

Iyashikei 891

Chapter 891: See

“What kind of monster is that? How can something be so ugly?” Big Sin was a creation of misfortune. It was like a creature that came from the deepest end of Zone A. The center had not encountered such a creature before. They looked at each other in confusion, waiting for orders from higher-ups.

“It doesn’t look like it wants to harm Teacher Gao. If anything, it looks like it’s protecting Gao Cheng.” Fu Lie came from Immortal Pharma, so he had seen many creatures, but he hadn’t seen anything like Big Sin before.

“How come it feels like this creature is Teacher Gao’s pet?” The vice-captain of the logistics department had everyone stop attacking. She slowly approached and stopped 20 meters away from Big Sin. Using the appreciative persona, the woman transferred her kindness to Big Sin. After a long time, the vice-captain tried to move toward the center. To everyone’s surprise, Big Sin started to move with her as well. They maintained a 30 meters distance. A path of tragedy connected them. “The investigation team and logistics team will clean up Deep Sea Aquarium! Patrols clear the way! The other teams are on alert. We need to send Gao Cheng safely to the base!” The captain’s voice came from the black band. If Han Fei didn’t take over one of God’s eyes, even four persona users with eight awakenings wouldn’t kill God’s eyes. The other members were extremely nervous. Han Fei was the person with the most potential before this mission. After he consumed the Top Pure Hatred, he was most likely the strongest fighter in the center!

It was not easy for one person to destroy a large base alone, so they wanted to protect Han Fei no matter what. Members who thought Han Fei was too extreme now protected him. The center valued Han Fei more than the eight awakenings users.

Big Sin didn’t understand these things. It only knew that these people weren’t hostile to its owner. Once someone tried to attack Han Fei, it would destroy everything. A path of despair trailed from Deep Sea Aquarium to the center. This was a clear sign to the other ghosts that the Top Pure Hatred at the aquarium was killed by the center. The hunting caused a huge commotion. After all, it was not every day that humanity would take down a Strange Building. The other human bases got the news. Han Fei and Big Sin’s presence couldn’t be hidden anymore. However, even if Hope City knew that they couldn’t do anything to Han Fei down. The cavalcade from the center moved all the way back to the center. The center left a space for Han Fei and Big Sin. All the persona users with support skills and doctors gathered to heal Han Fei. Swallowing a Top Pure hatred only happened in legends. Many citizens came to watch. In the past, only ghosts ate people, but now there was a member at the center who could swallow ghosts. Everyone wanted to see him. They were curious, but they were soon scared off by Han Fei’s immense presence of tragedy. They couldn’t understand why a living person would radiate terror more intensely than a ghost.

To treasure this precious chance, the investigation center's school even sent a batch of students to observe Han Fei. The students of Class Seven heard the news as well. This time, they didn't try to help Han Fei. No. 2 seemed to have other plans. They had studied everything about the center and sneaked away from the base more often. No one knew what they were up to. In the past, there was Han Fei to watch over them, but now they ran their own lives. They even tried to hypnotize the teachers and so on. The crowd gradually dispersed. Only Big Sin stayed to accompany Han Fei. It lay on the ground and curled its body into a sphere. It occasionally bumped into Han Fei and growled weakly at Han Fei. Its appearance aside, Big Sin was like a loyal dog that wouldn't leave its owner.

Han Fei didn't know about the things happening outside. His mental condition was at its most dangerous moment. The healing persona used all the personas gained from the mental hospital to help Han Fei. The two giant eyeballs clashed against each other in the abyss. Every collision caused endless memory fragments to fall. It cracked the abyss too. Han Fei used his last vestige of consciousness to order all the ghosts to have them help Gao Cheng. However, the balance between Gao Cheng and Gao Xing was still unmoved. No matter what, Han Fei could only do his best to stabilize the abyss. The ghosts trapped inside the abyss became the materials to rebuild the abyss. For example, the flower of resentment grew rapidly under the starlight. It stabbed its roots into the abyss cliff. The abyss had also consumed endless ghosts. Their bodies became a part of the abyss. Their special powers were also sealed within the abyss. Gao Cheng and Han Fei only wanted to pursue speed and efficacy initially. They hadn't really considered how to take advantage of this food.

Now that the abyss was collapsing, Han Fei started to understand these ghosts to maintain the abyss. In this process, Kong Tiancheng helped a lot. This unique ghost from Zone A had memories about Deep Space Tech and Immortal Pharma. He also knew most of the ghosts in the tragedy. He was like a walking encyclopedia.

Actually, Kong Tiancheng didn't want to help Han Fei. He didn't have any other choice. He was in Han Fei's brain territory. If Han Fei's persona collapsed, then he would die too. The greed abyss became a stage for Top Pure Hatred's fight. As this continued, Han Fei's greed persona had a categorical change. In the past, the greed abyss was like a no man's land covered in death and despair. Now, the abyss was a world of sin filled with negative emotions. Permanent starlight, flora that grew on their own, and various monsters that swam in the black sea. God's eyes were constructed from Gao Cheng's memory from real life. The eyes contained endless sins he had collected. As the two eyeballs collided, the sins fell into the abyss as well, turning into wailing souls to be tortured. The abyss became an extremely evil world. Han Fei felt like he was trapped in a nightmare. His consciousness started to change as well. This change was more than a change in the altar world. His mental world was affected too.

“The lingering spirits light up the black flame to become Pure Hatred. When the Pure Hatred’s ghost territory encapsulates the world, it’ll become an Unmentionable!”

It was rare for a Pure Hatred to transform into an Unmentionable, but Han Fei had personally experienced it. The abyss became more stable. The two eyeballs also fought harder. The sins hidden in Gao Xing’s memory were exposed. After interacting with Gao Xing’s real-life memory, Han Fei understood how scary he was. There were endless people who died because of him. He relied on the sins to recreate the world to become an Unmentionable. He needed endless sins. However, Han Fei was taking a path opposite from him. In the greed abyss, Han Fei wanted to punish all the sins. All the sins collected by Gao Xing in the eyes were slaughtered by Han Fei. As Han Fei grew numb to everything, he suddenly heard the system.

“Notification for Player 0000. You’ve punished more than 100 criminals! You’ve gathered 100 names and gained the qualification to assume the hidden profession of Sin Seeker!

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve brutally murdered more than 100 criminals! You’ve gathered 100 names and gained the qualification to assume the hidden profession of Executioner!

“Warning! You’ve killed more than 120 criminals! Please remain sane! Do not be taken over by bloodlust!

“Warning! You’ve killed more than 150 criminals! Please remain sane! Do not be taken over by bloodlust! It’ll cause you to fall into darkness too!

“Warning! You’ve killed more than 200 criminals! Please remain sane! Do not be taken over by bloodlust! Loss of sanity will cause you to lose the qualification to become a Sin Seeker!

“Warning! You’ve killed more than 300 criminals! Please remain sane! Do not be taken over by bloodlust! You’ve lost the qualification to become a Sin Seeker! You’ve entered the second stage to become an Executioner!

“Keep on killing! Go to the extreme! Embrace the madness!”

Chapter 892: Scale

The system notifications rang in Han Fei's mind. However, he couldn't do anything about them. If he stopped, he would die. He had to keep killing. It was not up to Han Fei to decide how many to kill. After losing the qualification to become a Sin Seeker, Han Fei continued his massacre. He became an emotionless executioner. The number became meaningless. There were cries everywhere in the abyss. All the sins were torn apart. The blood fell around the abyss, becoming a part of it.

As sins were eliminated, Gao Xing became weaker and Gao Cheng stronger. The fight between two eyes was coming to an end too. As the two's memories clashed for one last time, Gao Cheng gathered all his strength with Han Fei's help. The boy who was trapped, so long by Gao Xing in the aquarium charged at fate. Even if he might die, he would resist.

The flowers of the twinflower shuddered. The wilted flower glowed with light, while the blooming flower started to wilt. Fate was changing. The last collision smashed the greed abyss. The presence of Pure Hatred almost exploded Han Fei's brain. The healed personas fell from the sky to join the abyss.

Han Fei's greed abyss was made from the blood of ghosts. So he could use various powers of persona as support. The original greed abyss was shattered by Top Pure Hatred. The new greed abyss was made from ghosts and humanity.

"The Unmentionable's altar world is the world they want to create?" Han Fei had a startling thought. "Then could the cryptic world be a world wished into being by a ghost too?" Gao Xing's memory couldn't fight anymore. It was consumed by Gao Cheng. Two eyes were covered in blood. The healing moonlight reflected the black flame. Between the moon and the abyss, a pair of eyes slowly opened. The abyss suddenly healed faster. The eyes could change the rules of this world or it was part of the rules.

"You've succeeded." Han Fei looked at the sky. Gao Cheng's eyes looked at him too. Now was Han Fei's weakest moment. If Gao Cheng wanted to take his body back, he only needed to look and Han Fei would die. The giant eyes looked at Han Fei as if they were trying to detect fear and regret in Han Fei but they found nothing. Han Fei was his best ally. Everything he did was to usurp God. A strong desire poured out of his eyes. He was so similar to Gao Cheng!

The giant eyes didn't harm Han Fei. They looked around the abyss and looked up at the sky at the moon.

"Notification for Player 0000! Your greed persona has successfully awakened for the eighth time! You've gained the brain territory, the world of sins! The maximum of ghosts you can trap rises to 31! Summoning ghosts requires less from the player mentally and physically! Your resistance to mental

corruption increases by 50 percent! The chance of being influenced by negative emotions lowers by 50 percent! The rate of trapping ghosts increases by 50 percent!

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve acquired the unique power of the world of sins—Intimate! Execute!

“Intimidate: Everything that is hostile against you will have their luck decrease, and they can’t unleash their full power.

“Execute: Gather all the power in the world of sins to increase your powers and physique. This lasts for five minutes! Executing targets who are hostile against you will empower the world of sins.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve murdered more than 1000 sinful souls. You can now become an Executioner!

“Executioner: You are the law and executioner. Everyone you kill deserves to die!

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve trapped Top Pure Hatred: God’s eyes.

“God’s Eyes: It is just one step away from becoming an Unmentionable!”

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“It has been three days since we attacked Deep Sea Aquarium. When will the leader wake up?” The members of team 13 built a small house outside the sealed zone. They took turns to take guard.

“We only need to stay on guard and not let anyone affect him.” Dong Quan looked at Crow. When Han Fei was there, Crow didn’t dare to do anything. But now that Han Fei was dying, Crow started to have other plans. In contrast, it was Dong Quan, who had some issues with Han Fei when he first joined, who supported Han Fei fully.

“The situation outside is not optimistic. If the leader doesn’t wake up soon, the situation will go out of control.” Crow pushed on his glasses. “The leader’s usage of the greed abyss and the appearance of this monster attracted the attention of Hope City. They believe the leader is the culprit who attacked Hope City that night.”

“Just do your job.”

“The internal admin of Hope City is becoming more chaotic. They have blamed everything on our leader. They said he has colluded with ghosts to attack Hope City.”

“They just need a scapegoat to distract people from the internal strife.” Dong Quan was disappointed in Hope City.

“The key is the 60000 citizens of Hope City didn’t think so. They now hate our leader so much...” Before Crow could continue, the first gate of the center crashed down. A black truck rolled in.

“Who dares to break into the center?”

The booming continued. The truck was stopped by Fu Lie at the second gate. The fire of revenge burned in his eyes. Fu Lie stood in the middle of the road. The members of the center had just taken down Deep Sea Aquarium three days ago. They were still recovering.

“Is this how the center welcomes your guests?” The truck door opened. A man in white walked out. He carried a scale, and he had a gentle expression.

“Are the judges of Hope City so free? Why don’t you stay in your city and come to our center instead?” Fu Lie stood there and didn’t move.

“You should know why I’m here.” The judge walked towards Fu Lie. “The leader of team 13 of the investigation department has the power as the person who attacked the city a few days ago. He destroyed the labs, and murdered the innocent citizens, so I need to bring him back to Hope City.”

“You’re here to arrest one of our people?”

“That’s right. We won’t frame anyone, and we don’t want to have a conflict with the center. We are only doing this for humanity’s future. Therefore, I hope you can consider this closely and cooperate with me.” On the surface, the man in white was perfect. There was nothing insidious about him.

“Whether he attacked Hope City or not is the center’s business. We’ll investigate it.” Fu Lie said. “Please return.”

“So the center plans to harbor the criminal?” The man in white smiled. “I can’t believe the center has been corrupted to this state. If this news spread, many people will lose hope in you.”

“I’ll give you three minutes. If you don’t leave by then, I’ll have to walk you out.” Fu Lie knew that Han Fei couldn’t be interrupted.

“Three minutes? I don’t need that long.” The man’s scale slowly tipped over. A faded shadow suddenly materialized under the man’s feet. “I’ve found him.” The scale tipped over. The man exploded in power. He charged into the center and came to the sealed-up zone. He saw something shocking. Big Sin was laying on the ground. It carried a giant ‘world cocoon’ on its back. The cocoon was made from mental corruption and negative emotions. It was painted with various ghosts. It was like a new world being created.

“What is this?” The man in white was shocked. He was there to look for Han Fei. He didn’t expect to find a cocoon. While the man was confused, the edge of the cocoon cracked. The first crack created a domino effect. The layers of the nightmare were torn apart. Tragedy rose into the sky. The siren of the center rang. Everyone came out, ready to fight.

The ground of the zone was corrupted. The ground decayed and turned into a black sea. Waves churned around. The endless bodies collected underground were awakened. They screamed. Night descended early. The light at the center twisted. In the despairing darkness, the giant cocoon was torn open.

Pure Hatred’s black flame covered the sky. Several ghost territories covered the center and all the areas around it. Indescribable fear shocked everyone.

The abyss became a world of sins. Han Fei, in the center of the world, opened his eyes. At the same time, God’s eyes behind him also slowly opened.

The man in white was pressured. Han Fei flashed a cruel smile at him.

“Since you don’t wish to leave, then stay.”

The man in white couldn’t smile anymore. The scales in his hand trembled.

Chapter 893: Crazy Plan

The man in white had seen many persona users with eight awakenings, but he hadn’t seen anyone like Han Fei. He faced problems deeper than entering the Strange Building alone.

The man in white originally had a perfect plan. He was sure that Han Fei was the person who attacked Hope City that night. If he could arrest Han Fei, he could pin everything on Han Fei. If the center didn’t allow that, he could use this opportunity to create chaos. No matter the result, he wouldn’t waste this trip. However, he didn’t consider a third possibility, where Han Fei was extremely hostile towards him even though he had just woken up.

“Don’t worry. I will not kill the innocent.” That was what he said, but the next moment, the greed abyss sealed up the whole zone. Han Fei dragged the man in white into the world of sins. Before the man could resist, he was sucked into the abyss.

“You should know this man, right?” The black water in the abyss churned. The soul of Flower Lawyer floated. He was bound by Flower of Resentment.

“It was you who killed the patrols of Zone A, right?” The man in white had that guess before, but he didn’t think Han Fei would be brave enough to bring this to the surface.

“Not only that, I’ll not let you escape either.” Han Fei was in a good mood. He remembered the faces of all the criminals in the case of ghost cards. This man in white was a King card!

“Do you want to start a war between Hope City and the center.” The man panicked. He couldn’t maintain the balance of the scale anymore.

"It doesn't matter anymore." Han Fei walked under the healing starlight. After his eighth awakening, his recovery power increased again.

"After consuming the Top Pure Hatred, my greed persona has completed the eighth awakening. To achieve the ninth awakening, then he has to consume the altar and the Unmentionable's body. The center and Hope City won't help with that. I need to venture into Strange Buildings and Taboo Buildings." Han Fei said all these before the man in white. The man was about to die so Han Fei didn't care if he heard these things.

The man's scale could weigh the strength of one's persona. His power could make other person's power go unbalanced as well. For example, the left side of his scale had a heart radiating the presence of tragedy, while the right side had one of his fingers. As the scale swayed, the presence of tragedy swirled around the finger. Han Fei's greed persona was weakened. "Quite a strange power. You've successfully attracted my attention."

That sentence caused the man in white's eyes to twitch. No matter what, Han Fei didn't sound like a hero from the center. God's eyes slowly opened. All the powers the man had were affected. The ghost card killers were outsiders. Their power came from God's blessing. Now that Han Fei had God's eyes, he could influence part of the world's rules. This made him the natural jinx of all the outsiders. The man's scales immediately cracked. His power came from God, so how could he have the right to weigh God's memory?

The black mist spread out. The man looked underneath him. The four Pure Hatreds opened their mouths. Once he revealed some weakness, he would be torn apart. His persona power was limited. The man was in despair. Han Fei was a monster!

"Have you stopped struggling?" Han Fei stared at the man's scale greedily. His world of sins needed a power that could balance itself.

"Perhaps we can discuss this." The man in white held the scales. He surrendered.

"What can we discuss? What can you bring me? Show me your value."

Hearing that, the man in white said, "I know God's secrets. If you're willing to let me go, I can tell you everything I know about God's birthday."

“Not enough.”

“I also know how to awaken the persona for the ninth time. I can give you all the sacrifices I’ve collected. Furthermore, I can guarantee that no one from Hope City dares to harass you anymore.”

“Does anyone from Hope City dare to harass me now?” Han Fei didn’t hide the greed in his eyes. “I need more!”

“I... have predicted the general location of God’s altar. It’s the core of the whole city and it can bring you unimaginable benefits.” The man quickly said, “I know the way to leave. I can bring you to see the real world.” Then, the man quietly observed Han Fei’s expression. With his experience, he could tell immediately that Han Fei was moved. He sighed. The man silently activated his power to balance his strength and Han Fei’s. He wanted to find a loophole to escape. While he was doing this, the four Pure Hatreds suddenly attacked him!

Han Fei never intended to let the man go. He was playing along with masterful acting.

“You!” When the man in white responded, it was already too late.

“I’m indeed interested in your secrets. But once you spend enough time in my abyss, I’ll eventually know everything about you.” The four Pure Hatreds bound the man in white. Han Fei took out Rest in Peace. The black mist coagulated into the staircase as he took slow steps toward the man in white.

“Execute!” The power of the world of sin gathered around Han Fei. At that moment, Han Fei felt like he ruled the world. The power to punish evil was his.

The man’s head separated from his body. His soul was taken away by Pure Hatred. His persona was taken by Fear Demon and encased on the ground of the world. The execution was successful. The world of sin became more stable. Han Fei could feel his power getting stronger.

“These outsiders have no resistance before me anymore. The road ahead has been cleared. Now we need to gather our strength to enter the Taboo Building!”

God's birthday was getting closer, and so was Han Fei's progress to killing God!

Han Fei stood on Big Sin's shoulders. Half a minute later, Fu Lie and the other members of Team 13 arrived.

"Have you completed the eighth awakening?" Fu Lie looked at Han Fei with disbelief. He had been tortured so much in the lab before he could reach this point. It didn't feel like Han Fei had done anything, but he was on his level already.

"I'm just lucky." Han Fei was not just a normal persona user. Other than the greed persona, he had the even rarer healing persona. He was probably the only person with two personas at the eighth awakening in this tragedy.

"Where's the judge from Hope City?" Fu Lie was worried about Han Fei.

"He has been chased away from me." Han Fei naturally wouldn't say that he had eaten the man.

"The situation is getting more chaotic. The man wouldn't give up so easily. You need to be careful." Ever since Han Fei had the awakening, Fu Lie was more respectful to Han Fei.

"I know." Han Fei nodded. "I managed the awakening with the center's help. I'll fulfill my promise of entering the Taboo Building before God's birthday."

"There's no need to rush. Your potential is greater than anyone at the center. I believe even if you volunteer to go to the Taboo Building now, the higher-ups will stop you." Fu Lie handed a brand new black band to Han Fei. "This is a band only available for captains. It has more functions."

"Thanks."

"Why are you thanking me? You've fought for everything on your own." Fu Lie was in a good mood. "I can't believe the center can acquire two persona users with eight awakenings. I feel better about the survivor's future." Then, Fu Lie shared the good news with everyone at the center. Han Fei hurried to

the school. When he was unconscious, the students of Class Seven had left the center many times and some of them still hadn't returned. Han Fei found the headmaster and talked to him and realized something was wrong. The man, who was a persona user with four awakenings, was hypnotized and became a puppet for the students of Class seven. "What are they up to?"

When Han Fei was unavailable, the students started to get active. Han Fei was confused. "Do they think I'll interfere with their plan?" Han Fei went to the dorm and realized it was almost empty at the dorm for class seven. Of the first ten students, only No. 5 was there.

"Teacher, congratulation on reaching another persona breakthrough." No. 5 seemed to know that Han Fei would be there, so he stayed to welcome him.

"Where are the others?"

"They've gone to Hope City and Freedom Port." No. 5 told him truthfully.

"The altar world has entered the second phase, and Pure Hatred can wander freely. This is too dangerous!"

"There's no reward without risk." No. 5's attitude towards Han Fei changed a lot. "I know you're worried about them. Actually, they left because they didn't want you to have an argument with you."

"Argument? Why would I do that? What are you planning?" Han Fei looked at No. 5, the child who had gone through a lot of torture.

"The Pure Hatreds are planning to perform blood sacrifice for God's birthday..." No. 5's eyes sharpened. "And we plan to change the target to revive No. 0!"

Chapter 894: Blood Sacrifice

For the kids of Class Seven, everything in the altar world could be sacrificed. Since they were going to make a blood sacrifice for God, they might as well use it to revive No. 0. No. 5 didn't hide anything from Han Fei. He dared to do that because it was already too late to stop the plan.

“There are 60000 innocent people living in Hope City!” Han Fei used three days and three nights for the breakthrough. He didn’t think his students would make a move when he was unconscious.

“When you went into a coma during your first breakthrough, it was us who built the foundation for your persona growth. Sir, you owe us one life.” No. 5 sat on the chair. “You are similar to No. 0, but you are not him. There’s an obvious difference between you two.”

“What is it?”

“He has become someone he hated, and you haven’t.” No. 5 stretched lazily. “That’s why we need to hide this mission from you. We don’t want to put you in any difficulty. You only need to be focused on who you are.” No. 5 lifted his head. “There’s no point in stopping us. You don’t want us to be enemies, right?”

“Is there no other path?”

“Reviving No. 0 is the choice that will give us the highest chance of success. Of course, you can attempt other paths, but remember, there’s not much time until the return of Gao Xing’s original body. If he returns early, we’ll all die.” No. 5 smiled. “We’ll be the bad guy because we were made to be monsters. You... are different from us.”

“The blood sacrifice will be held on God’s birthday. If I go to the Taboo Building and complete the usurpation before then, will you change your mind?” Han Fei didn’t want the students of Class Seven to become real monsters. Throughout this period, Han Fei got to know them. He didn’t want the tragedy to happen again.

“Naturally, we don’t need to make any sacrifice if the usurpation is a success but can you do it?” no. 5 turned back into the room. “Don’t see us as children. All the children have died on the bloodred night.”

No. 5 refused to give Han Fei more info. Han Fei underestimated them. The center was too distracted to help Han Fei to focus on the students.

“Investigation Team 13 gathers in the canteen. We’ll prepare for the next phase of the mission now!” Han Fei spoke into the black band. He hurried to the canteen and took over the largest table. He placed

the center's precious map on the table. This map was different from a normal map. It had marked out the locations of all the black and taboo buildings. This map was traded with the lives of many members. Han Fei gorged himself on food while he waited for his team members to arrive. After his latest breakthrough, he became more of a monster. His stomach was like a hole.

"Leader, are we ready for the next mission?" Dong Quan was the first to arrive. He stood beside Han Fei like a loyal guard.

"In the near future, we'll be staying in an area dominated by ghosts. You'll be responsible for logistics." After the eighth awakening, Han Fei didn't need to fear Pure Hatred anymore. It was hunting season for him.

"Understood!" Dong Quan immediately went to prepare. Ever since he joined Han Fei's group, his life was exciting and fulfilling. Once Dong Quan left, Yan Lan and Crow came. They brought along a few teachers from the school.

"There are still many survivor bases deep inside the city. Our brethren are still living in pain. We'll save them. I'll leave the job of rebuilding their home to you." Han Fei turned to Yan Lan. "you're a natural leader. Fearless persona can create miracles."

"Most of the survivors from our school went to Hope City, but they were arranged to stay in the buffer zone. Every day, their lives are in danger. Not too long ago, they sent a message to me, saying that they wish to come back." Yan Lan could guess Han Fei's thoughts. "After we get people from deep inside the city and set up camp, can we help them too? After all, they're the first batch of people to support us."

"You can decide that. You're the leader in this tragedy." Han Fei had his own altar. He knew that God needed both sacrifice and disciples. Pure Hatred originated from people's fear. When people stopped fearing them, their power weakened. It was the same for God. Ghosts and souls were sacrifices for Mad Laughter. The survivors would provide him with faith. This would help Mad Laughter revive faster. As two Gods fought, everything else was a sacrifice. After assigning all the missions, Han Fei looked at the map. His greed abyss could now house 31 ghosts. Different from before, he could house Pure Hatred too. He needed to pick the most unique Pure Hatreds from the Black Buildings to improve his power.

"I need to consume part of an Unmentionable to reach the next breakthrough. Pure Hatred is not enough anymore." Han Fei used a red marker to cross out a large area on the map. If everything was successful, this would be the fourth large human survivor base. It would also be where humans and ghosts could coexist.

“The taboo Building I’m going to is in Zone A. The place is taken over by ghosts. If I can start a safe zone in Zone A, it’ll be beneficial to everyone.” Actually, there was another reason why Han Fei chose Zone A. Ghost Mother was there. In the past, he was not powerful enough to save her but that had changed. “When Gao Cheng gave me everything, it was for this moment. Now that he had taken over God’s eyes and became a Top Pure Hatred, he finally had the power to protect his mother.”

Han Fei hadn’t forgotten his promise to Gao Cheng. At that moment, the system rang out.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve triggered a core mission—Separated Love.

“Mission requirement: Help Ghost Mother cleanse the unmentionable’s choice and allow her to choose which child to love.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve triggered a random mission—Strongest Ghost!

“Do you still remember your promise to Wu Chang? You are going to nurture him into the city’s strongest and scariest ghost. Then, you’ll understand what Wu Chang really represents!

“Mission Requirement: Help Wu Chang become a Pure Hatred!”

As Han Fei pondered over the missions, other members of the center walked by. They saw the markings Han Fei had left on the map. They reminded him kindly, “Teacher Gao, this map is very precious. You shouldn’t draw on it.”

“It’ll be fine. All the places I’ve marked out will be cleared of ghosts in the future.” After a big meal, Han Fei put away the map and walked to the central ground of the base. There were two cars and two black trucks there.

“Leader, the supply has been prepared.” Dong Quan handed a list to Han Fei. “Considering we might be away for long, the captains from the investigation and logistics department gave us extra rare medicine.”

“Gao Cheng, I’ve brought everyone. When will we depart?” Yan Lan showed up with some of the teachers and elite students. “Some of them are doctors who can heal mental corruptions, and others are engineers. There are also researchers. They believe in you and are willing to come with you.” “Get in the car. We’re going to Zone A.”

The teachers, students, and members of Team 13 split into four cars. They moved past the center’s three gates and headed to the most dangerous Zone A.

“He’s leaving. Aren’t you going to say goodbye?” Xue Ba moved to stand beside Tou Qi with a bowl of rice.

“It’s not like he’s not coming back.”

“That’s hard to say. He’s going to Taboo Building. No one has been able to return alive before.” Xue Ba admired Han Fei’s bravery. “The tragedy traps us like a cage, but he is like a bird who is trying his best to fly through the bars...”

Crow in the passenger seat fretted as the cars moved out of Zone C. He scanned the map he was holding and licked his dry lips. “Where are we spending the night? Should we just find a White Building?”

“We’re going to Zone A’s Bao Kang’s children’s hospital to spend the night.” Han Fei replied.

“Bao Kang’s Children’s Hospital?” Crow felt the name was familiar. He looked at the map and poured in a cold sweat. “A Black Building? We’re spending the night in a Black Building?!”

Chapter 895: Fourth Base

Bao Kang Children’s Hospital was Han Fei’s first choice because the Pure Hatred there was very strong. They had once eliminated four investigation teams. It was Fu Lie who went to rescue them. The Pure Hatred was worth trapping. Plus, this hospital was close to the black merchant’s new home. Therefore, once everyone else fell asleep, Han Fei entered Zone A. The cars moved past the dark buildings. Their speed slowed when they heard children crying on both sides of the road.

“I remember there’s a small survivor base here. It has all the children kept by the Pure Hatred.” Crow pushed his glasses. “I’ve once represented the school to come here once. I wanted to invite them to join

us, but I was chased away. You need to be careful. The children here might look innocent, but they have been raised as Lingering Spirits.”

“Shush. The kids are here.” Han Fei stepped on the brake. Four kids rushed onto the road. They lay in the middle of the road. They wore white clothes, and their faces were covered in white paint. If Han Fei didn’t brake on time, tragedy would have happened already. Seeing the center’s vehicles, the children didn’t budge. They wanted to use their lives to threaten them to get down off their cars.

“How cruel of them to use children to threaten us.” The school citizens inside the truck saw this. They were about to reach out of the window to shout at them when they were pulled back into the car by Dong Quan.

“Don’t go out there. Stay inside the car and listen to the leader’s order.” The center’s cars had all been modified by the center. Normal ghosts couldn’t approach them. Han Fei triggered the Piped Piper’s talent. He signaled the others not to move as he exited the car.

“Are you lost?” Han Fei knelt beside the four kids. He stared at the tallest kid. They had a sharp knife hidden in their sleeves. “Why aren’t you speaking? Why are you shaking?”

After his eighth awakening, Han Fei radiated the presence of a King of Hell. The four kids shivered, but they couldn’t even move away. Han Fei touched the kids, and he read their thoughts easily.

“There are quite a number of survivors at Bao Kang Children’s Hospital. This is quite a surprise.” Mad Laughter needed a lot of faith to be revived.

“Get up. Bring us to see your parents.” Bao Kang Children’s Hospital was dominated by Pure Hatred. The Pure Hatred was an abandoned baby, so it hated children who had parents’ love. It gave the children to different adults to raise. The scariest thing was the more the adults tortured the kids, the more they would be rewarded. If the torture were creative, they would get extra food. The adults with the most creative torture skills would be called Scorpion Fathers and Snake Mothers. They were the managers and well-loved by the Pure Hatred. Han Fei had the cars stop outside. He entered the street where the hospital was with the four kids. The street was dirty and smelly. The other streets were cleaner, but no one dared to leave this dirty street because the Pure Hatred only blessed this street. The horrible living conditions were perfect for Pure Hatred. It wanted everyone to share its pain, how it was tossed into a trash heap after it was born and buried under sadness and trash.

“Canteen, playground, classrooms...” The labels didn’t match the rooms at all. The canteen was dirtier than any toilet; The sound of machines and kids screaming came from the playground; the classrooms had no books but had plenty of torture devices. This fortified Han Fei’s determination. The cryptic world couldn’t lose control. The ghosts were a scary force. If they took over, they would turn the world into hell. Han Fei didn’t hide his presence. As the citizens watched him, he came to the ‘school’ where the prisoners were kept.

The school wasn’t used for education but used to nurture adults. It would turn disobedient adults into dogs that hated children. Han Fei killed down the door and looked at the adults in the room. These survivors didn’t agree with the Pure Hatred. All of them were wounded. Some of them wanted to protect their own kids, and others wanted to protect other people’s children.

“You’re free.” Han Fei opened the door, but no one dared to move. “From now on, you can live under the sun again.”

“Have you lost your mind?” A large man whose left arm was broken shushed Han Fei.

“My name is Gao Cheng. I’m from the Tragedy Investigation Center. I’m officially taking over this place. I’ll kill all the criminals who have lost their humanity!”

Footsteps came from outside. The managers arrived with their underlings. There were persona users among them.

“You’ve given your faith to the Pure Hatred, so I have to accept your soul as a sacrifice.” Mist rolled out from behind Han Fei. A big fish leaped out of the sea. The girl’s ghost territory expanded in the mist.

“Fu Lie was trained by Immortal Pharma to deal with ghosts. He could face Pure Hatred after his eighth awakening. My situation is even more special. I was a child personally raised by Fu Sheng. My presence is to deal with the tragedy!” The world of sins sealed up the street. A pair of eyes opened behind Han Fei. “It feels amazing to control so much power. No wonder Fu Sheng gave up humanity to become an Unmentionable!”

Several ghost territories pressed on the children’s hospital from all sides. Children’s screams came from inside the building. A baby crawled out of each window. Their bodies were covered in blood.”

“These abandoned babies should have died, but they met the cryptic world. It has absorbed all the ghost stories related to the children’s hospital.” Han Fei knew that Pure Hatred at the hospital was born after the tragedy. It was unique because it was born in real life but was corrupted by the cryptic world. As legends about it grew in the real world, it grew stronger.

“To make Wu Chang into a Pure Hatred, I need to make its legend more known.”

Han Fei didn’t even need to use his full strength to deal with a normal Pure Hatred. As he looked at the babies, he was reminded of Xu Qin. “If only Xu Qin is here to see how powerful I am now.”

Night fell. The other survivors would hide at night, but Han Fei was the opposite.

God’s eyes scanned the babies and soon found the Pure Hatred. It was hiding inside the stomach of a pregnant survivor. It was waiting to be reborn. For it, this was a game, but the mother and her child would die.

“What a twisted monster.” Han Fei ordered all the ghosts to attack. The abandoned baby didn’t stand a chance. When the mist dissipated, Bao Kang Children’s hospital had already been cleansed by Han Fei. They became part of the World of Sin.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve trapped special Pure Hatred, Baby of Hatred!

“Baby of Hatred: It appeared due to humanity’s ugliness. From the moment it was born, it was dominated by destruction. It grew through human fear.

“Black flame power, Baby Soul: As long as its true form isn’t found, it is invincible.

“Black flame power, Growth: It can grow endlessly by consuming fear.

“Ghost territory: Covers 200 meters. All the ghosts and living humans within the territory can consume fear to strengthen themselves.”

Han Fei was very satisfied with the Baby of Hatred's ability. When humans could consume fear, they would feel less fear toward Pure Hatred.

The mist disappeared. The center drove into the street. Yan Lan organized people to heal the wounded and spread food. Dong Quan started to take stock of the survivors and deal with the criminals. Everything was progressing smoothly. When Han Fei left the hospital, a large shadow floated out of the ground. They had been waiting for Han Fei.

"What are those?" Dong Quan was ready to fight. Han Fei waved for them to settle down.

"They are our ally. Don't worry. I get much news from them." Han Fei walked to the shadow. "In the future, we'll live together."

"Ally?" Dong Quan and Yan Lan looked at the shadow in shock. Black merchants formed a large shadow. The long black robe covered their bodies, but even so, it was clear that they were ghosts and not humans!

Chapter 896: Pure Hatred Collector

"Leader, the ally you mentioned are ghosts?" Dong Quan respected Han Fei, but due to that, he was confused when he saw Han Fei being with ghosts. The center hated ghosts the most. It was okay to enslave them but to fight alongside them? Most people in the center wouldn't agree.

"Teacher Gao, what is going on? Why do you have private relationships with ghosts?" Not only Dong Quan, the other members of Team 13 were confused as well. To the other survivors, it felt like they had been tricked.

"This is one of the reasons why I have to leave the center." Han Fei stood between the black merchants and the survivors. "There's more than one way for ghosts and humans to coexist than enslavement. Humans feed on human's negative emotions, and human fear turns into ghosts. This is a bond between humans and ghosts." Han Fei used a lot of effort to console the survivors. "Our allies are different from the ghosts outside. They believe in a different God."

The shadow spread, and the black merchants took out a mud figurine. This figurine was heavily damaged. It was not the one from under An Kang Pharmacy.

"I will provide a safe and peaceful place for everyone, whether you're humans or ghosts." The children's hospital was cleaned up. All the Scorpion Fathers and Snake Mothers were sacrificed to the figurine. The rest of the survivors were saved. The children who were corrupted by the Baby of Hatred were cured by Han Fei through the starlight. The whole base breathed with life again. After the situation calmed down, Han Fei had team 13 gather all the survivors to the street. He hoped that they could drip one drop of their blood on the mud figurine. When they bonded with God, their faith would become Mad Laughter's power. After an Unmentionable died, no one would remember them. Han Fei was doing the opposite. He wanted more people to remember Mad Laughter. There were only 2000 survivors at the children's hospital. However, perhaps that was enough to bring change to the figurine. The facial expressions became clearer.

"I need more faith. Endless faith is more suitable for Mad Laughter than a blood sacrifice!" After the survivors returned to their rooms, night fell. Han Fei stood before the figurine and silently opened the greed abyss. Black mist covered the street and shielded Han Fei from view. He walked onto the altar to hold the figurine's hands. "I don't think sacrificing a whole city is a right choice. I'll use another path to revive us. We'll change fate and the world, but we won't change ourselves. The kids said that you've become the way you've hated the most, but even though you've made those choices, I think you're still you."

Han Fei handed the souls he absorbed at the Deep Sea aquarium and the sacrifice he had collected to Mad Laughter. The wounds on the figurine healed. The skin became clearer, and blood started to pump under the shell. Han Fei felt like the person before he came alive. The person who knew him best was looking at him.

"Notification for Player 0000! You've completed a new sacrifice! The sacrifice level is Pure Hatred! Congratulation on obtaining a large amount of EXP! "Notification for Player 0000! You've leveled up to level 29! You've obtained 1 free attribute point!"

After Mad Laughter sacrificed himself, Han Fei gained EXP at an impossible speed. He was only one level away from gaining a third profession!

"A new hidden profession would be very helpful to me. Hopefully, I can unlock that before God's birthday." Han Fei pulled back the mist and summoned the black merchants and the members of Team 13 to the hospital to discuss the next step of the plan. The map was placed on the table. The black merchants and the members occupied opposite sides of the table. Both sides felt uncomfortable.

"I know you are still not used to it, but I want to tell you something." Han Fei turned to Dong Quan. "There are many Pure Hatreds in Zone A breeding living humans. If we want to save them, we need to rely on the black merchants. Without their help, more of us will die."

Han Fei then turned to the black merchants. "If we want to replace the Old God with a New God, we need to have change. We need survivors to provide faith. You still retain your humanity. You don't need me to teach you what to do, right?"

Han Fei didn't have time to deal with internal problems. He gave the last order. "The black merchants will follow me to the other bases to rescue the survivors. That will improve the human's impression of them. The survivors here will be assigned to restart a new life. When I'm gone, Yan Lan will be the leader, and Dong Xuan will assist her."

"You're going to go hunt Pure Hatreds with ghosts?" Dong Quan was suspicious. "Are they really trustworthy?"

"They were once humans like you."

When the bell chimed for midnight, Han Fei and Ah Nian left with base with many black merchants. Soon, this news would spread. Han Fei wanted to collect as much faith as possible for Mad Laughter before that. At the same time, Han Fei wanted to check his limits. He wanted to see how long he could last after endless battles with Pure Hatred. "I need to carve a way through to Gao Cheng's mother." No one was as crazy as Han Fei. Info on the buildings flashed in Han Fei's mind. His eyes burned with greed. It was like he wanted to swallow the whole city!

The black merchants lowered their heads and followed Han Fei silently. They really treated Han Fei as the God in their hearts. The two shadows kept overlapping. Ah Nian's friendliness level with Han Fei increased too. He saw the future and hope in Han Fei.

"Let's go!"

Lingering Spirits were made into fertilizer for the new world, and Pure Hatreds became prey. Since the start of the tragedy, no one had managed to corner the ghosts to such a state before. One night, Han Fei killed two Pure Hatreds. When he planned to drag the third into the abyss, the sky turned red. A bloodred shock of lighting landed around him. An eye appeared to open in the sky. At that moment, Han

Fei felt like he was being stared at by something scary. His heart froze. It was only for a few seconds, but the sky at Zone A turned deep red like the clouds had been dyed by blood.

“Notification for Player 0000! Since you keep violating the rules, Gao Xing’s altar world has entered the third stage!

“All the limitations on ghosts have disappeared! Influenced by God, the ghosts have become more hostile and dangerous.

“Daytime becomes shorter! The path to the cryptic world becomes unstable. The 13th tragedy might arrive earlier than expected.

“Notification for Player 0000! You’ve acquired the super rare permanent title—Pure Hatred Collector!

“Pure Hatred Collector: You’ve trapped 3 Pure Hatreds within 24 hours. One has to possess great power and twisted psychology to own this title! All your attributes increase by 1! Your max SAN value increases by 10! Pure Hatred’s damage on you lowers by 1 percent! Your damage on Pure Hatred increases by 1! When you encounter a Pure Hatred for the first time, there’s a chance they will be terrified of you!”

“Terrified by me? Is there something wrong with the description of this title?”

Standing under the starlight, Han Fei watched the third Pure Hatred being dragged into the abyss. At the same time, his body collapsed. Including the Baby of Hatred, Han Fei had hunted four Pure Hatreds in one night. His body was at its limit.

“Baby of Hatred, Thousand Faces, Medicine Ghost, and Mr. Evil Soul. I’ve met many persona users, but none of them are like you.” Ah Nian had the data of Immortal Pharma in his mind, but even the database didn’t contain monsters like Han Fei.

“The night will get longer. We need to send the survivors back to the Bao Kang base.” Han Fei saved many survivors. Many bases wouldn’t keep these ill and old survivors. Some of them were cursed too. Only Han Fei, with the healing persona, could save them. Fresh blood landed on the figurine. The survivors gave up faith in exchange for health from the healing starlight.

“The speed by which faith collects is still too slow.” Han Fei turned to look deep into Zone A. “I remember Ghost Mother has saved many people. Many weaker ghosts listen to her order too.” The path to the core of Zone A had been opened. Gao Cheng and he didn’t want to wait anymore.

Chapter 897: The Perfect Family

As more people put their faith in Mad Laughter, the more powerful he would be. As more survivors gathered at Bao Kang Base, the figurine in the middle of the street became more terrifying.

“How did we manage to set up a base in Zone A?” Dong Quan was shocked. In the past, the center thought about coming to Zone A. The center gave up after paying a huge price. “The leader is not someone simple.”

In just one night, Team 13 managed to build a safe zone around Bao Kang Children’s Hospital. This was unimaginable in the past. The center had several persona users with eight awakenings, but Han Fei had easily accomplished something the center couldn’t. Killing four Pure Hatreds, healing the survivors with the starlight, and giving the survivors enslaved by Pure Hatred hope, was something Han Fei had done. Normal people didn’t dare to ask for much after the tragedy. They just wanted to be safe. Han Fei’s strength and gentleness were shown. In the tragedy, who wouldn’t want to follow someone like that? The survivors were healed by Han Fei. To Han Fei’s surprise, the survivors included old members from the center. Some of them sacrificed themselves to cover their teammate’s retreat. When they found out Han Fei came from the center, they actively helped him. Pure Hatred thought they were at the top of the food chain and everything was within their control. This sharpened the constitution of the survivors. Normally, once a person’s mental corruption was over 80 percent, they would go crazy. However, Han Fei’s persona could cleanse mental corruption. There were many persona users in the new base. The survivors were surprised that Han Fei, who was so strong, was also a doctor.

“The greed persona traps ghosts; the healing persona cures the curse on others. I feel like I was born for this tragedy.” Han Fei was in a good mood. The construction of the base went smoother than he thought. He was worried that he wouldn’t have enough foundation, but the persona users he rescued from Black Buildings solved this problem.

As the sun rose, Dong Quan handed Han Fei the report. Inside the base, there were 8700 normal survivors, 211 unique persona users, 3 persona users with three awakenings, and a persona user with six awakenings, Yan Ruyu. Yan Ruyu had the liar persona. He had been hiding until he found out Han Fei could cure mental corruption. He was the butler for the Pure Hatred, Mr. Evil Soul. He lived within urban legends. Every day, he had to play various death games with Mr. Evil Soul. If he were careless, he’d die.

Yan Ruyu was a huge discovery.

Han Fei used Soul-depth Touch to understand the thoughts and soul of each persona user. He found the best assignment for everything. The foundation of the base was ready. As soon as he set up sufficient food and water source, the base could run like normal. It would be hard for other bases to find sufficient food in Zone A, but with the aid of the black merchants, Han Fei knew where to get a lot of food. Plus, he didn't plan to stay there for long. He was preparing for the final battle before God's birthday.

"While the sun is still up, we should work on setting up the base." Han Fei gave new orders. The altar world had entered the third stage. The base wouldn't enjoy the peace for long. "Ah Nian and Yan Lan can work together to stop a normal Pure Hatred. If there are more, I can help. But they will need further training. They can't rely on me too much."

After that, Han Fei went deeper into Zone A on his own. As he approached Sky Garden Residential Area, God's eyes started to tremble. Gao Cheng wanted to open his eyes to see his mother. "Don't worry. I'll fulfill my promises to you."

Han Fei stopped moving. The ghost territory at Sky Garden was different from before. It was another Pure Hatred living there!

The other party discovered Han Fei as well. The ghost territory opened a gap. The lingering hatred coalesced into a staircase for Han Fei. "A welcoming ceremony? It's rare to meet such a polite Pure Hatred."

Han Fei entered the building. Instantly, the ghost territory swallowed everything.

All the rooms in the building had a red number on them. Han Fei noticed that the numbers kept changing, but they would only decrease and not increase. "It feels completely different from the first time I was here."

Bloody hair dripped from the ceiling. Occasionally, one could hear children's lullabies. This place was as absurd as Tong Xin's ghost territory.

There were heavy knocks on the door. Han Fei paused and turned around. There was no one in the corridor, but the knocking gradually approached. About ten seconds later, the room on Han Fei's left suddenly opened. A black-robed man appeared. He held a tray. On the tray was a missing person's

article about Gao Xing. However, the picture in this article had been cut through by a sharp knife. A gash slashed through Gao Xing's face. His eyes were poked with two metal needles. The person who did this hated Gao Xing a lot.

"Why did you bring this to me?" Han Fei looked at the man. The man said nothing and turned around. He seemed to be leading the way for Han Fei. Han Fei ended the room. The room was covered in blood. The cracked wall had many bloody doors. Whenever the man opened a door, the number on the door would drop. After a long time, the man suddenly stopped. He removed his hood, and there was no expression on his face. His eyes dulled as well.

"What's wrong?" Han Fei tapped the man's shoulders. The man collapsed to the ground like a broken toy.

"His memory has been exhausted. You should congratulate him. He doesn't need to suffer anymore." A hoarse female voice came from behind one of the doors. Her voice contained intense hatred, but at the same time, she retained a normal person's rationality.

"Who are you?" Han Fei couldn't even determine her location.

"You haven't seen me, but I've been watching you." The woman paused for a long time before saying, "You're not Gao Cheng."

"I'm not Gao Cheng, then who am I?" Han Fei became alert.

"I don't know who you are, and I don't know why you want to help Gao Cheng. I just need to know one thing. Is Gao Xing in trouble?" The woman knew many things. She was different from a normal Pure Hatred. She wouldn't be easily fooled.

"Which Gao Xing are you talking about?"

"Of course, I'm talking about the Unmentionable outside this altar world! The source of sin, Gao Xing!" The woman's voice turned shrill. It sounded like grating glass.

Han Fei narrowed his eyes. "You know you're living inside Gao Xing's altar?" "Don't change the subject! Answer me!" The woman's hatred enveloped Han Fei. The numbers on the bloody doors dropped.

"Normally, outsiders can't enter Unmentionable's altar unless the Unmentionable is dying." Han Fei hid Mad Laughter's existence.

Hearing that, crazy laughter came from inside the door. Then, it became maddening cries.

"I've answered you. Now, can you tell me who you are?" Hatred gathered behind one of the doors. Everything related to Gao Xing was torn apart. When Gao Xing's face couldn't be seen anymore, the bloody door before Han Fei opened.

A woman bound by blood ropes appeared. She had an impossibly beautiful face. It was like an artwork. However, her body was covered in ghastly wounds. The wounds were infected by God's curses, so they wouldn't heal.

"I'm Gao Xing's wife. I'm also the person who wants to kill him the most." The woman's expression was twisted, but even so, she was grotesquely beautiful.

"Wife?" Han Fei didn't know such a person exists. "I have no idea someone like him could get married."

"Yes. I also didn't imagine my loving husband would be a crazy murderer!" Once the woman thought of the past, the red rope on her body would tighten. The end of the ropes was tied to many dead bodies. When the woman felt pain, the carcasses would crawl toward her. Even if she shattered them, they would reform. The bodies didn't exist. They were demons in her heart.

"He has never treated me as his wife, only a vessel to provide him with the motherly love he was missing. Then he turned me into his art! All the goodness I felt was fake. My emotions were controlled by him. When I was happiest, he killed me in the most brutal way." The woman's hatred was losing control. "He made a trade with nightmare to become a demon. However, he was afraid of being lied to, so he used me as the experiment. He turned me into a ghost!"

“Gao Xing traded with nightmare? Could it be Dream’s consciousness?” The tragedy was caused by more than one Unmentionable. Several of them worked together to do this. Gao Xing was the executioner, while Dream from the theme park was the planner.

“I was made into a crazy ghost and became his blade. When he became an Unmentionable, I was no longer useful. He trapped his mother, me, and the others into the altar to create a false family for himself.”

Perhaps it was the effect of the Lapidarist, Han Fei realized many female ghosts liked to complain to him. He was indeed a good listener too.

Chapter 898: Saint

Due to Han Fei’s negative charm, he had the attention of many female ghosts. He was different from Fu Yi. He would not use this opportunity to trick them. He knew that a ghost’s trust could easily turn into an extreme hatred.

“Since you also want to kill Gao Xing, then we can collaborate.” Han Fei reached out his hand to the woman. He didn’t use any power.

“Temporarily, I can’t resist Gao Xing. My memory and humanity have been sealed by Gao Xing inside one of the buildings. If you can help me recover them, I’ll help you destroy his altar.” The woman’s voice was scary.

“But you feel quite rational to me now?” Han Fei was confused. Gao Xing’s mother and wife were very special Pure Hatreds. They were not dominated by hatred.

“Haven’t you realized that with each conversation I had with you, the numbers on the wall would drop?” The woman laughed. “There are survivors trapped behind each door. The number represents the beautiful memories in their minds. I maintain my sanity by feeding on their memory. When all the memories are exhausted, you’ll see a real monster.”

Han Fei frowned and said, “I can help you find your humanity, but in exchange, I need to save all the survivors and bring them somewhere safe.”

"You know this is Gao Xing's altar world, and these people are just his toy. Why waste so much energy on them?"

"That's my business." Han Fei didn't explain further. "Tell me. Where is your humanity hidden?"

"Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folks' Home. My flower of humanity blooms in the middle of the sea of flowers. There are many memories of other Pure Hatreds there. Gao Xing took away the goodness left in everyone's heart and made them into flowers to ensure that only malice remained in this world." The woman said painfully. "I can even give you very valuable info. If you can leave this world, you have to be careful of the connection between the higher-up of Gao Xing and Immortal Pharma, as well as Deep Space Tech. Don't treat him as a normal ghost. He's almost the king of the night already."

"You know quite a bit."

"I merely share with you with all told. After being tortured for so long, your appearance is my only hope. Of course, I'll aid you the best I can." The numbers on the doors were almost down to zero. "If you can bring my humanity back, I'll give you more info."

The woman's expression was different from before. This was very important.

"What is it?"

"Gao Xing's soul has been split into three parts. They correspond to his most despairing past, his murderous present, and his ideal future. To kill him, you have to kill all three of them. The saddest past is hidden in Hope City. He is an abandoned orphan. He lives as a human; the murderous past hides inside Gu Yang Tian Nian's home. He calls himself Immortality; if you can bring me back my humanity, I'll tell you where Gao Xing's perfect future is. Other than Ghost Mother, only I know how to kill Gao Xing." The carcasses climbed towards the woman. The woman became crazier. "Gao Xing's mother knew about this too?!"

"Yes, but she'll never tell you. Even though she has been extremely tortured, she will not allow Gao Xing to be killed, so you can only trust me." The woman was familiar with Gao Xing's mother's attitude. She appeared to have communicated with her before.

"I wish to talk to her. Can you bring me to her?" Gao Cheng, in the abyss, urged him.

"Do you think we can talk like this if she's here? We're plotting to kill her son!" The woman roared. "Ghost Mother is at the core zone. She was punished because she tried to help you. All the curses were triggered, and her heart started to decay."

Han Fei didn't use the greed abyss, but God's eyes appeared behind him. Gao Cheng's anger twisted the ghost territory.

"So you two share this relationship. How did you manage to do this?" The woman wanted to approach Han Fei, but the red ropes bound her tightly.

"Since Ghost Mother isn't here, I don't have a reason to stay." Han Fei looked at the woman. "Can you tell me your name? How can I find your humanity among the sea of flowers?"

"I think my surname is Chou. Gao Xing's mother and my humanity are the prettiest flowers in the sea of flowers. Gao Xing calls them Beloved. You'll recognize them easily." The woman looked no different from a normal Pure Hatred, but she knew many secrets. "I remember there's a creation by Gao Xing called Beloved. Is that about you or his mother?" Han Fei asked.

"Perhaps it's about both of us?" The wife looked behind Han Fei. When she saw Gao Cheng, her eyes flashed with sadness. She seemed to know Gao Cheng, but Gao Cheng couldn't remember her. "Go. I can't control myself anymore. Once that happens, I'll become a destructive monster!"

"There's one more thing that I need to trouble you with." Han Fei opened the door. "I want to save all the survivors and ghosts rescued by Ghost Mother. They will become the key to changing our fate."

"So be it. After you find my humanity, I don't need them to retain my rationality anymore." The woman tore open a gap, and all the doors in the building opened. Endless survivors exited. They were all dressed in black robes. Gao Xing's mother had done a lot to protect them. The doors broke down. Voices came from underneath the building. Han Fei didn't once expect that civilization had been built underneath the Sky Garden building. It was like a beehive down there. Many survivors who went missing in Zone A didn't die. They were rescued by Ghost Mother. The kind woman had silently saved so many people in this tragedy.

A real saint would never flaunt. Even though she was called Ghost Mother, she had done everything she could to save and protect others.

“Bring them away now!” The woman’s face was twisted. She was no longer beautiful.

Black mist rolled out from behind Han Fei. He thought Ghost Mother had at most saved several thousand people, but in reality, he had greatly underestimated her. With Sky Garden as the center, all the surrounding buildings were hiding places for the black-robed survivors. They had the presence of Ghost Mother and survived in the dark. Due to this, they were heavily mentally corrupted. Without Ghost Mother’s help, they would have lost their humanity. The tragedy happened decades ago, and Ghost Mother helped more and more people over the years. Gao Xing knew about this, but he didn’t stop her. Instead, he used the humans to bind them to Ghost Mother to threaten her. If she made the wrong choice, many innocent people would die. All the survivors became a chip for Gao Xing to force Ghost Mother to side with her. The starlight cut through the black mist. Han Fei healed the survivors. These people could finally remove the black robes.

“This area is basically a survivor based built in the ghost territory. There are several ten thousand of them.”

There were so many survivors that even Han Fei couldn’t bring them through the city. He had to change his plan and make this building the new base. Han Fei contacted the black merchants. He had them bring Mad Laughter’s figurine over. He made a bold choice to build Mad Laughter’s figurine at Gao Xing’s home.

Han Fei fetched the survivors at Sky Garden Residence. Everyone who received the healing was willing to believe in Mad Laughter. As more people recovered, more people believed in Han Fei. They believed Mad Laughter was the real God who could bring them hope.

At the same time, Han Fei contacted the center and No. 5. He told him about how Gao Xing’s soul was hidden in one of the orphans at Hope City. His target was Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk’s Home. He would leave the interactions with humanity to the center and the students of Class Seven.

When it was dark, Mad Laughter’s figurine before Gao Xing’s home started to change. With so much faith, the figurine regained divinity. His facial feature became similar to Han Fei’s. The curve of a smile seemed to be mocking this rotten world.

“Have I gone too far?” Han Fei looked at Mad Laughter’s face. Behind them was Sky Garden Residence. If Gao Xing saw this, he would be so mad. “There are other survivors in the city. The people who were turned into monsters due to mental corruption could become Mad Laughter’s followers too! All the humans denied by other human bases would become my friends. No one will be sacrificed. That is the real hope!”

Han Fei stood beside Mad Laughter’s figurine. While Han Fei cured the survivors’ mental corruption, Mad Laughter accepted these people’s faith. The healing persona had completely evolved. It was now like a new moon, hanging high above the city.

“The Pure Hatreds nearby wouldn’t dare to come after God. Temporarily, they won’t discover anything.” Han Fei covered the figurine with black cloth. He contacted Ah Nian. The two of them hurried to Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk’s Home.

“I’ll leave Gao Xing’s past to the center. I’ll deal with Gao Xing’s present. After I find out where Gao Xing’s future is hiding, this world will have been turned upside-down, and a new God will be reborn on the old God’s body!”

The twinflower was about to meet. The worst future would end before God’s birthday.

Han Fei sat on Big Sin and looked into the night greedily. “After I have the eighth awakening, the greed abyss morphed into the world of sin. I wonder what will change after the ninth awakening.”

Chapter 899: Immortality

Han Fei didn’t understand one thing. The current Gao Xing was murderous and crazy. Why would he hide at a place like an old folk’s home? At least from the surface, Gu Yang Tian Nian Old Folk’s Home had nothing to do with murders. There were more buildings related to gore than in this place.

“Teacher Gao, our main mission this time is to enter the sea of flowers and steal the Pure Hatred’s flower of humanity. Don’t be reckless.” Ah Nian was familiar with Han Fei’s personality. The man could be crazy if he were cornered.

“I know.” Han Fei jumped down from Big Sin. He followed Ah Nian.

"I can't believe I'm coming back to this place after trying so hard to escape from it." Ah Nian's body was shielded by the Old Folk's Home's shadow. His expression looked normal, but his pupils shook.

"It's alright. The Pure Hatred wouldn't expect you to return either."

"That's an interesting way to comfort people." Ah Nian stopped getting nervous. "I'll bring you into the home from the hidden side door. You need to stay close to me. If not, we'll be separated instantly." The home was filled with trapped. It was more dangerous than the aquarium. They avoided the front door. Ah Nian led Han Fei to the sewer near the canteen. He removed the grate and crawled in. The water that flowed out was red in color. There were hairs floating on the water. Through the narrow sewer, Ah Nian and Han Fei entered the back kitchen. They changed and put the security guard's id over their necks.

"The sea of flowers here is personally kept by God. The garden is more important than the home itself. The Pure Hatreds are all asleep there." Ah Nian was very familiar with the insides of the home. Even though he was trapped in that one minute, he had done many things.

"Last time, I only wanted to help you pick the flowers and the Pure Hatreds came for me. This time, we're going to steal the flower of humanity. They will stop us with all their might."

"Not necessarily." Ah Nian said, "The way you did it last time was wrong. We can't brute force everything."

"Is there another way?"

"You can view the sea of flowers as the sea of consciousness. Every flower is a soul and memory. The roots are their thoughts. The sea is built by Gao Xing." Ah Nian said mysteriously. "Don't blink. I'll bring you to witness Immortal Pharma's greatest accomplishment, Immortality." Immortal Pharma was a scientific giant in real life. For them, Immortality had a special meaning. Perhaps Han Fei could see their secrets in this altar world. Ah Nian kept moving down the same corridor. Every time the minute arm paused, he would stop. Eventually, the closed door opened. "There are many timelines here. When you know how to find the correct way, every path will be opened for you." Ah Nian sighed. "I have the memory persona. I can test every path with myself from different timelines. Another person won't have this ability."

The time trap inside the home didn't work on Ah Nian. They very successfully entered the gardener's room. "The gardener's clothes are a bit smelly, but you have to put them on." Ah Nian walked past the dresser and pulled open the hidden door on the ground. There was a pool filled with the brown-red liquid underground. Two large monsters were soaked down there.

"Do you want me to show you how to wear them?" Ah Nian dragged one monster to the edge of the pool. Vessels like blood capillaries stuck to the monsters. They absorbed nutrients from the pool.

"Are these the clothes you speak of?"

"These monsters don't care about blood and flesh. So, in their eyes, bodies are clothes." Ah Nian cut open the monster's neck and squeezed himself into the monster's body. The process was painful.

"Stop hesitating. I won't harm you." Half of Ah Nian's body had already joined with the monster. "In the eyes of the Immortal, normal humans are the lowest existence. They are not worth studying. If you don't want to be discovered, it's best to wear their clothes."

"I fail to understand this world more and more." Han Fei studied Ah Nian and crawled into the monster's body. He could feel the red liquid flowing around him. It felt like he was crawling into a fleshy gaming hub. "Is this the research direction of Immortal Pharma?"

"Immortal Pharma wasn't that crazy. The things you'll see next are the co-creations between God and Immortal Pharma. They're the twisted creations of science and religion." Ah Nian touched the back of his neck. The skin oozed out some new liquid. He tore off the vessels on his body and started to submerge. "We have around two hours."

"I didn't expect to see Immortal Pharma's future in Gao Xing's altar." Han Fei and Ah Nian swam through the sewer. The walls started to change. The bricks were replaced by bloody mud that released red liquid. Five minutes later, Han Fei exited the sewer. His vision widened. There was a crazy world hidden under the sea of flowers. All the flesh was made into tools. They were reconstructed into different organs to fill up the giant underground building. There was no dead body on the surface because all the carcasses had been reused. The meat lost the need to be replenished. Flesh combined with machines. Human bodies became changeable clothes. All the souls hid above in the sea of flowers. The roots stuck into the fleshy shells. As long as the souls didn't die, even a normal person could gain immortality here. Immortal creatures of flesh shuffled everywhere.

Seeing the blood and flesh hell, Han Fei was reminded of the things happening in real life. Immortal Pharma and Deep Space Tech had started to attempt to store human consciousness into Perfect Life. The next step was to create an immortal 'shell'. Han Fei had considered many different possibilities, but the one before him was the most terrifying.

"So this is what he means when... Gao Xing wants to turn Xin Lu into a garden..."

The body lost its meaning. Emotions existed in hallucination. All the souls were dominated by God. Normal people couldn't resist.

"What are you two doing here? Get to work!" A large big-headed fish crawled out of a hole. Its body was made from twisted flesh. "Why are you as useless as human beings?"

In this hell, humans became the most despicable existence. Being a human was the biggest insult.

"After they become immortal, they no longer see themselves as humans?" Han Fei looked at the fish and the different monsters walking around him. He was afraid of immortality for the first time.

"For them, human values don't fit anymore. This is because they have a different future than us." Ah Nian pulled Han Fei away and hurried to the center.

Chapter 900: Flowers and Flesh

Mutated brown and red flesh flowed in the liquid. The walls rose and fell like they were breathing. Han Fei felt like he was back in his mother's womb. Life had a new meaning here.

"Humans with immortality look so ugly." Han Fei memorized this scene. If he managed to escape from this altar, he had to go to Immortal Pharma's headquarters.

"When consciousness becomes immortal, the bodies become clothes. The gardeners we wear are responsible to communicate with the outside world and look after the garden; the big fish you see is the manager. They can live up to hundreds of years. They are also highly adaptive and strong." Ah Nian explained the secret of the fleshy world to Han Fei patiently, "Humans replace God. You might think this is disgusting, but in their eyes, this place is the world's most perfect place."

The liquid thickened. The gardeners, Ah Nian and Han Fei possessed, opened their mouths. They had no teeth, and a web covered their lips. They seemed to absorb nutrients from the liquid. At first, Han Fei was confused about how the water got its nutrients, but he soon got the answer. In the middle of the sea of flowers, all the roots gathered to form a deep blood pool. Even from far away, Han Fei could tell the liquid inside the pool was special.

“Are we going to the pool?”

“The flowers valued by God are all there. We have to go there.” Ah Nian really wanted to help Han Fei but he had his own goals. After the tragedy occurred, he failed to protect his two children. Perhaps as a father, he still wished to find his two children among the flowers.

Among the roots, there were floating heads. They had no bodies or legs. Instead, they had six arms of different lengths growing around their heads.

“Don’t be scared. They are tools of an even lower level than the gardeners. The giant heads are used to store consciousness, and the arms are just there to execute the intention of the brain. Therefore, they are easily replaceable.” Ah Nian walked past them. As long as he didn’t damage the roots, the monsters ignored him.

“What will happen after these monsters die?” Han Fei asked.

“The consciousness will return to the sea of flowers and then bloom again. The fleshy shell will fall into the blood hole.” Ah Nian swam some distance further and pointed down. A lot of dying fleshy shells jumped down into the hole. Their flesh was dissolved in the liquid. Some of them died while new monsters crawled out of the hole. The new monsters would be modified by the blood inside the pool. Most of them wouldn’t survive. A small portion would successfully crawl out of the blood pool and become a new batch of fleshy monsters.

The human consciousness controlled everything. When a certain population of fleshy monsters was low, the pool would increase its number.

Different monsters would require different resources to create. It was why the big fish looked down on Han Fei and Ah Nian.

“Do not get sucked into it.” Ah Nian and Han Fei passed through the roots to reach the edge of the blood pool. Han Fei then realized the pool was much larger than he thought. It was more like a blood lake.

“Shouldn’t the flower of humanity be among the sea of flowers? Why are we doing here?” Han Fei made the calculation. They still had one and a half hours left.

“If you take the flowers by brute force, you’ll be attacked by the Pure Hatreds. Haven’t you experienced that last time? Plus, the flowers of humanity are very fragile. They might get destroyed during the battle.” Ah Nian smiled sadly. “You look so gentle. But you are so crazy.”

“If we don’t do that, are we expecting them to deliver the flowers to us?”

“That’s about it.” Ah Nian stood beside the blood pool and looked into the water. “Sometimes, some special shells will be born inside this hole. They have an extremely long lifespan and certain intelligence. They don’t want to be controlled by human consciousness, so they hide inside the blood hole. Once we fish them out, those precious souls will actively descend into the shells.”

“We’re here to look for Pure Hatred’s humanity. Are you sure this can work?” Han Fei didn’t think they could fish a rare fleshy shell within an hour.

“I am familiar with all the flowers in the sea. The Pure Hatred’s flower of humanity is used by God to control Pure Hatred. They are normally hidden deep inside the sea of flowers. Normally you can find them, so the only way is to lure them out.” Ah Nian patted his chest. “Trust me. You’re my savior. Do you think I’ll lie to you?”

Ah Nian was very confident. He chose a spot to sit and then cut open a wound on the gardener’s body. He took a red rope he had prepared earlier.

“I participated in Immortal Project and knew many details. My mentor took me somewhere similar. But I didn’t think they would manage to make everything.” The red rope was made of an unknown material. It was soaked with Ah Nian’s blood, and it was very alluring to the monsters inside the blood hole. “Since we want to fish for the rarest fleshy shell, then we can’t use a normal lure.” Ah Nian’s voice changed. He tied the rope to Han Fei.

“What are you doing?” Han Fei held the rope and asked in confusion.

“Do you know how to fish?” Ah Nian’s voice lowered like he was falling asleep.

“I’ve received some training at the elder’s murderers club. I know a bit about gardening and calligraphy as well. However, I haven’t tried fishing myself.” Han Fei was honest.

“Then, you can give it a try today. I’ll give you the fishing line. But this lure is very rare, so you have to be careful.” After Ah Nian said that, he cut through his neck and crawled out of the fleshy clothes. Han Fei then saw that the other end of the rope was inserted into Ah Nian’s heart.

“Are you talking about yourself as the lure?”

“Is there a more precious lure than a living person with seven awakenings?” Ah Nian stopped talking. His heart slowed. His eyes blurred. The power of the memory persona enveloped him. Ah Nian then leaped into the blood pool. A few minutes ago, Ah Nian told Han Fei not to jump into the blood pool, but he dived into it.

“And this man called me crazy?”

Han Fei held the red rope and sat on the ground, staring at the lake's surface. He had no fishing experience, but this was more like babysitting a diver. Normal fishing didn’t work like this.

Time flowed by. Han Fei didn’t move. Small vessels grew on his clothes. From afar, he looked like an inconspicuous mound.

“Perhaps I should be the lure? Did Ah Nian not trust me? Then again, with my negative charm, I’ll probably fish out the Pure Hatred.”

Eventually, Han Fei started to get bored. Dead monsters fell from above the blood pool. The bodies melted in the water. New monsters crawled out. Everything was progressing nicely. Only the pool area was silent and quiet.

Han Fei waited for another ten minutes. He stopped thinking about the catch but started to worry about Ah Nian's safety.

"Should I pull on the rope? I hear that will help attract a bigger fish." Han Fei had read many books, but he realized he was lacking in real experience. With some hesitation, Han Fei tried to pull on the rope. The blood turned murky. All the new monsters swam away!

"I got something?"

Several seconds later, a giant force came from the pool and almost pulled Han Fei down into it. He had to use the power of the abyss to balance out the force.

"Got it!" To ensure Ah Nian's safety, Han Fei didn't dare to let go. He was dragged by the 'fish' about 10 meters closer to the edge of the blood pool. They fought for about half an hour before Han Fei slowly dragged the scary 'big fish' to land!

"Notification for Player 0000! You've managed to capture the rare unknown fish—Big Meat!

"Big Meat: It's an unknown species that hasn't been captured before. No one knows when it appeared. It has an extremely long lifespan. It has unknown attributes. Perhaps you can give it a taste!

"Notification for Player 0000! You've unlocked medium talent, fishing! Luck + 1 when you're fishing! Stamina +1!"

Han Fei didn't have the time to check the messages.

Staring at the meat mountain, Han Fei was stunned. The fish was covered in strange patterns. The patterns were not painted on. The fish grew with them. They contained the secret of life.

"Help!" An arm reached out of the fish's mouth. Ah Nian's face appeared in the fish's throat. "I'll now wear this clothes. When we enter deep inside the root system of the sea of flowers, I will shed this clothes. Many consciousness and souls will come to fight for it. You need to pay attention then!"