

## Iyashikei 741

### Chapter 741: Han Fei's Plan

Han Fei had always been a loner. At least in the cryptic world, there were no living friends to help him. After staying with ghosts for so long, Han Fei acted more like ghosts, simple, direct, and effective. Face didn't matter.

However, he couldn't do everything on his own. He chose to open the black box from both sides. That was the most difficult path because he needed to maintain the balance of the two worlds so that they could slowly accept one another. This was easier said than done. If he were not careful, Han Fei would be the enemy of both worlds. The cryptic world would see him as the traitor, and the surface world would see him as the final boss. To prevent that from happening, Han Fei needed more people to understand his philosophy and not continue killing mindlessly. He wanted to create a special city that could bridge the two worlds. If he managed to do that, the distance between life and death would be greatly shortened. Many regrets could be rectified. People wouldn't be bound by obsessions and bad memories of the past anymore. The souls he had rescued from Fu Sheng's altar had experienced the overlapping of the two worlds. They were survivors who could understand Han Fei the most.

Fu Sheng was an irresponsible guider. He even wanted to replace Han Fei. Of the rewards he had given Han Fei, the most important one wasn't the altar but these unique souls. They were the kindness Fu Sheng had encountered throughout his life, and Fu Sheng handed them over to Han Fei.

"Listen to me. Your original city has been destroyed, and we need to rebuild a home on this ruin. I don't know when the sun will rise again, but I can guarantee that I'll lead everyone to see the sun again."

Han Fei had saved most of them. Han Fei had the souls he was most familiar with organize everyone so that he'd be familiar with each soul's ability and power. After an hour, almost all the 10,000 souls had accepted the truth. Based on the categorization they used in the altar, they had been divided into five levels. The levels were not symbolic of status. It was just a clearer way to organize things based on contribution. People who had contributed more would have higher contributions and higher levels, but that was all. There was no special treatment. Han Fei saved a total of 14700 souls from Fu Sheng's altar. 14000 of them were Animated Regrets, around 600 were normal Lingerings Spirits, but the last 100 were special. 99 of them had special abilities, and three of them had the potential to become Large Lingerings Spirits. As for the last person, he was the most unique Pure Hatred Han Fei had ever met!

No one expected him to be so powerful, not even himself. The patient called Liu Yingxiong had a black flame hidden deep inside his heart!

On the surface, Uncle Ying looked no different from other souls. If Xu Qin didn't use her curse to investigate, they wouldn't have known about this. Liu Yingxiong didn't know about the black flame. In the memory world, whenever someone died, as long as he had once helped them, they would morph and join the black flame inside his heart. Liu Yingxiong didn't know the theory behind this. When asked, he could only say that he had good karma. Based on Han Fei's prediction, this had to do with Liu Yingxiong's healing persona. After many trials, Han Fei also noticed that Liu Yingxiong's black flame was different from the others. Other Pure Hatred's black flame was filled with cruelty and hatred. However, Liu Yingxiong's black flame would unite with other black flames to heal other Pure Hatreds!

Even Xu Qin couldn't explain this.

After understanding every soul's ability, Han Fei took out the map. They had the souls pick the spot they wanted to set up as their home. Counting Ol Liu, Han Fei had three Pure Hatreds and many Large Lingering Spirits. They were strong enough to deal with the plastic surgery hospital and the theme park at the same time. Furthermore, the clown and No. 4 were the managers left behind by Fu Sheng. They had the same experience as Han Fei, so they had no reason to fight him. With the common enemy in Dream, they agreed that it was better for them to unite against the outside threat. Han Fei wanted to build this city to unite all the resources and ghosts from these three areas. When they had a stable base, they could venture further. The cryptic world was too large. Even with the three areas, Han Fei only lit up a small part of the map.

"These souls would be the foundation of the city. Hopefully, they won't be affected by the cryptic world but will affect the cryptic world." The sparks had been spread. One day, they'd light up the night.

Two hours later, Han Fei found the painter and the clown at the end of the theme park parade path. The painter was painting eyeballs for the monster on the ground with blood. The clown sat on the kid's wooden horse, insulting the painter, hoping to get a response out of him. Technically speaking, the painter should be much older than the clown. In real life, the painter had seen the young clown too. However, the painter was only paying attention to No. 4.

"No. 4 is combined with the theme park. If you want to save him, why didn't you destroy the theme park when Dream descended? Haven't you been protecting him?"

"Actually, he didn't want to come out. He didn't want people to see his ugly form. He didn't want his death presence to scare anyone either."

“He has become a monster, a giant monster. Have you seen a whale? He’s bigger than a whale. He’s about 1/3 the size of the theme park. He’s the largest Pure Hatred I’ve ever seen.”

“Why aren’t you saying anything? Didn’t you promise you’d come back to save us? How come all of us still fall into despair?”

“Don’t think we’ll forgive you by acting all regretful. You’re the same as those people.”

The clown sat on the wooden horse. He had an adult body, but he acted like a child.

The painter kept his head lowered. He poured blood on the monster’s eyes. The blurry picture became slightly clearer. When the paint was dry, the painter peeled off his skin and used his soul to make new paint.

“You two do look like old friends.” Han Fei didn’t feel fear conversing with the Pure Hatreds. It was not because he was not afraid but because Xu Qin was standing behind him.

“Han Fei, I didn’t expect you to survive. I was ready to welcome... that old bastard already.” The clown paused in the middle. “Why would I call him an old bastard? How come I can’t remember his name?”

“His name is Fu Sheng?”

“Is it? What a familiar name.” The clown rode the wooden horse toward Han Fei. “It doesn’t matter. Based on my deal with him, you’re now the theme park’s new manager, and I’m free.”

“Are you going to leave?” Han Fei had interacted with the clown inside the altar. He believed the clown was a good person.

“No one can limit me anymore. I will become a fearful clown. I want those happy kids to cry when they hear my name!” The clown’s smile became exaggerated. He was never a good person, and he didn’t want to be. He didn’t have a conflict with Han Fei because they had the same enemy.

“The theme park can’t survive without you.”

“No. 4 will stay to be the theme park’s foundation. If the theme park is threatened, you can release him.” The clown stomped and smiled wickedly. “No. 4 is a lot more powerful than I am. He and I are two extremes. I’m very weak but clever. He’s the opposite. He’s impossibly strong, but he traded that with his intelligence.”

As Fu Sheng’s memory shattered, no one knew what the deal he had with the clown. Nothing could stop the clown from leaving.

“Where do you plan to go next?”

“Ziggurat and the theme park are considered the weakest fringe of the cryptic world. I want to move to the core to see what real despair looks like.” The clown leaped and sat on the wooden horse. “My ideal despair is a tree with blood-red flowers and dark black fruits. Its roots eat into the ground, and the canopy blocks out all the light. I will build a small house on the tree or become a part of it.”

“Despair is not so colorful. It’s just silence.” Han Fei stared at the clown. “I hope you can show me around the theme park before you leave.”

“Actually, you should know this place better than I do. After all, this place was built for you.” The clown laughed crazily like the Mad Laughter. “I’m lucky compared to you. At least I know I’m crazy.”

“Lead the way.” Han Fei didn’t care what the clown said.

The nameless theme park was much larger than the theme park in real life. All the large rides were scary and more than what they appeared. With the explanation from the clown, Han Fei understood how scary the theme park was. The place was more like an executioner’s field.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve gained the temporary approval of the theme park manager. You’ll replace him as the manager for now!

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve obtained a unique building, the Ferris Wheel of Happiness—Every booth is filled with happiness. Looking at the Ferris Wheel is no different from looking at happiness. The happier one is, the higher the Ferris Wheel.

“Ferris Wheel of Happiness (Grade D Unique Building): When you ride the Ferris Wheel, you have a chance to see the future.

“You’ve obtained a unique building, Love’s Merry-go-round—chase and wait. Love is right before you, but you can never touch it.

“Love’s Merry-go-round (Grade E): Get on the horse and start spinning. It might bring you to heaven or to hell.

“You’ve obtained a unique building, The House of Clowns—Everyone at the theme park is smiling, but the clown is crying.

“The House of Clowns (Grade E): The clown shoved everyone who laughed at him into the House of Clowns. No living person can survive there. The building can lower the attributes of any player.”

Chapter 742: Another Butterfly?

The theme park had 15 unique buildings, and nine of them could be used normally. Their names sounded so fun, but they were actual death traps. All the unique buildings needed fresh blood to run. A hundred people would play, and only one person would survive and get the reward.

With the clown as his guide, Han Fei got to know the theme park. He had a strange bond with each building like he used to play with them often. Mad Laughter was deep inside the Red Orphanage, so Han Fei couldn’t communicate with him. But based on various observations, Mad Laughter used to live here. Han Fei tried to ask the clown, but he deflected all the questions. Then, he would mimic Mad Laughter and cackle.

“Of all the buildings, this is the most important. It’s why I’ve left it for last.” The clown rode on the wooden horse. He led Han Fei to the deepest building in the theme park. On the surface, the building looked like a worker’s hostel. It didn’t look too special.

“It has a special name. It’s called No. 0’s theme park.”

“No. 0’s theme park?” Han Fei suspected that Mad Laughter was either No. 1 or No. 0. The existence of this building proved that the theme park was built for Mad Laughter.

“You can go in to take a look. Actually, it’s just a place for children to play house. Many ghosts would be brainwashed to become workers after they’ve entered this building.” The clown said with jealousy. “It’s a shame that I don’t know how to use this building. I only have the right to activate and deactivate it.”

Han Fei paused at the door for a while before opening it. Instantly, the notification came. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve obtained Grade D Unique Building—No. 0’s Theme Park.

“No. 0’s theme park (Grade D): This theme park is ultimately yours alone. The whole theme park has no real visitors other than you. Your friends, families, and colleagues are your own creations to make yourself feel better. You are the loneliest child in the world. You’ll always be trapped here!

“Warning! This special building has seven rooms. They are named from Monday to Sunday. Each room has its own story. If the soul trapped inside the building couldn’t clear the seven stories within a week, then they will be lost in the building and become a part of the stories.

“Warning! This building works on Unmentionable too, but each usage will require a sacrifice of the same power. The greater the sacrifice, the higher the success rate.

“Warning! No. 0’s theme park is this area’s unique building. It’s also the foundation of this theme park. All the visitors you see now are made from this building. The more you use this building, the scarier it’ll become. It’ll also become more effective!”

Han Fei looked inside the building. Mad Laughter, who had been silent, was suddenly triggered. A pair of bloodred eyes opened. They looked at the same place, but they saw seven different scenarios. Han Fei saw seven simply-decorated rooms, while Mad Laughter seemed to see seven gory scenes. He laughed excitedly inside the Red Orphanage.

“Player 0000, do you wish to use No. 0’s Theme Park? Please send the sacrifice into the last room!”

“No!” Han Fei was so focused on this building that he forgot about the clown. When he came out, the clown was gone. All he left behind was a bloody wooden horse. “He has left to venture deeper into chaos.” A familiar voice came from behind No. 0’s Theme Park. The heavily-injured Spider sat in the shadows. He held a small piece of the altar.

“Thank you. Be it the fight against butterfly, or in Fu Sheng’s altar, without your help, I wouldn’t survive until now.” Han Fei was very thankful. He got Rest in Peace from Spider. Furthermore, Spider had hidden in the protective talisman and had helped Han Fei twice already.

“The old man chose me first, but the black box refused to acknowledge me.” Spider couldn’t understand it. “Perhaps I’m too optimistic.” He stood up and swayed. He looked so tired.

“You’ve grown to a state where you don’t need my protection anymore. You’ll have to rely on yourself now.” Spider walked out of the shadow. Eight strange shadows stood behind him. “Don’t hate that old man. He has shown you his life. After I slowly forget about him, you’ll be the only person who can still remember him. Your review of him will be the conclusion of his life.”

“I don’t know how to review Fu Sheng. I don’t have the rights to.”

“Your future path will be more difficult. I hope you can stay true to your choice.” Spider walked out of the theme park. “I need to complete my other promise to the old man. I need to help him deliver a letter.”

“Are you leaving too?” Han Fei asked. Spider was a very unique Pure Hatred. He was mature and knew many secrets.

“We might meet again.” Then, Spider stopped and said, “Among your friends, Xu Qin has the easiest time becoming an Unmentionable. She only needs to collect enough curses.”

“Millions of different curses are not that easy to collect.”

“But that should be the easiest. You should treasure her.” Spider waved. “Other than that, before you’re ready, do not explore the northern side. There are some bad things there.”

“Understood.” Han Fei stared at Spider. Then, he chased after him. “There’s no more talisman for me?” Spider finally smiled as he shook his head. He left through the northern gate.

“Both the clown and Spider have left. It’s a shame that I’ve lost two Pure Hatreds.” Han Fei couldn’t force them to stay. Han Fei added his attributes and checked his mission info. He noticed that he had missed an important one.

“You’ve completed random altar mission 35—Full marks. You’ve gained 100 points. You can pick a theme park worker who has approved of you out of the altar.” In the altar world, there were many theme park workers who approved of Han Fei, but the strongest was definitely the manager, Ghost. “If I can bring him out, it’ll be perfect. But the altar is crushed now. I wonder if I can still summon him out.” Han Fei decided to give it a try. Han Fei started to focus on Ghost. Moments later, Han Fei’s menu cracked. It reminded him of when he used the Spiritfarer power. “This is not right!” Blood covered everything. Han Fei’s menu slowly opened. At the same time, a light sound came from the altar inside the maze. A fleeting consciousness reached into the ghost door like a fishing line. A terrifying presence came from inside the door. A few seconds later, a broken arm grabbed the line. The door trembled. The person under the sea was dragged out before the door closed. The fishing line slid through the single-arm into the consciousness that was dragged out. The old man recovered some of his memory. His muddled eyes looked at Han Fei. He asked uncertainly. “Han Fei? Haven’t I been killed by Human and Dream?”

Some of Ghost’s memories had been wiped. He only had part of his memory left. Han Fei couldn’t tell if he was still looking at the same Ghost. “Do you remember giving me your last vote inside the Heart Hotel?”

“Yes, I did.” Ghost looked around and saw the ten thousand wandering souls. He seemed to understand something. “Am I back in the cryptic world? Has Fu Sheng ultimately failed?” “I can help you with your memory. But I’ll need your help to manage the theme park.” Han Fei had a good impression of Ghost. Ghost was also the only manager who went around helping people after the tragedy fell.

“I don’t think I have the capability to be the manager anymore. My connection with the first-generation ghost has been severed.”

“It doesn’t matter. You’re now friends with the new ‘first-generation ghost’.” Han Fei pointed at himself and shook Ghost’s hand. When he touched Ghost, the system rang out.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve gained Yin Kui’s approval. As the theme park’s former Ghost manager, he has a very unique talent.

“Yin Kui (Broken Soul, potential Grade C): Your friendliness level with him is too low to get his information.”

“Grade C?” Han Fei was stunned. Even the group picture of all the children at the orphanage was only a Grade D object, but Yin Kui was Grade C. This was Han Fei’s first time encountering someone with Grade C. ‘I have to befriend Ghost!’

After that, Han Fei led Yin Kui around the theme park. As he introduced the new theme park, he helped Yin Kui with his memory. Yin Kui had lost most of his memories so he only nodded along. They finally came to the final building, No. 0’s Theme Park. Yin Kui asked to go inside. The building looked different to everyone. Han Fei watched Yin Kui enter Room 1. He waited outside for an hour, but Yin Kui didn’t come out. “Is he trapped inside?”

...

When Shen Luo crawled out of his high-end gaming hub, he collapsed to the ground. It felt like his world was spinning. “I remember I... Strange. When did I log into the game?”

Shen Luo rubbed his head. He was about to stand up when a few scary images appeared in his mind. The endless limbs were pieced together. A laughing madman walked out and stood in the bloody theme park. Shen Luo smacked his face and repeated. “This is all an illusion!”

The lights in the kitchen suddenly came on. The wooden door opened on its own, and a figure appeared at the door.

“Do you need anything?” The robotic voice said. Shen Luo stared at the AI butler he bought two years ago. For some reason, he felt fearful. The thing looked too much like a human.

“Nothing. Go back to your station.” Shen Luo gave the order. The AI butler turned around. It walked toward the kitchen and then stopped. Its neck turned slowly around until its head was 180 degrees around. The human-like face was distorted. “Do you really don’t need anything?”

“No!” Shen Luo screamed in fear. When he turned to the kitchen again, the AI Butler was back where it was supposed to be.

“What’s going on? Is there something wrong with my brain? How come everything feels so strange to me?” Shen Luo pushed himself off the ground. “Why do I keep remembering things that didn’t happen to me!” He looked down and saw the injuries on his arms that looked like a pair of butterfly wings.

“How could I be injured in the gaming hub? Where did this come from?” Shen Luo rushed into the bathroom. He tried to wash the wounds, but the wounds wouldn’t disappear. To make things worse, he felt like a butterfly had flown into his brain. The butterfly landed on his brain. He wanted to crack open his head to pull the butterfly out.

“What is happening?!” The water dripped from the mirror. Shen Luo lifted his head. When he looked at the mirror, he noticed that his AI Butler had mysteriously appeared at the bathroom door.

#### Chapter 743: A Busy Night

The water droplets slid down the mirror. Shen Luo looked at the AI butler in the mirror. His brain was numb. He didn’t give any order, so why did the butler appear at the bathroom door? He held the sink and turned around. The butler’s near-human face made him very uncomfortable. Shen Luo grabbed the electric toothbrush. He wanted to poke it into the butler’s face!

When he had that violent thought, the invisible butterfly in his brain secreted something. It encouraged him. “Don’t come any closer!” Shen Luo never thought that he’d be scared by his own butler. He shouted at the machine, but it was pointless. The butler appeared to have gone out of control. It blocked the bathroom door, looked at Shen Luo, and didn’t stop laughing.

“Go away! Don’t get any closer!” Shen Luo shouted anxiously. The butterfly in his brain flapped its wings. All he could hear was that sound. “Get out!” Shen Luo lunged at the butler. He was like a caged beast. He knocked the butler over and stabbed the toothbrush into its face again and again!

When Shen Luo regained his senses, the butler’s face was ruined. It was scary.

"No. I didn't mean to do it. It's your problem!" Shen Luo crawled away from the butler. He knocked into the couch and fell to the ground. He kept glancing at himself in the mirror. His reflection was anxious, and his face was pale, but his expression was strange. His face was slowly changing. His nose and mouth slowly opened. Shen Luo's reflection's face slowly morphed into a giant blood butterfly.

"Ah!" Shen Luo was scared. He grabbed the remote on the couch and threw it at the mirror!

The mirror shattered, but the pieces became transparent butterflies and flew at Shen Luo!

Shen Luo hugged his head and screamed. His body shook. Then, something even more terrifying happened. The butler with the holey face slowly climbed up from the ground. It slowly moved towards Shen Luo!

"You're just a machine. Why would you do this?" Shen Luo resisted the pain and stumbled to the door. He held the wall and cried for help. The only news was the butler was very slow. Shen Luo keyed in the password and ran out the door. He asked his neighbors for help.

A few seconds later, the neighbors came out. They approached Shen Luo carefully.

"Xiao Shen, is there a thief in your house?"

"Call 120. His illness is acting up!"

The neighbors came over to help. When Shen Luo saw them, his tension released slightly. He pointed at his house. "There's a ghost! There's a ghost inside my house. There are butterflies everywhere, and my AI Butler wants to kill me!" He was rambling, and his neighbors were confused. One of the braver young men headed to Shen Luo's house with a golf club. He didn't see the butterflies and ghosts. He only saw the broken mirror, the turned-over furniture, and the AI Butler on the ground with the broken face. The young man walked out of the house with a strange expression. "Shen Luo, are you sure there is a ghost? Did... you forget to take your medication today?"

"Really! I'm not lying to you!"

“Don’t worry. I’ve called Deep Space Tech’s customer service for you. They’ll come over soon. If their AI Butler had hurt someone, this would be big news.” A middle-aged neighbor said.

A few minutes later, the maintenance worker from Deep Space Tech and the local security came. They entered Shen Luo’s home. The worker split open the butler’s misshapen head and took out the recording box inside.

“This is the recording box we use to protect the Ai Butlers. Normally, they are not activated. They’ll only trigger when the butlers are being attacked.” The worker inserted the box into his device. Then, the video played on the virtual screen. In the video, Shen Luo was a different person. He was crazy and cruel as he rode on the butler and stabbed its face with the electric toothbrush. He was like a crazed murderer from the movies!

The neighbors moved away from Shen Luo. No one dared to stay too close to him.

“Listen to me. I was doing that out of self-defense! The butler had gotten out of control. It didn’t listen to my order, and it moved on its own!” Shen Luo argued, but the video proved him wrong. The butler was always honest. The person who had gone mad was Shen Luo. He was unhinged. He gave conflicting orders to the butler and kept shouting at his own mirror reflection.

“Dear customer, did you suffer any huge trauma lately?” The worker replaced the butler’s face. “Our suggestion is for you to rest or take time to accept a treatment.” The meaning was clear.

“I’m not ill!” “We know. You’re just under a lot of pressure.” The worker reactivated the AI Butler. He planned to leave after that. “Please take care of your Ai Butler.” The way the neighbors looked at Shen Luo changed. A few of them persuaded him to see a psychiatrist. Half an hour later, the crowd dispersed. Shen Luo returned to his own home, but he didn’t dare to close the door or activate his Ai Butler. “The incident recorded and the incident I remembered are different. Am I really sick?” He switched on the computer and planned to have a long-distance consultation with a psychiatrist. He looked for a long time before a doctor actively contacted him. He didn’t need to make an appointment or pay any fee upfront. He looked very sincere. Shen Luo, who didn’t think he was ill, chose this doctor. He switched on the camera and entered the doctor’s virtual consultation room.

The white light shone on his face. Shen Luo was not used to this. He widened his eyes and looked around. He noticed the doctor’s room was very unique. Half of it was light, and the other half was dark. There was no certificate in the room. Other than two chairs, there was nothing else.

"Hi, doctor. My name is Shen Luo. This is my citizen card."

"You can call me Doctor Bai." The doctor sat on the darker side of the room. He looked very young.  
"Your mental condition is very unstable. You have met something unusual recently. These things are completely different from your normal lifestyle."

"You can say that." Shen Luo slightly calmed down. "I'm a veteran financial trader. My work is very high pressure. Therefore, I wanted to play games to relax. But in the game, I face even more pressure!"

"Game? An immersive horror game?"

"No, it's an Iyashikei game. You should have heard it before. It's called Perfect Life." Shen Luo told the doctor about his experience. He didn't hide anything. He didn't have any friends in real life, so he could only tell these things to his doctor.

"I believe you have PTSD. After experiencing extreme trauma, your normal mindset has been twisted."

"Twisted?"

"Your experience in-game was so different from your daily life that your mind couldn't adapt to it."  
Doctor Bai smiled at Shen Luo. "For example, if a door closed in real life, you'd think it was the wind. However, in the game, you'd think it was a ghost, and you were faced with the threat of death! At that moment, your main consciousness and subconscious were in contrast."

"But..." Shen Luo was confused. "Why would I feel a butterfly has flown into my brain? I really want to crack open my head to look at it."

"Butterfly?" Doctor Bai studied Shen Luo. "Where did the wound on your arm come from?"

"You mean this butterfly-shaped wound?" Shen Luo raised his arm. "I don't know. I can't remember. I only remember maddening laughter."

“Mr. Shen, your condition is rather unique. I suggest you come to meet me in person. My clinic is at Xin Lu’s Northern Countryside. It’s called Pure White Soul.” Doctor Bai sent an email to Shen Luo. “The email details everything you need to bring. I anticipate seeing you.”

The doctor disconnected, and Shen Luo was kicked out of the room. He opened the email and saw that the doctor wanted to see his gaming record and a recording from his perspective.

“Does he still not believe me?” Shen Luo clicked on the menu. He refreshed the page and realized he had many new private messages. As the last player to be saved by Huang Yin, Shen Luo became famous too. The most well-spread picture on the internet was Huang Yin climbing out of the abyss. Behind him, the night collapsed, and Shen Luo was unconscious, hanging around his shoulders.

“Now, my image is all ruined.” He opened some of the messages. Most of them wanted to know what was inside the abyss. Some were invitations from guilds. They believed players who had been in and out of the path were powerful players.

“This is funny. I can’t even say what I’ve experienced.” Shen Luo was about to close the tab when he saw a strange message. It was filled with pictures of butterflies. Shen Luo rubbed his eyes to make sure that he wasn’t seeing things. He clicked open the message. It only said one sentence—Master, are you back?

“What madness is this?” 4887

Shen Luo felt revolted seeing so many butterflies. “Why would they paint so many butterflies?” Shen Luo then keyed in the term butterfly and filtered through his inbox. He was shocked. He had more than 100 messages related to butterflies. They either had butterfly pictures, or they had mentioned butterflies in words. The messages came from all over the country. Most of them were normal, but some of them seemed to be written by murderers and crazy people. There were some which were written using the limbs of dead animals. “How come it feels like I’ve been targeted by crazy people everywhere? Will they come to find me?”

Shen Luo immediately closed the messages and set his info to private, but it appeared to be a bit too late.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the front door, and a hoarse voice said. “Hello. Your delivery is here.”

## Chapter 744: Sunday

"Delivery? But I didn't order anything." Shen Luo turned to the living room door. Then, he realized something. Earlier, he purposely left the door unlocked because he was afraid of ghosts. The people outside could easily open the door. Shen Luo broke out in cold sweat. He grabbed the nearest chair and looked at the door that was slowly opening. The door opened, but there was no one outside. The voice appeared to be part of his imagination too. Shen Luo held the chair and slowly moved to the door. He looked down, and there was a heavy delivery box outside. "Someone was here and left this for me?"

With anxiety and curiosity, Shen Luo opened the lid of the delivery box. Butterflies and moths flew out. There were some young worms, animal meats, and cocoons inside. "What is this?!" Shen Luo was angry and afraid. He had no idea why he had been targeted. There was an invisible web around him, trapping him inside. "These crazy people are watching me!"

Shen Luo was under great pressure since he crawled out of the gaming hub. At this moment, he finally exploded. "Prank me, is it?" He walked to the kitchen, grabbed the lighter, and burned the box. "Die! Disgusting bugs..." Then, the sensor in the corridor sensed the flame. Water jets shot at Shen Luo. "Ah, Fuck!"

Shen Luo stomped angrily. His neighbors opened their doors again. But this time, no one came to help. They looked at Shen Luo with pity and alertness.

"I'm not crazy. My brain is fine. Don't look at me like that!" Shen Luo knew it was pointless. He went back to grab the cleaner robot and started to clean up the water stains. "I'll deal with this myself." He resisted his discomfort and picked up the box, and headed to the elevator. When he moved the box, Shen Luo noticed there was a hidden compartment at the bottom of the box. To discover this compartment, one had to move the worms and cocoons. Shen Luo only discovered this because the box was wet.

"If I really look through this, doesn't it mean that I'm really a psycho?" That was what he said, but Shen Luo couldn't control his eyes from moving to the hidden compartment. There was a hairy scalp inside. Yes, it was a whole scalp, but it had rotten from time.

"A killer? But I'm just playing a game! Why would I be targeted by a killer? What kind of game is Perfect Life?" Shen Luo pressed the elevator button madly. He wanted to call the police.

Shen Luo entered the elevator. When the doors closed, Shen Luo had this suffocating feeling like the oxygen had been trapped outside. Shen Luo saw the changing numbers on the elevator panel. The image of the butterfly appeared in his mind again. Holding the box with one hand, Shen Luo smacked his head with the other. The sound of the butterfly became louder, and something strange was happening with the delivery box too!

The lid was pushed open from inside. Among the butterflies, a human face stared at him. "Welcome back..." The human face with butterflies slowly rose from the box. It approached Shen Luo as if it wanted to take over Shen Luo's face.

"You got the wrong person!" Shen Luo was so startled that he tossed the box aside and curled in the corner. However, the elevator was only so big. The face was slowly approaching him.

"Congratulation for completing another revival from the nightmare."

"You really got the wrong person!"

"Your memories are not yet recovered? It is indeed earlier than predicted. But unfortunately, many supercriminals can't wait anymore!" The face stopped. Then it started to laugh like it had found some amusing toys. The number on the panel started to change madly. Black blood leaked on the walls. Bloody butterflies flew out of the corners. Shen Luo fell into a hell of butterflies.

"What are you doing? I'm warning you. I'm very unlucky! If I die, I'll haunt you forever!" Shen Luo shouted. Suddenly, there was a sense of vertigo. The floor fell away, and all the butterflies disappeared. The box fell to the ground. All the bugs died, covering the human face. The elevator door opened. An old lady holding chicken soup appeared at the door. When she saw Shen Luo, she wanted to help. But then, she saw the dead bodies of bugs. "I'm sorry. I forgot something." The old lady turned and ran.

"The illusion is getting worse." Shen Luo didn't dare to use the elevator anymore. He held the delivery box and ran into the corridor. He left his home. Shen Luo looked at the clean street. He had this inexplicable feeling of loneliness and despair.

"Maybe I should call the police." Shen Luo took out his phone and then saw the email from the doctor. After a moment of hesitation, he decided to go to see the doctor.

Shen Luo hailed a cab. His inconsistent state of mind frightened the taxi driver too. After they were there, the driver left immediately.

“Is he afraid that I’d die in his car?” Shen Luo walked towards the aged building. “This is the address on the email, but how come it feels like there’s no one here. This place is eerie and abandoned.”

Shen Luo took the steps and tried the door. The door opened. It wasn’t locked. “Is anyone home?”

Shen Luo felt nervous. He poked his head in. The building was an old residence. But the people had already moved away. The owner rented the whole building out. The first floor was a small BBQ shop and convenience store, the second floor was a tuition center and dance studio, and the third floor was the clinic. Beyond that, the floors were unrented.

“Will people live so far away from Xin Lu City?” Shen Luo’s mind was assaulted with illusions when he was at home. But when he was here, the butterfly in his mind calmed down. “Doctor Bai?” There were flyers everywhere. At first, Shen Luo thought they were normal flyers, but then he noticed something strange about them. The flyers promoted extreme thoughts like anti-science and anti-human. They believed that immortality was a lie. They hated all the technology related to immortality, including Perfect Life and consciousness transfer. The flyers resonated with people who lost their work due to technology. The flyers were incendiary. If this happened inside the intelligence city, the person who posted them would be captured by the photon computer.

“Have I gone to the wrong place? Or is this the culture here?” Shen Luo thought about leaving. He didn’t want more trouble. Shen Luo had just turned when footsteps came from downstairs. Before he could decide what to do, a pair of middle-aged couples appeared in the corridor. Not everyone was as sharp as Han Fei. Shen Luo was still dazed when the couple stood before him. “Are you here for the class too?” The middle-aged couples looked kind and honest.

“I’m here for consultation with the doctor.” Shen Luo answered softly.

“But it’s Sunday. Doctor Bai never works on Sunday.” The couple was very kind. They bookended Shen Luo and chatted with him and they led him upstairs.

"I think I should leave. I believe I've let my gas open at home." After the couple approached, Shen Luo smelled a horrible stench from them. They had clean clothes but the stench was soaked into their pores and hair.

"You've come from so far away. You should go up to take a look." The middle-aged woman grabbed Shen Luo's arm to stop him from leaving. "How did you know that I came from far away?" Before he got an answer, he was basically dragged to the second floor. The door to the tuition center opened from inside. Shen Luo was pulled into the room. A lamp was placed on a podium. Doctor Bai was on the podium, patiently teaching the adult students about mental issues. The atmosphere was nice until Shen Luo entered.

"Shen Luo? This is perfect. We're having a discussion. Why don't you join us?" Doctor Bai looked very young. Shen Luo didn't believe this 18 year old looking man could be a real psychiatrist.

"Er..." Shen Luo hesitated. Everyone looked at him. They didn't look at him like he was a human but fresh prey.

"Okay." Shen Luo sat at the last row.

Doctor Bai smiled at him. Then, he continued, "Do you know why there are seven days in a week?"

"In the ancient times, humans discovered that it would take seven days for half moon to go to full moon and another seven day for full moon to go to half moon. Then, from half moon to no moon, it would also take seven days." A bespectacled woman who sat near the door answered. She had on a very bright lipstick.

"Then do you know why we have holidays on Sunday?" Doctor Bai tapped on the blackboard and looked at Shen Luo.

"In Babylonian history, every month's 7th, 14th, 21st, and 28th days are bad days. Bad things happen on these specific days. So everyone takes holidays on these days to stay at home." The woman answered and then turned to look at Shen Luo. "What a coincidence. Today is Sunday too."

Then, all the students turned to look at Shen Luo again. Their expressions started to change.

“A week is a cycle. Sunday represents endings and new beginnings...”

...

Inside No. 0's Theme Park, Han Fei stood before the Monday door. He knocked but there was no answer from Ghost.

He tried to open the doorn but it wouldn't budge. With no other option, he had to try the other doors to find Ghost.

All the doors were locked until Han Fei pulled on the Sunday door. It opened.

Chapter 745: New Knives

“Do you want to start a new week?

“Notification for Player 0000! Once you start a new week, all the souls in the theme park will be sacrificed to be part of the theme park.”

Han Fei had just entered the room when the notification name.

“No!” Ghost hadn't been found, and Han Fei didn't want him to be sacrificed just like that. Han Fei looked around. The room called Sunday was filled with death. They were represented in various ways like unfinished paintings, noose, specimens, and various letters. The room was like an art gallery with the theme of death. It didn't matter what happened on the other days because, in the end, there would always be death. Han Fei was only intrigued at first, but he slowly noticed something was wrong.

There was a corridor inside the room. Han Fei walked down the corridor and reached a place that was decorated like an orphanage. The calendar showed that it was Sunday. The diary left by the worker stated that all the children had been sent away to someplace where they wouldn't return from. The orphanage was filled with signs of life, like children's clothing, used toys, and games. But there was no one around. Han Fei believed that all the orphans had been killed.

"A very normal day, at least from my perspective." Sunday was very common. It was Han Fei's life before he acquired the black box. It was ordinary with silence and decay.

"If I have chosen yes, would the room change?" Han Fei looked at the empty orphanage and a strange feeling kept bugging him. "No. 0's Theme Park. The No. 0 should represent Mad Laughter and Me. However, I have no impression of this place. Therefore, these seven rooms should be made using Mad Laughter's seven memories."

Han Fei wanted to explore further when he heard the sound of ramming from outside the door. He immediately retraced his steps. He had just come out of Sunday when he saw the door of Monday trembled. He rushed over and pulled. Working with the force inside, Han Fei managed to open the door for Monday. Ghost crawled out with disheveled clothing. After he escaped, the door closed.

"Are you alright?" Han Fei wanted to help Ghost, but when he touched the man, a piercing chill shot at his heart.

"I'm fine." Yin Kui lifted his head. He looked at Han Fei differently. The eyes were filled with pity and suspicion.

"Notification for Player 0000! Grade C Broken Soul, Yin Kui, has cleared the first room. You've gained 5 points of friendliness level and gained a unique status, compassion with him. He has seen many things, but he can't explain any of them."

The system prompted Han Fei to ask Ghost, "How come it feels like you're different? What did you see inside the room?" "I saw your past..." Ghost smiled sadly. He didn't continue this topic. "It's our fault that you became a monster. Someone has to bear this sin, and someone has to correct this mistake."

"I'm thankful, but I don't think I'm a monster!" Han Fei pointed at his face, "Am I a monster?"

"A mental patient will never see themselves as crazy." The things Ghost saw really triggered him. He really believed Han Fei was crazy.

"Let's talk about something more concrete. The theme park is in a very difficult spot now. Your own friend, Dream, has become an Unmentionable. It plans to kill everyone here and slowly corrupt the real

world. I've been trying to stop it, but I'm too weak. Therefore, I hope you can join me." Han Fei hoped that Ghost would stay to help him.

"I'm still too heavily injured!"

"It's okay." Han Fei opened his menu. He hadn't used his reward from clearing Fu Sheng's altar world. "I can cure the wounds of any ghost under Pure Hatred!"

"It won't work on me." Ghost shook his head. He looked at his broken arm. "I'm different from normal ghosts. I walk a special path, a path chosen by all Ghosts of the theme park."

"A special path?" Han Fei didn't think Ghost was lying because there was no need for him to lie.

"Ghosts can strengthen ourselves by defeating evil in others. The more ghosts we defeat, the more powerful we'd become." Ghost glanced at Han Fei's ghost tattoo. "It's not that dissimilar from how your tattoo works. Actually, I'm curious whether you've inherited Ghost's power. The butcher's knife and ghost tattoos are normally used by Ghosts."

"They should be Fu Sheng's presents to me." The ghost tattoo was painted by his neighbor, and the butcher's knife was made by Spider. They were both related to Fu Sheng.

"Fu Sheng? What a familiar name... It feels like the name is disappearing from my memory." Ghost said that while he looked at Han Fei, but it was another young man reflected in his eyes. But the image was slowly replaced by Han Fei. "Okay, I can help you, but I need to forge a new knife."

"I know a place. You should be able to find a new knife there." Han Fei called a few citizens, and they hurried to Cattle Alley. This was Spider's former liar. It was filled with dirt and gore. Humans who lost their souls hunted and were hunted. Han Fei looked at the alleys where he had met many near-deaths. He had grown so much.

"My butcher's knife is made here. Look carefully. There should be good knives here."

Ghost was very familiar with butcher's knife. Han Fei wanted to use this opportunity to collect all the knives at Cattle Alley and share them among the citizens so they could protect themselves. Most ghosts fought with instinct, but the souls Han Fei got from Fu Sheng were unique. They still had clear minds. With Ghost's leadership, they could become stronger and guardians of rules.

Ghost's eyes glowed once they entered Cattle Alley. His nose twitched like he smelled something amazing. Ghost pulled out many old knives. He could converse with the spirits trapped inside the blades and read their thoughts.

"The knives here are old and used, but if you train them patiently, they can be turned into sharp knives." Ghost used one arm to inspect all the knives. All the knives he touched would glow with spirit. "The knife itself is not good or bad. The important element is the user. One has to find a knife that is compatible with them." Ghost placed all the knives on Big Sin. He planned to carry them all back to the theme park for the citizens to pick. "The reason I chose you is because of your butcher's knife. Someone with that butcher's knife can't be a bad person."

Ghost came to the meat packing factory. He picked up the giant chain used by the former manager. He stopped. "What a cruel blade. It's heavy with murder and sin." He removed the sharp hook from the chain. The hook was around half a meter long, and it was black with blood.

"Is this a butcher's knife too?" Han Fei was confused. He was almost impaled by this thing.

"Yes." Ghost smiled. This was the first time Han Fei saw him smile. "I'm surprised that we'd find a new knife so soon. It's still weak now, but I'll make it into the sharpest knife." Ghost was still not satisfied. He continued to wander around the factor. When he came to the dry blood pool, his eyes lit up again. "This is a suitable knife for me too." Ghost jumped into the pool and picked out a long boning knife. Different from the other knives, this knife was undamaged. Even though it was submerged in the blood pool, the blade was clean.

"Strange. This blade is not corrupted and is very lucky." This was Ghost's first time seeing such a blade too. Han Fei was confused. The blade was hidden in the deepest part of the blood pool. It was close to where Spider's heart once was. He didn't notice it before because he was too focused on the heart.

"The whole Cattle Alley is built to forge this blade." When Ghost waved the knife, the bloody air in the factory appeared to be sliced through.

“Spider’s nemesis is Butterfly. He has been meaning to create a blade of humanity. This should be a blade he prepared for himself, but he still got it wrong. A blade of humanity couldn’t be forged.” Han Fei guessed. “Can I look at the two knives?”

The knives ‘examined’ by Ghost had all changed. One of Ghost’s talents appeared to be triggering the properties of murder weapons.

“Notification for Player 0000. You’ve discovered an upgradeable Grade F butcher’s knife, Demon Fiend.

“Demon Fiend: This knife can trap souls and absorb pain and sin. The more you kill, the faster this knife grows.

“Notification for Player 0000. You’ve discovered an upgradeable Grade F butcher’s knife, Lucky Charm.

“Lucky Charm: This knife will only be used by those it approves.”

Ghost was really an expert in this field. If not for him, Han Fei wouldn’t have found these two knives. Han Fei didn’t think about taking them. He already had Rest in Peace. He would leave these two knives with Ghost.

With Ghost’s help, they found around 500 butcher’s knives in Cattle Alley. 400 of them were normal knives filled with death and misfortune. Around 50 of them became Grade G butcher’s knives after Ghost communicated with them. Other than Demon Fiend and Lucky Charm, Ghost found two more Grade F Butcher’s Knife. Han Fei planned to bring them back to the theme park. He wanted Ghost to pick suitable people from the souls and teach them how to use and know knives. There was no rule in the cryptic world. Everyone could kill. Everyone could be the judge.

By then, Han Fei had used almost all the rewards he gained from Fu Sheng. He planned to reserve the healing opportunity for emergencies in the future. Then, he planned to use Mirror God’s Soul Exchange and No. 0’s Theme Park to expand and improve before Dream’s arrival.

With Xu Qin’s company, Han Fei wandered around the theme park for a long time before he triggered a Grade G mission. After he finished it, Han Fei realized Grade G missions couldn’t bring him EXP anymore.

He was in a difficult spot where he couldn't find new missions in his existing territory anymore. The system also forced him to explore further.

"Level 25. I can't believe I'm still at the beginning stage of the game. In another game, I would have ended the world already."

After completing the mission, Han Fei started to arrange for his neighbors to explore the map further. He found the painter and went to the hospital to find the white shoes. White shoes hated Han Fei, but after his kindness appeared, the white shoes hated him less. It was still too early for him to help Han Fei, but at least he didn't try to kill Han Fei anymore.

After everything was done, Han Fei logged off. Due to the path in the maze, it was chaotic in real life, and Han Fei didn't dare to stay in the game for too long.

Han Fei removed the gaming helmet and walked to the window. He sneaked a look outside. Even though it was already late night, there were still many reporters outside his home. "They sure are professional."

Han Fei cooked himself a meal. While he ate, he looked through the news. Huang Yin was first on trending. He was hailed as a hero. The mysterious man in the beast mask was second. With Deep Space Tech and Immortal Pharma's 'help', he became the leader of some hacker group that was exploiting the game bug and the reason why so many players lost their accounts.

"It's like what I expected, but they still haven't provided an actual solution. That is surprising. Do they plan to let the bug continue to exist?"

Han Fei was still in the eye of the storm. The two big companies were still watching him. If not for the constant police protection, he might have mysteriously 'disappeared' already.

Han Fei checked his inbox. After dealing with spam, he saw a mail from an unknown sender.

"I'm Du Jing. We met at the theme park. I have a few questions I need to ask you. If you're convenient, do you mind giving me an address so that we could meet?"

Perhaps because Han Fei hadn't replied, the sender mailed another message every half an hour after the first message.

"I've pondered this for a long time. I feel like I've forgotten something very important in my life. I try to remember him, but I can't."

"Can you please tell me? Does Fu Tian have one close family member?"

Chapter 746: Han Fei's Stage

Perhaps only Han Fei was left who knew about the relationship between Du Jing, Fu Sheng, and Fu Tian. He had met Du Jing and her mother in the altar world. He had a good impression of them.

"There are not that many elders from Fu Sheng's generation. Du Jing relies on the biotech of Immortal Pharma to live until now. It feels like I need to meet her. If I can persuade her to join my side, many problems can be solved." Han Fei glanced at the clock. It was 3.40 am. Han Fei contemplated for a long time before sending Du Jing a message. "I know that man's name, and I can help you recover your lost memory, but how can I trust you?"

Han Fei sent the message and went to do something else. He didn't expect the reply to come back in mere seconds. The unknown number was calling him.

"Shall I answer?" Honestly, Han Fei wasn't prepared at all. His finger hovered over the accept key for a long time before pressing it. An old lady's image appeared on the blurry screen. She was inside a very large house. Through the window behind her, one could see the theme park.

"Hello. Han Fei, we meet again." Du Jing was kind. She looked at Han Fei without malice.

"I'm only answering your call out of politeness. Don't forget that Immortal Pharma was just trying to detain me illegally a few hours ago and tried to pin all the blame on me." Han Fei didn't like the two big companies. They had created a gap in technology where the public only had access to the best technology after five years they were invited.

“Technically speaking, I am not connected to Immortal Pharma. The shares I own are given to me by Fu Tian. In the future, I can give them to someone I trust.” Du Jing was not interested in wealth and power. She just wanted to find someone to talk to.

“The things Fu Tian left for you would be the envy of most. You are tied to Immortal Pharma no matter whether you like it or not.” Han Fei didn’t want to chew words. He sat on the chair and said seriously, “I’ll answer your questions. I don’t need anything from you. I’m doing this because that person had once treated you as his friend.” Han Fei knew how much Fu Sheng had been through. In that despair, he had few friends. His stepmother was one, his brother was another, and the girl he saved, Du Jing was the last one.

Du Jing was silent. A deep pain appeared in her eyes. “Then... Why can’t I remember him?”

“That’s the path he chose.” Han Fei had been observing Du Jing. After he was sure the woman was alone, he decided to tell her the truth. “Fu Tian has an older brother called Fu Sheng. He is the real owner of the black box. Immortal Pharma belongs to the two brothers.”

“Fu Sheng?” Du Jing frowned. She had no impression of this name. She had heard it for the first time.

“There are too many secrets buried at Immortal Pharma. If you look closely, you’ll find the traces.” Han Fei planned to hang up, but Du Jing stopped him.

“Wait.” The old woman took out a paper. The paper was covered in various symbols. “Fu Tian gave me this paper to keep a few days before he passed away. He said he had once made a huge mistake. Everyone related to him will not have a good ending. The only solution is on this paper. But I don’t understand this at all. Do you know what this paper is trying to say?”

Han Fei studied the paper. He was sure that it was a map of the cryptic world. It was more detailed than the one left behind by Fu Sheng in the building manager’s room. It marked out more dangerous locales. Ziggurat, the plastic surgery hospital, and the theme park were at the edge of the map. Around them was blackness. It was filled with legend, but Han Fei could only recognize one, Ghost.

The black area was huge. Three of the areas were marked red. They were an old ancestral home, a tall skyscraper, and the chain of a clubhouse.

"I don't know. Perhaps you can do some research." Han Fei memorized part of the map while he spoke.

"You really don't know?" Du Jing opened the map wider as if to show Han Fei. "Fu Tian has three children, five grandsons, and four granddaughters. He wanted me to pick the best among them to inherit the map and the shares he gave to me. Based on my observation, none of his descendants is good enough. However, there is some great potential among his adopted children."

"Are you sure you can tell these to an outsider like me?" Han Fei said as he continued to memorize the map.

"Immortal Pharma has done many dirty things like picking special orphans to cultivate their maximum potential..."

"What is your point?" Han Fei's tone changed. Du Jing knew more than he anticipated.

"Nothing. I'm just rambling. Only Fu Tian knows about those children. However, something bad happened during the training. Everyone who knows about it has died. Fu Tian was the last one who knew the truth..." Du Jing put away the map and stopped talking.

"Don't beat around the bushes." Han Fei stared at Du Jing. The memory of the Blood-red Night was Mad Laughter's biggest secret.

"I need to verify something with you, but I need your cooperation." Du Jing said. "Don't reject me just yet. Some things have already reached their worst outcome. I hope you can consider my offer."

"Worst outcome?"

"Our life is approaching humanity's biggest challenge. Humans versus humans and humans versus technology. There are anger and anxiety wedged between different beliefs and philosophies. They are temporarily held back by smoke and mirrors. Once the smoke clears, all the negative emotions will explode."

"Is that not the fault of big companies like yours?" Han Fei was reminded of his life before he obtained the black box. After he was fired, his former agency wrote down many negative reviews on his citizen database. They claimed that he was a horrible person, hard to approach, and had severe social anxiety. This made it impossible for him to find work. He couldn't even be an extra.

Technology always moved forward. Everyone's life would be marked and graded. Many people lived like puppets, trying to get a better grade. Humans became more like robots, and robots became more like humans.

"Technological advances will cause problems, but these problems are being used by some very scary forces. They don't want to solve problems but to use these problems to create twisted individuals." Du Jing opened her virtual screen. Strangely enough, her screen was different from the one used by the public. "On the day the bug appeared in Perfect Life, several supercriminals reappeared in Xin Lu. They are using their own ways to tell us that they have returned."

Han Fei glanced at Du Jing's page. Yesterday night, the intelligent city was hit about 10,000 times. The number of violence cases rose. The citizen's happiness value dropped. The chaos was cultivating.

"The photon computer will categorize everyone's citizen database. How can these people be outside of the law?" Han Fei had been helping the police with cold cases. Back then, technology was not that advanced.

"Many people detest technology. Some even dug out their chips and stayed away from technology. They live among the abandoned buildings in the countryside. These people are the supercriminals' favorite targets." Du Jing picked out a few random pieces of news. "Murder club, Sunday night school, Black cocoon guide, Death chat group... Many supercriminals are surviving in places normal citizens can't see. They are fast approaching the city."

"I've heard of most of those for the first time."

"History will replay itself. Our city will change." Du Jing thought back to the past. "When the chaos came last time, Fu Tian and his group came forth. I wonder who would take the stage this time."

"Isn't the stage normally reserved for actors?" Han Fei didn't have Du Jing's right of access. He couldn't find so many things, but his friend, Huang Yin, should be able to help him.

"I anticipate that." Du Jing smiled, and she became the kind old lady again. "This is my private number. If you change your mind, you can find me anytime."

Du Jing hung up. Han Fei sat on the chair. After giving it some thought, he contacted Huang Yin. He planned to visit one of those Murder Clubs.

...

Inside the tuition class, Shen Luo, in the last row, sneezed. He looked at his classmates, and his legs shook. He felt like he was still inside the game. After all, who would encounter a whole room of crazy people on his way to find a doctor?

Chapter 747: Welcoming Ceremony

"Don't worry, and don't misunderstand us. The Sunday Night School is a place for everyone to communicate and learn." Doctor Bai walked down the podium and stood in the middle of the classroom. "The majority of the citizens in this city will run into different problems. Some can be solved easily, but some will never have an answer. That's why this place came into being. We can come together to discuss and solve problems." Doctor Bai meant that Sunday Night School was a place where everyone could benefit.

"I think so too." Shen Luo didn't dare to say anything otherwise. He nodded. He wouldn't be able to escape since there was no taxi in the countryside.

"Thank you for your approval. Then, the class will continue. After the class is over, we'll have a welcoming ceremony for you." When Doctor Bai said that, all the students in the class smiled meaningfully.

"There's no need to go through all that trouble." Shen Luo stammered, but Doctor Bai and the other students ignored him. They started to talk about other things again.

Their mental state aside, the students there were all professional. They were good at psychoanalyzing. However, they didn't use their knowledge to aid the victims but used their professionalism to make the

victims suffer even more. Shen Luo sat in the last row. He was shaking. The butterfly in his brain became a lot quieter.

‘Are these people from the same gang as the Butterfly? It senses its kin, so it stops struggling?’ Shen Luo’s expression was sad. He really didn’t know why he was so unlucky. His Iyashikei game turned into a horror game, and now his real life was also a horror game. Doctor Bai finally finished his class at 2 am.

“It’s my happiest moment every week to exchange knowledge with everyone. This week’s class is over.” Doctor Bai stood on the podium and patiently wiped away all the ‘lessons’ written on the board.

“Teacher Bai, you haven’t given us the homework for next week.” A young man in the first row stood up and said.

“There’s homework?!” Shen Luo, who was trying to sneak away, turned back to look. “What is wrong with these people?”

“The homework for next week is simple. I need every student to hypnotize a person using the methods I taught you. Try to imprison and control them mentally.”

“Can we target children?” “There’s no limitation. It’s up to your preference.” Doctor Bai wiped away the last bit of the lesson plan. He clapped his hands. “Alright. It’s time for the welcoming ceremony.”

The students gathered around Shen Luo. The class was very passionate. No one wanted to leave even if the class was over.

“Don’t worry. It’s just a simple ritual.” Doctor Bai placed a white pillbox on Shen Luo’s table. “If you don’t feel well, you can take this. It’s very effective. I have no complaints before.”

“Come, Xiao Shen.”

“Welcome the new student!” “Don’t be shy. I was very reserved when I first came here too. But then, I slowly like this place when I realize everyone is like me.”

"I'll go get the car. You bring the tools." The couple from the BBQ stall left. Then, a car horn came from downstairs.

"Come on." The group surrounded Shen Luo and Doctor Bai as they moved to the building's backdoor. The boss had parked the car. He had changed into black clothes too.

"There's really no..." Before Shen Luo could say anything, he was shoved into the car by two strong young men. It was late midnight. There was no one on the street. The buildings nearby were abandoned too.

"Those big companies have controlled the media and filled it with the lies about new homes. They compelled the original citizens here to move to the crowded city. The countryside became abandoned. After the older generation passed away, there's no one left." Doctor Bai looked at the emptiness outside the car. He suddenly turned to ask Shen Luo, "Whose fault do you think it is that this place is shrouded in darkness?"

"I don't know." Shen Luo was too afraid to contemplate that question. He wanted to call the police, but he was afraid he'd be killed.

"The city center is rapidly advancing. Human lives are twisted by technology. The countryside is being returned to flora and fauna. They became the owners here..." Doctor Bai stopped because a modified car was turning around from the corner. The driver appeared to be drunk because he was speeding too. If the BBQ stall boss didn't react fast, there would be an accident already.

"Watch the road! Fuck!" The music from the radio was deafening. Before the boss even said anything, the driver rolled down the window to curse at them. The passenger in the backseat also gave Shen Luo's group the middle finger. No one in Shen Luo's car reacted. They only stared at the passengers in the other car.

The driver assumed this was cowardice, so he spat at the boss' car.

"The welcoming present has arrived." The boss suddenly laughed. He turned to ask for Doctor Bai's opinion. Doctor Bai turned to Shen Luo. "What do you think?"

“What does this have to do with me? Do you want me to scold them? I’m very good with that!” Shen Luo had just said that when the boss picked up the speed. He purposely approached the other car to force them to stop. The other driver was drunk, and he was taunted. After this happened twice, he rammed into the boss’ car. Then he parked and grabbed an iron rod as he got out of his car.

“Do you know who I am?” The driver saw the ad for the BBQ shop on the old van. He stumbled to the van. “I’m going to teach you a lesson today. Get out!” He slammed the iron rod into the van.

“This man has a modified car and dares to race when he’s drunk. We better leave him be.” Shen Luo kept winking at the idiot outside the car, but the driver ignored him.

“Come out! Come out!” The iron rod crashed into the van windows until the glass shattered. The driver finally saw the passengers inside. The twisted faces stared at him. The eyes wanted to consume him. The young man woke up from his inebriation. He thought there was only one driver inside the van. He didn’t expect the whole van to be full. He didn’t know what to do with the iron rod. However, he used to be a road bully. After some hesitation, he continued to curse. But this time, his voice was smaller, and he was also retreating.

“This man has the habit of using violence to solve problems.”

“Yes. He is also driving a private modified car that a normal person won’t afford even if they work their whole lives.”

“This is a wonderful present for our new student.”

The doors opened, and the adult students got out. They looked normal and had normal lives.

“What are you doing?!” The young man realized things were not right. He ran to his car, but because he was drunk, he tripped and fell. When he tried to get up, his legs were grabbed.

When the driver’s friend saw this, he grabbed a weapon to help his friend, but he was soon overpowered too.

"I have a good idea." One of the students put on gloves. They expertly dragged the two young men into a nearby building. The screams disappeared into the night. Shen Luo stared at this, and the anxiety in his heart grew.

"You need to calm down. If you want to escape, this is the best chance. Only you and I are here now." Doctor Bai smiled. "Ol Wei has taken the van key, but the key of the modified car is still in the ignition. You can get into the car and drive away."

"Why, why would I do that?" Shen Luo did have that plan. Before he could do anything, Doctor Bai walked to the modified car.

"Many people will misunderstand us when they're first here. It's fine." Doctor Bai put on gloves and a mask. He opened the backdoor. "This young man is the son of a rich merchant. We've been watching him for a while already. You might think we're bad people, but are we worse than people like him?" The backdoor swung open. A fainted woman lay in the backseat. She was bloody.

"What has she done wrong?" Doctor Bai asked, "She has done nothing wrong. If we didn't pass by, her ending would be worse." Doctor Bai walked back to Shen Luo and pointed at the car key. "Why don't you guess why the two young men were driving her to the countryside?" Doctor Bai didn't give Shen Luo the key. He patted Shen Luo's shoulder and signaled for him to follow him. The smell in the air was special. Shen Luo turned to look at the corner, and his expression shifted. A wild dog had its eyes gouged out. It was whimpering on the door. The young man's body was shattered and twisted into a macabre art. His mouth was stuffed. His eyes were picked out, and the dog's eyes were shoved into his eye sockets. "I call this 'worse than a dog'." The man who sat beside Shen Luo earlier said gracefully.

"Teacher Shi's taste is impeccable." Doctor Bai clapped. Then, he handed something covered in white cloth to the man. "Let us begin the welcoming ceremony."

Teacher Shi pulled off the white cloth. It was a dull knife underneath. He walked to his art and delivered the first stab before handing the knife to the next student. None of them delivered the fatal blow. In the end, the bloody knife was handed to Shen Luo.

"It's your turn." Doctor Bai's eyes moved to the butterfly wound on Shen Luo's arm. "Many people have been waiting for you."

“This is not so good.” Shen Luo hadn’t even killed a chicken before.

“Why? He’s a pure evil person. If you let him go, more people will be tortured and killed.” Doctor Bai and the others surrounded Shen Luo, applying him a lot of pressure.

“This is a slippery slope. If I kill this man now, will I have less resistance to killing someone who made small mistakes in the future? In the end, would I attack the innocent?” Shen Luo couldn’t accept this. He rejected the knife. However, his arm with the butterfly wound grabbed the knife on its own. The students stared at Shen Luo. He said no, but his body moved faster than his lips.

“I...” Shen Luo didn’t wear any gloves, so his fingerprints were all over the knife. He quickly tried to let go, but at that moment, the butterfly in his brain enlarged and flapped its wings!

“The butterfly is feasting on my malice. It’s growing!” Shen Luo couldn’t take the pain. Just as he was about to break, a car horn came out the road outside.

A taxi stopped beside the two cars. The taxi driver urged his passenger to get back into the car, but the passenger didn’t seem to hear him.

#### Chapter 748: Professionals

Han Fei used the virtual id provided by Huang Yin to enter the Darknet. He got to figure out the few places the crazy people liked to visit. With the idea of checking the places out, he rented a taxi with a high price and headed to Xin Lu Northern Countryside. After leaving the intelligence city for half an hour, they spotted two cars on the empty road. An expensive modified car collided with the van of a BBQ shop. But strangely enough, there were no police robots or patrol officers. All the passengers were gone too.

“Stop the car.” Han Fei signaled for the driver to slow down.

“It’s better for us to mind our business. I’ll drive you to your destination. Stopping halfway is against our rules.” The driver moved far away from the two cars.

“They might run into trouble. If we ignore them today, in the future, we might be in trouble, and no one will come to help us. That’s not a world I like to live in.” Han Fei stressed. “You’re a night driver. You should understand that better than I do.”

“But no one is asking for help.”

“I’m just going to take a look.” After much persuasion, the driver finally stopped. Han Fei got down. The driver said, “Don’t go too far. Come back quickly.”

“Okay.” Han Fei walked to the two vehicles. He saw the crushed windows. “This is not from an accident. Someone purposely smashed this in.” Han Fei frowned as his nose twitched. “This BBQ van smells funny. It’s oily, disgusting, and sticky. It looks like it’s covered in pig’s brain.”

“Hey, it’s time to go!” The taxi driver knocked on the window. Earlier, he just received a red alert from his company. No one was supposed to accept passengers to and from the countryside from midnight onward. Apparently, it was to protect the drivers’ safety. Han Fei didn’t walk back. He opened the van door and glanced around before finding something. He entered the van and lifted the cloth on the backseat. There were many tools hidden there. There were surgical knives, saws, ropes, and medicines. “What kind of BBQ store is this?”

Han Fei walked to the modified car next.

“You are from the city, so you don’t know this, but it’s very chaotic in the countryside now. Come back!” The driver shouted. He was very anxious. He regretted taking this job.

“There’s an injured person in the modified car.”

“Get back! Don’t mind other people’s business.” The taxi driver waved. “We night drivers normally won’t even come here. If not for the price you gave, I won’t take you too.”

“Her injury is serious.” Han Fei carried the woman out directly. He ran to the taxi. “She is dying!” The driver was spooked when he saw the bloody woman. He immediately unlocked the doors. After putting the woman in the back seat, Han Fei handed money to the driver. “Please drive her to the nearest hospital!”

“What about you?” The driver asked.

“There should be other victims! I am very familiar with these mad people. They should be ‘enjoying’ the process now.” Han Fei closed the door. He called the police and the hospital.

“Are you with the police? Why do you know these things?” The driver was shocked. Han Fei knew it was dangerous, but he wanted to stay.

“I merely have watched a lot of tvs and read a lot of books. My name is Han Fei. You can...”

“Han Fei?!” The driver gasped. “I get it now!”

“What do you get?” Han Fei was startled. “Get the victim to the hospital. You can call me to get more money if it’s not enough!”

“I finally understand it’s not all a promo stunt! I’m sorry. I don’t know how to describe it.” The driver put on his seatbelt. “I’ll drive her safely to the hospital. You have to be careful!” Then, the driver drove away.

“It looks like I have quite a large fanbase. Even the driver knows about me.” Han Fei didn’t know that his name had become a symbol. Standing between the two cars, Han Fei carefully examined the ground. There was no sign of fighting, so it should be a one-sided battle. “If I want to destroy the evidence, where would I haul the victim?”

Han Fei walked to the bushes and saw the first footprint. He looked around and targeted the old abandoned building. Perhaps it was the game, Han Fei’s senses were sharper than most. He could enter a hunting mode easily. His attention was focused on hunting the killers.

“The driver was kind to call me to get back into the car, but he had exposed our location. If I didn’t deal with the killers, they might target the taxi driver next.” Thanks to the cryptic world, Han Fei was good at seeing the worst possible outcome. Such was human nature. Han Fei held the nunchucks hidden in his sleeves as he slowly approached the building. He didn’t make any noise as he stared at the building’s windows and doors.

“There was more than one person on the van. Most murderers work alone. This kind of cooperative murder is rare, but they are normally horrendous.” Before Han Fei entered the building, he had come up with more than ten scenarios. He was different from how he was several months ago. Han Fei found a blind spot near the entrance. If the suspects were all inside the building, they wouldn’t be able to see Han Fei. Han Fei didn’t use the front door but silently moved to the window on the side. With his great physique, he climbed through the second-floor window. He didn’t make any sound at all. He looked around. The building was dark, but there was a faint screaming sound and a scent of blood. “These are professionals.”

A normal person would be anxious in an unfamiliar dark room. However, the darkness didn’t affect Han Fei. He was used to moving in the dark. Han Fei leaped into the room and stared at the shadows in the living room. “One, two...” The students of Sunday Night Scholl guarded all the entrances. A few of them hid near the first-floor entrance. If Han Fei entered through there, he would be greeted with several stabs. Han Fei slowly moved through the building. He was not nervous at all. He knew he was in great danger, but his heart was calm. Han Fei very easily walked to the second-floor bedroom like he was visiting his friend’s house. He had already appeared beside one of the students, but he didn’t even notice Han Fei. They stood side to side. Han Fei raised his hands, grabbed the man by his neck, and covered his mouth. The bones were dislocated. It felt very natural. The black box appeared to open something in Han Fei’s mind. After that, Han Fei easily took over for the man. He walked openly into the darkness. Half a minute passed. The sound of the door opening came from downstairs. The group had noticed something was wrong.

“Has he escaped? Shall we chase after him?”

“Continue the ceremony. I’ll go look.”

“Doctor Bai, is it safe for you to go alone?”

“It’s fine. Watch over the new member. Make sure he holds that dull knife tight.” Doctor Bai took the key to the modified car and left on his own.

“Where is Doctor Bai going that he needs the car?”

“I heard Doctor Bai was once a student too, but he later became the youngest teacher.”

“He’s actually very old. I heard he used to work for Immortal Pharma and retained his looks because he participated in some experiment.”

“Let’s ignore him and continue the ceremony.” The students came out of the corners. They grabbed Shen Luo and headed to the second floor. “Come out now. We need to finish the ceremony and clean up...” The person at the front suddenly stopped. He noticed the second floor was empty, and no one answered him. “Where is him?” There were five people hiding on the first floor. But after Doctor Bai left, there were still five people on the first floor. He counted the shadows in the dark, “One, two, three...” He only got to three when he was knocked out by a whack to the head.

After Han Fei did that, he melted back into the darkness. It was very exciting.

“I’ve already made my calculations. There are eight of you. I’m surprised so many of you can fit into a small van.” Han Fei didn’t hold back. If he was kind to them, he’d be cruel to himself. He waved the nunchuck hard. The sound of bone-cracking echoed in the building. As the students fell, Shen Luo was stunned. He leaned against the wall and shouted at the darkness. “I’m not with them! I was forced here! I haven’t done anything!”

Han Fei shivered when he heard that familiar voice. He was sure he had heard this voice in the cryptic world before. When he said Han Fei had 11 wives, Han Fei almost died.

“Shen Luo?”

“Yes, it’s me!” “So, you’re a serial killer too?”

“I’m not!”

The nunchuck fell on the shoulder of the man beside Shen Luo. The man’s scapula shattered. He collapsed to the ground. Shen Luo raised his arms in surrender. Han Fei saw the bloody blade he was holding.

“Put the blade down.”

"I can't. A butterfly has flown into my brain. It is feasting on my brain matter and taking over my body!" The more scared Shen Luo was, the more severe the hallucinations.

"Then, I'll have to break your arm." Strangely enough, once Han Fei said that Shen Luo gained a burst of power. He took back the control of his body and threw the dull blade down to the first floor.

"I'm now suspicious because you're suddenly so cooperative." Han Fei switched on the flashlight on his phone. He wanted to examine Shen Luo. He was not expecting to run into the man here.

"I'm really a victim. I'm here for a psychiatric consultation." The light chased away the darkness. Shen Luo sat on the stairs. His eyes were teary, and his expression was hard to describe.

"Consultation? They did call that man Doctor Bai." Han Fei looked out the window. Doctor Bai and the modified car were gone. "He's quite cunning."

"I don't know the actual details. They are from a group called Sunday Night School. I was going to the doctor, but they dragged me to class. I thought it was some kind of MLM meeting, but I was dragged here instead!" Shen Luo's tears fell. "Ever since I left the game, my brain doesn't feel well. I'm so tired."

"They are the Sunday Night School?!" Han Fei believed Shen Luo wasn't lying. He grabbed a conscious student and placed him beside the dead young man. "Tell me everything you know."

"Are you dreaming?" The man was very stubborn. He didn't surrender even when his bones broke.

"They have all been brainwashed. They are all crazy." Shen Luo reminded softly.

"If they're so stubborn, I'll have to rely on other methods." Han Fei whacked the man on his head and moved on to another student.

Chapter 749: X-rated Performance

Before the police arrived, Han Fei used the skills he learned in the cryptic world to pry open the mouth of one of the students. Sunday Night School was a very special organization. The teacher here was once a student. Their base was in the countryside. At first, they only communicated through correspondence. However, as the teaching lessons became more in-depth, they started to work on small animals and finally, living humans.

Just like Shen Luo's welcoming ceremony, they started with bad people. When the emotions in their hearts were unleashed, they had slipped down the abyss. They walked into Doctor Bai's trap and slowly became monsters. The students all had valid identities in the morning. Only on Sunday nights would they reveal their true nature. Sunday Night School provided a reason for them to kill. They were not even forced. After they attended the practice lesson, they couldn't stop. Every week they waited for Sunday to come.

Every teacher was responsible for a few students. These normal students were monsters cultivated by the night school. To know the school's real secrets, Han Fei had to capture one of the teachers. Han Fei sat in the middle of the group of murderers. Most of the students hadn't completed their solo hunts before. They still needed guidance from their teacher. "No matter what, they have participated in murders. They will spend the rest of their lives in prison." Han Fei looked through the students' clothes and phones. Some of them were new fathers, well-respected model citizens, and so on. They were completely different from the pictures of themselves on their phones. Han Fei was only looking around for fun. However, when he looked through the BBQ stall boss' phone, his eyes narrowed. He found something. "What is this?" Han Fei showed a message that consisted of meaningless numbers to the boss. The background was a clubhouse. A cracked head was placed in the middle of the club.

"I don't know." The boss was lying on the ground. Han Fei didn't hold back. Only his mouth and neck could move now.

"Why doesn't your wife have this message? Have you joined other activities without telling her?" Han Fei checked the others' phones. He noticed similar messages on the artist's phone. Compared to the BBQ shop Boss, the artist had sunken even further. After he completed his latest artwork, he captured it and used some special channels to share it with the other members of the clubhouse.

"You're not only a student of the Sunday Night School, but you're also a member of this clubhouse? You sure have a busy life." Han Fei pressed the artist to the ground. He was about to interrogate the man when the artist's phone lit up. There was a new reply. It came from the club. The person had rated and reviewed the artwork.

“Artwork, Worse than Dog, 1.5. It’s supposed to be art, but it’s incredibly crude. This unbridled venting of anger is blasphemy to death. This artwork will not be accepted, but you’ve obtained a visiting chance and a free drink. Plus, use them before the coming dawn.” The message then unraveled into codes. Only the clubhouse symbol was left.

“Even deaths can be rated? What a bunch of crazies!” When Han Fei was poor, he rarely left home. He stayed at home to play games. Before Han Fei could react, the string of codes became an address. Then the message disappeared.

“Northern Countryside Si Shui Bay No. 17?” Han Fei searched online, but this place didn’t exist. He decided to use Huang Yin’s account to assess the darknet. Eventually, he found a place called Shi Shui Bay. Shi Shui Bay was the most northern point of Xin Lu. It was underdeveloped due to the stormy seas and many steep cliffs. The place had been abandoned for more than three decades already.

“It does sound like a perfect hideout for murderers.” Han Fei wanted to search further when his virtual id was kicked out. A few seconds later, Huang Yin’s call came. “Han Fei, did you use my virtual id to see something you shouldn’t?”

“I merely checked an address.”

“That’s all?”

“The address appears to be where the Murderer’s Clubhouse is.”

“No wonder...” Huang Yin apologized. “The check on the virtual network is very strict recently. The id I lent you was from my father. I temporarily do not have the right to break into the photon computer’s info storage.”

“Has he taken back the id?”

“Yes. He also told me to stay in the intelligent city. He said something huge is about to happen.” That was why Huang Yin called Han Fei too. “The two tech giants are planning something. You better stay with the police too.”

“Okay.” Han Fei hung up, but all he could think of was that address. “The artist sent the other party his artwork, and he got a visitation chance for it. He needed to use it before dawn.” Han Fei had called the police. Doctor Bai had escaped. The people at Sunday Night School and Murderer's Clubhouse might be scared off. The address might only be valid for that one night.

“There’s also a clubhouse on the map Du Jing showed me, but that was a map of the cryptic world...” Han Fei contemplated and finally decided to travel to Shi Shui Bay. After he tied the students up, Han Fei shoved the BBQ store boss and the artist’s phones into his pocket.

“Where are you going?” Shen Luo hurried after him.

“Do I need to report to you? You better ponder how you are going to explain yourself to the police. Or they’ll see you as their accomplice.”

“I’m really innocent. I didn’t mean to aim the knife at you either.” Shen Luo showed Han Fei the butterfly wound on his arm. “Ever since I got this wound, I felt like there is a monster trying to get out of my body. It’s a giant butterfly covered in malice. It feeds on my fear. The more I resist, the happier it is.”

“Butterfly wound?” When Han Fei sent Shen Luo out of the cryptic world, he was mentally fine. However, that was clearly not the case now. “Why would you have the butterfly imprint?”

“I really don’t know! When I logged out of the game, I received hundreds of crazy people. Someone even sent me a bug-filled package. All my neighbors think I’m crazy.” Shen Luo really didn’t know what to say.

Han Fei stared at Shen Luo. How come the other players didn’t face this problem? Then again, perhaps this was Shen Luo’s fate. When Dream’s consciousness shattered, it tried to possess someone, and it chose Shen Luo.

“There’s a butterfly flying in my brain. Sometimes, mad laughter echoes in my ears. I feel like I’ve been pushed to the abyss by two devils. If not for the situation, I wouldn’t have come here to consult that Doctor Bai.” Shen Luo didn’t understand why he would suddenly attract so many crazy people either.

“You’ve shown up on the livestream, and you have the butterfly tattoo. It’s normal for those people to come to you. They probably mistake you for someone else.” Han Fei had a brief idea of why this was happening.

“Yes. Some of them even called me master, and they are supposed to be murderers!”

Han Fei was quite sorry seeing Shen Luo like this. He had no idea what Mad Laughter did to Shen Luo, and he didn’t know Shen Luo was with Mad Laughter at Fu Sheng’s theme park. Han Fei thought this was an after-effect of his persona surgery.

“Since you have the butterfly wound, it’s not safe for you to stay here alone. Doctor Bai might still be around too.” Han Fei didn’t dare to leave Shen Luo there. After thinking about it, he asked, “You’ve been under a lot of pressure lately. Do you want to go unwind with me?”

“Where are we going?” Shen Luo blinked at Han Fei. “Actually I want to go home, but my home is haunted. Perhaps I should turn myself in with the police.”

“I’ll bring you to a clubhouse. Not many people know about it. We’ll have so much fun.” Han Fei grabbed the van key and led Shen Luo downstairs.

“Really?” Shen Luo was dubious. “Is it really a good idea to go clubbing now? There has just been a murder here. Aren’t the police going to worry?”

“It’s fine. I’m familiar with the police.” Han Fei patted Shen Luo’s shoulder. He took out his phone to call Li Xue. He updated her about the situation and told her the modified car’s model and plate number. Then, he hopped into the van and called Shen Luo to take the passenger seat.

“Are we really going?” Shen Luo was still uncertain, but he really needed to unwind. He had been so tense.

“Of course.” The engine started. Based on the GPS, Han Fei drove even further into the countryside. Half an hour later, when all the streetlights were gone, Shen Luo finally couldn’t hold the questions in anymore. “Han Fei, are you sure we’re going to a club to relax?”

"Yes. We'll be there soon." "The club is a normal club, right?" Shen Luo held the seatbelt nervously.

"I have no idea, but they have some intense and X-rated performances there." Han Fei smiled.

"I'm surprised you're this kind of person... I have no money, and I've lost my phone. Can you lend me some money when we're there?" Shen Luo asked softly. Han Fei didn't answer as he drove the van into a small path. The scent of blood floated in the air. They were close to the sea. The GPS frizzed after 10 minutes. Han Fei passed several junctions. He pondered things from the perspective of a killer, and they eventually arrived at an abandoned holiday villa near the bay. This place had been abandoned for a long time. All the formerly luxurious houses were abandoned.

"We're here." Han Fei handed the boss' phone to Shen Luo. "Cover the butterfly wound. You're now a BBQ shop boss and a crazed murderer."

"What do you mean? Do we have to roleplay here?" When Shen Luo lifted his eyes, he noticed Han Fei had changed into a different person. There was a perverse glint in his eyes. "Don't be like that. I'm scared..."

"Keep close to me." Han Fei didn't waste time and led Shen Luo into the bay. They passed many buildings before stopping before a hotel. Even though the place was abandoned, it was once very high-end. Only the truly rich could stay here.

"Is this No. 17?"

They entered the hotel. The dim light shone on Han Fei and Shen Luo. There were many masks hanging on the left wall. The right wall had all sorts of protective gears. "Why are there two of you? Shouldn't there be just one?" A shrill voice came. A man in a black outfit walked out. He was wearing a parrot mask. "Never mind. Pick your masks and come with me. If you are afraid that your clothes might get dirty, you can wear protective gear. Are you going to use your own tools, or do you need us to provide them?" "What can you provide?"

"Anything." The parrot man cackled. He kicked the shelf beside him, and a lot of torture devices fell out. "When you've done your pick, come along. You're lucky because this is going to be the last show before dawn."

The parrot man led the way. Han Fei found a good dagger. Shen Luo was frozen. He grabbed Han Fei's clothes. "What is this place?"

"What's wrong?" Han Fei tried the dagger. "Don't you want to see some X-rated performances?"

Chapter 750: Dawn Butcher

Since they were already there, what could Shen Luo do?

Han Fei started selecting his mask and tool. Shen Luo was abandoned and helpless.

"When we're here, it's best to put on a mask to hide your twisted expression." Han Fei handed a clown-rhino mask to Shen Luo. He picked one with discerning features so that if he was forced to resort to violence, he wouldn't accidentally injure Shen Luo.

"Thank you then." Shen Luo had jumped from the frying pan into the fire. Shen Luo accepted the mask and grabbed a protective suit.

"If you continue to delay, you'll miss the performance." The parrot man urged impatiently. His tone spoke of disdain for Shen Luo and Han Fei. He was like the connoisseur acting high and mighty before two amateurs.

"We're almost ready." Shen Luo rummaged through the tolls before he picked a long saw.

"You do know your stuff." The parrot man glanced at the saw. He then signaled them to show him their phones. After seeing their 'messages', he pushed open the door behind the counter and led them down into the basement.

Different from the dilapidation on the surface, the basement was luxurious. It was like an arena for the rich. The walls were clean. There was no blood, not even dust. This was different from what Han Fei imagined. There was no smell of blood but a heavy hint of wine. The three walked down the stairs. They moved down the long corridor and entered the first hall.

"You're still in the observation period and not official club members, so you can only sit in the last three rows. However, I'll give you an exception today because we don't have that many people in attendance. Pick any seat you want." The parrot man waved, and a waitress moved away with a tray.

This was no bunny lady. The waitress' face was covered by a black mask. Her clothes seemed sewn to her skin. "Is this an AI butler?" Shen Luo sensed that the waitress was like his butler. They looked human, but they were not.

"No. She is human, just like you and me." The parrot man was satisfied with Shen Luo's reaction. "When you're an official member, you can do anything you want with her. But a reminder. For everything that you do here, there is a price to pay." The parrot man stared at the waitress openly. "She once wanted to join the club, but she failed the test. Then, she made the wrong choice. That's why she's like this now."

"So she has killed too?" Shen Luo originally pitied the waitress, but now he was just afraid.

"She has probably killed more men than the number of girls you've held hands with." The parrot man chuckled.

"So she's not that good of a killer." Shen Luo said honestly, interrupting the parrot guy. The waitress was unaffected. She placed the tray before Han Fei. There was a glass of wine on it.

"Your art is crude. It radiates anger. There is no sense of artistry. It is only worth this glass of wine." The parrot man wanted to talk more with Han Fei, but the metallic bangle on his wrist lit up. "Why would high-class members suddenly arrive?" He abandoned Han Fei and Shen Luo and ran out.

After the parrot man and the waitress moved away, Shen Luo asked Han Fei nervously, "Have you lost your mind? Why are we here?"

"You were the one who wanted to come here. When I said there were going to be X-rated performances, you were so excited." Han Fei chose a seat next to the path and sat down.

"Why are you sitting down? Are you really going to stay for the performance?" Shen Luo was shocked. He believed this was the best time to escape, but the car key was with Han Fei, and he didn't dare to escape alone.

"If the performance is murder, at least we can try to save the people." Han Fei touched the blade. He felt more at home when holding a knife.

"In that case, you shouldn't bring me along. I'm just a burden!" Shen Luo's voice broke from desperation."

"Shush. That man is back." Moments later, the parrot man led a couple into the hall. The couple was very lovey. They looked like a couple on a date. The woman had a voluptuous figure, and she wore a lion mask. The man was muscular and wore a penguin mask. It was worth noting that both of them didn't wear any protective gear or hold any weapon. They only carried a few plastic bags. Shen Luo immediately shut up.

"This couple frequents the gym. Their muscles are even and artistic. This is the result of special training. They have normal clothes, but they are all from expensive brands. It looks like the members here are much richer than the students of the Sunday Night School." The two organizations had different target audiences. Han Fei was not sure if they were run by the same person. After the high-class members arrived, the parrot man acted differently from before. He kept moving around to urge the backstage people. Three minutes later, the curtain in the middle of the hall pulled back to reveal a simple stage. "The performance is starting."

The lights dim. The doors on both sides of the stage opened. A woman in a black dress walked in, pulling a heavy black suitcase. The woman wore a mask of death. She opened the luggage, and a thin man was sleeping inside. With the assistant's help, the woman pinned the man to the stage. Shen Luo wanted to close his eyes, but he was stopped by Han Fei.

After the man was pinned, the woman pulled out another white luggage. There was a perfect goat skin inside. It was well-preserved. The flesh had all been hollowed out.

"This artwork's name is Sheep. There are two sheep on stage, one in spirit and the other in the flesh. One was born on the farm and sold to the butcher; one was born in the intelligent city and sold to the butcher.

"Since their births, they followed the rules of their masters, living inside their barns. They ignore the dangers outside of their comfort zone. Their life is like this sheep's skin, pure, soft, and white. They are the perfect victims." The woman explained her concept to the audience. Then she moved to open the

cupboard on the side of the stage. There were many tools inside. "I will now sew the sheep's soul and flesh together to create the purest death." The woman was a neat freak, and her actions were graceful. She picked the tool like she was picking a flower. After she was done with her selection, she moved back to the center of the stage. She injected something into the man. The man slowly woke up and looked around in fear.

The couple in the audience became interested. The victim would be awake as he was slowly filled into the goat skin. His flesh would disappear into the white sheep. The man wanted to scream, but his vocal cord had been cut. The audience was dissatisfied that they couldn't hear him scream, but the woman was unfazed. She followed her own plan. She carefully cut through the man's skin like she was craving some precious gem. The woman's action reminded Han Fei of a hidden profession in the cryptic world—Death Designer. He once had the qualification to get into this profession. 'I thought the craziest people are in the cryptic world, but it looks like I was wrong. I was right to open the black box on both sides. There is trash to be cleaned in both worlds.' Han Fei needed to make his move, or the man on stage would really die. "May I interrupt?" Han Fei stood up with the glass of wine. Shen Luo kept winking at him, but Han Fei ignored him.

"Interrupting others is very rude. I hope you have a good reason." The woman was annoyed. Her knife was already at the man's neck.

"Goat is goat, and human is human. They are different species. You've waxed a lot of big theories, but they are just reasons for you to kill, and the reason is very juvenile." Han Fei walked to the stage with the glass. "There's nothing interesting turning a man into a sheep. I wish to examine the difference between one human and another. For example, you and this victim. You are both humans, but I feel like your souls should have different shapes. I wish to crack open your brains to see the difference."

The woman's mask covered her face. Han Fei could only see her lifeless eyes. It felt like she had lost hope in everything. "Do you wish to kill me?" The woman asked.

"No. I just want to complete my own project." Han Fei pulled out his dagger. "It is called Dawn Butcher."