

## Iyashikei 811

### Chapter 811: A Little

Han Fei stayed at the theme park for a long time until he received a call from Huang Yin. The latter used an encrypted number. Huang Yin would only use it when there was an emergency. Han Fei left the theme park and ensured there was no one around before he answered, "Brother Huang?"

"There's something wrong with the surface world of Perfect Life. Some of the players started to have mental problems after they logged off." Huang Yin spoke rapidly. "This is serious. I'll talk to you in person. Come to the intelligent city."

"Yesterday night, the Unmentionable started to affect real life. Its medium is Perfect Life. I know that." Han Fei kept the black key. He didn't know where the door was, but he believed he'd one day find that door.

"I think it's better for you to come to take a look. This is not an exception. All the players with mental issues have died in the theme park tunnel. I suspect two Unmentionables have joined hands. One opened the passage, and the other used the passage to do something scarier." Huang Yin was worried, "The passage at the theme park is fine, right?" "The Pure Hatreds guarding the tunnel are entering the skyscraper." Han Fei frowned. "I'll go to you. Give me an address." Two hours later, Han Fei and Huang Yin met in a high-class neighborhood. They took the elevator to Room 3014. "This is a tenant who stays in the same neighborhood as I do. In the game, he's a core member of the Merchant's guild. He died in the theme park passage that night," Huang Yin waved at the camera to get the owner to open the door. "After getting offline, he had a headache, but then he started to act abnormally." A few minutes later, the door opened. However, it was impossible to tell who had opened the door. The stingy smell of air freshener came from the room. The living room was messy, with wooden boards and nails on the floor.

"Director Zhang?" Huang Yin moved carefully with his phone before him. He kicked away the wooden boards. "I've helped you find an exorcist. Are you here?" Han Fei glanced behind him. He then realized Huang Yin was talking about him. Han Fei saw used adult diapers and a lot of empty air fresheners in the corner. There was a creaking sound, and the closet door opened. A pale arm reached out, then a shoulder, and finally a bloodless face. "Director Zhang!" Huang Yin ran into the bedroom. He dragged Director Zhang out of the dresser. The man's stomach was bulging. He had a lot of pills in his pockets.

"Why did you lock yourself up inside the dresser in the middle of the day?" Huang Yin grabbed Director Zhang's shaking shoulders. "Everything's fine now. The exorcist is here. All your problems will be solved." Director Zhang slowly returned to normal. While still lying on the ground, he grabbed Han Fei by his arms. "You need to help me. The thing wants to kill me."

"Calm down. Explain yourself." Han Fei knelt beside Director Zhang. He glanced at Director Zhang's abnormally large stomach.

"I saw it. It would only appear at night at first, but now it's showing up in the day too!" Director Zhang held his head. His eyes were filled with fear. "There's another person in my bathroom! Once I close the lights, it'll be standing there! It will kneel behind me and crawl over my head!" Director Zhang pointed at the bathroom door that had been boarded up.

"When did you start to see it?"

"After I was killed in the tunnel in Perfect Life!" Director Zhang took out something from his pocket. It was a handful of pills. He didn't count them and toss them into his mouth, but Huang Yin stopped him.

"The ghosts in the tunnel that day are all allies. Dream's consciousness probably has done something." Han Fei walked to the bathroom door. He removed the wooden planks and opened the door. The luxurious bathroom didn't have any ghosts. Compared to the other rooms, this place was the cleanest. "There's no ghost."

"Impossible! Look! It's right there! It's hiding there!" Director Zhang screamed like a child. "The ghosts in the passage will not follow out into real life. You're affected by Dream. It has evoked the darkest thing in your heart." Han Fei picked up Director Zhang and led him to the bathroom door. "Have you done something regretful in the bathroom? I can only help you if you tell me the truth." Han Fei picked up Director Zhang and shoved him into the bathroom since the latter refused to cooperate. "If you won't say, I'll lock you in here forever." Huang Yin shook his head. He asked Han Fei over to help.

Threatened by Han Fei, Director Zhang finally told the truth, "Due to family pressure, my sister committed suicide in the bathroom. She said she hated everyone in the house. From then on, I didn't dare to use the bathroom alone at night. I could always hear her voice. Whenever I enter the bathroom, it feels like she's trying to strangle me."

"Your fear has been realized as a hallucination." Huang Yin understood it.

"It might not be a hallucination. After some time, his sister might appear." Han Fei shocked Director Zhang and Huang Yin. "No one can say for sure what ghosts are. They die, but they exist in our minds

and dreams.” Han Fei had been inside Fu Sheng’s altar. He knew that the first-generation ghost came into being from people’s negative emotions. If everyone in Xin Lu was like Director Zhang, scarier ghosts would come, and the tragedy would repeat itself.

“The garden owner connected the real world and cryptic world. Dream set up everything. That’s already two Unmentionables. I wonder if there’s more.” Just the thought of it made Han Fei nervous. Xin Lu became the center of the storm. And the storm was getting bigger. “The best way to deal with fear is to face it, but that’s too hard for many.” Han Fei released his hold on Director Zhang. The man in the suit rolled out of the bathroom.

“Even you don’t have the solution?” Huang Yin clicked on his phone, “This is the list compiled by Absolute Truth. Extreme cases like Director Zhang are rare but more people are getting unstable. Also, it’s strange that all these players are gathered at Xin Lu.”

“Immortal Pharma and Deep Space Tech are at Xin Lu. The closer one is to the photon computer, the easier one can be influence?”

“I’m not sure either.” Huang Yin frowned deeply. He had never encountered something so troublesome. He didn’t expect tragedy to come so swiftly.

“There are people working with the three criminal organizations from inside Deep Space Tech and Immortal Pharma. In fact, the Unmentionables might be hiding among them. We have too many enemies.” Han Fei had a giant conflict with the two giants. However, he had to protect Perfect Life. That was Fu Sheng’s whole life and the key to balance out the cryptic world.

“Then what should we do now?” Huang Yin controlled Director Zhang.

“You need to gather the people in the game and protect our family. Don’t let the ghosts find any openings.” Han Fei said after a silence. “Give up the dream. Be ready that the two worlds will overlap.”

“Are things that bad?”

“We need to be prepared for the worst.” Han Fei needed to return to the cryptic world to inform his friends to guard the passage. “The longer this is dragged out, the more people will be affected. Many things will be decided in the next few nights.”

“Will the ghosts from the cryptic world... really be here?” Huang Yin hadn’t experienced Fu Sheng’s altar so he couldn’t imagine that terror.

“I’ll tell you this. Human-created despair keeps accumulating that it is now large enough to bury humanity.” Han Fei was not a pessimist. He was a realist. “Stop wasting time. We need to give it our all.”

“Understood.” Huang Yin nodded. He called the emergency call to get the police to fetch Director Zhang.

“You can contact the police directly when it’s related to Xin Lu. I might need to stay longer in the dark.” Han Fei planned to leave, but he stopped when he was at the door. “Also, help me watch over Seaglass Cat and the other players I’ve saved. They are seeds for the future.”

“They have been seen during the livestream. They might be attacked. I will pay attention to them.” After they finished the chat, Han Fei and Huang Yin shopped for various resources to prepare for the coming week.

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The sky darkened. Vegebun carried the cat food and cat litter back to her neighborhood. On the internet, she was free and passionate, but she was reserved in real life. She rarely greeted her neighbors. “Strange. Why is the neighborhood so quiet today?”

Dark clouds gathered in the sky. Rain fell. Vegebun widened her eyes. “Why is the rain black?” Vegebun lifted her head. The black rain was sticky like evilness in the human heart. The pedestrians hurried by, and no one paid attention to Vegebun. It seemed like only specific people could see the black rain.

“I just changed, but I have to shower again.”

Vegebun hurried into the corridor. Perhaps she imagined it, but it felt like her corridor was very cold that night. She took out the key in panic. She tried multiple times before she opened the door. She kept turning back. There was nothing in the corridor, but she felt like she had been followed. Vegebun entered her house and closed the door. But when she turned around, that strange feeling returned. "This is my home, so why does it feel so unfamiliar?"

Vegebun put down the cat litter and called for her cat. The room was quiet. The cats didn't answer. Vegebun switched on the lights in the living room. She moved along the door when she heard something crawling in her bedroom. She called her cat's name. Vegebun entered the bedroom and saw the bed shaking.

"Don't hide in there! You'll dirty the bed." Vegebun knelt down and lifted up the cover. She reached her hand under the bed, "Come out now!"

She didn't touch anything. Vegebun bent down to look under the bed when her eyes settled on the corner of her bedroom. Her cat was covered in bloody gashes as it hid behind the door.

Then, Vegebun's fingers touched something. It was cold. It felt like a human face.

#### Chapter 812: The World is Going Mad

Vegebun's gaze froze as she stared at one corner. Her face turned pale and cold sweat poured. The cat hid behind the door. However, the bedsheet moved on its own, and her fingertips touched something. Black rain hit the window pane. Fear enveloped Vegebun. She screamed and fell. She crawled away from the bed. Her back was to the wall. Vegebun grabbed her cat. She stared under the bed nervously. The side of the bedsheet started to sway again. She held her breath as she stared at the bed. The thing under the bed was coming out!

Her heart pounded, but then everything returned to normal. It felt like her mind was playing tricks on her. The black rain outside the window poured harder. Vegebun didn't dare to stay. She hugged her cat and ran to the living room. "We need to leave!"

Vegebun was about to get to the door when she heard the familiar cat's meow again. She lowered her head, and her cat had not moved. The meow came from somewhere else. She turned to her bedroom. The bedsheet was moved back, and a man poked his head from under the bed. He kept making this cat noise. Vegebun was so scared that her legs weakened. The man's body appeared to be missing bones. He crawled out of bed and landed on his limbs. He crawled to the living room!

There was a knocking outside the door. Seaglass Cat was calling Vegebun's name. Vegebun immediately reacted, and she opened the door. "Run!"

Vegebun held her cat with one hand and grabbed Seaglass Cat with another. She pulled her friend to leave.

"What did you see?"

"Run! He's coming after us!"

"But there's no one in your house!" Seaglass Cat pressed Vegebun's shoulders. "Calm down! You're scaring your cat." Vegebun slowly calmed down. She looked at her cat in her arms. The bloody scars were gone, but she had a few cat scratch marks on her arms. When Vegebun relaxed, her cat immediately jumped away like it was scared.

"Did you hallucinate?" Seaglass Cat helped Vegebun back into her house. She even entered the bedroom and looked under the bed. There was nothing.

"Impossible." Vegebun was very fearful. "I saw a man hiding under my bed. His body is like a cat's. I touched his face! Yes, I touched his face! It was very cold!"

"Vegebun, listen to me. Currently, something is wrong with Perfect Life. Many players have faced similar problems." Seaglass Cat hugged Vegebun to give her friend support. "It's all fake. It's the negative emotion from the game. It's enlarging the fear in your memory."

"The fear in my memory?" Vegebun was confused.

"Do you have any fearful memory related to cats or beds?"

Erm..." Vegebun thought for a while, and then her face paled. "I lived with my grandma when I was young. One day, I was out playing hide and seek with my friend. When I passed a cemetery, I saw a wounded old cat."

“And then?”

“Out of sympathy, I brought it home. But I hid it under my bed because I was scared that my grandma would scold me. The cat was old, and it understood human habits. It made no sound. But I realized that it kept watching me like it was trying to copy me.” This happened a long time ago, but Vegebun still felt afraid thinking about it.

“It’s alright. Keep on going.” Seaglass Cat held Vegebun’s chilly hands.

“After a week, the old cat died under the bed. I started to have a fever. When grandma found out everything, she had someone chop my bed and make it into a coffin. The cat was placed inside and then burned. Back then, my parents were away for work. My grandma brought me to the hospital. She stayed by my side through the night. Then, she started to scold me once it was past 1 am. The nurse said that I was suddenly better after she scolded me for two nights.”

“Your grandma wasn’t scolding you but the old cat.” Seaglass Cat poured a glass of water for Vegebun. Before Vegebun took the glass, she kept wiping her hands. “What are you doing?”

“The black rain stained my hands, and it’s stinky, but I can’t wipe it away!”

“Black rain?” Seaglass Cat looked out the window. “It’s raining, but the rain is no different from normal.”

“Look closer!” Vegebun stood up to point out the window. “The rain is black! It’s like dirty blood!”

“Only people who are affected can see the black rain?” Seaglass Cat didn’t argue with Vegebun. She called Huang Yin and told him everything. After Huang Yin ended the call, he told Seaglass Cat to bring Vegebun away. Huang Yin was panicking too. Strange things started to happen after dark. The taxi driver realized there was a white cloth under his seat. He bent down to look when he heard the door open. When he looked up, a passenger was in the backseat. The man wanted to go to a burning site. The driver started the car with confusion. Someone outside shouted angrily at him. Why wouldn’t he take any passenger since his cab was empty?

The deliveryman was tired after a whole day of work. Suddenly, it rained. The rain was black. He held the last delivery he had. He called the number, but there was no answer. He looked up, and on one of

the balconies, a woman was waving and shouting at him. The deliveryman rushed up the stairs and slipped. The delivery box fell, and a lot of black hair poured out. Before the man could recover, he saw a woman in the corridor, waving at him...

Huang Yin rubbed his forehead as he received the reporters. "Now, even those who have used the therapy machines developed by Deep Space Tech are being affected. How many tricks does this ghost have?" At first, those things were just hallucinations, but from Han Fei, Huang Yin knew that eventually, these things would become real!

The Unmentionables joined forces not to take down the city but the whole world.

"The speed of mutation is too fast. I need to contact Han Fei." Huang Yin called Han Fei, but he couldn't get through.

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Han Fei took the taxi back to the old city. It was just late evening, but the sky was already dark. Dark clouds gathered above Xin Lu, and then it rained. Han Fei saw the black rain falling on him. He stopped and looked up into the sky. Endless darkness was about to bury the whole city.

"Has the night arrived sooner?"

Han Fei ran into his neighborhood, ignoring all the anomalies. He opened the door to his house. Using the cooking skills trained in the cryptic world, he made a big meal. He placed many chairs around the dining table. Han Fei served everything and took the main seat. He looked at the empty seats and talked to himself. "I don't care if you're real or not. Since you're here, then you're my guests. But if you misbehave, you'll be the one on my dining table."

Han Fei was the only person in the house, but he had made a tableful of dishes. He didn't care if his 'friends' had eaten. Han Fei enjoyed the meal a lot. Before he entered the gaming hub, he checked all over his house and finally checked his phone. No one called him. He checked his messages. Everything was fine. Then, Han Fei clicked open his album, and the strange picture was deleted. "Someone has touched my phone."



Han Fei had once discovered a special picture in his house. The person snapped the picture of Han Fei when he was gaming. The picture was gone, but there was a new note in the note app.

“The day’s name is Night. Day is crying, and Night is laughing. When Night leaves, he will return Day the laughter.”

The rain fell harder. The black rain hit the windows. Han Fei was dulled by this rain. It felt like he had never left the game.

“If I can’t stop the garden owner and Dream, this city will turn into a cryptic world.” Han Fei could understand Fu Sheng’s choice, but he couldn’t pick the same path. “Perhaps I need to work extra hard to bring light to both worlds, but if no one is willing to do that, how will we have a brighter future?” Han Fei put on the gaming helmet.

Blood fell. Han Fei felt his back lighter, like someone had taken part of his burden away from him.

“I wonder who is so unlucky.”

Han Fei returned to the skyscraper. Han Fei had left for a whole day, so many things might have changed already. Han Fei summoned Big Sin before he opened the door. Darkness, rot, rust, and grim instantly pulled Han Fei back into focus. Han Fei touched the ground. Evil Soul didn’t react. He looked through his inventory, and No. 2’s brain fragment was still there. Han Fei took out the fragment, and the flesh around him started to gather. Several minutes later, the director appeared before Han Fei. After Han Fei placed the fragment inside the director’s body, Evil Soul’s eyes opened.

“This is not fun. I feel like my body has been cut into pieces.” Evil Soul’s eyes were cold. “After you leave, it seems like I’ll go into slumber too.”

“Why? Do you want to kill and replace me?” Han Fei narrowed his eyes.

“You need to stop hanging out with that Evil Soul. He’s affecting you too much.” Evil Soul looked behind Han Fei. His expression was strange, but he didn’t say anything. “Where’s everyone else?”

"I'll bring you to them." Evil Soul's flesh melted into the ground. He left Han Fei in a Mausoleum on the 25th floor. Ji Zheng and the others were hiding there.

"Are you alright?" Han Fei sighed when he realized no one was injured.

"Something big is happening over the 50 floors. The elevators have not stopped moving." Ji Zheng held the boy's hand. After he stopped drinking and shaved his beard, he looked so much younger.

"Is it still the same? The dead bodies are transported, and then their heads explode?"

"No. They die in many different ways now." Ji Zheng took out the pictures he had taken. "The Night Police are killing Dictators, Deathborns are killing everyone, Taboos are running wild, and new Pure Hatreds have entered the building."

#### Chapter 813: Pillar

Han Fei took the pictures from Ji Zheng. The first picture was taken in the elevator lobby. All the elevators appeared out of control. The doors kept opening and closing, emitting dead bodies. The second picture was taken on an unknown floor. The dead were possessed to kill Disciples and the locals. The third picture was a woman in red surrounded by endless curses.

"Where did you take this last picture?" Han Fei's eyes froze on the last picture. Even though the picture was blurry, Han Fei recognized her easily.

"The 49th floor. The woman is wrapped in death and curse. She appears to be looking for someone. She has been killing from floor 1 to floor 50." Ji Zheng was scared by the woman. He didn't even dare to get close to take a picture of her.

"Pure Hatreds from outside have entered the building, and God still hasn't done anything?" Han Fei felt this was too abnormal. The skyscraper was the garden owner's lair. "It looks like the Unmentionable's target is really the passage at the theme park."

Han Fei waved at Mr. Mo for the man to take out the broken radio. "I wish to communicate with the dancer. Can you help me?"

"The communication can only go one way." Mr. Mo sighed. "Plus, the number of times we can use this radio is limited. We need to cherish it."

"This is very important." Han Fei placed the radio before Big Sin's head. "How did you manage to send messages out last time?" When the dancer contacted Han Fei, Big Sin used its curse to send out the message that Han Fei was mating crazily in the building. It was probably why the red Pure Hatred charged into the building. Big Sin lay on the ground with a sorry expression.

"Don't play the victim. You're the same as Shen Luo." Han Fei said. With Han Fei's urging, Big Sin injected the radio with Soul Poison. More cracks appeared on the radio. Mr. Mo was shocked, but he didn't dare to say anything. A few minutes later, static came from the radio. Then the dancer's voice came out. "Why is my radio wet?"

"Be careful! That's poison!"

Han Fei didn't waste time. "Sir, I've already encountered Mr. Mo in the building. You need to inform the Pure Hatreds who are coming to find me! Get them to return to the theme park tunnel now! The Unmentionable's target might be the tunnel! They have to protect the altar at the theme park!"

"Tunnel? Theme park? What..." The call ended before the dancer could react. The radio was covered in Soul Poison. One had to wait some more before the radio could be used again. "Hopefully, the elder can pass my message on." Han Fei had tried his best. He returned the radio to Mr. Mo and took out the red paper doll from his pocket. The paper doll was very excited. It was connected to Xu Qin. They could sense each other.

"Lead the way!" Han Fei needed to do two things. One was to find No. 2's other brain fragments, and two was to reconnect with the Pure Hatred. One could only enter but not exit the skyscraper. Even Pure Hatreds wouldn't attempt such a dangerous thing. After all, this was the Unmentionable's territory. However, the Pure Hatred barged in without hesitation. They were already more than neighbors.

Evil Soul spread his influence over the first 50 floors. Han Fei led everyone into the bloody elevators. With the paper doll leading the way, they came to the 40th floor. When he exited the elevator, the familiar curses surrounded Han Fei. The food he ate daily was flavored with this curse. "Xu Qin used her power on this floor." Han Fei kicked away the trash in the corridor and checked every room. All the curses in the female tenants had been taken away. "There's no survivor. She's worried."

“Worried? More like cruel.” Ji Zheng had no idea where he got to know these friends. None of them was normal.

“Come. We’ll keep on heading up!”

“Are you sure? Floors 40 to 50 are where the Dictators live. They’ve enslaved many monsters, and some of them are even God’s creations.” Ji Zheng reminded, “I’m not trying to stop you. I just want you to consider it.”

“Haven’t we already killed one Dictator?” Han Fei headed to the elevator booth. “We have no way back. Instead of placing hope on others, we should rely on ourselves to grab fate by its throat.”

The scent of blood was thick inside the booth. The 20-plus elevators had not stopped working. Living and dead creatures kept entering and leaving. The passengers knew they wouldn’t leave the elevators alive, but they all rushed to get into them. The people from above floor 50 wanted to come down to avoid the tragedy, and the people from below floor 50 wanted to go up for a better life. The number on the panel changed. When the red number became 49, the elevator stopped. The elevator cards Han Fei found didn’t have the privilege to go beyond that.

“What’s the difference between floors above 50 and below 50?” Han Fei exited the elevator while carrying the paper doll. Chilling curses gathered toward Han Fei. It was like a red hug.

“It represents two eras.” Mr. Mo stayed far away from Han Fei. “I heard from the dancer that the garden owner had split his life into two stages. They correspond to the floors below and above 50. As you can see, the floors below 50 are all dirty and poor. This represents the garden owner’s childhood.”

“Then, the floors above 50 are his adulthood?”

“Not really. It’s more accurately...” Mr. Mo thought for a while, “They represent the garden owner’s memory after he became a ghost.”

“Memory after he became a ghost?”

“Even though the people below floor 50 are poor, dirty, and afflicted by diseases, they are still humans. The floors above 50 are luxurious and pretty. But that is just an illusion. Based on what the dancer said, the place is crazy, absurd, and despairing. It’s a place without normal emotions.” Mr. Mo lowered his voice. “This skyscraper is the garden owner’s whole life.”

“How can we enter the floors above 50?” Han Fei looked at the paper doll that was rapidly absorbing curses. He believed that Xu Qin had left behind many curses so that they could help Han Fei should he come here.

“There are three methods. You get the permission from God; Go through the Taboos in the stairwell; Open God’s altar.” Ji Zheng said, “I’ve been trying to get there, but I haven’t succeeded. With your monster’s help, we should be able to get through the stairwell with a 30 percent chance of survival.”

“The stairwell is not the best open. Bring me to God’s altar.” Han Fei summoned Big Sin. It was so excited to be on the 49th floor.

“God’s altar only exists in legends. Other than the most pious Disciples, no one knows where it is. I even suspect it’s a scam.” Ji Zheng was about to persuade Han Fei to give up when Big Sin charged down a direction like crazy.

“Follow it!”

Xu Qin had just cleansed floor 49th so they didn’t run into much resistance. But when they moved, they noticed broken pieces of Xu Qin’s clothes. The Pure Hatred was injured when she was here. Han Fei picked up the pieces and moved faster. Big Sin led them on a spin before they came to a strange place. At the center of Floor 49 was a pillar more than 3 meters wide. This was something that didn’t exist on the other floors.

“A bearing wall?” Han Fei touched the giant pillar. He gave Big Sin a look. The latter understood it. It rammed into the pillar! Even God’s consciousness couldn’t crack Big Sin’s shell, but after it rammed into the pillar, a small crack appeared on its head. Soul Poison and black blood stained the stone pillar. Big Sin became more excited after it was injured. Big Sin was attracted by the thing inside the pillar. It rammed into the pillar again and again

“Is this okay?” Ji Zheng closed the boy’s eyes. “Should we stop it?”

“Even though I’m its owner, I can’t really stop it.” Han Fei’s Life Point still hadn’t recovered. More Soul Poison and black blood covered the pillar. Patterns appeared on the pillar. There were wailing faces of endless victims. Their bodies were sealed inside the pillar.

“We’ll attack it together!” Han Fei took out Rest in Peace and moved to the pillar.

“Are you sure? God has placed this here...” Before Mr. Mo could finish, Han Fei slashed the pillar. The blinding light avoided the human faces. Cracks appeared beside the faces. Ji Zheng sucked in a cold breath. He looked at Han Fei and Big Sin, who had no fear of God. He couldn’t tell if the pet was mimicking the owner or the other way around. Ji Zheng and the rest really didn’t need to do anything. Rest in Peace, and Big Sin had severely damaged the surface of the pillar. The two conflicting forces peeled back the ‘shell’ of the pillar. The stonework fell away to reveal the true form of the pillar. The victims’ bodies were twisted together to form a pillar. This was not a stone pillar. It was a human pillar.

“Rest in Peace can’t injure these victims.” Han Fei stopped. Big Sin beside him was agitated. Its Soul Poison was stopped by something on the human pillar. “Big Sin is only interested in God’s altar. The thing it’s looking for is inside the pillar. The method to go to the floor above 50 should be hidden inside the pillar too.” Han Fei knew Big Sin very well.

“This pillar is built by God to be the skyscraper’s foundation. These innocent people are live sacrifices.” Mr. Mo’s eyes filled with pity and pain. “God has sacrificed so many people to build this skyscraper.”

“Is there a way for us to save these people?” Han Fei stood beside the human pillar.

“Yes.” Mr. Mo looked at Han Fei complicatedly. “kill that Evil God.”

Chapter 814: Madam, Are you Looking for the Evil Soul

“No one can kill the Evil God. If someone could, then he’d be the new God.” Ji Zheng hoped Han Fei could abandon his wishful thinking. The human pillar was the center of the skyscraper. The garden owner wouldn’t let anyone destroy it. “No one will be able to get to the floor above 50. That’s the rules.”

“Aren’t we here to create new rules?”

Other than Big Sin, no one had faith in Han Fei. Everyone stayed away from the human pillar.

“There’s something Big Sin wants inside the human pillar. Part of the altar might be inside the innocent victims. The death of the innocents builds up the sins of these people.” Han Fei held Rest in Peace and touched the human pillar. The innocent victims bit at him. Their bodies were bound together. The pillar started to slant. “Even Rest in Peace won’t harm you, but you’d bite me?”

There was no kindness in the skyscraper. The best way to prevent oneself from being harmed was to harm others first. The best example was Big Sin. It attacked the human pillar immediately. However, everyone could see the consequence. Big Sin was so tough that even God couldn’t injure it, but now its black blood had almost dyed the human pillar.

The kindness of these victims was transmuted into malice. Over the years, Han Fei was the only exception. Rest in Peace wouldn’t harm the innocent. It avoided the innocent and only attacked the gaps. Even someone with the best knife skills couldn’t shave away the stonework without harming the victims, but Han Fei had done it. He didn’t injure the victims. The sharp butcher’s knife had no murderous aura. The sharpest knife in the sinner’s eyes was like a star in the victim’s eyes. Big Sin stopped attacking the human pillar. The others stayed away as well. Only Han Fei used his hand to touch the human pillar.

Han Fei didn’t know how to help these souls, so he used Soul-depth Touch to ask them directly. Endless resentment surged to Han Fei’s brain through his arm. The whirlpool threatened to consume Han Fei.

Li Rou moved forward to help Han Fei, but she was stopped by Ji Zheng. He shook his head and handed a picture he had taken to Li Rou. In the blurry picture, Han Fei took out the flame from his heart and lit the way for the endless souls. The victims inside the human pillar ignored all kinds of defense. They bit on Han Fei’s soul and consciousness. Han Fei was slowly dragged into the human pillar. Big Sin circled around Han Fei. It wanted to drag Han Fei out, but it was afraid of tearing Han Fei apart.

“Stay guard outside! They want to let me see the source of the pain!” Han Fei was not a reckless person. When he touched the human pillar, he knew their secrets. The victims’ souls were trapped here because God turned them into black cloth to cover up the altar. Innocence was used to cover up God’s dark and dirty heart.

The victims’ consciousness was all over the place. Their message was convoluted. To get a clearer picture, Han Fei did something crazy. He silently released the souls inside Rest in Peace. The kindest

souls in the world melted into the human pillar. As they comforted the innocent victims, they opened up a relatively safe path for Han Fei.

Han Fei was swallowed by the human pillar in the blink of an eye. His body was crushed by endless body parts.

From the outside, the human pillar didn't look big, but it was a totally different dimension inside. There were dead bodies everywhere. With the help of Rest in Peace, Han Fei slowly sank to the center of the human pillar. He saw the core of the skyscraper. It was a figurine wrapped in broken body parts. It was the strangest figurine Han Fei had ever seen. Half of the figurine was made of stone, and the other half was made of flesh!

The figurine looked very human. It was seated, and its face was blurred. It held two identical flowers in its hands.

"The skyscraper is a giant altar. Does this mean I've found God's figurine?" The human pillar was the key to keeping the skyscraper upright. The tenants here knew the pillar was built by God. However, no one knew God had hidden one of his figurines inside the pillar. Han Fei gripped Rest in Peace as he looked at the figurine. He reached towards it. "I don't care what you are. I'll chop you up first!"

Han Fei was very weak, but Rest in Peace was a Grade D unique item. It could even injure Pure Hatreds. Han Fei wouldn't let go of this opportunity. The blade cut through the flesh as Han Fei approached the figurine. At that moment, the figurine suddenly opened its eyes!

"The figurine has come alive?!" In an instant, Han Fei felt soaked in cold water. His soul was frozen. He had not seen such a pair of eyes before. It was dark, deep, and unfathomable. The left eye was like the night sky, and the right eye the abyss. It had no humanity but eyes that could see through everything.

A flower petal fell from the figurine's hand. All the bodies were dyed red. Han Fei was enclosed within a special space. He couldn't even open his menu. This was the real cryptic world.

With just a gaze, Han Fei had lost all power of resistance. The souls were swallowed by blood. Everything was silent. Han Fei could feel his heart stopping. With the eyes watching him, Han Fei felt so worthless. The pure darkness easily consumed his determination and hope. Han Fei was being sucked into the eyes, falling into the dark abyss. "Is this the power of the Unmentionable?" The sense of vertigo intensified.



Han Fei's brain started to collapse until the Red Orphanage appeared. The maddening laughter awakened Han Fei. All the memories were torn apart, giving them an intense chill. Only one image remained. The sun was rising. The warm light pierced through the darkness, shining on a new day. The memory Li Xue's teacher had given Han Fei chased away the cold and darkness. Han Fei's memory was melting from the ice.

When Han Fei reopened his eyes, he was facing the figurine. The figurine wanted to raise its arm, but it was bound by a black chain written with sins!

"The Butterfly case, the Feng Shui case, the Ghost eye case, the Fu Family Haunted House case, the arson case... This is Li Xue's teacher's chain!" The scariest Night Police was fighting the power left behind by God alone, so God didn't have time to deal with Han Fei. "I've received the best present."

Madness, pain, and despair flooded out of the Red Orphanage and washed over Han Fei's soul. Han Fei aimed the blade at the figurine's neck!

The flower petals fell as a bloody wound appeared on the figurine's neck. A crisp sound echoed inside Han Fei's soul. Rest in Peace was covered in cracks like it could break in the next second.

After losing two flower petals, the flowers were not as red as before. All the victims started to struggle, but it was pointless before God. The limbs engulfed Han Fei. The chain covered with sins dragged the figurine into the sea of death. The owner of the chain never wanted to survive. His best solution was to die with the figurine.

Han Fei's ears buzzed. He felt someone pulling him from behind. He escaped from the red sea of death!

The human bodies fell out of the human pillar. Han Fei collapsed to the ground. Half of the ghost tattoo was gone. The red paper doll was heavily injured as it hugged the back of Han Fei's waist. The figurine managed to pull Han Fei into the abyss with just a gaze. That was the power of the Unmentionable.

"When the Singer started to sing, all the ghosts who heard it would be affected. But the Singer's power is so much weaker compared to the garden owner." Big Sin bit Han Fei's clothes, trying its best to pull Han Fei back. Mr. Mo and Ji Zheng ran over to check on Han Fei's injuries. They shouted at Han Fei, but Han Fei couldn't hear anything. He hadn't recovered from the Unmentionable's influence yet. He needed some time before his senses returned. Blood faded away, and Han Fei's eyes focused. He looked

at the cracked human pillar and the ceiling. The flesh and stone peeled off. There was a giant hole in the ceiling of the 49th floor. They could see what was happening on the 50th floor. The 50th floor, where normal citizens were not allowed to go, was made from human bodies. Every carcass was tied with red threads and bound with soul bells. There was nothing living on this floor.

“You’ve done it!” Ji Zheng shook Han Fei’s shoulders. “But the floors above 50 seem to be different from what we imagined.”

“Are you sure we’re going up?” Mr. Mo wrote a few characters on Han Fei to heal him.

“We have no reason not to.” Han Fei looked at the hilt he was holding. “Also, I just saw God.”

“You saw him?”

“Yes. I even cut him.” Han Fei thought back to what he had experienced earlier. “Come. Let’s keep moving.”

...

A stairwell door on the 25th floor shattered. Thousands of curses crawled into the corridor. A woman holding a dead ghost’s head appeared.

“His voice is calling.” The woman saw the power of the taboo gathering. She didn’t look afraid.

“I was just trying to see if my voice can affect the skyscraper since I’ve taken over 7 floors already.” The director was reformed. Evil Soul pulled the fate threads and appeared 10 meters away from the woman.

When the woman saw the director, she frowned. She tossed the head away and took out a table knife burning with black flame.

“His life’s dream is to be cut up and served on your dining table. I can verify that. He has imagined many times to be eaten by you. I hope you won’t mind that crazy soul’s passionate love!” The director

retreated and pointed upward. "The thread of fate has been bound. Madam, the person you're looking for is now looking for you."

#### Chapter 815: The Scare

"I'm an extremely proud person, but I feel cowed around you. The feeling is stuck deep inside my soul, but he hasn't told you about it before."

"In the past, I thought this kind of mutated love was very scary, but when you're near, I know why he's so entrapped in it."

"Don't look at me like I'm trash. I'm just telling you what he's feeling."

The director had no idea what Han Fei was hiding. He just told everything in his heart. Evil Soul didn't hold back. He wished that Han Fei would be carried off to Xu Qin's kitchen tonight. After Han Fei was cooked, he could take over the body. From his perspective, that was the only use of that normal soul.

...

Han Fei shivered as if he could feel someone targeting him. The broken red paper doll tried to tell Han Fei something, but it was too injured. "My soul was about to be sucked away with just a glance. The distance between me and the Unmentionable is too large." Han Fei could finally understand why Fu Sheng had chosen to give up everything and choose to be an Unmentionable. This power was too alluring. If Han Fei had been given a chance, he might choose this power too. The group set on the steps made from human bodies and came to the absurd world created by God.

"What is painted on the walls?" Han Fei noticed something interesting. Big Sin, who was not afraid of anything, carried Han Fei on his back as it carefully moved down the middle of the corridor, afraid to touch the walls on the side. The normal Big Sin would have rammed its way through.

"They should be curses left behind by the Unmentionable. I've seen similar patterns on Disciples before." Ji Zheng took pictures of the wall. "There's no living person on this floor. I heard that if one stays on the 50th floor for more than 10 minutes, they will stay here forever."

Mr. Mo looked at the dead bodies encased in the walls. "The rumors should be real. Don't you notice the walls are closing in?"

“Should we go back down?” Li Rou was worried about Han Fei’s injury. She was a half Deviant and was treated like a monster by the tenants. Only Han Fei treated her differently.

“Li Xue’s teacher is fighting God alone. I don’t know how he manages to get that power as a normal human, but I can imagine the sacrifice he has paid for it. In this world, we’re the only ones who can help him.” Han Fei had too many reasons to keep on going. There was a powerful force growing in the corridors. The Taboos had gotten out of control. Han Fei’s group didn’t dare to use the corridors. They took a route around and returned to the elevator lobby. Han Fei’s elevator card could only take them to the 49th floor. Only those approved by God could advance beyond floor 50. This floor was the place to bury all the resistance and the place of birth for many Disciples.

“My card can’t get us further than this...” At that moment, Han Fei noticed that the door to elevator 19 couldn’t close. He went closer to take a look. The door had been forced open. The booth was stuck on one of the floors. Han Fei eased half of his body into the elevator well. This was the first time Han Fei examined the elevator from this angle. The elevator was not an object but a giant head. Taking the elevator meant entering their mouths. The pale cheeks, rotten mouth, gouged-out organs, and a head covered in God’s curse, that was the true form of the elevator. The other elevators still retained the illusion, but Elevator 19 had been ‘killed’ by some kind of power.

“Once God dies, all the illusions will disappear. This building made from human death will be exposed.” Mr. Mo sighed when Han Fei had Big Sin carry him into the elevator shaft.

“What are you doing?”

“We’re going from here.” Han Fei found another path.

“Are you sure?” Ji Zheng didn’t dare to follow.

“Why are we afraid? Let’s go!” Han Fei had Big Sin lead the way. He saw the thick blood scab and strange blood worms crawling in the shaft. Big Sin poked the walls, and many strange worms came out of the blood scabs. Any other ghosts would have been eaten, but Big Sin was an exception. None of the worms dared to get close to Big Sin. It was similar to the situation at Lake God island.

“Get over here!” Big Sin pried open the elevator door to floor 51. Mr. Mo and the rest were shocked. With Han Fei urging them, they eventually entered floor 51. “This path is not bad. It’s much quieter.”

After Big Sin left the shaft, all the worms returned to the blood scab. They were gone.

“The people below floor 50 say the floors above 50 are heaven, but there’s nothing special about this place.” The floors below 50 were similar to Xin Lu from several decades ago. The floors above 50 had new technology. Technology changed lives and brought in new horrors. The doors had been swapped for electric doors. The eye in the surveillance camera blinked occasionally. Everything was changed, but the unchanging thing was the heavy sense of despair.

However, one thing was true. The floors above 50 overlapped with real life. However, real life could represent heaven for the people of the cryptic world.

“Be careful. Don’t trust anything you see. The walls made from dead bodies are real. This is what God wants us to see. We can’t be fooled by it.” Mr. Mo tried to push the doors. There were signs of living everywhere, but there was no one around. Just endless paper dolls. The paper fathers, mothers, and children stayed in different rooms. They were doing their own things, but when Mr. Mo opened the door, they all froze.

“Is the whole floor just comprised of paper dolls?!” The 50th floor was the start when God changed. The 51st floor was the first layer after God changed. This place was special for God.

“The false God has lost his family. There were only his toys and fake parents left.” Ji Zheng wanted to take a picture when the paper doll suddenly looked up at him. The eyes of all the dolls had been dug out, but the two dark holes caused Ji Zheng to feel deep fear.

“Should we kill these paper dolls? Or leave them be?”

“They seem to be God’s toy.” Han Fei entered the room with the red paper doll. He held the child’s paper doll’s hand and used Soul-depth Touch.

Compliance, loss, emptiness...

There was a child's soul trapped inside the paper doll. The child had lost all his emotions. In a way, he was no different from a paper doll.

"If a normal person wants to leave here, he has to be an obedient paper doll?" The people here had been modified to become puppet. Han Fei didn't kill the paper dolls because there were too many of them.

"Evil Soul is spreading too slowly. I need to find No. 2's other brain fragments and help Li Xue's teacher." Han Fei entered the corridor. Suddenly a drop of black rain fell on the back of his arm. He looked up. He was inside the building, so why would he be affected by rain?

"This is a strange feeling. When I'm here, it feels like I'm back in real life. Will I eventually be unable to differentiate between the two?" Han Fei had a bad feeling as the black raindrop disappeared from his arm. As he came closer to the Unmentionable's power, he could feel his influence closer. This was not an actual attack but more like an inexplicable despair.

"The floors below 50 are like a yard for the animals. The floors above 50 are like God's home."

#### Chapter 816: Floor 51

Han Fei hadn't completed the conditions to leave the game, so no matter what happened in real life, he couldn't leave. Even though he was anxious, he decided to keep exploring. If he had to choose, he would stay in the cryptic world because there were more things for him here.

"The things the dancer left behind are in the safehouse above floor 50. Should we go get them first?" Mr. Mo held the radio. "The dancer said the things there might help us leave." "Do you know which floor they're at?"

"We can still use the radio one last time..." Mr. Mo made the decision. "I have a bad feeling like my whole body is soaked in an invisible sea. A force is pulling me downwards. I wish to complete the last thing the dancer told me to do before I lose myself." Mr. Mo also felt the Unmentionable's influence. No one could see him, but God had influence everywhere.

"Okay." Due to the pressure, they decided to find the safehouse first. Han Fei found an empty room. Big Sin guarded the door, and the others guarded the passage. Mr. Mo removed his jacket and carried the broken radio to Big Sin. The black flame burst at once. "Have it inject it with Soul Poison now!"

A scream came out of the radio. Soul Poison dripped, and the screams got louder. When the shell of the radio cracked, they saw a cursed ear and a half-ruined face. It was still bleeding like it was alive. "Is this the radio's true form? Has the dancer been carrying a person's severed ear around? What was he listening to?"

"This is a present given to him by his best friend! Ask him about the location of the safehouse!" Mr. Mo's body was getting burnt with his clothes. His body was like a book covered with the character Death.

"We've passed floor 50. Where did you once stay?" Han Fei shouted at the ear. The half-human face shivered in the black flame and Soul Poison. The dancer's voice came out of the torn mouth.

"I lived on the 80th floor. The first safehouse is on the 51st floor. The Taboo on that floor helped me. Don't disturb anyone and find a Mausoleum filled with tombstones! Be careful of mirrors!" The dancer wanted to say more, but the face suddenly saw something scary. It dissolved into a puddle of liquid.

"A Taboo helped the dancer to escape from the skyscraper. I wonder who that Taboo is."

"You better worry about us first." The boy beside Ji Zheng appeared like he was about to lose control again. Ji Zheng pressed his head, but it was pointless. Something was triggering the boy.

"What do you think God's power is?" Han Fei felt like he was losing himself. He knew he was in the cryptic world, but everything around him reminded him of real life. When he dealt with the figurine, he remembered that a figurine could completely seal up his powers and trap him within a special zone.

"The biggest difference between Unmentionable and a normal Pure Hatred is that Unmentionable has their own territory." After Mr. Mo's jacket burned away, he looked much weaker, "If this world is a giant first-generation ghost, we're all souls living in his body. We need to abide by his rules. However, Unmentionables have broken away from that rule. They are the new ghosts." Han Fei was suddenly reminded of the different levels of ghosts. Animated regrets, Lingerings Spirits, Pure Hatreds, they were not called ghosts. They were manifestations of different emotions.

"You two better stop. Do you want to die talking about that in the Unmentionable's territory?" Ji Zheng kicked away the ash and carried the boy forward. "Since we know the safehouse is on this floor, we

need to hurry. The boy can't handle this much longer." Even though he had been corrupted, Ji Zheng's heart hadn't changed. He was not the best reporter, but he was once a kind reporter.

"I can help find a Mausoleum." Li Rou cut her wrist and had her blood flow out. As a half Deviant, she could sense the location of the nearby large Mausoleum. "There aren't many Mausoleums on this floor. They're gathered at the northern side."

When Han Fei's group moved down the northern side, strange things started to happen. The paper dolls hid behind the doors to look at Han Fei. They seemed to come alive after Han Fei made some kind of decision. Even though they were paper dolls, Han Fei had this feeling that they were alive and mocking him.

"The power of verbal abuse is strong, but thankfully, I've gotten used to it." The 51st floor was like a place for a child to play house. Perhaps God would visit this floor when he wanted to experience some kind of emotions. He treated these paper dolls as friends and family. They walked down two long corridors. Li Rou wanted to keep on moving when a rubber ball rolled out of a room. The door opened and a child with a ruddy face came out. He picked up the rubber ball embarrassedly. "I'm sorry..."

Before he finished, the boy saw Big Sin. He was stunned and peed his pants.

"Why is there a child on this floor filled with paper dolls?"

"Don't put your guard down!" Ji Zheng took a picture. The boy was bound by two different colored fate threads. One was black as ink, the other red as blood. "This boy is a Dictator!"

The boy fell to the ground and screamed for his parents. The door was pushed open, and two monsters made from paper crawled out. The mother looked like a centipede. It had many small claws, and she kept cursing someone. The father only had one leg, but his body was as large as a monster. Whenever he jumped, a lot of black paper would fall to the ground.

"This boy was God's childhood friend. God killed his parents so that he would become like God." Ji Zheng heard stories about this boy. "The paper dolls are all coming this way. We can't waste time here. It's pointless."



Han Fei nodded. He waved at everyone. "Run through them! We need to find the Mausoleum first!"

The wound on Big Sin's head had healed. Everyone ignored the boy and charged down the corridor. The boy cried even harder. Many paper dolls came out of the room. They looked at Han Fei's group, and their faces started to change. Some of them started to look like Ji Zheng, others looked like Mr. Mo, but most of them took Han Fei's faces. Tears slid down his face. The boy lifted his head. He was crying, but his lips were smiling to reveal his uneven teeth. "Mom, dad, I don't want a birthday present. I want you to kill him for me."

The mother scolded the boy, and the father didn't move. The two paper dolls hoped the boy could change his mind. The boy had a ghastly expression on his face, "My best friend said that you'll always listen to my orders!" He took out a normal poker card from his pocket. It was the King of Clubs. "Kill him! Just like how you have run your car into that pedestrian!"

The fat boy's emotions frayed. He twisted the card and held his brain as he commanded his parents. His brain was broken as if that was the only way to be God's friend.

The boy revealed many secrets. The paper parents lost their rationality. They turned around to chase after Han Fei when footsteps appeared on the 51st floor.

As the footsteps approached, all the paper dolls that had Han Fei's faces were mercilessly torn apart. A crazy woman was coming. The black flame of hatred burned. The boy shivered. He felt real fear. He sat on the ground and shouted his best friend's name. "Gao Xing! I've done everything you asked me to! You need to help me!"

His best friend didn't appear. However, his parents turned back from chasing Han Fei to guard beside the boy.

#### Chapter 817: Second Fragment

Taboo was the most feared thing in the building. They were not afraid of anything and were ready to challenge God. Whenever a Taboo showed up, a whole floor would be massacred.

The child's King of Club started to change. He didn't expect a Taboo to appear on his floor. The paper dolls were shredded easily. The black fire burned through God's toys. The red lady was unstoppable.

“Why are you looking for me? Why am I so unlucky? I haven’t done anything!” The kid hid behind his parents. He was very innocent. When he was young, he was protected by his parents. Then, he was protected by his ‘friend’. Thanks to his friend, he became a greenhouse flower. His friend took away his independence in exchange for endless joy. The boy was this way even after death. He was always a child. He only knew how to cry and pee his pants.

The hand covered in black flame pressed on the father’s head. The curse and flame burned through its body. The paper heart covered in pus fell to the ground. It looked just like the rubber ball the boy had been playing with.

“What are you? Go away!” The man abandoned his mother and ran away.

The black flame burned. The woman chased after the boy. The curse patched up the gaps on her clothes.

...

Han Fei heard the boy’s crying. He urged Big Sin to move faster. The northern corridor of the 51st floor was covered in talismans as if this zone was forbidden. “Sealing up a Taboo is hard, but releasing them should be easy.”

The paper dolls stopped chasing them. Han Fei sighed in relief. He climbed down from Big Sin’s back and looked at the many doors. Most talismans in the cryptic world were just decorations. They were ineffective against ghosts. Han Fei reached out to pull off one of the talismans, but as he touched the talisman, his mind faltered. The lights twisted, and the floor slanted. The doors looked like crying faces. Han Fei bit on his tongue, and the pain jolted him awake. His sight blurred, and he saw a black shadow at the end of the corridor. He couldn’t see the person’s face or clothes, but the person was very familiar. The shadow walked towards Han Fei. All the talismans in the corridor rustled noisily.

“No. 2?” The shadow waved at Han Fei. He couldn’t get close to Han Fei, so Han Fei had to go to him. Han Fei pulled down the talisman from the door. The world hadn’t returned to normal. The slide down to the abyss was irreversible. The other tenants would have escaped at this moment, but Han Fei opened his eyes to welcome the abyss. He pulled down the talismans one after another. It was hard to tell whether he or the world was going crazy. He moved down the sealed corridor and walked past all the sealed doors. He listened to the adults in the room talking about Night and chanting the name of a new God.”

“Is this the Taboo’s power? To draw people in to worship them?”

There was a family behind every door. Every family had its own memory. These rooms were like time capsules. They were the Taboo’s treasures. The children laughed, and the adults cried. Death visited every room. Han Fei pulled down the talismans as he chased after the shadow. The doors behind him opened. Memory about death slipped out. This Taboo sealed up on the 51st floor might have powers related to death. They could collect the dead’s memory and manifest them.

“Death is the end of life, the start of all souls. Any power related to death is scary. No wonder God will trap this Taboo.”

The shadow appeared again. He led Han Fei past many corners. Just as the skyscraper was about to tip over, Han Fei saw a unique door. The door existed between two worlds. This room wouldn’t have existed on a normal floor. It couldn’t be seen from a normal angle.

“Is this the safehouse mentioned by the dancer? It’s so hard to find!” Han Fei looked around. The floor was before his eyes. The world had turned 90 degrees. The powerful brain had created something incredible. Han Fei opened the door and saw an altar covered in dust. The altar was small and was placed on a study table. The altar doors were sealed. The shadow that waved at Han Fei was the altar’s shadow.

“Is that you? No. 2?”

Han Fei had witnessed the power of the Unmentionables. If they wanted to kill him, he would be dead already. Han Fei slowly walked forward. The table was normal and common. The altar was different from the other altars because other than the door, it had many sealed-up small windows. The windows were the altar’s eyes or God’s hope. It didn’t like to be trapped in enclosed spaces, so he created windows.

The altar’s shadow leaned on Han Fei’s shadow. This altar was very kind to Han Fei. A normal person would feel fear when they met a ghost, but Han Fei felt this sense of familiarity. “I’ll let you out.”

Han Fei reached for the talisman on the door. Once he touched the talisman, his body froze. An unimaginable power rose from the talisman. A pair of eyes looked at Han Fei. Once he moved, he would die.

“Is the talisman written by the Unmentionable?” The talisman was triggered when Han Fei touched it. It was not any strange curse. It was a simple one. Those who touched the talisman without permission would die.

The murderous aura on the talisman thickened. The room was like a boat in the storm. It swayed, like it could capsize at any moment. The situation was very dangerous. To Han Fei’s surprise, when God’s presence appeared, so did the children from the Red Orphanage. They no longer feared anything. Not even God could make things worse for them. The red memory shattered the chains. The mad laughter was laced with sadness and cruelty. Han Fei and Mad Laughter stood before the altar.

Different from the seal on the 25th floor, the seal on the 51st floor was undamaged. The thing inside the altar couldn’t come out to help Han Fei, but the shadow wasn’t worried. It had full confidence in Han Fei. The stalemate continued until God moved his eyes away. Han Fei thought that Mad Laughter had distracted God, but when he glanced behind him, he was stunned. Curses crawled over the room. Xu Qin carried a fat boy and stood at the door. They hadn’t seen each other in days, but it felt like years. Han Fei’s heart relaxed. A sense of security blanketed Han Fei. “Don’t move. Your soul has told me everything.”

The table knives stabbed at the table. Curses swallowed the altar. God’s gaze moved to Xu Qin. The black flame started to burn Xu Qin’s body. Her fair skin scarred, and she aged rapidly. The Unmentionable was turning Xu Qin’s black flame on her. A normal Pure Hatred might not stand this, but Xu Qin was a source of curses. Her real power was not the black flame but curses!

Resisting the burning pain, Xu Qin controlled the curses to attack the talismans on the door. When part of the talisman was corrupted by curses, a slender fate thread squeezed out of the door. The Taboo joined forces with Xu Qin. God’s focus was on real life. His power in the cryptic world was held back by the latest Night Police. Xu Qin and the Taboo didn’t take long to remove the talisman. The door opened, and a small grey brain fragment appeared before Han Fei. This fragment was different from the one Han Fei found. This fragment’s power was related to death.

“Just how many powers does No. 2 have?” Han Fei picked up the fragment.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve obtained Grade D Rare Fragment—Brain.

“Brain (Grade D Fragment): The brain fragment of an Unmentionable. You’ve gained his approval, so you can use his power.

“Memento Mori (Unique Power of the fragment): It can help you see the memories of all the dead. You can also transform these death memories in the way that you like.

“Notification for Payer 0000! You’ve discovered the core Taboo on the 51st floor—The altar’s shadow. The altar before you is just a shadow. It’s a forbidden existence No. 2 made from death memories. It has corrupted the divinity of No. 2. It can be changed into a Room of Death that only you can see. It’ll help you escape danger. You can use the brain fragment to control it.”

Han Fei tried to communicate with the altar shadow. To his surprise, Soul Parasite was triggered. All the memories related to Han Fei’s death were absorbed by the altar shadow. When all the negative emotions had been sucked away, another chain binding the Red Orphanage snapped. The soul that represented Han Fei’s kindness was absorbed by the shadow.

When Han Fei’s Evil Soul was absorbed by the brain fragment, Han Fei didn’t think much. However, now that this had happened again, he could guess what No. 2 was up to.

“The person’s real target is the Red Orphanage in my mind! Evil Soul, Kind Soul, and Blank Soul are the third chains binding Red Orphanage. When all three chains disappear, the Red Orphanage will appear in my mind!”

The Kind Soul overlapped with the altar shadow. The study and the safehouse faded away. In the end, only a shadow that looked at Han Fei remained.

Compared to Evil Soul, Kind Soul was very silent. He didn’t like to speak, but he stood at the most dangerous spot and did the most dangerous thing without asking for anything in return.

Fate threads slowly oozed out of the altar shadow and poked into the floor. It seemed to be joining with Evil Soul’s fate threads.

No. 2's brain was fragmented and sealed. Once they were released, their fate threads would bind them together so they could share each other's powers.

#### Chapter 818: House of Death

Be it Kind Soul or Evil Soul, they were sides of Han Fei. No. 2 dragged Han Fei out of his mind. Even though they had different personalities, their fates were tied together. A broken mind and different Taboos. Han Fei's fate threads were joined together by No. 2. The invisible fate threads pierced through the building made from dead bodies. After Han Fei acquired the second brain fragment, he could sense the location of the other fragments.

"No. 2 wants to absorb all the souls that are helping me suppress the Red Orphanage. Is he helping Mad Laughter or me?"

Han Fei tried to contract the other brain fragments in the skyscraper. They were hidden in the most secluded corners of the building.

"I know No. 2 wants to release Mad Laughter, but I can only follow his path for now. Only No. 2 knows the way to defeat God and leave the skyscraper. From the moment I entered the building, I fell into No. 2's trap.

"No. No. 2 aided the dancer in leaving the building. His clubhouse is right next to the theme park. The man is waiting for me."

Han Fei's fate overlapped with No. 2's. He gained the power of the brain fragment, and in exchange, he had to loosen the binding on Mad Laughter. 'If I have a bad relationship with Mad Laughter, I would have to work together with him to survive. If I have a good relationship with Mad Laughter, I will not stop the Red Orphanage from appearing in my mind. This is No. 2's conspiracy.'

Sensing the change within Han Fei, Xu Qin walked to his side, "Don't worry. If anyone forces you to do things you don't want to, I'll help you stop them." The neighbors of the Happiness Neighborhood supported him unconditionally. In this dark skyscraper, that gave Han Fei hope. Big Sin spat a mouthful of Soul Poison at the corner

"It's fine. It's just a small misunderstanding with a friend." Han Fei needed No. 2's help. He remembered the system notification when he received the first brain fragment—he might still be alive. Xu Qin

nodded and tossed the fat kid before Han Fei. "He has hidden divinity on him, and I found a special poker card in his pocket."

Han Fei was shocked when he saw the King of Clubs. "Why would this brat have a ghost card?"

The boy, covered in curses, kept begging for mercy. Corrupted by death and curses, the boy's face started to change. Han Fei picked up the boy and stared into his face for a long time, and then his pupils shrunk. "No wonder he felt so familiar! I've seen his picture among the police's A-grade fugitives, heartless ghost!"

"Heartless Ghost?" Ji Zheng couldn't tell how scary this boy was.

"Before Xin Lu Countryside was abandoned, there was an infamous serial killer. He grew up in a twisted environment. When he was young, his parents hit someone on the road and ran. The selfish family turned him into a monster. First, the family of three murdered the grandmother and then blamed everything on the caretaker, who was concerned about the old lady.

"After the boy grew up, he killed his parents and started his life as a fugitive. While he was on the run, he had committed many crimes where he dug out his victims' hearts..."

The boy suddenly struggled. "I didn't! I have never killed anyone! Those people wanted to hurt me! My best friend had to kill them to save me!"

Heartless Ghost in the police files was a vicious and crazy fugitive, but King of Clubs in the skyscraper was a child who couldn't grow up. He was naïve and stupid, living on a floor filled with paper dolls.

"It looks like he's another one of God's abandoned pieces." Ji Zheng looked at the boy. "He was playmate with God, but God only saw him as a scapegoat. Poor thing doesn't even know the truth."

"What if he does? He's just a toy. How can the toy resist its owner?"

"That's not true. We're best friends!" The boy struggled, but he couldn't do anything to really hurt Han Fei.

“You still speak like a child. No wonder you can’t grow up.” Han Fei held the boy with one hand and picked up the King of Clubs with another.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve obtained a Ghost Card, King of Clubs. You’ve unlocked the final part of the Ghost Card Mission!

“Ghost Card (Grade D): Create criminals and collect sin. This deck of cards represents more than a list of criminals. It is the pair of eyes looking at humanity from the bottom of the abyss.

“Requirement for the final stage: Confirm the identity of Big Ghost and Small Ghost! The greater you damage Big Ghost and Small Ghost, the greater your reward!

“Warning! The owners of the four King cards have some info!”

The case finally reached its final stage. The reward for completing a hidden map mission was always double. This mission was a unique mission too. If Han Fei could complete this mission, he would be given a very lucrative reward.

‘I wasn’t given anything after completing the second stage of the mission.” Han Fei grabbed the boy by his collar. “What’s your best friend’s name? Tell me everything you know about him?” Han Fei showed his scariest side. The boy’s pants became wet. He wiped his tears and answered Han Fei honestly. The boy’s best friend was Gao Xing. They were friends at school and were often bullied together. However, the fat boy never fought back, but Gao Xing did every time. But Gao Xing would be bullied even more because of it. Through the boy, Han Fei knew more about Gao Xing’s life at school. However, the identity of Big Ghost and Small Ghost was still a mystery. Han Fei tried to force him, but the boy’s memory was stuck at eight years old. To know the truth, Han Fei used Soul-depth touch on the boy. Han Fei saw a thin boy holding a knife. That was the only memory the fat boy had.

“Unmentionable has turned him into the image he wanted. The memory related to the boy has been sealed up.” Han Fei was pondering how to deal with this boy when the shadow of Han Fei’s kind soul walked over. With Han Fei’s permission, he swallowed the boy.

The altar shadow contained a house of death within its body. It could help one escape from calamity and deprive one of one’s death memories.



Han Fei had died more than a hundred times in a manager mission and had died 99 times in the altar world, so his House of Death was very powerful. The boy who was trapped inside the House of Death collapsed to the ground. Fate threads crawled over him and soon swallowed him. The boy cried for mercy. His voice changed, and he became more like an adult. Eventually, an ugly old man appeared on the ground. This was the true form of the King of Clubs.

“Notification for Player 0000! The House of Death can exist for another 5 minutes! Collect No. 2’s brain fragments and strengthen one’s death memory can make the House of Death last longer.”

Han Fei heard the system notification and quickly entered the house made from death. The old man on the ground looked like he was dying. God needed a childhood friend and not an elder who was dying. No matter how hard the elder called, his best friend didn’t appear to help him.

“Do you really think he’s your best friend? He has been using you. He used your parents to kill. The kid is the source of tragedy. Your life was over once you met him.” Han Fei only had five minutes. With persuasion and threats, he finally broke through the old man’s defenses. The boy trusted God unconditionally, but the elder hated God deeply. His life was ruined by God. He understood that. When he turned back into an elder, his body started to disintegrate. He had been God’s toy since he was young. At this last moment of his life, he finally regained control of his life.

“I’ve always treated God as my best friend, but I’m just a creation in his eyes. There are 9 more people like me. We’re numbered based on our importance to God. The Big Ghost and Small Ghost are among them. Big Ghost is God’s loyal dog, and he’s in this building; Small Ghost is the enemy’s blood relative. He lives in the world on the other side of the mirror.” The old man’s skin cracked. God’s binding tightened, and his voice became painful.

“Big Ghost’s surname is Chou, and Small Ghost’s surname is Fu; The Big Ghost is named Dearly Beloved, and Small Ghost is named Judas. We all love Big Ghost! Small Ghost is someone who voluntarily sought out Gao Xing! Big Ghost guards the real altar! Small Ghost guards God’s body on the other side of the mirror...” Black blood leaked out of the old man’s mouth. He had followed God for his whole life. When he found his real self, the first thing he did was betray God.

“Kill him...” The old man’s body dissolved into a pile of rotten mud.

“The House of Death is an isolated space. He only dares to tell the truth when he’s here.” Han Fei walked out of the house. He got messages from the system again. Only through endless killing that he could reactivate the House of Death.

“Come on. We need to keep going. No. 2’s other brain fragments are calling me.” With Xu Qin and Big Sin, Han Fei felt very secure. “Shall we take the stairs?”

Han Fei held Xu Qin’s hands and examined her fingers. “Have you entered the stairwell before? Are you injured?”

“I don’t suggest we take the stairwell. The Taboos are purposely kept in the stairwell by God. They attack anything they see. I can’t guarantee that I can protect you while fending them off.” Xu Qin saw through Han Fei’s thoughts. She grabbed Han Fei’s back. “Your Evil Soul said that you want to be eaten by me? And you had that thought on the very first day you saw me?”

“He’s the Evil Soul. He likes to create rumors. His is also crazy, so don’t take him seriously.” Han Fei coughed and let go of her hands. “Then, we should take the elevator.”

“Don’t keep trying to avoid the issue. We are people who have no tomorrow. Why not enjoy the now?” Xu Qin smiled. The curses around her pulled back into her body. Her curses had multiplied. She had feasted a lot in the building.

“I do value now. But I hope to bring you tomorrow.” Han Fei ran away like he was being chased by something.

Ji Zheng and Mr. Mo followed. Xu Qin brought them under so much pressure that they didn’t dare to speak.

“Next time, I won’t let you come to such a dangerous place alone.” Xu Qin touched Big Sin’s head. When she passed the Kind Soul, she smiled and asked, “Tell me. Have he wished to be eaten by me?”

The Kind Soul nodded. “He values you more than he values himself. If he has to choose between the cryptic world and the real world, he will stay here with you.” Compared to the Evil Soul, Kind Soul gave Xu Qin a different feeling. She didn’t say anything else and followed Han Fei into the elevator shaft.

Other Lapidarist used acting to fool others, but Han Fei used his acting to hide his real feeling. One could only tell his real feelings when his soul had been separated.

Han Fei's group came to the 60th floor through the shaft. At this point, they could hear the fighting coming from upstairs. The building also shook harder.

"There are three very scary forces fighting on the top floor. They're all at Butterfly's level." Xu Qin said worriedly. "If I unlock all of my bindings and become the source of curses, I should be able to deal with one of them. If only the theme park's Ghost manager hasn't left."

"Is he that powerful?"

"Yes. The elder hides very well. He should be the last 'present' the old manager left for you." Xu Qin could sense the secret in Ghost, but she didn't expose him.

"You remember Fu Sheng?!" Han Fei was shocked.

"Is his name Fu Sheng?" Xu Qin shook his head. "I'm slowly forgetting. This is something even the black flame can't stop. Perhaps only Unmentionables can remember them."

"It's okay. I remember Fu Sheng. I'll remind everyone about him." Han Fei walked in front. "First, we need to save Teacher, and then we'll think about the others."

Xu Qin lowered her voice, "Ghost said that everyone who owns the black box would eventually be forgotten. That is their fate. That is how the secret of the black box can be retained."

Xu Qin wasn't worried about Fu Sheng, and Fu Sheng was not the reason why she wanted to become an Unmentionable.

## Chapter 819: The 61st Floor

The 60th floor of the skyscraper looked no different from the old city after midnight in real life.

“People from below floor 50 think it’s heaven above floor 50, but when they’re here, they’ll realize they’ve merely moved from one hell to another.” Ji Zheng used his camera and took pictures. The corridor in the lens was different from the one they saw with their naked eyes.

Plant veins hid under the walls. Many human flowers bloomed on the ceiling. There were holes in the ground. They were homes for giant bugs. The 60th floor in Ji Zheng’s lens was a bloody garden.

“Compared to humans and animals, God prefers plants. That’s why he’s the garden owner.” Mr. Mo stood between Han Fei and Ji Zheng. He was very nervous, “Do not underestimate these strange things. They feed on soul and flesh. They are not plants anymore. They are killing machines.”

A light fragrance lingered in the air, and dust fell from the ceiling. It was very comforting.

“Is there any living person on this floor?”

“The higher we go, the fewer humans we’ll encounter. In God’s eyes, humans are no different from animals. They are just fertilizers.” Ji Zheng kept his eyes on the boy. He was worried that the flower dust might trigger the boy. “These plants will kill at any notice. They are scary, but they produce fruits that are extremely useful.”

“Fruits?”

“That’s one of the reasons why I wanted to come to the floors above 50.” Ji Zheng held the boy’s hand. “The boy is on the edge of becoming a Taboo. Only the fruits can help him lessen the pain.”

Han Fei nodded. “Then do you know where we can find those fruits?” “I’m not sure, but I’ve heard people mention that there will be a core ‘plant’ on the floors covered with plants. God calls the main soul. They are personally planted by God and have the best location. They are surrounded by fertilizer pools filled with dead bodies. The scent of the pools is something even flower fragrance can’t cover up. Therefore, we only need to follow the scent to find them.” Ji Zheng walked ahead with the camera. For the boy, he was not afraid.

“Erm... I can sense the general location of this fertilizer pool.” Li Rou said softly. Ever since Xu Qin appeared, she didn’t dare to speak too loudly, “Deviants are very sensitive to the flesh. Ever since we

arrived here, I can smell the horrible stench underneath the flower fragrance.” She carefully walked around Xu Qin and led the way.

After they walked down a few corridors, Ji Zheng’s hands started to shake. The world in the lens changed. The floor was carpeted with flowers that looked like mouths, sticks that looked like human arms dangled from the ceiling, and intertwining roots that covered the walls like nets.

“Keep on going. Leave the rest to me.” Xu Qin opened her fingers. The black flame was hidden in the curses and spread through the roots. They looked like plants, but they screamed when they were scorched by flames. Han Fei’s House of Death acquired plenty of resources. The human-faced flowers were destroyed. Xu Qin’s appearance helped a lot. They burned a way through to the core of the 60th floor.

“This floor is rather similar to the gardener’s villa. Flesh and souls are used to cultivate flowers unique to the cryptic world. They are mutated until they bloom.” Han Fei had learned gardening from the gardener. Whenever he saw a rare flower, he would ask Xu Qin to pick it.

Ji Zheng saw Xu Qin giving Han Fei many flowers, and he frowned. He had seen this on tv before.

Han Fei could communicate with flowers thanks to Flower Language. Every flower here was a soul. They were similar to the paper dolls on the 51st floor. They tried their best to come up from the floor below to end up like this. Humanity was complicated, and so were the flowers made from humanity. The human-faced flowers had different emotions. They only dared to show their real emotions after they were plucked. To preserve themselves, they guided the way for Han Fei. The fragrance in the air thickened, but the scent made people feel nauseous and heady.

“This should be the place.”

The black flame burned away the disguise of the plants. The true form of the core of the 60th floor was revealed before them. All the plant and flower roots were connected to the main pillar at the center of the building. It was like the heart controlling the plants on the whole floor.

“Strange. No. 2’s brain fragment appears to be hidden in the pillar too.” Han Fei stopped. He still remembered the human pillar on the 49th floor. That was the closest he came to death inside the skyscraper.

“Stay here.” Xu Qin said. The fair fingers held the table knives. Ten Pure Hatreds’ curses morphed into a giant ghost. “I’ve consumed a lot of Pure Hatred’s curses. To grow further, I need to taste Unmentionable’s poison.” The sea of flowers wilted. Xu Qin stabbed the table knife at the center of the main pillar!

The vines started to bleed. It had consumed many people and used their hope to grow.

“The flowers are blooming souls. God built this floor to cultivate one specific flower.”

Vines crawled on the main pillar. Ugly faces peered out of the dark leaves. There were a lot of poisonous bugs around the main pillars. They were large and were half-human and half-bug. Compared to the soul flowers, they were ugly and dirty. No woman liked bugs, and Xu Qin was no exception. She cut her fingers on the table knife. Her blood slid down the blade. The curse attacked the garden owner’s worms. Xu Qin didn’t care about these small fries. She stared at the main pillar.

The curse of death bound with the blade. The presence of the table knife was much stronger than Rest in Peace. Xu Qin didn’t attack suddenly. Her fighting style was different from Han Fei’s. She went with a full assault, not giving the enemy any chance.

“What a scary woman...” Ji Zheng stole a glance at Han Fei. He was both envious and impressed.

The vines were torn off, and the leaves were burned away. The main pillar revealed its true form. A bright manjusaka flower grew out of the human-faced pillar. The flower grew out of a brain fragment. Its roots reached into the mouth of every human face on the main pillar. God used all the nutrients on this floor to cultivate this flower.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve discovered Grade D Rare Flower—Dearly Beloved.

“Dearly Beloved: This is a flower the garden owner once loved. He loves that woman, or at least that was a lie they told themselves.”

Han Fei was reminded of something else. Before the fat kid died, he told Han Fei that Big Ghost was named Dearly Beloved, so this flower probably had to do with Big Ghost. The pressure from the top floor intensified. Han Fei shouted at Xu Qin, "Other than the brain fragment, destroy everything else!"

When Han Fei said that, he felt a chill run down his spine. His breath seemed to freeze. He had touched the taboo in God's heart.

Xu Qin couldn't care less about God. She sliced through the roots. A woman's scream came out of the falling manjusaka flower!

Han Fei's ears bled. The others fell to the ground. Only Xu Qin and Big Sin were not affected. When Xu Qin put her knives away, Big Sin charged at the human pillar excitedly. It rammed into the human faces covered in roots and vines. Han Fei always accidentally touched God's taboo, and Big Sin always liked to taunt God. It had done a lot so that its master had the least chance of survival. The roots on the human pillar pierced into Big Sin's body. It injected Soul Poison into the pillar happily.

The root system collapsed. Xu Qin picked up Dearly Beloved. Xu Qin's curses crawled over the flower. She wanted to turn the flower into the form she preferred.

The petals fell. Various noises came from upstairs. The elevators seemed to lose control. They plummeted, and the whole building was screaming. Everyone froze from this pressure. Xu Qin held the flower and looked up. The screaming approached. When one of the elevators stopped on the 61st floor, the pressure was at its height.

Bloodred flowers bloomed on the charred walls. A strange fragrance filled up the 61st floor. The footsteps came down. The next blood, the core area was covered in red. A woman stood at the entrance. She wore a long dress made from souls and a Queen mask. The woman looked surreal. She seemed to come from God's imagination.

"Is she the Big Ghost?" Han Fei took out Rest in Peace.

"No. She is just a flower in the garden. She's far from being the beloved." Xu Qin snapped the flower stem and placed a petal between her lips. "But I like the fragrance of this flower."

Hearing Xu Qin, patterns of red roses appeared on Queen's skin. God's patterns would appear when she was agitated.

"I'll stop her. Use this time to destroy the thing inside the pillar." Xu Qin tossed the flower to Han Fei and stood between Queen and the human pillar. Han Fei didn't waste time. He had Kind Soul pull the third brain fragment out of the plant roots.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've acquired Grade D Rare Fragment, Brain.

"Brain: The main fragment of an Unmentionable's brain. It is powerful enough to suspect the soul flowers of an entire building. It has inherited his strongest power! You've gained his approval, so you can utilize its power.

"Usurpation (Unique power of the Grade D Rare Brain Fragment): Sacrifice a lingering spirit and everything you are to force an entry into an Unmentionable's altar. Start from nothing to usurp the ownership of the altar!

"Warning! This power can only be used once per night. When you touch the figurine, you can force yourself to enter the Unmentionable's memory. After losing all of your powers, you will enter the memory world, and God cannot pinpoint your location.

"Warning! The survival chance of using this power is close to zero!"

When Kind Soul handed the brain fragment to Han Fei, the last chain in his mind shattered. A powerful force sucked Han Fei's blank soul into the brain fragment.

All three chains that bound the Red Orphanage shattered. Han Fei's mind instantly turned red. Shadows appeared on the windows of the Red Orphanage. The bell chimed. The strange song sung by the 30 children came out of Han Fei's mouth.

Chapter 820: Choice

We came from abyss and hell. We had the same name. We embraced night and were made into bottles filled with nightmares, floating on the sea of despair. Don't be sad for us because we are born for this.



Han Fei's three souls combined with No. 2's brain fragments. He had the power to use their abilities, and his fate was bound to the fragments. The 30 figures in the Red Orphanage couldn't leave the classroom. Mad Laughter didn't mean to let them out either. However, Han Fei's fate threads fell into his mind. The children stood still. The bloody shadow on the left-hand side slowly raised his arm. Everything was destined. The children had witnessed this many years ago. The bloody shadow raised his arm. The fate thread that pierced through Han Fei's brain fell into the Red Orphanage. Without Han Fei and Mad Laughter's permission, the bloody shadow that sat at the edge of the classroom gripped Han Fei's fate. The bell echoed in mind. The wheel of fate turned. The classroom door of the Red Orphanage was opened for the first time. The bloody shadow held Han Fei's fate, sat on the wheelchair, and appeared at the classroom door.

"We came from abyss and hell. We are wounded. We walk through darkness to jump into flame. Our ash scatters the sky. Don't be sad for us because we are born for this."

The darkest memory Mad Laughter carried was released. The bloody shadows exited the classrooms. Their bodies were fader than before. Part of their death memory had been moved by Mad Laughter to the brain of another lucky child. If the person weren't there to help Han Fei share the brain, Han Fei's memory would shatter once the No. 2 shadow exited the classroom. The Taboos in real life and memory were unlocked at the same time. Han Fei's fate was bound with thirty children. The Red Orphanage dominated Han Fei's brain. Without the three souls, Han Fei's consciousness sunk. His memory was crushed by the Red Orphanage.

He couldn't resist. It was as if he existed for this purpose. He looked up, and the gate of the Red Orphanage was open. The world's 30 ghastliest monsters stood in the sea of blood. They looked at Han Fei in the ocean and slowly parted. The bell stopped. The laughter that carried endless pain began. Mad Laughter stood in the middle of the thirty children. He started to take over Han Fei's body.

"You won't be able to support this pain. Take a good nap. Don't interfere." Mad Laughter and thirty children walked to the gate. Their revenge started.

The human pillar on the 61st floor cracked. Han Fei opened his eyes. He leaned on the human faces on the pillar while laughing. He allowed the roots to pierce into his soul as he was dragged into the pillar. "I'm the sole survivor of the Bloodred Night. However, No. 2's brain was dug away a long time ago. He had found another way for the kids to survive."

Fate threads spread. The brain fragments hidden by the garden owner heard Mad Laughter's voice. Their fates were bound together, and no one could sever that. The foundation of the skyscraper was shaken. The staircase shook. The rules designated by God were shattered. The shell of the building

peeled away. The black rain ravaged the building like a black sea. God was angered, but No. 2 and Mad Laughter had the perfect timing.

Black chains filled with sinners' names pierced through the dark clouds and sealed up the night. As the building started to weaken, many people saw a figure standing on the top floor. He was the cryptic world's actual night. Endless Disciples were creating a big tragedy to overthrow Xin Lu in real life. God's power was held back by the most powerful Night Police in the cryptic world. Now was when he was the weakest.

"What are you doing?!" Ji Zheng looked at Han Fei with him. His body shivered. His instinct told him that this person was not Han Fei!

The thing that answered Ji Zheng was laughter. Before Xu Qin could grab him, Mad Laughter's body sunk into the building's life pillar. He allowed the plants to drag him through the pillar.

"Has he sacrificed himself? Those things will bring him to God and sacrifice him to God!" Mr. Mo shouted nervously. Xu Qin rushed to the life pillar. She had a rough idea of the relationship between Han Fei and Mad Laughter. She remembered Han Fei saying that he wanted to take the pain back from Mad Laughter if possible.

Xu Qin tore through the human pillar without hesitation. Regardless of Han Fei's choice, she wouldn't let anyone take Han Fei away. Xu Qin, Big Sin, and Queen entered the life pillar. They all moved up!

Endless laughter echoed in the skyscraper. All the memory fragments sealed by God abandoned their bindings compelled by fate threads. They gathered at the life pillar where Mad Laughter was. They moved up until Mad Laughter saw the figurine hidden inside the pillar again.

The half flesh, half mud figurine had two blood flowers. One bloomed, the other wilted. Black chains bound the figurine. Many ghosts were heading this way. The tragedies inside the building were caused by this inconspicuous figurine.

"The skyscraper is an altar made from dead bodies. The garden owner's figurine is hidden inside the altar's life pillar. This pillar is God's spine. To kill him, we have to break his spine." Mad Laughter looked at the approaching figurine and laughed harder. The bloody shadows with him walked out of the memory that bound them. They were once helpless and tortured. But now they had become monsters!

Mad Laughter carried everything that was the thirty children so that they could become one. They would take back every drop of blood that was shed on that night!

Mad Laughter touched the garden owner's figurine. All the memories of him and the thirty children started to burn. The altars in the theme park and Ziggurat started to crack. Mad Laughter stopped laughing, and Han Fei's face appeared. Blood flower wilted. Mad Laughter stood before the figurine and closed God's eyes.

"Usurpation!"

Xu Qin wanted to stop him, but she was too late. Mad Laughter carried his despair and the thirty children to enter the garden owner's altar world!

God was still alive. To enter his memory world, one had to use No. 2's Usurpation power. Xu Qin slashed at God's neck but was stopped by Queen. While they fought, the skyscraper lowered in size. The horrible presence appeared. Various creations of God crawled into the life pillar!

Xu Qin was rejected by the figurine. She couldn't approach it. The monsters were summoned by God to enter the figurine. The ghost cards fell to the ground. All the sinners and creations selected by God were absorbed into the figurine. Big Sin sneaked in while no one was paying it any attention.

"Other than those who have been killed and those who are away from the skyscraper, all the Ghost Card owners had been eaten by the figurine." Ji Zheng crawled on the dead bodies and got to the top. He looked at the scene before him. He didn't have any hope that Han Fei would survive. Ji Zheng's hands that held the camera shook when he saw Xu Qin fight off the crowd. He was very afraid. In real life, he was a cowardly person. He didn't want to be the hero. He reached this stage because he refused to bow his head to the dirty things.

"I'm a fallen Night Police. I should be able to fit in, right?"

The people Han Fei saved slowly approached the figurine. They didn't join the fight because they were too weak.

Flesh on the figurine grew. One of his flowers wilted while the other bloomed brighter.

The river of memory carried Han Fei's soul. After Mad Laughter and the thirty children closed God's eyes, Han Fei held the last fate thread and followed them.

"Notification for Manager 0000! You've triggered Grade C Altar Mission—Usurpation!

"Usurpation (Grade C): Kill Gao Xing and become the new God!

"Notification for Player 0000! You've triggered Grade C Altar Mission—Twin Flower!

"Twin Flower (Grade C): Player level is too low for this mission. Please choose one of the following to complete!

"Mission 1: Kill Han Fei to be yourself.

"Mission 2: Protect the whole class of 30 children. The mission will fail even if one of them dies!"