

Iyashikei 531

Chapter 531 First Player Neighborhood

A middle-aged man swiped all the high-tech devices off the table. Then he kicked over the intelligent butler. While the intelligent butler kept apologizing, he grabbed the metallic award and slammed it on the butler. The alarm rang. Two secretaries, one male, and one female rushed into the room. They seemed to be used to this. They stood at the door and waited for the man to finish mutilating the butler before they walked in.

“Didn’t you guarantee me that we’ll get the first player neighborhood?” The middle-aged man pulled his hands out of the butler’s ruined face. The award was stuck inside the butler’s mechanical skull.

“We’ve spent a lot to contact the black market’s most mysterious seller. He has prepared everything needed to build a neighborhood. Once the photon computer finishes the update, we will be able to start the neighborhood in a minute.” The male secretary kept his head lowered because he did not dare to look at the man. “But no one expects someone to build a neighborhood before the update is completed. This should be a problem with the game itself.”

“Problem with the game? Do you know how much I’ve invested into this game?” The man sat back at his table. “Go and investigate this Happiness Neighborhood!”

“Yes, CEO Kong.”

The two secretaries left. They pulled all of their connections to find out more about Happiness Neighborhood. Similar scenes were happening all over the world. The first neighborhood appeared so suddenly that it disrupted the plans of many top players and guilds. Initially, everyone planned to race to build the neighborhood after the update. That was a showcase of their power and resource. However, someone had already succeeded before the update ended. This was like someone had already handed in the paper before the test even started. The person also got a perfect score. There were questioning voices on the internet, and arguments erupted everywhere, but it did not affect Han Fei and his friends.

After the neighborhood was built, with the old building as the center, everything within the 500 meters radius belonged to Huang Yin. He also received an additional reward from the system.

As the first player to build a neighborhood, Huang Yin could pick two random rewards from unique buildings, unique NPC, unique costumes, unique objects. Han Fei suggested Huang Yin shake hands with Bai Xian for 15 minutes before making the draw, and he successfully got two valuable rewards.

“Unnamed altar: Your territory gains the blessing of an unknown divine.

“Effect 1: The chance of supernatural events occurrence is 50 percent higher. From midnight to 5 am, the chance of supernatural events occurrence is 100 percent higher.

“Effect 2: The San Value of all neighborhood members is raised by 10.

“Effect 3: The chance of mist weather inside the territory will increase by 100 percent.

“Effect 4: All neighborhood members’ supernatural-type talents will have a double effect.

“The Night Watcher: Your territory has attracted a very old man. If you are willing to provide him with food and accommodation, he will watch the night for you.

“Power 1: No one knows how long he has been alive. He is a very knowledgeable person. He has been to many places and knows many things. When you are confused, you can ask him for advice. But the old man has a strange personality. You can only ask him once per day.

“Power 2: The old man likes to tell stories. His stories sound absurd, but they are all real.

“Power 3: You might not believe it, but after the old man’s wife died, he once tried to summon her soul, and that was his life’s biggest mistake.

“Power 4: ???”

Han Fei was not interested in the other rewards. His eyes were glued to the introduction of the unique NPC. Han Fei noticed that the NPC’s third power was related to soul summoning.

“You need to raise the neighborhood to Grade F as soon as possible and protect the night watch. If you’re free, you should try to befriend him by listening to his stories.”

Han Fei believed Huang Yin got good rewards because he held Bai Xian’s hands.

“Don’t worry. We have a good head start. We’ll manage this neighborhood properly.” After saying that, Huang Yin opened his menu and silently sent a message to Han Fei. As the top player on five rankings, Huang Yin still had five draws. Han Fei suggested Huang Yin made the draws when he was alone with Bai Xian. The meaning was simple. The other players had too low of a luck point. Since the five had started to work in the neighborhood, Han Fei stopped disturbing them and closed the livestream.

“Feels like the unnamed altar has to do with me. It looks like the connection between the surface world and the cryptic world is deeper than I thought. The Unmentionables deep inside the city might have already reached their hands over to the surface world. They have been keeping a low profile due to Fu Sheng.” Han Fei disapproved of Fu Sheng’s choice, but that did not mean he denied Fu Sheng’s effort. “He was an extraordinary man. I wonder what he was doing when he was at level 19.”

Han Fei finished the drink and scrolled through his phone. He noticed there was a play with Qiang Wen that night. “Qiang Wei is mostly like 019. Since I am free, I might as well go and see his play tonight.”

Han Fei had great trust in Huang Yin. After he handed the neighborhood details to Huang Yin, Han Fei took a cab to the performing house. When he arrived, Han Fei contacted the worker from the day before. When the worker saw Han Fei come in the same clothes, without makeup and assistant, he was shocked. “Han Fei, don’t you have projects to shoot?”

“The filming for Thriller Novelist just wrapped up, so I’m on a break.” Han Fei tried to get to know the theater and Qiang Wei from the worker. Qiang Wei was an excellent actor. He did not move to the silver screen because he preferred direct interaction with the audience in a play. The worker had a good impression of Qiang Wei. However, Han Fei felt this was just a mask. How good could a man who tried to kill Jin Jun yesterday night?

While Han Fei was chatting with the worker, a luxury ride arrived. Han Fei saw Xia Yilan in the back seat when the car passed them. “Why is she here?”

Saying farewell to the worker, Han Fei headed to the parking lot. After the car was parked, the driver stayed inside the vehicle, and a well-covered woman got down. She took out her phone to make a call, and then she followed the instructions to enter the performing house.

“The day is still early. The first play starts at night. Is she going to meet someone?” Han Fei followed behind her carefully. His tracking skill was trained by ghosts, so Xia Yilan did not notice him. After some detours, Xia Yilan entered the employees’ passage. She looked around before running into the Prop Room and locking the door. Han Fei slowly approached. He could hear a blurry conversation through the door.

“There have been so many women who have visited that plastic surgery hospital. Why are you hounding me? What do you want from me?” Xia Yilan shouted. She was agitated. She never used this voice in public.

“Aren’t you afraid that the owner of the face you stole would come to find you?” An unfamiliar male voice said.

“I’ve used my own money to purchase the surgery! I can give you money to destroy those pictures. Name your price!”

“You are not featured in those pictures. What are you so afraid of? Did you kill those women?” The man’s voice was chilly, like he was an emotionless corpse.

“More slander, and I’ll tear off your mouth!”

“Don’t get so agitated. I’m just curious. Why did you target those beautiful women? Were you envious of their beauty, or killing them would make you more beautiful?”

Something fell inside the Prop Room. After a long silence, Xia Yilan resumed, “I’m warning you, running your mouth will lead to bad consequences.”

“The last person who warned me couldn’t speak anymore.” The man said warningly. “I am not interested in you. I want the information on the plastic surgery hospital. If you tell me honestly where the children who underwent the personality adjustment are, I will destroy the pictures.”

"I don't know."

"A few decades ago, it was you who helped bridge everything. You used the orphans' brains to exchange for everything you have now. Others see you as a star but I know the real you." The man showed something to Xia Yilan.

"Give me the pictures!" Xia Yilan screamed. She was losing control.

"Do you know? Even if you put on the prettiest skin, it can't cover the rotten smell from your soul." The man laughed, "You are nothing but a pitiful monster."

The room sank into silence again. 1 minute later, Xia Yilan, who had calmed down, said, "I only know the location of the last child. His name is Yan Tang. Due to specific reasons, he is trapped inside the internal neighborhood of Deep Space Tech by his biological father."

Chapter 532 A Big Surprise

"The last child? What is his code number?" The man was intrigued, and his tone softened.

"I don't know what you mean. I only know that he was the last child to receive personality transplant surgery. But only his father knows the intended personality."

"Based on my knowledge, there is no manager at Deep Space Tech who has the surname Yan."

"I don't know anything else."

"Are you sure?" The man did not trust Xia Yilan. "I have one last question for you. If you can answer it, I will give you all the pictures."

"Ask then."

“I have the info of 21 victims with me. They have been to the plastic surgery hospital when they were alive. They died for different reasons, but most suffered from mental trauma. So I only need you to answer me. How many among these 21 do you know.”

“Give me the pictures, and I’ll tell you.”

The room went into silence again. About 10 seconds later, the Prop Room opened. Xia Yilan held something and glanced outside the corridor. She looked around, and there was no one there. Xia Yilan closed the door and left in a hurry. Soon after that, a long-haired man walked out of the Prop Room. When he passed the dressing room, he stopped and frowned. He opened the door and looked in. He only left after he was sure no one was around. The corridor returned to silence. About half an hour later, the dressing room door was opened from inside. Han Fei was standing behind the door earlier. If the long-haired man pushed the door open to a greater degree, he would have found Han Fei. “He is too alert to be a normal actor.”

Han Fei obtained valuable information. He sneaked back into the Prop Room. The room hadn’t changed, but the flower petals and the row of dolls before the mirror had disappeared. “Yan Tang was the last child to take the surgery. Based on what they said, Yan Tang is related to one of the other kids.”

The long-haired man was investigating the plastic surgery hospital. He was looking for the orphans. “It has been months since I started Perfect Life. Some of the orphans might have started to remember their past and wanted to do something about it.” Han Fei knew nothing about his past, but that might not be true for the other orphans. “I should reach out to them. Perhaps they can help me.” No one liked to go around making enemies. Everyone needed friends.

Han Fei came to the ticket counter to purchase a ticket. He waited for the show to start and then sat among the audience to enjoy the play. Many audience members were there for Qiang Wei. The man’s performance was outstanding. There seemed to be two souls in his body. He could switch between male and female freely. Han Fei had masterful acting. Qiang Wei was just one step away from being a masterful actor from a professional perspective.

‘He was the one who hypnotized Jin Jun? What else is he hiding?’ At 9 pm, Qiang Wei’s play was over. When the actors left the stage, Han Fei left his seat. He wanted to meet Qiang Wei in person. Han Fei came to the dressing room with the worker leading the way. He opened the door, but Qiang Wei was not there. He walked forward and saw a lipstick message in the mirror—I know you. Mind your own business.

“Well, that’s rude.” Han Fei did not stay because he was needed in-game. “Thanks to the newest info, I shall summon Yan Tang into the cryptic world to have a serious talk with him.” At 11.30 pm, Han Fei was preparing to enter the game when Huang Yin called him. Han Fei thought Huang Yin would update him about the neighborhood, but he was wrong. “Han Fei, this is not good.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Do you still remember I’ve told you about the two teams of elite players trapped inside the maze?”

“I do. Did something happen to them?”

“There’s no news of their death yet, so they should still be trapped inside the maze, but this can’t be allowed to continue any longer. I just received an update from Absolute Truth. They plan to build another group of elite players to enter the maze. The group will be made of the most professional black box hunters. Their average level is 17. There is even a level 19 player who is on the ranking.” Huang Yin sounded worried.

“They’re sending in more people? Why?” Han Fei couldn’t enter the Lost Theme Park at the moment. There was the hospital between the theme park and Ziggurat.

“In any case, I can’t stop them. They even invited me to join them as the blood doctor.” Huang Yin sounded conflicted. “They have a great deal of influence. If something happens to them inside the maze, it’ll definitely attract the attention of other players and get more people into the maze. I’m afraid bad things will happen.”

“What is the situation about the theme park?”

“I’ve been there once before, but I didn’t notice anything strange about it. I believe you have to satisfy certain conditions to trigger something.” Huang Yin told Han Fei on the phone. “The two missing teams have 12 players, and this time they’re sending another six players. In total, there’ll be 18 players. If all of them went missing, this is not going to be good.”

“I will try my best to get to the maze as soon as possible.” Han Fei understood the severity of the situation. “Send me the info on all 18 players.”

“Okay.”

When Han Fei saw the first name, his expression changed. “Qiang Wei? Level 19? He’s a black box hunter too?” When Han Fei saw the picture of the long-haired man, he was shocked too.

“Qiang Wei is one of the founders of Absolute Truth and a famous black box hunter. He started to look for the black box since the third CB. He has an almost fanatic obsession with the black box and hidden maps.”

“This is such a coincidence.” Han Fei memorized all the info and hung up. He entered the game at midnight.

The blood descended as promised. The city turned red. The Unmentionable was still there, and his presence was getting scarier.

Han Fei opened his eyes to examine his body. His wounds had healed, and most importantly, he couldn’t feel the headache anymore. His mind appeared to be stronger than before. Han Fei munched on a pig’s heart as he called Feng Ziyu. He told him about the need to question Yan Tang. To find the truth, Han Fei did not hold back and mobilize every tenant at Ziggurat. When everyone was ready, Han Fei used Spirit-farer, and he succeeded on the first try. After knowing Yan Tang’s location through the mist, Han Fei had his neighbors move into action.

Han Fei went hiding in Big Sin’s room and fed it blood. After a few days of hard work, Big Sin was almost done digesting the Unmentionable’s curse. The Unmentionable didn’t see who the culprit who damaged his altar was, so he cursed every ‘person’ who had interacted with the altar. This was why Big Sin could still bounce around. It didn’t see this as a problem but a chance to taste an Unmentionable’s curse. The curse didn’t kill Big Sin but made it even more potent. At least Big Sin was happy. At around 2 am, Big Sin had fully digested the Unmentionable’s curse. At that moment, the curse mixed with the blood pattern, and Big Sin’s physique changed again. Perhaps it was the Unmentionable’s influence. It looked more like a standing human or demon.

“The Butterfly became an incredibly handsome person, but his soul was hideous; Big Sin is morphing into an ugly monster, but its soul is very pure.” Han Fei looked at Big Sin, which leaned on him. He touched its head. Blood slid down through Han Fei’s fingers. After Big Sin’s transformation, it radiated a presence scarier than before. The black shell covered in curses was shed. The new shell was painted with strange patterns that exuded death and tragedy.

At the same time, a shrill wail came from the Lost Theme Park. All the ghosts heard it clearly.

Big Sin heard the scream too. It climbed up as if ready to fight the other party. Han Fei quickly pulled it back.

The unfortunate Unmentionable seemed to sense that his curse had been digested, so he couldn’t find the culprit who damaged his altar anymore. The wail lasted for a long time. The Lost Theme Park and an unknown area were caught in its destruction. Large regions of buildings were damaged. Yin energy rushed out of the center of Lost Theme Park like waves. It even dissipated some of the mist covering Ziggurat. Han Fei called Zhuang Wen along and went to the roof to check the situation. The Unmentionable was stopped by something at the Lost Theme Park.

“Why is he targeting the theme park?” Han Fei called Bai Sinian over. After asking, Han Fei found out that Big Sin had shed its shell once after destroying the altar at Lost Theme Park. Bai Sinian was afraid that the shell might be discovered, so he hid the shell inside the ruined altar at the theme park. The theme park was not protected by the mist, so the Unmentionable probably sensed Big Sin’s shell.

“You’ve done well.” Han Fei’s impression of Bai Sinian grew exponentially. The Unmentionable stomped between the Lost Theme Park and its adjacent zone. One hour later, everyone heard its scream again. Something at the Lost Theme Park was broken, and the Unmentionable was injured.

“What is hiding at the theme park that it can harm the Unmentionable?” Han Fei and his neighbors were shocked. Due to the distance, they didn’t know the theme park, but they stayed to watch the show.

But what happened next excited Han Fei. Han Fei saw the altar inside the plastic surgery hospital light up through the mist. Two shades of pure hatred charged towards Lost Theme Park like sharks smelling blood.

“This is our chance!” Han Fei’s eyes flashed.

“Get ready!” Han Fei took out the Coat of Desire for Zhuang Wen, and then he brought along Big Sin and the strongest neighbors at Ziggurat. “We don’t know which 2 Pure Hatreds have left the hospital, but we need to grab this chance to deal with the remaining Pure Hatred! Our goal is to defeat it or injure it. At the very least, we must destroy their remaining altar!” Doctor Yan joined Han Fei, and they moved out. “Laughing, tell Mirror God to be ready and the others to follow the plan.”

When Han Fei was ready to leave, Feng Ziyu came over carrying the fainted Yan Tang. They had managed to draw some message from Yan Tang. Yan Tang had no memory from before he was 6. After he was 6, it felt like another child had moved into his body. The child was clever, optimistic, and was highly positive. He had no idea how the child got in, but he knew the child’s name was a number. The child was very kind at first, and he befriended Yan Tang.

But as time progressed, the child inside Yan Tang’s body changed. He seemed to have broken through some shackles, and every day he tried to consume Yan Tang.

This continued until Yan Tang was 18. The two personas fought to consume the other. Yan Tang’s primary persona slowly got the upper hand, and on the night of his 18th birthday, he swallowed the other child.

“Only Yan Tang knows about the situation in his mind. It doesn’t matter who has been consumed because the one who remained is the real Yan Tang.”

Han Fei used Resurrection to send Yan Tang back to the surface. Then he led his team into the mist. After making sure Big Sin didn’t attract the Unmentionable’s attention, Han Fei’s team split into two as they approached the hospital.

Neighbors like Xu Qin and Drake skirted the edge of the mist while Han Fei brought Doctor Yan, Zhuang Wen, and Big Sin to charge to the hospital at the core of the zone. The Coat of Desire could hide a Pure Hatred’s presence, Big Sin could destroy altars, and Doctor Yan knew the hospital very well. Their group would bring the plastic surgery hospital a big surprise.

Chapter 533 What a Great Father

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve successfully discovered Grade E Hidden Map—Plastic Surgery Hospital!

“Warning! The murder map has been lit up! The building possesses extreme danger!” Han Fei walked out of the shadow. Behind him were a tall faceless doctor, a woman in a strange coat, and a mobile shadow. “This is the hospital?”

Seeing the buildings before him, Han Fei felt surreal. Han Fei had been to the hospital built by Immortal Pharma in real life. It was far less imposing than the hospital in the cryptic world. The different wards and buildings were joined together to form a giant broken face.

“There are many patients and six doctors inside the hospital. You have to be careful.” The bloody message appeared on the wall. Doctor Yan was surprised that Han Fei would be so courageous to charge directly to the hospital.

“Don’t worry, I have confidence.” Han Fei carried enough meat in his inventory. He could exhaust his Life Points to release Soul Mist to hide their presence. With Doctor Yan leading the way, they quickly entered the hospital through the hidden passage.

The corridors crisscrossed like a maze. Even a patient here would get lost. Han Fei really had no idea how Shen Luo managed to find his way to that most dangerous room.

“Something’s wrong.” Doctor Yan stopped after they passed 2 junctions. He wrote on his white coat. “Normally, there should be plenty of patients, but they have all disappeared. Something must have happened here recently.” Doctor Yan’s warning was worth heeding, but Han Fei did not want to lose this rare chance. 18 players had entered Lost Theme Park, and they were all elite players. If they died inside the game, it would have a significant impact. The black box hunters blinded by greed would enter the maze. If the players attracted the attention of Unmentionable, the consequences would be unimaginable. Han Fei did not have much time left. So he had to grab this chance to shatter the power balance between Ziggurat and the plastic surgery hospital.

Even with Doctor Yan leading the way, Han Fei’s group still wandered around for a long time. The interior of the hospital was as complicated as a human heart.

“Why is there not even a person? Oh well, we should focus on destroying the altar!” 15 minutes later, Big Sin, who was at the team’s end, suddenly became excited. It knocked against Han Fei and then rushed down a specific direction. “Don’t run too fast!” When Han Fei said that, Big Sin already flew away. They had to give chase after it. They moved up the steps before stopping outside a half-open door on the 3rd floor. The room did not look that different from other rooms. But the door had the name Immortal on it. Upon closer inspection, the name was made from curses. Touching the door would cause all the curses to attack.

“Who left the door open?” They looked into the room, but they saw different images. Zhuang Ren saw endless red and torn faces; Han Fei saw darkness; Big Sin ran around Han Fei, urging Han Fei to get in. It had found the hospital’s deepest secret.

“Once we enter this room, the 3 Pure Hatreds will rush to return. So no matter what, we need to leave within 10 minutes.” Doctor Yan wrote with his blood. He was pretty afraid. At first, Han Fei gave him the impression of a quiet and rational person, but now the doctor realized that Han Fei was a crazy gambler who would gamble with his life.

“Okay, we’ll go in to take a look. Be careful not to touch the door.” Before Han Fei even finished, Big Sin, who got the permission, blasted into the room. Its enormous body slammed the door back. The curses that form the word, Immortal spread in the room.

It was worth nothing that Zhuang Wen was not affected by the curses since she was covered in Death Curse; Han Fei had high resistance against curse; Big Sin was immune to most curses after it had digested the Unmentionable’s curse; only Doctor Yan’s face leaked out with black blood.

“Be careful.” Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. When the light of humanity chased away the darkness, endless hatred suddenly pierced at his heart! Zhuang Wen used her hand to block the attack at the crucial moment.

Thanks to the glow from Rest in Peace, Han Fei finally saw the room’s interior clearly. The ceiling, floor, and walls were made from human body parts. In the middle of the room sat a giant altar!

It was almost 3 meters tall. The presence given off by the altar was scarier than any altar Han Fei had encountered. At that moment, the black cloth had fallen to the ground. The altar door was open, and a faceless woman had stuck half of her body into the altar. She was trying to dominate the altar!

“Since the painter and white shoes are not here, the woman tries to use this opening to control the altar?” When Han Fei saw this, he did not hesitate. He ordered, “Move!” Han Fei wanted to injure the faceless woman and destroy the altar.

Han Fei, Zhuang Wen, and Big Sin charged forward. Before Doctor Yan realized what had happened, Zhuang Wen’s black flame of hatred was already burning on the faceless woman. The room made from human bodies wailed, but Zhuang Wen had no pity for them. Even though Zhuang Wen just evolved into a Pure Hatred, her black flame contained the Ziggurat’s scariest Death Curse and the hatred of Ten Fingers.

When Zhuang Wen collided with the faceless woman, Big Sin charged at the altar. This walking tragedy was fighting with the faceless woman to enter the altar. With a scream, Big Sin slammed into the faceless woman who was half melting into the altar.

For a woman who had a sick obsession with beauty, just a glance at Big Sin’s ugliness was enough to make her go insane. The faceless woman wanted to tear Big Sin apart, but her soul would be infected by Soul Poison whenever she attacked Big Sin. Big Sin was very tough, and attacking it would only harm her.

The faceless woman couldn’t use her full power, so she was buying time. Suddenly she had a bad feeling. The empty face turned to Han Fei. Han Fei had silently approached the altar. He used Art Appraisal to find the woman’s weakness and used Soul Mist to silently approach. He was not discovered by the faceless woman until he was right beside the altar.

Han Fei swung his blade. The faceless woman knew what would happen if she was cut. However, half her body was inside the altar. It was too late for her to retreat. To prevent herself from being heavily injured, she shattered her body outside the altar into pieces and sacrificed them to the altar. The altar doors fully opened. The faceless woman wanted to take revenge on Han Fei, but Big Sin was rampaging towards the altar. The woman’s empty face cracked from anger. The fragments of her skin joined the grotesque room, and the room started to shrink.

Zhuang Wen tried to burn the walls, but it was useless. Han Fei only wanted Big Sin to destroy the altar, but Big Sin had crawled into the altar. This did not leave the rest of them with many choices. If they did not want to be crushed, they had to enter the altar.

“This time, I have Zhuang Wen, Doctor Yan, and Big Sin. It shouldn’t be as difficult as last time.” Han Fei reached out to grab Big Sin’s disappearing spike. He turned back to look at Zhuang Wen and Doctor Yan, “Come on, stop hesitating!”

Zhuang Wen in the Coat of Desire entered the altar. Doctor Yan's face trickled with two rows of blood tears. He was dragged in by Zhuang Wen. The room made from body parts, and the faceless woman's body fragments became sacrifices for the altar, and they were soon consumed. The room returned to silence, and the altar doors slowly closed.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've triggered Grade E Altar Inheritance Mission—Perfect Personality!

"Perfect Personality: Complete the previous altar owner's regrets and gain his approval.

"Warning! The player will be given additional hints due to the low level.

"Hint 1: The Inheritance Mission is different from Manager Mission. With each death, the player will have a great chance to be assimilated into the original owner's memory! Please be careful!"

"Hint 2: Perhaps there is no perfect personality in this world.

"Hint 3: Charm can help you solve many problems.

"Hint 4: A piece of Fu Sheng's memory fragment is hidden in this memory world. He is the key to everything."

The higher the number of hints, the more dangerous it was. When Han Fei heard there were 4 hints, half of his heart chilled...

An icy sensation came from his cheek. Han Fei felt his body being pulled, and he opened his eyes blurrily. A woman in an apron was dragging him into the bedroom. His survival instinct kicked in, and Han Fei wanted to crawl up from the ground. But his body appeared to be drugged because he couldn't summon any strength. The light shone on his face. Han Fei could smell the pungent alcohol on him, and he saw the broken plates by the dining table. The woman tried her best to drag Han Fei to the bed, but she failed.

Han Fei attempted to control his body, but he could only wave his arms weakly in the end. The alcohol slurred his words and numbed his mind. Failing to haul Han Fei into bed, the woman grabbed the pillow from the dresser and cushioned it under Han Fei's head. She then found a mattress and quilt for him. The woman's movement was smooth, which suggested that this was not her first time doing this.

After closing the bedroom light, the woman was ready to leave when Han Fei used the last bit of his energy to say thank you. The woman stopped at the door as if questioning her hearing. She stared at Han Fei's face before returning to the living room. She bent down to clean up the broken plates and found a cloth to wipe away the tipped-over soup and porridge. She carefully cleaned the gaps between the tiles, and then suddenly, she cried. The lights shone on her, making her look so helpless.

"Mommy, why are you crying?" Another bedroom door opened. A boy around 4 or 5 stood at the door. He was charming.

"Mommy is fine. Go back to sleep." The woman wiped away her tears. She did not want her child to see her weaker side.

"Did you argue with daddy again?"

"Fu Sheng, get back to bed!" The woman put down the cloth. She ushered the boy into his room. After half an hour, she got the boy to sleep, and she returned to clean the living room. The boy liked to run around barefooted. The glass shards between the tiles might cut his feet, so the woman cleaned it carefully. After she was done, the living room was spotless. The clock on the wall showed that it was 1 am.

She sat on the couch with fatigue. The woman picked up the smelly suit jacket from the floor and pulled a phone out of the phone. After she had keyed in the password, she looked through the messages. Her face colored with despair before shoving the phone back into the pocket, and she cried.

The clock ticked. When it was 2 am, the woman slowly raised her head. Her puffy eyes turned to look at Han Fei lying on the bedroom floor. She walked barefooted into the kitchen. Moments later, she came out holding a knife. She slowly approached the bedroom door. Throughout the process, she did not make a noise. She had repeated this sequence many times. The blade glinted in her hands as the woman looked at Han Fei's face with complicated emotions. She raised the knife a few times but eventually put it back down.

A few minutes later, a sound came from upstairs. The woman hurried to leave and replaced the knife. After the woman left, Han Fei's eyes opened a gap. He was so scared. His body was numbed by alcohol, so he couldn't move. If the woman decided to kill him, he'd have no way to defend himself.

'The mother called the boy Fu Tian earlier. Fu Tian is the name of Immortal Pharma's former director. Am I in the role of Fu Tian and Fu Sheng's father? What is the game played by the old manager?' Last time, with the Mirror God's help, Han Fei entered the body of the altar owner to experience his life. However, this time, it appeared things were different. After the woman left, Han Fei couldn't resist the fatigue anymore, and he drifted off.

The curtain was yanked open, and the sun showered on Han Fei's face. He held his blurry head and opened his eyes. Thanks to his hangover, his throat was dry, and his head pained. He barely crawled up from the mattress when he turned and saw the woman. After pulling back the curtain, the woman handed Han Fei a glass of water.

"Thank you." Han Fei accepted the water and said politely, but it startled the woman.

"The breakfast is ready. After you have your fill, you better pack up to prepare for work." The woman then left the bedroom. There was no anger in her voice. In fact, there was barely any emotion.

Han Fei guzzled the glass of water and checked his menu.

"Notification for Player 0000! Your hunger is 40.

"Your current physical condition is normal. Your physical condition will affect your attributes.

"Your current mental condition is slightly low. Your mood point is 50. When your mood point is lower than 50, your physical condition will worsen." Reading these, Han Fei knew he had triggered the inheritance mission. He also needed to rectify the former owner's regret.

'I believe I have become Fu Sheng's father. I have not experienced such a character before. How am I going to use this identity to help him rectify his regret?' Unlike the last altar mission, Han Fei had no clues this time. Han Fei crawled up from the ground and entered the bathroom.

Then he sat at the dining table. 4 chairs were placed around the table. The cute boy held his spoon and obediently sat in his chair. He didn't dare to speak. He was afraid of Han Fei. Since Han Fei hadn't eaten, he didn't dare to move either.

"Today's breakfast is delicious." Han Fei said after having a taste. He wanted to praise the woman so that she would not decide to kill him again. The woman ignored Han Fei. She grabbed a tray, filled it with a bowl of porridge and a plate of vegetables. Then she walked upstairs. She knocked on the door of the second floor. "The porridge is still hot. I leave it at your door."

With a sigh, the woman returned to the dining table.

"Why isn't he joining us for breakfast?" Han Fei looked at the empty seat beside him.

"Are you still drunk? You don't feel right today." The woman looked at Han Fei with confusion.

"That's right. Normally daddy would be banging on his door, shouting things like if you don't want to..." The boy mimicked his father, but he stopped when the woman scolded him. The boy lowered his head and stopped talking. He turned to his porridge and ate it with his small spoon.

"Quickly finish your breakfast. Didn't you say you have an important meeting today?" The woman went into the bedroom to grab a new suit. "I've charged your phone for you."

Han Fei had been living alone, so he was pretty embarrassed that the woman was taking care of him so much. 'I guess this is married life. At night, she wants to kill me; but in the day, she takes care of me.'

Han Fei ate breakfast and lavished praises on the woman. The woman urged him to go to work, and Han Fei finally put on his suit, grabbed his suitcase, and left. The woman walked Han Fei to the door. When Han Fei stepped out, she asked softly, "Will you be coming home for dinner tonight?"

"Of course!" Han Fei answered readily before rushing away. Han Fei looked around and realized he lived in quite a good neighborhood. 'At least I don't need to worry about money this time.'

Han Fei took out his phone. He didn't even know where he worked. All the info he needed was on the phone.

"I think she keyed in these few numbers last night." Han Fei tried to copy the woman, and he got it after 4 tries. "001221? Whose birthday is that?"

Han Fei entered the elevator. He looked through his chat records and social accounts. He realized he had 3 accounts, one for work, one for family, and the last was a secret account.

"So I'm a game designer. I work for... Immortal?" Han Fei checked his work account first. It was very typical.

Then he checked his family and friend account. His wife sent him many messages, but his replies were terse. Examples included busy, OT, meeting, not going home tonight.

Other than the wife, Han Fei chatted the most with his female colleague. Her real name was Lee Guo Er, and her account Id was Lucky Fruit. The colleague was Han Fei's junior. She was single and often came to Han Fei for advice. When Han Fei was feeling down, she would console him. But overall, their chats were normal.

Han Fei checked the secret account last. Han Fei's face twitched. He noticed he was chatting with 4 women simultaneously, and the content was salacious. "Fu Sheng's father is a playboy? Well, I definitely didn't know that..." Han Fei was speechless. Now Han Fei understood why Fu Sheng hid in his room. He seemed to hate his father. "So I'm the altar owner's most hated person?"

Han Fei was contemplating his situation as he walked out of the elevator. He had his head lowered as he checked the messages on his phone. Suddenly someone screamed. He turned around and saw a familiar-looking woman was driving towards him!

If Han Fei didn't react fast and jump away, he'd be dead already!

The driver quickly drove away after she failed to knock into Han Fei.

'The woman looks just like the girl of this account. She is Lee Guo Er?' Han Fei quickly turned to enter a small alley. Suddenly a large mirror shattered beside him. The faceless woman flashed through the shards.

His mood point dropped, and Han Fei quickly retreated to the sunlight. "What is the meaning of this? My wife wants to kill me, my female co-worker wants to kill me, and a female ghost wants to kill me? I've not even touched a girl's hand before. I don't think I can deal with this!"

Chapter 534 Saved

From his previous experience, Han Fei knew that the longer he stayed inside the memory world, the more complex the mission. 'Mirror God's mission required me to survive for 30 days, but I lost the ability to fight back after 15 days. I need to finish this as soon as possible.'

Han Fei walked down the street carefully. He was afraid that someone might suddenly grab a knife to stab him. After all, he was the owner's most hated person. 'If this is the same as last time, I need to rectify the owner's regret before I can access my inventory, so my main goal now is to find out what Fu Sheng's regret is.'

Han Fei searched for his company address. Suddenly, the window of a shop before him shattered. The shards flew everywhere, and then a masked man rushed out, holding a bag of jewelry. The man moved faster than average. He ran into a side alley with his loot. 'Was that a normal burglar or a player?' Han Fei used his phone to capture the man's retreat. He felt like the man did not belong to this world. The shop owner ran out to ask for help, but the burglar was already long gone. Han Fei provided the owner with the picture he took before leaving. Han Fei circulated the city before finding his working location. It was a skyscraper about 30 stories tall, and his company rented a whole floor.

"Fu Yi, you're getting worse by the days. Look at your watch. What time is it now?" Han Fei just squeezed into the elevator when a woman in a business suit glared at him.

"Sister Qian, I ran into a jewelry burglar on the way to work. I have pictures as evidence." Something never changed about Han Fei. He showed the woman his phone.

"A jewelry burglar?" The woman frowned as she leaned in to see Han Fei's phone. Han Fei used this chance to study the woman. The woman's name was Zhao Qian. She was two years older than the

owner's father, but she looked much younger than he was. She had a mature woman's charm. She exuded professionalism, fashion, and wealth. When such a beautiful woman leaned close to Han Fei, the first thing in his mind was, would she kill me and how?

The woman confirmed Han Fei was not lying, so she let him go. "Get to work then. We'll see what excuse you'll come up with tomorrow." The heels clicked against the ground. The woman entered her office.

"I'm part of the design group." Han Fei walked to the room next to Zhao Qian's office. He opened the door and saw four hardworking employees. 'This is my workplace?' Han Fei walked to the desk at the back. He glanced at Lee Guo Er as he walked past. The bespectacled Lee Guo Er was focused on her work. She did not look like she wanted to kill Han Fei. Compared to Zhao Qian, Lee Guo Er was dressed younger and more casual, like a recently graduated student.

Han Fei took his seat and clicked on his work files. He had no idea what they were, so he started to play Plants versus Zombies instead. 'When will I get off work?' Han Fei was not trying to be lazy. His resume was too scary. He was afraid that the company would collapse if he threw himself into work. He did not want his colleagues to lose their jobs because of him.

'First, I need to find out why Lee Guo Er wanted to kill me. From the chat records, she is my junior colleague.' The office door was pushed open before Han Fei could finish a round of Plants Versus Zombies. A man shouted at Han Fei, "You need so long to come up with an animation proposal?"

"The core of an action game is its animation, so it'll naturally take longer," Han Fei answered readily.

"Fu Yi, are you trying to find trouble with me?" The man was very dissatisfied. "I know you're not happy from being replaced. You should take the issue up with Sister Zhao. Why take it out on me?"

"I will finish the design. Don't worry." Han Fei closed the game and then started a new round of solitaire. Then he turned to study his work files. Immortal was an extensive exploration game. It described a future where humanity had achieved immortality. They had created a massive metropolis. The main character didn't have immortality due to his genetic problem and was thus part of the lower-ranking citizens. Fu Yi initially led the big project, but the higher up swapped him out for someone else because they thought Fu Yi was not good enough. Fu Yi was sent to design a dating sim game.

“Why do you need an action sequence in dating sim anyway?” Han Fei just read the project introduction when Lee Guo Er sent him a document. Han Fei clicked it open, and it was filled with indescribable action scenes.

“These are too much...” Han Fei felt the need to communicate with Lee Guo Er, so he walked to her. “Even though our game is for adults, aren’t the pictures too lewd?”

“But that was your requirement. You said we only need to sell skin in a dating game. I have done market research, and you are right. Everyone is trying to challenge the bottom line of human indecency.” Lee Guo Er spoke quickly.

“Since everyone is doing the same thing, we shouldn’t follow the trend. How about we add another element like horror into the game?”

“The male lead is a horrible man who has hurt many good girls. One day, the girls turned on him and wanted to kill murder him.” Han Fei explained, “The man realized his mistakes after the girls went after his life, so he tried to fix his mistakes and regrets before he was killed.”

“Sounds interesting. Leader, how did you come up with this ‘interesting’ idea?” Lee Guo Er turned to Han Fei. Her gaze behind the glasses was quite scary.

“When you put your heart into your work, the ideas will come to you. Past mistakes cannot be changed, but they can be rectified.” Han Fei picked up the document and said, “Since we haven’t decided on the main plot, there’s still time to change it.”

“Leader, are you serious? We’ve worked overtime for two days already.” The three other members groaned.

“Don’t worry. I hate working overtime the most. We will get off work on time. If there’s a delay, then I will shoulder the responsibility.” Han Fei discussed the details of the horror dating sim with his team members. He had a unique experience in this matter. “This scene with the meat chopping can be pushed to 3 am. The wife also wants to kill him. Don’t worry about it being too scary. That’s our target audience.

“Too pitiful? He has cheated on his wife so many times, so what if she cut him back two times?”

"I realize your mind is shackled by confusion. Why is death the end? Can't there be ghosts?"

"You've come to the right person to ask about curses..."

With Han Fei's guidance, the four members were inspired. They finally understood why Fu Yi was previously the company's lead game designer. This fantastic idea, this plot that was absurd yet arresting, an average person wouldn't come up with them.

"Leader Fu, someone is looking for you downstairs." The office door opened, and someone shouted.

"Okay." Han Fei shared a few more words with his members before he left. He had just come to the lobby when he saw a woman in a yellow dress standing at the door. The woman looked like she was in university. She looked shy as she carried two cups of coffee.

'Who is this?' Han Fei tried to think back to the messages on his phone. The girl was someone Fu Yi got to know on the internet. He had used his secret account to chat with her before. 'I've seen her picture. Her name is Wang Meijia. After high school, she dropped out and is currently working at her relative's boutique.'

Fu Yi was married, and a young girl came to find him at the company. This caused many people to talk. Fu Yi, in the past, would have scolded the girl.

"Why did you come to find me?" Han Fei stood before the girl.

"I don't like milk tea anymore. I think coffee is not bad." The girl handed the coffee to Han Fei. "I've asked around, and they said you work here."

"Come and take a seat. We need to talk." Han Fei and the girl took the couch in the lobby. They had a safe distance between them. Han Fei picked up the coffee, and he noticed the girl's eyes were glued to it. Han Fei understood something.

Han Fei asked the girl for her recent updates. The girl answered mindlessly at first, but Han Fei was an excellent conversationalist. He soon got her to open up. The relative was unkind to her. Her mother and stepfather scolded her. Fu Yi promised her something, but he didn't live up to his promise and disappeared. "Where are you living now? Still with your mother?"

"My stepfather has chased me out. He said my brother is getting older, and he needs his own room." Wang Meijia said casually, of school fists were tightly bound together.

"You should find a place to stay. Since you're alone, you need to look after yourself. I'll try to find you a job as soon as possible." Han Fei transferred some money to the girl and advised her many things like he was her father. When Han Fei spoke, how Wang Meijia looked at Han Fei became complicated. "There is a motel nearby. It shouldn't be that expensive for you to stay there if you ask to stay for a whole month. It's close to my company so you can come to find me if you face any problem." Han Fei maintained a distance from Wang Meijia, but his words were warm. He was using actual actions to help the girl. It was unclear whether the girl heard him. Her eyes kept flitting between Han Fei and the coffee he was holding.

"Come, I'll bring you to that hostel now." Hearing that, Wang Meijia shivered. She lowered her head. They left the company together. Han Fei walked Wang Meijia to the hostel, but he didn't walk in. He was very concerned about her as an old father to her daughter. When Han Fei prepared to leave, the girl suddenly charged at him. "Why are you suddenly so nice to me? You liar!" The girl screamed before running away.

Han Fei stood his ground, but the coffee was knocked over. The dark coffee splattered everywhere. Compared to usual coffee, the girl's coffee had a strange smell.

'She wanted to poison me?' Han Fei shook his head helplessly. He hadn't been in a relationship before, and already four women had tried to kill him. 'Looks like the altar owner has a bad impression of his father.' Han Fei sighed. He was about to leave when a stray cat walked over and tried to lick the coffee.

"You are not supposed to touch this, silly cat." Han Fei grabbed the cat by the back of its neck. Then he went to borrow a mop and pail from the hostel. He cleaned up the coffee before leaving.

He returned to the office. The way the employees looked at him was strange. People had already talked behind his back. Han Fei was used to the gazes. He greeted everyone like usual and returned to the design team office. His four members worked seriously. However, the curtain in the room was pulled back, so they were probably looking at Han Fei through the window earlier.

Han Fei walked past Lee Guo Er's table and noticed she had a new draft. "What's this?"

"I wanted to have the university student poison the main character." Lee Guo Er said without raising her head.

"Good idea. Put it in." Han Fei returned to his seat with a sad smile. He turned to look at the clock and then began another serious battle of Plants versus Zombies.

Lee Guo Er glanced back to see the hardworking Han Fei. She added a cute stray cat beside the male character of the game. The man had a knife in his chest. He was surrounded by disdainful eyes. Only the stray cat stayed beside the man's body, licking his cold hand.

Chapter 535 Fu Sheng and His Father

'Why isn't it time to get off work yet?' Han Fei had finished so many rounds of Plants versus Zombies, read some news, and played more solitaire, and it was still working hours. Han Fei coughed and then looked around. Everyone was working hard thanks to his inspiration. 'Not bad, everyone is in the mood.' Han Fei nodded with a smile. He walked to the office window and did a simple exercise.

The setting sun warmed his face. After dark, he had to be careful of both living and dead people. Han Fei looked down a horizon and noticed two strange buildings on the east and west sides of the world. This altar world was much bigger than River Head. Han Fei was at the city center, so right in the middle of the two strange buildings.

'There's a theme park on the east, the giant Ferris wheel is like an eyeball.' Han Fei turned to the other side. 'The cluster of buildings on the west is shaped like a broken face, similar to the plastic surgery hospital in the cryptic world. Is it possible that the memory world of the plastic surgery hospital is connected to the memory world of Lost Theme Park?' Han Fei stood at the window for a long time before his alarm rang.

"It's 5 pm. Time to wrap up and leave!" Han Fei shut down the alarm and turned around to see his four employees looking at him. Even Luo Guo Er, who wanted to kill him, was shocked.

“Leader, you’ve set an alarm for the end of work?” A male employee reminded Han Fei, “If Sister Zhao finds out, this won’t be good.”

“It’s the company arrangement to finish work at 5 pm. Is it wrong for me to follow company rules?” Han Fei switched off his computer. “Why are you all sitting there? Save your work, it’s time to go home.” To prove his point, Han Fei put on his jacket and was the first to walk out. He just left his office when he saw Zhao Qian walk out of her office. He greeted her. “Sister Qian, you’re getting off work too?”

“Get off work?” Zhao Qian stopped before Han Fei and slapped the document into Han Fei’s hands. “You haven’t even finished the animation sequence and you want to get off work?”

“I think the game is too trashy so my team and I plan to rewrite the main plot and come up with a horror dating sim.”

“Fu Yi, are you kidding me? I know you are dissatisfied you’ve been removed from the main designer post but,” Zhao Qian had an imposing presence, “Don’t act like a kid. If you can’t even complete a small dating sim, then it proves that the higher-ups and my decision were right!”

“You have a point, but we have made our decision. The new game design will be handed to you tomorrow. It will be better than before. We’re only thinking of the company.” Han Fei handed the document back to Zhao Qian. “If it’s not better than before, I’ll leave.”

Han Fei grabbed his suitcase and left.

“Our leader is quite handsome to talk to CEO Zhao like that.”

“I have a feeling that there is some unique relationship between our leader and CEO Zhao. My instinct has always been accurate... Ouch! Xiao Guo, why did you step on me?!”

“Sorry, I wasn’t looking.” Lee Guo Er switched off her computer and was the second to leave the office.

“They’ve both left, so are we going to follow? Normally we will work until 8 pm. Should we go water some fake plants and pretend to be busy?”

Han Fei was the first to exit the company. This was his first time experiencing a 9 to 5 life, it felt good. “I need to return home before it’s dark.” Han Fei walked ahead and Lee Guo Er followed behind him. She had a backpack and Han Fei had a feeling she might pull out a knife without warning so Han Fei kept a safe distance from her. After he was tailed for a while, Han Fei stopped. “Lee Guo Er, I remember you drive to work. Your car should be at the company parking lot, right?”

“So you did see me inside the car.” Lee Guo Er’s voice turned scary. “Since you saw me, why did you pretend as nothing happened? Is this a show for me?”

“Well, let me explain it to you. I, Fu Yi, am a complete bastard. I deserve to die but you’re different. You’re a good girl. If you killed me, you would have sacrificed your life too.” Han Fei stayed away from Lee Guo Er. “After I’m done with everything, I will find a way to make penance. You don’t need to hurry to kill me.”

Lee Guo Er studied Han Fei for a long time before saying, “Do you think I will trust you again?”

Neither of them said anything. Several minutes later, Luo Guo Er grabbed her backpack, turned, and left. Han Fei sighed in relief. “Maybe I should resign from work.” Han Fei called a cab to get home. ‘My mood point might drop further after dark. It’s safer to stay home.’

When he walked out of the elevator and reached the front door, his phone rang. Someone named CEO Lee was calling him.

“Xiao Fu, have you gotten off work? Come join us. We’re going to Qing Bar. Then we’re going somewhere more exciting.”

“CEO Lee, I’m afraid I can’t join you. I have something important to do.”

“You’re not giving me face? I’m telling you, something good is going to happen tonight! Get over here now!” Clearly, this was not the first time Fu Yi went drinking with CEO Lee.

“My phone is dying. Talk to you later.” Han Fei hung up. He searched for the key in his pocket but before he could find it, the door opened. An adorable boy stood at the door. He didn’t say anything. He was still afraid of Han Fei. Han Fei, who lived alone, was not used to others opening the door for him.

“Thank you, kid.” Han Fei revealed a kind smile. The boy was happy seeing Han Fei smile. He danced back into the living room. The woman walked out of the kitchen. When she saw Han Fei, she was flabbergasted. “Why are you home so early?”

“I wanted to spend more time with you and the children.” After Han Fei changed, he washed his hands in the bathroom and opened the fridge.

“The dinner is not ready yet.”

“It’s okay. You should rest. I shall make dinner today. You haven’t tasted my cooking, right?” Han Fei had too many skill points so he raised his cooking skill to the maximum too. Han Fei walked to the woman and put his hands around her waist. He didn’t touch her, merely removed her apron to put it on himself. “I’ll show you some tricks tonight.”

The woman had not seen Fu Yi like this before. As she watched Han Fei walk into the kitchen with the apron, she wondered if her husband had drunk himself crazy yesterday night.

Han Fei prepared the ingredients and heated the oil. He was familiar with the kitchen. Soon, the smell of meat wafted out of the kitchen.

“It smells so good!” Fu Tian ran to the kitchen door and sucked in the air with exaggeration.

“There’s smoke in here. You should wait in the living room. I’m almost done.” Han Fei was quick. He soon came out with three dishes and one soup. When he served the dishes, the aroma filled the house.

“When are you such a good cook?” The surprise in the woman’s eyes was pouring out.

Fu Tian couldn’t stop himself. He sneaked a bite. “Wow, it’s so delicious! It’s better than mommy’s cooking!”

“Mommy is a good cook. Daddy loves her cooking the most.” Han Fei picked up the boy and placed him in the chair. Then he turned to look upstairs. “I’ll go get him.” The woman wanted to stop him but it was too late. Han Fei knocked on the door and said, “Fu Sheng, it’s time for dinner.”

A heavy object slammed on the door. The boy appeared to be angry whenever he heard Han Fei’s voice. Han Fei didn’t force Fu Sheng, he didn’t want to have an argument with him so he returned to the living room.

“I’ll prepare his meal for him.” Han Fei found the tray in the kitchen, plated the dishes for Fu Sheng, and then placed the tray at the door.

“Let’s dig in.” Han Fei munched on the warm food and looked at his wife and son around the table. This was completely different from the last altar inheritance mission. ‘The inheritance missions are very difficult. Looks like the survival problem this time does not come from basic necessities but something else.’

Han Fei had been inside the memory world for a day already but he hadn’t triggered any mission, and this worried him. After dinner, he cleaned the table. He wanted to go wash the dishes when the woman stopped him. “You should go and rest. You must be tired from the day of work.”

The woman entered the kitchen to do the dishes. Han Fei and the boy sat on the couch. Han Fei could feel that Fu Yi didn’t spend much time with his children. Fu Tian was very uncomfortable. He placed his hands on his knees and he only dared to sneak peeks at Han Fei.

“What did you learn at kindergarten today?” Han Fei switched on the masterful acting switch in his mind. He was trying to be a good father but the strange thing was, whenever he did that, the boy would be even more scared.

Han Fei shook his head and turned off the masterful acting. He knelt beside the boy like a kid. “How about a game since we just finished dinner? Do you know how to play Mr. Wolf, what’s the time?”

Fu Yi and Han Fei had distinct personalities, this was evident from the way Fu Yi’s family treated him. Fu Yi betrayed his wife and to cover up that mistake, he acted very domineeringly. He felt the need to work

to support his family so he brought his arrogance of the 'king' back home. This should be one of the reasons why the woman wanted to kill him.

Han Fei quickly got the boy's interest and they started to play in the living room. The boy kept laughing. The woman saw everything from the kitchen and the decision in her heart was shaken. The hands that held the dishes gripped. She looked at the various knives in the kitchen. Listening to the boy's laughter, she was thinking about the endless lies and grievances.

The plate slithered from her fingers and the woman woke up from her reverie. She accidentally stepped on the broken plate and cut herself. "What's wrong?" Han Fei ran into the kitchen. "Where's our first-aid kit?" The woman pointed at the dresser inside the bedroom. Han Fei rushed over. When he found the medkit, the woman had already stood up.

"I'll clean up later." Han Fei supported the woman to the couch. He closed the kitchen door to stop the boy from running in. Then he cleaned the woman's wound. The woman looked at the man who was dressing her wound. He was so defenseless. Her eyes wandered over to the fruit knife on the table. It was just there. If she grabbed it and stabbed the man, every pain would disappear. She stared at the fruit knife until Han Fei was done with her bandage.

"You shouldn't do any homework and focus on resting. For lunch, you should order takeout instead." Han Fei had the woman lie down on the couch while he went to clean up the mess in the kitchen. The woman touched the bandage and looked at Han Fei. She felt like her husband had been swapped out for a different man. After Han Fei was done with cleaning, they sat down to watch television. Han Fei with great knife skill showed Fu Tian how to skin the apple without taking a break. Fu Tian looked at Han Fei like he was a superhero. What Han Fei did was amazing. Han Fei kept Fu Tian happy. Initially, he was doing this to lower his wife's hatred towards him to prevent himself from being killed at night. But eventually, Han Fei played with the boy because it was a fun thing to do.

At 9 pm, Han Fei carried Fu Tian to his bedroom. He sat beside his bed to tell him bedtime stories. Fu Tian was a very obedient kid but he couldn't sleep with Han Fei beside him. His eyes were wide open and stared behind Han Fei for some reason. In the end, it was the woman who came in to put Fu Tian to sleep.

"We should rest too." Han Fei turned to look up the second floor. "How long has he been in there?"

"He doesn't want to see us. Sometimes, he'll come out at night." The woman was a very good wife. Fu Sheng was Fu Yi's son from his previous marriage but the woman treated Fu Sheng like her own child.

“The dishes are cold. I should warm them back up for him.” Han Fei sneaked upstairs. He knew Fu Sheng hated him so he didn’t make any noise. After he warmed up the food, he replaced them. Seeing Han Fei like this, the woman’s hands opened and closed.

“We should turn off the lights. If he came out early, at least the food would still be warm.” Han Fei ushered the woman into their bedroom. Han Fei opened the dresser and placed the mattress on the ground.

“What are you doing?” The woman sat up in bed to ask.

“I’ll sleep on the ground.” Han Fei said apologetically. “I plan to tell you some things in a few days but until then, I will sleep on the ground.” He switched his phone to silent mode and charged it on the bedside table. He closed the lights. “Good night.” Han Fei felt the warmth under the mattress but he wondered why he hadn’t triggered any mission. As time ticked by, it would be more dangerous for him. ‘The only good news is my mood point is very high. If everyone didn’t want to kill me, this life is quite comfortable.’

Han Fei slowly drifted to sleep. At late midnight, there was a strange sound from the living room like someone was moving in the dark. Han Fei opened his eyes, got up, and leaned on the door to listen. Someone came down from the second floor, opened the front door, and went out.

‘Is that Fu Sheng?’ Leaving the house at night would lower his mood points and increase the chance of him running into ghosts. After some hesitation, Han Fei opened the bedroom door. Fu Sheng was the altar owner, to trigger the mission, Han Fei had to interact with him. Han Fei put on his clothes and sneaked out of the house. After Han Fei left, the woman pulled back the quilt. She was holding a knife in bed. She sighed, got up, and followed Han Fei.

Han Fei ran to the elevator and realized the elevator had reached the 4th floor. He was afraid of missing Fu Sheng so he charged into the stairwell. When Han Fei exited the stairwell, he saw a boy with a black sweater standing before the garbage pile.

‘Fu Sheng?’ Han Fei had met this kid in the Happiness Neighborhood’s manager mission. At the time, Fu Sheng was tied to the bed in a patient’s outfit. By then Fu Yi was dead already. ‘After Fu Yi’s death, Fu Sheng sank into deeper despair. Am I here to stop that?’

Han Fei silently followed Fu Sheng. He saw Fu Sheng drop a large bag onto the garbage pile and then he bowed five times before he left. 'What is inside the garbage bag that he had to bow to it?'

The city was much cooler at night. There was no car on the road. There were not that many places to hide so Han Fei had to keep a distance as he followed Fu Sheng. Fu Sheng made his way to a 24-hour convenience store. There were a few youngsters in front of the store. They didn't look too old. They were riding their bikes and swinging their beers around. Fu Sheng walked past them and entered the shop. He bought some everyday items and then walked out with a big bag. This time he didn't leave but stopped beside the few youngsters. He used a hoarse voice to say, "Don't stay here, you're disturbing her."

Fu Sheng took out two bottles of yogurt from the bag and walked to the streetlight behind the group of youngsters. Beside the streetlight was a black and white picture of a girl. Beside the picture frame were white flowers. Han Fei placed the yogurts before the picture, closed his hands together, and mumbled something to himself.

"Hey, do you know this girl?" A boy knocked into Fu Sheng's shoulder. "The girl who died in the car accident was from our school. She was the most hated girl. She was ugly and poor. She was a busybody too, she was our class monitor but she thought she was the headmistress." The other youngsters laughed.

A girl who sat on the backseat of a bike seemed to despise the dead girl. She kicked the yogurts over and stepped on the flowers. "We joked with one of our friends in class. Our friend didn't say anything but she jumped out. If not for her, we wouldn't be punished so badly."

The girl wanted to kick over the picture frame but was stopped by Fu Sheng. The girl was unsteady and she fell. The previously laughing youngsters immediately surrounded Fu Sheng.

"How dare you? Do you want to die?"

"He probably likes that Ugly Betty. Why else would he come to visit her at night?"

"Drag him into the alley to teach him a lesson."

“Bring the ugly girl’s picture. I’m going to pee on it later.”

The youngsters parked the motorcycles. They dragged Fu Sheng into the alley as they kicked on his chest.

“Do you really think you’re a hero?” The leader who was a young man with purple hair kicked Fu Sheng over. “That’s all you have? Get up? Don’t you want to defend your lover?”

Fu Sheng glared at the purple hair. He picked up a rock and charged at him. Fu Sheng was angry but the other party had the number’s advantage. Fu Sheng just got up before he was knocked down again. The youngsters kicked him mercilessly. The pain came from everywhere. Fu Sheng hugged his head and rolled among the mud. His sweater was covered in shoeprints and dust.

“Get up!” The young hair landed a heavy kick on Fu Sheng’s head. “Can’t get up? Do you need some motivation?” The youngsters laughed. They played the girl’s picture beside Fu Sheng and unzipped their pants. Fu Sheng’s head was spinning. He grabbed the mud and tried to stand up. But before he could, he was kicked down again. His face and arms were bruised. No one was there to help you.

“Someone like you wants to be a hero?” The purple hair and his friends grabbed Fu Sheng. They pressed Fu Sheng on the girl’s picture. They would pee on Fu Sheng and the picture. The girls were ready with their phones.

Before the youngsters could do anything, a giant crash came from the mouth of the alley. The ruffians turned around in confusion. They saw their motorcycles had been kicked over. The weak streetlight shone into the alley. A man in a shirt stood there.

In the shadow, he was like an angry lion with his jaws glowing.

Chapter 536 Why They all Want to Kill Me

The malicious people bullied the dying kitten, kicking him, humiliating him. They threw stones and rubbish at him. The kitten crawled forward with difficulty, and he did not call for help. He seemed to know that no one would help him. Dragging his body, the kitten guarded the black and white picture

under him. As he buried his head into the mud, the scolding and beating suddenly stopped. He turned to look up. The streetlight landed on a man's body. His shirt was undone because he came in a hurry.

"Another one who needs a beating."

"Kick my ride? That was new!"

"Get him!" The ruffians charged at the newcomer.

"There is trash anywhere, so the correct choice is to open the black box on both ends." Han Fei hid entirely in the darkness. He had never been so angry before. When he saw Fu Sheng being bullied, the rage consumed his mind. The purple hair charged in front. He was confident and arrogant. He sought joy in torturing others. The purple hair raised his fist to punch Han Fei's nose, but he was too slow. Before he could approach, Han Fei kicked him on his knees. The purple hair lost balance, and as he fell, his fist was grabbed by Han Fei. The fist with rings was unable to move. The purple hair looked up, and he saw the scary gaze that he would never forget in his life.

Han Fei that entered the alley was like a hungry lion. His eyes consumed everyone, and there was a smile on his lips. Holding purple hair's arm, Han Fei bent it backward. Purple hair's scream echoed in the alley. Purple hair was in great pain, but Han Fei did not let go. He tormented purple hair in front of the other ruffians before kicking him to the garbage pile. The whole process took only three seconds. When the other ruffians saw the purple hair's arms twisted into a bow, they were too scared to move.

"There are so many of you and one of me. Why are you so scared?" There was an oppressive pressure in Han Fei's eyes. The two ruffians in front stopped moving while a ruffian at the back took out a folding knife from his pockets. As Han Fei moved forward, the three ruffians at the back flew at him. They yelled to give themselves confidence. The ruffian at the back hid the knife in his sleeve. He glared viciously at Han Fei, but he noticed with shock that Han Fei was staring at him too. The man's eyes appeared to look into his heart. When they were only a few meters from Han Fei, the ruffian at the back suddenly picked up speed and pulled out the knife.

Grabbing the heavy trash can, Han Fei slammed it at the ruffians. The ruffian blocked the trash can, but Han Fei's punch landed on his face after the trash can fell. The ruffian collapsed. Han Fei grabbed another ruffian and then flung him around like a ragdoll. "I, Fu Yi, am not a good man, so don't think I will hold back." Han Fei snapped the ruffian's fingers off one by one. Han Fei listened to him scream and dragged him to his friends. Han Fei smiled, but his tone was chilly. "None of you is escaping because you've beaten him."

The cries echoed in the dark alley. Han Fei did not give the ruffians the chance to call the police. When the last ruffian was dumped into the trash can, Han Fei walked towards Fu Sheng. Fu Sheng had already stood up. He was covered in mud, but the picture he protected was unharmed. Fu Sheng did not acknowledge Han Fei. He walked out of the alley towards the streetlight. He cleaned up the white flowers, replaced the girl's picture, and then bent down to collect his scattered items. Lastly, he returned two new yogurts before the picture. He stood silently for a while before leaving. The child looked so lonely. It was like he was detached from the world. After he walked for a few seconds, Fu Sheng stopped. He slowly turned around to look at Han Fei in the alley. Fu Sheng said his first thing to Han Fei. "A faceless woman is standing behind you. She wants to kill you." Then Fu Sheng turned back to walk away.

"Looks like Fu Sheng can see ghosts." Han Fei walked out of the alley. He didn't chase after Fu Sheng. He knew Fu Sheng still hated him. Han Fei sat beside the girl's picture. He studied the girl and then Fu Sheng. "Fu Sheng is a child who would sacrifice himself to save an unknown soul. Why would a person like him end up choosing to destroy the cryptic world?" People bullied Fu Sheng, giving him pain and pressure. He was injured, but he chose to protect others. "He must be in great pain when he made that decision."

In Fu Sheng's memory world, Han Fei saw the child who tried to protect all the ghosts. This was different from Han Fei's impression of Fu Sheng. "No matter how he is, I need to protect him because he is my child." Han Fei looked at his bloody hands. "I will help him on his path..." After Fu Sheng left, Han Fei shouted at the alley. "If I notice any problem with this picture, you'll all be dead."

Then Han Fei turned to head back to his neighborhood. When he arrived home, Fu Sheng had trapped himself inside his room again. 'There's a start for everything. At least he has spoken to me today.' Han Fei was in a good mood. When he removed his shoes, he realized the angle of his wife's shoes had been changed. 'She went out too?'

Han Fei pretended not to know anything as he slipped into the bedroom. He saw his wife sleeping in bed, and he moved slower. He crawled into the mattress on the floor. When Han Fei was about to sleep, he heard the system say, "Notification for Player 0000! Your wife's hatred towards you has lowered by 1."

'Hatred lowered by 1?' Han Fei was shocked. He had no idea what he had done to move his wife. Perhaps it was a collection of many things. 'Either way, this is a good start.' Han Fei soon fell asleep. His tense nerves unwound, and Han Fei slept until morning. The curtain was pulled back, and the sun fell on

his face. When Han Fei opened his eyes, his wife was standing at the door. "You're going to be late for work."

"Okay, coming." Han Fei crawled up. He folded the mattress and quilt before washing himself in the bathroom. When he was out, the woman had served breakfast. "Your feet are injured. You should have left the housework to me." Han Fei finished the breakfast and glanced at the clock. "You should stay home to rest. I'll bring Fu Tian to his kindergarten."

"It's alright. You should go to work." The woman handed the briefcase to Han Fei and walked him to the door. "Are you coming back for dinner?"

"I will make dinner tonight, so of course I'll be back. You need to rest until you recover." Han Fei left. "I'll be going."

"Take... care."

"I will." Han Fei took the elevator downstairs. This time he was cautious. He checked the road before he walked out. He was conscientious and arrived at the company before 9 am. "I'm on time today. This is worth celebrating." When Han Fei came to the office, his four members were working already. "We will get off work when it is time, but we need to focus when we're at work." Han Fei took his seat. He started another round of Plants versus Zombies when Lee Guo Er walked towards him.

"Leader, this is the new design you want." Lee Guo Er handed the printed document to Han Fei. It had the corresponding pictures and explanation. The main plot was about a man being in a relationship with five women. After it was exposed, he was chased by five women and two female ghosts. There were sweet interactions, funny back and forth, but the main feature was horror and scare. Han Fei poured out in cold sweat as he read through the story. In Lee Guo Er's pictures, the male lead died in worse and worse ways. She poured her soul into it.

Lee Guo Er leaned down and said, "Leader, I've written seven different endings for seven deaths. But the game can't have all bad endings. Nevertheless, I can't come up with any way that the male lead can survive."

"Hmm... I think he'd be dead too. But this is a game. We have to give the players a chance to achieve a positive end." Han Fei put the document down. "Everyone has done well. We should stop to discuss this

issue first. Let's see how we can make the male lead survive until the end." Mainly the question was for Lee Guo Er. Han Fei did not want to die at work suddenly. Among Luo Guo Er's drawing, the male lead was pushed off the building and was stabbed in the neck when he was sleeping at work. Han Fei was not so scared before, but he shivered after reading her plot.

"I've thought about it for a long time. The male lead has no chance to survive." The brother who watered the fake plant said, "Furthermore, I do wish for the male lead to die. I'm still single, but this dude is in a relationship with five women. He even has a wife. He deserves to die!"

Han Fei scratched his head. "Don't place yourself into the problem-solving framework. You have to think of this from the player's perspective! The player is in the role of the male lead. So you need to envision the problem from the perspective of the horrible man and figure out how to survive."

"If I'm that horrible man..." Brother fake plant thought about it. "Instead of living in fear, I'd rather end myself. After all, I've already enjoyed everything."

"That's so pessimistic."

"I was in a relationship with five women. What more could I want?" No one else spoke until Lee Guo Er gave her opinion. "I feel like the man will die no matter what. His best ending should be the one he died with the least pain. And before he died, he should try his best to lower the women's hatred of him."

"You have a point. Continue." Han Fei memorized Lee Guo Er's words because he planned to use her method to lower her hatred towards him.

"The wounds have been made. Even if the injury might heal, it will leave behind a horrible scar. There is no way to correct the past. If I were one of the women, I would not be able to forgive him. The best thing I could do is to kill him least painfully." Lee Guo Er didn't give any solution. She pushed on her glasses and returned to her seat.

"Xiao Guo Er, you're too kind." Brother fake plant shook his finger. "If I'm one of the women, I would cut off the man's genitalia. That will make him suffer more than kill him! Leader, why are you looking at me like that? You agree with me, right? Only men can understand men's pain!"

“Anyway, we should get back to work. We’ll try to finish the proposal by the end of work.” Han Fei looked at his screen. He felt the game of Plants versus Zombies was not so exciting anymore. He glanced at Lee Guo Er, and he shivered. The plot Lee Guo Er came up with was too real, like she had planned them before. ‘My charm is already -13. Why would I still run into missions like these?’

Han Fei pulled his hair with annoyance when the door opened. “Fu Yi? It’s your turn to clean the storeroom. You’ve forgone the chore for several months already.” An ashen middle-aged man appeared at the door. He was dressed casually, and he had a smug smile on his face.

“Octopus, don’t push it. It has always been your team who is responsible for cleaning up the storeroom.” Brother fake plant stood up.

“We were told to do these menial chores because we were free in the past. But now that we have to work on Immortal, where would we find the time?” The man shrugged. “Sister Qian agreed, so if you have a problem, go find her.”

Octopus left with an annoying grin.

“This octopus is revolting!”

“It’s alright. The four of you should continue to work and finish the proposal. I’ll check out the storeroom.” Han Fei stood up. He didn’t want to stay in the same room as Lee Guo Er, so this was the perfect excuse. He walked down the corridor. The store and filing rooms were deserted because not many people came here.

“My mood point hasn’t moved, so this is safe.” Han Fei pushed open the door. A giant mess greeted him. There were boxes of files, manufactured props, and broken monitors. “Sheesh, what a mess!” Han Fei walked in but soon noticed something was wrong. “The shelf is slanted, and why are the heavy props placed on the top?” Han Fei was a backstage worker before, so he was very familiar with these safety precautions. “Someone did this on purpose. Octopus wanted to kill me?” Han Fei closed the door. “No, but he did mention Sister Qian. It looks like it was Zhao Qian who wanted my team to come to clean up this room.”

Han Fei moved forward, and he noticed more problems. A roll of tape was hidden under a pile of shredded paper. The end of the tape was tied around the leg of a shelf. If one were not careful, they

would bring the shelf down on them. Han Fei found a broom and swept away the shredded paper. Hidden under them were many plastic props, and most of them were pretty sharp. Usually, they wouldn't harm anyone, but they would pierce into the body if someone fell on them.

"Who wants to kill me?"

"Lee Guo Er and the girl in the skirt will make a direct move. But this murderer is different. She hates me deeply, but she is very rational." Immediately Han Fei thought of Zhao Qian. The mature woman was still single.

"No way. But there's no record between Fu Yi and her on my phone. Has the record been deleted?" Han Fei shivered. "My subordinate wants to kill me, and my boss wants to kill me." Zhao Qian was several ages older than Fu Yi. She was experienced, mature, and intelligent. If she wanted to kill Fu Yi, she would make it look like an accident. "I need to be more careful."

Han Fei used the broom to peel off the tape. The already uneven shelf collapsed towards the middle path. Everything on the shelf fell. "They will hit the face, neck, and genitalia. The items are specifically placed..."

Footsteps immediately came from outside the door. Han Fei knelt to the ground. Several seconds later, the storeroom door was pushed open. The first to walk in was Zhao Qian. She glanced immediately under the shelf, but there was nothing there. Then she looked to the side and saw Han Fei. The latter was dumbfounded. She knelt and asked Han Fei with extreme concern. "Are you alright?"

Han Fei's lips twitched. He nodded. "Yes, I'm still alive."

Chapter 537 Tragedy

"What happened?"

"Is someone injured?"

More colleagues ran to the storeroom. Zhao Qian helped Han Fei up. "I'm sorry. I slipped and knocked over the shelf. I will clean up the place." He apologized to the colleagues. He didn't expose Zhao Qian.

“Leader, you’re not hurt, right?” The design team surrounded Han Fei. “We’re a team. We will help you clean up.”

“Their leader is so nice. He came to clean this dirty place alone so that his team members could focus on their work.” Lee Guo Er glanced at Zhao Qian beside Han Fei with suspicion. The woman held Han Fei. Her face was filled with concern, but her eyes flickered about.

“Leader, we’ll help you clean up this place.” Lee Guo Er wanted to enter the storeroom, but Zhao Qian blocked the door.

Han Fei stood up and told his members, “You guys need to hurry back to your work! I have been given an ultimatum. If I can’t finish the new proposal by the end of today, I will resign!” Han Fei turned to the others. “And everyone should get back to work too. There is nothing to see here.”

The props inside the room had been purposely placed. If the others came in to clean, they might notice the problem. Zhao Qian was worried about that, but Han Fei had helped her resolve that problem. He changed the topic and stopped the others from entering the room.

“Ol’ Fu, you better be careful, or you might end up losing both your job and your health.” The middle-aged man called Octopus chided. Then he led his people and left.

“Leader, are you sure you can do this alone?”

“Yes, hurry back to work. Leave this to me!” The crowd scattered until only Zhao Qian, and Han Fei remained. “Boss, you should get back to work too.” Han Fei turned to head into the storeroom like nothing was out of place. But if he didn’t notice anything, he’d be heavily injured already. Zhao Qian knew that Han Fei had seen through everything, but since Han Fei did not say anything, she didn’t bring it up either.

“Be careful when you clean the shelves.” Zhao Qian’s tone softened. Usually, her tone was sharp.

‘Normally, not many people come here. It’s the best place at the company to hide a body. I need to check this place carefully.’ Han Fei had experience working at the mall, so he was very good at inventory

and cleaning. 'I've mastered many things without realizing it.' Compared to dealing with ghosts, cleaning couldn't be easier. Han Fei worked from morning until noon. When he took a break, Brother fake plant came to ask him to go for lunch. "Leader, I'm impressed. You dare to work alone in that storeroom." A single sentence from Brother fake plant and Han Fei's interest was piqued.

"Did something happen inside that storeroom before?"

"Apparently, before our company moved here, the last company's employee committed suicide in that room. We don't know the exact reason, but no one dared to use that room, so Sister Qian made it into a storeroom." Brother fake plant considered this gossip, but Han Fei saw this as news.

"Was the victim male or female?"

"I think it was male."

"Oh." Han Fei sighed. His interest was gone instantly.

"Because of the death, no one wanted to clean that room. We used to work on the company's biggest problem, but now I guess things have changed." Brother fake plant sighed. "But it's alright. Leader, we all believe in you. We know you'll lead us to new heights!"

Han Fei nodded with a smile. At least he was faring well at work. The five from the design team sat together. It was unclear whether the other four did this on purpose or not. They left a space beside Lee Guo Er for Han Fei. Han Fei looked at the drinks Lee Guo Er bought for everyone, and he hesitated to touch them.

"Leader, come join us!"

"Okay." Han Fei sat beside Lee Guo Er awkwardly. Brother fake plant sensed the awkwardness, so he took out Lee Guo Er's drinks. "Our new project will be a hit. I haven't seen such a brilliant proposal in a long time already. I suggest a toast for our imminent success!"

Han Fei didn't plan to touch the drink, but since Brother fake plant had asked for a toast, he could do nothing. Han Fei raised the glass with the rest. "Work hard. We will use our ability to prove that even a small project can become popular."

"Leader is right!"

"When our project has great sales, we'll have Octopus clean the storeroom alone. I'll hide inside with a ghost mask to scare him!"

"Good idea, bring me with you!"

The employees were energized. Han Fei took a small sip and ate his lunch. During lunch, Lee Guo Er took out her phone to place it before Han Fei. "Leader, I've come up with a new idea." Han Fei turned to the phone. Lee Guo Er had come up with the 8th ending. The male lead was crushed under the shelf, his brain matter splattered everywhere.

"Even though our game is adult-orientated, I don't think we should have so much gore." Han Fei gently pushed the phone away.

"Then do you think it's better to die from being run over by a car or crushed by the shelf?" Lee Guo Er stared at Han Fei. Her gaze was scary, but her tone was cute.

"Both are not good. This is extra work for the cleaner. They have to clean so much blood." Han Fei quickly finished his lunch. "You guys better hurry too. I will return to organize the storeroom. Try to get the project proposal completed before the day is over." Han Fei then escaped.

He closed the storeroom door and leaned against it. "If I can turn back time, I need to make Fu Yi sterile before Fu Sheng is born." Han Fei counted on his fingers. Already four women wanted him dead. And the three people whom he chatted with on his secret account hadn't appeared yet. "I better work hard to lower their hatred, or else after the world mutated, I'll have to face not seven women but seven Pure Hatreds." Han Fei worked in the storeroom until the sun almost set.

Han Fei walked to the end of the shelf. He touched the dust on the shelf. "How long has it been since someone used this shelf?"

The people at the company were afraid of the ghost rumor, so when they used the storeroom, they stuffed most of the things near the door. This meant that most items were collected near the door. "I need to return home before dark and try to lower more hatred with my wife." This was the only way to rectify Fu Sheng's regret.

Han Fei noticed something was hanging behind the last shelf when he cleaned it. It was a painting, but it was covered under a piece of cloth. "Normally, these kinds of things are taboo, so I will not touch it." Once Han Fei said that the old fabric fell on its own. Then Han Fei's mood point dropped too. Han Fei immediately turned around and walked towards the door. He was shocked to realize his legs had turned to lead. He turned around to look. Under the cloth was a mirror. Inside the mirror was a swinging male body. The carcass belonged to the suicide victim. He hanged himself in front of the mirror, so his soul was sucked into the mirror after he died. Han Fei was currently standing at the spot where he committed suicide.

"I'm an oppressed worker too! If you're not satisfied, how about I bring my boss to you?" Han Fei couldn't access his inventory. Without Rest in Peace, he couldn't deal with ghosts. "Big brother, did you hear that I have a wife and six girlfriends, so you came to kill me? That's a misunderstanding!"

The male body swung greater in the mirror. He was like a flopping fish. Han Fei slowly noticed something was wrong. The man didn't seem hostile towards him. "You want me to help you?" Han Fei was confused, but that confusion soon turned into fear. There was not only him and the male body in the mirror but also a blurry faceless woman!

The woman could only appear inside the mirror. At first, she stood very far away, but she slowly approached until she stopped behind the male body. Han Fei and the dead man in the mirror struggled. The world hadn't mutated, and the faceless woman was heavily injured. She needed time to recover. The icy presence filled up the room. The faceless woman slammed against the mirror, frightening Han Fei and the hanged man. The faceless woman repeatedly crashed against the mirror until it cracked.

'She can't leave the mirror until she recovers to a certain degree.' This was good news for Han Fei but not that good of news for the man in the mirror. Han Fei grabbed the thing around him to throw at the door to attract people's attention. The faceless woman tore apart the dead man. When the body was shredded, Han Fei regained his mobility. He rushed towards the door. The door was locked. In his desperation, Han Fei kicked at the door. The kick of 30 stamina did nothing to the lock. Han Fei's heart chilled. His mood point plummeted. The faceless woman in the mirror stuffed the shredded man into her body. She stood before the mirror, and the face leaned on the mirror surface. She looked at Han Fei, and the face slowly took on the feature of the dead man. Just as her face was about to appear, footsteps

came from outside, and someone opened the door. The light of the setting sun shone into the storeroom, and the chill disappeared.

“Leader?” The bespectacled Lee Guo Er appeared at the door. She also guessed that Zhao Qian wanted to kill Han Fei, so she paid attention to the storeroom. When she heard the knocking, she ran over. Han Fei leaned against the shelf. When he turned to the mirror again, the faceless woman was gone.

‘This is bad. She has consumed the male worker. Does this mean she can come out of the mirror next time?’ Han Fei was distraught. Without Rest in Peace, he felt so vulnerable.

‘Leader, what are you doing?’ Lee Guo Er frowned. “Is there something else in here?”

“He probably saw a ghost.” Octopus and his team also walked past. They joked. “Fu Yi, if only you can make that much noise with your work.” Han Fei ignored them. He walked into the storeroom and replaced the cloth over the mirror.

“Come, let’s go back.” When Han Fei passed Octopus, he patted the man’s shoulder. “I did see a ghost, and she said she would appear in your home’s mirror tonight.” Before Octopus said anything, Han Fei left with his members.

“Leader, did you really see a ghost?” Brother fake plant was very intrigued.

“Are you done with your work?” Han Fei didn’t want to scare them with the truth.

“No, the workload is too heavy.” Brother fake plant pointed at his computer and reported his progress. “I need one more day, or I need to stay back to work overtime.” At that moment, Han Fei’s phone alarm rang. He switched off the alarm. “We have to be done by tomorrow. Don’t stay at the office. Go home to rest.” There was no overtime in Han Fei’s dictionary. He walked to his computer, saved his progress on Plants versus Zombies, and then prepared to go home. Lee Guo Er was packing up too. Seeing this, Han Fei worked faster. He walked to the elevator and realized the elevator was too slow. So he ran into the stairwell. He raced down the steps. When he exited the door, Lee Guo Er walked out of the stairs. Han Fei turned his head around, pretending not to see her.

“Leader, why did you take the stairs?”

“It’s for exercise.” It was 5.05 pm, but there was no one in the lobby. After all, all the team leaders insisted that everyone work until at least 6 pm. Han Fei and Lee Guo Er walked to the exit. They were like students playing truancy.

“See you tomorrow. We need to work hard to finish the project.” Han Fei glanced at Lee Guo Er’s bag. He could see the various weapons inside it. “You should get to your car. My neighborhood is close. I’ll just walk back home.”

“I didn’t drive today.” Lee Guo Er held the bottom of her bag. She smiled sweetly at Han Fei. “I felt like exercising.”

“Good for you. I’ll be going then.” Han Fei turned and flew away. He trained his attention behind him. He had a feeling Lee Guo Er would pull something out of her bag. The distance between them widened, and Han Fei sighed in relief. But just as he was about to cross the bridge, his eyes suddenly were pulled to something. A small van with a plastic surgery hospital ad flew past. The doctor in the driver’s seat was covered in blood like he was about to faint soon. The man in the passenger’s seat wore a patient’s outfit. He kept gesturing at the doctor.

‘Shen Luo?’ Han Fei’s eyes twitched when he saw the man. Shen Luo felt something and turned to look around. Han Fei immediately went to hide. So many people already wanted his life. If he brought along a player with 0 luck, something worse would happen. ‘I need to leave, and I will not retake this path.’

Han Fei wanted to leave, but the bloody doctor in the car suddenly turned the steering wheel. The van went out of control and was careening towards Lee Guo Er. Lee Guo Er, who had been staring at Han Fei, didn’t expect the sudden collision. She saw Han Fei suddenly rush at her.

Yesterday, she wanted to run into Han Fei with her car. She was determined to kill this liar, but at that moment, everything was in reverse. The man who had been hiding from her suddenly charged at her. The honk and the screams echoed. Lee Guo Er turned to look, and the van was like a metal beast, opening its maw at her!

“Be careful!” Just as she was about to be consumed by the giant beast, she was shoved away. She fell, but she didn’t feel the hard ground. In her shock, Lee Guo Er saw Han Fei grimace in pain.

The van crashed into the shop. The window shattered, and the shards fell like rain. Han Fei landed heavily on the steps. Even so, he was still guarding Lee Guo Er's help. The pedestrians hurried over to help. Han Fei collapsed on the ground. Lee Guo Er finally came to her senses. She was just saved by the man she wanted to kill.

"Shouldn't you be happy if I die? Didn't you want me to disappear? Why did you save me?"

"There's no time." Han Fei crawled up from the ground. He let go of his wounded arm and placed Lee Guo Er's glasses before her. "I should be the one to die. I apologize for everything I've done."

He patted down the glass shards. Han Fei held his back, and he winced from the pain. But his eyes were firm.

"You..." Lee Guo Er picked up her unharmed glasses. She looked at the leaving Han Fei and didn't know what to say.

"There's no more time." Han Fei hurried down the street. "If I stay to wait for Shen Luo to come out, then I'd really die."

Han Fei shuffled for more than 10 meters when the system rang out, "Notification for Player 0000! Lee Guo Er's hatred towards you has lowered by 5."

Chapter 538 Can My Son Still be Saved?

'Lee Guo Er's hatred towards me has lowered by 5?' Han Fei was shocked. He saved Lee Guo Er out of instinct. He was surprised by his good karma. 'Lee Guo Er is most likely conflicted after being saved by the man she wanted to kill. But the girl is quite a good person. She doesn't want me to die in pain.'

He turned around, but the crowd blocked Han Fei's view. 'Why was Shen Luo in the patient's garb? I saw the van had the plastic surgery hospital ad. Did he escape from the hospital? The plastic surgery hospital and the theme park existed in the same city in Fu Sheng's memory world. Did they affect his youth greatly?'

Through Ugly Scar, Han Fei knew that Immortal Pharma's plastic surgery was initially run by Fu Sheng. Fu Tian took it over after Fu Sheng disappeared. The crowd gasped as someone crawled out of the van.

That was Han Fei's cue to leave. He was still too weak to take care of Shen Luo. Han Fei took a detour, and when he arrived home, the day was dark. He entered the neighborhood and saw an unfamiliar electric car park at the door. He didn't think much of it. He just wanted to go home to lower his wife's hatred.

"I'm back." Han Fei entered the room and noticed a pair of slippers was missing from the shoe rack. Immediately a horrible feeling gripped him. 'Fu Tian didn't come to open the door for me.' Han Fei entered the room and saw a quiet woman sitting on the living room couch. He wanted to retreat, but Fu Tian ran out, holding a glass of drink. "Teacher Liu, have some orange juice."

'Teacher Liu?' Han Fei sighed in relief because no one with the surname Liu was in Fu Yi's phone.

"I came to visit today mainly to discuss Fu Sheng's issue with you." Teacher Liu spoke gently, and she smiled politely at Han Fei. 'Finally, a normal woman.' Han Fei put down his briefcase and sat on the opposite couch. "Teacher Liu, I do want to talk to you about that too."

Teacher Liu smiled. "Fu Sheng's father, since when do you care about your children?" The teacher's voice was soft, but her words were barbed.

"I admit I have ignored my children for a long time. Perhaps it has something to do with my upbringing." Fu Yi was too absorbed in debauchery to care about his family in the past. "Teacher, do you think my son can still be saved?"

"Your son can still be saved." Teacher Liu looked at Han Fei kindly and then whispered, "But I can't say the same for you." Han Fei's heart skipped a beat.

The kitchen door opened, and the wife walked in with the fruit plate. She smiled welcomingly. "Teacher Liu, have some fruits."

"Thank you, Fu Tian's mother." Teacher Liu called Han Fei Fu Sheng's father but his wife Fu Tian's mother. This alerted Han Fei.

“Teacher Liu, can you tell us more about Fu Sheng? There are many reasons why he doesn’t want to go to school, but one of them has to do with the school.” Han Fei’s main goal was to find out everything about Fu Sheng because he was the altar owner.

“Fu Sheng’s results were perfect when he started school. He was the cleverest child I’ve ever met. He could remember everything with a glance. He is highly responsible too. The only strange thing is... He keeps claiming he can see things others cannot.” Teacher Liu sighed. She had great expectations of Fu Sheng.

“Did he say he can see ghosts?”

“Yes, and he’d do many strange things like opening an umbrella for a small plant during the rain; and buying an extra set of food to eat at the stairs before the education block. He never ate in the canteen. It was like he was accompanying someone.” Teacher Liu explained. The wife was filled with concern, but Han Fei never questioned his child.

After some thought, Han Fei asked, “Teacher, did someone die at your school before? Perhaps near the stairs in front of the education block?”

“A few years ago, a child did jump from the rooftop, and his body landed on the steps. But this cannot prove anything. Many people know that story.” Teacher Liu looked at Han Fei in shock. “You’re not really buying the story that your son can see ghosts?”

“I have confidence in my son., If he were crazy, he was a kind madman.” Han Fei didn’t like to talk badly about Fu Sheng, and he didn’t want others to see his son as crazy. Most crazy people would run out into the street to harm others, but have you seen a crazy person who helped shield a small plant from rain? “I’d suggest you check that small plant. Perhaps a dead body was buried there.”

“I’m the school’s teacher. If something happened, I would know about it.”

“What if this was covered up? If the headmaster wanted to cover up everything, no one would tell you the truth unless you did your own investigation.” Han Fei supported Fu Sheng.

“Fu Sheng’s father, I’m here to discuss how to encourage Fu Sheng back to school. If you continue to instill the wrong belief in him, it’ll cause his condition to worsen.” Teacher Liu’s warm smile disappeared. She was very serious.

“Let’s calm down.” Han Fei raised his hands. “How about this. I’ll stay at home to talk to Fu Sheng, but I hope you’d look into the incident at your school. See if Fu Sheng’s strange behaviors have to do with murders and deaths.”

“You really believe he can see ghosts?” This was Teacher Liu’s second time saying this.

“I don’t know whether he can see ghosts or not, but he is my son. Even if the world refuses to believe him, I will believe him.” Han Fei said matter-of-factly.

“You’ll only ruin his life.” Teacher Liu took out a few notes from her bag. “All the students who bullied him have been punished, and they all wish for him to come back.”

“What have they done to Fu Sheng?”

“They mocked, humiliated, and then beat him up. They also ostracized him.”

“A few apology notes and all that is forgiven?” Han Fei glanced at the notes, which appeared to come from the same template. “Take back these notes. If there’s a chance, I will bring Fu Sheng to see them so they can apologize to him in person.”

“Fu Sheng’s dad, you were never like this in the past.”

“People can change.” Han Fei pushed the notes back to Teacher Liu. He was not going to accept these insincere apologies.

Picking up the notes, Teacher Liu looked closely at Han Fei. “Hopefully, you’ll live up to your words this time.” Teacher Liu packed her bag and prepared to leave.

“Teacher Liu, the dinner is ready. Why don’t you stay for dinner?” The wife stood up.

Teacher Liu’s eyes wandered from Fu Yi’s wife and then to Fu Yi. “Since your family relationship is so peaceful, then why would he come to complain to me daily about how he felt so suffocated at home and yearn for encouragement and comfort?” Teacher Liu put on her shoes. “That was what Fu Sheng told me. I suppose he was exaggerating. I hope you can continue this blissful life and provide your children a healthy growing environment.”

“Thank you for coming, Teacher Liu.” The wife smiled as she followed Teacher Liu to the door.

“There’s no need to walk me out. I know the way.” Teacher Liu smiled as she opened the door. As Teacher Liu prepared to leave, she was startled because another woman was standing outside the door!

She wore a pair of glasses. Her clothes were tattered. She looked cute and innocent.

“Lee Guo Er?” The three women stood at the door. Han Fei felt like his soul had left his body. ‘This is not my problem. It has to be Shen Luo’s fault. If I didn’t turn back to look at him, I wouldn’t be so unlucky! What is this?!’ Han Fei hadn’t had such an experience before. He was worried he’d be dismembered. The three women looked at each other. The atmosphere was awkward.

“Leader, I came to return your phone to you. You dropped it when you fell.” Lee Guo Er took out Han Fei’s phone, wiped it with her handkerchief, and handed it to Han Fei. The man’s phone appeared from the female subordinate’s purse, and it was returned after work. If this was not suspicious, what was?

Teacher Liu and the wife’s expressions shifted, and Han Fei’s face paled.

“Xiao Lee almost got into a car accident. I tripped when I tried to save her. My phone must have fallen then.” Han Fei accepted the phone. “It’s true. You’d see it on the internet soon.”

“Madam, please don’t misunderstand. Leader is telling the truth this time.” Well, she just made it sound like there were other times where things were not so innocent.

“Everyone would have done the same thing I did at that moment.” Han Fei laughed awkwardly. “The night is coming. You better go, or else you will miss the bus.” Lee Guo Er and Teacher Liu left. Both of their bags were full, like they were filled with stuff. The two women walked side by side, but it was like they were in different dimensions.

Han Fei closed the door, holding his phone. His wife’s face was devoid of the previous smile and kindness. “Look at the news. I’m not lying to you.” Han Fei took out his phone to search on the internet. His wife turned into the kitchen. Soon the sound of butchering came from the kitchen. The cleaver repeatedly slammed on the cutting board. It was harrowing.

“Why is mommy angry?” Fu Tian ran over from the couch. He raised his head to look at Han Fei. His cute face was filled with confusion. “She was smiling so much earlier.”

“This is daddy’s fault.” Han Fei knelt before Fu Tian and looked into his eyes. “When one day daddy is gone, you have to protect mommy, okay?” Han Fei had no idea how long he would exist in this world, and he wanted to help this family as much as possible. After two days, Han Fei realized the family was very nice. Fu Sheng was kind to both humans and ghosts; Fu Tian was cute and obedient; the wife was beautiful and understanding. They deserved happiness. ‘From the manager mission at Happiness Neighborhood, after Fu Yi’s death, this family didn’t find happiness but found more despair. The inheritance mission probably needs me to change that worst result within my limited lifespan.’ Han Fei shook his head. It was easier said than done. He couldn’t even look after himself, much less others. Han Fei left Fu Tian to play on the couch, and he walked to the kitchen door. “Your feet are still injured. Let me cook.”

“No need.” The woman was still chopping even though the meat was already incredibly minced. She probably imagined the meat as someone in her mind. Han Fei stood at the door and wondered what to do when Fu Tian’s cheer came from the living room.

“Daddy is on tv! Mommy, big brother! Look! Daddy is on tv!” Fu Tian pointed at the tv screen and ran into the kitchen. “Mommy, daddy is on tv!”

Hearing that, the woman finally stopped. She wiped her hands and followed Fu Tian into the living room. The local station was broadcasting the news on Han Fei. The security cam in the shop had taken down everything.

The van came over, and Han Fei pushed Lee Guo Er aside. The van shot into the shop.

“Based on the witnesses, after the hero saved the girl, he left without leaving behind any contact info!”

“This act of heroism is something we should learn from!”

“Let us find this nameless hero!”

Chapter 539 You Underestimate Me

Perhaps it was his first time seeing his family on tv, Fu Tian was very excited. He screamed so loudly that even the neighbors could hear him. Han Fei glanced to the second floor. His eldest son was still in his room. But he would have heard Fu Tian. Han Fei finally felt proud after two days in the memory world. “This is nothing, nameless hero is an exaggeration.”

Han Fei walked to his wife when the latter suddenly switched off the television. “You didn’t hesitate when you saved her, right?” The wife’s tone was even. She glanced into the kitchen after she asked the question. The cleaver was sitting on the chopping block.

Hearing her question, Han Fei’s brain started to spin. All his cells worked overtime to come up with a good answer. If he said no, then he was lying because the camera had captured everything. If he said yes, then it would suggest that Han Fei liked Lee Guo Er that he’d sacrifice his life for her. Han Fei regretted adding his attribute to stamina because he felt like he didn’t have any intellect left.

Han Fei took a deep breath and looked into his wife’s eyes. He opened the masterful acting switch, his eyes turned pained and clear. Then he nodded. “The van was coming over. If I didn’t save her, she’d die. So I rushed over without any hesitation.” The wife’s eyes slowly darkened when Han Fei added, “I saved her because I was sure I’d be safe. But if my family were in danger, I would sacrifice my life to save you. Because I am not some nameless hero, I am your husband and the children’s father.” Han Fei lowered his head. His hands raised like he wanted to hug his wife but he didn’t dare to. Guilt, pain, regret, he didn’t deserve to hug the woman before her.

The wife saw everything. Han Fei’s guilt-ridden face and the arms that didn’t dare to touch her. “You should rest, I will make dinner.” Han Fei walked towards the kitchen. The wife then saw the wound on Han Fei’s back. He had been concerned about the injury on her feet but he never said anything about his own wound.

In the camera, Han Fei's back landed on the step. The glass also cut his arms. Those must be painful. The wife walked to the kitchen door. Seeing the man inside the kitchen, she felt so surreal. "Notification for Player 0000! Your wife's hatred towards you has decreased by 1! Total decrease is 2!"

Soon, the fragrance of meat floated out. Han Fei walked out with the dishes. "Fu Tian, wash your hands and prepare for dinner!"

"Okay! I love daddy's cooking the most!"

Han Fei then took a tray and prepared a portion for Fu Sheng. He placed it lightly before his door.

"Let's dig in." Han Fei told his wife and son. Seeing Fu Tian eating so happily, Han Fei couldn't help but smile. There was nothing more proud than getting your children's sincere praise. The wife looked at Fu Tian and Han Fei. Her eyes moved to Han Fei's hands. The cuts from the glass hadn't healed but Han Fei didn't mind. It was as if spending time with Fu Tian would heal everything.

After dinner, Han Fei planned to clean up when his wife stopped him, "You should keep your hands away from water. Let me."

Han Fei stayed close to his wife as she cleaned the dishes. He was worried about his wife because her foot was injured. The hands washed the oily dishes. The wife suddenly uttered, "Even when I was pregnant, you weren't so attentive." Han Fei knew about this because he had done deeper research into Fu Yi's phone. The hidden account had a lot of information. When his wife was pregnant, Fu Yi was with another woman. "I know I deserve to die but I want to change something before I die so that everyone can be happier."

After that, the family of three sat on the couch. Han Fei asked Fu Tian what happened at kindergarten, checked his homework and played with him. At 9.30 pm, the wife brought Fu Tian to bed, and Han Fei was ready to sleep too. Han Fei chose to sleep on the ground. He had cleaned the storeroom on his own and was almost killed by the faceless woman, so he was exhausted.

The wound on his back was still slightly painful. After Han Fei removed his shirt, he lay down on the mattress. Not long after that, his wife walked in. After she got into bed, she couldn't sleep. Initially, she lay turned away from Han Fei, but she slowly turned around to look at Han Fei on the ground. Due to the wound on his back, Han Fei had to sleep on his side.

The bedroom lights were off. In the dark, Han Fei's wife kept staring at his back. Han Fei's senses were very sensitive, so despite his fatigue. He couldn't sleep with someone watching him. After a whole day of work and an encounter with the ghost, Han Fei's eyelids were leaden, but he didn't dare to sleep because he was afraid that it'd be his eternal slumber.

The wife suddenly noticed Han Fei's shoulders shook. He couldn't sleep because of pain?

Memories flashed in his mind. The wife hesitated for a long time before she stood up to walk out of the bedroom. 'What is she doing? Going to grab the knife again?' Han Fei felt like crying. As a man with zero romantic experience, he didn't know what to do in a dating sim. The footsteps returned, and the wife opened the bedroom lights. The lights shone on Han Fei. The wife stood beside him. "Stop pretending. Take off your undershirt. It's already soaked in blood."

"Take off my shirt?"

"I know you're not asleep. How can you with such a huge wound?" The wife sighed. "I'll help you dress the wound on your back. You can't do it on your own anyway." Han Fei turned around and realized the wife was holding the first aid kit and not a knife. Honestly, Han Fei almost cried. From knife to medkit, there was a definite change.

Han Fei sat up. His wife dressed the wound carefully. The injuries were not that serious. They would heal in a few days. Han Fei had 30 stamina after all. Han Fei felt the chill from his back, but he didn't let his guard down. He glanced at the vanity table mirror to ensure there was no weapon hidden inside the medkit. Han Fei was worried about his wife, but after he looked at the mirror long enough, he realized there was another woman in the mirror. The woman stood before the bed, and she looked like the dead employee at the company.

'After consuming the male employee, the faceless woman is closer to me. I have no idea if she can come out of the mirror yet.' Han Fei was worried. If the faceless woman came out to kill the wife, her hatred might cause her to evolve into another Pure Hatred!

'I need to lower their hatred as soon as possible.' When the wife was done, Han Fei looked at his wife with appreciation. How could Fu Yi betray this kind woman so many times? He was a real bastard.

“You need to sleep. You have work tomorrow.”

“Okay.” Han Fei lay down and soon fell asleep. The alarm rang. His wounds had recovered already. His mood point and physical condition were relatively high. “Time to get to work!” Han Fei folded the quilt and mattress. When he was done brushing his teeth, his wife had already prepared the breakfast. He swallowed the food when his wife came down from the second floor. She placed the breakfast before Fu Sheng’s door and took Han Fei’s tray from last night. Fu Sheng did not touch Han Fei’s cooking. ‘The child has a big prejudice against me.’ Han Fei glanced at the second floor, ‘But no matter, I shall change that!’ Picking up his briefcase, Han Fei walked to the kitchen, “I’m going to work. I’ll be back to cook dinner tonight!”

“You keep skipping the dinner invitation from your bosses. Won’t they be angry at you?”

“They are nothing compared to you and the children.” Han Fei left home and purposely avoided the road where he saw Shen Luo yesterday. ‘The man escaped from the plastic surgery hospital. After I complete a few missions and can look after myself, I should find him.’ Han Fei passed a café. The tv screen inside was broadcasting the morning news.

“Our city has had many burglaries recently. Everyone, please be careful.”

“We’ve found the hero who fought with the burglar yesterday night. Please watch this interview.”

“Mr. Qiang Wei, what was on your mind when you charged into the fray? The burglar was armed with a knife. Didn’t you feel fear?” Han Fei was about to walk away, but he stopped when he heard the word, Qiang Wei. He turned to the screen, and the long-haired man was being interviewed!

“I only wanted to save people. Like the nameless hero, I wish for more people to be courageous. I plan to build a non-profit organization at the business building in the eastern city. Hopefully, that can help more people.”

Han Fei watched the recording, and he realized the burglar and Qiang Wei’s actions looked very well-rehearsed. It looked dangerous, but neither party wanted to hurt the other.

“He has directed this, so the burglar is another player?” Han Fei stared at Qiang Wei and looked down the east side of the city. “18 players, including Qiang Wei, have entered the Lost Theme Park. They’ve found the altar inside the theme park and used that altar to enter Fu Sheng’s memory world?” This meant that there were two entrances to Fu Sheng’s memory world. Shen Luo entered the plastic surgery hospital, and the 18 players entered Lost Theme Park, but they were both exploring this memory world.

“Qiang Wei wants to use this idea to gather all the players. This is a good idea. If Shen Luo saw this, he would reunite with them. I wonder what will happen then?” Han Fei could already imagine the situation. The players looked at Shen Luo and shouted, ‘Did you bring all these ghosts with you?’

“This is not bad. With so many players, I don’t feel so pressured.” Qiang Wei was a very clever person, and he was a level 19 player. Before the world mutated, they should be able to survive and even find some clues. Han Fei continued to watch the news. After Qiang Wei’s report, it was followed by Han Fei’s report. The news anchor reported that the van’s driver was dead, but the patient in the passenger seat had escaped. “This Shen Luo is quite unlucky. He just escaped from the hospital but is now wanted by the whole city. Everyone will see him as an escaped mental patient.” The news offered a picture of Shen Luo, and the shop owner provided 50000 to the person who captured Shen Luo. “It’s impossible for him to leave this place.”

Han Fei quickly rushed to work. He would arrive on time and leave on time.

“Leader, what a coincidence.” Lee Guo Er held two cups of coffee and stood beside the elevator. She ‘happened’ to run into Han Fei. When he saw the coffee, Han Fei’s eyes twitched. “Xiao Lee, you should take the elevator. I need to make a call.” Taking out his phone, Han Fei entered the safety path. He ran to his company’s floor. When he wanted to exit, he realized the lock was damaged. “It was fine when I used it yesterday.”

Han Fei remembered this. He was about to be late for work, so he ran down to the other floor and rushed to his team’s office. “Good morning.”

“Good morning, leader!”

“Today, we have to finish the main plot. If we dragged this further, I wouldn’t be able to answer to the higher-ups.” Han Fei walked to his table and saw there was a cup of coffee there. It had a note that said thank you. ‘Is this her kindest way to kill me? At least I’d have a full body after I die.’ Han Fei glanced at Lee Guo Er. She was wiping her glasses. She looked cuter without her glasses. He moved the coffee aside

and checked the progress of his members. His members were all elites. They had perfectly captured Han Fei's idea. "Well done! We need to push harder today!"

After the inspiring speech, Han Fei continued his game of plants versus zombies. He held his chin and wondered what kind of plant to purchase for his next round.

"Leader, after I went home yesterday night, I had a new inspiration." Lee Guo Er walked over with her phone. Han Fei quickly switched off the game. "What inspiration?"

"I feel like it's quite boring for him to be chased by a single woman or ghost. Perhaps they can work together." Lee Guo Er moved to another picture. "Leader, what do you think if we use this picture as our cover? Isn't it impactful?"

The picture shown was not suitable for kids. A man who looked 80 percent like Han Fei was placed on a white dining table. Seven women with different personalities and appearances sat around the table. They were gorgeous, and everyone had their own charm. Most importantly, they had varying weapons. Some held cleaver, another fruit knife, there were also hammer and saw. The picture was so impactful that Han Fei was sweating.

"Xiao Lee, that is a great idea but isn't the picture a bit too gory for the cover? I don't think that is good." Han Fei shook his head slightly.

"I get your meaning now." Lee Guo Er nodded. "The male lead wants to change his ways, so he should die to one woman. He wouldn't share that with other women. That is his final loyalty."

"Xiao Lee, I think you have a misunderstanding of the word loyalty."

"Leader, if you're the male lead, would you prefer to be dismembered by seven females or killed by one woman?" Lee Guo Er discussed the game content with Han Fei. The three other members thought this was normal.

"I think... It's time for me to clean the storeroom." Han Fei picked up the coffee and left. Han Fei opened the door and saw Zhao Qian. Zhao Qian was already pretty, and she dolled up that day. It made her even more beautiful.

“I was coming to find you.” Zhao Qian stopped at the door. “What is going on with your team? It has been two days, and there is no progress?”

“We will hand in the proposal today, guaranteed to satisfy you.” Han Fei then turned to the storeroom.

“Wait.”

“What’s wrong?” Han Fei turned around and noticed Zhao Qian was staring at his coffee and the cute note on top of the lid. “If there’s nothing else, I need to go.”

Han Fei reached the storeroom. The place was still deserted. There shouldn’t be a ghost because it was broad daylight. “I’m going to remove that mirror.”

Han Fei entered the storeroom and pulled off the curtain. The light filtered into the room. “I bet that faceless woman wouldn’t dare appear in daylight.” Han Fei walked deeper into the storeroom. Before he reached the mirror, he saw something moving along the shelves. Narrowing his eyes, Han Fei picked up the chair. “Who is there? Come out!”

A familiar man in a white patient’s outfit walked out of the last row about several seconds later. “I-I am not a thief. I just need a place to hide.”

When he heard that familiar voice, Han Fei’s chair fell to the ground, and his face twitched.

“I’m really not a thief! Brother, you have to believe me! The whole city is looking for me. I just need a place to stay. Can you...” Shen Luo saw Han Fei too. He stopped talking. “Hmm? You look and sound so familiar! Aren’t you that superstar Han Fei?”

Hearing that, Han Fei felt like silencing the man. He had taken the role of the altar owner’s father, but only the people in the memory world would see him as Fu Yi. The outsiders, like the other players, would still see Han Fei. Han Fei had been wearing a mask earlier, but this time Shen Luo had seen his face. “You got the wrong person. I’m Fu Yi, this company’s game designer.”

“Impossible, you’re Han Fei. I’ve seen your Twin Flowers. You’re amazing in it!”

“I said I am Fu Yi.” Veins popped on Han Fei’s neck.

“But you are Han Fei! I know you play Perfect Life, too, because the paparazzi have given up on tailing you. They only saw you in the gaming hub all day.” Shen Luo sighed in relief. “Brother Han Fei, you need to help me. I am now wanted by the whole city, can’t you let me...”

Before Shen Luo finished, Han Fei rushed forward to grab his neck, and a sharp prop dangled before Shen Luo’s eyes. “What is my name?”

“Bro-brother Fu, what are you doing?”

Han Fei shoved him aside and frowned. Shen Luo was a walking bad luck charm. However, his talent was activated, and he somehow found his way to Han Fei’s company storeroom. “I was wondering why the safety path’s lock was broken, so it was you.”

“I’m sorry. I will pay for that... Brother Fu Yi, do you have anything to drink and eat? I don’t feel so well. I think I’m hallucinating already.”

“I’ll go buy some things for you to eat. Don’t go anywhere. Hide behind the shelf.” Han Fei put down the coffee. He was about to leave when the door opened from outside. “Sister Qian?”

Zhao Qian walked into the storeroom. “Please stop dropping hints for me. We’re already over.”

“What hints?” Han Fei was confused.

“This storeroom is very meaningful for both of us, right?” Zhao Qian stared at Han Fei. “You’ve been coming here so often, isn’t that what you want?”

“Want what?!”

“So be it. If you still want it, then come to my house tonight.” Zhao Qian whispered seductively. It was a great contrast to her usual domineering presence. An average person would be hooked immediately, but Han Fei saw the murderous intent in Zhao Qian’s eyes. The woman wanted to kill Han Fei, but she knew standard methods wouldn’t work, so she lured him to her lair.

“Remember to stay outside for a while before going home, or your wife will smell my perfume.” Zhao Qian smiled and left.

Han Fei froze. Not long after that, Lee Guo Er walked in. “Leader, I’m done with my job. You should take a look. I’ve come up with a better ending. Perhaps it can inspire you.” Lee Guo Er leaned in closer. Han Fei immediately retreated. Seeing Han Fei act like this, Lee Guo Er smiled sweetly. “Leader, what do you think of my coffee? Is it better than the coffee the girl in the yellow dress gave you?”

“You should get back to work!” Han Fei’s back was already on the shelf.

After Lee Guo Er left, Han Fei sighed in relief. He went to lock the door.

“The fuck! I am playing a survival game, and you’re playing a dating sim?!” Shen Luo walked out of the shelf, and he stared at Han Fei. “Your pretty boss invited you to her house, your cute subordinate gave you coffee, and you have a wife?! You’re dating three wonderful women simultaneously? You’re an animal!”

“Three?” Han Fei was too lazy to explain. He scoffed. “You look down on me.”

Chapter 540 Based on Real Life

Shen Luo was shocked. “Brother Fu Yi, you can’t do this because we’re in a game! A man should be loyal. Beware of karma.”

“I also want to be loyal. But in these seven relationships, I’m the passive party.” They all wanted Han Fei dead. Others couldn’t understand his feeling of possibly being served on the table.

“Seven?!” Shen Luo’s jaw fell. He didn’t know what to say.

“There might be more,” Han Fei sighed. The two players stood inside the storeroom and considered different problems based on the same incident.

“See if there are any clothes inside this room. You need to change out of the patient’s garb. I’ll go buy some food for you.” In the memory world, hunger would lower one’s physical condition and when one was weakened, one would be easily targeted by ghosts. Before he left, Han Fei removed the mirror and dumped it inside the trash can.

After the handsome Han Fei left, Shen Luo in the patient’s outfit shrunk at the corner. After he entered this work, he was captured as a patient. Then he was moved to serious care because he didn’t abide by the rules. Finally, he was categorized as special patients who needed forced treatment because he had a mental problem. He had escaped death many times before running away from the plastic surgery hospital. Hugging his knees, Shen Luo hid in the shadow. He thought the hidden map was very scary and everyone should feel the same way but his worldview collapsed after meeting Han Fei.

‘Are we playing the same game? He came to the hidden map to start a harem?!’ The eyes landed on the coffee Han Fei left on the shelf. He hadn’t eaten or drank anything for the night. Shen Luo licked his dry lips. ‘Hmph, this is so unfair! I shall drink your coffee!’ When he picked up the coffee, he saw the note on the lid. ‘Such cute handwriting. He is not satisfied being loved by such a lovely girl. What a bastard!’ Shen Luo took a sip of the coffee. He liked the taste so he finished it. ‘The coffee is tasty but how come... I feel so dizzy?’ Shen Luo held the coffee and sat on the ground. He felt his tongue go numb and white froth came out of his mouth. ‘The caffeine in the coffee in the cryptic world is quite high.’ Putting down the coffee, Shen Luo collapsed.

20 minutes later, Han Fei returned with the food he purchased at the convenience store. “Where is he? Gone out to find food?” He walked to the last row and saw Shen Luo who was frothing at the mouth. The player with 0 luck was sleeping soundly.

‘I was right, the coffee was bad.’ Han Fei walked to Shen Luo to examine him. ‘His breathing and heartbeat are normal. He merely fainted. Lee Guo Er didn’t poison the coffee.’ Han Fei tried to analyze Lee Guo Er’s motive. ‘She wanted to knock me out and then bring me somewhere. To slowly kill me or to dismember me?’ The more he thought about it, the more frightful Han Fei became. Lee Guo Er looked sweet but if one assumed that was her everything, then one would be sorely mistaken.

‘Her hatred towards me has lowered by 5 so she hates and loves me. Maybe she’ll enjoy torturing me?’ Han Fei tapped Shen Luo’s face. The man was soundly asleep. ‘I have no idea what Lee Guo Er put in the coffee. This world is still too dangerous for me.’ Putting down the food and drink, Han Fei found a cloth

to clean the white froth. Then he found some sacks to place under Shen Luo's head so he wouldn't choke. 'Looks like I'm stuck with you.' Han Fei left the storeroom and returned to his office.

Plants versus Zombies continued!

At noon, when his team members went out for lunch, Han Fei slunk his way to Lee Guo Er's table. He checked her bag first. 'The bag is not that full. It only contains some makeup, that is good progress.'

Han Fei looked around in Lee Guo Er's computer. When he clicked on a normal file, he couldn't look away anymore. Lee Guo Er had come up with a hidden ending that she didn't show Han Fei. She had painted an underground dungeon. There were many things inside the dungeon to trap the man so he couldn't leave forever. 'I had her design a game but she has designed her whole life around it.' Han Fei returned everything to its place before he left for the canteen. He purposely stayed away from Lee Guo Er. Han Fei took the corner seat and ate the food alone. He only took a few bites when he sniffed that familiar perfume. He looked up and Zhao Qian sat across from him.

"Why didn't you sit with your team?" Zhao Qian wiped away her lipstick and crossed her legs.

"I was busy with the game so I left the office late." Han Fei swallowed his food. He planned to leave within a minute.

"Tonight you..."

"Leader, why didn't you join us?" Lee Guo Er came over with her half-finished meal. She sat down beside Han Fei. "I've brought some fruits for you." Lee Guo Er was exceptionally friendly before Zhao Qian. "Leader, look at the bitter fruit on your plate. It's so wrinkled, it can't taste good." Lee Guo Er placed a washed apple before Han Fei. "Fresh apple is the best."

Han Fei had no idea what the girl was talking about but he didn't want to understand it either. Wrinkled fruit and freshly-picked apple...

Zhao Qian's hands that held the chopsticks tightened but she tried to maintain her composure. Caught between them, Han Fei's hands trembled. 'This must be Shen Luo's fault. I need to send him to the other players as soon as possible!'

“Sister Qian, why are you eating here today?” Octopus jogged over with his tray. As a puppy, he sat on Zhao Qian’s right side. “I was looking for you. We’re almost done with Immortal’s combat system but there are a few minor problems. I wish to get your opinion.” Octopus deliberately talked about Immortal before Han Fei. Han Fei found the man’s smugness and gloating so cute. ‘Brother Octopus is such a good worker.’

Han Fei finished his food in 50 seconds. Han Fei stood up. “I’m going back to work. Enjoy the food.”

“What’s wrong, Brother Fu, aren’t you going to stay? Did I say something wrong?” Octopus smiled smugly. He believed Han Fei was leaving because of him. Octopus had no idea the two other women at the table were staring viciously at Han Fei.

When Han Fei returned to the storeroom, Shen Luo was still asleep. He placed the apple beside him. “With your talent, normal people can’t kill you. Have a good night’s sleep.”

At 2.30 pm, the team completed the new game’s proposal.

“Leader, let me explain it to you.” Brother fake plant stood up with the printed document. “Even though our game contains love, gore, and sex, our main goal is positive, this is a story of penance.”

Han Fei closed Plants versus Zombies and paid attention.

“This is the start of the story. The male lead found himself tied to a dining table and he was surrounded by women with blurred-out faces. They lifted weapons like a cleaver, a saw with a smile. They planned to dismember the male lead and then the male lead woke up, realizing it was a dream.

“Then the male lead started his normal day. He had a good wife and cute children. He had a perfect family. The male lead got to work like normal. He would meet various women. They flirted with him but this was just an appearance.

“After the night fell, the male lead received an invitation from his female boss to attend a party as well as a call from his wife. If he chose to go home, he’d be safe; if he chose to attend the party, he’d face

another choice, whether to bring her female subordinate with him or leave her at the company for overtime.

“After that, the female boss would get drunk and have the male lead drive her home. The male lead would have 5 choices. The wrong choice would get him killed by the boss; if the male lead didn’t drive her home and return to the company to check on the female subordinate, he would trigger other choices but he’d be killed by the female subordinate in the end.

“We now have 27 deaths. At this point, I have to praise Xiao Guo. She has come up with 17 of them on her own. Her storyboarding is very detailed too like she has really considered the deaths in her mind.”

Brother fake tree praised Lee Guo Er and Han Fei wiped at his cold sweat.

“Leader, are you feeling warm?”

“It’s fine. Continue.”

“All the romantic choices are traps with death as ending. Every time the male lead died, he would wake up in the morning again. Eventually, he’d realize he had sunken into an endless nightmare. To escape from this nightmare, there is only one solution and that is for the male lead to make actual penance. He has to eliminate every woman’s hatred towards him and then kill himself in the end.”

“Wonderful idea.” Han Fei clapped. But internally, he wondered if he handed this proposal to Zhao Qian, the woman would think the game had been created with his life as the basis. If the game was published with the fact that it was based on real-life experience, it would outsell many other games.

“Everyone has worked hard, I will show this to the boss.”

Han Fei sent the proposal through email and walked to Zhao Qian’s office.