

Iyashikei 791

Chapter 791: Him

Seeing how urgent Han Fei was, other than Li Xue's teacher, the other officers were confused. 'Life is not easy for an actor today.' The manager and Li Xue's senior entered the file room. They saw Han Fei run towards the section where the cases from 50 years ago were. "Butterfly wasn't born 50 years ago. Why is he looking through those cases?" The group looked at each other. Only Li Xue's teacher was silent. As he looked at Han Fei moving through the shelves, he seemed to see himself from years ago. "The rest of you can leave. I'll stay to accompany him."

The elder controlled the wheelchair with difficulty. He wanted to get to the deepest cubicle in the file room. Only a handful of people had the right to go there. Not even the manager knew what was stored there.

"It feels like something is off with the teacher today." Li Xue patted her senior's shoulder. "How is teacher's physique lately? He used to rest a lot but ever since he got to know Han Fei, he has left the hospital multiple times already."

"He's not too great but too bad either." Li Xue's senior said. His expression didn't change but his eyes dimmed. "Xiao Xue, do you remember how you were sent to the station in the old city due to disciplinary action?"

"That was so long ago. Why do you bring it up now?" Compared to before, Li Xue had changed a lot. "Actually, if not for that, I wouldn't have met Han Fei."

"Your transfer was teacher's idea. Your arrival time and location were obtained after many simulations." Li Xue's senior didn't hide anything. "From the start, your mission was to meet him." Every coincidence was arranged.

"Teacher knew Han Fei before this?" Li Xue was not a kid. She was not angry, just shocked. "I don't know." Li Xue's senior looked deep into the file room. The elder kicked everyone but Han Fei out.

Han Fei didn't know what happened outside. He skimmed through all the cases.

“Found it!”

“The case of the lamb! The killer targeted women going home late. Based on the later investigation, the meals made by the killer were given to the villagers of the Pig’s Village. This case was linked to another case, the case of the precious feast! Someone who was known as the Gourmet had booked many meals from the killer. The two enjoyed a strange balance. The killer of the first case didn’t know the identity of the Gourmet. He only knew that the Gourmet was rich.”

There was a case within a case. Han Fei lost a lot of time studying.

“The case of the Fire Torture, The Case of the Night Demon, The Case of Hypnosis, The Case of the Butterfly, the Case of the Ghost Card...”

The clock on the wall ticked. Han Fei rubbed his temples and closed his eyes. He had been studying since 5 am. It was noon. Plus, he had been reading endless horrible cases.

“Are you tired? Get something to drink.” The elder’s voice came from behind Han Fei. The Xin Lu legend handed a glass of water to Han Fei.

“Thank you.” Han Fei accepted the glass and suddenly realized there was only himself and Li Xue’s teacher in the large file room. He sniffed and noted a strange fragrance in the water. When the rim touched his lips, he paused, “Where is everyone else?”

“I told them to leave so that you wouldn’t be disturbed.” The elder noticed Han Fei’s action and smiled. He rarely smiled. “Drink. The water is not poisoned.”

“Sir, don’t it the wrong way. Why would I suspect you?” Han Fei put the glass down and continued to read.

“I’m curious. What’s your motivation to look into these cases?” The elder sat in the wheelchair. His loose clothes covered up his atrophied extremities.

"I just want to live." Han Fei found a new case, the Case of the Death Building. A family of seven was killed, and until now, some of the body parts still hadn't been found.

"Live..." When the elder heard that, he was reminded of something, "If one day, your death can save many innocent people, will you sacrifice yourself?"

"It depends. After all, I'm just a normal comedy actor."

"In other words, you might choose to sacrifice yourself, right?" The elder had a faint smile. "It's very lucky that I met a child like you at the twilight of my life."

"Lucky? Then you don't know me that well. Many people don't want to work with me. I am bad at handling interpersonal relationships." Han Fei was telling the truth. He often ended up working alone.

"Are you talking about the other actors that envy your skills?" The elder narrowed his eyes, "Or the other butchers and killers?"

Han Fei paused. He turned around. "Sir, have you misunderstood something?"

"If I had a misunderstanding against you, I wouldn't have told everyone that you're my student." The elder leaned against the wheelchair. "There are many things that I want to do still, but time is running out. I don't ask that you sacrifice yourself, but I hope that you will never change."

"Why are you bringing these up?" Han Fei felt that the elder was acting very strangely. Ever since he told Han Fei about the garden owner, his condition worsened.

"People like to talk when they're old." The elder took out an old document from his pocket. There was a black wristband inside. "I can't remember who gave me this, but I know that this is very important. In the past, I used to receive messages on this band. But one day, this band stopped lighting up again." The elder touched the band with difficulty. There was one last message on it, if you think he's not suitable, kill him. Remember, you have to kill him no matter the price!

“Who sent this message? Who is him in question?” Han Fei took the band from the elder. When he saw the message, he was reminded of Fu Sheng. The tone was very reminiscent of him.

“It’s not important.” The elder handed the document to Han Fei too. “Take this band. If it lights up again, remember to greet him for me.” The elder felt like he was giving his last words. He patted Han Fei’s hands. “Walk down the path you think is right. Don’t stop and don’t turn back.” Holding the document, Han Fei didn’t know what to think. He wanted to say something when the file room door opened. “It’s time for lunch.” The manager came in with the food. He saw the elder and Han Fei standing there among the shelves. “You two are very alike.” Reading cases was not something interesting but both the elder and Han Fei could do that for a whole day.

Han Fei spent the entire day in the file room reading all the cases that happened in Xin Lu for the past few decades. He noted down the info of the killers and victims. This would make his life easier when he returned to the skyscraper. After knowing everyone’s history, he could deal with them easier.

“It’s time to go.” Han Fei’s brain had been running on overdrive. There was another long night waiting for him too. Han Fei closed the files and walked to the inner part of the room. Beside him was the confidential room that normal officers couldn’t enter. The door was left half open and a ray of light shone out. Han Fei looked at the warning on the door and the triple lock. He didn’t walk towards the room. The police trusted him deeply and he didn’t want to disappoint them. He worked his kinks and left the headquarters with Li Xue.

About ten minutes later, Li Xue’s senior and the manager entered the file room. They stopped before the confidential room. “Teacher, Han Fei has left.”

“I know. You can leave now. I wish to stay here alone.” The door closed. The elder locked himself in the room. He was familiar with everything inside that room because he built this room himself. “Since he has chosen trust, then I’ll keep this secret forever.” The elder took out a key and opened a shelf. Inside the shelf was a picture of Han Fei holding a black metallic box. Other than that, there a lot of analyses on Han Fei.

“Before Fu Tian passed away, he had tried to come in here. However, I have a feeling it’s not him who told me to protect Han Fei. Unfortunately, I don’t have time anymore. I can’t give the child a real answer behind the Bloodred Night at the orphanage.”

The elder shredded all the documents. He flicked a button on the wall. Then, all the documents inside the shelf were decimated.

“The forgotten person wants me to look after him but also told me to kill him if he’s not suitable. This forgotten person is cruel.” Li Xue’s teacher’s era was ending. He shook his head. “How could I ever kill the main character I’ve chosen?”

After the last document was destroyed, the elder seemed to have released everything. He looked at the only window in the room and his reflection.

The wind lifted up his loose shirt. Many dark sins were hidden under the elder’s skin. The number of names was about ten times of Ji Zheng’s. The murderers’ names overlapped together.

“The criminals will never be fully exterminated. Perhaps justice doesn’t really exist. The so-called justice is only there because some people are willing to uphold it with their lives.

“These people are dumb, but I have no regrets.”

Chapter 792: Presents

Han Fei stopped after he left the headquarters. He turned back to look. The night appeared to be particularly dark. “What are you looking at? Get on.” Li Xue pushed her motorcycle over.

“Li Xue, don’t you think that your teacher has been acting very strangely recently?” Han Fei had only met Li Xue’s teacher a few times, but he felt like he had known him for a long time already.

“I was confused. Teacher is normally very strict with us, and he has the highest standard. However, he’s very permissible with you, and today he even admitted you as his student.” Li Xue was confused, “His students are the best officers. With him vouching for you, no matter what you do in the future, most of the police force will be on your side.”

“But why would he trust me so much? Until now, I don’t even know his name.” Han Fei believed that there was no kindness without reason. Someone like Li Xue’s teacher would have considered many things before making a public statement too.

“Perhaps Teacher admires you. When you stop working as an actor, you can consider joining the force. With your experience, you’ll be accepted with no problem.” Li Xue passed the helmet to Han Fei. This was how they met, but it had become more common for them.

“Joining the police is my dream, but I don’t think that dream will ever come true.” Han Fei knew what he had done. He had killed a lot in the cryptic world. “Anyway, sit tight.” Li Xue ferried Han Fei home. The night breeze caressed their faces. Han Fei still had no idea what Li Xue’s teacher’s name was.

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Han Fei reached home before midnight. He logged into his computer and entered the grey area with the Sunny Boy account. Han Fei just wanted to get some news, but he realized that the grey area was in chaos. Due to the actions of the murderers’ clubhouse members’ activity in the intelligent city, the major tech leaders cooperated with the Xin Lu Police to take down the grey area. The hackers set up the defense as fast as they could. The outer region of the grey area was now a pool of chaotic codes.

Everyone in the Death Chat Group was talking about this. However, there was no hint of fear. In contrast, the excitement was palpable. These maggots that hid in the dark corners of the city had a perverted hatred of Xin Lu. They wanted to destroy goodness and tear down people’s bliss. Some were unable to do that in real life, but there were some crazy and powerful people in the Death Chat Group. There were high-intelligent criminals who hated the citizenry database and the danger rating. They wore masks every day in the hope of destroying these things.

There were also the smaller companies that had been injured by the two big companies. They were unwilling to be abandoned by time and were going to use any means to resist. Too many dirty things were hidden in the grey area for too long. Finally, they had shown their jaws. The resistance against the grey area was a new beginning.

“The female Death is not wrong. We’re on the cusp of the arrival of a new era.” Han Fei studied the many different chats. Eventually, he frowned because he saw a familiar name. “Shen Luo?”

Sunday Night School kidnapped Shen Luo from the police. However, when they tried to brainwash Shen Luo, they met an unprecedented problem. For three days, members of the school who tried to have personal lessons with Shen Luo started to have mental problems. Now, Sunday Night School had become a joke.

Han Fei looked at the chat, and he was worried, "I hope Sunday Night School... I mean, Shen Luo will be fine." Temporarily, he couldn't go save Shen Luo, so he could only convince himself. "Shen Luo ultimately has survived two altar worlds. He should be fine. But I don't get it. Why would Dream's consciousness fragment pick him? Is this fated?"

The conflict between the three crime organizations and Xin Lu heated up. Han Fei couldn't do anything to help in real life. After he had read through everything, he exited the grey area, hopped into the gaming hub, and prepared to start his game.

"I logged out near the stairwell. As long as the bloody shadow is not there waiting, I have a chance to survive." Han Fei took a deep breath and then logged in. Blood blurred his sight. When Han Fei opened his eyes, he touched the Ghost Tattoo and jumped away. It was darkness everywhere. There was an intense fight in the stairwell. There were cracks everywhere.

"The connection between the bloody shadow and me has become weaker. Did it escape to a higher floor?" Han Fei had no idea what the bloody shadow did after he went offline. He followed the trace of the fight and believed that the shadow had gone upstairs.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've destroyed 44 Mausoleums and completed the Grade E Mission, Grave Digger. You've obtained Double EXP and a new buff, The Respect of the Dead. You've obtained the mission to trigger the hidden profession, Grave Digger!"

"Warning! Once you destroy 100 Mausoleums, you have the qualification to become a Grave Digger! It's your choice not to gain the profession as soon as possible. The more Mausoleums you destroy before you adopt the hidden profession, the higher your compatibility with the hidden profession! If you can destroy the Mausoleum created by God, you'll gain immeasurably buff to this hidden profession.

"Respect of the Dead (Buff): Your speed and stamina increase when you're in a Mausoleum!"

Han Fei was still observing the stairwell when the system notifications rushed in. He was surprised that he had completed the mission. "Did the bloody shadow destroy all those Mausoleums? This shadow is quite kind to give me such a huge present as I log in."

With one mission completed, Han Fei only needed to stay for three hours before he could exit the game.

“Notification for Player 0000! There are unique items left in the Mausoleums you’ve destroyed. Please collect them!” Han Fei was surprised to hear this. “The system has never been so kind to remind me of such things before. Or am I imagining things?”

Chapter 793: Case of the Ghost Card

The 15th floor was cleaned by the bloody shadow, so it should be safer. Han Fei summoned Nine Lives and the snake. He walked down the corridor and was impressed by how destructive the shadow was. Wherever it passed, the place was covered in thick blood stains. It was like the wall was scarred. “The bloody shadow will probably become a new Taboo.” Han Fei took out his broken elevator card and retraced his steps. Based on the hint, Han Fei came back to the place where he encountered the giant Deviant. The monster that dominated several Mausoleums had been crushed. Its body was scattered everywhere. However, to Han Fei’s surprise, the monster wasn’t dead. Or, more accurately, its soul still lingered.

“No wonder Sister Hong says Deviants are impossible to kill. Even if this state, it is still alive.” Han Fei’s lips curled as he took out Rest in Peace. “In the past, I was bullied by you, but now I’ll make you regret it.” The blinding light cut through the broken skin. The Deviant’s remaining humanity was absorbed into the blade. Han Fei could feel the knife turning sharper.

A loud boom from the corridor grabbed Han Fei’s attention. He stopped and turned around. The Mausoleum was filled with trash and rotten bodies. There was nothing strange.

“Something’s not right.” Han Fei walked to the door and stabbed into the trash pile. “Come out. I can already see you!”

The broken hand fell from the trash heap. A smelly boy crawled out of the heap. He tried his best to control his emotions. But when he saw Han Fei, he cried immediately. His dirty hands rubbed his eyes. Due to fear, his small body trembled like he was about to faint.

“Don’t use your dirty hands to rub your eyes. You’ll go blind.” Han Fei used Rest-in-Peace to brush against the boy’s hand. The boy was not severely injured. He hadn’t killed anyone or carried any harmful thoughts. “Stop crying.” Han Fei sighed in relief. He only had 1 Life Point left, so even a child could kill him. “If you continue to cry, I’ll feed you to the Deviant.” Perhaps his Piped Piper’s effect kicked in, and the boy eventually stopped crying. “Why are you here? Where are your parents?” Han Fei talked to the boy calmly. However, whenever he got close, the boy would cry again.

“Why are you crying again? Am I that scary?” Han Fei thought that he was quite good with kids.

“Let, let us go.” A weak voice came from outside the corridor. A young man dragging an old school bag crawled out from behind the trash heap. His body was rotten everywhere, and his arms were covered in mold. He would become a Deviant soon.

“There’s another one?!” Han Fei was confused. He didn’t even sense the young man’s presence. However, to Han Fei’s shock, another thin woman came out of the hole where the young man was hiding earlier. The young couple didn’t dare to look at Han Fei. They crawled to the door of the Mausoleum. The young man knew that he had done something wrong, so before Han Fei said anything, he kowtowed to Han Fei.

“We are about to become Deviants soon. Please let the child go. He doesn’t know anything. He has just been to this world.” In the skyscraper, even dignity was gone. The couple begged and the boy cried again.

“Stop this!” Han Fei took a step back. “What’s so precious about this dirty world anyway?”

The couple thought Han Fei was about to kill them and they became even more nervous.

“Please let the boy go. We’ll do anything for you. I’m willing to use my life to trade for his.” The young man’s forehead was rotting from the collision. Blood mixed with mold. His hands grabbed the dirt tightly.

“Why would I kill you? Leave.” Han Fei carried the boy by his shirt and lifted him to the couple. “Do I look that cruel to you?”

“The child can sense evil. Since he’s so afraid of you, it can only mean that...” The young man closed his mouth but it was already too late. Han Fei ruffled the boy’s hair and got the system notification.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found a unique citizen—Dirty.

“Dirty (unique citizen): He was born in the skyscraper. His parents are innocent people who have done nothing wrong. He has a pure soul. God likes this kind of sacrifice. Disciples search for such children daily.”

“How can there be someone with a pure heart in this dirty place?” Han Fei was shocked. “Get up first. Good people shouldn’t kneel. They should pick up the knife to kill all the bad people.” You shouldn’t beg others for fairness. Han Fei hoped the young parents could understand that. With Han Fei insisting, the parents eventually got up. Dirty’s father took out a piece of skin the size of one’s palm from his pocket. “This is something I peeled from the large Deviant. This should be your winning.”

“How can a Deviant’s skin be so supple?” Han Fei accepted the skin. He was surprised. The skin was very smooth and had a strange fragrance.

“Deviant with over 70 percent mutation might grow new skin. This is an extremely rare thing. You should be able to trade it for a week of food on the other floor.” The young father explained.

“A week of food?” Han Fei nodded. He opened his inventory and took out the food Huang Yin gave him. “These should last your family for a long time.”

Seeing the food from their memories, the young couple felt like they were dreaming. Dirty’s father touched the food with his fingertip and his eyes watered. He called Dirty to his side. He proudly explained to Dirty the different food and had his son try them. However, he didn’t touch any of the food.

“Eat as much as you want. I have plenty more.” Han Fei took out the Ghost’s New Clothes. With a sudden inspiration, he patched the skin to it. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve gained 3 friendliness level with Zhang Xiaowei and 3 friendliness level with Jin Wei!” The meal gained Han Fei 6 friendliness level but the most surprising thing was Han Fei had read these two names in the file room that morning. They were missing in the Case of the Ghost Card. Their bodies still hadn’t been recovered.

“Take your time.” Han Fei said patiently. “This floor is mainly Mausoleums. Can’t you move to the other floors?”

“The Disciples have been trying to kidnap our son. We have no choice but to come to this floor to hide.” Zhang Xiaowei looked at Han Fei with appreciation. “Most of us live here to avoid disaster. Even though

we look horrifying and we will one day turn into Deviants, I feel like this floor is cleaner than other floors. And I feel better leaving Dirty here.”

“Dirty is our son’s nickname.” Jin Wei put down the food and explained, “Since there are too many curses here, we never gave the child a real name. We’ve been calling him Dirty. However, he has the purest soul.”

“Are there others on this floor?” Han Fei said. “Can you bring me to them? I want to try to heal the wounds on you.”

Seeing the couple’s hesitation, Han Fei took out Rest-in-Peace and sheared off Zhang Xiaowei’s mutated body parts. The couple was shocked. Han Fei’s blade was only harmful to ghosts but not to them.

“Okay! We’ll bring you to everyone now!” The family of three hugged the food and entered the hidden tunnels on floor 15. They took many turns and the stench in the air became suffocating. “We’re here. Normally, we’ll gather in this corridor. If one of us has extra food, we’ll come here to share.” Zhang Xiaowei shook a bell on the wall. Weak lights came from the dark corridor. Several citizens with disheveled clothing came out of their hiding spots.

“Xiaowei, why did you bring an outsider here?” The leading elder paused when he saw Han Fei. His expression became serious.

“Uncle Lee, he’s a good man. He gave me food.”

“You’re so stupid! There’s no free meal in this building!” The elder was so angry that his beard was shaking. He started to cough violently. The other citizens looked at Han Fei with hostility.

“Lee Sisong, a doctor at old city’s Ninth Hospital. The oldest victim of the Ghost Card Case. Before he disappeared, he had treated the other victims. The police once suspected that he was the killer.” When Han Fei saw the elder’s face, he recognized him immediately. The elder had been through a lot. He looked barely human.

“I know words can’t convince you so I’ll use actions. I know some of you will become Deviants soon if you don’t stop the mutation on your bodies.” Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. “I can save you.”

“Uncle Lee, he’s telling the truth!” Zhang Xiaowei raised his arm. “He saved me.”

With the persuasion from the couple, a few highly-mutated citizens were pushed out. Han Fei used Rest in Peace to cut off their infected parts. Then, he used the medicine given by Huang Yin to conduct treatment. The effect was not perfect, but it was better than nothing.

“This doesn’t solve the core of the problem. The floor is mostly Mausoleums. You better move to other floors to live.” After Han Fei treated everyone, the victims were no longer hostile against him. He gained many friendliness level instead.

“If we can leave, who would want to stay?” Lee Sisong’s attitude changed a lot. He looked at Han Fei with an apology in his eyes. “The 15th floor is a trash site. The other floors will drop the stuff they don’t want here. There will be one such floor every 25 floors in this skyscraper. At first, there weren’t that many Mausoleums but as more people became Deviants, the Mausoleums increased too.” The elder sighed. “Let’s not talk about that anymore. Thanks for saving us. But I’m confused. Why did you save us?”

“I’m helping you to help me.” Han Fei used Masterful Acting to reveal the softest smile. “I’m a Sin Seeker. One day, I might lose myself but now I still believe in hope, fairness and justice.”

When the citizens knew Han Fei was a Sin Seeker, they trusted him even more.

“There’s a new Taboo in the building. The 15th floor has been cleared but I believe some other forces will come to check in a bit. So I suggest you move to another floor first.” After Han Fei communicated with the citizens, he realized that most of them were victims of the Ghost Card case. After all the victims had 3 friendliness level or more with Han Fei, he received a system notification. “Notification for Player 0000! You’ve triggered Grade D High Difficulty Mission—The Case of the Ghost Card!

“The Case of the Ghost Card: One of the top ten unsolved cases in Xin Lu. Big Ghost carved the faces of 53 killers on the poker cards. Red Hearts represent heart-stealer, Black Clubs represent dismemberment, Red Diamonds represent live burial, and Black Spades represent missing and mystery. Everyone who received the ghost card will die within three days. The clown who delivers the ghost cards and the big ghost hidden behind the scene are still not found.

“Mission Requirement: Grade D Missions have many steps. When you complete one, you’ll open another one!

“Mission 1: Head to the 25th floor and gain your first ghost card!

“Warning! All Grade D Missions are related to Unmentionables. They might not appear in the mission, but you’ll definitely meet something or someone related to them in the mission.”

Han Fei was surprised. He was shocked that the case would be a Grade D Mission. “The Unmentionable here is behind the case? Is he the Big Ghost?”

Chapter 794: Fear

Han Fei wanted to send the 15th-floor survivors to the 6th floor, but he realized it was very difficult. Taking the stairwell was a big risk. It was fine if he was alone, but there was such a large group of them. If they took the elevator, they had to move in batches. Taking the elevator repeatedly was a very dangerous thing. The most important thing was the elevator card was still with the collector. Han Fei ran so fast yesterday night that he didn’t notice if the collector was killed by the bloody shadow or not. Han Fei shared his thoughts with others. Han Fei got precious news from Dirty. The boy saw the collector yesterday. He even helped to distract a raging Deviant away from the collector. With Dirty leading the way, Han Fei’s group came to the center of the 15th floor. The stench here was unbearable. Once the door opened, the mountainous trash gushed out. “The other floors really treat this place as a dump.”

“It can’t be helped. Once a floor weakens, it’ll be abandoned.” Zhang Xiaowei gripped his hands. “Weakness is sin.” Han Fei kicked down two doors and finally found the collector. Unfortunately, the man was already a dead body. His legs were chopped off, and something bit off his neck. His hands grabbed his head tightly. This bastard who loved to collect skulls spent the last moment of his life fearing that someone would take his skull.

Han Fei took the collector’s elevator card. Han Fei planned to return to the sixth floor first. He wanted to see if Ji Zheng had detained the calamity Ghost. If the sixth floor were safe, he would come back to fetch the survivors.

The victims abandoned by God were the only kindness in the skyscraper. They were the most pitiable group in the building. The only reason God allowed them to live was that God wanted to see kindness

being trampled on. He liked to taint these pure things. He would be satisfied when kindness was tainted. These people were God's toys. However, they were Han Fei's allies. When they had enough food, water, and time, perhaps they could shake the citizens' faith in God.

Han Fei took the elevator back to the sixth floor. Han Fei discovered the floor had changed a lot from when he left. There were shredded red raincoats everywhere. The smell of rain had covered the smell of blood cigarettes. "Have the Disciples been here?" The group Han Fei didn't want to encounter the most in the skyscraper was the Disciples. The citizens in red and black raincoats had human appearances but they were just God's puppets. "How many Disciples have died here?" Han Fei entered Red Alley. In just one night, the whole floor had been covered in carcasses. At first, Han Fei looked through the bodies but after a while, Han Fei just released Nine Lives and ran down the corridor with it. 10 minutes later, Han Fei exited the maze of corridors and entered the forbidden zone where the Calamity Ghost once was. This place had the least amount of Disciple dead bodies.

Han Fei took out the red paper doll. Han Fei wanted to use this cursed option to sense the location of Fat dog. The man was forced to eat Xu Qin's cooking, so Han Fei could sense him quickly. He dug away the trash blocking the path. Han Fei paused before a bookshelf. He pushed away the rotten shelf. Behind it was a wall written with the characters of Death. Han Fei felt the Deaths look very familiar. He had seen similar handwriting in the black rain zone's senior murderers' clubhouse. "One of the clubhouse member's hobby is calligraphy."

Han Fei tried to find the clues hidden among the handwriting but he soon lost patience. He summoned Big Sin. "Ram through it!"

Big Sin approached the wall excitedly. The presence of death on it grew. The handwriting on the wall sensed Big Sin's presence. It automatically faded and disappeared. The wall crumbled before Han Fei. Sister Hong's surprised voice came from behind the wall. "Bai Cha!"

Han Fei was startled when he heard that name, but he soon reacted, "What happened here?"

"We have to go back to when you disappeared last night." Ji Zheng, who was covered in bloody scratch marks, walked to Han Fei. "A new taboo appeared in the building. Based on what the unlucky old man said, the Taboo is related to you." Ji Zheng kicked the unconscious elder beside him. The plant on his back had mostly wilted.

"The old man said that you might have been consumed by the creature you summoned. We also thought you wouldn't survive being hunted by a Taboo, so we thought to hide on the sixth floor.

However, the old man had some brilliant ideas. He noticed one Disciple's raincoat was different from others. He tried to attack him and take his raincoat. He wanted to disguise as the Disciple and leave the building." Ji Zheng sneered. "He's so innocent. The only reason Disciples can leave is because their souls are an extension of the fake God. If the others approached the door, they would be detected."

"The Night Police is right. The old man almost had us killed." Fatdog was covered in wounds too. "The Disciples were searching for people on this floor. He basically pulled them to us. All the Disciples came at us. We had no choice but to release the Calamity Ghost."

"Wait. So the Calamity Ghost is outside now?" Han Fei sweated. He was lucky not to run into it.

"Disciples can't be killed, and neither can the Calamity Ghost. When we were wondering where to hide, Uncle Mo saved us." Ji Zheng took a step back and invited a scholarly uncle out of the hiding place. The man was holding a broken radio.

"You must be familiar with this radio." Uncle Mo also sighed in relief when he saw Han Fei. "The dancer told me to come near the skyscraper to find news about you. However, I was trapped here as well. Thankfully, he gave me the radio, and we can use this radio to communicate with the outside world."

"Have the dancer and the gardener left the black rain zone?" Han Fei hoped the two elders were safe.

"They were going to the ancestral home. Only the dancer knows about the place. It's related to God." Uncle Mo pointed above and didn't say anything else.

"Now is not the time to chat. More Disciples might be coming. We have two choices now. Stay to find the Calamity Ghost and try to comfort it; or leave this floor and never come back." Ji Zheng was heavily wounded. But he seemed to be used to this pain already.

"We'll split up. The others can go to the 15th floor. The Mausoleums there have been cleaned. Ji Zheng and I will stay to find the Calamity Ghost and try to communicate with it." Han Fei urged everyone to move.

"Are you sure you want me to come with you?" Ji Zheng pointed at his bloody body. "I'll only drag you down."

"It's fine." Han Fei placed the red paper doll in his chest and had Xu Qin's pet hide inside his clothes. "Normal people can't see the Calamity Ghost, so how did you find it?"

"Using this." Ji Zheng raised his camera. "My old friend here can capture fate. I followed the threads of fate and found it."

"Threads of fate? Can you take a picture of me?" Han Fei wondered what his fate would look like.

"I already did when we first met, and..." Ji Zheng took out a picture from his pocket. It was completely dark with no light at all. "Even the vilest Night Police will have some light in his fate. But yours..."

"Is it good or bad?" Han Fei felt like his luck had always been good.

"How shall I put it?" Ji Zheng didn't expect this question from Han Fei. "Your big bug has a much better fate than you do."

The pair stopped talking and walked around the corridors. Half an hour later, Ji Zheng suddenly stopped. He looked at the empty corridor and opened his arms. He put down his guard and slowly moved forward.

"Don't be afraid. Relax. Just like how we used to play." As Ji Zheng said that, his one finger was snapped by an invisible force. Just hearing it made Han Fei feel pain. Han Fei was nervous, but Ji Zheng was unfazed. With his arms open, he continued to move forward.

"Bastard, it's me! Look closely. Who shielded you from bullies? Who saved you from that horrible family? Crawl out of fear. Remember what I told you!" The only response was the sounds of Ji Zheng's bones being snapped. "I know you don't have the heart to kill me. That's why you're doing this from getting close to you, right?" Five of Ji Zheng's fingers were broken but he was still smiling. This was the first time Han Fei saw him smile.

"You'll shred the others into pieces, but you're always gentle around me. Don't deny it. You've been carefully controlling yourself and breaking my fingers one by one. Of course, I can't disappoint your good intention." Ji Zheng's voice traveled down the corridor. Han Fei looked at Ji Zheng. Ji Zheng, the

Calamity Ghost, and he were all gentle people. His shirt was torn. Blood burst out of Ji Zheng's chest, but he didn't give up. Ji Zheng knew that if he gave up on the Calamity Ghost this time, more Disciples would return. They might conduct some rituals to harm the Calamity Ghost."

"Fine. I'll admit that I wasn't particularly nice when we first met. I kept having you buy me alcohol. I swindled your money and ate your food. But I really see you as my family. My son was your age when I left.

"I'm a fallen Night Police. That time, my mission was to kill you but I couldn't do it. In this chaotic place, you gave me a reason to live. I don't know how you view me but I hope you can understand that I've always seen you as my son.

"Overcome your fear! Do not surrender! I'll protect you as I did!"

When Ji Zheng said these things, his chest was bloodied beyond recognition. However, he didn't retreat. He walked to the end of the corridor. There was a weak sobbing sound. A thin boy appeared in the dark. He wore an orphanage uniform. But the number was too blurry to be seen.

"Hold my hand. This time we're moving to a new home." Ji Zheng didn't seem to know fear. He extended his almost snapped arm. But as just his hand was about to touch the boy, a giant crying shadow crawled out of the boy's back.

"Big Sin!" Han Fei quickly summoned Big Sin, but he didn't expect what would happen next. Ji Zheng still didn't evade when the giant shadow was about to consume him. The Calamity Ghost also stopped attacking at the last moment. The boy stopped crying and took Ji Zheng's hand.

"The Calamity Ghost is transmuted from this boy's fear. Whenever he's in fear, the ghost will appear." Ji Zheng pinched the boy's face with his broken fingers. "You surely didn't hold back. It's so painful." But Ji Zheng was smiling. He'd only show his other self around the boy.

"Your injuries are serious. Let me treat them." Han Fei took out many things from his inventory. Ji Zheng waved his hands. He pointed at the names on his body. "As long as these sinners are still around, I'll not die. Don't worry. What we need to do now is to leave this place before the Disciples return."

“Okay.” After the boy fully calmed down, he touched the boy.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found a child missing from the Red Orphanage!

“Fear Calamity Ghost (One of the children kidnapped by the Red Orphanage): This child is more than a mere God’s toy. He has secrets hidden on him.

“Warning! Calamity Ghosts, Taboos are most hated by God! Some of them are as strong as Pure Hatreds!”

Chapter 795: The 25th Floor

“One of the kids taken from the Red Orphanage?” Han Fei’s eyes widened when he heard the system notification. He just brushed against the boy. He didn’t expect to catch such a big fish.

He remembered something Li Xue’s teacher said. The garden owner had mentioned something about the kids at the Red Orphanage. It went something like, ‘Have all 30 kids died? No one discovered anything unusual, right?’

The appearance of this boy proved that the garden owner was related to the Red Orphanage. Perhaps Mad Laughter’s most painful memory was created by the garden owner.

“Ji Zheng, are there many Taboos and Calamity Ghosts like this kid in the building? What are my survival chances if I go meet them?” Han Fei’s plan was simple. Since Calamity Ghosts and Taboos were hated by God. Then, he had to interact more with them.

“Are you kidding? You want to meet Taboos and Calamity Ghosts?!” Ji Zheng shook his head. Even this Night Police member, who was numb to everything, thought Han Fei was being too courageous.

“Is that not possible?”

“Everyone who has seen them is dead. That’s why they’re called Taboos.” Ji Zheng shrugged helplessly. He was worried that Han Fei would not accept the boy, but now it seemed like his worry was unfounded. “But I think they’re misunderstood. Taboos are just the citizens’ fear of the unknown.” Han Fei said.

“You can think whatever you like.” Ji Zheng reached behind his head to hug his head and walked to the elevator. “Here’s my warning. We can do anything now because the False God is still asleep. Once he awakens, the seeds of resistance in the building will be crushed.”

“You already call him a False God. Why are you so worried?” Han Fei had killed Butterfly at Ziggurat. He believed the garden owner was similar to Butterfly. They would affect reality through some methods. When he interrupted them in real life, they would be affected in the cryptic world.

“The conflict is more intense than I thought. The ghosts here are too repressed. They have done a lot to melt the two worlds.” The three biggest criminal organizations in Xin Lu were related to the garden owner. It was due to this Unmentionable that they could fight the police for so long.

Han Fei took the elevator back to the 15th floor. He led everyone to meet up with the victims of the Ghost Card Case. “We can’t return to the 6th floor temporarily. We need to go to other floors. Does anyone have any good suggestions?” Han Fei didn’t know much about the skyscraper, so he wanted to ask for the other’s opinions. When the 15th-floor survivors heard that the 6th floor had been destroyed, they felt uncomfortable. They had lost too much hope. They feared that it would be the same again this time.

“Big Sister... you’re so pretty.” The two parties stayed from each other. In the silence, Dirty suddenly spoke. He sidled up to Li Rou and praised her with his innocent voice. In terms of look, Li Rou was not prettier than Sister Hong, but Dirty was attracted to Li Rou. The half Deviant was praised for the first time, and she didn’t know how to react.

“I’m sorry. The child is normally not like this.” Zhang Xiaowei wanted to pull Dirty back but Dirty pointed at Li Rou and said, “Big Sister has a white soul, black blood, and colorful emotions. She’s like someone who came out of a painting.”

“Dirty, can you see that on the sister’s soul?” Han Fei was intrigued. When he first met Dirty, the boy was in the Mausoleum alone. He didn’t seem to be afraid of the Deviants. Realizing that this couldn’t be hidden anymore, Dirty’s father said, “My son is very special. The Deviants would always ignore him. Sometimes we’ll bring him when we go searching through the Mausoleums.”

Dirty's power was very useful in the skyscraper. The building had many Mausoleums, and they were still increasing. With Dirty leading the way, exploring the Mausoleums would be much easier.

"I understand why you didn't tell me earlier. It's fine." Han Fei counted the members. Then he turned to Fatdog and Ji Zheng. "You two have been to many floors. If we want to take over one of them, which floor do you suggest?"

Fatdog didn't dare to say anything but Ji Zheng shrugged. "Every floor is the same. However, if you want to avoid the Disciples, I'd suggest the 25th floor."

"Why that floor?" Han Fei remembered that the Ghost Card Mission told him to head to the 25th floor too.

"There's a Taboo on that floor that hates everyone that worships the False God." Ji Zheng said with a cruel smile. "Disciples don't dare to go there. So the place is a paradise for the Night Police, Deathborn, and all kinds of crazy people."

"Can we select another floor?" Lee Sisong was worried. He was concerned about everyone's safety.

"Then, we can try the 35th floor. That floor is a dumpsite too. It's filled with Mausoleum and corrupted monsters. But there is a safe zone on that floor. If you have money, at least your safety will be guaranteed." Ji Zheng preferred the 25th floor. He wanted to protect the boy from the Disciples.

"The two of us can survive on the 25th floor but not the rest of us." Han Fei thought about it. To enjoy freedom, they had to deal with the Disciples first, so the 25th floor was the most suitable.

"You can bring them to the 24th floor first. I know a Blind Merchant there. He can help you temporarily take in this group of corrupted trash." Ji Zheng was direct. He didn't know that Han Fei's blade could help the Deviants-to-be. "When we create a safe zone on the 25th floor, we can fetch them. It's only one floor away, so we can take the stairs."

"Okay. We'll do that." The 15th floor had been cleaned by the bloody shadow. Han Fei wanted to create a mirage that everyone here had died. These victims might still be useful to him. They entered the

elevators in batches. With 2 elevator cards, they used half an hour to transport everyone safely to the 24th floor. The 24th floor was right below the most dangerous 25th floor, so it was a buffer zone. This floor had no fixed citizens but a lot of merchants and 'mad people' preparing to enter the 25th floor.

After paying a lot of bone coins, Han Fei settled all the Ghost Card, case survivors. He, Ji Zheng, and Mr. Mo planned to enter the 25th floor together.

"When we're up there, try not to cause trouble. We need to find the room carved with the character, Life. If conflict is unavoidable, speed is key. The longer you fight, the more monsters you'll attract." Ji Zheng stood at the elevator door and held the Calamity Ghost's hand. He said seriously. "Another warning. If anyone of us is in danger, I'll try my best to help. But if I think you can't be saved, I'll abandon you. I advise you do the same too. Try your best to survive, and do not be affected by emotions."

"Are there any other tips?"

"The 25th floor is one of the scariest floors below Floor 50. I hope we can find the safe zone." Ji Zheng opened his lips and sighed, "If there is one..."

They entered the elevator. When they chose the 25th floor, all the numbers turned red. The unique elevator card also cracked. God didn't want people to go to this floor.

They waited patiently. When the elevator door opened, Ji Zheng took a picture immediately. "I see three broken fate threads and a blood light 5 meters to our left! It knows that it has been discovered, so it's rapidly retreating."

Three seconds later, Ji Zheng held the boy's hand, exited the elevator, and ran down the right corridor. "Follow me."

Han Fei looked around and felt that this floor looked normal. The only thing was the lights flickered like there was unstable electricity.

"There's malice on the next corner. Turn the other side!" Ji Zheng's power was extremely useful. He could use his camera to check fate. With him leading the way, Han Fei's group successfully avoided all the conflicts.

“Run down this corridor! Quick! Something is chasing after us! It’ll appear five seconds later!” The group raced down the corridor. They looked at the passing doors. The doors looked normal. They didn’t have the Life character. Ji Zheng tried his best to buy them time. Suddenly, something unexpected happened.

When the Calamity Ghost passed by a door with a cartoon sticker, he stopped. The boy in the orphanage uniform reached his hand toward the door. The closed-door suddenly yawned open. A stick-like hand reached out and grabbed the boy. The Calamity Ghost didn’t lose control. He studied the hand filled with needle holes. He seemed to see himself from the past.

“Crap!”

This caused a chained reaction. The ghost in the room and the monster chasing after them blocked their group in the corridor.

“We need to finish this quick!” Ji Zheng said nervously.

Han Fei didn’t get it at first. With their power, they should be able to handle a normal ghost easily. But soon, his expression changed. As the monster approached, the light above them was extinguished. The corridor in the dark was completely different. The walls were exposed, and the floor was like cut open human skin. Blood, meat, and unknown bugs crawled out.

“The entire 25th floor is enveloped by the taboo! The flickering lights are the fights for control between the Taboo and the False God. When the smell of blood thickens, the Taboo is coming!” Ji Zheng wanted to protect the boy, but the boy was dragged into the room. Ji Zheng charged into the room without thinking. This reporter looked so callous normally, but he was actually a good man.

Mr. Mo followed them into the room too. Han Fei wanted to follow, but after the room took the three victims, the wall convulsed like flesh, and the door disappeared. “The terrain can change freely too?”

Han Fei used Rest in Peace to cut at the place where the door was. Blood splattered everywhere. The door was gone. At the same time, a horrifying laugh appeared behind Han Fei. Suddenly, a sharp scalpel cut through Nine Live’s body.

“Nice protection.” A hunchback stood in the middle of the corridor. He wore a ‘pure black’ doctor’s coat. His tongue was forked like a snake. There was a giant birthmark on his face. “You appear to have been abandoned by your friends. Why don’t you stop resisting and follow me?”

“I can do that, but before that, you have to tell me. What are you?” Han Fei glanced behind him. There was a strange man whose extremities were of the same length crawling over. His body could melt into the wall and could appear anywhere he wanted.

“I’m an aged loser. I have no job, but I have a special hobby.” The man with the hunchback’s eyes bulged as he looked at Han Fei excitedly, “I like to slaughter things that move! The more they struggle, the happier I am!” The man licked his lips with his forked tongue. “Until now, I still can’t forget my adopted parents’ expression. They sacrificed so much to raise me, but they didn’t think they would end up like that! Their constant begging, screams, and humiliations. It’s so exciting!”

The hunchback suddenly charged forward. As he did, he chanted something. Nine Lives moved to block when the hunchback’s body wiggled like a snake. Han Fei saw a flash, and the hunchback had switched locations with Han Fei’s shadow. The scalpel aimed at the back of his heart. Han Fei didn’t expect the hunchback to have this ability!

His heart jumped to his throat. Han Fei would die if he were poked even a bit by a knife.

He rolled forward. The red paper doll in his chest pocket jumped at the scalpel. It raised its hands to grab the blade. The blade was drenched in curses. It poked through the paper doll’s body and cut through Han Fei’s shirt.

Han Fei was covered in a cold sweat. Once he landed, he quickly took out the pig’s heart to eat. Han Fei almost died at the hands of this unknown madman.

“Good. Very good.” Han Fei, at the edge of death, had bloodshot eyes. Since he only had 1 life point, he couldn’t let his guard down. However, what had happened earlier changed his mind.

“Are you praising me?” The hunchback asked with joy.

“I’m not. I just want to teach you a philosophy.” Han Fei gripped Rest in Peace. “Do not challenge another’s professionalism because of your twisted hobby!”

Big Sin crawled out of the Ghost Tattoo. It crashed into two of the nearby corridors. The man and the bug charged at the hunchback!

Chapter 796: The Children

People got trapped because they thought too much and did too little. Due to his low Life Points, Han Fei had been overly careful. His close brush with death fully eliminated his prohibitions. Instead of dying in an unknown corner, he decided to go crazy before God awakened.

Even though Han Fei and Mad Laughter were two individuals, they silently influenced each other. Those who knew Han Fei well would notice that the shadow of Mad Laughter on Han Fei was getting deeper. The blinding blade was the only light on the 25th floor. Those, who had never seen hope, were cut through. Even the pulsating door started to crack with wounds that couldn’t heal.

The smile on the hunchback’s face slowly disappeared. He could deal with Han Fei but not Han Fei and Big Sin. He had survived for a long time on the 25th floor, but he had seen such a dangerous monster for the first time!

The corridor mutated from the Taboo was crushed. The 25th floor was the place where the Taboo and the False God fought for control but the hideous monster through everything with ease. The man’s body wiggled again. He wanted to swap location with shadow to escape from Big Sin, but he had underestimated Han Fei. Han Fei would not make the same mistake twice. Before the man could melt into Han Fei’s shadow, he noticed something was wrong!

A giant anaconda rose out of Han Fei’s shadow and opened its maw. Xu Qin’s pet couldn’t be categorized by even the system. It was an anomaly that could consume space. It hadn’t fully recovered, so currently, it appeared in the shape of a black anaconda. As the anaconda bit the man, the shredded paper doll morphed into more tiny dolls and crawled into the man’s body. He screamed. Han Fei and Big Sin came after him. The presence of tragedy was suffocating. Big Sin pinned the man down and shoved the man into its mouth. Even though Han Fei was only level 25, he had many helpers.

“Keep eating!” The killer was now half into Big Sin’s mouth. Then, a new name appeared on Big Sin’s body—Liu Qingchun. After gaining this name, a large shadow appeared beside Big Sin. Big Sin appeared to be slowly digesting Liu Qingchun’s power. Big Sin coughed out a ball of dirty clothes. It looked at the strange human with equal-length legs and arms. It growled. Its large body started to wiggle. In the next second, one of its arms reached out of the monster’s shadow and pierced through the monster’s waist. Big Sin was intrigued by its new power. It kept trying to use its different body parts to impale the monster. Due to its overwhelming size, Big Sin couldn’t crawl into the shadow completely. It could only transfer part of its body through the shadow. This power was very powerful. Han Fei also didn’t expect Big Sin to gain the enemy’s power so easily after gaining their names. “No wonder it’s a moving tragedy. With this growth tragedy, soon it’ll be a living catastrophe.”

Han Fei didn’t release Big Sin that often because he wanted to keep a low profile. However, the situation had changed. He couldn’t keep a low profile anymore.

“I need to obtain a Ghost card on the 25th floor. Based on the mission description, a crazed murderer’s face will be on each Ghost Card. Only the craziest killers will be featured on the cards.” Han Fei looked through Liu Qingchun’s clothes. He didn’t have any cards.

“In a way, the killers here can be categorized into three levels. The lowest is the normal crazies. The medium levels are the ones that have names. The highest level should be those featured on the ghost cards.”

Han Fei didn’t know how it was above floor 50. After killing two people, the lights in the corridor came on again. Han Fei and Li Rou noticed that they had been moved away from their previous corridor. The door was now a wall, and the corner was now a room. The lights above them flickered. Han Fei walked to Li Rou. He was about to call her to leave when he saw Li Rou reach her hand into the dead killer’s body. The expression on her face was strange too.

“What are you doing?” Li Rou was shocked to hear Han Fei. She quickly stood up and hid her left hand behind her. She looked panicked. “We shouldn’t have any secrets from each other. I will help you.”

Li Rou slowly took out her left hand. The bandage over her wrist had been removed. At the place where the mutated scar was the most intense, there was a child’s mouth. Li Rou said in her unfamiliar voice, “It can drink sinner’s blood to make me stronger and prettier.”

“It does more than that, right?” Han Fei nodded. “I am not that familiar with Deviants. But as long as you’re willing to follow me, I’ll help you become stronger and fulfill my promise to you.” Han Fei had the

antagonist's smile but acted like the protagonist. "At this place, it's better we bully others than have others bully us." He allowed Li Rou to suck the long-armed monster and Liu Qingchun's blood dry. He didn't say anything but valued her even more. "We need to find the safe zone. Then we'll reunite with the others." Han Fei knew that the 25th floor was not as simple as he thought. However, since he had a mission on this floor, he decided to go along with it. The lights flickered more often. Han Fei was tired of running.

"We'll hide in the room at the end of the corridor first. When the lights are fully out, we'll come out to hunt. If we can't find the Life House, we'll make our own safe zone." Han Fei was thankful that he had shoved Big Sin into the ghost tattoo. Without Big Sin, his situation would be a lot more dangerous. Han Fei opened the door and allowed Big Sin to charge in. After all, normal ghosts would be no match for Big Sin. Screams echoed in the room. A husband and wife were crushed into meat pies. One wouldn't know they were bad people until you saw their dining table. A child was tied to the table. One of his arms had been eaten. The other floors at least covered up their sins, but the 25th floor had their sins fly free. The true nature of the skyscraper was revealed. It was a dog-eat-dog world. Han Fei took out some medication to try to treat the boy. The lights in the room went out. The dark corridor changed again.

The sound of a bell chiming came from the other end of the corridor. An old lady was singing a creepy children's song. The old lady made the song very creepy. When the child on the table heard her, he was so scared that he peed his pants.

"Did you run away from that grandma's house? Is she your family?" Han Fei tried to get info from the boy, but the boy was scared witless.

"Based on your reaction, that old lady is not a good person." Han Fei had Big Sin hide its presence. He wanted to launch an ambush. Whenever Han Fei exited the ghost tattoo, the presence of tragedy would rush everywhere. Big Sin appeared to be doing this on purpose to make Han Fei's life difficult because it clearly could hide its presence when it feasted on the items inside the other altars.

"Don't hurry. Wait for her to come closer first." Han Fei patted Big Sin's head. Following the sound of the song was the sound of bugs crawling. Han Fei looked out through the gap in the door. The ceiling, walls, and floors were crawling with children. The children were all disabled. Some were born disabled, and others were made that way. They looked very pitiable. The children were like enslaved cats. They were forced to scout ahead. They all stopped before Han Fei's door.

"She seems very confident in herself. She dares to surround this room after she has sensed Big Sin's presence?" Han Fei just had that thought when the walls started to rot. The flesh walls were bitten by the children. Innocent faces appeared on the walls. "No wonder only the Life House is safe. The normal

walls can't stop these things." Han Fei released Big Sin. "Do whatever you want. I won't hold you back anymore." Han Fei was afraid that Big Sin would create too much chaos before. But on this floor dominated by a Taboo, he allowed Big Sin free reign.

Black blood filled with Soul Poison oozed out of its body. Big Sin slammed into the ground. With a loud roar, it crashed into the wall. It charged at the source of the children's song. The 5-meter large body was like a crushing wave. With its hideous appearance, Big Sin was like the first ghost in the world. Li Rou was so scared that she didn't dare to speak. Han Fei felt his blood boil. At this moment, he felt truly alive. "It looks like I don't hate this feeling. I was simply too weak in the past, so my rationality suppressed my nature." Han Fei had the paper doll standing behind Han Fei. Han Fei exited the room, holding Rest in Peace. The disabled children couldn't stop Big Sin. They were not on the same level.

"How disgusting to use these innocent children." Han Fei moved forward. When Han Fei arrived, the song stopped.

Three tall and strong idiots charged into Big Sin. They used their bodies to block Big Sin. Behind the three dummies stood a wicked-looking old lady. She was very well-dressed. In this situation, she even carried a human-skin purse.

"Why does she look so familiar?" Han Fei thought back to the cases he had seen. Many years ago, there was a startling children's murder case in Xin Lu Countryside. To evade investigation, the human trafficker, Auntie Qing, had her three idiot sons bury all the children she had kidnapped. She was once Xin Lu's most notorious witch. The normal children would be sold at a high price, but she wouldn't let the disabled children go either. Based on police records, Auntie Qing broke the legs and arms of the children with intellectual impairment. She then forced them to be beggars.

She was ultimately captured. The thing she had done disgusted the criminals in prison too. She died mysteriously in prison.

"Square represents live burial. She might have the ghost card I need." Han Fei focused sharply. Other than the ghost card, there was another reason why he valued this old lady that much.

A small number of children were saved by the police back then. Their bodies and souls were damaged. They had many strange mental illnesses.

To cure these children, Immortal Pharma took up the responsibility to cure and look after them. The children tortured by the human trafficker were the first batch of children sent deep into Immortal Pharma's orphanage.

Chapter 797: No. 2

The media reported heavily that Immortal Pharma was willing to treat these kids for free. No one suspected them of having ulterior motives. The kidnapped children were forced to work when they were young. Their minds and bodies were broken. They were the perfect experiments for Immortal Pharma. Immortal Pharma tried various 'treatments' on the kids.

Some of them were cured physically, but their minds became even more twisted. One of the kids eventually became a card featured on the Ghost Card Case. Under extreme pressure, the victim became the perpetrator. These things were discovered years later when technology was more advanced. However, too much time had passed since then.

"If I can capture her alive, I should be able to get a lot more info." Han Fei activated Soul Mist, and then he used Art Appraisal on Auntie Qing. The human trafficker looked frail, but that was just a front. Auntie Qing's clothes were sewn with children's supple skin. The skin was written with the children's names. She was mimicking the power of a Sin Seeker. She carved the children's names on her body so that their children's lives would be connected to her. If she died, all the children would die too.

Before Han Fei could find a loophole, Big Sin had killed one of Auntie Qing's idiot sons. When other parents' children were dismembered or had their eyes gauged out, Auntie Qing didn't even flinch. But when her own son was killed, the old lady went insane. She scolded Big Sin angrily. Soon the human names on her body faded away. More innocent children crawled out of the wall. Their mutated bodies could melt into the floor, and walls like their flesh had made up this building.

"Auntie Qing has buried the children she kidnapped alive. It's natural that these children are able to move underground." Han Fei suddenly was reminded of something. In the outer region of the black rain zone, when he observed the elder dance at the club, he saw an altar made from dead bodies in the mirror. The altar was gigantic, like this skyscraper! "Perhaps the skyscraper is the altar."

The names on Auntie Qing's skin dwindled, and her true weakness was exposed. The witch held a bell always. It was a puppy bell. At first, Han Fei thought the witch was just holding the bell tightly. But with Art Appraisal, he noticed that the bell had grown into her skin, becoming a part of her body. "She probably used the bell to train the children."

Han Fei slowly approached. His body was shrouded in the mist. Big Sin kept rampaging in the corridor. The children were not its match. Auntie Qing felt great pressure. The rhythm with which she shook the bell changed. It sounded like she was planning to escape.

“Not so fast.” Han Fei stuck close to Big Sin. When Big Sin charged ahead, Han Fei aimed in the direction where Auntie Qing was running to. Rest in Peace glowed in a blinding light. The blade made from humanity was angered by Auntie Qing. It had never burned so bright before. Auntie Qing’s attention was on Big Sin. She didn’t realize Han Fei’s approach. When she wanted to react, it was already too late. Han Fei, with only 1 Life Point, fought for this chance. He became a part of Rest in Peace and became the brightest light in the dark.

“Die!” The butcher’s knife shattered Auntie Qing’s bell. Then, the blade continued to cut through her arm!

The suffering of the kidnapped children resonated deeply with Han Fei. He roared and used the knife to cut Auntie Qing in half!

The two idiot sons and the crawling children who were fighting Big Sin all stopped after the bell was crushed. They stood there in a daze.

“You even had to use the bell to control your own sons. This is sad. Even your own sons have no consciousness of their own.” Han Fei wanted to say something more, but Big Sin trampled over and stomped Auntie Qing. Like a crushed watermelon, the black blood splattered on the children. The black names on the old lady’s skin slowly disappeared. Big Sin rubbed its legs as if wondering what it had stepped on.

Auntie Qing’s two sons had no idea what had happened. They knelt beside Auntie Qing’s smattered carcass and started to play with their mother’s guts. They giggled happily.

“You’re free.” Han Fei turned to the children. Their eyes slowly turned blood red. Hatred and pain filled their souls. They rushed at Auntie Qing’s body and unleashed their resentment on the two sons. In less than a minute, Auntie Qing and her three sons were gone. Not even a single piece of skin was left. Han Fei searched for a long time in the pool of ‘dead bodies’ before he found a normal-looking poker card.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve found a Ghost Card, Diamond Ace. You’ve completed the first part of the mission. Next, you need to find one of the Kings. Only the four of them know the identity of the Big Ghost and the Small Ghost.”

The first stage of the Grade D Mission was completed. Han Fei studied the ghost card. Auntie Qing’s wicked face was printed on the front of the card. A piece of her soul had been pinned into the card. Han Fei put the card away and looked around. A new name appeared on Big Sin’s body. This name brought it the power to control others. After Auntie Qing died, the kidnapped children didn’t scatter. Instead, they surrounded Big Sin and Han Fei. They were ready to follow their new masters.

“With Big Sin’s new ability and my Piped Piper talent, if we open a kindergarten, we’ll have such good business.” Han Fei didn’t continue to enslave the children but gave them love and freedom they had never dared to imagine. He even took out toys from the surface world to give them. The children disappeared when the lights came on. They disappeared into the building.

“This place is not bad.” Li Rou got a new sinner’s body. Her ugly scars turned into bloodred tattoos, and she looked younger and prettier.

“That’s because you’ve met me.” Han Fei realized that Li Rou’s friendliness level had increased again. “There’s a kind of people where when you’re around him, the sky will feel brighter.”

“You’re right.” Li Rou touched Big Sin’s head. “Thank you, big guy.”

They returned to the room. When the lights went off again, the children reappeared. They surrounded Han Fei and Big Sin, leading them somewhere. Han Fei also picked up the secret of this floor. Whenever the lights went out, one or two hunters would appear. After five such encounters, Han Fei found a room with a Life character with the help of the kids. The door was splattered with black blood that couldn’t be cleaned. The life character appeared to contain some kind of powerful curse. Han Fei pushed open the door. He shivered. The room was decorated like one of the rooms from the Red Orphanage. Even though Han Fei had not entered the orphanage in his mind, he had seen through it many times. He could remember how most of the rooms looked.

“How? Why?” The garden owner was from the same era as Fu Sheng. Fu Sheng and Fu Tian wanted to create the most perfect human, and the garden owner wanted to create the most imperfect monster. “With the garden owner’s personality, he wouldn’t yearn for the creation of perfection. Perhaps he was behind the destruction of the Red Orphanage.” If that was true, the garden owner was responsible for making Mad Laughter and Han Fei into the people that they were. Han Fei walked among the familiar

furniture. He was there for the first time, but everything felt so familiar. He felt like he belonged there. Han Fei sat on the bed and touched the rough sheet. He didn't do anything, but a sharp pain came to his mind. Mad Laughter started to lose control as he tried to crawl out of Han Fei's brain. "Should I let him come out?"

The small bed couldn't fit an adult man. However, it carried the entirety of his painful past. Just as Han Fei was about to let Mad Laughter out, the door opened. A wounded Ji Zheng carried the Calamity Ghost and collapsed to the ground. Mr. Mo followed closely behind. Once they entered the room, they shut the door.

"It seems like neither of you ran into anything scary." Ji Zheng looked at the unwounded Han Fei and Li Rou. He spat out blood and took out a poker card from his sleeve. "Take this. According to legend, you can meet God after you collect the whole deck."

"I don't believe in him. Why would I want to meet him?" Han Fei glanced at the ghost card. It was the Ace of Club.

"Even if you can't defeat him, spit at him." Ji Zheng finally crawled up from the ground after a long time. "Now that we've found the room with the Life door, things are easier. However, once we leave, we'll have to find another Life door." "Are there many Life doors on the 25th floor?"

"Yes. You should have noticed the difference between this room and the other rooms, right?" Ji Zhen grabbed the water from the table and gulped it down. "The skyscraper is God's flesh and blood. However, the rooms behind the Life doors are basically nails Taboos punctured into God's body using their strength." He walked mysteriously to Han Fei. "The Taboo on this floor is a part of the Unmentionable's memory. God entrapped that memory in his body to slowly disintegrate the secret it was carrying. However, when God was asleep, the memory slowly grew stronger. It wanted to become a monster that could rival God!"

"Where did the memory come from?"

"No clue. But I heard from an experienced Night Police member that the False God has stolen the brain of another God. It's the brain of the world's cleverest individual. He sliced the brain into different pieces and hid them on different floors. He wanted to use this way to take over the person's memory and ability." Ji Zheng sat on the Orphanage's bed. He didn't know that Han Fei's expression had changed.

“What else do you know about that brain?” Han Fei was reminded of Mad Laughter’s partial memory. Red Orphanage had a child who was extremely clever. After being experimented on endlessly, the child only had a brain left in the end.

“I have no idea. I only know that Disciples refer to the brain as No. 2. It is the skyscraper’s scariest Taboo and one of the creations God is still working on.” Ji Zheng then noticed something was wrong. He turned around and saw that Han Fei’s eyes were bloodshot. His whole persona was different from before. “What’s wrong with you?”

Just the word No. 2 caused a huge turmoil in Han Fei’s brain. Mad Laughter was getting out.

Chapter 798: Brain

“Hey! Act normal!” When Ji Zheng saw Han Fei like this, he rolled away. “You saw this. I didn’t say anything out of line. I have nothing to do with him turning out like this.” Ji Zheng finally found a Life door, but his teammate’s mind was breaking. Ji Zheng covered the boy’s eyes. He was worried that Han Fei might cause the boy to lose control too. “There’s someone else inside his body. That’s the real him.” Mr. Mo tweaked the radio until the dancer’s intermittent voice came out of it.

“Have you found the kid?”

“Yes. But I’m now trapped inside the skyscraper with him. And his situation is not doing so well. The bloodred persona you mentioned earlier is consuming him!”

“He’ll have to overcome this himself.” The dancer sounded tired. “Try to get to the 50th floor as fast as possible. The gardener and I have left you many useful things in the small hut.” The few sentences caused the radio to crack. Mr. Mo still had more questions, but the radio had stopped working. He had no choice. He held his pen, dripped it in his blood and wrote the word for Calm, and slowly approached Han Fei.

“This is the most I can do to help.” The elder was ready to place the word on Han Fei’s head, but as his hand touched Han Fei’s head, he was pushed back by an invisible power. His word was torn apart, and his arm was twisted and bent. Han Fei woke up slightly. He struggled towards the door. “I can’t suppress him much lower. I’ll go for a walk.”

Blood slid down Han Fei's eyes. His gaze shocked everyone. No one dared to match his gaze. Han Fei exited the room. When he closed the life door, Han Fei released all prohibitions on Mad Laughter.

"You can do anything you want. We should stand by each other's side and not be each other's binding." The Red Orphanage had been sealed up in Han Fei's brain and his normal memories. Someone wanted to use Han Fei to change Mad Laughter to balance Mad Laughter's pain and hatred. Han Fei saw Mad Laughter as an ally. Han Fei was not sure of that in the past. However, after experiencing the theme park altar, Han Fei figured it out. His body belonged to Mad Laughter, and Mad Laughter had been supporting his most painful memory. If Mad Laughter wanted to return, then Han Fei would help him. The blood vessels in the eyes shattered. Han Fei's expression didn't change that much, but his lips slowly curled upwards. The smile turned maddening.

Han Fei pressed Big Sin's head and sat on its shoulders. Big Sin, that normally liked to play with Han Fei, became so obedient. It started to charge down a direction. On the walls around it, many children appeared to be its guide.

"Are we letting him go alone?" Li Rou was worried. She wanted to open the door but was stopped by Ji Zheng.

"You should be more worried about yourself. He's a Sin Seeker. He can resist God on a mental level." Ji Zheng sat before the Life door. "But he's the vilest Sin Seeker I've ever met. I wonder where the False God finds him."

"He entered the skyscraper of his own volition. It has nothing to do with God." Mr. Mo was a member of the elderly murderer's clubhouse. He had some info from the dancer. "God made human souls into flowers and wanted to turn the city into his own garden. The young man is a flower God has been meaning to get, a twinflower that shouldn't exist."

"I have no idea what you're talking about." Ji Zheng sighed. "I just hope that he doesn't die. The dude has promised to lead me out of here."

The lights went out again, but this time, Han Fei was the wandering hunter. He flew down the corridor at a location that resonated with his memory. Along the way, Han Fei met some criminals, but they all became names on Big Sin. A normal Sin Seeker could only support that many names. They would go insane after they went over the threshold. However, Big Sin didn't have that concern.

The God in the Skyscraper wanted to create the ultimate monster. Big Sin and Butterfly matched his requirement, but Big Sin became Han Fei's pet, and Butterfly was slaughtered. After the lights went out for the fifth time, a new Life Door appeared before Mad Laughter. He paused and sensed the door for a moment before getting Big Sin to go somewhere else.

The lights went out longer. The walls and floor became fully rotten. It was like they were running down a festering wound. The children surrounding Big Sin started to become more afraid, but the smile on Han Fei's face grew bigger. The blood tears on his face never stopped. After killing the owner of Nine of Hearts, a Life Door covered with tape appeared before Han Fei. The red eyes swept over the tape left by God to warn off outsiders and Taboos. However, Mad Laughter didn't care, tore the tape down, and kicked the door down. When he opened this most unique life door, the entire floor sunk into darkness, and the lights never came back on. The shrill sobbing mixed with laughter. Han Fei noticed that after Mad Laughter walked through the door, he regained control of his body. He looked around. He appeared to have left the skyscraper and gone somewhere else. "There's a snippet of No. 2's memory behind every Life Door. My consciousness probably has been drawn into No. 2's memory." Han Fei could feel that the room was different from others. Everything felt too authentic. The sound of studying came from the adjacent room. Han Fei nudged the door open, and a very thin child was reading. The boy loved to read. His room was stuffed with books and a lot of notes. Han Fei couldn't understand most of them.

"Are you the new caretaker?" The boy didn't even raise his head. He read as he communicated with Han Fei. "Don't step on my books. Don't come to bother me unless there's a test. I don't have time to waste."

"The other children are playing outside. Aren't you going to join them?" Han Fei moved the books away carefully so that he could find a place to sit.

"Humans have collected a lot of knowledge over millennia. This is humanity's greatest wealth. If I don't spend every moment of my life studying, I might not reach the peak of a field even at the end of my life. Forget it. You won't understand." The boy's reading speed was very fast. He read and took down notes. "Where's Doctor Fu? He promised to make me a side brain, but I haven't seen him for a week already."

"What is that?"

"A brain that can allow me to do more things." The boy talked to Han Fei like Han Fei was an idiot. "That sounds impressive."

“Does it?” The boy looked at Han Fei as if realizing he couldn’t be a caretaker there. “You have to have something impressive about you to be hired here. Every caretaker has a special skill that they can teach us.”

“I... am good at acting.” Han Fei showed off his masterful acting skills. He could place himself in another person’s life perfectly to play them.

“How did you do that? Through talent?” The boy was attracted by Han Fei’s skill. He tried to mimic Han Fei’s expressions. He succeeded easily but he didn’t have any soul.

“So there’s something you can’t do too.” Han Fei had seen this kid in Mad Laughter’s memory fragment before.

“I yearn for knowledge. I don’t quite understand anything related to emotions.” The boy wanted to say something else when the bell rang. He stood up to grab Han Fei’s arm. “Hide under the bed! I know you’re not a caretaker here. Wait for me to come back!” The bell rang three times. The real caretaker and doctor entered the room. They were covered in Hazmat suits like the child was extremely dangerous.

“No. 2, are you sure you want to replace others in the experiment?” A chilly voice came from under the suit. “I just want to confirm once more with you.”

“Don’t waste time on trash. You’ll get more results experimenting on me once than ten times on them.” The boy sat beside the bed and arranged his bedsheet indifferently.

“I’m surprised you’d use the privilege given by the doctor like this.” They entered the room and tied up the boy’s limbs. “Bring him away.” The door closed, and Han Fei crawled out. He wanted to follow them, but he noticed there was a note on the boy’s open book, you’ll die if you leave. Han Fei closed the book. He decided to follow the boy’s advice. Han Fei sat on the bed and looked at the books and notes around him. He couldn’t imagine how No. 2’s life would be like. However, one thing was certain. No. 2 was different from the other children. After waiting for some time, when Han Fei’s consciousness wavered, footsteps came from outside. He hurriedly crawled back under the bed. The door opened, and a wheelchair was slowly pushed into the room.

“It’s okay now. They’ve left.” The boy’s voice was calm. Han Fei crawled out from under the bed. When he saw the boy, his pupils trembled. The boy’s eyes had been dug out, his left leg had been sawn off, and there was a metal chain around his waist that bound him to the wheelchair.

“Why would they do this to you?”

“Maybe they’re afraid.” The boy smiled. “They’re very careful, but I still have time.”

“Is there anything I can help you with?” Han Fei knelt beside the boy. He looked at the child known as the genius.

“I can’t see temporarily. Can you help me... read the book I haven’t finished this morning?” The boy didn’t mind his wounds. He was so calm that Han Fei was worried.

“Just reading?” Han Fei didn’t expect this request from the boy.

“Reading is the simplest way to absorb knowledge.”

“You have the brightest brain and such a hardworking attitude. No wonder you’re a genius.” Han Fei praised.

“Genius?” The smile on the boy’s face was forced. “I never see myself as a genius, but they told me that only the greatest genius could survive.”

“So, you have been forced to do this? But I don’t sense any despair or pain from you.” Han Fei noticed that No.2 had no hatred and resentment in his heart. Or rather, those emotions had been transmuted into something else.

“Hatred will affect judgment and waste my time.” The boy leaned back and turned to the window, but his eyes were gone.

“The ending of pain comes from thought and rationality. I do not believe that there’s unsolvable despair and will not place my hope on something untouchable. There’s only one person that will help you unconditionally in life, and that is yourself.”

Chapter 799: I'm Scared

After No. 2 said that, Han Fei’s consciousness started to flicker. “The only person who could you is yourself?” No. 2 could be talking about himself, Han Fei, or even Mad Laughter. Han Fei and Mad Laughter were Twinflower. No matter what they experienced, this wouldn’t change.

“Keep on reading.” The boy placed his hands on his legs and leaned back. No one knew what he was thinking. Han Fei knelt beside the wheelchair. He frowned. He had a feeling the boy was giving him a hint. The boy’s brain had been spliced into endless parts. The Taboo on the 25th floor was just one part. “They are both memory fragments, but Fu Sheng’s first impression wasn’t so impressive.” Han Fei grumbled. “Then again, he was barely level 20 before he left the newbie area.”

“What did you say?”

“Nothing. I just remembered an old man called Fu Sheng,” Han Fei said.

“I have no idea who that is.” The boy shook his head.

“That’s impossible. He’s one of the earlier managers of Immortal Pharma. Every orphan here should be related to him.” Han Fei wanted to know the timeline, but Mad Laughter refused to tell him, and the others had forgotten Fu Sheng.

“There was a kind old man who chose the first batch of children to join the experiment. But he went missing not long after the experiment started. He was taken over by Fu Tian. He has the same surname.” No. 2 pulled back the history of the past for Han Fei. “Their styles are very different. The earlier elder was careful with everything. He would test something many times before he could let the children join the experiments. As for Fu Tian... he seems to be urgent. He would stop at nothing to get to his goal. In his eyes, we are more like objects.” The boy’s choice of words was very interesting. Basically, Fu Tian had never treated them as humans. “If you’re interested in this, I can show you around. The day is darkening too.” The boy had Han Fei push the wheelchair, and they left the room. He was blind, but that didn’t affect the boy. He had memorized the map of the orphanage in his mind. As the cleverest child there, he had been trying to escape since he was brought there. As he grew older, he placed more pressure on the staff.

Walking down the empty corridor, the lights were off, and there was no sound. “The rooms on both sides are the children’s bedrooms. They should be sleeping now.” The boy guided Han Fei with the map in his mind. “I don’t like them because most of them are a burden to me.”

“Burden?”

“I successfully escaped from this place six months ago, but leaving alone is not my intention.” No. 2 raised his arm to touch the scar on his face. He said evenly, “I plan to bring them with me.”

“This should be an impossible mission. After all, the children here are heavily mentally-challenged. They are not normal.” Han Fei realized why Mad Laughter had such deep memories of No. 2. He was a powerful and kind child.

“Does that mean they should be abandoned?” No. 2 smiled, “In that case, I’m the most abnormal. My parents are monsters, and I was treated as a monster since I was young.”

“Have you seen your parents?” Han Fei’s heart moved when he said that. He didn’t know his past at all. The only concept he had of a mother was through Mirror God’s mother.

“Yes. They are in the lab. Do you want me to bring you to meet them?” No. 2 told Han Fei to change direction. After Han Fei left the corridor, he saw the bedroom with the number 0.

“All of you are numbered, right? How is the number decided?” Han Fei asked the question that had been troubling him.

“Perhaps it’s our useable value.” No. 2 led Han Fei underground. After opening a locked door, there came a growling sound. It didn’t seem like it could be produced by humans. “My parents are inside. They were once the best researchers, but on the way to pursue immortality, they became fearsome monsters.”

Something slammed against the metallic change. Han Fei turned to look. The orphanage underground was basically rows of prisons. They were many captives.

“Technology, heavy machinery, illness, war, these things appear unrelated, but they will affect and impact each other during times of chaos.” No. 2 touched the metallic door beside him. There was no emotion on his face. “They are my parents. At least my family is here even though they can’t recognize me anymore.”

Han Fei looked through the window in the door. A pair of young man and woman was tied to the bed. Their skins were cracked, and their bodies kept molting.

“Immortal Pharma sure has many secrets.” Han Fei looked at the other prison cells and only saw darkness.

“Come. It’s time for us to return.” Suddenly, the siren underground rang. All the buildings rippled like they were twisted by some force. An inky shadow crawled out of the corner to form a strange person. His body was pieced together from different body parts. There was an indescribable strangeness about him, but his eyes were very special and beautiful. They could see the end of the universe and could suck one in.

“The director is here. There’s only one place we can go to hide from him.” No. 2 didn’t panic. He was still smiling.

“The director in your memory is the False God in mind. To push the False God down the pedestal, then we need the real God.” Han Fei could guess No. 2’s meaning. He pushed the wheelchair and rushed to No. 0’s room.

“The only person who can help me is myself.” The director chased after them. Han Fei ran as fast as he could. He only had one chance. If he slowed down, he would be captured. “This is it!” Han Fei held the door to Room 0. He might see Mad Laughter became he lost his mind. He pushed the door open. His blood boiled. Han Fei opened his eyes and noticed that he had exited No. 2’s memory. He was standing in a room made from children’s dead bodies. The dead bodies were pieced together like puzzles. In the middle was something that looked like amber. Han Fei was reaching toward the pounding amber. Mad Laughter had used everything to reach the Taboo’s heart. Now, it was Han Fei’s time to make a choice.

“Give me the boy’s brain, and I can fulfill one of your wishes.” A strange man’s voice echoed in Han Fei’s mind. The presence of an Unmentionable suffocated his memories. “If you don’t let go, I will kill everyone related to you and trap you in this building forever. I’ll have endless ghosts torture your body and soul!”

With each of the man's words, the blood on the 25th floor thickened. Han Fei felt like his brain was about to tear apart.

"Release your hands. Do not touch my Taboo!"

Han Fei's expression changed. He was afraid. His pupils trembled, and his soul curled up. Before God, he was a dog.

"Can you really fulfill my wish?" Han Fei didn't wish to go against God... or so it appeared. Suddenly, an exaggerated smile appeared on his face. "My wish is to bring his brain away with me."

His fingers closed around the amber. Han Fei pulled. A bloody shadow stood behind him. Both of them were determined. Neither wanted to let go. The blood capillaries snapped. The amber was yanked out of the children's carcasses!

Everything that could produce light on the 25th floor shattered. A scratch mark appeared on God's eyes.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've obtained Grade D Rare Fragment, Brain! "Brain (Grade D Fragment): The brain fragment of an Unmentionable. It's worth noting that he might still be alive."

Chapter 800: The Return

"The owner of the brain is still alive?" This was very surprising to Han Fei. Based on his analysis, No. 2 should only have a shattered brain left, but somehow he was still alive. God's roar came from the flesh. It thundered and poured outside the skyscraper. The sleeping God was awakening!

"Notification for Player 0000! Every Grade D Brain Fragment has its own special power. Some can retain memory, some can create illusions, and some can copy souls. The Unmentionable's power has been split into different fragments! After you gain its approval, there's a chance for you to use the power inherent within each brain fragment! "Notification for Player 0000! You've gained the approval of the brain fragment!"

"Soul Separation (Unique Power of Grade D Brain Fragment): It can separate part of your soul and memory to create a new entity! But be careful when using this power! If the separated entity stays too long outside, it might not be able to return to you!"

When Han Fei made the choice, he gained the approval of No. 2. He was quite touched, "No. 2 is the cleverest kid. He knew that I'm a trustworthy person."

God's consciousness still hadn't faded away. However, Han Fei had already earned the fragment's approval. The fragment was no longer bound to the floor. The flesh walls on the floor started to wilt. Many flesh flowers bloomed in Han Fei's sight. "I can see your fate. All your fates lead to despair. You are not escaping from here!" God's voice faltered. Blood washed away. The 25th floor sunk into absolute darkness.

"In that case, we'll feast on your sacrifice and sit on your grave." At this point, there was no use being afraid. Therefore, Han Fei couldn't care less about God's warning. He took No. 2's brain fragment and turned around. There was darkness behind Han Fei, but he could sense a bloody man standing there. He was looking at him. "I was pulled by No. 2 into his memory. Using his high intelligence, he planted some ideas into my mind." Han Fei raised the amber. "The only person who can help us conditionally is ourselves."

The fragment turned brighter. The memory inside the fragment was like ice floating on the river of time. It was fragile and beautiful. Mad Laughter didn't take over Han Fei's body. In Han Fei's memory, this was the calmest Mad Laughter had ever been. He could feel a hand touching the brain fragment with him. No. 2's lingering memory led them to a Life Door. He pushed the door open. There was a monster made from dead bodies sitting inside the room. He was similar to the orphanage director in No. 2's memory, but his eyes had been dug away.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've discovered floor 25's core Taboo. In No. 2's eyes, the super intelligent director is a powerful presence, so his memory's Taboo morphed into the director's appearance. Perhaps you can try to use the fragment to control it."

Han Fei didn't hesitate. He approached the director with the fragment. The amber touched the director's hollow eye sockets. Han Fei discovered that the fragment's unique power, Soul Separation was triggered.

No. 2 wanted Han Fei or Mad Laughter to leave Han Fei's body to control the director. However, he didn't expect that the fragment was not strong to affect Mad Laughter or Han Fei's soul. Even though they had different experiences and personalities, they were inseparable. Soul Separation was triggered. Mad Laughter was not affected. The negative emotions and malice in Han Fei's mind were triggered. The

chains around the Red Orphanage broke apart. The soul that represented evil was pulled out of Han Fei's mind.

The director's eyes filled with malice and hatred. When the power activated, the director opened his bloodred eyes. The gaze was Han Fei's, but it was filled with evil. Director moved his neck, and endless capillaries connected his body. He looked down at Han Fei and said in a sinister tone. "Evil Soul, we meet again."

Han Fei's Evil Soul, which was created by the Butterfly, was pulled out of Han Fei's mind by Soul Separation. Han Fei heard the man and instantly understood what had happened. "There was a bit of problem with No. 2's plan. Mad Laughter and I are still together. He has pulled out my evil soul instead." Han Fei rubbed his temples and looked at the director. "Can you affect this floor using the director body? If you can, I wish to make this floor into a safe zone."

"I can, but why should I listen to you?" Ambition flickered in the director's eyes. "Because I'm the kind soul? You're the evil soul. You might be setting up a trap for me."

"Brother, how am I the Evil Soul?" Han Fei felt so wrong. He was split into three souls back then. He was mistaken by his own Evil Soul to be the evil soul. He didn't even know how to explain himself. "If you think I'm the evil soul, look behind me. See what kind of soul he is."

The director looked behind Han Fei. Endless fate threads appeared out of his body. Slowly, the director discovered something. He took a step back. "Who is that bloody ghost?"

"That's the other me or the other us." Han Fei liked to see his Evil Soul be shocked. "So he's the real Evil Soul. It's terrifying." The director cleared up the relationship in his mind. His ambition dwindled. "Since he's the evil soul, then I'm definitely the kind soul..."

"Brother, can you please spread your influence across this floor? I wish to fetch everyone here." Han Fei urged.

"Stop rushing me. I'm already doing this." The director rolled his eyes. Before absolute sin, even the Evil Soul looked kind. The blood vessels around the director crawled away. The God possessing the brain fragment dissipated. This floor was now controlled fully by Evil Soul.

“What a cruel monster. To create this body, the consciousness that controlled this body had killed endless people. Their resentment has been forcibly twisted together. And everything has been carefully calculated. All the ghosts fight each other so that the consciousness can control everything with the least amount of effort.” The director could still grow. If the skyscraper was God’s brother, No. 2’s brain fragment was a festering wound. As long as God didn’t clean it up, the wound would spread further.

Half an hour later, Han Fei got the system notification.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered the Taboo, Director!

“Director (The Taboo created by the Unmentionable): He can unleash the power of a Pure Hatred within the area covered by blood and flesh. However, he can only move within the territory tainted by his blood and flesh.” At the same time, Evil Soul had completed his final transmutation. His body became even more bent. He could fade into darkness at any time.

“Alright. We control this floor now.” Evil Soul laughed exaggeratedly. He liked the feeling of being strong. He loved to control the enemy’s life and enemy.

“Come. Let’s go fetch our friends.” Han Fei, with 1 Life Point, stood in the middle. Before he was a Big Sin radiating death, behind him was a bloody ghost that signified madness, and beside him stood the director made from endless carcasses. The group walked down the corridor, and it felt like the place was infiltrated by darkness. The feeling was hard to describe. The four of them could represent despair in the world.

“Can you stay away from me?” Han Fei only had one Life Point. He was afraid of dying because he was accidentally brushed by his Evil Soul.

“What’s wrong?” Evil Soul looked down at Han Fei. He was so tall that he could control all the shadows on this floor. “Do you feel dwarfed? It’s alright. You’re cute like this.”

Han Fei’s lips twitched. He switched on the masterful acting in his mind. “I shouldn’t argue with myself.” They walked down the corridor and soon returned to Ji Zheng’s room. When Han Fei opened the door, the people inside were scared. Who would have thought that Han Fei would bring the Taboo to their door?

After a quick explanation, Ji Zheng looked at Han Fei like he was a monster. He couldn't understand this.

"We need to move. God may wake up at any time." Currently, the 25th floor was the safest, but when God awakened, the first floor to be destroyed would be the 25th floor. Everyone understood that. They split up the job and started the next phase of the plan.

Ji Zheng and Li Rou used the elevator card to go downstairs to fetch the victims. Han Fei used Evil Soul to lead the crazed killers to his side. He tried to trigger missions on them. If he failed, he would kill them and feed them to Big Sin.

With Evil Soul's help, Han Fei only used one hour to clear the 25th floor. He had four more Ghost Cards and collected 19 names for Big Sin. He also reached level 26.

In Perfect Life, every 10 level was a new threshold. When Han Fei was level 30, he could unlock his third hidden profession and gain many new things.