

Iyashikei 861

Chapter 861: Old Friends

“Why would we reject you?” The two large Lingering Spirits rushed into the skyscraper. The shrill siren rang. To prevent the ghosts from going out of control, there were a lot of alarms here.

“We’re lucky. This way, we won’t need to look for a guide.” Han Fei didn’t panic. As long as he dealt with them before the others came, no one would know that he had been there. The girl wanted to leave, but she couldn’t shake Han Fei off. In the past, she was the one haunting others, but this was the first time she wanted to escape.

“Stop resisting, and I might consider keeping you alive.” Han Fei felt the enemy’s hostility. His words didn’t sound like something a member of the center would say. The siren rang and then stopped. They actively shut down the alarm because they wanted to capture Han Fei alive. Han Fei’s arrival might be related to Brother Chou’s disappearance. Once they captured Han Fei, they could have the upper hand.

“What kind of guard shut down the alarm?” No. 5 moved to the driver’s seat. “Teacher Gao, I’ll drive the car outside the buffer zone so that people won’t catch up to us. We’ll come back for you.” After deciding on the meet-up location, other than No. 1, the other kids left.

“Why didn’t you go with me? Don’t you trust me?” Han Fei looked at No. 1.

“You’ll control your ghosts to move away from us to distract the people pursuing us from behind. Leave the rest to me.” No. 1 was really reliable. Han Fei had no idea how strong No. 1 was. He only knew that he had the miracle persona. The two Large Lingering Spirits covered No. 1 as he approached. The two spirits entangled with the criminals as No. 1 sneaked into the building. Several minutes later, the door was pushed open. No. 1 dragged a man that was covered in organ specimens over. To Han Fei’s fright, the other criminals were all vanquished. “We’ll go to look for No. 2. Use your ghosts to distract the reinforcement. Make this as crazy as you can. We need to frame the other ghosts for this tragedy.”

“I know how to do that.”

The two Lingering Spirits exploded in resentment. The siren rang out again. The two spirits left in the direction opposite from No. 1. The silence of the night was shattered. Blinding red lights blinked. The city’s defense system was triggered. When the patrols arrived, the two Lingering Spirits were already gone.

Han Fei met up with the kids. They pried open the specimen killer's mother. The man's name was Ah Fu. He was a taxidermist. He was a criminal on the ghost cards and became familiar with many criminals at Hope City due to his hobbies.

Han Fei got bad news from him. The criminals on the ghost cards had blessing from God. They had gathered a lot of followers and formed night patrols at the buffer zone. These people were on the frontline, so they won the trust of Hope City. After many expansions, the patrols were already larger than the city's police. To make things worse, some criminals mixed into the admin group and became big shots that could move through the city freely. In the interrogation, Han Fei also found out the owner of Little Red. Unfortunately, Little Red's owner sensed the danger and escaped. Other than that, Han Fei also got the info about Kong Tiancheng.

When the murderer saw the car from the center, they were so happy. They had no idea Death was inside the car. "After the Doctor escapes, he'll go to look for Kong Tiancheng. We'll enter the city now. We have to find the ghost before he does." No. 2 leaned on No. 5's back. His hands played with something invisible. All the coincidences appeared to be woven by No. 2. His power appeared to be related to fate. He wanted to gather these minor coincidences to create a new destiny.

"We'll take the path used by the night patrols. This killer will lead us into the city." No. 2 stared at Ah Fu on the ground. "Get up. I know you're still alive."

"I don't care how many people you've killed. If you don't kill me, I'll throw you in here." Han Fei shoved Ah Fu's head into the greed abyss to show him hell on earth. Ah Fu's legs wobbled. He saw the endless black water. Such was pure evil.

"I... will cooperate with you." Ah Fu's face was pale.

"Your acting is bad. Relax. Take a deep breath." Han Fei patted his shoulders. "Remember. We've been saved by you. Your friends have gone to chase after the two large Lingering Spirits." Han Fei gave Ah Fu some quick acting classes. When they approached the outer zone, Ah Fu recovered. There were also criminals among the police. With Ah Fu's help, they passed the checkpoints and entered Hope City. Even though they were only in the outer city, this place gave Han Fei the feeling of being in the real world.

"80 percent of people at Hope City live in the outer city. This place looks advanced on the surface but internally, it's very chaotic. Once humans settle down, they will start to do bad things." Ah Fu led them

into the secret alleys. When they reappeared, everyone had changed. Ah Fu also grabbed two temporary pass cards to enter the inner city.

“There are two pass cards. Are you planning to separate us and then use these kids to threaten me?” Han Fei cut Ah Fu’s wrist and shoved the paper doll shreds inside his bleed. “When you have any bad idea, the paper doll will eat your heart from the inside.” Ah Fu’s face twitched. This man was crazier than he was.

“I can only trade for two, even after selling everything I have. Furthermore, security in the inner city is much stricter. We might not get entry even with the passes.” As they approached the inner city, the smaller the influence of the tragedy.

“Are they really not afraid of the ghosts’ infiltration? The buffer zone has some uses, but negative emotions will fester with so many people gathered in one place.” Han Fei was confused. The defense system of Hope City was much worse than the Center, but this place was operating like normal.

“I have the same question as you. I believe the ghosts purposely leave this city alone.” No. 2 said, “Once we enter the core zone, we’ll get the answer.”

With help from Ah Fu, Han Fei’s group avoided the surveillance and patrols. Plus, most of the devices were used to monitor ghosts, so they didn’t run into any problems as they entered the inner city.

“Kong Tiancheng is possessing someone working at the inner city’s hospital. He’s a patient with high mental corruption. Rumors say that he is Tragedy Investigation Center’s director’s friend. The director had him stay here to receive the treatment from Deep Space Tech.” Han Fei carried No. 2. He disguised himself as a father who needed to treat his child. With his flawless acting and temp passes, they entered the inner city and came to the hospital built for patients with special persona. Different from other buildings, the hospital was always lit up with lights. The whole building was white. Every ward had thick curtains so no one could tell what was going on inside.

“The person was originally staying in a special ward but his ward was taken over by the relative of a big shot. Now he’s staying in Building C’s mixed ward.” Ah Fu was familiar with a doctor at the hospital. “They only have ten minutes. After that, you have to leave immediately.” Walking down the white corridor, Han Fei heard the different voices from the wards. The way this hospital saved people was rather rough. Many patients screamed in pain. The stench in the air became clearer. Han Fei carried No. 2 into the deepest room of the corridor. They walked through the beds and came to the observation room for the patients in the mixed ward. Ah Fu and the doctor closed the door and silently pulled back

the curtains. Han Fei walked to the bed. He was curious about who this person was. When Han Fei saw the patient's face, he froze. Even though the man was eerily thin and his mental condition was unstable, Han Fei could recognize him as one of his close friends. "Bai Xian?"

In this worst future, Bai Xian was alive and became a key to the change of fate. Bai Xian was a good actor before the tragedy. He got in touch with the cryptic world through Han Fei. The biggest thing he had ever done was to replace Han Fei in the cryptic world to fool all the players.

"I'm surprised he's still alive." Even though they were in the altar world, Han Fei was happy. However, No. 2 cut his hopes down.

"They can survive in the worst future, but that doesn't mean they will survive in the future you want."

"What do you mean?" Han Fei asked.

"If you know fate well enough, you'll know that when a person gains something, they'll lose something." No. 2 didn't explain further, "There's no more time. Use your persona to see if you can force the ghost possessing him out."

"Explain yourself. If I change this worst future, does that mean people who have appeared here will die?" Han Fei's voice became scary.

"If I say yes, will you resist fate?" No. 2 smiled. "Fate is a script you can't change. Even if you know the horrible endings, you also have to follow the script. That is the fate of an actor."

Chapter 862: The Ritual

No. 2's ability was related to fate. Of all the kids, he was the most mysterious. Other than No. 0, he might be the only one who still retained his consciousness and knew many secrets.

"You're right. No matter what the future is like, I'll not give up." Han Fei pressed Bai Xian's forehead lightly. The starlight shone into Bai Xian's soul. Bai Xian survived the tragedy, but his soul was incomplete. He had been through so much pain and torture. "Brother Bai, can you hear me?" Han Fei's consciousness approached Bai Xian. He reached out for him. If Bai Xian didn't meet Han Fei, he wouldn't have encountered these things. It was because Han Fei allowed him to see the truth that he became the key and was targeted by the Unmentionable.

“Tell me. Who hurt you?” The starlight healed the wounds on Bai Xian’s soul. Bai Xian’s soul slowly calmed down. His eyes flickered as if he could hear Han Fei. The familiar voice caused him to grip his hands.

During the tragedy, there was nowhere safe. He hadn’t sensed this security for a long time already. Han Fei opened Bai Xian’s heart. The many memories were suppressed. Images of torture, near deaths, and deaths of close friends appeared before Han Fei. Bai Xian didn’t have any special persona. He was just a normal person trapped in the tragedy, but he had seen the worst humanity had to offer. As starlight shone into the heart, the briar started to wilt. An empty space appeared in Bai Xian’s heart. He met someone crucial in his life, but that person had disappeared into thin air. This caused his mind to fracture. Many things didn’t make sense.

“That person should be me. I’ve changed Bai Xian’s fate. Bai Xian’s memory is a mess because I’ve been vanquished in this worst future.” After cleaning away all the briar, Bai Xian saw a twisted shadow in the empty space. He seemed to have discovered Han Fei already and was observing him.

“Kong Tiancheng?” The body mutated, but the face didn’t change. Han Fei remembered the man as the higher-up from Deep Space Tech.

“My name is Han Fei. Perhaps you haven’t heard of this name, but you should know that Bai Xian’s attitude toward me is very special. I was killed by God to stop this tragedy. Bai Xian is one of my good friends. It is because of me that he became like this.” The starlight stopped before Kong Tiancheng. Han Fei wanted cooperation, and that couldn’t be gained from coercion. “If you don’t believe me, I can call the black merchant out to have him chat with you.” The greed mist rolled out. The black merchant carefully crawled into Bai Xian’s heart. He told the man about Han Fei and the figurine.

Time was limited. Han Fei tried his best to convince the man. Kong Tianchang was also hesitating. In this city, trust was the rarest thing. After a long time, there was a knock. Everyone was nervous. Kong Tiancheng also knew time was running out. He walked under the starlight. The torment he expected didn’t happen. The wounds on his soul started to heal.

“This place is very dangerous. They know you’re here. I’ll bring you away to somewhere safe, and we can talk there.” Han Fei pulled Kong Tiancheng into the greed abyss. He let go of Bai Xian. He would take Bai Xian with him but not now. With the doctor and Ah Fu urging, he carried No. 2 and made their escape. Once they left, the patrolling doctor came. They placed Bai Xian and a few patients on a cart.

“Where is the hospital bringing them?” Han Fei was worried about Bai Xian.

“It’s almost dawn. The hospital will conduct the fixed removal ritual to cleanse their soul.” The doctor thought Han Fei was part of the group.

Strange music echoed in the hospital. The patients with high mental corruption were pushed to the back lobby. Several persona users stood at different spots. They wore uniforms and gave despairing memory the best welcome. There was a weak light in the night sky. The hospital dome slowly opened. A manmade moon slowly rose. Its light was soft and gentle like the healing starlight. The moonlight showered on all the patients. The persona users used their power to cleanse the mental corruption in the patients. People who experienced tragedy and still tried their best to live were praiseworthy. Han Fei found the reason behind the strength of Hope City in these doctors. Even in the chaos, many people still fought for light. The patient’s wails slowly quieted down. This was the most comfortable moment of their lives.

“Stop looking. We have more important things to do.” No. 2 and Han Fei came to the corner of the hospital and chatted with Kong Tiancheng in the greed abyss.

They were both ghosts who retained their living memories, but Kong Tiancheng was more powerful and rational than the black merchant. His memory was perfectly intact.

“If you’re the person you say you are, then you should know that I’m the manager of a joint project between Deep Space Tech and Immortal Pharma. I’m responsible for a game that changed the world. It was called Perfect Life.”

Han Fei heard that familiar name game. Before the tragedy, Perfect Life was everywhere. Everyone yearned for that mental world and treated it as humanmade heaven. However, after the tragedy, Perfect Life became taboo. No one mentioned it again. All its posters were removed.

“This tragedy is caused by that game.” Kong Tiancheng said with regret. “You can understand that game as a tunnel of consciousness. The end of that tunnel is an actual world of despair.”

“However, in my mind, Perfect Life was a perfect and healing game.” Han Fei believed that even though he hadn’t played the normal Perfect Life before.

“There is no perfection in this world. All the happiness was there due to the pain. Underneath our happiness was endless darkness. This is all the devil’s plan.” Kong Tiancheng’s voice trembled. “I didn’t know it at first until someone opened the door to the cryptic world. All the players in Perfect Life became the source. Their minds were infiltrated by ghosts. Many died, and some became ghosts.”

“Door? Source?”

“The despairing world was connected to the human mind in many places. Due to some reason, the connection was closed. However, about ten years ago, someone used the game to reopen the gate to welcome the despairing world to connect it with real life!” Kong Tiancheng’s soul shook. “At the time, I didn’t know who the culprit was, but I was certain he was underneath the Immortal skyscraper! The killer had very high clearance. He used his power to edit something on the photon computer! Perfect Life’s photon computer was modeled after a black box, and the killer was very familiar with all these!” Han Fei memorized everything Kong Tiancheng said. This might be Gao Xing and Dream’s plan. It might happen in real life soon.

“If we want to solve this from the source, we need to enter the building’s underground and reopen the black box that represents the photon computer.” Kong Tiancheng was agitated. He was a crazy ghost, so not many people believed him.

“Calm down.” Han Fei had more starlight shine on Kong Tiancheng. “Were you at the Immortal skyscraper the night the tragedy occurred?”

“Yes.” Kong Tiancheng nodded.

“What did you see?”

“The world was turned upside down. The night was not above us but below us. The dark place was like a mirror of the real world. Endless ghosts crawled out of it.” Kong Tiancheng pointed at his twisted body. “Those who survived the first wave also became ghosts. The skyscraper was enveloped by some kind of power, and no one could escape.” The fear was still evident in Kong Tiancheng’s voice. A normal person’s mind would break after falling into the cryptic world.

“Immortal skyscraper should be the key building in the altar world. Gao Xing’s altar might be there.” No. 2 suddenly said. He was not interested in solving the tragedy. His first goal was to usurp God and save the other kids.

“Gao Xing... this name is very familiar.” Kong Tiancheng pressed his head. Black capillaries popped on his face. “On the night of the tragedy, there’s someone with this name among the new batch of testers. He has the prettiest eyes I’ve ever seen.”

“That man is the leader of the three criminal organizations in Xin Lu. He’s the reason behind the tragedy. Do you know where he is now?”

“He should still be inside the Immortal skyscraper. I remember there was a very special and scary ghost in that area. Its eyes are covered with black cloth. It spends most of its time defending the black room that holds the photon computer like a statue. It’ll appear when someone tries to change the path of destiny.” Kong Tiancheng gave Han Fei a valuable piece of info. “But it hasn’t appeared for a long already. According to rumors, its soul has been split into three parts. It corresponds to a sad past, a murderous present, and the perfect future. To kill it, you have to kill the three ‘people’ who embody these three things.”

Chapter 863: Ignorance is Bliss

Gao Xing, in the memory world, didn’t have a full body. His soul was split into three parts to support this worst support. To complete the usurpation, Han Fei had to find all three parts. After communicating with Kong Tiancheng, Han Fei found out another thing. Killing the three people wouldn’t destroy the altar. Han Fei also needed to use corresponding methods to make them collapse.

“The cleansing ritual is almost over. The patients will come out after dawn. It’ll be hard to escape then.” The doctor didn’t notice the winks from Ah Fu. He thought Han Fei was an ally.

“We’ll leave now.” Han Fei glanced at Bai Xian. Now was not yet the time to bring him away. Han Fei planned to contact Li Xue later and had her help to move Bai Xian. Han Fei carried No. 2 away while communicating with Kong Tiancheng, “Why do you want to get into the core area? If you need it, I can help.”

“Deep Space Tech didn’t die in the tragedy. The best minds have been preserved. I need them to help me complete some things.” Kong Tiancheng didn’t elaborate. This should be his biggest secret. Han Fei nodded. Before dawn, they left the hospital. It was not easy to enter the core zone. Only a small number of people had their rights. They were the real hope of Hope City. Any of their loss would be a loss for the whole city.

“Li Xue should be able to go there.” Han Fei smiled sadly. He didn’t expect that he’d still rely on Li Xue when he was in the altar world.

Han Fei reunited with his students. They had other things to do. Han Fei tossed Ah Fu’s soul into the greed abyss and pulled out Brother Chou. This murderer also succumbed when he tasted only one-tenth of Gao Cheng’s despair. “Tell me. Where are the victims you’ve dominated?”

Brother Chou had a dominating persona. His biggest joy was to control the normal people in the city and then torture them. Brother Chou’s soul was a lot more obedient. He started to point the way for Han Fei. They came to the zone between the outer city and the buffer zone. The citizens who lived here mostly just joined Hope City. They had low contributions. They could barely survive and might run into ghost attacks at any time. Brother Chou took advantage of their desire for safety, tricked them, and took over their bodies.

“These murderers are so kind in the day, but they’re scarier than ghosts at night. They are handpicked by Gao Xing.” When Han Fei entered the zone, he heard some of the citizens asking about Brother Chou. They were worried about him. Brother Chou normally would bring them food and materials he had salvaged from the city. However, his presents normally came with a price. Those who received his ‘kindness’ would eventually become his toys.

Han Fei unlocked the door to the basement when he was hit by the smell of blood. He pulled off the carpet. The secret path to the underground basement had been opened, and there were bloody handprints everywhere. The wind blew out from the basement. Han Fei could hear the sound of chopping.

“Someone has already been here.”

“It should be the criminals from the ghost card case coming here to destroy the evidence.” No. 5 crossed his hands behind his head. “I’d advise you to leave lest you get framed by these people.”

“The sun is coming up in half an hour. This place is not important.” No. 4 also thought it was better to leave.

“Brother Chou’s power can unlock the binding on these people’s souls. Some of them should still be alive. We can’t just abandon them.” Han Fei also wanted to try out Brother Chou’s power. He ran down the stairs.

“It’s already the end of the world. Why care about morality? If you don’t look out for yourself, you’ll die soon.” That was what No. 4 said, but he still followed Han Fei. The steps going down into the basement had been specially treated. A strange fragrance neutralized the smell of blood. As long as it wasn’t too strong, people on the surface wouldn’t notice anything. There were more torn clothes and everyday items. Brother Chou had the habit of stealing the effects of the person he had taken over to fully immerse himself in their lives. After he was tired of them, he would destroy that person fully.

“Brother Chou has awakened several times, so he’s one of the more powerful patrols.” No. 4 touched the walls. “However, I doubt he can build this large underground system on his own. I believe he had help from other people.”

“They exhausted so much energy to build a killing palace?” No. 5 believed things were not that simple. “This place has some other secrets.”

“We can ask him directly.” Han Fei focused his attribute on stamina, so if he could use strength, he would. He kicked Brother Chou back into the black water, and soon Brother Chou confessed everything. There was a small altar hidden underground. He didn’t know the use either. The smell of blood thickened in the air. Han Fei’s group went deep into the basement. There was a strange temple built at the end of the corridor. The temple had two doors, one on each side. Four human-head paper lanterns hung on the door beam. The temple walls were mottled. This small temple appeared to be moved from somewhere else.

“Be careful about worshiping at an abandoned temple.” Han Fei didn’t see any survivors, only blood staining the ground. He could hear someone calling Gao Cheng’s name. He had encountered something similar once. Ghost Mother called him just like this too. However, the voice this time was different. This voice sounded more like a peer calling Gao Cheng. Han Fei followed the voice, and he saw a kid about five standing on the altar inside the temple. His upper body was flesh and blood, but his lower body was made from mud. A large blood capillary bound him to the altar. The wind blew off the black cloth that covered the bottom of the altar. Underneath the altar were many survivors squeezed and broken. They ‘willingly’ became the foundation of the altar thanks to Brother Chou’s power.

“Is this Gao Xing’s altar?”

Han Fei moved forward as Rest in Peace appeared in his palm. He represented Gao Cheng, but strangely enough, the kid on the altar didn't have any hostility against Gao Cheng. He smiled as he called after Gao Cheng.

"What is happening?" Han Fei was confused. However, he didn't put his guard down.

"Haven't Kong Tiancheng already told you? The ghost has been split into three parts. One part is the child who has the worst childhood." No. 2 saw the young boy on the altar. "Having your eyes stolen by your friend. Isn't that a despairing thing?"

The details were hidden in Gao Cheng and Gao Xing's past.

"This child figurine is symbolism. There have to be more figurines for Gao Xing in this world. We need to find the most important one." No. 2 had Han Fei lift up the butcher's knife. "Kill it. No. 0 needs a lot of sacrifices. Since you don't want to murder the innocent, then we have to fight other Gods for the resources.

"A large part of Unmentionable's power came from the altar. With each destruction of its figurine, its power will be affected in real life." No. 2 reminded. "But you have to be ready. This figurine is very well-fed. It contains part of God's memory. Once it is destroyed, this world will mutate even more."

"I'm ready. But you guys have to look after yourselves." The light lit up Han Fei's face that bore no hesitation. He rushed into the temple and swung at the figurine!

The blade fell on the figurine's neck. The child cried. Bloody names appeared on his skin. They were the names of the victims. Rest in Peace was blocked for the first time as it was embedded in the figurine.

"Your blade is sharp but too gentle." No. 1 suddenly appeared beside Han Fei. He grabbed the altar and used brute force to separate the figurine from the survivors. Then, he punched the lower half of the figurine. The victims' names started to fade. Rest in Peace wasn't stopped anymore. The blinding blade cut through the figurine.

The figurine started to crack. The boy widened his eyes at Han Fei. "Didn't mom tell you to be nice to me? Why did you kill me? I've already given you my eyes. Why did you kill me?"

The shrill voice contained a power Han Fei couldn't understand. The basement started to collapse, and the temperature of the whole altar world started to drop. Han Fei chopped up the figurine. He discovered a beating heart inside the figurine.

“Notification for Player 0000! You've discovered Grade D sacrifice. Sacrifice it to God to review great rewards!

“Warning! The earlier you sacrifice it, the higher the chance for your God to be revived! You have to get more sacrifices as soon as possible!

“Notification for Player 0000! You've destroyed the Unmentionable's flesh figurine and slashed through part of his memory! You've entered the second stage of Gao Xing's altar world. The second stage will increase the difficulty. The rewards for all missions are better. The ghosts are no longer bound by rules. The time of day will be shortened!

“Notification for Player 0000! You've attacked an Unmentionable before level 30 and destroyed part of his memory. You've gained a rare talent—Ignorance is Bliss.

“Ignorance is Bliss: Permanent +5 to stamina! After you trigger this talent, half of your Intelligence will be transmuted into Stamina! The effect lasts for 10 minutes!

“Notification for Player 0000! You've been cursed by the Unmentionable. All the ghosts related to the Unmentionable will now target you!”

Chapter 864: New Hatred Old Revenge

Han Fei's focus was stamina. With this new talent, he could turn his little Intelligence into stamina during battle. It was very useful. Han Fei used the black mist to wrap around God's heart. This heart was made after the many sacrifices done by the criminals at the buffer zone. It contained a lot of life force. The survivors would pray for mercy between torments, and the criminals used that to force the survivors to summon God.

“It's time to go.”

The temple collapsed. Han Fei cleaned up his trace and left with the kids. Not long after they departed, the police and patrols came. The trades happening under the surface were unearthed by Han Fei. This time, Hope City couldn't ignore it anymore.

Han Fei's group sneaked and hid for a whole afternoon before they returned to their car. After the second stage started, the altar world had changed already. The sunlight didn't come until it was almost noon. The dark clouds became thicker, like a storm was coming any time soon. Yin energy gathered at every corner. The drop in temperature was obvious.

"There will be sins where there are people. Hope City has been content for too long. They have forgotten the taste of fear." Kong Tiancheng was released by Han Fei. He looked back at Hope City. This new city built by humanity disappointed him.

"If you're not satisfied with Hope City, why not join the Tragedy Investigation Center?" Han Fei drove towards An Kang Pharmacy.

"Do they accept ghost members?" Kong Tiancheng might look human, but he was a very scary ghost. He had an extremely high IQ and knew many secrets. If he sided with the cryptic world, the consequence would be dire.

"If you're willing, team 13 welcomes you with open arms." As the team leader, Han Fei could do that.

"I'm intrigued, but I don't want to be bound." Kong Tiancheng mainly wanted to use the center's resources. The cryptic world's ghosts had destroyed everything he had. "Are Team 13 all ghosts and criminals?"

"Team 13 is the center's most unique unit. The team has solved many cases and is well-respected in the center. The other members will greet team 13." Han Fei drove quickly. "Plus, we have very good benefits. When one of us was injured, the center even took out five Lingering Spirit hearts and many ghost blood to heal us. I'm telling the truth." The other kids nodded. It was a proud thing to join Team 13.

"Five Lingering Spirit's hearts? That's about the size of a Pure Hatred." Kong Tiancheng was surprised. "Is Team 13 valued that much?"

“Once you join the center, you’ll be valued as much too. Think about it.” Han Fei persuaded Kong Tiancheng, but he wouldn’t force the man. They both treated the center as a stepping board. The car returned to the pharmacy. Han Fei summoned the black merchant, and they went underground. To ease Kong Tiancheng’s suspicion, Han Fei planned to conduct the sacrifice before him. They stood around the underground altar. The black mist wafted out. He placed the rare Grade D heart on the altar. Han Fei didn’t need to do any rituals. His heart was already connected to the figurine. The figurine appeared to come alive. The bleeding heart disappeared into the altar. Gao Xing’s food was stolen. A large number of souls became a part of this figurine. The blank face became clearer. It looked more like Han Fei. Mad Laughter’s figurine became more lifelike.

“When usurpation is done, he’ll be back.” No. 2 saw the changes and started to plan.

The presence of the Unmentionable slowly dissipated as it was replaced by madness. The crazy laughter echoed in everyone’s hearts. After the sacrifice ritual was over, the wounds on the figurine started to heal.

“notification for Player 0000! You’ve completed the first sacrifice! The sacrifice level is D! You’ve gained one chance for a wish!

“Wish 1: Gain double the EXP!

“Wish 2: Gain random attribute points. Maximum 5 points.

“Wish 3: Gain a random talent from God.

“Wish 4: Abandon the wish. God will awaken quicker!”

Grade D object contained the presence of an Unmentionable. Plus, the criminal had been feeding the heart for a long time. Basically, Han Fei had completed a Grade D mission. After a quick hesitation, Han Fei looked around and chose Wish 4. His fate was connected to Mad Laughter. His every choice was important. If he fought against Mad Laughter, they would both lose. Han Fei was reminded of what had happened at the theme park altar. Mad Laughter gave Han Fei the power to control the body and cooperated with Han Fei to turn the situation around. “I hope God can wake up sooner!”

A smile appeared on the figurine's face. Endless blood vessels gathered. A beating heart seemed to appear around the figurine's heart. The heart was connected to Han Fei's heart. This was a strange feeling. "If I didn't choose option 4, would his heart not appear?"

God had to pay to complete wishes. Han Fei sacrificed his wish and hoped that Mad Laughter could recover as soon as possible. The kids noticed this, and their attitude toward Han Fei slowly changed. This was not just an increase in friendliness level, but a kind of approval. Perhaps they didn't even realize that they had treated Han Fei as one of them.

"Notification for Player 0000! Your level has increased! You've gained all the EXP for yourself." Han Fei opened the menu. He looked at level 28, and he was stunned. This seemed to prove that Mad Laughter had been absorbing his EXP when he completed his missions in the past. Han Fei jumped on the altar and gripped his fist. He wondered if he could reselect his wish.

"Completing the sacrifice will give you a lot of EXP. It's good for both you and No. 0. There are many altars for Gao Xing in this city. At this stage, we might as well start to go after them." No. 2 was the central pillar for all the kids. "Based on my calculation, Gao Xing is still planning the ruin the city in real life. He needs to focus, and this is our last chance. Once he returns to the cryptic world and controls the altar world, then we'll have no chance!"

No. 2's voice had no joy, kindness, or sadness. He only cared about the ending. This kind of person was very scary. They didn't care about goodness or badness. They believed that history was written by the winners. After completing the sacrifice, Han Fei led everyone to the center. They had been gone for quite some time. Logically, the center's new school should have contacted him, but he had received nothing thus far.

"Is there a problem?"

For the sake of security, Han Fei took a detour around the center. He saw many patients' garb and pills on the street. The street was damaged. Han Fei felt threatened. He led the kids up a building and scouted down the distance. A Pure Hatred was wandering around the center. It left after a long time. "Pure Hatreds can leave their ghost territory in the second stage?" Han Fei used the black band to contact others. When he got the reply, he was relieved.

The Third Mental Hospital's Pure Hatred suddenly came to the center for no reason. It appeared to be looking for someone. Since it was still day, the people at the center managed to chase it off. This was a very bad sign. When Han Fei returned, he was immediately dragged by Tou Qi to the meeting room. The

director was at Hope City, so the meeting was led by the other admins. Han Fei had seen them before. The center was very effective. Once the Pure Hatred left, all the info about it was already on the table.

The Pure Hatred from the hospital was called the director. It came from the cryptic world and was very close to God. They seemed to know each other before the tragedy. To Han Fei's surprise, the hospital director was one of the doctors responsible for looking after the 31 children at the orphanage!

It was very familiar with persona. It looked to collect kids with special persona. It could even use the power of persona. It was scary even among Pure Hatred. There was a legend that it might become the next Unmentionable. The center was planning revenge on the Third Mental Hospital, but Han Fei studied the files on the table.

The director's name was Tong Xin. He was once Fu Tian's private doctor. He was fired for some unknown reason and became the director of an orphanage. He conducted experiments on the children there. Until now, no one knew what exactly he did to the children there.

"This is too much of a coincidence."

Han Fei was shocked. If Tong Xin had been working for Gao Xing, then it meant that Gao Xing was involved in many things, including the bloodred night at the orphanage!

Chapter 865: The Can

Han Fei's hand that held the document popped with veins. The bloodred night changed Han Fei's fate. It turned a child with the healing persona into a madman who only knew how to laugh. It shattered the hope of all the children. Han Fei could feel the despair from Mad Laughter's memory fragment.

"Tong Xin? I'll have to repay him nicely!"

Han Fei decided to capture this Pure Hatred. He would deliver unto him how much pain he had caused the children back then. An eye for an eye was something Han Fei learned in the cryptic world.

"Relax." Tou Qi noticed Han Fei's reaction and passed Han Fei a chewing gun. "The expiry date was nine years ago, but they never really get stale."

“Thanks, but I’m fine.” Han Fei put down the document and listened to the plan. They actually had been meaning to do something about the Third Mental Hospital, but there were different voices within the center. Some were worried that the mission would fail and cause unnecessary injuries. However, after the Pure Hatred came to haunt the center, all the admins felt the desperation to act. They didn’t know this was because Han Fei had done something at Hope City. Pure Hatred would only leave their ghost territory because this was the second stage of the altar world. From the admins’ perspective, Tong Xin was purposely taunting the Center.

The meeting soon ended. The admins decided to attack the Third Mental Hospital at noon the next day. Other than Team 1, who left with Li Xue, the other teams would all participate in the mission. Five patrol teams and support teams would join as well. The admins also decided to contact the top persona users. These people contributed a lot to the center. They were not bound. They would only return when the center needed them.

“It looks like the center is going for the kill this time.” Tou Qi became serious as well.

“It’s not that serious, right? There are only a few more teams compared to our last mission.” Han Fei was planning his own things.

“The center has different medium teams, like our investigation teams. Then, we have 13 small teams. The leaders of medium teams are like generals. However, the strongest is the vice leaders.” Tou Qi explained it to Han Fei. “The leaders command the field while the vice leaders charge at the forefront. He doesn’t need to consider anything and just needs to kill.”

“The vice leaders are the top persona users the admins mentioned?”

“Yes. All of them have awakened at least seven times. They are the real monsters after the tragedy.” Tou Qi said, “The leader of Team One is already very strong, right? But he’s only the leader of a small team. Now, do you get it?”

Only the strongest member could become the vice leader. The center didn’t hold back this time.

“Pure Hatred wouldn’t leave its building for no reason. I have a bad feeling. The director is now at Hope City. Do you think this might be a trap?” Tou Qi frowned. “The ghosts are working together to trap up?”

"It's possible." Han Fei nodded. The world was in stage two. It was wise to be more careful.

"I need to discuss this with the team leader." Tou Qi hurried and left. Han Fei went to find Xue Ba to ask him about the dominating persona. Then, he returned to school to find the children. Han Fei closed the doors and curtains. He then walked to the podium. "There's something that I need to explain to all of you." Han Fei slowly began, "No. 0 killed all of you on that bloodred night. I was probably born that night. I know you don't want to remember this, but we need to face it. Based on the clues I've found, Gao Xing ordered the director to trigger the bloodred night. Tomorrow, I'll be going to the Third Mental Hospital with the center to face this horrible director."

"Bloodred night..." The kids were silent. There was a pain in their hearts.

"What happened that night?"

Han Fei looked at No. 2, but the latter shook his head. "My brain has been stolen. My body has experienced the bloodred night, but my brain didn't." It was unclear whether he really didn't know or he had other secrets.

"No. 0 saved the saddest memory in his heart. We have no memory of that night either." No. 1 stood up from his seat. "Let's change the topic, like what to do with the director after we capture him."

"We can't let him die so easily, not even in the altar world." No. 4 kept writing the death on his note.

"We'll go with you tomorrow." No. 2 didn't show any anger, but he made this request. "We won't enter the mental hospital, so you better think of a way to lure it out of the ghost territory."

"There's no need. The center will send out their best fighters this time, so you only need to stay here." Han Fei wanted the kids to be safe.

"If it's really that person, then the center will need all the help it can get." No. 2 had a deep impression of the director. "Trust me. Plus, I need you to help me retrieve something from there."

"What is it?"

“It’s a special can designed by Immortal Pharma...”

No. 2 could see fate. Since he had said so, Han Fei didn’t counter him. He left the classroom to find Yan Lan. He would bring the kids out with him for the test tomorrow.

...

At the Third Mental Hospital, strange mumbling kept coming out of the main consultation room.

“Recently, I keep dreaming of a strange man. He has a bladeless knife and wears the devil’s mask. He is covered in the blood of children!

“I also saw him through the peephole. He knocked harder and harder. I was very scared, but my neighbors didn’t seem to hear him!

“It made me feel scared, like I was a kid again.”

The chains fell to the ground. The consultation room door opened. A doctor stood at the door. He dragged a large luggage bag into the consultation room. “Director, the meat that you want still hasn’t been found.” Then the doctor was sucked into the consultation room. He didn’t have the chance to scream. It appeared to rain in the room. Moments later, the strange mumbling continued.

“I lived in a haunted house since I was a child. Every night at 3 am, the locked wooden door of the basement would make a sound. It sounded like someone was opening and closing it.

“I joked with my little brother and told him that a furry monster lived downstairs. It only ate children.

“My little brother was so scared that he couldn’t sleep. That was also when he started to sleepwalk. He would wake up under his bed and dream that someone was dragging him from under the bed.

“I miss my little brother, but I haven’t seen him in a long time.

“When I was eight, mom forgot to lock the door. Little Brother walked out sleepwalking and never came out.

“How did I know he left at midnight? I can’t remember.

“I can’t remember which day it was. Mom also disappeared. But she left enough food. The large bag contains a lot of meat.

“It was my first time eating such sour meat. It has no smell, and when you eat too much of them, you’ll start to grow reddish-brown hair. I looked at myself in the mirror. I was helpless and scared. I was becoming more like the monster in the basement.”

A big hand covered in brown fur reached out of the consultation room to close the door. However, the voice still echoed down the corridor.

“I love kids. I want to stay with them forever, watching them play and study. I want to watch them go crazy and see if their brains are as beautiful as yours.”

Chapter 866: Into the Hospital

The weak light cut through the darkness and shone weakly on the ground. It was almost noon, but the sky was still dark.

“Teacher Gao, I still don’t agree with your decision. We still have time to regret it.” Yan Lan and Wang Chuqing followed behind the kids of Class Seven. They thought Han Fei was crazy for trying to bring the kids out for a test. The adults wouldn’t have time to protect them when dealing with Pure Hatred.

“How about we come with you?” After Han Fei got No. 2’s permission, he decided to bring the teachers along. The doors of the multiple checkpoints opened. The cars rolled out, and at the back of the team were three black cars. The last two cars were driven by the logistics people. The cars were filled with various supplies. The two patients Han Fei saved from the hospital were in this car too. Han Fei was the teacher of Class Seven. He thought a class that had a 100 percent rate of persona users. The center wanted to know how he managed to do that. Therefore, even though people thought he was unreasonable, no one stopped him. After all, in the tragedy, no persona user was going to awaken in comfort. The cars drove down the street. When the center arrived at Third Mental Hospital, it was the brightest hour of the day.

“The ghost territory has expanded.” Two new buildings were added to the hospital. It didn’t look out of place. They felt like they were there in the first place. “The Third Mental Hospital is one of the famous Black Buildings. We started our investigation into it a few years ago. We’ve paid a lot to investigate it. We’ve been preparing for this day.” Xue Ba had his members move the equipment. He found Han Fei and placed the security devices around the students of Class Seven. “Once we start the mission, we might not have time for these children. You better have them stay far away.”

“Okay.” Han Fei drove the students to a building designated by No. 2. This was a children’s clothes store. It was facing the hospital’s backdoor.

“We’ll leave the mission of killing the Pure Hatred to others. Your main mission is to find the can.” No. 2 looked at the hospital, and his expression was scary. “The thing inside the can is very important to me. After I have it, we can turn this around.”

“Don’t worry.” Han Fei had a hide-and-seek talent, so looking for things wouldn’t be hard for him. As if worried, No. 2 cut his hand and dripped his blood on a piece of white paper. Then he drew a lot of strange symbols on the paper and folded it into a paper plane. “When you’re lost, this will help you navigate the maze of fate.”

When Han Fei touched the plane, the system rang out. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve obtained the mission object—Fate’s Guidance. Carrying this object will increase your chance of gaining a Grade D Cursed Object.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve obtained the hidden mission—Brain inside the Can.

“Brain inside the Can: Perhaps the world we see is just dreams. Every one of us lives inside a can. This is your only chance to get close to the truth. Hopefully, you can grasp it.

“Mission requirement: Find No. 2’s brain fragment inside the altar world.”

In this worst future, No. 2 didn’t die fully, but his brain fell into Gao Xing’s hands. The booming sound interrupted Han Fei’s thoughts. He turned to the hospital. The surrounding buildings had been leveled. The ghost territory was unaffected.

“All tactical units are ready!”

“Investigation team 2 ready!”

“Patrol Team 1 ready!”

Replies came from the black band. Han Fei hurried to reunite with Xue Ba. He almost died in the previous mission so the center didn't give him any hard mission this time. He was told to move with Xue Ba to protect the devices. When all the units were in place, the commander's car in the middle of the base started to move. The door opened and a kind middle-aged woman and a thin young man walked out.

The woman was the vice-captain of the logistics team. She had awakened eight appreciative persona. She had done a lot of good things in her life. After the tragedy, her soul was awakened, and many people she saved returned to thank her. The more people she saved, the stronger her persona would be.

The other young man had his arms covered in needle holes. He looked like he was 20 plus, but his actual age was a mystery. Some said he had been alive for a decade already. Others said his body had been destroyed in biological experiments. The young man's name was Fu Lie. He once worked at Immortal Pharma, but he was framed and forced to participate in many biological experiments. A long string of numbers was carved on his chest. That was his number. Before the tragedy, he was trapped deep inside the lab. He managed to escape during the tragedy. He had the revenge persona. He was the vice-captain of the investigation team and one of the strongest people at the center. The members didn't know much about Fu Lie, but the man had a long winning streak.

“Prepare to enter the ghost territory!”

The kind lady walked to the front door. She looked unassuming, but her inner strength was stronger than most. She closed her wounded hands and lowered her head to sing a hymn. The song danced around her like elves. The power within the woman's heart poured out like the ocean. Compared to the ghost territory, the power was pure and kind.

“Our fates are bound once this door is open.”

The door cracked. A ray of light shone into the permanent darkness. This caused the ghosts inside the territory to be scared. The ghosts around the front door escaped. The woman didn't chase after them. She stood there and helped everyone open the door to the ghost territory. She burned herself to bring light to others.

"Move out!"

Fu Lie nodded at the woman and walked past her. The other members followed. Darkness swallowed the members, but no one retreated.

"It's our turn now." Xue Ba carried the box with the equipment and waved at Han Fei. They walked over to the woman. When he was close, Han Fei felt the warmth from the woman. The negative emotions in his mind faded.

"Be careful. You have many kids looking after you." As Han Fei passed by, the woman suddenly spoke. She smiled at Han Fei.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've gained the blessing—Come Home Safely.

"Come Home Safely: Increase stamina by 1. Increase luck."

Han Fei was surprised. He nodded his thanks to the woman and followed Xue Ba into the ghost territory. Once he was inside, it felt like he had stepped into winter. Even the air was chilly. The other teams entered the building a few minutes ago, but Han Fei couldn't see them anymore. This was one of the powers of the ghost territory. It would teleport people around. However, the center was ready. The vice-captain had the power to control the ghost territory. Plus, everyone had the talisman. Unless one were very unlucky, one wouldn't get lost.

"Am I targeted? Or has the same happened to everyone?"

There was no one around Han Fei. He turned around and saw the middle-aged woman. However, as he tried to move toward her, she moved further away. "No matter where I go, I'll end up closer to the main building."

The middle-aged woman's song disappeared, and only silence remained. The buildings were like a beast sitting in the dark. The feeling was very oppressive.

"I don't hear the sound of any fight. This Pure Hatred understands humanity. It uses every means to evoke fear in people's hearts."

There was no exit and no reinforcement. Han Fei was abandoned. Every step was a challenge.

A scream appeared not far from Han Fei. It was the voice of someone from Team 10. Han Fei had just talked to him. Han Fei pushed open the door of the main building and ran towards the scream. At the corner, a young man was nailed to the cross, and blood poured out of his body.

"Hang in there!"

Han Fei pulled the young woman down and opened the first-aid box. He bandaged the wound. "I remember your name is Zheng Li, right? Who attacked you? Is it still around?"

"It's the priest. He's the fear in my heart. He's back! He's in this building too..."

"Priest?"

"When I was young, a gentleman priest lived in my building. When the adults were busy with work, they would have the priest look after the children. I discovered the priest's secret. He liked to collect children's skin and blood to make paintings out of them." Zheng Li's voice was shaking. "He threatened me. If I exposed him, he would kill me. No one would believe a child..."

"Did you call the police?"

"The priest kept me locked up until very late at night. He destroyed all the evidence and disappeared. I thought that was the end, but whenever I was at home alone, the phone would ring, and the priest's voice would come through the line. He said he was looking at me from outside the window, and he was outside the door..." At that moment, the phone rang again. "It's back!"

Zheng Li's face was pale as she curled in the corner. These members were well-trained. Normal fear wouldn't affect them.

Han Fei ignored the girl's resistance and picked her up, and ran toward the source of the phone. He kicked the door down. It was not a ward but a girl's bedroom. The girl's parents loved her a lot. The room was very nice, but for Zheng Li, this place was her nightmare. Han Fei answered the phone, and a strange man's voice said, "I am watching you!"

"Do you want to meet me then?" Han Fei shoved black mist into the phone. The voice became distorted and then disappeared. Finally, he summoned Wu Chang. He wanted Wu Chang to follow the ghost through the phone line, but Wu Chang couldn't do that. Han Fei frowned and summoned the Executioner. The two Large Lingering Spirits still couldn't shatter the illusion. The room was still how Zheng Li hated it.

"The director knows how to use our deepest fear. It is not simple."

Chapter 867: Under My Fear

When Zheng Li heard the familiar voice on the phone, she started to scream uncontrollably. She clawed at her head. The bandage Han Fei just applied started to bleed again. "I didn't tell anyone! Go away!" She appeared to see things Han Fei couldn't. She looked at the empty room and screamed wildly.

Han Fei could sense that Zheng Li's body temperature was dropping. As he spent more time with Zheng Li, the room in his eyes started to change too. Blood leaked down the gap in the roof, invisible hands turned over the blanket, and the invisible monster was hiding in the girl's room, waiting for her to come home.

Normally, Han Fei wouldn't feel fear but his heart was moved by an unknown force. Wu Chang and the Executioner were standing beside him, but there appeared to be a layer between them. No matter how Han Fei tried to summon them, they didn't move. "The fear is spreading!" The fear that originated from Zheng Li's heart was like a disease. Everyone who got close to her would slowly be dragged into the unknown illusion. "The director knows human nature. He starts with the weakest link. He uses them as the opening and has fear spread from within the group."

Han Fei tried to trigger the greed persona, but something unexpected happened again. His consciousness was isolated. He couldn't communicate with the personas in his mind or contact the ghosts in the greed abyss.

"I get it now. This Pure Hatred's power doesn't target the physical body. The moment I stepped into the ghost territory, he has been trying to attack my consciousness. My mind is isolated from my body. The director's power should be to manipulate one's consciousness." The third Mental Hospital was Xin Lu's best mental institute. It had many treatment methods for mental issues. Han Fei should be the main patient because when he came last time, he led Shang Nv away.

"Pure Hatred can't be underestimated." After Han Fei understood that, he felt his back getting heavier. He turned back to look and saw black flowers growing on Zheng Li's body. She kept expanding. Her beautiful face was now leaking with blood. The flowers that grew out of her body wanted to crawl into Han Fei's body, so he had to put her down. "The black flowers should be the plague. If I want to save Zheng Li and the others, I need to deal with the director."

Han Fei planned to leave. He tried to pull back the Executioner and Wu Chang, but their forms faded away. They were also struggling against something. He could hear Han Fei but couldn't see him. In the end, they disappeared on their own. Screams still came from other sides of the building, but Han Fei didn't go over to them. "I need to stay away from others so I won't be affected by the black flowers."

The more determined a person, the longer they'd hold out. The fear would multiply until they focused on a person. Han Fei had made the decision to carry everyone's fear and find the exit!

He looked out the window. The opening made by the woman was closing up. Han Fei suddenly heard scuttling from above. A spider, the size of a palm, was dangling beside the door. Its body was larger than normal, but the scariest thing was that it had a human head.

"Whose fear is this from?"

As more people fell to fear, more scary things would appear. Han Fei didn't stop. He touched his pocket to feel the paper plane given to him by No. 2, Rest in Peace, and the paper doll. They were all gone.

"This director's power sure is disgusting."

The atmosphere turned tense. Han Fei was about to move when he heard No. 2 in his heart. "Move forward, enter the corridor and move down. After you pass by the third seventh floor, go into the second room on the left." Even though he had no paper plane, No. 2 appeared to have anticipated this.

The bloody writing on the paper plane morphed into No. 2's voice and directly rang out in Han Fei's soul. "No matter how powerful the director is, he shouldn't be able to mimic No. 2's voice." Han Fei ran away from the human-headed spider and down the dark corridor. The dirty corridor was smothered with black, sticky liquid. Many gory pictures adorned the walls. The patients grabbed the doctors to give them treatment. Han Fei memorized most of the paintings on the wall. He raced downward but appeared to have entered another loop. There was no first floor. He ran from the ninth floor to the second floor and then back to the ninth floor again. The only difference was the paintings became gorier, and the surgeries became crueler. There were fewer doctors.

"What does this mean?"

The screaming became more intense. There were voices Han Fei was familiar with. The center was prepared but not for this. The director's power was so much stronger than a normal Pure Hatred. When Han Fei passed by the seventh floor for the third time, he suddenly changed his director. He ran into the second room on the left. Behind the pure white door was a ward that was changing. The blood on the wall faded away. The ward was protected by some kind of power and Han Fei witnessed it.

"What is this?"

As the room changed, a doctor suddenly appeared. He was holding a black box. When it sensed Han Fei's presence, the thing inside the box appeared to come alive.

"Stop!" Han Fei punched the doctor. The doctor was caught by surprise. He raised the box to block. Han Fei's punch cracked the black box, and a wounded head fell out. The normal face was enveloped by some kind of emotion, and the face was smiling.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've discovered the happiness persona. This persona came from a patient at the mental hospital and it has been pulled out by the director."

Before Han Fei could react, the smiling head disappeared. The ward stopped changing, and Han Fei's mental corruption became even worse. "This ghost territory is made up of different personas. Have I just discovered one of its foundations?" He wanted to ask the doctor, but once the black box cracked, the doctor screamed, and his body burned into a pile of ash. The doctors here were bound to the black box. Once the black box they guarded was destroyed, they would be killed. The Pure Hatred did this to prevent the doctors from stealing from him.

“Go out the door! Don’t use the staircase and find the elevator. Stay inside the elevator! Wait for the next doctor!” No. 2’s voice appeared in Han Fei’s mind again. He immediately opened the ward door. Once he stepped out, water splashed everywhere. Han Fei fell into a dark swimming pool. “Why would there be a swimming pool here?” Underneath the water, a large ball of shadow was forming. A body floated on the water’s surface. It appeared to be the body of someone from Team Nine. “Everyone’s fear has been triggered. This place will become more dangerous.” Han Fei tried his best to swim, but he couldn’t get away. The shadow underwater was always faster than him. The more he tried to escape, the closer the shadow was. When Han Fei turned around again, something touched his face. He looked, and the body had floated behind him. The hair wanted to wind around his neck. “His great fear has something to do with water. The exit is probably somewhere he’ll never go.” Han Fei looked around. The pool appeared to have expanded. The more afraid he was, the further the edge would be. “There’s no ladder near the edge. Is it the exit under the pool?” There was crying, and the body’s face slowly moved. Something was trying to crawl out. Han Fei didn’t hesitate anymore. He took a deep breath and dived underwater. The bodies floated to the surface. Han Fei followed the bodies. He saw a bloodred number behind the shadow. There was a closed elevator door underneath the pool. “I’m experiencing everyone else’s nightmare. I can only find the exit by escaping another person’s nightmare.”

Han Fei swam into the shadow. He heard many strange voices and images that terrified the member. The incident also happened at a pool. Several brutes stripped him and threw him into the pool. Then they poured the worms and snakes he hated into the pool. The fear turned into a nightmare.

“Thankfully, I’m not scared of these.” The worms were not as disgusting as Butterfly. Snakes were so much kinder compared to human evil. Han Fei reached the underwater elevator. He pressed the button, and the number on the panel changed. About ten seconds later, the door opened, and Han Fei fell into the elevator.

Han Fei gasped for air and even dry heaved, but his clothes were perfectly dry. The pure white elevator slowly closed. Han Fei sat in the corner. He could confirm this was the hospital elevator because of the smell of medicine. “No. 2 had me wait in here for another doctor, but what if a scary thing enters the elevator?”

Han Fei slowly stood up. He didn’t know where to go, so he stayed in the elevator. The elevator moved to the third floor. The door opened, and an elder entered the elevator. A hanged man rode on his shoulders.

“Kid, why are you looking at me like that?” The old man massaged his neck. He felt very sore there lately.

“Sir, you look so young. I bet you’re not even 60 yet.” Han Fei said casually, like he couldn’t see the ghost.

The elder hissed. “I will have my 50th birthday next year. If you don’t know how to speak, just keep quiet.”

“Sir, you have an eye for people. I do have social anxiety.” Han Fei didn’t show any fear even if the hanged man leaned close to his face. He continued to chat with the elder.

Soon, the elevator stopped on the fifth floor. With the cries of children, a pregnant woman entered the elevator. Behind him followed a deformed child with a large head.

“Baby, you have to be obedient. You can’t be like your ugly big brother. He created trouble and finally fell into the lake. How troublesome was he.” The woman was in a good mood, like a huge problem had been solved.

“Fell into the lake?” Han Fei glanced at the boy from the corner of his eyes. His clothes were soaked, and his skin was bloated.

“That happened a few months ago. They still can’t find his body.” There was no sadness in the mother’s tone.

The elevator stopped on each floor, and more strange patients entered. Everyone had ghosts following them, but no one appeared to be able to see the ghosts. Han Fei was very calm. He chatted with everyone. The atmosphere was light and peaceful.

Suddenly, the elevator stopped on the ninth floor. A center member stood outside. The elevator was so packed with ghosts that the member couldn’t even see Han Fei. He wanted to escape using the elevator, but the elevator gave him such fright. He was so scared that his face was twisted. He screamed and turned to run!

After that, the atmosphere instantly turned cold. The patients and ghosts stared at the center member. Their mouths opened and closed, repeating the same thing as they chased after him.

“Don’t be afraid!” Han Fei wanted to save the man, but No. 2 told him to stay inside the elevator.
“There’s no time.”

The door closed, and the elevator moved. It opened on the 11th floor. A doctor entered with a black box. Behind him was a bloody corridor.

“What kind of persona would it be this time?”

The doctor was confused when he saw Han Fei inside the elevator, but he still entered it.

Just as he was about to press the button, he felt a chill run down his spine. The panel reflected Han Fei’s creepy smile.

“The elder told me to be quiet, so I won’t waste time talking to you.”

He strangled the doctor and smashed him into the door. He forced the black box open.

Chapter 868: I’m Here

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered the explorer’s persona. This persona comes from the mental patient at the hospital and has been removed by the Pure Hatred.” The head disappeared in Han Fei’s hand as it dissolved into his consciousness. He also gained more mental corruption. “Can these personas be consumed by the greed abyss?”

Han Fei considered that possibility. The doctor widened his eyes in fear. He didn’t expect Han Fei would say something similar to Pure Hatred. “What was I thinking about? It looks like I’ve really been influenced by Gao Cheng. I now want to consume everything.”

After the second doctor turned into ash, the ghost territory started to show problems. It was originally dark outside, but now the weak light had returned. The illusion also became weaker.

“Other than myself, someone else is destroying the black boxes. The director has underestimated the center.” Once Han Fei exited the elevator, his consciousness rang out with No. 2’s voice. “Leave this floor as soon as possible. Run upwards! Follow the crying of children. Do not stop no matter what happens.”

“Run up? Upstairs?”

The ground underneath Han Fei’s feet moved. The tiles shifted. Something was crawling out of the gaps. The walls peeled off. Rotten air wafted off the walls. There was a weak coughing voice. Half a pale face appeared at the corner. He silently followed Han Fei like a shadow.

“Different fears have weaved together. This means that a lot of members have been affected.”

Han Fei couldn’t find the stairs, so he ran as fast as he could. However, he couldn’t shake off the stalker behind him. He was tormented constantly. “Where is the children crying?” Han Fei wondered when he noticed the paintings on the walls had changed.

Han Fei remembered that when he just entered the building, the paintings featured patients conducting cruel surgeries on doctors. But now, there were paintings featuring images outside the hospital, like two young people strolling at the mall, a family at a picnic, boys swimming at the pool, and a priest praying for a girl.

“The members’ fear has been painted on the wall. Their fear has been absorbed into the building?!”

The paintings looked normal at first glance, but there were many horrifying details. After a while, Han Fei slowed down. There was a middle-aged woman painted on the wall. It looked so real that Han Fei thought she was real. The middle-aged woman wore normal clothes and had a great smile. She was telling the children a story. The book she held had a single sentence—There’s where mother is hiding.

The woman was pointing down a director. Han Fei followed the finger and noticed there was a vent in the ceiling.

“I should go up into the vent?”

The woman gave Han Fei a strange feeling, but he didn’t have any other choice. His fear was increasing. He didn’t stop and crawled up into the vent. The vent was small enough for a child but for an adult like Han Fei, and it was very easy to get stuck. “I can’t be scared. I need to face my fear to survive!”

Han Fei was familiar with the tricks of Pure Hatred. However, even if one knew that, one would still feel fear. For example, people knew that they were in a nightmare, but they would still be afraid. That was exactly how the mental hospital made use of that. The more one wanted to escape, the more one couldn't. The things they feared would come true until they were killed by it. Han Fei crawled forward, and strange voices appeared in the vent.

"Someone has entered the vent. Is it the stalker or the middle-aged woman?" No matter who it was, this was bad news for Han Fei. He couldn't turn back, so he could only crawl faster. The vent became narrower and narrower. Han Fei soon arrived at a fork. He looked left, and his scalp numbed. There were two people lying in the vent. Their arms were stuck to their bodies. Their eyes bulged, and their mouths moved like they were munching! When they saw Han Fei, they instantly wiggled toward him like snakes.

"They sure look ugly!"

Han Fei crawled faster, but he soon reached a dead end.

The two human snakes were still chasing after him. Han Fei gritted his teeth and continued to move forward. "The whole corridor is dark. Only the entrance has a little bit of light. It feels like someone is purposely making it feel like there's no road ahead."

A thumping sound came from behind. Using the weak light, Han Fei noticed that the vent actually curved upward. It was not a dead-end.

Han Fei crawled until his head touched something. He looked up, and strands of black hair fell before his eyes. In the almost vertical vent, there was the dangling body of a middle-aged woman. She wore casual clothes, and her body was covered in colorful tape meant for children. She looked scary.

"Whose fear is this?"

The vent's exit was next to the body. Han Fei removed the tape from the middle-aged woman and then made his escape. Han Fei felt like his bones were about to shatter. However, before he could catch his breath, he saw a new painting on the wall.

It was a man about 60 plus. He was well-built and looked smilingly at Han Fei. He carried an unzipped pink bag in his left hand. A storybook was peeking out. It was entitled, there's where father is hiding.

The man's right hand pointed at a room. The strange smell came out of the room. Han Fei pushed open the door. He saw many giant vats. Before he did anything, he had already appeared inside the room. The door pushed open became a painting on the wall instead.

"When did I get into the painting?" The world of a mental patient was absurd. Nothing made sense, but they also made sense to the patient. The director used the patients' illusions to construct this crazy ghost territory.

"Do I need to find the man's body among these vats?" All the vats looked the same. Han Fei contemplated it and decided to open the vat furthest away from him.

"Put it inside it and use the ingredients left from yesterday to marinate it. Do you still remember the taste?"

"The kids are so naughty. We already told them not to come down here to play!" "I lied to them by telling them that a human-eating monster is living down here. They are so scared!"

"Don't laugh. How can you say that we're monsters?"

The sound of conversation between a couple appeared in the room. The vats appeared to be soaked with memories. As the voices echoed, sticky blood overflowed the vats.

"The blood water level is still rising! Does it plan to flood the room?"

Han Fei immediately sensed the danger. The doors and windows had morphed into paintings. There was no exit! If he didn't want to die, then he had to find the dead body as soon as possible. "There's no hint at all. Do I need to rely purely on luck?" Han Fei scanned all the vats and opened the one closest to him.

“How could there be sour meat in this world? Why would they be covered in brown fur? Could the children have zombified after being placed here for too long? Has it returned to take revenge?”

“Don’t scare yourself. If there’s karma, we would have died a long time ago.”

“If you’re not willing, then we’ll keep it and treat it as our child.”

New memory was mixed into the blood. The blood had flooded Han Fei’s knees. The blood rose faster and faster. Han Fei gritted his teeth and planned to open all the vats in the room. “I refuse to believe my luck is so bad!”

The heavy scent in the room could force a person to go crazy. The more vats Han Fei opened, the more complete the conversation became. This room belonged to a pair of crazy murderers. They only targeted children. One day, they found a deformed child covered with brown fur outside their home. The couple brought the child home and treated it as a pet. The child looked very ugly, but his mind was very sharp. He slowly learned many things, like how to hide his real thoughts if he wanted to live. There were more vats in the room, and the child grew older. Soon, the couple had their own children, and their focus moved away from the child. This made the monster very unhappy. He turned from a pet into a monster.

After the seventh vat was opened, Han Fei finally found the man’s body. His bones were crushed as he was shoved into the vat. Han Fei dragged the man’s body out. Underneath the vat was a black passage. Keys were tied to the man’s body. “The keys should be useful.”

Han Fei jumped down the vat. As he was about to suffocate, he finally saw the exit.

The sound of children crying entered his ears. Han Fei saw a child singing a lullaby. He crawled out of the tunnel and fell to the ground. He had crawled back to the main building. Above him was a broken vent.

“That were layers of nightmares. Whose fear was that?”

Han Fei turned to the singing. There was a giant shadow slowly disappearing around the corner. It was that shadow who was singing.

“I need to follow the sound of children crying.”

Even though the shadow was scary, Han Fei didn't hold back. He grabbed the keys he had taken from the man and ran down the corner. After turning the corner, Han Fei saw another painting on the wall. There was a child with a tattered jacket. He pointed behind Han Fei with a silly smile—I'm here.

Han Fei turned around and saw the room with the title, Director's Room.

“Director's Room? So the nightmares I saw didn't belong to the members but the hospital director?”

Chapter 869: Escape

Han Fei's fingertips touched the director's door. At that moment, he heard a child crying, but the sound didn't come from the director's room but from another room deeper down the corridor.

“No. 2 told me to follow the crying and don't be disturbed by anything else.” Han Fei pulled his hands back. He was not affected by habit and turned towards the crying. He hadn't run a few steps before the director's door opened. A giant arm covered in brown fur reached out from inside. His palm held the smiling faces of endless children! If Han Fei had opened the door earlier, he would have been grabbed by the big hand!

Han Fei turned and ran. He didn't dare to stay a moment longer.

“The giant hand has brown fur, and the memory in the vats mentions it before! Does this hand belong to the director?”

Immortal Pharma wouldn't hire a monster to be the director. Something else must have happened to this creature.

Han Fei felt energy surging from his heart. No fear could stop him. This was the biggest difference between Han Fei and the other members. The more anxious and fearful he was, the sharper Han Fei would become. He would never doubt himself. The giant hand almost grabbed Han Fei a few times. Han Fei finally saw a new painting at the end of the corridor. A newborn was painted on the cracked wall. It was very cute. However, the overall painting was very crazy. A pair of giant hands grabbed the baby's leg and yanked him out of the cradle. Beside the cradle was many toys and a storybook—There's the person mother and father are looking for.

The baby waved his hands wildly. One of his fingers appeared to be pointing at the corridor. The crying became shriller. Han Fei charged down the corridor. The tiles started to change. The wallpaper was torn down. The moment Han Fei entered the corridor, he sank into the director's childhood fear. The smell of disinfectant was replaced by a horrible scent. The tunnel that led underground was covered in mold. Blood stained the slippery ground. Bone chips wedged between the stone gaps. This painting was very real like it was the most intense memory from the director's memory. "Something is not right." The crying morphed into tiny hands that wanted to grab onto Han Fei. They dragged him somewhere. The light dimmed, and suddenly, the door closed. The door disappeared, and Han Fei was trapped in this strange tunnel that headed down. Cold water dripped down his head. Han Fei stayed close to the wall and submerged in the darkness. He had no idea how long he went down the spiraling tunnel before he reached a room. The room was buried deep underground. The director's secret should be hidden here.

Han Fei pushed open the door. Before he was a giant mirror. His reflection was inside the mirror. Han Fei had changed. He reverted to when he was about 4 or 5. His body was covered in wounds, and they were overgrown with brown fur. His head was shaven, and he had an ugly birthmark. "Is that how the director looked like when he was young?" No matter what, he didn't look like a person. It was hard to imagine what he had gone through.

Footsteps suddenly came from behind Han Fei. Han Fei quickly hid behind the mirror. A burly man walked into the room. The man appeared to be looking for something. He was anxious and angry, like he had lost a part of his life. He growled and smashed the things in the room. He couldn't find the 'thing' he wanted. The man gave up and sat on the ground. He opened a wooden cage in the corner of the room. The cogs turned. A poor child's lower body was joined to a wooden cart. He showed a pleasing smile, but the man was not satisfied. He kicked the boy away. The wooden wheels fell from the boy's body. He crawled away fearfully. The man's eyes slowly filled with excitement. He liked to chase after running prey and tortured scared children.

The room was horrid. Han Fei slowly moved to the door. However, he noticed the crying was centered in the room. When he moved away from it, the crying became weak. He had to stay inside the room.

"What to do now?" The director's ghost territory was insane. The exit was always hidden in the most unexpected places. The child had stopped struggling. He died in the man's hands. Picking up the child's body, the man opened the dresser in the room. The dresser was filled with various children. They were all deformed. The man admired his display case when he noticed a lower shelf was empty. One of the kids tried to run. The man's face darkened. He radiated a terrifying presence and his body gradually expanded. Fear enveloped Han Fei. This had nothing to do with his consciousness. He was forced to sense this fear. His instinct compelled him to run. However, if he left, he wouldn't be able to hear the crying anymore. "What choice did the director make back then? The nightmare's exit lies in his choice!"

The man's body slowly turned around. Han Fei gripped his hands. The monster's presence radiated the power of Pure Hatred. Han Fei's mind spun. He stopped hiding and moved out from behind the mirror. At that moment, the man saw Han Fei. His arms suddenly exploded with spikes as he tried to grab Han Fei. The man easily lifted Han Fei up. The man appeared to wish to see the fear in Han Fei. That was what he wanted. The spikes pierced through the skin. Blood flowed through the fur and the birthmark. Pain tortured Han Fei's nerves, but he resisted it. To turn things around, he had to play along with the rules. When he gained enough power, he would turn from a pet into the monster. His face was cut again. The man got bored. He tossed Han Fei casually away. The giant body trundled out. The door closed. Han Fei slowly climbed up and listened to the crying.

"What was the man looking for? He looked anxious. The books on the paintings outside said that the thing mother and father are looking for is here..." Han Fei thought of a possibility. "The man was looking for his biological child, but that baby had been hidden by the director." Han Fei held the wall and slowly tried to pinpoint the source of the crying.

"Am I the only one who can hear this?" Han Fei walked around the room before he noticed something startling. He stood before the mirror and finally confirmed that the crying had come from his stomach. As that thought crossed his mind, a child's hand reached out of his stomach. A bloody stomach opened on his stomach. Looking at his reflection, even Han Fei was stunned.

"Is this... the exit?" Han Fei reached out to touch the mirror. The mirror's surface rippled like water. The director's stomach was still being torn open. The hole was widening.

"How crazy is this?"

Han Fei bent down and crawled into the director's open stomach to find the murderous couple's biological child. The world turned red. Han Fei felt his body being digested until all the pain disappeared. Han Fei's eyes flew open. He realized he was back at the mental hospital, inside a strange room. Many dressers were placed inside the room. The dresser was similar to the one from the director's memory. There were just more of them here. Han Fei opened the dresser door. The dressers were filled with various persona. The director peeled them off living patients.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've discovered the voyeur persona. This persona comes from a mental patient and has been stripped by Pure Hatred.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered the daydreaming persona. This persona comes from a mental patient and has been stripped by Pure Hatred.”

The system kept pinging. At that moment, No. 2’s voice rang out again.

“Quick! It’s coming! Go deep into the room and shatter that jar!”

An intense sense of danger gripped Han Fei. He knew that the real hospital director was coming. He was at the core of the ghost territory. This was the director’s taboo. Actually, the director also didn’t expect any living human to walk out of his fear. To come to this room, one had to find the loophole in the illusion. One had to be extremely lucky to achieve that.

This person managed to weave through the illusions of endless nightmares. When did the center recruit someone like that?

When the director arrived, it was already too late. Han Fei had found the special jar. All the personas were connected to the jar. The brain inside the jar controlled everything.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found the brain in the jar. Please bring it out of the Third Mental Hospital immediately!

“The world you see is constructed from endless memories. Everyone lives in their own jar. All the escaped souls will be crushed by fate. You are no different.”

Chapter 870: Killing me Gently

Deep inside the room were dressers filled with persona. Connected to the personas was a brain inside a jar. Before the director arrived, Han Fei stepped over the broken fate and arrived at the center of the ghost territory. He picked up the jar with both hands. The threads that connected to the personas tightened. It felt like he was holding the entire absurd world in his hands.

“Do I live in illusion inside a jar or open my eyes to see the bloody truth?” Han Fei already had the answer. He slammed the jar on the ground!

The walls and floor cracked along with the jar. All the personas woke up from the nightmare. Balls of light came out of the rotten heads and gathered at Han Fei. Stepping into the broken world, Han Fei stared at the ground. The jar represented the boundary as well as ghost territory. The brain inside the jar was a symbol for even more things. It was No. 2's brain as well as the director's wish to control everything.

"The brain connects the ghost territory and reality. It also controls all the personas. Swallow it with your greed mist!" Without the influence of the ghost territory, No. 2's voice became clearer.

Han Fei picked up the gem-like brain fragment from the ground. The fragment sensed something and actively joined with Han Fei. The connection deepened. Han Fei also became more connected to the personas inside the mental hospital.

"I'm going to kill you!"

A dark voice came from all sides. Han Fei needed time to combine with the brain fragment. It would take longer to swallow all the personas into the greed abyss.

"Hang in there! Do not give up no matter what. Once you give up, everything will be a waste. No one can help you escape from the ghost territory!" this was the first time No. 2 sounded so urgent. Han Fei was at a crossroads. If he failed, he would perish.

"Is the director here?" Han Fei lifted his head. A giant monster crawled out of the ground. Its hands were covered by brown capillaries, and its body was covered with children's paintings. All the children's fears were painted on the monster. Pairs of eyes flickered in the paintings. The howl shattered Han Fei's eardrums. The monster grabbed Han Fei. Its sharp claws easily pierced through Han Fei's body. It wanted to dig the fragment out of Han Fei's body. Blood flowed. Everything was so real in this mental world. Only then could the fear be real.

"After the combination is complete, the ghost territory will collapse. You need to hang in there!" No. 2's voice disappeared inside Han Fei's heart. The brain fragment submerged in Han Fei's consciousness. Their fates touched to mold the future.

"No one can combine with that brain. Give it back, or I'll make sure you endure the worst pain!" The rampaging monster tore at Han Fei, but it noticed with shock that it couldn't harm Han Fei's

consciousness that easily. Han Fei saw his body being cut by the claws. His flesh fell in the air like red snow.

“I’ve experienced worse. I also have 30 kids to protect. How can I surrender?” Mad Laughter suffered the pain of 30 kids, and the culprit was the director. Han Fei gritted his teeth and showed no fear.

The monster’s control over the brain fragment weakened. It tore Han Fei into shreds and implanted its worst memory in Han Fei. His body was cracked and shoved into the narrow vat. His legs were cut off to be attached to a wooden cut. He was electrocuted and fed many different drugs.

Han Fei’s consciousness flickered on and off, but the last spark wouldn’t extinguish. He stared at the monster and revealed a ghastly smile. “I’ll remember everything that you’ve done to me today.”

The kids were placed into experiments by the director. Now, Han Fei was experiencing the same thing. He couldn’t imagine how the kids managed to survive the torments. The director was familiar with humanity and persona. He knew how to deliver maximum pain.

“If you won’t hand over the brain, then die!” The monster worried that it might harm the brain given to it by God. When it made the decision, Han Fei had reached the last moment of combination. Different fates were forced to bind together. The worst future was slowly being moved.

“Even God can’t combine with that brain. How can you manage this?” For the director, God was omnipotent. All the personas entered Han Fei’s mind, and the world changed!

The giant ghost territory imploded. The monsters were dragged underground. Han Fei could sense the existence of the greed persona again. He had returned to real life. The dressers collapsed, and the walls fell. The world shattered like a mirror. When everything settled, the director’s collection had already been consumed by Han Fei. The greed persona was about to awaken for the 7th time. Thick black mist surrounded Han Fei. The members of the center gradually woke up from their nightmares. They looked at Han Fei. They had no idea how Han Fei managed this. However, they could confirm one thing. The teacher from the school had saved everyone again.

“Executioner! Wu Chang!” The two giant Lingering Spirits appeared beside Han Fei. The floor was crushed. He stepped on the lingering spirit and stood at the top of the black building.

“I’ve found the main body of the director! Kill him!” The black flame lit up in Han Fei’s mind. Big fish leaped out of the abyss and flooded the mental hospital. The center members quickly united around Han Fei. They contacted each other. Han Fei led them and used the fastest speed to destroy the foundation of the ghost territory.

There was another loud bang 10 minutes later. The main building started to shake. The flame of revenge and the black flame clashed.

“All combat units assume positions!”

“Activate all the devices!”

After the ghost territory was shattered, everything returned to a decided pace. Fu Lie walked out of the ghost territory. He was fighting a Pure Hatred armed with bloodred blood vessels underneath the main building.

Fu Lie had awakened eight times. He was the trump card used by Immortal Pharma to fight ghosts. Their persona research didn’t fully fail. The sacrifice of the kids was of some value. Han Fei saw the fight between the director and Fu Lie from a distance. Humanity finally had the power to fight Pure Hatred. Even decades after the tragedy, humanity didn’t think about giving up.

“The director needs to focus on Fu Lie and the other members. The insurgence of so many personas gives him a lot of pressure.” If the director weren’t distracted by others, Han Fei wouldn’t have had a chance to sneak into the center. “What a scary monster! It has to be killed!”

The ghosts inside the hospital were picked off by Han Fei. The director was held back underneath the main building by Fu Lie and the center members. The mysterious mental hospital was slowly being taken over by the center. The doors of the hospital hadn’t opened since the tragedy. Now, they were kicked down, and everyone saw many terrifying scenes. The school used to prepare sacrifices for Black Buildings. The orphans and children were sent here to become the director’s experiments.

The director used to experiment on kids at the orphanage when he worked for Immortal Pharma. He didn’t change after the tragedy. He still created different kinds of twisted monsters. If not for Han Fei, Fu Lie and other members would have been trapped inside the ghost territory until they were tortured to death.

“This madman has caused the death of many children! We have to kill it!” The captains’ voices came from the black band. They shared the same view as Han Fei.

Then, an unexpected piece of news was discovered. Fu Lie appeared to know the director. They were colleagues before the tragedy!

From the current ending, the director had betrayed Fu Lie. This meant that Fu Lie’s revenge persona was stronger when he fought the director. “When the battle is over, I need to find Fu Lie to ask him to see what’s the relationship between him, the director, Fu Tian, and Immortal Pharma.”

Han Fei was strong enough to influence the battle. He had two Pure Hatreds in his greed abyss, and one of them had the black flame. With his aid, it was hard for the director to fight Fu Lie. After all, the director was different from other ghosts. Its strength was in extreme studies, research, and analysis. In terms of understanding human nature, no one was better at it than him. If not for No. 2’s help, its ghost territory alone could make sure that it was invincible.

“The director’s ghost territory appears to be mimicking the altar world. It uses its fear as a core to building a world that can absorb fear to complete itself. When it collects enough fear, it might become an Unmentionable that can control fear.” Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. “Can’t let him escape!”

The greed mist rolled out in waves. Han Fei hadn’t had the chance to check his attribute after combining with No. 2’s brain fragment, but he could feel his personas getting stronger. When he used his personas at their full strength, even the center members felt fear. It was as if their souls would be consumed by Han Fei if they got too close.