

Iyashikei 471

Chapter 471 Soundless Truth

“Boss Gu has a child?” Han Fei looked into the small room. “I assume with his personality, he would have sent his own child into the well.”

“The child is already dead, or rather he is in the same state as I am, neither human nor ghost. We linger in this world to bear the altar’s curse.” The old man pitied the child. “This apartment building is an altar and it is used to hide the boy, to bury the Truth here.” The old man coughed and his body flickered, “I can’t stay here for long, you need to bring Truth and Conscience out as soon as possible.”

“How?”

“Just like how you brought the picture out from the well. To gain the Truth, you have to embrace it.” Boss Gu’s building was protected by the altar. The old man’s body started to disintegrate.

“Got it.” Han Fei looked down into the small room under the board. He took out a chain from his inventory and placed a paper doll beside the chain. “You brought a chain with you? Where did you put it?” The old man was shocked. Han Fei ignored him. He had the paper doll hold one end of the chain while he leaped into the small room. The small room was covered with pictures. There were children and adults. They were all forced to smile. “A boy has been trapped here all this while?” Han Fei walked to the child. The boy still didn’t give any response. He couldn’t hear, see or smell anything. For him, the world was like a small black box.

“Hurry up!” The old man urged him. Han Fei used Soul-depth Touch to gently hold the boy’s arms. “There’s no emotion at all?” Soul-depth Touch could sense the strongest and deepest emotion within the other party but Han Fei could only feel nothingness from the boy. He was like a lifeless puppet, allowing Han Fei to do anything to him.

“Perhaps the boy thought I’m Boss Gu.” Han Fei picked up the boy and looked at his face. The boy lost his eyes, ears, and nose. He only had a mouth left but most of the time, such was the truth. He could have screamed until his lungs were sore but he wouldn’t know what was beside him. It could be Boss Gu or it could be chilly walls. Truth was lonely, trapped inside this dark room. Only those who dared to challenge the altar would see the Truth.

“How do I make Truth speak?” Han Fei had no idea how much the boy had been tormented, he probably didn’t dare to speak anymore.

“Just bring him out first.” Han Fei picked up the boy and realized there was a red sweater underneath him. The sweater was real. “He has worn the old lady’s knitted sweater?” This small detail held Han Fei’s attention. He also found the red sweater in Room 13. The hanging woman and her child had once received Boss Gu’s help. They arrived at this city together but the child soon disappeared at the mall. The red sweaters had connected many things. Han Fei suspected the child called Truth was related to the hanging woman. Han Fei brought Truth out from the dark, small room. He walked towards the mud-like Conscience. When the monster who had Boss Gu’s face saw Truth, he immediately shrunk to the corner and didn’t even dare to breathe.

“With both Truth and Conscience, it’s over for that Gu Bastard this time. Even the altar wouldn’t be able to help him now.” The old man hissed, it was time to collect the debt. Taking out the wishing can, Han Fei placed Conscience and Truth in it. Then Han Fei left with the old man. The neighborhood didn’t look like it had changed but just as Han Fei crawled out from the balcony window, there was thunder in the sky. A large shadow surfaced at the lake.

“The Truth has seen the light. The boss will hurry back soon. We better don’t run into him before we can get Truth to speak.” The old man offered Han Fei much advice, he really wanted Boss Gu to die. Han Fei raced back to the van.

“You’re back so soon? You got the evidence?”

“Drive back to my rental.” After giving the waiter the address, Han Fei shuffled towards the old lady, “Granny, do you remember when you knitted this sweater?” The old lady’s calloused hands touched the sweater and then she made a strange gesture. She reached both her arms forward as if to hug a child. “It’s getting cold, you need to wear more layers.” She started to mumble to herself. Everyone in the car thought the old lady had gone senile but Han Fei was intrigued. Han Fei took out the wishing can and released Truth. He placed the boy in the old lady’s arms. Truth who was unresponsive suddenly moved his lips when he was close to the old lady. “It’s working? He is familiar with the old lady?”

Han Fei didn’t force Truth. The old lady hummed a lullaby as if she was rocking a real child. “Drive slower, let Truth have a good sleep.” Han Fei looked at Truth in the old lady’s arms. The whole van of people looked at Han Fei in confusion. They had no idea who Truth was but no one dared to ask. The van drove through the night and stopped before Han Fei’s rental.

“Get down.” Han Fei waved. He had Brother Snake’s people scout ahead before he helped the old lady down from the van. Truth lay in the old lady’s arms, enjoying the momentary peace. The gang members held the umbrella for Han Fei who led the old lady to the apartment. Once they approached the building, Truth started to respond for the first time. His body started to tremble like he was very afraid.

“Hush, don’t cry. Granny will knit many clothes for you.” The old lady was nervous. She kept trying to comfort Truth but it was to no avail.

“Granny, come with me.” Han Fei felt Truth was really related to the woman in Room 13 so he picked up speed. The other men had no idea what was happening so they just followed behind Han Fei.

“We’re here, this is the room!” Han Fei kicked down the door and entered the room with the old lady. The temperature started to drop and something awakened inside the empty room. Han Fei led the old lady to the bathroom. He placed Truth on the pile of papers with strange symbols. The balls of paper rolled to the ground and they gathered towards Truth. The paper then parted like a wave and a pair of burned hands reached out from the paper pile and hugged Truth from behind. The strange symbols on the waste paper slowly disappeared. A woman with tear marks on her neck slowly appeared. She didn’t say anything and hugged Truth tightly like he would disappear once she let go.

The pupilless eyes had no more tears left. Instead, two rows of resentful blood leaked out from the woman’s eyes and fell on Truth’s face. Truth slowly raised his head. His lips moved and he uttered, “Mom, please don’t cry.” Truth who only had a mouth managed to sense his mother’s presence. The hanging woman refused to let go. In his mother’s embrace, Truth finally spoke.

“Mom, I saw dad and many brothers and sisters. They are all dad’s children and they are all living inside me.” A child’s voice echoed inside the room. The hanging woman knew that Truth wouldn’t be able to hear her so she only hugged him tighter.

“Many brothers and sisters went through the same thing as we did. When dad was doing charity, he met their mothers. Then they used the lowest price to trade for the things they want. Some brothers and sisters left before they were born. They are envious of me who have seen the world.” Truth’s words carried no emotion. He was not happy or sad. He couldn’t get any reply. He continued to explain himself. “Mom, can you bring me to the garden beside the river? My brothers and sisters always say they want to go there. They say that is where their bodies and dad’s secret are buried.”

At this point, Han Fei rushed over, he had to interrupt this reunion. “The tragedy on your child is still happening to others. To stop this, we need to stop the boss, I need Truth’s help.” Han Fei could

empathize with the hanging woman. Her child had been turned into a monster with a mouth and endless spirits lived inside him. Her heart must be tormented but now was not the time to deal with that. "Let Truth speak, we need to find evidence on Boss Gu." To send Boss Gu away, Han Fei had done everything he could. He took out the wishing can and looked at the woman with sincerity. "It is nighttime, the perfect time for us to make our move."

When Han Fei first appeared at this rental, he had attracted the hanging woman's attention. The woman had many chances to kill Han Fei but due to various reasons, she didn't. Because of that, she managed to reunite with her son. After some hesitation, the woman entered the wishing can with Truth.

The wishing can was only a Grade G Cursed Item but it exuded a presence scarier than the paper doll, a Grade F Cursed Item. If Han Fei continued to fill up the can, it could replace the wishing well. Han Fei sighed in relief after the woman entered the can. He helped the old lady up. "Quick! We need to get to the garden beside the river!"

The group of people rushed downstairs. When they reached the corner between the 2nd and 3rd floor, a door opened. A man in pajama walked out grumbling, "What is all this noise? Do you know what time is it? You..." The man's blurry eyes slowly focused on the people in the corridor. They were all gangsters in black clothes. The man took a deep breath and slapped himself. "Why am I sleepwalking again? Where are my glasses? I can't see anything without them!" Then he slowly retreated back into his room. As he was about to close the door, Han Fei grabbed the man's shoulders.

"I'm sorry!" The man cowered beside the shoe rack.

"Don't worry, I just want to tell you that." Han Fei pointed at the woman's slippers on the ground. "Certain things shouldn't be shared."

"Okay, I will buy my girlfriend a new pair of slippers tomorrow. Thank you!"

"You do you." Han Fei didn't waste time and led Brother Snake's people back into the van. If he could get the evidence, then he would have the upper hand for the first time in the memory world. Han Fei had passed this garden many times but he had never entered it because the place gave him the creep. "It is just an abandoned park but it has such thick Yin energy, I knew something is wrong with this place."

In the storm, Han Fei's group entered the park. With Truth leading the way, they arrived at the manmade brush deep inside the garden.

"Han Fei, are you sure the evidence is here?" The waiter was afraid of Han Fei but he had to ask. From his perspective, all they did that night was to ferry an old lady around and then they somehow arrived here.

"We better get to moving, we need to find the thing before dawn." Han Fei studied the swaying swings in the rain. He grabbed the shovel and started to dig. If Han Fei didn't appear so imposing, Brother Snake's people would have run already. After all, they only agreed to help Brother Snake and not come digging at the garden at night. About half an hour later, a lot of toys were found inside the hole. Each toy had its own name.

Other than these things, Han Fei found a well-sealed box. Inside the box was the account book that detailed the embezzling Boss Gu had done in the name of charity. These things were left behind by Boss Gu's younger brother as a way to save himself. Unfortunately, he was killed by his brother before he could use them.

"When he wanted to start a new project, he joined hands with gangs to bully the local merchant; his private hospital has many deaths; his charity work is just a way to earn money; he even raped several young female benefactors through his charity, this man is truly the worst." Boss Gu was only good at one thing, which was to be evil. The reason he was so successful was the altar and the well.

"The God inside the altar is helping such a person. There is no reason for such a foolish God to exist." Han Fei had found concrete evidence. He had the power to help change the fate of everyone inside the memory world.

Chapter 472 3 Sentences

For a normal horror game, when the player started with the role of a shop employee, they would run into strange customers at the shop and encountered various horrifying events. Due to pressure from death, they had to go look for clues to find the truth. They would explore cautiously, struggling in one after another despairing puzzle. At first, Han Fei was in the same situation but the normal player was different from the cryptic world player.

In just a week, Han Fei made it impossible for the mall to operate normally. He did run into many strange ghosts but most of them now were on his side. A shop employee managed to evolve into a gang leader in a survival horror game and possessed the power to turn the game on its head. It sounded inexplicable but strangely fitting for Han Fei.

In the pouring rain, Han Fei dug out Boss Gu's evidence of sin. With the brothers cheering him on, Han Fei smiled for the first time. Brother Snake's people still questioned Han Fei moments earlier but they were now fully committed to this man.

"I have no idea the famous philanthropist, Boss Gu has done so many dirty things. I've even donated to his charity organization before!"

"What a bastard!"

"Han Fei, what should we do now that we've found the evidence?" The waiter was impressed by Han Fei. He served Han Fei like how he'd serve Brother Snake.

"We need the power of the people on our side. You need to spread these deeds of Boss Gu as fast as possible. When enough people hear about it, we will come out with the evidence. By then, we don't even need to do anything, the angry mob will head towards River Head." In the black coat, Han Fei looked like the Godfather.

"Then how much longer shall we wait?"

"It's best to wait until after Ten Fingers and Boss Gu get into a fight." Han Fei had a huge appetite, he planned to heavily injure Ten Fingers in the memory world so that he could more easily take over the mall in the cryptic world. Han Fei planned to spread his area of influence.

After working for a whole night, the sun was coming up. Han Fei led Brother Snake's people to leave. Under the umbrella, he directed the men to clear up the scene. Han Fei's professionalism once again surprised the men. 'This man must have been a cop!' Brother Snake's people moved quickly. Han Fei quite enjoyed having a group of people to do his bidding. After cleaning away the crime scene, Han Fei's group returned to the western city. Initially, Han Fei wanted to drop the old lady home but the old lady had taken Truth as her grandson and refused to part with him. Han Fei thus had Brother Snake's people look after the old lady.

Han Fei left the job of unmasking Boss Gu to Brother Snake's people. After Han Fei had a meal, he retired to the private booth to rest. His mood points would drop if he didn't rest for a prolonged period and that would affect his physical condition. Han Fei placed the paper doll beside his pillow to act as a talisman and he soon drifted off to sleep.

When the waiter saw Han Fei had fallen asleep, he walked silently towards the old lady, "Granny, if you need anything, just call me, we're only next door." The waiter only left after the old lady had fallen asleep too. He glanced at the sleeping Han Fei and accidentally noticed the moving paper doll. Rubbing his eyes, the waiter slowly retreated out of the room. 'As expected of the Midnight Butcher, even the stuff he owns is unique.'

...

The night departed but the sun still couldn't shoot through the thick layers of clouds and the rain hadn't ceased. Han Fei's phone rang at 8 am. He woke up from his dream and realized it was a call from his boss. Normally, an employee was that the boss might call them to work overtime but Han Fei's worry was, 'has the collapse of the mall been discovered?' Han Fei's hand was around the boss' lifeline. Han Fei looked at the caller Id and he hesitated. 'Hmm, I can push this onto Ten Fingers. After all, they did visit the mall yesterday night.'

Han Fei accepted the call and he uttered weakly, "Boss, how can I help you?"

"How did things go at the shop yesterday night?"

"The two tattooed men wanted to kill me. I could only run away!"

"What about the 2nd hand shop? Did they enter the shop?" Boss Gu sounded nervous.

"I don't know. They wanted to kill me so I ran out of the shop. I am still hiding outside." Han Fei wrapped the quilt around him. "I feel so cold, my uniform is wet, I don't think I can survive much longer."

"Come to the hospital now! Tell me everything that happened yesterday night!" Due to some reason, Boss Gu couldn't leave the hospital.

“Now? But I’m afraid...”

“Your mother is at the hospital. The doctor just came to find me. He told me that your mother’s condition is worsening and he wants me to notify her family.” Boss Gu’s words were filled with concern but Han Fei heard the threat in it.

“Okay, I will go there now.” After hanging up, Han Fei removed Brother Snake’s coat and put the uniform back on. Hearing the sound, the waiter came over. “Aren’t you going to sleep longer?”

“I can’t continue sleeping since Brother Snake is still out there.” Han Fei put the paper doll away and handed the rucksack with the pictures to the waiter. “I will go to Boss Gu to probe him for information. Hide this rucksack well, don’t let anyone find it.”

“No problem.” The waiter thought Han Fei was a friend worth having, “By the way, I haven’t even officially introduced myself.”

“Saving lives is more important, we’ll talk about this later.” Han Fei packed up and left in a hurry. The waiter looked at Han Fei who disappeared into the rain. He mumbled, “He doesn’t even know my name...”

The world was no longer that dangerous after the sun came up. Han Fei took a taxi to People’s Hospital. Han Fei rushed out from the vehicle and ran through the rain. He rushed towards the altar owner’s mother’s ward. Dripping with rain, Han Fei stood before the ward door. He looked inside. The mother became weaker. In only a few days, she had lost so much weight.

“Don’t worry, Auntie will get better.” A female voice said beside Han Fei. He turned around in confusion and saw Lin Lu (Deer) in the nurse’s outfit standing behind him!

“What are you doing here?” Han Fei pulled Lin Lu into the safety stairwell.

“I just quit my work at River Hospital and this is my first day working here.” Lin Lu didn’t resist. She sighed. “I have no idea your mother is so sick. You sure have it tough. In the future, you should focus on your job and I will do my best to help you take care of Auntie.”

“You shouldn’t be here.” Han Fei looked into Lin Lu’s eyes. “I will give you money and you have to ask for a month of holiday, no, 3 weeks should be enough.”

“It’s not easy for me to get a job here. This place is more official than River Hospital...”

“Please listen to me. Just skip work for 3 weeks.” Han Fei held Lin Lu’s hands. “Okay?”

Seeing Han Fei so serious, Lin Lu hesitated and then nodded. “Also don’t tell strangers your name.” Han Fei had more things to say but his phone vibrated and he could hear footsteps coming from the outside corridor. “You need to leave now.” Holding the phone, Han Fei exited the safety stairwell door and he walked into Boss Gu who was also holding his phone. Boss Gu’s face was dark as he stood among the 4 bodyguards.

“Why are you so late?”

“I didn’t feel too well.” Han Fei leaned against the wall weakly, “How is my mother?”

“The doctor just examined her, you should stay here to wait for the result. In the meantime, tell me what happened at the mall yesterday night.” Boss Gu had a lack of expression, he appeared to be suppressing his anger.

Han Fei gave Boss Gu the descriptions of the chef and the dwarf, he pinned everything on Ten Fingers. Boss Gu had been suspecting Ten Fingers and what Han Fei said verified his suspicion.

“Them again? Where did they come from and how did they know about the altar’s secrets?” Boss Gu’s gaze was sharp. He glanced at the weak Han Fei. He told Han Fei to mind his body and then walked away.

‘The altar needs sacrifice. Both parties want to complete the altar’s request but I want to destroy the altar.’ Han Fei sat down on the bench. Soon the ward door opened and 2 doctors walked out.

“Sirs, how is my mother?”

“It’s not good. It’ll be hard to perform surgery now, you better be prepared.” One of the doctors said.

“But why did her condition suddenly worsen?”

“It’s hard to explain.” The doctors prepared to leave but Han Fei moved to block them.

“Doctor, I just want to ask you one last question. How much longer does my mother have?”

“About 1 week.” The doctors patted Han Fei’s shoulders and left. Throughout this interaction, the doctors only said 3 sentences but these 3 sentences had compelled Han Fei to make his decision. “The altar owner’s biggest regret is his mother’s death. That is inexorable, even if I collect enough money, that reality won’t change. To rectify this regret, the only thing I can do is to claim the altar within the next 7 days and have this memory world frozen before the mother’s death!”

Chapter 473 The Last Sacrifice

The doctor had no idea that his 3 sentences would bring about the destruction of this world. He was circulating Boss Gu, talking nicely to him. Boss Gu maintained his usual smile and had the bodyguard hand the doctor a bank card. They looked like they were good friends but each of them had his bad intention.

After the doctors left, Boss Gu and his bodyguards came back to find Han Fei. “I’ve requested the doctor to take care of your mother. Keep your chin up. You can’t fall at a time like this.” Boss Gu’s eyes were filled with concern. He had started to act around Han Fei again.

Han Fei’s body shivered as the wet uniform stuck to his body. He opened his lips to say something but in the end, he could only utter, “Thank you.” After knowing his mother only had 1 week left, Han Fei tried his best to suppress the pain. The despair oozed out of him. Han Fei grabbed the edge of the chair and sweat slid down Han Fei’s pale face. It looked like he was about to surrender to reality soon.

Seeing Han Fei like this, Boss Gu was very satisfied. He only needed to apply a bit more pressure and Han Fei would give up hope and fall into the abyss. Boss Gu’s lips curled into a smile, imagining Han Fei’s

pain. He patted Han Fei on his shoulder. "No matter what, life goes on. Come, let's go back to the shop. We have to see if those two have destroyed anything at the mall."

Boss Gu and the 3 guards walked away and 1 guard stayed behind with Han Fei. It looked like an act of concern but it was actually to watch over Han Fei. Han Fei was very suspicious of this arrangement. Boss Gu's acting had attracted Han Fei's suspicion. 'This old thing is shameless and selfish. There is no reason behind his concern. Like what he said, the altar needs sacrifices. Huang Li, Fei Yang are all sacrifices. Based on the looks of things, I am a sacrifice too.'

Han Fei's name didn't feature any animal but he was representing the altar owner. So this meant that the altar owner was the key sacrifice. Being stared at by the guard, Han Fei didn't react in any way, after all, he was too 'weak' to even walk.

When he was in Boss Gu's car, Han Fei slept due to lethargy.

"He can sleep like this?" Boss Gu had no idea that Han Fei could sleep even in police cruisers. Boss Gu studied Han Fei coldly. He couldn't find any flaw in Han Fei, the latter was like an innocent university student. "Sleep well, enjoy your last good dream." Boss Gu toyed with the ring around his finger. The ring had a strange color and design. It appeared to be made from human ashes.

The car soon arrived at the mall. It was normal working hours, but there was no one at the mall, only the employees. A bad feeling rose within Boss Gu. He had the driver stop the car. He opened the door and rushed into the mall. As his first business in this city, he still cared about the mall. The bodyguards rushed over with the umbrellas. Han Fei who was shaken awake followed behind.

They entered from Exit C. Once Boss Gu entered the mall, he saw the water stains and glass shards on the ground. Many shops' windows were shattered and the escalators were twisted out of shape. Standing in the middle of the mall, Boss Gu looked up. The banners at the ceiling were torn apart and the clock had stopped running. The worst situation was on the 3rd floor, almost all the boutiques were ruined. Boss Gu felt the world spinning. He was so angry. His fragile body couldn't withstand it, he took out a small bottle of pills from his chest.

As he lowered his head to tip out the pills, he saw the cracks on the floor forming the shape of a well. "Impossible!" Boss Gu shouted and scared the cleaner auntie beside him. "The 3rd floor? She has escaped? How did she escape?!" Boss Gu screamed and pushed people off as he raced towards the 2nd hand shop.

The door wasn't locked. As the door chimed, Boss Gu led the guards and Han Fei into the shop. Most of the shelves on the surface were unaffected. Seeing this, Boss Gu sighed in relief. He walked towards the altar on the surface. He peeled the black cloth back. The altar was unharmed and looked normal.

"Thankfully, the well lid is perfectly fine..."

Then he went to the underground storeroom. When the door was opened, an extremely cold presence rushed out from the ground. Boss Gu's expression changed and he entered the storeroom with his bodyguards.

Half a meter of water had submerged the storeroom. Most of the shelves were soaked in the dirty water. Boss Gu was stumped. The high-quality scarf around his neck fell into the water. He shuffled mindlessly into the storeroom. The heavy black cloth was floating on the water. The black altar was still there but there was a hole on the roof!

His eyes almost squeezed out blood. Boss Gu's body trembled. This was the first time Han Fei saw actual emotion in the man. "Who, who did this?!"

Boss Gu had owned the mall for many years and this was the first time he was so angry. Han Fei stood near the ladder, he didn't dare to get too close to the altar lest there was a problem. "Boss, there is still a working camera in the shop!" Han Fei shouted to get Boss Gu's attention. He didn't want to stay underground for too long. Han Fei ran to the counter and played the video that he had purposely left behind.

Ten Fingers were too lazy to destroy the cameras, it was Han Fei who tampered with the cameras. The only camera caught the chef and the dwarf as if on accident. It also picked up the human head tattoo on the dwarf. "Those are the two who wanted to kill me yesterday night! I tried my best to resist but they are inhumanly strong!" Han Fei showed Boss Gu the footage. He tried his best to turn Boss Gu against Ten Finger.

Boss Gu had suspected Han Fei before but how could a normal person destroy an altar? Plus Han Fei's mother was at the hospital. That was Han Fei's biggest weakness so Boss Gu was not afraid of Han Fei escaping from his clutches. Due to these reasons, Boss Gu didn't think Han Fei was the culprit.

“This has happened again and again. Do they think I won’t fight back?” Boss Gu’s rotten wounds started to bleed. He stood at the counter for a long time before he made a call. Half an hour later, a large truck appeared in front of the mall. Han Fei had seen this truck once, it was this truck who delivered stock to the underground storeroom. “Seal up Exit C and stop anyone from coming through.” A gang of people came out from the back of the truck. They came with professional tools. They took down the door that led underground.

‘What are they doing?’ Han Fei studied them behind the counter.

“Be careful! Don’t harm it!” Boss Gu’s voice kept coming. He never sounded so nervous before.

10 minutes later, Han Fei could feel the ground shake. Then he heard the sound of water gurgling coming from underground. Several workers carried out an item covered in black cloth. ‘Is that the altar?’ Han Fei shook his head. Even though there were no ghosts at the mall anymore, he didn’t think the altar could be that easily removed. Through the gap in the black cloth, Han Fei saw the frame of a shelf. Boss Gu planned to remove everything from the storeroom but Han Fei had no idea why.

Han Fei went to look with the excuse of offering help. Most of the shelves had been taken apart. The merchandise was placed at specific locations. Han Fei looked closer and noticed they were arranged according to the neighborhood at River Head.

After removing the shelves, Boss Gu noticed the hole in the wall. The water from the storeroom came from the well. When Boss Gu saw that not one picture had remained inside the well, his face was dark. He coughed so hard that Han Fei was worried. If Boss Gu died, he had to deal with Ten Fingers alone. With the rain pouring, the well water continued to rise. Boss Gu stood in the water and ordered the workers around. They first sealed up the hole on the wall, drained out the water, and then started to paint strange symbols on the storeroom floor and walls. Han Fei had seen these symbols in Room 13 before. They seemed to mimic the symbols inside the altar. ‘The hanging woman’s body is made up from these symbols. Boss Gu likes to leave these symbols on those who died to the altar.’

Finding the dead their pictures could only temporarily return them freedom, there was another binding to their souls. ‘All the souls have been priced and they have been turned into merchandise by the altar.’

Han Fei was thankful. Ever since he entered the memory world, he had many interactions with the altar. The altar had been forcing him to make a trade but he had rejected all of them. Even though he was the person closest to the altar, the altar couldn’t control him. After all the symbols were painted, the underground storeroom changed. Standing there, it felt like one was standing inside the altar. Following

the boss' orders, other than painting the symbols, the workers brought slaughtered animals into the storeroom and placed them at different corners. After everything was done, they took out their pictures and handed them to Boss Gu. Only those who gave their pictures would be paid.

The workers were used to Boss Gu's strange demands, plus he gave them a lot of money so they obliged. The workers left taking a double salary, none of them realized the madness in Boss Gu's eyes. A few workers gathered together and pointed at Boss Gu like they were gossiping. This was just normal gossiping but due to the explosive nature of the content, more people gathered. The conversation became so loud that some of them reached Boss Gu.

"Have you heard? Boss Gu has been doing charity because of guilt. He forced his ex-wife to death and tossed his own child into the well."

"Really? But I heard from the internet that he is doing charity to swindle people of their money."

"Indeed, look around us. The mall has no business but the man has managed to purchase half of the city."

"I have real evidence. My uncle was a guard at River Head. He worked for Boss Gu when he was young. He said that boss is a very evil person and so many people have died in his hands."

"What would a security guard know? My sister is friends with a university student who is sponsored by Boss Gu's charity. She said despite Boss Gu's appearance, he has many illegitimate children." The workers read the news on their phones and they became more excited. The grumbling surrounded Boss Gu, it made his hands that gave out money burst out with green veins. "Get out!" After the underground storeroom had been made into an altar, Boss Gu chased all the workers out.

"These people don't even have the value to be traded, where did they hear these rumors?" Boss Gu took out his phone and when he looked through it, his blood pressure rose. "Who is behind these baseless rumors!" Boss Gu almost slammed his phone to the ground. He stared at the leaving workers and told his bodyguards. "Two of you, break down this wall." The guards obliged. They took down the wall opposite the altar. Behind the wall was a cold, dark room. It was filled with endless pictures. "I've done so many charities for you people, it's time for you to pay your debt." Boss Gu dropped the workers' pictures into the room. "If you want double the salary, then you have to pay double the price."

Once the wall broke, the load of pictures in the room gushed into the underground storeroom. They lay on the freshly painted symbols. "The altar is ready, now I only need the sacrifices." Boss Gu stared at Han Fei's back and chased all the bodyguards away. After ensuring there was no one around, Boss Gu took out his phone to make another call. "You didn't complete the mission I gave you last time. Your son is not only not injured, but he also came back perfectly fine."

"Boss Gu, I didn't think the little bastard would send Brother Snake's people after me..."

"Stop wasting my time. I will give you 10 times the money but I need you to do something for me."

"Tell me."

"Haven't you told me that your wife is a burden? Now is the chance for you to leave behind this burden."

"What do you mean?"

"She is staying at Ward 401 4th Floor, People's Hospital. The doctor will do his round at 2 am and then he will leave." Boss Gu didn't elaborate. "Appreciate this chance. I've placed the money in the same place. Don't disappoint me again."

"You want me to kill her? But isn't she going to die already?"

"I will not take back the money I give away but once you take my money and refuse to do my bidding, you know the consequences."

After hanging up, Boss Gu's face brightened with a cruel smile. "With this despair, he will be the perfect sacrifice."

Walking out from the storeroom, Boss Gu had 2 guards stay at the shop. He wanted to encourage Han Fei when his phone rang. Boss Gu frowned when he saw the caller id. "What has happened at home?"

“When I was cleaning earlier, I realized the red sweater has gone missing.”

“Which red sweater?”

“The one in the hidden room...”

Boss Gu’s hands shook and his phone fell to the ground.

“Boss, boss? Are you alright?”

Boss Gu was reminded of the things the workers said earlier. His face was frighteningly pale and he was consumed by fear. ‘Truth has been taken!’

“Boss, the chains at the corner of the playground have been severed. There is so little trash today and the uncooked meat didn’t go down in number either. Do I still need to change them?” The voice came from the phone but Boss Gu didn’t answer. He didn’t even pick up the phone. After a long time, Boss Gu seemed to wake up from his dream. He picked up the phone and ended the call.

“The two of you stay at the shop tonight and attend the nightshift with my employee. No matter what, the 3 of you have to stay together.” Boss Gu spoke quickly before he left with the other 2 guards.

“The boss looks so worried, has something happened to his family?” Han Fei stood behind the counter and poured himself a glass of water. “Oh, right. Boss Gu has no family.”

Truth had been exposed. Boss Gu looked at his people but he was ultimately alone. No one was willing to help him. They were there for his money or were forced to.

Han Fei’s situation was complete opposite. He looked alone but many hands were holding him up from behind. After the boss left, Han Fei’s phone vibrated. He glanced at the id, it was Lin Lu. “Hello? Why are you calling me?”

“Why did you tell me to get a break from the hospital? You didn’t really explain yourself.”

"I can't just yet. In any case, you have to leave there as soon as possible." Han Fei said seriously.

"I did try to ask my superior for holiday and he refused. He even scolded me for it and had me stay for the nightshift." Lin Lu sighed sadly.

Chapter 474 The City

"If your superior doesn't approve, then quit!" Han Fei was only doing what was best for Lin Lu. Currently, Boss Gu and Ten Fingers were fighting over Huang Li and Huang Li was at that hospital so Lin Lu might get dragged into it.

"You have a point."

"I know you just got the job and it's hard to quit but please trust me this time. That hospital is very dangerous. Once you leave, you need to stay at home." Han Fei talked slowly. He rarely communicated with a relatively normal female so he needed time to process his words.

"But... Your mother is still at the hospital. When I went to apply for leave earlier, I heard the doctors talking about your mother."

"What did they say?"

"I believe she can still be cured but the doctor and hospital director have received money from Boss Gu to not do it. I didn't hear it too clearly. I only know that they are going to change their patrol time for the ICU unit tonight." After Lin Lu said that, Han Fei narrowed his eyes, he sensitively caught the problem. "What time have they changed it to?"

"Normally, the doctors would check the wards twice after midnight, the first is at midnight and the second is at 4 am, but now it has been changed to just once at 2 am." Lin Lu shared the info with Han Fei.

"Then what happens if the patients need help from 2 am to dawn?"

“There will still be staff on duty. As long as there’s no problem, they will be resting in the staff room.”

‘The time wouldn’t be changed for no reason. The doctor is in cahoots with Boss Gu. This morning he has already threatened me with my mother.’ Han Fei thought to himself. ‘There is still hope for the mother but the doctor told me she only has a week left. Looks like Boss Gu wants to use my mother to get to me.’ Han Fei saw Boss Gu’s bodyguard walk over so he spoke quickly, “You need to be careful when you’re on nightshift. Call me if you’re in trouble, I’ll be there as soon as possible.”

Hanging up the phone, Han Fei put it away. His expression didn’t change but his gaze was sharper. Two of Han Fei’s bodyguards stayed at the shop. They would follow Han Fei wherever he went. They had to ensure Han Fei was always in their sight. ‘The altar owner’s mother is seriously ill. She needs medication so she has to stay at the hospital. I can’t even move her to a safer place.’

Han Fei paced around the shop, he wanted to take a look at the underground storeroom to know what he could do next. But once he approached the entrance, one of the guards stopped him. His movement was limited to the shop. He couldn’t leave the shop or enter the storeroom. ‘Boss Gu has cleaned out the underground storeroom to build the altar. The next step is to set up the sacrifices for God.’

The loss of Truth was a huge blow to Boss Gu, he had pushed all of his plans earlier. ‘I’ve smashed a giant hole on the altar, the base of the memory boss is crumbling, we’re entering an unknown future.’ Han Fei looked out the window and studied the city drowning in rain. ‘The sky is turning dark. The night will become longer and longer.’

Sitting behind the counter, Han Fei took out his phone to message Brother Snake’s people. He had them bring the old lady and the rucksack to the mall at midnight. After Brother Snake’s people replied, Han Fei was still worried. For double security, he sent a message to Wang Pingan but Wang Pingan didn’t reply.

“What are you doing?” The guard who stopped Han Fei from going underground walked over. He extended his hand to demand Han Fei’s phone, “Who were you calling?”

Looking at the guard’s hand, Han Fei smile, “The landlady was urging me to give her the rent.” Han Fei put away the phone and grabbed a secondhand book to read. Slowly the sky darkened. There was no customer at the shop. Most of the shops had closed. At 9 pm, most of the lights went out already.

“Do the two of you want to eat something?” Han Fei walked towards the guards. They stared at the entrance to the storeroom and didn’t reply to Han Fei. Black fur grew on their skin. ‘They look quite normal earlier, what happened?’ Patting the guard lightly on his arm, the guard whipped his head around and gnashed his teeth at Han Fei like a mad dog. However, half a second later, he returned to normal. “What do you want?”

“Nothing.” Han Fei slowly moved away. The 2 bodyguards sitting at the door of the storeroom had started to mutate but they didn’t realize it.

‘It’s only 9 pm. In the past, the mutation will only happen after midnight.’ With anxiety, Han Fei looked out the window. The city was darker than before. Through the heavy rain, it felt like the whole city was mutating. ‘No wonder Ten Fingers didn’t dare to come too close to the altar. It will change people’s destiny but it will also heighten the mutation.’ The river in the memory world represented death, the water in the wishing well was where hatred gathered, in this world, water represented misfortune. The already long night became longer. Thanks to the heavy rain clouds, there was no light at night.

At 10 pm, the door of the shop kept opening and closing. Footsteps came from the ladder that led to the storeroom. Many toys and dolls on the shelves started to weep. Much clean merchandise became stained in blood. The floor creaked like someone was walking around. Behind the shelves was darkness. Turning the flashlight on it and one could see several dark eyes. The tables and chairs were shaking. A heavy sound came from the underground, it sounded like a large heart beating. Han Fei had no idea what was happening underground but he sensed that all the mutation came from the storeroom.

‘The mission requires me to live for 30 days and the altar owner’s diary only has 30 pages, it means that he was sacrificed on the 30th day. However, the boss has been forced to push his plans ahead.’ Han Fei balanced the thoughts in his mind. ‘Should I destroy the altar?’

Thunder boomed and rain pattered on the glass. The 2nd hand electric devices were not plugged in but the screens started to flicker. Among the static, one could see people being pushed into the well, screaming as they went down. At 11 pm, Han Fei walked to the door. As the door chimed, he heard the system. “Notification for Player 0000! Your hunger point is 60, mood point is 30, are you going to start your work for the day?”

“Yes.”

Just as the system said that Han Fei felt heaviness on his shoulder. He turned around and saw an arm covered in black fur land on his shoulder. “Stay here, don’t move.” The bodyguards had changed

completely. Their exposed skin had long black fur. And they were hunched over like their spines were forcibly bent. They looked more like dogs than men.

“Okay.” Han Fei turned around and silently took out his phone to message Brother Snake’s people, he wanted them to come to the mall sooner. But when Han Fei saw the phone screen which reflected the shop’s window, he saw endless human faces. Adjusting the angle, Han Fei aimed the phone at the window, there were people leaning against the window. Some of them were crying as their hands pressed against the windows. They looked in. Several of them looked familiar, they were the workers who came in the day.

Bang! The windows shattered! The people outside gushed into the shop. They were charmed by a voice from underground. They slithered past Han Fei to enter the storeroom. New footprints appeared on the floor of the mall but they were soon replaced by newer footprints. The night was dark as ink. The rain was about to drown the city. The shop was full but there was no human warmth. “I can’t wait any longer!”

Han Fei walked out of the shop but once he did, his mood points plummeted. The speed by which it dropped made Han Fei halt. “What’s happening?”

A low growl entered his ears. The sound came from inside the 2nd hand shop. Han Fei slowly turned around. Boss Gu’s 2 guards had morphed into 2 large dogs with black fur. Their jaws were stained with shredded meat. There was no humanity in their eyes. Around their necks were collars made from money.

“They’ve mutated?” In Boss Gu’s eyes, the bodyguards were his dogs. They would do anything for money. The two hounds’ eyes glowed with greed. They gnashed their teeth at Han Fei. Leaving the 2nd hand shop and his mood points would drop drastically. The lower his mood point, the greater the mutation on the monsters he met. However, if he stayed inside the shop, Han Fei would have to deal with these two dogs.

Noticing Han Fei was not walking back into the shop, one of the dogs pounced at Han Fei!

The jaws opened. Human teeth and canine teeth formed two rows and a heady smell of blood came out from the mouth! Taking out Rest-in-Peace, Han Fei noticed the dog’s neck where the collar of money was had no fur. It still had human skin. ‘That should be the weakness.’ The blade of humanity glowed and the dog was decapitated.

“The fact that you were killed so easily means that you’ve murdered a lot of people in your life.” Han Fei decided to continue with the aggression and turned to the other dog. The other dog was already running over. It tore through its partner’s body to feast on it. It was hard to imagine that they promised to guard the shop together earlier.

Black blood leaked underground through the cracks. The dog which was eating his partner suddenly stopped. Its eyes stared at Han Fei and the altar’s shadow was reflected in his eyes. The dog’s body expanded as it growled in pain. Finally, it exploded before Han Fei. Blood splattered everywhere. The strange thing was all the clocks stopped at that moment. Han Fei was extremely anxious. He knew the things inside the altar had recognized him.

Initially, Han Fei’s mood points wouldn’t drop when he stayed inside the shop, that was because the altar was protecting the 2nd hand shop but after the altar discovered Han Fei was the one who tore off its roof, it wouldn’t protect Han Fei anymore. The heartbeat sound from the underground became clearer. Han Fei looked at the ground and the heartbeat was coming towards him!

Han Fei turned and ran. His mood points dropped every few seconds. Before he could get out of the mall, his mood points had dropped to a dangerous level. Many horrifying thoughts crowded his mind, he couldn’t even focus. The storm outside the mall was like the sea that fell from the sky. Once he stepped into it, he would drown.

Under such extreme conditions, Han Fei forced himself to run out. He had no choice. If he stayed, he would die. ‘I should head west, Brother Snake’s people are coming from the western city!’

Han Fei plunge into the darkness, he had no idea how long he had traveled when he saw light coming down the street. “Brother, brother? Why didn’t you carry an umbrella?” The stuttering voice entered Han Fei’s ear. He raised his head and saw a slightly distorted face. Wang Pingan!

“I, I just saw your message, sorry.”

“Pingan, go to the People’s Hospital now!” Han Fei got on Wang Pingan’s bike. The dropping of his mood point slowed down when he was near Wang Pingan. Han Fei’s mood points was at 16, everything was mutating. The street at night became the river of death, occasionally pale hands reached out from the flowing water, the red lights became eyeballs and hanging figures appeared among the trees.

Wang Pingan didn't notice all these. He put the helmet on Han Fei before he started the bike. "Brother, my father said he want to give his helmet to you, he said you are a good man. He told you to refer to you as my brother. He wanted me to be your friend, he said that you won't harm me."

The storm ravaged the city. Wang Pingan's voice appeared to possess some kind of power. Around Wang Pingan, Han Fei could hold onto his rationality and not be influenced by the mutated ghosts.

"Your father thinks I'm a good person, what about you? What kind of person am I in your mind? Han Fei's mood points dropped to 15. He grabbed Wang Pingan's shoulders and his cheeks were wet from the rain.

"I don't know what are good people or bad people. I feel like you treat me as a person, you make me feel I am no different from you, we are both people." Wang Pingan stuttered but he smiled happily like it was something cool to ride through the rain with Han Fei. The bike drove past the cement bridge. There were many drenched people squatting on the rails. They all called for Han Fei to bring them home. They chased after the bike but they couldn't leave the bridge.

"Pingan, drive faster." When his mood points fell to 14, the city had turned into a different image. He had not seen something like this in his nightmare. The rain washed away the shell of the buildings to expose the flesh inside. Human bodies were encased into the walls. The street flowed with sweat and blood. Human faces floated through the water. All the souls were screaming but they couldn't hear each other because everything was swallowed by the storm.

"Brother, brother! You can't fall asleep!"

"I'm not."

"Good. I once sent a pair of mother and son to the hospital and the mother kept hugging the son and shouting at him not to fall asleep. Brother, why can't people who go to the hospital fall asleep?" Wang Pingan kept talking because he didn't want Han Fei to fall asleep. Han Fei's attention was drawn to the menu. When his mood points dropped to 9, they finally reached People's Hospital.

Han Fei and Wang Pingan looked up. The building became so unfamiliar. It was bloated and ugly. The white walls were filled with blood capillaries, like a devil with an angel's mask. In the owner's mind, this

hospital took Boss Gu's money and his mother's life. This was a manifestation of the altar owner's impression of the hospital.

"We're going to the 4th floor." Han Fei's mood points dropped again as he entered the hospital. He didn't even remove the helmet as he led Wang Pingan to the 4th floor. The normal staircase became so hard to hike. It took an entire lifetime to finish climbing the 4 floors of stairs.

"I know your pain. I am here to change that. I will bring you to the place where you have no chance to see in your life."

Han Fei took out the wishing can and screamed, "I've helped you and now I just want to see my mother."

The red figures appeared. First, it was the old man's family, then the few employees and finally the woman from the 3rd floor. They walked up the stairs with Han Fei. The white steps were dyed red. The red footprints sent Han Fei to the 4th floor.

Han Fei rushed to the end of the corridor and pushed open the ward. In this absurd city, only the mother's ward remained the same. On the clean bedside table, there was a fake flower that wouldn't wilt.

The weak mother slept on the clean bed. On the left side of her bed were various medical devices and on her right stood a drunken man. The man held a medical tube and he reached over to deactivate the running machines. Seeing the man, Han Fei's fingers pressed together. His nails pressed into his flesh.

"The bastard!"

Chapter 475 Madness Meets Madness

Han Fei had never shown such hatred towards a man before. His voice froze the air in the ward. The man beside the bed shivered and looked at Han Fei with disbelief. "Why are you here?"

The shining blade materialized and Han Fei leaped towards the man with his highest speed. Instantly, the blade was pressed against the man's neck. "Let go." If not for fear that the man might accidentally harm the fragile medical tube, the man's head might have fallen to the ground already.

"Your mother is not going to live much longer. She only needs to die a few days earlier and we can get a lot of money, enough for us to enjoy the rest of our lives." The man slowly released the tube. "Your mother will want you to be happy. If she knows her life can be traded for so much money, she will agree..."

When the man released the tube, he felt a chill around his neck like the air was rushing through it. However, fear stopped him from checking. He tried his best to persuade Han Fei, but he felt air filling up his throat and something was pushing up his mouth. He realized that he couldn't speak. He looked down and saw his severed neck and his headless body.

"You've rectified 70 percent of the altar owner's regret!" The robotic system notification rang in his mind. Han Fei stared at the decapitated body. "Not killing his father is the altar owner's regret?" Han Fei had Wang Pingan and the old man's families go find a doctor. He guarded beside the altar owner's mother, holding her thin hand. The woman wasn't really asleep. When they were alone, the mother opened her eyes and said, "You shouldn't have stopped him. I have nothing to leave you, and I've always been your burden. If my death can change your life..."

"You are the reason I have a life, and the reason I can be my real self." Han Fei was an orphan. A part of his missing memory was becoming complete. The woman shook her head. She didn't want Han Fei's life to be so hard but there was nothing she could do. "For me, you've given up too many things in your life. I am the worst mother in the world."

Han Fei stayed beside the bed. The city outside was mutating, madmen and monsters roamed the streets. Everything was twisted by hatred. Only this small ward had remained the same. "For you, I can give up everything because you are the only person who loves me for me."

The woman in bed closed her eyes, she held Han Fei's hands until she didn't have the energy anymore. The tear flowed down the pale face and the woman let go gradually.

The medical device beeped alarmingly. Han Fei rushed out the door. "Pingan, have you found the doctor?"

“Brother, brother! The doctors are fighting!” Just as Wang Pingan said that there was a loud crash on the 3rd floor. The building shook like it had been punctured. On the white hospital corridor, a tall man in a white coat was fighting the old man’s family. The doctor didn’t fit in this mutating world. There was a human head tattoo on his neck. One male and one female.

“Ten Fingers?” While the old man’s family stopped the doctor, one of the doors was kicked down and several bloody doctors collapsed to the ground.

“Got the last sacrifice. Head to the mall. This time, we have to make the wish first, we can’t fail again.” 3rd Finger in black walked out carrying Huang Li. Huang Li looked a lot smaller, like a bird with broken wings. The two Fingers jumped out the window and disappeared into the storm.

Han Fei didn’t chase after them but ran to the doctors. He nudged them. “Can you help me? Wake up!” His hands were stained. To take away Huang Li, the 3rd and 2nd Fingers had murdered all the staff on duty. “Help me, there should still be some doctors at this hospital!” Han Fei’s voice changed. At that moment, he was Han Fei and he sincerely wanted to save the owner’s mother. What 2nd and 3rd Fingers did caused the hospital to tip over. It would collapse at any moment. The situation was getting worse and suddenly Wang Pingan screamed.

Han Fei raced back to the ward and saw Lin Lu standing beside the bed, trying to save the owner’s mother. “How is she doing?”

“Not so good. Someone has switched off her machines. They have been dead for some time already. Her organs are failing.”

“How much longer will she be with us?”

“Perhaps until dawn.” Lin Lu’s answer made Han Fei grit his teeth. After some contemplation, he had Lin Lu stay to look after the mother and he walked out from the ward. “Where are you going?” Lin Lu didn’t want to part with Han Fei, she had a feeling that if they did, they might not see each other again.

“To do something I should be doing.” Han Fei looked out at the crazy city. “Destiny has given me the worst script but no matter, I am born the best actor.” Carrying the wishing can, Han Fei walked out from the hospital. He didn’t care that his mood points plummeted. “No matter what, I have to rectify this regret.”

Calling Wang Pingan, they left People's Hospital and raced through the mad city. "Brother, where are we going?"

"The mall. Everything starts at the mall so it should end at the mall." Han Fei appeared small compared to the whole city, he was like a lost firefly dancing in the dark. Perhaps he didn't have the capability to shine through the night but he had the courage to stand up against the darkness. "Ten Fingers is making their wish tonight, this might be my only chance."

The rain poured. The river broke through the bank and tried to swallow the whole city. The streetlights were wiped out. The storm not only washed away the city's false shell but also the citizens' rationality. Screaming, crying, biting, and rain pattering, all this mixed together to form a horrible song. Everyone was part of the song and no one could escape from this despairing memory. No one knew if tomorrow or destruction would come first. The bell at the mall tolled. The rain poured into the mall. The familiar streets were underwater and the mall became like a well. Han Fei looked from a distance. The mutated mall was completely different from before, it looked like a large black altar.

"Brother, I, I am afraid."

"It's alright, just stay with me." Han Fei took out his phone to contact Brother Snake's people but the phone was no longer useable. Once he switched it on, the screen would only show struggling human faces. "They should be here already." Han Fei turned towards the west street and he saw a van stranded in the flood. The headlights were off and there was no one inside the vehicle. "Have they gone to the mall?"

The bell kept chiming. As Han Fei was about to enter the mall, a loud boom came from inside like thunder had struck the building. The floor cracked and the ground of the first floor collapsed!

The bricks fell into the water, creating a drumming sound. The altar hidden underground was exposed. On the dark sacrificial table were Huang Li, Brother Snake, Lee Long, Lee Hu, and two people Han Fei had not seen before.

Before the table, Fei Yang in a black robe was holding a sharp knife. His body shook. "Go ahead, if you don't kill them, you will die." Behind Fei Yang stood another black-robed man. His exposed hands had no finger. Hearing the man, Fei Yang was reminded of something scary. He stepped to the table to slice

through Brother Snake's wrists. Blood slid down the table. The altar in the middle of the mall started to change, the doors slowly opened.

"Not enough! Kill them! Now!" The man's voice was piercing. Fei Yang was dominated by fear. He waved the blade around like he was mad. Blood splattered all over the table and the doors on the altar opened. As life leaked out from the sacrifices, their eyes became dull. Their soul and blood were absorbed by the altar. Strange blood patterns surfaced on the black altar. Then large capillaries burst out from the walls of the mall, they mirrored the patterns on the altar. The altar underground and the 7 stories tall building was changing. It attracted the attention of endless souls.

"Don't stop! You need to kill them with your hands!" The man pressed Fei Yang onto the table and forced him to kill according to a specific order. Fei Yang's mind was broken and he slashed about crazily. The blood was absorbed but the altar's doors didn't open. The blood and soul of the sacrifice were not enough to satisfy the altar. "I've done everything you asked, can I go now?" Fei Yang's hands were covered in blood. His body shook and he could barely hold the blade anymore.

"Go?" The man removed the cape to reveal his face. He glared at Fei Yang like a scorpion. "All these years, I've dealt with you more than several hundred times already. I awarded you different deaths each time so now do you understand why I am so familiar with your fear?" The man grabbed Fei Yang's arms so that the knife was pointed at Fei Yang's chest. "Now you can welcome release. But this time you won't wake up from the pain again." Fei Yang couldn't even resist. He watched as the blade stuck into his chest. The blood dripped on the table. The altar's doors slowly opened and the man smiled. He had waited so long for this moment. He spent years to find these few people and after multiple tries, he figured out the order to arrange the sacrifices. It was time to reap the reward. "This is the Unmentionable's secret."

The thing inside the altar was about to be released. The darkness hid the hope to become an Unmentionable. The man took a step forward. He looked at the altar in anticipation but the altar only opened a bit before it stopped.

"Failed again?" Anger surrounded the man. A black flame of hatred burned in his eyes. "I've already killed everyone in this world at least once! How come I still have not found all the sacrifices? What is missing?"

The storm slammed against the mall. While Ten Fingers roared in anger, clapping came from the shadows of the first floor.

“Thank you for helping me gather all the sacrifice.” Boss Gu whose skin had corroded walked out from the shadows. He coughed and a horrible smell came from his body.

Hearing the boss, Ten Fingers’ expression returned to normal. His dark eyes glared at the boss. “The memory world will only exist for 30 days and the later it gets, the more powerful you’ll be. I admit that I am not a match for you, but... I often enter the memory world and seek you out on the first day. I tortured you to your death. Even now, I still like to do that.”

The two madmen made the air frozen.

“I don’t care where you people come from but I have the responsibility to chase you away since you’ve ruined the rules of this city.” Boss Gu waved and rabid dogs with money collars leaped out from the shadows. Behind them were the mutated citizens of the city.

“You always appear so collected, wrapping yourself up as a philanthropist. If I am evil, then you are disgusting.” Ten Fingers shed the robe to reveal his body covered in human head tattoos. The tattoos on his body came alive. The seal was activated. Ten fingers burning with hatred grew out from his hands. “Come, my favorite thing is to kill. Can you satisfy me?”

Ten Fingers looked at the wounds on the boss and he grinned.

“What a madman.” The boss coughed violently. He raised his bloody hands to point at Ten Fingers. The mutated citizens charged at Ten Fingers.

“Compared to last time, I can use more of my powers. Looks like this altar is weakening.” The black flame burned on his skin and Ten Fingers’ eyes filled with madness, “It’s fine if you don’t let me make my wish. One day, I will pry the altar open with my hands.”

The mutated dogs and citizens would be consumed by the black flame once they approached Ten Fingers. The boss knew this but he didn’t care about these creatures’ lives. He summoned them to keep attacking Ten Fingers.

The sacrifices were on the table. Attracted by the altar and scammed by the boss, more souls poured into the mall.

“You just an outsider, how can you match me who controls this city?”

Chapter 476 Fight

Looking at the confident boss, Ten Fingers’ lips split open to reveal an exaggerated smile. “You will say the same thing every time, do you think I don’t know how you control these creatures?” The black flame scorched the mad dogs. Ten Fingers enjoyed murders. “Bribe with money, threaten with violence, and then give small charities to those who are of no threat to you. You are very good at capturing people’s hearts and are very lucky but I want to tell you, once you are away from the altar, you are a wastrel who knows nothing.”

Ten Fingers pierced his fingers into the ground. The strange symbols on the walls were gripped by Ten Fingers, forming black and red chains. “You think you own this city but you are less than a guardian dog for the altar. If the altar hasn’t sealed up my power, I would have turned this world red.” Each of Ten Fingers’ fingers wailed. The man had a special power. The more people he killed, the stronger he was. As the only Pure Hatred among Ten Fingers, he had no idea how many people he had killed. Using the dead as fuel to the black flame, Ten Fingers wanted to pry open the altar with pure force.

A black flame of hatred burned through the chains. All the symbols underground were on fire. Ten Fingers might have succeeded if no one stopped him, unfortunately, the rain that leaked into the underground contained the well’s resentment. The chills suppressed the black flame.

“Your struggle is futile. God is invincible, when I first saw him, I knew I only have one path left which is to serve him.” Boss Gu turned to the altar respectfully. “The last sacrifice should appear soon and my wish this time is an extra life.” Waving his rotten arms, the mutated monsters from the city rushed this way.

This was a despairing moment for the altar owner. He wanted to live but suddenly everything in the world rushed towards him. The mutated monsters, crazy madmen crawled out from every corner. They wanted to tear him apart and then stuffed him in their mouths. The later it was, the scarier the monsters were. Most didn’t even look human anymore.

“He is the one who ruined this city, he is the one who turned you into monsters and you are still following his orders?” Ten Fingers cackled. “What an absurd world! This place is too much like real life, far less clean than the world of the dead!” Ten Fingers licked the bloodstains on his fingertips and then manipulated all the symbols in the storeroom!

The big clock at the mall rang. The capillaries that covered the mall collapsed. The things that flowed out from the capillaries were not blood but the humans once consumed by this building. The dead bodies slithered out and crashed into smithereens but the mutated monsters didn't care. They could hear the wailing of their partners or see the darkening sky. They listened to the boss blindly, they couldn't even think for themselves anymore. At this place, humans became merchandise and everyone was priced. Life and death, everything could be traded and even soul could be sold. Dried humans became the bricks of the building. Their partners didn't care about the souls hidden in the building, but they might be surprised at the low price of their souls.

"How would a killer like you understand the joy of being human?" Boss Gu's gaze froze on Ten Fingers. "I have never forced them or purposely directed them. They are the ones who turn themselves into monsters. Everyone has their ugly side, this world merely amplifies that."

"I don't get the joy of being human but I do get the joy of killing humans. You better start thinking about how you'd die." Ten Fingers didn't leave the memory world because the sudden appearance of the 'Unmentionable' in the cryptic world had worried him. He was afraid that if he couldn't get the altar's secret this time, he might be interrupted by the 'Unmentionable' next time. Because of that, he decided to stay to fight the altar.

While Ten Fingers conversed with the boss, the ground on the 1st floor collapsed. The remaining members of Ten Fingers touched their tattoos to release their power. They cut through the crowd to charge at Boss Gu.

"You've killed me so many times so how can you not realize that I always know about the existence of the outsiders and have been waiting for the outsiders?" Boss Gu didn't even glance at 2nd and 3rd Finger who flew at him. His dark face had a smile. "The last sacrifice is the outsider and this time I've finally found him. Tonight, I will welcome a new life." Boss Gu finally started to mutate!

Red arms crawled out from the rotting wounds. Everything that got close would be torn apart. Blood and flesh stuck to his skin, making him grow ever larger. 2nd and 3rd Fingers attacked Boss Gu. Now that they had used their full power, they could easily destroy Boss Gu's body but Boss Gu would regenerate at impossible speed. Boss Gu stood in the flooded mall. Arms grew out from his legs like roots, they reached underground to latch to a well. When the bloody arms were connected to the well, Boss Gu seemed to form a connection with the altar too. "As long as you still want to use the altar and to make a wish through it, then you will never defeat me."

There was only one way to defeat Boss Gu and that was to destroy the altar. However, as the basis of the memory world, the altar wouldn't be so easily destroyed.

Boss Gu's body grew. He was like a tree hung with human heads. Even after he became so scary, the citizens of the city rushed into the mall to help him. They were consumed by Boss Gu to be his nutrients.

2nd and 3rd Finger couldn't control Boss Gu anymore. This evil seed had grown into a tree to block out the sun. Even if they took great risks, they could only slow Boss Gu's growth.

"Come back! Don't waste your energy!" Ten Fingers shouted at his brothers. "He is right. Only by destroying the altar, we can kill him but we need to guard the altar to obtain the key inside so..."

"So what?" 2nd Finger was close to being pushed out from this world. He was not too worried, he still had future chances.

"So you can die now." Ten Fingers grabbed his partners. "I was keeping you around to help me become a Pure Hatred, but who knew lighting the black flame of hatred would be so easy?"

2nd and 3rd Fingers instantly wanted to escape but it was too late. "You won't be dead living inside me, so why are you so scared?" Ten Fingers punctured his hands through his brothers, his fingers materialized into corporeality. "This is unfortunate. If the rest didn't disappear, I could unleash 100 percent of my power."

Boss Gu didn't mind. Even if Ten Fingers knew destroying the altar was the only way to kill him, Boss Gu had confidence that Ten Fingers couldn't destroy the altar. "It's pointless! Everything you do is pointless!" If the Unmentionable's memory could be forced open with brute force, then he wouldn't be an Unmentionable.

Boss Gu laughed. Ten Fingers thought the man was bluffing, he refused to believe an altar that had been abandoned for decades could still stop him. The fingers burning with hatred grabbed at the altar. He removed the seal on himself. He used endless hatred to ram at the top of the altar to make the hole bigger.

Burning through the mad dogs and monsters, Ten Fingers looked through the hole into the altar. Inside the altar was another well. It was a well that contained the wishes of endless people. It appeared close but also far. God was hiding at the bottom of the well!

Memories of the dead Fei Yang, Brother Snake, Huang Li, and so on formed a rope. They shared the memory of the same person. Because of that person, these people were chosen as sacrifices. Only by sacrificing them that the rope reaching into the well would appear. Looking at the swaying rope, Ten Fingers realized the rope was still a bit distance away from reaching the well water. He needed at least 2 more sacrifices. 'The altar has never been damaged before, this is the closest I'll come to the secret of the Unmentionable!'

Ten Fingers' eyes were enveloped by hatred. He blasted everything he had at the hole. The pure hatred was pure emotion, the black flame could burn through everything.

Just as Ten Fingers entered the altar, Boss Gu howled in pain like Ten Fingers' hatred was burning through his stomach. The large body collapse and the leaves covered in resentment wilted. Boss Gu shriveled but his eyes were still gleaming with greed. "Let me see how are you going to get out after you get in!"

Gripping the rope of memory, Ten Fingers entered the well. However, he couldn't touch the water. Looking at the water before him, Ten Fingers gathered his hatred in his left hand and then released his right hand that held the rope. A ball of black flame crashed into the water. The wishes in the well burst like bubbles. Ten Fingers shouted at the water, hoping to leave his wish behind. But as he voiced his wish, the well in the altar changed. The bricks turned into arms and the well opened up like a flower. The clear well water turned red and it reflected Ten Fingers, making it seem like the God in the well looked like Ten Fingers. "This is not a wishing well but a monster that feeds on wishes!"

Even as a Pure Hatred, Ten Fingers felt extreme danger. He retreated but it was too late. The arms grabbed his body. He knew that if he was trapped here, eventually he would be dragged into the well. So he chose the simplest method. His fingers turned into knives, he cut off all of his body and only kept his burning heart.

The black flame was extinguished by the well water. After paying a hefty price, Ten Fingers escaped from the well. However, his hatred had damaged the altar too. The altar's power had been weakened and even a normal person could approach it now.

“You’ve managed to escape?” Boss Gu’s life was connected to the altar. If the altar was injured, he’d be injured too. However, the biggest difference between him and Ten Fingers was, Boss Gu could use the souls of the mutated monsters to rapidly recover. As long as people were willing to believe him, he would never be killed.

“You undying old man, I’ve learned your secret. The next time we meet, it’ll be your death.” Ten Fingers was extremely weak. The black flame in his eyes was almost gone. Only the seed of hatred was flickering in his chest.

“There is no more next time. All the sacrifices have been gathered, I will be reborn in this memory.” Boss Gu sighed. He had used the power in the altar to consume Ten Fingers. Waving his arms, the army of mutated monsters charged at Ten Fingers. The latter couldn’t resist anymore. The only path he had was to exit this world. Ten Fingers glared at Boss Gu with hatred. As the monsters tore into his body, Ten Fingers used the last of his energy to touch the tattoo around his heart. But as his fingerless hands were about to touch the heart, someone grabbed his wrist. He looked up. The monsters around him were kicked down. A young man was standing beside him. The young man wore a beast mask and his gaze was cold.

‘He does not belong in this world!’ As Ten Fingers had that thought, the young man uttered, “Rest in peace, I will avenge you.”

A blinding light pierced into Ten Fingers’ chest. The hatred in his eyes dissipated. Looking at the light, Ten Fingers felt his core disintegrating. He repeated the words, “You will avenge me?”

Chapter 477 Conscience had Awakened, Truth had Spoken

The black flame of hatred exploded at the mall. The embers were doused out by the rain. A young man took Ten Fingers’ place. He removed his mask to look at the mutated Boss Gu. “You’ve found the suitable sacrifices and I’ve found the right future.”

Boss Gu who was like a tree cackled shrilly as the heads on his branches swung. “Future? The future that you have is the tragedy that has happened before. There is no future in your world.”

“Is that so?” The young man raised the butcher’s knife. The knife was like the only star in the night. It was a knife that even Pure Hatred feared. When the knife glowed, the rails of the 3rd floor were pushed

down. A woman about 3 meters tall walked out in her red dress. When he saw the woman, Boss Gu's face darkened. He moved his face away from the woman.

"Why won't you look at her? She is your wife. She trusted you so much and gave everything to you. Why did you push her into the well?"

"Enough!" All the human heads on the tree glared at Han Fei angrily.

"You shouldn't be the one who is angry." An old man walked out from the shadows of the 2nd floor. He held the hand of a child and was followed by his family.

"He is your best friend, he helped you when you were at your lowest. But you turned around and sacrificed his whole family to the well." Whenever Han Fei spoke, the wounds on Boss Gu would grow. Boss Gu couldn't allow Han Fei to continue speaking, he ordered the mutated creatures to attack. "Kill him! Kill this liar!"

The mutated monsters charged ahead. A red sweater floated down from the sky. Then account books and bills scattered like snow. "This is a present your little brother left you. He has kept evidence of your sins. I've photocopied them."

The evidence recorded Boss Gu's every sin but the mutated monsters didn't care, they stomped over the evidence.

"What's the point of you manufacturing this false evidence?" Boss Gu's eyes were cold. He needed to kill Han Fei immediately.

"You use these people as tools, you forget that they are once-living humans. Perhaps you have gotten used to treating people as merchandise so everyone who is around you now is an easily-controlled monster. There is no one who is willing to help you anymore."

"They will heed my orders not because they are monsters but because they trust me." Most arms reached out from Boss Gu's wounds. Each arm sought greedily about. All the monsters close to Boss Gu would be grabbed and absorbed. Boss Gu was rapidly healing so Han Fei knew he had to act fast.

“Since they trust you, then they should believe everything you say.” Han Fei took a step back. Glass shattered above him. Between the 2nd and 3rd floor, a giant banner unfurled. A mud-like person was bound on the banner. He had Boss Gu’s face. “Boss, let us hear how your Conscience judges you!”

When the mud creature appeared, Boss Gu realized the problem but he couldn’t stop it. Boss Gu’s stinky Conscience voiced his secret. He was a selfish and crazy man, his greed and desire had overwhelmed his humanity. Most of the mutated monsters were Boss Gu’s followers, they had accepted small charities from Boss Gu and would only believe Boss Gu. They were unfazed by outside voices but when they heard Conscience, their eyes flashed with rationality. Their mutated brains started to think and suspect.

Han Fei planned to drag this out for 2 more days. He would only take out the Truth when the public had reached a consensus. But Boss Gu was very cunning. After he knew Conscience and Truth had gone missing, he started to build the altar. He planned to kill the owner’s mother that night and forced Han Fei to go insane and become the most suitable sacrifice.

Boss Gu was very hard to deal with and Han Fei had to push his plan earlier. Conscience’s confession made the public start to think. When they started to have a suspicion, Han Fei invited out the last truth.

The hanging woman used her scorched hands to place the Truth before everyone. Truth who had no eyes, ears, and nose became everyone’s attention. His mouth opened and he listed out everything Boss Gu had done. After the mutated monsters knew the truth, they didn’t choose to help Truth but they stopped coming after Han Fei.

“Human heart has both the ugly and beautiful sides. Some of you donate to Boss Gu’s charity every month to feel better about yourself. But your kindness has been used to turn this city into hell.”

Conscience had awakened, Truth had spoken. Before the plethora of evidence, the mutated monsters stopped listening to Boss Gu’s orders. Little by little, Han Fei peeled off Boss Gu’s fake kindness. However, Boss Gu appeared to have anticipated this. When he saw Truth, Boss Gu grabbed all the dazed monsters around him and started to violently ingest until no monsters dared to go near him anymore.

Lesser monsters came to the mall from the city. The monsters that remained at the mall had money collars around their necks. Be it human or dog, they were willing to serve Boss Gu.

“So what if they know the truth? This world is not black or white, not everyone minds being in the wrong.” Boss Gu grabbed the loyal monsters. He shoved them into his mouth or tore them into pieces to slather over his wounds. Boss Gu’s body grew and Han Fei didn’t seem to have any more trump cards.

“Of course, I know the world is grey but I believe in what is right and what is wrong. Only by correcting the things that are wrong that right things will be approved by more people.”

Han Fei stood before the flesh tree about 3 stories tall. He didn’t retreat because he knew that the blade that he held was the only light on this night.

Chapter 478 Torch

To unleash his full potential, Ten Fingers had consumed his partners. After he was forced out of the memory world, the only outsider in this city was Han Fei. His mood points dropped to 0, everything in Han Fei’s eyes had mutated. All his negative emotions were amplified. If he was feared, he’d collapse immediately.

The mall was like an altar about 7 stories tall. The whole city morphed into a lake that reflected the night. The monsters and dogs with money collars snarled. The tree connected to the well grew and expanded. Its arms crawled all over the building and grew into each monster.

Taking in the apocalyptic mall, Han Fei didn’t feel fear. From a certain moment onwards, he was used to walking through nightmares. Even if he was alone, he wouldn’t be afraid, much less when he had friends. Han Fei was not the only one who wanted to kill Boss Gu. The spirits who were pushed into the well by Boss Gu couldn’t rein in their hatred anymore. Everything was within Han Fei’s plan. First, he would wait for Boss Gu to eliminate Ten Fingers, then Han Fei would use Conscience and Truth to awaken the public. After removing Boss Gu’s disguise, he knew the public wouldn’t follow the boss blindly anymore.

Han Fei isolated Boss Gu step by step. A God that no one believed in was no God. After carving out a path from complete despair, Han Fei now had the right to look the man in the eye.

The woman in the red dress was the first to make the move. Her 3 meters tall figure appeared small beside the tree of resentment but her damage was not to be overlooked. The woman carved out

wounds on Boss Gu's body. The hands that reached for the woman were snapped like twigs. She would not allow Boss Gu to take anything away from her anymore.

"We should make our move too." The colored family portrait was torn in the air. The old man's family walked out from it. They destroyed the picture soaked in the well water. If they didn't destroy the altar that night, they would perish. The family walked towards the giant tree. The old man looked at the fluttering photo pieces. Then he turned around to tell Han Fei. "Every one of us has once been pushed into the well. We are connected to the altar. We can't help you destroy the altar, all we can do is to help you stop this madman."

"Remember, do not make a wish to the altar at any time. Do not be tricked by it, you are the only one who can fulfill your own wish." The old man glanced at Han Fei one last time. "Do not be afraid of the altar. The well is just a normal well. It changed because too many memories and wishes had fallen into it." Then the old man walked towards the giant tree. By then Boss Gu's body was covering half of the mall already. The monsters with money collars kept entering the boss' body. The boss looked like he could never be defeated. Perhaps to the altar owner, that was indeed how he viewed Boss Gu. After entering the memory world, Han Fei had experienced the altar owner's life, he was familiar with that despair. Compared to Boss Gu who had all the power, connection, and money, the altar owner was like a puppet to be controlled by others. This was reflected in the children's favorite toy. Be it the drowned boy or 6th Finger's child, they liked to play with lifelike puppets. Everyone played with puppets making them assume different poses but in reality, most people in this city were like those puppets. Destiny was a thread that they couldn't shake loose. The thread connected the desire in humans to the altar. Once one was connected to the altar, the altar would force one to seek one's arranged future. "Every tragedy started with this altar, destroying it is the only way."

People who were connected to the altar couldn't damage it. Only Han Fei had the power to destroy the altar. "Ever since I enter the memory world, the altar has been seducing me to make a wish. It throws many challenges at me. Thankfully, I'm already used to despair."

The altar which was attacked by Ten Fingers had changed. The top of the altar was lifted off. The walls cracked to reveal the well inside which was constructed from human arms. Han Fei had seen the inside of the altar during the illusion but once he approached it, he was still shocked by it.

The hands that reached towards Han Fei represented greed and desire. It was these arms that formed this bottomless well. Without the outer wall, the well continued to grow. The symbols and sacrifices in the storeroom were torn apart by the arms. The mountain of pictures Boss Gu left in the storeroom was swallowed by the well.

“The arms that form this well is lesser than before, is it because more monsters stop believing in Boss Gu?” A very thin rope hung beside the mouth of the well. The rope exuded Fei Yang’s crying, Huang Li’s professional voice explaining the work at the shop, Lee Long and Lee Hu arguing. Everything Han Fei experienced was weaved into a rope. One could travel down this rope to the bottom of the well. No one knew what was hidden at the bottom of the well. Ten Fingers had searched for 10 years and found nothing.

The ghost tattoo on his body glowed. Nine Lives opened its eyes. Han Fei used Rest in Peace to slash through the human arms and step on the edge of the well. Holding the rope of memory, Han Fei leaped into the well. Endless arms wanted to tear him apart, to stop his descend. After Ten Fingers entered the well, even if he had to give up everything, he needed to escape from the well.

Han Fei knew this was a very risky thing to do but he had to do this. He needed to destroy the well and he needed to do that before the mother died. The rope of memory still couldn’t touch the surface of the water. Han Fei looked at the water that had collected endless wishes. His soul echoed and he noticed something from his left eye!

The water surface was like a blurry mirror. It reflected Han Fei. He had seen his reflection many times in the memory world but not one time, he was able to see the man’s face clearly. Be it at the underground basement at the western city or the female boutique on the 3rd floor, Han Fei’s reflection in the mirror was always blurry. It looked like him but also not him. He couldn’t see his own face clearly until he glanced at the water in the well. The water reflected his figure and the face slowly clarified.

The man was not him but Han Fei felt familiar to him. The man had been watching over Han Fei, he was very important to Han Fei. “Who are you?” The water surface split reality and memory. Above the water, Han Fei was torn by many arms. Han Fei tried to reach for the water.

Below the water, the man looked at Han Fei with confidence. Malicious wishes gathered around him. Many arms grabbed the man, trying to drag him down into the bottomless well.

“Give me your hand!” Han Fei reached out to the water. The person in the water reached out to him too. But when Han Fei’s hand touched the water surface, there was nothing. This was just a mirror, so how could they touch each other?

When Han Fei wanted to try again, the well was slammed into and arms fell into the well. Han Fei looked up. The woman in red was bound by tree branches and slammed into the wall near the well. Once Boss Gu neared the altar, he would get stronger but it was the opposite for the others. The cackle echoed

across the first floor. Boss Gu already saw his victory. While he was being surrounded, he kept his eyes on Han Fei. "I've waited so long for this. Do you really think you can win?"

Boss Gu's body opened up. More arms reached out like roots. They tried to tear down the mall. Following the crash, the northern wall fell and from that direction, one could see People's Hospital.

"As long as you still have people you care about, you will never win!" The monsters with money collars rushed towards the hospital. Boss Gu knew what Han Fei cared about. He laughed. "Extra life! I wish for a longer lifespan!"

"A wish?" Han Fei looked at the wishes inside the well. They were mere bubbles. "If I start to believe in that, I will lose." Han Fei remembered the old man's warning. "He said this well started as a normal well. With more wishes and memories, it becomes like this."

Han Fei tightened his grip on the rope. "This rope still can't reach the water surface because the number of sacrifice is not enough." Looking down at the person under the water, Han Fei knew what to do. He cut his wrist and dripped his blood on the rope. "I am now the altar owner, I am one of the sacrifices, the most important one."

When he did the Wishing Well mission, Han Fei had once leaped into the well, he knew that feeling. The body fell and struggle was pointless. The only wish then was, if only there was a rope that could help me get out of this cold well.

Blood trickled down the rope. It was absorbed by the rope. The rope extended further. Han Fei weakened so much that he could barely hold on but the rope was still a bit distance away from the water surface.

"Lin Lu is not here..." Han Fei understood the meaning of the 3rd wish. The mission required him to kill Lin Lu at the right time and place. Personally killing his imagined goodness. It was something the altar owner once did. "Each mission has a clear goal, they are hints from the memory." Lin Lu was from the altar owner's imagination. She was the last sacrifice. "Other than the mother, the owner's biggest regret should be him killing the remaining goodness in him."

After struggling loose from destiny, Lin Lu and the mother were still alive. This was the best ending for the altar owner. Looking at the spot where the water surface touched the well wall, Han Fei tossed Rest in Peace at it!

The soul echoed again. The spot where the knife cut through emerged a pair of vicious eyes. "As my Evil Soul, how can you be so cowardly?"

The wall collapsed and the Evil Soul struggled loose from the endless hands. He grabbed the rope of memory. He laughed as he looked at Han Fei. "I know your thoughts. Be crazy."

"Even though I appreciate your help, remember, you are my evil soul."

"Is this not evil enough?" The Evil Soul's eyes glowed dangerously. He cut his neck and used his bloody mouth to bite at the rope. At the same time, Han Fei reached his hand towards the water. The rope of memory extended further. When the rope touched the water surface, all the hands went insane. The endless wishes shattered to become the worst curses!

"I wish the prettiest girl in my class gets into an accident and her face gets ruin!"

"I wish she loves me only. If she dares to leave, then she will die."

"I wish for money. Give me money and I will give you everything."

"The more important the things I sacrifice, the greater the wish? How much is my family worth?"

The bubbles of wishes exploded and exuded nasty curses. The water turned murky and the figure in the water blurred. "Hold onto this rope, I need to bring you out of here!"

The figure underwater grabbed the rope of memory. When the false figure touched the memory, it gained corporeality. As the rope of memory dragged upwards, the reflection was pulled out from the mirror of the water surface!

First came the pale fingers, then arms, and finally the unfamiliar face. The man's body was stuck with breaking wishes. When the wishes broke, they would turn into the worst curses. They stuck to the man and refused to leave.

"Why can you have happiness and not me?"

"You were the one who told me to make my wish here, you can't leave!"

"I haven't gotten my wish. You are not leaving!"

The voices echoed in the well. Endless hands grabbed Han Fei and the man. The simple wishes birthed endless monsters. There were so many of them.

"I will stop them, you two climb up!" Evil Soul let go and pounced at the monsters. He tore at the monsters and fought them with deepest darkness. Holding the rope of memory, Han Fei climbed with difficulty but he was losing power. There was too much resentment and hatred in the well. The hands wanted to tear Han Fei into pieces. He couldn't hold on much longer. But at that moment, a small hand appeared to help Han Fei push away the curse. A weak boy crawled out from Rest in Peace.

"Wang Sheng?" After the boy appeared, many other hands reached out to help Han Fei. They helped Han Fei hold onto Rest in Peace. Han Fei was never alone. Rest in Peace had gathered the world's most precious humanity. If the souls inside the well were the disciples of the altar, then the humanity in Rest in Peace was Han Fei's partners. They would never abandon him. The figures supporting Han Fei were torn apart but as people fell, more appeared to take their places. They slowly edged Han Fei upwards. Their bodies were torn apart but no one stopped. Their hearts glowed and they refused to submerge into darkness. The ghosts who believed in the well and the souls who believed in Han Fei were fighting. When the last partner in the knife was beaten off, Han Fei crawled to the mouth of the well. As Han Fei wanted to push the man out of the well, he noticed all the curses had gathered on the man's chest, they formed the picture of a well.

Even after escaping from the well, as long as someone believed in the power of the well, and people continued to make sacrifices to it, the man would never escape. "Someone needs to sustain the resentment of the endless wishes. The altar owner is the person picked by the altar to sustain these curses, no wonder he became an Unmentionable."

The well on the man's chest was already formed. No matter how hard Han Fei pushed, the mouth of the well was always 1 meter away. If they didn't shatter the well in the man's heart, they would never leave. Han Fei was exhausted and the partners from Rest in Peace were overwhelmed by the greedy hands.

At that moment, Han Fei came to a decision. This would be the last choice he made in the memory world. "I never thought I was that good or assumed I could bring any hope. I just want to live and if possible, bring all of you to see the world under the sun." Holding Rest in Peace, Han Fei pierced his only weapon into the well on the man's chest!

The blade was like a cleansing flame. Unlike the Pure Hatred's black flame, this was a flame that had not appeared in the cryptic world before. It was not blinding and it wasn't powerful but it could travel far in the dark. Endless curses in the well burned away. When the pattern of the well collapsed, the man's closed eyes opened.

Han Fei fell from exhaustion but his eyes were fixed on the bright flame on the man's chest. The torch had fallen but the flame continued to burn!

Chapter 479 Mirror

Endless cursed arms reached towards the well at the center of the altar. They carried the dead's desire and despair as they sealed up the well. The old man's family and the hanging woman wanted to help but they were stopped by Boss Gu. His large body absorbed the living's greed. The canopy strung with human heads blocked out the ceiling of the mall. "Why are you people still struggling? He is the last sacrifice, this ritual is over. When I push you into the well again, everything will return to normal. Perhaps I will use his body to be reborn."

Boss Gu's face was uneven like bark. His voice echoed in the night but his eyes were glued to the well. All the sacrifices had been sent into the well and the hands of greed were awakened too. They started to consume the sacrifices and added resentment on the 'stones' of the well. Based on his previous experience, Boss Gu believed the ritual should be successful already but the arms that gushed out didn't decrease in number, if anything there were more of them. The altar was forced open by endless hands. They kept pulling downwards like they were trying to open the door of hell.

It was chaos at the mall, no one could tell this was a human world anymore. Everyone was crazy. At that moment, a silly young man appeared at the entrance pushing his electric bike. "Brother, how much longer do I need to hide? Why didn't you come to look for me? Did you forget about me?"

The mall was filled with mutated monsters, blood, and dead bodies but Wang Pingan showed no fear. He chuckled innocently. He pushed the bike forward and looked around, searching for Han Fei. No one minded Wang Pingan and no one attacked him. Boss Gu only noticed him when Wang Pingan approached the storeroom. But even so, Boss Gu turned away after giving Wang Pingan a glance. 'What can a dummy do?'

The ground of the first floor collapsed. Wang Pingan was careless and he accidentally fell into the underground storeroom. He was unlucky and funny. Many people saw him as a joke but Wang Pingan was a very nice person. When people laughed at him, the man who didn't know better would laugh along with them.

Climbing up from the muddy ground, Wang Pingan saw the surging arms. "What is everyone fighting for?" He carried his helmet and walked forwards. The greedy arms ignored Wang Pingan. Since he was born, other than his father, no one really paid attention to Wang Pingan. Everyone saw him as a burden, a retard who could barely look after himself. If not for his father, Wang Pingan would be a 'patient' who was trapped at home.

"Have you seen my big brother? He looks like the actor on the television."

The arms surged at the well. They could do anything for their desire, they didn't have time for Wang Pingan. Wang Pingan tripped several times as he continued to move forward. He stood at the edge of the arms and saw the light at the mouth of the well. The light was not blinding, it was very warm. It made people want to get close to it. "What is that?" Even though he was tripped by the arms, again and again, he kept standing up. He had never seen such a gentle flame in his life before, it was like a star from the sky.

After falling and getting up repeatedly, he reached the edge of the well. He looked through the gaps of the arms. Han Fei plunged the butcher's knife into the well on the man's chest and then he fell.

"Brother!" Wang Pingan shouted. Han Fei heard his voice but he had no energy left. His body fell and the man with Rest in Peace in his chest was sent to the edge of the well. If no one in this memory world was willing to reach out for him, then the man would only have one end, which was to fall back into the well. The flame burned and the warmth made Wang Pingan reach out his hands.

The endless arms wanted to drag the man into the well, Wang Pingan appeared to be out of place. He grabbed the man and pulled him out of the well!

The memory world which was covered by despair changed at that moment. The storm became smaller and the wind was no longer that loud.

When Wang Pingan pulled the man's upper body out from the well, the water well pattern on the man's chest started to fade. The man's chest and Boss Gu's chest started to bleed. The eyes opened. The man's left eye had been dug away, the black hole hid a red sea. His right eye was impossibly beautiful. The gem-like pupil reflected a scale that would never be even. The man touched his punctured chest but he smiled. "I am finally released?"

Lifting his head, the man shared a look with Boss Gu. Boss Gu had lost his mind. His large body was rapidly wilting. Wounds appeared on his body to expose the rotten meat underneath. No matter how many monsters filled up the wounds, they wouldn't heal.

"So it can be done after all." The wound pierced by Rest in Peace leaked out more blood and the man laughed harder. The man weakened and Boss Gu also weakened, they seemed to share the same source of power.

A scream escaped from Boss Gu's mouth. The spirits he harmed started to take revenge, without the altar's help, the man was nothing. The heavier the wounds on Boss Gu, the weaker the man but he didn't mind it. He looked at this scene happily. After the man left the well, the greedy hands lost their lives. They dried up like dying seaweed.

"Brother!" Wang Pingan leaned at the mouth of the well and shouted down the well. The man heard Wang Pingan. He turned around with a gentle gaze. It was impossibly hard to destroy the altar. One had to find all the sacrifices and then enter the well with Boss Gu's constant threats. During the whole process, one would be distracted by the well. If one was slightly persuaded by the well, one would be instantly assimilated by the altar. Should one be tough enough to resist the allure from the well, one had to reach the bottom of the well and pull out the altar owner who had been shouldering all the pain and curses. One had to share the pain with the altar owner. Affected by endless pain and hatred, one still had to carry the altar owner out of the well. And then there was still one last step. The altar owner's memory was dark and painful. To make him see the world again, one had to rely on the help of someone from the memory world.

To borrow an analogy, the altar owner was desperate for help in real life but he never found salvation so he was unable to wake up from the endless nightmare. Inheriting the altar was impossible, one had to face the whole memory world alone but Han Fei was very close to the final success.

Holding the rope of memory, Wang Pingan pulled with all his might. He only cared about Han Fei, he didn't mind the man beside him.

"Don't waste your energy, this world only exists to trap me and now it is going to disintegrate." No matter what the man said, Wang Pingan didn't give up. "You are the same in my memory and in the real world. But that night I shouldn't let you see the killer and let you be captured. I have so many regrets."

The water well collapsed to reveal the broken black altar underneath. Han Fei and Evil Soul were lying at the bottom of the well. One of them was heavily wounded, the other had his soul damaged.

"How did you manage to befriend so many people when you were playing me? You still didn't give up in this despairing world?" Holding the rope of memory, the man pulled Han Fei out from the well. He stared at Han Fei but couldn't get the answer.

"Is this how an Unmentionable looks like?" Han Fei recovered some energy and he spoke. "Get to the 4th floor of the hospital. The people that you want to see are there. I've helped you fix all of your regrets."

The word hospital caused the man's calm face to change. The scale in his right eye started to swing. Then he picked up Han Fei and rushed to the hospital. Blood poured out from his chest. It formed a trail from the mall to the hospital. But interestingly enough, wherever the blood splattered, the rain would stop. So in the rainy city, there appeared a dry path. The mutated buildings started to crumble. Only the mall and the hospital were relatively intact. These two places held the deepest desire of Boss Gu and the man. Following the blood trail on the stairs, the man arrived at the 4th floor. He didn't push open the door but only looked through the window.

A nurse was busy around the bed while the dying middle-aged woman suddenly opened her eyes. She turned to the door.

"Auntie, what's wrong?"

“My son... He’s here.” Once the woman said that Han Fei felt a push from behind and the door opened. “The memory world is dissolving, help me say goodbye to her.” The man leaned against the wall of the dark corridor.

“Are you sure you don’t want to say anything to her?” Once Han Fei walked into the ward, his wounds shocked Lin Lu. The latter hurried to get the bandage but Han Fei stopped her. Han Fei who was once an orphan never thought he would experience something like this.

Han Fei was tired. He moved over a chair and sat beside the middle-aged woman. He leaned on the bed and accompanied the mother on the last day of her life. The middle-aged woman touched Han Fei’s head but her eyes were looking outside the door. When Han Fei walked in, he didn’t close the door. Outside, the corridor was empty.

The blood dripped. The storm outside had stopped. The sound of blood dripping sounded like water dripping on the window. The dark clouds parted away. An opening tore through the night that consumed the city. Light pierced through the sky. Daytime was coming. The woman was dying but her eyes were serene. As the sun was about to climb over the horizon, the woman turned to Han Fei. “Child, your friend is outside the door, yes? Can you help me relay a message to him?”

“Sure.”

“No matter what he has become, he is my best son and he will always be my pride. If there is reincarnation in this world, I wish to be his mother again, this time, I will protect him.” The ray of the sun shone into the room and cast a shadow on the figure outside the door. The man lowered his head. He finally entered the ward after standing outside for the whole night. Han Fei stood up and left. He wanted the mother and son to have their last moment together.

Looking at the brightening sky, Han Fei tried to pull on the corners of his lips. “What is this emotion that I have not experienced before? Actual happiness or envy? Perhaps I should show a simple smile to bless them.”

The edge of the city was falling. The system rang in Han Fei’s mind and interrupted his emotions. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve rescued the altar owner’s mother and retained the last humanity in the altar owner. You’ve rectified all of the altar owner’s regret!

“Notification for Player 0000! You have completed Grade E Altar Inheritance Mission—Midnight Mall!
You’ve gained triple EXP!

“Congratulations for acquiring the altar owner’s approval and succeeding in inheriting the heavily broken Grade 3 Altar—Soul Trade!

“Soul Trade: Unique ability of Grade 3 altar. Every soul can be priced to trade for a corresponding item!
This ability can only be used once per night! The actual property of the altar has changed due to the change of the figurine inside. Please check after leaving the memory world!

“Congratulation for acquiring Grade E Unique Building—Midnight Mall!

“Midnight Mall: This building which has acquired plenty of evil merchandise is now yours! As long as the altar is not destroyed, everyone that enters the mall will be affected by you.

“Notification for Player 0000! All of the altar owner’s regrets have been rectified. The former altar owner will fulfill one of your wishes!

“Notification for Player 0000! Since you didn’t use the mission reward—Unconditional Wish, so you can pick 2 extra rewards from the following 5!

“Raise 1 level; Gain 3 random attribute points; Heal the soul of a spirit beneath Pure Hatred and gain 10 friendliness level with them; Awaken a Grade F Talent in this memory world; Bring out a spirit or an item from this memory world.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve reached level 19, and obtained 1 free attribute point!”

Han Fei opened the menu and he was shocked by the wealth of rewards. He added all the attribute points to his stamina before he started to read through the notification.

“I’ve raised 1 level? In other words, this mission normally is for people over level 30.” Han Fei was forced to enter the altar and now he realized he was a bit too overwhelmed by it. He was only level 19 but he already had 2 altars. One, level 1, and the other, level 3. If Ten Fingers found out, he would be so angry.

“The mall is now mine and outsiders who enter it will be affected. I can use that to deal with Ten Fingers.” Han Fei wanted to continue reading, but the memory world was crumbling. The large city was dissolving into a large lake.

“I will leave this altar to you. You’ve passed my test and gained my approval.” The man walked out from the ward. He joined Han Fei to look at the mall. The people who were pushed into the well by the mall boss were still venting their anger. Boss Gu had returned to normal. He was covered in wounds and pleaded for mercy.

“You’ve accomplished something I can’t but I still need to tell you one thing.” Like Boss Gu, the man was at the edge of death. Only after they fully perished that the altar would belong to Han Fei. “Don’t do such a risky thing again. The other Unmentionables will do everything within their power to take over your body.”

“Understood, I don’t want to come in here but...” Han Fei felt like he had forgotten something, or more specifically, someone. “This world is dissolving, does this mean everyone here will perish with it?”

“That’s right.”

“No, wait! I have forgotten someone very important! He brought me in here. He sacrificed himself to do that!” Han Fei was desperate. He boasted a very good memory but he couldn’t remember this man.

“I was curious how did you not lose any memory... So someone has been bearing that price for you.” The man smiled. “There is only one person who can send you into this altar. I know where he is.”

“Where?”

“Do you remember the mirror in the underground basement in the western city? The place where my eye and organs were harvested.”

“I do.” Han Fei nodded. That was the place where the altar owner turned evil. He was scammed by his father and chose to abandon his humanity to wish at the altar.

“The humanity that I abandoned is left inside that mirror.” The man reached to pluck out his gemlike right eye. “Take this with you. Perhaps you can help him get out of that mirror.”

Chapter 480 Midnight Mall

An imbalance scale sat inside the gemlike eyeball. The scale rocked back and forth as if weighing different souls. With the man’s guidance, Han Fei arrived at the western city. He hurried into the underground before the memory world collapsed. The dark basement decided the altar owner’s life, it was at this place that he surrendered to the altar.

Han Fei opened the iron door and saw the familiar mirror. He used Rest in Peace as a light source as he approached the mirror. The mirror was dirty with bloodstains. Han Fei used his sleeves to wipe the stains off. As the mirror became clean, the person in the mirror clarified. A familiar face appeared in the mirror. His left eye was intact, his ear was uninjured and his stomach was normal. But he was trapped inside the mirror.

“You really did it.” The man in the mirror could feel the memory world falling. His hands landed on the mirror. “The well has trapped everything I am. I thought I would never escape it again.”

“I’ve seen you before and I know your name...” Holding the eyeball, Han Fei’s missing memory returned. When his hands touched the mirror surface, he uttered a name. “Mirror God?”

“If that is what you wish to call me, sure. But there is no God in this world, only unmentionable ghosts.” Mirror God looked at Han Fei with disbelief. After his real self exited the well, he had learned how to smile earlier than Han Fei.

“If there is no God, why are there so many altars in the cryptic world?”

“Altars are merely the place where human emotions are gathered. Take, for example, the well that trapped me. It was just a normal well but as people’s greed entered it, it became a wishing well and people built an altar for it.” The Mirror God touched the cold mirror surface. “I was abandoned and trapped inside the mirror. Even though he became an Unmentionable, he was also trapped inside the Well of Greed. Neither of us had freedom.”

The memory world was collapsing so Mirror God was finally willing to bring up his past. "The former Building Manager of Happiness Neighbourhood, Fu Sheng helped me kill my real self and made me the new manager of the mall. I stayed at the mall, providing sanctuary to the lost souls until I ran into Ten Fingers. I provided them with a home but they betrayed me. From then on, I lost hope in charity and understood why my real self abandoned me." Mirror God looked at Han Fei. "I turned towards murder and slowly fell into the abyss. I was no longer satisfied staying in the mirror. I wanted to get out to reclaim this altar. When I was going mad, Fu Sheng's memory shard escaped from the deeper part of the city. He had lost completely and his memory was shattered. He brought me back to Happiness Neighbourhood and promised me that one day someone would come to help me get back the altar and then I ran into you.

"Honestly, when I first saw you, I wanted to kill you because I saw my past self on you. I hated myself in the past. I was filled with hatred, at the time, I thought it was my source of power but now I have a different impression of it." Mirror God shared his past. Han Fei didn't expect that this tenant used to be an Unmentionable's humanity.

"The memory world is collapsing. I'm bringing you out." Han Fei placed the eyeball before the mirror. A long time ago, the altar owner looked at the mirror just like this. He swore to take revenge even if he became the scariest ghost. After so long, the altar owner's right eye looked at the mirror again.

To help Han Fei enter the altar, Mirror God had sacrificed himself. He entered the memory world with Han Fei. While Han Fei experienced the owner's past, Mirror God took back his identity. He silently took on the pain of memory loss for Han Fei so that Han Fei wouldn't lose himself. Holding the eyeball, Han Fei made his first wish, he wanted to bring Mirror God out of the memory world. The person trapped in the mirror reflected on the right eye.

The mirror shattered and the eyeball disappeared. Han Fei looked up and a normal-looking man stood before him. He looked just like the altar owner but his right eye glowed like a gem. There was a scale in the pupil. "So you are missing one eye too. No wonder you formed such a quick bond with Drake." The Mirror God always had Drake carry him when he was trapped in the mirror. Han Fei had missed this detail.

After saving Mirror God, Han Fei turned back to the mall. Only the mall and the hospital remained standing in this memory world. Boss Gu who had lost everything was heavily injured. He was pushed by his victims into the well. The altar owner stayed with his mother at the hospital.

The storm ceased and the sun rose. The mutated city and twisted memory disappeared into the light. The figures slowly disappeared. Boss Gu turned into ash inside the well. The last image of the memory

world focused on the altar owner. He held his mother's hand beside her bed. There was no more regret in his eye.

Han Fei was touched. He seemed to have shed some kind of shackles and the system rang. "Notification for Player 0000! Influenced by the altar owner's Memory Fragment, your masterful acting has reached level 2!" After a skill reached a masterful level, it was hard to level it up anymore. One had to complete a specific mission or reach an epiphany. The things that Han Fei experienced in the memory world, even though it was someone else's, affected him deeply. His heart grew bigger in less than 30 days. He also gained an inexplicable presence.

His eyes opened and the light was instantly consumed by darkness. The chill seeped into his bones but Han Fei didn't feel uncomfortable. In fact, he felt more at ease. Acting on instinct, Han Fei opened the menu. When he saw the exit button light up, he wanted to cry. "I've survived!"

The shelves were moved and a large shadow walked out from the dark. He was covered in human head tattoos and 9 of them were dyed red with blood. Han Fei was so happy that he wanted to share a hug with the enemy before him.

Mist unfurled from his soul. The black altar behind Han Fei shuddered with Han Fei's breathing. The mall had formed a connection with Han Fei. If someone tried to harm Han Fei inside the mall, they would be cursed. But these were not important. Han Fei could leave the game now so he dared to taunt even Unmentionables.

If he had the exit button, he could take on the whole cryptic world.

"You have 9 bloody human heads, so you must be 9th Finger who didn't enter the altar." Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. Han Fei activated the Ghost Tattoo. He stared at 9th Finger and didn't once think about escaping.

9th Finger had been watching Han Fei since he appeared. 9th Finger's eyes strayed to the altar. Whenever he wanted to attack Han Fei, a bad feeling would stop him. After ensuring Han Fei pose no threat, 9th Finger pushed down the shelves and took out a strange blade made from human bones. The human tattoos cried. The curse was injected into the body. 9th Finger picked up the bone blade to slam at Han Fei.

He was very fast, it didn't match his large size. As Han Fei evaded, the blade cut into the ground.

Curses crawled on the ground like black worms. A giant hole appeared on the previously perfect floor. Han Fei put away Rest in Peace and prepared to run. "Sorry for disturbing you," Even though he was now level 19, he was still too weak to take on a Large Lingered Spirit. He could only match a Medium Lingered Spirit but that was already impressive enough. After running for a few steps, Han Fei noticed the man didn't give chase. He turned around and saw that 9th Finger was unable to remove the bone blade from the ground.

"What is happening?" The air before the altar slowly gathered. A man materialized before the broken mirror placed in front of the altar. His fingers grabbed the edge of the bone blade and slowly walked out from the broken mirror shards.

"Mirror God!" The curse from the bone blade couldn't hurt him at all. 9th Finger's hatred cut through his skin but he didn't mind. The scale in his right eye moved, Mirror God was placing 9th Finger's soul on the scale.

The eyes of 9th Finger filled with terror. He abandoned the blade and started to run. Han Fei was shocked. He had no idea Mirror God who exited the mirror was so scary, and he was merely the humanity of an Unmentionable.

"Mirror God, you've always been so powerful?" Even Han Fei was afraid to get too close.

"I've inherited the real self's memory and eye. I gained his special power but I need the altar's help to activate this power." Mirror God didn't find a vessel but he found himself. "With this power, as long as I am inside the mall, I should be as powerful as a Pure Hatred."

"As powerful as a Pure Hatred?" Han Fei was relieved. "Then we won't need to be afraid of Ten Fingers anymore!"

"Don't be too optimistic." Mirror God smiled sadly. "My power comes from the right eye so my weakness is clear. Plus I haven't gotten used to this power yet. If we fight Ten Fingers now, we might not win."

“Don’t worry, I have another wish.” Han Fei already decided when he saw the mission reward, he wanted to heal the wounds on Zhang Wen. Zhuang Wen failed in her evolution to becoming a Pure Hatred. If Han Fei could heal the wounds on her soul, she would have the chance to become a real Pure Hatred. With 2 Pure Hatred, Han Fei could turn things around.

“All the members of Ten Fingers who entered the memory world have been injured. We mustn’t lose this opportunity.” The strongest ghost at the mall was Ten Fingers. But to fight for the altar in the memory world, Ten Fingers had consumed his brothers and unleashed the seal on himself. He used all of his power but he still failed to acquire the altar owner’s approval. His chest was injured by Han Fei. Ten Fingers was forced out of the memory world but Han Fei did keep up his promise. He killed Boss Gu to avenge Ten Fingers.

“Ten Fingers is very cunning. Based on my understanding of the man, once he knows the altar has gone out of control, he will leave the mall immediately.” Mirror God signaled for Han Fei to place his hand on the altar to form the bond official. “The thing you need to do now is to complete the final ritual to become the only owner of this altar.”

With Mirror God’s help, Han Fei touched the altar. His fingers were sucked to the altar. His connection to the altar grew like an invisible rope had bound them together. The altar doors slowly opened. The figurine inside was strange. It was a man trapped inside a well. When the man saw Han Fei, the fire of greed burst out of his chest. The flame burned through the well and the man. The figurine changed in flames. The man took on a maddening expression and he looked just like Han Fei when he was laughing madly.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve obtained a level 3 Broken Altar. You can utilize the altar’s power.

“Notification for Player 0000! You can’t upgrade the altar before it is fixed!”

After the ritual was completed, Han Fei noticed he could sense every ghost inside the mall. Once they entered the mall, they would form a bond with Han Fei. If they dared to take away the items on the shelf, their bonds with Han Fei would deepen.

“None of the merchandise is priced but they all have a price. This is a scam! Thankfully it belongs to me now...”