

Iyashikei 841

Chapter 841: Not One Missing

Even though No. 2 was an Unmentionable, and he could see the future, in his heart, No. 1 was always a No. 1. The tentacles crawled all over the sky. The headmaster was like a deepsea monster. The endless ghosts assimilated in his body charged at No. 1. No. 1 was unfazed. He smiled and focused his attention on his right hand.

The real fearless was not abandoning everything but standing unwaveringly in the face of despair and difficulty.

Starlight appeared in the night. No. 1 ignored all the darkness. His right hand phased through the hatred and hit the headmaster's mutated persona. The sound of shattering traveled through the night. The headmaster looked at his body in disbelief. The persona he had collected throughout his life was cracked. As the memory fell into the abyss, the headmaster's tolerant personality exploded. His large body fell back. All the ghosts in his body started to fight back. The good side of the headmaster rapidly mutated. His good left hand raised. He couldn't control the raging ghosts anymore. He could only watch as his body was consumed by the ghosts. The headmaster collapsed in the middle of the merchant's street. Yan Lan paused and looked at everything with wide eyes.

Han Fei also didn't expect this. No. 1 didn't have the normal fearless persona. His existence was a miracle.

"I only shattered his persona. The things that destroy him are the things that he has forced into his body. He destroyed himself, not me." No. 1 didn't look happy. He only had pity. "Persona is the value of one's life. He had the tolerant persona, so he was once a good person."

"But he was changed by the tragedy. The hardest thing to do in this world is not to be a good person but how to not be changed by the world." No. 2 nudged Han Fei. "Sir, it's your turn."

"My turn? The headmaster is about ash now."

"Aren't you supposed to be good at healing?" No. 5 looked at Han Fei lazily. "I can't tell you more about No. 1's power, but he used everyone's persona to complete the one-hit kill. Everyone needs your healing." Han Fei looked around. Everyone stood around and used their powers, like No. 29's tragic

persona, No. 28's lucky persona, and No. 4's self-destructive persona. No. 2 unleashed the maximum potential of every kid. It was of the kids' unconditional trust that No. 1 could be so fearless.

"You are impressive."

No. 2 didn't tell Han Fei the plan, but at least he allowed him to participate. Han Fei examined every kid and used the starlight to lessen their negative emotions. Han Fei finally moved to No. 1. The tall kid looked much younger than Han Fei, but his gaze was filled with gentleness and tiredness.

Han Fei used Soul-depth Touch to look into No. 1's soul. It had a pure light. When Han Fei saw No. 1's soul, he saw Rest-in-Peace. Han Fei used the starlight to repair the cracks on No. 1's persona. These kids' persona grew daily. However, if they pushed themselves, they would be injured.

"I feel quite useful." After Han Fei healed all 29 kids, except no. 2, his altar mission's progress increased a lot. The mission required Han Fei to heal 100 patients. After Han Fei healed all his kids, Yan Lan walked over. However, Han Fei waved at her, and they jogged to the headmaster. The spirits were consuming the headmaster. The power of the Pure Hatred was going out of control. The headmaster was only a few memory fragments.

"Your power comes from tolerating ghosts, but you have taken in too much." This was something the headmaster had told Han Fei before. "Luckily, you've run into me. I'll heal you." Han Fei triggered the greed abyss. The mist consumed the headmaster's massive body.

The greed persona was excited. The healing persona shone. When the headmaster was fully dragged into the abyss, the endless abyss appeared behind Han Fei. When a persona was strong enough, one could manipulate the altar world. The ghosts assimilated by the headmaster were hunted by the ghosts inside the abyss. After the headmaster died, he joined with the power of the Pure Hatred and became a ghost with a tolerant persona. He radiated Pure Hatred's presence, and he slowly returned to normal. His wounds were healed by Han Fei.

"Notification for Player 0000! Greed Persona seeks a breakthrough. The number of ghosts that can be trapped inside the greed abyss has increased to 13!

"Notification for Player 0000! You've trapped the unlit Pure Hatred—the headmaster.

“The headmaster: Has the tolerant persona! Power unknown.

“Notification for Player 0000! Du Niao is now a Medium Linger Spirit!

“Notification for Player 0000! Envy has broken through to become a Medium Linger Spirit!

“Notification for Player 0000! Once Wuchang experienced another massacre, there’s a chance for it to evolve into a Large Linger Spirit!”

The abyss behind Han Fei disappeared. His mental corruption rose to 35 again. However, he had a healing persona. As long as he didn’t use the greed persona, his mental corruption would slowly decrease again. The headmaster’s trace was wiped away. Even his soul was consumed.

Yan Lan saw Han Fei’s persona improve again. She retreated. In the past, she felt Gao Cheng was dangerous. Now, he was even more dangerous.

“Teacher Yan, don’t hurry to leave. My students want to talk to you.” Han Fei smiled kindly.

“What do they want to talk about?” Compared to Han Fei, Yan Lan was more interested in Class Seven.

“You can ask him. He’s the cleverest in my class.” Han Fei carried No. 2 to Yan Lan. Yan Lan looked at the thin and weak No. 2 and felt that he was unfamiliar.

“Teacher Yan, the old headmaster has been killed. The Pure Hatred he worked with won’t let this rest. This is when the school is at its most dangerous. If this is not handled well, everyone will be killed.” No. 2’s tone was mature, and his tone was calm.

“Then, what is your plan?”

“We now have two choices. Select a new headmaster so that she can continue the trades with the Black Building. Sacrifice more kids to appease the Pure Hatred.”

“Sacrifice more children?” Yan Lan shook her head. “What’s the second choice?”

“Select a new headmaster that everyone can follow and lead all the survivors to Zone C, which is closest to us. We will unite with the Tragedy Investigation Center.” No. 2 pointed at Zhang Menglan. “Your friend’s lover was a messenger of the center. Her family is there too.”

No. 2 gave Yan Lan two choices, but actually, there was only one.

“The death rate of the Tragedy Investigation Center is seven times the death rate of other bases. Are you sure you want to join them?”

“Even so, there are many people who willingly join them monthly. Many are willing to risk their lives to become messengers.” No. 2 looked at Yan Lan’s bleeding hands. “If everyone is forced back by danger, then danger will eliminate everyone.”

“Okay. I agree to send all the survivors to the center.” Yan Lan nodded. “Then have you considered who to be the new headmaster?”

“Of course.” No. 2 patted Han Fei’s shoulders. “Teacher Gao has killed and murdered. He is an evil person. People won’t like this. The best candidate is you, Yan Lan.” Han Fei touched his nose. He wanted to throw No. 2 off.

“Me?” Yan Lan frowned.

“You were the one who killed the headmaster tonight. We didn’t interfere. You discovered his evil plan and did your best to kill him.” No. 2 smiled at Yan Lan. “Don’t worry. The normal citizens around the school have been convinced to overthrow the previous headmaster. The managers have been eliminated. No one will rise against you. They will even thank you.”

“But what if some don’t want to leave?” Yan Lan was worried.

“Simple. Teacher Gao used his persona to trap the headmaster. We can use the headmaster’s power to destroy the base’s food and water center. They have to go.” No. 2 said evenly. “If we don’t do this, the Pure Hatred will kill everyone.”

“Then, what do I need to do now? Go back to the base to inform the survivors or contact the other teachers to stop the exam?” Yan Lan was reminded of something. “Other than the headmaster, there’s another teacher who drew the black building. If we didn’t rescue him, he and his class would be killed.” “Teacher Wang has exchanged exam location with me.” Han Fei took out Wang Chuqing’s black stick. “So you don’t need to worry about him.”

“Yes. All you need to do now is to practice acting from Teacher Gao.” No. 2 stretched. “We’ll contact the other students and teachers to plan everything. When the sun comes up, you’ll appear as a hero.”

“How about I go to convince them?”

“There’s no need to complicate things. We’ll just ask them if they are willing to come with us or not. If they don’t, then we’ll have to ask them to accompany the headmaster.”

No. 5 carried No. 2 away. They found the students from the other classes and rested in the shops.

Han Fei gave Yan Lan acting lessons. He only needed Yan Lan to show herself.

The fearless persona had a charm that would make others follow her.

The night faded away. The light appeared down the horizon. The survivors who huddled behind the room squeezed to the door. They looked at the empty streets and wondered how many kids could return that night. The yearly exam was the cruelest night for the school. The young lives formed the foundation for the school. Those who didn’t know the truth worried about the kids; those who knew the truth worried that not enough kids had died.

The first to return was Class Two. Yin Yan’s back had a wound that cut to his bone. He lost five students. The innocence of the kids disappeared. Their eyes were dominated by hatred and fear.

The second to return was Wang Chuqing. Because he had Han Fei's white stick, none of his students died. He was the only one who suffered the injury.

The classes who drew the Red Buildings returned. In the end, there were only four classes that hadn't returned, including the two classes that got the Black Buildings. Wang Chuqing lit a cigarette and thought about Gao Cheng. He had given him the white stick so he would probably not see him again. Even though Gao Cheng was a bastard, he gave him the way out.

Wang Chuqing and the others continued to wait.

More citizens came out. At that moment, there was a gasp among the crowd.

The weak light fell outside the base. Yan Lan's large figure appeared in everyone's sight. Behind her followed the students from the four other classes. She had brought everyone back!

Chapter 842: New

Ever since the school was built, this had never happened before. The two classes that drew the Black Building came back unscathed. In the tragedy, children with special persona represented hope. Yan Lan shielded all the seeds of hope on her own. The light showered on her hair. Her fearless eyes looked down the city of ghosts. Blood slid down her metallic arms. Her presence was imposing.

Yan Lan dragged the rusted chains behind her. The headmaster, that had turned into a monster, collapsed to the ground. The torn Lingering Spirit fell behind her. The dark boots stepped on the headmaster's spine. The Pure Hatred rippled, but it couldn't escape from the chains.

"The former headmaster used the students' lives to trade with the Black Building. He was no longer a human. He became a ghost!

"As you can see, the deaths and massacre were all caused by him!" The public anger was lit and their negative emotions found a venting point. Someone shouted to kill him, and slowly the public picked it up. The small number of managers who knew the truth didn't dare to say anything. "To him, human lives became a commodity. The children who didn't have a persona became even more worthless than ghosts." Yan Lan pulled the headmaster by his neck and raised him to the light. "During the tragedy, some risked everything to fight it. Some submerged in the darkness and lost their humanity. They forgot their persona and couldn't see the light."

The headmaster struggled in the light. He was ugly and disgusting.

“Those who want to submit to ghosts, pay some respect to your last king. This is your ending.” With the crowd cheering, Yan Lan’s spikes pierced through her skin. She raised her right fist and smashed the headmaster’s head. The headmaster was shattered by Yan Lan and dissolved into black mist.

At the same time, Han Fei pulled the headmaster back into the greed abyss. To cooperate with Yan Lan to put up this scene, his mental corruption increased again. Yan Lan successfully won the trust of the school. She had a great persona and would go out to rescue people every night. People remembered the things that she had done.

“The old headmaster planned to sacrifice everyone at school to the Black Building. He has destroyed our food and water processing plants. This place is not safe anymore. But I’ve found a new path.” Yan Lan released the chains and pointed at Zone C. “The Tragedy Investigation Center, one of the last three large human bases at Xin Lu. They have invited us. Don’t worry. I will escort everyone there! Just like how I have protected these kids, I will protect everyone as we move to the new base!”

The survivors had no other choice.

“Before the new headmaster is elected, I’ll take the temporary lead.” Yan Lan looked at the crowd. “If there’s no objection, we need to pack up. We’ll depart two hours later. We should arrive at the Tragedy Investigation Center before dark.” After a short hesitation, most of the survivors trusted Yan Lan. The small minority had to follow the crowd. Things went smoother than expected. There was no voice of objection. Even Crow had the students went to pack their stuff. Even though no one said anything, everyone treated Yan Lan as the new headmaster.

“You agree with me, right?” Yan Lan walked through the crowd and stopped before Crow and the other teachers.

“This is too rash. You basically started a war with two Black Buildings. You want to pull all of us into a dangerous whirlpool.” Crow looked at Yan Lan. “I need an explanation.”

“There’s nothing to explain. I’ve been meaning to do this a long time ago.” Yan Lan closed her fists together.

“Is the Center helping you? You can’t kill the headmaster alone.” Teacher of Class Two, Yin Yan’s face was dark. He had always been seen as the headmaster’s successor.

“Is that so?” Yan Lan smiled and left.

“Crow, are we going to let her be? With her personality, we’ll soon be in trouble.” Yin Yan had a two-faced persona. Normally, he was kind to everyone, but when in times of trouble, he was extremely vicious.

“How? Do you think she can do everything on her own?” Crow’s eyes wandered among all the other teachers. He noticed that Han Fei was gone. “There have to be other teachers helping her. We’ve forgotten someone very scary.”

“Gao Cheng?”

“Endless greed and ambition that will burn everything! I should have thought of it. I was tricked.” Crow didn’t continue this topic. He turned to the school. “The headmaster is dead but there are many important things at school. Come with me.”

Crow and Yin Yan entered the education block. The office was very quiet that day. They moved up the stairs until they reached the headmaster’s office. When they planned to open the door, they realized the lock was broken. Black mist oozed out through the gap. Crow narrowed his eyes and pushed the door open.

“Good morning, Crow.” Han Fei’s voice came out of the office. He sat on the headmaster’s chair and shook the ghost’s blood in his hands. The headmaster had three black boxes. All of the contained things he exchanged with the Pure Hatred. The three boxes sat on the table. The first box contained two perfect Lingering Spirit hearts and five vials of ghost blood. The second box had the school’s confidential documents. Han Fei couldn’t open the third box. The box was made from a special resentment. Killing it would destroy everything inside the box.

“Gao Cheng!” Yin Yan followed Crow. His eyes flashed with hatred. Han Fei had taken his seat.

Crow blocked Yin Yan. He slowly entered the office. "The headmaster was killed so his effects should belong to the school. I'll temporarily look after these three boxes. We'll share it when we reach a safe space."

"The old headmaster's stuff naturally belongs to the old headmaster." Han Fei twirled the coin. The black mist leaked out. The headmaster slowly appeared to stand behind Han Fei. Pure hatred was like a storm. Crow was frozen into place.

"Headmaster? You've swallowed the headmaster?!"

"The boxes are right here. Do you dare to take them?" Han Fei drank the blood and smiled. The office doors closed. Illness Core and Wu Chang stopped them from leaving.

"Gao Cheng, what is the meaning of this?" Yin Yan didn't expect Han Fei to do this. He drank the ghost blood and swallowed the headmaster. Who would do that?

"I want to do many things like lead the survivors into the investigation center, rebuild the school, kill all the bad people and take back the city."

"Be realistic." Crow pulled back his hands. He stared at the last black box on the table. "You can keep two boxes. Yin Yan and I will take one. I've compromised a lot."

"You don't need to compromise. The box is right here. If you want, just take it." Han Fei stared at Crow. The mist gathered behind him.

"This world is already different from before. You possess endless greed and ambition. You'll one day be killed by them!" Crow didn't move forward.

"I want to save more people. Is that greed? I want to take back the city. Is that ambition?" Han Fei stood up. "I'll do things you don't dare to do. I'll kill people you don't dare to kill. If that is greed, then I'm the greediest person ever."

The coin of fate spun on top of the black box. Han Fei opened his arms. "There's nothing that can't be done. I will kill all the monsters that stand in my way. I will clear the clouds, shatter the altar until everything is as I wish!"

The greed abyss appeared behind Han Fei. The black flame burned. Han Fei's healing persona was compatible with Gao Cheng's greed persona. They had the same goal, kill the altar owner!

"Madness..." Crow looked at the greed abyss behind Han Fei. He gave up the last box and turned to leave with Yin Yan. Han Fei sat back down. The office door on the side suddenly opened, and Yan Lan walked in. "Do you really plan to take back the city from the ghosts?"

"Of course." Han Fei glanced at Yan Lan. "I mean everything I said. No matter whether you believe it or not, I will move towards that target."

"Notification for Player 0000! Friendliness level with Yan Lan increases by 1!" Yan Lan nodded slightly. "The path you choose is very difficult, but you won't do it alone."

Yan Lan didn't touch the black box and left. One and a half hours later, all the survivors gathered in the street. They were nervous.

"Only bring the things you need!"

The school had 4000 plus survivors. When Yan Lan executed the headmaster, the headmaster's supporters left. They had done some horrible things with the headmaster. They were afraid. A small part didn't want to leave, or they left for another location. Yan Lan waited for two and a half hours before departing. Including the students, around 3000 people were willing to go. The long team meandered through the city. Such a big migration was only possible in the day. If they moved at night, they would be food.

"The patients I get from the third mental hospital are still with the black merchant. After we reach the center, I need to come back." Han Fei was curious about who the black merchant worshipped. Technically, the altar world should only have one God, Gao Xing.

Yan Lan led the way, and Gao Cheng covered the rear. They ran into some ghosts and monsters, but no one was injured.

When the sky darkened, some of the survivors became anxious. Han Fei suddenly heard someone calling Gao Cheng's name.

"Is there something wrong with this ghost?"

Chapter 843: Tragedy Investigation Center

The voice calling for Gao Cheng became louder. Han Fei lowered his cap, but the lazy ghost inside the cap didn't respond. "It's nigh impossible for ghosts to influence me with my current persona ability." Han Fei looked around and saw no ghosts. He perked up his ears to listen. The voice which called Gao Cheng bore no hatred. It just wanted to lead him somewhere. Han Fei took a deep breath and tried to ignore it. To his surprise, Gao Cheng's consciousness in the abyss tried to answer it. Shang Nv also wanted to crawl out of the abyss. "Is it their friend?"

The voice became clearer. It was a woman who sounded mature, gentle, and soft. Han Fei looked behind him. He was at the back of the group. Behind him was nothing.

"What's wrong?" No. 5 asked.

"Do you hear a female voice calling you?"

"No. are you being attacked?" No. 5 pulled another kid over. The kid confirmed that Han Fei was not under attack.

"I need to go to confirm something. I'll leave my job to you." Han Fei listened to the voice and left the team. With his experience, he would normally ignore this, but both Shang Nv and Gao Cheng wanted him to follow this voice. Han Fei slowly pulled away from the team. He followed the voice to a residential building he hadn't visited before.

The building's windows weren't boarded up. It looked very normal. However, Han Fei's eyes changed when he entered the building. The corridors were filled with missing person reports looking for Gao Xing. The pictures appeared to be bleeding. The blurry kid in the picture stared at Han Fei. "I've seen this cursed object at Shi Wei Eatery before. This belongs to the Ghost Mother."

As Han Fei entered the building, more reports appeared. The human faces started to twist. The eyes of the missing children had been gouged out. "Gao Xing's eyes have been taken out?!" The black mist started to leak. When Gao Cheng saw these, he spiraled out of control. He controlled the black mist to consume the missing person's reports. He wanted to shred every picture of Gao Xing!

Han Fei didn't stop Gao Cheng. When Gao Cheng forcibly controlled the black mist, his consciousness would be consumed by the mist. When Gao Cheng's consciousness disappeared, Han Fei would be the sole owner of the mist. Standing in the corridor, the shredded paper was like snow. Gao Cheng would go insane whenever he saw Gao Xing. That was probably one of the reasons he accepted Han Fei.

A woman's sigh came from the room. Gao Cheng slowly calmed down with Shang Nv's help. Han Fei pushed open the front door. A woman stood in the middle of the living room. She stood facing away from the door, and her exposed skin was covered in sewn scars. She was like a ragdoll that had been torn apart and then sewn back together repeatedly.

"You are?"

"Stop resisting. The closer you are to success, the bigger the despair. Live here numbly." The woman's voice was soft and kind. The content was sharp, but it was not uncomfortable.

"I'm not willing." Han Fei said this on Gao Cheng's behalf. Endless hatred and anger were like a cage that trapped Gao Cheng. He slammed against the metallic walls. Even if he had to die, he needed to escape.

"Your choices have been destined. Your fate has been written. No matter how hard you struggle, you will fall into the abyss and lose yourself." The woman still didn't turn around. She was in the same room as Han Fei, but it felt like she was very far away. "One of my children has turned into a devil. I don't want my other child to become a monster."

Han Fei confirmed her identity then. "Are you Gao Xing's biological mother?" The woman shivered. Her wounds tore from pain. "Stop talking. Stay away from the Tragedy Investigation Center. Stop resisting fate. Find a sad place to live and pay penance with your life."

"It was Gao Cheng's mother who swapped the two kids. How can a baby be at fault?" Han Fei raised his voice. Gao Cheng became silent. He didn't expect his mother to say something like this.

“The babies are innocent, so that’s why I never blame you. Everything is my fault. I shouldn’t let you use his eyes.” Every face in the corridor smiled. Their eyes slowly became like Goa Cheng. They were clear and pretty.

“Perhaps there’s another path.” Han Fei could sense the desire within Gao Cheng. He had already accepted this woman as his real mother. Han Fei also wanted Gao Cheng to talk to his mother, but whenever he got close to her, the woman’s wounds would start to decay. His mother had been taken away by Gao Xing. Forcing a reunion would cause both parties to die faster.

“Don’t get any closer.” The woman spoke again. Her body was like flower petals, slowly falling apart. “You know that I’m not your mother.”

Gao Cheng in the abyss howled. The pain was so intense that he wanted to destroy his past. Various noises splattered in Gao Cheng’s consciousness. Madness colored the abyss.

“My mother is very kind. She’s the world’s best mother!”

“She is not your mother!” “Your biggest greed is stealing my mother’s love!”

“I will not die so easily. I will turn you into the former me. You will live in hell and watch everything be taken away from you, but you can’t change anything.”

When Han Fei ran into the living room, the woman left. The only thing that remained was a bloody fake eye. Goa Cheng’s consciousness kept dissolving. There was nothing more painful than being abandoned by family.

“Something is not right.”

Han Fei stared at the fake eye. If Ghost Mother were not worried about Gao Cheng, she wouldn’t use this method to communicate with him.

“She must have said those things for a reason. That’s not what she really thinks. She can only say those things because the altar owner is watching her.” The healing starlight shone into the abyss. Han Fei reached out toward Gao Cheng. “Your mother is worried about you, so she came to give this to you.” Han Fei picked up the bloody fake eye up. Gao Cheng had another similar fake eye. He took that from Xin Lu’s Optometrist Hospital.

“There’s another ghost hidden in this fake eye. The real message Ghost Mother wants to relay should be on that ghost!” One had to sacrifice a living human’s eye to summon the ghost inside the fake eye. Han Fei didn’t have something like that on him. “That’s sad. I should have used Teacher Ma when I had the chance.”

Han Fei placed two fake eyes together, and something strange happened. The ghosts trapped in the two eyes wanted to kill each other. The fake eyes bled, and they emitted the weak presence of Pure Hatred.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve gained Grade D Mission Object—Twin Eyes!

“Twin Eyes: Unique cursed items. Every hatred comes from the eyes that wish for light. Gao Cheng used these fake eyes to witness everything when he was young.”

“Level D?” Han Fei was surprised. “Level E items are related to Pure Hatreds. Level D items are related to Unmentionables.”

With Han Fei and Shang Nv’s help, Gao Cheng’s consciousness slowly calmed down. His influence on the greed persona weakened. Han Fei gained more control of it. When Gao Cheng stopped struggling, Han Fei felt his connection to the greed abyss growing stronger. The persona started to use the ghosts to empower Han Fei.

“A passive buff? Is this Gao Cheng’s way of thanking me?”

When he exited the building, it was already dark. Han Fei stayed in the building longer than he expected. Class Seven was still at the back of the team. Han Fei raced along the route and caught up to the team before dark. Once he appeared, Wang Chuqing came to him with a dark face. “Where have you been? How can you leave your job to your students? What were you thinking?”

“I was thinking rationally.” Han Fei glanced at the students. When there were outsiders, they were all very innocent.

“We’re about to reach the territory of the Tragedy Investigation Center. Be careful.” Wang Chuqing had been helping the team. He trusted Yan Lan. Yan Lan did everything, and she happened to save Gao Cheng.

Just as night was falling, the lights were switched on. The light shone at the front of the team. After the tragedy, survivors didn’t dare to use lights at night lest they attract the ghosts. However, the lights were on at the Tragedy Investigation Center. The light cut through the darkness, providing a harbor for all the survivors. The team was rejuvenated. Guided by the light, they slowly entered the center’s territory.

There was the sound of the engine. A car containing food and water came from inside the center. The driver was a persona user too. In this ghost city, only persona users could have vehicles and weapons. If a normal person were controlled by ghosts while using these things, they would be very dangerous.

“You’re in the territory of the Tragedy Investigation Center! Please pause! I repeat! Please pause!”

The car doors opened, and the uniformed members came out. While they gave the food and water, they carried the special devices from the cars. The 3000 survivors were split into ten groups. Every survivor who passed the mental corruption test would get water, food, and three food coupons.

“They are so efficient.” Wang Chuqing stood beside Han Fei. “Just act normally during the test. Don’t let them mistake you as a ghost.”

“Don’t worry. I’m familiar with the center director.”

“That’s not funny.” Wang Chuqing said. “She’ll kill you immediately. The female director is very strict. She’s the flag of the center and the pillar for all the survivors.” “I wasn’t joking.”

The scanners came to Han Fei. He looked at the device, and before he could react, the siren rang. The scanner flashed red. The red that represented ghosts shone on Han Fei’s face, and this caused all the other survivors to retreat. A circle appeared around Han Fei. He sat on the chair quietly. He had no idea what was happening.

Chapter 844: My Job is to Teach and Heal

“Don’t move! Stay there, and don’t move!” The uniformed members quickly cleared the crowd. They set up a perimeter to surround Han Fei. “Is there a problem with the device?” Han Fei argued. Even though there were a lot of ghosts in his greed abyss, that shouldn’t show up in the reading.

“Put your hands on the table! Don’t do anything stupid!” The soldiers of the center were well-trained. This was not their first time dealing with something like this. They only used several minutes to separate Han Fei from the rest. The superiors arrived too.

“Uncle Zhao! The suspect has been detained at Inspection Zone Seven! Everything is normal. The target is sane and shows no sign of madness!”

The crowd parted to allow a middle-aged man to walk to the perimeter. “A tragedy-grade warning? A Pure Hatred has been detected?” The officer looked at Han Fei. Han Fei’s expression changed. “Zhao Ming?” Han Fei thought the man looked familiar.

“Do you know me?” The officer narrowed his eyes as his hand reached for his pocket.

“You managed to survive?” Han Fei was in disbelief. Zhao Ming was an officer in the old city. When Han Fei first gained the gaming helmet, Zhao Ming and Zhang Xiaotian investigated the fire. Zhao Ming was like a different person after the tragedy. He was mature and experienced.

“Why can’t I survive?” Zhao Ming was ready to move. He signaled the young man beside him to have him bring the crowd further away.

“It’s normal that you don’t remember me, but do you remember the name, Han Fei.” Han Fei looked at Zhang Ming with anticipation. He wanted to know what had happened to him in the altar owner’s future. “Haven’t heard of him?” Han Fei asked again, “Then do you remember your colleague, Zhang Xiaotian?”

Zhao Ming’s eyes dimmed. Then he took out a bloody picture from his pocket. “He’s here.” Han Fei stopped speaking. Many died in the tragedy.

“Tell me why you are at the Tragedy Investigation Center and why you have a Pure Hatred’s presence on you?” Zhao Ming was buying time for the innocent to retreat. Han Fei smiled sadly. “My name is Gao Cheng. I have the greed persona. Perhaps you’ve sensed the ghosts in the greed abyss.” Black mist erupted around Han Fei.

“Calm down! He’s not a ghost!” Zhang Menglan ran over with an elder. The man was the person who gave Zhang Menglan’s boyfriend his mission.

“Captain Zhao! Stop! We have info on this teacher. He is indeed a persona user!” The elder quickly showed the document to Zhao Ming, “Gao Cheng is on the list. We need to pay attention to him!”

Zhao Ming slowly calmed down when he saw the document with the director’s seal. “He can trap ghosts, and the device says that he has the presence of a Pure Hatred. Does this mean he has trapped a Pure Hatred? How is that possible?”

“Before they came, they killed the school headmaster. The headmaster had been trading with the Black Building’s Pure Hatred!” The elder pointed at Yan Lan. “She killed him, and he took the body.”

“Oh He, are you sure about this? It’s too risky to let a man with the presence of a Pure Hatred into the base.” Zhao Ming wasn’t doing this to target Han Fei. He was being responsible.

“I can stay outside the base.” Han Fei was very cooperative. “I came mainly to escort my students.”

“It’s getting dark. I really can’t let you all into the base tonight, but I’ll provide everyone with tents and food. Tonight, at least you’ll stay within the safe zone.” The elder was responsible for logistics. His department had started to counsel the kids and survivors.

Half an hour later, 11 survivors were led to the quarantine zone with Han Fei. Some of them were possessed on the way there, while some were cursed. Han Fei’s group didn’t notice this. If they were let inside the base, tragedy would happen. After two exams, Ol He’s department spread food and questionnaires for everyone. Everyone could join the Tragedy Investigation Center, but everyone had to be ready to die. The members gathered not to eke out a living in ruins but to investigate the truth behind the tragedy. This was a fort built on faith. Even though there weren’t many people, it was the strongest of the three human bases. Questionnaires spelled out everything clearly. Those who were willing to fight the ghosts could stay. Those who didn’t want to would be escorted to Hope City when

the day came. The Center would enter the city daily to rescue the humans trapped inside. They also contacted the smaller bases. Around midnight, the statistic was out. Of the 3000 survivors, only 300 plus people were willing to join the center. Previously, they thought they didn't have a choice. Now that they knew they could go to Hope City, many preferred to go there. It was worth noting that most students chose to stay. The purpose of the school was to train sacrifice that was not afraid of death. This was a good thing. After the students witnessed the cruelty of ghosts, they wanted to change the world. That was what the school taught them. The center was satisfied with this result. The students all had personas, and they were seeds of hope. After registering each student, the center welcomed them.

"Class One has 29 students, and 25 decide to stay! Three of them have unique personas. 10 of them have awakened their personas, and the others will soon awaken too!" OI He was in a good mood. "The teachers at this school are very capable. They are very powerful and teach good students."

"Don't you feel sad for them? If not for the death of the headmaster, these students would be served to the Pure Hatred." Zhao Ming stayed close to Han Fei. He was still guarded.

"Class Two has 22 students, and 20 decide to stay. 1 student has a unique persona... My god!" OI He's eyes widened. He patted Zhao Ming.

"What's wrong?"

"Zhao Ming! Look at the result for Class Seven!" OI He's hands that held the result trembled.

"What about a group of kids?" Zhao Ming glanced at the result, and his eyes couldn't pull away.

"Class Seven has 30 students, and all of them choose to stay. 25 have unique personas. 4 cannot be detected by the machines, and one of them caused four of our devices to fail!"

Zhao Ming was shocked. 25 students had unique personas? If they continue to grow, they would become captains like Zhao Ming!

And what about the four kids that couldn't be detected by the devices?

Zhao Ming's eyes twitched. He didn't even know what to comment about the kid that broke their devices.

"What is wrong with this class? How is it so much better than the other classes?"

"I don't know!" Ol He glanced at Zhang Menglan's Class Eight and then looked around. "The teacher of Class Seven must be a monster to teach a class like this! I need to tell the director to invite this teacher into the base!"

"It's alright. I can enter the base tomorrow." Han Fei heard the conversation. He leaned on the fence and waved.

"You're the teacher for Class Seven?" Ol He and Zhao Ming looked at Han Fei. They couldn't see what was special about him.

"That's me." Han Fei smiled shyly. "I might have the greed persona and have done many bad things, like sacrificing a whole prison and eating ghosts, but I am a good teacher. My expertise is to teach and heal."

Zhao Ming felt like Han Fei was very sick. Ol He repeated what Han Fei said, "Sacrifice a whole prison?"

"You focus on strange things." Han Fei shrugged. "I'm really not a bad person. I have the same goal as you. If possible, I wish to meet your director." If Han Fei were just a survivor with the presence of Pure Hatred, then Zhao Ming and Ol He wouldn't pay him so much attention. However, Han Fei had a class of monsters!

"Keep an eye on him! I'll go inform the superiors!" Zhao Ming grabbed the results and left. About 20 minutes later, the side door of the center opened. The armed members came to Han Fei. This group radiated Yin energy. They should be the main force of the center.

"What do you want to do?" Before Han Fei spoke, Yan Lan and Wang Chuqing moved over. "We escorted the survivors over. We've done what we should. Don't push it." Yan Lan stood in the crowd. She was fearless. "Gao Cheng is our teacher. As the temporary headmaster, I will not allow him to be taken away alone."

“Our director wants to meet him.” The leader pointed at Han Fei. He avoided Yan Lan and shouted at Han Fei. “She said she had not heard of the name Han Fei before, but she felt like the name was very familiar. She wants to meet Gao Cheng or Han Fei.”

Chapter 845: Sacrifice

The light hit Han Fei. If the night was a stage, then he was the main character. Many members who joined the center hadn't seen Li Xue before, but this new teacher was named to meet the director just as he arrived. The survivors looked at Han Fei. All signs proved that this teacher might carry a special secret.

“If you want to, you can come as well.” The leader raised his left arm. The light shone the way into the base. The uniforms split up. Their presence was different from normal survivors. Everyone was as sharp as a knife.

“Going through Door One!” Han Fei, Yan Lan, and Wang Chuqing entered the Tragedy Investigation Center. The large base was split into 24 teams based on the different types of police departments. There were internal safety, persecution and law, city investigation, tech research, emergency rescue, and so on. All the locations were planned, and everyone had their role. The whole center was like a well-oiled machine. Just walking through it could make one feel the pressure.

“Going through door Two!” The black door made from special material slowly opened. Two uniformed members walked beside Han Fei. They continued to move forward. The center building was in the middle of the base, and it was the tallest building too. Han Fei slowly moved up the steps. The ghosts hidden in the greed abyss started to get agitated. Perhaps it was because the center had too many ghost killers. The place made the ghosts feel afraid. The black ghost blood leaked into the building. Many names decorated the walls on both sides. Han Fei saw the name of Zhao Ming's friend—Zhang Xiaotian.

The chains slammed against the ground. Some of the rooms were to trap members with severe mental corruption. They volunteered to be captured and became research specimens for the center. They didn't hope to be healed, but they wished they could help the center with the research after they died. Humans walked towards destruction due to various negative emotions, but they got revived on the ruins too. The three teachers walked down the corridor and came to the highest floor.

“The director is waiting for you inside.”

The dark room had a light that would not extinguish. A middle-aged woman stood at the window that faced the city. “Director, the man is here.” The two members reported and retreated to the corner. The woman turned around. The left side of her body was branded by ghastly scars. Her neck appeared to

have been pierced by chains. Tragedy had left an indelible mark on her body. However, it didn't defeat her. It was a face Han Fei was very familiar with, but he was unfamiliar with the gaze. The woman appeared to stand in the deep sea, suffering great pressure. However, she didn't give up the struggle. She wanted to become the fire in the sea.

"Li Xue?" Han Fei couldn't reconcile this woman with the woman that he knew. They were too different.

"It's unexpected that three young people managed to kill the headmaster." The woman walked to the side of the office. "We've investigated the school. It is the human farm for three Black Buildings. The ghosts are finding new ways to expand. They have been collecting children and babies. If you didn't kill the headmaster, your students would become ghosts in the black buildings."

"You've investigated the school. So it wouldn't be hard for you to kill the headmaster?" Wang Chuqing was suspicious.

"We rarely go after living humans." The woman pointed at the map of Xin Lu on the wall. "Killing the headmaster and destroying the school... The Pure Hatreds will just create a new farm, so our plan was to destroy the three Pure Hatreds."

Wang Chuqing stopped speaking. He couldn't deal with Pure Hatred. Perhaps only Yan Lan could deal with them for a while. The woman scanned the three teachers before her eyes landed on Han Fei. "You know Zhao Ming and Zhang Xiaotian. You look at me strangely too. What's your name, and where do you come from?"

"I..." Han Fei looked around. "Do you mind leaving? I can handle this on my own."

After a quick hesitation, Wang Chuqing and Yan Lan left. Li Xue waved for the center members to leave too. They left and closed the door.

"Now, can you speak?" Li Xue looked at Han Fei. The pressure was very uncomfortable.

"You should know that ghosts can be categorized into Animated Regrets, Lingering Spirits, and Pure Hatred. Then do you know there's another category above Pure Hatreds called Unmentionables?" Han Fei probed.

“Yes, but no one has seen one before.” Li Xue nodded.

“I don’t know the exact reason for the tragedy, but an Unmentionable is key. His name is Gao Xing, and my body’s name is Gao Cheng. They are two kids whose fates have been switched.” Han Fei told Li Xue about Gao Cheng and Gao Xing. “The Third Optometrist Hospital, Deep Sea Aquarium, and Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk’s Home. These three Strange Buildings are related to the brothers. If possible, I wish for you to investigate these three places.”

“That’s valuable info. Alright. Now I know who Gao Cheng is.” Li Xue’s eyes darkened. “Now, tell me who Han Fei is.” The air in the room froze. Han Fei hesitated for the first time in the altar world.

“Han Fei is me, your former best friend. We have solved many cases together. I was a rather... famous horror movie actor.” Han Fei said, but Li Xue’s gaze was still unfamiliar. She couldn’t remember these things. In Gao Xing’s future, Han Fei didn’t exist.

“You don’t remember me.” Han Fei felt the taste of being forgotten for the first time. Li Xue didn’t respond. She seemed to be gauging whether Han Fei was telling the truth or not.

“Do you think I’m lying to you?” Han Fei walked to the table and told Li Xue many things that only they would know.

“No. I’m just considering a possibility.” Li Xue stood up. “Follow me.”

They left the office. Li Xue led Han Fei to the evidence department. The evidence department was where they kept things related to ghosts. They moved from the top floor to the basement. Li Xue opened a singular room in the department. Inside the room was an old altar. On it was a faceless figurine.

“Why are you showing me this?” Han Fei had seen a similar altar and figurine at the black merchant’s place.

“Ghosts above Pure Hatreds are impossible to kill. They have their own altars and figurines. However, we’ve found some faceless figurines deep inside the city. We can’t find any info related to them. It’s like

everything related to the figurine has been purposely wiped away.” Li Xue stood beside the broken altar and looked at Han Fei.

“After an Unmentionable is killed, everything about them will be removed...” Han Fei suddenly remembered something. “Unmentionables will be eliminated once they are killed! Mad Laughter used Usurpation to enter the altar! To use that power, one has to sacrifice everything! The other kids and I still retain some of our memories because he has sacrificed himself!” Han Fei stared at the faceless figurine. “In Gao Xing’s future, Mad Laughter became an Unmentionable and was killed?”

Everything matched. Han Fei broke out in goosebumps. This future where he didn’t exist was too real.

“Based on the info you gave, the most possible situation is that you became an Unmentionable during the tragedy but died. We forgot everything about you.” Li Xue closed the door. “Of course, this is just a possibility. The truth is not important. What I want to know is what you’ll do next. Will you side with the ghosts or the humans?”

“If you’ve investigated Gao Cheng, you’ll realize that even though he has done many bad things, he hates ghosts. He has been investigating Strange Buildings. I am now in his body and align with his ideals. This is probably why I am reborn in his body.” Han Fei couldn’t do everything on his own. He wanted to join the center and had the center’s aid. The students of Class Seven probably had the same idea. That was why they showed their values so openly. After Han Fei was done, he noticed Li Xue was still studying him, but her gaze was not as hostile as before.

“Find Zhao Ming and fill in the files. He will arrange a place for you and all the school survivors before dawn.” Li Xue didn’t say anything else and chased Han Fei out of the room.

After Han Fei left, a few figures exited the shadows. “Director, are we letting him go just like that? He looks too dangerous. He has awakened his persona at least three times already!”

“Is he really your friend? He didn’t look like he was lying.”

The members followed Li Xue. If Han Fei did anything crazy, he would be taken down already.

"I can't remember him, but for some reason, whenever I hear the name Han Fei, I would be in great pain. It's like my body is trying to make me remember him." Li Xue looked down the distance. "Go back to rest. Tomorrow, we're exploring the Deep Sea Aquarium. You can bring him along."

...

After he returned to the temporary school camp, Han Fei went to be alone. His joy from seeing Li Xue was replaced by something else. Han Fei didn't expect Mad Laughter to sacrifice himself for the usurpation to succeed.

"Is this part of No. 2's plan?" Things had already occurred. What Han Fei could do was not to disappoint Mad Laughter. "I will protect all the children and save everyone this time!"

Chapter 846: Accident

"What do you think he's thinking?" No. 5 looked at Han Fei in quarantine and asked no. 4.

"He probably got rejected by the woman." No. 4 said darkly. "I admit he's quite handsome, but good looks aren't everything."

"I can't tell if you're jealous or not." No. 5 joked. He liked to chat with No. 4 because it was a fun time.

"Why should I be jealous of him?" No. 4 looked at Han Fei and then at No. 1. "But it's strange. It takes a long time to accept someone, but he can make me put down my defense to trust him."

"No. 4, I have no idea that your heart is so soft when your shell is so hard."

"Do you want to die?"

"You're cuter when you're mad." The students chatted and joked. Han Fei, in the quarantine zone, looked at his students. "If nothing happened, they should grow up happily like normal kids." The night was getting dark. Ever since Han Fei entered Gao Xing's world, he had his first good night's sleep. In his mind, the starlight silently cured the mental corruption. Even when he was sleeping, he was slowly getting stronger.

The sky was still dark at 7 am. There was not one bit of sunlight. However, the members of the center were already in place to start the second escort. "Hope City is built at the edge of the old city. It's very far from here. Everyone must listen to their orders on the way and do not stray from the group." When the light came up on the horizon, the survivors carried their backpacks and left with the members. The area around the center became empty again. The center welcomed the students and survivors who were willing to stay at the base. They were kinder.

"Teacher Gao, this way please." Zhao Ming led the group to undo the perimeter fence. "After a whole night of discussion, we decide to help the teachers rebuild the school."

"The center wants to rebuild the school?"

"Yes. The kids you taught are greater at awakening persona than the kids we have. Therefore, we wish all the staff will continue to teach." Zhao Ming opened a simple map. "We'll give you the White Building north of the base. Also, there's another thing that I want to inform you."

"Tell me. I'll do it if I can."

"This is a win-win cooperation." Zhao Ming took out a small notebook. "The director showed you the evidence department yesterday. The place has many cursed items. The center paid a lot to collect these things. However, considering your situation, the center is offering you a special pass."

"I can take anything I want from the evidence department?" Han Fei was moved.

"You'll gain contribution points whenever you go on missions with us. The ghosts you kill in the missions are yours, and you can exchange contribution points for other things." Zhao Ming then took out one last thing. It was a black band. "This is the communication device for the center. The director named you the Team Captain for Team 13! At the same time, you'll be an attaché teacher for the center."

"Leader of Team 13?" Han Fei accepted the band. He felt like the band looked familiar. It even had the name Deep Space on it.

“Currently, you’re the only member, but you have so many friends, so it should be no problem for you to fill up a whole team.” Zhao Ming paused before adding, “Don’t worry. This is not because no one in the center wants to team up with you.”

“I think so too.”

“Alright. Come with me, and we’ll complete the last persona test. After that, you’ll officially be a part of the Investigation Center.” Zhao Ming got Han Fei into the car. They came to a garden not far away.

“After the tragedy, one has the chance to awaken the persona once one is traumatized or their determination becomes strong enough. The persona will get stronger as the person’s determination increases.” Zhao Ming and Han Fei entered the garden. They stopped before a large hole. “This garden used to be a Red Building. Back then, the members died with the ghosts and mutated to become a special Lingering Spirit. It can sense the strength of a person’s persona.”

“A flower can do that?” Once Han Fei said that, he heard rustling. He looked down, and bloodred roots started to crawl like a snake. A giant soul flower bloomed at the bottom of the hole. The flower didn’t attack Zhao Ming or Han Fei. It was like a child, eavesdropping on their conversation. Zhao Ming walked to the edge and bowed at a rotten body bound by the roots. He then signaled Han Fei to grab one of the petals. Han Fei used Flower Language and emitted the black mist.

The flower could sense the presence of the ghosts in the abyss. The giant petals started to shudder. The roots and the flower started to turn red.

Zhao Ming was recording something. He took out the info and started to compare. “Greed persona can consume ghosts when it first awakens; after the second awakening, it’ll morph into a greed abyss, and the owner can contain three ghost friends; after the third awakening, the abyss will accommodate six ghosts; after the fourth awakening, the number is raised to nine. The flower is blood red in color...” A persona with four awakenings was already very rare, but Zhao Ming noticed the flower was still turning red!

“Fifth awakening?” Zhao Ming was confused. “Is it that easy to awaken the greed person? But the conclusion of the researcher is that the maximum is four awakenings. Continued awakenings will cause the persona to shatter, and the owner will have a horrible death.”

The petals turned deep red. Han Fei touched the flower out of curiosity. The flower didn’t feel like a ghost. It had the warmth of humans. It was like a newborn, curious about everything.

“This appears to be something that is newly born in the tragedy.” Han Fei had both greed and healing personas. As he ate ghosts, he could heal himself. He even wanted to try to eat a Pure Hatred. As the test was about to be over, Han Fei decided to shine a bit of the starlight on the petal. Han Fei wanted to see the grading of the healing persona. However, when the starlight shone on the flower, Flower Language was triggered. A bridge was built. The healing star caught the flower’s full attention. The roots that wrapped around the rotten body were unwound. The giant flower bloomed and opened at Han Fei. Endless roots were sucked into the black mist. It climbed out of the hole to chase after the starlight. Han Fei didn’t expect the healing persona to be so popular. He started to pull back the black mist, but who would have thought that the flower would slip into the greed abyss? The black mist faded away. Han Fei felt the flower that bloomed in the abyss. He looked at the empty hole. There was only a rotten body there now.

“What’s wrong?” Zhao Ming walked over. “You have five awakenings. The center will value you even more.”

“That’s good.” Han Fei said absent-mindedly. “Will the center punish me for accidentally swiping their test device?”

“How can a device be comparable to a person? Every member of the center is invaluable.” Zhao Ming smiled.

“Good.” Han Fei sighed in relief. He quickly got back into the car.

“But we didn’t use any device in today’s test.” Zhao Ming glanced into the hole, and he felt like something was missing. He rubbed his eyes and checked again.

Zhao Ming bent down and dug the dirt. “Where’s the flower?” Han Fei looked away and heard the system.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve obtained a Large Lingered Spirit—Newborn Flower!

“Newborn flower: A flower that is born after the two worlds collide. This has never happened before. Perhaps its appearance is fate or just a coincidence.”

Goa Xing called himself the garden owner, and he had been cultivating human souls as flowers. The fact that this flower appeared could be a sign.

“The memory world is directed by Gao Xing.” Han Fei frowned, ignoring the knocking on the car window.

“Open the door! I didn’t look for a moment, and you did something so preposterous! Where’s the flower?”

“I know you’re anxious, but calm down.”

Zhao Ming finally calmed down. With a dark face, he sent Han Fei to the main building.

Soon, everyone knew that Han Fei had consumed the flower. In the end, it was Li Xue who settled everything. He would pay 5000 contribution points to make up for it. Han Fei hadn’t started working, and he already owed 5000 points. However, he was not worried. This meant that he had become indispensable to the center, for he now had the flower. In the future, perhaps he could charge for testing.

Li Xue summoned all the team leaders to the conference room. They decided to investigate Deep Sea Aquarium.

“Strange Buildings are more dangerous than Black Buildings. This time, we have two goals. One, find out the Pure Hatred at the Aquarium. Two, help Gao Cheng find clues on Gao Xing.” Li Xue handed the details to everyone. “If there’s no objection, move out now.”

“I have a small suggestion.” Han Fei pointed at the third line of the mission order. “Attracting the attention of the ghosts is the most dangerous job. It’s the job of Team 1 and 2.” “They are the strongest and most experienced teams we have. They can do this.”

“How about you leave this job to Team 13? I’ll distract the ghosts.” Li Xue handed Han Fei the job of supporting the others.

“But you alone are team 13.”

“I can communicate with ghosts. This job is perfect for me.” Han Fei smiled at everyone. “Plus, the center has given every team some equipment. I want to ask something from the center too.”

Li Xue nodded. “Speak.”

“Do we have evil inmates here? Cold-blooded killers, who have betrayed humanity?” Han Fei asked shyly.

“What do you want with them?”

“I have two fake eyes, and I can only use them through human sacrifices.” Han Fei placed the two bloody eyes on the table. The others looked at him strangely.

Chapter 847: Distract

The Center was the last hope for humanity. It was like a torch shining in the dark. Han Fei was a strange addition. Everyone looked at the fake eyes Han Fei placed on the table.

“So, you want death-row inmates?” If Han Fei had made this request in private, Li Xue might have agreed, but she shook her head. “Change to another one.”

“Then, can I have more ghost blood? My persona will cause mental corruption, and I need ghost blood for cleansing.”

“Okay.” Even though Ghost Blood was rare, no one thought Han Fei’s request was overboard. The meeting ended. All the teams went to make their preparation. Han Fei was led away by the leader of Team Three.

“Teacher Gao, I feel so close to you. We can communicate more in the future.” The leader of Team Three was thin and tall. His eyes were sunken like he hadn’t slept in a long time. “My name is Tou Qi. I have a depressive persona. Like you, I’m not liked by others. But I have a close connection to ghosts. I can use various cursed objects to use their powers.”

“Not liked by others like me?” Han Fei silently put away the fake eyes. “Actually, you don’t know me. My former colleagues all think that I’m amazing.”

“People will see the true you after some time.” Tou Qi forced a smile. He opened the door for the logistics department. “This is your first time here. You don’t need to use contribution points for pre-battle supply. You pick what you need.”

“The center values its members.”

“Of course. Every member is invaluable.” Tou Qi smiled proudly. “Are you not treated like this at school?”

“We were.” Han Fei walked to the place where the ghost blood was stored. The worker took out a set of intricate devices. “There’s no need for trouble. Just help me prepare some meat.”

“We’re going to the battlefield soon. You’ll get plenty to eat. Don’t worry.” Tou Qi and the logistics member said. Han Fei studied the bottles of ghost blood. All the bottles were specially made, and they had the name Deep Space Tech on it. After the tragedy, Immortal Pharma disappeared, but Deep Space Tech was still everywhere. Han Fei twisted open the cap and finished the blood. Tou Qi and the other member were shocked. Black mist leaked out. Veins popped on Han Fei’s forehead. His eyes were bloodshot. He focused and had the starlight heal his mind.

“Retreat!” Tou Qi stood before the other members. He was afraid Han Fei would go out of control. Moments later, Han Fei’s eyes became scary. He sniffed the meat in the air and knew that the food was about to arrive. Han Fei reached into the cupboard to grab another bottle of blood and drank it. Han Fei’s body temperature dropped. His heart beat slower. “Prepare more meat! I need meat!”

He walked to the cart and started eating. When his body temperature rose, he drank another bottle of ghost blood. Han Fei repeated this until he heard the system notification. “Notification for Player 0000! Your mental corruption has lowered to a normal level of 9.” Ever since Han Fei entered the altar world, this was the first time Han Fei’s mental corruption was below 10. All the negative emotions were gone. Han Fei’s eyes returned to normal.

“It feels amazing not to be suppressed by despair.” Han Fei suddenly felt colors returning to the world.

In contrast, the member of the logistics department looked at the empty bottles. Normal people would only take a sip, but this man gulped down bottle after bottle.

"I'm done feasting. Let's go." Han Fei licked his lips. He felt it was good that he had joined the center. "Don't worry. I won't eat for free. Black Buildings have been breeding kids as a sacrifice so we can breed ghosts to produce blood."

The logistics member cleaned up the room. He didn't want to talk to Han Fei.

Han Fei was on his way to the gathering point when he was called away by the leader of Team Eleven, Long Yan. He led him to a secluded room. Han Fei thought this was a hazing ritual when Long Yan tossed Han Fei a ring of keys. "The inmates that you want."

"Thank the director for me."

"This is not official. So you don't need to thank anyone." Long Yan turned to leave. "Woods are needed for fire to burn. However, you need to find your own wood if you're creating a black flame."

"Understood." After Long Yan left, Han Fei opened the prison door. There were serial killers and people who had done much worse. Tragedy destroyed the world order and unleashed sin within humans. These humans were worse than ghosts.

"Humans are complicated." Rest in Peace flashed. The blood splattered on the fake eyes. The inmates' eyes stared with fake eyes. Blood spread on the fake eyes. Broken figures appeared in the fake eyes. The figures overlapped. Two shrill screams echoed in prison. Two giant ghosts crawled out of the fake eye.

"Notification for Player 0000! Mission Object, Twin Eyes have been activated!"

"Eye of Fate Swap: Your parents are shameless bandits who stole my life!"

"Eye of Usurpation: Your parents are selfish thieves who snatched my everything!"

The two ghosts had no level. They were pieced together from Gao Cheng and Gao Xing's memories. The fake eyes belonged to Gao Cheng, but the figures inside them were the people Gao Xing had seen. The two giant ghosts hated each other.

"This cursed object is complicated." Han Fei stared at the two ghosts quickly. He noticed something important. The memories that formed the ghosts kept changing. They included things that happened in the altar world as well as events that transpired in the real world. Perhaps the fake eyes had the presence of Unmentionable, and they were not affected by the altar world. They contained memories that didn't match this world. "Is this what Ghost Mother wants me to see?"

The giant ghosts soon disappeared. Han Fei stood there. "Perhaps Gao Xing's weaknesses are hidden among these real memories. But how many people do I need to sacrifice to see them?"

Han Fei was heading to Deep Sea Aquarium. Han Fei saw memories of that place on the ghosts too. Han Fei cleaned up the crime scene and headed to the meet-up point. About half an hour later, all the teams arrived. Since Team 13 was small, Han Fei shared the car with Team 12.

"I'm sorry for the squeeze."

Compared to the other teams, Han Fei was like someone going on vacation. He didn't have any weapons and only carried two bottles of ghost blood. Even the normal members didn't have hope for Han Fei. Han Fei was used to prejudice.

The group rushed to Zone C. Han Fei hadn't entered this part of the city before. Different from the outer zone, the place was dark even though it was afternoon. Dark clouds covered the city. The city felt like it was dead.

"Team One has arrived at the destination!"

"Team Two has arrived at the destination!"

"Team Three has arrived at the destination!"

The thirteen units entered the territory of the Deep Sea Aquarium.

“Gao Cheng, our goal this time is to confirm the power and number of Pure Hatreds inside. You’ll distract them. If you’re in danger, retreat. Team 12 and 3 will cover you.” Yan Zheng, leader of Team 12 said as he escorted Han Fei to the front door.

The aquarium was like a sea floating in the city. It was oppressive standing before it!

Han Fei left the car and headed for the door.

“Team 13 has arrived at the destination! Starting the mission now!” Han Fei took a deep breath as the reports of the various team leaders came from the band. “Copy that!”

The coin twirled, and the greed abyss appeared behind Han Fei. A giant axe split the front door.

“Wu Chang! Illness core! Envy! Shang Nv!” The scary presence slammed against the aquarium. The wall cracked. Han Fei was not trying to attract the Pure Hatred’s attention. He was attacking the Aquarium!

“Headmaster!” The tolerant persona was burned by ambition. The headmaster crawled out of the abyss. The ground trembled. The front lobby was crushed!

Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. The shine of humanity glowed in the dark abyss. Han Fei stood among the ghosts and moved forward!

The other twelve teams were stunned. They didn’t expect Han Fei to make such a big commotion. This was different from what they expected.

“How come the distraction has become the main push?” The other team leaders were confused.

“Have our tactics changed?”

“Is Teacher Gao planning to take down the Strange Building on his own?”

Chapter 848: The Aquarium

The abyss crashed into the aquarium. Han Fei’s mental corruption fell into the safe zone for the first time. He used his full power because he knew he could rely on the support of the other teams.

The doors and windows were blown open. The bottles that contained fish specimens shattered. The ghosts that swam in the dark were consumed by the abyss. The fifth awakening was not the limit. Han Fei wanted to try to reach the end.

The large sign of the aquarium fell to the ground. With the pressure from the headmaster and Executioner, the lobby of the aquarium collapsed. The glass shattered in the dark water. The pools used to display various fish cracked. Water ghosts and mutated ghosts resided inside them now. The glass displays were like wombs to breed new mutated babies.

“The aquarium is used to show underwater creatures, but now it’s used to display mutated humans.”

In real life, everyone had a normal appearance. But in the aquarium’s dark displays, everyone shed their disguise. Their appearances matched their hearts. Some were incredibly flawless, and others were ridiculously ugly. This showed the great difference possible within humanity.

The twelve teams were still waiting outside when Executioner stepped through the ruins and arrived at the entrance to the deep sea tunnel. The aquarium had Xin Lu’s large underwater display. It reached underground for more than 25 meters. It was more than 8 floors tall. It had a visitor’s elevator and three sea tunnels. Before the tragedy, the aquarium had more than 1800 types of sea creatures. The workers needed to snorkel three times every day to complete cleaning and feeding. This place was once the fairy tale world for many children. Many people had good memories here. The cursed posters still had pictures of couples kissing before the giant fish tank and kids chasing after schools of fish in the tunnels. It was like a dream. The mad lingering spirits tore up the posters. All the beauty was destroyed. The aquarium was not a Strange Building. Xin Lu’s largest underwater display was dominated by black water. The greed abyss consumed all the small ghosts. Just as the Executioner planned to enter the tunnel, human faces appeared on the dark water. They wore the uniform of the aquarium, but they had fish-like bodies.

“I’m curious. What is underneath the endless water?” The workers swam like fishes. The aquarium lights were switched on. More figures appeared. The aquarium bustled again.

“Teacher Gao, we’ve detected the presence of Pure Hatred and illusions!”

The leader of Team Two, Ning Pan’s voice came from the black band. He had a determined persona. Nothing could shake him. He was immune to most illusions. “Let me find out where it is.” Han Fei tossed the coin of fate. The greed abyss wanted to consume the illusions too.

“The entrance of the Deep Sea Tunnel! The Pure Hatred is a kid!” The voice came from the band. The twelve teams had surrounded the plan. Han Fei turned to look. An inconspicuous kid in the crowd caught Han Fei’s attention. The kid stood alone in the tunnel. She was distracted by the glowing jellyfish above her. She didn’t realize that her mother had abandoned her and walked away forever. She was abandoned at the prettiest place.

“It’s so pretty...” Her small hands touched the glass. The girl’s eyes were like the sea. It looked azure but full of dangers. Cracks appeared on the glass. The girl’s hatred spread through the aquarium. The illusions came from her mind or, rather the, scene where her memories were frozen.

“If I am fearful with twelve teams protecting me, then I’ll be a disappointment to myself.” Han Fei also wanted to see how powerful he’d be if he gave it his all. “Even when I was at my weakest, Mad Laughter used my body to kill a Pure Hatred. I should be able to do the things he can.” Ever since the conversation with Li Xue, a thorn was stuck in Han Fei’s heart. “If Mad Laughter really sacrificed himself, then I need to carry on for him. I can’t rely on anyone else. I need to prepare for the worst.” The body radiated greed. The more he ate, the more powerful he’d become.

“Speed up!” Using Cursed Words, Han Fei buffed his body. “I have the world’s sharpest knife. This Pure Hatred is nothing compared to Butterfly.” Han Fei was ready. His mental corruption rose. He had about 30 seconds.

“Teacher Gao! We detect that Pure Hatred’s presence is spreading! Retreat! Distract it and retreat!”

“Be attentive to our mission! It’s to identify the Pure Hatred!”

The team leaders warned. The Center would kill Pure Hatred, but that was through great coordination. Han Fei appeared like he wanted to do this alone.

“Teacher Gao, the Pure Hatred has targeted you! Retreat! Lure it away!”

“Copy that!” Han Fei replied and then used Art Appraisal on the girl. “Since there’s no weakness, then I’ll create one.” A normal Lingering Spirit wouldn’t dare go after a Pure Hatred but the Executioner was different. This crazy ghost just wanted to kill everything. Han Fei gave it the order, and the giant axe swung at the girl’s head!

The headmaster followed up the attack. They tore apart the girl’s illusion. The visitors who were laughing became howling souls.

“This kid is unrelated to Gao Xing, but her experience is similar to his. The illusion created might be her last day alive. She was abandoned at the aquarium. Gao Xing’s parents probably signed the contract to trade the eyes to Gao Cheng after visiting the aquarium.

“Abandoned at the most beautiful place, that is the last thing they see.”

Han Fei grabbed Rest in Peace. The shine of humanity combined with his heart. He looked into the girl’s memory, trying to find her weakest point. The starlight shone. Han Fei’s world started to change. Threads of hatred unspooled from the girl’s body. The threads then combined with binding the aquarium. In this space, the safety door on the west was left alone. The girl once saw her mother leave that door, but she didn’t choose to follow her.

“Let me heal you.” The headmaster and the Executioner held the girl. Han Fei bent down and used his power. Light shone through the dark. It saw the weakness in the girl’s hatred. Han Fei charged forward.

“Teacher Gao! Retreat! What are you doing? Retreat!”

“Team 13! Retreat now!”

Han Fei was like a piece abandoned by fate. He bet everything and swung at the chains!

The blinding light cut through the darkness and into the girl’s neck. The hands reached out to grab the knife. It cut through the girl from her neck to her waist.

The coin flipped in the air. When it landed, the blood slid down the blade. The girl's cut body couldn't heal. The 12 teams forgot to urge Han Fei. Everyone thought Han Fei's power came from the greed persona and the ghosts, but he had personally cut the Pure Hatred into two!

The black flame core on the girl's back was shattered. The flame hadn't had the chance to spark before it was extinguished. "Unfortunately, I didn't really kill her. I've found the spot where her black flame burns, but I was still slightly too weak."

The aftereffect of using Cursed Words appeared. Han Fei's body couldn't move anymore. The greed mist started to fade. Han Fei finished his job and retreated. "My job is done. Now is your turn."

From other people's perspectives, Han Fei heavily injured the Pure Hatred. He didn't fight for the contribution points.

"You only needed to distract it, but you almost killed it!"

"I'm at my limit! Be careful! There are other Pure Hatreds inside the aquarium." Han Fei noticed something when he was inside the aquarium. Other than the Executioner, none of the other ghosts dared to get close to the deep sea tunnel. Something scarier hid down there.

"Move out!" The twelve teams recovered from the shock. They were different from Han Fei. Everyone followed their orders. Everyone was hand-picked. They worked well together. This was similar to Class Seven. With Han Fei's contribution, the battle was easy. The twelve teams entered the aquarium. Han Fei saw the ability of the teams. Every team leader had at least awakened three times. The silent leader of Team One had awakened seven times. He was the strongest member of the center. Without Han Fei's help, they could kill the Pure Hatred too but about 40 percent of them would die.

"This girl is related to the kid the director wants to investigate. Let me keep her!" Han Fei used the greed abyss to pull in the girl. Different from the headmaster, the girl had the black flame of hatred. Even though she was weak now, as long as she was provided with yin energy, she would soon recover. The greed abyss was satisfied. Once the girl recovered, Han Fei's greed persona would probably awaken again.

Normally, all Pure Hatreds had to be killed so that humanity had a better survival chance. However, Han Fei had contributed a lot, so no one said anything.

“Team 3, 4, 5 set up the perimeter! The other teams can rest for five minutes!” The girl was consumed by Han Fei, but the danger wasn’t yet over.

“During the last few moments, the girl kept trying to escape into the deep sea tunnel. There should be another Pure Hatred hiding there.” Tou Qi grabbed the souls of the aquarium. “The weaker ghosts are all afraid. Their fear came from the deep sea.”

The members surrounded the large aquarium. They looked at the dark water and didn’t know what to do.

“This is not good.” Han Fei analysed. “The girl was used to guard the door. This aquarium is where young Gao Xing and Gao Cheng’s fates met. If my hypothesis is correct, Gao Xing’s adoptive parents gave his eyes to Gao Cheng after visiting the aquarium.”

The deep sea Aquarium was where Gao Xing hid his real memory. The resentment he had could breed the most dangerous kind of monster.

Chapter 849: Sea See

Who knew how much despair had accumulated inside the dark water? Just standing beside the deep sea tunnel was oppressive. The ghost hidden underground had to be a Pure Hatred with black flame.

“What do you plan to do next?” Han Fei had destroyed the surface of the aquarium, but with the power of Pure Hatred, the aquarium would soon restore itself. “Should we get some water pumps here? Try to drain the water?”

“It’s useless. The black water is part of the Pure Hatred. It’ll never be drained unless the Pure Hatred is dead.” The leader of Team Three was an expert in ghosts. After the tragedy, he once lived with the ghosts as part of them deep inside the city.

“If we enter the water, it’s too dangerous.”

The Pure Hatred was underground. There were two ways to enter the tunnel. One was to jump in from the cracks on the surface, and two was to use the deep sea tunnels.

“We’ll leave it to the expert.”

The leader of Team Ten was a giant fella. He dragged many devices to the water's surface and took out a pair of shades from his pocket.

“We didn’t need to go to the Pure Hatred to identify it. We can lure it out.” The name of the leader was Xue Ba. He was knowledgeable and studious. He was a researcher but was great on the battlefield too. The heavy boxes were opened. Many strange devices were taken out. Xue Ba built an altar beside the tank. He placed fresh animal sacrifices on it. “Back away!” Xue Ba tossed some meat into the water. He took out a wooden sword and started to draw using ghost blood.

“What is he doing?” Han Fei was confused.

“Based on our years of research, there are many ways to determine the type of Pure Hatred.” Tou Qi explained. “A ghost that can become Pure Hatred is categorized into a few types. They are amalgamations of negative emotions like envy, fear, and so on. Once they light the black flame, they’ll be hard to deal with; other than amalgamation, there are ghosts with extreme resentment. For example, a person could hate a singular thing so much that it became their obsession after death. This kind of Pure Hatred is more common, like the little girl you just consumed.”

“How is that related to what he’s doing?” Han Fei was still confused.

“The third type of Pure Hatred is more unique. They aren’t actual ghosts, but ghost stories told through word of mouth and became realities during the tragedy. As long as people continue to talk about them, they will not perish. The best way to deal with such Pure Hatreds is to seal them inside a cursed object.” Tou Qi explained it patiently. “There are different ways to deal with different Pure Hatreds, so we need to eliminate the third case first.” The meat sunk into the water. The talismans on the altar burned. Many paper dolls were tossed into the water tank, but the Pure Hatred didn’t react.

Xue Ba did everything. “It doesn’t look like it’s the Pure Hatred that’s hard to deal with. This is good.”

The altar was burned away. The team then placed two giant silver boxes beside the tank. They took out various high-tech devices. Some were used to study magnetic fields, and others were used to study sound waves. They placed the devices in the black water. Ten minutes passed, and the devices still hadn't reached the bottom. When they planned to drag the devices out, there was resistance. In the end, they only got the rope back.

"Don't worry. We have other testing methods." Xue Ba signaled for his members to drive the car over. He placed a Medium Lingering Spirit that was trapped inside a dead body above the water. "Be patient. I'll lure the thing out." The resentment controlled the body to mimic human fear. For ghosts, this emotion was very delicious. "I refuse to believe that it can resist this."

The fear from the body radiated. All 13 teams were ready for a fight. About 10 seconds later, the water's surface rippled. At the same time, the fake eyes in Han Fei's pocket bled and dyed his shirt.

"Gao Cheng's fake eyes are reacting?" Before Han Fei could check them, the dead body soaked in the water exploded. The Lingering Spirit was torn apart, and the lobby rained blood. After using various methods, the teams still couldn't determine the Pure Hatred's type and ability. Everyone turned to look at Team One. The leader of Team One looked at Han Fei. "Can you use your ghosts to lure out the Pure Hatred?"

"I can try." Han Fei summoned the ghosts again. Medium Lingering Spirits couldn't enter the water. The Executioner and the headmaster only knew how to kill. However, to help everyone, Han Fei resisted the rising mental corruption and urged the headmaster to enter the water. The Pure Hatred underwater appeared to be slumbering. It was unresponsive to anything. Just as Han Fei's mental corruption was about to break 40, he pulled the ghosts back.

"It looks like we'll have to enter it. Teams two to seven will follow the original plan. Team eight, nine, and I will enter the tunnel to activate the devices at designated places. Team 10 to 13 will stay on the surface for support." Leader One spoke. He was a very caring person. His decision was fair. It was very dangerous to enter the underground. However, those who were named didn't show any fear.

"Team Nine is ready." The leader of Team Nine, Run Qiu, was a sailor's daughter. She grew up on the sea. She was once a sunny person, but after her family died in the tragedy, she became crazy. After receiving treatment, she awakened a dual persona—rage and serenity. She was like the ocean, sometimes churning and sometimes peaceful. Team Nine had a great rescue experience. They had experienced the most extreme situations like landslides, floods, storms, and so on.

“Team Eight is ready.” The leader of Team Eight, Chang Qian, was like a gentleman. He was a famous gambler at Xin Lu’s underground casino. He made a bet with a ghost after the tragedy and lost everything. He lost his money, family, children, lover, a hand, an eye, and his heart. With the gambler persona, he was a pure madman. His dying wish was to meet that ghost again. He wanted to win back his family. Team Eight was a special team too. It was made up of reformed criminals. They wanted to use contribution points to trade for freedom.

“Make sure to stay within the other team’s line of sight when you’re underground.” The leader of Team One removed his jacket to reveal the diving suit underneath. They had considered this before the mission started.

“The command power of the surface will be given to the leader of Team Two, Ning Pan. Prepare to enter the water!” The leader of Team One waded into the black water. He led the three teams along the edge of the deep sea tunnel.

“These people are greatly determined. No wonder the center has the strongest fighting capability.” Han Fei’s eyes brightened when he saw how fearless these people were. Even in the worst future, humanity’s light was still glowing.

“Stay in the middle of the team, and don’t move around.” The leader of Team Eleven, Long Yan, walked over. The deep sea tunnel was so magical in the past, but now it was murky and filled with dead bodies. Bloating human faces floated in the water. About three minutes later, Ning Pan’s voice came from the black band. “Team Eight and Nine have reached their locations and activated the devices. Team One, if you can hear me, please reply!”

There was only silence.

“I repeat. Team One, if you can hear me, please reply!”

The numbers on the black band kept changing. Teams Nine and Eight were sending back feedback. Normally, if there were an accident, they would notice something, but team One had silently disappeared into the water. Teams Eight and Nine decided to go deeper to investigate what had happened to Team One. At that moment, another problem occurred. There was a strange sound. Han Fei turned to look. Something was approaching the surface.

With a slight knock, a pale human face appeared on the water tank. It was a skull with deformed eyes. It looked like two broken glass balls were placed inside its eye sockets.

“Eyes?” Han Fei touched the fake eyes in his pocket. His palms came out sticky with icy blood.

“Attention, team 10 to 13! Guard the tunnel entrance!” Ning Pan said.

The ghost in the water seemed to sense the retreating teams. More lingering spirits appeared in the tunnel. The situation became more dangerous. Before they understood the situation, a member of Team Nine broke the water surface. His face was carved with fear. He shouted, “We’ve gone 15 meters underground. There’s still no sign of Team One. Teams Eight and Nine have placed the devices. Please activate them now!”

No one knew what had happened to Team One. The only thing to do now was to activate the devices to distract the ghosts.

“Only two devices are placed. The effect will be weakened, but it’s our only choice.” The leader of Team Ten took out the remote control and clicked it. The water surface started to shiver. The inside of the devices contained altarpieces. The center used these devices to mimic the presence of Unmentionable.

“Be careful!”

Two sharp lights shot into the water. However, the light couldn’t pierce too far into the murky water. As the weak presence of Unmentionable spread in the water, the silence underwater was shattered. A very scary presence was awakening!

Teams Eight and Nine gradually retreated. With the help of the spotlight, they saw the many dead bodies and water ghosts.

“There’s still no response from Team One. Shall we enter stage two?” The leader of Team Ten looked at Ning Pan. He didn’t dare to make the decision.

“The longer we drag this out, the more dangerous it’ll be! Every team gets ready for rescue!”

“Copy that!”

The altarpieces were turned into ash. The presence of Unmentionable rose. The Pure Hatred underwater didn't hide anymore. The black water turned red. All the water ghosts swam away. The black flame burned in the water. A pair of eyes stared at the team members.

“Team One is in its eyes!”

There were two giant eyeballs. One of them was made from dead bodies. It had collected endless resentment and radiated tragedy and misfortune. The other was clear and burned with pure flame of hatred.

“Notification for Player 0000! You've discovered the Pure Hatred—Gao Xing's memory!”

“Gao Xing's memory (Tragedy level Pure Hatred): They always say I'm your eyes, but now you want to give my eyes to another kid. I understand it now, so you love him more than you love my eyes, or you're afraid that my eyes will one day see the truth! Therefore, you want to turn me into a blind person like you!”

Han Fei read this tragedy rating for the first time on the system. He had a bad feeling.

“Normally, with Team One's ability, they should be able to escape from a Pure Hatred. But now they're trapped inside this eye. This thing is much stronger than a normal Pure Hatred!”

Chapter 850: The Eyes

“Eyes! The Pure Hatred is a pair of eyes!” Resentment boiled the water and lifted the roof. The deep sea tunnels started to crack. The ground split. The black water seeped into the gap. The eyes hidden underwater wanted to flood the whole area. The territory of the Pure Hatred spread rapidly. Han Fei and the members hadn't encountered such a scary Pure Hatred.

“Type unknown! Power unknown! Danger rating is beyond expectation!”

“All teams prepare to retreat! All the team leaders get ready for the retreat!”

The eyes contained endless hatred and enveloped the whole aquarium. It even polluted the underground streams. Many hidden ghosts appeared in the black water. The scariest thing was the eyes slowly opened. Everyone who stared at them was mentally affected. Those who were not mentally strong would be controlled. Most of the members had strong constitutions, but scary things were just happening. The eyes were the core of the Pure Hatred. Under its control, endless dead bodies were twisted together to form a giant body!

"If both eyes close, we'll never save Team One! We can't let those ghosts gather!" Tou Qi pulled down the necklace and closed his hands. The negative emotions in the necklace matched his negative persona. The power of ghosts imbued his body. His face lost all colors. Tou Qi became more like a ghost. A low growl came from deep inside his throat. With bloodshot eyes, he leaped at the eyeballs. His feet stepped on dead bodies, and Tou Qi rapidly approached the eyeballs. The other ghosts didn't attack him, assuming he was part of them. "Protect Team Three! Create an opening for him!"

The persona struggled in the dark. All the members fought. Only Han Fei looked at his palms. Ever since the Pure Hatred awakened, the pair of fake eyes had been bleeding. "This pair of eyes contain Gao Cheng's past memory. The Pure Hatred under the aquarium contains Gao Xing's memory. One is real, and the other is fake." When everyone was distracted by the eyes, Han Fei sensed something different through the fake eyes. There was a voice calling him from the deep water.

"The aquarium is where Gao Cheng and Gao Xing meet again. They were both here that day, and then their fates changed. This is the crossing of their fates. Since it has Gao Xing's memory, then it should have Gao Cheng's memory too." Gao Xing's memory became Pure Hatred, and Gao Cheng's memory also became something else. That something was summoning Han Fei. Han Fei had the support of 12 teams, and who knew he'd have the same opportunity again? Han Fei held the fake eyes and walked forward. This was the reason he came to this Strange Building.

"Teacher Gao! What are you doing?" Xue Ba wanted to stop Han Fei from overusing the greed persona. Han Fei was very weak. From Xue Ba's perspective, Han Fei would only be a liability.

"The Pure Hatred is going to reconstruct its body soon. There's only one way to stop it now." Han Fei said seriously. "Trust me." Han Fei hid his presence as he slowly waded into the black water. Most team members stayed away. Only a few team leaders followed Han Fei. The leaders distracted the eyeballs while Han Fei swam forward. The plan changed. The other teams suddenly had the role of distracting the enemies. The starlight shone on every corner of the brain. The flower bloomed. It gave Han Fei a new strength. Shang Nv also recovered some of her powers. She guarded inside the abyss and tried her best to cleanse Han Fei's mental corruption. The flower and Shang Nv helped Han Fei willingly.

“No lingering spirit has discovered me.” The spirits rushed towards the Pure Hatred. Han Fei was ignored by everyone. He gritted his teeth, and pain came from everywhere.

“No. I can’t do this on my own.” Submerging five meters was already Han Fei’s limit. He tried to summon the red paper doll. The paper doll hugged the back of Han Fei’s waist. The blood curse from Xu Qin covered Han Fei’s skin. They submerged in the water. Han Fei opened his eyes with difficulty. The voice in his ears became clearer. The fake eyes in his palm pounded like hearts. “Where is it? Where is that thing?”

The feeling of suffocation grew stronger. The surroundings were covered in darkness. The light above couldn’t penetrate the black water. “I need to hold on. If I return with nothing, all the team members will die for no reason!” The feeling of discomfort affected Han Fei. Different thoughts appeared in his mind. His heart also started to palpitate.

20 meters!

The sound of the child suddenly disappeared. He appeared to be frightened by Han Fei’s approach. However, the two ghosts in the fake eyes started to guide Han Fei. They dragged Han Fei to an inconspicuous corner. Compared to the large aquarium, the corner was easily missed. It was blocked by coral, and there was a black house inside. The house was only 1 meter wide. Because it was fully black, Han Fei wouldn’t be able to find it without the fake eyes. He cut through the rotten boards with Rest in Peace. A thin boy with his eyes closed curled inside. When Han Fei saw the boy, Gao Cheng’s cries came from the greed abyss. All his consciousness fragments were crying. The boy’s expression changed too. He wept. The eyes slowly opened. Two holes leaked out sticky tears. The child’s tears were the same as the black water. Han Fei looked closer, and his scalp numbed. Someone had shoved the world’s dirt into the boy’s eyes so that he’d be constantly tortured.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found Grade D Altar’s Core Item—Gao Cheng’s memory.

“Gao Cheng’s Memory: My world is dark from beginning to end. I have no idea if she really loved me and whether she still hated me. I.. think I have lost my parents.”

Han Fei didn’t know why the system called the boy an item, but he was exactly what he needed.

“Boy, come with me.” Han Fei held the boy’s hand, but he couldn’t pull him up. The boy was stuck in the aquarium.

“Gao Cheng, help me recover your memory!” The boy in the black room didn’t move.

“Your mother has been waiting for you to come home! She gave me this pair of fake eyes. She called me to come to fetch you!” Han Fei used masterful acting. Perhaps the future was cruel, but he gave the boy some hope. “Give me your hands!”

A fragile figure was pieced together by Shang Nv. He stood at the lowest level of the abyss and did the same thing as Han Fei. At the moment, Han Fei and Gao Cheng were fully united. They reached out for the boy. The boy lifted his head. The black eyes looked at Han Fei. The giant Pure Hatred on the water’s surface seemed to sense this. The whole aquarium shook. The Pure Hatred came at Han Fei!

“I can’t waste any more time!” Han Fei opened his arms, and the abyss appeared behind him. “Consume him!” The warm arms hugged the boy.

Han Fei was flooded by dirt, cruelty, darkness, and despair. Before he lost consciousness, he gave the red paper doll the last command—leave Deep Sea Aquarium!

Han Fei escaped above as fast as he could. The Pure Hatred was furious. It wanted to grab Han Fei but was held back by the different teams. Everyone risked their lives to buy time for Han Fei.

The curse in the paper doll opened the way for Han Fei. Rest in Peace carried Han Fei’s body. There was a glow in the black water.

“Look! It’s Teacher Gao!”

“Full attack! Protect Team 13!”

The power of the persona exploded in the Deep Sea Aquarium. No one retreated. They were real teammates. The curse tore through the water’s surface. The paper doll carried Han Fei out.

“We got it! I’ll distract it! Get Team One!” The Pure Hatred targeted Han Fei. The paper doll carried Han Fei and ran out of the aquarium. The aquarium behind him collapsed. The two giant eyeballs charged out of the water. The dead bodies and ghosts in the water became its body. The center hadn’t seen such a large Pure Hatred before.

“Focus the attack on the left eye! The leader of Team One is still alive!” Tou Qi ran on the Pure Hatred. His hair turned white, and his skin started to shatter. Xue Ba knew the gravity of the situation. He pressed the red button on the device. The three devices in the aquarium exploded. The ground shook. The explosion didn’t work on the Pure Hatred, but it destroyed the dead bodies. The body tipped to the side. It could recover itself in about 10 seconds. However, that was all they needed. Han Fei stimulated the boy in the abyss. At the same time, he distracted the Pure Hatred. The other teams focused their attack on the left eye. The outer layer of the eye was shattered. Leader One inside it roared. His mind burned like flames!

They cooperated and injured Pure Hatred’s left eye. The leader of Team One also crawled out with two dead bodies. “The mission is completed! All teams retreat now!”

If Han Fei didn’t distract the eyeballs, the teams would pay heavily to escape the aquarium. However, all they needed to do now was to run away from Han Fei. Han Fei couldn’t escape on his own. Thankfully, the paper doll was there. The paper doll managed to get Han Fei out of the aquarium’s territory at the last minute. The temperature returned to normal. They were in a neighborhood.

The influence of the aquarium was large. No one expected that. Pure Hatred controlled many water channels underground.

“Teacher Gao, is Team 13 safe? Please respond!”

“Teacher Gao, please reply if you hear this!”

The voice of the other leaders came from the band. Han Fei was the target of Pure Hatred for most of the later part of the mission.

“Copy that. Team 13 is still alive, but the situation is not that optimistic.” Han Fei’s mind was dominated by negative emotions because the boy was in the greed abyss. His mental corruption was very high. Even his mind started to lose control.

“Hang in there!”

Han Fei tossed back the ghost's blood, but it was pointless. He stored his memory and consciousness inside the starlight to defend the last bit of hope.

Han Fei's greed abyss changed again after consuming Gao Cheng's memory and the little girl. His persona was awakening for the sixth time.

However, Han Fei didn't have the energy to care about that. The last thing he heard was the shout of the leader of Team Three and the roar of the engine.