

Iyashikei 921

Chapter 921: Familiar

The scenario was very familiar to Han Fei. He had seen similar buildings in his mind before. The things that appeared in his dream were before him. It was a very strange feeling. Han Fei's soul was drawn to this place like this place was his home.

Windows were drawn on the old walls. All the windows were open, and it was bright outside the windows. There were rain, sunshine, and snow. Many children wandered around the windows. For them, there was hope outside the window.

Han Fei walked down the long corridor and opened the classroom door. Well-read books sat in the corners. Cute pictures were pasted on the wall too.

30 seats. One is missing Han Fei remembered the shock he saw when he saw Mad Laughter for the first time outside the Red Orphanage. He slowly walked to where Mad Laughter was standing back then. The place where his table should be was an air-conditioner.

The orphanage in my mind is different from this place. Han Fei grabbed the arm of the worker and said, You said that Lab No. 1 is modeled after an orphanage in real life. Tell me where I can find the info on this orphanage!

Other than Mad Laughter and No. 2, all 31 children died on that blood-red night. However, Immortal Pharma didn't give up. They found more children. Of the second batch, many survived. Some of them included Seaglass Cat and Qiang Wei.

Im just a person who is responsible for cleaning up the trash. How would I know such secrets? The worker glanced at the butchers knife and quickly added, Everything related to Lab No. 1 is listed in extremely confidential files. They are handled by company admins. Only a handful knows the real secrets. Han Fei didn't make things difficult for the worker. No. 2 and I are both children from the first batch. Immortal Pharma would have reached some results since they took such a big risk to build Lab No. 1. They want to recreate something. Han Fei looked down the distance. The thing that confused Han Fei was, why would the three criminal organizations and Gao Xing enter Immortal Skyscraper at this time? What were they trying to find in Lab No. 1? Was there a connection between Lab No. 1 and the tragedy? Han Fei continued his investigation.

Instead of saying Lab No. 1 was abandoned, it was more like the place was sealed up. Based on what the worker said, the company admins would take the elevator to come here personally. No one knew what the admins did here. The workers sometimes saw the admins come with toys and chips. However, when they left Lab No. 1, those things wouldnt be seen. Han Fei suspected that someone was still living in Lab No. 1.

Han Fei left the classroom. He saw broken drawings on the ground. There were many stick figures, and all the paintings were covered in red. So familiar The scent of blood entered the air. Something in Han Feis mind moved. Pictures from Red Orphanage flashed through his mind, and his brain throbbed. He moved subconsciously forward. The internal space of the orphanage was rather complicated. The split in the road led to the reading room, treatment room, entertainment room, and canteen. Han Fei stood where he was, and his body shivered like he was suddenly sick.

The worker beside him didnt dare to move. He stuck to the wall. No one could understand what Han Fei was feeling. He stood at the crossroads of fate. The path before him led to different endings. The smell of food came from the canteen, the smell of blood came from the treatment room, and blood stains colored the path leading to the entertainment room.

Why is there blood? The worker was shocked too.

Which path did the product take? Han Feis voice was low and dark.

I dont know! I only sent them to Lab No. 1. They didnt let me in! The worker panicked. Han Fei was at the edge of madness. Han Fei closed his eyes. The images in his mind overlapped with the one before him. He moved to the treatment room first.

The other rooms in the orphanage were simple, but the treatment room was the exception. It was large and had all the equipment. It had things for sports therapy, language therapy, and so on. The kids at this orphanage were often injured. That was why the treatment room was so professionally fitted. Han Fei scanned all the devices and paused before a bloody device. Someone had just used it. The result was still on the screen, Mental status normal.

Seeing the bloody handprints, Han Fei was somehow reminded of Mad Laughter. On the bloodred night, Mad Laughter was mentally stable when he witnessed the death of all the kids.

Is someone trying to replicate the bloodred night? At that moment, Han Fei heard the sound of a heavy object dropping inside the treatment cubicle. Han Fei opened the cubicle door. Both Han Fei and the worker were shocked. There was a young woman about Han Fei's age on the bed. She wore a simple dress and had light makeup on her face. She looked like she was asleep, but the covers around her stomach were red, and her body was cold.

She's not a researcher. They sent her in from outside. I thought she was someone's family. The worker didn't dare to say anything else because he noticed Han Fei's expression was dark.

Seaglass Cat? Will she die here? Han Fei recognized the woman. She was one of the kids from the second batch of children. All the children who are part of the experiments are Gao Xing's target!

Han Fei ran out of the treatment room and entered the other rooms.

Dead bodies were stuffed inside the entertainment rooms, piles of toys. There were murdered adults in the dorms. Carcasses were stuffed in the canteen cupboards. As more dead bodies were found, the redder Han Fei's eyes became. Bloodred night was happening again, but this time, the victims were all adults. The second batch of children had all grown up, but they still failed to escape their fates. This was the purpose of their existence.

Han Fei recognized some of the victims. However, all of them had broken mirror pieces embedded into their wounds.

The three criminal organizations worked together with the admins of Immortal Pharma to gather all the children here to revive the worst memories in their minds. The deeper he went, the darker the blood. The worker closed his mouth and nose. His eyes were shaking with shock.

Han Fei was in a special state. The memory in his mind kept overlapping with the scenarios before him. Some of Mad Laughter's memories started to seep into his brain. Their souls overlapped. The two started to understand each other. At the end of the orphanage, inside a room filled with paper houses, Han Fei found the last body. Different from the other bodies, this body had its face ruined. Its heart and brain had been taken away. Beside its head were some black fragments. Han Fei tried to piece the fragments together. They seemed to form a black box.

After the bloodred night, Mad Laughter gained the possibility to inherit the black box; Gao Xing and Immortal Pharma are trying to create a second person who can inherit the box?

Han Fei picked up the body. The frame looked similar to him. Could this body be me?

Han Fei wasn't targeted by the three organizations. He even entered the Death Chat Group as Sunny Boy. The person the three organizations kidnapped was Shen Luo.

There was a detail that differed between Gao Xing's expected day and real life. The luckiest player gained part of Dream's consciousness and was targeted by the three criminal organizations. Instead, Han Fei was ignored.

The last person Gao Xing wants to find is me. However, the 3 organizations wanted to kidnap Shen Luo even if they needed to fight the police. Would he replace me? I hope he's fine

Chapter 922: Figurine in the Elevator

Han Fei didn't expect the first good news he had after entering Immortal Skyscraper would be related to Shen Luo. Actually, Han Fei still didn't understand why Dream would choose to combine with Shen Luo. It was Dream who introduced so many new friends to Shen Luo.

Lab No. 1, which had been sealed up for decades, was reactivated. Han Fei and the worker came to the orphanage's backdoor. This path didn't lead to an escape but to a deeper despair.

The backdoor led to different persona testing labs built by Immortal Pharma. To trigger the construction of personas, they hired people to act as the orphans' family to give them false hope. Every test was a great torture for the orphans. They had no dignity as everything they did would be recorded.

According to legends, if a child can pass 99 tests, he'll be released. The worker whispered.

Adults will often use lies to fool children. Han Fei glanced at the worker, I don't want to be a person like that. Therefore, I am always a man of my word. I'll never forgive these bastards.

The worker shivered and quickly changed the subject. The control panel should retain the records from before. We can use the records to trace the location of the products. He ran to the control panel and

realized that the products had gone to the other floor. They appear to be heading to Lab No. 4. The worker sucked in a cold breath. Lab No. 4 is the company's most important lab. Perfect Life's supercomputer was made there. I hear that there are many big shots' bodies that are placed there. If something goes wrong on the underground 18th floor, then it'll affect the entire Xin Lu.

The worker finally understood the severity of the situation. The products that sneaked into Immortal Skyscraper wanted to disrupt the peace of Xin Lu! The worker tried to use the computer in Lab No. 1 to warn the others, but the message couldn't be sent. He tried it a few times and got an emergency message from the system instead.

x Month x Day. Thursday. 14:46. Perfect Life is running fine. The number of focused targets has increased to 100! All free researchers please head to Lab No. 3 now!

Before the worker could react, Han Fei switched off the control panel. The leader of the company is the one behind everything. You are all his sacrifice to God, so don't think about relying on them. We have to rely on ourselves. Han Fei walked past the different persona labs and stopped before an elevator. In the whole lab, only this elevator was working. The panel showed the number, -13.

They've gone to that floor.

The elevator door opened. Han Fei and the worker stood there and no one dared to enter the elevator. The breeze blew. A bloody figurine was placed inside the elevator. This appeared to be brought in by the three organizations. Why would this be here?

The figurine faced away from Han Fei and was wrapped in human skin. There was sacrifice placed around it. A row of wax candles surrounded it too. The intruders turned the elevator booth into an altar, but why?

Han Fei took out Rest in Peace and stared at the figurine. He remembered the mission he got. Once he destroyed the figurine, he could regain his power. Earlier, he was wondering why would Gao Xing's figurines exist in the building in real life. Now he understood Gao Xing had long infiltrated the building.

I think I've seen this thing in the CEO's office. The worker suddenly spoke. There was an anomaly in Lab No. 1 back then. I was to report it to my superior, and I saw something similar placed in one of the offices.

Where is that office?

On the 31st floor.

Got it. Stand behind me, and dont come any closer. Han Fei waved for the worker to move back which the man did. Han Fei might sound like he was threatening the worker, but he really didnt want to harm the innocent. Only those he deemed worthy would be killed by Han Fei. The paper doll hugged Han Fei as Han Fei sped himself up with Cursed Words.

The blinding light shone like a star. The human skin that wrapped the figurine fell away. The flesh of the figurine shattered. The still-developing skull fell to the ground, and its face stared at Han Fei. If not for Han Feis sturdy constitution, his soul would have been sucked away already.

Theres nothing out of place The worker poked out his head to look. As strange as the situation was, it didnt cause him any actual damage. It looks like those intruders are rather superstitious. They pray to God before doing any damage.

Theyre not praying to any God but the worlds scariest ghost. The moment Han Fei finished that sentence, the figurines head cackled. The lights in Lab No. 1 went out and the only source of light was the candlelight in the elevator. The dancing flames twisted. The broken figurine pieces started to move and gather. This frightened the worker.

Move away! Han Fei shoved the worker away. The spot where the man stood earlier was now a red spiderweb. If Han Fei didnt push him away, the worker would have been dragged into the elevator already.

Somethings wrong with this figurine! Han Fei had met Pure Hatreds in real life before. Due to the limitation of the cryptic world, they couldnt harm living humans directly. They could only influence living humans through illusions. However, Unmentionables went above this rule. Perhaps they were worshiped by living humans, so they could harm living humans too!

If only Big Sin is here, I can have it eat the figurine directly!

Staring at the smiling figurine, Han Fei took out a cursed chain stuck with animal fur. He wanted to draw the figurine out of the elevator booth. Once God is removed from its altar, its power will weaken.

Why would you bring such a thick chain to work? The worker widened his eyes. Only the best researchers could enter the lab, but the worker had no idea what school Han Fei would specialize in.

The chain was dragged into the elevator. Han Fei whipped it on the figurine. This act of blasphemy caused a chain effect. A shadow appeared inside the elevator. It kept growing like it was trying to swallow the entire floor.

Han Fei didnt stop what he was doing. He tied the chain around the figurines neck to try to drag it out of the elevator!

There was no one inside the elevator, but the chain was pulled tight like someone was yanking it from the other side.

Han Fei couldnt pull the figurine out, instead, he was pulled into the booth.

Is Unmentionable that scary in real life? Han Fei quickly whispered to the paper doll.

The paper doll grabbed the chain. Han Fei used this chance to charge God again!

His physique was worse than God, but he had a knife that could cut through all sins. Humanitys light glowed. The shadow behind the figurine was slashed through. God didnt expect the assault from Han Fei. The paper doll cooperated perfectly with Han Fei. Once Han Fei got his hit, the doll released all its curses.

After the figurine was yanked out of the elevator, it couldnt heal anymore. Its eyes dimmed, and it started to reek.

Go to hell!

Han Fei stabbed Rest in Peace into the figurines head.

Humanitys beauty shattered Gods ambition. The lights came back on.

Notification for Player 0000! Youve destroyed one altar! Gao Xing has noticed your presence!

As the figurine was destroyed, Han Fei felt the weight on him lighten. He could feel the greed and healing personas calling him.

Gao Xings soul has noticed me. If I run into him now, Ill die. One figurine already created so much trouble for Han Fei. He definitely couldnt handle an Unmentionables soul.

Han Fei dragged the worker into the elevator. After a quick hesitation, he didnt choose to go to the 18th-floor basement but to the admin office on the 31st floor.

I need to find the traitor to avoid the tragedy from happening in real life.

Chapter 923: Art

Han Fei was also very curious. Who was this person whod cooperate with ghosts to push Immortal Pharma into hell?

The elevator booth rose. This elevator inside Lab No. 1 could reach any floor. The underground labs have been sealed. The staircases cant be used. The public elevators have stopped functioning. It looks like the company admins are traversing between floors using this elevator.

Han Feis heart thumped as he watched the changing number on the screen. He was about to approach the truth. The elevator was not stopped, and it successfully lifted Han Fei and the worker to the 31st floor. The chaos underground doesnt seem to affect the floors aboveground.

The elevator spat them out in a hidden room filled with shelves. The shelves were lined with various experiment data and children's toys. The worker wanted to look at them, but as he was about to reach one of the shelves, he screamed, Theres a kid climbing on the scrolls!

Han Fei pulled the worker away. The paper doll flew toward the shelves. Everything inside the room was cursed. The curse was evil and deadly. The curses reminded Han Fei of Butterfly. There were many similar curses at Ziggurat, but they had all been consumed by Xu Qin.

Why would the company admin collect these things? And who is behind the curses?

Thankfully Han Fei had the paper doll with him, or else he wouldn't be able to inspect the documents.

Han Fei reached towards the shelves. As he picked a scroll up, he heard a child scream.

Adoption records? To conduct the persona experiment, Immortal Pharma combed many cities. Through much elimination, they finally chose 30 children. The chosen orphans were sent into Lab No. 1 while the rest was turned into disposable test nutrients. Han Fei's hands bulged with veins as he read the scrolls. He saw a familiar name at the bottom of the scroll, Fu Tian.

Fu Sheng cultivated the first batch of children. However, he failed because his experiment was interrupted by Fu Tian, Gao Xing, and Dream. In the end, the experiment created two monsters, Mad Laughter and No. 2.

As Fu Sheng's younger brother, Fu Tian was unwilling to let the experiment die. He used a crueler method than his brother to start the second experiment. From the result, he failed as well. The scrolls were mostly related to Fu Tian. These things should have been destroyed, but for some reason, they were retained. The stronger the curse, the more damning the evidence recorded on the scroll. When Han Fei unlocked all the curses, he realized something shocking.

In one of the abandoned plans, someone within Immortal Pharma wanted to remove the age limit on Perfect Life. They wanted to replicate the experiment inside the game so that all the children would live under the supercomputers control all the time. After humanity gained the power of God, their ambitions would expand. Han Fei worked his numb fingers. At the back of the abandoned project, he saw the name, Fu Yun.

I remember Fu Tian's eldest son is called Fu Hong, and the second son is called Fu Jing. They manage the company. Is Fu Yun his third son? I can't remember reading about this person in the media.

It was easy to check the worker lineup of a big company like Immortal Pharma, but this was Han Fei's first time hearing the name Fu Yun.

There's no admin with that name at the company. The worker said. After he was saved twice by Han Fei, he finally understood that relying on Han Fei was the only way to live.

Soon, we'll know who he is. After about two hours, Han Fei finished reading all the files in the room. He finally had the tools to destroy Immortal Pharma. The hidden room was connected to a study. In the technologically advanced era, a study was very rare.

This is Fu Jing's office. He's the company's admin and supervisor. He has a lot of power. He has the second large amount of company stock, just behind the former leader, Fu Tian. The worker subconsciously lowered his head. Whenever he saw the name on the table, he'd be afraid. There are cameras in this room. Why don't you find a mask to cover your face?

Fu Jing's office is connected to Lab No. 1. Does this mean he's the company traitor? Han Fei walked to the office table. He found another figurine by accident among the expensive artistic decoration. The figurine was placed so that its eyes would always stare at Fu Jing.

If Fu Jing is the traitor, then everything he has would be Gao Xing's already. Then God wouldn't need to hunger for anything. The murderers didn't need to sneak in from the waste treatment center either. Han Fei wanted to enter Fu Jing's computer, but he didn't have enough access power. Just as he pondered what to do, another message appeared on the screen.

x Month x Day. Thursday. 16:47. Perfect Life is running like normal. No death among the focused targets. Part of the targets' consciousness has returned. Entering the critical phase of the second phase. All researchers, please head to Lab No. 4!

The message didn't sound like it was written by Fu Jing. However, the big question was, where was Fu Jing?

What happened on Thursday? Is Fu Jing not at the company? Sitting before the computer, some dark thoughts appeared in Han Fei's mind.

Hey! Wake up! The worker beside him suddenly spoke. Han Fei jumped up and took a look. He perfectly looked into the eyes of the figurine on the shelf. The other art pieces started to bleed. They formed a special altar and protected the figurine.

This figurine can subtly influence a person. Who placed it in Fu Jings office?

Han Fei used the same method to yank out the figurine and then shatter it.

After destroying the second altar, Han Fei could hear the waves of despair from the abyss. He could withdraw power from the cryptic world at the minimum degree.

Chapter 924: Hope for Humanity

"Notification for Player 0000! You've destroyed the second altar! Your location has been confirmed by Gao Xing!" The system startled Han Fei. He still wasn't a match for Gao Xing's soul. "How did Gao Xing lock onto my location?"

After cutting two figurines, the pattern of two human heads appeared on Han Fei's Rest in Peace. The heads bit the hilt. Han Fei couldn't remove them. They radiated the presence of Unmentionable. For Han Fei, unless he dropped Rest in Peace, God would always know his location. Studying the hilt, Han Fei believed this could come in useful. He could use Rest in Peace to misdirect God.

"The blade emits the presence of Unmentionable. If I can kill Gao Xing, it'll raise another level!" As long as he could survive, Han Fei's future would be beautiful.

After the figurines in the elevator and office were destroyed, the space looked brighter.

"Shall we clean up the scene?" The worker was from the waste treatment center. When he saw the mess, he wanted to clean it.

"The people outside would have heard the commotion. They'd come over soon. Don't waste time on these pointless things." Han Fei sat at Fu Jing's desk. "Fu Jing has the highest access at Immortal Skyscraper. So, where is he now?" Looking at Fu Jing's itinerary, Han Fei noticed something strange. Other than this Thursday, his week was packed. "Why did he leave Thursday free?"

At that moment, someone knocked on the office door. A middle-aged man's voice said, "Boss, are you back?"

The worker panicked immediately. He flailed his hands about as he whispered to Han Fei, "Fu Jing's secretary is here. Normally, he's responsible for relaying Fu Jing's order. He's a very stern person."

"Boss, I have something urgent to report to you. Sorry." The door opened. The man in a suit walked in. He was tall and tough. His expression was cold, like he had no normal human emotions. As the secretary entered the door, Han Fei pounced at him like a leopard. Han Fei's physique was better than most, and he was a master at various martial arts. Plus, this was an ambush. Han Fei believed he would succeed, but he was blocked.

"Why wouldn't a Grade A research in the lab but come here instead?" The man glanced at Han Fei's Id. Then he caught sight of the broken art display and figurine. Murderous intent glowed in his eyes. Han Fei captured all these. He noticed that the male secretary emitted the presence of death unique to the core members of the three criminal organizations. The secretary hid this very well, but he couldn't hide it from Han Fei, who was also a core member.

"Was it you who set up the altar in Fu Jing's office?" Han Fei continued the fight. Their fight was fast and lethal. They would do anything to kill. Either party hadn't met such a tough opponent in a long time already. The male secretary had taken Immortal Pharma's drugs. His body was modified. Plus, he appeared to have Gao Xing's blessings, so he was immune to most curses. Han Fei wanted to capture the man alive, but after several seconds of fighting, he changed his mind.

After they swapped positions again, Han Fei took out Rest in Peace and cut the man. The man's skin popped open like a bubble. Dark red blood burst out.

"A knife?!" The man glared. He had no idea where Han Fei had hidden the knife. The chain rattled as Han Fei bound it around the man's neck and dragged him to the ground. Han Fei didn't waste time on interrogation. He immediately used Soul-depth Touch. His mind and soul had been improved at Gao Xing's altar. Han Fei's Soul-depth was strengthened by a lot. Of course, the side effect was that if he was not careful, the soul he touched might collapse.

The emotion of pain entered Han Fei's heart. He saw a rotten soul. The man and Fu Jing were childhood friends. He was one of the children adopted by Fu Tian. He had an extremely high IQ and EQ. In his heart, he saw Fu Tian as his father, but Fu Tian only saw him as a tool, and that was how Fu Tian trained him. Immortal Pharma could modify genes and personality. The male secretary was a successful

experiment. He helped support Fu Jing until he met Butterfly and Gao Xing. Those people evoked the male secretary's ambition. They modified his persona again for him to become a well-hidden monster. The images of brain-washing appeared. Han Fei saw a suspected traitor among them. Fu Yun stood with Gao Xing and Butterfly.

"Fu Yun's name has appeared in the contract. He was the one who suggested trapping all the kids inside the supercomputer."

The soul Han Fei captured suddenly struggled. His God wanted him to die. All the memories collapsed. A giant face appeared. It carried the man's soul away. Han Fei suffered a minor injury. He put away the blade and chains before walking to the secretary's office. Using Secretary Zhang's body parts, Han Fei successfully unlocked the man's drawer. He found a bloody suit inside the drawer. The blood on the clothes was used the paint a divine pattern. Ghosts wouldn't attack the wearer of this suit.

"Take this. It might save your life." Han Fei handed the worker the suit.

"Thank you." The worker hugged the suit and stayed behind Han Fei. He didn't want to run anymore.

Han Fei continued to rummage through the room. There were many things hidden inside the male secretary's drawer. There was a layout of Immortal Skyscraper. It suggested that the original building wasn't designed by Fu Tian but by another person. However, that person had mysteriously disappeared and everything about him had been wiped out.

"At first, all the experiments here were related to life extension. Someone has hidden a black box at the bottom of the building..." Han Fei had a feeling they were referencing the black box. Back then, it was Fu Sheng who used the black box to bring about the scientific revolution. "The black box appears to come from another world. It is a door and a key. Whenever it opens, it'll bring a miracle. The Immortal Skyscraper is made because of it.

"The future Immortal Project uses it as a foundation too. As Immortal Project progresses, everyone understands its uniqueness. It is God's hope for the person with the most despair. To ensure that we can continue to use the black box, we must cultivate the most despairing persona. Only then could we master hope."

Han Fei was reading when the phone on the man's body lit up. An unknown person wanted to communicate. The worker shut down the phone in a panic. However, moments later, all the communicative devices in the secretary's office lit up.

"Is this a warning?" Han Fei felt that if he didn't answer, the other party would use another method to communicate with him. After a moment's hesitation, he accepted the call. After a few moments of silence, and Han Fei was about to hang up, a strange man's voice said, "Secretary Zhang is dead. You should be the one who murdered him."

"Who are you?"

"I'm having a meal with his boss. Isn't it right for the master to care about his dog?" The man's voice was cold. "It's fine if a dog is dead, but I'm warning you. Don't do anything pointless, or else everyone related to you will die." The call didn't end, but the man's voice disappeared. Han Fei memorized the man's tone and words. The elevator opened. The footsteps were especially heavy, like the person was walking for the first time.

The secretary's computer received a collective mail from the main computer. "x Month x Day, Thursday, 17:04. Perfect Life is running normally. No new death among the focused targets! Consciousness for parts of the targets has returned. Unlocking the limits on individuals! Let us cheer for the imminent miracle!"

Chapter 925: The Bridge

The mail sent by the computer was a lot different from before. A few hours ago, it told all the free researchers to head to the labs because there was a serious issue, but now, the emergency was over, and it told everyone to celebrate.

Innocent people might assume that everyone had worked together to solve the problem, but in reality, the computer probably had killed everyone. The underground labs were completely under Gao Xings control. The siren stopped, but the danger didn't.

Someone knocked down the door. A young person in a labcoat fell into the room, scaring both Han Fei and the worker.

There's a number on him. He's a volunteer from the underground lab. Who moved him here? The worker was shocked. He knelt beside the body.

The mail said that consciousness has returned to focused targets. Perhaps it climbed up on its own. Han Fei had a bad feeling.

You're making it sound like a horror movie. We're not in one. Just as the worker said that, the young man started to convulse. The man slowly raised his head. His neck twisted, and his eyes bulged as he stared at the people in the room. The next second, the man jumped up to try to bite the worker's face. As he was about to get the worker, the man stopped. His nostrils twitched as he smelled the blood that came from the bloody coat. The worker covered his mouth and nose. He was so scared that tears rolled in his eyes. His legs shook. He pleaded soundlessly with Han Fei.

Han Fei signaled the man to calm down as he moved to the back of the man. He swung Rest in Peace at the man's neck!

Perhaps it was because the man hadn't killed, and Rest in Peace couldn't cut through the man's skin.

It looks like Gao Xing has used the second stage of Immortal Project to send some dirty things from the cryptic world into living human bodies. These experiments are not themselves anymore. Han Fei couldn't use the light of humanity, but that didn't mean he couldn't use it as a normal weapon. He swung the blade repeatedly at the man. Alright. He should have calmed down now. Han Fei gasped for air as he put the blade away.

The worker looked at the messed-up body of the man, and he collapsed to the ground. He couldn't tell if the man was still alive or not. Using Soul-depth touch, Han Fei touched the man's head. The ugly soul hidden inside the man radiated pain and despair. It smelled of the cryptic world.

Don't resist. Let me open your heart. The memory hidden deep inside the soul was exposed by Han Fei. The pictures flew past. There were skyscrapers in the cryptic world, the unique mirror at the Death Clubhouse, and a bridge made from countless souls.

The pictures combined to form this image, the rooftop of the skyscraper in the cryptic world had a mirror built by souls, mirrors, and humans. One side of it was the rooftop of the skyscraper in the cryptic world, and the other side was connected to the lowest floor of Immortal Pharma.

The top floor is connected to the lowest floor? Endless souls cried on the bridge. All the souls in the cryptic world wanted to get to the other world!

The owner of the experiment seemed to sense something. It used curses to crush the memory.

I seem to have noticed something important. Han Fei remembered the mission he got when he entered Immortal Pharma. The system required him to destroy the altar on the 19th floor. Immortal Pharma only has 18 floors underground. Is the 19th floor that bridge?

The elevator doors in the corridor opened and closed. The experiments in the labs kept waking up. They went after Han Fei.

Prepare to leave!

Han Fei got the worker to put on the bloody coat. They returned to Fu Jings office and took the secret elevator back underground.

The kids from Class Seven, Fu Lie and Gao Xings wife are in the building too. It has been a few hours, but I havent run into them. Where are they? The sky darkened. Han Fei was worried about the kids. The number on the panels changed. When Han Fei came to the basement 9th floor, the elevator suddenly stopped.

The internal electrical system seemed to have shut down. Strange noises came from the internal speakers. It sounded like whispering or brainwashing voices.

What is happening outside? The moment the lights went out, a small gap opened in Han Feis sealed-up brain realm. The ghosts in the abyss looked up at the star. Notification for Player 0000! Gods third and fourth altars have been destroyed by No. 2! The angry Gao Xing is on his way! Hell randomly pick No. 2 or you to hunt! The sudden hint woke Han Fei up. No. 2 could destroy two altars simultaneously means that he has already known their locations earlier but didnt destroy them until later. He only did so after I destroyed two altars. Is he doing this to share my burden?

No. 2 wasnt exactly a kind person. He was doing this probably to increase the success rate of usurpation.

Either No. 2 or I have to slow down Gao Xing for the other to destroy the altars. No. 2 finally placed his trust in me. Han Fei was quite happy. He didn't forget his promise to Mad Laughter before entering the altar world. He promised to keep all the kids alive. Hopefully, Gao Xing will come after me. Han Fei started to laugh after the elevator shut down. This scared the worker. He couldn't tell what Han Fei was thinking at all.

Several minutes later, the backup generator activated, and everything returned to normal. Perhaps God heard Han Fei's wish because the bloodstain in the booth started to move. They grabbed Han Fei's ankle as they morphed into tiny hands. Han Fei cut them off, but more hands appeared. The elevator also sped up.

Did Gao Xing really target me? Even though I have five lives Han Fei turned to the worker and whispered. Brother, this appears to be where our destiny ends.

The worker thought Han Fei was going to kill him. His face paled. He pressed the numbers on the panel frantically, but the elevator didn't mean to stop.

The elevator finally stopped at the underground 15th floor. The worker couldn't wait for the elevator to open. He felt something under his feet. It was wet and slippery. He lowered his head to look and almost lost his breath. Blood mixed with the nutrient fluids. There were fresh handprints all over Lab No. 4.

What happened here? Have the tanks been exposed? The worker was stunned. He knew there were many special guests in side Lab No. 4. If the bodies of these people were ruined before phase two succeeded, then these guests would die!

Don't panic. Things are far worse than you think. Han Fei patted the worker's shoulder. The ghosts inside the abyss warned Han Fei. Something very dangerous was approaching.

Is that how you normally comfort someone.

I rarely comfort people. Han Fei used the greed abyss to tell that the danger came from inside Lab No. 4. But you wouldn't need any comforting words soon.

Why?

Because were about to die. Han Fei wanted the worker to run, but he didnt expect Gao Xing to arrive so soon.

The whispering clarified. The door of Lab No. 4 opened. Two familiar figures appeared. One of them wore a crow mask, and the other a guinea pig mask.

Chapter 926: I Need to Cool Down

The two core members bodies were covered in names of sin. They didnt do anything when they saw Han Fei. They only stood respectfully beside the lab door. Han Fei wasnt really excited to see them.

Power poured from the world of sins and buffed Han Fei. He was ready to fight.

The presence from inside the lab made Han Fei feel uneasy. His instinct told him to run. He hadnt met an enemy like this in a long time already. Five pale fingers grabbed the doorknob. Curses spread where the hand touched. The normal door started to become haunted.

Gao Xing is here Han Fei resisted the urge to run. His eyes were drawn to the hand. He wanted to see Gao Xing for himself so that he could look for Gao Xing in real life!

Blood vessels popped on the skin. The arm wore the lab uniform. There was some nutrient cocktail stuck to his body. The owner of the hand slowly walked out of Lab No. 4. Guinea Pig and Crow basically had their heads to their chests.

Han Fei wasnt as worried. Holding the knife, he looked at the mans face. His eyes registered the face, but his brain couldnt process it. Han Fei met this situation for the first time.

Normal humans cant see Unmentionable? Unmentionable was in a completely different league. The fear brought far exceeded Han Feis expectations.

The pain came from Han Feis eyes. He only realized this seconds later. His eyes exploded. His eyes collapsed in his eye sockets because he laid eyes on God. The world sank into darkness. He couldnt see anything but fear. His body was protected by the paper doll but the pain kept coming. It was as if his

body was being torn apart. Before he fell, Han Fei returned Rest in Peace into his inventory and ordered the paper doll to escape. The moment Han Fei lost his eyes, he had lost.

Han Fei screamed, but soon, he couldn't even make a sound anymore. Blood poured out of his mouth. He didn't know how serious his injury was. He didn't know how much he had been tortured. The pain was over the threshold, and he lost consciousness. He lost body temperature, and his heart stopped beating.

Notification for Player 0000! You're close to death. Second life activated! You still have four lives! Please find the body cultivation tank within five minutes and repair your body, or you will die again! Han Fei felt like he was submerged underwater. He coughed up a lot of blood, and the pain returned.

How? How did you come back alive?! The worker said in shock.

How long has it been? Han Fei still couldn't see. Only then did he realize how weak having extra lives was. His injury wasn't healed, and if he couldn't find the body tank within the next five minutes, he'd waste another life.

Around 20 minutes. Those strange people went to find another target. After they killed you, they entered the elevator and went upstairs. The worker escaped death because he had on the bloody clothes.

Gao Xing should be going after No. 2. Han Fei coughed out more blood. Bring me to the nearest body tank!

There are some in Lab No. 4, but the monster just came out from there. Is that really a good idea?

There's no time. With Han Fei urging, the worker dragged Han Fei into Lab No. 4. Han Fei had no idea what the worker witnessed. The man's body kept shaking, and he didn't even dare to raise his voice. Three minutes later, Han Fei was sent into the tank. The warm liquid covered his body.

In less than half an hour, Han Fei crawled out of the tank. His body, including his eyes, was healed. Han Fei sighed. Hopefully, No. 2 can hang in there. That monster is ridiculous.

Han Fei didnt expect Unmentionable to be able to unleash such great power in real life. Normal humans were powerless before God. After changing into a new set of clothes, Han Fei took out a small piece of paper from his pocket. He was going to use it to locate the red paper doll.

God has changed his target. This is the perfect time for me to explore the underground. Han Fei knew that the altar was located on the underground 19th floor. Plus, God thought he was already dead.

Were going even further down?! The worker shivered. He pointed to the left of Han Fei. Lab No. 4 is filled with these things. Are you sure you want to go deeper?

Han Fei followed the workers finger. A fatty about two meters tall lay in a pool of blood. He looked like a human but not quite so. The fatty was not human but a new creature bred by Immortal Pharma. They had stronger learning abilities than humanity. Immortal Pharma wanted to create the perfect human, but as they approached perfection, they noticed that it would lead to the creation of a new species that was no longer human. This discovery was scary because this species might annihilate humanity.

The fatty noticed that Han Fei was looking at him. He smiled at Han Fei politely. Han Fei, with masterful acting, noticed the well-hidden threat behind the smile. If he had the chance, the fatty would not hesitate to kill Han Fei.

There are too many special specimens inside Lab No. 4. They only appear harmless because they have no confidence in killing us yet. If we go in further, we might be surrounded. The workers worry wasnt unfounded.

Are you telling me that I should kill all of them? Han Fei took out Rest in Peace.

I didnt say that! The worker argued, but it was already too late. Rest in Peace easily cut open the fattys stomach. The man must have killed many researchers. After killing the fatty, Han Fei took out the mans soul. The fattys soul was different from normal. It carried a strong hostility. It had little negative emotions, but this meant that they lacked empathy.

Right. Lets head down!

Han Fei saw many strange experiments along the way. Immortal Pharma had been creating monsters using human beings as blueprints. The creations looked very much like humans, but they were not.

Gao Xing has killed all the researchers but spared all the monsters. Is it his plan to have the new race replace humanity in real life? Han Fei saw a list on the monitor on the underground 17th floor. These monsters planned to feed all the living humans to the ghosts so they could rule over the world. Han Fei killed his way to the underground 18th floor. He kicked down the door and saw the underground sleeping hubs. Many empty shells slept inside boxes. Most of them were ruined beyond revival.

All the clients have been killed! The worker fell to the ground. He knew that Immortal Pharma was dead. This was a company built on a consensus, but this understanding was now broken. Stepping on the pool of blood, Han Fei walked through the floor. This place was scarier than hell. The sleeping pods were like Satans prize boxes.

Is someone here? The worker ran about. He hoped that someone would respond to him. The blood mixed with the nutrient cocktail was still rising. Han Fei rushed down to the end of the floor before the water covered his knees. He wanted to find the giant black box placed underneath Immortal Pharma.

Ive seen Ah Nians memory. Perfect Lifes central computer and the giant black box should be here. Han Fei searched through the whole floor but found nothing. Is there really an underground 19th floor?

Chapter 927: Hell in Immortal Pharma

Blood and nutrient mixture flooded the whole floor. The water level kept rising, and the air was stinky. "How did a lab pursuing immortality end up like this? Is this punishment for looking down on the nature of life?" Han Fei stood on the hub. The real world wasn't that much better than the cryptic world.

Han Fei leaped through the various tanks and came to the southeast side of the lab. A strange sound came from the tank underneath him. The blood overflowed. Something inside was awakening. Han Fei pried the door open. Ah Nian in a labcoat crawled out. He collapsed into the pool of blood and gasped for air.

"Brother Nian? Have you been hiding here?" Han Fei didn't expect to encounter Ah Nian.

"Why did you come so late? I thought you'd come here immediately since you had since my memory and knew this was where the tragedy started." Ah Nian kept coughing up blood. His face was pale.

"Something happened." Han Fei confirmed the man was Ah Nian using Soul-depth touch. "Why would you hide inside the resting tank?"

"If I didn't react sooner, you wouldn't see me here." Ah Nian said with fear. "After I woke up inside the building, I ran to Lab No. 4. My sons were still there, but before I could find them, a group of crazy people in masks came in. They tinkered with the chambers and turned all the slumbering people here into sacrifices."

"What do you mean?"

"They painted an altar under the blood. They used all the undead shells to summon ghosts to real life!" Ah Nian pointed at the tank beside him. "The bodies inside these tanks are anchors. As they guide their consciousness back, they also draw the ghosts with them." The ghost world and the real world were divided by a red sea. The living humans inside the chambers were like the ferrymen. freewebno(v)el

"How can we stop them?" Han Fei looked at the experiment targets. "Are they still alive? Should we kill me?"

"Physical death means nothing to them. As long as their consciousness remains, they will want to remain and inadvertently act as guides for ghosts." Ah Nian shook his head. "There is only one thing we can do, and that is to destroy the bridge between the two worlds." Ah Nian climbed out of the tank with difficulty. "The bridge is made up of four parts. The front of the bridge in the ghost world, the end of the bridge in the real world, the body of the bridge that is Perfect Life, and the bridge pillars formed by the black box. The easiest thing to destroy is the pillars or Immortal Pharma's biggest secret, the black box."

"I understand, but where are we to find the black box?"

"No one else knows where it is, but as the last admin of the Immortal Project, I'll never forget it." Ah Nian's body swayed as he moved toward the lobby. "The black box is at the center, right underneath all the chambers." The three looked for a while in the water before they found the button in the center of the lab. All the chambers were connected to that button. If the chambers were branches, then the button was the trunk.

With a groan, the door leading to the underground 19th floor opened. Blood poured like rain. Han Fei saw something he'd never forget.

The underground 19th floor did exist. Many living brains were stored on this floor. They covered up the entire floor. The data generated by the brains were transferred into a giant black box at the end through black pipes. The box was about two storeys tall.

"Is this the photon computer of Perfect Life?" Han Fei looked around. Everything felt so surreal.

"Technically speaking, the seventh generation photon computer in Perfect Life is modeled after this." Ah Nian sighed. "I'll be stunned no matter how many times I've been here. Everyone who participated in the project was crazy geniuses."

Han Fei didn't know how the black box worked. He saw that the black box kept absorbing the data from the brains so that the owners could exist in their own worlds.

"Are we going to destroy it?" The worker hesitated, "This thing is the epitome of science and art. It's something we've stolen from God. It's too beautiful."

Ah Nian also hesitated. His two sons existed inside the black box too.

"Perhaps we can find a better way to deal with it in real life, but we have to destroy it here." Ever since Han Fei laid his eyes on the black box, there was a dull pain from the back of his head. There was a voice urging him to destroy the box. Han Fei jumped onto the box with Rest in Peace. "In all of Gao Xing's plan, this black box is the most crucial part. Normally, the altar will be hidden in the most important place."

Han Fei aimed the blade at the box!

The light from the blade seeped into the box. It was as if the night itself was cracked. Rest in Peace shattered the balance inside the box. A stench came out of it.

"Why is the box filled with dead people?" The black box known as hope radiated decay. Anyone who got close to it would feel faint with disgust. The pain on the back of Han Fei's head heightened. His body was weighed down by despair. He held the blade so he wouldn't fall. A force that came from the black box kept trying to bring him down!

Han Fei knelt on top of the box. Using the light of humanity, Han Fei looked through the crack. He saw many children's faces. The box contained many children. Their numbered bodies were bound together, and their faces were stacked upon each other like bricks. Due to the light, they raised their heads for the first time in the dark.

"The black box is used to store numbered kids?! The first batch of kids was killed by Mad Laughter. The second batch left the labs alive. Where did these kids come from?"

Han Fei was shocked. If he pushed his blade further, he'd injure the children. However, if he didn't push the kids away, he couldn't look further into the box. Mad Laughter faced this choice once, and now it was Han Fei's turn.

There was something hidden underneath the wall of innocent children, and that was the thing Han Fei was looking for.

Chapter 928: Deep Inside the Black Box

Fragments of the black box floated everywhere. Han Fei stayed at the top of the box and stared at the faces inside the box. Without Mad Laughter's massacre and the sacrifice of the thirty other children, he'd be one of them. The numbers branded on the flesh reflected in Han Fei's eyes and woke up his past. The pain from the back of his head intensified. Han Fei had difficulty breathing.

"I should save you, but I don't have the ability. I'm sorry to have shown you the light and then have to kill you." Han Fei was familiar with one thing. In the altar world, this was a critical moment. If he wanted to save these kids in real life, he couldn't show mercy. Han Fei raised the blade again, and something unexpected happened.

The faces of the children started to change as they turned to look at Han Fei. They slowly became Han Fei. Their faces, gazes, and bodies became Han Fei. It was as if Han Fei was trapped inside the box. All the despair weaved together. Invisible chains of despair came out of the box. They connected Han Fei and the kids. If Han Fei had killed the children, he would have killed himself too. This appeared to be the box's defense mechanism. Han Fei had no way back. If he killed the kids, he'd die too; if he didn't kill the kids, he'd be drawn into the box.

"Why are you hesitating?" Ah Nian shouted. Destroying the black box meant that his sons would be dead too. However, he still urged Han Fei because only by destroying this thing that humans have a chance at survival.

"I..." Han Fei looked at the kids and grabbed the knife. He would never injure the innocent. From the first time he held the knife, he only murdered when he was forced to. "I'll save you in real life." The blade swung downward. The blinding light tore apart the despair formed by the children. Han Fei's faces shattered in the light. The chains from the box tightened. Han Fei's body started to crack as well. His body was connected to the children. When he killed the children, he was killing himself too. The thick despair oozed out of the children and Han Fei as it covered everything.

Ah Nian and the worker finally noticed something was wrong. They climbed up the black box. "Gao Cheng!"

Blood flowed out of Han Fei, but he didn't stop. "If I am despair, then I'll kill myself too." Ever since he entered Gao Xing's altar world, this was his first time not holding back. Even if he died, he wanted to see the thing inside the black box. He would pay with his life.

The healing starlight leaked out of the wounds. It glowed along with the humanity within Rest in Peace. Han Fei's blade shone like the galaxy as it cut open the black box. The night was cut in half. The numbered children were sliced apart. When Han Fei killed them, his body was torn apart by the chains as well. Han Fei stood on the box with blood flowing down his body. His Life Points drained away, but he didn't fall. The followers inside Rest in Peace stood behind him, giving him support.

The children started to disintegrate. The chains fell from their bodies, and Han Fei finally saw the thing inside the black box. All the children were bound by despair to create a black dream. There was no love and hope in this dream. The existence of light was to highlight the ugliness of the darkness.

Scary monsters, murderous ghosts, this black dream was like a small cryptic world.

The machine whirred. There were endless machines working inside the black box. In the middle of the machines was an altar.

"The fake black box contains a dream of the cryptic world. Does this mean that the cryptic world is inside the real black box?" Han Fei didn't know what was inside the black box. Gao Xing didn't seem to know any better. It was why he had placed his most important stuff inside it. Perhaps for Gao Xing, his altar was already the most precious thing in this altar world.

"Notification for Player 0000! You're close to death. Your third life will be activated! You now have three lives! Please locate a body recovery chamber in the next five minutes, or you'll die again!" Han Fei snapped out of it. He fell down from the box. Ah Nian and the worker saved him.

"We need to find a body recovery chamber to put him in it!" The worker had seen Han Fei 'come back to life' before. He carried Han Fei and prepared to leave but was stopped by Han Fei.

"Gao Xing knows that the black box has been destroyed. He'll rush back here. We need to destroy the altar before he does!" The situation was bad for Han Fei. He needed time to recover, but Han Fei wouldn't give him the time.

"You can't even carry your knife. How do you plan to destroy the altar?" Ah Nian wanted to help Han Fei, but only Han Fei could carry Rest in Peace.

"There's still a chance." Han Fei calculated the time. He had Ah Nian, and the worker let go. He handed the control of his body over to the paper doll. Han Fei was very lucky because, at that moment, the system rang out to tell him that Gao Xing's wife had destroyed the fifth figurine. The starlight oozed out even more. With the starlight's protection, Han Fei fell into the children's nightmare. Just like how he had changed the cryptic world, he would change this dark nightmare as well.

Han Fei got a better view as he got closer. The altar inside the nightmare was different from the altars in the city. It was real and made up of despair and sins.

"Nightmare, flesh, technology, which madman created this black box?" Before Han Fei could study it closer, all the children tried to crawl out of the altar foundation. When Han Fei approached, they tried to bite Han Fei.

"Rest in Peace!" Han Fei knew that he couldn't cut through the horde of children. He aimed the blade at the altar and threw it. "If I fall, I hope one of you can continue my journey." The light of humanity pierced through the altar and cut the fleshy figurine. The whole building shook. An accident happened on Gao Xing's most anticipatory day. The altar was used to maintain the altar world. Once the main altar was attacked, the operation of the altar world would be affected.

Time was bent. Gao Xing's oppression of everyone else lightened. Giant hands tore Han Fei apart. His broken body fell inside the box. Ah Nian's eyes bled, and he screamed.

"Notification for Player 0000! You're close to death. Fourth life activated! You have two lives!" Han Fei used his remaining arm to grab the edge of the box. He crawled towards Ah Nian. "We're still alive. We need to find the body recovery chambers!"

The paper doll took Rest in Peace and ran away. Ah Nian and the worker carried Han Fei and returned to underground 18th floor. They all hid inside a chamber.

"Gao Xing might come at any moment. Is it okay for us to hide here?" Ah Nian was worried.

"My blade is marked by Gao Xing because it has injured the figurines. The paper doll will help us distract Gao Xing." Han Fei tried his best to answer despite the pain tearing through his body. "There are other enemies inside the building that Gao Xing has to be careful of."

The world was still changing. Han Fei's destruction of the altar caused a chain effect. Gao Xing had to push his plan forward. All the machines in the box turned at high speed. At the center of the box, the nightmare of the children morphed into a long bridge.

"Where does this bridge leads to? Another world or deeper nightmare?" Ah Nian's hands shook. He turned to look at Han Fei but the latter had already fainted.

Chapter 929: Sleepy Time

Teacher Gao, dont sleep at this important moment! Ah Nian was afraid that Han Fei would lose consciousness. He couldnt handle the pressure of being at the Taboo Building alone. If you fall, who is going to deal with Gao Xing?

They were so close to Gao Xings core secret, but Han Fei collapsed before the altar was destroyed. Gao Xings plan couldnt be stopped so easily. To destroy the altar, one had to destroy all the figurines in the building first.

Hes too heavily injured. He needs at least one to two hours to recover. No matter what, we have to help him buy time. The worker had no idea what was happening.

Thanks. This was the first time Ah Nian had met the worker. Ah Nian entered the building with Han Fei. In just a few short hours, Han Fei had gained a loyal fan. You stay to look after Teacher Gao. If Gao Xing

comes near, I'll do everything I can to draw him away. Remember. Everyone but him can die. He is our only hope.

Is he not just a researcher? The worker was shocked.

We came from the worst future. We can't let tragedy repeat itself. Ah Nian stopped speaking. He was ready to die.

The black box shattered, and the altar was running on overload. The figurine in the box slowly opened its eyes to look at the hell before it. The elevator panels in Lab No. 4 lit up all at once. The elevators opened, and blood flowed through the ground. The masked murderers came to the underground 18th floor.

Crow, Guinea Pig, Zombie, Clown

The masked members stood along the road and had their heads lowered. A man stood at the end of the line. No one could see his face, or no one dared to. The light around the man twisted. An indescribable scary presence radiated off him. The man walked from the back of the line to the front. The scariest criminal at Xin Lu didn't dare to do anything. They followed him obediently. After several decades, the King of Crimes reappeared in the shape of God. The air froze. The man walked through the blood to the underground 19th floor. The man spoke after he saw the broken black box and injured altar. Find the man who did this. He's still here. Kill him at all cost.

The masked figures dispersed. These people didn't want to stay too close to God either.

We purposely chose to make our move three days earlier in the morning. The police and Immortal Pharma shouldn't know of our plan. Guinea Pig took out a bloody blank mask. Blank sent the wrong message. There's nothing wrong with Little Ghost, and the supercomputer is under our control.

Blood leaked out of Guinea Pig's lips, and he stopped talking.

The police? Immortal Pharma? They are never our worries. The man looked at the black dream. Our real enemy is fate and humanity.

The broken altar and figurine couldn't be fixed that fast. Something was wrong with the black dream. Even the man couldn't repair it immediately. Bring me all the keys. We'll push the plan forward. I will make sure that the sun never comes up again after it sets.

Crow and Queen waved at the others. The members moved black boxes forward. There were 31 black boxes, and each contained something special.

Keys? Ah Nian, who was hiding in the tank, heard everything. He adjusted his body to see what was inside the box.

The first black box was opened. There was a live human specimen inside. It was a super ugly boy. He had long hair, and his skin was carved with a butterfly tattoo. If Han Fei saw this, he'd be shocked. This child was the real Butterfly, the boy who was enwrapped in the nightmare and died in the dresser.

The second black box opened to reveal a brain numbered 2. This brain was kept alive by machines.

The third black box had a script covered with blood. The author was a kid who had already died. His name was Jin Sheng.

Every box corresponded to one child and one despair. Crow opened the eighth box. The human skin was sewn together to form the shape of a little girl. The girl had no name. She was an orphan, and she was created just to become a key.

There were all sorts of things inside the boxes. The first 30 boxes were opened according to their numbers. Different from the other black boxes, the 31st black box was carved with two flowers. The flowers were from the same stem. They bloomed in the dark and wilted before dawn. All the murderers moved away. Only God had the right to open the 31st box because the box contained his creation.

The pale hands caressed the twinflower. The man opened the last black box. The box carried a mess of a human head. From the face, the head looked like Han Fei.

Black box is hidden deep inside the human heart, brain, nightmare, and despair. Everything I did is for this moment. Gao Xing fed the keys to his altar. After eating every kid's despair, the nightmare would

expand further. The bridge kept growing large. The space around the box morphed. The devices were both real and not.

How did they do this? Ah Nian was stunned. He couldn't imagine how there was a dark world inside a person's altar world. The children were the people closest to the cryptic world. Gao Xing used these kids to open the channel between the two worlds. Death was like a song, and the tortured children sang it in despair.

The world hidden in the nightmare heard the children's song. Buildings appeared in the night. The underground 19th floor was like a murky mirror. Underneath the mirror was a surfacing world!

The past hidden by the black boxes was turned into keys. 30 black boxes were tossed into the black dream. The two worlds saw each other. The cryptic world wanted to welcome the despairing children home, but the real world didn't want to let go.

As the mirror between the two worlds thinned, Ah Nian could even see that the lowest floor of Immortal Skyscraper was connected to the rooftop of a building in the cryptic world. The sky and earth were connected. The negative emotions collected in real life were pushed into the world of darkness.

The channel that had been closed due to the first-generation ghost's death will be opened with the revival of the first-generation ghost. Fate will be moved back to its track. God held up the head in the black box. He carried it like a newborn as he moved toward the device. When the black dream covered God, the process was close to the end. Everything was inevitable. The bloodstain on the ground disappeared. The two worlds came together. The masked murderers started to retreat. Suddenly, a man with a clown mask took out his knife. He punctured Crow's neck. He tilted his head to look at God inside the device.

No. 3's face appeared underneath the Clown mask. So this is why Dream and Gao Xing want Han Fei to appear. Gao Xing wants to gain the black box, but he's not despairing enough to sustain it. So he tried to turn No. 0 into his creation. However, he couldn't control No. 0, so he cooperated with Dream to interrupt Fu Sheng's persona test. He planned blood-red night and created Han Fei.

No. 3 saw the truth. Han Fei was made into being to carry the black box.

No wonder Han Fei doesn't exist in Gao Xing's altar world. He has been turned into a sacrifice, and his death marks the arrival of the final tragedy.

Han Fei died the moment the tragedy arrived. As the other twinflower, Mad Laughter became an Unmentionable and was forgotten after he was destroyed. This was the future Gao Xing wanted.

Chapter 930: Usurpation

No. 3 pulled the knife out of Crow's neck. After a short shock, all the murderers turned to No. 3. Clown was the latest core member of the organization. He was mysterious and crazy. No one could guess what he was thinking. Why are you looking at me? Do you think I'd spare you because of that? No. 3 started to smile. His lips turned up, and his laughter became more maddening. No. 3, with the mimicry persona, started to mimic the other God in this altar world. When the laughter echoed inside Lab No. 4, a loud boom came from the elevator. The murderers who left earlier were kicked out of the elevator. Blood splattered everywhere.

Why did you stop chasing me when you have been chasing me for so long? If you don't chase me, then I'd chase you. No. 4 spat out blood. He walked out of the elevator covered in wounds. His eyes burned with murder. He was scarier than any of the murderers.

Don't be blinded by rage. You need to remain calm. No. 5 followed No. 4. He also held a knife. To take care of the other children, he was forced to take up a weapon.

The students of Class Seven were different from the locals of this altar world. Their power didn't come from Gao Xing. The power they used was presents they traded with endless torture and pain. This power would always be with them. In a way, the children were now much stronger than the current Han Fei.

The other two elevator doors were smashed open. More children walked out. The children saw the thing that once brought them despair.

Be it the black box or this device, and many children were sacrificed for them. They were made to live in nightmares. Someone has to pay for this blood debt. The kid with the lucky persona carried No. 2, and they stood among the crowd.

This building is a trap that you use to reap the power of the people inside your altar world. They cannot use their power here. Unfortunately, we come from outside the altar. No. 2 watched every move of fate. Before the figurines are destroyed, you will face us. After the figurines are destroyed, you'll face the rage

of Han Fei and the survivors of this world. Those who try to control fate will one day be consumed by fate. I've paid my price. Now, it's your turn.

The sound of laughter resonated with the figurines outside the Taboo Building. No. 3's body changed. Blood capillaries surfaced on his skin. Humanity's faith became his power. Even if No. 3 had his power, it was hard for him to mimic God, but he had been living in Mad Laughter's mind. They were closer than blood. Therefore, Mad Laughter wouldn't stop No. 3.

The members of the criminal organizations couldn't stop the kids. Everything they had was given to them by God, but God was inside the black dream device and was conducting the most important step of the ritual. God had no time to look after them.

The soul that represented Gao Xing's future noticed the commotion outside, but he couldn't be distracted now. Gao Xing opened the altar door. The fleshy figurine had grown together with the massive device. Gao Xing's ambition was huge. He wanted to combine with the supercomputer underneath Immortal Pharma. He'd live in the minds of many people and become an actual God.

For the sake of a black box, so many children's lives have been ruined. Is it worth it? No. 1's voice echoed inside the black dream. No. 1, who had always been chill and calm, had rage in his voice. Gao Xing turned around. No. 1 had sneaked into the black dream, but as the owner, Gao Xing didn't realize it until now. You've killed so many people just so that people would play a game with you? No. 1 looked right at God. I know you've suffered injustice and pain, but that is not a reason for you to destroy others. I will kill you. I must kill you. No. 1 raised his fist. Due to his fearlessness, he dared to stand before God.

Humans would face many different incidents in life. Miracles didn't just exist. It was a reward given to the bravest individual. It was claimed by those who dared to wrestle it from fate. All the kids turned to No. 1, the man who raised his fist at God. No. 1 charged forward. Ghosts and nightmares faded away. Even fate retreated. No. 1 cleared his thoughts. Only Gao Xing's blurry face remained in his eyes.

Normal people couldn't enter the black dream device. Gao Xing never expected this to happen. His plan was made surrounding Han Fei and Mad Laughter. The tests were there to cultivate the suitable heir of the black box. The other kids were just sacrifices and waste. He never took them into consideration. Who would have thought that the waste would bring him the biggest threat?

Time, fate, and the power of the Unmentionable were pierced through by the punch. Gao Xing didn't expect something this crazy to happen. He also never expected that the strongest persona would be among the already dead kids. The miracle was already there. Life was a miracle.

Light shone in the dark. No. 1 punched God heavily in his face. God slammed into his altar. The device paused. The bridge leading to the cryptic world started to shake. A giant crack appeared on the figurine. When the living murderers saw this, they were so shaken they fell to the ground. The God they worshipped was taken down by a common child.

Miracle persona? Gao Xing's face slowly clarified. He had no idea why his power would disappear around this child. He had never heard of such a miraculous persona. Perhaps this persona didn't even exist. It only existed because of No. 1.

Gao Xing grabbed No. 1 by his neck. Unfortunately, the miracle you tried so hard to create only manages to make a crack in my figurine.

Miracles won't happen so easily. And I am never alone. Even when he was threatened, No. 1 was unfazed. He was the oldest among the children and always stood at the forefront.

Gao Xing sensed something too. He whipped his head around and realized the presence of another Unmentionable appeared on his figurine!

No. 3 laughed. While he channeled Mad Laughter, No. 2 secretly completed the real plan.

The chains on the fate on the figurine snapped. The figurine winced in pain. The crack on it widened!

No. 2 used his power to deliver this fatal blow. This time, two Unmentionables entered Gao Xing's altar. The first was Mad Laughter, who had sacrificed himself. If Han Fei and the other kids couldn't complete the usurpation, his sacrifice would have been for nothing; the other was the real unmentionable, No. 2. He had been hiding his power. Before Gao Xing returned, he was still too weak to fight No. 2 with just one of his souls.

Notification for Player 0000! The last figurine has been destroyed! The seal has been broken!

The figurine broke, and the black dream machine slowed down. The bridge stopped extending. The floor of the underground 19th floor was now clear. They were standing on the rooftop of the skyscraper.

Underneath them was the cryptic world. Holding Han Fei's head, Gao Xing stood beside the altar. The day he wished for didn't arrive.

The mist of greed floated out of one of the chambers and swept over Immortal Skyscraper. The Taboo Building was consumed by greed. The devil from hell howled.

You are carrying his head, so it's normal that he wants to kill you. No. 3 rushed into the black dream. With No. 2's aid, he saved No. 1. All the figurines had been destroyed. The stage was set for the professional actor.

The hatred dissipated. Han Fei returned in his strongest form. Both the healing persona and greed persona changed the rules of Taboo Building. Your past has been killed, and your present has been consumed. Once I destroy your future, I'll become the new owner of this altar.

Han Fei stared at the altar inside the black dream device. He also saw the human head in Gao Xing's arms.

Since you've given the black box to me, I'll help you change your world too.