

Iyashikei 901

Chapter 901: Big Meat

The fleshy hell underneath Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk's Home shocked Han Fei. He was forced to view the meaning of life differently. Big Meat Han Fei fished from the blood hole was an extremely rare fleshy monster. It had been hiding in the pool for who knew how long. As it approached the roots, many wandering souls approached it, trying to melt into the giant body. Big Meat with a long life was the shell much consciousness wished for.

"It is working." Han Fei was impressed by Ah Nian's plan. He stuck close to Big Sin as they nudged closer to the center of the roots. The roots bound together to create a web of thoughts.

"We only have one chance. You need to use it well!" Ah Nian said before it shrunk fully into Big Meat. The roots swayed in the wind. The other fleshy monsters quickly moved away when they spotted Big Meat. There was a clear hierarchy among the fleshy monsters. Big Meat was a precious existence. The other monsters moved away lest they injured it. No one saw through Han Fei and Ah Nian's disguise. They successfully came to the center of the sea of flowers. They entered the root system and communicated with endless souls.

"God's most favored flowers should be around here. When I came last time, the Pure Hatred here appeared here." Han Fei felt like he was inside someone's brain, covered in nerves.

"Let's start." To save time, Han Fei reached into Big Meat to grab Ah Nian's arm. When he pulled Ah Nian out of Big Meat, the flowers of souls above them went insane. The sealed consciousness of other Pure Hatreds immediately rushed here.

The souls who didn't want to be dominated by Gao Xing didn't want to give up this chance. Only by occupying a powerful enough fleshy body could they attempt to find freedom.

Han Fei and Ah Nian stared at the gathering souls. They saw the lingering spirits of many Pure Hatreds. These spirits were tortured by Gao Xing until only a strand of their soul remained; other than that, there were much special consciousness in the sea of flowers, like the kindness abandoned by Gao Xing.

The appearance of Big Meat gave every soul who wanted to escape the hive mind hope. More souls exited their hiding spots. Their roots bound around Big Meat.

“Have you found it?” The red rope was still connected to Ah Nian’s heart. When the souls tried to descend upon Big Meat, Ah Nian was under a lot of pressure as well.

“No!” Han Fei was nervous too. Big Meat attracted many souls, but he hadn’t seen Gao Xing’s wife’s humanity. “As Gao Xing’s family, he must have hidden their souls somewhere even deeper!”

Even though Ah Nian and Han Fei had created a large commotion in the fleshy world, the Pure Hatreds didn’t intervene because that was how the world operated. However, once they discovered Ah Nian and Han Fei near the blood pool, the Pure Hatreds at the old folk’s home would go berserk!

“Is it possible that this lure is not attractive enough?” Ah Nian hesitated. He was still connected to Big Meat. When the souls touched Big Meat, they touched Ah Nian as well. Therefore, Ah Nian knew that the most precious souls in the sea of flowers hadn’t shown themselves yet. “Shall we give this anymore? Perhaps we can use Big Meat as the lure to capture something even rarer.”

Ah Nian knew time was running out. If they couldn’t take away Pure Hatred’s humanity within 10 minutes, they would have to retreat. However, it wouldn’t be so easier to return next time. The Pure Hatreds at the old folk’s home were smart. They would set up a trap next time.

There were a lot of souls flying at them, but none of them was what Han Fei was looking for. As Big Meat was slowly being dragged down, Han Fei pondered what Ah Nian said. Big Meat failed to attract the most precious soul in the sea of flowers. Without exposing themselves, it was impossible to find those flowers. Han Fei retreated back to the blood pool. He calculated the time. Even if there was a rarer monster inside the pool, they didn’t have the lure to fish it out. Looking at the deep pool and the swimming monsters, Han Fei thought about something similar. He opened the menu. His fingers paused over the spirit-farer talent. Whenever he used that talent, the ghost door would appear. Now that he thought about it, the blood sea behind the door was similar to the blood lake before him.

“I think I’m approaching the base secret of this world...”

Han Fei had no idea if the blood sea behind the ghost door was related to the blood pool. However, he had no time to waste. He had to try everything.

“Brother Nian, I have a special fishing technique. I wonder if it’ll succeed or not.” Han Fei cut the red rope away from Ah Nian. Then, he tied the rope to himself.

“There’s no time. You can do whatever you want!” Ah Nian held the wound over his heart. He looked weak.

“I’ll remember that.” Han Fei examined the red rope. After he made sure it was tied, he stood under the sea of flowers and touched the menu. The soul bells chimed. The floor cracked. A ghost door slowly opened before Han Fei and Ah Nian.

“Spirit-farer!” He didn’t mention anyone’s name. As the door opened, Han Fei shoved Big Meat into the sea!

The frantic Big Meat fell into the sea. It was connected to Han Fei by a red rope.

“What... are you doing?” Even Ah Nian was shocked. He had not seen something like this.

“The lake can’t be bigger than the sea.” Han Fei didn’t have much confidence. After all, he was just a newbie angler.

Ghost faces flew above the sea of blood. A few seconds later, Big Meat screamed. A giant wound appeared on its body. The smell of meat permeated the sea.

Han Fei held the red rope with both hands. He finally found the joy of fishing. If he was not careful, he’d be pulled into the sea. Han Fei focused. Suddenly, the sea rose with waves. A giant shadow appeared underneath the ocean.

“The thing inside the altar contains Gao Xing’s divinity or Unmentionable’s presence.” Han Fei wanted to analyze this further, but it made no sense anymore. As the red rope tightened, he used the chance he got from completing the mission of accessing his inventory to drag various soul-summoning tools out. He wanted to pull the black shadow out of the sea!

Ah Nian widened his eyes. This was the first time he had seen someone fish like this. Han Fei was a pro.

“Are you even fishing for a fleshy shell?” Ah Nian felt the piercing hatred from behind the door. This was completely different from a flesh puppet!

“We don’t have time to focus on such small differences!” Han Fei chanted the mantra and slowly retreated. The sea rose. The giant shadow swallowed Big Meat and was pulled by the red rope to the door!

The ghost faces scattered. The fleshy world underneath the home was disrupted as well. All the roots around the lake started to wither. The monsters inside the lake were crushed. The hell maintained underneath the home was disrupted by an outside force!

Two Pure Hatreds came from the sea of flowers and deep inside the blood lake.

The giant shadow landed between them.

The mission was a success!

Standing between three Pure Hatreds, Ah Nian’s teeth chattered. “Do you still remember our goal? We were to sneak in and steal the flower of humanity without alerting the Pure Hatred!”

“Didn’t you tell me to do anything I want? I just went fishing.”

“Do you call this a fish?” Ah Nian quickly removed the red rope from Han Fei.

Han Fei had no idea what he had captured. He heard the system. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve unlocked the high-level talent, fishing! Luck +2 when fishing! Stamina +2!”

Chapter 902: Fishing

Han Fei unlocked high-level fishing after capturing two fish. This would make the fishing lovers in the surface world so jealous.

“The ghost door can open in the altar world. This means that the ghost door is from a higher dimension than the altars. Perhaps the blood lake and blood sea are really connected.” Han Fei noticed that the

blood hole underneath the Old Folk's Home was like a blood drop immensely amplified. "There's maybe a chance that the blood sea is made up of endless blood drops. Then the blood sea behind the ghost door might be where the original ghosts of the cryptic world are born!"

"Stop spacing out!" Ah Nian was worried. He picked up the broken pieces of flesh and slathered them over himself and Han Fei. "We need to run!"

"There's no need for that yet." Han Fei didn't expect things to go this way. He originally wanted to do things quietly, but he had woken up all the Pure Hatreds. Blood gushed from both sides. The giant shadow Han Fei fished out from behind the door appeared between the sea of flowers and the blood lake. Many roots crawled towards it, trying to enter its body.

Han Fei had once summoned a monster behind the ghost door. Technically, they were different from the ghosts of the cryptic world. They were not within the normal categorization. For example, the blood shadow that Han Fei summoned. The thing had Han Fei's face. However, it was not a human or a ghost.

The souls trapped by Gao Xing seemed to see the chance to escape in this new monster. All the monsters tried to grab onto the monster. This scene was familiar to Han Fei. With the blood waves crashing, Han Fei saw the actual monster that he had fished out. It had 8 eyes and a thousand hands. Han Fei appeared to have summoned a dead God from the blood sea. Han Fei couldn't tell if the thing was a dead body or a figurine. It had been submerged in the blood sea for so long that its giant body was black and cracked. Every wound radiated death. However, that was not the most shocking thing. He studied the monster's face closely. It looked rather similar to him. As time pushed forward, the monster's face became more similar to his.

"The blood shadow last time looked similar to me too. How many monsters inside the blood sea look like me? Is it because I didn't designate who to summon?" Han Fei wondered. "Will the monster that I summon try to replace me if I don't designate a specific person to summon?" Compared to that, Han Fei had a crazier thought, "Is there a possibility that the blood sea is related to me?"

Han Fei had that thought because whenever he logged in and out of the game, everything would be covered in red. When the city turned red, only the Unmentionables and Han Fei could move.

"I'm far too weak to influence the blood sea. What is on me that is related to the blood sea?" Many things crossed his mind before he landed on an answer, Black Box. "Could the box have been made in the sea?" The old building manager had once possessed powers similar to Spiritfarer, but after he handed the black box to Han Fei, he never used such powers again.

Ah Nian dragged Han Fei and ran. He didn't expect Han Fei to go a bit nuts after catching the big fish. The underworld became chaotic. The sea of flowers undulated. The main consciousness that guided all the souls pulled together. A pure black flame of hatred burned in the middle of the flower. The shapeless flame united to form a serious elder. Ah Nian slowed. When he and Han Fei saw the elder, their expressions changed.

Han Fei had never seen such a unique Pure Hatred before. It had no shape. It was made from black flame. It burned hotter than any other black flame!

Ah Nian stopped because the elder was the person he respected the most in his life. He was his teacher and his father figure. He led Immortal Pharma's scientific team to break through many difficulties. He personally broke the lock God placed on humanity. The Pure Hatred above the sea of flowers appeared. The Pure Hatred inside the blood pool crawled up as well. It was made from endless carcasses of human bodies. Its body kept changing. It looked like a fetus. However, its face was similar to Gao Xing's from the missing person's articles.

"Undead flesh and Immortal consciousness, the two strongest Pure Hatreds at Gu Yang Tian Nian Home are here!" Ah Nian believed it would be impossible to escape the home. "Since they have not noticed us, we need to run."

"You're right, but I believe there's another choice." Black mist rolled out from behind Han Fei. "The God of thousand hands is being pulled down by endless flowers. The individuals yearning for release gathered to escape. For the Pure Hatred, God's carcass is their focus."

"That's perfect! It can distract them for us!" Ah Nian pulled on Han Fei's clothes.

"If God's carcass can help me distract one Pure Hatred, then I can attempt to fight the other." Han Fei signaled for Ah Nian to calm down. "How can I just drop my fish here? Think about it. If you've captured a fish, will you let some stranger take it away from you?"

"I suspect you're talking about something else." Ah Nian underestimated Han Fei's ambition. The 'Fish' Han Fei wanted was divinity. To capture this fish, he could risk his life!

The elder was the representation of all the human consciousness. It was one with a sea of flowers. It was impossible to kill him. To prevent the most precious souls in the sea of flowers from being stolen, the elder viewed God's body as an enemy and enveloped it in black flame. Normal Pure Hatred couldn't withstand the burn of the black flame. However, God's carcass from the blood sea wasn't too affected. In a way, it was already a new ghost.

"Ah Nian's teacher is the amalgamation of consciousness. Therefore, the fetus inside the blood pool has to be Gao Xing's murderous present!" To kill Gao Xing, one had to kill his past, present, and future. Han Fei believed he had found one of them. "Everyone Gao Xing has killed became part of the meat factory. Their souls became flowers, and flesh became building blocks. The goal of this place is to nurture the fetus!"

Han Fei didn't want to waste any more time. God's carcass had the elder's full attention.

Black mist swept through the underworld. The black sea crashed with the red lake. A pair of eyes opened behind Han Fei. It looked at that ugly fetus.

As if sensing the gaze of its nemesis, Gao Xing's face on the fetus responded with a creepy smile.

Chapter 903: Even if One Becomes Monster

Big fishes swam in the black mist. Han Fei consumed the meat hell ravenously. Since he had decided to make a move, he wouldn't hold back.

God's eyes changed the rules of the underworld and made time flow back to normal. The fetus' movement speed slowed. When the opportunity presented itself, the four Pure Hatreds hidden in the black mist made a move at the same time!

Different ghost territories overlapped and cut the fetus into different parts. The attack was successful, but Han Fei's expression was still serious. The fetus didn't die after being torn apart. Instead, they grew into something new. This thing was different from other Pure Hatred. It had no black flame, but there was no real way to kill it either.

The heart called Longevity pounded as it heard the call of the fetus. The world of sin started to have problems too. Han Fei suppressed the strange activities of Longevity. He released more black mist. Since the fetus couldn't be killed, Han Fei would swallow it whole into the abyss!

The fetus could continue to revive by absorbing the nutrients of this underworld. Han Fei's black abyss billowed out. It consumed the sea of flowers and the flesh underworld. Han Fei dared to swallow God's Eyes at seven awakenings. Now, his ambition grew bigger. "I've gained your eyes and inherited all the ways you've used to kill the innocent. I will replicate them all on you until I can truly kill you!"

Of the ghosts Han Fei had, one of them was very special. It was the Executioner. In the world of sins, the large Lingering Spirit was greatly empowered. Han Fei made him the prime executioner of the world of sin. Whenever it executed a criminal, the sin would bind around the Executioner, making his large axe larger. This was one of its hidden talents. It wasn't often one had the chance to execute a Top Pure Hatred. Han Fei didn't know how to kill the fetus, so he had the Executioner try all the different methods. "I wish to see how many times you can revive yourself."

The more the monster was wounded, the more his face looked like Gao Xing. The fetus was like a masochist. Only death could aid with its final mutation. "Gao Xing is split into three parts in this world. The fetus represents his crazy present, but this thing is not crazy at all."

Any Top Pure Hatred couldn't be underestimated. God's Eyes had the power to change part of the altar world's rules. Immortal and Undead must have terrifying powers they hadn't used yet.

While the Pure Hatreds attacked the fetus, Han Fei had Du Niao and Ah Nian sneak into the sea of flowers. The elder was too busy dealing with God's carcass that he didn't have the time to care about the others. With Ah Nian's help, the chance of finding the flower of humanity was very high.

Han Fei and Ah Nian cooperated perfectly.

"Even if we can't kill the fetus, if we obtain the Pure Hatred's flower of humanity, this trip is not wasted."

After endless murders, the fetus' face finally revealed itself. Its large body was connected to the blood pool through many capillaries. The fleshy underworld was like a mother's womb for Gao Xing. It wanted to get rebirth here. If not for Han Fei's interruption, it would have succeeded on Gao Xing's birthday. It would affect the living world then.

"Gao Xing wants to become a real God to control the human world. This worst future is exactly what he wants." Han Fei looked at the ridiculous fetus and felt sorry for it.

Gao Xing's mouth was torn apart. The fetus opened its mouth and cried for the first time. Hearing its cries, all the fleshy monsters born in the blood pool crawled over. They melted into its body to help it heal. The scarier thing was the fleshy world started to expand. The living humans near the Old Folk's Home became zombies. They jumped into the blood water and used their life to heal the fetus.

"Is this the power of its ghost territory?" A voice appeared inside Han Fei's heart. It was a bodily reaction. He realized his internal organs wanted to unite with the fetus!

If not for his determination and hatred toward Gao Xing, he might have jumped into the blood water already. The ghost territory was so large that it was basically the size of a small world already. The fetus was the nightmare of everyone alive. When one was trapped inside its ghost territory, one would voluntarily sacrifice oneself to the fetus. Numbers would never be an advantage before the fetus. Perhaps only Han Fei had a special persona that could fight this monster.

"The sea of flowers targets one's mind and soul. The elder manipulates all the souls to form a singular consciousness. The fetus sees the flesh as a tool to create a fleshy world. If they combine, won't they become a new Unmentionable?" Han Fei was thankful he had fished out God's carcass because he wouldn't be able to face two Top Pure Hatreds alone. The fleshy world expanded. The fetus looked like it was both crying and laughing. It didn't care about Han Fei. Perhaps in its eyes, it wouldn't lose in Gao Xing's altar world.

The goo that enveloped the fetus shattered. The fleshy world expanded like crazy. More lives were taken by the blood water and became nutrients for the fetus.

"Have I opened Pandora's box?"

The fetus started to mumble words. Its eyes filled with hatred.

"You and Gao Cheng are twinflowers. Since I share your sin, I need to share your flesh as well."

Han Fei didn't show any fear. He used a new method to fight the fetus. The overflowing blood water mixed with black mist. Han Fei actively tried to join the two worlds.

If another persona user did this, they would have died from mental corruption. However, Han Fei had the healing persona. The healed flesh no longer listened to Gao Xing's order. Han Fei fought for control of the fleshy world.

"Since I can't kill you, I'll become you! We'll both be monsters!" Han Fei's idea was very simple. Even if he had to die in the altar world with Gao Xing, there were Mad Laughter and the kids from Class Seven. The fire of hope wouldn't extinguish.

Mad Laughter sacrificed himself to protect Han Fei. Han Fei did everything to revive Mad Laughter. Even if they lost their lives, it didn't bother them. They were each other's strongest shield.

Chapter 904: How Can I Lose?

The fetus hadn't met such a troublesome competition before. Han Fei was the first to want to eat it. Han Fei was like a connoisseur who wanted to feast on dangerous food. Ghosts eat humans and humans eat ghosts, and it was an endless cycle. Civilization had put a veil over it, but Han Fei placed the bloody truth before everyone.

"Ambitions need to keep on feasting to be satisfied. The power consumed will bring mental corruption until the person died from expanding desire." Han Fei knew the risks, but he couldn't stop anymore. When the beast of greed was released, there was no chance to rein it back. "Eat it!"

God's eyes and the fetus fought for control of the rules. Han Fei and all the ghosts pounced at the monster in the blood lake. This was a huge gamble. Han Fei bet everything he gained since he entered the memory world. He wanted to take over Gao Xing so that Gao Cheng could bloom!

Black water flowed into the blood lake. The fleshy walls of the meat underworld collapsed. The monsters that came out of the walls scurried everywhere. The fetus finally began to panic. The absorption from the fleshy ghost territory was not enough for its rebirth. To prevent itself from being eaten by Han Fei, it started to burn its own flesh. Red flames lit on the giant body. The flame was stronger and gorier than the black flame. It was a new variation. The flesh, blood, and skin were used as fuel!

Gao Xing's face appeared in flames. The thing that attracted Han Fei's attention the most was his eyes. They were unimaginably beautiful. They carried evil.

"Could these be the eyes of actual Gao Xing?"

Among the flaming flesh, Gao Xing's body slowly stood up. The blinding fire burned the skin. The fetus didn't grow normally, but the presence it radiated was already stronger than a normal Pure Hatred.

"It looks like some bugs have mixed into my altar." A calm voice came from Gao Xing's lips. He didn't use his power, but the single sentence was enough to scare Han Fei and Gao Cheng.

"Gao Xing is still in reality, helping Dream to open the channel between the cryptic world and the real world. He wouldn't be here." Unmentionable had to pay a heavy price to leave the cryptic world. Han Fei knew that from the theme park channel. Back then, he wanted to send his neighbors back to they could see their families. However, leaving the cryptic world meant possible death for the ghosts.

Other than Dream and Butterfly, who had special powers that allowed them to control dreams and humanity, the other ghosts would have a hard time leaving. Gao Xing had entered the real world to complete the tasks given to him by Dream. The chance of him returning to the altar before the mission was completed was low.

"Gao Cheng, with your power, you can't possibly reach this state. Let me see who is hiding inside you!" Gao Xing's body was connected with the whole ghost territory. Blood capillaries crawled out of the walls. They slithered towards Han Fei.

"Is it really him? But Gao Xing in my memory isn't so weak." Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. The paper doll protected Han Fei while he summoned the Executioner. The greed persona could entrap not only ghosts but also utilize their powers. The Executioner howled. Its giant body shrunk. The sins it obtained flowed into Han Fei's body.

"In the past, Rest in Peace could already slay Pure Hatred. Now, it should have no issue slaying a False God!"

After eight awakenings, Han Fei's physique was stronger than Fu Lie's. He cut away the capillaries easily. With God watching, he charged forward.

"You intent to kill me in my altar?" Gao Xing smiled. His pretty eyes stared at Han Fei's face as if he was trying to see the soul hidden underneath Gao Cheng's skin.

Surrounded by four Pure Hatreds, human names appeared on fleshy Gao Xing's skin. The people he killed became part of him. These people were tricked, and their powers were used by the person they hated the most. Gao Xing loved this feeling. Real despair was realizing one's hard work was being used by the person one hated. Endless names represented Gao Xing's murderous present. Fleshy Gao Xing was the most similar to the actual Gao Xing. Their personalities were very similar. They looked down on human lives. After the names appeared, Gao Xing's expression turned crazy. Giant bone spikes pierced through the skin. He could freely alter his body to become different weapons to create death and tragedy. Green pus surfaced on parts of his flesh. Pestilence was one of his attacks too.

"To gain permanence, one has to vanquish illness. How do you plan to kill someone that can't be killed?"

Gao Xing's body was ugly. He was an unborn fetus. Of his body, only his perfect eyes were human.

"You're another extreme of the Butterfly." They were monsters cultivated by Dream, but they had opposite power. Gao Xing couldn't care less about appearance.

"Do you think I'm ugly? Humans are uglier when they try to pursue immortality." The fleshy Gao Xing fought with the four Pure Hatreds as God's eyes stared him down. This was a battle to the death. "You want to consume my blood and flesh? Gao Cheng, you're always a thief. No one will like you. Like your biological parents, you deserve to die!"

The sea of flowers churned. Some new fresh flowers bloomed in the night. Green toxins flowed out of their roots. That was soul poison specifically targeting one's mind. Venomous rain fell. The fleshy monsters were not affected. Han Fei's ghosts screamed. However, Han Fei was immune to the poison.

"The body made by Immortal Pharma has been born prematurely, but it can still be used." More wounds appeared on Gao Xing's body, but he didn't sound afraid at all. Soon, the roots surged toward Gao Xing. Longevity in Han Fei's world of sins started to pound as it tried to escape.

"Teacher Gao, you need to stop him!" Ah Nian's nervous voice came from the black band. "There are four Pure Hatreds at the Old Folk's Home! Longevity is the heart that collects life; Natural Lifespan is my teacher who manipulates the consciousness; the fetus is the undead! Once the three of them consume each other, they will become Immortal! It's a humanmade God! It'll never die!"

Han Fei didn't believe there would be a flawless God, but he still tried his best to stop Gao Xing. If he couldn't win a singular Pure Hatred, he couldn't do much when they were united. Even though Han Fei knew that the meat was poisoned, he had to continue feasting. It was the only way. The red flesh and black abyss mixed together. Gao Xing's broken body became nutrients for the world of sins. On the surface, Han Fei looked like he had the upper hand, but Gao Xing's calmness made Han Fei nervous.

Fear Demon and Mr. Evil Soul ambushed Gao Xing. They tore down a large part of Gao Xing's body. As the flesh melted into the greed abyss, Gao Xing's face suddenly grinned darkly.

"My meat is not so easily consumed."

The fleshy Gao Xing united with the elder. All the names on its body turned into human faces. "I don't care if you're Gao Cheng or someone else. Since you've taken something from me, you'll stay here forever and become a part of me."

The flesh inside the abyss stopped uniting. Faces of the victims appeared on the meat pieces. They struggled intensely as they tried to destroy Han Fei's world of sins. The blood water was injected with poison Han Fei hadn't seen before. Han Fei's mental world started to collapse. Many ghosts he consumed were dying. Gao Cheng's greed persona was losing its effect! It couldn't consume anymore!

"As punishment for disturbing me, you'll give me your body." Gao Xing's eyes were dark. "Mother has given you too much love. It looks like I'll never be able to be an obedient child. Even if she never forgives me, I'll have to kill you."

Blood water flowed out of the blood lake. Blood capillaries crawled out of Gao Xing's wounds. They climbed into Han Fei's world of sins and moved toward his brain.

"You can't escape anymore. The person helping you seems to have forgotten one thing. I was the one who gave you the greed persona. How do you expect me to be killed by my own weapon?"

The shrill laughter echoed. In Gao Xing's plan, Gao Cheng would be consumed by his own ambitions due to his obsession with revenge. However, he didn't anticipate Han Fei would have the healing persona.

Gao Xing was confident that he could destroy Gao Cheng. However, the next second, the healing starlight and many personas glowed over the abyss to stabilize Han Fei's crumbling mental world.

"What persona is this?" The power that didn't belong to his altar world shocked Gao Xing. The venom in his eyes turned into anger. "This feels like... that person."

Actually, the healing persona alone wouldn't be strong enough, but Han Fei was very lucky. Back at Third Mental Hospital, he had taken away all the personas the director had collected over the decades. After he healed them, they floated above the abyss like stars. Compared to the false God, they were individually very small, but when they united together, they would form a terrifying force too.

"Gao Cheng!" Gao Xing's roar echoed underground. He manipulated the roots to try to kill Han Fei but was stopped by several Pure Hatreds. They reached a standstill. Han Fei's mind could collapse at any moment. The situation was very bad for Han Fei, but both of them had forgotten about one person, Ah Nian.

The man had seven awakenings. He was the strongest after the Pure Hatreds. He was also extremely familiar with the Old Folk's Home. While everyone else was distracted, he found the weakest point at the sea of flowers. It was the place where the humanity of Pure Hatreds was trapped. The humanity belonged not only to the Pure Hatreds trapped inside the altar but also those outside the altar as well!

Gao Xing had killed many to build this altar. He trapped many valuable souls inside the sea of flowers to be his source of power. The sea of flowers was a unique place. These flowers were normally hidden very deep. They couldn't be found unless the Pure Hatreds guarding this place were otherwise distracted.

The river of memory flowed through the blooming flowers. Ah Nian plucked the rare flowers and yanked their roots off the ground. Souls appeared beside Ah Nian. He didn't stop. This was a rare chance. He didn't want to give it up.

He agreed to help Han Fei because he wanted to see if his children were there or not. For that hope in his heart, he charged into the sea of flowers. Even if he had to exhaust the different versions of himself in different timelines, he worked his way deeper. Time slowed down. Ah Nian ignored the other flowers to find his own children. When he tore off the last root, he paused. His eyes glowed with disappointment and relief. He found the flowers Han Fei needed but not his children's souls. Ah Nian arrived at the center of the sea of flowers. There were three flowers blooming here.

The largest flower was warm and pretty. Its fragrance was kind and blissful. She opened her leaves to protect the two flowers underneath her.

On the left of this flower was a wilted rose. She possessed a sickly beauty.

The small flower on the right hadn't even bloomed. The bud hidden under the roots looked more like wild grass.

Ah Nian didn't hesitate and pulled up all three flowers.

At the same time, Gao Xing's pupils shuddered. He turned to look at the sea of flowers. His 'beloved' had just been stolen!

The pressure on Han Fei lessened. He just took a breath when he heard a familiar voice in his heart. "Now is the time to kill him. What are you waiting for?"

"No. 2?"

Han Fei didn't expect to hear him. This living Unmentionable appeared to be watching Han Fei. Before Han Fei could do anything, a paper plane drenched with blood fell out of Han Fei's pocket. It flew along fate's trail toward Gao Xing. No one would pay attention to something so small until the paper plane fell into the wound near Gao Xing's heart.

"The future you see does not exist. I've seen your ending at the end of my fate."

No. 2's brain fragment Han Fei acquired at Third Mental hospital was sacrificed. The presence of an Unmentionable enveloped his brain. No. 2 appeared to have calculated everything. Every moment was intertwined.

While Gao Xing was distracted, the greed abyss started to change. It suddenly expanded to consume the fleshy Gao Xing and the underground blood lake. No. 2 used his power to help Han Fei eat one of Gao Xing's souls. However, because of that, this meant that the actual Gao Xing would know that something serious had happened inside his altar.

“Beloved is one of his most important creations. You’ve crossed his bottom line. Therefore, it doesn’t matter if I hold back or not. The actual Gao Xing will soon return. You probably won’t have time to stop me from sacrificing Hope City now.” No. 2 didn’t give Han Fei any time to speak. “Take the present I give you. Hopefully, you can use the Old God’s body to pave the road for the new God.”

Chapter 905: Limit of Humanity

No. 2’s voice disappeared. This living Unmentionable used his power to deliver a fatal blow to the fleshy Gao Xing. He used the smallest price to gain the biggest reward. One of Gao Xing’s three souls was eaten by Han Fei and Gao Cheng. Gao Cheng gained the power of usurpation, and Han Fei maintained his life. Plus, they needed time to digest the new power and reconstruct the abyss so they wouldn’t have time to stop the blood sacrifice of Hope City.

No. 2 could see the branching paths of fate. He made sure fate flow the direction he wanted. The fate of fleshy Gao Xing was forcibly changed. The fetus couldn’t be killed, but it could be weakened enough for Han Fei to eat it. Gao Xing and Gao Cheng were twinflowers. In the past, Gao Xing had the absolute upper hand. But the scale was tipping towards Gao Cheng. The abyss chomped on the fleshy Gao Xing and slowly engulfed it.

The healing starlight suppressed the flesh. Gao Cheng’s body was forced to combine with the fleshy underworld. The power of immortality pumped into his veins. Every heartbeat made his body stronger than before.

The fleshy Gao Xing in the abyss still struggled. It wouldn’t give up so easily. The fleshy ghost territory stopped expanding. The roots that previously grew towards the fetus had a new target. Han Fei was the better choice. They all wanted to be a part of Han Fei and finally escape from this endless hell!

Every root represented an innocent soul. Han Fei welcomed all the ghosts from the sea of flowers. He wanted to destroy Gao Xing’s previous garden. Certain buildings in the altar world could affect Gao Xing in real life. Examples were the fleshy underworld and the sea of flowers. They were very important to Gao Xing.

The flowers swayed. Even the elder was influenced. Different voices appeared in the unified thought. The one consciousness imploded from within. The hivemind collapsed. Some of them entered God’s carcass, and others entered the greed abyss. The elder had control of less and less consciousness.

“Teacher, the immortal project is not as beautiful as you think. You’re wrong this time.” Ah Nian took away the most precious flowers at sea. With the attack from Ah Nian and the several Pure Hatreds, the elder was knocked into the abyss as well.

By now, Han Fei had eaten Natural Life, Undead, and Longevity. Immortal that Immortal Pharma and Gao Xing wanted to create would be formed in Han Fei’s abyss. No one knew what kind of monster it would become.

“The fleshy underworld that could regenerate itself, the sea of flowers made from consciousness, the abyss of sins, and a galaxy made from healing stars.” Han Fei’s greed abyss had changed fully. Everything he ate was... as No. 2 said, meant to pave the way for the new God. It would be difficult to digest these things. Han Fei’s consciousness was pulled away by different forces. However, he had to survive in this extreme pain and remain alert so that Gao Xing wouldn’t have the chance to fight back. Only by consuming one of Gao Xing’s souls that Han Fei had a chance when the actual Gao Xing returned in the future. Han Fei had never experienced such a tough time consuming something. It was far worse than digesting God’s eyes.

He didn’t dare to put any guard down. Even though the fetus was far weaker than the actual Gao Xing, it was the strongest thing Han Fei had ever encountered. He knew he was technically swallowing a knife, but he had to keep on going. This was a battle where the winner would take all.

In the chaos of time, Han Fei focused on digesting Gao Xing’s mind. As Gao Xing slowly disappeared, Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk’s Home started to collapse.

God’s carcass held up the sky. Its face became more like Han Fei’s. Thankfully, it didn’t attack Han Fei like the bloody shadow. It seemed to possess sentient thought and was slowly adapting to this altar world.

“Gao Cheng! Wake up!” Ah Nian’s urgent calls echoed in his ears. Han Fei couldn’t respond. Several Pure Hatreds returned to the abyss. The ghost territory around the old folk’s home disappeared.

His sense of the outside world was removed. Han Fei’s only purpose was to kill Gao Xing. His body was moved. It was unknown how long this pain lasted.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve consumed Top Pure Hatred, Natural Lifespan! Entrapment failed. The united consciousness has melted into the greed abyss and becomes part of your persona.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve consumed Top Pure Hatred, Undead! Entrapment failed. The fleshy ghost territory has melted into the greed abyss and becomes part of your persona.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve consumed Natural Lifespan, Longevity, and Undead! Immortal will be born in your persona!

“Immortal (??): It didn’t become an Unmentionable but was stronger than a Pure Hatred! It has the flesh of a living person but the obsession of a ghost! It is undead and immortal. It is the final creation of Immortal Project!”

Han Fei’s greed persona had a categorical change. The abyss was now radiating with life. Blood, flesh, ghosts, and souls built up this place. It looked like an actual self-regenerating world.

“Notification for Player 0000! Your greed persona has reached the limit allowed by the altar world. Continue your feast, and you’ll complete the ninth awakening!”

After the system notification ended, Han Fei couldn’t hold on anymore. His body collapsed in the blood water, and black mist. His mind disappeared into the star and abyss.

The altar was the foundation of the Unmentionable. It was also their obsession. Every sin Gao Xing had committed in real life was for this worst future. It was why the altar world could gain endless faith and strength. However, Han Fei and Gao Cheng broke the altar’s foundation.

...

“Han Fei will need at least three more days to wake up.” No. 4 stood beside the table. His hands were covered in blood as he had just returned from a massacre. “When the Pure Hatreds get the news, they’ll make their moves. Three days should be enough.”

“Are we sure we’re doing this?” No. 1 looked quietly outside the window. He could see into Hope City.

“If we didn’t show up, the survivors at Hope City would be sacrificed to Gao Xing, making his altar stronger. The fate of these souls trapped inside the altar has been written from the start.” No. 2 played with the puzzle on the table. He picked up the last missing piece. “The last piece is in place. We don’t need to resist fate anymore. Be ready. With our lives and the future of 600000 survivors on the line, we need to revive No. 0 this time!”

Chapter 906: We're All Lonely

On the bloodred night, the gentlest kid killed everyone else. Inside the house, where adults couldn’t see, the devil was trapped inside a box. Sometimes, the living one had to suffer the most. Think about it. Between life and death, which one would require more courage?

Taking on all the pain and misunderstanding, the gentlest kid became the craziest person. He kept on laughing, but even the children he killed knew that he hadn’t really been happy since that night.

No. 2 placed down the last piece of the puzzle and completed a picture that looked like Han Fei. However, the person was not Han Fei because the man had an authentic, gentle smile.

“Put away useless emotions like pity. We’re here to dye this world red.” Different from the other kids, No. 2 retained his brain. He managed to become a living Unmentionable. While the other kids hesitated, his hands had already reached the river of fate. “No. 3, follow me into the city.”

An inconspicuous kid walked out of the shadow. He was the kind who would fade into the background. When No. 4 saw him, he took a step back. No. 3 picked up No. 2. He pushed open the door and walked down the street of Hope City. The crowd was bustling, and neon light showed on every face. The shops lining the street broadcasted commercials. This was like Xin Lu in real life, the one where the tragedy hadn’t occurred. However, underneath the busy and vibrant surface, there was another side that no one knew.

At the end of the happiness and joy was another zone. No. 3 carried No. 2 past the main street and entered the small alley. This was the middle zone of Hope City. Unlike the other zone, there was no worry of being attacked by ghosts. However, the survivors here didn’t get to enjoy special privileges like those in the inner zone either. The houses around them started to change. The walls began to get dirty. More trash littered the roads. The smell of decay lingered in the air. Two different zones existed in the same city. Perhaps this was human nature.

A wooden door opened, and a thin elder was roughly thrown out. After he landed, he ignored the mud and bleeding wound as he crawled like a dog to grab the leg of another man. "Please don't chase me away! I'll find a way to get the money! Let me stay for one more night! If I return to the outer zone, I'll die!" The elder cried. His expression twisted with horror.

"Get lost!" A leather shoe kicked him away, and the wooden door closed. The elder knocked on the door and cried. His body was weak, and needle holes punctured his arms. A blackened bandage wound around his stomach. Once he moved, blood would leak out. Parts of his organ had been harvested. He wouldn't live for long. "You can't do this to me! I've already given everything to you! You have to save me!"

No. 3 and No. 2 passed by the elder. They ignored him, and he appeared not to see them. The deeper they went into the alley, the darker the situation became. Everyone lived in this city called Hope, but the thing that they experienced the most was darkness.

No. 3 and No. 2 waved away the flies and stopped before a shop on the street corner. The faded red light shone on the road. It lit up the shop sign. "Hope Pharma..."

This was a pharmacy, but there was no doctor or medication on sale. The products they offered were not common medicine either. No. 3 pressed the bell on the counter. About 10 seconds later, the black curtain parted. An oily face poked out. This was a middle-aged man with an eye patch. His body was imbalanced. His left shoulder was higher than his right shoulder. His stomach was uneven too. Some parts protruded, and other parts caved in. His internal organs had been moved around. When the man saw the two boys, his eyes lit up. When he saw that No. 2 had no legs, he became even more excited. "Welcome." The man looked at No. 2 and No. 3 less like customers but more like merchandise.

"I sell three kinds of medicine here. The first can bring security, the second can help with contribution points, and the last is a special medicine that can bring hope." The man looked down on the two boys. "What do you need?"

"Do you have any medicine so that one wouldn't be bullied anymore?" No. 2 turned to look at the black curtain. He was there not to buy medicine but to look for someone.

"Yes! It's more expensive." The middle-aged man shuffled back through the curtain. He waved for the two kids to follow. After No. 2 and No. 3 entered the inner room, he silently closed the shop door and put on the sign that he was closed. The inside of the pharmacy was dirty. No. 2 and No. 3 followed the

man out the backdoor and entered a windowless room. This room had many candles made with special wax. A mud figurine covered under a black cloth was placed in the middle of the room.

“When the tragedy came, many illnesses appeared in this world. Everyone was in fear. The lucky thing is you’re now at Hope City, and the big shots in the core zone have produced the medicine that can cure all kinds of diseases.” The man stood behind the candles. “But the medicine here is not cheap. You need to trade for them.” He took out several dirty cards from under the figurine’s feet. “If you sacrifice your soul to the unknown God, you can gain temporary protection; if you hand over your internal organs to the big shots in the city, you can gain money; if you sell yourself, you can gain power so you won’t be bullied again. These are the medicine I sell here.” Every card represented a medicine and a choice.

“Then we’ll sacrifice our souls.” No. 2 lifted the black cloth to reveal a faceless mud figurine.

“That is absolutely the right choice. I’ll go to make the preparation now.” The man looked at No. 2. He didn’t suspect anything because he assumed No. 2 had made the trade before.

He shook a bell, and the hidden door opened. A horrible stench wafted out, and the chain rattled. Soon, a child who had been modified many times walked out of the hidden chamber. He was holding a tray. His eyes had been dug away. Chains bound his legs. His body had been modified many times until he became a monster.

“Get moving!” The middle-aged man was harsh on the kid. He probably hit him very often. The boy shook from fear. He placed the tray on the table. Just as he tried to run back into the hidden room, No. 3 stepped on the chains that bound the boy’s legs. No. 3 looked at the boy’s face. Then he took out a notebook from his pocket. It recorded the names of more than a hundred children. More than 70 names had been erased.

“Found him.” No. 3 put the note away and smiled at No. 2.

“If you’re interested in the kid, you can bring him with you after you complete the sacrifice.” The man smiled wickedly. “Okay, start the sacrifice now. Extend your hand and follow my instructions.” The man took out a knife with dried blood from behind the figurine. The boy collapsed to the ground in fear.

“The False God’s past is reprehensible. No matter how many sad fates he collects, it won’t do anything to help him.” No. 2 looked at the man. The man appeared to be taken over by some power. His expression darkened, and then he stabbed himself in the chest!

He stabbed himself over and over. It was very strange.

“Who would have thought that God’s soul would be hidden inside a helpless child?” No. 3 knelt beside the boy. “What’s your name? When were your eyes taken away? Where is your family? What is the biggest regret you have in your life?”

When No. 3 asked the questions, the boy sunk into deeper fear.

Chapter 907: The Boy

The boy stumbled slowly backward until his back hit the wall. The burning candle rolled down the side of the table. When the candle wax was about to hit the boy’s face, No. 3 reached out to block it.

“Answer me.” No. 3 didn’t feel pain. His normal face leaned close to the boy. No matter what the boy did, he couldn’t escape from No. 3’s scrutiny.

The boy stammered. He pointed at his throat. No. 3 pried open the boy’s mouth and realized an iron block connected to the back of his teeth. The boy didn’t need eyes and a mouth so that they wouldn’t leak the boss’ secrets.

After the iron block was removed, the boy collapsed on the ground and gasped for air. The first thing he did after he recovered somewhat was to pick up the knife and stab it into the middle-aged man’s chest. After taking revenge, he touched the wound as if admiring his creation.

The boy tossed away the knife. He stood before the mud figurine. “My name is Heart. Only I survive among the nine children tricked here.” His voice was intermittent because he hadn’t spoken for a long time already. “My parents and little brother were survivors who came to Hope City. We thought this place was paradise, but we soon realized this place was paradise only for a specific group of people. My parents lived very carefully. I often looked down on them. Now I realized how awful I was. To make sure that my little brother and I could enter the middle zone, they went into haunted buildings to steal cursed items.

“They succeeded once, but that didn’t mean anything. They didn’t return one morning after they left. The patrols found out about this, and a vice-captain took us in, thanks to the contribution of our parents.

“However, happiness didn’t come. He sold my brother and me to the shop. After we lost value at the shop, we were sold to the pharmacy. I lost my eyes at the pharmacy. You knew what happened next. I became a worker here and was responsible for preparing for the sacrifice ceremony.” The boy’s speech became smoother. Despite what he had been through, he didn’t give up on hope.

“You still haven’t answered one of my questions.” No. 3 wiped away the candle wax that had dried on the back of his hand. He then grabbed the boy by his neck. “What is the biggest regret of your life?”

“My biggest regret is not stopping my parents that morning a few years back. If they were still around, the later tragedy wouldn’t have occurred.” The boy didn’t even try to struggle.

“Are you sure?” No. 3 asked again as if the question was very important.

“Of course.” The boy nodded with difficulty.

No. 3 took out the notebook from his pocket. “You regret not stopping your parents, but you didn’t regret making them sad? You didn’t regret selling your little brother to the merchant with the patrols. You didn’t regret sacrificing your soul to the Evil God at the pharmacy. You didn’t regret personally killing the other eight kids here to survive.” With every word No. 3 said, the boy’s expression paled. He thought that after the man died, no one would know about what he had. However, No. 3 and No. 2 investigated everything.

“The more you struggle, the darker your fate will be. You are the most pitiful, most despicable kid who is not worthy of any pity.” No. 3 closed the notebook and turned to No. 2. “We’ve found him.”

“That’s right. I can’t read this kid’s fate. In this world, that will only happen with people related to Gao Xing.” No. 2 touched the boy’s eyes. The invisible chains on the boy shattered. His original fate was changed by No. 2.

“I have no idea what you’re talking about. I admit I’ve done some bad things, but that is only because I needed to survive! How would young masters like you who live under the sun understand our pain?”
The boy became agitated.

No. 3 and No. 2 smiled. “The simulated sun inside the lab is indeed very bright. Almost every children’s eyes have been scorched by it before.”

“I really don’t understand what you’re talking about! I don’t get why you’re targeting me either. I am of no value to you. They have stolen my organs, and my body has been modified. I can barely survive. I paid so much. Is that not enough?”

“Perhaps even you don’t know your value.” No. 3 broke the boy’s mutated legs and pulled his feet out of the black chains. Then he silenced the boy again and placed him inside a gunny sack. No. 3 carried No. 2 with one hand and picked up the bag with another, and left the pharmacy. The people didn’t seem to be able to see them. No one came to stop them. They walked down the dark alleys and into the busy night market.

“Contact the others and tell them that Gao Xing’s split soul has been found. Tell them to gather at the designated location.” No. 2 mumbled as if to himself. A patrol member who happened to pass by had his expression change. After a short hesitation, he turned and ran. A few minutes later, the number of pedestrians on the street dwindled. No. 3 dragged the sack to the intersection between the middle and inner zones. When they were within 100 meters of the inner zone, two patrols opened the side door for them. Everything appeared to be arranged. The patrols along the way looked dull, as if they had been controlled. They slowly returned to normal after the door closed. By then, No. 2 and No. 3 had already entered the inner zone.

“Alright. We have no use for you anymore.” No. 2 told the two patrols. The two took out their knives and stabbed each other in the chest.

No. 3 coughed, and the two stopped stabbing each other. Then, they turned and walked away.

“Everyone is going to die. Why waste your energy?” No. 2 said emotionlessly.

“There’s no reason. I wanted to do so subconsciously.” No. 3 smiled. “In life, there are many random moments. I believe it’s these subconscious actions that made up the flow of fate.”

“That’s the argument of the weak. They always blame fate for their failure. I don’t want you to become one of them.” No. 2’s attitude toward No. 3 was different. In his eyes, only No. 1 and No. 3 were on his level. This didn’t mean anything special. It merely meant that he didn’t need to protect them, but they needed to help him protect the other kids.

“I have no interest in controlling fate. I just don’t want to be changed again.” No. 2 stopped talking. No. 3 had a very special power. His words seemed to carry special meaning.

The inner zone was livelier than the middle zone. It was almost like Xin Lu before the tragedy. The inner zone was humanity’s last hope, or at least the people who lived here thought so. They walked down the clean streets. At this place where every inch was worth every inch in gold, the bungalow before them even had a large garden. At the end of the flowery yard was the signboard for the main shop of Immortal Pharmacy.

“I also want to save many people, but is it worth it?”

No. 3 entered the building. The other kids were cleaning up the blood stain. They covered up all the blooming flowers with black cloth and blew out all the candles in the store.

“We’re ready. We can start at any time.” No. 4 pointed at the figurine in the middle of the store. “It took me quite a lot of effort to move this from the basement.”

“Thank you.” No. 2 nodded. He signaled No. 3 to let the boy out. The boy collapsed on the ground. He groaned helplessly.

“Is this the kid? He does look quite pitiable.” No. 4 walked to the boy and frowned. “However, there’s not a trace of death on him at all. If we didn’t intervene, he should be able to continue his miserable life.”

“I’ve changed fate. Tell No. 1 to get here.” No. 2 didn’t have a normal person’s emotions. Everything he did was to control fate.

“What are you doing?” The man suddenly spoke. He spat out the iron block and two teeth. The boy was not as innocent as he seemed. He never gave up on the thought of escaping from the pharmacy. He had long ago knocked out the teeth where the iron block was tied to.

“What we want to do is very simple. We’ll kill you and make all the Pure Hatreds go insane. We’ll break the blood sacrifice.”

“You’re insane! I don’t know anything about Pure Hatred or blood sacrifice. What does this have to do with me?” The boy hadn’t felt this much despair before.

“Stop struggling, Gao Xing.” When No. 2 said that name, the dead flesh in the boy’s sockets moved a little. As blood leaked out, he covered his eyes. “Impossible! I haven’t done those things before! I just wanted to live!” A gap opened in the dead flesh inside the sockets. He pressed on the ground as he tried to stand.

“You should have experienced one day similar in real life where fear and anger took over your heart. You didn’t want to surrender to fate even if you had to become a monster.” No. 1 pushed open the door and walked out from behind the figurine. His appearance calmed all the kids. Even No. 2 sighed in relief.

“I didn’t have anything! Unlike you freaks, I don’t even have a persona! I just want to live! What have I done wrong?” Blood leaked out of the sockets. The dead flesh slowly opened. Two rotten pupils rolled inside.

“What about the people you’ve killed? What wrong have they committed?” No. 1 raised his arm. At that moment, all the faceless figurines hidden inside Hope City trembled. Invisible chains bound around No. 1’s wrist. The chains were similar to the fate chains used by No. 2. They were formed by dead souls. “When the fate of the many can be decided by the minority, then fate loses its meaning. I exist to shatter that.” No. 1 gathered all the souls on his right fist and marched forward.

“Fearless persona?” At that moment, another voice came out of the boy’s mouth.

Fate chains tightened around No. 1’s arm. On the other end, all the mud figurines started to crack!

“Fearless is the just step towards miracles.”

Chapter 908: Friends

No. 1 was certain that he could shatter the binding of fate. He knew that he had the other kids standing behind him. He believed that nothing was impossible as long as they worked together. The other kids had confidence in No. 1 too. They had done everything for No. 1 to create a miracle.

“I don’t care what persona you have. No one can kill me on my altar!” The red pupils made from despair stared at No. 1. Gao Xing’s soul in the orphan awakened.

“When we decided to hunt you down, we’ve already examined all the branches of fate. You have no hope of escaping.” No. 3 silently stood behind No. 1 and took out his notebook again. “To allow No. 1 to swing this punch, we’ve investigated the location of all the figurines and controlled the workers at the pharmacy to sneak the cursed items of the New God into your sacrifice.”

No. 2 slowly raised his arm. The chains on No. 1’s wrist started to loosen. Two forces crashed together, and each link of the chain trembled. The red pupils sensed danger. The pupils turned around as if they were trying to escape from the boy’s body.

“It’s pointless.” No. 3 showed the boy his notebook. “We purposely let you see this. All the kids that could sustain your soul are already under our control.” The notebook turned, and a page filled with bloody names entered the boy’s eyes.

“It’s not a coincidence that we have found you. We targeted you a long time ago. We openly challenged you after we made sure you have no escape.” No. 3 burned the notebook and turned to No. 1. “All miracles are based on endless preparations and coincidences. I made the preparations, and No. 1 created all the coincidences. No. 1 created the miracle itself.”

The fate chains crumbled. Then, nothing could stop No. 1 anymore. The power of his persona pierced through the blind boy’s body and hit the ugly soul underneath. The lock over the city seemed to break. As the soul crumbled, the clouds above the city lightened. Starlight shone on the ruins of humanity again.

“You...”

Gao Xing’s past soul was the weakest. It had to suffer the consumption of fate, but even so, it was not weak by any means. As long as there were still orphans meeting his requirement in Hope City, his soul

could transfer at any time; as long as Hope City still had one of his figurines, it could mobilize the altar's power.

Gao Xing was defeated by these kids who had experienced the deepest despair. They understood Gao Xing too well because they were once people who struggled in despair too.

"The soul of your present has been consumed. The soul of your past has been eliminated. If you can't even protect your future, then the altar will be fully overwhelmed." No. 2 said purposely. Gao Xing's soul inside the boy's body screamed. Before it disappeared, it destroyed all the figurines in Hope City. With the city center as the focus, the presence of an Unmentionable spread everywhere. Soon, the starlight in the night sky twisted. Pure Hatreds approached the edge of the city, and endless ghosts walked out of their hiding spots. Gao Xing sensed danger, and it was ready to raise the new tides of tragedy!

The highest level of siren rang in Hope City's buffer zone. The Pure Hatreds, who were ready to sacrifice Hope City, had made their move due to Gao Xing's stimulation!

The lights in the city flickered. There were footsteps everywhere. The door of the inner city opened. The core combat strength of Hope City moved out. The city that represented humanity's last hope had enjoyed peace for far too long. It was like a slumbering beast that had forgotten how to defend itself. The sound of a siren overwhelmed all the other sounds. The citizens went into hiding, and the city sunk into darkness.

"What we're doing... is right, yes?" No. 4 saw the city change. However, this was just the beginning. Crueler things would happen in the proceeding days.

"Pure Hatreds and part of the city's admins share the same idea. They plan to sacrifice the whole city. If we didn't intervene, their plan would have succeeded." No. 2 turned to look at No. 4. "Now, both parties are caught by surprise. This is the best situation for us. The chaos meant that more survivors could escape too."

No. 2 was not a good person, but he was not evil either. In a way, he was not even a person anymore. The soul that represented Gao Xing's past was shattered by No. 1. No. 2 collected the pieces, and the kids left the inner zone as soon as possible. However, they didn't leave the city because the blood sacrifice had officially started.

They returned to a home in the middle zone and entered the basement the owner dug out for them. Inside the basement was an altar constructed a few days ago. The altar was very new, but many sacrifices had been made on it already. The figurine on it looked like it would open its eyes at any moment.

“No. 0, it’s time for you to wake up. We don’t want to owe you anything.” No. 2 sacrificed Gao Xing’s soul. At that moment, Mad Laughter’s figurine started to grow flesh. In the future, Mad Laughter might really walk out of the figurine!

The battle between Hope City and Xin Lu’s old city had begun. This was the largest war between the survivors and ghosts. The buffer zone of more than 10 km would be a battlefield. There was no way to retreat. The ground trembled, and the night wept. Black rain fell on the land. This was only the first night, but there was already a lot of death.

...

“Han Fei!”

Someone called his name from the abyss. Han Fei’s eyes focused, and he soon noticed something. He was using Gao Cheng’s identity so that in the altar world, everyone would call him Gao Cheng and not Han Fei. He turned in the direction of the caller. Han Fei seemed to see another version of himself. He was very far from Han Fei. They would never touch each other.

“Mad Laughter?”

The pain came from the back of his brain. Han Fei’s eyes flew open, and he noticed he was lying in the greed abyss. He had no idea how long he had been unconscious. After consuming Gao Xing’s soul, his persona world changed tremendously.

Above him was the sea of stars made from personas, and underneath him was a sea of flowers made from souls. Life and death formed a perfect cycle here. Some strange lifeform began to appear in his world.

“This is like the altar world of an Unmentionable!”

Using his memory and experience as the framework to create an isolated world, Han Fei seemed to have found an independent path to create an altar world. "So a living person can reach this stage even without the need to die."

In this worst future created by Gao Xing, Han Fei saw hope.

"The system said that I've reached the limit of this altar world. Does this mean that if I manage to break through for the ninth time, I'll become an Unmentionable?"

Gao Xing was an Unmentionable, so his altar world wouldn't birth a second Unmentionable. However, Han Fei was never one to follow the rules. He merely wanted to usurp the owner.

Examining the world of sins that radiated with life, Han Fei felt like everything he did was worth it.

Mental corruption couldn't affect him anymore. With God's eyes and the fleshy underworld, if he wanted, he could be the biggest source of mental corruption.

The healing persona and the other souls in the sky united. Han Fei's mental strength was at least 10 times stronger than before. This improvement was permanent. Even after he left the altar world, it would stay with him.

Han Fei sensed that he could now simultaneously control up to seven Pure Hatreds at the same time. He also had the secret trump card, Immortal.

Immortal, that was slumbering in the center of the world, was the strongest ghost entrapped by Han Fei. Even Han Fei had no idea how terrifying this creature was.

Chapter 909: City of Hope

Han Fei made a rough calculation. Normally he could control seven Pure Hatreds simultaneously. However, if he released Immortal on top of that, his mind would be 90 percent gone. Therefore, he wouldn't do that unless cornered.

“Based on the info at the center, there’s not one ghost compared to Immortal. This is the body Gao Xing has prepared for himself. It is beyond the scope of a Pure Hatred.” Han Fei could hear the heartbeat from deep inside his world of sins. Immortal had infiltrated not only his mental world but also his body.

“I wonder how long I’ve been asleep. Hopefully, the kids haven’t done anything stupid.” The kids were not monsters but Han Fei’s best friends. Han Fei resisted the pain and climbed up from the ground. He looked around. He was lying in the ruins of the fleshy underworld. Broken flesh covered his body.

“Where’s Ah Nian?” Ah Nian was gone. Han Fei tried to use the black band to contact him, but his band was too severely broken. Han Fei took a deep breath and was about to take a step forward when the ground shook. The fleshy ground collapsed as Big Sin crawled out. While Han Fei was unconscious, it had been protecting Han Fei. The giant body stomped around Han Fei. The whole world shook, but Big Sin didn’t care. Even though it looked scary, it thought it was just a cutie around Han Fei.

“Have you seen the man who came with me?” Han Fei rubbed Big Sin’s head. After his latest awakening, he finally felt more like Big Sin’s master. Big Sin pointed down the horizon. It was where Hope City was. Han Fei had a bad feeling. He sat on Big Sin and flew towards Sky Garden.

“Hopefully, there’s still time...” No ghost dared to stop him. 40 minutes later, he appeared at the door to Sky Garden. Compared to when he left, this place had changed tremendously. All the numbers on the doors were gone. Gao Xing’s wife sensed Han Fei’s presence and expanded her ghost territory. Red ropes intertwined around the building. Endless dead bodies were tied to them. It was hard to associate Gao Xing’s wife with gentleness.

“I can’t believe you manage to find my humanity. It looks like Gao Xing is really in big trouble, or else he wouldn’t have allowed the things he used to threaten his wife and mother to go.” The woman said. Gao Xing’s wife walked out of a bloodred door. She was clearly different from the Pure Hatred in this world. Her black flame burned with hatred against Gao Xing.

“Has Ah Nian given the flower of humanity to you?” Han Fei was happy to see that Gao Xing’s wife had regained her humanity. This meant that he had another powerful ally.

Gao Xing’s wife nodded and cut open her chest. At the spot where the heart should be was a small rose. The rose was enveloped by black flame. The thorny roots crawled into her soul. “You’ve completed our deal. The souls representing Gao Xing’s past and present have been killed. I’ll tell you where his future is hiding.”

“The kid representing his past is dead too?!” Han Fei was highly focused. This was the last step.

“The soul representing Gao Xing’s future is hidden deep inside Zone A. There’s a building there called Immortal Skyscraper. Gao Xing’s key altar is there as well.” The bodies on the red rope tried to struggle, to stop Gao Xing’s wife from talking. However, she was not afraid of them anymore. “What I need to tell you is that to enter that building, you need to go to another building to find Gao Xing’s weakness.”

“Even God has weaknesses?”

“Of course. That building is the start of Gao Xing’s nightmare. It is Third Optometrist Hospital.” Gao Xing’s wife said. “Remember. Only by finding out Gao Xing’s weakness that you can kill his future.”

“Understood.” Han Fei memorized the woman’s words. “I still need to trouble you to look after the survivors of Zone A. I need their support. It’s crucial to help us take down the altar.”

“Haven’t you realized that the number of survivors at my home has increased?” Gao Xing’s wife said impatiently. “The Pure Hatreds from Zone A are moving to Hope City. I am collecting the survivors they’ve trapped. The final number will be more than 20,000.”

“There are so many living humans in Zone A?!” Han Fei was shocked.

“You have an overly optimistic view of the goodness of humanity. Once a person’s mental corruption gets over 30 percent, they will be kicked out of the humanity bases. Zone A has a lot of crazy stragglers. Some of them became Pure Hatred’s toys, and others were turned into new ghosts.” Gao Xing’s wife pulled on the blood rope. Some of the survivors bumped against the doors. They acted less and less like humans. “When humans want to be cruel, they can be a lot more heartless to their own kind than the ghosts.”

“I’ll leave the survivors with you. I need to go to Hope City. When I deal with the situation there, we’ll hunt Gao Xing’s future together.” Han Fei still hadn’t contacted his teammates because his band had broken. He didn’t know the situation at Hope City.”

"I'd advise you not to go." Gao Xing's wife said. "It had been 3 days since you left for Gu Yang Tian Nian home. While you were gone, Hope City sunk into complete chaos. Pure Hatreds from Zone A and B are attacking the city. The Tragedy Investigation Center and Freedom Port have sent reinforcements. The war is getting bigger. It has gone fully out of control."

"Isn't the sacrifice supposed to happen on God's birthday? Why is it happening earlier?" Han Fei was confused.

"There was a group of courageous people who slaughtered Gao Xing's past and took over the figurines and sacrificed the Pure Hatreds prepared for Gao Xing. I heard from the survivors that they are of an unknown origin. No one has claimed them, but one thing's for sure. They are still inside Hope City." Gao Xing's wife walked towards Han Fei. "Your friend also left for Hope City after he returned me my flower of humanity. He and the black merchants wanted to save more people during the chaos."

Hope City was basically a meat grinder. Han Fei knew the severity of the situation. After he bade farewell to Gao Xing's wife, he hurried to Hope City. After the tragedy, major cities were taken over by ghosts. Humans could barely defend themselves, much less take back their homes. Han Fei arrived near Hope City around noon. Even from afar, he could smell the blood in the air. The sky was covered by ghost territory. Not a bit of light could shine through the city. The temperature was much lower here than anywhere else.

As he walked further, the ground was dyed red in blood. With every step came the wails of spirits.

"I've come too late..."

The buffer zone had been taken over by ghosts. Not a single living soul could be seen. The end of the buffer zone was an unimaginably large ghost territory. He wondered how many Pure Hatreds cooperated in covering Hope City in ghost territory.

"They plan to go all in."

There were abandoned cars everywhere in the buffer zone. The center and Freedom Port came to support at first notice, but even they couldn't stop the tragedy and retreated behind the city.

Currently, around 80 percent of humanity's persona users were gathered at Hope City. If the blood sacrifice were successful, then humanity had no chance at all. Humans would always be ghosts' food, toys, and reproduction tools.

Han Fei walked towards the ghost territory. There were more than ghosts here. There were a lot of abandoned humans. After they were abandoned, they became the helpers of ghosts.

Stepping on the road paved with meat, Han Fei paused at the edge of the city. He couldn't contact anyone, but he didn't mean to retreat.

"The students are in there. I need to help them."

Chapter 910: Hope City's Last Hope

This chapter is updated by

The ghost territory was like the night sky. In comparison, Han Fei appeared so small. More than ten powerful Pure Hatreds flew about in the sky. To enter the ghost territory, one had to fight back several Pure Hatreds at the same time. No one inside Hope City could do that, so they could only retreat.

Han Fei could sense the curse imbued within the ghost territory. It was not something a normal person could resist. The power of persona was limited. God made sure the persona users had limited power.

"Is this the present they've prepared for Gao Xing?" God's eyes slowly opened. The Executioner's sins bound on Han Fei. He grabbed Rest in Peace. Humanity glowed like stars and cut on the ghost territory. The greater the sin, the sharper the blade. This blade that didn't belong to the altar world cut through the power of the Pure Hatreds so that light could shine into the ghost territory. An opening appeared, but no one noticed it. Everyone was too caught up in the murders. Compared to the overall ghost territory, this opening was nothing. Left on its own, it would heal in less than 10 seconds.

"Tong Xin! Evil Soul!" Two giant ghost hands grabbed the side of the opening. The black flame in their heart burned. The presence of destruction spread. "The world is surrounded by pain and despair. How can I stand there and give up everything I love to the person I hate?" Greed, ambition, and mist came out from behind Han Fei. It swallowed all the sins in the world. "I am evil and insane. I work with ghosts and submerge in despair. However, I'm still willing to be a fire and burn in the night to guide the way for the kind and the lost."

Han Fei took a deep breath. As he activated the greed persona, he also triggered the healing persona. The persona fragments in his mind glowed. The stars shone on Rest in Peace. The world's gentlest knife glimmered. All the souls who were willing to follow Han Fei affected each other. Rest in Peace changed tremendously in this altar world. The blinding light chased all the dirt back.

The blade fell. Nothing could stop it, not even a Pure Hatred.

The giant ghost territory cracked. Light filtered through. The survivors trapped inside finally saw the 'sun' for the first time in three days.

"Look! The sun is coming up!"

"Is it dawn?"

"It's reinforcement!"

"All the persona users from the three bases are here. Who else can open the ghost territory? Stop dreaming. This has to be a trick. They want to confuse me! Such cunningness!"

"No... It really looks like someone is attacking the ghost territory from the outside!"

The people on the battlefield noticed this anomaly. More and more people noticed the light. At first, it was weak, but slowly, as the ghost territory around it crumbled, brighter light shone into everyone's eyes. To protect the survivors, all the persona users stepped forward. They abandoned their differences and worked together, but that still couldn't change much. Everyone was fighting to their death. They murdered the ghosts, but the despair in their hearts grew. The ending seemed to be written. More and more humans died, but there seemed to be an endless swarm of ghosts. In that situation, the light brought hope to all the survivors.

The persona users with eight awakenings sensed the anomaly as well. They knew how hard it was to break down the ghost territory. In their impression, there was not one eight-awakening persona user who could tear down a ghost territory made by several Pure Hatreds.

“Director, shall we go to take a look?” The leader of Investigation Team 1 was covered in wounds. In three days, he had reached the seventh awakening, but he was dying as well.

“Who would come at a time like this?” Li Xue stood in the lobby of the headquarters. Her feet were covered in blood. She killed all the Hope City admins who betrayed Hope City and Ghost Card criminals. These traitors planned to sell the city out. They would let the Pure Hatreds in at night and use Gao Xing’s figurines to complete the blood sacrifice. However, they didn’t expect Li Xue’s arrival. They also didn’t expect the Pure Hatreds to go out of control and attack Hope City much earlier than planned. Their conspiracy was crushed. The blood sacrifice became a massacre instead.

Not only the survivors but also the ghosts saw the light. The Pure Hatreds who formed the ghost territory knew how powerful it was. However, the new arrival radiated hatred and death much stronger than any Pure Hatred present.

They also didn’t know who this ‘reinforcement’ was.

The soul representing Gao Xing’s past had been killed. All the ghosts in the old city gathered here, so it was normal for the Pure Hatreds to think that way. It was like someone pressed a pause button as humans and ghosts turned in the same direction.

Endless sins and black mist gushed through the opening. The light of humanity was mixed in the sea of mist. As the evil flame weaved with the starlight, a figure holding a butcher’s knife appeared.

“He looks familiar.”

“If there’s a person who can tear through a ghost territory built by more than 10 Pure Hatreds, we would have heard of them.”

Fish of hatred leaped out of the water. The sea of mist spread. Han Fei looked at Hope City, which had already turned into a fleshy ruin. “Gao Cheng?!”

“It’s Gao Cheng!”

“The teacher from class seven is here!”

Han Fei’s lonely figure was very small compared to the large ghost territory. The opening behind him was rapidly healing. However, no one expected what would happen next. Six Pure Hatreds grabbed the edges of the opening. The Pure Hatreds tore open the sky behind Han Fei. Ghost faces appeared behind Han Fei. A giant ghost walked in after that!

The survivors of Hope City were stunned. They had never seen a person who could control so many Pure Hatreds!

The balance of the battlefield tipped. The persona users from Hope City and Freedom Port were not familiar with Han Fei. But when the center members saw Han Fei, they started to launch the counterattack. Many of them knew how capable Han Fei was. In their minds, Han Fei was a miracle worker.

“Since the ghosts want to sacrifice Hope City, then they have to be prepared to be shattered by the survivors. That’s only fair.”

Han Fei released all the ghosts from the ghost abyss. If Gao Xing had raised the 13th tragedy, then Han Fei could cause the 14th tragedy on his own. “Go and feast! All the souls are served at the dining table. Join the feast.”

Blood rained. The sky, earth, and city were dyed red. Han Fei could hear a heart beating in the world of sins. Immortal couldn’t wait to come out. “Should I release it?”

Han Fei soon eliminated that idea. There were traitors in Hope City. He couldn’t show all his trump cards. Han Fei charged at the frontline. Han Fei was the scariest tragedy. All the ghosts would be eaten if they got closer to him.

The survivors regained hope. They followed Han Fei and continued their fight!