

Iyashikei 801

Chapter 801: Darkest Night

Han Fei arrived on the 25th floor at midnight. Before 3 am, he had cleaned the most dangerous floor in the building. When the survivors on the 15th floor heard this, they thought Han Fei had been possessed, and this was a trap. Han Fei had to spend some time persuading them before he could move the survivors at Red Alley and victims of the Ghost Card Case to the 25th floor. Han Fei had left them with enough food and a clean water source. He even arranged a room for everyone. The pairs of dull eyes started to light up again.

The skyscraper was a place that God used to cultivate evil. All the evil and crazy people were gathered here. At this place, the victims were the toys of the criminals. They were forced to repeat their worst memories. They were no longer humans but toys. Han Fei was arousing their dignity and igniting their anger. The skyscraper had the most victims. They were viewed as trash in the past, but Han Fei was giving them a chance to change their fate. The victims were united by Han Fei. After all, no one wanted to sink back into their past.

“Everyone has been arranged.” Sister Hong found Han Fei. She looked at the young man with respect. “Thank you.” Han Fei sat on an old couch. He held a mirror in his hand. He looked at his reflection and the space behind him. Sister Hong didn’t leave and stood quietly at the corner as if waiting for Han Fei’s next order. She hadn’t met Han Fei for long but Han Fei kept making miracles. She viewed Han Fei differently from before. She saw the indescribable charm in the young man.

Someone knocked on the door. Ji Zheng and Dirty’s father walked in.

“Your monstrous friend refuses to listen to us. He insists on spreading the Taboo to the other floors. Maybe you should go to persuade him.” Ji Zheng was helpless. He thought Han Fei was crazy enough, but the soul controlling the Taboo was even crazier.

“He’s not doing anything wrong. We should spread as fast as we can before God wakes up.” Han Fei had the same thought as his Evil Soul. Ji Zheng was speechless. “Is there anything else?”

“There are people who still don’t know what happened here, but the name Bai Cha has spread among certain citizens.” Ji Zheng dropped a bone card before Han Fei. “Someone has offered the Casino a lot of money for your info. The locals here have started to refer to us as the Bai Clan.” “Well, my name is Bai Cha.” Han Fei said shamelessly.

“Many Disciples have died at Red Alley. If they found out you first appeared at Red Alley, then you’re going to take the blame for the death of so many Disciples!” Ji Zheng touched the camera he had. “I have a suggestion that can prevent you from being discovered so quickly.”

“Killing Sister Hong and Fatdog?” Han Fei said the thoughts on Ji Zheng’s mind casually. Sister Hong, who stood at the corner of the room, had her expression change.

“It’s not important. As long as God is still asleep, the other enemies are not a problem. If God awakens, he won’t need the others to kill us anyway.” Han Fei shrugged. He had been pondering something else. When would God wake up? Han Fei had released No. 2’s taboo and taken away No. 2’s brain, but God hadn’t really done anything. This proved that God was doing something more important than No. 2’s brain fragment. Han Fei was reminded of the 3 criminal organizations in real life. They had survived for so long because someone was helping them behind the scene. The passage between the surface world and the cryptic world had been opened. This meant that the cryptic world had gotten closer to real life. The garden owner’s real target might be the real Xin Lu. He wanted to repeat the tragedy from years ago. Butterfly was Dream’s chess piece. However, Han Fei had knocked Butterfly off course. No one could tell where fate would head now.

“I’ve interacted with Fu Tian in the altar world. His constitution is not as strong as Fu Sheng’s. However, he is smarter than Fu Sheng. He must have some secrets left.” The people of the previous era were dying away. As the storm gathered, figures of the new era had to gather.

“Bai Cha, we can use the radio again! I’ve contacted the dancer!” Mr. Mo ran into the room with the radio that was falling apart. “He has something important to tell you!” Han Fei didn’t have much hope. He didn’t think the dancer and the gardener could help much. However, to his surprise, when the radio approached him, the bloodred doll in his pocket reached out at the radio. At the same time, bloodlines floated out of the radio. They connected with the doll. “This is... Xu Qin?”

He pressed the play button on the radio, and the dancer’s voice drifted out, “Hang in there. Six Pure Hatreds have entered the black rain. They will try to clean up the skyscraper before God awakens.” The radio cracked further. However, the info it brought was very useful. “Six Pure Hatreds?” Han Fei was not working alone. He had Xu Qin, Zhuang Wen, and the painter helping him. From the looks of things, the dancer had interacted with his friends at Happiness Neighborhood. “They must be worried since I’ve been missing for two days. But life here is not so bad.” Han Fei was researching how to use the radio to reply when Big Sin suddenly shrieked at the radio. Misfortune entered the machine. It seemed to want to help Han Fei.

“You’re quite reliable.” Han Fei touched Big Sin’s head. Mr. Mo sensed that something was wrong. The radio started to crack again. “The radio can’t sustain Big Sin’s misfortune? What is the mechanism behind it anyway?” Mr. Mo hugged the radio and hurried away.

Han Fei was confused. Ji Zheng seemed to understand Big Sin. He grabbed his camera and took a picture of Han Fei. “Your fate has turned indescribable.”

“Has my fate changed?” Han Fei was confused.

“See for yourself.” Ji Zheng handed the picture to Han Fei. It showed Han Fei’s fate thread turning black. “Your pet was responding to the curse from the radio. I believe it’s trying to say that you’re going to start mating crazily.” Han Fei stopped patting Big Sin. Instead, he wanted to punch it. But Han Fei only had 1 Life Point. He didn’t want to die in an accident.

“Your pet is quite clever.” Ji Zheng smiled another rare smile. He found rare happiness when he was around Han Fei.

Big Sin, lying on the ground, blinked innocently. Han Fei took a deep breath and triggered masterful acting. “Let’s stop wasting time. We should be prepared to head to another floor.”

Han Fei just wanted to move when he got a message from Evil Soul. He gave them a warning because something dangerous was coming from the elevator. Everyone moved to the elevator lobby. The number on the panel changed.

“At this hour, no one should be coming to the 25th floor.”

Just as Ji Zheng said that, the elevator doors opened. A headless body fell out. Han Fei and Fatdog approached the elevator. The booth was covered in blood. The person’s head appeared to explode when he was inside the booth. “A delayed death?” The victim probably wanted to come to the 25th floor to hide. But he was attacked and installed with a death timer before he arrived on the 25th floor. The elevator doors tried to close, but the dead body was in the way. Before they could move the body away, the other elevators started to move too. The numbers on the panels jumped crazily. More than one person was coming to the 25th floor.

“Isn’t God still asleep? Why are there so many people coming here? Did some of the big shots upstairs get the news?” The elevators all opened on the 25th floor. The headless bodies fell out. Their blood dyed the floor red.

“They are all Night Police and Rusted Stair’s cleaners.” Ji Zheng examined the names of the headless bodies. He was nervous. “Someone had issued a bounty related to this floor. That’s why the Night Police are coming here.”

“But who killed them?” Han Fei retreated behind Big Sin. “These Night Police carry sinner’s name so they should be very strong.”

“There are four levels of Night Police. Most of these are on the Danger level, only one is on the Forbidden level...” Ji Zheng started to retreat too, because the other elevators were still coming to this floor. “I’ve never encountered something like this.” When no one knew what to do, the most outside elevator stopped at the 25th floor. The door slowly opened and a child’s crying came out.

“There’s someone alive?”

They turned to look. Inside the booth, there is a feminine-looking boy about 10. He wore clothes prepared for the dead. His face was frozen in fear, and tears stained his cheeks. He kept crying.

“Will his brain explode?” Han Fei had Nine Lives carry the boy out. The boy didn’t resist.

“Can you hear me? What happened upstairs?” Ji Zheng wanted to take a picture of the boy when the boy suddenly went insane. He gripped his neck and slammed his head against the floor until blood covered his face.

Ji Zheng frowned. He took another step forward. The boy screamed, “The real Night Police is coming! The only Night in the building has arrived! He will cleanse this building! God’s most conflicting creation is here!” “What is he talking about?” Han Fei asked.

“The only night? A Night level Night Police has been born?” Ji Zheng shivered. “There’s a legend above floor 50. God is trying to create the strongest Sin Seeker in the city. He wants to turn the man with the

strongest sense of justice into his new creation. The Sin Seeker has fought God for 30 years. Once he falls into darkness, he will become the scariest Night Police.”

Chapter 802: Feast Day

“God is trying to turn the person with the strongest sense of justice into the most conflicting creation?” Han Fei had a feeling that the person involved was Li Xue’s teacher. “Yes. Night Police were all once Sin Seekers. Even though they are strong, there are few of them. Forbidden Night Police move only in specific zones, there is only a handful of Tragedy Night Police, and Night Police on the Night level only exist in legendary. If this kid is telling the truth, a new change is coming to the building.” Ji Zheng was a member of the Night Police too. “The Night is the darkness. Only just beneath God.”

The lights in the elevator lobby flickered. The numbers on the panels changed. The elevators kept sending dead bodies to the 25th floor. This scene was horrifying. The real cleansing had begun.

“Quick! We need to run and hide! We need to hide at a place that even God can’t reach! We need to hide inside the embrace of the Taboo! It’s better to die to the Taboo than to die to him!” The young Night Police screamed. His face was bloodied, but he didn’t appear to feel pain. Since Han Fei’s group didn’t move, he stood up and stumbled like a child learning how to walk as he moved toward Han Fei. “Run! Why aren’t you running!”

He took two steps out of the elevator when his head exploded.

“What kind of power is this? Curses? Pure Hatreds?” The boy’s head appeared to be caught in a trap. No matter where he had escaped to, when the culprit wanted his life, the boy’s head would explode.

“Clean up the booths. Don’t let the elevators stay on this floor for too long.” Han Fei stood among the pool of blood. He was not affected too much.

“The people above floor 50 have noticed the changes here. God hasn’t awakened. The False God’s dogs are coming over, but they must have run into God’s newest and strongest creation.” Ji Zheng looked at the dead bodies. “You’re lucky.”

“This isn’t luck.” Han Fei had Li Rou suck the Night Police’s blood. He turned to the director. “If no one interrupted them, could we have dealt with these Night Police?” “We’ll kill everyone who comes, including God.” Evil Soul opened his arms. The whiskers of the soul crawled out of the director’s body and seeped into the carcasses of the Night Police. Their names and power flowed into the director.

“Where’s your blade? Only you can cleanse the tainted justice in their hearts. Help them.” The blade shone. It cut through the shell of sin, and the once clean souls entered Rest in Peace.

“Every Night Police was once a Sin Seeker, but we’ve fallen to become the people we hate the most. If I have the chance to see my kid, I need you to help me too.” Ji Zheng looked at Han Fei’s blade. “I want to be my kid’s hero and live like that in his memory.”

“It’s too early to say that.” After Han Fei cleaned away all the bloodstains, he stood before the elevator door. “The Calamity Ghost on the sixth floor has killed a lot of Disciples. We’ve stolen No. 2’s brain fragment on the 25th floor. God should be rampaging.”

“Should we try to hide?” Sister Hong was worried.

“No. We need to keep on pushing.” Han Fei would only smile kindly when he wanted to kill. “We need to find the other brain fragments of No. 2. When the six Pure Hatreds arrive, we will cooperate with them to cleanse the whole building.” The even voice was ripe with murderous intent. Ji Zheng and Sister Hong saw Han Fei’s other side. This young man crawled out of a pit of ghosts and slowly ascended the skyscraper. There was a reason he became the manager of Ziggurat and the theme park.

“Sins should be cleansed. Isn’t that the norm?”

The blood in the elevators had been ‘consumed’ by the elevators. Han Fei raised his head. If the Night level police member was really Li Xue’s teacher, didn’t that mean that he was killed yesterday night? Before entering the game, Han Fei spent a day in the case file room with the elder. Back then, he already thought something was off about the elder. The elder even gave Han Fei Fu Sheng’s bracelet. “Everything is planned.” Han Fei held Big Sin by its head and entered the elevator. Ji Zheng, Li Rou and Mr. Mo followed. The Evil Soul controlled the Taboo and had it grow upstairs. If it was halted, Han Fei and the others would clear the way. “We can handle everyone below the level of Pure Hatreds.”

The elevator doors slowly opened. The building’s darkest and cruelest night was starting. The number on the panel turned to 26. The door opened.

“Due to its proximity to the 25th floor, most residents on this floor are here to explore the Taboo’s secret. If one destroys the Taboo, one can gain God’s favor. However, some of them are good people.

You need to be careful!” Ji Zheng took out his camera and checked the fate threads of everyone. His camera lens was red.

“I will not kill anyone innocent but I will spare no sinners.” Han Fei exited the elevator. Evil Soul was on the same wavelength as Han Fei. The director spread the Taboo!

Spikes formed from blood and flesh pierced through the ground. The director had absorbed all the Night Police. Arms reached out of the floor to grab everyone on the 26th floor. With each of Han Fei’s steps, the blood spikes would spread further. “Guard the elevator, don’t let anyone escape.”

Han Fei activated the ghost tattoo and walked down the corridor. “The victims have become toys for the killers. This wrong era needs to be corrected.” With a roar, Big Sin’s misfortune spread everywhere. Han Fei wanted to consume more floors before the other citizens caught up to him. When the Pure Hatreds in the building came, he would have Evil Soul deal with him. The theme park altar had been absorbing Han Fei’s Life Points. He needed more sacrifice to sustain the altar. “Quick! Follow up!” Han Fei opened the doors. He was Evil Soul’s eyes. He led the way for the Taboo and used Rest in Peace to shear through sin. He used half an hour to clean the 26th floor.

“This floor is a buffer zone. The managers have basically given up on the 26th and 24th floor.” Ji Zheng saw as the flesh contaminated the wall. He knew Han Fei was crazy, but he didn’t expect him to go against God. If the Skyscraper was the garden owner’s altar, Han Fei was using No. 2’s power to contaminate it. The floor was red like blood. Ji Zheng felt no fear. When Han Fei murdered those killers, he also saved the tortured victims. Be it people who only had one breath left or human collectibles or even Sustenance, Han Fei would save any victim they came across. Even if Han Fei was the devil, who would hate him? At least, Ji Zheng couldn’t.

“Notification for Player 0000! Special citizen, Li Rou’s mutation level has reached 70 percent. She is now considered dangerous!”

Li Rou was rapidly getting stronger by absorbing all the blood of the sinners. She became prettier and less alive. She looked more like a carved dead body. Li Rou was already physically stronger than Nine Lives, and she was only a half Deviant. If she triggered all the sins in her body, she would become stronger, but she would also become a monster. Her beauty would turn into ugliness.

“Sister Hong, I’ve dealt with the injuries of these victims. Please help accommodate them.” Han Fei looked at the killers being consumed by the director’s flesh-eating walls. The walls of the 26th floor were slowly becoming more like the 25th floor.

“It’s time to go to the 27th floor.” The elevator had been sealed. Evil Soul was guarding the stairwell so not many could go that way.

“The 27th to the 30th floors are the breeding floors. The three floors are used to rear and collect special items from all the floors below 30.” Ji Zheng knew he couldn’t stop Han Fei, so he joined him.

“Breeding floors?” “You’ve heard of Sustenance, right? I bet you haven’t seen much of them. The few we’ve seen are the worst quality ones. The best Sustenance needs specific people to cultivate them. The best Sustenance is incredibly delicious and needs to be raised in a specific environment.” Ji Zheng sighed. “The Feast Day is coming. If you destroy the Breeding Floors now, you’ll be targeted by all the forces. I suggest you examine the three floors before making any decisions.”

“Let’s go up.” Han Fei gained contact with Evil Soul. The blood and flesh continued to spread. They entered the elevator again. They came to the 27th floor. Instead of a Rusted Stair member, there was a Blind Merchant waiting for them. Different from most Merchants who were thin and malnourished, this one was fat and fair. Even though he was blind, he always had a smile.

“You must have come from the lower floors. You smell heavily of blood. I’m sure you have a lot of treasures on you.” The fat merchant leaned close to Han Fei with a smile. However, before he could say anything else, he felt a prickle on his neck. It was like a knife was pressed against his shoulders.

“Explain to me. What do you mean by treasures?”

“They are better stock or have particular personalities. Some customers like little princesses. They are raised in the greenhouse and are very supple...” The Blind Merchant’s voice trembled as the pain in his neck grew.

“So you’re talking about people.” Han Fei cut off the fat head. It rolled and stopped at the corner. “Before Rest in Peace got close, your neck fell. How many people you’ve killed?”

Han Fei pushed the dead merchant away. He walked out of the elevator.

The 27th floor was separated into different zones to cultivate different Sustenance. The victims here had no names but codes and numbers.

Normal Sustenance wouldn't sell for much, but some sustenance would fetch a good price. These included pretty, living humans and Sin Seekers who hadn't fallen.

Chapter 803: Cleanse

When human lives were priced, this would happen. Every room had been turned into a shop and each shop was connected to a breeding area at the back. A metallic door separated the customers from the livestock. When the customers chose the livestock they wanted, they would contact the shop owner to release them. This was a gory and cruel place, but it was filled with joyous festivities.

The day was Feast Day. Even the sickest victim would crawl out of their holes and dangle out their tongues and hands like dogs to wait for kind merchants to gift them rotten meat. The merchants who normally would ignore these people became generous after night fell. The whole street was lively and peaceful. Endless Sustenance was taken out for sale. Hearing the sounds of haggling, laughing, and talking, blood vessels popped in Han Fei's eyes. He wiped away the blood on his palms and looked down the corridor.

Flags made from various 'animal' skin hung on the door. It was very colorful. Every shop gave out this amazing smell. Every shop had a large signboard. Even the cart at the door was filled with samples for customers to try. There were price lists pasted on the wall. There was a strict standard for food here. Good smell, taste, and appearance were basic. The real good food had a special personality. 'Consuming' them would be an irreplaceable experience.

"Which floor do you come from?" The merchant smiled to welcome them. He stared at Han Fei's wallet and could tell that he was carrying a lot of bone coins. "Today is Feast Day. Everyone will show off their best ingredients. If you're interested, please come in to take a look. I've reserved some 'meat' that normally would be sent to above floor 50."

"Lead the way." Han Fei said lightly. "This way, please!" The merchant led Han Fei's group into his shop. There were all kinds of slaughtered meat in the living room. However, they didn't stop there but entered the adjacent room. "The 27th floor is the breeding floor, and each merchant has their own specific methods to breed the Sustenance. Because of that, every shop has a different offering of Sustenance." The merchant took out a key and opened a steel door. It was fully dark behind the door. There were two rows of fridges, and they were stored with frozen meat. Noticing the lack of reaction from Han Fei, the merchant felt like he had encountered a real discerning customer. He led them to another door. This door had been specially modified so that the sound insulation was perfect. The door only opened for one-third of the way, but they could hear the screams already. "The freshest Sustenance is inside, but I

only show them to my familiar customers.” The merchant hinted. “My familiar customers are those who do big business.” Han Fei took out the bone coins he found on the 26th floor and tossed them in his hand.

“This way, please.” The merchant showed Han Fei the most real side of this building. When humanity was destroyed and rules crumbled, humans would become the most inhumane of all animals. The victims were locked up in special rooms. The breeders would cultivate them based on the needed personality. The victims would be shaped into obedient Sustenance. Hearing the pleas for mercy, Han Fei, Evil Soul, and Mad Laughter had the same reaction. Han Fei tossed the bag of coins to the merchant. The man was happy. He stuck close to Han Fei. “I have a few more good stuff inside. They are Sustenance requested by the managers. Do you want to see them?”

“No.”

“How can that be? With the money you’ve paid, it’s enough for the best quality Sustenance.” The merchant happily pocketed the money.

“You misunderstand. The money is not to purchase the Sustenance.” Han Fei aimed Rest in Peace at the man, “But to buy your life.” The blinding light easily cut through the merchant’s body. His soul was rotten and had no humanity left.

“Save them!” This showed the basic difference between Han Fei and the tenants here. In his eyes, there was no Sustenance.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered Special Citizen—Ying Ying.

“Ying Ying (High Quality Sustenance): A Sustenance that is impossible to raise. She is kept deep inside a special room. She is treated like a princess. She doesn’t know what is happening outside and believes that everything is good. There is a weak trace of God on her.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered Special Citizen—Yan Nu.

“Yan Nu (High Quality Sustenance): Forever headstrong, forever angry, forever hates evil! He was once a Sin Seeker. Due to his reluctance to surrender to darkness, he was made into Sustenance by Disciples and Dictators.”

Han Fei saved all the Sustenance, and two of them caught his attention.

One of them was treated like a princess. She was pure, like a small flower. The other had experienced unimaginable torture. He had mutated into a monster due to endless healing and cutting of his body. Han Fei didn't have any memory of Ying Ying. However, he had seen Yan Nu's name in the police case file room. Similar to Ji Zheng, Yan Nu was not with the police. He was a normal construction worker who fought many criminals to protect a pregnant woman.

“Yan Nu, the Danger level Sin Seeker?” Ji Zheng recognized the man. Yan Nu refused to submit any evil. His life was simple and easy. This was why he was targeted by so many different forces. He was killed before he could collect many sinners' names. Han Fei took out medicine to heal Yan Nu. He admired someone like Yan Nu.

“You were the one who saved me?” The large Yan Nu climbed up from the ground. He didn't like to stay laid down.

“Welcome to the Bai Clan. He's the building's newest Sin Seeker, a crazy and incredible man.” Ji Zheng took out a bottle of alcohol from his pocket. He took a swig and handed the rest to Yan Nu. “You're lucky to survive until we get here.”

“A new Sin Seeker?” Yan Nu knew what that meant. He lowered his head at Han Fei. “I'm a monster now, but I'll help you find a way out.”

“You better rest.” Han Fei took out another butcher's knife from his inventory. Ghost found many knives in Cattle Alley, and Han Fei took a few of them. “Take this.”

“Thank you.” Yan Nu shook off the chains. “What do you plan to do next?”

“Cleanse the building of all sins and save all the victims.” Han Fei turned and headed out. He didn't say anything else, but there was something about him that made people want to follow him. He pulled back

the thick curtain. It was still very festive outside. Everyone took out their best Sustenance waiting for the big shots from above floor 50 to come to visit. The breeding floors were exceptionally peaceful. But underneath it all, the smiling faces hid much dirt and ugliness.

“We should participate.” Han Fei summoned Nine Lives and Big Sin. “It’s time to feast.” Han Fei was braver than anyone dared to imagine. He used Evil Soul to control the Taboo. He spread the blood and flesh while Han Fei attacked the dissidents with his friends. The merchants had no idea they would one day be treated like animals too. It didn’t matter what was wrong and what was wrong. The festival was dyed red. Han Fei knew that many of Sustenance were presents for big shots, but he had no fear. Killing the breeders was the first step. His real target was the ones who ordered these Sustainances. Han Fei had Big Sin lead the way and clean all the way from floor 27 to floor 30. He saved many survivors, and six of them were unique citizens. These people should have been sent to the upper floors and served as food. However, Han Fei changed their fates, so they had a very high starting friendliness level with Han Fei. Six of them joined Han Fei willingly and became a member of the Bai Clan. Han Fei arranged for the survivors who couldn’t fight to move to the 25th floor. The rest followed Han Fei. After cleansing several floors, the Taboo couldn’t catch up anymore. The director could consume other blood and flesh and turn them into his power, but that required time. When Han Fei’s group reached the 30th floor, they met unprecedented resistance. The Night Police and Casino, as well as several big shots that came from the floor above 50 encountered Han Fei’s group. They were planning to attend Feast Day but ran into Han Fei instead. They didn’t waste time and started to kill. Thanks to Big Sin, Han Fei’s group took down the resistance. However, this caused the news about the Bai Clan to spread forever. The funny thing was, in the eyes of the Big Shots, Han Fei was the one breaking all the rules.

“The power of the Taboo can’t affect the higher floors for now. We better return to the 25th floor. We need to organize ourselves or try to conquer the lower floors.” Ji Zheng wiped the blood from his face. He didn’t expect that one day he’d join something like this.

“There should be other brain fragments in the building. I need a few of you to enter the stairwell with me. I want to release all the Taboos in the building.” Han Fei wasn’t an ambitionist, but the things he did were extremely crazy. Hearing that, even Yan Nu calmed down and reminded him. “The stairwell is dominated by the Taboos. Are you sure you want to do that? The higher we go, the more dangerous it’ll be as there’ll be more than one Taboo.”

“It’s guiding me, and I believe its judgment. He’s cleverer than all of us combined.” Han Fei took out the amber heart. There was a connection with the brain fragment that only Han Fei and Mad Laughter could feel. “There might be fragments in the stairwell. There is one on the 50th floor. If we want to leave the lower 50 floors, we need to pass the Taboo’s test. The False God probably used this method to find those who can help him control the Taboos.”

Han Fei's heart suddenly gripped. A very weak presence was pulling on his soul, sending him incomprehensible messages. Han Fei realized it came from the bloody shadow. "What kind of trouble has it run into?"

The bloody shadow was stronger than a Large Lingering Spirit. Not even a Pure Hatred could kill it easily. However, it was now summoning Han Fei. "The shadow is getting closer to me!"

The shadow must have gone to the higher floors and was attacked by the other forces. "It must be Pure Hatreds. Others can't injure the bloody shadow." In the past, Han Fei would have run. But things had changed. The blood and flesh covered floor 25 to floor 29. With the director's aid, Han Fei had power that could rival Pure Hatred. Pure Hatred was hard to kill for others, but Han Fei had their biggest weakness—Rest in Peace.

"A Taboo as strong as Pure Hatred, Big Sin, many special citizens and Rest in Peace..." Han Fei checked his menu. The exit button had lit up. "It's worth a try."

If he could kill one Pure Hatred, the black flame could help Little Eight break through. If not, he could give it to Ghost. He was the first Ghost manager chosen by Fu Sheng. He still had many secrets. With the decision made, Han Fei told the others to leave and set up the trap. Time ticked by. Han Fei, who hid on the 25th floor, sensed the bloody shadow getting closer. As the ceiling was punctured, the bloody shadow, who looked like Han Fei, fell through the hole. Its body was no longer red but was tainted with many black substances. Blackness represented pure sin.

When the shadow approached Han Fei, all the surrounding light got twisted. A masked man knelt upstairs and stared at Han Fei and the bloody shadow through the hole in the ceiling.

"Notification for Player 0000! The Night Police member who owns both King of Spade and King of Hearts has appeared. He might know the real identity of Big Ghost and Small Ghost!"

Chapter 804: Senior

"A masked Night Police?" Ji Zheng seemed to recognize the man. His hands that held the camera slowed down, and his face paled. "There's only one masked Night Police..." The black flame opened like a butterfly wing and cast dust everywhere. The Night Police slowly stood up. His gaze moved to behind Han Fei. The mask appeared to come alive and smiled, "Night Police on duty. Anyone who approaches will die." The dream dust dropped into the 29th floor. The black flame burned away the flesh walls. The Night Police's eyes were dark.

“This is going to be tough.” Han Fei could see Butterfly’s image on this masked Night Police.

“If you’re scared, stay behind me.” Fleshy arms reached out of the wall beside Han Fei. Ghost children screamed and tore the ground open. The director dragged endless fate threads and appeared. Evil Soul moved to stand before Han Fei. The evil in his eyes was pure and unveiled. “I hate those who judge others with false justice the most.” The masked Night Police’s black flame soon ignited the director. The layer of skin and flesh was burned away. Evil Soul didn’t care. He pointed at the masked man. “Burn it. My flesh is connected to this building. Try to burn down this whole building then.”

Every victim’s fate was joined by the director. The director gathered everyone’s fate threads and reached out to grab the masked Night Police.

“You can’t escape.” Evil Soul ascended the stairs made from flesh. “No. 2’s brain can calculate every one’s fate. He can’t escape from fate, but he can find the best option for himself through speculating everyone’s fate.” The black flame burned through the dead bodies, but it couldn’t burn away the fate threads hidden inside the bodies. The threads pierced through the masked man. His fate was being rewritten.

“It’s a shame that No. 2 doesn’t know how to use this amazing power. He can escape alone by sacrificing others, but he chose to shoulder everyone’s misfortune instead.” Evil Soul had mastered the director’s secrets and knew how to utilize the Taboo’s power. This power became more powerful in his hands. After the Night Police realized his black flame couldn’t burn away the fate threads, he immediately changed tactics. He leaped to Han Fei’s floor. His uniform burned into ash to reveal his body which was covered in butterfly tattoos. Since he couldn’t escape from the fate threads, then he would kill the person using them. He reached out his hand and pointed at Ji Zheng. When his finger bent, Ji Zheng collapsed, and his camera lens cracked.

“What kind of power is this? The power of Dream? How is he connected to Butterfly?” Han Fei’s mind spun. He felt the threat of death and rapidly hid behind Big Sin. However, the danger in his heart refused to abate. Someone was targeting his soul, and he couldn’t evade the imminent bullet no matter what.

His finger bent to pull the trigger of the invisible gun. The butterfly tattoo on the man’s body brightened. An invisible bullet appeared in Han Fei’s brain. Han Fei was dragged into the abyss. His memory, soul, and consciousness were shot.

There was a sharp pain at the back of his mind. Han Fei felt his body sinking. Just as he was about to be consumed by the nightmare, a bloody arm grabbed him. Han Fei looked up. He saw nothing but heard a cackle.

“Rest in Peace!” Ghost tattoos covered his body. Han Fei was Butterfly’s natural nemesis. He grabbed the blade and charged ahead. Fighting alone was never Han Fei’s habit. He always relied on his friends.

The masked Night Police didn’t expect that his bullet would fail to kill Han Fei. When he was shocked, Big Sin, the bloody shadow, and the director charged at him.

“Speed up!” Cursed Words increased Han Fei’s agility. There was a huge difference between Han Fei and Mad Laughter. When they only had 1 Life Point, Han Fei would be extra cautious; Mad Laughter would become extra excited.

The masked Night Police was scary, but he encountered four monsters. The floor had been hollowed out by the ghost children. The cunning Evil soul had planned everything. The floor kept crumbling. The Night Police was dragged down to the 26th floor. He had already prepared a flesh prison for the Night Police. Han Fei, Mad Laughter, and Evil Soul were different, but they were all crazy in their own ways.

Many invisible bullets hit Han Fei’s soul, but Mad Laughter would always save Han Fei at the last moment. Han Fei was confused. He wondered if Mad Laughter was immune to nightmares and illusions. Han Fei turned to look inside the Red Orphanage in his mind. The shadows of orphans appeared. The pain they had suffered was greater than any nightmare in the world.

Fate threads bound around the Night Police. Evil Soul wanted to bind him to the 26th floor. As just both parties readied to use their final ability, the skyscraper suddenly trembled!

Deafening thunder rang through the clouds. A small mouth was torn open through the dark clouds that had dominated the black rain zone for years. A strange song came from above floor 50. When all the Disciples heard this, they started to pray.

“It’s closer to God’s awakening!” Mr. Mo didn’t dare to get too close to Pure Hatred. He had been casting his curses behind Big Sin. However, when the thunder rang, he stopped what he was doing to warn Han Fei.

“Awakening? Sounds like he’s in trouble.” Evil Soul just wanted to kill the Night Police. The smile on the mask froze. Blood leaked out of his skin. The butterfly tattoo on his skin turned from colorful to bloodred. Just as everyone thought the Night Police was about to unleash his ultimate, his skin started to crack like a cocoon.

“Is he trying to escape?”

Mad Laughter aimed at the Night Police’s head and swung. The Night Police, who was metamorphosing, couldn’t evade. The mask on his face was cut through by Rest in Peace.

The mask shattered. Everyone could now see his face.

“It’s him?!” Han Fei didn’t expect to meet the hero who once hunted the Butterfly in this place. In the file related to Butterfly, there was a victim’s info that was especially marked out. He was Li Xue’s eldest senior, a young police officer handpicked by Li Xue’s teacher. The police knew that Butterfly was familiar with humanity. Li Xue’s teacher needed someone fresh with a strong constitution. This fresh recruit from the police school underwent intense training. Due to his contribution, the police managed to tear off the supercriminal’s wings.

In that mission, Li Xue’s eldest senior disappeared. To prevent his family from being harmed, any info related to him had been sealed away. Even Han Fei had seen only his picture before. The bloodred butterfly shell and tattoo exploded. Dream dust covered everything. When the dust settled, only a human skin bound in fate threads was left.

“He runs fast.” Evil Soul was annoyed. He wanted to complain, but when he saw it was Mad Laughter who was controlling Han Fei’s body, he canceled that thought. “I can’t leave these few floors. You have to chase after him. You might be able to kill him! Don’t just stand there!”

“Yes. We can’t let him get away.” Han Fei looked at the hole in the ceiling and tried to communicate with Mad Laughter.

Chapter 805: Hope

Han Fei was shot by the Night Police’s dream bullets. He crawled out of the nightmare, and his body was still being controlled by Mad Laughter. He wanted Mad Laughter to continue the hunt, but Mad Laughter was acting very strangely.

Once the mask shattered, Mad Laughter suddenly lost control and started to laugh. The shadows of the orphans in the orphanage slowly faded away. Mad Laughter appeared to have seen the masked Night Police when he was young. The man's appearance invoked his bad memories. Rest in Peace struggled in Mad Laughter's grasp. Big Sin crawled to the side. The world's best humanity and worst tragedy moved away from Mad Laughter. He had been abandoned by everything except Han Fei. Evil Sin couldn't move from the flesh zone. Big Sin wouldn't chase without Han Fei's order. In just 2 seconds, the Night Police disappeared.

"So it still lands on my shoulders. So the Evil Soul is not that capable after all." Evil Soul controlled the director and closed his fingers. The mask pieces entered the director's body. He chewed on the pieces, and then a black fate chain appeared in his hand. The chain was joined to the director's body. Its other end sunk into the building. It locked onto the Night Police.

"I've connected my fate to his. He's going to the 40th floor. He seems to fear going to the 50th floor." The director spoke. "The building's owner is awakening. I can feel this building rejecting me. The Disciples are getting crazy too. They are summoning God. You need to rush up the stairs. Leave the Disciples to me."

"Even though most Disciples are normal people, there are many of them. They have been fully brainwashed. They can't be reasoned with." Mr. Mo picked up Ji Zheng. He believed that they should take a rest.

"Don't worry." Evil Soul grabbed everyone's fate threads. "I'll kill all of them."

Mr. Mo was stunned. What kind of statement was that?

"Everyone is equal before death. When they see their God in Hell, they'll realize their religion is worthless." Killing humans was just a process. Evil Soul's real goal was killing Gods. Mad Laughter was a madman laughing in the face of despair; Han Fei was a madman with absolute rationality; Evil Soul was a cunning and vicious madman.

The flesh moved, and the director disappeared into the walls. At the same time, screams came from downstairs.

“I just want to send you out, but you want to kill God and his Disciples?” Mr. Mo really didn’t expect things to turn out this way. Looking at Han Fei, who was surrounded by criminals, Mr. Mo flashed a bitter smile. “If I had known, I wouldn’t have come here. This is quite embarrassing.”

Han Fei was still trying to communicate with Mad Laughter. He wanted to take back control of the body, but Mad Laughter didn’t respond. Losing control of the body was something terrifying, but Han Fei wasn’t that worried. Since he had chosen to trust Mad Laughter, he would not be shaken.

Han Fei stayed in his mind and saw his mind slowly turn red. After Mad Laughter saw the masked Night Police, part of his memory was triggered. The memory fragments that surfaced from the Red Orphanage clashed with Han Fei’s memory fragments. The bloodred bubbles popped. It contained pain and despair of the past. Han Fei could see the things Mad Laughter had to carry alone. Many images lasted just for a second, but it was still shocking for Han Fei. Before Mad Laughter’s batch was sent into the orphanage, there was a previous match and the Night Police officer earlier was one of them. The kids grew up in Fu Sheng’s management and care. The children from Mad Laughter’s batch saw this group grow up with joy and happiness. They were Mad Laughter’s group’s hope. They would have the same joy if they behaved. The doctor and caretakers kept telling them that the pain was temporary and they would have success at the end of the experiments. Some of the adult children would come back to visit with presents. The Night Police member was one of them. He was a kidnapped child, so he swore to become the best Night Police since he was young. He wanted to defeat all the sins.

The Night Police, who was adopted, was every children’s hope but Mad Laughter saw how that hope ended up. As the memory bubbles burst in Han Fei’s mind, Mad Laughter showed signs of consuming Han Fei. When the images disappeared, Mad Laughter held No. 2’s brain fragment and returned to Red Orphanage.

Just as Han Fei took back control of his body, he almost collapsed due to immense pain. He knelt and gasped for air. Cursed Words were meant to attack enemies, but Mad Laughter used it as a buff every time. He hypnotized his body to keep pushing its limit. “I really have no idea how he manages to do this.”

After Mad Laughter disappeared, the pressure fell on Han Fei. He wanted to chase after the masked Night Police, but his body couldn’t take it anymore.

Mad Laughter lunged at the Night Police with his knife earlier, but Mad Laughter had exhausted everything he had. Even so, he only managed to cut the Night Police once. Han Fei took out Xu Qin’s pig’s hearts and gobbled them down. The food healed his physical wounds but not his mental torment.

Mad Laughter's painful memory was hard to sustain. As the bloody bubbles exploded, Han Fei would feel even more pressure.

"I wonder if Evil Soul will disappear if I log out now. Perhaps I should wait some more." Han Fei had given up chasing after the masked Night Police. "Evil Soul has started massacring the Disciples, and God hasn't shown up. What is he planning?"

Han Fei waited for Evil Soul while the other citizens went to collect the usable items. About an hour later, the director returned to Han Fei. His presence was scarier than before.

"Why didn't you go up? You can't do anything without me?" Evil Soul looked at them with disappointment.

"Mad Laughter's memory is joining with me. I need to leave the cryptic world temporarily to ease the mental pain." Han Fei admitted.

"Isn't pain the best fuel? You should stay. I'm just getting into the mood." Evil Soul opened his palm. Endless fate threads pulsed in it. Everyone's hope was dyed red. "Look. How pretty our future is."

"I need to find out what God is planning in real life. I need to visit someone who has visited me." Han Fei didn't know what had happened to Li Xue's teacher. If he were gone, things would become complicated.

"I've caught a big fish. He might answer some of your questions." Evil Soul pulled a fate thread, and an old man fell out of his body.

"Big fish? This elder looks so normal."

"Don't rush." Evil Soul peeled back the old man's scalp. When he pushed the fate thread into the old man's head, a golden and bloodred eyeball appeared on the old man's forehead. "The fate of all the lower level Disciples is connected to him. The killers would stay away from him."

Everyone quickly retreated when they saw the eyeball. "Don't look at the eye."

Mr. Mo shouted loudly, but Evil Soul didn't care. He not only tried to look at the eye but also dug it out.

"Be careful! The eyeball is a present from God. This elder is God's family! He's a Dictator!"

Chapter 806: Eye

"Dictator?"

"God's family? Does that False God still have a family?"

Han Fei and Evil Sin turned to Mr. Mo. Being stared at by the two, Mr. Mo felt suffocated. He quickly explained, "The eye has divinity. This old man is 'family' approved by God. Killing him means challenging God directly."

"How do you know these things?"

"Dictators are the people you mustn't challenge in this building. You know the dancer, right? He was once a Dictator from above floor 50. After he gave everything, he escaped with the gardener when God was asleep." Mr. Mo revealed another secret.

"The dancer was once a Dictator?"

"God has killed many people in his life. Many fear and respect him, but not many have helped him. Based on what the dancer said, all the Dictators are people who have once helped God. And they have helped him unconditionally." Mr. Mo realized the old man's forehead was bleeding. "In any case, we can't kill him. That eyeball represents God."

"I've tortured him in any way possible, but he refuses to reveal God's secret. So the issue is this eyeball." Evil Soul understood it. He picked up the old man. The fate threads surged to the old man's head.

"What are you doing?" Mr. Mo was shocked.

"I want to eat God's eyes and look into his fate." The director's body opened up. Evil Soul used all of his strength and readied to consume the eyeball.

“You’re mad!” Mr. Mo saw someone like this for the first time. He grabbed Han Fei, hoping the latter would stop Evil Soul, but Han Fei looked on with anticipation. What if he was God? Why couldn’t they eat God’s eye? Endless fate threads entered the old man’s head. They started to sever the eyeball’s connection with the outside world. The old man was threatened. He started to struggle, but Evil Soul was prepared. He combined his flesh with the old man’s. “You can’t run. Let me taste God’s flesh!”

Scream echoed. The bloodred eye in the old man’s forehead was slowly yanked out. The black rain poured, and the wind blew. The building shook. The special eye glowed. The presence contained easily cut through all the fate threads that approached it. But Evil Soul was not a pushover. Once a fate thread was severed, more would take its place. He wanted to taste Unmentionable. Evil Soul utilized all the fate threads, but he still couldn’t pull the eyeball out of the old man’s head.

“Let me try.” Han Fei forced himself to stand up and pulled out Rest in Peace. He aimed the blade at the connection between the old man’s head and the eyeball. With the cooperation from Rest in Peace, the special eyeball was finally cut off!

When the eyeball left the old man’s head, it exploded in power. Everything inside the building bent to its glow. Evil Soul knew that it would be a problem if the eyeball kept glowing. He didn’t hesitate and swallowed the eyeball!

“Dictators are the wardens of God. They are God’s eyes. It’s one thing to kill them. Now that you’ve eaten God’s eye, you’ll be marked by God forever.” Mr. Mo regretted being involved in this. After eating the eye, Evil Soul used No. 2’s power to try to digest it. Both No. 2 and the garden owner were Unmentionables. The director had part of No. 2’s power, and the eye had part of God’s power. Probably God also didn’t expect someone would dare to enter his building and eat his eye.

The storm outside brewed. No one knew when God would wake up. Evil Soul couldn’t care less. He stabbed all the fate threads he had gathered into God’s eye. “Let me eat you!” The flesh on Evil Soul started to disintegrate, but he didn’t care. If he didn’t consume the eye, the eye would consume. This was a fair and risky game. The single eye started to lose because it had no outside help. With a roar, the eyeball shattered. God’s presence inside it was punctured by fate threads. The fate threads were the lives of endless people. They weaved in the dark to paint a terrifying future. “Xin Lu will be destroyed! The gaming hubs will become coffins! His target is Perfect Life!”

Flesh exploded. The dark future shattered before Han Fei.

“Fu Sheng built Perfect Life to create a heaven in the surface world and use the positive emotions in the world to neutralize the pain in the cryptic world. However, the garden owner and Dream and perhaps even other Unmentionables wanted to use the surface world to affect the real world.” A chill ran up Han Fei’s spine. He thought the three criminal organizations were just puppets of the Unmentionables, but they had a more sinister purpose. All the murders and chaos were just preparation. Perhaps some of them had already infiltrated Deep Space Tech and Immortal Pharma. “No wonder God hasn’t woken up even though the building is in such shambles. His plan in real life might be coming true soon!”

The director’s decaying body rapidly regrew. Evil Soul knew the severity of the situation. Once the garden owner succeeded, more than a few handfuls of people would die.

“Fu Sheng is dead. Li Xue’s teacher might be dead too. Xin Lu’s past heroes are dying. No wonder the ghosts are coming out.” Evil Soul turned to Han Fei. “By the way, your friend who gave you the brain fragment is impressive. Could he have calculated all these? And purposely left his brain fragment here?”

“You mean No. 2?” Han Fei looked at Evil Soul.

“I mean to say you are not fighting them alone.” Evil Soul’s eyes glowed with gore, but he was smiling happily.

“Shouldn’t I tell you that? Do you really think you’re the Good Soul?” Han Fei summoned everyone. He planned to exit the game and told everything he knew to the police. “After I leave, you should stay on the 25th floor and wait for my return!” Han Fei found a quiet room and exited the game. Blood covered everything. In this bloodred space, only Han Fei and the bloody shadow Han Fei summoned could move. The bloody shadow appeared to have something planned, but when he saw the thing behind Han Fei, it stopped. Han Fei turned his head around. He still couldn’t see the bloody man behind him. But he felt that they were no longer standing back to back. Their bodies were joining. “The bloody person behind me should be Mad Laughter, right?” He opened his eyes, and pain came from everywhere. Han Fei pushed open the gaming hub door and staggered to the fridge. As he ate, he calmed down. When the pain lessened, he took out his phone to call Li Xue. Normally Li Xue would answer the call quickly, but this time it rang for a long time. “Did something happen?” Han Fei put on his clothes and ran out of his house. He kept calling along the way, but there was no answer. Han Fei called a cab to the station. Han Fei explained himself to the officer on duty, but the officer was confused too.

He asked many people and finally got the case file room manager to come to see him. He told Han Fei that Li Xue’s teacher had fainted not long after Han Fei left. The elder had many illnesses. It felt like his body had given up. With Han Fei’s insistence, the manager found someone to bring Han Fei to the best

hospital in Xin Lu. Han Fei passed through the heavy security and stopped before a sickroom. Li Xue and her two seniors were there.

“Li Xue, how’s your teacher?”

“Not so well.” Li Xue looked helpless for the first time Han Fei knew her.

“Can I go in to visit him?” Han Fei stood outside the room and looked through the window on the door. Li Xue’s teacher appeared to be asleep as he lay there in bed.

Chapter 807: Good News

“I’m sorry. Other than the doctor, no one can enter.” Two officers were ready to pull Han Fei away, but one of Li Xue’s seniors walked over. “Han Fei is Teacher’s final student. He’s one of us.” Li Xue’s senior took out his phone and broadcasted a video. “Teacher appears to know what you’re doing. He used his life to support you.”

The video was prerecorded. The elder was already very sick. He resisted the pain and voiced his thoughts on Han Fei and how he chose Han Fei as his final student.

“But...” Han Fei opened his mouth. He turned to the window to look at the unconscious elder. “Did he say anything else before he fainted?”

“No.” Li Xue’s senior shook his head, “But teacher had been preparing for this day since several months ago.” He clicked on his phone. The information about the intelligent city, old city, and the five biggest Xin Lu countrysides were projected in the corridor. There were several thousand red bases marked out on it. “All the criminal organizations in Xin Lu have been marked out. It took three years and seven months. We’re waiting for the big fish.”

All the red dots were connected by a thin line. Han Fei could see the elder simulated everything in his mind. The lines kept overlapping, and the center was the city center where Deep Space Tech’s seventh-generation photon computer was located.

“Before Teacher fainted, he locked himself up in his room. No one knew what he was thinking. But the manager who found him said that he had a smile of relief on his face. He had done everything he could.

So now it's our turn." Li Xue's senior handed a black device to Han Fei. "Teacher would give every student a present. This is something he left for you. Take good care of it."

Han Fei accepted the black communicator. He wanted to ask something else, but Li Xue's senior turned and left. "We've completed our mission. We should go." The officers followed Li Xue's senior. Han Fei opened the communicator. After the static disappeared, the old man's final message sounded.

"I don't know whether I should call you Han Fei, the survivor of the Blood Night, Player 0, or Sunny Boy. You have so many identities that it took me an hour just to destroy your information.

"Including you, I've taken in seven students. I've prepared a present for each of them.

"My first student was an orphan from the orphanage. He yearned for a home, so I adopted him. I taught him until he was chosen by the police academy to be a lure to capture Butterfly. I have not been married, and he's my student and my son.

"My second student yearned for love. As his teacher, I helped him secure the love of his dream. But the year after that, he was buried in the garden.

"My third student was heavily injured in a mission. I arranged for him to undergo the best biotic improvement by Immortal Pharma. I saved his life, but no one saw him after that. Everything related to him was wiped out. Even his parents thought he had died...

"I've prepared presents for every student, but my presents didn't seem to change anything. If you still wish to accept this present, then go up along the path on the left side of the hospital and kick down the iron door leading to the top floor."

Han Fei didn't stop. He rushed upstairs. The elder's voice still came out of the communicator.

"Calculating the time, it should be just right. I hope you like this present and will remember it always." Han Fei raced up the ladder. He kicked the door that led to the roof open!

The sun was coming up the city horizon. The sun chased away all the darkness. The large city was awakening. Many normal citizens were starting their day. This normalcy made up the entire human world.

“Isn’t it beautiful?” The first ray of the sun fell on Han Fei. The voice from the communicator stopped. The elder had given him the best present. Han Fei looked at the many tall buildings. It felt like the elder hadn’t left. He was standing beside him, looking over Xin Lu. Han Fei grabbed the rails and allowed the morning breeze to ruffle his hair. The siren came from below. Li Xue’s senior and an officer stepped into the shadow. The people who loved this city had never truly left.

Han Fei prepared to leave when the sun was fully up. However, as he turned around, he saw there was another person on the empty rooftop. The man wore a white mask. Han Fei had no idea when he appeared. Han Fei put away the device. He looked casual, but his body was tense.

“I can’t enter his floor. Can you tell me how is the old man?” A hoarse voice came from the mask. He sounded very mature, but his body looked forever eighteen, thanks to biotech.

“It’s not so optimistic. He might not wake up again.” Han Fei maintained a three-meter distance from the man.

“As long as he’s still alive. I thought something big had happened since God was so happy.” The man with the blank mask got the answer he needed and turned to leave. He revealed his back to Han Fei. He was completely unguarded.

“It’s easy for me to take your life. Aren’t you worried?” Han Fei had a very good memory. He had seen this man before.

“Teacher told us to accept and trust you unconditionally.” The man turned around to look at Han Fei. “Live well. If you die, no one will know I’m a police officer anymore.” The sunlight filtered through Han Fei. The man with the blank mask entered the corridor.

“It looks like I have another reason to live.” Han Fei had always been alone in the cryptic world. He had no idea how long he could carry this on, but at least he wouldn’t give up now.

“The elders of the last generation are living. The ghosts are coming out. The three criminal organizations want to topple this city. Perfect Life will become the source of tragedy. Everything is moving towards the worst possible outcome.”

Han Fei turned to the city bathed in light. He hooked his lips with his fingers to make a smile.

“The only good news is I’m still here.”

Chapter 808: Evil

Li Xue’s teacher left the most beautiful present for Han Fei. Han Fei left the hospital when the sun rose. He had told everything he knew to the police. The elder was not wrong. The three organizations and garden owners’ target was Perfect Life.

Just like how Fu Sheng had left a backdoor in Perfect Life, the ghosts in the cryptic world could affect the real world through Perfect Life. Han Fei had no idea how they did it. He could only give them a general warning. As he communicated with the police, Han Fei knew more about Gao Xing.

The child who lived with blind parents could very likely be the garden owner. The police found many things as they dug up old files. Gao Xing might not be the blind couple’s biological son. At the hospital, the blind couple carrying the wrong baby home, and changed Gao Xing’s life forever. However, this couldn’t be verified because everyone involved had died. However, the more the police investigated, the stranger the case was. The child who should have died many years ago kept appearing in the murders. He was like a ghost watching over all the sins. No one could prove that he was related to the cases, but his presence was suffocating.

Xin Lu Police had started their move. Li Xue’s teacher and the garden owner’s final duel would turn the city into a chessboard. This duel would happen at a place people normally wouldn’t notice. Both parties had prepared decades for this. Han Fei didn’t slack off during this important moment. He took out the bracelet Li Xue’s teacher had given him and called Du Jing. As the friend of Fu Sheng and his brother, Du Jing knew many things. She was the only person who could help Han Fei investigate Immortal Pharma.

“Han Fei? Have you figured it out?”

“I’m willing to cooperate with you.” Han Fei didn’t beat around the bush. “My past is blank. My brain has created false memory to give me a false sense of security. I want to know what has happened on that bloodred night.” “That is a taboo topic. Fu Sheng destroyed all the documents before he died. He

once told me that if anything about that night were to leak, Immortal Pharma would be in great danger.” Du Jing had a good impression of Han Fei. But she was not helping Han Fei for free. She needed something from Han Fei too.

“The purpose of Perfect Life is to provide a happy paradise for humans, but the paradise will be used by the scariest ghost. It’ll become a tool for it to control all the players. Once they succeed, all of Xin Lu will be in danger.” Han Fei told Du Jing everything he knew. Du Jing was silent. She needed time to process this. Han Fei didn’t urge her. He had met Du Jing in the memory world. He knew what she had been through and knew her personality. He believed she would make the right choice. After all, this old lady was similar to Li Xue’s teacher. They both had the bracelet from Fu Sheng.

“Come to the theme park we first met. A doll will bring you to come to see me.”

“Okay.” Han Fei hurried to the theme park, which was important to the Fu Siblings.

40 minutes later, Han Fei appeared at the theme park entrance. The theme park was shut down. The parade that used to happen every day was replaced by stray cats. All the amenities had stopped running.

“Is anyone there?” The entrance was locked. Han Fei was about to show off his incredible lock-picking skill when a person in a tattered doll costume shuffled out of the guard house. A normal person would be shocked to see this, but Han Fei had a complicated feeling. In Fu Sheng’s memory world, he had once worn this costume for an interview. It was on that day that he met Fu Tian and his mother.

“The memories are affecting each other? Or have the fates intertwined?”

The doll waved at Han Fei and led the way. They walked through the various rides and stopped before the ferris wheel. The doll opened the door, entered the cabin, and signaled for Han Fei to get in. Han Fei had no idea what the doll was up to, but he obliged. As the door closed, the ferris wheel started to move. When they reached the highest point, the doll removed its head to reveal Du Jing’s young face. She took a deep breath and leaned back. She turned to Han Fei. “This costume was hidden by Fu Tian at the deepest part of the theme park. I have no idea why he cares about this costume so much. Can you give me the answer?”

“Perhaps in his memory, someone very important has worn this costume.” The theme park in real life didn’t involve Han Fei. So the person inside the costume back then was probably Fu Sheng.

“Understood.” Du Jing nodded. “I’ve checked all the info I could. I can confirm that someone very important to Fu Tian has disappeared. Everything about him has been removed. But he has existed for real.”

“His name is Fu Sheng. He’s my... family.” Han Fei didn’t know how to describe Fu Sheng. He finally decided to describe him as his family.

“I can’t remember him at all, but this should be something he left behind.” Du Jing removed the bracelet she had been wearing. She let Han Fei see the message left on it. “I’ve been in constant. I don’t know who to believe. I need time to think, but the situation now is too urgent.”

“Can you feel it too?”

“Of course.” Du Jing sighed. “The thing is everywhere, even among Fu Tian’s descendants.”

“Fu Sheng’s descendant is among the three organizations?” Han Fei frowned.

“Immortal Pharma used to be a company that fought for humanity’s greatest future. But now, it had become a monster that is rotting from inside.” Du Jing touched the bracelet. “I’ve woken up too late.”

“There’s still time for a change. Immortal Pharma and Deep Space Tech’s centers must be protected. Perfect Life is a theme park to balance out the cryptic world. Endless players are pursuing their happiness in it. Once this mental paradise collapses, the consequences are unbearable.” Han Fei came to have a good chat with Du Jing, but he realized Du Jing knew more than he expected. He decided to leave the two tech giants to deal with their internal problems among themselves.

“I will find that person.” Du Jing touched the costume. She reached into the doll’s giant pocket and took out a black key. “Don’t you want to know what happened that night? All the secrets are hidden behind a door. The key to that door is here, but other than Fu Tian, no one knows where that door is.”

There was a key but no door.

“You need to find the truth yourself. I only know a general idea.” Du Jing passed the key to Han Fei. “There’s only one kid who survived that night. He has murdered all the other children. He is true evil. He is deemed by Fu Tian to be the most dangerous item.” Han Fei gripped his fists as if to prevent the blood from flowing through his fingers. “But what I don’t get is why Fu Tian didn’t kill this dangerous item but has sealed up all the info about him. After looking through all the internal documents, I notice something special.” Du Jing looked into Han Fei’s eyes. Her eyes carried deep pain. “There was another ‘person’ there that night. The person wanted to create the world’s most beautiful soul. He gave the surviving children a choice. Either to kill based on his instructions, or everyone will be killed by him.”

Han Fei’s nails scratched through his skin. Blood burst in his eyes. “And then?”

“Fu Tian’s experiment failed completely. All the children of hope died, and only a mad one remained.” The ferris wheel was still spinning, but no one was saying anything.

After a long time, Han Fei turned to Du Jing again, “What else do you know?”

“That’s it.” Du Jing pointed at Han Fei’s key. “You need to find out the rest of the secrets yourself.”

The ferris wheel slowed down, and they were back at the beginning.

Du Jing carried the doll head and left the cabin. “Many people are born holding a key. They know the key can open a door, but they might not encounter that door their whole lives. If possible, I hope you won’t move further. The current you is already the best you.”

Du Jing disappeared from the theme park. Han Fei held the key tightly. No one knew what he was thinking.

...

The man with the blank mask appeared at an abandoned factory in the countryside. The chemical factory had once exploded. Some of the dangerous matters still lingered. The whole area was forbidden.

But this place was home for the man with the blank mask. The man entered the factory after avoiding all the traps. Once he reached the elevator, a cold voice came from the second floor.

“Where have you been?”

The man stopped and glanced up. There was a man with a guinea pig mask.

“Mind your own business.”

“I heard that you received a letter last night. The letter is blank.” Guinea Pig took out a normal-looking white paper from his pocket. “You should be thankful that God doesn’t allow killing among core members, or you would be dead already yesterday night.” The man in the blank mask pressed the button beside the elevator door. The floor started to sink.

“I can see that you’re in a bad mood.” Guinea Pig burned the paper. “Yesterday night, intelligent city, old city, and five biggest countrysides have been cleansed. Even the moles inside Perfect Life have been captured. Xin Lu Police are more capable than I thought.”

“It’s fine. The most capable among them is dead.” The man in the blank mask smiled at Guinea Pig. “Since God has chosen to make his move, then it will not fail.”

“I hope so.” Guinea Pig moved down. “Right. I’ve taken over Butterfly’s successor from the Sunday Night School. The murderer’s clubhouse will cultivate him.”

“Thank you.” The man entered the elevator. He desperately needed to calm down.

“We need your help at the intelligent city. The police are fishing. Don’t forget that the goals of all the core members are to help God blur the police’s focus...” Before Guinea Pig, the man in the blank mask walked away. “I so want to kill him. I’ve even figured out the name. It’ll be called Blank.” Guinea Pig left. A modified car parked beside the road. Bald Eagle and Crow sat at the back. A fattened Shen Luo sat in the middle.

“I’ve thought it through. I’ve decided to join you.” Shen Luo didn’t have any surface wounds, but he was under a lot of pressure. “I won’t deny it anymore. I’ll admit it. I’m that Butterfly you talk about. I’m surprised that you’ll discover me considering how deep I’ve hidden myself.”

Chapter 809: Shen Luo, Supercriminal

When Shen Luo was kidnapped by Sunday Night School, he was almost scared to death. But after the ‘education’, he realized that these people didn’t plan to kill him or even hurt him. After ensuring he was safe, Shen Luo started to assimilate into this group, but a person’s mindset couldn’t change just like that. Plus, Shen Luo was not a normal person. He had seen many scary things when he was inside the memory world. Han Fei planned to wipe all of his memory but with Mad Laughter’s ‘aid’, part of his memory got even more twisted. Mad Laughter even melted his memory with Dream’s consciousness and shoved them inside Shen Luo’s brain. To prevent Shen Luo’s mind was breaking, he chose to have Shen Luo slowly unlock the memories. Whenever Shen Luo’s consciousness joined with Dream, he would remember certain things. Dream’s consciousness didn’t care if Shen Luo was dead or alive, and Mad Laughter was the same. In the entire Xin Lu, the people who cared about Shen Luo the most were probably the group of murders. The core members of the three organizations treated him like a supercriminal. He had the best food, so Shen Luo had grown bigger in size.

“Where are we going?” Shen Luo heard no reply and asked another question carefully, “Since all of you have a mask, can I have one too?”

“Be quiet.” Bald Eagle sat on Shen Luo’s left side. He was the most nervous. He had been dragged into the cryptic world to be brainwashed by Han Fei, but now he was just desperate to contact Han Fei.

“Okay. We get down.”

The sky was darker. A helmet was put on Shen Luo. He was held and moved in the dark for forty minutes. When the helmet was removed, he noticed he was standing inside an enclosed room.

“Is anyone there? I need to use the bathroom!” Shen Luo looked around. There was no furniture other than the giant mirror facing him. “I really want to join you!” Shen Luo shouted, but there was no answer. He felt a bit afraid. He wanted to hide in the corner, but he felt it would be too embarrassing. As a good economic trade, he knew that he had to appear more confident when he had less confidence.

About 10 minutes later, Shen Luo realized something. He slowly turned his head to the mirror. As he turned, his reflection was still facing him and didn’t move. “There’s something very wrong with this mirror!” The room had no door. Shen Luo felt like the door was behind the mirror. He resisted the fear,

walked to the mirror, and touched its surface. When his fingertips landed on the mirror, Dream's consciousness and Mad Laughter's memory boiled at the same time!

The mirror sensed something, and it started to bleed!

Shocked voices came from outside the room. The ritual hadn't officially started, but the mirror had already reacted. This had never happened before!

After a short pause, Guinea Pig's voice came from outside the room. "Bite your fingers and use your blood to write your name on the mirror."

"That will require a lot of blood. Can I have a red pen instead?" Shen Luo asked softly. But as he said that, the wall behind him started to move forward to squash him. "Okay. I'll do it."

After Shen Luo bit his finger and wrote down his name, Guinea Pig's voice rang again, "God has made a decision. We have no time to waste. I will ask you a few questions. Your answer will decide whether you will leave here alive or not."

"Ask." Shen Luo rubbed the wound on his finger.

"To become our core members, you have to pass this test.

"Death is blooming, you'll become the most beautiful flower. When Xin Lu becomes a sea of flower, you will be reborn in a new world.

"I'll send you across the bridge."

Guinea Pig's voice had some magical powers. Death surfaced in the mirror. The surface turned into the water like there was a deep lake behind the mirror. When he mentioned the bridge, Shen Luo, in the mirror, lifted his head. It grabbed Shen Luo's hand, which was on the mirror surface, and held him in place.

“Damn! Am I hallucinating? This world is haunted!” All the members of the murderer’s clubhouse looked in the mirror. This was the most dangerous and crucial time. This unique mirror would show everyone Shen Luo had killed. If the shadows of those victims could join with Shen Luo, then he’d be promoted to a core member and become the new Butterfly. When everyone was worried, the mirror echoed with the laughter of children.

Small handprints appeared on the mirror surface. A boy about ten appeared in the mirror. He wore the orphanage’s clothes, stood inside the mirror, and looked around curiously.

“It’s here!” Bald Eagle was stunned when he saw the image on the surveillance camera. “The first person he killed is a child... No! Why is this scene so familiar?”

The boy didn’t seem to realize that he was dead. He moved around in the mirror until more children appeared...

Bald Eagle stared at the screen until the mirror was filled with 30 children. The other members also held their breath. “He has killed 30 children, and this is just the beginning?” Honestly, not only the members but also Shen Luo were scared. He felt like all the children wanted to crawl into his brain.

“To reach the other side of the bridge, you will lose something. Are you ready? Are you willing to lose your happiness and your smile?” Guinea Pig’s voice came from outside the room. Shen Luo wasn’t really listening. He tried to pull his hand away, but his hand was fixed to the mirror. The children grabbed Shen Luo’s arm. The latter almost pissed his pants from fear.

“I don’t know any of you!”

The children slammed on the mirror. They wanted to find someone to share their pain and despair! “I really don’t know you!” Bald Eagle had seen the same scene before. But that person shed blood before the mirror, and Shen Luo shed tears.

“Are you willing to be taken by anger and accept god’s blessing?”

When Guinea Pig saw the dead people in the mirrors, his suspicion lowered. He suspected that Shen Luo was not the real Butterfly. But other than Butterfly, who would kill 30 people when he was still a kid?

Shen Luo was more than just a murderer, and he was an evil monster. Many members who looked down on Shen Luo were now silent. What was a supercriminal? Shen Luo was a supercriminal. God's choice was never wrong.

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

Guinea Pig followed the ritual instruction and asked the next question. Then, everyone saw something scary. The 30 children started to mutate. The scariest monster grew out of their souls! Other than that, a theme park made from death appeared in the mirror. Dead bodies were laid under the monsters. It was uncountable how many people had died because of him. Even Guinea Pig sucked in a cold breath. Things were getting out of hand. God's ritual had a whole process. One would see death, accept death, spread death, and become death.

The ritual hadn't reached the last step, but the most important mirror in the club couldn't sustain it anymore. These mirrors were bridges to the cryptic world. Once they were destroyed, many things would be very complicated. Guinea Pig was conflicted. His fingers were white. His lips opened to ask the last question.

"Are you willing to become your real self?"

The monster made from the 30 children raised its head. They looked at Shen Luo outside the window as if they wanted to take over his body.

"No. Save me!"

"No, you are willing." Shen Luo in the mirror smiled to reveal mad laughter. Mad Laughter's lingering memory in Shen Luo's mind was openly welcoming the monsters back! The shapes of the 30 monsters charged at the mirror surface!

The mirror at the clubhouse shattered. All the death crawled into Shen Luo. Dream's consciousness was awakened. Shen Luo's eyes bled, and he couldn't stop laughing. He was a perfect madman, but no one in the club, including Guinea Pig, dared to say that he was mad. Shen Luo pounded the ground with his hands. The butterfly tattoo on Shen Luo kept growing. But this was just on the surface. In his mind, the dead children were slowly awakening. The mirror was a bridge the clubhouse used to bridge to the cryptic world. Now Shen Luo had become a bridge himself.

“Is this a success or a failure?” Crow looked at Shen Luo. His eyes were filled with caution. Now he understood the difference between himself and supercriminal. The monster was more than simple evil. They were walking tragedies.

“I don’t get it either, but...” Guinea Pig thought back to what had happened. “Many years ago, 30 children were killed at the orphanage owned by Immortal Pharma. The night is called the Bloodred Night.”

Crow’s expression slowly changed. “The blood debt of 30 children? Do you think... this Shen Luo is the flower God is looking for?”

“Yes.” Guinea Pig was shocked by his own prediction. “He might become a special presence that surpasses the first creation in the future.”

“Thankfully, I didn’t kill him as you told me to.” Crow touched his mask. “But how can blank not know? Isn’t Sunday Night School the best at gouging out people’s brains to get their information? Why did they take pity on him this time?”

“I can’t read him anymore. He looks younger than all of us, but he’s much older than us.” Guinea Pig pressed a button, and the wall sunk. They looked at Shen Luo in the room, and no one dared to approach.

“The thing we need to do now is to send Shen Luo to God so that God can complete his last creation. I know he has been looking for this most unique flower.” After a long hesitation, Crow was the first to enter the room and extend his hand to Shen Luo.

“Supercriminal Shen Luo, welcome for joining us.”

Chapter 810: The Best Scapegoat

Death filled up Shen Luo’s brain. He recovered only after a long time. But when he climbed up from the ground, other than Crow and Guinea Pig, all the other members took a step back. “Welcome to the club.” Crow’s hand hung in mid-air. He kept his eyes on Shen Luo. Facing such a devious monster, even the core members didn’t dare to put their guard down. Shen Luo didn’t shake hands with Crow as if the core members were still not on the same level to speak to him.

His red eyes swept through all the members. Shen Luo wiped away the blood tears from his face. He desperately wanted to ask for help, but a voice in his head stopped him. Shen Luo was no longer affected by the butterfly pattern. Instead, his brain was dominated by monsters. The souls of the thirty consciousness made his brain their home. Shen Luo didn't need to worry about hallucinations anymore. Mad Laughter used only one minute to fix everything.

"He..." Shen Luo's face was ghastly. Veins popped on his forehead. He wanted to call for help, but everything became a mad cackle. Everyone thought Shen Luo was crazy. None dared to say that this was how Shen Luo really was.

"All the info on him is here. He's unique." A woman with a raccoon mask handed a document to Guinea Pig. After he read through it, he carried a black box to Shen Luo.

"God is waiting for you. Tonight, you'll be one of the main characters." Guinea Pig stepped on the broken glass and held the box with both hands. Crow seemed to know what Guinea Pig was planning to do. He was very cooperative as he helped Guinea Pig open the black box. A strange fragrance came out of the box. There was a butterfly mask inside the box. Compared to the other masks, this mask was light, colorful, and pretty. Its material was unique too.

"Shen Luo, this mask has been waiting for you." Shen Luo remembered asking in the car why he didn't have a mask. Now he got his mask. Shen Luo reached out his hands. He was like a boat caught in a thunderstorm. He could capsize at any moment. Crow and Guinea Pig clearly didn't understand Shen Luo. From their perspective, the murderous aura on Shen Luo kept growing. The death in the mirror was absorbed by this one person. This supercriminal might kill them for fun. The two core members handed the box to Shen Luo. When Shen Luo put on the butterfly mask, the butterfly tattoo on his body was triggered. The mask appeared to fuse to his face. Shen Luo sensed a special presence from the mask. It was fear that was unique to the cryptic world. Mad laughter came from underneath the mask. Everyone could hear the joy in it.

"Others will go crazy when they put on this mask. He still retains his rationality. All these prove that he is Butterfly's inheritor." Crow closed the black box. "Xin Lu's guard dogs might be coming soon. We need to move him to the intelligent city. God will be pleased to see him."

"Are we sure?" Guinea Pig had no reason to reject. Everything they did was for God's plan. "Then, I'll go to contact that person now." Bald Eagle heard the conversation between Guinea Pig and Crow. He was shocked. God he had not seen was already in the intelligence city!

The city was controlled by a supercomputer. He had no idea how God managed to slip into it. Guinea Pig picked out a strange communicator. After he keyed in a series of codes, the communicator's green light lit up.

"Little Ghost already knows. We need to move now!" Guinea Pig put the communicator away. The hand behind his back bent, and he moved towards Shen Luo. He raised his arm. There was a mini syringe hidden in Guinea Pig's finger. It was filled with some kind of drugs. Guinea Pig moved very fast, but Shen Luo appeared to have anticipated this. The laughing mouth bit at Guinea Pig's face. This sudden reaction shocked both Guinea Pig and Shen Luo.

"I'm sorry. I just want you to calm down." Guinea Pig twitched his fingers, and the syringe had been swapped. "This is just a normal tranquilizer." To prove that he wasn't lying, he injected the tranquilizer into his body. He had to be very careful around supercriminals. One careless move and they would be dead. He knew that very well.

"The ride is here. We need to prepare to leave." Crow waved. The elevator doors opened. They took the elevators back to the surface. The four modified cars moved in four different directions. Shen Luo and Guinea Pig took the car heading to the northern countryside. Everyone was nervous. When they arrived, Shen Luo realized he had been sent to the pharmaceutical factory Immortal Pharma built there.

'These people are all from Immortal Pharma?' They exited the car and crawled into a low-temperature container box used to store medicine. "We'll arrive in the intelligent city in three hours. Hold on in the meantime."

Guinea Pig closed the door. Then, Shen Luo felt like the container started to move. They had been affixed to a vehicle. Humans were stored with medicines. The temperature dropped. Shen Luo's brain slowly woke up. He was sure that something had crawled into his mind, but he had no evidence. 'The laughter sounds just like Han Fei. The biggest mistake of my life is getting to know him.' Other than unlucky, Shen Luo had no other weakness. As the 'top' economic analyzer in Xin Lu, his IQ was high too. After combining things that had happened, he came to a conclusion. Han Fei had two personas, one good and the other evil. The normal Han Fei had been saving him, but the evil Han Fei had been using him. Evil Han Fei wanted to summon all the dead children, but normal Han Fei couldn't sustain it, so he chose Shen Luo to be the vessel.

'What can I do? This is despairing.' Two hours later, the car stopped. Shen Luo heard the door open. He looked over, and it was complete darkness outside the container. "Walk forward. Open the red door." A

robotic voice rang beside Shen Luo. He moved his body. "This is so dark. I can't even see." Shen Luo walked for a long time before there was a ray of light. He moved quicker, but when he approached, he felt uncomfortable. The light was emitted from the eyeball of an abandoned intelligent robot. Behind the robot was a mountain of failed half-bionic, half-robotic products. It was a dead mountain.

"You still have five minutes. Four minutes and five nine seconds later, this whole mountain will be demolished." The robotic voice said again. Shen Luo dug out the eyeball and climbed up the mountain. Not far away, there were three doors. A grey metallic door with a sign that forbade entry because experiments were ongoing; a pure white door that only allowed entry to those with worker's pass; there was a red door, and the sign was clear. This was a passage used to destroy dangerous failed products.

Time was ticking. Shen Luo had no choice but to open the red door.

"Now you need to do three things. Find the black box at the door, change into the clothes inside, enter the third passage on the left, and then throw the box into the incinerator."

Shen Luo lowered his head. There was indeed a black box by the door. Shen Luo reached for it and was electrocuted. He collapsed and then felt his body being moved. When he opened his eyes again, his clothes had been changed and his body cleaned.

"Where am I?" He crawled up blurrily. There were doodles on the walls and oil-painted windows. He had no impression of this place. "Am I at a kindergarten?"

Shen Luo didn't dare to touch anything in the room. He walked to the door. He turned the doorknob, and the door opened. There was a corridor outside the door. There were signs everywhere that said things like building a warm home, spreading love and sunshine, and so on... The signs were fine but the red letterings of the signs smelled like they had been written in blood. "Am I hallucinating again?"

Shen Luo's heart pumped as he walked down the corridor. He had no idea whether it was a problem with his brain or something was just not right with this place. The orphanage had many hidden bloodstains, like some massacre had happened here not too long ago.

"Is anyone there?" Shen Luo shouted, "I'm Butterfly! Please answer!"

The only reply was Shen Luo's echo. It was like he was alone in the building.

...

The heavy metal door closed. Guinea Pig stood at the door with his head lowered. His gaze was fixed on his shoes, afraid that he would see things he shouldn't. There was a man standing before Guinea Pig. He wore a ghost mask and Immortal Pharma's uniform.

"The target has entered Immortal Pharma's sealed-up lab room. The deepest despair will be slowly awakened. I'm surprised the person I'm looking for will appear like this."

"Little Ghost, I've sent Butterfly to you. I'll leave you to handle the rest." Guinea Pig didn't even dare to lift his head. He could feel the hatred and anger in the man's heart. The negative emotion was strong enough to swallow everything.

"The thing my father wanted to do the most is to kill Butterfly, and you dare to send it to me?" The robotic voice said and caused Guinea Pig to shiver.

"He's God's flower." Guinea Pig held the syringe in his hand and tried to remain calm.

Ghost walked behind Guinea Pig. "He's God to you, but to me, he's just a child."

Guinea Pig didn't dare to speak anymore. In the three organizations, only Butterfly and Little Ghost dared to speak of God like this.

"I will make this twinflower bloom again. The bloodred night will reappear in the intelligent city." Ghost walked out. Everything about him was a mystery. "The bloodred night is imminent. Come. We'll go welcome God together."