

Iyashikei 871

Chapter 871: Seventh Awakening

Hidden in the mist, Han Fei had the girl work with Fu Lie to take down the director. Han Fei held the Rest in Peace and checked for the hospital director's weakness. Han Fei wanted to kill it personally.

"There's still one hour to nighttime! All the combat teams ready!" The sound of the main command came from the black band. The vice-captains joined the battle. The middle-aged woman with the thankful persona silently buffed everyone. Since Han Fei had taken down the small fries, she focused her buff on Fu Lie. The director couldn't hold on any longer. Its large body started to shrink. Its black flame dwindled.

"Here's my chance." Han Fei silently approached the director. He was the only person who had seen the director's fear. With the aid of Art Appraisal, Han Fei found the director's weakness. There were many sewn threads on the giant monster's belly. The real weakness was hidden inside the monster's stomach, just like how it had hidden its parent's biological child inside its stomach. It thought that was the safest place. Han Fei picked up his pace. When everyone was distracted by the fight between Fu Lie and the director, he dragged the shine of humanity and cut through the cloud! He channeled his power at the director's stomach!

The ugly and despairing memories were shown before everyone. A pitiful self was hidden inside the director's stomach. Its tiny body was covered in birthmarks. Even after multiple surgeries, its body was still ugly. The small person inside the stomach was scared witless. It understood that if it continued to stay, it would die, so it charged at the middle-aged woman. When the large body approached the woman, it exploded. Black blood covered the sky.

"It tries to escape by hiding in the black rain! Spread out! Don't let it escape!" The devices brought by the center were all triggered. All the teams moved out. However, the rain covered a lot of areas. Seeing the running members, Han Fei stood at the window with Rest In peace. He turned towards the building where his students were. No. 2 led all the kids to that children's clothing store. Those kids appeared to want to take revenge.

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The rain fell on the shop window, creating cruel and beautiful flowers. The bloodstains flowed to form small capillaries. They were bound to construct an ugly child. Its head was huge, and its body was covered in birthmarks and wounds. It also wore a doctor's coat that was too large for it.

It opened its eyes. Extreme hatred burned in them. "Have to kill him! Have to kill him!"

The child hated himself so much that he bit off a piece of meat from his arm. It was very weak now. It didn't dare to stay. It pushed open the door of the shop and prepared to escape from the backdoor of the clothes shop. As long as it was night, even without the ghost territory, it was confident it could escape from the center's search.

The child entered the shop and saw a simple altar. It was clearly newly built. There were thirty children's clothes on the altar. The sacrifice was a young man in a knit cap and a silent child. Both sacrifices were patient from the mental hospital. Their blood had been drained. Their faces were pale.

"Why are they here?"

The shop door closed, and No. 1 came out from behind the counter.

"Random choices are actually fate's arrangement too." No. 2 sat on a wooden cart. He had a creepy smile. "Director, I've brought you your favorite toy." The children appeared at the window. They surrounded the children's clothes store. The cart creaked on the ground. No. 2, who had lost his legs, looked at the director. It was unclear whether he was talking about the kids or the cart.

"You..." The director's eyes widened his eyes. "Impossible!"

"It looks like you've remembered us." No. 5's voice carried deep hatred. He couldn't smile. Once he saw the director, he was extremely calm.

"We can't let it die too easily."

"Do you think it's so easy for Pure Hatred to die? Even in the altar world, we'll have some time with it."

The children talked while No. 1 walked to the director. His large body looked at the director. There was no pity in his eyes as he raised his right arm. 30 personas bound together as No. 1 slammed at the director's legs!

A piece of the director's soul was torn off. No. 1 could see Pure Hatred's weakness. He used his power to punch at the director!

All the kids looked on. This was just the first step of their revenge.

"Let me go! I was the one who raised you. I saved you! I have given you a home. We are family!" The director's body turned uglier. He cried.

"Family?" Even the kindest No. 30 said darkly.

"I was doing everything on someone else's order! I also wanted to help you!" The director had no choice of escaping, so he started to ramble.

"You wanted to help us, so you created extreme experiments to conduct on each of us? You wanted to help us, so you tried to destroy our souls?" No. 4 knelt beside the director. He pressed the director's ears and sent Death into the director's head. No. 5 picked up No. 2 and then placed the director on the wooden cart.

"You treat every child as your toy, just like how your parents treated you. But we were luckier than you." No. 1 said calmly. "Because we at least have each other, and you have nothing."

"You are just a dog who wags its leg to satisfy a killer. You've killed your partners. No one in this world really likes, respects, or hopes to see you." No. 4's words were cutting.

"Yes. I should die. I am an animal. Can you give me a chance to atone? I'm willing to use everything to fix it!" The director would say anything to survive. However, the children didn't fall for it.

"Since you're willing to atone for your mistakes, perhaps we can give you a chance." No. 2 smiled brighter. "I remember that you're always afraid of me, thinking that I'd escape from your control. However, you don't dare to kill me without that man's permission. Therefore, you gouged out my eyes, broke my legs and arms, and then dug out my brain to keep it inside a jar. But as you can, I still survive in this form until now and see many different futures."

The director's soul shivered. He feared No. 2 the most. He was also the only child who had once escaped from the orphanage.

"To thank you, I've prepared a jar for you too." No. 2 took out a jar from under the altar. "Leave behind your Pure Hatred ember and enter this jar."

The director had stripped many personas, but he hesitated when he was told to do that to himself.

"If you don't agree, you'll die in the most painful ways. If you agree, I'll trap part of your consciousness in the jar, so you still have the chance to atone in the future." No. 2's actual goal was actually the director's Pure Hatred black flame. The director was not given a choice. Only by entering the jar that he had a chance to live. It was deeply connected to God. When God returned, these kids wouldn't stand a chance.

"I'll do what you say." The director used his power and slowly peeled back his memory and fear. His flame weakened. More wounds appeared on his body. This was the director's real appearance. After the black flame was taken away, only a wounded, deformed head remained. This head contained the director's most precious and darkest memory. No. 1 grabbed the head and placed it inside the jar. Night descended. The 30 children surrounded the jar. They wanted to tear the director apart, but they still had use for him.

"Don't just stay outside. Come in." No. 2 sealed up the jar and shouted out the children's clothes shop.

The door opened, and Han Fei appeared at the entrance. When the director escaped, Han Fei expected he would end up here.

"I suggest we kill him to prevent any accidents." Han Fei saw the jar on the altar.

"The director knows many secrets about God. We'll decide after I interrogate it." No. 2 was learning from the director. He would give the director hope and then shatter it. "Without your help, we wouldn't have gotten our revenge. After you swallow the director's black flame, your persona should be able to awaken the seventh time." The way everyone awakened was different. Someone with the thankful persona needed to help others; the greed persona needed to keep eating.

“Then, I’ll not hold back.” Black mist oozed out of Han Fei. The black mist swallowed the black flame whole. The greed abyss expanded again. Endless fear melted into the abyss. The black water rose. Thankfully, there were many personas surrounding the sky above the abyss. They surrounded the healing persona like stars. They shone on the abyss. The two personas reached a balance again. Currently, Han Fei’s presence was different from a normal persona user or even a ghost.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve awakened the greed persona for the seventh time. Your endless ambition burned through much Pure Hatred. The maximum number of ghosts in greed abyss increases to 23!

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve trapped a Pure Hatred with black flame—Tong Xin (Fear Demon)

“Tong Xin (Fear Demon): It is born from the fear collected in Tong Xin since he was born. He is the nightmare of every child in the city after he is born!

“Power (Fear Control): Control and use fear. You can turn fear into reality.

“Power (Persona Modification): By combining the power of different personas, there’s a chance for you to trigger the dark side of a persona and cultivate a special persona.

“Power brought by the black flame (Weeping world): A ghost territory that can grow on its own. It triggers everyone’s fear and turns them into toys.

“Ghost territory power (Initial influence 500 meters): After the ghost territory is set up, every soul within 500 meters will be affected and lose their ability to fight. The Pure Hatred will be strengthened.”

Chapter 872: Second Sacrifice

The fear deep inside Tong Xin morphed into Pure Hatred. It helped Han Fei awaken the greed persona for the seventh time. This was not the only thing he got from this excursion.

“Notification for Player 0000! Healing persona strengthened! When you cleanse all the contaminated persona in your mind, the healing persona will be permanently buffed!

“Notification for Player 0000! Illness core has consumed enough patients and doctors to become a Large Lingering Spirit!

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered a Pure Hatred level sacrifice—Tong Xin’s last memory. Please complete the sacrifice as soon as possible.”

Whenever the greed persona awakened, it would cause extreme pollution to the brain. Han Fei might have been consumed if he was not careful. Therefore, he had to continuously strengthen the healing persona to balance it out. This time, he had help from No. 2. The brain in the jar combined with Han Fei’s mind to help him control all the personas. Without No. 2’s brain fragment, the director would force Han Fei to go crazy.

“It looks like you’ve gained a lot this time.” No. 2 sat beside the altar. He was familiar with how Han Fei did an inventory of his power. “I’ll leave my brain fragment with you first. It’ll help you develop the power of your consciousness. However, you need to learn to master the patients’ personas as soon as possible.” No. 2 gave Han Fei time to adapt. After Han Fei learned to master the personas, he would take his brain fragment back.

“It’s dark. Time to go out.” The director was just the appetizer for the kids. The kids’ real target was Gao Xing. Everything they did was around that. Han Fei covered the jar with a black cloth. Han Fei bandaged the two mental patients and led all the kids to the Third Mental Hospital. The center was still expanding its search to confirm the director’s death. The admin also came to take over the mental hospital. After the director’s ghost territory was destroyed, the sins hidden under the hospital were exposed. Other than the personas consumed by Han Fei, there were endless curses and patients. Some of them worked for ghosts, while others were just pets kept by the director. Patients and doctors needed to be quarantined to be checked for mental corruption. The third mental hospital was one of the longest-standing Black Buildings. It did research on human nature and was a big threat to humanity. The hospital had many research results on personas and secrets of ghosts. The center managed to launch the first counterattack against ghosts by taking down the mental hospital. This was a cause for celebration.

“Teacher Gao, are the kids alright?” Xue Ba was covered in bandages. He was still recovering, but he led people to come to check on Han Fei.

“They are fine. They also learn many things from this journey.”

“That’s great.” Xue Ba sighed in relief. He looked at Han Fei with appreciation. “If you didn’t destroy the ghost territory, all of us might have died. It is scary to think about that.”

"I was just lucky." Han Fei was very humble. His reputation among the center rose.

"The weak will blame fate while the strong will say that they're lucky." Xue Ba wanted to chat more with Han Fei when Tou Qi waved at Han Fei.

"Gao Cheng, Captain Zhong from the investigation team, wants to see you." He waited for Han Fei to get closer and lowered his voice. "Captain Zhong is from the main fighting force. He values you a lot, but remember that he hates ghosts. Try not to bring up your persona."

Tou Qi led Han Fei to the special car.

The door closed. An elder's voice rang in Han Fei's ears. "Teacher Gao, please sit."

Han Fei lifted his head in shock. The elder before him was familiar. He appeared to be Li Xue's former superior. He was also an excellent officer. He had helped Han Fei. He was the one who arranged the 24-hour security detail on Han Fei.

"Old Captain?" Han Fei blurted out. The elder, who was normally so serious, broke into a smile.

"I've heard about you from Li Xue. Even though I also can't remember you, I believe you." The elder wore his uniform as a reminder of the kind of person he needed to be. "Take a seat. I'll soon be demoted to the logistics department."

"Demoted?"

"I've made a mistake this time. I misjudged the director's ability and almost caused everyone's death. I won't run away from that responsibility."

"Who would have thought that the director's ghost territory would be so much stronger than a normal Pure Hatred? Without this experience, we'll make more mistakes in the future. You didn't do anything wrong. We merely took too long to start this mission. Perhaps we should have made our moves a few

years ago. Then, fewer kids would be injured.” Han Fei’s eyes were sharp. Captain Zhong wanted to be harsh when dealing with ghosts, but Han Fei wanted the Unmentionables to perish.

“Let’s not talk about that anymore.” The elder took out a card. “You’re a young man with great potential. I’ve observed your actions during this mission. Perhaps you didn’t realize you carry a kind of special power. It’s like a fire in the dark. It gathers everyone together.” Han Fei accepted the card. It contained the 50000 contribution points the elder had. “This is…”

“Your extra reward and a vote from me.” The elder waved his hands. “Go and clear your debt.”

“Vote?”

Han Fei left with the card. Not long after he left, Fu Lie entered the vehicle and took the spot Han Fei vacated. “We can’t find the director. He has escaped.”

“The biggest reward this time is not the director but discovering Gao Cheng. He might be a better potential than Li Xue,” Captain Zhong sat across from Fu Lie. These two were old friends.

“I don’t care about that. I just want revenge.” Fu Lie said so but his eyes looked at Han Fei outside the car. Complicated emotions flashed in his eyes. This persona user with 8 awakenings seemed to see something different in Han Fei. The cars started and the center members left in batches. They leveled the hospital after clearing everything.

Destroying the hospital was like a new year celebration for the center. Everyone had a morale boost. Han Fei didn’t join the celebration. He drove No. 1 and No. 2 to An Kang Pharmacy. Han Fei summoned the black merchant and went downstairs. He placed the jar with the director’s memory on the altar. The children dripped their blood on the edge of the altar. The figurine’s facial features became clearer. It tried to open its eyes to see the demon that he hated so much!

A crack appeared on the jar. Then, the jar exploded. The director was grabbed by the figurine.

“How dare you worship another God? God will never forgive you! It has seen you! It will soon return!” No matter what the director said, its ending was decided. The director’s last will was crushed and sacrificed to the altar.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve completed the second sacrifice. The sacrifice is at Pure Hatred level! You’ve gained all the EXP for yourself and gained another wish!

“Wish 1: Double EXP!

“Wish 2: A random E talent given by God!

“Wish 3: Give up the wish so that God can awaken faster!”

Similar to last time, Han Fei chose the last wish.

After two sacrifices, the figurine became more like a human. The exterior started to surface with patterns. Its connection to Han Fei also became stronger.

Han Fei looked at the figurine and felt like he was looking at himself, another self who was trapped inside a cage, waiting to be rescued.

Chapter 873: Well-fed

After the last drop of blood was absorbed, the basement returned to normal. “I should be able to hear his voice after at most 3 more sacrifices.” Han Fei had a feeling.

“Let’s go. We shouldn’t stay here for too long. The ghosts in the city are looking for the figurines too.” No. 1 and No. 2 covered the altar and exited the pharmacy. After making sure there was no one around, they drove back to the center headquarters.

“Teacher Gao, where have you been?” Tou Qi came to Han Fei. “I have social anxiety like you. I know you don’t like crowds, but we have to learn to mix in them. Everyone here is very nice.” Tou Qi was misunderstood as a spy due to his power for a long time. With Tou Qi leading the way, Han Fei met the different captains. They were the leaders of the center. They had all lived through the worst. They were very friendly to Han Fei. After all, Han Fei had achieved many impossible things. If Li Xue hadn’t insisted, Han Fei would have been kept outside the center due to his high mental corruption. Everyone thought that Li Xue had a good eye.

At the end of the celebration, the admins rewarded Han Fei with 50000 contribution points as well as a lot of ghost blood and a Lingering Spirit heart to help with his discovery. Now, everyone knew that there was a strange man within the center that ate ghosts.

With seven awakenings, Han Fei was powerful enough to be a vice-captain. The admins did offer that but Han Fei didn't intend to leave the frontline. The investigation department that had Fu Lie, the leader of Team One, and Han Fei became the strongest department at the center. They could influence the direction of the center more.

During the latter half of the night, the celebration was cut short because the messengers the center sent to other bases suddenly appeared outside the safe zone. They stood in the shadow like zombies. Their eyes bulged like rotten fish. When light shone on the messengers, their bodies exploded. The flesh and guts wiggled to form the phrase—Revenge will be Taken.

The phrase contained the presence of Pure Hatred. Everyone felt blinding pain in their eyes. This incident caught the attention of the patrols. After reporting, the higher-ups personally came to examine this.

“The messengers were normal people. They were responsible for helping us maintain communication with other human bases. The ghosts are taunting us. They will go after the smaller bases first.” Tou Qi's face was dark. Ghosts didn't care about morality.

“You mean bases like the school?” Han Fei got to know many things through the center. In a few decades after the tragedy, many smaller bases found a new way to survive and that was to perform sacrifices to the ghosts in exchange for safety. They didn't have the power to fight back, so they turned themselves into feed for ghosts. They could turn to bigger bases, but that meant that they would have to give up power. They'd rather be the king of livestock than living under another power.

“The school served multiple Black Buildings, so it was considered a large base. These bases are much smaller.” Tou Qi sighed. “Some of these bases are fully cursed. Once you leave, you'll die. Some of them are so controlled by ghosts that they are no different from ghosts.”

“The center will accept everyone who dares to stand up against ghosts, but some of us have chosen to bow down to kiss the feet of the ghosts. They are humanity's humiliation.” Xue Ba commented. “Do you know why you rely on normal humans as messengers? Some bases are very hostile against persona users. They are fooled by ghosts and would attack persona users on sight. We had no other solution and had to rely on normal individuals as messengers.”

“Then, why didn’t we take down these bases?”

“These bases are controlled by ghosts behind them. If we do anything, it’ll mean attacking the ghosts behind them.” Xue Ba smiled sadly, “Why did you think we went after the Third Mental Hospital? The school has fed the place for decades. Once you came here, the mental hospital would do anything to destroy us.”

“I didn’t know that.” Han Fei had no idea the center had taken such a risk. While they chatted, the patrols confirmed the identities of the messengers. They came from four different human bases—Village of Longevity, Bubble Tea Factory, New Age Residences, and White Sky Apartments.

All the bases were small, and they were all located in Zone C.

“Go back to rest. It’ll be quite a busy time ahead.” Xue Ba stretched. The center was never afraid of taunting by ghosts. They represented the last hope of humanity. Han Fei found the patrol teams to get the details. They planned to go to the other bases tomorrow. Han Fei wanted to prepare sacrifices for the figurine, but he didn’t want to kill the innocent. His targets were the killers and murderers.

Han Fei returned to his ward. After greeting the guards, he started to control the endless personas in his mind. Currently, he didn’t even have the power to control 1 percent of the personas. If the personas went out of control, he would go insane, or worse, his brain would die. Compared to a normal person, Han Fei had the advantage in the sense that he had the healing persona. He didn’t need to take over another persona. He only needed to use the healing persona to cure others and stop them from fighting him. While he treated others, Han Fei would get stronger too. Han Fei looked like he was sleeping, but actually, he was cleansing the personas in his mind. He was also attempting to reconstruct the various personas. The star above the abyss glowed. Everything was moving in the right direction.

The night passed by quickly. Han Fei didn’t feel tired. If anything, his mental corruption dropped. Shang Nv and Kong Tiancheng basically had their curses removed as well.

Han Fei noticed that the ghosts trapped in his abyss started to change too. For example, the anger and hatred in the little girl started to disappear. She started to rely on Han Fei. She didn’t want to be abandoned again. The healing power was changing every ghost, and this gave Han Fei hope.

At 6 am, before the sun came up, Han Fei finished washing up and came to the canteen. After a full meal, he went to the mission room. He planned to move to the other bases to deal with these ghosts. Han Fei had just participated in the mission yesterday, but he was already ready to take on a new one. The center members took everything he did into action. The patrols and normal citizens were impressed by Han Fei. He really loved this job. He was competing with himself.

After getting the map, Han Fei left the center alone. He found a secluded place and realized the new Pure Hatred, Fear Demon.

Han Fei hadn't forgotten Li Xue's suggestion. He wanted to use Gao Cheng to control the Pure Hatred under Deep Sea Aquarium. He might not be able to do that before, but he wanted to try after having seven awakenings. With Brother Chou's dominating persona, Gao Cheng's memory as well as Tong Xin's manipulative power, Han Fei's success rate skyrocketed.

"It's Gao Xing's memory buried under the aquarium. What I'm doing is stealing God's past in his world." If he failed, Han Fei would be hated by the whole altar world. But if he succeeded, the reward would be amazing too. Gao Cheng and Gao Xing were twin flowers. The stronger Gao Cheng was, the weaker Gao Xing would be.

"Who knows when God will return? I need to do this as soon as possible." Han Fei couldn't fight God on his own. He needed cooperation from the members of the center. He needed the Top Pure Hatred weakened before he could use his power on it.

"I need to try my best to garner more support." Han Fei took out the card given to him by Captain Zhong. "What did he mean by a vote? Also, Li Xue has been to Hope City for two days already. How come there's no news from her at all? Is she in trouble?"

Hope City was more complicated than the center. Humans fought with ghosts above and under the table. It was hard to say who would rule Hope City in the future. Han Fei put away the card and drove to the Village of Longevity. He chose this place because this vacation villa was closest to the Strange Building, Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk's Home.

When Han Fei first arrived at the altar world, he obtained Gao Cheng's diary. It had the info on three Strange Buildings. They were Third Optometrist Hospital, Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk's Home, and Deep Sea Aquarium. These three Strange Buildings were tied to Gao Cheng and Gao Xing's fates.

Han Fei parked the car at a secluded place and switched on masterful acting. He looked like a beggar who had been starved for days. Han Fei put away the black band and walked through the overgrown path before he reached the Village of Longevity.

The village still had a rusted road sign and a giant ad poster outside. However, the elders in the ad smiled so creepily.

Han Fei remembered that all the survivors here were cursed. If they left the village, they would die from old age instantly. The strangest thing was the citizens here had to drink a lot of water daily, and they had to get the water from the old well in the village.

Chapter 874: The Elders

Sniffing the polluted air, Han Fei walked past the ad, "Good environment, good water, good air. This place is so different from advertised."

Han Fei walked for a while and saw a dead body hanging upside down from a tree branch. The rotten body wore bright red clothes, and the character, Longevity, was sewn on the clothes with black threads.

"Stop! Don't move any further!" The leaves fell and a strange man wearing two layers of raincoats walked out from behind the tree. He looked around 40, was very buff, and had a bushy beard.

"Isn't the village ahead?" Han Fei didn't feel any threat from the man.

"The village is filled with monsters!" The man wanted to say something more when the bells tied to the tree rang. The man became nervous. "Run! Don't drink the water in the village! Be careful of the old people!" "Is there a problem with the water there? What is going on there?" Before Han Fei got an answer, the man disappeared into the bush. Han Fei was about to give chase when the temperature dropped, and a chilling cackle traveled to Han Fei. Moments later, two elders appeared on the mud road. They carried white lanterns even though it was daytime.

"Young man, are you lost? Why don't you come to my place for a bowl of warm porridge?" The elder was kind, and Han Fei smiled in return. "Thank you."

Both parties were very polite. They entered the village happily.

After Han Fei left, the hanging body slumped to the ground. The clothes fluttered in the wind, and the Longevity character became wet.

“We have good Feng Shui here because everyone here lived over 100 years ago. That’s why we’re called the Village of Longevity.” The elder introduced the place to Han Fei. “In the past, many people came to vacation here. There were even media who purposely came in search of the secret of longevity.”

“Young man, you should stay here. The world outside is too chaotic, but we are protected by God here.”

There were two large pillars standing at the end of the mud road. One of the pillars was wrapped with a white cloth, while the other had a dummy tied to it. He looked around 40 plus. His body was dirty. He was barefooted. His legs were covered in wounds and pus. It looked like he was captured back after running away.

“Don’t worry. He’s the village dummy. He’ll act up when it’s daytime. There are too many elderly in the village. We had to do this to prevent him from accidentally hurting someone.” The elder quickly explained it to Han Fei.

“He’ll only act up in the day?” Han Fei was confused.

When Han Fei passed by the pillars, the dummy suddenly opened his eyes to glare at Han Fei. “Get out! Shoo!”

“What’s wrong with you? Shut up!” The elder picked up a branch to hit the dummy. The elder didn’t hold back. He left many welts on the man.

“It’s alright. Stop hitting him.” Han Fei was playing a kind and innocent man.

“I don’t want to hit him too but he refuses to listen to reason. I’ve watched him grow up, but he suddenly lost his mind one day.” The elder tossed the branch away and stood between Han Fei and the dummy. The other elder grabbed Han Fei by his elbow and pulled him into the village. The village was very ancient. It should be a beautiful place but it felt very eerie.

“My family has quite a farm. You can stay with me tonight. Tomorrow, you can find your own place in the village. The village has many empty houses. After you live there for three days, the house is yours.” The two elders were very kind.

They walked down the muddy path overgrown with weeds. Occasionally, Han Fei would giant rats scurry past.

“We’re here.” The elder held the white lantern and bowed three times at his door. Then he grabbed the bronze ring on his door and knocked. “Old woman, I’ve brought a guest.”

A long time later, the door was opened by an old lady. Her face was so wrinkly that one could barely see her eyes.

“Go to heat the porridge. This child hasn’t eaten for a long time already.”

“It’s fine.” Han Fei was shy. He acted how a polite yet hungry person should be. The two elders were very comfortable around Han Fei. They felt like he was different from the normal people who came to the village to cause trouble.

“You must be tired from the long journey. You should go and rest.” The old man showed Han Fei the guest room and left. That was where the mirage ended. Han Fei peeked out through the gap in the door. The elder was so hunchbacked that it appeared there was another person living inside his bump.

“This village is close to Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk’s Home. To get to know that place, I need to get to know this place first.”

Han Fei wasn’t confident that he could escape unscathed from a Strange Building. Strange Buildings contained traces of Unmentionables.

Sitting on the bed in the guest room, Han Fei soon noticed something weird. There was a cubicle in the guest room, and the door was locked. There was a wall between the guest room and the cubicle and the strangest thing was there was a window on the wall. Lying on the bed in the guest room, one could see the window directly. Han Fei silently approached. The window was blocked off by wooden boards. Han Fei had to remove them to see the things inside. He was about to do that when the door opened. The

old lady came in with a bowl of hot porridge. She kept her head lowered. Her hands pulsed with blood capillaries.

“Do eat more. When it’s nighttime, there won’t be anything else to eat.” The old lady’s voice was mechanical. There was no human emotion.

“Thank you.” Han Fei looked at the bowl on the table. It was filled with porridge with wild vegetables. It smelled amazing. Han Fei picked up the chopsticks and searched the bowl. He discovered three coins and a strand of black hair at the bottom of the bowl. “Is this for the dead?”

Han Fei placed the bowl back on the table. He picked up the coins. He wanted to ask the elders for more, but when he exited the guest room, he noticed the sky had darkened. Time seemed to flow faster inside the village. The villagers were rapidly aging. The white lanterns disappeared. Han Fei didn’t stay in the yard. He entered the kitchen. There was no scary scene. The kitchen looked very normal.

“Where did she make the porridge? The pots are perfectly clean and dry.”

Han Fei turned to the main house. He remembered hearing something creak inside the main house when the old lady opened the door for him. Han Fei looked through the gap. Other than a lot of wooden furniture, there was nothing else.

Suddenly, there was nothing on the courtyard door. A country woman stood at the door carrying a bamboo basket. She was about 50, but due to the heavy layer of makeup on her face, it was hard to tell her actual age.

The woman didn’t expect to see someone else there. Her curious eyes locked on Han Fei. The powder on her face fell, and she revealed a creepy smile.

“You are?” Han Fei shivered under her gaze.

“Me? I’m the daughter-in-law of the owner here. I came to deliver him something to eat.” The woman carried the bamboo basket that was covered with a black cloth into the kitchen. While she moved, her eyes kept wandering over to Han Fei. “Have you just arrived? Have you eaten the porridge? When you sleep at night, try not to move around too much... You’ll be more comfortable that way.” The woman

wanted to grab Han Fei's hand, but Han Fei moved away. "Similar to you, I came from outside. At first, you might not be used to this place, but soon, you'll realize you don't want to leave anymore." She smiled creepily at Han Fei. "My house is on the west side of the village. If you find yourself uncomfortable staying here, you can come to find me." The woman left unwillingly. Han Fei closed the courtyard door. He ran to the kitchen and checked the basket. The basket carried many giant rats and cocoons.

"How is this place a human base? It feels like everyone here is not normal. Their mutations should be related to that Strange Building."

Han Fei returned to the living room. He just entered the door and instantly noticed something was wrong. He placed the chopsticks on the table before he left, but now the pair of chopsticks was stuck vertically inside the porridge. The strand of black hair disappeared as well.

"No one has been here when I was away, so the culprit should be hiding inside the cubicle." Han Fei looked through the bowl of cold porridge. The strand of black hair had turned white. Han Fei didn't leave and stayed in the guest room. When the last light disappeared, darkness swallowed the Village of Longevity. Han Fei felt engulfed by an abnormal sense of chilliness. He frowned slightly. "I feel like I'm inside a ghost territory. Will the village be swallowed by Pure Hatred's ghost territory at night?" Time appeared to slow down. Fatigue consumed Han Fei.

Han Fei adjusted his breathing. Just as Han Fei was trying to fight off the drowsiness, he heard the clawing of fingernails. He looked to the window. The board slowly cracked open. The old board was clawed away by nails. Slowly, a pale finger reached out. The fingerprint had been burned away. The finger slowly moved, and blood dripped down.

The night darkened. A human face appeared on another side of the window. Its twisted body slowly poked out, and its segmented arms reached toward the bed. This was very scary.

The monster's lower body was still inside the cubicle, but its upper body had reached out the window. The fingers were about to touch Han Fei's face.

Han Fei's eyes flew open.

He pushed his body up and headbutted the monster!

Chapter 875: Black Box

Images of memory appeared in Han Fei's mind. The monster inside the cubicle appeared to be the elder's biological son. It became like this after drinking too much well water.

Han Fei rammed through the door into the cubicle. He was so passionate that the monster didn't expect it. Han Fei ignored the monster's rejection and jumped into the room. The cubicle had no tiles. In the center of the house was an open grave.

"There's a grave next to the guest room? This vacation place is quite special." The black mist exuded out of Han Fei. The monster felt that something was wrong. Its body shrunk, and it morphed into a pool of water and into the grave. "What a quick runner!" Han Fei knelt beside the grave and poured the mist into the hole. "Wu Chang, Du Niao, go down to take a look!" The underside of the grave was connected to an underground river. The web was so complicated that even the two ghosts couldn't track the monster. However, they did find something else. Wu Chang pulled out some rotten clothes.

"These clothes should belong to the victims. The ghosts would drag people into the cubicle at midnight and then drown them underwater. I woke up too early and prevented that."

Han Fei looked through the clothes. Other than some normal clothes, there were uniforms from the Old Folk's Home. They had the name Immortal written on them.

"Does that mean they're related to Immortal Pharma too? Is Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk's Home also a part of Immortal Pharma? Why would their uniform be here?" Han Fei hadn't heard of this place in real life, and the police had no file on them either. While Han Fei was thinking, Du Niao picked out a medicine vial from the clothes. Wiping away the grime, it showed two pictures inside. One was taken before the tragedy. Thirty-plus young people stood other. They appeared to be fresh graduates. Everyone was smiling, and their eyes shone with anticipation for the future. Someone used special medicine to write down the date on the back of the picture. It was the date when Perfect Life was released.

Then, Han Fei took out the second picture. Thirty-plus elders stood before the old folk's home. Their eyes were dull and dim.

Comparing the two pictures, Han Fei noticed something scary. The elders had the same facial structure as the teens in the first picture!

“Something’s not right! The first picture was taken on the day Perfect Life was released. That was a few months before the tragedy. The tragedy was only about a decade ago. How could these young people age so fast?”

The people at the old folk’s home might not be actual elders.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered Grade F Mission—Bottle of Mercy. You’ve triggered a random mission—Ah Nian.

“Ah Nian (Random Mission): My name is Ah Nian. I’m trapped on the same day. Time is like a cage. Please help me.

“Mission requirement: Enter Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk’s Home’s security room and find Ah Nian.”

The mission hint proved Han Fei’s earlier suspicion. The Village of Longevity was indeed related to Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk’s Home.

Han Fei covered the hole in the grave and exited the guest room. He was in ghost territory. The time flow within the village was different from the outside. It was just strange.

“The grave buries the old man’s son. This family must know something.”

The kitchen door shook. The bamboo basket that the woman carried over trembled. The giant rats put on the cocoons and stood on the stove. They were mimicking the villagers.

“Where is the old couple hiding?” Han Fei entered the building again. Han Fei found a coffin inside the couple’s bedroom. He thought back to the beginning, and he could confirm before the old lady came to answer the door, she was sleeping inside the coffin.

“Why would a living person sleep inside a coffin?” Han Fei opened the coffin lid. There was pair of red clothes and a black-and-white picture of a family of five. The old couple didn’t age. Their son and daughter-in-law didn’t turn into monsters either.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found the Grade G Item—Clothes of the Dead.

“Clothes of the Dead: After you put this on, you have a chance to gain the villager’s approval, but you have to pay the corresponding price, like staying in this village forever.”

“Is this the uniform for the villagers here?”

Han Fei sat beside the coffin and took out the document the center had on the Village of Longevity. All the messengers who were sent here would continue the communication, but they would never leave the village. The Village of Longevity had that kind of magic that would make outsiders stay here permanently.

“Does one really have longevity staying here?” Han Fei didn’t stay in the house. He exited the yard. The village was eerie at night. However, Han Fei couldn’t pinpoint the problem.

“There has to be a Pure Hatred since there’s a ghost territory nearby. Where is it hiding? How come none of my ghosts can sense its location?”

Han Fei was about to go to the house of the village chief when he encountered a ray of dim light. A few youngsters in hiking outfits entered the village. They looked very lost as they wandered aimlessly around the village. Han Fei followed them for a while, but they discovered Han Fei soon. “Who is behind us?”

The flashlight shone its light on Han Fei. The visitors hug each other in fright.

“I’m also here to seek refuge. I accidentally entered this village. Everything was fine in the morning, but every villager is gone at night...” Han Fei used his acting to convince the visitors.

“We reached here one week ago. The sun never came up after night fell. We have been trapped in the dark ever since.” The only female visitor said. She felt sorry for Han Fei.

“You’ve been trapped in the dark and can’t escape?” Han Fei thought about the random mission he had just accepted. It was about someone called Ah Nian, who was trapped on the same day.

“Yes. We tried walking toward the exit, but the path all led back to the village.” The leading man was about 2 meters tall. He was clearly the leader.

“Have you investigated the old houses? Do you find anything weird?” Han Fei was suspicious. The village was part of the ghost territory. How could these visitors survive for more than a day? If they were not incredibly lucky, then they were lying.

Han Fei wanted to go closer to observe, but he just took one step when the two male visitors looked at him with hostility. They were worried that Han Fei would mean them harm.

“We’ve examined all the houses here. We didn’t discover anything.” The leading man frowned. “However, the well outside the village is worth checking. There are voices coming from the well, but when we came to check it, there was nothing inside the well.”

“The well?” Han Fei was curious. “Can you bring me there to take a look?”

“Okay.” The man agreed. They led the way while Han Fei followed. Perhaps Han Fei imagined it, but when the visitors turned around, one of them smiled.

The man said the well was on the other side of the village. The plant there was very bushy and covered all the starlight. The visitors moved very past. They led Han Fei deep into the forest. There was an old temple there, and the well was beside the temple.

“Listen. Can you hear voices from the well?”

“No. I can’t hear anything.” Han Fei had very sharp senses, but he only heard the bugs.

“Come closer.” The visitors surrounded Han Fei. They nudged him closer to the well. “Can you hear it?”

“Come closer.” The leading man stood beside Han Fei. His hands pressed on Han Fei’s shoulders. The visitors looked nervous. However, Han Fei suddenly stopped. “You’re not planning to push me into the

well, are you?" He turned around and smiled at the few visitors. "You can't even lie to yourself. How can you lie to me?"

The blade shone in Han Fei's hands. Instantly, the arms on Han Fei's shoulders fell. The visitors' wounds didn't bleed, but dust fell out instead. They were shocked by this sudden change. They turned and ran. Of course, Han Fei wouldn't let them go. They returned to the forest, and the visitors appeared around a big tree. "Where are they?" Han Fei climbed up the tree and found several large human cocoons wrapped up in layers of leaves.

"This is large enough to consume a person."

The cocoons had patterns that looked like tree rings. They appeared to have grown with the tree.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've discovered the Longevity Cocoon. The ghosts who appeared after three mutations can live in the cryptic world and real-life at the same time." Han Fei used Rest in Peace to cut the giant cocoon open. A humanoid monster that had a beating heart fell out. He looked like one of the male visitors.

"These creatures led living humans to the well and then sacrificed them." After leaving the cocoons, the humanoid creatures died. These unique creatures mutated out of the tragedy. They were similar to the flower of resentment.

Han Fei returned to the temple. Han Fei opened the heavy door. He looked at the rows of plaques on the table. This temple served not God but a pure black box.

All the ancestors' plaques were placed around the black box like they were fighting for something inside the box. Other than that, Han Fei noticed something. Everyone on the plaque had the surname, Fu. They had the same surname as the founder of Immortal Pharma, Fu Sheng.

"Is this village another experiment by Immortal Pharma? They use children to reconstruct the possibility of personas. They were also using elders to discover the limit of the human body." Han Fei looked at the black box in the middle. Han Fei didn't think he'd see the black box in Gao Xing's altar world.

“Could there be secrets related to the black box at Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk’s Home? Gao Xing knew this secret, so he managed to turn his fate around from a boy at the bottom layer to the nightmare of the whole city?” The three Strange Buildings were the foundation of this world. The two kids switched their eyes at Third Optometrist Hospital, and they saw each other one last time at Deep Sea Aquarium. Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk’s Home was probably where their fates diverged.

Chapter 876: Life

The temple was dark, and all the plaques appeared to be staring at Han Fei. Han Fei moved the table and noticed a tattered book of lineage under the table. Most of the content was lost. Only a few words could be recognized. “Cocoon of Longevity, Well of Immortality, Ageless Meat, and ghosts that can feed on age.”

The book recorded some very scary things. The ancestors of the Fu Family didn’t seem to die. They had turned into some kind of half-human, half-ghost existence through mysterious methods.

“The black box... is bleeding?!”

Han Fei was looking through the book when he felt a chill run up his spine. He turned around and realized the temple doors had closed. The plaques shivered. The door guardians on the door slowly walked out. Normal temple doors were defended by door guardians. However, the guardians of this temple had rotten faces and bony bodies.

“How can humanity’s base rely on ghosts to guard the doors? This place has completely turned to ghosts. There’s no need to save these people.” Black mist leaked out. The headmaster grabbed the two door guardians and dragged them into the abyss. Han Fei didn’t stop there. He turned to the table. “And you. None of you are getting away tonight.” Han Fei swallowed everything inside the table into the abyss. Han Fei toyed with the black box and noticed something interesting. This black box was made, mimicking the black box in his mind. The material used was very unique. Even Pure Hatred couldn’t harm it. “I can’t open the real black box, but I think I can open you.”

The starlight shone on the black box. Han Fei observed it carefully. The faith of many villagers surrounded the fake black box. It represented both salvation and destruction. When the healing persona tried to invade it, the box would deter Han Fei with the villagers’ faith. When the greed persona tried to consume it, the evil energy inside the box would awaken. “This is quite an interesting design. But the creator probably didn’t think I would be able to open the box from both sides?”

When the starlight covered the box fully, a gap opened in the greed abyss. The Executioner raised the giant axe. The black box resisted with faith, but the next second, it had to defend against the Executioner's axe.

There was the sound of a bubble popping. The black box was forced open. A person's pure black memory was caught inside. It was like water flowing through fate. It changed everything in the village. Han Fei was curious about what was inside the box. He saw the possible content of the real box through this fake one. It was a person's memory. It was a lifeless and despairing black color. His past was filled with negative emotions. The smell of rot drifted out. Every second was clearly felt. Time slowed down. His world appeared to have frozen.

The plaques Han Fei had swallowed seemed to have gone insane. They fought to consume the black blood that came out of the box. They drank the person's despair so they could have a better life.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've discovered a one-time use Grade C Altar Unique Item—Part of my Sadness.

"Part of my Sadness: Part of my sadness has been placed into the box. No one can see it, and no one is allowed to see it. The people outside kept staring other people's sadness into the box until the box was full, and a dark, cryptic world would appear."

Han Fei was startled by this sudden system notification. He felt the dark, flowing memory.

The plaques cried so hard that the whole temple was shaking.

"The longevity of the villagers is built on the death of others?"

Their endless greed and selfishness made them copy the black box. They served this box like God. Many eyes looked at it greedily, waiting to drink its blood. The book contained the method for creating the Cocoon of Longevity and the reason the Well of Immortality was created. However, sacrifice was needed in all these processes.

The black box shattered. Han Fei tried to capture the black memory, but he couldn't do it with his current ability. He could only watch as the memories disappeared into the air. They morphed into black dust and fell into the well outside.

"The real black box contains more than one person's sadness?"

Han Fei tried to open the box from both sides more than once, but the box was like an unsolvable puzzle. Inside the box was another box.

The sudden knocking interrupted Han Fei's thoughts. He opened the door. The villagers from the village stood in the forest, holding white lanterns and wearing red clothes. They surrounded the temple. Their faces were frighteningly pale.

"All the living humans here have been taken over by ghosts." Han Fei scanned the elders. Their bodies had mutated a lot since they drank the well water for a long period of time. Some of them had human faces growing out of their heads. "They've killed others to gain longevity. That's why their victims' features are growing out of their bodies. Is this the secret to longevity?"

The family who welcomed Han Fei was among the crowd. The elder's neck was covered with a band-aid. The band-aid fell to remove a young man's face on the back of his neck. Han Fei recognized the young man as a messenger the center sent to the village! "Are you still humans?" The whole village was part of the dark design. They lost their humanity to live longer. The ground shook. The village started to change. The graves were dug open, and hidden family members came out of the ground. There were so many of them. Most of them were incredibly old. Their eyes had no human light. They only showed fear of death and intense hunger.

"I wanted to give you a chance, but it looks like there's no chance for any of you." Han Fei didn't like to kill people if there was a chance to save them. However, there was no reason for him to hold back anymore. From the villagers, it was clear that they had chosen to give up being humans. In that case, Han Fei had to clean them up. Mist rolled out of his body. Fishes swam in the dark. The hostile villagers were reaped. Their souls were absorbed into the abyss. When the village returned to normal, all the villagers disappeared. They drank the water from the Well of Immortality. Their desire for immortality destroyed their humanity.

"This might cause some misunderstanding with the center. They might want to come to investigate, but the village is gone." The ghost territory hadn't been destroyed, so the Pure Hatred was still there. "Let me guess where it would be hiding."

The other center members preferred to work during the day. Ghosts were weaker in the day. However, Han Fei was different. The ghosts in the greed abyss were his main fighting power.

Han Fei walked towards the well. He cut it with Rest in Peace. Blood leaked out of the bricks. This well consumed many living humans. Han Fei didn't hold back. He wanted to level the well!

The knife made many wounds. The thing deep inside the well couldn't stand it anymore. Piercing screams came from under the well!

The ground around the temple started to crack. The trees around it grew wildly. Blood red vessels grew under the tree barks!

Blood gushed out of the well until the ground in the middle of the temple was hollowed out. The complicated underground river system was exposed. He saw that the rivulets underground had twisted to form a giant, ugly monster!

"Notification for Player 0000! You've discovered Pure Hatred still gathering black flame—Longevity!"

The blood vessels connected a large beating heart. The crying came from the heart. "This Pure Hatred is quite cute. My abyss lacks decoration. This will do just fine."

The underground rivers connected the Village of Longevity and Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk's Home. The black flame danced around Han Fei. The lost girl switched places with the fish in the mist and appeared right beside the heart. However, she still had trouble getting close to her heart. The time flow around the heart was different from normal. Everyone's movements would be slowed once they got close to the heart.

"The Pure Hatred at the Old Folk's Home should have power related to time. This is quite scary." There could be more than one Pure Hatred at a Strange Building. Longevity should be the weakest. Its main power wasn't to fight but to connect the different areas. This meant that it was not good for Han Fei to drag this out lest the Pure Hatred from the Old Folk's Home rushed over.

Tong Xin opened its ghost territory. It overlapped over Longevity's ghost territory. With the cooperation of two Pure Hatreds, they managed to take down the large beating heart.

"This Pure Hatred can control time. Perhaps it can construct this altar world is made possible by its power."

The greed mist leaked out. Han Fei used his full focus to pull the heart into the abyss. The heart wouldn't move. Han Fei pulled out Rest in Peace. Since the heart wouldn't enter the abyss in whole, then he'd eat it in pieces!

Han Fei used the fastest speed to cut off all the vessels connecting the heart. He resisted the piercing cries, and finally, he swallowed the heart into the abyss.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've successfully trapped the Pure Hatred with unlit black flame—Longevity.

"Longevity (Pure Hatred): There are four special Pure Hatreds in this city. They are Longevity, Immortality, Undead, and Natural Lifespan!"

Chapter 877: Ghost that Eats Time

The four Pure Hatreds were related to time. One even had a name similar to Immortal Pharma. Fu Sheng started Immortal Pharma after he got the black box. The secret to immortality appeared to be hidden in the black box.

"Immortality is a good bait to get investment. Fu Sheng would have gained many things from the black box. Immortality is just one of them." Han Fei opened a few layers of the box, but he didn't gain anything. Perhaps that was because the items in the outer layer had been taken by others already.

"I wonder if the four Pure Hatreds would combine to become a new ghost inside the abyss."

The heart known as Longevity fell into the black river. It absorbed despair, and new vessels grew out of its wounds. The flower of resentment appeared to have found something interesting. The roots bound with the vessels, and they grew rapidly. The petals fell, and new flowers bloomed. After gaining the blood from Longevity, the flower glowed like never before.

“How can such a beautiful flower exist in a land of despair?”

Gao Cheng’s greed persona was birthed from endless torture. However, this highly psychopathic persona became Gao Cheng’s only tool to resist Gao Xing. Unexpected things often came from the most tragic places.

“My brain is different from normal. As the persona awakens, the brain realm will get bigger.”

Before trapping Longevity, Han Fei didn’t realize that his mental world was slowly becoming an altar world. Using persona as a base and past memories as content, he was forming a world that belonged to him.

“When a living human’s brain and a Pure Hatred’s ghost territory becomes big enough, would they become an Unmentionable?”

Han Fei had entered many altar worlds. From his perspective, every altar world was like a super large ghost territory. It represented the Unmentionable’s past and obsession. “If I continue to perfect myself, is it possible for me to become an Unmentionable?” Then a thought flashed in his mind. “When I become an Unmentionable, the Usurpation is considered successful, right?”

The cracked ground recovered. The twisting underground river disappeared. The water retreated to Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk’s Home. This village had no survivors left. Longevity’s ghost territory had been vanquished. The starlight shone on the path of Han Fei. After he drank two bottles of ghost blood. He entered the forest and slowly approached the Old Folk’s Home. Han Fei didn’t forget his mission. The deceptively simple altar mission was very hard.

The Old Folk’s Home was well within a ghost territory. The time flow there was different from the outside. There were all kinds of building around the home, but no matter how long Han Fei traveled, he couldn’t get closer to the home.

In comparison, of the three Strange Buildings noted by Gao Cheng, Deep Sea Aquarium was probably the easiest to take down.

“This is not the solution.” Han Fei retreated to the edge of the ghost territory. He tried to communicate with Longevity. After much ‘persuasion’, the beating heart started to guide Han Fei. Longevity’s blood seeped into the black mist, turning it dark red. Strangely enough, after that happened, the home’s ghost territory’s effect on Han Fei was minimized to the lowest. He started to get used to the different time flow. Han Fei used one hour to approach Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk’s Home. This place was much larger than he thought. More than 10 buildings were close together. The architectural style was unique like he had wandered into a mental patient’s nightmare. “Is this real or fake?”

Han Fei tried to clear the mist, and everything looked normal again. There was no strange building, only peace, and quiet. However, when he looked through the fog again, things became strange.

“This place looks peaceful and calm on the surface, but everything is heavily twisted. It’s the lair of the nightmare.”

Due to the different time flow, the home had cultivated monsters unique to this place. The tragedy was only a few decades ago, but time had passed for centuries here already. Han Fei covered his left eye with the mist. He saw a normal scene from the right and an absurd scene in his left eye.

“The mission requires me to go save Ah Nian in the security room. Do you know where that is?” Han Fei tried to communicate with Longevity, but he got no response. It was as if once it said anything about the home’s secret, it would be killed. “There are at least three Pure Hatreds here. You don’t even have a black flame yet. No wonder you’re so easily bullied.”

Han Fei didn’t force it. He followed the path to the side door and sneaked in.

The home in the right eye was clean and fashionable. It was a model resting home. There were amenities for elders everywhere, like rounded angles on everything. The lights were soft to the eyes as well.

However, he saw something completely different in his left eye.

The bedrooms were fitted with peepholes so that the caretakers could check in on the elders at any time. However, black blinking eyeballs were stuck in the holes. To prevent the elders from slipping, the floor was even. However, blood flowed everywhere. The corridor was rather wide to accommodate wheelchairs, but the doors were all narrow. A lot of scales were left on the door frames as if the things

that used the doors were not humans but something else. There were many strange things, but the thing that shocked Han Fei the most was the introduction of the doctors at home. This home hired the most prestigious doctors as residents. However, all the doctors were actually ghosts!

They used the Cocoon of Longevity and the well of immortality's curse to create the pills. The pills were scarier than medicine because they turned the elders into monsters.

"This place is hell. The elders become their experiments. Death becomes a thing to yearn for."

Many rooms echoed the cries of elders. However, it had been swallowed up by time. With Longevity's help, Han Fei avoided all the dangers. He saw a map in the corridor. "Picture room, music room, praying room, chess room, caretaker's room..." Han Fei studied for a long time before he found the security room in a secluded corner.

The security here had already undergone professional training. They also knew basic first aid so they could help when there was a need for medical attention.

Han Fei confirmed his destination, but the unease did not lessen. There were dangers everywhere at a Strange Building. He could die at any time. "The clock on the wall has stopped moving, but I feel like my body is rapidly aging. It's pointless even hiding in the mist. The ghost territory is consuming my life." Han Fei walked further, and the screaming suddenly heightened. Tragedies were happening somewhere in the home. Han Fei leaned on the door and looked through the peephole. The massacre was already over. The whole ward was covered in blood. To his shock, the blood dried and fell rapidly. In just a few minutes, the walls had returned to normal. Han Fei tried to push open the door. There were signs of killing in the room, but the bodies and killers had all disappeared.

A blow hit Han Fei from behind. His left shoulder bent, and his body tripped forward. "What attacked me?" Han Fei didn't find anything out of place. When he looked around, he felt a chill in his stomach. A wound appeared on his stomach for no reason. Blood leaked out to soak his clothes. "Who is attacking me?"

Han Fei didn't dare to stay for too long. He used his fastest speed to rush to the other side of the corridor. Han Fei ran for a few meters before he turned around. He saw a caretaker holding a sharp knife. His head was covered with black cloth. The caretaker's action was strange too. He stabbed the air.

Han Fei's pupils trembled. The caretaker was stabbing at the place where he was standing. He stabbed at the place where Han Fei's stomach would have been earlier!

"Can he attack me from the future?" Han Fei had never encountered such a strange power before. It was hard to defend.

The caretaker slowly turned around. He stood far from Han Fei and raised his knife. Han Fei sensed danger and immediately evaded. The next second, the blood mist was cut through, and a wound appeared on Han Fei's face.

"When the Pure Hatred here activates its power, I'll be even more passive." Han Fei turned to leave. He didn't want a battle yet. The power difference was too huge. "This caretaker can cut through the mist. He's not a simple ghost either. I should run for now."

There was a time difference between Han Fei and the caretaker. They seemed to exist in different timelines. This meant that Han Fei couldn't counter the attacks.

"There has to be a limitation to his power. Perhaps he needs to see his target or be within range of the target."

Han Fei moved into different rooms to confuse the caretaker. After confirming he had lost the caretaker, Han Fei rushed to the security room.

Chapter 878: Invisible Friend

Time control seemed impossible to Han Fei, but it happened in Gao Xing's altar world. This enemy would be very tough to deal with. After escaping from the caretaker, a light wrinkle appeared on the corner of Han Fei's eyes. "If these Pure Hatreds became Unmentionables, they would be the scariest Unmentionables."

Han Fei adjusted his conditions and came to his destination, the security room. Perhaps to not disturb the elders, the security room was built at the most secluded corner. The nearby corridors were dark and sealed. They were marked with time as well.

"I should be at the right place." When Han Fei passed by the sealed rooms, he could hear footsteps. 'They' appeared to be following him. Han Fei felt like he was lost in the maze of time. When he turned

around, the room doors were covered in a layer of dust. The home was aging. Only darkness was permanent. “The temperature is dropping. Is that caretaker following me?”

Han Fei felt both physically and mentally tired. He didn't dare to touch anything near him. Han Fei looked through the service window. Even though the security room was located in a secluded room, it was large. It was the size of three wards. It had many professional tools and resources. However, these were not Han Fei's focus. He noticed that in the room, there was a man, in the Immortal Pharma uniform, pacing around. His expression was fearful, and his pupils trembled. He kept mumbling something.

“Ah Nian?” Han Fei was surprised that he found the mission target so quickly. He held the doorknob but didn't dare to open it. The mission wouldn't be so simple. “The clock inside the security room is still ticking. However, the minute finger only moves between zero and one. The person inside is trapped inside that one minute!” Han Fei tried to call Ah Nian from outside the room. The man couldn't hear him. “It looks like I have to bring him out. The problem is can I come out after I enter the room?”

Han Fei didn't want to give up just like that. He turned the doorknob and eased open the door.

“Ah Nian?”

Han Fei was hit by the smell of rot. The room was dark. Everyone was covered in dust. There was no one inside the room. “How is this possible?” Han Fei moved back out the door. He looked through the window, and there Ah Nian was, walking around. The window showcased a different scene from what was happening behind the door. They were from two different timelines. “How am I supposed to save him?”

Han Fei studied Ah Nian carefully. He tried to analyze what had happened to Ah Nian from his expression. As a masterful actor, Han Fei could derive many things from someone's expressions.

“He appears to have encountered something beyond his comprehension in that one minute. He's very scary. There's also hesitation. He should know the solution, but there's a heavy price to pay.” Han Fei memorized Ah Nian's expression. He entered the room and stood at Ah Nian's position, and started to pace around.

“I got the mission after I obtained the rescue bottles. A normal person wouldn’t be able to obtain the two pictures inside the bottle. Someone from the inside stole it. But what are they trying to say with the two pictures?”

Han Fei perfectly copied Ah Nian’s every move. He was like Ah Nian from another timeline. Han Fei was so immersed in the past that time lost meaning. When Han Fei raised his head, he heard the sound of the clock ticking. The clock in the room paused, but the ticking did come from the clock. Han Fei slowly moved his eyes to the room window. The reflection didn’t show Han Fei but Ah Nian. The man stood there dumbly. He appeared to see Han Fei through the window as well. Both of them stood inside the room and saw each other in the window reflection.

“Ah Nian?” Han Fei called out softly. He wanted to get close to the window, but when he tried to get closer, Ah Nian disappeared. “He should have seen me.”

Han Fei rushed out of the room. He observed Ah Nian through the window. Ah Nian’s expression shifted. He was shocked by Han Fei’s appearance. However, one minute later, he was back to normal again.

“How am I supposed to communicate with him? Voice can’t travel through...”

Han Fei reentered the security room. He cut open the greed abyss and poured Longevity’s blood on his body. Longevity’s blood could lower the effect of the ghost territory, and Han Fei wanted to test something. He mimicked Ah Nian again. When the ticking reappeared in Han Fei’s ears, Han Fei and Ah Nian looked up at the window at the same time. They saw each other in the window again. Even though Ah Nian was stunned by Han Fei’s bloody appearance, he soon realized something and walked towards the window. Han Fei did something similar. They reached the window at the same time. They couldn’t hear each other. Ah Nian was the first to write on the dusty window—Who are you?

Han Fei replied in writing—I found your rescue bottle. I’m here to save you.

Ah Nian was trapped in the past. Han Fei could see his writing but not the other way around. However, that didn’t affect Ah Nian. He already realized something. He continued to write on the window—there’s a book in the drawer. It records the order of the flower blooming. Find the flowers in the garden. Pick them and place them in the book.

Han Fei frowned. He had a feeling Ah Nian was not talking about actual flowers.

Han Fei cracked open the locked drawer and found an almost blank book. The pages were marked with time.

“Time? Flower order?”

Han Fei turned to the window. Ah Nian, in the window, took out a picture album from the drawer. The album was filled with pictures of family and friends. He held the album with one hand and wrote on the window with his other.

“Hops blooms at 3 am; Briar and dandelion bloom at 5 am; Nightshade blooms at 6 am; Citronella blooms at 7 am; Half flower blooms at 10 am; sunflowers blooms at noon...

“Marigold blooms at 3 pm; Mirabilis and primrose bloom at sunset; Moonflower blooms at 10 pm.”

Han Fei was immediately reminded of the black rooms in the corridor. All the rooms had a time carved on the door.

“Are these flowers hidden in the sealed black rooms?”

Han Fei exited the room with the blank book. He stopped before a black room and saw the time carved on it.

“3 am. That is when hops will bloom.” Han Fei used Rest in Peace to break open the lock.

A strange smell wafted out of the room. The racks were filled with pots the size of a human head, but there was no flower. Han Fei scanned around and noticed that every pot was carved with human names.

“Gao Xing deems himself as the garden owner. On his altar, flowers might represent souls. These pots probably once carry the memories of these people.”

Han Fei thought back to Ah Nian's message. Han Fei closed the door and ran down the other corridor. He had noted the location of the garden when he examined the map. The garden was built in the middle of a few buildings. It was the center of the home. Wrinkles appeared on his face. Han Fei felt like he needed to exhaust more energy with each stop. Han Fei finally reached the door that led to the center, and a sea of flowers appeared before his eyes.

"How big is this place?"

It was hard to imagine such a complicated place was hidden inside the home. The timelines overlapped with each other. Normal investigation methods wouldn't work here. No wonder it was a Strange Building.

"After I find the flowers, I need to leave." Han Fei entered the sea of flowers. When his body brushed against the flowers, many unfamiliar memories entered his mind. Every flower represented a soul. The starlight shone on the flowers. Han Fei tried his best to console the souls. He took a long time before he found the briar and dandelion.

He reached out to touch the stem. Han Fei heard two children crying.

Ah Nian, in casual clothes, was playing with his two kids. The room was well-lit, and the television broadcasted the news. Delicious dishes were served on the table. Everything looked so warm. However, there was a knock on the door. Ah Nian's two children stood outside the door. Their eyes bled, and a test number was sewn on their heart. Their skin was dry as bark.

"Dad, didn't you say you can give us immortality?"

"Didn't you say those uncles and aunties can treat our illnesses? Why do I feel so painful?"

The children cried harder. Ah Nian couldn't tell which was true and which was fake. He knelt on the ground.

Chapter 879: Witness

"Does the briar and dandelion represent Ah Nian's two kids? Are the flowers his family and friends?" When Han Fei recovered, the memory was gone, and he had two wilted flowers in his hands.

“I saw a blank book, and Ah Nian held a photo album. His family is the flowers in the ghost territory.”

Han Fei flipped to the page with 5 am and placed the two flowers inside. The crying weakened. The flowers slowly disappeared into the pages.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found the special item—the Book of Life.

“Book of Life: Every book is a person’s life. Everything you’ve experienced has been written into the book.”

Han Fei continued to walk down the garden. Every flower hoped to be taken by Han Fei. So many souls were trapped here.

Honestly, Han Fei wanted to take out Rest in Peace and pull all the souls into the abyss but it was too risky. Han Fei focused on finding the other flowers. A few minutes later, he found hops. When he picked the flower, he saw another one of Ah Nian’s memory. It was the first day Ah Nian went to work at Immortal Pharma.

The department leader was his teacher. His colleagues approved of him. This should be a good story, but as the experiments continued, Ah Nian realized he was a part of some crazy plot to create some kind of drugs. Tormented by conscience and lured in by money, Ah Nian slowly fell.

The years passed. One day at 3 am, his teacher participated in an experiment and died. The hops bloomed. Ah Nian took over his teacher’s job. He became the person responsible for the new experiment.

The hops contained part of Ah Nian’s teacher’s soul. This flower was also a part of Ah Nian’s memory. Han Fei slowly collected the flowers, and Ah Nian’s past became more complete. This tester caught in time was not a normal bystander. He was someone who was deeply involved in the experiments. When he was young, he was honest and dull. He was very lowkey as well. After joining Immortal Pharma, he became a respected scientist. He was silent and hardworking. The reason he was so focused was his two kids. They had a kind of very rare illness. He wanted to save his kids. He even volunteered to be the experiment subject. After many experiments, he noticed that his mind started to have problems. He believed everyone around him was crazy. To ensure that he didn’t lose his job, he kept this a secret. He acted like a normal person. The project continued. He also approached the core of Immortal Pharma. His

family and friends started to die. Even his neighbors moved away. It felt like there was an invisible hand guiding the latter half of his life. In the end, he managed to come into contact with Immortal Pharma's darkest secret, the black box.

"It feels like Ah Nian has been used by Gao Xing and the Butterfly. There are signs of mental control in every facet of his life..." The flowers Ah Nian told Han Fei to pick always had butterflies around them. After spending a lot of effort and time, Han Fei found most of the flowers. He only needed to find the moonflower.

"That last flower should represent the last thing Ah Nian saw."

The path had been swallowed up by the flowers. Flowers and butterflies surrounded Han Fei. The flowers begged Han Fei to save them; the butterflies fluttered around Han Fei like they were watching him.

Han Fei felt uneasy. The ground trembled. He paused for a few seconds and then whipped his head around. The ground behind him bulged up like there was a snake underground moving toward him!

Han Fei jumped away. The ground erupted as a thick root drilled out of the ground! It was more than 10 meters wide. Strange patterns covered its skin. Smiling human heads were strung along the root. The ground softened, and Han Fei started to sink. He found it more difficult to move.

"I can't sink!" Han Fei knew that he had been discovered. He could come back, but only if he was still alive.

The thick root chased after him. More roots crawled out of the ground!

"I still have Longevity's blood on me. These things will attack their ally too?" Han Fei continued to have Longevity give out more blood. As fresh blood was spilled, the monsters hidden underground became more excited. However, Han Fei also found the way back with the blood. Seeing Han Fei trying to leave, the flowers latched onto him like crazy. One or two flowers wouldn't affect Han Fei, but when it was all of them, Han Fei's mind was filled to the brim. Human selfishness was evident here. The flowers were not evil, but if Han Fei didn't bring them with him, they wouldn't let him go either.

“I can’t just deny them!” Han Fei gritted his teeth and opened the greed abyss. “Since you insist on coming, then I’ll have to accept.”

The black mist stopped hiding. It instantly swallowed a lot of soul flowers!

The ghost territory was triggered. Han Fei basically challenged the Pure Hatred there. Timeflow changed. White hair appeared on Han Fei’s head. He couldn’t back away now. A few gardeners appeared at the edge of the garden. They had no faces, only tree rings. Their lower bodies were caught in the sea of flowers. Their upper bodies became like bugs. They had organs specialized in cultivating flowers.

Using Cursed Words, Han Fei intended to leave before the gardeners surrounded him. However, when he passed by the gardeners, he noticed each of them had a flower on their hearts. The flower was white and pure. It was like moonlight.

“Moonflower?”

That was the flower Han Fei was looking for. “They bloom at night and wilt in the day. They represent the ephemerality of things. They are the last flowers.” Han Fei immediately changed direction. He raised the black mist to swallow one garden. At the same time, he grabbed the flower.

Ah Nian’s most intense memory appeared in Han Fei’s mind. He stood in the sealed-up underground building. Many treatment chambers were located there. They housed dying people. The people had vessels stuck to them. The vessels were connected to a black room. It was like a giant black box.

The label on the bed marked every participant’s information. Some of them were millionaires presumed to be dead, others were patients with untreatable illnesses. There were also employees of Immortal Pharma as well as Ah Nian’s two kids. These people had signed the contract to hand their bodies over to Immortal Pharma after death. Their bodies had been separated from their souls. The machines barely kept their organs functioning.

“The immortal plan?”

A non-moving clock hung in the mysterious black room. Ah Nian inspected the chambers like usual when he heard knocking. Other than him, no one should be able to enter this space. Ah Nian looked up. The knocking came from the black room. Just as he thought he had heard wrongly, the clock started to tick again. The participants in the chambers started to bleed. The shrill siren rang out. The red light shone on Ah Nian's face. Then he saw the black room being pushed open by bloody hands. Endless ghosts crawled out!

Nightmare descended. Ah Nian's mind was blank. He subconsciously ran towards his children's treatment chambers. He lay down beside his children. The memory ended there. The moonflower was made using Ah Nian's soul.

All the flowers were collected. Words appeared in Ah Nian's book of life but Han Fei didn't have the time to read.

After the gardener died, Pure Hatred's roar came from under the sea of flowers.

"Run!"

Han Fei rushed back to the security room as fast as he could.

"Brother, I've tried my best."

Han Fei placed the book of life on the security room table. Ah Nian, in the window, did the same and placed the photo album there.

The past and future overlapped, and a miracle happened. The pages started to flip on their own. The wilted flowers bloomed on the pages. Laughter and cries came from the book. The people in the book came alive. They entered Ah Nian's body, and he became more real. When his body became solid, the window cracked. The two clocks overlapped. The next second, both clocks ticked.

The security room's glass window shattered. All the objects rapidly aged. A man in Immortal Pharma uniform escaped from the time prison!

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve completed the altar mission, Ah Nian. You’ve gained a lot EXP, a unique item, a caretaker Id, Ah Nian’s friendship, and trust.

“Caretaker Id: When you wear this Id, you won’t be attacked by the other caretakers and the elders. However, you still need to be careful of the doctors who have lost their minds.

“Ah Nian (Owner of the Memory Persona): God has lied to him. When he tried to awaken for the seventh time, the past memories forced him into madness. He was trapped in the past and became a toy for Pure Hatred.

“After the same minute repeated itself for 30 years, you’ve shattered that cycle. You’ve helped him achieve his seventh awakening!”

Chapter 880: Monsters of Team 13

The man in the Immortal Pharma uniform suddenly appeared in the room. He took one step through a decade. Time didn’t leave any trace on him. The man looked around 40. He was gentle and polite, but his eyes were deep.

“Thank you, bloody man.” The man extended his hand to Han Fei. “My work Id is A0019. I have access to Immortal Pharma from twenty years ago. You can call me Brother Nian.”

“Bloody man?” Han Fei was covered in blood, so Ah Nian was not wrong. “You can thank me later. We need to get away now. All the ghosts are coming here!”

“Is it because you’ve saved me?” Ah Nian didn’t see how the garden was destroyed. He felt guilty. “Even after so many years, are they still worried that I might leak the secret?”

Saving Ah Nian wouldn’t anger the Pure Hatred, but Han Fei stole many souls and memories. He was like a stranger who came to take a bite out of someone’s birthday cake and ran away.

“Stop wasting time! Run!” Han Fei grabbed Ah Nian and ran out of the security room. The Pure Hatred was furious. The floors folded together. It felt like every room’s time flow was different.

"I just want to save someone. How is that wrong?" Han Fei almost panicked. The whole place was shaking.

"Don't panic. I'm very familiar with this place. Leave this to me." Ah Nian stepped forward. His wrinkles rippled. Memories appeared on his body. "My persona is very special. It's made specially to test the tragedy. It contains all the knowledge available to Immortal Pharma. Other than that, I can pull energy from memory. In other words, the enemy has to deal with me from every past moment."

Han Fei was still confused when he was picked up by Ah Nian. The ghost territory had almost no effect on Ah Nian. His memory was unshaken by time. "No one can influence me unless everyone in the world has forgotten me."

Ah Nian talked a big game, but Han Fei felt like he was exaggerating. If he was that powerful, why would he be trapped in the security room? Ah Nian evaded all the time traps and reached the end of the corridor.

"Why none of the elders and caretaker came to stop you?" Han Fei was confused. He was attacked the moment he stepped into the home.

"Because they see me as one of them. Many elders here are my former friends. I even promised to help them achieve immortality." Immortality appeared to carry a special meaning for Ah Nian as his expression changed. "There's a Pure Hatred here called Immortality. He was once someone I respected a lot."

Ah Nian stepped on the gaps in time. He could see the threads formed by time. As long as he avoided the threads, he wouldn't be trapped. Terrifying sounds came from behind. Another Pure Hatred had awakened. Han Fei hadn't really done anything, but he had angered almost every Pure Hatred there.

"It looks like they really hate me. But I was the one who was lied to!" Ah Nian was still absorbed in his own world. Every place he passed, the time moved faster. He moved very fast. He managed to get Han Fei out of the Old Folk's home before the ghost territory covered the night sky.

Ah Nian didn't stop. He raced down the mountain. The ghost territory rushed at them like a flood. They ran for a thousand meters and back to the city before things returned to normal.

Looking from a distance, Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk's Home had returned to normal. It was hard to imagine the dangers inside.

Ah Nian leaned against the wall and slumped to the ground. "Memories are related to time. My power is connected to theirs too."

"You said your persona is made to prepare for the tragedy? And your brain has all the documents from Immortal Pharma?" Han Fei immediately asked about the things that he was most concerned about.

"In reality, everyone can resist ghosts. Thanks to Immortal Pharma's research, we use the ghosts' obsession to trigger the potential of persona. The first persona is born inside Immortal Pharma's lab." Ah Nian didn't hide anything from Han Fei. After all, Han Fei had read through his Book of Life.

"Persona is your research result, but this tragedy appeared because of you."

"Let's assume there's a button before you. There's a 50 percent chance you'll get immortality and 50 percent chance to die if you press it. Will you press it?" Ah Nian's pale face smiled.

"No." Han Fei shook his head firmly.

"That's cause you're still young. When you're old or threatened by illness, you will change your mind." Ah Nian shook his head. "Plus, this world is never decided by the majority but the minority."

"But isn't the minority picked from the majority." Han Fei carried Ah Nian to the car he had hidden earlier.

"It's meaningless to argue what has already happened." Ah Nian pointed at his brain. "The research result of Immortal Pharma is in my brain. Bring me to the headquarters, and I'll rebuild hope."

"Immortal Pharma has been destroyed. Of the two giants, only Deep Space Tech remained." Han Fei put on the safety belt for Ah Nian. "Tragedy destroyed the city. The survivors needed to find someone to blame. That thing was Immortal Pharma. Everything related to it was destroyed, and no one would bring it up now." Immortal Pharma was now history. Han Fei passed his Id to Ah Nian. "Now, there are three

big bases at Xin Lu. I'm affiliated with one of them, the Tragedy Investigation Center. I'm the leader of Team 13."

"A normal team leader dares to enter the Old Folk's Home alone to taunt 3 Pure Hatreds?" Ah Nian was shocked. Humanity didn't seem to need his help.

"I'm just braver than normal."

With Ah Nian in tow, Han Fei returned to the center around dawn. The time flow at home was different than outside. It had already been the second day already.

The black band was nullified inside the ghost territory. The center couldn't reach Han Fei, and they were worried.

"Teacher Gao, where have you been? Why can't we contact you?" The patrols saw Team 13's car and immediately ran over. The medics came as well.

"Didn't you go to investigate the survivor's base?" Tou Qi immediately ran over when he heard that Han Fei had returned. He was already ready to go out to look for Han Fei with Xue Ba.

"My initial plan was to go to the Village of Longevity. But I realized that place was related to Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk's Home. So I went there to investigate." Han Fei answered calmly.

"Are you crazy? You went to a Strange Building alone?!" Tou Qi was shocked. "We shan't allow you to go on solo missions again."

"It's fine. I had a helper." Han Fei tapped Ah Nian's shoulder. "I have a new friend to introduce to everyone. This is Brother Nian. He has the memory persona with seven awakenings."

"Seven?" The patrols were shocked. That was the power level of a vice-captain.

Whenever Han Fei came back from a mission, he would bring back a huge surprise. Last time, he destroyed Hope City's black sheep.

"Bring him to do a persona test first. I'll go inform the leaders now!" Tou Qi hurried and left. Han Fei opened the abyss and let out the flower of resentment. He had swallowed the test device, so he needed to conduct the test. Ah Nian cooperated fully. He was trapped in that one minute for a decade, so he was very interested in the outside world. "Humans are really adaptive creatures. After their potential is triggered, they have swiftly rebuilt on the ruins."

After the test was over, the higher-ups summoned Ah Nian and Han Fei to the conference room. Once he entered the door, Fu Lie at the table stood up. He looked at Ah Nian in shock. "You're still alive?"

"Fu Lie?" Ah Nian paused at the door, and the atmosphere became tense.

"You two know each other?" Han Fei stood between them to prevent an altercation.

"It's more than that. I personally placed his body in the test chamber." Ah Nian chuckled sadly. "You saw my memory. In the underground lab, there were many chambers. Fu Lie was in one of them when the tragedy happened." "That's right. My family was framed. I was part of the company until I became an experiment target. And he was responsible for leading that experiment." Fu Lie's tone was harsh. "Where's your teacher? To awaken the persona, he has tortured me a lot."

"He is now a Pure Hatred, the ghost that he hates the most. The last mission he gave me is to do everything to kill him." Ah Nian entered the room. "It was not me who betrayed you. We are not enemies."

With the other higher-ups nodding, Fu Lie sat back down.

The meeting started. Han Fei shared the result of his investigation at Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk's Home. This was worth a lot of contribution points. Other than that, Ah Nian also shared his test result with the center. The info from his memory helped the center a lot. For the center, Ah Nian was like a treasure. He was worth more than Fu Lie.

The center wished Ah Nian could join the persona test department, but Ah Nian didn't trust people. He didn't want to stay too long within the admin. The higher-ups decided to respect him and made him the first member of Team 13.

To protect Ah Nian and to protect Han Fei from doing crazy things, the higher-ups decided to expand Team 13.

They allowed Yan Lan and Crow to join Team 13. They also moved someone with a sixth awakening stable persona to be the vice-captain.

Just like that, Team 13 had 2 persona users with 7 awakenings and 3 users with 6 awakenings.