

“Cat, I think we have new fans already!” Vegebun thought back to the way their ‘fans’ looked at her, and she felt uncomfortable, “So this is what feels like to have fans. It’s quite new.”

“Even though I don’t know what’s happening, this doesn’t feel right.” Seaglass Cat signaled for Vegebun to sit. “You’re standing in for Han Fei. He’s being targeted by many crazy people in Xin Lu. We better be careful.” With an apology in her eyes, Seaglass Cat held Vegebun’s hand. “Sorry for dragging you into this. What you need to do now is to play this role nicely and not expose your identity to anyone else.”

“I understand. The most dangerous thing for people in our business is to have our identities exposed.” Vegebun was a very kind person. That was why she was a good friend of Seaglass Cat.

“Be careful.” Seaglass Cat poured a glass of drink for Vegebun. “There are two more rounds to the preliminary. Hopefully, everything is fine.” After they rested, Seaglass Cat and Vegebun left Heaven Opera House.

“Cat, I think we’re being followed,” Vegebun whispered. She turned back to look. The players with the tattoo of Death Flower were mixed in the crowd, and they were following the duo.

“Don’t look back and continue to head north.”

“North? But that’s a forest. Normally, people won’t go there.”

“Don’t worry. Just listen to me.” Seaglass Cat held Vegebun’s hand. They continued to move like they didn’t notice they had been followed. After they entered the forest, the people following them started to disappear. It felt like a man-eating monster was hiding in the forest. The tree shook, and Vegebun felt

great pressure. She silently turned back. Behind a large tree, there was a doctor in a bloody coat. He was like a nightmare or a ghost. She broke out in cold sweat instantly. When Vegebun wanted to take a closer look, the blood doctor was gone.

“Don’t be scared. That’s my friend’s friend.” Seaglass Cat comforted Vegebun as she looked to the other side of the city.

...

At 5 pm, Han Fei, who was still napping, was woken up by Huang Yin’s call.

“Han Fei, I met a group of special players in Perfect Life. They all have the tattoo of a wilted flower on them. When Sunny Boy and Seaglass Cat took the stage, they appeared.”

“So soon?” Han Fei was shocked. “I thought they would only make their moves during the finals. I didn’t expect them to show up so soon.”

“Who are they?”

“A group of crazy people who are active in the gray zone. They admire death and murder. They are very good at torture and mind control.” Han Fei didn’t hide anything from Huang Yin. “I was wondering if they play Perfect Life. Since they have taken the hook, this should be simpler.” With Spirit-farer, Han Fei could do many things in the cryptic world that he couldn’t do in real life. He only needed their info and could try to draw the members of the three organizations into the cryptic world. Then, he would introduce them to things scarier than death.

“So that’s part of your plan.” Huang Yin hesitated, “I accidentally killed all of them today.”

“It’s okay. Those are just small prawns. The big fish hasn’t appeared yet.”

“You are sounding more and more like the final villain.”

“You killed all those people, and you call me the villain?” Han Fei was speechless, but in Perfect Life, Huang Yin was indeed the hero who saved all the players. After discussing some other things, Han Fei hung up. He looked out the window. “Is it going to rain again?”

Night fell, and Han Fei walked to the window to watch the rain slip down the window. “The rainy day in the intelligent city is very similar to the rainy drain in the black rain zone.”

The ascension ritual for Death Chat Group was that night. The members requested Han Fei to arrive at Shou Xi Mirror Factory before midnight. Han Fei departed early because he needed to come back to play the game. Han Fei waited until 8 pm, and the sky was fully dark before he left. Rain poured harder on Xin Lu. There were no people on the road. Han Fei rode the rental bike and rode all the way to Northern Countryside in his black raincoat. When no one was around, he put the clown mask on. “Shou Xi Mirror Factory was abandoned 30 years ago. According to legends, the factory owner’s whole family died in the factory in strange ways. Their bodies were attached to the mirrors.” Info about Shou Xi Mirror Factory appeared in his mind. The place was very haunted. Many people who used their mirrors faced problems. Even in the countryside, no one dared to go there. Rain slid down the mask. Han Fei zipped down the road like lightning. While everyone hurried home, he rushed towards the abandoned places.

“Strange. Why is the GPS acting up? Why is there no signal here?” When he was 1 km from the factory, Han Fei’s bike and phone started to have problems. “Tonight’s atmosphere is completely different from last night. Is it possible that the core members have personally come to give me the final test?”

Han Fei decided that he would be careful. He exited the zone and called Li Xue and Huang Yin. He told them some things and entered the area. Riding through the dangerous buildings, Han Fei felt even more unsettled. “Someone is watching me.”

Han Fei didn’t slow down as he rode to the mirror factory. The factory was quite large. Many of the equipment was still there. However, the devices used to make mirrors were now used to kill.

Thunder boomed. Han Fei parked the bike at the door. He pushed open the rusted iron door and entered the factory yard. The ground was uneven, and there were big holes everywhere. They were filled with murky water. The clown was standing alone in the rain.

The heavy chains fell to the ground. A man with a blue crab mask opened the door to the garage. Beside him was a dwarf in a tiger mask. The two stared right at Han Fei like Han Fei was a dead body. They didn’t say anything. Even through the distance, Han Fei could smell the blood on them. Blood had

soaked into their pores. The rain slammed against the garage. The thunder overwhelmed the chugging of the machines. The meat grinders seemed to be prepared for Han Fei. "Is this a welcoming party?"

Han Fei entered the garage. The Crab loosened the chains, and the heavy garage door shut down again. The weak light lit up the room. Broken mirrors were placed inside the garage so that the victim could see the torture from all angles.

"Sunny Boy? I hate your name. It's like a clown." A hoarse voice came from behind one of the meat grinders. A young man in a bald eagle mask appeared in the garage. "There is only a 10 percent chance a high-class member can become a core member, so don't think you're that special. There have been many who have been here, but there are not many who are able to leave alive."

"The person in charge of Death Chat Group is Crow. Isn't he here?" Han Fei was not scared at all.

"If you succeed, then he'll come." The bald eagle looked at Han Fei coldly. Then, he tapped the working machine beside him. "If you fail, this will be your final home."

"This is getting boring. Why can't I skip all this talking like in the game?" Han Fei walked towards Bald Eagle. "Tell me. What is the ritual?" "We'll see how long you can continue to be so arrogant." Not only Bald Eagle but also Tiger and Crab looked at Han Fei like hungry beasts. Bald Eagle pulled on a lever and led Han Fei to a simple elevator. They entered the first-floor basement of the factory. Similar to the hotel at Si Shui Bay, this place was made into a stage. This should be a base for the murderer's clubhouse too. They walked through the torture devices and stopped before a wall. Bald Eagle pulled back the black cloth to reveal the large mirror facing the stage.

"This mirror will decide whether you'll ascend or not. It'll show your death and the people you've killed. Your victims will appear behind you and climb onto your back." Bald Eagle said in a fanatical voice as he caressed the mirror. "Sustain the weight, and you'll succeed. Or else..."

Before he finished, he felt a sticky feeling on his fingers. He turned and realized the mirror was bleeding.

Chapter 766: Reunion

"Blood?" Bald Eagle examined his fingers. The feeling of blood was very familiar, but he couldn't figure out why the mirror was bleeding. Bald Eagle lifted his head. The large underground garage felt like it had been enveloped by some kind of power. The pressure was high.

“This has never happened before. What is going on?” He was anxious, but the ritual had to continue. Bald Eagle pushed on his mask, and his eyes moved between Han Fei and the mirror. Han Fei in the raincoat and Han Fei in the mirror should be the same person, but they exuded completely different presences. The ritual hadn’t officially begun, but there was already a problem. Bald Eagle took a step back. He was reminded of the task given to him by Crow. He told Han Fei to lift his arm to touch the mirror. “You have to pass this test to become our core member. Now that death is blooming, you will be the most beautiful flower. When Xin Lu becomes a sea of flowers, you’ll be reborn in the new world.

“I’ll escort you across the bridge.” The words Bald Eagle chanted appeared to awaken the mirror. With every word, the mirror started to change. Death appeared in the mirror. Blood dripped down the mirror’s surface. When the enchantment was done, Han Fei, in the mirror, lifted his head. It reached out to grab Han Fei’s hand.

Bald Eagle looked at the mirror. This was the most dangerous moment. This unique mirror would show everyone Han Fei had killed. If Han Fei could combine with all of his victims, he’d become the new core member. Bald Eagle was so nervous that he didn’t dare to speak. He stared at the mirror. In the darkness, suddenly, an innocent child’s laughter rang out.

A small handprint appeared on the mirror. A boy around 5 years old appeared inside the mirror. He wore the orphanage clothes and looked around with curiosity.

“It’s here.” Bald Eagle gasped, “His first victim is a child...”

The boy didn’t seem to know that he was dead. He walked around. Then, the second, third, and fourth children appeared...

Bald Eagle stared at the mirror. He didn’t dare to breathe anymore. He was a crazy person but when he saw the 30 children sandwiched inside the mirror, he also felt fear in his heart. “30 orphans? And this is just the beginning!”

Death was still gathering inside the mirror! The storm was raging outside. Bald Eagle felt like he was being lifted into the storm. His fingers trembled, but the ritual had to continue. Normally, Bald Eagle could only continue the next step of the ritual when all the victims had shown up, but the mirror was already filled to the brim!

Bald Eagle resisted his fear and asked Han Fei, "To reach the other side of the bridge, you will lose something. Are you ready? Are you willing to lose your happiness and your smile?"

The thunder exploded in their ears. Han Fei, in front of the mirror, nodded silently. When he did so, the faces of the 30 children lost their innocent smiles. Their eyes were filled with despair. They slapped their hands against the mirror as if questioning Han Fei for his decisions.

Bald Eagle turned his eyes away. He just wanted to finish the ritual and leave. "Are you willing to be taken by anger and accept god's blessing?"

Han Fei nodded again. The corner of the mirror started to crack. An old well appeared. Inside the well of desire, there was a tree hanging with human heads. Underneath the tree was an altar carved with human souls.

"What is that? What has he killed?" Things were beyond Bald Eagle's comprehension, but the ritual had to go on. "Are you willing to embrace death, chase after death, and spread death?" Bald Eagle asked the next question. Before Han Fei could answer, the 30 dead children started to mutate. Monsters grew out of their pure souls. Everyone radiated a scary presence!

Other than the children, more things Bald Eagle couldn't understand appeared. There was a teacher with three mouths, a madman with a cocoon inside his heart, a butcher with a pig's head...

The mirror couldn't fit so many things. Han Fei had killed so many people that the mirror couldn't sustain all of them. The cracks started to move to the middle. Han Fei standing in the middle of the mirror was like a whirlpool of death!

All the souls he had killed pounced at him. He stood there and allowed them to munch on him. Han Fei passed the first few questions. Bald Eagle was afraid. Before all the souls combined with Han Fei, he asked the last question so that he could leave as soon as possible. "Are you willing to become your real self?"

Back then, Guinea Pig had asked Bu Kaixin the same questions. This was the process of the ritual, seeing death, accepting death, spreading death, and becoming death. Bald Eagle got everything right, but when he asked the last question, all the noises in the garage faded away. The crying and howling stopped. The

resentment and death were pushed to the corner. Han Fei outside the mirror had his head lowered; Han Fei inside the mirror suddenly had his shoulders shuddered. Then, a laugh came from underneath the mask. At first, the laughter was normal, but as the ritual continued, the laughter became more unhinged!

The thing hidden inside Han Fei's brain was awakened by the ritual! The dead children slammed on the mirror in an attempt to escape. Every soul Han Fei had killed crashed against the mirror. More cracks appeared.

Mad Laughter echoed in the thunder and rain. Han Fei inside the mirror slowly removed his mask. He stared at Han Fei outside the mirror. He held Han Fei's arm and asked in his maddened voice, "Are you willing to be me?"

Instantly, the cracks covered every spot of the mirror, and then it shattered!

There were endless Han Fei reflected in each fragment. The mad laughter echoed in the room.

"Impossible! Fu Xi Mirror Factory's mirror is the biggest and most unique mirror. It has helped in many ascension rituals. How can it break?" Bald Eagle retreated. He was the clubhouse's high-class member. Even though he was young, he had been following Crow for a long time, so he knew many secrets.

"Is the thing in my brain out in real life?" Han Fei stood among the mirror pieces. He slowly raised his head as he thought about the ritual. It was similar and dissimilar to what Bu Kaixin experienced.

"Did I fail?" Han Fei turned to look at Bald Eagle. He walked towards the man. "I think you saw my face."

"No!" Bald Eagle suddenly felt so normal. He waved his hands madly as he collapsed to the ground. "Earlier, I was so rude to you. How about I kneel to you? Can you forgive me?"

"Did you see my face?" Han Fei's hand slowly moved to grab Bald Eagle's neck. The two men looked about the same size, but Bald Eagle was putty in Han Fei's grasp.

"No!" Bald Eagle's mask fell to the ground. He looked quite young. "Don't kill me. Give me a chance!"

“A chance?” Han Fei slowly released his fingers. “How long have you joined the club? Do you know the core members?”

“Four years! I was one of the first batch to join! I am very familiar with Crow. I’d call him brother when we’re alone.”

“The clubhouse was in existence four years ago?” Han Fei signaled Bald Eagle to put his mask back on. “I can spare your life, but you need to cooperate with me.”

“I’ll do anything you ask.” A deeply-hidden enmity glowed in Bald Eagle’s eyes. “How about I walk you out?”

“You’ll come with me.” Han Fei snapped Bald Eagle’s arms.

Bald Eagle screamed and fell to the ground from pain. “Didn’t you say you’ll spare me? I really didn’t see your face. Please let me go.”

“I asked you to come with me. So you only need your legs. Stop screaming, or I’ll tear off your tongue.” Han Fei stepped on the broken mirror. The images of the victims appeared in Bald Eagle’s mind. He quickly shut up. Bald Eagle felt fear so intensely for the first time.

The old elevator rose. Crab and Dwarf guarded the door. They were curious since they heard the sound from the underground room.

“Is the ritual a success?” The dwarf looked at Han Fei. “I didn’t receive any notification from the core member. What happened?”

Han Fei asked his own question. “Are you two high-class members of the murderer’s clubhouse too? How much blood is on your hands?”

"I've killed everyone who looked down on me. Then, I couldn't stop! This is very addicting! So, I started to kill everyone who pitied me!" The dwarf was small, but he picked the ferocious tiger mask. He had an awful laugh.

Compared to Dwarf, Crab was more cautious. He merely said, "I like to eat organs, fresh organs."

"No one here is good." Han Fei walked to Crab and Dwarf. "If I hold back, it's disrespectful to the dead." Han Fei kicked Crab in the chest. Before the Dwarf could do anything, Han Fei rewarded him with a kick too. The booming machine covered up the screams. Bald Eagle shivered in a cold sweat as he watched Han Fei deal with his partners. The man was like a tyrant. He would kill for no reason. Bald Eagle was reminded of the endless victims he saw in the mirror. They had attracted the attention of a scary monster!

"What to do now? Where is he going to bring me? He will not let me go! I need to find a chance to escape, even if it means I'll have to surrender to the police!" The rain was still pouring. He was very scared.

When Crab and Dwarf were incapacitated, Han Fei stopped before the grinder. The three didn't even dare to whimper.

"Come. I'll bring you somewhere fun." Han Fei led Bald Eagle away from the mirror factory and to Jin Jun's home. He planned to pull Bald Eagle into the cryptic world and perform memory surgery on him. He would make the man his temporary assistant. Bald Eagle was the first step. Han Fei's real goal was Crow.

...

At 11.30 pm, there was a creak at an abandoned building in Northern Countryside. The heavily-encrypted door opened. The man in the guinea pig mask slammed the encrypted phone on the long table. "Bald Eagle, Tiger, Green Crab, three high-class members have gone missing from Shou Xi Mirror Factory! Crow, you were too careless."

The man in the crow mask crossed his legs and placed them on the table. "So?"

“The mirror at the factory shattered. The ritual didn’t succeed or fail.”

“Shattered?” Crow stood up and looked at Guinea pig in shock. “How is that possible?”

“The mirror reached its maximum capacity.” Guinea pig said confidently, “The mirror was squeezed until it was cracked by the souls he killed.”

Chapter 767: Every Uses

Crow, who never cared about anything, had his pupils tremble when he heard Guinea Pig. He confirmed again, “The mirror under Shou Xi Mirror Factory was not broken with force but imploded from within?”

“I’ve been to the scene. The mirror cracked from within. The death it has collected over the years is gone just like that. The bridge collapsed. We don’t know if the souls have escaped or been absorbed by him.” Guinea Pig’s eyes were cold. He pointed at Crow, “I told you to be careful. That man is not normal!”

“If the mirror is shattered, doesn’t that mean he has killed more people than me?” Crow and Guinea Pig were clearly not considering the same thing. Crow touched his Plague Doctor mask and said excitedly.

“Guinea Pig, Crow, stop arguing. Since that man can break the mirror, perhaps he’s the person our Divine has been looking for.” The Queen slowly spoke. She was placed higher than the rest. “After Butterfly’s disappearance, we haven’t had a supercriminal in a long time already. Do you get what I mean?”

“Supercriminal?” Crow pressed his palms on the edge of the table. Among the murderer’s clubhouse, the core members were more powerful than the high-class members. They were not even on the same level. And the supercriminals were more powerful than the core members. Xin Lu had been built for a very long time, but it had less than 10 supercriminals. They were a threat to the city, and the police wanted to capture them always.

“Do you think Sunny Boy has the qualification to be a supercriminal?” Guinea Pig turned to Queen.

“Perhaps he already is, but the monster inside him hasn’t been fully invoked yet.” Queen sat and examined the strange pattern on her gloves. “Even Butterfly couldn’t break that mirror, but he did. I

couldn't imagine how many people he had killed. But then again, why is he still fine if he has killed so many people?"

"Then what do you think we should do? Accept or kill him?" Guinea Pig was anxious. He felt a threat from Sunny Boy.

"One thing's for sure. He isn't with the police."

"Yes. The divine mirror will not lie. The police will not find someone who has killed so much to be their spy. This kind of crazed murderer will not work for the police either."

"We'll keep a distance for now. We can make him a core member, but we can't reveal to him our main secrets like the existence of god and the connection to the night." Queen said.

"You're playing with fire. If he's really a supercriminal, we're all his targets." Guinea Pig turned to look at the two empty seats at the ends of the table. "Have you forgotten how Butterfly treated us? For supercriminals, the only important person is themselves."

"Let's stop talking about this." Queen turned to the other side of the table. A man in a pure white mask sat there. "White, how is the situation at Sunday Night School? Have you tamed the new Butterfly?"

White shook his head. "The journey is still long."

...

Inside the office of the Xin Lu branch's heavy crime unit, Li Xue's superior sat beside the table. An old man with peppery hair sat in his usual seat. "Why did you come in person? You could have had Li Xue relay everything." The superior spoke very softly, like he was greeting his elder.

"Li Xue is the youngest of my students. Sorry for the trouble she has given you." The elder was Li Xue's teacher. He had started capturing Butterfly a decade ago. He was the police's living legend.

“Li Xue has helped us a lot. But it is true that she often goes against her orders.” The superior grumbled under his breath.

“She’s too emotional.” The old man shook his head. Then, he took out a document. “I’ve received the message from my other student. Be careful.”

“Your other student?” The superior thought of something, “Is it him?”

“Yes.” The elder gave him the document. Li Xue’s superior opened the file. It was blank paper inside. “What is the meaning of this?”

“It refers to the emptiness left behind by Butterfly. It will be filled with a new monster. We might return to the era where we have to face several supercriminals simultaneously.”

...

After Han Fei reached the intelligent city, he removed his mask. Bald Eagle at the back closed his eyes shut, afraid of seeing Han Fei’s face. He had never been so scared in his life.

“We’re here.” Han Fei parked the bike and urged Bald Eagle.

“Are we going to your meat factory? Are you going to grind me into a paste to feed the dog? Let me go, and I’ll be your dog.” Bald Eagle’s voice trembled. After he saw the dead in the mirror, he really didn’t dare to imagine how Han Fei would torture him. “Shush. You’re making me sound like a crazy person.” Han Fei evaded the cameras and came to Jin Jun’s home. Jin Jun, who was notified earlier, was ready. He opened the door to welcome them.

“Is this the devil’s lair?” Bald Eagle knelt on the ground. “The human body can be made into all kinds of art. Is this black carpet weaved from human hair?”

Han Fei was too lazy to deal with Bald Eagle. He had Jin Jun prepare a Perfect Life account and had Bald Eagle register a gaming Id. During the process, Han Fei found out about Bald Eagle’s real identity. His parents were once hoteliers. After the business failed, they planned to leave the country, but for some

reason, Bald Eagle stayed. Bald Eagle inside the gaming hub had no idea what was happening. The torture he feared didn't come. Instead, the devil told him to play an iyashikei game. After Bald Eagle logged into the game, Han Fei told Jin Jun to watch over the man while he rushed home. Han Fei reached home before midnight. He removed his raincoat and crawled into the gaming hub. Blood descended the familiar cackle became louder. Han Fei opened his eyes and checked the menu. He only had a few Life Points left. The theme park altar was still feeding on his Life Points.

"Fu Sheng's altar is a lot more powerful than I am. I need to find a way to provide better nutrients for it." Han Fei couldn't sustain the altar, so the only way he could think of was to capture a ghost to replace him. With Ying Yue and Weep's accompaniment, Han Fei entered the theme park. The many souls he saved from Fu Sheng's altar had fully assimilated into the cryptic world. They became the new citizens of the ghost city. They were different from the cryptic world locals. They were rational and kind. When Han Fei walked past, they would even greet him.

"It's hard to imagine something like this will exist in the cryptic world." Ghost came in a hurry once he heard that Han Fei was coming. He had selected some citizens with great potential to form the Ghost security team. New buildings were constructed. This city belonged to everyone and Han Fei. Han Fei moved to the theme park tunnel. Every day, endless players still came here to die. Humanity's curiosity compelled them to do so. Han Fei admired these people. Now, he wanted to make use of these players' Life Points. Han Fei walked to the theme park altar. He had his neighbor's guard beside him. After there was no one around, Han Fei opened his menu. He chanted the word, "Spirit-farer!"

The blood door opened before Han Fei. Bald Eagle's face and info appeared in his mind. Moments later, a small fish with a broken tail was bitten by a ghost face and carried out of the blood sea. The blood door closed, and Bald Eagle appeared before Han Fei. He was holding a small phone.

"What are you doing with that? Are you planning to call the police?" Han Fei grabbed Bald Eagle by his neck. The force woke Bald Eagle up immediately.

"No. Of course not!" Bald Eagle lowered his head so he wouldn't see Han Fei's face.

"Don't worry. You can look all you want. After all, you'll not remember anything in the end." Han Fei dragged Bald Eagle to the theme park altar. He tried to communicate with the altar to have it consume Bald Eagle's Life Points. Bald Eagle's Life Points plummeted. If Han Fei didn't react quickly, Bald Eagle's soul would have been consumed already.

“It looks like I can’t use the other players to replace me. They’ll be sucked dry immediately.” Han Fei tossed Bald Eagle a piece of internal organ for him to recover his Life Points. This confusing act of kindness befuddled Bald Eagle. His hands that held the meat shook. “Hurry up and eat. We still have other places to go.”

When Bald Eagle’s Life Points recovered somewhat, Han Fei led him to the Midnight Mall for a trade. He asked Mirror God how much his soul was worth. Han Fei was disappointed to hear about the price. Then, he led Bald Eagle to the hospital. He had the man lay before the hospital altar. The neighbors of Happiness Neighborhood felt quite sorry for Bald Eagle. Even a Large Lingering Spirit wouldn’t visit three altars in one night.

“Even the devil is not as calculative as you. Do you plan to make a factory line out of this?” Lee Zai asked with excitement. “The soul factory line. It sounds exciting.”

“Don’t have any misunderstanding. I only target bad people.” Han Fei started to edit Bald Eagle’s memory, implanting fear and obedience deep inside his soul.

“That’s exactly what the devil would say.”

After Bald Eagle’s memory was corrected, Han Fei led him to the black rain zone. “Why is it raining here too?” The rain was a shadow in Bald Eagle’s life. Even after his memory was corrected, he had an instinctual fear of rain.

“Shush.” Han Fei led Bald Eagle to the second floor of the convenience store. He lifted the lid of the jar. “Come.”

“What is it?”

“I want to show you my flower.”

Han Fei used Soul-Depth Touch to yank Bu Kaixin out of the skull. He pointed at Bald Eagle with his other finger. “I’ve looked into your info. You should know him. His name is Bald Eagle.” Bu Kaixin covered his head. He would be in pain when he remembered his past.

“I have the power to help you leave and give you a new life, but I can also give you unimaginable pain, so don’t lie to me.” Han Fei exhausted every value on Bald Eagle. “You are a special flower, but I don’t know your special powers. The gardener said I need to cultivate feelings with you but don’t we have a close relationship already?” Han Fei opened his menu and checked Bu Kaixin’s page. Everything was still a question mark. “The things that happened to him will also happen to you, good or bad. You are already on my side. Trusting me is your only choice.” Han Fei had Bald Eagle talk to Bu Kaixin before he sent Bald Eagle back with Resurrection. At that moment, there was a notification. “Notification for Player 0000! There’s an update to a Grade E Flower!

“Bu Kaixin (Grade E Special Flower): This flower has a human name. He has never smiled, so everyone called him unhappy.

“Special power Soul Parasite: His seeds can grow in the soul of other flowers. He can corrupt other people’s memory to grow stronger.”

“Did you change your mind after seeing there’s another way I can provide?” Han Fei stared at the colorful seed in Bu Kaixin’s heart. He knew how to use this flower now. Han Fei left the convenience store and came to the clubhouse. The blind elder was sitting in the hall, toying with the broken radio. When he heard Han Fei’s footsteps, he lifted his head to look at Han Fei with his hollows as eyes.

“Sir, I want to use the dance room.”

“Do you want to practice dance?”

“Yes.” Han Fei’s main goal was to use the mirror in the dance room. He had seen something he had not seen in the mirror factory’s mirror, such as the 30 dead children. He didn’t know Mad Laughter’s memory. He wanted to meet the 30 children again, to meet the people he had killed.

Chapter 768: The Truth

The mirror at the mirror factory was unstable. It shattered before Han Fei got a good look. He wanted to meet the children again, so he had to find similar mirrors in the cryptic world. “The murderer’s clubhouse is related to the cryptic world’s black rain zone. The murderers refer to the mirrors as bridges.”

Han Fei and the elder held the black umbrella each as they moved to the dance studio.

“Didn’t you express an interest in gardening? Why do you suddenly want to learn dance?” The elder fiddled with the lock of the studio for a long time before opening it.

“I said I loved gardening because the gardener was there. If I didn’t say anything, she would have shoved me into the pot.” Han Fei was afraid of the gardener. The monster with the old lady’s voice was very mysterious.

“You better find your real hobby. Life is only so long. Don’t let it slip away from you.” Han Fei and the blind elder entered the dance studio. “The gardener hasn’t returned since you left, so you don’t need to worry about running into her. You can practice your dance here. Dance can vent one’s negative emotions.”

“The gardener will not be back for the time being?” Han Fei sighed in relief. “Sir, actually other than the dance, I want to ask you something.”

“I knew you didn’t come here for something so simple. What is it?”

“I’ve discovered a mirror inside a mirror factory. The mirror will reflect one’s death when one stands before it. It can also show the souls one has killed.” Han Fei sneaked a glance at the elder. When the elder didn’t react in any way, he continued, “The mirror appears to be related to the clubhouses. I want to ask, do the mirrors in our dance studio have the same effect?”

“I think so, but I can’t remember which mirror it is.” The elder pointed at his eyes. “I can’t see, so you have to find it yourself.”

“How do I do that? Look at the mirror one by one? I remember you have to chant something to activate the mirror.”

“There’s no need.” The elder shook his head. “Normal mirrors will have dead souls. Only that special one hides your ugliest self. You only need to look.” The elder placed the broken radio on the ground and took the stage. “I’ll teach you a simple method. In the dark, dance will help you see the real you.”

“It sounds like you’re trying to trick me into learning how to dance.” Han Fei sat in the audience seat and studied the elder’s every move. Slowly his soul was being pulled along, and he was fully immersed in the dance. Every move seemed to hide a memory. The elder had choreographed his life into a dance. In the past, he danced alone in the dark, but now, he had one audience. “Life blooms like a flower and then wilts at its most beautiful moment before returning to dust...”

Endless souls surfaced in the mirrors. They approached in the dark. They wept and laughed with the dance. Han Fei didn’t even know when the dance ended. He recovered after a long time. By then, the elder had collapsed on stage, and the front of his chest was red.

“Sir!” Han Fei jumped on stage.

“It’s okay. I won’t die yet.” The blind elder coughed violently. His neck and mouth were filled with blood. “I’m just too old.”

“You better rest. If you have any regrets, you can tell me. I’ll have you complete them.” Han Fei had been interacting with ghosts, so he was used to helping ghosts with their regrets. He forgot that the elder was not a ghost.

“I do have many regrets.” The elder sat up with difficulty. “You have bad talent in dance, but you are a quick learner. You can remember every move after one glance. I want to teach you every dance I know so that you can dance for the gardener after I’m gone.”

“Is she your wife?”

“What right do I have to be her family after what I did to her?” The elder slowly edged to the side of the stage. “The dance earlier is called Me. Practice it, and you should be able to find the most unique mirror here.”

“Okay.” Han Fei took the stage and tried to mimic the elder. He had just started moving when the elder said, “Dancing is not copying every move. You have to involve your own understanding.” The elder couldn’t see Han Fei, but he said seriously. Han Fei stopped and waved his hands before the elder’s eyes. The man was indeed blind.

“If you want to find the most unique mirror here, then you have to face your real self.” The old man lifted his head. He stared behind Han Fei. “He is always behind you, leaning on you, munching on your blood, and squeezing your soul.”

“Can you not make it sound so scary?” Han Fei turned back to look and there was only a mirror behind him.

“Do you wish to understand him or kill him? Or does he want to kill you? Or does he want to get something from you? Once one of you makes the wrong choice, despair will consume both of you.” The elder still stared behind Han Fei. “The gardener once said that the owner of the garden has been searching for a twinflower. When both flowers bloom, the dark clouds will part.”

“But only one bud of the twinflower will bloom at a time.” Han Fei’s first movie was Twin Flower. When he was at his end, he attempted a horror film.

“Indeed. One of the flowers will absorb the nutrients from the other flower and bloom on its own.” The elder touched his radio and pressed a button. A strange melody came out of the radio. “Therefore, I hope you can learn my dance and see your real self so you wouldn’t make the wrong choice.”

A song Han Fei had never heard before echoed in the studio. He thought about what the elder said and started to dance again. ‘I can fully copy the elder’s moves, but how come our dances are so different?’ Han Fei added the skill points he earned to dance until he reached the maximum level for it. To break through to a masterful level, he needed a mission.

“You improve very fast, but you are at most just a dance actor. You’re still a ways away from being a real dancer.” The elder touched the stage and stared behind Han Fei. “The dance’s name is Me. It describes the person’s life from the first moment to the last. It contains many emotions. They can’t be expressed through techniques.” Han Fei had memorized all the moves, but he felt like he had been shackled by them. The moves he learned were the elder’s past but not his. ‘How am I supposed to express my past?’ His past was empty, his future was covered in despair, and Han Fei was standing in the middle. “Perhaps I need to have a good chat with Mad Laughter.” After leaving the theme park altar, Han Fei chatted with all the survivors but Mad Laughter. He could face everyone easily, but he felt it hard to face himself.

The dance became part of his muscle memory. Han Fei slowly closed his eyes. He gave up finding the special mirror but sank deep into his subconscious. In Fu Sheng’s altar, Han Fei personally unleashed the locks on Mad Laughter. At Shou Xi Mirror Factory, the murderer’s clubhouse mirror woke up Mad Laughter in real life. The distance between them couldn’t be closer. Han Fei’s consciousness appeared at

the door of the Red Orphanage. He could see the person inside, but no matter how he tried, he couldn't open the orphanage door.

"I've been thinking. What's the difference between us? You can't stop laughing but I can't even smile; you remember all the pain from the past but I only remember nothingness; you have the healing persona and were experimented on by the brothers from Immortal Pharma, but I don't even know what kind of persona I have.

"Everyone sees you as crazy and taboo, but I know that if you're not that to shoulder the pain of the past, I'll be the crazy one.

"You once asked me, would I be willing to be you.

"I would, but can you tell me why a child with the healing persona would kill 30 orphans when he was young?

"What happened on that bloody night?

"I've encountered several people with healing persona, and they wouldn't do what you did!"

Han Fei was slammed to the side by a heavy blow. The bell in the orphanage chimed. The figure standing inside the classroom paused.

Chapter 769: Han Fei and Mad Laughter's Choice

"I'm willing to be you, but are you willing to tell me the truth?" Han Fei didn't lie. He came to this answer after serious consideration. It was unfair for one person to sustain all the pain. The healing persona and black box belonged to Mad Laughter. "I've said it a long time ago. You'll heal them, and I'll heal you. That is my choice."

The bell stopped striking inside the Red Orphanage. The redness seemed to fade a little. Raindrops fell on the rails. Time seemed to flow back to the rainy night many years ago. The sound of children came from the orphanage. Their young voices carried a maturity that didn't match their age.

“Will people stop feeling pain and sadness after they die?”

“They say you can go to your father and mother’s world after you die. But unlike you, I don’t know my parents.”

“Han Fei, can I ask you for a favor?”

“Sure.”

“Kill me.”

The doll in the room was torn apart. The red cotton flew everywhere.

“I don’t want to be a monster. Will you play with me like you once did?”

“Han Fei, why are you ignoring me? I’m now a good kid in the eyes of the teacher. I’ve eaten all my pills and completed all their requests. Why aren’t you happy for me?”

“Han Fei, I don’t understand why everyone is staying away from me. Can you open the door? You’re my only friend now.”

“Can I ask you for one last thing? Tie the rope between my head and my body tightly...” The handmade bust on the corridor rolled to the ground. Between his head and body was a red rope that looked like a blood vessel.

“The doctor said you can eat the pain away from my body. You can ease my nerves, but you’re just a useless child. Stand still! I’m the oldest child here. If you dare to tell anyone about the beating, you’re dead!”

“Cry! Why aren’t you crying? Why are you laughing when you’re bleeding?”

“You’re almost dead from being beaten by me. Why aren’t you fighting back? Use that sharpened chopstick to kill me!”

“Han Fei, I hope you can kill me. Don’t feel any guilt. This is the last thing I can do for you. I’m a horrible big brother, aren’t I?” The only wooden horse in the yard was pushed over. The knife wounds appeared on the horse's belly. The person who cut the horse was on the verge of collapsing.

“I hear that you’re the baddest kid here. You are related to their deaths. Why aren’t you saying anything? Don’t think about hiding anything from me. I’m different from the rest of you. I’m a separate category in the IQ test.”

“What are you worried about anyway? The tests here are nothing for me. Just rest well. I’ll lead everyone out of here.”

“The logic of this world is very simple. The 1 percent genius will lead the 99 percent common people... Don’t interrupt me. I’m not tired. I was careless and accidentally cut my face.”

“Don’t give up! Keep going! We can all graduate successfully! Trust me. I’m No. 2. I’m a genius!”

“They think I’m dangerous so they gave me a fake eye. Doesn’t this prove that they’re afraid of me? They are!”

“Why are you crying? Don’t worry. As long as I have my brain, I will lead you out of here!”

“Han Fei? Haven’t we met this morning? My brain is very blurry recently.”

“Han Fei? When was the last time we met? Was it earlier?”

“Who are you? Have I seen you before?”

“Stranger, can you help me? Push my brain inside this jar out the window.”

“Thank you...”

The flower pot fell from the sill and the sticky soil scattered everywhere.

The children’s voices echoed everywhere. The memories were so clear. Han Fei was already an adult, but their voices still reverberated inside the orphanage. They were trapped here, and so was Han Fei. 29 different voices appeared at different spots of the orphanage. The blood flowers bloomed. Mad Laughter stopped in the middle of the classroom like everything had nothing to do with him, but he didn’t laugh once. Just as the rain was about to stop, the last child’s voice rang out. “Goodbye, Han Fei. The doctor is coming to fetch me. My final hope is for you to be happy daily. Don’t lose your smile.”

As the voice faded away, Mad Laughter started to self-mutilate. The bell in the orphanage started to chime again. Han Fei’s mind churned. He wanted to understand Mad Laughter’s past and he reached out his hand. However, Mad Laughter couldn’t walk out of the shadow. His consciousness was bound by the 30 shackles. Once he touched the past, he would lose his mind. When Mad Laughter was acting crazy, Han Fei’s consciousness was forced out too. In the end, he could only hear the final wishes of the 30 children. “What have they experienced that they’d ask Mad Laughter to kill them?”

The young voices surrounded Han Fei. They were not just numbers. They were each a unique soul.

“The first child to ask for death was a kid that followed the orphanage’s rule. Then, it was the big brother who wanted to ease Mad Laughter’s pain. Finally, it was No. 2 who only had his brain left... And the kid who wanted Mad Laughter to be happy every day.”

Something inside his brain moved. One part of the Red Orphanage’s outer wall disappeared. Mad Laughter’s laughter joined with the voices of the 30 children. Han Fei stopped trying to understand it, but he placed himself into the children’s voices. The dance in the dark changed. Dead souls appeared in the mirrors. They squeezed around the stage to join the ritual. Han Fei on stage was like a priest of yore. The blind elder’s dance was his bridge to commune with Mad Laughter. Han Fei put down his guard and submerged himself in the orphanage memories. He actively reached out to Mad Laughter. The red orphanage slowly merged back into Han Fei’s brain.

The dance ended. The souls in the room sensed something scary and they started to disperse. All the mirrors dimmed. Only the mirror facing the stage reflected Han Fei. Han Fei on stage and Han Fei in the mirror regarded each other. They were the same person, but they felt so different.

Without any communication, small handprints appeared on the mirror. The children in orphanage clothes appeared behind Mad Laughter one by one. They were killed by Mad Laughter but they stood behind him. They would bind Mad Laughter for life. They were Mad Laughter's everything.

"This mirror can see all the people you've killed. He and the other kids are all inside the mirror. I think you know what he means, right?" The elder's hollow eyes appeared behind Han Fei. "You've made your choice and he has made his." Han Fei didn't speak. He reached out to touch the mirror but the mirror couldn't handle it. The cracks soon appeared.

"Not good!" The blind elder quickly shoved Han Fei to the side. He was already very fast, but the cracks had already spread.

Han Fei, who fell to the ground also, woke up. He looked at his stat. Thankfully, the elder was not a bad person, or with his 1 Life Points, he would be dead already.

"It almost broke! Do you know how dangerous that was?" The blind elder touched the cracks in the mirror. "Every mirror here is the eye of God. If you shatter the mirror, it means poking God's eye!"

"Your God is an Unmentionable, right?" Han Fei pointed at the rain clouds outside the window. "My friend said the cloud in this zone is a ghost..."

"Shush!" The blind elder caressed the mirror with heartache. "The gardener is probably in trouble since she hasn't returned for so long. We can't have any other problem here. You better don't come back in the next few days."

"Why?"

"Are you seriously asking me that?" The elder huffed. "If you're really that free, help me deliver a letter." The elder probably wanted to distract Han Fei. He took out a wrinkled envelope from his pocket. "This zone is split into the inner zone and outer zone. We're in the outer zone. Take this envelope and follow the street. After a few blocks and when you can see the skyscraper, you've reached the inner zone."

"Inner zone? Outer zone?"

“The inner zone is much more dangerous than this place, but with the clubhouse’s black umbrella, no one would disturb you.” The elder sounded uncertain. “When you’re there, you need to find a bungalow filled with flowers. The gardener should be there.”

“Are there no other hints?”

“The bungalow is very luxury and has a large swimming pool. You won’t miss it.” The elder handed the wrinkled envelope to Han Fei. The system notification came. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve triggered Grade E Normal Mission, Letter Delivery.

“Letter Delivery: This is a job for the afterlife postman, but everyone believes you can do this. Please deliver the letter as soon as possible without the company of any lingering spirit and pure hatred!

“Warning! The quicker you deliver the letter, the greater the reward! If you take more than 3 hours to deliver the letter, the reward will be halved; if you take more than four hours, there will be no reward; if you take more than five hours, the friendliness level of the other members at the clubhouse will lower, and you might get a random punishment!”

Han Fei needed to complete a mission but he didn’t want to enter the danger zone. “Sir, are you sure I can do this?” Han Fei’s Life Point was still being absorbed by the altar. Even if he continued to feast on Xu Qin’s meat, he couldn’t raise his Life Points to a safe level.

“Who told you to break this mirror? As I said, the mirrors are God’s eyes. You have punched its eye. How can it not be mad?” The elder urged Han Fei to leave. “Go now. You have to hand this letter to the gardener. Don’t trust anyone else.”

“Okay. You have to wait for me to come back.” Han Fei looked at the shattered mirror and then the blind elder.

“You’re only delivering a letter. Don’t be so dramatic.” The elder pulled a black cloth over the mirror and pulled Han Fei out of the dance studio. To ensure that Han Fei left, he personally led Han Fei to the door. After Han Fei left, the elder locked the clubhouse.

“Is he worried about me so he chose to face the danger on his own? The elder is a kind person.” Han Fei said.

Han Fei went to find Xu Qin. With her help, he shoved Big Sin into his ghost tattoo.

“The system told me to go alone without the accompaniment of any ghost. But Big Sin is not a ghost.” Han Fei touched Big Sin’s head. It refused to enter the ghost tattoo. “It’s my cute pet.”

Chapter 770: Gardener's Home

Han Fei walked down the quiet street, holding the black umbrella. “The black rain feels like the Unmentionable above me is shedding colors.” Han Fei was under a lot of pressure since he only had 1 Life Point. He was now certain that the rain cloud over the whole zone was a giant ghost. “The mirrors here are left behind by the Unmentionable, but how come the mirror will shatter whenever Mad Laughter and I show up inside the mirror? Is it because we’ve killed too many people? Or are the mirrors in the outer zone the low-quality products?”

Han Fei couldn’t enter the Red Orphanage. His only way to communicate with Mad Laughter was through the death mirror. However, that might break the mirrors. The rain silenced Han Fei’s footsteps. He looked like he was a part of this place. “I’m about to reach the other street, but I haven’t seen a single ghost.” Even in the Ziggurat zone where Han Fei had cleaned, there would be some straggling ghosts. There were ghosts in this black rain zone, but they were very good at hiding themselves. Han Fei continued to walk forward. He suddenly stopped when he reached the backdoor of a bun shop. Beside the trash heap near the backdoor, there was a man in disheveled clothes. His skin was exposed to the rain. His flesh had been severely corroded. If Han Fei’s Life Point was normal, he might go closer to take a better look and even helped the man, but he was not in that state.

“Rain...” The man noticed Han Fei. He tried to crawl towards Han Fei. As he moved, a wooden plank on the trash heap fell. It shattered the silence of the back alley.

“If you don’t want to be like him, you better leave.” A chilling voice rang out behind Han Fei. He didn’t notice the person’s appearance. Han Fei whipped his head around, and he noticed the backdoor of the bun shop had opened a gap. A bloodshot eye was looking at his black umbrella. Without any hesitation, Han Fei left immediately. If he didn’t have the black umbrella, he might be dead already.

“The blind elder at the clubhouse also walked without any noises. Are they humans or ghosts? How is it that they have no Yin energy but intense malice?” Ghosts were surrounded by Yin Energy, but there

were good and bad ghosts. The intensity of the Yin Energy merely reflected the power level of the ghosts. However, the 'people' in this black rain zone were all covered in malice. They were pure evil. Han Fei walked out of the alley and sneaked a look behind him. The door of the bun shop slowly opened. A twisted arm covered in black thorns reached out. It pried open the man's mouth, shoved something down the throat, and pressed the man back to the trash heap. The man with the rotten flesh couldn't even speak now. He struggled, and the trash fell. It revealed his legs that were fixed to the ground. The man was the bait used by the monster at the bun shop.

"The ghosts at other zones wouldn't do something like this." Han Fei glanced at the arm again. He was confused. "Is he really human?" Han Fei became more careful. He knew that curiosity kills the cat, so he hurried on his way. "I better come back to explore after I finish my mission."

Han Fei undid the top button of his shirt, and Big Sin's presence oozed out. Han Fei only had 1 Life Point, but he managed to look oppressive. The edge of the black umbrella covered half of Han Fei's face. As he walked down the street alone, he radiated a strong presence. "All the locals here hide inside their houses and don't dare to make any noises. At this moment, only the scariest monsters will dare to move outside... like me."

Han Fei slowly approached the skyscraper. The closer he got, the more he realized how unique the building was. The skyscraper appeared to be the center of the world. It sucked people toward it. Several minutes later, Han Fei noticed the buildings along the street had changed. The buildings became taller, and the architectural styles became more numerous. He had arrived at the inner zone.

"The rain appears to have gotten heavier." Han Fei looked around. The strange sense of familiarity in his heart grew. It felt like he was back in Xin Lu's intelligent city. The inner zone was modeled after the intelligent city, or at least the intelligent city from 10 years ago.

"The Unmentionable here has once stayed at the intelligent city? His most memorable memory happened in the intelligent city, so he rebuilt it in the cryptic world." Han Fei was shocked by the thought that appeared in his mind, but he shook his head. "No. If the Unmentionable has rebuilt the intelligent city here, that doesn't explain the skyscraper in the middle of it. The skyscraper doesn't exist in the intelligent city." Whenever he looked up at the building, Han Fei felt dwarfed. "I remember Jin Sheng once placed a very unique curse on me. He said I'd one day enter the cryptic world's tallest building. Is he talking about this?"

Han Fei took a deep breath and lowered his head. The skyscraper was like the divine's body. Once one looked at it for too long, one would feel a sense of respect.

"I better finish the mission first." If not for the mission, Han Fei wouldn't have come here. However, this mission proved that the system was forcing him toward a more dangerous and despairing place. This was the only way to become an Unmentionable. Even though Han Fei was scared, he had to maintain surface control. He needed to act like he was a local here. The inner zone was more crowded than the outer zone. Once he stepped in here, he was targeted. He received a warning from Big Sin. The party could easily kill Han Fei before Han Fei could summon Big Sin. Han Fei knew that, but he didn't panic. He glanced in the direction where the threat came from. The lips under the black umbrella smiled. "Do you dare to come to kill me?"

No one made a move. Han Fei held the black umbrella and walked down the streets. After a few minutes, Han Fei finally found the bungalow the elder mentioned. Different from the luxury described, the bungalow had been abandoned for a long time already. The outer walls were covered in ugly plants. The courtyard was eerie with the sound of running water.

"No. 14, Chao Hua Street? Is this the gardener's home?" Han Fei's eyes moved away from the plate. He moved the rusted gate and stepped into the house. Strange plants grew all over the yard. At every few meters, there was a soul-flower. The tiles were made from human bones. There was a large shadow swimming slowly inside the large pool. The décor of this courtyard was rather special with its focus on death. Han Fei walked past the small forest, pulled back the dangling hair, and avoided the shivering souls entering this maze-like bungalow. Han Fei only took about ten steps when Big Sin became so excited. Han Fei immediately stopped. Whenever Big Sin was excited, it meant that Death was coming for Han Fei. Han Fei slowly knelt and silenced his presence. He had reached the end of the garden. Before he was the abandoned bungalow.

"Is someone inside?" Han Fei perked up his ears, and he realized the gardener was talking to someone. "Gardener, I've given you three days. Have you considered it?" The person who spoke was a man. His voice was scary. His voice could make all the flowers wilt.

"I still can't enter that building. My flower fields are outside." The gardener's voice was the same. Based on her voice, one would think she was a kind, old lady.

"Is that your answer?" The man's voice chilled further. "The whole city of Xin Lu is a garden, and all the souls are flowers waiting to bloom. God is the owner of the garden, and you're just a worker."

"I know, but it was not easy for me to escape..."

“Do you want that blind guy to die? God has been looking for him.” The man didn’t want to negotiate anymore. His tone was firm. “I’ll give you one last hour. Think about it. Don’t cause the death of everyone in the outer zone for your own selfish reasons.”

“I’ve caused the death of everyone? It’s God you say that wants to kill everyone. It has turned all of you into monsters, but you still worship it as God. I want to change that, but you’re forcing me to turn back?” The gardener got angry too.

“It is about to wake up soon! We don’t have much time left!” The man tried to suppress his madness. “Do you think you still have a choice? When you’re being torn up here, the people in the outer zone might have found him already. The only way for everyone to live is for you to return to that building!”

The man kept threatening the gardener with the dancer’s life. The gardener’s only weakness was the dancer. The gardener fell into silence. It sounded like it was hard to leave once one entered the skyscraper.

“Now I understand why there is a time limit to this mission. If I came later, the gardener would have followed the man into the building already.” Han Fei walked out of the garden with a cough. The gardener and the man were not surprised by Han Fei’s appearance. They had both discovered him, but they didn’t expose him.

“You have the black umbrella but no death on you. Are you from the outer zone? How come I haven’t seen you before?” The man stared at Han Fei. The man had two heads. One of them was sleeping and slumped on the shoulder. The other head had glowing evil eyes.

“Two-headed man?”

“I’m asking you a question!” The man reached for Han Fei. The flowers around him wilted at once.

“If you want to fight, leave my place.” The gardener’s voice came from a pot. Currently, she only had her head left. Her large body was gone. However, even in her state, she managed to stop the two-headed man.

“I’m just here to deliver a letter. Continue your chat, and ignore me.” Han Fei looked calm on the surface, but his heart was pounding. He ignored the two-headed man and took out the blind elder’s envelope. Han Fei planned to drop the letter and leave, but the gardener no longer had her hands. After some contemplation, Han Fei decided to help. “Do you need my help? He’s worried about you.”

The gardener knew who wrote the letter based on the envelope. She signaled for Han Fei to get closer to her. Han Fei opened the envelope and placed the yellowed letter before the gardener. Out of respect, Han Fei didn’t read the letter.

A few seconds later, the system notification and the gardener’s angry roar came at the same time.

“Why would the mirrors break for no reason? It must be you! I’m warning you! If he’s dead, I’m going to bury everyone in the outer zone in flower pots!” She glared at the two-headed man.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve completed Grade E Normal Mission. You’ve delivered the letter within one hour. You’ve obtained double EXP and 1 friendliness point with the gardener! You can take one flower from the gardener’s home!

“Warning! The gardener has extremely rare flowers at her home! Please choose carefully!”

Hearing the old lady’s voice, the man and Han Fei had completely different expressions.

“Extremely rare flowers?”

“Have they made their move?”