

## Iyashikei 541

### Chapter 541 Fu Sheng's School

The creation of this dating sim reflected the desire in Lee Guo Er's heart. At least for Lee Guo Er, Han Fei had to die. His best ending was to lower everyone's hatred and then choose the most respectful way to die. Han Fei headed to Zhao Qian's office. He wanted to know what he had to do for Zhao Qian to forgive him.

Unlike Lee Guo Er, who had her emotions on her sleeves, Zhao Qian was his boss, exceptionally experienced, and incredibly cunning. She wouldn't waste meaningless words, and she hid her murderous intent well.

"CEO Zhao, are you in?" Han Fei knocked on Zhao Qian's door. As the boss, Zhao Qian had her own office.

"Come in."

"Our team has completed the new gaming proposal. Please have a look." Han Fei placed the storyboard on Zhao Qian's table.

"Shouldn't your team take over Zhang Qin's dating sim? Why is the cover so gory? There's even a saw."

"They only knew how to sell sex. That is getting old. After some consideration, we decided to restart and redo a new game." Han Fei walked forward so that he wouldn't miss Zhao Qian's micro-expression.

"Dating sims are like that. What new elements can you introduce to it?" Zhao Qian stopped working. She picked up the materials. Slowly, her expression shifted. It felt like your boyfriend was the victim inside the horror movie you were watching. She was happy and excited. Seeing the smile on Zhao Qian's face, Han Fei averted his eyes. In the game, he represented the male lead, while Zhao Qian represented the other women.

"Very good." Zhao Qian studied it for fifteen minutes. "If I have to nitpick, I think the boss is not three-dimensional enough. Other than that, she should have a few more endings, like after the male lead drove her home, many other things could have happened."

“CEO Zhao, do you think the deaths need to be changed? Even though this is an adult game, I don’t think it should be too gory. After all, we’re ultimately a dating sim.” Han Fei said in a whisper.

“You’re right. Some of the deaths are too gory and impossible to replicate in real life.” Zhao Qian wrote down a few more endings on the board. “I have some ideas. How about the male lead is pushed into the pool after he was drunk; he is electrocuted when he is in the shower; or...” Zhao Qian wrote down four new endings. Hearing them made Han Fei’s spine tingle.

“Fu Yi, you are still a good designer. There is nothing like this on the market. I believe no one will come up with something like this either. Work hard and try to get the game out. If the sales are good, the higher-ups might make you the lead of Immortal again.” Zhao Qian praised Han Fei. She urged Han Fei to finish the game as if worried that he’d died before the game could be done.

“Thank you, CEO Zhao. We will continue to work hard.” Han Fei answered officiously.

“Right.” As Han Fei reached for the materials, Zhao Qian suddenly pressed her hand on it. “Games are games, don’t treat it too seriously. I notice you’ve been under a lot of pressure recently. How about we go for a drink at the old place tonight?” The plot was so familiar that Han Fei’s hair was standing. Just as he pondered how to reject her, his phone rang.

“I’m sorry, CEO Zhao, I need to answer this.” Han Fei dragged the materials away and rushed out of the office. ‘That was close. If I go to her home tonight, I wouldn’t be able to leave.’ Han Fei answered the call. “Hello?”

“Can you come to the school? We want to talk to you about Fu Sheng. Earlier, he has injured other students. The other students’ parents want to find a truce.” The voice on the phone sounded polite.

“Teacher Liu?” Han Fei’s heart trembled again. Now was not the time to relax. “Fu Sheng has beaten someone?”

“Both parties were responsible.”

"The kid also beat Fu Sheng? Okay, I'll be there now." Han Fei hung up and returned to his office. "I have two things to announce. One, our game has gained the higher-up's approval. They also think it'll be a hit!" Brother fake plant and the others cheered. If the sales were good, the bonus was higher than the average salary.

"Two, I need to go out for a moment. Please stay and complete the work." Han Fei walked to his computer and closed the minimized Plants versus Zombies. He was clocking out. He grabbed his briefcase and then went to check on Shen Luo. The man was still asleep. 'I've bought you food and water. It's not my fault if you're caught again.'

Han Fei left the building and called a cab to the school. Honestly, he was pretty interested in Fu Sheng's school. But the constant need to watch over his back meant that he didn't have the time to explore. It was still school hours, so there were not that many adults around.

"Teacher Liu, I'm already at the school gate." Han Fei messaged Teacher Liu.

"Come to the headmaster's office." After getting the reply, Han Fei only realized he had no idea where the headmaster's office was. "The school is quite big. Fu Sheng is only in his first year of high school. Two students fighting shouldn't garner the headmaster's attention. It looks like there is a bigger story behind this." Han Fei was not new to society. He had survived for a long time in the cryptic world and had seen the range of human nature.

Right in front of the gate was the education block. Han Fei planned to walk around it when he saw a girl student sitting on the steps before the building. 'It's school hours. Why is she sitting there?' Han Fei walked to the girl, and the girl turned and disappeared into the education block. 'That's the girl Fu Sheng has been accompanying?' A few years ago, a female student jumped from the roof. Her body landed on the steps. Many people knew about this, but the school had suppressed the news. 'Teacher Liu also said that Fu Sheng would carry an umbrella for a plant. I wonder where that small plant is. If they refuse to admit there is a problem with that plant, I'll come at night to see if I can dig up things like a dead body.' Han Fei was a father for the first time. He believed this was the best way to prove Fu Sheng's innocence.

Han Fei walked around and finally found the office building. Teacher Liu was waiting for him. "This way!"

Teacher Liu was dressed up that day. She wore a light green dress and appeared very lady-like. But she carried a huge bag. With Teacher Liu leading, they came to the top floor and entered the headmaster's office. There were several people in the room, and they looked at Han Fei with hostility.

"Such tardiness. As expected of an uncultured man." The man who spoke was a middle-aged man. He wore an expensive suit and pushed out his big belly proudly. Next to him was fatty in school uniform. He was both tall and wide. This student, who was as high as Han Fei, stood obediently beside his father. His arm was bandaged.

Next to the two was a short man who sat on the sofa on the left with a severe face. Behind him stood a student with dyed blond hair. The blond didn't even button his shirt. He even had the smell of cigarettes on him.

"Fu Sheng's father, is Fu Sheng doing better?" The voice came from the office table. A kind-looking elder sat behind the table. He waved his hand to signal Teacher Liu to close the door. "Now that all three parents are here, I'll cut right to the chase." The headmaster's eyes swept everyone. "Since the students violated the school rules and fought in class, they deserved to be punished. Fu Sheng injured your children, and he was wrong, but he has been suspended for so long already. I'm sure he has learned his lesson. In my opinion, you two shouldn't keep on hounding him. They are just kids. How about we just let this be?"

The headmaster told the middle-aged man and the short man. It sounded like Fu Sheng was the only one in the wrong.

"We are generous people, so we'll let it slide this time. We are not going to stoop to his level." The middle-aged man said. He seemed to come from a great background. Even the headmaster was polite to him. The blond's father nodded.

"Fu Sheng's father, what do you think?" The headmaster turned to Han Fei. Once Han Fei nodded, this would be solved.

"Are you three putting on a show for me?" Han Fei walked to the fat student. "This bandage is not even tied correctly." He yanked off the bandage, and the fatty's arms were perfectly fine. Han Fei looked around for a long time before finding a few scratches on the fatty's arm. "These few scratches, and you used a bandage for that?"

Han Fei dumped the bandage to the ground. Han Fei turned to the headmaster. "Plus, look at these two. One of them is tall and fat. The other is a street fighter. Do you really think Fu Sheng can injure them?"

The smile on the headmaster's face froze.

"When I arrived, I saw there are cameras outside every class. Let me see what happened that day." Han Fei stared at the headmaster. "I am not so easily fooled. I, Fu Yi, will do anything for my son." Han Fei's eyes glowed dangerously.

Hearing that, Teacher Liu took out her phone and placed it on the table. She clicked open the video. "This is recorded by the students that day, and they uploaded it to the internet." She pointed at the blond. "They thought this was fun."

The video rolled. It was raining. Han Fei entered the classroom with a dripping umbrella and washed lunch box. The students pointed at Fu Sheng, talking bad things about him. Fu Sheng was used to this. He didn't react to the gossip. He walked to his seat when the blond tripped him with his leg. The umbrella fell, and the lunch box rolled away. Fu Sheng didn't say anything. He climbed up to reach for the lunch box. The fatty joked with the girl beside him and then stepped on the lid of the box. Fu Sheng stood before the fatty and told the fatty to let go. Hearing that, the fatty looked at Fu Sheng smugly and kicked the lid to the side. The few boys played kickball with the lid. Fu Sheng stood right there with his fists clenched. The fatty taunted him relentlessly, and finally, he punched the fatty's face. Then the other kids jumped on Fu Sheng.

They pressed Fu Sheng to the ground. Fu Sheng knew he couldn't win so many people, so he focused on the fatty. But he was too weak. He was kicked, and his table was toppled over. When the video ended, Han Fei's face was dark. He had no idea how Fu Yi dealt with this. Perhaps he was too busy with women to care.

The headmaster glared at Teacher Liu and then laughed awkwardly. "You saw it yourself. It was Fu Sheng who made the first move. Both parties are wrong. When bullied, the right way is to find the staff and not resort to violence."

"That's right. See, Fu Sheng scratched my child's arms." The middle-aged man wanted to say something more when Han Fei slowly turned his head around.

"So you think that is worse than my son's injury?"

“Your son has surface wounds, but my son is bleeding. When he came home that day, his arms were bleeding so badly.” The middle-aged man protected his son. Han Fei knew words were not going to solve anything. He walked to the middle-aged man and sighed. “The saddest thing is that the events that happened here have happened in real life.”

“What do you doing?” The middle-aged man wanted to retreat, but Han Fei grabbed his neck. A giant force slammed him on the headmaster’s table. “Didn’t you say this is just surface wound?” Han Fei picked up the middle-aged man and slammed him on the table again. The headmaster was baffled.

Han Fei squeezed the man’s neck. Han Fei looked at his expression twisted from pain. “Come, use your fingernails to scratch my arms. We’ll see who gives up first.”

“Fu Sheng’s father, ca-calm down! This is not going to solve any problem!” The headmaster stood up. “You’re using violence to solve violence. Both parties are responsible!”

“Both parties are responsible? Did you not see the group of students beating my son? Did you not see the blond trip my son? Did you not see this fatty step on the lunch box I bought for my son?” Han Fei slammed the table. “Stop playing Tai Chi with me. At most, my son will transfer school, but I guarantee you this is not over!” Han Fei grabbed the man’s neck. “You said this is just a surface wound, so why are your eyes rolling back?!”

The fatty was too scared to say anything when he saw his father being beaten up. It was the headmaster who stopped this. “Fu Yi! This is not the way to solve the problem. We should talk about this. After all, no one is really injured.”

“Because there is no physical scar?” Han Fei loosened one arm and pressed the headmaster beside the middle-aged man. “Since there is no injury, then why did you summon me? If it’s a little pain, they can just rest at home.”

Han Fei only let go when the middle-aged man was about to faint. He dropped the middle-aged man and the headmaster to the ground. He turned to the fatty. “How you bullied Fu Sheng is how I bullied your father. Then he will understand, protecting you is merely harming you.” Picking up the phone, Han Fei sent the video on Teacher Liu’s phone to his own phone. Then he walked to the blond. The short man was scared, but he still shielded his son.

“Brother, I’ll go home and teach him myself! This is my fault!” The short man pleaded. The blond was really scared. The small ruffian had met the legendary murderer. His legs were weak.

“None of the students inside this video is going to escape.” Han Fei didn’t care if the students really felt regret or not. He only hoped that Fu Sheng could walk out of his room to face the world again. This time, no one would harm him because Han Fei would protect him.

Han Fei walked out of the headmaster’s office and watched the setting sun. He called his wife. “I might be late tonight.”

“Okay, do you need me to save dinner for you? When will you come back?” The wife’s voice changed.

“I’m at Fu Sheng’s school. We’re discussing how to get Fu Sheng to come back to school.” Han Fei turned back to look at the office and walked away.

“Then what is the discussion result?”

“Prepare for a school transfer.”

“Huh?”

“I just beat up their headmaster.”

Chapter 542 First Altar Mission

The wife’s voice was gone like the signal had broken up. “Hello, are you still there?”

“Fu Yi, our son, doesn’t want to go to school, but you made it until he had to transfer school?” His wife was shocked. This was her first time hearing the parents beat up the headmaster because the students got into a fight.

“The headmaster is horrible. He must have received bribes. Fu Sheng should transfer out.” Han Fei had the evidence of them bullying Fu Sheng, plus he planned to investigate the school, so it was best for Fu Sheng to avoid this place.

Even though she was still worried, the wife thought Fu Yi had changed. He only cared about himself and his job in the past, but now his life surrounded his family.

“Are... you sure the headmaster is fine?”

“It’s just surface wound. I’m telling you, this is nothing. I’ll make them regret this in the future.” Han Fei promised.

“Don’t do anything reckless.” The wife noticed her husband had changed. In the past, he never cared about his family. The home was a hotel, but now her husband was protecting the family.

“Don’t worry. I never do things I have no confidence in.” Han Fei hung up and walked down the stairs. After he walked away, Teacher Liu walked out of the corner. She gripped her bag, and her eyes were filled with conflict. “Which is the real you? In the past, you were a selfish bastard who would sell out your own family; but now, you show you do care about your son.” Teacher Liu gripped her bag.

Han Fei leaned against the wall on the other side. He heard everything Teacher Liu said. Earlier inside the headmaster’s office, Teacher Liu volunteered the evidence and even allowed Han Fei to copy the video. Han Fei was appreciative of that. ‘She’s quite a good person. If she didn’t want me dead, it’d be perfect.’

Han Fei left the office building. When he passed the education block, he saw the girl again. The girl seemed to sense Han Fei and was waiting for him. “Are you waiting for Fu Sheng? I’m his father. I approve of your relationship with him. I’ll even allow you two to marry. Can you follow me home to help me talk to him?” Han Fei used Cursed Words, but the girl disappeared when he tried to approach.

“Was I coming on too strong?” Han Fei walked to the spot the girl inhabited. A wrinkled note was left there. A drawing of two people sitting on the step was on the note, and on the back was the uneven handwriting, “Is he better? Take care of him.”



“He? Does she mean Fu Sheng?” Han Fei didn’t expect the girl wanted him to help Fu Sheng. This showed Fu Sheng had a good relationship with ghosts. Humans bullied him, but ghosts cared about him. But this confused Han Fei further. Why would Fu Sheng choose to destroy the cryptic world if that was the case?

“I’m now living through Fu Sheng’s schooling years. Did something happen to him after he became an adult?” The sides of the black box represented destruction and salvation. The person with the black box had to make a choice following their heart. In other words, Fu Sheng wanted destruction.

‘There is nothing good left in his world? How come I still haven’t seen anything good in his memory? Even in the real world, no one remembers him.’ Han Fei believed Fu Sheng was above the simple dichotomy of good and evil.

Han Fei put the note away and shouted at the stairs. “Our Fu Sheng is going to change the world. Miss, if you miss this chance, it’s not going to come back.” The female student didn’t reappear. Han Fei gave up after a long time. ‘Looks like they’re just normal friends.’

Han Fei didn’t return to the company but headed home. Han Fei was quite tired after bustling about for the whole day. Before he walked in, he smelled the fragrance of dinner. Fu Tian, who heard his footsteps, ran to open the door for him. Han Fei didn’t even need to knock.

“You’re waiting for me?” Han Fei entered the room and realized his wife had prepared a great meal. His family hadn’t had dinner yet. His wife was still in the kitchen. She looked the same, but Han Fei could sense the change in her.

“Wash your hands, and let’s eat. You’ve worked hard today.” The wife served the last dish. She grabbed a tray for Fu Sheng.

“I have communicated too little with Fu Sheng in the past. The child was bullied at school.” Han Fei took the tray from his wife. “The family should give him energy, but I have been holding him back. I have failed as his father, but I will find ways to make up. I’ve owed this family too much.” Han Fei carried the tray to the second floor. He knocked on the door, and this time, Fu Sheng didn’t react too violently. Han Fei placed the tray at the door and took out the paper note. He whispered at the door. “The girl at the education block stairs worries about you. She wrote something for you. If you have something to tell her, I can help you relay it.” Han Fei left after he eased the note through the door.

"Let's eat." Han Fei was used to Fu Sheng closing up. Han Fei was ready for a long battle. Han Fei went downstairs to join his wife and Fu Tian. Han Fei didn't bring his outside emotions home. He smiled so his family wouldn't feel pressured. The father played an essential role in the family. A good father could hold up the whole family, bringing his wife and children strength. After dinner, Han Fei asked Fu Tian about his kindergarten, and then they sat in the living room to watch tv.

At 9 pm, after his wife sent Fu Tian to bed, Han Fei closed the living room lights and waved for his wife to join him in the bedroom. "We should talk about Fu Sheng's school transfer." Han Fei took out his phone and showed her all the better schools in the area. "There has to be one which is suitable for him."

"Are you sure? I think we should get Fu Sheng's opinion first." Even though Fu Sheng wasn't the woman's biological son, she treated him very well.

"You're right. I'll go back to their school tomorrow. No matter what Fu Sheng chooses, I'll support him." Seeing how serious Han Fei was, his wife bit her lips. She had some questions, but in the end, she said nothing.

"We should rest too. By the way, in the future, we need to cover all the mirrors in the house at night."

"Why?"

"Fu Tian kept saying there is someone in the mirror. Children can see things adults can't." Han Fei was not going to say a female ghost was haunting him through the mirrors. After all, Fu Tian could see ghosts too.

"Don't scare me." His wife slept alone in the bed at night. She opened her eyes, and the first thing she saw would be the mirror.

"Better to be careful than not." Han Fei placed the mattress on the ground. Before he lay down, he heard a click. Fu Sheng's door opened. Han Fei and his wife understood each other. Neither of them spoke. When the door clicked for the second time, they went out. They sneaked to the second floor. The food on the tray was gone. The girl's note to Fu Sheng was gone, but there was a new note.

“Did Fu Sheng leave this for me?” Han Fei told his wife excitedly, “He is finally willing to communicate with me.”

For Han Fei, Fu Sheng was the key to the memory world. If Fu Sheng were willing to exit his isolation, it would be a massive win for Han Fei. His wife didn’t know that. She saw how excited Han Fei was, and she felt comforted. Family really meant a lot to him.

“Notification for Player 0000! Your wife’s hatred towards you has lowered by 1.”

Han Fei held the note like it was the greatest treasure in the world. His wife didn’t interrupt him. She took the tray to the kitchen and cleaned the dishes.

Han Fei sat at the dining table with the note. When he opened it, the system sang. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve triggered an altar mission—What is right?”

“What is right: Even adults can’t tell what is wrong and what is right.

“Mission requirement: Find the previous headmaster. He can tell you what is right.”

He finally triggered the first altar mission. Han Fei read the words on the note, “It’s raining, help me take the umbrella to the small plant.” When Han Fei read the note, there was pattering on the window. “It’s really raining?”

Han Fei took Fu Sheng’s note and walked into the kitchen. “I need to go out.”

“But it’s already so late.” The wife didn’t look too happy. Fu Yi had done something in the past. He would leave at night to find other women.

“Do you remember Teacher Liu say that Fu Sheng would hold an umbrella for a small plant when it rains?” Han Fei showed his wife the note. “It’s raining now. I plan to visit Fu Sheng’s school and find out more about this plant.”

“But...”

“I have to trust my child. If we don’t trust him, who will?” Han Fei put away the note. “They think my son is crazy, but he is always my pride. I’ll show everyone that.” Han Fei put on his clothes, grabbed an umbrella, and left.

The wife stared at the door. Her eyes wandered between the knife and the umbrella. In the end, she grabbed an umbrella and followed. The rain washed away the city. Fu Sheng’s memory world was much larger than Mirror God’s. Han Fei called a cab to head to Fu Sheng’s school. Perhaps because mutation hadn’t started, the school didn’t appear that scary at night. Han Fei leaped over the wall, and he felt more relaxed at night.

Avoiding the cameras, Han Fei went to the education block. He waited for a long time and finally saw the girl in the school uniform. The girl showed up to lead the way. She walked down the steps and walked towards the field at the school’s back. The rain filtered through the girl as she led Han Fei through the rain. For Han Fei, this was very weird. He knew the girl was a ghost because he didn’t feel afraid. He even felt a familiarity with her. ‘No matter where I am, ghosts are kinder to me than humans.’

The girl entered the brush behind the field and stopped beside a small tree.

“Fu Sheng has been taking care of this tree?” After Han Fei approached the small tree, he felt at ease, and his heart warmed. This was more than physical warmth. It was like his soul was covered in a blanket. “This is a rainy night, a ghost is standing beside me, but this tree gives me warmth.”

Han Fei opened the umbrella for the tree as Fu Sheng did. He waited until midnight, and Han Fei noticed his mood point raise by 2. “Normally the mood points will drop when a ghost appears. This is the first time I have encountered something like this.” When Han Fei was shocked, a simply-dressed middle-aged man appeared. He placed some dirt beside the tree and walked towards the field. Rain phased through him, and he looked lost. He was acting on instinct. He checked the various equipment on the field and then entered the education block to check each class.

With the white walls, new tables, air conditioning in the classrooms, the middle-aged man smiled when he saw this. ‘He has a lot of care for the students here.’

Han Fei followed the man quietly into the night.

## Chapter 543 Lothario

The school on a rainy night and in the day was completely different. The ruckus died down. Enveloped in the mist, even the shape of the building looked softer. Han Fei followed the middle-aged man. This was the first altar mission he triggered, the mission to change everything so he was very careful.

‘The school wasn’t like this in the past. The man is happy with the new changes.’

Ten minutes later, the middle-aged man stopped at the backdoor of Year Three Class Four. He looked through the glass window into the class. His eyes sharpened. He scanned the rows of unoccupied tables before stopping at the podium. He seemed worried that the teacher couldn’t handle the class well. The middle-aged man’s eyes deepened like he saw something in the empty classroom. Several minutes later, the man pulled his gaze away as if satisfied.

The man walked up the stairs. Instantly the temperature dropped and Han Fei’s mood point fell. Han Fei slowed down and hesitated. ‘There are more than the girl student and the middle-aged man at this school!’

The middle-aged man didn’t stop. To complete the mission, Han Fei had to follow him. The middle-aged man finally paused at the stairs that led to the roof on the fifth floor.

Standing under the awning were four pale male students with deformed bodies. They had removed their shirts and were sitting on the steps, smoking cigarettes. When the middle-aged man appeared, the four students immediately stood up. They appeared to be unaffected by anything before this but they were so cowardly before the middle-aged man.

The man walked to them and told them something. Han Fei was too far to hear clearly. The middle-aged man was stern but his eyes were filled with pain. The man seemed to understand the four students’ background and he kept advising them. Three of the four boys lowered their heads and one of them cried. The four boys didn’t fear the middle-aged man, they took him as their family.

When they had given up on themselves, a stranger still cared about them. He was willing to talk to them repeatedly. He still had hope for them. Wiping their tears, the four students ran past Han Fei and disappeared into different classes. After the boys returned to their classes, the middle-aged man closed the door that led to the roof and exited the education block.

'Those four boys are ghosts too. But how did they die?' When the middle-aged man exited the education block, he immediately saw the newly built office building. Seeing the gaudy building, the man frowned as he walked towards it. Strangely enough, when the man reached the entrance, he couldn't cross it like there was an invisible wall.

'Why can't he enter the office building?' Han Fei ran over. The invisible wall only worked on ghosts, it had no effect on the living.

"Those who did nothing wrong have no fear of ghosts. The middle-aged man patrols the whole school. Whenever he goes, even the raindrop softens, and the soul of the dead silences. Such a gentle soul is blocked outside the office building?" Han Fei looked around and he noticed a few large black flower pots placed at the entrance of the office building. The pots had plastic trees.

"Are these for decorative purposes?"

The middle-aged man got more agitated. He started to slam against the invisible wall.

"Don't worry, I'll help you take a look." Han Fei was just at the office building that morning. He remembered coming across many fake trees. Back then, he thought the staff wanted the place to look greener. Han Fei approached one of the pots. He dug through the soil and eventually found a small red bag. Inside was a black congealed blob about the size of one's thumb. A stench floated out when the bag was opened. Based on his experience, Han Fei believed the thing inside was a piece of rotten human skin. "This thing can ward against ghosts? Whose skin is this?"

The thing was disgusting but it was a treasure for Han Fei. "If it can really stop ghosts from approaching me, I should throw this at the faceless woman when she tries to come after me next." Han Fei looked through the flower pots and eventually found the second bag inside a pot beside the building's side door. After Han Fei kept the two bags, the middle-aged man finally could enter the education block. When he saw Han Fei, there was appreciation in his eyes.

"I need to befriend this polite ghost."

Han Fei followed the middle-aged man upstairs. The man who was so patient and kind to students started to have his expression twist. Death spots appeared on his body as he snarled at the offices on

the fourth floor. His stained hands touched the spotless wall before he stopped at the door to the filing room. He wanted to enter but once he touched the door, his face would wince with pain, and his body would flicker.

“Let me.” Han Fei removed his jacket to cover up all the nearby cameras. He stood at the window and looked out. Assuming the guards were not asleep on the job, they would need eight minutes to get here. That was more than enough time.

“Brother, I’ve studied lockpicking.” Han Fei could remember the content from Huang Yin’s skill book. But when he approached the door, Han Fei remembered he couldn’t access his inventory to grab the iron pins. With an awkward smile, Han Fei kicked down the door!

The lock fell and the door slammed on the wall. The giant vibration also caused the red bag hidden behind the frame to fall. Han Fei picked up the bag and invited the middle-aged man into the room. The middle-aged man glanced at Han Fei before entering the filing room.

‘I believe I’ve left a good impression in him.’ The middle-aged man walked deep into the filing room and stopped beside a cupboard.

“The thing you’re looking for is inside this cupboard?” Han Fei showed off his ‘lock-picking’ skill again. He looked through the things inside the cupboard, most of them were normal documents. Han Fei would have given up if not for the man standing there not moving. Han Fei looked for a long time before he grabbed a file that looked just like any other. Suddenly the middle-aged man’s face turned ghastly, it frightened Han Fei too. The kind man suddenly turned into a monster.

Han Fei opened the document. The first few pages were totally normal but as Han Fei continued, he noticed things were not right. This private high school was formerly a school for the specially abled. Mainly they looked after students with hearing disabilities, mental problems, physical complications, and so on. The headmaster of this school was called Liu Yumin, the picture showed he was the middle-aged man standing beside Han Fei. The school had to close due to some reasons and this place was turned into a private high school.

Liu Yumin tried his best to garner support to stop the school from closing. He hoped to provide these special angels with an educational platform. He won much support from his parents. But all of a sudden, a scandal erupted regarding the married Liu Yumin. He was said to have a romantic relationship with one of his female teachers. Many media reported their relationship and supplied pictures. There were pictures of Liu Yumin and the teacher staying late after school, standing close together, and so on.

No one listened to Liu Yumin's explanation and the female teacher said nothing. Soon Liu Yumin disappeared from the city. Some said he committed suicide from shame, others said he had run to another city, abandoning his wife and daughter.

In the past, Liu Yumin was a well-respected headmaster. The parents of the special children saw him as an ally. But in the end, Liu Yumin was a heartless man whom everyone spat on. The higher they were, the harder they fell.

Liu Yumin's wife had a fragile constitution. She died in pain and despair. His daughter, Liu Lina had to suffer many gossips and complaints. However, she became a teacher and worked at his father's former school. She was very serious at her job. The students loved her dearly. Perhaps she was trying to make up for what his father did.

"You are framed by those people. They slandered your character and then killed you so you wouldn't have the chance to clear your name." Han Fei put away the file. He looked at the man. "You're a good man, I'll help you clear your name."

After Han Fei found out the man was Teacher Liu's father, he was quite afraid. Now Han Fei understood why Teacher Liu hated him so much. Her father was painted like the bastard Fu Yi was. "I have to correct my mistakes but before that, I need to clear your name first."

After the middle-aged man heard Han Fei, he turned to head to the headmaster's office. Han Fei entered the office and found a secret compartment behind the bookshelf with the man's help. He took out a USB and several pictures. The pictures were taken from a distance. On a rainy night, two men in black raincoats were digging in the bush behind the field before dropping something in.

"Looks like the new headmaster has kept this as security. He probably worries that he'd follow your footsteps." Thinking of the old man who didn't know how to do anything, Han Fei smirked. "Harbouring criminals is a crime. Since you've bullied my son, I'll send you all into prison."

Han Fei looked out the window. There was no one in the dark. Han Fei inserted the USB drive into the headmaster's desktop. There were a few videos and they were all taken in secret.



The first few videos were of Liu Yumin arguing with some people inside the old headmaster's office. The group told Liu Yumin to cooperate and chase the retarded students away. The usually gentle headmaster chased them out of the office.

The latter videos were quite scary. The same people paid a young female teacher to ruin Liu Yumin's name and purposely lean close to him at public settings.

The work at the school was heavy and not many wanted to work at this school due to the extra workload. So Liu Yumin often had to stay overtime. Those people told the female teacher to wait at school for Liu Yumin so they could go home together. Everything was set up. It was not complicated but it was effective.

"The perfectly good man is framed but he will be cleared by the big evil that is Fu Yi. I guess this is poetic justice." After he got the evidence, Han Fei decided to leave. He grabbed the USB drive and his jacket. He cleaned his trace and left. 'The altar mission is not yet completed. Looks like I need to clear the headmaster's name. But this is the right thing to do.'

After Han Fei left, a woman walked out. She removed her jacket and wiped away the footprints that Han Fei didn't spot.

Han Fei leaped over the wall. He frowned. "Fu Yi doesn't have a sterling reputation. It wouldn't be persuasive if he's the one who exposes these things. People are always prejudiced. The best way to help the previous headmaster is to convince Teacher Liu and have her help her father.

"Furthermore, when the headmaster comes to school tomorrow and realizes the things inside the compartment is missing, he will move the body. That will make things interesting."

Then again, Han Fei didn't want to find trouble when he didn't have Rest in Peace. After some thought, Han Fei decided to call Teacher Liu.

The call was answered after many rings. Teacher Liu's emotionless voice came, "Fu Yi, why are you calling me? Don't tell me it's because you've been chased out by your wife and you need to stay with me."

“Can we meet? I know your father is framed and I have the evidence. I also found out where he is buried.”

The phone was silent. After a long time, Teacher Liu said, “I’ve lied to me many times. If you used my father to lie to me, I will kill you.”

“We’ll meet at the internet café near the school.”

“Okay, I’ll be there.”

Half an hour later, Han Fei saw Teacher Liu at the door of the internet café. She wore a tracksuit and carried the large bag. Han Fei waved at Teacher Liu. “Do you have your Id? I didn’t carry mine. They won’t let me use the pc without one.”

“A person who frequents hotels doesn’t have his ID?” Teacher Liu refused to believe Han Fei. Regardless, they entered the café and found a secluded spot to sit.

“It’s all in this USB Drive, see for yourself.” Han Fei handed the evidence to Teacher Liu. Teacher Liu clicked on the videos. Her fists involuntarily gripped. Her eyes watered and tears slid down her cheeks. Her father didn’t disappoint her and her mother. Even until the last moment of his life, he was a principled man. But the whole world had misunderstood him.

The truth surfaced. Teacher Liu stared at the screen. She looked through the videos repeatedly before lowering her head to look at the pictures. The place where Liu Yumin was buried had no grass, instead a small tree grew there. Han Fei placed a paper beside Teacher Liu. He had written down the whole process of how to inform the police, the evidence chain and so on.

“You need to find the police in the morning. Bring these with you and follow my instruction. Your father’s name will be cleared and your father’s murderers will all be captured.”

Teacher Liu leaned on the keyboard. The energy had left her. Han Fei stood beside her because he was worried about her but he didn’t get too close.

After crying for a long time, Teacher Liu put away the USB Drive and photos. She carried her large bag and left. Just as they were about to leave the café, she turned back to look at Han Fei. She wanted to say something but in the end, she just turned and ran into the rain.

“Notification for Player 0000! Liu Lina’s hatred towards you lowers by 5.”

Her father’s incident was a thorn in Teacher Liu’s heart. She finally found the truth but she didn’t expect it was her most hated man who helped her find it.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve once again completed the conditions to gain the hidden profession, Lapidarist. You’ve gained affection from three spirits after lowering them. Will you activate the mission for the Lapidarist?”

“No!”

“Notification for Player 0000! Your compatibility with the profession Lapidarist is 98 percent, are you sure about your choice?”

“Yes! I’m not interested in the profession. I won’t toy with people’s emotions, especially not after this altar mission! Cheaters deserve to die!”

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve rejected to unlock the hidden profession, Lapidarist 3 times. Congratulations for obtaining the hidden profession title—Lothario!

“Lothario: You’re an expert manipulator of emotions. You enjoy this excitement, like an ice dancing on fire. After you gain this title, you’ll gain affection level faster from people who like you and gain hatred faster from people who hate you.”

Han Fei almost coughed out blood. “I’m a Lothario? I did this to survive! Did you see me enjoy any of these?”

Chapter 544 Love Saw

“Notification for Player 0000! After becoming the Lapidarist, the effect of the title, Lothario will become more effective. The friendliness level from the ghosts who like you will increase double its usual speed, and you have the chance to turn hatred of the ghosts from the opposite sex into love; the rise of hatred from people who hate you will not change.”

“No!” Han Fei denied the choice clearly. This profession was very dangerous. It could help Han Fei increase the friendliness level but if he was not careful, he would be chased by endless ghosts. This was a risky profession. The system was right on one thing. The profession was like ice dancing on fire, the player had to be on constant alert for the risks.

“Fu Yi’s life is a cautionary tale. I didn’t follow Fu Sheng’s footsteps when I faced the black box, and I will not follow Fu Yi’s footsteps when it comes to romantic relationships.”

Han Fei turned around and was startled. His wife stood outside the café holding an umbrella. She held her dirty jacket. She had seen everything between Han Fei and Teacher Liu.

“Please... listen to my explanation.”

“It’s alright, I heard everything. You were helping her find the cause of her father’s death.” His wife seemed to know what Han Fei was thinking. She shook the dirty jacket. “There’s nothing inside.”

“How did you get your clothes so dirty?” Han Fei removed his jacket as he walked to his wife. He draped his clothes on her. “I’ve clarified everything with her. Shall we go home?” Han Fei didn’t ask why his wife was following him, he didn’t dare to ask. He held the umbrella and shielded his wife from the rain. His wife saw how wet his shoulder was and leaned towards Han Fei.

Han Fei had been watching the distance between them. But as time progressed, his wife was more willing to be closer to Han Fei.

It was already late midnight but the rain showed no sign of stopping. They walked down the road outside of the internet café and saw an old couple. They were pushing a cart selling oden. Perhaps it was the rain, most of their stuff was not yet sold.

"We haven't been out like this, sharing some streetfood in a long time already, right?" Han Fei looked at his wife. "Since it's already late, why not we stay out longer tonight? Normally I'm so busy with work that I never have time for you and the kids." They put away the umbrella and sat beside the small cart. The rain slid down the tent. The old couple pointed at the small sign beside the cart and smiled warmly. Han Fei read the sign. The basic meaning was the granny was mute and the grandpa had hearing difficulty. He needed hearing aid. Hopefully, the customers wouldn't mind.

"Even at their age, they can still rely on each other. That's nice." His wife had on Han Fei's jacket and looked at the steaming oden. "I want to try this."

"I don't think there are many more customers, we should eat more." Han Fei was a Midnight Butcher, he'd eat anything that had meat. On this rainy night, the light from the stall was very warm. There were not many customers. Only Han Fei and his wife sat beside the cart.

"If I'm not wrong, Fu Sheng should be able to return to school soon and his life will become more interesting." Han Fei looked at the rising steam. He believed he was doing the right thing.

"Actually it's my fault that he became like this." This was the first time his wife told Han Fei things like this. "When we just got married, I wanted to have a better relationship with him. I also wanted him to be happier. But an accident happened on the day we visited the theme park. I got separated from him. I knew he was scared so I kept looking for him."

"The theme park?" Han Fei's expression didn't change but he perked up his ears.

"Perhaps from that moment onwards, he thought I'm a horrible woman. He assumed I lost him on purpose. But it was an accident and I have been trying to make up for it." The wife lowered her head in shame. "I know his biological mother has brought him to the theme park once before she died. I wanted to be his mother. Then, on the day of your big fight, I had so much regret. I had no idea how things turned out like that. Perhaps I was wrong from the start."

"The day of the big fight?" Han Fei looked at the woman with confusion. "There was a fight between Fu Sheng and me? He started to hate me since then?"

His wife nodded. "After we had Fu Tian, we indeed gave him more attention and had ignored Fu Sheng. It is why he did what he did."

“My mind is fuzzy. Can you tell me what Fu Sheng did on that day?”

“You forgot about it?” His wife looked at him with confusion. “That day we were both not home. Fu Sheng brought Fu Tian to the theme park. He wanted to ‘lose’ Fu Tian, just like how I had ‘lost’ him.”

“I remember it now.” Han Fei massaged his temples. He knew the plastic surgery hospital and Lost Theme Park featured heavily in Fu Sheng’s memory world but until now he had no reason why.

“Fu Sheng said he wanted to bring Fu Tian to the theme park because Fu Tian couldn’t stop crying. But neither of us believed him, you even slapped him and forced him to apologize. That day you two argued madly. I had never seen Fu Sheng so out of control.” The rain dwindled but the wife’s emotions became more agitated, “If I chose to believe Fu Sheng that day, the rest won’t happen.”

“The theme park represents separation in Fu Sheng’s mind. Is it possible that he brought Fu Sheng there because he wanted to leave Fu Tian behind and then he’d disappear completely from our lives?” Han Fei had no evidence, he made this judgment based on his understanding of Fu Sheng. “The boy is very kind. He tried his best to protect a picture of the dead by the roadside so that the dead wouldn’t be bullied.”

“I know so I’ve been trying to apologize to him. But ever since that day, he locked himself up. After the suspension, he trapped himself in his room and refused to see us again.” The wife felt guilty and saw many things as her fault.

“I will resolve this misunderstanding.” Han Fei finished the soup. “I have the confidence.”

“You’ve found the way to reach Fu Sheng?”

“Not yet.” Han Fei shook his head. “My confidence comes from you. I have the world’s kindest wife and greatest kids. I believe that will change the so-called destiny.”

“You’re talking nonsense again.”

"I can see into the future. You'll become a great mother and help the two children reach their maximum potential. The brothers will become big characters who will change the world." Han Fei didn't lie, that was the truth.

His wife thought he was only running his mouth. She rubbed her eyes. "What about you? What will become of you in the future?"

"Me?" Han Fei hesitated. He took out his phone to look at the date. Fu Yi about had 30 days left in his life. "It's getting late, we should go back."

"You're right. You need to get back home to sleep, you need to work tomorrow." The wife opened the umbrella and Han Fei turned to the grandpa. "Grandpa, can you pack up the rest for me. I'll take them away with me." It was late and raining, Han Fei wanted the senior couple to be able to go home and rest too. Carrying the bag, Han Fei left the cart. His wife saw everything. "Notification for Player 0000! Your wife's hatred towards you lowers by 1, accumulation of 4."

Han Fei approached his wife and she shared the umbrella with him. "Come on. Let's go home."

"I bought some extra, we can have them for breakfast tomorrow." Han Fei held the umbrella in one hand and the bag in another.

"Okay."

The rain became lighter. Han Fei and his wife reached the neighborhood around 3 am. They just entered the neighborhood when Han Fei heard a sound. He turned and saw a young woman in a brown-yellow dress standing at the corner of the street. The woman's wet hair stuck to her face. Her expression was scary. 'That's Fu Yi's online friend. Why is she here?' Han Fei handed the umbrella to his wife and rushed over.

If this was a common movie plot, the girl would have seen Han Fei with his wife. When she saw how happy Han Fei was, she would burn with anger before starting to plot revenge on Han Fei and his family. Han Fei with 30 stamina went on a full sprint. A normal ghost couldn't shake him off, much less a weakened girl. With his Hide-and-seek talent, Han Fei soon found the girl hiding at the corner.

“What’s wrong with you?” Han Fei slowly approached. He noticed the girl’s body swayed and she held a sharp glass shard in her hand. “Let’s get you out of the rain first. Have you had anything to eat?” Han Fei slowly approached. The girl swung the glass at Han Fei but before she could reach him, she collapsed. Han Fei touched the girl’s forehead, she was burning up.

“You had to come out to kill me even when you have such a high fever? It’s not worth it. I, Fu Yi, am dying but you have a bright future ahead of you.” Han Fei called his wife and then he carried the girl out of the alley and towards the nearest hospital. Han Fei went to the emergency room. He paid the medical bills and then withdrew 1500 from the ATM and placed it inside the girl’s bag.

Han Fei sighed seeing the girl in bed. This mission had made him sigh so many times. “Take care of yourself. You need to be healthy to kill me.”

Han Fei stood up to leave but he noticed the girl was pulling on his clothes. “O well, I’ll stay to accompany you for a while.”

Han Fei felt the urgency. Due to the effect of Lothario, he’d gain affection and hatred at a quicker rate so he needed to lower everyone’s hatred as soon as possible. After the girl’s condition stabilized, Han Fei left the hospital and headed back home. His wife prepared a clean set of clothes for him. He changed and entered the bedroom quietly.

He realized with shock that the mattress which he placed on the floor had been moved to the bed. His wife slept on the left side and kept the right side of the bed open for him. Honestly, Han Fei was quite touched but he took down the mattress and rearranged them on the floor. He wouldn’t feel right sleeping in the bed.

Han Fei took a power nap and then woke up to prepare for the new day.

“I’m leaving. Remember to check the news. When the previous headmaster’s name is cleared, you have to share the good news with Fu Sheng.” Han Fei reminded his wife before he left.

“Don’t worry.”



Han Fei rushed to the company but he was still late. 'Shit, Zhao Qian is going to have it in for me, I even rejected her invitation yesterday night. Today will be a hard day, I have to be careful.'

Han Fei clocked in but he realized with a shock that Zhao Qian didn't find trouble with him and more confusingly, his four members were all gone. "Where are they?" At that moment, cheers came from the meeting room. Han Fei removed his jacket, grabbed half a cup of coffee and pretended he had been there for a long time already. He walked towards the meeting room and opened it. He realized everyone was there and many people were taking pictures.

Han Fei walked closer and spotted a woman about 1.8 meters tall. She was wearing the resistance's outfit in Immortal. She held a saw and assumed different poses. Octopus had pushed the concept of the less you wear, the greater your armor to the maximum. The outfit he designed was pretty but it barely covered anything.

"Eh? Leader, when did you arrive?" Brother fake plant stood on tiptoe to take pictures and accidentally bumped into Han Fei.

"I have been here for a long time already. You were so obsessed with taking pictures that you didn't see me."

"Here, leader, I'll give this spot to you."

"It's alright. I'll get back to work." Han Fei turned around. As he opened the door, the sound of saw roaring came from the other end of the room. Han Fei's heart pounded, 'No way, Lee Guo Er merely wrote a casual example. I'm overthinking this.'

Han Fei couldn't resist the temptation to turn around to look. When he met the eyes of the woman holding the saw, the woman's icy face broke with a cruel smile. Han Fei's eyes twitched. Yup, this was another woman who wanted to kill him.

Han Fei pretended not to see this and hurried back to his office. He took out his phone and checked his secret account. These days, he stopped chatting with the girls. But yesterday day, one of the women sent him a lot of messages. The basic meaning was, if you don't come to find me, I'll have to go find you. Han Fei clicked on the woman's profile but the woman was using a smurf too. Everything was fake.

“Leader, why are you sweating again?” Lee Guo Er handed him a paper napkin. “Everyone couldn’t wait to take more pictures of the model but you saw her and ran. Do you know her?”

“If everyone stays to watch the model, who is going to work? Even if you look at something 100 times, it won’t be yours. But if you work hard, money and future will be yours.”

“But the first thing the model said when she came to the company was, is Fu Yi around? When Sister Qian heard that, her face was stunned.” Lee Guo Er chuckled. “Leader, you better think hard. Have you met her somewhere before? Right, the model’s name is Love.”

#### Chapter 545 The Perfect Cover

“The model’s name is Love?” Han Fei glanced at the model’s electric saw. With his years of being chased in the cryptic world, he recognized that it was not a prop at first glance. “What a sharp love.”

Lee Guo Er glanced at Han Fei. Everyone was focused on the model’s figure and face. Only Han Fei focused on her saw. With her understanding of Fu Yi, she immediately grasped something. The smile on her face turned sweeter. “Leader, I’ve thought of a new en. Would you like to hear it?”

“Xiao Lee, everyone should learn from you and your work ethic. But don’t overwork yourself.” Han Fei pulled his eyes back from the model and met Lee Guo Er’s dangerous smile. He quickly turned back to the office. They returned to the office together. Lee Guo Er got to work immediately. She put on her glasses and drew the new ending. Her sweet appearance was a contrast against her crazy eyes.

‘I need to be careful. Now, both the zombies and Love want to crack open my skull.’ Han Fei selected his plants. Before the wave of zombies arrived, footsteps came from the corridor. His colleagues moved away from the conference room to go towards his office. Han Fei minimized the game and pulled up his work schedule. He frowned deeply as if he was pondering something significant.

“Fu Yi, you’re here too?” Zhao Qian knocked on the door. She and Octopus stood at the door. “Immortal is going to shoot its promo video today. We’ve rented the venue for the whole day. You should get the video of your game shot too. A horror dating sim, that’s quite interesting.”

“Fu Yi, you owe me a big one. If we didn’t hire Love, you wouldn’t have a chance to make a promo video with your eroge game.” Octopus sneered at Fu Yi. Octopus mobilized many resources to get the famous

model but, the model agreed to help Fu Yi shoot his promo for free. Octopus looked at Han Fei with envy, but he was surprised to see Han Fei look back at him with resentment.

“Such an ingrate.” Octopus averted Han Fei’s gaze.

“Collect your files and come with us. Love is very interested in your game. She promised to shoot the promo for free.” Zhao Qian left without giving Han Fei the chance to say no.

“Leader, let me come with you.” As if afraid that another woman would kill Han Fei, Lee Guo Er quickly volunteered. “Immortal is the company S grade project, our game is at most B grade project. Normally speaking, we wouldn’t have the chance to work with a top model. We mustn’t lose this chance.”

With his team members looking at him, Han Fei nodded. “Fine, I’ll go.”

“I’ve prepared everything. We only need to shoot the cover.” Lee Guo Er took out her painted cover. A man who looked 80 percent like Han Fei was pinned to the dining table. His clothes were tattered. He was wounded and blindfolded. Around him sat seven women with different weapons, expressions, and personalities.

“Are you sure we’re going with this cover?” Han Fei’s lips twitched. Even as a professional actor, he hadn’t attempted something this exciting before.

“Horror, love, romance, food, everything you want is in this cover.” Lee Guo Er placed the painted cover in her file. She was like Han Fei’s best assistant.

“Okay then.” Han Fei switched off his game and went down with Lee Guo Er.

A crew bus parked outside the company building. Zhao Qian led the crew personally. She valued this promo chance. Han Fei and Lee Guo Er were the last to arrive.

“Is anyone sitting here?” Octopus moved to Love’s side and pointed at the empty seat beside her. “I wish to discuss with you more about the game’s background and action details.”

"I'm sorry, but this seat is taken." Love's voice was special. It was quite neutral. It was hoarse but strangely alluring. Octopus' eyes wandered over Love's revealing costume, and he grinned salaciously. Then he spotted the empty seat beside Zhao Qian. Since Zhao Qian was the company manager, the normal workers would be too pressured to sit beside her.

Octopus walked towards Zhao Qian. Before he arrived, Zhao Qian saw Han Fei ascend the bus with Lee Guo Er. Her eyes flashed with annoyance. Zhao Qian stood up to pull Lee Guo Er over to sit beside her. She asked her about work.

The engine started, but Han Fei and Octopus were still standing. There were supposed to be enough seats, but Zhao Qian suddenly said Han Fei was tagging along.

"The two of you just find a seat to squeeze together. Don't stand on the isle." The driver urged. Han Fei sighed. He slowly moved towards Love. It was the only empty seat left.

"Can I sit here?"

"Of course." Love caressed her nails which were painted red like blood. "Your eyes are still as brilliant as ever."

"There might be some misunderstandings between us."

"Every beautiful encounter starts with a misunderstanding." Love focused on Han Fei as if she was trying to brand his face into her mind.

"No, this is a real misunderstanding." Han Fei had read through Fu Yi and Love's chat record. The most recent two weeks of chat records were standard, but the previous chat records had all been erased. Han Fei had no idea what Love chatted with Fu Yi, but he had a feeling these were unsavory topics, or else Fu Yi wouldn't need to delete everything.

While Han Fei pondered this thing, Love kept staring at him. It caused Han Fei to be anxious. Seeing how Han Fei didn't recognize her, Love's gaze changed. A thin blood vein popped in her eyes. "Fu Yi, do you really think avoidance can solve everything?"

Han Fei really had no idea what the history between Love and Fu Yi was, so he could only whisper back, "We'll talk about this in private." Han Fei then ignored Love. He turned his head forward and saw the dumbfounded Octopus standing there.

"Why are you standing there? Find a place to sit."

Octopus' fists gripped. He invited the model. He booked the bus. It felt like he had done everything, but Han Fei had swooped in to steal everything from him.

"Leader Zhang, come sit with us." The cameramen said and offered a seat.

"This is not going to be a long ride. The hotel is not far from here. It'll take at most 40 minutes." The driver started the engine once Octopus sat down.

"Hotel? The venue is a hotel?" Han Fei was confused. Immortal was a game set in the future. It didn't have anything to do with a hotel.

"Immortal describes a horrible future. Immortals live in the intelligent city, while the rebels and refugees live in ruins outside the city. Starry Art Hotel was abandoned five years ago. It was once luxurious and royal but now it's a total ruin. It fits our requirements." A worker explained. "The hotel used to be our city's landmark. However, no one dares to stay there anymore after that incident."

"What incident?"

"It's nothing good. You don't need to know." The worker stopped talking, so Han Fei took out Fu Yi's phone to do his own research. He keyed in Starry Art Hotel, and the search results came back immediately.

"The descend of the demon or mental chaos? Twenty-one lives encased in cement to build Satan's hotel. The hotel boss is still at large."

“Starry Art Hotel near Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital provides accommodation, dining and so on for the ‘rich people’ coming for plastic surgery. No one knew this building closest to Perfection hides so many ugly secrets.”

“The case remains unsolved. The hotel staff died from a mysterious death. The guard died from being scared. Their dying messages mention the dead looking for their faces.”

“Is it a plastic surgery hospital or a murder hospital? What is the connection between Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital and Starry Art Hotel?”

“Dark attraction, 500 per night.”

Han Fei was reminded of many things. There was also a hotel near the hospital built by Immortal Pharma. Everything here matched Fu Sheng’s schooling day memory. Han Fei was curious. Why would Fu Sheng have such a deep impression of the hospital and what happened to him there?

Since they didn’t depart during active hours, the bus only took half an hour to arrive. This place was far from the city center, and it showed.

“I can’t go further because the road ahead is too narrow for the bus to make a u-turn. You guys can cover the rest on foot. The hotel is just around the fork.” The drive braked. He rolled down the car window and lit a cigarette to chase away the chill.

“Okay. Grab your stuff. We’ll meet under the pine on the left.” Octopus clapped. He was the first to leave.

To escape Love, Han Fei quickly got down from the bus. He found a quiet corner and studied his surroundings.

Starry Art Hotel was only one street away from Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital. It didn’t seem like people came here because the police cordon tape was still on the hotel entrance. The sensor on the glass doors was broken. Someone used paint to write, ‘Return my family’s lives.’ Looking through the glass door, the place was cluttered. The floor was damaged, and there was no intact furniture.

“We’ve already notified the admin here. We can use this place until sundown. But we cannot go beyond the fourth floor.” Octopus took out his phone to talk to someone. Moments later, a young man in a simple uniform walked out of the security booth. He opened the side door for them.

“This is Wu San, one of our local police officers. If you need help inside the hotel, come to find him.”

Wu San then walked towards the rest of the crew. “I am responsible for watching over this building. You can call me Xiao San.” The young man smiled as he scanned the crowd. His smile froze when he saw someone. He studied the man repeatedly. His eyes were filled with shock, and he uttered, “Han Fei? The actor?”

Han Fei was also staring at Wu San. He could sense that Wu San was different from the normal citizens of the altar world. ‘He’s another player? He’s quite clever to join the police force.’

They were astute enough not to expose the other.

“We have a promo to shoot, so let’s not waste time.” Octopus led the way into the hotel. He communicated with the shooting crew to set up the background.

“Where’s the model? And we need a prop manager. You guys help Fu Yi and his team first.” Setting up the scene and cameras needed time, so Zhao Qian had Love, the Prop Manager, and some cameramen to help Han Fei. “Immortal will take about an hour to set up so your team can go first.”

“CEO Zhao, our request is straightforward.” Lee Guo Er took out her drawing. “A big dining table, various murder weapons, and seven models with different personalities.”

“Seven models? Then we will take the pictures first. I’ll key in the models in post.” Zhao Qian waved over Wu San. “Officer Wu, do you know if there are a big dining table and different weapons at this place?”

“I’m just a normal officer. Please call me Xiao San.” Wu San smiled shyly. “There is a large circular dining table on the second-floor ballroom that can fit twenty-five people.”

“25? That’s too large. Is there one smaller?”

“There is another in the first-floor basement, and there are weapons around, but...” Wu San hesitated, “We suspect the killer has used that table before. It comes with some torture devices and detaining ropes.”

“That’s the one!” Lee Guo Er, Love, and Zhao Qian said in unison. Wu San was startled.

“Okay, I’ll bring you there.” Wu San took out the key. When he passed Han Fei, he looked at Han Fei with confusion. He didn’t understand why Han Fei would appear with three beauties with wildly different personalities. Normally speaking, the first problem a player needed to solve in a hidden map was survival. They would find a career that could protect them before exploring. Wu San was curious about what Han Fei’s profession was.

The door to the basement opened. A moldy smell lingered in the air. The place was humid. It was very uncomfortable.

“This is the place.” Wu San led them to the deepest room. The room was luxuriously decorated. There were real-leather sofa and arts everywhere. However, in the middle of this room was a large dining table painted red by blood. The dining table was custom-made. Ten chairs were placed around the table. There were utensils and torture devices scattered around.

“It’s just like how I imagined it.” Lee Guo Er caressed the red surface, and her eyes glinted. Her eyes glowed dangerously under her glasses. “Leader, quick! You need to lie down!”

Staring at the ten chairs, Han Fei had a bad feeling. He could see ten feminine figures seated on them.

“Where’s the prop manager? Get Fu Yi into the costume.” Zhao Qian knocked on the table. She was delighted with the room and its atmosphere too.

Han Fei removed his suit and put on the white shirt. The white shirt formed a bright contrast to the red of the table. It was impactful, coupled with Han Fei’s handsome face.



"In the concept art, he is captured, food to be served. He looks too clean." Love walked over, holding the saw with one hand. She grabbed Han Fei's shirt and tore it apart. The buttons rolled on the table. Han Fei was stunned.

"Come, close your eyes. We'll shackle your arms and calves. You only need to lie here." The Prop manager had Han Fei climb onto the table. "Have you acted before? Try to look scared. Then add in a little helplessness and struggle! Perfect!"

Seeing Han Fei, who lay on the dining table, Wu San's eyes widened. He knew Han Fei was an actor, but he was surprised that Han Fei was still an actor inside the game.

'What is going on?'

Suddenly the sound of saw grinding filled up the room. Love with a devilish figure and an angelic face walked towards the dining table. Her eyes were bloodshot as she bit on her lips. Han Fei was reflected in her pupils. "Who would have thought the coldest love will have the hottest ending?"

Love suddenly rushed forward and raised the electric saw.

Chapter 546 Good Brother

Han Fei started to struggle when he heard the electric saw. He sighed in relief when he was sure the shackles on his limbs were fake.

"Leader, don't move. We won't hurt you." Lee Guo Er's voice entered his ears. Her voice was cold. "I sure hope we can stay like this forever."

Han Fei switched on masterful acting in his mind. His body trembled as if he was a boy thrown into a nightmare. Veins popped on the back of his arms, and his forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

The chain rattled, and the saw buzzed. The women picked up the weapons on the ground and placed them around the dining table. They were so graceful, like they were picking their dining utensils. Seeing the three women, Wu San's heart rose. 'Are they doing this for real?'

He tried to turn his head away, but he was too curious about what would happen next. He swallowed nervously and glanced at the dining table from the corner of his eyes.

The slender arms reached towards Han Fei. The tapered fingers fell on his shirt like surgical scalpels. They seemed to be measuring Han Fei's body and planned to split him into ten different parts based on his weight.

The cameramen were in place. No one shouted for the scene to begin. Everything felt so natural. Han Fei struggled harder until the bloody shackles formed welts on his wrists. His face was twisted from fear. His lips were bloodless.

Wu San was shocked by what he saw. 'He is so serious even inside a game. No wonder he's so successful.'

The electric saw came closer. Various instruments brushed against Han Fei's shirt like they were 'caressing' him.

The more he studied this. The more Wu San was confused by this. He had to ask, 'Are they not acting?' With a few coughs, Wu San knocked on the table. "Erm... It's best if you don't touch the weapons on the ground. They're most likely still evidence."

"This is perfect!" The cameraman walked over with excitement. "I've never had such an easy shoot before. I couldn't see any acting element on you. It's like your movements are filled with that twisted desire."

"Shouldn't we take a few more shots?" The shoot was already over before Love even reached Han Fei. She frowned with dissatisfaction.

"I don't think the result can be better." The cameraman showed the result to Zhao Qian and Lee Guo Er. "The layout is perfect. Didn't you want to feature a bastard being cruelly murdered? I've left enough space on the sides to add the other women. The bastard lay in the middle, and the ten women whom he had hurt in the past surrounded him, delivering him death with unique methods. This is art. How about we call it Pure Love, The Last Supper?"

“Not a bad idea.” Zhao Qian glanced at the video result. “Can you change our faces in post?”

“Of course.”

“Plus, you need to add that this is inspired by a real story. The names of all the characters will be changed out of respect to the dead.” Zhao Qian pointed at the screen.

“The character has to die?” Han Fei sat up. “I think there’s a chance the male lead might survive.”

“We can discuss the details back at the company.” Zhao Qian waved her hands. She sat down beside the table. “This table can seat ten people, but it’ll be hard to find ten female victims.” Her eyes scanned Lee Guo Er and Love. She mumbled to herself, “The intern, the model, the boss, the female client, the internet friend, the son’s teacher, and the wife, that’s only seven.”

Hearing that, Han Fei shivered. His boss didn’t say anything, but she knew everything Fu Yi did. Zhao Qian knew more than Han Fei did about Fu Yi. Han Fei hadn’t met the female client.

‘Has she been planning to kill Fu Yi for a long time?’ Han Fei changed back into his suit. He had the title Lothario, so the people who hated him would hate him even more. He needed to lower their hatred as soon as possible to prevent that from happening.

“Hey.” Wu San silently approached Han Fei and shot him a glance. “You’ve done well for yourself. Can you show me some tricks?” Even Wu San could tell these three beautiful women had a special relationship with Han Fei.

“You misunderstand me.” Han Fei was too lazy to explain.

“I understand. Everyone has their unique talent and gaming style.” Wu San still misunderstood Han Fei. “By the way, brother, how did you get in here?”

“I have no idea. But this is a strange place. I think it’s a hidden map. I can’t quit the game.” Han Fei frowned. “You seem to know this place well.”

"Timeflow at hidden maps is different from outside. It might be related to the secret at the core of Deep Space Tech." Wu San lowered his voice. "My teammates and I entered here from a theme park's maze. We've been here for a long time already."

"Teammates? There're others?"

"There are three teams of us, eighteen players in total. We entered this place in two batches. Now, I've gained contact with ten of them." Wu San said mysteriously, "Have you heard of Qiang Wei? He's the nation's earliest black box hunter. He's a level 19 top player. He's our leader."

"Level 19 is impressive." Han Fei was level 19 too. "Aren't you worried that you've been stuck here for so long?"

"I have no other choice. For a professional player at my age, we could be fired by our agency at any time. If I don't grasp this chance, I won't find another job that easily." Wu San was about Han Fei's age, but twenty-seven was considered old for the professional gaming industry. "Who would join this dangerous team if not for the sake of livelihood? If you're not careful, you'd die in-game. Perfect Life is strange. It's supposed to be an Iyashikei game, but it has the most stringent death penalty. Once the player dies in-game, everything will be wiped away. That is so cruel."

"You're right." Han Fei agreed.

"Aiz, a big celebrity like you won't understand our pain. You're adored both in real life and in-game. I am so jealous of you."

"Brother, everything is an illusion." Han Fei smiled politely. "How about we exchange contact method? Since we're trapped here, we should help each other."

"Sure." Wu San gave Han Fei his name card. "The messaging function is blocked here, so this is the only way. If you run into other players, you can tell me. We'll try to look after them."

"Other players..." Han Fei was instantly reminded of someone. Shen Luo was still trapped inside the company storeroom. It was a waste for the player with zero luck to stay with Han Fei. He would fare

better with the other players. “I actually have a friend who is stuck here. He ran into some trouble. If you don’t mind, I’ll have him go find you.”

“Of course not. To be honest, I also have a friend who violated the rules here by robbing people. He was made a fugitive. This is very normal.” Wu San nodded. But when he met Shen Luo, he’d have a new understanding of the word normal.

“Thank you.” This group of players solved one of Han Fei’s biggest problems.

“We’ll meet up every three days at Gold Leaf Restaurant in the city center to check on each other. You should come next time. Also, one more thing.” Wu San leaned close to whisper, “After this shoot, you need to leave immediately and do not come out after dark.”

“Why?” Han Fei looked at the man with confusion.

“You might not believe me.” Wu San looked around and continued after he was sure no one was listening in. “This hidden map is haunted. It’s wildly different during the day and at night. I have a friend who was dragged away by a ghost.”

“Are you kidding? How can there be ghosts in an Iyashikei game?” Han Fei was incredulous.

“It’s real.” Wu San said seriously. “Especially the theme park and the plastic surgery hospital. Do not go near them at night. We still haven’t figured a way to deal with the ghost, but we suspect the way to leave is on the ghosts. Qiang Wei didn’t want us to go into details. You’ll find out more when you come to our gathering tomorrow. You can ask Qiang Wei in person. He knows many secrets.”

“The theme park and the hospital will become dangerous at night? Then why did you choose to work here? Did Qiang Wei arrange this?”

“We’re gathering all the strange cases and ghost stories around the city to find their connections. But we don’t have enough workforce. If you’re willing to join us, I’m sure everyone will welcome you.” Wu San wanted to say something more, but Lee Guo Er walked over.

“Leader, we have nothing else to do here. Shall we go back first?” When Han Fei was chatting with Wu San, Lee Guo Er wandered around the hotel. The place seemed to fit some scenes in her mind.

“Sure.” Considering Shen Luo hadn’t had anything to eat, Han Fei decided to go back to find him first and then transfer him to the other players.

After notifying Zhao Qian, Han Fei and Lee Guo Er left the hotel. Han Fei recalled what Wu San told him. He glanced at Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital across the street. He couldn’t find any negative press on the hospital online. However, the hospital exuded a chilly presence even during the day.

‘Shen Luo escaped from the hospital. I better figure out what he has been through before I send him away.’ Han Fei and Lee Guo Er took a cab back to the company. Han Fei stopped at the convenience store to buy some food for Shen Luo on the way back.

“Leader, nice job today.” Once Han Fei exited the shop, Lee Guo Er appeared, holding two cups of coffee. “This is my treat. I’ve swapped out a new flavor today.”

“Don’t waste money next time. Coffee is not good for you.” Han Fei didn’t dare to drink her coffee. He carried the bags of stuff up the stairs. After playing some games, Han Fei stood up to walk towards the storeroom. The door was locked. Han Fei coughed. “Are you still there?”

“You’re finally here. I thought you’d already forgotten all about me.” A man’s voice came from inside. Shen Luo crawled out of his hiding place. “How’s the situation outside?”

“The shopkeeper is looking for you and has offered a reward of 50000 to have you captured.” Han Fei added, “But I have good news. I’ve gained contact with the other players. Once the sun sets, I’ll have them transfer you to somewhere safe.”

“I didn’t know how to thank you. If you need any monetary consultation, come and find me. I’m Xin Lu’s best investment consultation.” Shen Luo tapped his chest and said proudly.

“I don’t need that. I only need you to answer a few questions.” Han Fei placed the bags of food and water before Shen Luo. “Tell me everything you’ve seen at the plastic surgery hospital. No detail is too small.”

Munching on the bread, Shen Luo thought back to his harrowing past. "The hospital is rather special. There are many VIP patients deep inside the hospital. They have bandages on their faces, and they have guardians watching over them always. The patients don't speak. They're like zombies. Some of the serious cases are all wrapped up in bandages like mummies."

"Have you seen their faces under the bandage?"

"Actually, I have!" Shen Luo didn't disappoint. "One time, when the doctor changed my ward, he got the wrong number. I was moved to the heavy case zone and was assigned to live with a fatty with severe burns. The doctor came to apply his medication at night. I pretended to be asleep, but really I was watching..."

"What did you see?"

"Underneath the bandage is more bandages which have grown fat with flesh. They are red and have many blood vessels running through them." Shen Luo gestured. "I suspect the patient is not even a fat uncle but a child wrapped under layers upon layers of bandages."

"A child?" Han Fei had no idea why such a thing would be featured in Fu Sheng's memory, but he felt like he was one step closer to the truth.

Chapter 547 Source of His Confidence

"The patients at the hospital can be separated into three categories. The first is the 'clients' who are fashionably dressed and pursue beauty; The second is the elderlies who are there for physical and mental treatment; The third is the serious cases bound in bandages. They have no freedom. Their movement is limited to the building at the center of the plastic surgery hospital." Shen Luo thought about it. "The doctors will provide different medications for different patients. Oh, right, the doctors are split into three categories too."

"There are three categories of doctors?" Han Fei was intrigued.

"The first type of doctors only works in the day. They are the face of the hospital. You'll often see them on the posters; the second type of doctor only works at night. They will begin their rounds at night. They

wear doctor's coats, but they are like the walking incarnations of Death; I've only seen the third type of doctor once. They rarely leave the central building. They always have their heads lowered. Their bodies are covered in wounds and bandages too." Shen Luo told Han Fei everything he knew. The man was unlucky. When he first appeared at the hospital, he was only treated as a normal 'client', but as he had more interactions with the doctors, the staff upgraded him to become a 'serious case'. At the most crucial moment, perhaps Shen Luo's talent kicked in, and he managed to escape with a doctor who had gone insane.

Shen Luo swallowed the bread and then took out a working Id from his shirt. "The doctor who escaped with me is called Bai Chang. He's a good man. He often looked after me at the hospital. He was my main physician."

"Your main physician died, and you survived?" Han Fei accepted the id. There was a door keycard behind the id. He could use this to enter the hospital.

"You're making it sound like I killed him. When we escaped, he was already severely injured." Shen Luo looked at Han Fei with confusion. Han Fei was very familiar. Shen Luo felt like he had seen him before.

"I was only making a casual observation, don't take it to heart. I'll call the other players, and you should be prepared to leave." Han Fei told Shen Luo after he made sure there was no more info he could get from the man.

Shen Luo shivered. "You're throwing me out?"

"Take care of yourself when you reunite with the other players. Don't come back to find me." Han Fei patted Shen Luo's shoulders with his gloved hand. "If you run into enemies who are too strong, just be a turncoat. Don't feel too pressured." Han Fei then left.

"I feel like I've seen him before. He's so kind." Shen Luo's hunger point dropped, and his mood point rose. Shen Luo leaned against the wall and glanced at the coffee Han Fei left behind. "I can't fall at the same place twice... Plus, no one would be dumb enough to use the same trick twice, right?"

Shen Luo picked up the cup and saw Lee Guo Er's love note. He took a small sip and his tongue immediately numbed, and his body weakened. "What are they doing to each other?"



Han Fei left the storeroom and called Wu San. He hoped that the man could contact the other players to prepare a set of clothes and a vehicle at the company backdoor to fetch Shen Luo. After they decided on a time, Han Fei returned to his office.

Han Fei settled into a comfortable pose and started a game of solitaire. After a while, he grabbed his mug and prepared to go for lunch.

“Leader, let’s go together!” Brother Fake Plant wrapped up his work. “CEO Zhao has given us the green light. She went to negotiate with the different departments. We’ll probably see the beta test soon enough.”

“She probably can’t wait to play it herself.”

Han Fei and his four team members sat at the same table. The big television in the cafeteria played the local news. Han Fei purposely stayed away from Lee Guo Er. He sat beside Brother Fake Plant and focused on his food. About ten minutes later, Han Fei heard a familiar voice from the television. He looked up and saw Teacher Liu and the police standing at the field behind a school. They dug out the previous headmaster’s body under a sapling. The reporters kept taking pictures. Teacher Liu knelt among the mud, and she cried uncontrollably.

The current headmaster was detained. At first, he denied everything, but when the evidence piled up against him. He wet his pants despite his age and lost his face. The parent beaten up by Han Fei was one of the murderers. He was a contractor who was responsible for expanding the school. However, before the police arrived, he had already gone on the run.

‘It looks like Teacher Liu has handed the info I gave her to the police. The truth is finally revealed.’

When the police dug out the last headmaster’s body, Han Fei received notification too. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found the previous headmaster and completed the altar mission—What is right?

“What is Right: Growth is not wandering between right and wrong. It is not following the crowd blindly. Growth is having fear and respect as well as determination.

“Rectification of Fu Sheng’s regret increases by 5 percent. Fu Sheng’s hatred towards you is lowered by one. Congratulations on gaining a large amount of EXP and a chance to access your inventory. You’ve obtained a random altar title—Good Samaritan.

“Good Samaritan (Altar Title): This title only works in Fu Sheng’s memory world. Whenever you act as a Good Samaritan, you’ll gain EXP and increase mood points.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve completed your first altar mission. You are now faced with two different choices.

“Choice One: Keep repairing Fu Sheng’s regret and lowering his hatred towards you. But your life will go into a countdown. Your physique will worsen, and the world will be against you. Your enemy is fate. This choice is perilous. If you die, there is a significant chance you’ll lose your memory and be assimilated by the memory world.

“Choice Two: Push Fu Sheng deeper into despair and destroy his memory. You will become the altar’s new altar. You’ll personally restore the past. You will be reborn in Fu Sheng’s body and inherit his everything. Of course, that includes his pain and despair.”

Han Fei had entered this memory world for a long time, but he hadn’t triggered any mission until recently.

‘This memory world is much larger than the Mirror God’s. Now it even gave me two choices. One is salvation, the other destruction.’ Han Fei saw the notification and felt like he was looking at the black box. “Notification for Player 0000! You have to choose within the next three minutes, or the choice will be made for you. The second choice will be taken because it matches the original owner’s memory better!”

Fu Sheng had chosen destruction. Rationally thinking, Fu Sheng would want Han Fei to choose destruction too so that Han Fei would inherit everything he had.

‘What is the right choice?’ The old headmaster chose to do the right thing. He was framed, died in shame, and was buried under a tree. ‘Insisting on doing the right thing can be very dangerous. But if everyone is stopped by fear, the next generation will forever live in a wrong world.’ Two choices represented two completely different paths.

Han Fei hesitated for a long time before sighing. "I'm sure you wish to be saved."

Han Fei picked the first choice. He wanted to rectify Fu Sheng's regret to pull him out of the twisted memory. When Han Fei made his choice, a drop of blood hit the table. Han Fei noticed his nose started to bleed. This was a bad omen.

"Leader?"

"The weather is too hot. I'm fine." Han Fei wiped away the blood. He put back the tray and rushed to his office. "My body will worsen, and this world will continue to mutate. Those who hate me will start to go insane, and I will slowly lose the power to protect my family." Han Fei knew the consequence of choosing the first choice. The former Fu Yi ruined Fu Sheng, but now Han Fei needed to pick up the responsibility Fu Yi had shed. "After the world mutated, the females might turn into Pure Hatreds. I need to make them calm down first." Han Fei took out Fu Yi's phone. He slipped into Zhao Qian's office. He wanted to find out the identity of the female client. Han Fei was a well-respected detective. Thanks to his scary criminal instinct, he instantly found the info he needed on Zhao Qian's computer. The female client's name was Du Zhu. She was one of the company's investors. She had a complicated relationship with the plastic surgery hospital. She was close friends with Zhao Qian and had once invited Zhao Qian to go to the hospital for treatment together.

"The female client is highly suspicious. She has been trying to induce Zhao Qian to kill me." The female client was not a good person. She was extremely controlling, but Fu Yi was not a controllable toy. Instead of bowing down to her, Fu Yi even cheated on her.

"Du Zhu comes from a good background, but she has a perverse personality. And she is also inhumanly beautiful." Han Fei already had a good understanding of Fu Yi. A bastard like him would be vulnerable to Du Zhu. However, Fu Yi wouldn't settle on one woman either. "Fu Yi tried really hard to get himself killed. It's a miracle that he survives until now."

Han Fei recovered everything. He received an unknown call when he left Zhao Qian's office. "Hello?"

"Han Fei? We're here. Bring your friend."

Han Fei hung up and entered the storeroom. The scent of coffee wafted in the room. Han Fei saw the collapsed Shen Luo. "It looks like Lee Guo Er doesn't want to kill me anymore. She just wants to entrap me. That is an improvement."

"Brother, do you have some problem with your wife?"

"Which wife you're talking about?"

"Never mind," Shen Luo shook his head.

"Get changed. We're leaving." After Shen Luo changed, Han Fei helped him downstairs. It was lunchtime, so there were few people at work. Han Fei sent Shen Luo to the backdoor, and they saw a secondhand van. There were two youngsters inside the van. One of them wore a convenience store uniform, and the other was in a western suit."

"The name's Da Yu. I'm level 15, a retired swimmer. My in-game profession is an aid worker. I focus on stamina." The man in the convenience store uniform smiled at Han Fei and Shen Luo. He was sunny and handsome. He was extremely muscular. "What about you two?"

"I'm Han Fei, a comedy actor. He is Shen Luo. He's in the financial business." Han Fei pressed Shen Luo into the van and helped him with the safety belt.

"Before we leave, we have something to ask." The man in the suit frowned. "If you wish to join us, you need to specify your attributes and profession, don't hide anything."

"My level is low. I haven't received a profession yet." Shen Luo was trapped inside the memory world for days. "Regarding my attributes..." Shen Luo was quite embarrassed. He was already low-level. If he told them his luck was zero, they might kick him out. He said after some hesitation. "My attributes are quite even except luck. It's only two."

"That's quite low." The man in the suit said before turning to Han Fei. "What about you?"

"I don't plan to join you yet. I like to explore on my own." Han Fei rejected the man. He only contacted these people was to find a good home for Shen Luo.

"It looks like you still have no idea the danger you're in. This map is very, very dangerous." The man in the suit wanted Han Fei to join them.

"It's alright." Han Fei had his own mission. He said and left. The man in the suit frowned as he watched Han Fei walk away. He grabbed Shen Luo's arm. "Your partner seems confident in himself. Where does that confidence come from?"

Shen Luo gave it some thought and explained, "He has seven wives."

#### Chapter 548 Fu Sheng's First Step

The van was silent as if time had stopped. The man in the suit and Da Yu looked at Shen Luo to confirm they heard correctly.

"Seven... wives?" The man in the suit asked again.

"Yes." Shen Luo nodded. "He's a kind person and incredibly handsome. I believe he has a very high charm point. It's why he's so popular with the ladies."

"There are unlimited ways to play Perfect Life. No wonder he's so calm." Da Yu started the van and looked at himself in the rearview mirror. "If I had seven wives, I won't hurry to leave the hidden map either."

"No matter how high his charm, he won't have seven wives. He probably has some kind of rare items or profession that can improve his charm." The man in the suit said sourly.

"Actually, I don't know Han Fei that well. I am pursued by the locals, and he saved me." Shen Luo felt the effect of the drugs fading away. "Big brother, how do I refer to you?"

“Everyone calls me Boss. I’m one of Absolute Truth’s investors. The main reason I’m playing this game is to help my friends earn big money.” The man took out his phone to call Qiang Wei. “We’ve gained contact with Han Fei. He has a unique talent. We’ll talk in person.”

Han Fei only turned back into the company after the van left his view. “The players can’t deal with ghosts, but they are clever. They should be good cannon fodder.” Han Fei was not afraid that Shen Luo might spill his secrets. After all, in Shen Luo’s mind, Han Fei relied on his female friends to survive. Han Fei didn’t mind for the other players to have that misunderstanding. “They’ll know what I am really capable of when I find Big Sin.”

Dying in the memory world didn’t equal actual death. The players’ memory would be wiped, so Han Fei didn’t worry too much.

Han Fei wanted to continue his work at the office, but he received a surprise call from the police. Teacher Liu didn’t lie to the police. She admitted that it was Han Fei who helped her. The police wanted to ask Han Fei some questions, so they hoped he’d come to the school. Han Fei wished to reject it but considering his Good Samaritan title. He ultimately chose to cooperate with the police. Han Fei called a cab and left after calling Zhao Qian to leave early.

Once Han Fei arrived at the school, he was stopped by the guards. Han Fei was quite famous now. On his first visit to the school and he beat up the headmaster. Who wouldn’t be afraid of him? “Fu Sheng’s father, the headmaster, told us specifically that you can’t enter the school.” The two guards blocked Han Fei.

“The old man has already been arrested. Why are you still abiding by his orders? Or you were there when he buried the dead body?” Han Fei’s single sentence caused the guards’ faces to pale. “Don’t worry. It was the police who called me here.”

Han Fei walked past the guards and headed to the admin building. He soon heard Teacher Liu’s crying. He knocked on the door and entered the office for the year one high school staff. Teacher Liu was crying heavily. A female officer and two female teachers were consoling her.

Since she was young, Teacher Liu was bullied because of her father. Many people said horrible things to her. The truth was finally revealed that day, but it came with a hefty price. She thought her father escaped to another city alone because he couldn’t stand the public pressure. She believed her father was still alive. She came back here to teach because she wanted to use her power to wipe away her father’s stain. She hoped that one day she’d see her father again. However, all her dreams shattered the

moment the soil was dug through. Teacher Liu did see her father, the man who insisted on doing everything right.

The officer signaled for Han Fei to enter the room next door. They asked Han Fei many questions. Dealing with the police was as easy as ABC for Han Fei. On the way there, he practiced many questions in his mind. His answer was flawless. When Han Fei left the questioning room, the two officers were impressed.

Han Fei studied the emotionally unstable Teacher Liu and decided not to stay. He thought back to the chat history between Fu Yi and Teacher Liu. He turned to leave. About ten minutes later, Han Fei returned to the office. He bought Teacher Liu's favorite food at the convenience store and placed them at the office corner. Then he left.

'Every woman is wonderfully perfect. Fu Yi, you deserve to die.'

Han Fei wandered along the school corridor. Fu Sheng's hatred towards him lowered. If possible, Han Fei hoped that Fu Sheng would return to school. The headmaster was arrested, and the parent who bullied him was now a fugitive. No one would target Fu Sheng at school anymore. 'He'll see these good changes if he comes back to school.'

Han Fei came to Fu Sheng's former class to ensure that Fu Sheng wouldn't be bullied again. A bespectacled male teacher was teaching math. He only paid attention to the two rows of students in front. He didn't care about the rest. Han Fei politely waited for the teacher to finish before entering the classroom. "Good afternoon, teacher. I have something to ask you."

"And you are?"

"I'm Fu Sheng's father."

As Han Fei said that, the math teacher's face changed. He was annoyed and impatient. "I have to prepare for my next class. I have no time."

"Five minutes. I only want to know who has bullied Fu Sheng because I want to talk to them. I hope they will treat Fu Sheng better if he chooses to come back to school." Han Fei said politely.

“Come back? I don’t think he should. Students like him will be more efficient studying on their own.”

“Humans are social animals. I hope he can have a similar childhood memory as the other children.” Han Fei gave off a presence of a very kind person.

“He was not bullied. He was too strange. I’ll be honest with you. Even if he comes back to class, he’ll sit at the corner alone and makes the class feel uncomfortable.” The teacher picked up his things and prepared to leave, but Han Fei blocked him.

“In that case, shouldn’t a teacher try to help them? How can they give up just like that?” Han Fei was still very polite.

“Help them?” The teacher sneered. “Some students can be helped but not all.”

“People can change. I believe Fu Sheng is capable of change too.” Han Fei said sincerely.

“What’s the point?” The teacher hated Fu Sheng for some reason. “Even if I buy a new cover for the trash can, it is still a trash can. No one will want to sit beside the trash can.”

“But people will still buy trash cans. It is really the trash inside the cans that is hated.” Han Fei was getting angrier. “Sometimes, the dirty stuff is not the trash can but its environment.”

“What do you mean by that?” The math teacher slammed the book on the podium. He raised his voice. He felt insulted.

“I was talking nicely to you, but you kept on being sarcastic to me.” Han Fei’s eyes chilled. His gaze was like a knife as he stared at the teacher’s neck. “Yesterday, I beat up your headmaster. Nothing happened to me, but your headmaster was arrested.”

The math teacher finally realized the severity of the situation. He staggered back until his body stuck to the blackboard. “Th-this is the school. A place for education. Do you think I’ll be afraid of you?”



"I don't need you to be afraid of me. I need you to treat your students evenly, including Fu Sheng." Han Fei noticed the teacher's wobbly legs. He ignored him and walked past him. He stopped before a table.

The table was occupied by the fatty who bullied Fu Sheng. He was no longer that arrogant. His body shivered. He probably hadn't gotten used to the change to his identity. Yesterday, he was a rich young master, but today, he was the son of a fugitive. His good friends all left him.

"In the past, you ostracized and bullied Fu Sheng. Now, you know how he felt?" Han Fei sat before the fatty, but his eyes scanned everyone in the class. Han Fei remembered every face which had bullied Fu Sheng. "You all are still children. I don't think you'll understand empathy even if I spend the whole day explaining it. I only need you to remember one thing. One day, you might become the person who is isolated and bullied. Hopefully, someone will help you on that day." Han Fei wanted to educate the students further to help Fu Sheng ease his way back to school, but he realized it wouldn't be necessary.

He stood up and left. As he exited the door, he heard the system notification. "Notification for Player 0000! Liu Lina's hatred towards you lowers by 1. The accumulated decrease is 6."

Han Fei turned his head to look. Teacher Liu was standing at one of the back windows. She was alone, holding the stuff Han Fei had bought for her.

"I'm sorry." Han Fei nodded apologetically and left.

Han Fei took a cab home. When he arrived, he saw his wife haggling with a roadside vendor. He got down the cab and sidled over. "Are we making Cola Chicken Wings today?"

Han Fei startled his wife, who was picking the ingredients. She turned around, and her eyes were round with shock. "Normally, you return so late. How come you've been coming home earlier and earlier? It's not even 5.30 pm yet."

"I want to spend more time with my family." Han Fei took the bags from his wife. He had a blissful smile.

"That doesn't mean you can skip work." His wife studied Han Fei and then reached out to clean the dust on his collar. "Did you run into some problems at work? Don't push yourself. If you're tired, then rest."

"I'm not tired." Han Fei remembered he removed his jacket that morning for the cover shot. The dust probably stuck to his collar then. "Come on, let's go home. Today, I'll make Cola Chicken Wings and fried chicken. Fu Tian will be so happy."

"You should rest. I'll cook." His wife's expression softened. The hatred in her eyes was slowly replaced by confusion.

"No way, I still need to show off my cooking skills." Han Fei planned to cook more often. He didn't have much time left. He wanted to make more memories with his family in the limited time left. The couple reached home. After Han Fei changed, he joined his wife in the kitchen. Han Fei was busy prepping the ingredients when his phone rang. Compared to Han Fei, his wife reacted more violently. Her hands trembled. She experienced this many times before. Fu Yi would receive calls to go back for 'OT' for no reason.

"Phone, phone." Fu Tian was a cute kid. He grabbed Han Fei's phone and ran into the kitchen. Seeing this, the wife's expression changed. Fu Yi disliked others touching his phone. He used to scold his wife because of this.

"I'm cleaning the meat. Help me answer it." Han Fei said without even moving his head from the meat. The wife cleaned her hands uncertainly and answered the call. "Hello."

"We're reporters from Old Street News. We wish to interview Mr. Fu Yi for his heroic actions." Hearing the voice, the wife's heart settled, and she sighed.

Han Fei wiped away his cold sweat silently, but his heart was still pounding. "Who is it?"

"It's the reporter." After a short silence, the wife held the phone and placed it beside Han Fei's ear.

"Hello, Mr. Fu Yi. We wish to interview you."

"It's too late today. I need to accompany my family. Can you interview me at the company tomorrow?" Han Fei then had his wife hang up the phone. "That means I'll have to get on the television again. So annoying."

“Daddy is going on the television again?” Fu Tian was so excited. In his mind, his father was the most impressive man.

“There’s no need to shout.” Han Fei cooked his best recipes. Fu Tian raced around with excitement. The wife saw this, and her eyes softened. She didn’t ask for much, just simple happiness.

Half an hour later, the delicious smell wafted around the room. Han Fei served the dishes. Fu Tian couldn’t wait anymore. He jumped on his seat, and the wife prepared the rice. After all three of them were seated, Han Fei glanced up the second floor. He took a deep breath. He accepted the tray from his wife. He placed the dishes he cooked on the tray and then moved up the stairs.

Han Fei knocked on the door and placed the tray before the door like usual. However, as he prepared to leave, the doorknob of Fu Sheng’s room suddenly turned.

Chapter 549 Getting Better?

Han Fei stopped moving and looked at the door beside him with disbelief. There was hope in his eyes. The doorknob slowly moved. The bedroom door opened, and light streamed into the room. Standing beside the door, Han Fei couldn’t see Fu Sheng’s face. Fu Sheng didn’t walk out either.

The pair of father and son looked at the open door. Neither of them expected this change. An arm reached out of the gap. Fu Sheng grabbed the tray, and the arm slithered back into the room. The door closed again, but Han Fei was glad. Fu Sheng would react badly whenever Han Fei was close to the door when he first arrived. He wouldn’t eat anything Han Fei touched, much less open the door to grab Han Fei’s cooking.

His wife was shocked too. Fu Sheng had voluntarily opened the door. That was something she didn’t expect. Her eyes moved to look at Han Fei. Instead of saying Fu Sheng had changed, it was more like Han Fei’s hard work was seeing results. She smiled and walked towards Han Fei. “Things are getting better. Take it slow.”

“You’re right.” Han Fei was overwhelmed by a special emotion. It might be joy. “Let’s go back down for dinner.” Han Fei’s wife held his hand as they walked downstairs. The dinner was very joyous, as if they were celebrating.

After they had their fill, Han Fei played hide-and-seek with Fu Tian. Fu Tian recently had taken a liking to this game, but to his annoyance, he was always found by Han Fei. However, he could never find Han Fei.

"I'll go hide now. You can't look." Han Fei had the passive, hide-and-seek. He didn't really try to hide. He merely stood in Fu Tian's blind spot. The young boy's voice echoed inside the room. Fu Tian leaned on the couch and covered his eyes as he made his countdown. When he opened his eyes, Han Fei was gone. "Where's daddy?"

He moved around the house but couldn't find Han Fei. His cute face scrunched up. At that moment, the wife, who sat on the couch, coughed lightly and then quietly pointed behind her. Fu Tian ran behind the sofa with confusion. His chubby hands grabbed Han Fei, who was leaning behind the couch. "Got you!" Happy giggles echoed in the room. Fu Tian grabbed Han Fei and refused to let go like a koala bear.

Seeing this, the wife forgot about the painful voices. She hadn't smiled like this in a long time already.

"I hid so well. How could you find me? Did mommy snitch on me?" Han Fei picked up Fu Tian. He could feel the special blood bond. The child was his flesh and blood, his family hat he needed to protect.

"Alright, that's enough fun for the night. You should prepare for bed." Han Fei had his wife bring Fu Tian to the bathroom. Han Fei sat on the couch and clicked open his menu. Fu Sheng's attitude towards him changed. Everything looked like it was improving, but Han Fei had a bad premonition. He chose to go against fate. Danger could strike at any moment. Han Fei clicked on his inventory. He had one chance to open his inventory. He had two choices, the blood red paper doll or Rest-in-Peace.

'The paper doll is infused with Xu Qin's blood. It's connected to Xu Qin. If I choose it...' Han Fei stole a glance at his wife inside the bathroom. He hadn't done anything wrong, but he felt guilty. 'I don't think I should make the game harder for myself.'

Han Fei decided to preserve his chance for later, during more urgent moments. After the wife put Fu Tian to bed, she joined Han Fei on the sofa. They watched the television together. Time passed. His wife yawned. Her body leaned towards Han Fei. Han Fei reached out to hold her just as their shoulders were about to touch. "Come, let's go rest." His wife woke up blurrily. She nodded wordlessly. Han Fei entered the bedroom and placed the mattress on the ground. He lay down.

"Why don't you sleep in the bed? The weather is getting too cold."

"It's fine." Han Fei rejected his wife's kindness again. After he switched off the lights, Han Fei was consumed by fatigue. Han Fei was no longer that guarded around his wife. He didn't even realize it. When he decided to protect this family, the family became his safe harbor. The night deepened. Suddenly, Han Fei and his wife were woken up by a loud noise. They got up quickly and rushed out of the bedroom. The sound came from the bathroom. Han Fei guarded his wife and switched on the living room lights. The bathroom mirror was shattered. Fu Sheng stood among the wreckage. His head was lowered, and he held an alarm clock. Blood slid down the hour hand as if it was trying to dye the time red.

Fu Yi, in the past, would have scolded Fu Sheng for this mess, but Han Fei, who knew the truth, did no such thing. Han Fei rushed to get the medkit. Han Fei didn't demand an explanation but checked Fu Sheng's wounds. Fu Sheng was not used to this. He wanted to struggle loose from Han Fei, but he eventually gave up. The father and son didn't say anything but focused on what was right.

"Fu Sheng, what did you see?" The wife ran over to ask. Before she got an answer, she heard Fu Tian crying from his bedroom. The wife put down the broom and moved to check on Fu Tian.

After Han Fei dealt with Fu Sheng's wounds, Han Fei picked up the broom to sweep away the mirror shards. Fu Sheng touched his bandaged hands and whispered, "There was a ghost in the mirror, a faceless woman."

"I know."

"You believe me?"

"I met the old headmaster. He told me many things. I misunderstood you, no, everyone misunderstood you." Han Fei put away the trash and probed, "The sapling of the old headmaster is planted under the sun, and the girl who shared your meal is still waiting for you. If you have time, why don't you visit them tomorrow? The school is no longer the same as before." Han Fei didn't force Fu Sheng back to school or lecture him. He only brought up Fu Sheng's friends. For Fu Sheng, the girl and the old headmaster were the only things he cared about at the school.

"Go back to bed. I will cover all the mirrors with a black cloth later. Don't use the mirrors at night anymore." Han Fei knew that the faceless woman was coming after him, so he didn't blame Fu Sheng. If anything, he agreed with Fu Sheng. He wished Fu Sheng would break more mirrors. Fu Sheng still had

trouble interacting with his father. He wanted to help with the clean-up, but he couldn't raise his hands. It was as if his body resisted being close to Han Fei.

"The faceless woman will come back to find you." After saying that, Fu Sheng returned to the second floor and entered his room.

'After I made the choice, this world started to mutate and the ghosts became more alive.' After cleaning up the bathroom, Han Fei entered Fu Tian's bedroom. The boy was frightened and he couldn't stop crying. 'Fu Tian and Fu Sheng seem to have the ability to see ghosts, why? Could it be hereditary? But Fu Yi doesn't seem to possess any special ability.' Han Fei compared the two brothers' life trajectories, but he was still confused. The two brothers would change the world, but their father was the worst man in the world. While his wife tried to put Fu Tian back to sleep, Han Fei found the black cloth to cover all the mirrors. He even covered stuff like the television screen and glass coffee table.

"You believe the children?" After Fu Tian went back to sleep, Han Fei's wife communicated with him. "Should we bring them to the doctor?" His wife didn't believe in ghosts. Han Fei saw how Fu Sheng was treated like a madman when he did the manager mission. He was stripped of his freedom.

"Fu Sheng is improving. He doesn't need doctors but people to accompany him." Han Fei looked at his wife seriously, "I know you treat Fu Sheng as your own son. You've suffered a lot for it, I will try my best to make up to you, but..." The wife had a bad feeling, she grabbed Han Fei's arm. "If I am gone, please remember to trust Fu Sheng. He is the world's brightest mind. Do not see him as a burden. Try to rely on him." Han Fei had seen the future. He knew what kind of persons Fu Sheng and Fu Tian would become.

"Okay."

"Go to bed. You need to send Fu Tian to the kindergarten tomorrow." Han Fei and his wife returned to their bedroom, but they couldn't fall asleep. Eventually, the sun rose. Han Fei just finished washing his teeth when his phone rang. He glanced at the caller Id. Han Fei frowned. The caller was the player he met yesterday, Wu San.

"Wu San? What's up?"

“Da Yu and the Boss ran into some accident when they returned yesterday. We have lost contact with the three of them...” Wu San was guilty. He was the one who asked Shen Luo to join but the man was gone.

“But they had returned yesterday afternoon!” Han Fei was startled.

“We’ve been searching for them the whole night, but it was like they had disappeared. They can’t be contacted. We have no idea where they are.” Wu San sighed, “When their van left the city, they collided with an ambulance. Qiang Wei suspects their disappearance has to do with that ambulance, so we’re looking through the city’s various hospitals.”

“A car accident?” Han Fei sat on the couch. He didn’t tell Wu San Shen Luo’s luck was zero, and this might have to do with Shen Luo. Han Fei’s brain tried to process the information. The van got into an accident once they left the city. Shen Luo and the two players disappeared. The other players were looking through all the hospital to look for them. If they found out about Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital, they might all disappear.

‘If I didn’t know Shen Luo personally, I would suspect he’s the mastermind.’ Han Fei arranged his thoughts. “I was ambushed by some ghost yesterday night too. This world is becoming dangerous. If you can’t find them, try to protect yourself first.”

“I have a feeling something big is about to happen. Why don’t you join us, we can look after each other.” Wu San extended the invitation again.

“I will but not now.” After hanging up, Han Fei also didn’t know how to reach Shen Luo. ‘Was he recaptured by the hospital? Even if his luck is zero, he shouldn’t be this unlucky.’ Han Fei studied the city map on his phone. The hospital and theme park were on either side of the town. Once they left the city, they would be in the two locale’s territory.

‘I should let these players scout ahead and I’ll stay inside the city. After I remove everyone’s hatred, even after the world mutates, I might gain extra help.’ Han Fei sighed. Theoretically speaking, he could gain many help but he had to survive until then. Based on the current situation, his best outcome was to stay with his wife forever, and the next best solution was to be Luo Guo Er’s trapped toy.

‘After this mission, I doubt I’ll be in any relationship again.’ Han Fei finished breakfast and readied to leave for work when the door on the second floor opened. Han Fei looked up in shock and saw Fu Sheng put on his school uniform. He grabbed his school bag and was ready to get to school. Fu Sheng raised his eyes to shield his eyes from the sun.

Ever since he was suspended, Fu Sheng only came out at night. His room was dark even during the day due to the heavy curtains. He hadn’t seen sunlight for a long time already. The family of three turned to Fu Sheng. They were all shocked.

Fu Sheng put on his cap and left the front door without stopping.

Chapter 550 Change?

After a long time, Fu Sheng finally walked out of the small room. He might run into many scary, disgusting things, but at least he found the courage to face them. Fu Sheng didn’t stop to talk to his family. He walked past Han Fei and disappeared down the corridor. Han Fei pulled back his gaze to look at his wife after Fu Sheng left. His eyes were filled with excitement. Things were happening faster than he thought.

His wife smiled. She was really happy for Han Fei. The family was improving. The days of bliss were coming. “You should head to work, or you’ll be late.” His wife reminded.

“You should buy more ingredients today. I’m going to cook a feast to celebrate!” Han Fei was in a good mood. He carried his bag and headed towards the company. ‘My wife’s hatred towards me is decreasing, Lee Guo Er no longer wants to kill me, Teacher Liu’s impression of me is complicated, but at least she doesn’t wish me dead anymore.’ Han Fei felt quite accomplished. Just as he was about to drown, he grabbed a piece of driftwood.

Han Fei immediately headed to the storeroom when he reached the company. He was hoping that Shen Luo somehow managed to find his way back.

‘No one’s here. It looks like they are really in trouble.’ Han Fei thought back to Da Yu’s attributes. Before the world mutated, a normal NPC wouldn’t be able to harm the players, so they probably ran into ghosts. ‘They ran into ghosts in the middle of the day. In a way, Shen Luo is quite beloved by the ghosts.’

Han Fei entered his office. Instead of gaming, he started to research supernatural-related news.



Han Fei gained the title Good Samaritan after completing the first altar mission. He could gain a large amount of EXP when he did good things. It was much easier to gain EXP in the memory world than the cryptic world. Han Fei wanted to level up and explore the city's secret before his body failed him. Han Fei started with cases five years ago. He took out his phone and came up with a murder board. This had become his instinct. He was very familiar with it. He didn't look like a game designer at all. As Han Fei looked deeper, he realized that even though this city had a low crime rate, it was far less peaceful than it appeared. There were many missing people every year.

'This is Fu Sheng's memory world. The ability of the police depends on Fu Sheng's impression of the police. I can't rely on them.' Han Fei jotted down all the crime scenes. Based on his wealth of 'detective' experience, he marked down a few dangerous zones.

'Compared to the theme park, more murder cases occurred around the hospital. If I connected all the crime scenes, they would form the shape of a blooming flower. The plastic surgery hospital sits in the middle of this flower.' Han Fei exchanged this information with Wu San. These players also started to look into strange stories and cases. Some of them entered this memory world earlier than Han Fei, and they had been to many places. Based on these players' descriptions, many murder scenes were different day and night. Some of the players had gone missing when exploring haunted houses.

'Looks like I should visit these places during the day.' Han Fei sat in his seat and pondered. He had seen six ghosts so far, the car accident ghost, the female student at the school, the old headmaster, and the three ruffians at the rooftop. They could be Han Fei's aid, but they wouldn't listen to Han Fei. To approach them, Han Fei needed Fu Sheng's help.

'Everything circles back to Fu Sheng. If only I could unlock his heart and find out what really happened.' Han Fei was writing in his notebook when the office door opened. Lee Guo Er and Brother Fake Plant walked in. "That Octopus is too much. I so wish to punch him." Brother Fake Plant was fuming. When he saw Han Fei, he ran over to complain, "Leader, you have to stand up for us."

"What happened?"

"Our game's plot has been decided. We have worked overtime to come up with all the proposals and designs, but when we went to the programmers and art team, they told us that the company suddenly decided to focus all the resources on Immortal. Octopus has stolen all the resources CEO Zhao has given us away." Brother Fake Plant was annoyed. He worked under Fu Yi, so when Fu Yi was demoted, he was

demoted too. Finally, their new project was warming up. Octopus was back to make things difficult for them.

“Our indie game wouldn’t even take up much resource. Octopus is clearly trying to corner us.” The other team members were angry too. They were loyal to Fu Yi, and if the game were popular, they would get a lot of year-end bonuses.

“I can do the modeling, art design, and animation.” Lee Guo Er was originally part of the art team, but for some reason, she moved to work for Fu Yi.

“The five of us can’t do much. The development period will take too long.” Brother Fake Plant frowned. “Here, I thought we could turn things around, but people don’t even want to give us a chance.” If Han Fei didn’t do anything, the game would definitely be left in development hell. At least in Fu Yi’s limited life, he wouldn’t see the game produced. Han Fei was about to say something semi-inspirational when the system sang, “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve triggered an altar mission—the last game.”

“The Last Game: He didn’t realize that Immortal became his obsession from that moment on. It was carved in his mind and became part of his soul.

“Mission Requirement: Before death, complete your last game.”

Han Fei swallowed back his words. He had no idea that Fu Yi’s last game would become Fu Sheng’s regret. Fu Yi’s last game was called Immortal. The company that the siblings built after they were grown up was called Immortal Pharma. There had to be a connection there. ‘Perhaps in Fu Sheng’s mind, Fu Yi’s evil nature has to do with that last game.’ Han Fei needed to finish this game for himself and his family. “Everyone, don’t panic. I’ll talk to CEO Zhao now. For now, try to make contact with the marketing department. Have them release our game promo and info to test the market.” Han Fei stood up. He had no idea he would be making a horror dating sim inside an Iyashikei game. Han Fei went to find Zhao Qian. “CEO Zhao, our game seems to run into some problem.”

“Our?” Zhao Qian put down her phone, files and looked at Han Fei.

“That’s right. We make games to make money so that our lives can improve.” Han Fei sat down before Zhao Qian. “Immortal is like an endless hole where we need to feed it money constantly. As a gaming

company, we should have this kind of flagship game, but the problem is the quality of this game might be affected because the new lead designer is useless.”

“You’re still hung up over the demotion? You do understand that I wasn’t the one who made that decision.”

“I know, so I wish to use this indie game to prove myself.”

“You’re very good at your work, so you don’t need to prove yourself.” Zhao Qian dropped the files before Han Fei. “Do you really think Octopus is that powerful to be able to convince all the departments to focus on developing Immortal?”

“Is there another reason?” Han Fei picked up the files to read. He was not that familiar with the company admin, but he had a feeling he had offended someone. “But I don’t think I’ve stepped on anyone’s toes.”

Hearing that, Zhao Qian rolled her eyes. “Stop acting so innocent. You should know what you’ve done.”

Han Fei smiled sadly and shook his head.

“Then I’ll help you jog your memory.” Zhao Qian lowered her voice. “Recently, you haven’t replied to Du Zhu’s calls and haven’t gone out with the managers to accompany the clients. What happened to you?”

Han Fei was very clever. He grasped the situation immediately. “It’s Du Zhu?”

“Based on how you’re acting recently, those who didn’t know the truth would think you’re a good man who is loyal to your wife.” Zhao Qian said sarcastically. “You know Du Zhu. You should be familiar with her personality.”

“I think I get it now.” Han Fei read through the files. He didn’t understand many things. He decided to study company management after he left the cryptic world.

“Certain people rely on games to find the rush they cannot feel in real life, but for certain people, real life is the game that can bring them the greatest rush. You should know this better than I do. After all, you decided to make the right choice back then regardless of my objection.” Zhao Qian was older than Fu Yi. She could already see Fu Yi’s ending.

“I can understand the target on my back, but my team is innocent.”

“Du Zhu doesn’t care if they’re innocent or not. If you want to change this, then you have to talk to her in person.” Zhao Qian pointed at the phone. “She just called me to ask about the recent happenings at the company.”

“I understand.” Eventually, he would have to face this woman. Han Fei stood up and asked, “Can you tell me where she is now?”

“She is having something done at Perfection Plastic Surgery Hospital. She seems to be in a good mood.” Zhao Qian’s eyes darkened with disappointment.

“I’ll go see if I can make her change her mind.” Han Fei put down the files and left. After Han Fei exited her office, Zhao Qian’s face was dark. She couldn’t focus and turned out the window to stare at the company entrance.

Han Fei returned to the office and signaled everyone to put down their work. “I need you guys to come with me. We’re going to meet a client.”

“Meet a client?” Brother Fake Plant was confused. He touched his balding head and looked at the mirror. “I have to go too?”

“Yes.” After Han Fei knew Du Zhu was at the hospital, he decided to go meet her. This was the perfect chance for him to scope out the hospital. However, it was too dangerous for him to go alone, so he wanted to bring along Lee Guo Er. Lee Guo Er wouldn’t let anything happen to Han Fei because she wanted to keep Han Fei for herself. However, Han Fei was worried that if he only brought Lee Guo Er along, she might ambush him on their way there. So he decided to bring everyone.

“Since the other departments won’t cooperate with us and we can’t proceed, just consider this a field trip to relax.” Han Fei grabbed his coat and signaled for everyone to follow.

“Leader, do I look okay?”

“Yes, you look quite young, about 30 plus.”

“But I just had my 28th birthday a few days ago...”

“I was only kidding.” Han Fei led the way. He was going to visit the most dangerous hospital.

When Han Fei went downstairs, Zhao Qian moved to the window. The disappointment in her eyes deepened. “I thought you’ve changed, and God wanted to give you another chance. After all, you have two kids.” Her eyes were fixed on the entrance. Soon Zhao Qian saw the well-dressed Han Fei leave the company. “This man can’t be helped. I mustn’t pity this kind of bastard...” Zhao Qian made a decision. The disappointment in her eyes morphed into hatred, but at that moment, she saw the other employees who trailed behind Han Fei. Han Fei was not going to meet Du Zhu alone. To avoid a misunderstanding, he brought his whole team with him.

Zhao Qian’s pretty eyes settled on Brother Fake Plant’s shining head. Her hatred changed into confusion. Her conviction was shaken again. “He’s not going alone? Has he really changed?”