

## Horrors 1021

### Chapter 1021: Road to Hell

“Bei Ye mentioned your name before he died, and New Century Park was written on some of the notes found at the crime scene. In any case, you must be careful! I’ll send people over when the sun rises!” Lee Zheng was worried about Chen Ge’s safety.

“Please do not do that!” Chen Ge quickly stopped him. “Brother Zheng, I mean, we should not scare them off. Since they have targeted me, this is the perfect chance to capture him. Jia Ming is so cunning. He will escape if he senses a trap. Only by making him careless will we be able to catch him.”

“Then, what about your safety?”

“Jia Ming is extremely cunning and cruel. The longer he spends on the outside, the higher the chance of us having more victims. If you think of it that way, what’s a little risk that I might take?” Chen Ge denied Lee Zheng’s help. “Furthermore, the clues that you found at the crime scene might have been purposely left behind by Jia Ming. He wants the police to focus their attention on New Century Park so that he can go elsewhere.”

“So, this could be a misdirection?”

“Yes. Plus, New Century Park is populated every day, and the place is complicated. Mounting an operation is not going to be easy.”

“You have a point, but I will still send a few plainclothes to your place after dawn. Don’t worry, it won’t affect your business.” Lee Zheng sent Chen Ge one last message. “The number I sent you is the number of the leader of this operation. If anything happens, call him.”

“Okay.”

“Take care of yourself. No matter what happens, keep yourself safe.”

After the call was ended, Chen Ge lay in bed holding the phone. There was no panic in his eyes. If anything, there was excitement. “I was trying hard to find Jia Ming, but now he’s moved his target onto me. The man could have lived his life safely, but he intends on taking the road that would lead him to hell.”

Hugging the white cat, Chen Ge scratched its soft underbelly. “Both Jia Ming and the boy knew the ghost fetus well. They seem to be looking for the children selected by the ghost fetus. I wonder how many they have found.”

Putting the backpack by his bed, Chen Ge was not worried about his safety. With his team of powerful Red Specters, he was not afraid of any tricks that Jia Ming could have come up with.

At 8:10 am, Chen Ge opened the gates to the haunted house, and the employees soon arrived.

“This afternoon we might have a new employee to join us. So, don’t isolate him. Let’s try to give him a good impression.”

After helping the employees with their make-up, Chen Ge carried the backpack and sat at the haunted house entrance.

“Boss, are you still going out later?” Gu Feiyu walked toward Chen Ge in the Doctor Skull-cracker outfit. His every step jingled with the sound of chains.

“I’m staying today because I’m waiting for a friend.” Chen Ge turned back to smile. “Also, I need you guys to pay attention today. If there’s anything out of place, report to me immediately.”

“Okay.”

The theme park opened for business at 9 am. The visitors rushed in, and the number was greater than few days ago. A long queue soon formed before the haunted house. Uncle Xu and the other workers helped to maintain the order and sell tickets. Chen Ge stood at the entrance and personally led the visitors into the haunted house, helping them with the disclaimers. Currently, Chen Ge could be counted as a semi-celebrity. Some of the visitors came because of them. Some asked for a photograph together with him. Chen Ge naturally would not reject these requests. Actually, he wanted to leave a mark in more people’s memories. That way, if something happened to him, it would be hard for other forces to wipe his existence off the face of the earth. After sending several batches of visitors into the haunted house, Chen Ge still had not seen Jia Ming or been notified of any special visitors.

“The police should have placed great pressure on Jia Ming, which is why he used his partners’ life to buy some time for himself. He knows that the web is closing around him, so it’s only a matter of time until he makes a desperate move.” Chen Ge arranged the disclaimers on the table. “I have no idea what they are searching for, but I am sure it has something to do with the ghost fetus. Those guys used so much time to study me and the haunted house, so that thing might be hidden here somewhere.”

After giving it some thought, Chen Ge carried the backpack and went to the toilet. This toilet was for employees only. The visitors used the toilet that was outside the haunted house.

“Men Nan.” Chen Ge flipped through the comic to summon Men Nan. “Today, you will stay guard here.”

“What? You think I’m a toilet attendant?” Men Nan argued with Chen Ge.

“The door that is blocked by the wooden boards leads to the blood world, and someone has been eyeing it recently.” Many people knew of the door at Chen Ge’s haunted house, so he did not hide that from Men Nan.

“You have a door here too?” The way Men Nan looked at Chen Ge changed. “Was it... you who pushed it open?”

“I don’t know.” Chen Ge shrugged. “I can’t remember.”

“How can you forget something like that?” Men Nan gazed at Chen Ge. “But you do not look like a door pusher. You are too cunning to be one.”

“The person eyeing this door is quite cunning as well. You might not be able to handle them alone.” Chen Ge shoved the pair of red high heels into Men Nan’s hand. “If you’re in danger, ask this big sister to help you. She’s very powerful.”

“Hey! Come back here!”

“Good luck.” Chen Ge closed the door and returned to the entrance. The whole morning passed, and there was nothing. Chen Ge did not see Jia Ming.

“Was it right earlier when I said that this was all just misdirection?” Chen Ge sat on the chair to think. “Jia Ming has seen me in Li Wan City before. He knows that I have many Specters and Red Specters by my side. As long as he has not lost his mind, he won’t come at night. He only has a chance of succeeding in the day, but what exactly is the man looking for?”

After lunch, Chen Ge continued to wait at the haunted house. He originally planned to go to Eastern Jiujiang Huai Ai Hospital, but that plan was ruined due to Jia Ming. The sun was right above his head. It was the hottest time of the day, but the queue before the haunted house was still very long. Chen Ge patiently moved the visitors into the haunted house. He did not carry much hope of seeing Jia Ming when he suddenly heard a familiar voice.

“Leader Chen!” That was the first time that Chen Ge had been called that. He turned to the voice and saw Wu Jinpeng waving at him amid the crowd. The handsome uncle was a man of experience. He did not refer to Chen Ge as closely as brother in a public place. He was afraid that might ruin Chen Ge’s image among his other employees, but he did not know how to address him, so he used the term ‘Leader Chen’.

“Brother Peng, you’ve arrived earlier than expected. Did everything go well?”

“Yes, it went swimmingly.” Wu Jinpeng was tall with a ponytail. He had the presence of an artistic person about him, so he stood out among the crowd.

### **Chapter 1022: Wu Jinpeng’s Debut**

“That’s wonderful. In a bit, I will have you get used to the working environment here.” Chen Ge trusted Wu Jinpeng fully and planned to initiate the new employee welcoming ceremony soon. “We are understaffed now, so I can’t give you a tour. You’ll have to follow one of the batches to experience the haunted house. There’s no pressure. Just think of it as your own visit and treat yourself as a normal visitor.”

“Understood.” Wu Jinpeng nodded. It looked like he valued this new job greatly. He had even taken a shower and changed before he came.

“Then we’ll start with a half star scenario.” Chen Ge arranged for Wu Jinpeng to enter the Ming Hun scenario with two other visitors. Half an hour later, a pale-looking Wu Jinpeng ran out of the haunted house with the two other visitors.

“How do you feel?”

“I feel like the haunted houses that I’ve visited before were child’s play.” Wu Jinpeng was still shaking. He was about to say something more when Chen Ge patted him on the shoulder. “Your timing is perfect. They are about to visit the one-star scenario, Murder by Midnight. You can go along with them.”

“But I just got out...”

“How are you going to see the rainbow without weathering the rain? Such a big challenge in your life didn’t crush you. Don’t tell me a little haunted house visit will break your spirit.” Chen Ge led them to the second floor. “Believe in yourself, Brother Peng.”

“Wait a minute! I have some questions.” Wu Jinpeng pulled on Chen Ge’s clothes. “How many scenarios do we have? Do I need to visit all of them today?”

“We have around ten scenarios. The higher the star rating, the scarier the scenario. Ming Hun was just the appetizer.” At this point, Chen Ge thought of something. “Actually, it’s rather impossible to visit all of them in one day.”

“Okay then.”

“Because you might faint in the middle, but you might not. In any case, we have the best doctors here. If we make use of the time carefully, there’s a chance that you can visit all the scenario today.” Chen Ge sent Wu Jinpeng and the other visitors into the scenario for Murder at Midnight. “Have fun in there.”

Closing the door, Chen Ge walked away. Soon, he heard a scream from Wu Jinpeng. “Even his scream has a certain tempo to it. I knew he was a singer in a past, but I had no idea he’s so talented.”

Another half an hour passed, and Wu Jinpeng ran out with disheveled hair. He had so much ‘fun’ that he had lost the scrunchy that had tied up his ponytail. “Here, drink this water. You can clean yourself up in the dressing room. I think there’s a spare rubber band in there. You can use it to tie your hair.”

“It’s not the issue of rubber band. When I was in there, there was a rag doll that kept following me. She was jumping all over the place like she wanted to grab my ponytail!” Wu Jinpeng was in an intense emotional state, and his hands kept gesticulating.

“Looks like you’re already a favorite among the old employees. Don’t worry, those are controlled by the central computer. Your colleagues were merely welcoming you in their own way.” Chen Ge had Wu Jinpeng get some rest while he walked toward the other visitors. “Uncle Xu, do you have any visitors that wish to visit a two-star scenario or above?”

“It’s great that you’re here. These three visitors bought tickets for Mu Yang High School, Coffin Village, and Underground Morgue online. They wanted to visit all of them in one go. Can you allow that?”

“You can only visit one scenario at a time.” Chen Ge looked at the three visitors. “I’m sorry, but that is a safety precaution.”

“But we have already bought the tickets. Do you want us to come out and wait for such a long queue again? We don’t mind paying more. I just don’t want to waste any more time.” It was a polite-looking man who spoke. He wore spectacles. He was about 1.85 meters tall with long legs, and every piece of clothing he had on was branded. Indeed, he did not look like he was in need of money.

“There’s no need to worry about safety precautions. I promise you that even if something happens to us, we will not press any charges against your establishment.” Another man stepped forth. He was in sportswear. His body was well built with clear wiry muscles. However, he was not that old and was not that careful with his words.

"I know that you don't mind spending money, but those are the rules. You can choose one of the scenarios first, then decide after you finish the visitation. You might change your idea then," Chen Ge suggested.

"Ah Wen, Xiao Jie, we could consider that. After all, we've been waiting for so long already." The last to speak was the only girl among the trio. She was in her mid-twenties. She looked cute and innocent but had a stabilizing presence about her. She attracted the guys' attention easily.

"Why don't you start with Mu Yang High School?" Chen Ge led the three of them and two other visitors to enter the haunted house. By then, Wu Jinpeng had almost recovered. "Brother Peng, you should follow the five of them to challenge a two-star scenario."

"Can't you give me more time to rest?"

"You're only delaying the inevitable." Chen Ge put away the disclaimers and led the group to the underground entrance. "Before we start, I have to warn you all again. Please stay in the scenario that you're supposed to visit. Do not wander off into other scenarios."

Opening the iron door that led underground, a chilly breeze cut at them. Wu Jinpeng, who stood next to Chen Ge, shivered. "You have an underground scenario too?"

"The fun is only beginning." Chen Ge watched them walk down the stairs. He did not close the door but stared at the woman's back. He was sure that he had just met that woman, but she gave him a familiar feeling.

"The way the other two guys look at her was filled with love, but she was not interested in them at all. There was a well-hidden resentment hidden inside her eyes. And she kept unintentionally hiding behind the two guys so that she wouldn't interact directly with me. She has never directed her eyes at me either like she is purposely moving her gaze away from me." Chen Ge eventually closed the door. "Something's wrong."

Carrying the backpack, Chen Ge hurried to the surveillance room to follow the movement of this batch of visitors.

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After the door closed, the woman instantly sidled up to Wu Jinpeng. "Uncle, are you a worker here? I saw that you were having such friendly chat with the boss earlier. I've heard that the boss occasionally sends his employees in with the visitors to scare them."

"I'll come clean. I am a worker here, but this is my first day. I don't know anything." Wu Jinpeng surrendered easily. "In fact, I might hide behind you later. I'm sorry. This must have given you a bad impression of the workers here."

"Hehe, you're quite an interesting man. I am Shen Mengbing. What's yours?"

"My name is Wu Jinpeng."

"That's such a country bumpkin name." The woman had a wonderful smile. She wanted to chat some more with Wu Jinpeng, but the two guys walked over, and they expertly squeezed Wu Jinpeng to the side.

## Chapter 1023: It's Wrong to Peek at People's Diaries

"My name is Zhao Wen. He is Ling Feijie." The bespectacled man gave Wu Jinpeng a once over. He saw that Wu Jinpeng was dressed in night market clothes, and he could practically smell the scent of poverty from him.

"Nice to meet you. I am the haunted house's newest employee. The boss told me to join you guys to experience the scenario first before I am given any tasks." Wu Jinpeng grasped the whole situation instantly. The two men liked the woman, but the woman did not like them.

"Uncle, are you really the worker here? You don't look like one." The two other visitors came over. They also looked quite young. "We are from Jiujiang Medical University. We hear from our seniors that the workers here are the scariest they have ever met. It's as if they come out of hell itself."

Hearing the comments from the two students, Wu Jinpeng's forehead started to sweat. He seemed to have joined an inappropriate group.

"I still have not met the other employees, so I cannot confirm what you've said."

"Uncle, you look like a nice person. You wouldn't lie to us, right?" The two medical students were familiar with Chen Ge's ways. They were given information about Chen Ge's haunted house almost daily, so they were practically old costumers already.

"Do I look like a liar to you?" Wu Jinpeng wanted to explain himself, but the more he tried, the more the others eyed him with suspicion.

"Stop wasting time, we'll head in first." Ling Feijie was older than the two students, but he appeared more juvenile than the latter. He was like a flower that had grown in the greenhouse. He looked tough on the outside but weak on the inside. The few walked down the corridor into Mu Yang High School. Wu Jinpeng and the two students walked ahead while the three lagged behind. They kept glancing around. It did not seem like they were there to visit but to look for something. The blank test papers fluttered in the air, creating a rustle as they dragged against the ground. When Wu Jinpeng first entered the basement, it did not feel that scary, but the deeper they went, their faster his heartbeat, and his palms started to sweat.

"Uncle, you're too tense. Your muscles are pulled so taut that you're limping." One of the students noticed this and smiled with sympathy. "I know that you're acting, but do you need to try so hard?"

"I'm sorry, this is my first day at work." Wu Jinpeng did not wish to act like that, but he was really not that brave. "Should we wait for the others? I don't think we should split up..."

Wu Jinpeng turned around to look and saw the three standing before a classroom, stopping where they were. They did not look like they were moving forward. In fact, the man called Zhao Wen took several steps back like he was planning to sneak away from Mu Yang High School.

"Hey! There's no need to be afraid. If we stick together, it should be fine." Wu Jinpeng wanted to console them, but the man called Zhao Wen did not care for it. He even glared back at Wu Jinpeng.

"The three of you can continue the tour. Just go ahead without us." Ling Feijie guarded beside Shen Mengbing always, unable to move away from her.

“Based on what our seniors said, those who split up inside the haunted house meet a horrible end.” The two students were experienced. They grabbed Wu Jinpeng and headed toward Shen Mengbing. “Stop kidding around, this is a two-star scenario!”

Being lectured by two people younger than him, Ling Feijie’s temper was lit up instantly. He wanted to argue with them but was stopped by the woman beside him.

“They have a point, Xiao Jie. You always act too rashly. Sometimes, you have to listen to others.” Shen Mengbing grabbed Ling Feijie’s arm lightly. “The condition to clear this scenario is to find enough name tags. Time is not waiting for us. Let’s try to clear this scenario in one try.”

Shen Mengbing’s voice was gentle, and it seemed to possess a magical power that could soften the temper of Ling Feijie.

“What about the other one? Are we just going to leave him behind?” Wu Jinpeng pointed at Zhao Wen. The man stood at the entrance of Mu Yang High School. He held his phone like he was talking to someone.

“He’s on the phone with his father. We’ll go ahead. I’m sure he’ll soon catch up to us.” Shen Mengbing came to Wu Jinpeng’s side. “Come on, limping uncle.”

“Er...”

The group thus entered Mu Yang High School. After they walked away, Zhao Wen put away the phone and glanced at the camera beside him. He sneaked to the corner that was close to the stairs. Several minutes later, the door that led underground opened again, and a batch of visitors were led toward Coffin Village by Ol’ Zhou. Just as they moved toward Coffin Village, Zhao Wen came out from his hiding spot and sneaked back up the stairs. There was no one in the corridor. Zhao Wen took out his phone, and there was a map of the haunted house’s ground floor on it. There were even red lines to mark out the surveillance corners.

“I really don’t understand why Mengbing is so interesting in this haunted house.” He avoided the surveillance carefully and entered the dressing room. There were many scary costumes in the room and many make-up kits on the tables.

“This isn’t it.” Zhao Wen held his phone and carefully closed the dressing room door. He opened the Prop Room next door. He still could not find what he was looking for. “I’m quite lucky. Neither room’s occupied. Wasted my time to come up with so many reasons to excuse my behavior just in case I was caught.”

Next to the prop room was the staff breakroom. Zhao Wen turned the doorknob, and the door clicked open. “Are none of the doors here not locked? Aren’t they afraid of thieves?”

Just as the door opened, Zhao Wen was startled. A big white cat was staring at him from inside the room. The cat was larger than a normal cat. It had snowy white fur, and it was lying in bed, staring at Zhao Wen with its heterochromatic eyes.

“Phew, that scared me.” Zhao Wen entered the room. He looked around and started to rummage through the place. The cat kept a steady eye on him until Zhao Wen started to feel quite uncomfortable. “Why do I feel like this cat is smiling at me? Does a cat know how to smile?”

Zhao Wen moved faster. He opened the closet. It was filled with several cheap, unbranded clothes. He looked under the bed. There was a bunch of abandoned props. They seemed to provide structural integrity to the bed.

“This breakroom is too empty. Won’t the employees here complain about that?” Zhao Wen looked around before his eyes landed on the study table. “The table’s drawer isn’t locked either. I doubt there’s anything important inside.”

Pulling open the drawer, Zhao Wen saw an almost empty lighter and a thick stack of draft papers. Moving the papers away, he found a diary with a blood red cover underneath them.

“Meow.” When the diary was discovered, the white cat, who had not nudged an inch, suddenly jumped to hide under the bed.

“What the hell! That scared me.” Zhao Wen picked up the diary and placed it on the table. He opened it to the first page.

“X Year X Month X Day, I dragged her hair and tied her inside the stairwell. I leaned close to her face, listening to her weakening heartbeat. Before her last breath left her, I seemed to hear her utter my name from deep inside her throat—Zhang Ya...”

Zhao Wen looked at the red diary, and his pupils were vibrating. He wanted to stop reading, but he seemed to have lost control of his hands as they continued to flip through the pages. The content of the diary was too gory. Each page was filled with cruelty and pain. The owner of this diary was a real monster.

#### **Chapter 1024: Too Careless!**

“Is this the haunted house’s owner’s diary? A record of his murders?”

Zhao Wen did consider the possibility that the diary was a prop, but the content was too real. Just reading it caused his heart to race like he was there in person when the crime was committed. Even if the content was fake, to be able to come up with the things inside it, the author was seriously unhinged. Taking a deep breath, Zhao Wen was about to put the diary away, but something scarier happened.

He seemed to have lost control of his body. His hands flipped through the pages, and his eyes refused to move away from the writing on the pages. The diary appeared to have sucked his soul into it. His temperature dropped. In Zhao Wen’s eyes, the handwriting in the diary slowly turned into red symbols, and he could hear the sounds that the murder victims heard. Pairs of arms reached out from the beyond to grab at him.

His teeth started to chatter, and his ears were pulsing with the sound of his heartbeat. Zhao Wen’s hand finally reached a blank page. Just when he thought everything was over, drops of blood emerged on the diary. They were like blooms of blood flowers that grew directly from hell. The red seeped into the empty pages, and the following entry appeared.

“X Year X Month X Day, someone read my story, and now I am going to make him part of my diary.”

The arms on him started to pull. Zhao Wen felt as if his body was about to be torn into pieces. He wanted to scream, but he could not make a sound. He could only watch as his body was dragged into



the diary. But when he tried to turn around, he was frozen in fear because he saw that his body was still standing away from the table!

“Meow.” A cat meowed inside the room. It seemed to break the spell. Zhao Wen’s eyes were bulging as he looked around the room. He recovered. Both of his hands pressed on the table, and his whole body was shaking. He snapped the diary shut. His arms were still shaking. “What was that?”

His legs weakened. Zhao Wen considered it for a long time before he decided to take the diary with him. “It’s time to move to the next room.”

Pushing on his glasses, Zhao Wen leaned on the door to listen. After ensuring that there was no sound coming from outside, he pushed open the door and left. He kept his body against the wall and entered the toilet. Looking around, Zhao Wen’s eyes soon focused on that one cubicle door. The door was sealed up by wooden boards, and it had the painting of a grimacing devil on this.

“Is this the door?”

Zhao Wen slowly approached the cubicle door. He tried to move the wooden boards, but he realized that they were pinned in firmly, and the door would not even budge. “The thing Mengbing wants is behind the door, but the door is sealed. How am I supposed to get behind it?”

He squatted down and tried to look through the small hole. The other side of the door was completely red.

“Blood?” He looked through the hole again with uncertainty. This time, a rolling eyeball was looking back at him!

“What the hell!” Zhao Wen collapsed to the ground. Before he could react, a giant sound came from behind him.

Bang!

The door of the toilet was slammed close. Chen Ge walked into the room, dragging the hammer. “Looks like you guys are indeed looking for this door.”

“Who are you? Don’t come any closer!” Zhao Wen saw the hammer that Chen Ge was holding. His instincts told him that it was not a normal prop.

“This is a haunted house. Even if you scream until your throat is hoarse, people will only think you’re having a good time.” Chen Ge waved, and Men Nan appeared behind him. “Knock him out and then drag him underground. Tell Zhang Yi to experiment on him to try and see if he can erase those bad memories.”

“Okay.” Men Nan tied up Zhao Wen harshly as if he was venting his discontent toward Chen Ge on the poor man. Chen Ge stood to the side and watched the proceedings quietly. He was contemplating something else. “Why would these people look for the door at my haunted house? Currently, the people who want me dead are the ghost fetus, the cursed hospital, and Jia Ming. Who are these three visitors working for?”

The ghost fetus was a Demon God, and he was not born yet. The cursed hospital was a four-star scenario. It probably would not control its patients to go to Chen Ge's place in broad daylight, so the only option left was Jia Ming.

"Even though Jia Ming is male, the real danger is the spirit possessing him. The thing might have been pressured enough to leave Jia Ming's body to possess another person." Chen Ge had faced too many troublesome foes. It meant that he would not be trapped in a mental box when he was figuring things out.

"Chen Ge, this is just a normal human being. There is no trace of anything supernatural on him. The only thing that he is guilty of is being stupid." Men Nan looked at the 'diary' hidden inside Zhao Wen's pocket and added, "Incredibly stupid."

"Take him to Zhang Yi." Chen Ge picked up Zhang Ya's bedtime story. When he first got this reward, he did not think much of it. He really treated it as a bedtime storybook and would flip through it when he was free. But after Zhao Wen accidentally stumbled across it, Chen Ge realized how scary it was. It was not only dangerous toward normal people. Even Red Specters like Men Nan and the red high heels did not want to get close to it. "None of you warned me about this book. That sure is helpful of you."

Chen Ge slipped the diary into his backpack's inner compartment. He had no idea what the book was useful for, but he had a feeling that he would use it in the future. Carrying the backpack, Chen Ge entered the Specter's Dressing Room and changed. Then he contacted Tong Tong and headed toward Shen Mengbing and Ling Feijie.

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Inside Mu Yang High School, Wu Jinpeng gradually noticed that something was off with Shen Mengbing and Ling Feijie. They were different from normal visitors, especially that Shen Mengbing. It was as if she could not feel fear. Even though she would occasionally scream, she would revert to her usual self in just two seconds. To confuse Wu Jinpeng further, the two would go and open any door that they came across, but after opening the doors, they would not enter them, instead hurrying toward the next one.

"This is the first time I've met a visitor like this, could they be..." Wu Jinpeng narrowed his eyes. "... real expert visitors?"

He and the two students followed behind, so they did not see the paleness on Shen Mengbing's face. At that moment, Shen Mengbing's face was dark, and she gritted her teeth in an ugly grimace. She grumbled under her breath. "I was too careless! I didn't expect a horde of real ghosts in only a two-star scenario. Doesn't this mean that three and four-star scenarios will start to have Red Specters?"

Using Red Specters to scare visitors, that was something unimaginable for Shen Mengbing, but she had run into an actual example.

"And the online reviews of this haunted house said it's not scary at all? What the f\*ck! This has to be a trap!"

### **Chapter 1025: Stop Crying or Meet the Hammer [2 in 1]**

The more Shen Mengbing thought about it, the more nervous she became. Everywhere she turned, there was danger staring back at her.

“This place is too big. We won’t be able to check everything in one day.” Ling Feijie was frightened quite a bit as well. He felt like he had almost reached his limit already, but before Shen Mengbing, he had to put on a brave front.

“Take it slow, and pay attention to each door.” Shen Mengbing adjusted her breathing, and her expression slowly returned to normal.

“Mengbing, are you sure the thing that you are looking for is here? Why can’t we tell anyone else about this?” Ling Feijie stealthily went to grab Shen Mengbing by her hand. “How about we come back here at night? Without anyone else, our work should be much easier.”

Shen Mengbing flung Ling Feijie’s hand away. She kept telling herself internally, There is no need to be afraid. I can leave when an actual Red Specter shows up. Before then, everything is fine.

“Hey, your friend still hasn’t returned. He’s been gone for quite some time. Could something have happened to him?” The two medical students also noticed how strange Shen Mengbing and Ling Feijie were acting, and they subconsciously put some distance between them.

“There is no need to worry about him. I believe he will be back to join us soon,” Shen Mengbing answered without even turning her head. Hearing the reply from Shen Mengbing, the medical students’ suspicion toward her deepened. Her friend had just gotten lost inside a large haunted house. That was something so scary, but how could she manage to take it in such easy strike, like this was part of her plan? Something was up, and they wanted no part in it.

Slowing down his footstep, the one medical student pulled on the clothes of his friend silently. He tilted his head to the side and whispered, “Let’s go into this classroom to take a look.”

The two sneaked into the classroom nearest to them when Wu Jinpeng and Shen Mengbing’s group were not looking. Once they entered the classroom, the medical student closed the door and took out his phone.

“What are you doing? You are using the phone inside the haunted house? Have you forgotten the warning from our seniors?”

“I have a very bad feeling about this.” One of the medical students made a call. “The uncle with the ponytail said that he is an employee here, but he acted so cute and innocent. His whole act is intended to disarm and make you lower your guard.”

“Indeed, it is quite funny how he is acting. He is visiting his own workplace, but he got so scared and is now limping.”

“You still have not realized the deep water that we are in? Think of the place that we are currently in! This is a hell that has caused many of our seniors to lose their minds! You really think this place would have such a sunny and bright employee?” The medical student looked at his friend with deep disappointment, the expression on his face saying, How could you have not figured that out sooner?

“But didn’t he say this is his first day? Perhaps he is just getting used to the environment.”

“That might be so, but did you realize that after he said that, our full attention was drawn to him?”

“What do you mean by that?”

“We have been cautious around the uncle, but we have completely ignored the three other visitors! Did you not realize how much stranger those three are acting? One of them disappeared after we entered the scenario. Where do you think he could have gone?”

“You mean to say they are all actors?”

“That is very likely!”

The two medical students looked at each other, and they could see the fear reflected in each other’s eyes.

“But the two of us have no history with the haunted house boss. We are just very normal visitors. There is no reason for him to treat like this, is there?”

“The seniors who fainted all had thoughts similar to that.” The medical student made a call. “Let me ask He San. He is most familiar with this place. We will see what he has to say.”

“What are you two doing in here?” Before the call was connected, Wu Jinpeng pushed open the door of the classroom. He had chosen to go and find the two students. Actually, it was because it was too scary for him to stay out there alone.

“Nothing!” The two medical students were flustered, so flustered in fact that they almost dropped the phone. As if destiny was playing trick on them, the call was connected at that moment.

“Were you two on the phone?”

“No... actually, it’s like this. I wanted my friend to sign the attendance for us. After all, we did skip school to visit this place.” The medical student used his body to block the phone from view and silently ended the call. At the same time, he gave his partner a look. His lips moved slowly as he whispered, “See, I told you!”

“I have no objection to wanting to come to a theme park to relax, but it does not feel right to skip school. You students should pay more attention to your study.” Wu Jinpeng walked toward the two medical students. “Also, are you two okay? Why are you sweating so much?”

Before the two students could return, Ling Feijie’s heart-wrenching scream suddenly came from the deepest part of the corridor.

“What happened?” Wu Jinpeng looked out from the classroom. The corridor was too dark to see Ling Feijie and Shen Mengbing. “Let’s hurry after them. They might need our help.”

“I can bet that nothing will happen to them. We’d better take care of ourselves.” The two students stood fixed where they were, and the way they looked Wu Jinpeng was not as friendly as before.

“But the scream did not sound fake! I’m afraid something really happened to them!” Wu Jinpeng stood at the edge of the classroom door. Seeing that the two students refused to budge, he finally gritted his teeth and burst down the corridor to head deeper into Mu Yang High School. “Even though this is my first day at work, I am an employee here now. I cannot shrink back when the visitors might be in danger.”

Watching Wu Jinpeng run away, the two medical students confirmed their speculation even further. At that moment, one of the medical students' phones started to vibrate. He glanced at the caller ID and chose to pick it up. "He San, we do not have much time. The situation is very dire. Now listen to us. We are now currently at New Century Park's haunted house..."

The medical student dragged the other student to hide under the table and told He San everything they had seen and experienced so far.

Moments later, He San's rather hoarse voice came through the line. "Based on my understanding of Boss Chen, since this is the first day for that employee, he must've arranged another experienced actor to follow him. I get it now! This must be some kind of test for the new employee, and you two are most likely his test subjects!"

"We are the test subjects?"

"Yes, it is not easy to become a haunted house actor. One must be talented and have a sharp observation skill, but the most important thing of all is that one must possess an exceptional mastery of acting! You two have been completely fooled by that uncle!" What He San said caused the two medical students to draw in a cold breath.

"You mean he has been acting ever since he joined us at the start of this scenario? Jesus Christ, just how twisted must one be to put on such a convincing and wicked disguise!"

"Just remember this. The evilest spirit is often hiding underneath the most harmless-looking appearance!" He San hung up after he gave his advice, leaving behind two figures that were shaking underneath the classroom table.

...

Deep within Mu Yang High School's male dorm, Ling Feijie was hugging a dead body wrapped in tape. His pupils were dilated as his body lay supine on the ground.

When he first entered the male dorm, everything had been fine. But as he walked deeper into the dorm, he turned his head around and realized that Shen Mengbing had suddenly disappeared without a trace.

He pushed open the nearest door and a hanging mannequin. He called Shen Mengbing's name again and again. But instead of getting an answer from the girl, he caught the attention of the hanging mannequin. He was followed by the mannequin as he went deeper into the dorm. If he could still accept this situation, what happened next completely shattered Ling Feijie's mind.

He was already very afraid. To shake loose of the hanging mannequin who had been following him, he rushed down the corridor faster. He was running halfway down the corridor when he caught sight of the silhouette of a voluptuous woman. His heart leaped in relief and joy, thinking it was Shen Mengbing. He hurried after her. But when he got closer, before he even had the chance to say anything, he saw the woman's head turned 180 degrees around. That was only the beginning. With a beatific smile on her face, the woman's body crumbled like pieces of building blocks.

Ling Feijie was so frightened that he felt his knees weaken. Somehow, he crawled his way into the boy with the stench's old room. He saw the big closet and believed that it was a good hiding spot, but just as

he pulled the door open, a dead body that was wrapped in cellophane tape toppled out and crashed upon him. He came literally face to face with a dead body.

“Boss, the woman abandoned her male partner and ran away. Ol’ Bai is trying to track her down. I have trapped the abandoned man inside this room.”

“A job well done, Duan Yue. This proves that you can work independently already.”

The dorm room was pushed open, and one mannequin head after another rolled into the room. The pairs of lifeless eyes looked at Ling Feijie with curiosity. The scent of blood and a horrible stench permeated the small dorm room. Then an impossibly large person in red squeezed into the room. Behind him trailed a headless woman who was hugging her own head in her arms. Being surrounded by this group of ‘people’, Ling Feijie’s tears that he had been trying to hold in started to fall. He felt like he was about to suffocate and die.

But the Specters merely surrounded him. None of them touched him, much less harmed him. Soon, the echo of footsteps approached, and the dorm room door was opened again. The mannequin heads rolled to the side while the stench and the headless woman cleared a path for a young man carrying a backpack to walk into the room.

“Ling Feijie, is it?” Chen Ge knelt down before Ling Feijie. “What is your relationship with that woman? How did she contact you, and what did she tell you?”

Ling Feijie, who was lying on the ground, looked at Chen Ge. The mental defense in his heart had completely shattered. Once he opened his mouth, he started to blubber with tears.

“I only asked you a few simple questions. Why did you start crying?” Chen Ge frowned deeply as he took out Doctor Skull Cracker’s hammer from his backpack. “You are in your mid-twenties, but you are still crying like a child. Stop crying right now, or else I will figure out a way to make you unable to keep crying.”

Seeing the hammer that Chen Ge had taken out from his backpack, Ling Feijie cried even harder. He was not just crying anymore; he was weeping openly until his whole body was shaking. To prevent causing lasting physical or mental damage to Ling Feijie, Chen Ge had no choice but to order the boy with the stench to knock the man out. “Take him to the underground morgue to find Zhang Yi. The rest of you, follow him to go and find the woman.”

After leaving the male dorm, Chen Ge managed to contact most of the employees through the phone spirit, Tong Tong. He mobilized everyone to go search for that woman, Shen Mengbing. This meant that the visitors who were visiting the underground scenarios became unlucky sacrificial victims. Baleful Specters and lingering spirits wandered the place freely. Normally, it was the visitors who went looking for ghosts, but this time, the ghosts had grouped up together to go searching for a visitor.

About ten minutes later, Chen Ge received a message from Tong Tong. Ol’ Bai and the students from the School of the Afterlife had blocked Shen Mengbing inside the entrance of a classroom in School of the Afterlife.

“With so many scenarios to pick from, she chose to hide in a four-star scenario. She sure has a sharp intuition.”

Dragging the Doctor Skull Cracker's hammer, with two Red Specters trailing behind him, Chen Ge did not hide his presence and appeared before Shen Mengbing in all his glory.

"What are you planning to do?" Shen Mengbing, who appeared weak and soft, cowered at the back row inside the classroom. She was cornered with nowhere to run. Shadows flickered at the front door, backdoor, and even the windows.

"Why is it always the thief who calls out theft first? I am sure you know what I plan to do." Chen Ge summoned Xu Yin, and the Red Specters in the room increased to a staggering number of five. "Should I call you Shen Mengbing or Jia Ming? Which do you prefer?"

When Shen Mengbing heard the name Jia Ming, her hands that shielded her eyes slowly lowered. The panic and nervousness on her face faded away. She leaned against the hard wall behind her and slowly raised her hands above her head. "How did you discover it was me?"

Further argument would be pointless, so Shen Mengbing made the smartest choice.

"Why would you care, and why should I tell you?" Chen Ge had the four Red Specters surround Shen Mengbing in the middle. This was a rare treatment for anyone. "I'll give you a choice. Are you going to come out on your own, or do you want me to force you out?"

#### **Chapter 1026: You Didn't Expect This Day to Come**

"Or we can sit down and talk. There is no conflict of interest between us. We are both victims of the ghost fetus." Shen Mengbing's voice was still so soft and melodious, but her tone had completely changed from before.

"How come that sounds so familiar?" Chen Ge thought about it and realized that he had said the very same thing quite often in the past. "Looks like you are not willing to come out without any persuasion. Guys, why don't you go and help him?"

The few Red Specters walked toward Shen Mengbing, and the pressure on her was unimaginable. Bead-like sweat slid down Shen Mengbing's beautiful face. There was a deep sense of helplessness in her eyes. This was person who had gained the favor of more than a handful of Red Specters but chose to use their power to open a haunted house—she simply could not wrap her head around Chen Ge's thinking.

"If I had the same number of Red Specters, no, just give me one Red Specter who will side with me, then I would not have been so cornered..." Shen Mengbing gripped her hands tightly, but in the end, she chose to surrender. "I can tell you very important information, but in exchange, I hope you can let me go."

"I do not think you have understood the predicament that you are in. I do not need you to volunteer any information to me. In a minute, I will have my friends drag you forcibly out from this woman's body. Then I will have them curse your body. Finally, I will have the many spirits who I house here munch on your spirit bit by bit. I will have you watch yourself being consumed bite by bite. But don't you worry, I will not let your spirit dissipate so easily. I will give you time to recover so that we can repeat this process as much as we like," Chen Ge said with a smile, but a serious glow lit up his eyes, proving how serious he was.

“Are you a devil in human skin?” Shen Mengbing’s face was pale from the neck up. There was no trace of blood at all.

“My haunted house is filled with ghosts with unusual talents. Some of them are experts in curses; others can manipulate people’s memories. You will be a perfect lab rat for them to try out their powers.” Chen Ge shrugged. “I am sure you did not expect such a day to come when you were torturing others, did you?”

“The ghost fetus is coming alive soon, and you are the key player. The condition of his birth is that you must die. I know many secrets about the ghost fetus, and I can help you!” Shen Mengbing changed tact, and her attitude became so much kinder.

“I will believe anything that comes out of your mouth—as long as you first leave that innocent woman’s body.”

“No problem. But after I leave the human body, I will soon disperse into nothingness.” Shen Mengbing looked troubled.

“Don’t worry, as long as I am around, I will not let you die so easily.”

Hearing Chen Ge say that, Shen Mengbing’s expression seemed to turn paler. She slowly slid to the ground and closed her eyes. A chilly wind blew inside the classroom, and the woman’s shadow slowly stood up on its own. Using Yin Yang Vision, Chen Ge could see a clump of sticky blood red threads in the middle of the woman’s shadow. The threads were rife with curses and venom, and they slowly took on the shape of a man. The shadow did not look like Jia Ming; he was much taller than Jia Ming.

“How to possess a person’s body and slowly take over their mind is something I have learned from the ghost fetus. After all, he started as someone’s shadow.” The man was a unique kind of Specter. His body was made up of curses and blood vessels. He could be considered a Half Red Specter. “I am Jiang Long. I was once a victim. The ghost fetus made my whole family crazy and forced me to do his bidding. After I did his dirty work, he turned me into this. I dream day after day of killing him.”

“That is such a coincidence. I have been dreaming of killing him as well.” Chen Ge took out his comic. “But stop wasting time. Why did you come to my haunted house? And don’t you think about lying. Being honest will benefit everyone.”

“The ghost fetus wants to be reborn. He has taken a very important from each of the nine children. He is currently still asleep in one of the children. When he wakes up, whether he succeeds or not, we will all have to die.”

The man’s voice was shaking. When the term ‘ghost fetus’ was mentioned, the fear that he felt was visceral. It was a fear that was ingrained in his mind, one that would not be wiped away no matter what.

“Don’t tell me things that I already know.” Chen Ge dragged the hammer and took one more step forward. “You know more details about the nine children, don’t you?”

Chen Ge had been suspecting that for a long time. Without the aid from external forces, being pursued by the police, Jia Ming’s group managed to find an altar on their own. That was unimaginable unless they had some inside information.



“Other than the ghost fetus himself, no one knows the exact details about these children, but I know a way that can be used to identify these children.” The man did not hide the facts. “I have a child with me from Li Wan City. His name is Zhen Zhen. He is a failed product that was cultivated by the shadow. There is a spirit lingering in him that is very similar to the ghost fetus. In other words, he comes from the same origin as the ghost fetus. So, occasionally, he has some strange dreams, and the dreams are a reflection of the weave of the intertwining destiny of the nine children.”

### **Chapter 1027: Touch the Police, Change Your Life**

Chen Ge was playing hide and seek with the ghost fetus with the whole city as the playground. The ghost fetus was hiding, and he was seeking; this annoyed him slightly. But Zhen Zhen’s appearance gave Chen Ge hope. However, the premise was that Jiang Long was not lying to him.

“Where is the boy now?”

“I’ve hidden him away. The police and another group of people from Jiujiang are looking for him.” The blood vessels pulsed on Jiang Long’s body. It looked disgusting.

“Another group of people?” Chen Ge’s interest was piqued. He had no idea that other people, other than himself, were interested in the ghost fetus.

“We met their people in Li Wan City. The man’s lips were frozen in a smile, and he wore a patient’s outfit under his jacket.”

“The non-smiler!”

“Yes, but I have no idea whether he is doing this independently or the cursed hospital at Xin Hai is behind it.” Jiang Long’s voice slowly became calm. He seemed to have accepted that he had fallen into Chen Ge’s hands and had given up struggling.

“You also know about the cursed hospital?” Chen Ge narrowed his eyes. “You’re not lying to me, are you? Purposely trying to distract my attention with that hospital?”

“Why would I lie to you? Today, I came here because I am already cornered. Otherwise, I wouldn’t take such a risk.” Jiang Long smiled bitterly. “The police won’t stop chasing me, but the real despair came from the sighting of that non-smiler at my house last night. The madman was just standing there. We both saw each other.”

“But what does that have to do with you entering my haunted house?” Chen Ge was a constant visitor at the police station and had been in the interrogation room many times. He could not help but pick up some useful skills over time, so now he was quite familiar with interrogating others.

“The shadow said that you have a door hidden in your haunted house. He became what he was after he entered that door.” The shadow had possessed Jiang Long’s body for a long time, so the latter knew a lot of the former’s secret.

“Did he tell you what is behind the door?”

“You don’t know that yourself?” After hearing Chen Ge’s question, Jiang Long was startled, but he soon returned to normal. “The shadow never mentioned that. I wanted to enter that door myself because I

wanted to become as strong as the shadow. The police are drawing closer, and now the non-smiler is after me as well. I need to find a way out for myself.”

Jiang Long’s reasoning was sound. After giving it some thought, Chen Ge stopped the interrogation. “It’s too dangerous to leave the child alone. Tell me where he is. I’ll bring him here.”

The classroom turned quiet, and Jiang Long said after a long time, “He is in a basement in Western Jiujiang. It’s quite isolated. I’ll take you there.”

Flipping the comic, Chen Ge placed Jiang Long in with the stench.

“Well, everyone, it’s time to go back to work. The man has been caught.” Chen Ge had the employees return to their post as he dragged the backpack and headed outside. To prevent Jiang Long from doing some funny business, Chen Ge had Men Nan and the red high heels guard the ‘door’ at the toilet and had Ol’ Zhou and Ol’ Bai patrol the underground scenarios. After ensuring that there would be no more problems, Chen Ge left the theme park and headed toward Jiang Long’s lair.

The place was very far from the theme park and would rarely be visited by others. When Chen Ge left the theme park, a few plainclothes followed him. Chen Ge noticed them, but he did not stop them. After taking a long detour, Chen Ge found Zhen Zhen’s hiding spot in the back alley of a building that was about to be taken down in the old city.

“It wouldn’t be easy to find this place alone.” Jiang Long had probably had his eyes on Chen Ge’s haunted house for a long time, but the level of information was not equal. His plan was nipped in the bud before he had a chance to put it into action. The owner was long gone. With Jiang Long’s direction, Chen Ge entered the backyard and peeled back the wooden boards that led to the cellar. He looked down the cellar and saw a boy tied to a wooden pole. Next to him was a fainted adult man.

“Zhen Zhen?”

Hearing the voice, the boy slowly opened his eyes and then started to mumble help at Chen Ge.

“It’s alright now. Don’t be afraid.” Chen Ge entered the cellar and undid the ropes around the boy. The boy had been tied up for a long time. His limbs were purple with bruises from the ropes. He carried the boy out from the cellar before turning to the fainted man. The man was Jia Ming. The real culprit was Jiang Long, but it would be Jia Ming who took the fall. He had already lost his self. His soul and spirit had been consumed by Jiang Long, and only an empty shell was left. In essence, Jiang Long had ruined Jia Ming’s life.

“You sure have done quite a lot of sins.” Chen Ge was about to ask Jiang Long some questions when the backyard door was pushed open.

“Don’t move! Get on the ground!”

“Get on the ground now!”

Two plainclothes rushed in, and police sirens followed. Soon, two officers in uniform joined them.

“We’re allies! My name is Chen Ge. This suspect came here because he wanted to kill me!” Chen Ge gave out the key information in the shortest time possible. “If you do not believe me, you can call Lee Zheng from the crime investigation unit!”

“He wanted to kill you?” The two plainclothes looked at the unconscious Jia Ming and then at the lively Chen Ge. Something was not right with his statement.

“Put your guns down. He’s one of us!” The two officers that came later were from the crime investigation unit. Even though Chen Ge could not recognize them, they recognized him. With the misunderstanding out of the way, Chen Ge sighed in relief. He had only just realized how terrifying being targeted by two real guns was.

“It has been confirmed. The unconscious man is a grade A fugitive, Jia Ming.” The police held Chen Ge by both hands. “Brother, you have done another great job!”

“It’s what I should do. Helping the law enforcement to ensure societal safety is the responsibility of every citizen. Of course, if there’s a reward, it’ll only make it better.”

Chen Ge stood next to Zhen Zhen while the police carried Jia Ming into the police car. The arrest went smoothly, but as the two officers were dragging Jia Ming out the backyard, the comic that Chen Ge was holding suddenly started to turn on its own. The blood vessels and curses entangled to form a fast moving shadow, and it moved into Jia Ming’s body. The unconscious Jia Ming opened his eyes. His eyes bloodshot, he screamed, “He wants to kill me! Help me! Help me!”

Then, he crawled into the police car like a madman. This was the first time that the officers had encountered a fugitive that wanted to be captured so badly. Honestly, Chen Ge himself was given quite a shock. He really did not expect a baleful Specter to turn to the police for help. However, Chen Ge quickly snapped out of it. Just as Jiang Long slipped back into Jia Ming’s body, he launched himself at the man, brandishing the comic. “Everyone, be careful!”

“Save me! Arrest me and take me to jail! Lock me up, please! Save me from him!”

Chen Ge raised his fist and aimed it right at Jia Ming’s face. He had to shut the man up. Chen Ge knocked Jia Ming into the corner of the alley. In that brief moment, Chen Ge summoned all the Red Specters that he could from the comic and stuffed them into Jia Ming’s body.

“Officers! Save me! Arrest me...” Jia Ming’s eyes rolled upward, and he fainted again.

“Chen Ge, are you alright?” The few officers immediately came to help Chen Ge.

“Just a small bruise, it’s fine.” Chen Ge picked up the comic that had turned red and slowly got up. “The man faked being unconscious. So cunning.”

### **Chapter 1028: Similarities Between the Ghost Fetus and the Black Phone**

Helping the police detain the criminal twice brushed up Chen Ge’s reputation within the local law enforcement greatly. The arrest of a Grade A fugitive was going to create big news, but due to Jia Ming’s own uniqueness and the fact that the cases that he was involved in were not revealed to the public, Chen Ge’s name only made the rounds among certain law enforcement circles.

“Officers, the boy’s father has just been killed, and his mother is in ICU. Now is his most vulnerable moment. If possible, I wish to accompany him.” Chen Ge carried the backpack and hugged the boy’s shoulders as he pulled him to his side.

“Don’t worry, we will call in the professional to look after him and give him proper counselling.”

“Then, can I visit him sometimes? I know his parents, and we have some catching up to do. May I?” Chen Ge looked at the boy with warmth.

“When you wish to see him, just call Inspector Lee Zheng and ask for a request.” The officers did not have the heart to reject Chen Ge.

“Thank you.” Chen Ge squatted behind the boy. “My name is Chen Ge. Come find me if you need anything.”

“I remember you... On the bus, you sat behind father...” The boy had once entered Li Wan City with Chen Ge on the hearse. He could still remember Chen Ge’s face.

“That day, I should have brought you all away with me. If I’d done that, you wouldn’t have suffered so much.” After giving the boy a light hug, Chen Ge picked up the backpack and left the small alley.

Seeing him walk away, the two plainclothes sighed softly. “Such a kind man.”

Chen Ge did not hear that, of course. After leaving the alley, he did not return to New Century Park but walked into a nearby building. Standing inside the stairwell where the sun could not reach, Chen Ge flipped through the comic, and the scent of blood tickled his nose. Soon, the stench and Xu Yin appeared, holding Jiang Long between him.

“Chen Ge, give me one more chance. I don’t know what came over me earlier. I was just acting on instinct. I couldn’t control myself!” Jiang Long was so damaged that his shadow was gotten much lighter. He kept begging for mercy. “I’ll give you important information. Zhen Zhen and I have already found a candidate chosen by the ghost fetus. The boy has a failed sense of smell. His smell was taken by the ghost fetus!”

Chen Ge was expressionless as he looked at Jiang Long. “Bring me to him.”

“He’s already dead. It was Bei Ye who killed him.” Jiang Long revealed more. “Every candidate chosen by the ghost fetus has a corresponding door, and behind the door hides one of the ghost fetus’ powers. If you can find the item that contains the ghost fetus’ lingering spirit behind the door, you can gain that power.”

“There is such a thing?”

“I got that knowledge from the shadow, but it’s hard to put it into action. Seven days ago, we found that child, and we entered the door when he was sleeping. The item in question was a toy dog.” Jiang Long sneaked a look at Chen Ge at this point. “I can take you to see that toy dog and the mud statuette with the boy’s name.”

“Wait a minute. At most, you are just a Half Red Specter. How could you manage to kill the Specter left behind by the ghost fetus behind the door on your own?” Chen Ge himself had entered the doors of these children. Any of these doors were almost as powerful as a two-star scenario.

“The more doors you open, the closer the ghost fetus comes to waking up, and thus, his presence will get stronger. The door I opened was the first one, so it was also the easiest one.” Chen Ge calculated the timeline. Jiang Long was not lying about that. He had entered Jiang Ming and Wu Sheng’s doors. The world behind Wu Sheng’s door was obviously bigger and scarier than Jiang Ming’s door.

“Take me to that toy dog.”

“Okay, they’re back inside that small yard.”

With Jiang Long leading the way, Chen Ge returned to the small yard. He entered from the backdoor and found a black leather case under the bed. Opening it, Chen Ge saw a toy dog that had lost most of its fake fur. Chen Ge remembered this toy dog too. When he first moved, he had found this toy on the stairs. At the time, the dog had still been quite new, and it had looked fluffy and cute with its fur. He had no idea who had left it there, but after waiting there for an hour, he had taken the toy home with him.

“Was this one of the shadow’s toys?” Chen Ge reached out to pick up the toy dog. At the same time, the black phone in his pocket vibrated. Chen Ge pulled the Specters all back into the comic and took out the black phone.

“Completed 3/9 of the four-star Trial Mission, Ghost Fetus. The ghost fetus’ sense of smell is heavily injured. Red Specters’ Favored, you do not have much time left!”

When he saw the message, Chen Ge sighed in relief. Jiang Long did not lie to him. The toy dog did come out from one of the doors. Unfortunately, it was not Chen Ge who had found the boy but Jiang Long and Bei Ye. With a sigh, Chen Ge placed the mud statuette on his shadow. The bloodied mud statuette had the name Liu Wen on it. When the statuette touched Chen Ge’s shadow, the blood stains disappeared rapidly. This time, Chen Ge stood to the side and observed this quietly. He noticed that his shadow was like a deep pool, and through the surface of the pool, he could catch a blurry glimpse of a woman’s sleeping face.

“The wounds on Zhang Ya appear to be recovering. Looks like the black blood on the statuette is of great help to her.” With his hand on the shadow, Chen Ge’s eyes narrowed. The woman who appeared to be floating in an endless ocean flickered her lashes like she was awakening. When the last drop of blood was sucked away, the mud statuette with Liu Wen’s name shattered.

“Liu Wen, Wu Sheng, Fang Yu, and the statuette with my name... After Zhang Ya absorbs all the black blood from these statuettes, perhaps she will wake up.”

Standing in the stairwell, Chen Ge looked at the shattered statuette.

“To get reborn as a man, the ghost fetus has stolen different powers from nine children, including the sense of smell, hearing, sight, and so on. But... they correspond perfectly with the rewards that the black phone has been giving me! When I first got the black phone, the first power I was given was Yin Yang Vision. That is the power of sight. Then I got the talent of Living Doll, a power related to creation of human body. Then I got Ghost Ear and Spirit Sniff, which correspond to the five senses. They are similar to the various powers that the ghost fetus has taken away from these children!

“Is the ghost fetus also doing the same mission given by the black phone, or are they actually two sides of the same coin?”

Chen Ge was overwhelmed by a sudden chill. Perhaps this moment was predestined as soon as he picked up the black phone.

**Chapter 1029: Xiao Bu, I’ve Caught Him for You**

**Translator:** Lonelytree **Editor:** Millman97

Chen Ge could still remember when he first found the black phone. In a few months' time, he and his haunted house had both experienced significant changes, but the phone in his pocket was the same as ever. Chen Ge stared at the screen and asked to no one in particular, "What is the actual truth?"

The phone told him that he was getting closer to the truth, but he had no idea at all what that meant. Even for high-difficulty missions like the ghost fetus and School of the Afterlife, the black phone had only categorized them as Trial Mission. If these were just trials... Chen Ge stopped himself from going down that path. Now was not the time to worry about that.

"I have lost some of my earlier memories, but my shadow hasn't. In a way, he is the most reliable witness. Perhaps this Ghost Fetus trial mission is supposed to be a turning point. If I can communicate with the ghost fetus and get to know everything from him, I might know what I have been through and what happened to my parents."

Everything could be answered in that moment, but he first needed to capture the ghost fetus and make him speak.

"A hide and seek of life and death, a game between me and my shadow. Perhaps this was a game from way back when." Chen Ge placed the toy dog into his backpack, beside the wooden toys. Ten minutes later, Chen Ge returned to the haunted house. He was about to enter the underground scenario when he saw a smiling Ol' Zhou hugging Wu Jinpeng by his shoulders, and beside them were two fainted medical students.

"What are you guys talking about? You look so happy."

"Boss, is this our new employee? He's exceptionally gifted!" Ol' Zhao laughed happily. It seemed like he had befriended Wu Jinpeng when Chen Ge was away.

"Exceptionally gifted?" Chen Ge turned to Wu Jinpeng with curiosity, his mind wondering if the man had stumbled upon some kind of special power during a moment of crisis.

"Stop making fun of me," Wu Jinpeng said sadly. "I also don't know why these two children were so scared of me. I just wanted to help them, but I accidentally ushered them into the trap of the old employees."

"Don't be so humble. To be able to scare the visitors so well until they fainted on their first day means that you have a talent at this." Chen Ge patted Wu Jinpeng on his shoulder. "Keep up the good work. If you have any question, just ask Ol' Zhou."

Seeing how well Wu Jinpeng had managed to mix into his new family, Chen Ge was relieved.

*When they get to know each other better, Wu Jinpeng will not be that surprised when he finds out Ol' Zhou and the rest's real identity.*

Opening the door that led underground, Chen Ge hurried to the underground morgue to find Zhang Yi and Doctor Wei. "Did Zhang Yi's power work? Have the three visitors woken up?"

"I can only temporarily suppress part of their memory. In the future, they might jump up from their sleep, and some fragments of memory might come back to them." Zhang Yi still looked very weak, like he was going to die soon.

"That's more than enough. You have an amazing power." Chen Ge took out the high heels. "You need to recover as fast as you can. Your power will come in useful."

After moving the three visitors and two medical students out from the haunted house, Chen Ge returned to the staff breakroom. He pulled the curtains shut, locked the door, and summoned Jiang Long and the Stench. He used a whole afternoon to question Jiang Long and got all the information he needed.

"Chen Ge, I have told you everything I know. Now I just ask for... a swift ending." Jiang Long, who was practically translucent, lay on the ground. He was too weak to lift his head.

"The shadow used you, but after he left you, you could have made many other choices, but you chose to become the second shadow." The setting sun gilded the room. He turned the comic to the last few pages. "You reap what you sow, and it is time for you to face the music."

His finger touching the page, all the objects in the room moved. Numerous blood vessels spread to cover the entire room. Among the bloody flower, a girl materialized beside Chen Ge. She was very young and looked weak, just like a doll that would be played with by others.

"Xiao Bu, I've helped you capture the man who turned your mother into a doll." When he first played Xiao Bu's game, that scene had left a huge impact on Chen Ge. He had controlled Xiao Bu and returned to his own home but found her stepfather being made into a doll. At the time, he had thought that was the game's style; he did not think much of it. But perhaps it was a subconscious revenge by Xiao Bu. After all, it was her own mother that had been made into a 'doll' in real life.

Xiao Bu, who had such a nice personality, grabbed Jiang Long by his head. The blood vessels crawled all over his body, and throughout the whole process, the man did not stop screaming. Half an hour later, Xiao Bu picked up Jiang Long, who had been sewn into a doll by the blood vessels. She stood in the middle of room as if at a loss.

1Standing up, Chen Ge walked to her side and gave her a light hug. As the sun set, Xiao Bu returned to the comic. Chen Ge looked at the room that appeared it had been visited by a tornado. "I almost forgot. The child is as strong as a Top Red Specter behind her door. After all, she is the door pusher of a 3.5-star scenario."

After cleaning up the room, it was time to call it a day. Chen Ge called the other living employees and held a simple welcoming ceremony for Wu Jinpeng. Seeing how friendly and close the employees were, Wu Jinpeng felt at ease. After everyone left, Chen Ge took out a long document. This was the result of his interrogation of Jiang Long.

Jiang Long and Zhen Zhen had triangulated two candidates chosen by the ghost fetus. One of them had lost the sense of smell and had been killed; the other seemed to have a heart problem. They had confirmed the child's address but were pursued by the police before they could do anything.

"I have five nights left. That should be enough time."

“Tonight, I should go take a look behind Fang Yu’s door and then hurry to the coffin village. Reincarnation is what the Well Lady is obsessed with. Perhaps she can give me some crucial information.” The lady in the well had been around for a long time, and she had entered the blood fog many times. Chen Ge believed that she had more to tell him, so he wished for a chat.

Carrying his backpack, Chen Ge went to the underground scenario to fetch Zhang Yi and the red high heels before leaving the haunted house.

He found the address for the child with the heart problem, but the home was deserted. He waited at the door for a long time, but no one appeared. However, he did see a familiar face at the corner of the street. The lips were cracked, the face forever plastered with a smile. The ‘non-smiler’ in a hat appeared around the child’s home, but he left in a hurry after he noticed Chen Ge. The two did not get into an altercation.

### **Chapter 1030: Gray and White Memory World**

**Translator:** Lonelytree **Editor:** Millman97

“The non-smilers have targeted these children, too. I have to work faster.” Chen Ge did not have to fight with the cursed hospital yet. What he wished for the most was for the ghost fetus to fight the cursed hospital so that he could reap the benefit in the middle, but the chances of that happening were very low.

Glancing at the phone for the time, Chen Ge did not wait too long at the child’s home. He took a cab and went to Fang Yu’s favorite park. The road was sealed, and the park was cordoned off by blue construction boards. From more than ten meters away, Chen Ge saw Fang Yu, who stand alone outside the park. “She has come here again.”

After paying the fare, Chen Ge walked toward Fang Yu. “What are you doing?”

Fang Yu turned blankly around. The gaze that fell on Chen Ge was somewhat surprised, like the owner had some impression of this face. “I’m sorry, but do you know...”

“Yes, I do know Fang Yu. I am his best friend. Tonight, I shall take you to meet him.” Chen Ge answered so fast that it startled Fang Yu. The girl might not have a good memory, but she was not dumb. She was a little suspicious of Chen Ge.

“Looks like you have forgotten me again.” He explained for a long time, but Fang Yu still did not trust Chen Ge. She gripped her fists and turned to run back to her home. Chen Ge was quite helpless, so he chased after her. He could see things from her perspective. For a person with memory loss, the world was strange and filled with uncertainty. When they reached Fang Yu’s residential area, the auntie who Chen Ge had met before saw him. She saw Chen Ge, who was following Fang Yu, and she walked over with a kind smile.

“Have you come to see Fang Yu again?” The way the aunty looked at Chen Ge was strange, like a mother assessing the boy her daughter had brought home.

“Auntie, I might disturb you again tonight.” Chen Ge carried the backpack and walked toward Fang Yu. “Through some investigation, I found a way that could evoke Fang Yu’s memory, and I want to test it out tonight.”



“What way is that?”

“I can’t tell you just yet, but I guarantee it will work.”

“Then that’s perfect. Come on, why are we standing here in the cold?” The auntie invited Chen Ge and Fang Yu into her home. Once indoors, Fang Yu hid inside her room. “Sigh, this girl. I’m afraid she will one day forget about herself.”

“She won’t.” Chen Ge was curious about Fang Yu’s illness. He wanted to know what Fang Yu’s world behind the door looked like. “Auntie, actually, I am a clinical therapist, and I will need your help with today’s session.”

“Just tell me anything you need.”

“Give me Fang Yu’s bedroom key, and the treatment will start at midnight.”

The auntie hesitated before she agreed. At midnight, all the lights were off. Chen Ge sneaked into Fang Yu’s bedroom, and he saw the blood door beside Fang Yu’s bed. Compared to Wu Sheng’s door, Fang Yu’s door was almost covered in red. It looked almost no different from a real blood door. Fang Yu was a light sleeper. After Chen Ge locked the door, he did not stop and headed straight for the blood door. When his hand closed over the doorknob, something unexpected happened.

The backpack started to leak blood, and he heard pages turning. To not wake up Fang Yu, Chen Ge did not hesitate and pushed the door open.

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When he opened his eyes, Chen Ge felt a great pain from his brain, as if a pair of hands had reached into his brain to pull a chunk of it out. He grabbed his head and slowly squatted on the ground. He took a few minutes’ rest before he stood up again.

“Wait... is this the front door of Jiujiang’s Children’s Home?” Fang Yu’s world was different from all the worlds that Chen Ge had encountered before. It was monochromatic, only gray and white. There was no blackness or redness; it was like a still of a grayscale picture. Standing on the spot, Chen Ge opened the backpack and was surprised to find Zhang Ya’s bedtime story sitting atop everything else.

“I remember slipping this into the side compartment.” Chen Ge flipped through the book, and it only got more surprising. The blood characters on the book had disappeared. “How did this happen?”

Chen Ge checked everything else. It was all fine. Only Zhang Ya’s bedtime story was affected. “Is it because she is a Demon God? Has it caused the ghost fetus to be worried?”

Shaking his head, Chen Ge had no idea. He tried to communicate with Xu Yin and the other ghosts, and it was a long time before he got a reaction. This world behind the door was very stable, so that meant the limitation on Xu Yin and the rest was heavy. It would be hard for them to break through.

“This is only the third door that I’ve entered, and the situation is already so bad. Just how scary is the door where the real ghost fetus is hiding?”

Walking in the gray and white door, Chen Ge slowly noticed the difference of this world. The other worlds were laden with the lingering spirit and obsession of the door pusher, but this world was

different. Everything in sight was faded, like a painting that was being brushed away. Everything was turning strange and blurry. The pedestrians on the street hurried away. They had no faces, and they wore the same outfit.

“Memory is the core of one’s existence. Without memories, the world will turn into something like this, huh? Pale, blurry, and dulling one’s sense in uncertainty and anxiety.”

There was another strange thing about this world. At the end of the alley, on the door of the convenient store, on the wall, there were placed many mirrors. Chen Ge knew mirrors represented a unique meaning behind the door. He stood before one to study it, and he saw the color on his body slowly fading as well. Chen Ge in the mirror was slowly being assimilated into this world.

“The colors might be my memory. When I become gray and white, perhaps I will forget even myself. Looks like I can’t stay here for too long.” Xu Yin and the rest’s help was temporarily unavailable to him, but Chen Ge knew Fang Yu’s story. He knew where to find her. “The monsters behind the door are projections of people and incidents in real life. Fang Yu has a horrible memory. All the people here have no faces. She has forgotten herself, so naturally, she won’t remember those horrible things.”

Without memories, there was no joy, and of course, there was no sadness. How could one be despaired when one was not given hope in the first place?

In a way, it was lucky. No one stopped Chen Ge because no one was interested in him. To them, Chen Ge was just a passing pedestrian, and they would forget about him after they turned the corner. That worked for Chen Ge. As time passed, perhaps after he made that one step, Chen Ge would forget what he was doing, where he was doing, and who he was.

He was thankful that he already knew of Fang Yu’s past before he entered this world. Without wasting time, he started to search for the place where Fang Yu most likely would be—the small house inside the forest by the dam.