

Iyashikei 941

Chapter 941: Thursday

Mad Laughter was gathering the power of all the altars. No one could predict how strong he'd be in the end. Fu Sheng had personally selected all the participants of the persona experiments. Dream and Gao Xing then created the bloodred night. Mad Laughter was the only kid to have survived both. He was the focus of the battle between the real world and the cryptic world.

Mad Laughter had the support of 30 children. Once he became an Unmentionable, he would be the most unique Unmentionable. It was because of Mad Laughter that Han Fei dared to leave the cryptic world. They could always rely on each other.

"Don't place your hope on other people." Ghost looked at Han Fei and then the theme park altar. "The God you mention is the guy who looks like you and can't stop smiling?"

"Yes. But Xu Qin and another kid have a chance to become Unmentionables too."

"I don't like that laughing soul. He's too crazy. He radiates despair darker than this world." Ghost put away the knife. "You two have a good relationship. You are willing to give him the altars."

"That's nothing. After all, he has shouldered the pain and despair I should." Han Fei tapped Ghost on his shoulder. "I'll leave the theme park to you." After arranging everything, Han Fei did a Grade F mission and left the game.

"I can go and find Gao Xing now." Han Fei removed the gaming helmet. When he reappeared before Huang Yin and Assistant Tao, his presence changed. "I will not allow the things in the altar world to become a reality." Han Fei and Huang Yin changed into the uniform of Immortal Pharma Assistant Tao brought over. The three people and the AI Butler took the car to Immortal Skyscraper.

"Before we're there, I have to warn you. This mission is very dangerous. We will face not only the craziest murderers at Xin Lu but also monsters beyond your comprehension. You might not even know how you die." Han Fei didn't want to lie to others.

“You don’t have many friends, so of course, I’ll go with you. Plus... Other than you, I don’t think there’s another person other than me who can stand the mental attack.” Huang Yin inherited Butterfly’s nightmare, so his mental constitution was stronger than most.

Assistant Tao didn’t leave either. “One of you is an actor, and the other a doctor. Since you’re not afraid, why would I be? Don’t be fooled by my appearance. Actually, I’ve undergone the human experiment with Teacher Du. I’m the most capable of fighting among all of Teacher Du’s subordinates.”

Assistant Tao was confident, but Huang Yin in the back seat looked at him with pity.

“Brother, I noticed that you look down on me. At least, I am a core member of Immortal Pharma. I’ll be fine.” Assistant Tao joked.

“I swear to God, I don’t look down on you. But I am certain you’re not the best fighter in this car.” Huang Yin chuckled sadly. He looked at Han Fei. Who would have thought that an actor would chase after a ghost? No one would believe that!

Furthermore, after Huang Yin was dragged into hell by Han Fei, he had been training himself.

“Thank you. When we’re inside Immortal Skyscraper, put your safety first.” Han Fei was thankful that he met a friend in Huang Yin. They arrived at the entrance of Immortal Skyscraper at 1.10 am. Assistant Tao took out Du Jing’s access card, and they were not stopped even once.

“Something is not right here.” Assistant Tao said carefully. “I have not seen any of these security guards before.”

“They should be police in disguise. Let’s not disturb them. We’re going to the underground labs.” Han Fei didn’t know what kind of agreement had been reached between Xin Lu Police and Immortal Pharma. He only knew that only he and Huang Yin could resist the mental attack.

“Since the police are here, maybe the criminals won’t dare to do anything?” Assistant Tao said.

“You underestimate them.” Huang Yin keyed in the code for the AI Butler and put on the uniform for her. The four of them entered the worker elevator.

“The security of the underground system is one of the best in the world. It’s impossible for outsiders to disrupt it.” Assistant Tao had pride as a worker at Immortal Pharma.

“What if they have help from an insider?” Han Fei walked down the familiar corridor. It felt like he was back in the altar world. “Fu Lie should still be in the lab chambers, and Ah Nian is helping his teacher manage Lab No. 4.”

Han Fei chose to go to the underground 9th floor, the waste disposal center. Gao Xing and the others entered from this floor. The sealed-up Lab No. 1 was here too. The elevator doors closed. Han Fei stared at the changing number on the panel. His mind only contained the memory of Mad Laughter during the persona experiment. His pain was shouldered by Mad Laughter. As the elevator door opened, Han Fei’s group came to the dirtiest and most complicated floor in Immortal Pharma. All the unspeakable horrors happened here.

“People rarely come to this floor. Many harmful substances are kept here.” Assistant Tao was confused. “Why are we here? Most of the stuff here is not valuable.”

“There are Labs No. 2, 3, 4. Where is Lab No. 1?”

“Should I ask one of the workers?” Assistant Tao was Du Jing’s people. They were responsible for labs outside of Immortal Skyscraper. This place was Fu Tian’s second son, Du Jing’s territory.

“It’s fine.” Han Fei walked forward like he knew the place. The corridor narrowed. There were many fake limbs in the rooms. They looked scary.

“How many people are killed here?” Huang Yin said lightly.

“They come from models like the ones used in a car impact test. Since we’re in this field, we need subjects closest to humans.” Assistant Tao said casually. He had gone through human experiments too.

“You’re right. After all, these fake humans are not sentient. They will not fight back and resist. They will not feel pain too.” Huang Yin was a doctor. He didn’t like his profession because it didn’t align with his view on life.

Han Fei still remembered the many ‘fake humans’ he saw inside Gao Xing’s altar. When Gao Xing opened the channel, it was these fake humans who started the massacre.

“You can’t underestimate these models. The criminals will use their simplicity to turn them into efficient killing machines.”

Han Fei had no map, but he easily found the correct route. They walked past many waste warehouses. They finally found the door leading to Lab No. 1. “After Gao Xing enters Immortal Pharma, the first thing he does is to go to Lab No. 1. He needs to take a key sacrifice. The sacrifice had to do with the 30 children who participated in the persona experiment.”

Han Fei headed to the door. Before he got close, the door to Lab No. 1 suddenly opened, and a worker carrying a heavy toolbox appeared at the door. The worker appeared to have received the command to completely seal up Lab No. 1. He was there to destroy the entrance. He didn’t expect to run into Han Fei’s group.

“Are you... here to help?” The worker realized how strangely Han Fei was looking at him.

“Fate is strange.” Han Fei didn’t expect that not only would he get the same Grade A+ research card, but he would also run into the same worker from the altar world. He was Fu Jing’s people and would often help him deal with the ‘waste’.

“Why are you talking about fate all of a sudden?” The worker was confused.

“I hope you’ll see it soon enough.” Han Fei remembered the help this worker had provided him in the altar world. “You should come with us tonight.”

Han Fei pushed open the door of Lab No. 1. Han Fei was about to walk in deeper when he saw a bloody message on the wall. The person who left the message was just tortured. He was tortured until he couldn’t speak, so he had to use his finger to write down the message in blood.

“The blood is still fresh. Someone has been here before us!” Han Fei took a long time to decipher the message—You got the wrong person. I’m really not Butterfly. “The handwriting is familiar. How come I suddenly feel a pressure on my shoulders?”

Han Fei moved away from the message and told the others to move back as well.

Chapter 942: Bloodred Promise

Han Fei had met an extremely unlucky player in the cryptic world. His luck was zero and the lowest value for luck, according to the system, was zero. If that were just it, Han Fei wouldn’t be so worried but that player had a crazy talent called, Rescue after Desperation.

Back inside the plastic surgery hospital altar, the player got into many near-death situations but was always saved by Han Fei. What was his ending?

After leaving the plastic hospital, the player immediately called Xu Qin as Han Fei’s 11th wife. At that moment, Han Fei’s brain stopped. Even if he was heavily injured, he sprung up from the ground.

Han Fei recognized the player from the handwriting, and his face appeared in Han Fei’s mind. However, Han Fei refused to say the man’s name. His name was scarier than the Unmentionable. “Is he the sacrifice prepared by Gao Xing? But it makes no sense! I didn’t even see him in the worst future. Why does he always manage to get into the worst situation?”

This was the first difference between Gao Xing’s predicted future and reality.

“Hasn’t Lab No. 1 been abandoned? Why would a living person be trapped here?” Huang Yin grabbed the worker. “Unless they were truly desperate, why would they use their blood to leave a message on the wall?”

“I-I don’t know.” The worker was innocent. “This shouldn’t be. No one should be here.”

“Do you normally patrol this place?” Assistant Tao asked seriously.

“The superior never allow us to come near this place.” The worker kept explaining. He took out his phone to call his superior, but he was stopped by Han Fei. “From this moment onwards, you don’t need to report to anyone anymore. You only need to follow us.” Han Fei frowned. He moved down the corridor towards Lab No. 1. The back of his brain thudded with pain. There was a voice calling Han Fei.

Han Fei didn’t have this memory. He had never seen the bloodred orphanage in real life either. There was a door that was as shiny as a mirror at the end of the corridor. The door was built in such a way that the people outside could see inside but not the other way around.

“Do you have the key?” Han Fei waved at the worker. The worker shook his head. Han Fei grabbed a hammer from the man’s toolbox and swung it at the door. The door shattered like a mirror. Han Fei put down the toolbox. He was attracted by something and stumbled forward.

Windows were painted on the walls. Never-changing seasons were depicted outside the window. Standing among the painted windows, Han Fei looked at the building before him. The orphanage that trapped Mad Laughter overlapped with the scenery before him. Han Fei could see blood oozing out from the cracks. The many memory fragments floated up in Han Fei’s mind. The difference between the two worlds blurred. Han Fei gasped for air. For some reason, his body started to tremble.

Even though it had been 20 years, the pain was carved into his body. Even though Mad Laughter had taken away all the pain, certain things couldn’t be changed. Everything in Han Fei’s sight turned red. His life was always threatened because no one could escape from the bloodred night.

The memory of the kids weaved with reality. Han Fei’s nails dug into his skin. He couldn’t remember the past, but everything he saw brought him fear.

Knife stabbed into flesh. Healing became death. The kind individual slowly turned into a monster.

“You should be laughing.” An unfamiliar voice appeared in his mind. Han Fei standing at the orphanage entrance seemed to move 20 years back in time. The bloody Han Fei looked at the red orphanage, and a twisted soul stood behind him.

“Han Fei?!” Huang Yin shook Han Fei’s shoulders. “What did you see?”

“On the bloodred night, there was a twisted soul standing behind me. It was it that killed all the children!” Han Fei sensed the presence of the cryptic world from the soul. “Is that Gao Xing or Dream?”

“Every child has a different personality. They care about different things. However, everything they care about in the orphanage has been stolen.”

Lab No. 1 had moved everything from the bloodred orphanage. Everything here was something Han Fei had used in the past. Han Fei had forgotten about the past, but his body couldn't forget the fear. Once he touched something, some memories would loosen. Normally, if he was trapped here alone, he'd rediscover his former despair.

“Gao Xing saw me as the key. He would decapitate me once I fell back into despair. Since the black box is in my head, once they sacrifice me, they will easily open the tunnel to connect the two worlds.” Han Fei figured out Gao Xing's plan. However, he didn't understand why Shen Luo was there.

“Why would the criminals think Shen Luo was one of the children of despair? What did they discover on Shen Luo?”

Han Fei was shocked that even the Unmentionable could catch the wrong sacrifice. However, it was also reasonable that this happened to Shen Luo.

“Is this how he repays me for saving him so many times?”

Han Fei was reminded of awful pasts through the objects there. The memories were all red in color. There was no moon or star that night. Everything was dark. Twisted souls appeared at midnight. They radiated the presence of Unmentionables. They worked together to crush Fu Sheng. To destroy Fu Sheng, they found the hope Fu Sheng had created. The twisted souls targeted all the children who were part of the experiment. They believed these children were the heir of the black box. Therefore, they tormented these children as a way to take revenge on Fu Sheng. The kids didn't know what was about to happen until the twisted souls appeared beside their beds. They woke up the kids with laughter. They told the kids to murder each other because only one person could survive. If the kid didn't want to kill, the twisted would be mad. They would torture the kids with methods worse than death.

Most of the children went insane. Blood mixed with tears. Han Fei could hear the souls laughing.

It was too painful, and there was no chance of resistance. There was no place to hide. Some of the children sought death as a release. The Unmentionables understood human nature. They added a new

rule. Those who died later would have to experience the pain and despair of those who died before them. The young children chose to die. In the end, only the kindest kid remained, the child who had the healing persona.

He didn't choose death even when the sun came up. He would continue living with the pain and despair of his friends!

The twisted souls didn't kill him. It was not because they pitied him but because they hoped the child would always live in torment. The bloodred night was the Unmentionables' revenge on Fu Sheng. In the end, they created a monster.

Han Fei walked out of the orphanage and turned back to look. On the stairs, there was a kid covered in red. He stood alone among the Unmentionables. When the sun shone on his face, he flashed a smile at Han Fei.

"Mad Laughter stayed behind that night. He left the rest of his life to me."

Only Han Fei knew the meaning of that laugh. It was a simple smile, but that was something he and Mad Laughter would never possess. It was their promise too.

"I am not Mad Laughter's imagined persona. Both of us have a reason to exist." Han Fei memorized the faces of these twisted souls. "I will do the things I need to do."

Chapter 943: Fear in Real Life

Han Fei's despairing memory didn't disappear. They percolated in his mind. This was also the first time Han Fei felt the existence of the black box so clearly. The present radiated a power that only Han Fei could control.

"There will no longer be any more red orphanages."

Han Fei walked down the corridor. At the same time, all the sirens at the building rang. The siren flashed red.

"What's going on?" The worker and Assistant Tao were confused. Everything was fine earlier. How come the highest alert suddenly rang?

"They have made their move. It looks like Gao Xing still wants to open the tunnel on this day, but the plan has been moved ahead for a few hours." Gao Xing carved his most anticipated day into his altar world. This day was the most important for him. He wouldn't give it up so easily. The siren flickered. It made the place look like it was streaked with blood.

"You look like you're bleeding..." The worker was the first to notice the problem. He pointed at Han Fei. "Look at him! He's covered in blood! And children are laughing!" Assistant Tao didn't feel anything at first, but once the worker said that, he also saw the bloody Han Fei.

"Calm down. Don't be fooled by illusions." Han Fei turned to look at them. The two staggered back when they saw Han Fei's bloody face.

"This is probably Gao Xing using his power. Is the ghost from your world that scary in real life? We should be quite far away from him. Even Butterfly can't manage this." Huang Yin commented. He didn't realize that he said 'your world'.

"Unmentionable and Pure Hatred are wildly different." Han Fei pressed the worker to the wall. He wanted to use his healing persona to heal the man like how he did in the altar world. However, he failed to do so. It only scared the man even more. "Strange." Han Fei clearly felt that the black box had given him something, but he didn't know how to use it.

"Don't kill me!" The worker trembled. He didn't dare to even look at Han Fei. If time could go back, he would run the moment he saw Han Fei.

"Follow me quietly. You can't run faster than me anyway." Han Fei said.

After observing Assistant Tao and the worker, Han Fei was certain that Gao Xing had used something close to the ghost territory inside Immortal Skyscraper. A long time ago, he participated in a variety show. Pure Hatred used its power, and all the celebrities were affected by illusions.

"Pure Hatreds can't kill humans directly. They have to influence humans. Unmentionables might not have that limitation. We need to be extra careful." Han Fei pulled Assistant Tao to his side. He looked into the man's eyes. "Do not listen to outside voices. If you are scared, call my name in your heart, and don't think about anything else."

"Call your name?"

"At least I won't harm you." Han Fei led them to the elevator booth. Even though Han Fei grumbled about the unlucky player, the man was innocent. Therefore, Han Fei wanted to save him. "There should be enough time. If not, I'll find him the best grave and provide him with endless paper money." The elevator slowly opened. Two candles were placed in the corner, and an ugly mud figurine was placed in the center. Before the figurine was a broken finger, a strand of long, black hair, a mask, and some broken fingernails.

"Why are these things here?"

The candlelight extinguished the moment Han Fei entered the elevator.

"How about we take the stairs?" The worker shook. The world he saw was different from Han Fei. Everyone around him was bleeding profusely.

"Are you afraid of it?" Han Fei picked up the mud figurine that looked like Gao Xing. "In my memory, the last Unmentionable who walked out of the red orphanage was Gao Xing. He turned Twinflower into his creation. Now, fate has taken a full circle." Han Fei crushed the figurine. "Letting you see your mother one last time is my final act of mercy."

After the figurine was destroyed, screams echoed everywhere. Dust fell on the ground. They gathered to form screaming faces. The strange atmosphere didn't stop because the figurine was destroyed.

"Get into the elevator. We're going to Lab No. 4," Han Fei dragged the worker into the elevator. At that moment, footsteps came from behind them. It was another worker from the waste disposal center. He had his head lowered. He stumbled around like he was drunk.

"Xiao Lee?" The worker beside Han Fei shouted like he had seen hope. He struggled loose from Han Fei and ran to his colleague. "Are you alright?"

Xiao Lee didn't answer. When the man was before him, Xiao Lee's shoulders shook. He whipped his head up. A piece of human model meat dangled on his lips. Xiao Lee's face was covered in tears. "Leader, I've killed someone! Help me!" Xiao Lee's emotions frayed. He took out pieces of fake human meat from his pocket. "I've killed so many people! They talked to me! They are looking for me!"

The worker was stunned. He took several steps back. "Xiao Lee, snap out of it! They are not humans!"

"Are they not humans?" Xiao Lee started to chew. Blood slid down his lips to mix with his tears. "You're lying. They taste like humans!" Xiao Lee's eyes darted about. He grabbed the worker. "What to do? Now you know about my sins..." The voice became harsh. Xiao Lee looked at the worker. He took out the tool he normally used to kill the fake humans. "I need to make sure that you're silent! You can't let them know!"

Han Fei came over in time and snapped Xiao Lee's arm.

"Is Gao Xing's ability to trigger the latent criminal instinct in people?" Han Fei found a rope to tie up Xiao Lee. It was to prevent Xiao Lee from hurting himself.

"There's someone talking in his mind, confusing him." Assistant Tao walked over.

"This is probably Unmentionable's mental corruption." Han Fei walked back to the elevator. "We might run into more similar researchers. Remember. No matter how close you were to them, don't trust anyone here." Huang Yin and Assistant Tao moved to follow Han Fei. Just like the altar world, the worker quickly did the same.

"Gao Xing knew that his altar had been destroyed, but he still pushed the plan forward. What is his trump card? How powerful is an Unmentionable in real life?"

The number on the elevator panel changed. Han Fei gripped his fists. He hadn't dealt with an Unmentionable in real life before. The screaming became more consistent. However, all the tragedies

were hidden underground. To protect the company, the underground was cut off from the rest of the world.

The elevator suddenly shook. Han Fei then heard someone knocking on the elevator door.

The elevator finally stopped on the 15th floor. The knocking became more insistent.

"Be ready." Han Fei stood at the front. The door opened to reveal a small mud figurine.

"Was it this thing that was knocking on the door?" The worker closed his eyes. Han Fei was unfazed. He picked up the figurine and cracked it.

Han Fei left the elevator but realized the knocking didn't stop. He looked around, but there was nothing.

"Can you still hear the knocking?" Han Fei asked in a whisper.

"After you broke the figurine, it stopped." Huang Yin noticed the change in Han Fei's expression. "Is something wrong?"

Han Fei shook his head. "I'm not sure. The knocking appears to be a hint. Does this mean they are knocking on the door between the two worlds, and only the children of despair can hear it?"

Chapter 944: Meeting

The figurines in real life were just normal mud figurines. They could be shattered easily. However, after Han Fei broke them, he was affected to a certain degree too. The knocking became clearer. He could hear it wherever he went.

"Is this a sign that the door between the two worlds is opening?"

The worst 24 hours in the altar world were simplified a lot in the real world. Gao Xing knew that dragging it out wouldn't be good for him, so he wanted to finish the ritual as soon as possible. After his ghost territory opened at Immortal Skyscraper, the latent evil within everyone was triggered. People lost their sanity and became monsters. Of course, this power wasn't useable for everyone.

For example, the worker from the waste disposal center was a coward but was a good man. His biggest sin was to abandon his mate and run.

"Come on. Let's go take a look." The highly-secured lab was now empty. All the researchers had been summoned away.

"Lab No. 4 involved Immortal Pharma's core secret. Will Fu Jing let the police in here?" Han Fei used the card to switch on the light. Han Fei noticed Lab No. 4 was different from what he imagined. Perhaps the police were involved, and parts of the experiments had been changed. The 'bodies' of the most important clients had been moved away. There were only volunteers in the tanks. Their brains were connected to Perfect Life.

"I've already noticed the anomaly. Gao Xing's group would have too. Would they still continue the ritual?" Han Fei felt like things were not that simple. He would never underestimate his enemy. "Gao Xing's wife and mother have both mentioned Dream's heartlessness. No. 2 also warned that Dream might abandon Gao Xing after the latter lost his altar. Is it possible that Dream is only using Gao Xing to distract us while it attempts to find a new tunnel?"

"Han Fei, look at the tanks around us." Assistant Tao said. "My labs have similar tanks. The channels can't be polluted, but I realize the nutrient channels for all the tanks here are red. The strangest thing is that the experiments inside the tanks are still alive. What are they doing here?"

Han Fei walked to the tanks. He saw the introduction and number on each tank. Most of the experiments were workers from the earlier generations at Immortal Pharma. They had sacrificed their lives for Immortal Pharma and knew many company secrets. After their bodies weakened, Immortal Pharma gave them the chance to join the Immortal Project. If the project succeeded, these core workers would be reborn with a new life.

However, the situation had changed. The police knew what Immortal Pharma was doing. The Immortal Project would be stopped, and these old workers would be released. These people knew many secrets about Immortal Pharma. To keep the secrets, Immortal Pharma's admins decided to shut their mouths forever. When the criminals sneak into the company, the admins would push the blame onto them.

They were in the real world, but the world was as cruel as the cryptic world.

Han Fei asked Assistant Tao, "Can we save these people? They've contributed a lot to the company. They shouldn't end up like this."

"It's complicated. When everything is back to normal, we'll get the professionals here." Assistant Tao was a working man too. He felt warmth in Han Fei's words. Han Fei would be a good leader.

What Assistant Tao didn't know was that Han Fei had been a company admin when he took over Fu Yi's body. When the gaming company fired him, his subordinates were still loyal to him.

Han Fei had his own plan. After Immortal Pharma collapsed, he wanted to start a new Immortal Pharma. He needed talents. These people who had the right to join Immortal Project were the best of the best. Even if they died, Han Fei could bring them to the cryptic world and give them a second chance.

"Whenever I join a new company, they will close down. In that case, I might as well start my own company."

Han Fei's group took the elevator and came to the underground 17th floor. All the electronic devices on this floor failed. The signal was blocked, and there was blood on the ground.

"There was a firefight here." Han Fei saw bullet holes and some ruined carcasses. "They died within the last half an hour. The wounds are around the neck. They were all ambushed." Han Fei looked at the dead bodies' palms. "There are wearing from using guns. These are police officers in disguise."

Han Fei narrowed his eyes at the path leading to the underground 18th floor. The dark corridor was like a giant mouth. There was no light. A horrible smell of medicine and blood came out of it. This floor felt too much like the cryptic world for Han Fei.

"Stand behind me. Be careful not to let the AI Butler be injured." Han Fei wanted to take out Rest in Peace. He grabbed nothing but air. Then, he realized he was not in the cryptic world. The strange thing was he felt a warm force in his palm. The force was hard to explain. It felt like someone was trying to console him.

Han Fei stopped at the entrance to the underground 18th floor. Han Fei heard footsteps. Two figures slowly walked out of the darkness. The man was wearing the mask of a mad scientist. The woman was wearing the mask of death. Their bodies were covered in the names of sinners.

“The bridge is completed. You’re late.” Death didn’t hide her voice. She was Ye Xuan.

“The bridge connects to my home. I’d know if it’s completed or not.” Han Fei smiled harmlessly.

“What an annoying person.” Mad Scientist charged at Han Fei. His body had been transformed to become a killing machine.

“I might not be able to deal with the two of you in the past, but I’ve learned many things in your master’s altar.” With the training in the cryptic world, Han Fei’s body was better than most.

Mad Scientist was a humanmade killing machine. Han Fei was a devil trained by the cryptic world. Their training was different. Each of them only had one chance to make a move. They would not hold back.

Han Fei’s shirt was cut. Mad Scientist’s head was turned 360 degrees, and his neck was pulled long.

“It’s your turn next.” Han Fei was a professional executioner.

When Death saw her partner killed, she didn’t hesitate to run away. Seeing the dead Mad Scientist, Assistant Tao and the worker were shocked. They knew that Han Fei was a good horror actor. He killed many people in his movies, but they didn’t realize he wasn’t even acting.

“His body has been modified. He won’t die so soon.” Han Fei said. “I understand the human body very well. Don’t be scared. I rarely harm others.”

Han Fei’s group entered the shadow.

If the underground 17th floor felt like the cryptic world, then the underground 18th floor was the cryptic world. All the tanks were labeled with strange bloody symbols. 31 murderers were gathered here. Each of them wore a mask. Everyone had a black box before them. In the middle of a black box, a man stood facing away from Han Fei. He held a knife painted with a butterfly pattern. He aimed the knife at the back of Shen Luo's head.

The dying Shen Luo had blood and tears on his face. He was chained, and sins were written on his skin. Talismans were stuffed into his mouth. Even Han Fei pitied the man.

Shen Luo sensed something. He turned to the entrance and saw Han Fei. He shook his body and mumbled something.

"Rescue after desperation. Has the man brought his talent to real life?" Han Fei sighed in real life.

Seeing Shen Luo struggle, the man holding the butterfly knife slowly turned around. At that moment, Han Fei felt like he was being stared at by thousands of venomous snakes.

Chapter 945: If Sin Had a Color

If sin had a color, it had to be black. After my eyes were taken away, that was the only color I saw. Cowardice and fear were the emotions I was born with. I couldn't lie to myself. I could only hide them and pretend that I didn't care. However, as I grew older, they didn't disappear. Instead, they became seeds and grew into my dark and dirty soul. Their roots spread through my blood vessels and bound my heart. I had many new thoughts, like using pain to punish my cowardly self or to harm others so that my poisonous roots could destroy their bliss.

When I took away their lives, I felt false freedom. It was a mirage that felt like I had shaken off fate. It was at that moment that my tense nerves would loosen. I didn't have a strong murderous urge. If anything, I could only say that compared to other things, I didn't mind killing as much.

The butcher knife with the butterfly pattern was aimed at the back of Shen Luo's head. The man standing in the middle of 31 black boxes was about to make his move when he heard footsteps from the corridor. He turned around. A young man walked out of the light. It was his best and worst creation.

Han Fei.

At the same time, Han Fei also confirmed something. The man standing among the 31 black boxes was the real Gao Xing. The twinflowers had wilted. Gao Cheng was gone, and Mad Laughter gave up everything to become an Unmentionable. The people who remained were Gao Xing and Han Fei. The man smiled, for he was able to see his most satisfactory creation at the end of his life. He waved his blade and told all his masked subordinates, Kill him.

The order was like the worlds greatest rule. All the criminals headed to the door. When Han Fei heard the three words, his words shook. Suicidal thoughts appeared in his mind. If not for his firm determination, he would have stabbed himself already. In the ghost territory, human hearts were toys. Other than a small portion of people, most humans couldnt resist Gao Xings order, and this was after Gao Xing had lost his altar.

Leave this floor now. Han Fei was worried that the worker and Assistant Tao would be controlled, so he told them to leave. Facing Unmentionable, numbers meant nothing. Dangerous weapons would become tools to slaughter teammates. Only those who could resist mental corruption had the right to stay.

Brother Huang, you need to focus on protecting yourself. Han Fei readied himself. He had never taken on so many people at the same time. However, his goal wasnt to kill everything but to steal the sacrifices in the black boxes and disrupt the ritual.

Can you do this alone? Huang Yin guarded Han Feis back.

I believe so. Han Fei started the attack as if he owned the fearless persona and not the greed persona. Even though there were many masked murderers, their physique was worse than Han Fei's. Plus, they had to protect the black boxes. Han Fei had no weapon, but with the training from the cryptic world, every part of his body could be used as a weapon. Every one of his hits was aimed to kill. The murderers were distracted because they had to ensure that the sacrifices werent hurt.

The man stared at Han Fei. In his mind, Han Fei was just a replacement for Mad Laughter, a vessel to carry the black box. Who would have thought that the vessel would become so strong? He was immune to the power of the Unmentionable and could fight so many enemies at once. Compared to Han Fei, the core members looked so weak. The murderers who normally toyed with lives now became prey. If this dragged on, more accidents would happen. The man pulled back his gaze and focused on the ritual. The butterfly knife fell on Shen Leos brain. As Shen Luo screamed, the blade slowly entered the mans head.

Blood flowed on the knife. The beautiful patterns surfaced on Shen Luos skin. Shen Luo did carry part of Dreams consciousness.

The knife continued to go in. Shen Luos face suddenly changed. His lips tore open, and the screams turned into laughter!

His eyes burned with excitement. Shen Luo raised his shackled hands to grab the mans shirt. He was like a crazy sadist. The man stopped. The butterfly pattern didnt find anything strange in Shen Luos brain. The man was unlucky, but he was optimistic. He never felt despair.

Did Dream abandon me? Or youve tricked me? The man looked at the laughing Shen Luo. He was reminded of the bloodred night many years ago. To take revenge on Fu Sheng, Unmentionables destroyed Fu Shengs hope. The only child who survived back then was laughing, just like how Shen Luo was doing now. The man was the last Unmentionable to leave. He didnt kill the boy because he wanted the boy to live permanently in despair.

Do you love to laugh that much? The man grabbed Shen Luo by his neck. In the past, he thought the crazy laughter was melodious, but now, he only found it annoying. No accident can happen on this day. The sacrifices Ive prepared are enough to connect to that world.

The weak light came on. The man personally opened the hidden door on the underground 19th floor. The large black box Han Fei saw in the altar world appeared. Different from the pure black box in the altar world, the black box in real life shone with blue spots. It was like the aurora.

The man dragged Shen Luo toward the giant box. The ghost territory shrunk. The mechanism of the black box was interrupted. The scariest thing was the mans body was slowly joining with the black box. He wasnt supposed to exist, but people could see him. Everyone who saw him would be affected. Their inner demons would be released. Nightmares crawled out of the mans body. Han Fei couldnt tell if this was reality or not.

The man poured everything he had into the black box. The power of the Unmentionable mixed with the black box that was modeled after the black box in Han Feis head. I will bring all my sins to welcome new life.

The sins on his body spread into the nightmare. The 31 small boxes were placed around the large black box. The core members opened the boxes according to the order.

The first box contained Butterfly's body. The ugly child was easily crushed by a nightmare and disappeared into the black box. Then, it was the box that contained No. 2's brain. Han Fei could give up the other boxes, but he had to save this box. Since the beginning, that was his goal, and he finally got a chance.

Part of Mad Laughters' consciousness in Shen Luo had been paying attention to No. 2's brain. Shen Luo was being dragged into the black dream, but pairs of children's hands appeared behind him. The bloody hands grabbed Shen Luo and dragged him toward No. 2's brain.

The murderers quickly ran to stop Shen Luo. Shen Luo was the sacrifice. They could torture him, but Shen Luo couldn't die before the ritual was completed.

Huang Yin also made a move. Compared to the murderers, Huang Yin was inexperienced. He had merely taken some training by Han Fei in the cryptic world. He couldn't fight the murderers head-on, but Huang Yin had a talent they didn't. The nightmare that surrounded the black box couldn't affect him because he was part of the nightmare.

The two parties fought for control of No. 2's brain. The sacrifices in the other boxes were thrown into the black box. The presence of despair gathered. It was a lure to attract the other world.

Every object inside the boxes had gone through the deepest despair. Each of them had been carefully cultivated by Dream. All of them had the right to inherit the black box. Their negative emotions weaved with the nightmare inside the black box. The magical blue spots disappeared. Nightmare danced with despair to form the black dream Han Fei saw in the altar world.

The ground was covered by the black dream. It became a dark mirror. The mirror reflected an endless night. Many people saw that world for the first time. They could confirm the world really existed but the world was so far away from the real world. Even Unmentionables couldn't cross this distance easily.

Despair from the human world fell into the black dream. A bridge of despair was built in the dream. Whenever a soul filled with despair was swallowed, the bridge heading to the cryptic world would

extend further. However, different from the altar world, the bridge was only half-built. With Han Fei's effort, 13 boxes were saved.

Han Fei was heavily injured, but this triggered his madness. Perhaps it was the talent of the Midnight Butcher, Han Fei acted crazier than any of the murderers. He was the world's scariest demon. However, to become the worst demon in the world, he chose to kill the other bad guys. The man's subordinates died one after another. He looked at everything silently. His day was ruined, but he didn't show any sadness.

Fate didn't go the way I wanted again. I'm already used to it. The man channeled his power. However, I would never surrender to fate. I will use the cruelest method to answer all the unfairness. The power of sin gathered in the black box. Gao Xing fed his life to the black dream.

Han Fei, have you forgotten about my despair? the man looked at the other twinflower. I guessed that you'd come to stop me. But I want to tell you. Fu Sheng ended with destruction because he chose destruction. You chose Fu Sheng so you would end up destroyed too.

All the sins gushed towards the bridge. The man planned to use his soul to build the bridge. That was the last thing he'd do.

Since Fu Sheng has failed, you will too. You think you've stopped me, and the tragedy won't happen. The man told Han Fei. You've entered my altar world and saw my greatest future. Do you think I want the two worlds to unite and for the ghosts to control everything?

Is that not true? Han Fei wiped away his blood and guarded the No. 2 box.

Did you notice something? In my future, you can't find any traces of Dream. The man's figure faded. In my most hopeful future, it is a world without Dream. I have already shaken it off.

Dreams' consciousness seemed to have other plans. Gao Xing was just one of them. Unmentionable's despair turned into a bridge, but the bridge still couldn't touch the cryptic world. The man didn't plan to give up. He would burn all his soul to make one last attempt. Just as his soul was about to burn, the man suddenly laughed. He hadn't experienced something as happy as this in his life.

At that moment, the AI Butler stumbled towards the black dream. She was not used to the body. Due to urgency, she fell. Using her hands, she crawled toward the black box.

The man had noticed the AI Butler following Han Fei a long time ago. He saw the woman slowly crawl towards him like a bug. The smile on his face disappeared as he stared at the woman. Nightmare, despair, and pain couldn't stop her.

Don't look at me with guilt. The man sounded angry. His earlier joy was gone. The consciousness hidden in the AI Butler didn't stop. It crawled stubbornly towards the man feared by all the murderers in Xin Lu.

The two became closer. Just as the butler's hand was about to touch the black box, the man shouted, Don't come any closer!

Sins pushed the woman back. The man turned and walked down the unfinished bridge. He didn't turn around. The AI Butler wanted to follow him, to help him like how she couldn't in his life. However, everything was too late. The man burned everything to force the channel to focus, but the bridge still couldn't connect to the night. He stood at the end of the bridge and looked at the night sky of the cryptic world. His soul was fading away. He had lost his altar and all his power. He arrived at this world with nothing, and he would leave with nothing. He never felt regret and would never apologize. He was a real monster. He was evil and selfish.

Dying was a happy thing for him. It was why he could receive this day with a smile. However, when he was really trying to leave, he suddenly paused. He didn't love this world, but there was someone who had always loved him. No matter how much he had harmed her, she never gave up on him. I know who you are, but I can't say it.

The man didn't turn to look at the woman. The bridge of despair he built collapsed in the middle of the two worlds. He looked at his hands covered with sins. His entire life was filled with hatred. However, there was a trace of love at the bottom of his heart.

Because I don't deserve to be your son.

Chapter 946: Trapped

The bridge leading to the cryptic world broke. Gao Xing fell into the void between the two worlds. He was abandoned by the cryptic world and hated by the real world. There was no place for him, not even his broken soul.

The owner of the skyscraper, the founder of the three criminal organizations, Gao Xing portrayed evil to its extreme. Strangely enough, on his last day, he didn't gather his power to attack Han Fei but wanted to morph into the bridge to connect the two worlds. The ghost territory disappeared and the black dream shattered. Gao Xing's twisted soul was exposed between the two worlds. His body was filled with scary wounds.

Comparing the wounds with the butterfly pattern on Shen Luo's skin, Gao Xing's soul was also once carved with a butterfly pattern. That was Dream's brand, but Gao Xing used various methods to remove the patterns, leaving behind the scars. Gao Xing was a monster who looked down on fate. How would he possibly follow Dream's order?

When Gao Xing had the hope to resist Dream, he would turn against it without hesitation. However, when his altar was destroyed, everything was written. The rules of the cryptic world were cruel. Even Unmentionable couldn't showcase any weakness. The altar was the foundation of every Unmentionable. When his three souls were destroyed, Gao Xing knew his ending. Everything was as Gao Xing expected. Dream changed its plan and turned Gao Xing into a sacrifice. It used him to distract Han Fei and the police.

However, one thing was certain. Compared to killing Han Fei, who brought his mother with him, Gao Xing would rather his perfect creation kill Dream. He was an evil person. He wanted to destroy the world if he couldn't be in it. Gao Xing tried to convince himself, but was that the case? Humans were complicated creatures. He also didn't know why he changed his mind at the last moment.

The rotten sin disappeared with all the sins. Han Fei looked at Gao Xing from a distance. The man's soul had been sucked dry beforehand. Everything that could be used became dream dust. The masked criminals scattered. Han Fei didn't give chase. "Gao Xing is dead, but... the knocking in my brain hasn't stopped!" Han Fei looked around. The bleeding Shen Luo asked Han Fei for help, but Han Fei walked past him. "Both tunnels at the skyscraper and theme park are guarded. Where is the problem? Dream knows of a new path?"

"Sa..."

“Brother Huang, the ghost territory is gone. Contact the police now!” Han Fei saw the worst day in advance. After the altar was destroyed, the enemy would know that as well. They wouldn’t be dumb enough not to change the plan.

“Brother, save...”

“The police are on their way! The Immortal Skyscraper is coming back online.” Assistant Tao and the worker ran over. “Many people died this time. More than 1/5 of the researchers were killed by the human models. This is a big problem for Immortal Pharma.”

“I’m still alive. I...” Shen Luo was bound by chains but he tried to lift his hands.

“Gao Xing is an abandoned piece! Dream most likely knows that Fu Sheng has handed the thing to me! What is its real plan?” Han Fei frowned. Dream was not human. It was a native of the cryptic world. It had no humanity.

“Help... Ouch. You stepped on my hand...”

Assistant Tao then noticed Shen Luo. He thought he was a dead body. “Sorry.”

Assistant Tao helped Shen Luo up, and Han Fei immediately ran away. “Don’t get too close to him. Find a few people to send the injured to the hospital. We’ll stay here for observation.” Han Fei didn’t want to have any interaction with Shen Luo, but he could hear the familiar laughter from him. “Let me take a look at your wound.” Han Fei pressed his hand lightly on the back of Shen Luo’s head. The maddening laughter echoed in his ears and his mind. Everyone feared the laughter, but Han Fei found it comforting. He felt secure. The questions that were unanswered slowly clarified.

No. 2 once said that Mad Laughter had sent part of his soul out. Mad Laughter probably had targeted Shen Luo in the theme park altar world. It was Mad Laughter who fooled Dream into thinking Shen Luo had the black box.

“No wonder the murderers love you that much.” Han Fei wanted to console Shen Luo, but the laughter in his mind was guiding him to do stuff.

Han Fei walked to the remaining 13 boxes. The laughter told him to open them. Han Fei embraced the cultivated despair. The black box surged with power. Jin Sheng, Little Eight... the names of despair flashed in his mind.

When Han Fei opened the box with No. 2's brain, the black box in his mind changed. The two sides were opened simultaneously. Inside the black box was another black box. It didn't look any different, but Han Fei could feel the change. He could sense everyone's emotions more clearly. His mind and consciousness underwent a categorical change too.

Han Fei reached into the box and took out the special container. No. 2's brain was still alive. "We're the only two left of the bloodred night."

Laughter led Han Fei into the black dream. He came to the center of the fake black box. He placed No. 2's brain in the giant black room and stood at the place where Gao Xing was. The bridge to the cryptic world shattered. All the strangeness entered No. 2's mind as if everything was made up by No. 2. They were both Unmentionables, but No. 2 had never used his power in real life. No one knew this brain was so special.

"Alright. Now we wait for the police and the people from Immortal Pharma to come." Unmentionable's power in real life was far greater than Han Fei anticipated. The ghost territory covered the entire building. Everyone fell under its control. Even after Gao Xing was dead, 80 percent of the people were still under control. Some even had their personality changed permanently. It took about half an hour for the internal members to shake off the influence. They took the elevator to the underground 18th floor with the police. The carcasses shocked many people. The doctors carried the injured away. The rest rushed towards Han Fei. Both the police and the admins of Immortal Pharma looked serious. This made Han Fei nervous.

"Han Fei, why are you here?" The police leader recognized him.

"It was a shareholder of Immortal Pharma who asked me to come here." Han Fei took out Du Jing's id and then told them everything that had happened there. When they heard that the criminal conspiracy had been broken, the leader looked more relaxed.

"What is happening next? Will you start investigating Immortal Pharma?" Han Fei whispered after he leaned into the police captain.

“We temporarily won’t do anything to Deep Space Tech and Immortal Pharma.” The captain looked at Han Fei and said, after some hesitation, “We now need the help of these two giants.”

“Why?” Han Fei was confused. Immortal Pharma had done many horrible things. They needed to be punished.

“At midnight tonight, all the players inside the main hub of Perfect Life can no longer log out of the game.” The captain said.

“What?”

“Yes. The servers of Perfect Life have been closed down. Deep Space Tech tried to use backdoors to kick the players offline, but it still couldn’t work.” The captain took out the police comms. “Some players’ families tried to manually shut off the gaming hub, but these players sunk into a coma. One of the players even experienced brain dead.”

“How many people are stuck in the game now?”

“Perfect Life is a casual game. Many people work in the morning and like to use it to unwind at night. Therefore, midnight is the time when most people are online. There were around 4000000 players in the main hub at midnight.”

Han Fei sucked in a cold breath. The people who could afford the gaming hub were rich people. Most of them had important civil responsibilities. If they were all trapped inside Perfect Life, the city would collapse. Han Fei believed Dream was behind this. He also didn’t think Dream was going to only trap the players. Dream would control and modify these people like how it did to Gao Xing and Butterfly. Once that was completed, these 4000000 players would become new criminals!

Even if the players could get offline then, they would no longer be themselves.

“How did it manage to do this?” Han Fei knew how scary this was. His palms were sweating.

“We’re still investigating. The initial investigation shows that this is related to an admin at Immortal Pharma called Fu Yun. It was he who activated all the backdoors controlled by Immortal Pharma. He was the one who found Perfect Life’s bug.” The captain clicked open the device. “It’s the same Fu Yun you told the captain to pay attention to. He left Immortal Pharma a long time ago. Based on our investigation, he first joined Sunday Night School, but he later betrayed the organization and disappeared into thin air.”

“Betrayed the organization?” Han Fei knew that Fu Yun was Little Ghost. This kid adopted by Fu Tian had betrayed Immortal Pharma and then Gao Xing to work for Dream.

“He’s a very scary man. He’s the only person the former president, Fu Tian, told his kids to be careful about in his will. The president’s children are elites, but they are inferior to Fu Yun.” The captain said directly. “That’s the situation now. The superiors have given the order that we have to save all the trapped players within the next 48 hours. Therefore, we have to work with Immortal Pharma and Deep Space Tech.”

The three organizations’ attacks on the supercomputer hadn’t stopped. Perfect Life was attacked. The only good news was the tunnel underneath Immortal Pharma didn’t open.

“The players trapped inside Perfect Life can’t exit, and the people outside can’t enter it either. The mental world is cut off from the real world. If something went wrong, the consequence would be unimaginable.” The captain was worried too.

Han Fei took out his phone when the signal was back. He called his friends, like Jin Jun and Bai Xian. There was no answer.

“Deep Space Tech can open more loopholes in Perfect Life’s supercomputer. After some time, we should be able to send people in to check the situation. However, the people who enter the game probably won’t be able to leave it any time soon.” The captain put away the device and started to clear up the scene.

Huang Yin heard the news. He walked over. “Don’t worry. When Deep Space Tech plans to send people in, I’ll register as soon as possible.”

“Don’t rush.” Han Fei shook his head. “I have two channels. The top of the skyscraper is connected to the real world. The theme park is connected to the surface world. If both channels are open, I can send part of the players back.”

Huang Yin widened his eyes. He didn’t expect his friend to be so powerful. “Are... you a living King of Hell?”

“Is that a compliment?” Han Fei lowered his voice. “I have the Spiritfarer talent. I’ll get Bai Xian and the others down there to ask for more details before I make any decision.”

“You sound more and more like the King of Hell...”

Chapter 947: Eleven Altars

The underground 18th floor had been cleaned. Han Fei found the admin of Immortal Pharma and took away No. 2’s brain in the name of research. To ensure No. 2’s brain stays alive, Han Fei moved the scientific devices as well. Even with the robots’ help, they worked until 3 am. For Han Fei, he had to take away No. 2’s brain. He needed someone to protect him in real life. Even though No. 2 only had a brain left, he was an Unmentionable. He had merely been hiding his ability.

No. 2 had that concern when he was trapped inside Immortal Pharma, but he no longer had the same concern with Han Fei. Han Fei took a car when he came. When he left the building, he was in a truck filled with stuff. When he reached home, he used a lot of money to rent a room nearby for No. 2.

“It’s fashionable for tenants to redesign their rented houses. I wonder if the landlord would have any comments if I design this place in the style of a future apocalypse.” After all the wires were connected, Han Fei, Huang Yin, and the rest took a seat in the room.

“As long as you pay, the landlord wouldn’t care what kind of style you go for. Look at this brain. It looks so real.” The police who helped with the move were tired. However, Han Fei was still very spirited.

“This brain is real.” Han Fei thanked the police. After they left, he closed the door and turned to Assistant Tao and Huang Yin. “I thought that everything would be over once it’s over Thursday. Who would have thought Dream would abandon Gao Xing so directly?”

"4000000 people are trapped in the game. No matter the results, Deep Space Tech and Immortal Pharma would unravel." Huang Yin leaned against the wall and lit a cigarette.

"We should focus on how to save the people first." As a member of Immortal Pharma, hearing what Huang Yin said bothered Assistant Tao.

"Brother Huang, you're the core member of Absolute Truth and the No. 1 player. You are influential in the game. I need you to contact those players to be a bridge between them and us." Han Fei sat beside No. 2's brain. He started to assign the mission. "Assistant Tao, go back and tell Du Jing to be careful. We might need her full in the future. Of course, you won't be doing this for free. When Immortal Pharma is rebuilt, Du Jing will be one of its new owners."

Han Fei was covered in mysteries, but somehow Assistant Tao believed his words. "Okay."

"You should go to start working. Take some rest tonight, and we'll start the operation after the sun comes up." Han Fei stood up from the chair. Huang Yin suddenly asked, "What about this Ai Butler?"

The three looked at the robot which was housing Gao Xing's mother's consciousness. Han Fei walked to it and tried to communicate with it. The butler eventually mouthed the word, orphanage. She wanted to use the rest of her life to atone for Gao Xing.

"You didn't do anything wrong, but I can understand your choice." Han Fei left the robot in No. 2's room. After it was safe, he'd send her to the city orphanage.

Han Fei returned home and logged into the game. Blood descended, but the bloody man behind him didn't show up. Han Fei opened the door. He could feel the change in the night sky. It was no longer purely black. There was a trace of redness to it.

"What's going on?"

Han Fei found Ghost. After Gao Xing died in real life, Mad Laughter became the real owner of the altar at the Ziggurat, the plastic surgery hospital, the mall, the theme park, and the black rain zone. Even though

Mad Laughter hadn't left the altar, his power was beyond that of a normal Unmentionable. The night was changed by Mad Laughter.

With Ghost's company, Han Fei came to the theme park altar. He pulled back the black cloth and opened the altar world. The figurine inside was very alive. It felt like a living person. It radiated a crazy madness and an indescribable fatality.

The figurine looked at Han Fei. Han Fei felt like he was looking in a mirror. They had the same faces but different personalities. Twinflowers bloomed at the same time.

Power surged out of the altar. The power touched Han Fei but didn't enter Han Fei's body. It turned the ghost tattoo on Han Fei's skin red.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've obtained Grade B unique ghost tattoo—Me!

"Me (Grade B): I'm always with you!"

Han Fei's ghost tattoo had been fully remade. The menu didn't have much introduction on this tattoo. A simple grade of B was enough to explain many things. The doors closed. The cloth fell and everything returned to normal.

"It feels very special." Han Fei looked at the theme park channel. In the past, the tunnel brought him a sense of pressure. But now the pressure was all gone.

"You two share a good relationship." Ghost had changed his perception too.

Han Fei didn't answer. He looked at the tunnel silently. "Mad Laughter now has the power of the Unmentionable. All the areas here are under his protection. Perhaps I can try to leave here to go to the other side of the tunnel."

"Think about this. There are still Unmentionables trying to take down the theme park." Compared to Mad Laughter, Ghost still believed Han Fei more. If Han Fei left and Mad Laughter became crazy again, then he'd die there.

“I’ve considered everything.” Han Fei pulled back his gaze. “The Unmentionables are waiting. Perhaps they are waiting for me to open the tunnel. They know I won’t sit idle and watch 4000000 people be modified by Dream.”

“Modified by Dream?” Ghost’s eyes darkened. “The Dream Manager?”

“Yes. It has cooperated with other Unmentionables to trap 4000000 people in the world on the other side of the tunnel. If I don’t save them, they’ll become Dream’s puppet and become new Gao Xing and Butterfly; if I try to open the tunnel, the Unmentionables here will attack us. We have no power to transfer the living humans here while resisting the attack.”

“This sounds like trouble.” Ghost frowned. “Dream is an expert at these things. I should have killed it when I had the chance!”

“No. There’s still a solution.” Han Fei placed his hand on the theme park wall. “The tunnel is in our hands. I can bring parts of the ghosts to the surface world to investigate how Dream trapped these people. We are more powerful than normal humans. We might solve the problems they can’t.”

Ghost didn’t argue. This seemed to be the only way.

“Mad Laughter is protecting two channels, and Xu Qin should have the chance to become an Unmentionable. With them here, we should be able to hold on. And this is our final chance.” Han Fei looked outside the tunnel. “Gather the people. I’m bringing them to the other side.”

Ghost hurried to inform the others. Han Fei stood beside the altar and used Spirit-farer. The ghost door opened, and he chanted Bai Xian’s name. Soon, Bai Xian appeared beside Han Fei. Bai Xian was unkempt and covered in blood.

“Brother Bai, were you being chased?”

Bai Xian slumped to the ground, and it took a long time to recover. He wiped away the grime on his face and said with a shaking voice. “There’s a problem with the game! We can’t exit Perfect Life. The main hub is a mess!”

"I know that. I call you here to settle that." Han Fei signaled Bai Xian to calm down. "What is the situation of the players over there?"

"It's very bad!" Bai Xian stressed. "Everyone is panicking. Plus, we only have one life in Perfect Life. If we die, we'll lose our account! A small group of players tried to commit suicide after they couldn't log out of the game. They really died in real life!"

"Some players did suffer from brain failure in real life. After the players committed suicide, their consciousness might have been eaten by Dream." Han Fei interrupted Bai Xian. "Before this happened, did something strange happen in the main hub?" Han Fei wanted to know how Dream managed to trap so many players. Why was it only limited to the players in the main hub?

"Yes.!" Bai Xian said nervously. "One hour before the issue occurred, there were 11 altars that suddenly appeared in the main hub."

"11 altars?" This shocked Han Fei.

"I don't know how to describe it. The altars are very creepy and scarier than the one you have here. After the altars appeared, their surrounding buildings were affected as well, like they were shrouded in dream dust. They became blurry."

"I have both channels. How did the altars get to the surface world? Did Dream know other channels?" Han Fei was confused.

"There's a hypothesis going around." Bai Xian said uncertainly. "The 11 altars were built by 11 players. Only by killing them that the players could leave the game."

"It's too hard to find 11 people among 4000000 players. I suspect this is Dream's conspiracy to get you to kill each other." Han Fei knew that Butterfly could affect people through nightmares, and Dream was scarier than Butterfly.

"I agree. Therefore, some players wanted to enter the buildings covered by dream dust." Bai Xian smiled bitterly. "I was one of them..."

“You did what?” Han Fei looked at the blood on Bai Xian. “Did you get close to the altar?”

Bai Xian sighed and said sadly, “After I pushed open the building door, I entered an extremely scary nightmare. Ghosts chased after me. Thankfully you’ve trained me before. Of the five people, only another player with a hidden profession, and I got out alive.”

“Did you get anything after escaping the nightmare?” Han Fei was curious.

“No.” Bai Xian was in despair. “After leaving the first nightmare, I moved forward. I followed the other survivors and entered the second nightmare. This nightmare was even harder than the previous one. We were not only chased by ghosts but also had our hearts twisted. Many people attacked their allies without warning. We had to be careful of everyone, and we needed to find the nightmare opening to exit.”

“The difficulty jumped up so much?”

“Yes. All seven of my friends died. I almost lost myself in the nightmare. When I escaped the second nightmare, I immediately ran away from the building. However, I am still suffering from the trauma imposed by the nightmare.” Bai Xian gasped for air. “Now, the players are trying to save themselves. Many big guilds came forth to start exploration teams. However, as time passed, more people sank into despair. To find the eleven players among 4000000 people is impossible and to break all the altars touched by a nightmare is even more impossible.”

“It looks like you have to leave this to the profession.” Han Fei wanted to get to the surface world to take a look.

Slowly, many ghosts appeared beside Han Fei.

Soon, Pure Hatreds burning with black flame came over. They were the Executioner and Wu Chang.

Chapter 948: Manifest

Yin energy gathered to form a sea. A black flame burned in the ocean. Bai Xian immediately climbed up to hide behind Han Fei. He knew that Han Fei was good friends with ghosts, but he didn't know Han Fei had so many good 'friends'!

"Is everyone here?"

"Some are still on the way." Drake moved a mirror to Han Fei. "Boss, Mirror God is looking for you."

"Shouldn't he be inside the altar at the mall?" Han Fei looked in the mirror. Mirror God looked rather despondent.

"My altar has been taken over by the other you. The madman didn't leave a single space for me to survive." Mirror God only dared to complain to Han Fei. "He only gave me two choices. Either get eaten by him or leave on my own. Do I even have a choice? But I was there first..."

"That's a bit rough, but I can't do anything to him either." Han Fei consoled him. "Then where do you want to go now?"

"This normal mirror can't hold my power. I hear that eyes are mirrors of one's soul. Can I live temporarily in your left eye?" Mirror God sighed. He was once an Unmentionable, but he was chased out of his home.

"Shouldn't the saying be, the eyes are windows to one's soul?"

"Windows, mirrors, what's the difference?" Mirror God agreed to help Han Fei back then because Han Fei promised to find him a new body, but until now, there had been nothing.

"Alright." Han Fei stood before the mirror.

The man in the mirror walked from a distance. He became slowly like Han Fei. His hands reached out of the mirror toward Han Fei's left eye.

Bai Xian had not seen something like this before. He couldn't stop shaking, but Han Fei didn't even blink. As the mirror cracked, the man in the mirror crawled into Han Fei's left eye. He morphed into a black scale. The pain in the left eye slowly disappeared. Han Fei could feel his left eye becoming different.

About ten minutes later, all the ghosts were there.

Han Fei looked up at the channel, "I have once promised everyone that I'll bring you to see the light. Everything I do is to achieve that goal." With his hands on the tunnel, he looked at his neighbors. "At the end of this tunnel is the surface world. I hope some friends will come with me to explore it."

Most ghosts' expressions changed. They also wanted to leave the cryptic world.

"However, I need to tell everyone one thing. The rules on the other side are different. The stronger the ghost, the greater the restriction on them. It is harder for them to pass through this tunnel too. Therefore, I need neighbors who are of medium strength but have special powers to accompany me." Han Fei hadn't used this channel, so it was too dangerous. He didn't want to risk all of his neighbors.

Weep was the first to walk out, holding the urn. Then more neighbors followed. They trusted Han Fei, even if they might lose their power.

Executioner and Wu Chang didn't Han Fei's side. Their connection to Han Fei was special. To Han Fei's surprise, Spectral Dog from Happiness Neighborhood Building Two also came. However, it didn't show any signs of wanting to join Han Fei. It only stayed beside the channel silently.

Han Fei finally chose more than ten neighbors. Among them were Big Sin, Little Eight, Weep, and Ying Yue. Originally, Han Fei didn't want to bring Little Eight, but the victims of the human puzzle shared one body. Therefore, all of them could hide inside Wei Youfu's soul. On the surface, he was just a normal Animated Regret, so he could pass through the tunnel easily.

"Of the Pure Hatreds, I'll only bring Wu Chang and Executioner. The rest can stay to defend against the Unmentionables." Han Fei's group stood at the entrance when the altar in the theme park bled. The black cloth slid down, and the altar door opened. Mad Laughter's figurine stared at everyone. Blood suddenly appeared on the ghosts. Most of the ghosts didn't dare to move.

Moments later, the blood became Mad Laughter's brand. The ghosts felt the pressure of the tunnel lighten. However, there was a small incident. Executioner didn't care about Mad Laughter. He picked up his axe and swung. In the end, he was pressed into Han Fei's ghost tattoo by Mad Laughter. Without Han Fei's permission, he couldn't come out.

Bai Xian was stunned. He couldn't differentiate Mad Laughter from Han Fei. He saw all the ghosts tattooed Han Fei on their bodies.

"How did you do this?" Bai Xian hid behind Han Fei.

"Brother Bai, you don't need to follow us." Han Fei said.

"Are you going to leave me here alone?"

"No. I mean... You're taking the elevator." Han Fei sent Bai Xian back using his talent. Then, he led everyone into the tunnel.

First-generation ghost was pressed under the theme park. A long time ago, the managers hoped to use human laughter and bliss to neutralize its plan. After all the tunnels were sealed, only the theme park remained. This was Fu Sheng's hope for the cryptic world. He built a large theme park to slowly wash away the despair in the cryptic world.

"Let's go!" As the theme park's owner and Fu Sheng's heir, Han Fei didn't feel anything when he entered the tunnel. It was not the same for the ghosts who followed him. It was as if there was an invisible force stopping them from leaving.

"If you can't stand it, you can hide inside my ghost tattoo." Han Fei had a grade B ghost tattoo. He didn't know how strong it was, but he didn't feel anything when a Pure Hatred was inside it. The tunnel connecting the two worlds didn't look that long, but when one was inside it, one would realize everything was an illusion. The exit was there, but it seemed to keep moving away.

More neighbors couldn't take it anymore. Even their souls were affected. Han Fei had to pull them all into his tattoo. About an hour later, only Wei Youfu, Wu Chang, and Big Sin were left.

Youfu was an Animated Regret. He was so weak that a gust of wind would kill him. Wu Chang had a very strange power. He could use his power to undo the effect of the tunnel. Big Sin wasn't a part of the cryptic world. The world couldn't wait for it to leave.

"Do you hear that?" Han Fei stopped. He looked at the walls.

The walls were made of an unknown material. Some spots were soft, others hard. It was like the inner intestines of a giant carcass. Han Fei leaned on the wall and listened. He could hear waves on the other side of the wall.

He pressed his finger on the soft part. Beads of blood leaked out. Han Fei stared at the blood. They felt very familiar to him.

"When I used spirit-farer talent, the sea of blood outside the ghost blood is like this. The blood radiates the same despair and sadness..." Han Fei was stunned. "Is the two worlds blocked off by the sea of blood? Human negative emotions sank into the sea of blood, and it eventually percolated to form the cryptic world?"

Whenever Han Fei successfully summoned a soul to the cryptic world, the soul swam out of the blood sea.

"I have too few clues. I will need to reach Fu Sheng's heights to know all the secrets."

The sound of the sea roared louder. The road became harder to pass. Wu Chang's power was stripped. Even Wei Youfu couldn't handle it anymore. They were all pulled into Han Fei's ghost tattoo. Actually, it wasn't easy for Han Fei too. His consciousness was slammed continuously by despair. Whenever he wanted to collapse, the healing persona would give him strength. After who knew how long, the sound of the sea finally disappeared. Han Fei was drenched in sweat. Wu Chang became like a normal person. He needed time to recover his power.

"It seems like we're on the other side." The pressure lifted. Han Fei adjusted his situation and pulled Big Sin into the Ghost Tattoo. Han Fei was afraid that it might scare other players.

“It was easy to move from the surface world to the cryptic world but not the other way around.” It was easy to fall from grace. Atonement was hard.

The tunnel became more slanted. Han Fei crawled on the wall. Perhaps it was the change to the main hub. There was no living player in the tunnel. Han Fei crawled out of the tunnel around dawn.

After playing Perfect Life for so long, this was his first time seeing the normal Perfect Life.

“There’s flower fragrance in the air, and the sun is warm. I have no idea how healing this game is.”

Han Fei took in the air. Wu Chang also looked at the sun. He didn’t mind that his soul was melting. He wanted to take in the sun when he could.

“No wonder people would be addicted to this game.” Han Fei’s eyes were wet when he thought of his experience in the cryptic world. “Suddenly, I feel like cursing Fu Sheng! He tricked me into playing the wrong game!”

Chapter 949: Sunny Boy and His Guild

Han Fei had only seen the trailer for Perfect Life. He hadn’t really played it before. Now that he was there, he felt a bit sour. “Of course, one would feel happy living here.”

Han Fei took in the surreal world before him. He opened his arms to the wind. It felt great. “There’s no need to worry about ghosts or murderers. I can do whatever I want. This is the life.” Han Fei turned around. When he saw Wu Chang’s soul melting in the sun, he was pulled back into real life. “Don’t look at the sun!”

Han Fei removed his jacket to cover Wu Chang’s head. They rushed to hide under a tree. “Stay here. I’ll try to contact some friends.” Han Fei opened the in-game chat. The chat, which was previously empty, was now exploding. Panic filled up the chat. “What to do? I’m quite nervous seeing so many people. Do I send written messages or voice messages? Should I add emojis?”

Han Fei was stumped.

“Found them.” Han Fei remembered Bai Xian and Jin Jun’s Id. He contacted them and called them to prepare a car. A few minutes later, Han Fei received the reply. Jin Jun and Bai Xian were trapped in the main hub. If they tried to leave the main city, strange flowers would grow on their bodies. However, they contacted the special NPC at Happiness Neighborhood. They would send the resources to Han Fei. They also warned Han Fei that he might not be able to leave the main hub after he entered the city.

Knowing that all the players were trapped in the main hub, Han Fei realized all his neighbors so that they could enjoy life under the sun. This world was not friendly to them. The sun would drain their power. Even so, everyone was happy. Even Lee Zai was enjoying the flowers with his brother.

“Should we get Little Eight to see a real flower?” Han Fei picked a flower for Wei Youfu.

“She appears to be scared. She doesn’t want to come out.” Wei Youfu placed the flower in his pocket. “This world is beautiful, but she was harmed in that beautiful world.”

“We can give her time.” Han Fei and his neighbors stayed for a while. Soon, the ground under them cracked, and the flowers wilted. The ghosts carried innate yin energy. When they were together, they changed the nature of the place.

“Should we... move to another tree?” As Han Fei’s group tried to move, a vehicle came from a distance. The leader was an old man. The carriage had the name Happiness Neighborhood on it. If other players saw this, they would move away because this team belonged to the first player neighborhood—Happiness Neighborhood. The elder saw Han Fei from a distance. He purposely looked away from Han Fei and shouted, “The supply and vehicles are here. Be careful. If you need more, contact me. I’ll find the supply and send them to the main hub.”

Then, the elder took another vehicle and left. It seemed like he was purposely avoiding Han Fei.

“This NPC is quite special.” Han Fei had all his neighbors enter the car. He took the driver's seat and drove to the main hub. The ghosts stuck their faces to the window, curious about the scenery outside.

Two hours later, Han Fei saw the main hub. Majestic buildings stood on the horizon. The city was much bigger than any real-life city. According to the forum, this city could accommodate tens of thousands of

people. However, currently, the main hub was now covered by a light grey mist. The city was corrupted by some kind of energy as it slid toward the abyss.

“We’re here.” Han Fei stopped at the city gates, which were about 10 meters tall. Han Fei had a bad feeling. The gates were open, but there was no one around.

“We might not be able to leave once we enter this place. But we have to enter the city if we want to stop Dream.” Han Fei took the lead and entered the city with the vehicle.

Dream dust fell on them as they entered the city. They wanted to turn into butterfly patterns on Han Fei’s skin, but they were easily destroyed by the ghost tattoo. His neighbors weren’t affected. “The dream dust is meant for players.”

The wheels ran over the road. They eventually saw other players. The people who were normally smiling were now frowning.

“There is a new troop in town!”

“Whose troop is it? Are they crazy?”

“It’s Happiness Neighborhood! The first neighborhood!”

Players could chat through the lobby. Soon, many players gathered near the north gate. Everyone was in despair. The Happiness Neighborhood Troop gave them a small bit of hope. Perhaps they had the solution.

Without the message from Han Fei, Bai Xian and Jin Jun knew that Han Fei had arrived. They handed their coordinates to Han Fei. There were more surrounding players. Some of them recognized Han Fei. The famous horror actor led the troop. His presence was stronger than normal players. It was like he had brought a horror movie to real life.

The other guilds also came. They stared at Han Fei. They wanted more info.

“That’s Han Fei, right? How did he join Happiness Neighborhood? I hear that Happiness Neighborhood only accepts the best player. Is this police informant a good player too?”

“He looks much more handsome in person. There’s a kind of dark beauty about him.”

“I heard that Han Fei is a gamer. He would stay at home to play games after work.”

People gossiped, and some started to find Han Fei’s name on the rankings. Han Fei was not on any of the rankings. Many people suspected that Han Fei had hidden his name. There was a large crowd, but they didn’t block the way. Han Fei successfully came to the center of the main hub.

Huang Yin was not only the most powerful player but also the richest. He bought the best location in the main hub and built a temporary base for the guild. This temporary guild was already worth more than several second-rate guilds.

Han Fei handed black robes to his neighbors. After everyone was dressed, they entered the base. Millions of eyes looked at them. Everyone was curious about what the players of the first neighborhood looked like.

Figures appeared from the vehicle. Chills spread. The street felt like it was frozen. It was fine when it was just Wei Youfu and Lee Zai. When Wu Chang appeared, everyone felt like their souls had been taken away. After resting in the vehicle, Wu Chang’s black flame had been relit. He was a top Pure Hatred. Even though he was in the cryptic world, normal people couldn’t fight him.

“What kind of monsters are these?”

“No wonder they’re the first neighborhood. They have probably gathered the elites from all walks of life.”

The supply was moved into the base. Then, the door closed.

“Take a seat. Treat this as your second home.” Jin Jun had the Npc serve various foods. He and Bai Xian stood far away.

“What is the situation in the city?” Han Fei waved. His neighbors removed the robe. Some of his neighbors looked like normal players. However, others were clearly abnormal, like Lee Zai and Weep.

“After a night of negotiation, the guilds in the first 100 places would join hands to explore the nightmares.” Bai Xian took out a map. “Eleven altars surrounded the main hub. Each altar releases a thick fog. All the buildings covered by the fog will turn strange. To stop this, we have to destroy the altar. However, to do that, we have to enter the buildings.” Bai Xian looked helpless. He opened the chat lobby and opened the data ranking for the guilds. “After a whole night of fighting, only Absolute Trust managed to get to the fourth layer of the nightmare. A few other guilds managed to get to the third layer, but most guilds are stuck on the second layer. The nightmare becomes scarier the deeper you go. If you die in the nightmare, you’ll die too!”

Jin Jun sighed. “We play this game to relax. But now we have to risk brain failure to escape. Most players are scared. Even the top guilds can’t form many effective tactical groups. In our guild, only Bai Xian got to the second layer of the nightmare.”

Han Fei tapped on the table. He realized that the altars in the surface world were different from the ones in the cryptic world. Of course, it was possible that they were Dream’s altar. “Can members of the same guild enter the same nightmare?”

“The rule that we’ve found out is that if three people enter the mist-covered building at the same time, then they might enter the same nightmare. But if there are other people already inside the building, the chance will lower.” Bai Xian took out the guidelines written by Absolute Truth. They didn’t hide anything and shared their experience. “For example, I’ll explore the third layer of the nightmare the next time I enter the altar. If you and I enter it at the same time, then there’s a chance for both of us to appear inside the third layer of the nightmare at the same time.”

“Only three of us?”

“There are uncertain player numbers acceptable within each nightmare. However, there can only be three players in a group. This is the result of the experiment done by Absolute Truth.” Bai Xian said.

Han Fei scanned the document and nodded. “Based on their guess, as long as someone can clear all the nightmares, we can destroy the altars. Since that’s the case, we’ll leave the exploration to the big guilds so the casual players wouldn’t need to die for no reason.”

"No." Jin Jun pointed at one line of the document, "Eleven nightmares crafted endless nightmares. The more players who explore them, the easier the nightmare will be. If the top players want to go the distance, the normal players need to share the altar's pressure."

"It looks like we need to mobilize everyone." Han Fei leaned on the chair and then stood up. "Where's the closest altar?"

"Do you want to attempt one?"

"I want to see how many layers I can get through."

Chapter 950: Reunion Dinner

Han Fei came to the main hub to do three things, save people, kill God and open the channel.

"The rest can stay here. I'll go take a look." Han Fei told his neighbors to stay at the base. He, Bai Xian, and Wu Chang left from the backdoor.

"Han Fei, are you sure you're only taking the three of us?" Bai Xian hesitated. Han Fei had many ghost friends, but he picked the one who looked the most normal.

"It's enough." Han Fei didn't wear a mask, so he was recognized by many players. The trapped players followed Han Fei because they wanted to know what the first player neighborhood was going to do. Happiness Neighborhood became their symbol of hope.

"It's Han Fei! Follow him!"

"They appear to be heading to an altar! Are they going to challenge a nightmare? Quick! Tell the boss!"

"They had so many supplies transferred here. Naturally, they're going to do something."

"But why are there only three of them? Aren't they being overconfident?"

Even though they were trapped, humans were still curious. Han Fei didn't care. It was why he didn't wear a mask. If Han Fei wanted to rebuild Immortal Pharma in the future, he needed public support. If he could help 4000000 people, then his path would be easier.

The main hub was huge. Even going to the nearest altar took a while. The crowd behind Han Fei got bigger, but the atmosphere became darker. As the grey mist-covered buildings appeared, the crowd went silent.

"This place originally is the hospital. It has been consumed by the mist, and dream dust is everywhere." Bai Xian led Han Fei and Wu Chang to the western door of the hospital. "This hospital has four entrances. The west door is the least guarded. We'll wait for five minutes. If no one else shows up, we'll enter it together."

"Is there anything else to pay attention to?"

"We better hold hands and take the first step together." Bai Xian was very careful. "Don't be careless. This nightmare is really scary."

With endless players watching, Han Fei's group of three paused at the door. After some time, they grabbed each other's arms and stepped into the hospital. After the first step fell, Han Fei and Bai Xian appeared in the mist, but Wu Chang disappeared.

"Where is he?"

"The nightmare arranges people randomly. Other people should be here already, so he was assigned to another person's nightmare." Bai Xian grabbed Han Fei tightly. "Look up. The altar is beside the window of the tallest floor of the main building. We need to go there."

"Each step equals one nightmare. How many steps do we need to get to the top floor?"

"The nightmare will decide how far you can go depending on its difficulty. The basic first and second layers of the nightmare will allow you to take one step. But according to legend, you can take three steps if you clear the third layer of the nightmare." Bai Xian looked around. "Even though we can't see other players, it doesn't mean that they're not there. The grey mist hides the presence of other players. Once we let go, we won't be able to see each other. Similarly, we don't know how many players in total are here." Han Fei and Bai Xian took the second step together. Bai Xian was sweating, and his eyes twitched. "Are you ready? We're entering the third layer soon."

"Relax." Han Fei and Bai Xian took another step. The grey mist disappeared, and the surrounding turned dark, like they had fallen into darkness. They felt vertigo for a moment. When Han Fei and Bai Xian reopened their eyes, they were in front of an old apartment. Next to them were three other players.

"Are we inside the nightmare?" Han Fei tried to open his inventory, but he couldn't access the menu. His ghost tattoo was blotted out, so he couldn't summon Executioner. The only thing Han Fei could use was the healing and greed personas.

"This is rather similar to the altar world. Is Dream's altar world not a singular world but a jigsaw made up of endless nightmares? Am I experiencing Dream's past? Or is it a past Dream had stolen from someone else?" Han Fei looked around. The world was very small. It only included one apartment building. Beyond that was darkness. The building was at least decades ago. It had five floors. The only light came from the room in the middle of the third floor. The other rooms were dark.

"The third layer is clearly larger than the second later. There has to be more than one ghost here." Bai Xian whispered.

"Hello." There was a bespectacled man among the three players. "I'm Hao Xue. I'm the vice president of Xin Lu University's game club. I'm level 30, and I'm an astrologist. This place is very dangerous. If we die here, it might cause permanent damage to the brain, so I hope we can work together."

"Of course!" The other male player agreed. He was burly and tough. "I'm Love Cigarette. Level 33. I haven't joined any guild. I just gained my profession, muscleman. I'm good at close-quarter combat."

"We need to work together to escape." The only female player smiled. "You can call me Ah Qi. I'm Level 32. I'm one of the unit managers from the Merchant Union."

"Merchant Union?! That's one of the top 10 guilds!" Love Cigarette gasped.

"Merchant Union is huge. I'm just a small fry." The female player didn't explain her profession.

The three turned to Han Fei and Bai Xian. The two actors looked familiar to them.

"I'm Bai Xian, and this is Han Fei. We're from Happiness Neighborhood." Happiness Neighborhood was the best introduction.

"We can clear this layer then." Love Cigarette was so happy. He was so scared, but when he found out his teammates were from the top guilds, he relaxed.

Han Fei was the first to enter the building. He was not interested in introductions. Other people wanted to survive, but he wanted to do a speed run.

"We'll go straight to the room with the lights on." Han Fei was very sharp.

"Shouldn't we explore the other floors first? There might be items that can help us." Hao Xue wanted to negotiate, but Han Fei didn't give him a chance.

The yellowing walls, the rusted doors, and the stained floor felt so real. They felt transported to their parent's age and time.

Han Fei knocked on the door on the third floor. Footsteps came from within. The door opened. A kind middle-aged man appeared. He opened the door happily, but he didn't see the person he was waiting for.

"Ol' Lee, is it our son?" A middle-aged woman in an apron walked out of the kitchen. She was even holding a ladle.

"He's not back yet..." The man asked hesitantly. "It's the night before Lunar New Year... What are you doing here?"

"We're your son's friends. We live far away, so your son invited us to spend the night with his family." Han Fei said very naturally.

"You should have said so earlier! Come in!" The couple was very generous. They took out food to serve Han Fei's group. They even brought the heater over.

"Uncle, you're too kind. Why don't you sit down and rest?" Love Cigarette felt such warmth in a nightmare for the first time, and he was shocked. "I can help you."

"No. How can I let the guests work?" The middle-aged man put on the apron to cook more dishes since they had more guests.

The couple busied themselves in the kitchen. The players outside felt uneasy. Hao Xue didn't touch the candies and food served. He was confused. "In the first nightmare, we were chased by ghosts. In the second nightmare, I had to seal a ghost in a haunted house. Why is this third nightmare so different?"

"Something is wrong." Ah Qi stood up. "Don't just sit there. Look for clues."

Han Fei looked at the couple inside the kitchen. This reminded him of his first experience inside the cryptic world and his experience with the old lady. All the warmth was just a candied surface to hide the poison within.

"Wait a minute! The food will be ready in another ten minutes!" The middle-aged woman shouted.

"Ten minutes. Is that all the time we have?" Han Fei scanned the living room. He saw a large stack of newspaper under the table. "There's no dust, so someone read them daily. Is there any big news?" Han Fei moved the newspaper out. He read through them. Five minutes later, he found something interesting. There was an article that featured an apartment building picture that looked not so different from the one he was in.

"After finishing the internship, a university student got in a car accident 500 meters from his home after taking an 11-hour train ride. He died on the spot. The driver left the scene. We're now showing the message of the driver and the info about the vehicle.

"It's darkness around the apartment, so we can't leave. In other words, we can't stop the accident even though it's only 500 meters away." Han Fei was silent. He looked at the date on the paper and compared it to the date on the television. "The car accident happened last year. This couple has been living this nightmare for a whole year already."

The atmosphere turned scary. The couple seemed to twist too.

The food would be ready in five minutes. Han Fei moved towards the bedroom. He didn't make any sound. The main bedroom was the couple's bedroom. There was a second bedroom. It was the new year, but the door was closed. Han Fei opened the door and entered it. A poster of an athlete was on the wall. The books were clean. The gym equipment beside the bed had no dust.

"This is their son's room. They still clean it daily."

Through the items in the room, Han Fei could guess the son's personality. He liked to go to the gym. He was strong on the outside but was actually a loving person. He was a very filial son.

Han Fei sat on the bed, and his nose twitched. He smelled something familiar. It was light. Han Fei bent over to turn over the sheet. He moved the mattress away. A fully-rotten carcass appeared. Compared to the rotting appearance, the body wore a set of clean clothes.

"The food is ready!" The woman shouted from the kitchen. Han Fei flew out of the bedroom and closed the door.

"Did you find anything?" Ah Qi smelled the strange scent on Han Fei.

"There's a dead body under the bed in the second bedroom. When you escape, remember to bring it with you." Han Fei whispered. It shocked Love Cigarette so much that his candy fell to the ground.

"There's a dead body in the bedroom?" Love Cigarette lowered his head to hide his nervousness.

The couple served dinner. The two smiled. "Why aren't you eating? Are you waiting for my son?"

No one moved their chopsticks.

The middle-aged man grabbed a bottle of alcohol and poured a glass for himself. He kept turning to look at the clock on the wall. "Don't you work with my son? How come he hasn't returned? Did the superior give him extra work?"

A chopping sound came from the kitchen. It was harrowing.

"Why is he not back home yet? Did something happen?" The lights in the room flickered. The man finished the glass of alcohol. He scratched his neck until his neck bled. He still kept on scratching.

"He called that he was coming home half an hour ago. He should be here now." The man picked up the glass with his bloody fingers. "Did you see him on your way here?"

The lights flickered faster. The sound from the television became shrill. The food on the table rotted and gave off a horrible smell.

"Did he get into an accident?" The man left the dining table to grab his phone to call his son. Han Fei's group heard clearly that the ringtone came from the second bedroom. The man was confused at first. Then, his body slowly cracked and snapped as he moved to the second bedroom.

"Hao Xue, Ah Qi, I need you to leave. Brother Bai, you block the kitchen door. Muscle, I need you to help me fight for the dead body." Han Fei spoke quickly.

"My name is Love Cigarette."

"Got it, Muscle." Han Fei stared at the middle-aged man. The warm room had started to change. Ugly things corrupted this dream. When the middle-aged man was at the bedroom door, Han Fei signaled Love Cigarette. They moved and stopped behind the man. The bedroom door was slowly pushed open. The middle-aged man saw the dead body in the bed. The flesh on his face was torn apart. After witnessing the truth, he lost his mind.

"Now!" Han Fei carried the carcass and the phone in the dead man's pocket. "Move!"

Bai Xian blocked the kitchen door, but the next second, a bloody knife cut through the door. The room mutated. The only light in the building went out. The middle-aged man's bones pierced through his skin. He crawled towards them.

"Move!" Even though this group met for the first time, they cooperated quite nicely. They escaped the room and shut the front door. Ah Qi and Hao Xue were nervous. "The building is only so big, and we can't run anywhere! What are we to do?"

"Block the door for now. Don't let them escape!" Han Fei carried the carcass to the corner of the corridor.

The mutated couple slammed at the door. A lot of dark blood leaked out of the door gap.

"The blood is spreading! If it touches us, we'll be affected too!" Hao Xue shouted. He thought Han Fei was being too rash. "The couple has completely transformed into monsters! We can't reason with them!"

"We can't hold them back any longer!"

The players put their hope in Han Fei.

"They just want their son to come home. Their sadness was being used to form this nightmare. If their son returns to spend the New Year with them, the nightmare will end." Han Fei thought back to the personality trait of the son. He removed the clothes from the dead body and put them on.

"W-what are you doing?" The others were stunned.

"I just want to end this nightmare."

Han Fei switched on masterful acting and assumed the role of the son. He took out the young man's phone and messaged the number that kept calling him--Mom, Dad, I'm coming home soon.