## Iyashikei 771

Chapter 771: Past

The twin-headed man didn't know what had happened in the outer zone. He saw Han Fei come to deliver the letter, and the gardener exploded in anger. He intended to use the dancer's life to threaten the gardener, so he subconsciously thought that it was his people who had made a move. "Since we're at this stage, I won't hide it anymore. You have to return to the building and sacrifice your own flower to God, or we'll torture the dancer."

"How dare you?!" Even if she only had a head left, the gardener was imposing. Blood vessels leaked out of her neck. The whole bungalow was now her body and every plant was a part of the gardener.

"What power is this?"

The flowers in the yard wailed in pain. The power of their souls was absorbed by the gardener. The strange plant moved to trap the twin-headed man like a cage. "The owner of the garden is God, and you're just the worker who borrows his power. If he knows you're stealing his power, you'll end up worse than the dancer! There's nothing God hates more than those who betray him!" The man woke up his other head. The eyes opened. He had a pair of pure black eyes. Everything he saw would be consumed by death. The twin-headed man spoke harshly, but he knew he wasn't a match for the gardener. He cut through the plant cage and escaped from the bungalow. "Gardener, you have one more hour to think!"

Various plants that Han Fei hadn't seen covered the sky. Not even a single drop of black rain could enter the bungalow garden. Even the sound of the twin-headed man was filtered out.

"He sure talks a big game." Han Fei stood still, afraid that the thorns of the plants would hurt him.

"Come here." The gardener's head moved. "Other than telling you to deliver this letter, what else did the dancer say?"

Han Fei could hear the concern in the gardener's voice. He thought about how the dancer looked when he mentioned the gardener. He said, "The elder is worried about you and hopes that you can return soon. It doesn't matter where he lives as long as he's with you."

"What nonsense are you talking about?" The gardener sounded mad, but the wrinkles on her face smoothed. She hadn't heard something like that for a long time already.
"It's true."
"Why would the mirror in the clubhouse break? Other than you and the dancer, did someone else enter the clubhouse?"
"Didn't the elder explain the reason in the letter?" Han Fei glanced at the letter. The letter only mentioned that God's eyes had cracked and that he had found the twin flower. He hoped that the gardener would look after it.
"Nothing related to God can be written or spoken."
"Actually, I was the one who accidentally cracked the mirror. The elder thought it wasn't good, so he sent me to look for you." Han Fei said embarrassedly.
"So, Xi's people haven't been there?" The old lady sighed in relief. Her vessels stopped pulsing.
"Is that the name of that man? What a strange name."
"Everyone here has a strange name. You better stay away from them." The gardener moved her neck and chanted something at the pool. A body made from bodies and plants crawled out of the pool. "My body hasn't recovered. I temporarily can't leave."
"Then, I'll stay to accompany you. If that man stayed around, I wouldn't be able to fight him anyway." Han Fei said honestly. He grabbed a chair and sat in the creepy garden. "Teacher, you should have lived here a long time, right? What does this zone originally look like? Has it always been covered in black rain?"
"Teacher?"

"You taught me gardening, so, of course, you're my teacher."

"As you please." The old lady did prefer being called a teacher to a gardener, "The dancer and I are the locals here. Back then, no one has become God." Han Fei became serious when he heard God.

"His memory silently changed the city, turning this place into his memory," The gardener revealed some important secrets. "Before that person became God, it once lived in the abandoned city. It was old, abandoned, cold, and decrepit. The construction of the intelligent city absorbed many populations, energy, and power like that skyscraper."

'The Unmentionable has once lived in Xin Lu intelligent city! He lived there when the intelligent city was being built, and the countryside began to dry up.' Ever since Han Fei entered the black rain zone, he felt like the place was similar to the intelligent city. He finally understood why.

"The person was once a very good person. But for some reason, he changed. He still looked the same, but he had become the founder of the killer's chat group." The gardener looked uncomfortable, and her wrinkles deepened. "He is the evilest person I've met. And then..."

"And then what?"

"Then, he can't be called a human anymore." The gardener's head trembled. "He's the reason I'm a gardener. He has many 'creations' like me."

"Can I find his info in real life? I mean, will the police have a case file on him?" Han Fei's breathing became heavy. He didn't expect to get this info from the gardener.

"I believe you can. A long time ago, an officer entered the garden to look for Butterfly. He accidentally saw the owner of the garden. I believe the officer's name is..." The gardener's mouth opened, but she couldn't say the name. The skin on her face peeled off. "No. I can't say it!" The gardener's eyes filled with fear. "God has seen me! I need to leave!" The flowers in the garden started to wilt. The strange plants shattered, and the black blood flowed into the pool. The ground shook like the bungalow was about to collapse. The gardener forced all the energy into the ugly body. She planned to leave this place and never come back.

"Aren't you being a bit rash?" Han Fei didn't expect this to happen. They didn't mention the Unmentionable's name, but bad things were already happening. Han Fei hurried and left. When he passed by the garden, he saw a pure white flower blooming at the edge of the pool. White was a rare color in the cryptic world. Everything was corrupted, after all.

"The mission reward told me that there are extremely rare flowers here. Is this it? This system is ridiculous. Why can't it just give me the reward directly?" Han Fei suddenly changed his route as the bungalow collapsed. When he reached the flower, he realized the white flower petal was human skin, and a sleeping child's soul was inside the flower bud. "The garden is going to absorb the power of all the flowers. She'll crush all of you. I'll bring you out." Han Fei used Flower Language to convince the flower.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've obtained an Extremely Rare Grade E Flower—Mother and Son.

"Mother and Son: God killed her and her family when her child was born. God was happy. The kind gardener stole this creation and hid it in her room.

"The flower has an extremely rare power of life. Consuming the flower will permanently raise your Life Points by 10! But you might be targeted by the flower's creator!

"Warning! Please ingest the flower as soon as you pick it! The soul will disappear within three minutes! If you choose to cultivate it, there's a chance that the flower might bloom into a color the cryptic world has never seen?"

"Eat it?" Han Fei glanced at the soul of the child. He couldn't do it. Raising the maximum Life Points was very good, but Han Fei wasn't callous enough to do that. "It'll die if I pick it. I need to carry it with the soil." However, Han Fei didn't have time to do that. He grabbed two wooden planks to cover the flower, and then Han Fei quickly exited the bungalow. The walls collapsed. The gardener rushed out of the bungalow. Her face was filled with fear. She kept glancing at the skyscraper, like she was being chased by something invisible. She ran towards the outer zone.

"Is this the real power of the Unmentionable? Just its presence when it's slumbering can scare the gardener that much?" Han Fei walked out of the corner holding the black umbrella. The gardener forgot about him in her extreme fear. Now he was at the bungalow alone. "The commotion here was huge. Soon, other things would come. But if I leave now, the pure white flower will be eaten by the other ghosts." The locals of the black rain zone were corrupted. They'd do anything.

At that moment, Big Sin gave Han Fei a warning. Han Fei turned around and saw the two-headed man looking at him from across the street. His heart seemed to freeze. Han Fei felt malice slither up his spine. Han Fei licked his dry lips. He checked his menu, and his most powerful active skill, exit the game, had lit up.

The nervousness in his eyes was gone. Han Fei used Soul Mist to cover everything. After doing that, he raised the black umbrella.

"What is in the letter you gave the gardener?" The man's voice was hard. His eyes were sharp.

"Do you want to know?"

"Tell me!" Two different voices came from the man's heads. He gritted his teeth angrily.

"Because you told me to?" Han Fei walked forward. The ghost tattoo on his body was triggered. The presence of tragedy poured out. "Why should I listen to you?"

Chapter 772: God's Creation

Han Fei's single response incited the two-headed man's rage. The souls in the black rain zone were used to hiding in the dark. Therefore, The two-headed man hadn't encountered someone as arrogant as Han Fei.

"Are you looking for death?" The man didn't make his move because Han Fei's soul was covered by Soul Mist, and he couldn't see anything.

"Am I?" Han Fei laughed. "Death is just the beginning. Those who have offended me will not even have a peaceful death. You better think carefully before you make your move."

"I've not seen you in the outer zone before. Where did you come from?" The more confident Han Fei acted, the more cautious the man would be.

"Have you heard of the afterlife postman?" That was basically what Han Fei was doing, delivering letters. The two-headed man didn't get Han Fei. He hadn't met an afterlife postman before but based on Han Fei's tone, it sounded like a very scary profession. Due to his stay in the black rain zone, the two-headed man was used to being careful. He was conflicted. He wanted to kill Han Fei, but he didn't know too many things about Han Fei. Han Fei didn't have that many considerations. He could log off at any time. What he needed to consider was whether he'd run into any ghosts when he came back online. To prevent the two-headed man from staying, Han Fei thought of a few plans. The first was to frighten the guy; the second was to fight the man to see if he could be killed or not. Han Fei, with several altars, was different from before. He had improved a lot. Han Fei, in the past, might fear ghosts, but after dying 99 times in the theme park, nothing could make him afraid anymore.

"Even God won't save you if you stand in the way of the afterlife postman." Han Fei held the black umbrella and walked toward the two-headed man. If he retreated, he'd show weakness, so his only choice was to move forward.

"I don't care what you are. Since you're here, you have to follow this place's rules." The two-headed man made his move in the end. Death condensed on his skin to form the picture of an altar made from dead bodies. A strange word also surfaced on his two heads, Xi (喜).

This word was the creation of the Unmentionable. The two-headed man became a half-ghost, half-human creature because of this name. He also gained power from it.

"You have your rules, but I have my rules too." Han Fei was the Dawn Butcher. The lower his Life Points, the higher his attributes. He only had 1 life point left, so his strength and agility were the highest. With the buff from Ziggurat Night Patrol, his speed was higher than the system limitation.

"Speed up." Han Fei used Cursed Words to make himself faster. He learned this trick from Mad Laughter. He could use this once per day. Then, he used Art Appraisal on the two-headed man. The man was an art creation of God. Art Appraisal was extremely effective on him. Han Fei saw the man's fears and weaknesses clearly. The man was not a Pure Hatred or a Large Lingering Spirit. All his powers came from the word on his foreheads.

"Such a pitiful creature. You're an abandoned artwork, but you are still loyal to your creator." Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. When the two-headed man saw the hilt, he laughed. "You must really want to die to insult God while you're here!"

"Not everyone has the right to be God in the world. Only those who can bring hope and light can be God. Those who try to spread fear and death are merely slightly stronger ghosts." Han Fei remained rational at any time. When the two-headed man raised his hands, Han Fei chanted Big Sin's name. The presence of tragedy crashed at the two-headed man.

"There is no light in this world, and the world doesn't need light!" A mouth opened on the man's forehead. The man burned with death as he charged at Han Fei. Han Fei had no idea what the curse was for. He grabbed Big Sin from the ghost tattoo and threw it at the man!

Big Sin was tough, and he had consumed part of Dream in the theme park. It grew in the direction opposite of the one designed for it by Butterfly. The 5-meter large body was covered in Soul-Poison tipped spikes. Big Sin invoked fear just by standing there. The two-headed man didn't expect Big Sin's appearance. He had already charged down the road. He couldn't stop now. His body slammed into Big Sin.

His skin was pierced. Soul Poison flowed into his soul. The two-headed man screamed and the word on his foreheads faded slightly.

"You can't even defeat my pet?" Han Fei stood behind Big Sin. This duo was quite powerful. Big Sin was finally released from the ghost tattoo. It couldn't care less about where it was. It charged at the two-headed man. When a normal person sensed the presence of an Unmentionable, they would avoid it. However, Big Sin aimed for the man's foreheads. It wanted to eat the two Xi's.

The two-headed man had not seen this kind of creature before. Everything it did was to provoke God.

"Aren't you afraid of divine punishment for having this kind of pet?" The two-headed man tangled with Big Sin. His curse was useless on Big Sin. He couldn't deal any physical damage to Big Sin either.

"It looks like I don't even need to get involved." That was what Han Fei said, but he had been adjusting his posture and communicating with Big Sin. Han Fei only had 1 Life Point, but he had the sharpest butcher's life. He only needed one opening. Art Appraisal exposed the man's weakness. When the man tried to retreat, Han Fei finally made his move. He hid behind Big Sin. Just as the two-headed man turned to evade Big Sin, a blinding light came from his blind spot. The two-headed man hadn't seen light for a long time already. He had no idea how such a bright light could exist in the cryptic world.

"Rest in Peace!" With a flash, the two-headed man suddenly felt his shoulders were much lighter. His eyes spun in the air. The man could see his neck, shoulders, and back. Xi's were cut apart. The man's heads fell into a giant mouth, and the presence of the Unmentionable was swallowed whole.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've killed Unique Lingering Spirit—God's 19th Creation!

"Xi (God's 19th Creation): It was just a normal lingering spirit, but it gained power not weaker than that of a Large Lingering Spirit after receiving God's blessing.

"Warning! You've destroyed God's creation. You've obtained a lot of EXP and God's curse—Hatred!

"Warning! When God awakens, it will turn all its hated targets into new creations!"

"Have I been cursed by another Unmentionable?" Han Fei found it hard to believe. He glanced at Big Sin, who was stomping around happily, and sighed. "I was merely trying to act. Who would have thought they would take it so seriously?"

Big Sin radiated the presence of many Unmentionables. Everyone within 100 meters could sense it. Han Fei quickly pulled Big Sin back into the ghost tattoo and raced to the outer zone. He was already very fast, but he was still too slow. Every monster hidden in the area gathered his way. Big Sin was so excited that Han Fei was numb with fear.

"The collapse of the bungalow has already attracted many people's attention. Xi's death only made it worse." The paths were sealed up. Han Fei didn't dare to have any open conflict. He found a quiet corner and exited the game. "That was scary. I have led most people away from the bungalow, so the extremely rare flower should be safe."

The blood froze the city. Han Fei realized with a shock that he had taken much longer than usual to leave the game. He turned to the other side of the red city. Something inside the skyscraper was stopping him from leaving. A scary force came from the building, forcing Han Fei to kneel and pray.

The sound of laughter echoed in Han Fei's ears. The bloody man stood behind Han Fei. Even the power of God wouldn't make them bend their knees.

Han Fei opened his eyes and removed the gaming helmet. He couldn't forget the last scene he saw for a long time. "Was that person behind me Mad Laughter? Whenever I log in and out of the game, it is an exchange of souls. I can see him every time that happens..."

Han Fei exited the gaming hub. He poured a cup of warm water for himself. He thought about everything he had experienced in the game.

"Mad Laughter didn't kill those kids. He tried to save them. Immortal Pharma is the real killer who forced the children to go insane!"

Mad Laughter had taken all the despair and pain of the past. That was the reason Han Fei could survive until now.

"I'll always stand with him."

Han Fei's eyes landed on the script on his table. It was the movie that changed his life around, Twinflower.

"Perhaps everything's fated after all."

Chapter 773: Foreshadowing

There was always foreshadowing, but it was often called coincidence later. Han Fei flipped through the script for Twinflower again. He played both brothers in the movie. He was the hero and also the villain. "In the movies, the heroes always win, but in real life, the living ones are the heroes." Han Fei closed the script and placed it inside the drawer. "The conflict between brothers will not happen to me. I will change that ending."

Han Fei entered the kitchen and cooked a meal for himself. Soon the room was filled with the smell of meat. He ate while he scrolled through his phone. In just one day, many things happened on the internet.

Yesterday night, many people were fired at the intelligent city. They were not protesting silently before the doors of Deep Space Tech. They were replaced by the newly developed 7th-generation robots. This issue shouldn't be that big, but some crazy people from the countryside joined the protest. Just as the sun was about to go down, they attacked a manager from Deep Space Tech.

Similarly, the investigation into the bug officially started. Many parties forced Deep Space Tech to hand over the data related to the photon computer. The bug in Perfect Life hadn't been fully resolved. The number of black box hunters in the game increased tremendously, but most players still viewed it as a casual game.

Han Fei scrolled through the various news when he suddenly stopped. He saw one article and had to read it several times to make sure. "A strange kidnapping in the intelligent city! Economic analyst worked with Level A fugitive to rescue his boss!"

With a bad feeling, Han Fei clicked on the article. Shen Luo's face, covered in mosaic, appeared before him. "What is going on with this guy?" The article said that Shen Luo's boss was detained in the intelligent city due to collecting illegal funding. Shen Luo hired a lawyer for his boss, but the lawyer was actually a Level A fugitive. Now, Shen Luo, Shen Luo's boss, and the lawyer were missing. Shen Luo's boss might face new charges like accessory to murder, obstruction of justice, and so on.

"The people at Sunday Night School are getting crazier." Their activities had come up to the surface. "Based on what the gardener said, the black rain zone's Unmentionable was born in Xin Lu's intelligent city and was connected to the mirrors in the cryptic world and the murderer's nightclub. I have reasons to believe that all three crime organizations are built by the Unmentionable." Han Fei gained a lot in the cryptic world. "Butterfly is a Top Pure Hatred, so it's normal for it to be viewed as a supercriminal by the police. That Unmentionable has mastered the way to leave the cryptic world, so its identity in real life might be a supercriminal too."

Butterfly never killed people in person. It used hallucinations to force its victims to commit suicide. However, the Unmentionable in the black rain zone didn't have that concern. Its hands were covered in blood. In fact, it seemed like it had gotten addicted to murder. "The gardener said an officer had accidentally trespassed into the garden while chasing the Butterfly. I need to find that officer."

With Han Fei's current ability, even with the help of all of his neighbors, he was no match for an Unmentionable. If he wanted to have a chance, he needed to deal with the Unmentionable in the real world too.

At 8 am, Han Fei called Li Xue, "Li Xue, I have a few questions for you."

"Did someone go missing again? Who do you want me to investigate?" Li Xue was already used to this. In the past, she only helped Han Fei in secret, but ever since they found out Han Fei's info was always reliable, even Li Xue's superior approved of this interaction.

"I saw the news. It says that Shen Luo is missing? He is related to the criminal organization in the countryside. You better find him as soon as possible."

"Don't worry. We're more anxious than you are. Captain Lee has been searching for the whole night already." Li Xue sounded tired. "Is there anything else?"

"Most people commit crimes for a reason like money or conflict of interest, but the three criminal organizations in the countryside kill for the sake of killing. They are pure evil. If we want to fully eliminate them, we have to destroy the soil that cultivates them."

"Your point is?"

"The real owner of the three organizations sees Xin Lu as his own garden. Every evil soul is a toxic flower. We need to kill this person." Han Fei shared the info with Li Xue.

"We're looking for their Big Boss too. By the way, why are you so familiar with them? Xin Lu might be in chaos recently. You need to stay at home." Li Xue knew that Han Fei had gone out to do his own investigation again, "This case is different from before. It's very dangerous!"

"Because it's dangerous that many innocent people will be affected. I need to contribute wherever I can to end this." Han Fei pulled the topic back. "Butterfly resides in this garden. There is someone among the police force who has accidentally seen the owner of the garden when they are searching for the Butterfly. I need your help to locate that officer."

"There's someone among the police, who has seen the culprit behind the three criminal organizations?" Li Xue was confused, "Impossible. The officers who investigated the Butterfly back then were all elites. If they had noticed something abnormal, they would report it."

"I don't know the details. I told you everything I knew. You need to find that officer as soon as possible."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Han Fei planned to go to Jin Jun's place to deal with Bald Eagle. Han Fei called Jin Jun and prepared two sets of breakfast. It should be the paparazzi following the celebrity, but Han Fei sneaked his way to Jin Jun's home. "That man didn't create any problem for you, did he?" Han Fei's greeting sounded normal, but the meaning was not.

"He's still inside the gaming hub. I didn't dare to let him out." Jin Jun stood in the living room with a knife. He had received training in Happiness Neighborhood before.

"Well done." Han Fei opened the gaming hub and dragged Bald Eagle out. Bald Eagle, with his broken limbs, was pitiful enough, but in the cryptic world, he visited three consecutive altars. Then, his memory was edited. He only remembered that he couldn't go against Han Fei no matter what. The physical and mental torture pushed Bald Eagle to his limits. He lay on the ground and yelled codes that only Han Fei could understand.

"Stop screaming. I know you want to turn over a new leaf, but the innocent people you've killed won't give you this chance." Han Fei knelt before Bald Eagle. "If you want to lessen the pain, you have to follow your memory."

"Crow is not that trusting. It's impossible for me to bring you to him."

"If it's simple, do I need you?" Han Fei tossed the breakfast before Bald Eagle. "Leave after you have your breakfast. I didn't break both of your legs."

Jin Jun observed from the side. He was curious, "Han Fei, is Crow another fugitive? Why are you looking for him?"

"Crow is just the beginning. I will use my own method to treat these sick people." Han Fei wasn't just saying that. In the past, Bald Eagle had murdered for the sake of it. After Han Fei's education, Bald Eagle still looked crazy, but at least he had respect for death now.

"Everything is to find the garden owner and then kill him." Han Fei released Bald Eagle. He chatted with Jin Jun. He needed people he could trust to help him with the 'crazed murderer reeducation' plan. Jin Jun had been to the cryptic world. He knew the world was not that simple. He cooperated with Han Fei and created a 'treatment room' to help the 'patients'.

After doing that, Han Fei received a call from Li Xue. He answered it and heard Li Xue's teacher's voice.

"I hear you're looking for the officer who has once seen the garden's owner?" The elder's voice was weak. His health was getting worse.

"Has Li Xue told you everything?" Han Fei didn't deny it. He wanted to get the police's help.

"Yes." The elder was silent for a long time. "That officer is me."

"You?!" Han Fei signaled for Jin Jun to be quiet. He entered the inner room with the phone and closed the door. "Can you tell me more about the meeting? What does the garden owner look like?"

"My memory of that day felt like it had been wiped clean. No matter how I try to remember it, that day is missing." The elder's voice was even, but Han Fei could hear his suppressed anger. "I have used over a decade to remember it and have the help of many professional doctors. The only things I can remember are three sentences.

"One: You are my third creation. I want the flawless seed filled with justice to bloom into evil and ugly flower.

"Two: Have all the thirty children in the orphanage died? No one noticed any anomalies, right?

"Three: Butterfly, bring me into the dream."

Chapter 774: Clues about Garden Owner

"To find out what happened that day, I've tried my best to investigate. Butterfly is my only clue, but I have tried to capture it for a decade, and I'm still nowhere close. Sometimes, I even suspect Butterfly is not real but a symbolism." Li Xue's teacher didn't hide his past. His body couldn't sustain him much

longer. The only wish of his life was to capture Butterfly. The elder focused on the third sentence. He used Butterfly as the opening. However, Han Fei's focus was on the garden owner's second sentence.

'All thirty orphans are dead. Why is it thirty? Is the blood red night related to the garden owner?' Han Fei believed that the culprit was Mad Laughter and Immortal Pharma, but he realized things were not that simple. There were some other forces present that night.

"Sir, the garden owner said that you're his third creation, so there have to be at least two more creations before you..." Han Fei thought that perhaps Mad Laughter was also the garden owner's creation, but he didn't point it out because Mad Laughter had to be a secret.

"We've investigated for a long time, but we couldn't find the owner's other creations. However, we did notice that there were a lot more murders with the theme of death after that day. We believe they are all related to the garden owner."

"There's a murderer's clubhouse in the countryside. Those animals see death as a tool for their art creation. I can confirm that the garden owner runs the clubhouse. They will grade death and find excuses to justify their crimes. The garden owner is controlling everything behind the scene." Han Fei shared everything he knew. He couldn't help but picture the blind dancer when he listened to Li Xue's teacher. The two elders felt like they were from the same era. Han Fei probed, "Sir, do you remember ever meeting someone who dances very well in your cases? He should have a partner who is very good at gardening."

"A very good dancer?" The elder thought for a long time. "There is a case that's related to a dancer. It happened a few decades ago. Xin Lu's only master dancer disappeared. It caused a huge commotion. However, the dancer's family refused to report it. They also refused to cooperate with the police."

"What is the dancer's name?"

"His surname is Li. I can't remember his full name. But his granddaughter is an actor. You've worked with her on a variety show before."

"Really?" The only variety shows Han Fei had been on was the 'livestream' at the hospital. A name came to him. "Li Feng?"

"Yes. Their family has great talent in the arts. They have created many memorable creations."

"Sir, the disappearance of that dancer is not that simple. I suggest you reopen the case with the dancer as the focus. Do not miss out on anyone around him. You should find something." Han Fei didn't expect to find info on the blind dancer in real life. He was very happy.

"I will pay attention." After a moment's silence, Li Xue's teacher said something, "Han Fei, you've asked me many questions today. Can I ask you one question in return?"

"Sure."

"Where did you hear the term, garden owner? Other than my most trusted doctor and colleague, I've not mentioned that to anyone else before." The elder's tone was serious.

"[..."

"You don't need to answer. I hope that you will remain rational." Li Xue's teacher seemed to know something. "Heroes and villains are just a thought away."

"Don't worry. My heart will not change no matter how hard the situation is."

After Han Fei ended the call, Han Fei got Li Feng's address from Jin Jun.

As Xin Lu's actor, Li Feng used to have a lot of work. However, after she shot that variety show with Han Fei, she paused all of her jobs and stayed at home. Actually, everyone from that variety show, other than Han Fei, had their career halted.

When it was almost noon, Han Fei arrived at Li Feng's home. He waved at the camera. Several seconds later, the front door opened. Li Feng, with a disheveled appearance, looked at Han Fei in shock. "How did you find out about my address?"

"I want to ask you something."

"You can call!" Li Feng poked her head out the door and looked around, "Come in!"

"Will it be any trouble?"

"Are you seriously asking me that?" Li Feng grabbed Han Fei and dragged him into her house. "Were you followed by the paparazzi when you came here?"

"I found your address from the paparazzi." Han Fei stood awkwardly at the door. He didn't know whether he should change his shoes or not. This was his first time visiting a female actor's home.

"You sure are brave." Li Feng didn't know what to say. "I'm almost 10 years older than you. If there's a scandal, a lot of female fans will leave you."

"You don't need to worry about that. Most of my fans are fans of the law." Han Fei touched his face. He felt like Li Feng was praising his looks in a roundabout way.

"I... Anyway, sit. I'll grab something for you to drink." Li Feng combed her hair. Then, she realized she wasn't wearing make-up and was dressed in her pajamas. "I'm sorry. I'm quite casual in private."

"I came too suddenly." Han Fei looked around the room. The celebrity's house was smaller than Jin Jun's home. It was very simple. There were various medals and a lot of charity certificates on her wall. There was no news about Li Feng donating to any charity online, but she had been doing that quietly.

"Don't look. It's quite embarrassing." Li Feng pulled her hair up in a ponytail after she changed. She grabbed two drinks to block the view of the certificates. "You saved me during the last show we shot together. I haven't had the chance to thank you. If you need anything, just tell me." Li Feng was a kind person. She was the only one who wanted to go back to save Han Fei back then.

"Actually..." Han Fei still had some social anxiety. He stared at Li Feng. He remembered what Li Xue's teacher said. The dancer's family didn't go to the police, so they must have had some difficulties.

"Why are you hesitating now? If you need anything, just say it!" Li Feng placed the drink before Han Fei and sat down. "You've once saved my life. If it's not against the law, I'll help you with anything."

"I don't think you can handle this alone. Can you get auntie and uncle here too?" Han Fei wanted to ask about Li Feng's grandfather. However, when the elder disappeared, Li Feng was just a child. She wouldn't know more than her parents.

"You want to meet my parents?!" Li Feng paused for a moment. Then, her cheeks blushed. "I'm warning you. Don't joke like that."

"I'm serious." Han Fei looked at the juice inside the cup. "I know you'll think that this is sudden, but I have to do this."

"No, absolutely not!" Li Feng immediately stopped Han Fei.

"Why?" Han Fei didn't expect such a firm rejection.

"You are on the rise in your career. Plus, you have great potential. I can't drag you down." Li Feng persuaded Han Fei. "I've seen many celebrities ruined by scandals. Fame is your curse and blessing. Leave after having this drink. If any bad media reports on this, just say that it's me who called you over." Li Feng looked straight at Han Fei.

"Have you misunderstood something?" Han Fei felt like they were not talking about the same thing. "I'm investigating a case that is related to your grandfather. That's why I want you to ask your parents over so that we can talk about it."

"A case?" Li Feng took three seconds before she recovered. She picked up the cup to cover up her embarrassment. She took too big of a gulp and started coughing.

"Are you alright?"

"So you came so early in the morning for a case?"

"Now you understand why it's so hard for me to explain." Han Fei passed a tissue to Li Feng.

"Can I curse?" Li Feng took a long time to adjust herself. Her face felt a bit hot.

"This case is key. It involved the lives of more than ten people. I need to get to the bottom of it." Han Fei's voice was even and calm. He was charming when he was serious.

"My grandfather's disappearance is a family taboo, but... I can try to convince my parents." Li Feng video-called her parents. The call was soon accepted. Li Feng's father looked very kind. He was happy to receive her call. "Daughter, why are you calling home? Stop buying things for us. We do not lack anything. Don't waste money."

"Move. Let me talk to our daughter." Li Feng's mother pushed her husband away. "You're not young already. You're almost 40. Why aren't you settling down yet? When your father and I were your age..." Then Li Feng's mother stopped, and her eyebrows rose. She saw Han Fei's reflection. "So young?" Li Feng's mother slapped her husband's shoulders. "Look!"

"Can you not embarrass me when I have a guest?" Li Feng smiled with shame. She wished to delete the memory of the day. Her image was ruined now.

"Who is that? He looks so familiar. Quick introduce us."

"He's here for a case. Don't be like this." Li Feng walked into the bedroom with her phone. She came out half an hour later.

"Auntie and Uncle didn't agree?" Han Fei asked uncertainly.

"You can talk to them yourself. I've told them that you're working with the police but they still don't want to say anything." Li Feng handed her phone to Han Fei.

The couple's face was hard. They studied Han Fei. "Child, we can't tell you because we need to protect you. You still have a bright future."

"Auntie, uncle, thank you, but the elder's disappearance is related to more than ten people's lives. I can't stop my investigation." Han Fei's attitude was firm.

"Sorry, we can't help you."

Han Fei suddenly stood up. "You might not believe me, but I've seen that elder." He fixed the phone and pushed the couch away. "This dance is my proof." Han Fei performed Me.

Han Fei's dance was like a record of time. It recorded the moments of a person's life.

After the dance was over, Li Feng's parents had complicated expressions. In the end, they relented. "Fine. What do you want to know?"

"Before the elder disappeared, did he meet any strange people or strange events? Is there someone worth noting in the place you once lived?" The garden owner was an Unmentionable. They couldn't be mentioned in the cryptic world, so Han Fei had to carry out the investigation in real life.

"I know who you're looking for." Li Feng's father was silent for a long time before speaking. "In the past, we lived at the edge of the intelligent city. It was the poorest zone. One day, when dad came back from performance, we noticed a family moved in next door." "A new neighbour?"

"Yes. The family was very unique. The father and mother were blind, so their progeny was the family's eyes and hope."

Chapter 775: Gao Xing

After Li Feng's parents saw Han Fei's dance, they told Han Fei a story they didn't want to remember.

"My mother died when I was young. My father held up the whole family. Back then, his dance was not appreciated by the mainstream media. Plus, he was quite stubborn. He always only got the small part. Later, due to some conflicts, he was forced to leave the dance crew. He had to work odd jobs to keep us fed.

"Back then, we were really poor. However, father taught us to have pride. Only people like that will live with light. My father was a really good person. After the new neighbor moved there, he went to help a lot because he knew the couple was blind. He even told us kids to play with the neighbor boy.

"That was when I knew him. His name was Gao Xing." When Li Feng's father said this name, his face paled.

"Gao Xing's father lost both of his eyes and one ear in a car accident when he was young. After he grew up, he married a girl who was born blind. Their lives were hard and surrounded by darkness until they had Gao Xing. They named him after happiness. Gao Xing's arrival was a light into their dark cage. The couple treated the child as a present from heaven.

"Gao Xing was raised by blind parents. He had his parent's good qualities like kindness and gentleness. He was very understanding for his age. He knew that his parents were different from him, so he would use methods other than sight to communicate with them. He would sit beside his parents and describe to them the appearance of his new friends. He would make clay dolls and place them in his father's hands. He would bring flowers home to fill the small space with fragrance.

"Back then, blind people rarely left the house. Goa Xing's parents were the same. They depended on weaving stuff to survive. They would leave the house once every weekend. They would bring their woven stuff to the merchants and then go to the market to buy some groceries. Whenever they were outside, Gao Xing was their eyes. He led his parents down the street and accepted the strange looks of others. The blind parent couldn't see the different mocking expressions, but Gao Xing could. When he was very young, he learned the true evil nature of human beings.

"It was also back then that Gao Xing understood something. He had to work harder than other children to have a normal life.

"Then Gao Xing started school. When Gao Xing met peers his age, he started to change. Other than teaching him kindness, Gao Xing's parents also instilled fear of the outside world into him. When the other kids talked about the toys they had, Gao Xing realized he had nothing; When the other kids had their parents come to pick them up, Gao Xing had to go home alone; When the other kids were bullied at school, their parents would come to school to fetch them, Gao Xing had to suffer this silently. He didn't want to give his parents trouble. He also didn't want the other children to know his parents were different."

At this point, Li Feng's father sighed. "That school was very desolate. One teacher had to look after so many children. I have no idea whether Gao Xing was bullied or not, but I am sure that was the only school his parents could afford to send him to."

"The child had a horrible life. That's not what I expected." Han Fei was looking for the mastermind of the three crime organizations.

"Then, the intelligent city project started. There were many relocations, robotic advancements, and so on. Robots took over many manual laborers. The blind couple couldn't get work as weavers anymore.

"My father had a kind heart. After finding out about this, he lied that he knew a few big bosses and would buy the couple's stock every month. During that period, the underside of my bed was filled with that stuff.

"This continued for a long time. The intelligent city slowly came into being, and the two tech giants rose. Our zone slowly became abandoned. More people moved away.

"When I was in high school, one night, my father knocked on my door. He told me in a serious tone, something that I still remember to this day.

"He warned me to stay away from Gao Xing's family, and we would move away soon.

"I had no idea what he saw or heard. I just thought he was weird. At school the day after, I saw Gao Xing. He was thinner, and he had wounds under his long sleeves. He greeted me with a smile like usual. His expression was sunny. His eyes were filled with kindness and joy.

"I wanted to go to him, but I remembered my father's warning, so I ignored him and left. I could still remember the surprise and disappointment on his face. I was probably his only friend at school.

"Everything changed three months later. When I was preparing for the college entrance exam, Goa Xing's parents were killed. The murderer was a thief. He was discovered by Gao Xing's parents, and he killed them in a struggle.

"After I heard this news, I went to comfort Gao Xing. His parent's funeral was the last time I saw him. He told me that he would one day live in the city's tallest and most luxurious building. Since people wouldn't respect him, he would make everyone fear him. I couldn't understand what he was saying. I couldn't understand how a kind boy turned out to be like this.

"At the time, I pitied Gao Xing, but my father hated him. He didn't even attend the couple's funeral.

"After we moved away, my family's luck became better. Father's dance was recognized and he earned so much money. We didn't need to worry anymore. We moved to the intelligent city..."Li Feng's father held his wife's hand. "When I almost forgot about Gao Xing, my father came to look for me one night. He told me something scary.

"When the thief entered the house, Gao Xing was the culprit who caused his parent's death. He helped the thief to kill his parents."

Li Feng heard this for the first time too.

"Not long after my father told me that, he went missing. On the third day of his disappearance, we received a pair of eyes and a note. The note said, Do you understand me now?

"That was when my family's situation started to worsen. It was like our luck was used up. Everything I did, I failed at. The situation finally stabilized after Li Feng was born."

Li Feng's parents didn't want to talk about this, but they were surprised that Han Fei would know the elder's dance.

"Were you threatened by Gao Xing? I remember the police offered to help with the disappearance, but you refused."

"Sorry. That's all I can tell you." Li Feng's father looked at Han Fei. "Stay away from him. Those who get too close, both with good and bad intentions, are all dead."

"I'll be careful."

"You don't get it!" Li Feng's father was anxious. "He's different from the other criminals! He..." Suddenly there was a strange sound. It sounded like a vase falling to the ground.

"In any case, don't find him. Throw away that thought." Li Feng's father said firmly. "If you haven't saved my daughter, I wouldn't tell you these things." The call ended, and silence returned.

"This is the first time I've heard about that person. My parents never told me these things." Li Feng held her phone.

"They have already told me a lot." Han Fei called Li Xue. He wanted her help looking into Gao Xing. A few minutes later, Li Xue brought Han Fei bad news. There was no Gao Xing in the citizenry database. It was like this person didn't exist. However, the database did show that the blind couple was killed by a thief. They didn't have any children. The person Gao Xing appeared to only exist in Li Feng's father's mind.

"Something's not right." Han Fei frowned. At that moment, his phone vibrated. It was a call from Seaglass cat. "What happened?"

"Vegebun just got attacked! They are not simple players!"

"Is she safe?" Han Fei stood up immediately and asked with concern.

"She was targeted in the game. I'll have Brother Huang explain it." Seaglass Cat handed the phone to Huang Yin.

"Han Fei, the enemy this time is not simple. They are the infamous internet hackers!" Huang Yin lowered his voice. "I installed some plug-ins in Seaglass Cat's gaming hub. They would check for viruses. Those hackers' goal is not to destroy Seaglass Cat and Vegebun's accounts, but they want to find Seaglass Cat's identity in real life!"

"But isn't Perfect Life protected by the photon computer?"

"The Xin Lu Internet Safety protocol is meant to protect all citizens, but these hackers are not simple hackers. They are very good. This time, they work in groups too. I don't get it. Why would Sunny Boy be targeted by so many crazy people?" Huang Yin sighed.

"How big of a chance that Seaglass Cat and Vegebun's info had been leaked?"

"The danger is low this time, but it'll only get worse." Huang Yin had an expert assess the situation.

"The online audition is almost over. I'll back the virtual persona and play back my role." Han Fei didn't want anyone to be hurt because of him."

"Okay. I'll inform Vegebun."

...

The thick curtains blocked off all the sunlight. Even though it was noon, this moldy room still had no light.

Inside a countryside building, a young man was counting money on the table. He hadn't touched cash for a long time already.

"Are you sure the hackers got the right person?" A man with a guinea pig mask sat across from the young man. He studied the document.

"Yes. It should be a female player under the male persona. We've found the best behavioral analyst to study all of her videos to conclude her habits and personality." The young man said without lifting his head.

"Did I get the wrong person? But why would her appearance be so coincidental?" Guinea Pig read the document, "Female, shy, and has a bit of social anxiety around strangers. Will become more relaxed when she's in a familiar environment.."

Sunny Boy in the report was very different from the Sunny Boy Guinea Pig knew. "This is too strange. I better verify this in person."

Chapter 776: Maracas Boy

"There's no need for you to go in person. Our analyst is 99.9 percent correct. She is not the person you're looking for." The young man was done counting the money. "This is a happy trade. If there's another work like this, you can find me again. I'll give you a discount." The young man zipped up the bag and prepared to leave. Suddenly, he felt his legs weaken. "What's going on?" The young man gasped. The joy in his heart disappeared. "What did you do to me?"

"Nothing. I only tried to make our trade happier." Guinea Pig put the report away. "Do you know why the hackers won't come to meet us in person?" He took a syringe out of his pocket. He walked to the young man and held the man by his chin. "The real players will not take the seat so easily because they're afraid they'd become part of the trade." The needle stuck into the neck, and Guinea Pig started his experiment. One hour later, he exited the room. The other doors opened, and people in masks walked out. "Deep Space Tech's singing competition is entering the promotional. To prevent cheating, the competition will be held offline. Tonight, we'll go to the main venue at Xin Lu. We'll be able to find Sunny Boy there."

"Guinea Pig, I heard that all the contestants will be masked, and the security at the intelligent city will be tough!" A man in a raccoon mask said.

"We only need to confirm his identity. Unless necessary, avoid all conflict." Guinea Pig looked at the people around him. "Do you have any other questions?"

"Sunny Boy is now a core member of Death Chat Group. Will this anger Crow targeting him like that? That madman has been finding reasons to kill people," Raccoon was worried.

"You're afraid of Crow but not me?" Guinea Pig's tone changed. The people were silenced. "I'm not trying to scare you, but Sunny Boy is a real monster. Once he loses control, he'll be scarier than Crow and me."

"Understood. We'll be there."

"I've already given Sunny Boy's info to Death. She'll be there to help you."

...

After saying goodbye to Li Feng, Han Fei left her house. The offline competition would begin at 8 pm. Han Fei planned to take back Sunny Boy from Vegebun. When he was at Seaglass Cat's place, Han Fei asked about Vegebun again. He sighed in relief when he understood that she was not implicated. He asked Li Xue to protect the girl.

"The group of criminals' lair is in the countryside. If they want to target me, they have to come to an intelligent city." Han Fei had planned everything. "The security here is tight. If they do something, they'll be exposed."

The singing competition organized by Deep Space Tech and Immortal Pharma was the year's biggest event. The auditions lasted for days to find the voice that could touch the world. Han Fei believed the enemies would make a move on one of those days. He wanted to pull all these rats out of their holes.

"Unmentionables are too scary. So I will target their underlings first." To ensure that Devil and Cat could enter the final, Han Fei started practicing with Seaglass Cat. Their voices did more than touch the soul. They could crush the soul.

They departed around 5 pm. They were already very early, but when they arrived, the venue was full. The audience followed the guidance of the robots and entered the auditorium from passages six and seven. Celebrities had special limos, so they wouldn't interact with the public.

"There are so many sponsors and A-listers, and this is just the first day of the promotional." Han Fei looked at the venue. It was as large as the movie festival. He sighed, "Perhaps the two giants are trying to use this event to change their public image."

The service robots were all in uniforms and masks. Han Fei and Seaglass Cat took the audience's path. Perhaps to show off their technology, all the service robots were robot butlers controlled by photon computer. It was trying to say that no one would affect the fairness of this competition.

"Will we meet Ye Xuan here?"

"The chance of that is low on the first day, but as long as we keep pushing forward, we'll meet her eventually. It's quite exciting. She is an idol who has a lot of fans." Seaglass Cat smiled.

"You admire your work, but you don't know the other half of her creations." Han Fei didn't explain. He closed his eyes to rest in the dressing room. "Better don't interact with Vegebun until the event is over."

The auditions were held in Perfect Life's surface world. Han Fei tried to log in there but he couldn't, and he had given up. To participate in this event, he had no choice but to ask Vegebun to use his skin.

The competition started at 8 pm. The festival began. The audience seat was filled. Media was everywhere. They were guessing the masked singers' identities. Things were heated on the internet too. Every participant had their own fans and supporters. The ranking kept changing. Seaglass Cat was quite excited seeing the monitor. This was the big stage she dreamed of.

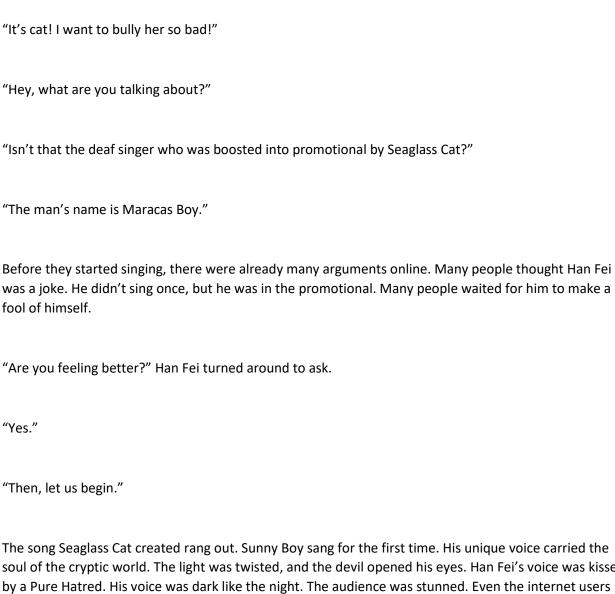
"Don't worry too much. Just enjoy the stage." Han Fei had been to many big events. No matter how big the stage was, his focus was on capturing the Unmentionable. The participants were led by the service robots to the stage. The singers were all very good. No wonder Seaglass Cat was worried. At around 9 pm, Han Fei's room was opened. It was their turn. Seaglass Cat took a deep breath to calm herself. Han Fei walked out directly so that he could go home and play the game as soon as possible.

"Please make sure all of your devices are in place. Please follow me." The robot reminded them gently. They took the long corridor and then an elevator. "Please be ready. The elevator will stop behind the stage. You have 10 more seconds to prepare." The number on the screen kept changing. After the service robot inspected their devices, it moved quietly to the side.

When the number turned three, the elevator doors opened. Han Fei and Seaglass Cat walked out. The giant black screen slowly rose, and the spotlight shone on them. This was Seaglass Cat's first time performing on a real stage. The blinding light made her head buzz. The cheers made her flustered.

"Don't be nervous. This is your dream." Han Fei helped Seaglass Cat. "If you can't do it, just hide behind me."

The screen was fully raised. Seaglass Cat hid fearfully behind Han Fei. Even though they wore the same mask and uniform, she still acted like a kitten who had found her master.



soul of the cryptic world. The light was twisted, and the devil opened his eyes. Han Fei's voice was kissed were quiet. They didn't expect Maracas Boy to be such a good singer. The chill was spreading. The live audience felt a chill coursing through their veins. It was gripping and horrifying.

Inside the VIP dressing room, Ye Xuan looked at Han Fei and Seaglass Cat on the monitor. She said confidently, "The person has been changed! This is the real Sunny Boy! He's the real danger!" Then, she remembered something and took out her phone, "They got the wrong person! The mission has to be stopped!" She kept calling the same number, but no one answered. The murderers were not part of the citizen database. After they entered the intelligent city, they didn't dare to use their black market accounts lest they were arrested.

"Damn it!"

On the big stage, the devil was singing. Everyone was guessing who he was. Once the song was over, the audience was silent before thunderous applause exploded.

"Is that Sunny Boy?"

"Look at trending! The fake Sunny Boy is friendly and kind, the real Sunny Boy is misunderstood as the devil. He has given his only kindness to a stray cat."

"That is some good promo!"

The music ended, and the light focused on Han Fei. He looked around as if taunting the killers. 'I'm right here. Come and get me.'

The screen fell back down. Han Fei carried the shaking Seaglass Cat backstage. They followed the service robot back to their room.

"Cat, someone might have targeted us already. I have to leave first. Jin Jun will come to fetch you." Han Fei had arranged everything.

"You have to be careful too."

"Don't worry." Han Fei changed and left. The special path from the dressing room to the auditorium was safe. Han Fei didn't run into anyone suspicious. However, once he exited the special path, he could feel the greedy gazes.

"They know the venue well. They are quite good." Han Fei wore a hat. He was dressed completely differently from normal. "Where will they make their move?"

Chapter 777: Two Eras

Han Fei didn't hide his movement. He paid attention to the people around him as he moved to a secluded spot. The auditorium was still boisterous. No one could imagine that imminent danger. People living in the intelligent city had been content for too long.

'The intelligent city is indeed different from the countryside. There are virtual ads and cameras everywhere. The streets are filled with auto cars and various auto amenities. Service robots controlled by photon computer maintained the city. Every year, the city would change. In comparison, the countryside felt so dead.' The virtual projections lit up the night sky. A milky way sky bridge was being built to connect all the skyscrapers. Humanity's imagination and anticipation of the future were gathered here. 'Fu Sheng has started a new era, but other than me, no one else will remember his name.' Han Fei looked down the distance. There was a skyscraper more than 100 meters tall on the left side of the city. That was Immortal Pharma's headquarters. Different from Deep Space Tech's openness, accessibility, and so on, Immortal Pharma's building was closed to the public. It was one of the most mysterious places in the intelligent city.

'Now that Fu Sheng is gone. What kind of era will I face?'

Han Fei moved forward. He suddenly lifted his head. The last autocar sped down the road. All the virtual screens started to show errors. The security cameras were down. The lights went out.

"Sunny Boy, female, shy and introverted..." A man in a raccoon mask appeared under the streetlight, "Your appearance is very different from your profile. You are indeed crazy!"

"Did you come alone?" Han Fei used his singing voice to answer.

"It's not easy to hack into the intelligent city. The hackers used a lot of effort to get three minutes for us." Raccoon walked towards Han Fei.

"You've wasted ten seconds already."

"Is it a waste? Look around you." Raccoon put on special gloves. One hit by him and the victim would lose a piece of their flesh. While he conversed with Han Fei, the other members of the murderer's clubhouse appeared. Everyone radiated a heavy presence of death.

"Have you heard kill and run? We would appear at a specific location at a specific time to kill a specific target. We've done that many times before, but this is the first time we're doing it inside the intelligent city." A man with a crocodile mask said.

"We will deal with you in three minutes and then cut off your body. Each of us will carry a small part, so you'll disappear into nothingness." A woman in a starfish mask said.

"Three minutes to dismember a person? I love people who brag." Han Fei lifted his head to reveal a smile. "Do you think you can do something I can't?"

When Han Fei spoke, both he and the members moved at the same time. It was clear that the members who ambushed Han Fei were all trained members. However, their normal practice target was different from Han Fei. To ensure that the enemy lost the number's advantage, Han Fei didn't hold back. Before the enemies surrounded him, Han Fei charged forward. He was very fast in the dark. Before Raccoon could react, a heavy punch landed on his face. The mask shattered, and the man's face caved. The chips of the mask cut into his face. Raccoon collapsed to the ground. The others knew Raccoon's capability. However, unlike normal people, they became more excited after Raccoon was beaten down. A blade made from unique material brushed past the back of Han Fei's head. Han Fei rolled forward and grabbed a convenient 'weapon'. He dragged Raccoon's leg and used the man as a shield. He also attacked at the same time. Han Fei didn't think about escaping. He needed to capture these few people. He would be able to catch a big fish through them. The high-class members were well-trained. They were different from normal people in the sense that pain could make them fight better and faster.

'Is this change brought on by the Unmentionable?'

The members of the murderer's clubhouse would lose their rationality once they wanted to kill. Every one of them had severe mental issues. Killing would release their sickest selves.

'Butterfly likes to convince normal people to kill. The murderer's clubhouse is a haven for those who are already crazy.' In less than three minutes, the members were all on the ground. Han Fei didn't want to expose himself, so he quickly left too. However, at that moment, there was a ticking sound. Han Fei turned around as the hair stood on the back of his neck. He felt a lethal threat. He picked up Raccoon and looked into the dark.

"I don't plan to do anything to you. I just want to confirm our new partner." A woman in a death mask walked out of the darkness. She was graceful and lithe, completely different from the high-class members. "I didn't expect that Sunny Boy would be you... Clown."

Hearing her, Han Fei's first reaction was to charge at her while holding his 'shield'.

"No matter who you are, once you appear in that mirror, you are one of us. God doesn't allow murders among core members." Death didn't move, but she maintained a safe distance from Han Fei.

"I can guess who you are, considering how fast you appeared here from the auditorium." Han Fei knew that he wouldn't be able to catch up to Death. So he had another idea. Ye Xuan would be in Perfect Life for the competition. As long as he found out about her gaming time, he could try to drag her down to the cryptic world.

"It doesn't matter who I am. Identity doesn't matter. You will soon understand." Death looked away from Han Fei and at the tallest buildings in the intelligent city. "You are very lucky to get on the last bus because this city will change soon."

"Change?"

"The legendary Fu Tian from the last era is dead. His most perfect work has started to show bugs. The seventh-generation photon computer started to show loopholes. The waves of the night will soon rush into everyone's mind." Death waved at Han Fei. "No one can stop it. The lock of fate has been broken. They are returning."

"Do you mean the things from the mirror?" Han Fei had a feeling Death was talking about FU Sheng, but that elder had already been forgotten by everyone.

"Compared to them, we are like ants living between the new and old era. The only thing we can do is to look up into the sky," Death kept retreating. When the lights came on, they disappeared down the street.

"She sure ran fast. She definitely wanted to kill me but was discovered by me." Han Fei also retreated before the security came back on. Not long after they departed, the police and robot police came to the scene and started to close off the scene. The police came and went. An autocar stopped outside the auditorium. The female passenger inside the car took off her Death mask. "What kind of monster is he? How did he discover me when I was so far away?" The woman's back was soaked in a cold sweat. She used the fastest speed to remove the illegal weapons and changed, "I shouldn't have done that. He's definitely not a normal person!"

The woman took out her phone and made a few calls. "Go and help me investigate Participant 127, Sunny Boy. Get it within the next 24 hours. The price doesn't matter!" After hanging up, the woman still couldn't calm down. "It's too dangerous lately. I can't use real people anymore. I'll have to use the NPC in the game." The woman set the car home. She wiped away the cold sweat and put on the gaming helmet.

Han Fei avoided the police and hurried to the intelligent city. He arrived before midnight. No matter what happened outside, he insisted on playing every night. Because of this game, Han Fei became quite disciplined.

"I logged off in the black rain zone. I wonder what will happen when I log in. Such horrible fate." Han Fei crawled into the gaming hub and put on the helmet. Blood covered everything. When he opened his eyes, the chill came all over him. He looked around and noticed an elder with a giant black plant on his back kneeling in the corner of the room. He was shocked by Han Fei's sudden appearance, but he quickly covered his mouth, signaling Han Fei to be quiet.

Han Fei, who didn't have the log-out button, was nervous too. He took out Rest in Peace from his inventory and touched the ghost tattoo on his chest. 'It feels like this elder is afraid of something.'

He followed the elder's gaze out the window. Black rain fell on the dark street. The blood stain on the floor was slowly being washed away. Seeing Han Fei slowly approach the window, the elder waved frantically. Han Fei paused and froze. About several seconds later, a giant monster appeared on the street. It was like a person and an animal. A child's face grew on its enlarged left ear. It dragged its large body through the rain. It wore clothes patched together from many girls' dresses.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've discovered God's 10th creation—Listen.

"Listen (Super Large Lingering Spirit): Every personality defect is caused by a childhood misfortune. The kids have listened to many things they shouldn't. In the end, they became a monster.

"Warning! Stay quiet! Do not make any sound!"

Chapter 778: New Try

"Super Large Lingering Spirit?" This was the first time Han Fei heard the system say that. He stayed there quietly, not making any sound. The giant monster leaned in the middle of the street. He placed his ear

next to the pool of blood. The blood was licked off by the children in the monster's ear. Its giant body wiggled around. The skin made of dresses screamed with children's cries. The monster lifted its head to look at the room where Han Fei was.

'How did it discover me?' Han Fei pushed his fingers into his skin. He was about to summon Big Sin when the elder next to him cut off a rope near him. Rotten bodies fell from the ceiling. That was the elder's 'food store'. Seeing as they were targeted, the elder had to abandon them to buy some time. The rolling bodies caught Listen's attention. The monster crawled towards the building, but the children's faces on its left ear kept screaming as if they were telling the monster that it was going the wrong way.

Using the opportunity, the elder with the strange plant growing out of his back slipped away. Han Fei followed behind him with Rest in Peace. His 1 Life Point fully activated the buff of Dawn Butcher. The elder couldn't shake Han Fei. When they reached the first floor, the elder turned back to glare at Han Fei as if telling him to leave him alone.

Han Fei didn't seem to understand the elder. He kept close to him. The two crawled through the sewer and came to a convenience store at the end of the street. This was the elder's real home. He didn't want Han Fei to enter, but any conflict would attract Listen. He resisted the urge to fight Han Fei and allowed Han Fei to hide on the second floor.

A few seconds later, the building they were hiding in earlier was destroyed by Listen. The furniture and the mountain of dead bodies were shattered. 'The monster doesn't seem to be that clever. Its only way to determine its prey's life is to tear them into pieces.'

Han Fei turned to look at the elder. The elder with the strange plant on his back glared at him. 'If I logged on a few minutes later, I would be buried alive already.' Han Fei then glared back at the elder. When faced with a strong outside enemy, the internal conflict would be halted. Listen ruined the building and trampled on the street. About ten minutes later, it finally left.

The elder finally relaxed. He looked at Han Fei like a snake. His mouth opened to reveal his teeth that were growing with moss. "This is all your fault. I've wasted all of my lure!" A horrible voice came out of the elder's mouth. He hadn't spoken for a long time already.

"I thought you were mute." Han Fei held Rest in Peace. "I found that room first. If you didn't lead the monster there, I wouldn't be in danger."

Han Fei's accusation caused the plants on the old man's back to tremble. "All the buildings on this street are mine!"

"Don't be angry. What's that on your back? A flower pot?" Han Fei knew that Listen hadn't gone far. The elder wouldn't dare to really fight him. The old man got even angrier. The plant on his back appeared to be the biggest shame of his life.

"Are you God's creation too?" Han Fei then shook his head. "No. You're too weak."

Hearing God, the elder slowly calmed. Fear overwhelmed all the other emotions. In this zone, God represented many things. The elder retreated to the corner. He showed his arms that had been hidden inside his sleeves. They were covered in moss too. "How can I be God's creation? I'm just a piece of waste material. The monster crawling out is God's creation."

Han Fei used flower language and cursed words to ask, "Why would they come to hunt you? Did something happen here?" Han Fei knew why this area was such a mess, but he wouldn't admit anything.

"I heard that someone killed God's creation in the inner zone yesterday night. I don't know the details. I only know that the front door of the skyscraper suddenly opened, and God's creations came out." The elder fell for Han Fei's trap. He didn't realize Han Fei's voice had changed.

"That monster came from the skyscraper?!" Han Fei felt that he couldn't stay in the inner zone anymore. It was too dangerous. "How about we go to the outer zone to hide for now? Do you know the way to leave?"

The elder didn't answer. He seemed to be struggling internally. "There are many streets connecting the inner and outer zones, but we have the imprint of the black rain. We can't escape. We are waste material that can be abandoned at any time. Being allowed to struggle is already God's biggest gift to us."

"Since you think you are a waste material that has no value, then why still struggle by creating lure and having many lairs? You don't want to die. Even though this world is horrible, you want to stay." Han Fei used his power again. "Let's go to the outer zone. It'll be safer there."

Just as the elder was about to be persuaded, the rain outside the window suddenly became heavier. The raindrop on the glass became red. It was like a child tapping on the window. Han Fei had a bad feeling, but the elder had a visceral reaction. "Not good. That thing is here!" The elder turned and escaped. Han Fei glanced out the window quickly before he followed the elder. There was a child standing under the broken streetlight at the mouth of the alley. The child carried a school bag with his head lowered. He looked very normal. In this place where everything was abnormal, the appearance of a normal child was not normal. 'The rain will turn red after falling on the kid? What is inside his school bag?'

Big Sin in the ghost tattoo warned Han Fei. The system notification also came.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've discovered God's 11th creation—The child who doesn't like to go home.

"The child who doesn't like to go home (Unique Lingering Spirit): This child fears going home. No one knows what his home is hiding. But be careful when you run into him. Don't let him follow you home."

"Another unique spirit?" When Han Fei turned to look out the window again, the child was gone. Han Fei shivered. "Is he going to follow me home?" Han Fei didn't stop and chase after the elder. "Let's split up! Don't follow me anymore!" The elder was afraid that his voice would be heard by Listen, so he kept using his eyes to communicate with Han Fei. However, Han Fei refused to oblige.

"You're so old. I worry about leaving you on your own." They ran past a junction. The elder led Han Fei to hide in the empty houses. But no matter where they hid, just as they were about to relax, there would be a knock on the door. The boy was still following them. "Why would God's creations be so crazy?"

The elder was afraid. He noticed the child was purposely pushing them to the skyscraper. They were getting further away from the outer zone. "We can't run anymore!" A few leaves fell from the plant on his back. The old man turned to look at the skyscraper in the rain. "Once we enter the building, we can't leave."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The insistent knocking continued. The child stood outside the door. Listen was also moving their way.

"We need to fight. Instead of being tortured inside the skyscraper, we might as well take a gamble now!" Whenever the elder became agitated, the strange plant on his back would absorb his body. Then, it would release a strange black substance into his bloodstream. Han Fei had no idea what the elder's power was, so he had to be careful of him too. The situation was very unoptimistic. Han Fei didn't dare to release Big Sin. Big Sin was his only reliance. If Big Sin was lured away by the boy, who would face Listen?

'What other trump card do I have?' The knocking continued. Listen was fast approaching too. Han Fei gritted his teeth and told the elder. "Help me buy some time?"

"Why? So that I'd die and you can escape?" The plant on the old man's back grew like a child. The elder's mind was being absorbed.

"Actually I've been meaning to try something, but I didn't have the chance in my own home. But this place is close to the skyscraper. It doesn't matter how much chaos I cause." Han Fei walked to the next room. He opened the menu and glanced at the exit button. There was no miracle. Han Fei used his other active skill. He took out the Soul Bells from his inventory and chanted, "Spirit-farer!" Blood crawled all over the menu. The death door opened to reveal the scary blood sea.

"Everything will turn red when I log in and out. Perhaps this red sea is the cryptic world's real appearance." Han Fei didn't call anyone's name. He knew that he had a chance to summon something else if Spirit-farer failed. He wanted to keep Big Sin, so he placed his hope on this ritual. The sea rocked. The ghost faces tore apart the waves. Since Han Fei didn't name anyone, the ghost faces started to rush to the door. Price had to be paid for using Spirit-farer. Han Fei had no idea what the price was, but he knew that if he didn't give a name soon, the ghost faces would drag him into the sea!

To make sure that Spirit-farer failed, Han Fei couldn't name someone with a low Luck Point like Huang Yin and Shen Luo. Han Fei thought about it, and a face appeared in his mind. The soul bell chimed, and Han Fei called out for Ye Xuan. The ghost faces clashed against one another. Eventually, the sea became calm.

"Did the skill fail?" Ye Xuan didn't appear, but neither did anything else. Han Fei saw the door slowly close, and he chanted again, "Spirit-farer!"

The ghost door reopened, but the sea became more violent than before. "There's something underwater!" Han Fei saw a shadow surfacing. The enormous pressure made Big Sin scream as well. The

ghost faces started to escape. At this point, Han Fei should close the ghost door like a responsible player, but instead, he turn and run.

When the elder outside the door saw this, his heart pounded. He thought another God's creation had landed inside the room.

"What did you just do?"

"Something I've been meaning to do!"

Chapter 779: Inside

The harbinger of a new era had to be inquisitive, cooperative and had teamwork and the willingness to sacrifice. Han Fei had all that. He worked together with the elder to open up a strange ghost door in another person's territory. With great risk, he summoned the unknown monster from the red sea.

The elder watched the red spreading behind Han Fei, and his eyes watered, "Have you lost your mind?" Han Fei didn't know what was inside the red sea. He just wanted to run. Sensing the presence of the room, the strange plant on the elder's back withered. It was so scared that it didn't dare to bloom anymore. Even the knocking had stopped. The door lock jiggled and fell to the ground. The door slowly opened, and a boy carrying a schoolbag appeared at the door. As God's 11th creation, the boy was extremely strong. As the black rain touched him, it turned red. "Uncle, Grandpa, can you let me stay for one night?" The innocent voice said. The zipper of his bag opened on its own and an arm covered in wounds crawled out to grab at Han Fei's neck.

"Run!" Han Fei pushed open the window. As he was about to jump, he heard a crunching sound. He turned back and saw the arm fall to the ground. There was a teeth mark near the stump. Strange noises came from the room. Blood capillaries crawled on the walls and dominated half of the living room. Han Fei hadn't seen the appearance of the monster but its presence alone was enough to make Han Fei and the elder's breathing stop. It was time for the door to close, but the monster used its body to stop that from happening.

"How can you be so rude?" The boy looked at the bitten arm. His clear eyes turned murky with pure evil. "Why would you bite dad's arm?" The schoolbag leaked with blood. Arms made from body parts crawled out of the bag and charged into the room. The boy was very powerful, but no matter how hard he attacked the room, all the arms would be destroyed. With a growl, the monster appeared to have shaken the shackles of the blood sea. It squeezed through the door and dyed the whole building red.

"What have you summoned?" The elder felt like his soul was about to be sucked away.

"If I knew, I would tell you!" Han Fei panicked too. As the person who summoned the monster, he was irrevocably connected to it. In other words, that monster could sense his location. "If I use Resurrection on the monster, will it return to the red sea or the surface world?"

Discovery always came at a price. Han Fei was thankful that he did his experiment away from home.

"Stop looking! Run!" Han Fei was kind to the elder. He left the boy to deal with the monster while he grabbed the elder by his neck and jumped down the window. After the two left, the fight between the boy and the monster became real. The whole building was red as the boy cried. All the windows shattered. Occasionally, a red shadow flashed by. The boy's schoolbag was like an endless abyss. Many bodies crawled out of it to create a cage. The boy tried to trap the blood shadow, but the latter was too fast. The cries echoed in the rain. The silent street trembled. Listen had arrived too. It lifted its head to bite at the monster from the red sea.

"Stop looking! This is where we part!" The elder didn't want to stay with Han Fei anymore. He was afraid of God's creations and Han Fei.

"Okay!" Han Fei only needed the elder to distract the monsters. Now that the monsters had been distracted, he wanted to run to the outer zone. That was a good idea, but both of them were deep in the black rain zone. The skyscraper was right before them. It was too late to escape.

At that moment, Han Fei saw a strange man in a red raincoat appear down the street. The man was carrying an urn-like wooden box on his back and holding a wrinkled and bloody picture in his hands.

"What is this?"

"Notification for Player 0000! You've discovered God's 12th Creation—Messenger.

"Messenger (Unique Lingering Spirit): They are spirits wandering between the skyscraper and the outside zones. No one knows what they look like. They are responsible for relaying God's message.

"Warning! There are a lot of messengers. They can contact each other. Killing one messenger is easy, but can you kill them all?"

Han Fei looked at the approaching messenger, and he caught back up to the elder. "Sir, we should go together!"

"Stop following me!"

"Sir, I mean no harm!" Han Fei explained, "There's a monster in a raincoat behind us. Have you seen them before? They seem to be carrying a picture of our faces. What does that mean?"

"Leave!" The elder's body was soaked by the black rain. When he saw the messenger, his face paled and he started to run. Han Fei followed him. "Sir, we should move together. How am I supposed to survive without you?"

When they exited the street, the elder suddenly stopped. Han Fei almost crashed into him. "What's wrong?" He noticed the elder was shivering. He looked down the junction. In just half an hour, many messengers in black and red raincoats walked out of the nearby buildings. They were all carrying broken limbs and human pieces. They were like worker ants who were collecting ingredients for God.

"It's over now..." The elder fell to the ground. His mutated body was shaking. He had given up. "There's no other way. There might be other God's creations around. We can't escape." The elder's voice was filled with despair. Han Fei, with 1 life point, didn't want to have a conflict with the messengers either. He looked around, and the messengers were everywhere. The only unblocked path led to the skyscraper.

'The messengers came from the skyscraper. They wear raincoats and hide their faces. They most likely live in the skyscraper. Since they can leave the building, the rest of us should be able to as well.' Han Fei was a player. Once he stayed for more than three hours and finished a mission, he could log out. The chance of him triggering a mission inside the skyscraper was very high. "The most dangerous place is the safest place. Sir, I have a crazy idea. I want to temporarily hide inside the skyscraper and survive this ordeal first." Han Fei wasn't just saying that.

"Don't be silly. Even ghosts won't believe that." That was what the elder said, but his body moved with Han Fei. No one wanted to die, especially if they had unfulfilled wishes.

"No matter what, I can't die here." Han Fei rushed towards the skyscraper. He carried everything in his inventory. Other than his 1 Life Point, he was the strongest he had ever been. The skyscraper loomed before them. Han Fei's earlier plan was to take down the black rain zone little by little. However, the plan was ruined. The various incidents forced Han Fei to make this rash decision. Han Fei and the elder ran to the building next to the skyscraper. The messengers gathered around them. When the messengers were distracted, Han Fei and the elder charged at the skyscraper. When Han Fei was close, he realized how giant the building was.

It connected heaven and earth. It was more like a city that was built vertically than a normal building. The black rain fell on the outer walls. Han Fei and the elder didn't have time to take in the scenery. They ran into the building.

A thunder crashed. The dark clouds split open like God had opened his eye.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've entered an unknown map!

"This map is highly dangerous! The initial difficulty is grade D, but there might be grade C areas!

"Notification for Player 0000! Please leave the map in an hour!"

The black rain dripped on the ground. The elder looked at the darkness around them, and he wailed, "I must be crazy to listen to you! No one will be able to leave this place after entering it!"

"You must have been brainwashed by God. If no one can leave this place alive, then what about those Messengers? Can't they leave normally?" Han Fei didn't argue with the elder. He sensed the red sea monster. The monster's connection with Han Fei was still there. "Even the boy and Listen can't kill it?"

Another reason Han Fei wanted to enter the skyscraper was the red sea monster. He didn't want to lead the monster back to the theme park.

"It's pointless to complain now. We should try our best to survive."

Han Fei stood on the older ladder and looked around. The inside of the skyscraper was complicated. There were twenty elevators moving around. The strange thing was some of the elevators were new and modern, while others were from the vintage era. The whole skyscraper was absurd. It felt like five decades were gathered in one location. "The Messengers will be back soon. We need to find a place to hide."

Han Fei studied the numbers on the elevators. Most of the elevators were in use. He didn't dare to use them, so he dragged the elder to enter the corridor on the most left-hand side. The steps were painted with peeling red paint. The walls were pasted with strange talismans and confusing drawings.

Han Fei came to the second floor. He looked out into the corridor. The many corridors were mixed and matched together. It felt like the temporary home of fugitives. The apartments were small and squeezed together. Some of them had been modified into clinics, shops, and eateries.

"This place gives me a bad feeling!" The elder didn't want to stay on the second floor. He and Han Fei continued to move up. The steps became cleaner. The third floor was still a mix-bag of apartments and shops. However, at a junction where two corridors crossed, a few apartments were joined together to form a private kindergarten. "Why is there no one here when the place feels so alive?"

"How is the place alive?" The elder shook his head and grabbed Han Fei to move further up the stairs.

Chapter 780: Time Capsule

Han Fei didn't want to stray too far away from the first floor, but whenever he wanted to stay, the elder would drag him along. The corridors seemed to hide many deep dangers. Big Sin in the ghost tattoo also kept giving Han Fei warnings. There was no place that was safe in the building. "We can't keep on moving. The Messengers are coming." Han Fei could hear footsteps coming from downstairs. They were on the fourth floor. He looked into the corridors. There were many apartments as well as shops from several decades ago, like a dentist's clinic, small casinos, and so on.

The lower floors of the skyscraper represented the lowest level of society... of a specific period in time. When he was there, Han Fei felt like he had returned to the edge of the intelligent city several decades ago. It was old, dirty, and dangerous.

"We have no time. We'll hide on this floor."

"The number four is not that lucky. Most buildings will not have the fourth floor." The elder shook his head. His neck crawled with goosebumps. "We better head up." The stench in the air thickened. It smelled like rotten meat. With the elder leading the way, Han Fei came to the fifth floor. The corridor on this floor was hanging with white banners. White cloths were strung on the walls. Bloody accusations painted the cloth. Most of the accusations were related to the sixth floor. The people on the sixth floor bullied the people on the lower floors so much that the latter couldn't live normally. There were many broken families, orphans, and abandoned babies. The passage between the fifth and the sixth floor was blocked by a lot of trash. But with a closer look, one could discern a small path in the heap of trash. Just as Han Fei and the elder hesitated, suddenly, a door on the fifth floor opened. The old security door creaked open. Then, a fair man exited the room silently. He was very slow because he was afraid to wake his family and neighbors.

"Is he a tenant here? But he looks like a normal person." Han Fei thought the building was dominated by the monster, but the man looked like a normal man with extreme greed and desire in his eyes. The elder and Han Fei hid in a corner. After the man had escaped the room, he climbed over the heap of trash. He moved the trash away and sneaked his way to the sixth floor. "The man is clearly up to no good." The elder signaled Han Fei to mind their own business. He wanted to find a place to hide, but Han Fei kept his eyes on the man and whispered, "Let's follow him."

"Why?"

"He looks weak. Perhaps we can kidnap him and hide inside his home. Perhaps we can change into his clothes and face. That way, we can move around the building. It'll be safer." Han Fei shared his plan. His resourcefulness shocked the elder. Han Fei and the elder followed the man to the sixth floor.

The strange smell in the air didn't dissipate. In fact, it had gotten thicker. The smell of rot mixed with the smell of food and perfume. It was revolting. The lights on the sixth floor were dim. It didn't have the normal white light but a suggestive deep red.

"This floor looks livelier than the other floors." Han Fei poked his head out. The man was acting very strangely. He touched the doors he passed as if studying the grains of the doors. When he passed by a dark apartment, he suddenly stopped. He took out something from his pocket and slipped it through the gap. Several seconds later, the old door opened. A fair arm reached out to grab the man's neck and pull him into the room.

"Did you see that?" The elder pointed at the spot where the man had disappeared. "A big worm lives inside that room, and it took the man with its front appendage." Han Fei frowned. He seemed to see different things from the elder. The elder could see the monster's real appearance.

"Sir, we've been through a lot, but I don't even know your name."

"You don't need to know that." The elder was frightened by Han Fei. He didn't dare to tell Han Fei his name.

"I'm not a bad person. You can trust me." Han Fei didn't force it. They entered the sixth-floor corridor. They stopped before the room where the man had disappeared into. The dark room lit up with red light after the man entered. The smell in the air was also heightened. "This floor reminds me of the place I lived when I was young. It is equally dirty and disgusting." The elder looked down the corridor. Some of the apartments were left open. They were used as trash dumps.

Some of the apartments had been modified so that the doors could lead to different places.

"It's so smelly." Han Fei studied the gap. Not long after the man entered, some water leaked out through the gap. It had some dark red spots. "How about we hide here? There are quite a bit of empty rooms on this floor." Han Fei walked further in. Many footprints and mud appeared on the ground. A rotten wooden sign sat at the junction where three corridors crossed. It said, Red Alley. Around the sign were some torn bras, broken hair, and some rotten meat. Han Fei didn't want to go down the Red Alley, but at that moment, the elevator dinged. Someone was coming from another floor.

"We need to hide!" The duo found an empty room to hide before the elevator doors opened. They knelt behind the trash heap and observed their surroundings. The old elevator rocked noisily. The rusted door was yanked open harshly. A burly man with a pig mask and chef's clothes walked out. He dragged a piece of large black luggage in his left hand and carried an exquisite red boxed lunch with his right.

"Fuck, it's so hot!" The chef's uniform was stained with brown spots. His voice was harsh. His left arm was much larger than his right. The cursing man dragged the luggage and entered the Red Alley. He stopped before a dark room, kicked away the trash, and walked to the next corner. Then, a door opened. Following that was the scream of a woman. The woman's mouth was clamped shut as the scream dwindled.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've triggered Grade E Mission—How to Cook a Lamb.

"How to Cook a Lamb (Hidden Map Grade E Mission): The devil has ram's horns. The devil told me to do it. This is not my fault. Please forgive me.

"Warning! You'll get double EXP by completing missions in hidden maps! You will have a chance to gain unique items on the hidden map!"

This was the first quest Han Fei triggered after entering the skyscraper. He took out Rest in Peace. 'Is it domestic violence or something else?' The duo slowly exited their hiding spot and moved to the apartment. The corner of the corridor was connected to another long corridor. The corridors were like a maze.

"It's this room, right?" Han Fei held the doorknob and eased the door open. The small apartment had two wooden beds. The beds were old and dirty, draped with moldy clothes. The wooden table had a half-finished meal. The chopsticks fell beside the table. There was a pair of stepped-on female slippers.

"Where are they?" Han Fei came as soon as he heard the scream, but the person who screamed appeared to have disappeared. 'There has to be a hidden path.'

At that moment, the bathroom door opened. A woman in plus-sized clothes walked out. She held a cigarette. She looked 30 plus. Her hair was dyed a dirty blonde. There was a scar on the corner of her lips. Her eyes showed a hatred of everything. The woman saw Han Fei and frowned. She glanced at the open door and hurried over. "Don't you know to close the door?" She closed the door and switched on the red light above the door. Then, she lay back down on the disgusting bed. "You'll have to pay for two people. I don't give seniors discounts."

"There should be another girl here. Where is she?" Han Fei looked at the woman. Her shoes were undamaged. The chef probably harmed the other girl.

"So, you're Xiao Zhu's customers. She has something else to do, so she went to another floor."

"I saw a chef come in here." Han Fei's voice chilled. "Where did he bring her?"

"Since you've seen that, why do you ask me?" The woman extinguished the cigarette and unbuttoned her clothes. "I know you don't dare to find the chef. So come to me. Give me your anger, despair, and hatred."

Han Fei ignored the room. He pushed open the bathroom door. The bathroom was filled with trash. Then, he opened the door to the kitchen. The kitchen backdoor was made into a passage that connected to another corridor. The dark red lantern hung outside the door. The blind hawker was curled up at the corner, selling various strange things. Further down the corridor was a small restaurant. They specialized in meat dishes. The fragrance from the restaurant mixed with the stench in the corridor. It formed a strange smell.

"Do you want to die?" The middle-aged woman caught up to Han Fei. She dragged Han Fei back and closed the kitchen door. "Which floor do you come from? Do you know where we are?"

"If we delay, the girl might not be able to come back." Han Fei pushed the middle-aged woman back. He had the elder stay in the room. He walked down the corridor to the small restaurant. The wooden sign looked decrepit. The menu was yellowed. The utensils in the restaurant were old.

"Is someone there?" Han Fei stared into the kitchen. After he spoke, a strange noise came from inside the kitchen. About ten seconds later, a large burly man with an honest smile walked out. He wore a new uniform and had an innocent smile. "I'm sorry, but we're out of meat. But we provide delivery service. Please tell me your address, and I will send you the food later."

"It's okay. I will wait here." Han Fei felt that the man looked familiar. He thought for a long time before his eyes narrowed. To investigate Fu Sheng's past, Han Fei did a lot of research.

Around 50 years ago, there was a brutal crime spree that only targeted females living around the fringe of the intelligent city. The killer disappeared after he was targeted by the police. The police suspected he had killed himself. The police provided a picture of the killer, and he was the man standing before Han Fei.

'Why would he be here?' Han Fei stood fixed to the spot. He looked around him, and a crazy supposition appeared in his mind. 'This zone's God has been in existence for a long time. He's from the same era as Fu Sheng. They have been through many things together. They might even be responsible for most of the crimes...'

Over five decades, there had been many evil crimes, big and small. They might all be gathered in this one skyscraper. The victims were trapped, and the resentment pooled. The thought of it numbed Han Fei's scalp.