

## Iyashikei 831

### Chapter 831: Protest

“A teacher?”

“Yes, and he knows about us. He plans to tell them to the headmaster and the black building.” Han Fei was telling the truth.

“But teachers and students are different sacrifices, and they have different uses...” The head floated before Han Fei. “But since he knew about our private trades, then we can’t keep him around.”

“I’ll bring him here as soon as possible.” Han Fei moved the head away. “The school takes a lot of time to calculate a teacher. I’m using him to trade for a small Lingering Spirit, so this trade is in your favor.”

The head made a thinking face. Then, his lips moved. “If you make that teacher a live sacrifice, I’ll tell you more about the strange buildings.” The pale hands took out several damaged cursed objects from under the black room. The black merchant dropped them before Han Fei. “I’ve found parts of the things you want me to. These cursed objects are all from the Third Optometrist Hospital and Deep Sea Aquarium. However, the souls on them are almost gone. They might help.”

Han Fei was surprised that the merchant was so generous.

“The ticket to the aquarium and a patient’s list?” When Han Fei touched these things, the greed abyss in his mind opened up again. Shadow and darkness surfaced, and the black merchant astutely moved back.

Han Fei flipped the coin of fate. The black mist consumed the cursed objects. The broken memories appeared in Han Fei’s mind. Blood waves boiled. The patient’s list was torn apart to form a pale morning.

The young Gao Cheng had just finished his first treatment. The doctor gave him the bad news. He temporarily couldn’t regain his sight. It was already quite best that he could see simple colors. His mother and the doctor discussed many other options, but the doctor only shook his head.

At the same time, the blind parents shooed Gao Xing out of the consultation room. The aged doctor closed the door. He took out a contract and discussed something with the blind parents. The aged doctor wanted to buy Gao Xing's eyes. He wanted to use Gao Xing's eyes to conduct a new surgery on Gao Cheng. The blind parents were moved when they heard the offer. Their lives were hard. This was an astronomical number. After a long silence, they took the contract, tore it apart, and dumped it on the doctor's face. They didn't have the money to cure their eyes and lost their last chance.

The blind parents exited the doctor's room and called Gao Xing's name. The pale sunlight filtered into the second floor of the hospital. Gao Xing and Gao Cheng sat on the same passage. Hearing his parents, Gao Xing ran over happily. He held his parents' hands and led them downstairs. About several seconds later, another room door opened. Gao Cheng's mother walked out. She didn't hear any good news, but her expression was still warm and gentle. She didn't want her child to be sad. She was there to protect her child. To make Gao Cheng happy, his mother decided to bring him to the aquarium. Compared to the noisy theme park, Gao Cheng preferred the aquarium. He liked to listen to the whales and dolphins. They were kinder than humans.

His mother drove past the bus stop. The blinding light shone on the crowded stop. Gao Xing held his parents' hands tightly. He allowed the others to cut in line and got on the bus last. His parents were acting very strangely that day. He felt guilt from them. They used their savings and brought Gao Xing for the first time to the aquarium. After the blind father paid, he stayed outside. He wanted to save money, so he let his wife and Gao Xing visit the aquarium without him. The memory images were consumed by the greed abyss. This Deep Sea Aquarium was probably where Gao Cheng and Gao Xing met again. Han Fei felt the minute changes in the greed abyss. Perhaps at the Aquarium, Gao Xing met his birth mother for the first time, but his mother only cared about Gao Cheng.

"The places Gao Cheng explored are related to Gao Xing. He should be looking for something." In the memory fragments available to Han Fei, Gao Cheng and Gao Xing were just normal kids. So the timing that changed Gao Xing hadn't appeared yet. Han Fei was quite curious too. Just what triggered Gao Xing to start killing?

"The third Optometrist Hospital, Gu Yang Tian Nian Elderly Home, Deep Sea Aquarium, Gao Xing's secrets should be there." When Han Fei recovered, he only had scars on his hands. He didn't expect the greed persona to consume the cursed objects too. With the merchant sending him off, Han Fei left the shop to welcome the blurry day. There were tattered survivors around the streets. Most of them were ill. They acted like beasts. Han Fei rushed to school. He heard arguing when he was still far away. There were a lot of people gathered at the front gate. They normally relied on the school to survive. They still had basic human dignity. These people's fates were tied to the school. They could survive due to the yearly sacrifice of the school. But now, they held a protest at the school gate. They looked fearful.

Han Fei pulled down his cap and sneaked into the crowd. "Auntie, what happened last night? Why are we gathered here?"

"The school promised us safety, and we handed our children to them! Who would have thought they have been trading our kids to ghosts!" The old auntie was so angry. She knocked on the school wall with her staff. Her eyes were bloodshot.

"Monster! I told you this school houses a group of monsters, but none of you is willing to trust me!" The bleeding drifter crawled out of the trash heap. He waved his hands willingly. Then he laughed and cried. The curses floated over the wall. Many people then understood the wall was not there to stop ghosts but humans!

Han Fei nodded. He looked at the protestors. Some of them were drifters, but there were those who flourished in the tragedy. These were the 'managers'. They managed the human bases and knew what the school was up to. These people enjoyed the benefits, so they should side with the school. But they were protesting too.

"Every living person around the school is rising up against it." Han Fei very naturally moved to stand beside a well-dressed man. He was an expert handling the base for medicine manufacturing.

"Why are you here too?" The man looked tired, but the fear in his eyes couldn't be hidden. "The school promises us safety, but since the day before last, there have been 27 managers who have been killed! Everyone wants an explanation from the school!" He twisted his wrists. "I've paid so much to protect my family, but it's all a joke!"

"27 managers have been killed by ghosts?" Han Fei was genuinely shocked. The headmaster was related to the Black Building, so ghosts rarely wandered around the school. How could 27 managers be killed? Clearly, the killer was not a ghost but an anarchist. That man would figure it out too, but the problem was, other than the school, which was so capable of killing so many managers in two nights?

They had sacrificed their conscience, children, and family to protect themselves. However, they were not protected now. So, of course, they were mad.

The school gate crashed. The crowd surged in. Han Fei followed. Han Fei didn't say anything. He felt like the killers were the students of Class Seven. The night before last was also when the students of Class Seven awakened.

"Their methods are scary..."

Using two nights, they turned every living person against the school.

"You need monsters to deal with monsters."

The stone crashed through the windows. When people were in a crowd, they were braver. When the school was no longer an institute of education, this was bound to happen. The teachers had anticipated this, but they didn't expect it to happen so soon. The speakers on the field emitted static. Crow ran out of the education building with a speaker. He stood on the steps and shouted into the crowd. But no one gave him any attention.

"If we don't need you to cultivate need sacrifice, who will care about you?" The headmaster walked out of the shadows and appeared in the second-floor corridor. He didn't stop the crowd but took out a vial filled with black liquid. "This is such a waste of a nightmare." He tossed the vial down the window. The bottle exploded. The black mist expanded. Cries echoed around the school. A giant Linger Spirit charged at the crowd. The headmaster leaped down from the second floor. He stepped on the spirit's skull. The mutated arms pierced into the spirit's eye sockets. The heavily-injured Linger Spirit was no match for the headmaster in broad daylight. So it could only be tortured.

"The monsters who killed the innocent came from another zone. I've captured one of them. Soon, we'll capture the others." The headmaster was covered in soul blood. He stood on the giant skull. "Remember. Only the school can cultivate the persona to kill ghosts. This is the last hope for all humans. Don't buy into the rumors!" The headmaster grinned viciously and looked down on the crowd. "Give me three days. When the exam is over, I'll capture the culprit and execute him before you!"

The Linger Spirit disappeared in the light. The headmaster shocked the crowd. Crow and the other teachers consoled the crowd. The crowd finally disappeared.

The people returned, but the seed of suspicion had been sown. Not all trusted the school blindly anymore. Han Fei witnessed everything at the corner. He believed the kids might be able to kill the headmaster before the exam.

#### Chapter 832: Acting Persona

Han Fei, out of the crowd, returned to his weakened state. He looked half alive.

“Gao Cheng! Stop wasting time. The headmaster wants to have a morning meeting!” Crow called all the teachers to the conference room. The thing that happened this morning angered him a lot, but he wasn’t blinded by rage. The most important thing was still the exam or rather to sacrifice to the black building. Capturing the murderer would come after the exam. The headmaster told everyone to pay attention. After that, the headmaster chased everyone out except Yan Lan.

“Nice acting.” Wang Chuqing followed Han Fei. He whispered to Han Fei, “You should consider being an actor. You have the potential.”

“I was not acting. It was all real.” Han Fei took out the white stick from his pocket. “What else did you take from Shiwei Eatery last night? I remember there was also the heart of a Lingering Spirit.”

“You can remember some strange things. Only some very rare Lingering Spirits would have a heart. If you want it, trade it with the white stick.”

“Tomorrow night is the exam. Come to An Kang Pharmacy tonight, and I will give the stick to you.”

Han Fei’s ready agreement surprised Wang Chuqing. He looked at Han Fei hesitantly and asked cautiously, “You’re not planning to kill me, are you?”

“Am I that kind of person?” Han Fei was speechless. Everyone was prejudiced against him. He had no idea why. Wang Chuqing quickly ran. “Teacher Wang sure is shy.”

Han Fei returned to Class Seven and allowed them to self-study again. He took his stool and went on his tour again. Han Fei noticed that No. 4 looked very tired. He was sleeping. Han Fei knocked on the table. “Wear some jacket, or you’ll catch a cold.” No. 4 frowned. His eyes radiated death. His persona was spiraling out of control. Clearly, No. 4 exhausted a lot of his power yesterday night.

“Right, I have something to ask you,” Han Fei placed the stool beside the desk. He looked at No. 4 seriously, “How do you trigger the power of the persona? I know what kind of persona I have, but it is hidden in my brain.” No. 4 didn’t expect Han Fei to ask these things. Han Fei was the teacher.

No. 4 turned to No. 1 and 2. Since they didn’t object, No. 4 continued, “Persona is the brand of your life. It’s the gem of your memory and experience. It can help you experience despair but can also push you into the abyss.”

“Can you explain it clearer? I wish to use the power inherent in my persona too.” Han Fei had mastered the usage of the greed persona. If he could awaken his healing persona, then he’d be more powerful.

“The world has been changed by tragedy. Emotions are percolating everywhere. Ghosts are made from these emotions. Persona is the power to transmute these emotions into power.” No. 4 touched his heart. “Adjust your emotions and don’t be affected by anything. Immerse in your world and embrace your persona. Then you can control it and unleash its true potential.” It was not hard for people like No. 4. “If you really can’t awaken your persona, then you can try doing something related to it, like people with fearless persona needs to be fearless. You can do risky challenges.”

“Is that so?” Han Fei had a healing persona, so he might need to go around helping people. The students of Class Seven had their broken minds but Han Fei wouldn’t experiment on these kids. He needed a target with who he could experiment freely.

“For most, even though they’ve awakened their persona, they normally need something to channel it, like a song, an action, an object, or so on.” No. 5 walked over. “That’s all we can tell you.”

“The healing feeling and something to channel it...” Han Fei didn’t disturb these kids. He took the stool and left the classroom. Han Fei ran into Yan Lan. The female teacher had an imposing aura.

“Good morning, Teacher Yan. Did the headmaster make things difficult for you?” Before Han Fei spoke, Yan Lan’s fist brushed past his ear and hit the wall!

The wall behind Han Fei cracked. The metallic spikes were drilled into the spine. Her dark face approached Han Fei. “You madman. What are you planning?”

“Have you seen such a passive madman?” Han Fei didn’t dare to move. He could see the murderous intent in her eyes.

“Are you related to the 27 lives?” Yan Lan’s voice was icy. “They were killed by one punch through the chest. You’re framing me!”

“I’m not that capable, but those 27 people were not innocent. They didn’t care about others after they gained power. They sacrificed other people’s children to ensure their safety. Isn’t that unfair?”

“Fair?” Yan Lan’s knuckles cracked. “There is no fairness in this city.”

“It might not exist in the past, but that’s because I haven’t decided to change yet.” Han Fei’s expression didn’t change. He was calm and rational. “The aim of the school is to protect the survivors and resist the ghosts. This is not a canteen for ghosts. If no one is willing to bring change, then I’ll be the change.”

“The headmaster will kill you!”

“I’m touched that you said that. At least you’re not the one going to kill me.” Han Fei tapped Yan Lan’s arms. “The fearless persona is humanity’s best song. But you’ll only be fearless on the right path, so I hope that you don’t waste it.”

Yan Lan didn’t sell out Han Fei. This proved that she had been moved. Class Seven’s plan might be to frame Yan Lan, but Han Fei made a better choice.

The bell rang for class. Han Fei listened to the other classes and brought the info back to his class. As the day of the exam drew closer, the atmosphere at school became severe. Every teacher tried to teach their students, hoping to raise their survival chances. The time passed quickly in the day. After the students left, Ma Jing blocked Han Fei in the corridor. “Teacher Gao, you seem to be getting closer to Teacher Wang lately. When did you two get so close?”

“Teacher Wang is kind and passionate. He gave me cursed objects and ghost blood!” Han Fei smiled at Ma Jing.

“You have to think about it. Ghost blood is delicious but being alive is more important.” Ma Jing took out a picture. “I have more of these. The headmaster is wondering how to answer the base citizens. Don’t be that scapegoat.”

“We’ll trade at An Kang Pharmacy tonight. I want to ensure that you’ve destroyed everything.” Han Fei lowered his voice.

“Why are we going there? Are you going to work together with the black merchant to kill me?” Ma Jing’s eyes under the glasses were like snakes.

“I can’t confirm that you’ll destroy everything, so I need you to commit to a trade with the black merchant too.” Han Fei narrowed his eyes. “Who knows if you have an extra copy? After I give you the white stick, you might turn on me. Or what if you use the same thing to extort me in the future?”

Han Fei made sense. Ma Jing started to think. They didn’t trust each other.

“Alright.” Ma Jing held Han Fei’s shoulder. Gao Cheng’s image was reflected in his glasses. “Don’t play any tricks, or else I’ll make you pay, and your students won’t survive too.”

“See you at nine.” Han Fei pushed the man’s hand off.

Han Fei walked back to the teacher’s apartment alone. He submerged his consciousness in his mind and pieced his memory fragment together, but no matter what, he couldn’t form the healing persona, but the greed persona kept growing in his mind.

“Gao Cheng has been tortured for years in this world. I can’t underestimate him. I need to awaken my own persona.”

Han Fei left the school one hour later.

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At 8.55 pm, the tightly-wrapped Ma Jing came to An Kang Pharmacy. He was in disguise and released the presence of the ghost in his glasses.

“Gao Cheng won’t trick me, right? He’s at the edge of madness. He shouldn’t be able to use his persona power so he can’t win me in a fight.” After Gao Cheng exited the Strange Building, he had high mental corruption. This was something everyone knew. Even though ghost blood could cleanse the corruption, consuming ghost blood was suicide. Ma Jing didn’t think he could lose. “Time passes so slowly.” He hid in the dark and looked around with agitation.

At 9 pm, another figure appeared. Wang Chuqing appeared at An Kang Pharmacy on time. Yesterday night, he just saved Han Fei. Wang Chuqing believed that Han Fei would be a man of his word. Wang Chuqing brought the Linger Spirit's heart and his remaining ghost blood to show his sincerity.

“Wang Chuqing?” When Ma Jing saw Wang Chuqing, his eyes turned dark. “He’s here too?” Ma Jing quickly weighed the situation. But before he could figure out anything, he heard the sound of a coin flipping. The shadow around Ma Jing yawned and ate him like an abyss.

“How dare you scam me?” Shadows of students appeared in Ma Jing’s glasses. Their necks were white from strangulation. They were Ma Jing’s puppets that he ordered to charge at the abyss. As a teacher, Ma Jing had a special selfish persona. Everything he did was for himself. The black abyss consumed all the students. Ma Jing removed his glasses, “Bunch of trash!”

His memories rushed into his pupils. His parents and elder brother’s images appeared in his eyes. To survive, he turned his parents and elder brother into ghosts. The strong brother blocked the black mist, and the parents floated through.

“Gao Cheng, don’t let me find you, or I’ll make you into ghosts too!”

Ma Jing was looking for Han Fei when he heard Han Fei’s painful scream, “Help me! Ma Jing wants to kill me!”

Ma Jing, who was trapped in the mist, was confused.

Outside the mist, Han Fei was pierced through by a red paper doll. He struggled to crawl out of the black mist. He puked out red papers. The curse had crawled into his heart.

“Ma Jing wants to kill me. Stop him...” Han Fei crawled and collapsed not far from Wang Chuqing.

When Wang Chuqing saw this, he was shocked. “Who tortured you like this?”

After completing the blood feast mission, Han Fei could access his inventory once. He chose the red paper doll. The curse came from Xu Qin. This was Xu Qin’s hug, but it was scary-looking.

“It was Ma Jing who killed the managers! He has been cooperating with the black merchant! He wants to sacrifice the kids at school!” Han Fei pointed at the black mist. “Kill him! We have to!”

Seeing Han Fei like this, Wang Chuqing took out the blade wrapped in black cloth. He removed the cloth and charged into the mist of greed.

#### Chapter 833: Healing or Killing

After the black mist consumed Teacher Wang, Han Fei slowly climbed up. Han Fei activated the greed persona. He had been curious about what was hidden in the abyss. As a teacher, Gao Cheng was very powerful, and Han Fei hadn’t fully unleashed his strength yet. “Might as well use this chance to research.”

Han Fei’s consciousness fell into the abyss. The consumed ghosts and monsters were trapped in the abyss. There were large Lingering Spirits too. Han Fei tried to use their power, and then something shocking happened. The Large Lingering Spirit dissolved into the mist and then crawled out of the abyss through Han Fei’s control. The temperature around Han Fei dropped as a giant shadow appeared behind him.

“The greed persona allows me to be reborn in the form of the ghost I’ve consumed?” As the giant shadow appeared, Han Fei’s mental corruption flew high. “The stronger the ghost, the faster I’ll be corrupted.”

At this stage, Han Fei went all in. He released the ghost into the abyss and got them to help Wang Chuqing to deal with Ma Jing!

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve mastered the correct way to use the greed persona! There’s a 50 percent chance to strengthen the greed abyss by consuming ghosts, a 2/3 chance to gain its unique power, and a 1/10 chance to trap it inside the abyss! Feeding them emotion and memory fragments can release them from the abyss!

“Notification for Player 0000! The maximum limit of trapped ghosts inside the abyss is now 9! Warning! The more ghosts you have trapped, the greater the damage to the body!

“Wu Chang (Lingering Spirit): A two-faced Spirit. The first Lingering Spirit Gao Cheng has trapped.

“Du Niao (Animated Regret): Used to transport long-distance messages. Will not be affected by other ghosts.

“Executioner (Giant Lingering Spirit acquired after sacrificing Xin Lu Prison): The spirit you’ve obtained from sacrificing all the inmates. He kills without mercy. He’ll only return to slumber after drinking enough fresh blood.”

There were only three ghosts left in Gao Cheng’s greed abyss. The strongest was the Executioner. He looked at his rising mental corruption, and his lips twitched. In a few minutes, his corruption would go over 30!

“I need to deal with Ma Jing in a minute!”

Ma Jing was as powerful as Wang Chuqing. With Han Fei’s help, Wang Chuqing had the advantage. The appearance of the Executioner meant that Ma Jing was defenseless. The Giant Lingering Spirit swung its axe. Ma Jing released all his ghost puppets, but it was pointless. “Gao Cheng! Wang Chuqing! I’m going to kill you!” Ma Jing thought that Han Fei was working with Wang Chuqing.

“It’s your fault that you’re too confident.” Han Fei had the paper doll attack too. The doll possessed the curse of Pure Hatred. Ma Jing was too busy dealing with Wang Chuqing and the Executioner that he didn’t notice a red paper entering his wound. Xu Qin’s curse spread within Ma Jing. The paper doll first attacked Ma Jing’s throat and limbs. Ma Jing couldn’t speak, and thus Han Fei could spin the story his way. The victory had been decided. To pull the Executioner back into the abyss, Han Fei had it kill all of the ghost puppets.

“This thing is too murderous! I suspect there were other ghosts in Gao Cheng’s greed abyss, but they were killed by the Executioner after Gao Cheng got weakened.”

The black mist dispersed. The ‘weak’ Han Fei collapsed to the ground. His mental corruption worsened.

Gao Cheng’s greed persona was powerful, but the price to pay was high too. The bone knife pressed on Ma Jing’s neck. Wang Chuqing stepped on Ma Jing. “You attack your colleague and have private trades with the black merchant! Ma Jing, just how many dirty things you’ve done?”

Ma Jing’s eyes were red. He opened his mouth, but he couldn’t speak.

“Teacher Wang, ignore him. Help me!” Han Fei was so in character. “Do you have more ghost blood?”

“Your body can’t sustain drinking so much blood.” Wang Chuqing placed a special box before Han Fei. “I was planning to give the blood and the heart to you, but you shouldn’t use them so rashly.”

“This is your white stick.” Han Fei handed it to Wang Chuqing.

“Are you sure?” Wang Chuqing looked at the white stick. When he held it in his hand, he hesitated. This thing represented the lives of more than ten children.

Han Fei signaled for Wang Chuqing to put it away. He climbed up with ‘difficulty’. With resentment, he walked to Ma Jing, “The time has changed. Ma Jing, I will return to you the pain you’ve given me!”

Ma Jing spat out blood. He used his eyes to curse Han Fei.

“Teacher Wang, this might get gory, so I hope you’ll give us some privacy.” Han Fei dragged the helpless Ma Jing into An Kang Pharmacy. Wang Chuqing stayed outside. He was shocked by Han Fei’s appearance earlier, so it was normal for Han Fei to want to take revenge. Han Fei dragged Ma Jing underground. They waited until the black merchant appeared. Twelve arms appeared under the robe to grab Ma Jing’s body.

“Black merchant, he is the man I want to sacrifice.” Han Fei looked at the merchant nervously. He still had no idea how powerful the merchant was.

“Cheng, you are a man of your word.” The wilted head spoke. He was very satisfied. It led Han Fei deeper underground to a small altar. The black cloth was taken away, and the smell of rot permeated everywhere. There was a broken altar. The altar served a faceless figurine.

“It’s not Gao Xing?” Han Fei was shocked. There was other people’s altar in Gao Xing’s memory world. “Gao Xing’s memory world is very different. I need to pay attention to this.”

Gao Xing’s memory world was based on a future. However, his future included other Unmentionables. They influenced him. Ma Jing was fixed to the altar by the merchant. It chanted something and prayed at the faceless god. God heard it. The pieces fell, and the figurine turned slightly. Ma Jing’s body rapidly withered, and the stains on the figurine became lesser. The ritual soon ended. Ma Jing was basically a mummy. His persona and memory had been sacrificed. Ma Jing was still Ma Jing, and his heart was still beating. However, his soul was gone.

“He’s powerful to be a teacher. Cheng, I’m very satisfied with the sacrifice this time.” The black merchant respectfully stood beside the altar. It picked up the pieces of the figurine and put them away. “Bring me more sacrifices, and God can wake up from the tragedy.”

“Shouldn’t you give me the Lingering Spirit already?” Han Fei picked up Ma Jing. The man was still alive. Han Fei wanted to use him for everything.

“I’ve prepared everything.” The black merchant held the head and led Han Fei to the merchandise. It opened the door, and two arms reached into the room to pick up a baby from a cradle. The baby was very cute, but its eyes were filled with envy.

“A ghost baby?”

“No, it’ll change shape based on the negative and curses it absorbs. This is its weakest form.” The merchant handed the cradle to Han Fei. “I ran into this thing on a pure chance at Zone B. Take good care of it. If it doesn’t kill you, it’ll help you greatly.”

“What if I was eaten by it?” Han Fei flipped the coin. He tied his, Gao Cheng, and the baby’s fates together. He slowly controlled the greed mist to swallow the baby. However, the baby started to swallow the mist instead!

The two fought for a while, and with the merchant’s help, Han Fei managed to send the baby into the abyss.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve added one more ghost to the greed abyss!

“Envy Amalgamation (Small Lingering Spirit with great potential): Feeding it negative emotions and curses will help it grow. No one knows what it’ll become in the future. It’ll get stronger whenever it mutates.

“Special power, envy: It can invoke negative emotions in humans and ghosts to make them go crazy.”

Gao Cheng’s abyss didn’t lack negative emotions. Han Fei fed them to the baby. To better control the baby, he even fed the baby Xu Qin’s doll. The baby cried. Its body rapidly grew.

“It mutated so soon? Cheng, what did you feed it?” the merchant was very sensitive. The head in its hands stared at Han Fei. It sounded shocked.

“I fed it my own emotions.” Han Fei dragged Ma Jing into another room. “Borrow me this place for a moment.”

The exam was getting closer. Han Fei wanted to awaken his persona. He followed No. 4’s instruction, but it was not effective. Han Fei wanted to try something else. A healing persona should be selfless, like Mad Laughter when he was young and the uncle at the theme park hospital. With them as references, Han Fei wanted to heal others. Han Fei didn’t dare to experiment on his kids, so he chose Ma Jing.

“I’m such a good person. Why did you threaten me?” Han Fei held up Ma Jing’s head. He used a Soul-depth touch. Ma Jing was like a broken doll. His soul and memory were not complete.

Normally, emotions were collected in one's mind, but Han Fei wanted to try something else. He used Soul-depth Touch and poured every memory he had related to the healing persona into Ma Jing's mind. Ma Jing's mind was dominated by Han Fei. Ma Jing's weakened consciousness wanted to resist, but something unexpected happened.

In Han Fei's memory, the figures he had saved appeared. The hands held up Han Fei's sky and comforted Ma Jing's soul. Compared to Ma Jing's cold and bleak brain, Han Fei's memory world was lively and fresh. Han Fei had saved so many people. All the choices he had made became part of his persona. The figures gathered like the sun. Ma Jing's torn soul was reborn in flames. Just as his soul was about to walk out of the fire, the sins in his soul suddenly appeared. The evil presence covered his body. Ma Jing's face turned up with a wicked smile. He looked at Han Fei viciously. Even if he had to die, he would bring Han Fei with him. The sin exploded with the soul. The process was forced to stop.

Han Fei opened his eyes. He didn't complete Ma Jing's healing, but something different appeared in his mind. There was a weak star above the greed abyss. That appeared to be Han Fei's persona.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've triggered a random mission, Healing Persona.

"Mission Requirement: Healing five patients with broken persona."

Chapter 834: Star

Han Fei's consciousness stood at the edge of the abyss. He lifted his head and looked at the single star in the sky. All his choices and actions made Han Fei. The star was still dim, but it was always there. The abyss echoed with the howls of demons. The negative emotions festered but the star glowed softly. Everyone Han Fei had saved held up the star in the night. "Is that my persona?"

Ghosts couldn't leave the abyss. They feared the star. The greed mist was suppressed. Han Fei bathed in the light of humanity. His mental trauma was slowly healing.

"Even without ghost blood, I can cleanse mental corruption. The persona is too powerful!" The star was still weak so the healing was slow. However, as Han Fei became stronger, so would his persona. "It's so comfortable." Han Fei's consciousness sat at the edge of the abyss. His legs dangled in the abyss and bathed in the starlight. The healing persona was very special. Plus, it was not natural. Han Fei gained it through his many actions!

He was not gifted anything. This persona was the proof of his soul. "I should try to heal others. Perhaps the more I use this power, the stronger it'll be." Han Fei didn't touch the things left behind by Ma Jing. He didn't want to be tied to the man's death. Han Fei tried his best, but Ma Jing still committed suicide. Han Fei returned to his 'weak' form. He walked out of An Kang Pharmacy with difficulty. Wang Chuqing had been guarding outside.

"Is Ma Jing dead?" Wang Chuqing could guess the ending when he saw that Ma Jing didn't come out with Han Fei.

"We didn't see Ma Jing tonight, and we have nothing to do with his disappearance." Han Fei said seriously. Wang Chuqing nodded. "You're right. Can we go back to the school now?"

"Wait." Han Fei stared at Wang Chuqing. "Your wife's death left a huge scar on your heart."

"Mind your business."

"Do you wish to have that scar healed?" Han Fei wanted to complete the mission, and Teacher Wang was a good patient.

"Healed?" Wang Chuqing carefully moved away from Han Fei, "You are very cunning. If you dare to target me, then I'll die with you?"

"How can you think that of me? I just want to share some tokens of friendship with you." Han Fei felt wronged. "You can tell that to Ma Jing's dead body." Wang Chuqing wrapped the blade back with the cloth. "I'm going back. You coming?" Teacher Wang's tone was cold, but he was indeed concerned about Han Fei.

"If we return together, it'll be too suspicious."

"Don't stay outside for too long. I hope to see you again tomorrow." Wang Chuqing handed the box with the ghost blood and the spirit's heart to Han Fei and disappeared into the night.



“Why is it so hard to save people these days?” Han Fei had just awakened the healing persona so he wouldn’t waste time. He would hunt and gain more power. “Four ghosts can’t make an abyss. I need to find more ghosts to swallow.”

Ghosts with special power were hard to find. Plus, it was harder to consume them. Han Fei took out Gao Cheng’s note. Other than the three Strange Buildings, Gao Cheng had explored the Black Building in Zone C3, Xin Lu’s Third Mental Hospital.

“The note says that the hospital is separated into the main yard and side yard. The Pure Hatred stays in the main yard, and the side yard has many ghosts that are unique to this place. Plus, it has much medicine to heal mental wounds.

“The side yard is not dangerous. Some of the ghosts can be reasoned with. Gao Cheng seems to know one of them.”

Han Fei memorized the name, Shang Nv. Based on Gao Cheng’s description, she was the nurse leader of the hospital, and Gao Cheng had once helped her.

“Gao Cheng is not simple to have dealings with black merchant and ghosts from the Black Building. Unfortunately, no matter how hard he struggles, he is just a toy for Gao Xing. He gave Gao Cheng hope to crush him later.” Han Fei quickly made a choice. “To know the world’s rules, I need to interact with the Pure Hatred. The hospital will have many souls that need healing. My persona should be able to shine there.” The black building Wang Chuqing drew was this building. Han Fei wanted to scout ahead. Based on the map, Han Fei found a bicycle and rode in the dark. Han Fei arrived at the center of Zone C at midnight. The hospital was 100 meters away. The place was forbidden. All the ghosts avoided this place.

“The building is twice as big as it is in real life. It has consumed the buildings around it. This Black Building appears to know how to grow.” Han Fei wanted to retreat as he was faced with the giant hospital. He put on the cap and hesitated for a long time before he approached the Black Building.

The sound of a music box came from who knew where. This hospital appeared to be tragedy’s present for the night.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered Black Building—Xin Lu’s Third Mental Hospital. You’ve triggered altar mission, Confusion.

“Confusion: Enter the hospital and maintain your sanity after conversing with ten patients.”

Han Fei didn’t expect to trigger a mission the moment he approached the black building. “Where does the music come from? It sounds like someone is playing music and singing.”

Han Fei avoided the front door and crawled over the wall of the sideyard. It was a different world inside the wall. The outside of the hospital was still and silent, but the inside was filled with different noises. Han Fei couldn’t tell the voices. There were arguments, laughter, cries, water drops, footsteps, and so on. Even if he closed his ears, the sounds echoed in his mind. They were like incurable diseases.

“A normal person will go crazy after staying here for too long.” The building before him was like a chaotic nightmare. It would twist all the souls.

“I only need to avoid the main yard.” Han Fei memorized everything related to Shang Nv. She often appeared on the third floor of the side yard. Han Fei pushed open the glass door of the sideyard. His heart started to pound. The darkness wiggled in the corridor. Wiping away the cold sweat, Han Fei assumed a defensive pose. Every inch of this building radiated evil. The ghost in the cap was shivering.

“The mission requires me to talk to ten patients. Are the patients humans or ghosts?” After interacting too much with mad people, normal people would go crazy too.

“I can’t waste time. I need to go to the third floor. If Shang Nv is not there, I’ll leave immediately.” Han Fei had greatly underestimated the Black Building. He had just entered, and he felt something was off. The danger was not specific to any ghost, but the whole building was strange. This place was shrouded in danger. The walls had writings that looked normal, but after a while, they turned into gibberish.

“Sending the students here for the exam is killing them. I need to change this future!” Han Fei used Cursed Words to convince himself. There was a man in the patient’s garb at the corner. He faced the wall like a student who had made a mistake.

“A ghost?” The black mist slowly floated out. Han Fei approached. The patient didn’t seem to notice Han Fei. He kept mumbling to himself. “I’m not sick. I’m normal... Why am I here? Why do you leave me here? Why?” He slammed his head into the wall. Blood dripped down the wall. Han Fei activated the black mist and consumed the patient.

Out of Han Fei’s expectation, the patient wasn’t a ghost but a human trapped here.

“A normal human can survive here?! Why would the Pure Hatred keep these humans?” Han Fei frowned. The Pure Hatred here was very special. He had a special dealing with the headmaster and kept humans around.

“Don’t worry. I’m here to save you.” The black mist isolated the outside world. Han Fei gripped the patient. He tried to use his healing persona. The starlight shone on the patient’s soul. The twisted soul was caressed. Ugly emotions floated out of his heart. He slowly walked out of terror.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve healed 1 patient!”

Han Fei sighed. But when he pulled back his hands, the patient collapsed like a puppet.

“This shouldn’t be.”

Han Fei really wanted to save him, but he ended up killing the patient.

Han Fei entered his consciousness and noticed the star shone brighter. After he healed the patient, the patient joined his persona.

“This appears to be his choice. His biggest wish is to leave this hospital, so I’ve helped him. Yes, I did.”

Chapter 835: Flesh

Han Fei picked up the patient’s body. He wanted to carry the patient outside, but when he returned to the first floor, he noticed the exit had disappeared. “The pure Hatred can twist a person’s senses?”

The noises became even more chaotic. "If this continues, my mental corruption will worsen." Han Fei placed the patient in a ward. He had given up the chance to complete the mission. The most crucial thing was to find Shang Nv and see if he could get any useful info from her." The sideyard had patients with conditions that were not so serious. There were also departments that Han Fei hadn't heard of, like the mental corruption healing department, mutated cranial inspection department, ghost phobia, and so on. Compared to these strange departments, the internet addiction therapy center at the end of the third-floor corridor felt so normal. In real life, Xin Lu's Third Mental Hospital also had such a consultation room. The location was the same too.

"I'm on the third floor, but how can I contact her? If I release the black mist, I might attract something else." Gao Cheng's diary didn't mention how to find Shang Nv. He only said that she would patrol the third floor at night. "It's too dangerous to stay out in the corridor. I better stay inside the wards." Han Fei didn't run into any ghosts, on the side yard, but that was worse. His mental situation was bad. His soul was corrupted by an invisible power.

"In the past, Gao Cheng relied on the black mist to consume negative emotion to maintain his rationality. Now, I have both greed and healing persona. I can consume negative emotions and neutralize them. Of the whole school, Black Building and Strange Building have the smallest influence on me. In the future, I can try to lure my enemies into Black Buildings."

Han Fei entered the internet addiction therapy room. Han Fei smelt something burning. There were sparks everywhere, and it was very dangerous.

"The mental hospital did use shock therapy at its earliest manifestation, but this treatment method has been abolished." Han Fei avoided the exposed metallic wire on the ground. Han Fei looked at the charred wall and carefully opened the cubicle door. The ward was like a small cinema. However, every seat had straps, and there was a metallic helmet over each seat. The protector showed different kinds of ghosts. If the patients felt scared, the electric current would run through the helmet to shock the patients. After the tragedy, ghosts twisted people's hearts. To combat horror, some became horror.

"Normally, the electric current wouldn't be strong enough to kill, but these chairs had all been modified." Han Fei could imagine the cruel images. Han Fei closed the electric source. He was about to leave when something flickered across the screen. The souls who died in the shock room had all been sucked into the projector. Han Fei used Soul-depth Touch on the projector. He was shocked. Crazy faces appeared on the normal-looking protector. They looked how they did when they died. The scream almost shattered Han Fei's eardrums. Han Fei's black mist consumed the projector whole.

"Notification for Player 0000! Your mental corruption has increased by 1!

“Notification for Player 0000! Your healing persona has eliminated part of the mental corruption. Mental corruption minus 1.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve consumed a Small Lingering Spirit—Illness Core.

“Illness Core: We fear death and ghosts. We are cowardly and weak. Our brains are incomplete. We can’t tell if we have gone crazy. If possible, can you help us? Join my body and experience my pain!

“Special Power, Patient Zero: Weaken the persona of humans and ghosts.

“Warning! As the illness core became stronger, it would have more special power and symptoms.”

The ghosts in the projector had all been consumed. Most of them became nutrients for the greed persona. A small part became the Illness Core. Gao Cheng would be under a lot of pressure if he had wanted to do this in the past. However, Han Fei had the healing persona to undo the effect. His high luck also meant that he had more success consuming ghosts. He made up for Gao Cheng’s weakness.

“There’s another ghost in the abyss. That’s something.”

The ghosts in the projector were saved. But the black mist also attracted something else. The footsteps approached. As Han Fei left the shock room, another person walked in from the front door. He was in a patient’s garb. He looked around 60 with white beards. His hair was pulled into dirty braids, and four dirty ragdolls hung on his body. It was hard not to notice him. Han Fei carefully studied him.

“You look unfamiliar. Is it your first time here?” The old man was quite normal. Han Fei remembered his mission, so he decided to communicate with the elder.

“I’m new here. How shall I call you?”

“Names are not important. The important thing is you need to leave here as soon as possible.” The elder said seriously. He took out a picture from his pocket. “This place is haunted.”

“Is it?” Han Fei glanced at the picture. It was a picture of the old man.

“Look at this. This person should be dead, but I can still see him! He wants to kill me!” The elder twisted the picture. Suddenly, he turned around and stared at the empty doorway. “Shush! He’s coming!” Han Fei forced the ghost inside the cap to check, but there was nothing outside. “Sir, what did you see?”

“Ghost! The ghost is coming!” The elder whispered. His body curled together as he hid behind the door.

“Let them come. I’m rather hungry.” Han Fei fitted into this place perfectly. Han Fei held the elder’s shoulders. He was about to heal him when the elder jumped up in fear and pointed at Han Fei. “No! You’re a ghost too!”

“How can I be a ghost? See how warm my hands are.”

“You died when you were very young! Your parents strangled you! You were laughing when you died!” The elder suddenly screamed. “Think about it! Think about your parents!”

“I have not met them...” Han Fei’s mind just had this idea when various memories that didn’t belong to him popped up in his mind. The childhood memories of the patients gelled with his, trying to make him crazy. “Is the Pure Hatred’s power related to memory?”

Han Fei noticed that the mission given by the system was not easy to complete. Everyone who was here had a big problem. Communicating with them carried a huge risk. The good news was Han Fei was not afraid.

“You say I’m a ghost, so I am. But why would a ghost kill for no reason?” Han Fei detained the elder and forcefully treated him.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered the special patient with paranoiac persona—Elder Eight!

“Elder Eight: The oldest patient at Xin Lu’s Third Mental Hospital. He survives until now because he is suspicious of everything.”

“How to use a paranoiac persona?” Through Soul-depth Touch, Han Fei saw the elder’s broken heart. He tried to heal the elder’s persona. The treatment effect was good. The best thing was healing others didn’t exhaust Han Fei, but he would get something back to become stronger. Like the patient earlier, he joined Han Fei’s star. After ten minutes, the elder stopped struggling. Just as Han Fei thought the elder had died, the elder twitched twice as if he wanted to get up from the ground.

“He’s still alive?!”

When Han Fei said that, the elder’s face darkened as he pondered whether to fake death.

“Are you feeling better? Actually, I’m a doctor from the human base.” Han Fei took out Gao Cheng’s teacher Id. The elder was confused. Why would a doctor show a teacher’s id, but he didn’t dare to question?

“I came here to find a ghost. Her name is Shang Nv. She is the head of the nurse of the side yard.” Han Fei helped the elder up. “Do you know where she is?”

“Shang Nv? The head nurse?” The elder shivered. “You’re not talking about the chained blind woman, are you?”

“Chained? She can’t move?”

“There is a female nurse on the third floor that has escaped from another hospital. A long time ago, she participated in an eye-transplant surgery. The surgery was very successful, and the man regained his sight. However, they didn’t know the man they helped was cursed by God. Everyone who helped him would be tortured by God.” The man pointed shakily at a room on the third floor. “She’s on the third-floor taboo zone. But I advise you not to go there. There are too many ghosts there.”

Han Fei had an idea of Shang Nv’s identity through the elder. The man she helped was most likely Gao Cheng.

Han Fei slithered to the taboo room. Han Fei ignored the elder and opened the door. The stinky smell of blood wafted out. A blind woman lay on the cold ground. Her skin was written with strange curses. Her eyes were dug out. She didn't move.

There were three doctors standing around the woman. They used various tools to insert a growing flesh figurine into the woman's stomach. The scene was different from what Gao Cheng wrote. Han Fei wondered, "Does the Pure Hatred know that she has once helped Gao Cheng? So they are punishing her again?"

The black mist oozed out. To force Han Fei to make a move, Gao Cheng jumped into the abyss.

#### Chapter 836: Doctor and Nurse

In Han Fei's memory, Gao Cheng was not a normal person. However, he was willing to help the nurse when she was in trouble. At least, when facing a few specific people, Gao Cheng still had his humanity.

"If you want to save her, then I'll do that. If you want to kill those who bully her, I'll do that too." Han Fei's consciousness stood underneath the star. He looked down into the abyss. Han Fei didn't use the coin. The black mist leaked out. Han Fei swallowed the last ghost.

"Don't let the binds limit you. Give me your everything, and I'll fulfill your wish."

The endless mist engulfed the taboo room. Han Fei summoned all the ghosts except Executioner.

"Who is it?" The doctors were shocked. When they turned back to look, there was already a thick billow of mist.

"The doctor's responsibility is to heal, not to harm." Han Fei's focus wasn't on the doctors. Ever since he entered the room, he saw the flesh figurine. He still remembered the things he experienced in the skyscraper. The flesh figurine was part of Gao Xing.

"To have female ghost nurture you? You're really the most horrible Unmentionable I've ever met." Han Fei noticed the eyelids of the figurine fluttered. He quickly summoned the Executioner. The presence of violence slammed into the taboo room. The giant axe cut through the mist. The Executioner cut off the figurine's neck. However, something unexpected happened. The split flesh figurine rapidly grew. Several seconds later, two flesh figurines lay on the ground.



“It can’t be destroyed by a normal attack?”

The mad Executioner cut the figurine madly. However, no matter how hard it tried, the figurine would regenerate. In this altar world, it was indestructible.

“Since it can’t be killed, then I’ll see if I can heal it.” Han Fei had saved people ever since he awakened the healing persona. Two of them were dead. This gave Han Fei confidence in his ‘healing’ ability. Han Fei picked up a rapidly growing piece. When his finger touched it, his body felt frozen. His memory, greed abyss, and star were all affected by this extreme chill. A roar came from the abyss. The star dimmed. Guided by Han Fei, it entered the flesh figurine. The flesh figurine stopped growing as much under Han Fei’s starlight. “My healing persona can affect the figurine!”

Han Fei’s persona was still very weak, but at least this gave him hope. Han Fei temporarily abandoned the thought of destroying the figurine. After the Executioner killed the three doctors and destroyed the chains around the nurse, Han Fei pulled it back into the abyss.

“You dare to kill the doctors? You must be crazy!” The elder entered the taboo room after the black mist receded. The three ghost doctors had been consumed.

“Quick! Find a safe space!” Han Fei carried the head nurse and ran out. The entrance of the sideyard disappeared once he entered the place. Han Fei had no choice but to wait for the head nurse to wake up.

“You’re in trouble now!”

“One more word, and I’ll be sure to bring you down with me if I die!” With Han Fei’s persuasion, the elder became quieter. They returned to the internet addiction consultation center and found many cubicles prepared for the patients.

“Are you sure this place is safe?”

“Many patients will come to hide here if they’re in danger.” The elder’s hands were tied together by Han Fei. After seeing Han Fei eat the ghosts, he believed Han Fei was the devil. He had never been so sure of something before.

“Why hide here?”

“The mental hospital’s director has been collecting different kinds of patients. He needs to sacrifice different personas. The patients living here are sacrifices chosen by him. The other ghosts won’t come after them.” The elder found a cubicle and entered it. The dark room had two sick beds. One of the beds had a highly decomposed body, and the other was a student in school uniform. Han Fei knelt down. He didn’t expect to see his student here!

“Which class are you from?” Han Fei took out his teacher Id. After gaining the student’s trust, he dragged the student out of bed.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found the student with the silent persona—Little Bell.”

No matter how hard Han Fei tried, the kid wouldn’t speak. He kept all his emotions inside until they could explode.

“Every year, some organizations will bring kids here to be sacrificed. This kid is a survivor from the last batch of sacrifice.” The elder knew many things. Due to his paranoia, he paid attention to many things. “He’s from your school, but he’s now a patient here. Once you bring him away from here, the main yard’s director and the other doctors would rush here.”

“Is that the reason the patients aren’t escaping?”

“The world outside is getting crazy. Everywhere is the same as a mental hospital. What’s the point of leaving?” The elder’s eyes were filled with suspicion. “I believe the world outside the hospital is even harsher.”

Han Fei studied the elder, and this scared the elder. “Trust me. Everyone here thinks the same way.”

"I feel like your logic has become clearer after treating you. It looks like my power is good too." Han Fei nodded. He was convincing himself.

"What do you mean? You haven't treated people before?"

"The first two people I treated died. You were my third." Han Fei stopped enjoying the elder's beautiful expression and turned to the little boy. "You're the fourth." The starlight entered the boy's brain. Han Fei was shocked by the things he saw. It was unclear what Little Bell had gone through, but his brain was pooling with negative emotions. His mental corruption was over 50 percent.

"The power of the silent persona is to endure mental corruption?" Han Fei had an image in his mind. After he died, Little Bell would become a very scary Lingering Spirit. The starlight shone between the swamp and the mud. Han Fei searched for a long time before he found a young face. The child was buried under various negative emotions. He couldn't do anything but silently suffer the despair. The boy slowly opened his eyes after sensing the light. He looked up but still couldn't reach out his hands to grab the other party. Han Fei tried to cleanse the boy's mental corruption, but it was too ineffectual.

"Don't give up. Wait for me to return. I'll pull you out of the murky world!" Han Fei pulled back his hands. He planned to treat the boy later. "Elder, do you have other patients here? I want to talk to them?" Han Fei wanted to complete two missions at once.

"You can go to the other wards. You should be able to find other sleeping patients." The elder pointed at the nurse covered in curses. "But I suggest you deal with her first. I think she just looked at you."

"She didn't have eyes..." Han Fei said when he noticed the nurse's eyelids slowly open. Ghost blood leaked out of her empty sockets. A strange resentment filled up her sockets. "My God."

"I'm not lying to you, right?" The elder retreated to the wall. "What should we do now?"

"Don't waste." Han Fei took out the empty bottles and knelt beside the nurse. He placed the vials under her eyes. The elder was confused. What happened next shocked him. Han Fei took a taste and then smiled. The elder was scared.

“I’m Gao Cheng. I will not abandon you and let you suffer the pain alone. Tonight, I’ll bring you away from here.” Han Fei placed the red paper doll on the head nurse. The doll ate the cure. “Relax. I’ll heal you.” Han Fei wanted to heal everyone he saw. With each healing, his persona would get stronger and something from the patients he healed.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered the Lingering Spirit cursed by God—Shang Nv!

“Shang Nv (Medium Lingering Spirit): She violated God’s will and thus was stripped of her face, life and happiness. If you get too close to her, you’ll be cursed by God too!

“Special ability—The Nurse of Pain: Shang Nv has been heavily troubled, but that doesn’t change her nature. She can enter her target’s body to soothe their souls.

“Warning! Using this power will increase the curse on her, making her and the people she treats suffer more torture.”

The system notification was very satisfactory to Han Fei. Shang Nv was a rare Lingering Spirit. She was a ghost that could soothe other ghosts. This matched Han Fei’s healing persona perfectly. With Han Fei and the doll’s hard work, part of the curse on Shang Nv’s face had been lifted. “Can you move now? How can we leave this building? Where is the exit?”

Shang Nv was targeted by God. Han Fei too. Therefore, his attitude towards Shang Nv was different. This made the elder quite envious. Shang Nv’s cracked lips opened, and a hoarse voice echoed in Han Fei’s ears. “Sacrifice the patients to find the correct path. Their bone and blood are the keys.”

“I don’t get it, but it sounds like I need to kill.” Han Fei glanced at the elder, causing the latter to shiver.

“I’m not a murderous person. Is there another way?”

“There are murderers among the patients. If you don’t kill them, they will come to kill you... Outside. They’re already here...” Shang Nv said intermittently. She hadn’t left the influence of the curse.

“Elder, are there any murderous patients that we need to pay attention to?” Han Fei carried Shang Nv and asked the elder.

“Other than yourself?”

“Of course.” Han Fei frowned. “It looks like you might need another treatment.”

“That’s fine. I’m really cured now.” The elder quickly said.

“Helping the sick and injured is our duty as nurses and doctors. If you’re not sick, then go to find some patients for me.”

The elder glanced at Han Fei, who was no different from a demon, and then at Shang Nv, whose eyes had been gouged out. He really couldn’t imagine this duo saving anyone.

Chapter 837: Sacrifice Persona

“Most of the selected patients for sideyard are in the sickrooms. They can only leave during the day. I’ll bring you to go to find them.” The elder felt extremely unsafe. He needed other patients to share his fear.

“Better hurry up.” The longer they stayed there, the more dangerous it would be. To leave this place, one had to sacrifice the patients. Han Fei had no choice but to rely on the elder as the guide. He needed to find some real killers and then sacrifice them. Han Fei destroyed the doors of the cubicles. He nodded that most of the doors were carved with words. There were curses, mathematical formulas, diaries, and even love letters.

“We have no names at the cubicles and dorms. To better differentiate ourselves, we leave behind markings on the doors of our rooms.” The elder opened more doors, but he found no patient. He started to panic. He was worried that Han Fei would continue to treat him. When the elder reached the seventh door, he heard whispering from inside. He quickly reported to Han Fei. “There’s someone inside, but he’s as crazy as you! You must be prepared!”

“Shush.” Han Fei heard movements inside the room too. He looked at the door covered in moss and kicked it down. The dirty and messy room smelled horrible. A man in an old patient’s garb leaned

against the wall. When the door was kicked down, the man was scared. He clawed at the wall madly like he was trying to climb the wall.

“There’s no smell of blood and dead bodies. This man is just a normal patient.” Han Fei looked disappointed.

“You know what those smell like?” The elder whispered.

Han Fei was too lazy to explain. He strode into the room and pressed the man’s shoulders. “What’s your name? I can bring you away from here.” The man looked at Han Fei fearfully. The man’s soul was blank. His pupils kept shivering. Finally, he stuck out his tongue at Han Fei. “Don’t kill me. I’m just a lizard.”

“A lizard?” The man appeared to have a strange understanding of himself.

“Yes. I know I don’t look like other lizards, but that’s because my tail has been cut off by the doctor. When my tail regrows, you’ll know that I’m not lying.” The man said confidently.

“Notification for Player 0000. You’ve found a unique patient—Lizard.” Han Fei couldn’t imagine treating this man. He was too unthreatening.

“Then, will you leave with me?”

“No. The lizard can’t leave the wall.”

Han Fei didn’t do anything. This patient was about 10 Shen Luo away from being a murderer.

“Sorry for disturbing you.” Han Fei closed the door and glared at the old man. “Is that a crazed murderer?”

“He thinks he’s a lizard! Is that not crazy enough?” The elder quickly led Han Fei to another room. The door of this room was filled with various formulas and theories. He entered the room. The same

formulas were carved all over the door. Papers littered the ground. A middle-aged man with a disheveled head sat in the middle.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found a unique patient with a fortune-telling persona—The Seer.”

“A fortune-telling persona?” Han Fei walked to the middle-aged man’s side. He looked down and noticed that the man was drawing some complicated patterns on the paper. There were many terms that Han Fei didn’t understand. “What are you studying?”

“To prove ghost’s existence.” The middle-aged man didn’t even lift his head.

“The tragedy has already happened. There are ghosts everywhere. What is there to prove?”

“Why one plus one equal two? Why can't A plus A equals B?” The middle-aged man still didn’t lift his head. “The world of math is created by mathematicians. Who created our world?”

“Are you trying to use science to explain ghosts?” Han Fei was confused.

“Science without religion is limping; Religion without science is blind.” The man tore apart his drawings. “Most people live inside the cave of foolishness. What they can see are the bits of light coming through the mouth. The things we see are filtered light. The truth is in the other world. To know the truth, we need a paradigm shift in our souls.”

“Erm...” Han Fei turned to look at the elder. He was trying to sneak away.

“We live in the dark. We light candles to find a home. However, the more we are obsessed with light, the more we’ll forget our home in the dark. In the end, we lose ourselves in the pursuit of light.” The middle-aged man said simple words, but they also didn’t make sense.

“Then what is your conclusion?”

“Perhaps we don’t exist. Perhaps the ghosts are you and me. Perhaps there is an invisible world.” He lay on the ground. “I will not leave with you. The person who should leave is you.”

“Then, I’ll leave you here with your thoughts.” Han Fei abandoned the idea of treating the middle-aged man. He was afraid that his brain would be affected. “Is it so hard to find a few patients that can be sacrificed?”

Han Fei left the Seer’s room and looked around. A room grabbed his attention. Bloody handprints covered the door. Looking through the broken glass, there was an uneven name written on the center of the wooden door—Chang Wei and thirteen members of the Wei family.

“Am I finally running into a crazed killer?” Han Fei had the paper doll guard behind him. He held the coin and kicked down the sick room’s door.

The wall slammed into the wall. The electrical wires were yanked out. This was a single ward. There was no bed in the room. There was a treatment device that looked like a coffin and a chair used for electrotherapy.

“How rude.” The broken chair slowly turned around. From his appearance alone, one could tell he was not normal. He wore a giant knitted cap, and a computer hung on his chest. Two flashlights were hidden around his waist. Every ‘electrical equipment’ the patients could have was all on him.

Perhaps he had received too many electric shocks. There were a lot of ghastly wounds on his head. His muscle was different from normal too.

“Normally, only those with suicidal tendencies, highly agitated, and can’t be treated with normal medicine will be given shock therapy. It looks like I’ve found the right person.” Han Fei put down Shang Nv. He tossed the coin and entered the room. “What is your name? Why are you trapped here?” Black mist filtered out of the abyss. Han Fei smiled warmly.

“I am the best student in computer science from a prestigious university. I started my own business when I was in year 2. I came to this hospital to be the dorm head of the internet addiction intervention center.” The patient was proud. “You don’t need to know my name. Everyone here calls me Uncle Gua.”



“You’re quite special.” Han Fei’s smile became warmer. “Uncle Gua, have you killed before? Does killing make you happy?”

The elder at the door was stunned. What kind of doctor would ask this kind of question?

“I’ve killed many people.” The patient’s expression turned scary. The excitement was dancing in his eyes. “I need to kill every night! Sometimes, ten of them, sometimes hundreds! I feel so uncomfortable if I don’t kill!” Black capillaries popped on his forehead. He pulled off the cap to expose the scars left behind by shock therapy.

“Several hundred?” Han Fei did feel some murderous aura from this person, but it was very weak.

“What about you?” The man originally looked quite handsome, but the shock therapy had ruined his face. “How many have you killed?”

“At most 10?” Han Fei walked to the man and reached out his hands.

The man was not afraid. He was quite excited. “Okay! Then you’ll follow me from now on! No! I can’t resist it anymore!” He pressed the computer before his chest. “I’ll show you what I can do.” He jumped into the coffin and started to toy with the computer. Han Fei frowned. “Your kill count is from the game?”

The man didn’t answer, but the elder outside the door was shocked. He asked in a trembling voice, “You’re not talking about a game?”

“Of course, I am.” Han Fei turned to smile at the elder. He tossed the coin and pressed his hand on Uncle Gua’s head.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered a patient with a chaotic persona—the sacrifice chosen by the director.

“Chaotic persona: Imbalance and crazy. A rare persona favored by a ghost.”

The starlight of humanity shone in the brain. Han Fei noticed that Uncle Gua had very few negative emotions.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve cursed five patients with persona disability and completed the mission, healing persona. You’ve obtained a large amount of EXP, strengthening of healing persona, and one more chance to access your inventory.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve triggered the hidden mission—The purpose of healing.

“Mission requirement: Cure 100 patients with persona disability. After completing this mission, you’ll gain a hidden reward. There’s a chance for you to bring out the souls you’ve healed in this world.”

The system provided a huge aid to Han Fei. He had been looking for the right sacrifice, and the man before him was the sacrifice chosen by the director.

“I don’t have enough time. I need to borrow your bone and blood. I’ll cure you in the future.” Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. “Shang Nv, what should I do now?”

The head nurse’s voice echoed in Han Fei’s mind. “Use the sacrifice’s blood to lead the way and run according to the direction the blood mist spreads.”

“Okay,” Han Fei targeted Uncle Gua’s blood capillary and swung.

Chapter 838: Everyone is Here

Screams echoed in the room. The patient was more worried about his game than the pain. He was a real patient. He was isolated, willful, and abandoned. However, he was precious to the ghosts.

“No wonder he’s selected by the hospital director. His blood can melt into the Black Building.” The blood mist spread like a river flowing to the sea. Blood capillaries appeared on the walls. Han Fei finally saw the presence of the Pure Hatred. The mutated emotions weaved around the building so people couldn’t escape.

“Is this the reason Pure Hatred controls Black Buildings?” The elder didn’t want to leave, and Han Fei didn’t force him. He picked up Little Bell and followed the spreading blood mist. When the mist couldn’t be seen, he let out more blood.

“Only when a patient is sacrificed would the real hospital be seen.” From the outside, the sideyard looked like it only had seven floors, but in reality, there were endless corridors between the floors. They extended into endless darkness. Han Fei wasn’t in the mood to explore. The sacrifice of hospital director had been injured. All the residents of the sideyard were shocked. The doors opened, and many patients appeared. The director prepared the worst therapy catered to each patient. Greed abyss rolled through. With Rest in Peace, Han Fei cut his way through. In the Black Building, no monster could stand up against his blade.

Seeing the ghosts being cut down by the blade, Little Bell’s lips moved. His life was like a nightmare, but now there was light in his nightmare.

“How long ago was the tragedy? How many people have died here? It feels like the ghosts are endless.” Han Fei was not in the main yard, but he was already feeling the pain. Han Fei started to use Cursed Words to keep his speed high. On the other hand, the ghosts in the greed abyss were having a holiday as the greed mist kept consuming sacrifices. Han Fei had to summon the Executioner before the Pure Hatred came. The Large Lingering Spirit cut a path for Han Fei but also awakened the Pure Hatred. “Drop the sacrifice! Don’t look back!”

Shang Nv’s voice echoed. Han Fei ran to the end of the bloodline. He crashed through the window and dropped down. The glass cut his skin. Han Fei shattered through the glass and surfaced on the other side. The paper doll held Han Fei’s body. He turned back to pull back the raging Executioner and ran away from the mental hospital. The temperature didn’t return to normal. The chill grasped his heart. Han Fei ran for hundred of meters before he dared to look back.

The previously silent mental hospital was now lively with commotions. Shadows appeared behind the windows. All the rooms in the main yard shook.

“The ghosts can’t be killed. There is too much! How did the human world become like this?” Han Fei had no idea how humans were going to change this city. Just one Black Building was enough to kill all the remaining humans.

Han Fei quickly found an abandoned building to hide in when the temperature returned to normal.

“The mental corruption rose too fast. My healing persona can’t handle it.” Han Fei held a small bottle and sat beside the red paper doll and Shang Nv. The paper doll had been carrying the nurse. “How is ghost blood made? How come some ghosts have hearts, and others don’t?”

Han Fei was confused.

“Everyone’s definition of ghost blood is different. For me, ghost blood is the ghost’s purest obsession. It is the remaining pure memories in a ghost’s murky soul.” Shang Nv’s voice was cold and aloof.

Han Fei nodded and then shared a look with Shang Nv.

“Notification for Player 0000! The ghost in your greed abyss—Illness Core has evolved to a Medium Lingering Spirit!

“New power—Psychological Pollution: Can create a source of psychological corruption source to infect every living human who has come in contact with the corruption source.”

After eating a lot of patients, Illness Core broke through. It grew faster than Han Fei expected. This world’s limitation on ghosts was very limited. It was quite easy for ghosts below Pure Hatred to have breakthroughs.

“When my greed abyss is filled with Large Lingering Spirits, I should be considered a moving Black Building, right?” Han Fei bandaged Uncle Gua and then left him be. He started to focus on cleansing his mental corruption. In this future, where the two worlds collided was comfortable for Han Fei. He was born for this future. In the peaceful age, Han Fei could only be an actor. In this chaotic era, his ambition could grow impossibly huge. Mental corruption slowly dropped, and Han Fei felt better. He looked around. The paper doll feasted the curse on Shang Nv. Little Bell sat alone on the ground silently. Uncle Gao also became silent.

“Finally, it stopped.” Han Fei patted Uncle Gua’s shoulders, but the latter collapsed. He went unconscious due to a huge loss of blood. “This is bad!” Han Fei picked the man up. “You can’t die! I still need your blood to lead me back to the hospital!” Han Fei found a car and drove Uncle Gua and Little Bell to the black merchant. An Kang Pharmacy had various medicine, and mainly, Han Fei knew he couldn’t bring them back to the school. With the soul of an evil man as leverage, the black merchant

agreed to take them in temporarily. Actually, the merchant also had its eyes on the two patients with special persona. They were rare sacrifices. After dealing with everything, Han Fei accepted Shang Nv's offer to enter the greed abyss. He brought her back to school. After the whole night, Han Fei was tired. He sneaked into the canteen and snacked on all the meat. For him, eating meat was relaxing.

"This is the third day..." Blurry light came up the horizon. Han Fei walked out of the teacher dorm looking weaker. The sound of chaos came from the front door. The crowd gathered again. Their eyes were dominated by anger and fear. More people died yesterday night!

The citizens had no idea who the killer was, so they could only channel their frustration at the school because they had given their everything to the school, but the school failed to protect them. The rumors about the headmaster became worse. The fragile trust was broken.

"The headmaster is losing the people's faith. His position is shaken too." Han Fei silently watched the mob. "Everyone knows something is wrong with the headmaster. If the headmaster is killed at this moment, he can be blamed for many things."

The base managers knew about the headmaster's connection to the black building and knew the truth of the exams. However, they kept silent because they were given benefits. Now, all the victims were managers. After that, they started to wonder if the headmaster was really looking after them. The general public still didn't know the truth, but they wanted a new leader. The managers wanted to find a new puppet who could negotiate with the black building and someone who they could control. Their goals overlapped and thus formed a protest at school.

"The headmaster will find the killer soon, but tonight is the exam. He will not kill the sacrifices."

The headmaster would settle the score after the exam, but the kids would finish everything before the exam. This was the first hurdle Han Fei, and the 30 kids had to face ever since they entered this world. Han Fei opened the door to Class Seven, and everyone was seated. He sighed in relief when he noticed everyone was there. No. 1 and 2 noticed this.

"Teacher, were you worried for us?" No. 5 helped Han Fei to the chair.

"No matter what, you're my students, so I will do my best to protect you." Then Han Fei was interrupted by a sneer. He looked down and saw No. 4 leaning on his table. Death pooled in his eyes. "Was I funny?"

“Gao Cheng, you regained your sight during the tragedy. You were imprisoned due to suspected murder. When the tragedy occurred, you sacrificed all the inmates; to escape ghosts, you sacrificed another whole building of survivors. Your personality is twisted and cunning.” No. 4 rattled off info about Gao Cheng. “Teacher, stop living behind a mask. I can see the death on you. The people you’ve killed are on your soul. They haven’t left.”

“If you really can see them, then you should know the people I’ve killed all deserve to die.” Han Fei noticed No. 4 was injured, so he decided to help. “You seem to have overused your persona yesterday night.”

“Yesterday night, I stayed all night in the dorm.” No. 4 said.

“The exam is about to start. We need to be more honest with each other. Since you’re unwilling to open your heart to me, then I’ll walk into your heart.” Han Fei walked down the lectern and held No. 4’s hand. “I’m a teacher and a doctor.”

“You’re more like a monster!” No. 4 wanted to pull back his hands, but he was too late.

“Did you not realize you’re missing a friend? How can a team not have a healer?” Compared to healing others, Han Fei was better at forcing his way into his patient’s hearts. No. 4’s soul stood above endless graves. He was one with death. The world in his eye was like his persona, broken, dirty, and self-mutilating.

“How can you forget about him?”

Starlight and hope fell into the graveyard. Han Fei didn’t plan to change No. 4. He used his gentlest power to heal the wounds on No. 4’s soul. At first, No. 4 resisted wildly, but slowly, No. 4 started to look at him differently. First, there was shock, confusion, and finally silence. No. 2 saw everything. He put on the last button on his shirt and smiled, “Now we have everyone.”

Chapter 839: The Exam

The pain within the heart lowered. The souls beside the graves saw a way home. No. 4 stopped struggling. Starlight filtered through the fog, and it felt so familiar. He remembered that whenever he searched for death, someone would stubbornly come to save him. The person repeated this so many

times that No. 4 would think about him whenever he wanted to die. He relaxed. No. 4 opened his palm and looked at the starlight.

The healing was never forceful. It was a permanent star, gentle and silent. Han Fei received the system notification that the process was over. The treatment was successful. The healing persona became stronger, and Han Fei gained resistance against death. As for the condition of the patient, the system didn't say.

"Do you feel better?" Han Fei pulled back his hands. The death in No. 4's eyes calmed down.

No. 4 didn't nod or shake his head. His gaze softened, but he still said, "There are many who have the healing persona. You are clearly not the one I want to see."

"If you can't suppress death anymore, you can come to find me. Not only you..." Han Fei turned to his other students. "If any of you have a problem with your persona, you can come to me. After all, I'm your teacher." Han Fei wanted to say more, but footsteps came from the corridor.

"Teacher Gao, come for a moment." Crow stood outside and waved at Han Fei. He didn't look too good.

"Is there any problem?" Han Fei held the edge of the table and tried his best to stand up. Anyone could see that his condition had worsened. "Yesterday night, Teacher Ma left the school and hasn't been seen since. I heard from the students that he had a private talk with you yesterday. Do you know where he went?" Crow looked at Han Fei. His eyes slowly became abnormal, like he was using some power on Han Fei.

"He was afraid of the exam, so he wanted to trade his black stick for my white one. Of course, I didn't agree. If I enter the black building in my current condition, I'll die." Han Fei had masterful acting.

Crow suspected Han Fei, but he knew that Han Fei didn't have the ability to kill Ma Jing. Crow stood outside Class Seven. He didn't notice that the students and teacher of Class Seven were all acting. In just two days, the students and teacher dealt with a teacher each.

"Follow me to the office. The other teachers are all there. We're going to discuss the exam happening tonight." There were less than 24 hours to the exam, and two teachers had been killed. Han Fei entered

the conference room. The other teachers were already there. The headmaster sat at the head, and he was surrounded by a presence of tragedy.

“Headmaster, everyone is here.” Crow signaled for Han Fei to sit. Then, the door of the room closed on its own. The thick curtains were pulled off, and the room temperature dipped.

“I’m often not at school, so many might have forgotten why I am the headmaster.” The chilly voice echoed in everyone’s eyes. The headmaster’s voice was like poison. “Some of you have private dealing with the black merchant, and some keep a store of illegal items, some sacrificed half their memory to the false good, some communicated with the survivors of the other bases to destroy my school.” The headmaster raised his head, and no one dared to meet his eyes. “Human nature is selfish. It’s normal for you to make those decisions, but you cannot cross the line.” The headmaster took out a black box from under the table. He pushed it to Zhang Menglan, the teacher of Class Eight. “open it.”

Zhang Menglan was confused. When she looked into the box, her face paled. There was a human head inside the box. The man was young and handsome. His eyes were wide open, filled with anger.

“I know your boyfriend of 11 years hadn’t died. I know you two survived the tragedy together. I admire your loyalty, but that doesn’t mean you can cooperate with outsiders to overthrow the school.” The headmaster already came to the conclusion.

“I did no such thing!” After the stun, Zhang Menglan was consumed by pain. If Yan Lan didn’t hold her, she would have fallen.

“Perhaps you didn’t mean that, but he certainly did.” Crow placed the bloody documents on the table. “Your boyfriend was the Messenger of Zone C’s biggest base. The recent chaos has to do with him.”

“Impossible! He was just a normal person who didn’t even have a persona!”

“You love him and trust him, but he was using your relationship. For him, the lives of the survivors are much more important than your love.” Crow was slowly destroying Zhang Menglan. Han Fei picked up the documents. Before the tragedy, Xin Lu had more than 20000000 people, but currently, there was fewer than 1000000 people. They were mainly gathered on three bases. They were Zone C’s Tragedy Investigation Center, Zone D’s Freedom Port, and Hope City, built at the edge of the city. Hope City had the highest population. The people there had found ways to survive after the tragedy. Freedom Port



connected all the bases and the main communication channel. Citizens with persona defended the people.

The tragedy investigation center was the least populated. It had less than 50000 people, but it was the only base deep inside the city. It was also the only base where conflict with ghosts was frequent. However, the thing that captured Han Fei's attention the most was the picture of the female center leader. Han Fei couldn't believe his eyes. The woman was Li Xue!

"If everything progresses down this path, then everything I experience here might happen in real life."

Li Xue's former teacher and seniors all died in the tragedy. They tried their best to buy time for the survivors, but they failed to stop the tragedy.

"Gao Xing had created the worst future here. To ensure this future, he will not kill Li Xue in real life." The info broadened Han Fei's scope. The three bases had around 700000 people. The rest was spread around the city. Some of them were kept as food at places like school. Ghosts needed negative emotions so they wouldn't kill all the humans. They would make humans live in despair.

Only Han Fei had the mood to read through the documents. The rest was so nervous. Every one of them had done something bad. The headmaster didn't mind in the past, but now he did.

"A teacher was killed, and another is missing. Are they related to your boyfriend?" The headmaster looked at Zhang Menglan. "Close the eyes of the sheep so they can't tell how beautiful outside is. Furthermore, what if the so-called Hope City is just another school?"

Zhang Menglan's boyfriend spread the news about the other bases around the school, and this touched the headmaster's bottom line. "Currently, we lack manpower, so I won't make you take responsibility but don't do this again." That was what he said, but how could he be so kind?

"I have no interest in what any of you have done. However, if you fail at the things I give you, then the box will be carrying your heads next." The headmaster closed the box and took out eight lists. "Write down all the names of the students participating in the exam. There can't be any accident tonight."

The list was like a death list. Some teachers started writing immediately. Others couldn't write anything.

“Ma Jing is missing, so I’ll handle Class Three.” The headmaster picked up the black box and looked down on everyone. “One last warning. You only have one path, and that is complete the assignment given to you.” The room was silent. They only dared to breathe after the headmaster left.

Zhang Menglan woke up. Her nails dug into her skin, and blood oozed out, but she didn’t seem to notice.

“The outsiders might not be good people. The headmaster only wants the best for the people around the school. I don’t ask you to understand him, but don’t do anything stupid again.” Crow sighed. “Death is a release. Stop struggling.”

The teachers left unless Zhang Menglan, Yan Lan, and Han Fei were the ones left. Yan Lan didn’t know how to comfort Zhang Menglan. She could only be there for her. Han Fei used this time to memorize all the info in the documents. The Tragedy Investigation Center had been contacting the schools deep inside the city. The members who dared to walk through the city were called messengers.

“They haven’t even awakened their persona, but they dare to wade through the city to transmit messages. Perhaps they are the real people with the fearless persona.” Han Fei respected people like these. No matter how bad the situation was, they would come forth to protect humanity.

“What are you hinting at?” Yan Lan didn’t like to hear this.

“I just feel that it’s a shame. You have the power to crush ghosts, but you use your power to send sacrifices to ghosts. However, the normal people who are powerless are doing the correct thing...” Han Fei felt the threat coming at him. Yan Lan cracked her knuckles noisily.

“Do you want to kill me? Do you dare?” Han Fei stood up and walked to Zhang Menglan. He ignored Yan Lan. “I don’t know how to comfort people, but I want to tell you. Tonight is a chance.” He leaned close and whispered to her. “A chance to kill the headmaster.”

“Don’t listen to him!” Yan Lan pushed Han Fei away. “He’s too dangerous.”

“Doing the right thing is always dangerous.” Han Fei held the table. “If you have kids, do you wish for them to be chosen like animals at a pet store?” Han Fei put down the bloody documents and left.

Han Fei returned to Class Seven. He took his chair and sat beside No. 2. "Ma Jing has been killed. The headmaster will now lead Class Three. Do you have any plan?" Han Fei used Soul-depth Touch to prove himself to No. 2. But when he entered No. 2's mind, he saw nothing.

"My way of thinking is different, so you can't see anything." No. 2 drew something in his notebook.

"Sir, you don't need to interfere in our business." No. 5 walked over. "You only need to lead us out of school tonight and then look after the kids who are numbered near the back."

"Are you sure?"

"Your power is healing, so of course, you're support. Who would send the healer into battle?" No. 4 sneered. At least he talked to Han Fei now.

"Is there a possibility that I can be powerful too?" Han Fei felt that his class didn't understand him.

"It's not an issue of strength." No. 2 finished his drawing. It was two blooming flowers. "Other than No. 1, no one is doing anything tonight."

"Are you going to let him deal with the headmaster alone?" Han Fei was shocked. He turned to No. 1, and No. 1 smiled at him. "I'm everyone's big brother, so of course, I need to protect everyone."

"Sir, don't worry. No. 2 has calculated every kind of possibility. Even if we fail, we have many retreat plans." The monitor winked. "The messenger won't die for no reason." The bell rang.

The argument outside the school continued until late afternoon. The night was for the ghosts. Crowds would attract the ghosts.

"It's time to go." Strange music came from the speakers, and the bell rang thrice. All the students were prepared. When the last light disappeared, the children exited the class. The headmaster checked the lists personally. After ensuring everyone was there, he opened the backdoor, which had been locked. The rust fell, and the door sounded loud in the dark. The chill surged into the school. Looking at the

unknown darkness, the students were nervous. Their young faces were fearful. The clock on the education block ticked. The night thickened. After the buildings were swallowed by darkness, the headmaster opened a glass vial, and an injured Lingering Spirit was released. Before every student, the headmaster killed the spirit and smeared the spirit's presence on every student.

"To defeat the ghosts, you have to be scarier than them. This is not something the school can teach you. You need to train it in battle!

"People with weak persona will turn into ghosts. We do not need unique personas but strong determination to kill the ghosts!

"Everyone, be ready! The test starts now!" The young faces were drawn with steeliness. Their eyes shone. Due to their naivete, they still had hope.

Seeing the bright eyes disappearing into the dark, Han Fei closed his fists. He lowered the rim of his hat and waved behind him. "Class Seven, come on!"

Chapter 840: The Headmaster

The eight classes corresponded to eight buildings. The students would become food and sacrifice for the altars. Their lives would trade for safety. This was something many adults knew. The doors and windows were closed. The children moved down the streets, and the adults peeked behind the windows. No one moved forward to help the kids.

The team slowly moved out of the safe zone. The teachers led their classes. They would send their students to different buildings. Many kids left school for the first time. They didn't dare to speak. They looked around nervously. They wanted to use the skills they had learned to kill ghosts!

The innocence of children contrasted with the cruelty of adults.

"Sir, we'll follow Class Three." The monitor whispered to Han Fei. "We're not the only ones fighting with the headmaster tonight."

Yan Lan's class was the first to leave. She was followed by Zhang Menglan's class. The city was like a beast, and the students soon disappeared. After all the classes left, Class Seven didn't follow the path to their designated building but followed behind Class Three led by the headmaster.

“There are the headmaster’s supporters at the bases, and he has friends at the Black Buildings. We need to strike during the exam.” Night wiped away all the disguises. All the kids of Class Seven were trained ghosts. In the dark, all 30 students changed. Under the innocent faces were monsters. Half an hour later, a song echoed in the merchant’s street. The red light at the junction lit up. Class Three stopped at the entrance to the merchant’s street. This business center of Xin Lu’s old city was now deserted. Even the mannequins were clawed and destroyed.

“Come out. Why have you followed me for so long?” The headmaster turned to the source of the song. In the dark, there was a bride in a red wedding dress. She hugged her lover’s head and her expression was mad. “Zhang Menglan, you’re stupider than I thought.” The headmaster shook his head. “I’ve given you a chance.” The response was the song. Zhang Menglan’s song was a melancholic blue. Her voice could affect people’s hearts.

“Love is blind. You’ll kill your students and harm the survivors.” The headmaster had all the students enter the shops. He didn’t do this to protect the students, but he needed to ensure the safety of the merchandise.

“Fake and disgusting. You always say you’re doing this for the survivors, but you don’t allow us to interact with other bases. You do not care about the students. You treat them as animals!” Zhang Menglan hugged the head. Her voice attracted the ghosts hidden in the merchant’s street. Compelled by the sad song, the ghosts charged at the headmaster. The woman was the bride, sad and beautiful.

“You are the weakest of the staff. I kept you around because you are close to Yan Lan.” The headmaster’s voice changed. The scar wiggled on his face like a worm. The presence of ghosts oozed out of his body. The ghosts that came close to him were pressed to the ground and forced to kneel. The headmaster removed his top hat. He ignored the ghosts and even Zhang Menglan. He turned to the junction. The red light filtered. A school guard was strung at the junction.

“Yan Lan, you’re my best teacher. Why even you stop me?” The headmaster’s body started to enlarge. He looked serious. “If the exam fails, everyone at the school will die too. How many times do I have to repeat this simple concept?”

Metals clashed against the ground. Yan Lan leaped down from the second floor. She stood between the headmaster and Zhang Menglan. No one could ignore Yan Lan. Ghosts actively avoided her.

“Let Zhang Menglan go. I’ll send her students to the red building.” Yan Lan’s spine extended with spikes. “Let her go? Yan Lan. You seem to have forgotten something. I’m the headmaster. All of you can only obey me!” The headmaster’s scarred face started to mutate. The howl of a Linger Spirit emitted from his body. His right arm grew, and the wounds became mouths.

With the aid of the black building’s Pure Hatred, the headmaster joined with the ghost. Even though he didn’t have the black flame of hatred, he was more powerful than a Large Linger Spirit. He was a real monster!

“I haven’t shown my other side in a long time. Do you really think you can defeat me?” The Linger Spirit, sealed in his right arm, attacked Yan Lan. The headmaster didn’t hold back. Yan Lan didn’t retreat but took a step forward. Blood exploded in her eyes. The metal pierced into her flesh, and she gathered strength!

None of the negative emotions could affect her. Even the giant ghost couldn’t stop her! She was always fearless!

Yan Lan gained speed and swung at the headmaster!

The glasses of the shops shattered. The ground cracked. The headmaster’s giant right arm slowly fell, and the face of the Large Linger Spirit was crushed!

The dust faded away, and Yan Lan stood among the broken glass. The ghastly blood and metal pattern weaved on Yan Lan’s body. Her right fist was broken, and a lot of curses crawled into her body. A normal person would have collapsed already, but Yan Lan didn’t even frown. She raised her arms again. “The fearless persona is strong but can you really be fearless? Are you really not afraid of anything? Do you have the determination to embrace death?” The headmaster’s right arm slowly recovered. After the Large Linger Spirit was destroyed, a scarier presence appeared. The headmaster’s body mutated even more. The black robe was torn apart. The wounds on his body showed how he had tried to unite with ghosts. He had been pushing himself. Finally, with the help of the Pure Hatred, the headmaster gained the presence of a Pure Hatred.

“The headmaster has the tolerant persona. At first, he was elected as the headmaster because he was respected. But as he combined with more ghosts, he was consumed by them. Now, he’s a half ghost and half human. His heart is with the ghosts.” No. 2 nudged Han Fei. “Sir, you need to lure the headmaster over. We still have use for Teacher Yan Lan.”

“Lure him over?” Han Fei walked from the other side of the street. “It looks like I’m still needed after all.” The greed mist leaked out. Sickness Core, Envy, Wuchang appeared. Negative emotions branded the headmaster.

“Gao Cheng?”

The headmaster’s eyelids twitched. His giant body moved to look down the street. “I knew the school wasn’t normal recently. There’s a power growing underneath my eyes. So it’s you! You pretended to be sick. But you were after me!”

“I’m doing this for the students.” This made the headmaster laugh.

“You’re fighting me for the kids? Gao Cheng, your ability comes from greed and ambition, but overwhelming greed will consume you from inside.” The headmaster wasn’t worried. He had confidence in dealing with both Han Fei and Yan Lan.

“I’m too lazy to argue with a dead person.” Han Fei pointed at the headmaster. The black mist opened behind Han Fei, and a giant axe slammed to the ground. “Kill him!”

The executioner appeared and charged at the headmaster.

“It looks like you’ve found many good things at the Strange Buildings. You managed to trick even the school’s machine. After I kill all your ghosts and turn you into a puppet, I’ll force you to spit out all of your secrets.” The headmaster turned away from Yan Lan to focus on Han Fei. “Thank you for the gift.”

The giant hand grabbed the giant axe. The axe cut into the headmaster’s palm, but something strange happened. Pure Hatred’s thread came out of the headmaster’s arm. They were like tentacles and crawled towards the Executioner. The headmaster had a tolerant persona. This was a good thing, but after being corrupted, it became something else. The headmaster had many ghosts inside his body, and they couldn’t be killed. To kill the headmaster, one had to destroy his persona. The Pure Hatred’s tentacle possessed the headmaster. The tentacles were how the headmaster managed to keep joining with the other ghosts.

“No wonder he’s confident to deal with three teachers at once. Half of his body has mutated to become a Pure Hatred.”

The executioner was formed from a collection of death. It was not easy for the headmaster to assimilate it. But, he only needed to delay it. The mental corruption would crush Han Fei. The negative emotions rose. Then, Han Fei did something unexpected. He turned and ran. He abandoned the Large Lingered Spirit just like that. Even the Executioner was shocked.

“What did you get at the Strange Building? You didn’t fear death so much in the past. Is that thing more important than this Large Lingered Spirit?” The headmaster had to kill one of the teachers first. Zhang Menglan posed no threat. Yan Lan would take too long to defeat. His best choice was Han Fei. To the headmaster, Gao Cheng was cunning and vicious. He had a very strange power too. As the headmaster tried to assimilate the Executioner, he charged at Han Fei. The shops collapsed. The ghosts at the merchant’s street scattered. Han Fei ran to where his students were hiding. Seeing this, Yan Lan frowned. The disgust in her eyes was clear.

She originally wanted to drag Zhang Menglan away, but when she saw this, she also chased after Han Fei. She couldn’t care less about Gao Cheng, but she wouldn’t let the kids be killed. The headmaster also didn’t expect Han Fei to be so ruthless. He held the sacrifice as hostages. The headmaster’s expression darkened. The trade had to continue, especially after he had used the Pure Hatred’s power. The tentacles avoided the rooms where the students were hiding, and the headmaster crashed into the adjacent building.

The headmaster saw Han Fei standing behind his students shamelessly, and Han Fei had a smile.

“This is not what you wanted to become. Let me find your missing self.” A child spoke beside him. The headmaster didn’t notice this before. When he did, the child had already raised his arms. “Fearless? You also have a fearless persona?”

“Yes. But my fearless persona is different.” No. 1’s brain emitted the persona of different children. He ignored all the negative emotions and looked into the headmaster’s brain to see his mutated persona. The headmaster was so much bigger than No. 1. Han Fei held Rest in Peace worriedly, but No. 2 told him not to interfere.

“What you need to do now is to trust him.”



“Trust?”

“Before we were trapped at the underground orphanage, the tester said that they would release all the children if we survived 99 tests. However, no one could do that. The simulation said that the possibility of that is 1/10000.”

“And?”

“In three years, No. 1 replaced all the sick kids and survived 99 tests. He created a miracle.” No. 2 looked at No. 1 “he’s always after freedom, and he never knows when to give up. He always stands at the forefront. He’s the oldest among us, and he’s No. 1.”