

## Horrors 1061

### Chapter 1061: The Story of Light [2 in 1]

The shrill calls of cats drilled into his ears. Chen Ge's hands that held Ying Tong were already covered in cold sweat. He still could not see anything, but he knew that Ying Chen had already entered the corridor, and the distance between them was drawing ever closer.

"Ying Chen? Don't you normally use the elevator? Why would you be using the stairs today? Are you doing some kind of exercise?" Miss Dress' voice came from the sixth-floor corridor. Perhaps the shock from seeing the human head had not passed—her voice was still trembling slightly.

"I believed that I heard someone talking in the corridor earlier, so I came up to look. By the way, why are you here?" Ying Chen's voice came from the corner of the stairwell. Currently, there was a less than five meters between Chen Ge as well as Ying Tong and Ying Chen. If he took another few steps forward, he would be able to see Chen Ge, who was leaning closely against the wall.

"I have run out of Ah Mu's medicine, so I came up here to ask Miss Red if she has any extra." Miss Dress had slowly calmed down by then. The excuse that she gave was very convincing.

"Oh, you are here to get more medicine?" Ying Chen's voice had a lilt of relief. In fact, there was now an undercurrent of mirth in it. "It must have been difficult to look after Ah Mu, but soon, the responsibility will be taken off your hands. I have already contacted the related organization, and they will all be sent away in a few days."

"You are going to send Ah Mu away?" Miss Dress' voice betrayed her nervousness. After knowing the real Ying Chen that was hiding the mask of kindness, she could not face him like she usually did.

"Yes, I can't just expect you all to help me look after those children for nothing, right?" Ying Chen's voice echoed down the corridor. It sounded like he had walked right up to Miss Red. "After all, the reason the children ended up that way..."

Ying Chen's voice became lower and lower. Even Miss Dress had a hard time hearing him. "Sorry, what did you say?"

"I said, after all, the reason the children ended up that way..." Ying Chen sounded like he had sidled up close to Miss Dress. "... is all because of me!"

Bang!

Miss Dress' body slammed heavily into the wall. The sound of muffled screams came from the corridor. Ying Chen probably covered her mouth with her hands.

"Shh, be quiet. Don't panic. I will not cut your neck here. We do not want to ruin your beautiful face, do we?" Ying Chen's voice echoed in the corridor. Like usual, the tone of his voice was like a draft of spring breeze. It brought comfort and trust. It sounded like he was playing with a bunch of kids. "When I was downstairs, I believe I heard you mention a human head. You do not need to answer. I only need you to nod or shake your head. That's all. I am sure you can do that for me, right?"

“You did not say that?”

“If you continue to act like this, I do not think I will like you anymore. You know what? I have always admired your honesty, just like you have always adored my passion and selflessness.

“I will ask you again. Did you mention a ‘human head’ earlier or not?”

“Ah ha. So you did. Since you have mentioned that word, it can only mean that my little brother is nearby. Is he hiding upstairs, hiding behind one of the doors, or hiding inside the cleaning closet?”

“Am I pressing too hard? Your bulging eyes appear to have subconsciously glanced upward?”

“Do not worry. I will not go and hunt him for now. Do you know how many times I have imagined squeezing your neck like this? The burly arms strangling such a soft and graceful neck. The fingers pressing on your pulse, as they slowly constrict to crush your windpipe. The joy is watching the change in your expression. How could I leave during such a glorious moment? You are like a graceful cat. No, you will become the most beautiful cat that I have ever gotten the pleasure to adopt.”

The voices slowly died down in the corridor. By then, Chen Ge and Ying Tong had arrived at the seventh floor.

“Every floor is named according to the day of the week. The whole building is a recurring nightmare that you can’t escape from. But this also means that I can probably get back to the first floor from the seventh floor.” Miss Dress’ room was on the first floor, and Ah Mu was still inside her room.

“Ying Chen knew that Miss Dress had seen Ying Tong, so he will not allow Ah Mu to continue staying in Miss Dress’ room. He will go to get Ah Mu sooner or later. Now I have two choices. The first is to enter Miss Dress’ room to find Ah Mu before Ying Chen can, but there are two risks to this plan. First, Ah Mu might open the door for me, and the knocking might raise the risk even higher. The second is that after I enter Miss Dress’ room, Ying Chen might choose to wait outside the corridor for me to continue—the tiger waiting under the tree for the rabbit to come out of its hole.”

Time was ticking, and Chen Ge did not have much time to spend on thinking. Ying Chen could move soundlessly, but the call of the cats was continuously echoing in his ears. That meant that the distance between them and Ying Chen had not changed.

“If Ying Chen is allowed to take Ah Mu away, it will be incredibly difficult to find Ah Mu again. Ying Chen might even directly kill Ah Mu! If he does that, Ying Tong will lose a part of his memory permanently. If that causes Ying Tong to be unable to open his eyes forever behind the door, that will be the worst case possible.” Chen Ge held Ying Tong’s hand and continued to move forward, but he suddenly felt some resistance from Ying Tong. The latter did not seem to want to move further anymore. “Ying Tong? Why have you stopped? Let’s go.”

“I think it is better if we split up. Those who wish to help me have all died, I...”

“No matter what, do not stop moving.” Chen Ge did not wish to get into an argument with Ying Tong at that moment. He lowered his voice and dragged Ying Tong by his arm along the seventh-floor corridor.

Climbing up the stairs that should not have existed in the first place, Chen Ge found his way back to Miss Dress’ room based on the memory that had imprinted in his mind. He knocked lightly on the door. As

the knocking travelled down the corridor, so did the sound of the cat's meowing. Other than the sound of the cats, Chen Ge heard a different sound underneath the cacophony. It sounded as if something heavy like a body was being dragged on the ground.

"Ah Mu? Are you in? Would you please come and open the door? Please open the door, Ah Mu!" Chen Ge was so desperate that his forehead was covered in sweat. The cats' wailing stretched his nerves thin. It caused Chen Ge's heart to race. The sound of knocking sounded extra loud and hollow in his ears. At that moment, he no longer worried about being exposed. Since he had made the choice, he had to suffer the consequences of making that choice. In this building, the consequences of making the wrong choice would be death.

"Ah Mu! Ah Mu!" The sound of pattering footsteps came from inside the room. At the same time, the sound of a heavy object being dragged disappeared, and in its place was a shriller and sharper meowing of the cats!

Ying Chen had abandoned the body and was running their way at full speed!

"Ah Mu!"

The door lock clicked open. The moment Chen Ge heard that, he pushed the door open, and dragged Ying Tong into the room by his arm. He did not dare to allow himself even a second of hesitation. He practically fell into the room. After he walked over the threshold, he slammed his body into the door and closed it. He found the lock and quickly gave it a twist!

"Do not speak! Try to not make any noise!" With his back leaning against the door, Chen Ge slid down to the floor with his arms hugging his backpack tightly. In the darkness, the sounds of the cats being slaughtered echoed in his ears. It came closer and closer until it stopped right outside the door.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

With every single knock on the door, Chen Ge's heart skipped a beat. With his back against the wall, the sweat could not stop falling. At that moment, Chen Ge was suddenly reminded of something that made his whole body freeze with dread.

*Ying Chen has killed Miss Dress! And Miss Dress might have the key to this room on her body!*

One could not account for everything. In such dire circumstances, even Chen Ge could not have predicted everything. After he entered this door, his nerves had been in a very tense state. The death of Miss Dress had only made his already frayed nerves even more stressed.

*Calm down, Chen Ge! Miss Dress did not even take her phone with her, so she might not have taken the room key with her as well. After all, we left in such a hurry.*

Chen Ge had spent quite some time with Miss Dress. In his mind, Miss Dress was someone who would not mind the details that much. Furthermore, Ah Mu was unable to leave the house. Knowing that someone would always be at home, there was a very high chance that she would not carry her keys along with her. The sound of door knocking was mixed together with the cats' meows. Chen Ge's heart raced. He had not felt so desperate and despaired in such a long time. He did not dare breathe too loudly, and time dripped past.

Half a minute later, the knocking finally stopped, but the cats had not stopped meowing. Ying Chen was still waiting outside the door. He was probably standing to the side, where the peephole was unable to see. He knew how to select a blind spot to hide himself. Chen Ge waited for another half an hour before the cats' meowing slowly faded away.

"Cunning, cruel, and extremely patient, this b\*stard sure is a piece of work." Chen Ge did not waste any time. He still guarded the door by using his back to press against it as hard as he could.

"Ying Chen will definitely return. When he heard the sound of the door knocking, he rushed over here as fast as possible. That was the loudest the cats have been so far. But the sound of the heavy object being dragged stopped. This prove that he temporarily dropped Miss Dress, who was holding him back, and chose to come after me first. He has probably gone back to Miss Dress' body to search for the key.

"The sound of the heavy object being dragged stopped at the seventh-floor corridor. He'll need at most ten seconds to make this return trip. The period of time is too short for me to take Ying Tong and Ah Mu to escape with me. The only choice I have is to continue staying inside this room and hope that Miss Dress did not carry the key with her."

Standing up, Chen Ge stumbled his way through the living room. With his hands on the back of the sofa, he tried his best to nudge the sofa to block at the door.

"Ah Mu, come and help me see if the sofa is correctly blocking against the door?" Chen Ge could not see anything, so he had no choice but to ask Ah Mu for help.

"It has blocked the door, yes, but how is Miss Dress going to get in?"

"Did Miss Dress take the key with her when she left the room earlier?"

"I don't know, but I believe she did."

Ah Mu's reply chilled Chen Ge's heart. After using the sofa to fortify the door, he found the broom to angle it against the door lock.

"The two of you need to stay as far away from the door as you can. Ah Mu, can you go grab Miss Dress' phone for me?"

"Okay." Ah Mu had just given his promise when the cats started to meow again. The worst thing was other than the sound of the cats, there came the singing of the girl from the music box.

"Ying Chen and his helper are both outside the door!" The key slithered into the lock. The spring unlocked, and the smallest of clicks caused Chen Ge's neck to be covered in goosebumps. With another click, the door was opened!

But when the man tried to give the door a push, he realized that the door was unwilling to budge. The door rattled violently. Chen Ge stood on the other end of the sofa and used the entire weight of his body to press against the sofa.

"Is that Miss Dress? Has she returned?" Ah Mu's voice was shaking because the action of the person outside the door was very harsh and completely unlike Miss Dress.

"It is Ying Chen. He's the one who put you in your current state," Chen Ge whispered back.

“Ying Chen? But all the adults around me told me that it was him who took care of me. It was him who first found me. Without him, I would be dead already.”

“From your understanding of the word death, it is clear that something is wrong. Ah Mu, you have forgotten many things. Perhaps you should have a little chat with Ying Tong,” Chen Ge suggested in a small voice. Actually, he was quite interested in hearing the description of Ying Chen from Ying Tong’s lips. What kind of elder brother was Ying Chen?

The door rattled for a long time, but with Chen Ge giving it his all, the other party failed to get into the room. Through the door, the cats kept up their calls. The wailing kept getting more and more desperate.

Amid the din, there was a man’s very soft voice saying, “It took less than a minute to find the key and get back here. In that time, someone set up a blockade on the other side of the door. Whether it was the ability to make such snap decision in such a short moment or the ability to move big objects, Ying Tong is unable to do either. Other than that woman, there is another adult helping him in this building.”

With the power of Ghost Ear, Chen Ge’s senses were sharper than normal. After losing his sight, his other senses seemed to have gained even more improvement, so even though the man was supposed to be whispering, Chen Ge managed to hear almost everything.

“Why would someone help that horrible kid?” another voice asked. Chen Ge had heard this voice before. It was that kid who pushed him down the stairs earlier.

“Perhaps the person has been tricked by Ying Tong. As you know, Ying Tong is a very horrible kid who likes to lie.” Ying Chen continued to ply his lies. “I will stay here, and I need you to get up to Room 204 on the second floor to check.”

The sound of the music box disappeared, but the sound of the cats was still there. Ying Chen’s helper had already left, but Ying Chen himself was still waiting outside the door. He was indeed a very patient ‘hunter’.

When Chen Ge heard the conversation outside the door, he whispered for Ah Mu to get him Miss Dress’ phone and asked him to call Mr. Wood’s number. Once the call was connected, Chen Ge cut to the chase. “Do not speak. Just listen to me. Ying Chen has killed Miss Dress. He has currently trapped me, Ah Mu, and Ying Tong inside her room. His next target will be you or Miss Red. In a minute, someone will go to your door to check on you. I suggest you go and wait at the peephole. But do not open your door under any circumstances. That kid is Ying Chen’s ally.”

After hearing what Chen Ge had to say, Mr. Wood’s breathing had an obvious change. He had a hard time accepting that Ying Chen had murdered Miss Dress.

“I have not had any interaction with Miss Red before, so I will need your help to call Miss Red for me and inform her about this. And tell her not to leave her room no matter what and not to open her door for anymore. The last thing I want to say is to carry your phone with you at all times. Only by working together will all of us be able to survive. I beg you to please trust me on this!”

The other side of the phone was silent for a long time before Mr. Wood replied, “Understood.”

Everything fell silent, but Chen Ge understood that the danger had not passed. He returned the phone to Ah Mu, and only then did he realize that neither Ah Mu nor Ying Tong had said anything. "Ying Tong, why don't you tell us about your brother? Tell us everything you know about him."

The living room was very quiet; Ying Tong had not spoken a word.

"Are you worried about something?" Chen Ge said in a comforting tone. "Do not be afraid. Only by telling the truth will we be able to help you."

"It's no use." Ying Tong appeared to be gnawed by Miss Dress' death. He was crushed by the pain and guilt. "Everyone who hears the truth will die. Only by not seeing and not knowing will you be able to survive. I do not wish to bring any harm to any of you."

"Is that the reason you are unwilling to open your eyes even though you are not really blind?" Chen Ge grabbed Ying Chen by his hands to give him physical comfort. "But many people in this building already know the truth. Everyone wants to help you. Your world is not covered in darkness. Trust that there is light even here."

"Light?"

"Ying Chen only allows you to see the most extreme cruelty and unshakable sin. He murdered one person after another to try and prove to you there is nothing but darkness in the world. But think about it, even so, there are people who are willing to help you, like Miss Dress, the cleaning lady, and me." Chen Ge squeezed Ying Chen's hand. "Trust me. No matter what, I will bring you out of this place. The world outside is very beautiful. It is filled with the most vibrant of colors, and there is a blinding sea of light."

In this world that was so suffocatingly dark, a world where light could not penetrate, a blind person held another blind person by his hand, telling him the story of the light.

### **Chapter 1062: Face Your Fear [2 in 1]**

The situation had gotten to the worst state that it possibly could have, but Chen Ge not only had not given up hope, he still had time to comfort and encourage the people around him. Ever since he had obtained the black phone, he had been in too many impossible situations. As harrowing as those experiences were, they had taught him a lot. Pain and tragedy trained his mind and instilled in him a heart of gold, one that would not succumb to pressure so easily.

"Ying Tong, after leaving this building and walking out that door, you will be able to see the outside world. You do not need to keep yourself locked up anymore."

Not many people would be willing to talk about the outside with Ying Tong. The world that Chen Ge described, the one that was filled with color and light, was a place that Ying Tong had been yearning for all his life. The child slowly had his confidence returned to him, and he started to share the story of his elder brother.

Before Ying Chen could even remember knowing right from wrong, his mother had tried her best to stop him from playing with Ying Chen. If there was an occasion where the two siblings were together, there

would be at least one of their parents staying close to watch. At the time, Ying Tong had merely thought that this was a strange arrangement. He loved spending time with his brother. He thought his brother was a very interesting person. He could always come up with many interesting new games and had many friends in the neighborhood. People liked to hang out with him. At the time, Ying Tong was like a shadow, trailing behind Ying Chen everywhere he went.

Seeing the brothers sharing such a good relationship, their parents were not happy. More than that, they were more than a bit worried. Ying Chen had been born with a problem in his sight. His eye sight was lacking compared to other normal children. When they were out playing, his elder brother would always look after him and made sure that no one bully him. For that, he always appreciated and adored his big brother. But one day, after they came back from a game of hide and seek, Ying Tong's mother dragged Ying Tong angrily into his bedroom. From outside the door, Ying Tong heard the sound of Ying Chen crying and screaming. It sounded like their father was beating Ying Chen.

Ying Tong, who was locked in his room, did not know what was happening. He even pleaded with his mother on his big brother's behalf, telling them that Ying Chen had done nothing wrong. Why would they beat Ying Chen?

In the end, his mother did not tell him why Ying Chen deserve the beating, but through the nanny, Ying Tong found out what had really happened that day. When they were playing hide and seek, Ying Chen had led Ying Tong quietly out their building and sneaked into a nearby building that was still under renovation. And then Ying Chen had made Ying Tong stand on the balcony of the third floor. The balcony did not have a safety railing. If Ying Tong had moved an inch, he would have fallen to a gristly death. Thankfully, they had been spotted by the construction workers, who quickly put a stop to the dangerous game.

Ying Tong could not wrap his mind around why his brother would do something like that to him. From that day onward, fear entered his life. He always had nightmares, and he had trouble falling asleep. The warnings that he received from his parents when he was young echoed in his mind. Slowly but surely, the impression that he had of his big brother slowly changed.

A few months later, Ying Tong woke up early one morning and realized that his elder brother's room was empty. His parents told him that his brother had been sent to receive treatment. At the time, Ying Tong was still too young to understand the full scope of the things they were telling him. His understanding of treatment was perhaps that Ying Chen had gotten a cold and needed a shot or something. He did not read too much from his parent's sad expressions.

Half a year later, a month before the tragedy that befell Ying Tong's parents, Ying Chen finally returned home. After his treatment, Ying Chen became more 'normal' than a normal person. But seeing Ying Chen in this manner, Ying Tong's father only got more worried.

One month later, Ying Tong's parents died in a car accident, and Ying Chen and Ying Tong started being taken care of by their relative, who moved in with them. Based on what Ying Tong remembered, even though the relative was greedy and stingy, he was a nice person overall. He tried his best to do right by the siblings. This completely contradicted Ying Chen's description of the period of time that the siblings had spent in their relative's care when he told Chen Ge his story outside the door.

The early passing of his parents meant that Ying Tong was far more mature than his peers. When he was five, he was forced to understand that death meant the people would never return. During the period they spent with their relative, Ying Tong also slowly discovered the other side of his big brother that he had not seen before.

Ying Chen had a very unique hobby; he liked to make insect specimens. He would dissect the insect and then put them all together. There were many similar specimens in his bedroom. This hobby lasted for some time until Ying Tong discovered the specimen of a dead bird inside Ying Chen's bedroom. To perfectly replicate a bird's living image, one would need not only the expertise of a professional taxidermist but also many taxidermy tools. Ying Tong pulled open Ying Chen's drawers out of curiosity, and they were filled to the brim with strange-looking equipment. He told his relative this, but ultimately, the relative was not close family, so they did not intervene with Ying Chen's hobby.

In the ensuing days, Ying Chen spent more and more hours away from home. He came back from school later and later. He would be covered in cat scratches or bruises whenever he showed up. This continued for some time until the people from the neighborhood watch came over with the complaint that the relative was torturing Ying Chen and Ying Tong. Even though Ying Tong tried his best to deny this baseless accusation, no one believed him. It was hard to tell what Ying Chen had fed these people, but they refused to listen to Ying Tong's side of the story. If anything, they treated Ying Tong with pity, like a child who was too afraid to tell the truth.

The relative was warned by the authorities. That night, the relative got into a serious argument with Ying Chen. The next day, the people from the neighborhood watch came again to pay another visit.

Ying Chen joined many anti domestic violence groups. It was also since that period that he started to manage his online social media account. He created this illusion that he was a poor kid who was being bullied and tortured by an outsider. The issue grew bigger and bigger until the relative was chased out of their house half a year later.

Ying Tong clearly remembered what happened that day. Before the relative left, he keyed his phone number into Ying Tong's phone that was specially made for blind people and told Ying Tong something. When Ying Tong was still a baby, Ying Chen once sneaked up to his crib and stood there, watching him for a long time. No one knew what he was up to, but they knew that he was holding something in his hands.

1This was probably something that Ying Chen's father had told Ying Chen's psychiatrist, and later, it was the psychiatrist who told Ying Chen's relative. As the main victim, Ying Tong was the last to find out.

Ying Chen started to feel afraid. It was from that day that he started to stay away from his big brother, but nothing seemed to change with Ying Chen. He was still as sunny and friendly as ever. He invited Ying Tong with him every time he wanted to go out, but Ying Tong began to reject all of his invitations.

After the relative left, Ying Chen's real personality started to show little by little. Strange smells started to leak out from his room, but at that moment, Ying Chen still had not done anything to harm Ying Tong. In fact, he took great care of Ying Tong. He helped Ying Tong manage his eyes every day, and he would inquire about the recovery of his eyesight.



Following the early treatment, Ying Tong had recovered part of his sight, but he did not dare to reveal that to his big brother. He acted like it was the same as when he was young. He kept telling Ying Chen that nothing had changed. Ying Tong was lying; however, the scary part was that Ying Chen probably knew that Ying Tong was lying, but he did not burst that bubble.

From insect, to birds, to stray cats, when Ying Tong thought that his big brother would not get any worse, he found clumps of hair that was matted with blood inside his brother's school bag. Ying Chen spent more and more time outside the house. He changed the locks all over the house, and only Ying Chen had access to the keys.

Ying Tong hid inside his own bedroom, but he could not stop hearing the noises that came from outside his door late at night. Ying Chen's footsteps would echo between the kitchen, bedroom, and the bathroom. Occasionally, there would be these noises that were impossible to describe.

This continued for a while until Ying Chen went out to 'throw away the rubbish' one late night, and Ying Tong noticed that Ying Chen's bedroom door was open. He sneaked into it, and the sight that he saw would forever be seared into his mind. There was an arm that dangled out from the bottom of Ying Chen's bed. That was undeniably a human body that Ying Chen was 'working on'.

Ying Chen did not go into detail about what happened later that night. He only told Chen Ge and Ah Mu that it was at that moment that he decided he needed to run away from home. But the problem was, Ying Tong did not have the keys to their house. Normally, he was locked inside his room by his big brother. That continued until the date of his sixth birthday. Ying Chen said that the relative wanted to come and see him, and he was waiting downstairs with presents and cake for him.

Ying Chen left home for the first time with joy and hope surging in his heart, but when he reached the first floor, he did not see his relative. He took out his phone and called his relative's number. After it rang for a few times, it was answered. To his consternation, it was his own brother's voice that came through the line. "Look behind you."

He turned subconsciously around, and he came face to face with a pair of scissors that Ying Chen aimed right at his eyeballs. The fear in his eyes was impossible to hide especially for a young kid at the age of six. Ying Chen noted down the change in Ying Tong's expression to the smallest detail.

It was then that Ying Chen knew Ying Tong was not completely blind, so based on his own ideals, he started to 'fix' his younger brother.

At this point of the story, Ah Mu room started to act up in the small behind the door. He started to cry so badly that his breath was catching in his throat. It felt like he was being held hostage and had his eyes pulled wide open while someone used something sharp to stab his eyes again and again. The fear of the tip of the scissors as they slowly approached the eyes before they stopped at the very last moment burned and singed his brain, and this experience was repeated again and again.

The front door kept shaking. Ying Tong had revealed to Ah Mu the real reason behind his aichmophobia. The night of his sixth birthday was one of the few memories that he was most unwilling to remember.

"I have tried to escape three times in total, and Ying Chen used three different kinds of methods to warn me each time," Ying Tong said. "Now I am attempting my fourth escape. Who knows what he will do to me next?"

“The first time you tried to escape, he caused you to suffer from aichmophobia, and that led to the creation of the persona Ah Mu. There are still Ah Ying and Ah Tong inside this building. They should correspond to your other two escapes.” Chen Ge squeezed his body against the sofa and tried his best to push against it. Ah Mu had already lost all control. His breathing was coming unevenly. If they did not do anything soon, the boy would be in fatal danger. “Ying Tong, I need you to go inside the bedroom to look. I remember Miss Dress fed Ah Mu his medicine inside the bedroom. Perhaps there are still some pills left on the bedside table.”

Chen Ge waited for a long time, but Ying Tong did not budge. He stood frozen where he was.

“Ying Tong?”

The louder Ah Mu screamed, the more violently the door shook. It felt like Ying Chen was getting desperate as well. Of all the people present, Ying Tong stood in the living room like the chaos was beyond him, like he was looking in from the outside. Chen Ge wanted to reach over to give Ah Mu a comforting pat on his back, but when his hand touched Ah Mu, he noticed that Ah Mu’s body was deconstructing. His joints were broken, and his limbs were getting twisted like the dolls placed on Ying Tong’s bedside table.

“What’s going on?”

“When I was conversing with Ah Mu earlier, I was reminded of something.” Ying Tong’s voice started again. He was standing next to Chen Ge. “Do you know what the medicine that Ying Chen gave them is made of?”

“What is it?” Chen Ge had no idea why Ying Tong would suddenly bring this up. The most urgent thing to do now was to save the boy.

“It was made from my flesh and blood.” Ying Tong gave a gory answer. “Ah Mu is the representation of my pain and my anxiety, but he is also the obedient kid that I have presented myself before Ying Chen...”

The door vibrated harder and harder. Hearing Ah Mu’s spine-tingling screams, it seemed to have spurred Ying Chen on.

“They are me, and I am them. I will accept their pain because they are originally a part of me. I cannot separate myself from them. I have been searching for them throughout the building. Only by finding them will I become a complete person, and I will no longer be a monster who has been ‘dissected’ by Ying Chen.”

Ying Tong held Chen Ge’s hand and then went over to hug the thin and weak Ah Mu. He was embracing his own past, listening to his past self’s screams and wails. This continued for some time. When the screaming finally stopped, both Chen Ge and Ying Tong felt a jolt of pain through their heart.

The darkness before their eyes seemed to have dissipated slightly. It was still blurry and hard to discern, but there appeared to be pinpricks of light.

Due to his fear of Ying Chen, even though Ying Tong had already recovered his power of sight, he had to act like a blind person. If he wanted to open his eyes, he needed to first face his innate fear of Ying Chen. Only by accepting the memories from the past would he have the chance to open his eyes.

Ah Mu had disappeared. What was left behind was a doll with a contorted body beside Chen Ge and Ying Tong. They reached out to touch it. The doll was very small, and there was an uneven depression on its face. It probably meant that it had an ugly face. Chen Ge placed the doll into Ying Tong's pocket. Honestly, he did not know how to feel at that moment. Ah Mu had already been accepted by Ying Tong, and some blurry light had returned to their sight. Their eyes had recovered slightly but only ever so slightly.

"Looks like to fully recover our sight, we need to find Ah Ying and Ah Tong."

The only person in the room who was not blind had turned into a doll. Ying Chen was still waiting to pounce on them outside the door. The situation had not changed. If anything, it had only gotten worse. Chen Ge took Miss Dress' phone. He could feel the heft of the phone in his grasp, but he could not see it. In his line of sight, in the world of darkness, there was only a small halo of light that appeared to be very far away.

"Ah Mu found Mr. Wood's number through the contact list. After I ended the call with Mr. Wood, the phone should have returned to the contact list number." Chen Ge was trying to give Mr. Wood another call when the vibration of the front door suddenly stopped.

The shrill cat's meowing was fading away as well. Ying Chen appeared to be leaving the door in a hurry. "He's left?"

It was impossible for Ying Chen not to have heard the great commotion coming from inside the room. He would know that Ah Mu had been accepted by Ying Tong, so he would continue to search for the other two kids. Chen Ge grabbed his backpack with one hand and Ying Tong with another. He knew that this was their chance.

"We are on the ground floor, Miss Red is on the sixth floor, and Mr. Wood is on the second floor. If Ying Chen runs to the second floor, we will go downstairs to find Miss Red. If Ying Chen goes to Miss Red, we will go to second floor to find Mr. Wood. We only have a window of a few seconds."

Staying in this room was too dangerous, the door might be broken through at any time, so Chen Ge was ready to leave.

"Ying Tong, be prepared. No matter what happens, you have to stay close to me."

Chen Ge trained his focus as he moved to the door and grabbed hold of the doorknob. The cat's noises were getting smaller, but strangely enough, it unsettled Chen Ge that they had not completely disappeared. Ying Chen had left, but he could be waiting at a spot not far away from the door. In fact, he could be hiding in the stairwell.

"The b\*stard is waiting for me to open the door and then he'll jump out at us, huh?"

After a few minutes, the cats' meows disappeared completely, but Chen Ge was still too worried to leave.

"Ying Chen keeps moving away. He must have noticed something already. Even though he has already left, there might be another person standing outside the door." Chen Ge held his breath and focused on his hearing. "Assuming the words that he said outside the door earlier were purposely meant for me to

hear, it appears like he has ordered his helper to go to the second floor, but in reality, his helper might have switched off the music box and currently be waiting for us outside the door.”

### **Chapter 1063: Escape Monday! [2 in 1]**

There might be someone standing outside the door. Chen Ge thought that it was too dangerous to open the door, but he had no better solution at the moment. This was an opportunity, one that they could not miss.

“Ying Chen probably has not wandered too far away from this place. There might be a trap right outside the door. Someone is probably waiting for me to open the door and crawl out.”

The sound of the cats would warn Chen Ge of Ying Chen, but they would not be able to do anything regarding Ying Chen’s helper. Chen Ge understood that deeply. Earlier, when he was pushed down the stairs by the boy, throughout the whole process, the child did not make any noise. It was not until the last moment that he had revealed his nasty fangs.

“Currently, there are two possibilities. The first possibility is that Ying Chen and his helper are respectively guarding before Mr. Wood and Miss Red’s doors, and the second possibility is that Ying Chen is hiding somewhere in the stairwell, and his helper has not left but is waiting outside the door. The conversation that they shared earlier was purposely leaked for me to hear so that I’d lower my guard.”

Chen Ge kept wondering about these two possibilities. For a normal person, the best choice would be to stay inside Miss Dress’ room. Even though the crazy murderer had the key, as long as he kept the door blocked, there should not be too big a problem.

But doing that meant that he would have positioned himself in a passive situation. Ying Chen could have easily made use of this time to go and do other things. Chen Ge had limited physique, and it was already difficult on his body for him to have to go through so many of the dangerous adventures since he had entered this door. If he continued to do this, the chance of an accident would only grow exponentially greater.

What worried him most were Mr. Wood and Miss Dress. After all, there was no trace of humanity in Ying Chen. The b\*stard would stoop down to the lowest of the lows. If anything happened to the two of them, it would be extremely difficult for Ying Tong to get the chance to open his eyes again.

“Perhaps I can make use of this trap that Ying Chen has set for me and turn that into an opportunity, using the trap to change my current passive situation into something else.”

This idea appeared in his mind, but to ensure that this method would work, he had to be able to ensure that there was indeed someone outside the door.

Chen Ge dragged the sofa away from the door. He purposely made as loud a noise as possible, but in reality, he had only moved the sofa several centimeters back. With his hands on the doorknob, Chen Ge slowly removed the mop that was placed slanted against the door. He pressed down gently on the doorknob. The lock had already been undone by Ying Chen earlier. The surroundings were eerily quiet; he could not hear anything. There did not seem to be anyone out in the corridor.

“Have I overthought everything?” Chen Ge held his breath as he slowly pulled the door open. Just as the door was about to open, a giant force suddenly slammed into the door! “There’s someone out there!”

The door banged into the sofa behind it. A cold and icy hand reached out through the gap, and the dry fingers gripped Chen Ge’s wrist!

Chen Ge reacted in an instant. The sofa had not been fully moved from its place. The door slammed into the back of the sofa, and that acted as a buffer that had saved Chen Ge’s life.

The door was unable to open completely. Chen Ge used both of his hands to try to push the door shut, but the person had grabbed him by his wrist. The hand of the person outside the door was stuck through the small gap, so Chen Ge was unable to close the door unless he cut the person’s hand right off. The gap of the door was getting bigger and bigger.

Chen Ge was unable to see the development before him. His heart was burning like a fire. At that moment, he threw caution to the wind. He lowered his head and bit at the hand that had a death grip on his wrist!

When a person was under a highly intense situation, they would gain incredible strength. Chen Ge could feel his teeth chomp down right to the bone. A child’s scream came from outside the door. The person had to let go because of pain. Chen Ge instantly slammed his body into the door and forced the door shut while he still had the opportunity to do so. He grabbed the map by the side and replaced it against the doorknob. He laid it slanted underneath the doorknob and replaced the sofa against the door.

Gasping greedily for air, Chen Ge’s back was already covered in cold sweat. He leaned against the sofa. At that moment, Miss Dress’ phone that was inside his pocket suddenly started to vibrate. Chen Ge’s fingers pressed on the multiple buttons that were on the screen. Moments later, he finally got the call connected.

“Hello?”

“It’s me.” Mr. Wood’s voice came from the other side of the line. His tone was dark, and he lowered his voice to very soft. “Ying Chen is now outside my door.”

“Keep your front door locked and stay away from the door. We have to make sure that Ying Chen won’t be able to overhear any of our conversation.” Chen Ge adjusted his breathing. Everything was within his predictions. Ying Chen knew that Ying Tong had accepted Ah Mu, so he would definitely go looking for Mr. Wood and Miss Red.

“I am inside my study. It is very far from the front door, so he won’t be able to hear us.”

“Did Ying Chen tell you anything? What did he say?”

“He did not say anything; he did not even announce himself. He just stood there outside my door. If you did not just call to warn me, I would not have known there was someone just standing outside my door.” Mr. Wood was still shaking as he thought about it.

“He is probably waiting for you to open your door, and then he will rush in. The madman is capable of doing anything.” Chen Ge kept retreating and hid on the other side of the sofa. He lowered his voice to a

whisper to ensure that the person outside the door would not be able to hear him. "There is a favor that I have to ask from you."

"Go ahead."

Chen Ge took a deep breath. He wanted to make a bet with Ying Chen. Without risk, there would be no reward. "Ying Chen is guarding outside your door, and his helper is outside mine. I need you to call Miss Red for me. Have her bring Ah Ying away from her room and try to sneak him to the cleaning closet on the third floor without alarming anyone."

"Get him without anyone noticing to the cleaning closet? Have you lost your mind?"

"Listen, only by accepting Ah Ying, Ah Tong, and Ah Mu will Ying Chen have a chance to open his eyes. We have to make sure that Ying Tong meets these three kids somehow. If we are all hiding inside our rooms, Ying Tong and his helper only need to guard outside two of our doors, and we will never have a chance to win." Chen Ge analyzed this very calmly.

1 "This is madness."

"Ah Tong suffers from claustrophobia, so the person who hides inside the cleaning closet has to be Ah Ying!" There was indeed an undercurrent of madness in Chen Ge's tone, but the man himself did not realize that. "Ying Chen is staying outside your door. Your room is on the second floor. His helper is waiting outside my door, I am on the ground floor. No matter how this building is connected, Miss Red is the furthest from either of them, she should have enough time to do all these things."

"But what is the point of doing all these things?"

"Ying Chen has laid a trap for me. But when he set this trap, he exposed a weakness. This is our only chance." Chen Ge's voice squeezed through the gap of his teeth. Even though he was unable to see anything, through the trap that Ying Chen had designed for him, Ying Chen had inadvertently revealed the location of himself and his helper.

Mr. Wood gave it some thought before it dawned on him what Chen Ge was planning to do. "Okay, I will give Miss Red a call now."

The call ended. There was a dial tone that kept on going.

After about ten minutes, the phone in Chen Ge's palm started to vibrate again. "Hello?"

"Miss Red has already sneaked Ah Ying to the cleaning closet on the third floor. Thank god there was no accident." Mr. Wood's voice came from the other line.

"Is Ying Chen still waiting outside your door?"

"Yes, he even knocked on my door earlier, but I ignored him."

"Very good, what we need to do next will be key." Chen Ge tried his best to make himself calm down. "You should have the number of the cleaning lady, Auntie Wu, yes? Tell her to come over to my place. When she is here, I will take Ying Tong away from Miss Dress' place and go to you."

"You want to come to me? But Ying Chen is now waiting outside my door."

“If Ying Chen’s helper is being held back by Auntie Wu, Ying Chen will know that Ying Tong and I have a chance to leave the room. In that case, there is a great chance he will come over here to try to stop us.” Chen Ge’s voice was sounding scary. “Miss Red lives on the sixth floor, and we are on the ground floor. Moving down from the stairs, we will be the closest to her, so Ying Chen will think that we will try to get to her. Of course, that is not important. The important thing is that when Ying Chen is coming after us, I need you to go to grab Ah Ying from the third-floor cleaning closet and bring him to your own home.”

Mr. Wood understood Chen Ge’s plan. It was a plan of no risk.

As the Chinese proverb goes, you cannot get the tiger cub without entering the tiger’s lair.

If everything was successful, Chen Ge only needed to bring Ying Chen to Mr. Wood’s place, and then Ying Chen would be able to meet both Ah Ying and Ah Tong at the same time. After facing three phobias head on, Ying Tong definitely would be able to reopen his eyes again.

Chen Ge was fed up with being blind. A world of darkness could push people over the edge, especially when every wrong step would lead to death. One careless move, and he would fall into the hands of a murderous madman.

After giving his orders, Chen Ge ended the call. He grabbed Ying Tong by his hand. “Ying Tong, we are now on the ground floor. Later, we will run up the stairs, to go to Mr. Wood’s place on the second floor. You have to remember which floor you need to get to. Even if you end up alone, you must meet up with Mr. Wood somehow. Do you understand me?”

“Yes, I do.” Ying Tong understood the hidden meaning of Chen Ge’s words. If the unavoidable happened, Chen Ge would try his best to try and distract Ying Chen’s attention. Just like how Miss Red had sacrificed herself, he would use his own life to buy time for Ying Tong. Of course, this did not mean that Chen Ge was some noble saint. After all, his only hope of break this nightmarish cycle was with Ying Tong. By helping Ying Tong, Chen Ge was helping himself.

The room once again fell silent. Chen Ge checked all the items he had on him. He was still unable to see, so he could only use his hands to feel the comic. He could feel the pull of some force on his fingertips. It appeared like his employees were calling his name as well. The front door started to shake again. Ying Chen’s helper wanted to burst the door open by using brute force. Chen Ge leaned all of his body weight against the sofa, but he could feel his body going weak. He had no employees to rely on behind this door, and he was exhausting his physical energy at a very fast rate. Ying Chen and his helper were not giving him any chance to collect himself at all.

This lasted for about half an hour when an unfamiliar middle-aged woman’s voice suddenly travelled down the corridor.

“Ma Gui? What are you doing here? Aren’t you supposed to be at home? It was you who was sneaking behind me earlier, wasn’t it? Of all the kids in this building, you are the naughtiest one!” The person who came was the cleaning lady, Auntie Wu. When Chen Ge heard her voice, he grabbed Ying Tong’s hand and went to the door. He silently moved the sofa away from the door.

“I wasn’t following you.” A boy’s whining voice came from outside the door. Based on his voice, he should be around the same age as Ying Tong, but he was even more powerful physically than a full grown adult.

“You are lying again. I saw you following me—how dare you lie to my face?” Auntie Wu’s footsteps stopped at the door. “Ma Gui, have you seen Ying Tong? Were you playing with that boy earlier?”

There was an urgency in Auntie Wu’s voice. Earlier, she had helped Ying Tong hide inside the cleaning closet. She had probably returned there to take a look and discovered that Ying Tong had gone missing. Chen Ge had predicted all of that. It was why he had asked Mr. Wood to contact Auntie Wu. He had told Mr. Wood to tell Auntie Wu the truth and ask for her help.

“No.”

“Are you telling the truth? Normally, I see you bullying Ying Tong the most. It is like you have a vendetta against him or something.”

“You have all been tricked by Ying Tong! I was not bullying him. If you do not believe me, go and ask Ying Chen! He will vouch for me!” The boy tried his best to argue. Honestly, he sounded quite innocent in his prepubescent voice, but knowing how scary the boy was, it only made chill run up Chen Ge’s spine.

Inside the room, Chen Ge had a brief idea why the boy was so impressively strong in the world behind Ying Tong’s door. Ying Tong had always been the target of bullying by the boy. For Ying Tong, other than Ying Chen, this boy was the second existence that he found impossible to hide away from. Auntie Wu and the boy got into an argument. Chen Ge was looking for an opening when the cat’s weak calls suddenly appeared in his ears.

“Ying Chen is coming this way!”

He only had one chance. Chen Ge did not want to miss it. He removed the mop from the door and carried Ying Tong on his back. When the cat’s call came again, he whipped the front door open!

“Auntie Wu, this boy wants to kill Ying Tong! You have to stop him no matter what!”

Ever since Chen Ge entered this door, he had memorized all the routes that he had taken in his mind. The layout of the whole building was imprinted in his mind. Even though his eyes were almost blind, he knew where he should go and which route he should take.

When he shouted out that statement, the cats became conspicuously louder. Chen Ge took a beeline and headed straight into the stairwell.

Chen Ge was unable to see the road before him. Even though he had remembered the height of each step and his muscle memory had gotten used to the height, that did not stop him from tripping once when he ran down the stairs. Pain shot through all the parts of his body, but neither he nor Ying Tong made any noise. Compared to everything else, this little bit of physical pain was nothing.

The cats called from right above him. Chen Ge had just run to the landing between seventh and sixth floor, but Ying Chen had already arrived at the corridor. He had arrived so quickly; there was no hesitation in his movement at all. Ying Chen’s speed surpassed Chen Ge’s expectations, and other than that, Chen Ge had greatly underestimated how difficult it was for a blind person to maneuver down the stairs.

If they continued like this, they would be captured before they arrived at their destination.

“Remember what I said!”



Chen Ge rushed to the sixth floor and then put Ying Tong down. He removed Doctor Skull Cracker's hammer from his backpack. He stood guardedly at the corridor of the sixth floor and the corner that led to the staircase. Ying Tong was a very clever child. After all, he had managed to survive so many years under Ying Chen's mindful torture. That itself proved many things. When Chen Ge put him down, the child immediately stuck himself to the walls. Following the method that Chen Ge that taught him, he silently moved down the stairs.

Gripping the hammer tightly with both of his hands, Chen Ge gritted his teeth. The cats were calling closer and closer to his ears. From a normal meow, they had crescendo into a heart-wrenching scream. Ying Chen was getting closer and closer to him!

Without any footfall and sound of breathing, Chen Ge's mind was overwhelmed by the sound of thousands of cats calling out as they were being tortured. When the sound reached its peak, he raised the hammer as high as he could and swung it at the mouth of the stairs that was right next to him.

Bang!

The hammer obviously hit something. There was a sound of something heavy falling to the ground.

"Did I get him?"

Chen Ge did not stop to check. He dragged the hammer, turned, and ran. The cats stopped making noises for a moment. Just as they started up again, Chen Ge heard Ying Chen say, "You do not appear to be a tenant of this building."

There was a chill and anger in Ying Chen's voice. Bloodlust was boiling in this crazed murderer when he first laid his eyes on Chen Ge. Hearing Ying Chen's voice from behind him, Chen Ge ran even faster.

His heart was shivering whether he could help it or not. All Chen Ge could do was to pray that Ying Tong would have encountered and accepted Ah Ying and Ah Tong before he fell into the clutches of Ying Chen.

Chapter 1064: Open Your Eyes! [2 in 1]

The cat's shrieks followed closely behind Chen Ge. They were so shrill that it was as if they were trying to drill past Chen Ge's eardrums. He pumped all his energy into his legs, but he failed to increase the distance between them.

"Time... I need to create a window of opportunity for Ying Tong!"

Chen Ge was like a person at the edge of a cliff; his plan was extremely dangerous. The mistake of a single person would cause a chain effect of destruction that would cause every person in the string of consequences their lives. Ying Tong would lose his chance to open his eyes, and Chen Ge himself would be forever buried behind this door. The cats' wailing bounced through his skull. Chen Ge felt like he was slowly being driven insane. However, the man had no other choice but to continue to run forward as fast as he could.

His time told him that he should never slow down under any circumstances. The chance of Ying Chen carrying a murder weapon was very high. The moment he was caught, it would be the moment Chen Ge had to accept death. And it would not be a quick death. If he tripped and injured himself in this chase,

his speed would slow down, and he would end up in the hands of Ying Chen. The theme behind the doors had always been cruelty, absurdity, and despair. Ying Chen would slowly torture him like he had done with all the cats until Chen Ge slowly faded into nothingness.

Running at his top speed, there was only a brief layout of the building in Chen Ge's mind. He remembered the length and width of the corridor, and he tried to keep his body as balanced as possible. But ultimately, the lack of sight was a horrible hindrance. Then again, he did not dare slow down. Even when he was about to reach the corner to the staircase, he kept up his speed. Every footfall was incredibly heavy. The footsteps that echoed on the corridor and when he was running through the stairs were slightly different. The footsteps had a much louder echo in the staircase. This was a detail that Chen Ge had observed earlier. At that moment, he would have to make use of this detail and remind himself to slow down, or else he might accidentally trip on the steps.

Holding his breath and focusing his attention, Chen Ge heard the echoes of another set of footsteps underneath the high pitch wailing of the cats. He had to slow down, or he might ram into the wall, and that would be a bad thing.

Doctor Skull Cracker's Hammer was too heavy to lug up the steps. In those circumstances, it had become more of a deficit than an asset. Therefore, Chen Ge did not take much deliberation and decided to abandon it. Once the sound of footsteps changed behind him, Chen Ge swung his body suddenly around and used the centrifugal force of that swing to throw the hammer behind him. It was pure hope that the hammer would slam into Ying Chen. Chen Ge only wished that this would at least slow the man down somewhat.

When the hammer left his grasp, Chen Ge slowed down. He opened his arms, and his fingertips touched the railing of the stairs. After confirming his location, Chen Ge continued to hurry toward the fifth floor.

Ying Tong should have reached the fourth floor by now. I won't go to the fourth floor no matter what. I need to get to the fifth floor instead!

Chen Ge's brain was spinning fast, and his nerves were pulled taut. Walking on the tightrope between life and death, he had unleashed his full hidden potential.

"Even with your eyes closed, you can do so much?" Ying Chen's voice came from several meters behind him. He had seen Chen Ge when the latter turned around to swing the hammer at him. To be honest, Chen Ge had done very well. He had managed to hide from Ying Chen and did so much damage until the very last moment. If Ying Chen had discovered him earlier than this, he would have been tortured to his death through various methods by that demon in disguise. When they were both equally cunning and clever, how could a blind man with the lack of sight ever compete with a crazed murderer with a helper on his side?

This was practically a one-way mission, but Chen Ge had somehow fought his way through it. By earning the trust and aid from the tenants within the building, before Ying Chen realized what was happening, Chen Ge had initiated the final battle earlier than the man could ever anticipate.

That was what Chen Ge had, the element of surprise. In other words, Chen Ge's plan was very simple. He could not see anything, which put him at a great disadvantage, so he had to hide in the dark. If not absolutely necessary, he would not come into the open to face Ying Chen.

The cats' meowing behind him was like a call from hell itself. Chen Ge could hear the distance between himself and Ying Chen closely. The constant running drained him a lot physically, and he realized that he could not keep up this speed any longer. However, the monster did not seem to slow down at all. If this continued, it was only a matter of time until he was captured.

Moving from the sixth floor to the fifth floor, the distance between Ying Chen and Chen Ge drew ever closer. The cats' meows numbed his skull. It felt like once he stopped, the monster behind him would chomp off his head instantly.

After running down the corridor of the fifth floor, I'll be presented with two choices. I can either go up to the sixth floor, or I can go down to the fourth floor. I'll always be slower than Ying Chen regardless of whether I go up or down the stairs. Every time I enter the stairwell, he can close the distance between us. The next time I have to use the stairs, he catch up to me already. That is an unavoidable problem. I will have to find a solution to that problem soon!

In just the time he spent on thinking on the problem, Chen Ge had already passed through the fifth floor corridor and entered the stairwell. Going to the fourth floor might interrupt Ying Tong. To ensure that Ying Chen would be led away, Chen Ge grabbed the banister and ran toward the sixth floor. He was as crazy as the madman behind him. He took three steps at a time, but when he was between the fifth and sixth floor, he felt a pull on the backpack behind him. A cold wind drifted toward his neck. A chill numbed his skull. Chen Ge let go immediately.

Ping

The blade bounced into the metallic handrails, and it created a tingling sound. Chen Ge's heart was pounding relentlessly.

Ying Chen is carrying a blade with him!

His backpack lost, Chen Ge did not stay. He charged down the sixth-floor corridor without hesitation. When he first entered this door and realized that he was unable to see anything, Chen Ge had already removed the comic from the backpack and placed it inside his pocket and placed the ballpoint pen in his shirt pocket. He already predicted this kind of accident where he would be forced to abandon his backpack. The extra caution that he had taken early in the scenario proved to be the key that might save his life at the most crucial moment.

Chen Ge had truly never been placed in such a dangerous position. He had not only lost Doctor Skull Cracker's hammer but also his backpack, which had never left his side on any his missions so far. When Ying Chen lunged at him with the knife, Chen Ge slithered two steps back. When Chen Ge got onto the sixth-floor corridor, the cats' howling had returned with its full force.

"Is Ying Tong not yet ready?" Chen Ge felt the wind escaping from his lungs. He was unable to see and was thus vulnerable. If he did not evade that knife earlier, then he would have died in the world behind the door already. "I cannot stop. The moment I do, it will be death for me!"

Cornered at such a difficult position, not even able to see where his feet were landing, Chen Ge was still racing at top speed. The thought of giving up had never crossed his mind. He had managed to survive for so long with this attitude, and he was not going to start changing now.

The howling of the cats overwhelmed his brain, the noises were like stuck in his ear. They were like a sharp knife dangling over his head. The sound of footsteps started to change. Even in this situation, Chen Ge still needed to separate a part of his attention to determine whether he had entered the staircase or not. The echoes of footsteps came from beside his ears. He had raced down the full length of the corridor, and now had entered the fully enclosed stairwell. But just as he prepared to slow down, his hands that went to find the banister were suddenly grabbed by a ginormous force!

The force came from inside the stairwell!

Ying Chen is behind me, so the person on the staircase is not him!

When this thought crossed Chen Ge's mind, a voice rang out before him.

"I've caught him!"

It was Ma Gui's voice. Ying Chen's helper had ambushed him at the staircase!

His hands were constricted and held against the wall. Ma Gui blocked his path forward, and Ying Chen was closing in behind him. Chen Ge was truly caught between a rock and a hard place. Chen Ge tried to struggle as hard as he could, but he was powerless against the surprising strength of a small boy. The cats' calling was coming closer. He bit on his lips so hard that they started to bleed. In less than a minute, he made a decision. He threw all the energy that he had into the direction that Ma Gui's voice came from!

Bang!

The two rolled down the stairs. Sharp pain came from every part of his body, but Chen Ge did not appear like he could feel it at all. The red in his eyes was burning. He gritted his teeth, got up from the ground, and continued running!

Unable to see anything, with the sea of despair surrounding him, Chen Ge should have given up, but at that moment, more light slowly appeared in Chen Ge's world. The weak light was slowly expanding. As Chen Ge continued to run forward, he felt like he was chasing after the light at the end of the tunnel, and he was getting closer and closer to it!

Fear and darkness were chasing after him. With the cats' shrieking echoing in his mind, Chen Ge abandoned himself to the light!

Open your eyes!

Layers of red started to spread with Chen Ge as the center. The darkness was slowly chased away. Before him was a corridor that was made up from pieces of dead carcasses. Black threads that looked like maggots moved between the dead bodies. This should be the real appearance of the world behind Ying Tong's door!

Covered entirely in wounds, Chen Ge stood at the spot and gasped hungrily for air. The cats had gone silent, and not far away from him stood two monsters.

One of the monsters had a boy's head, but the body was like an adult's. The scariest thing was that the boy's face had no eyes, and where the eye sockets should have been were two smaller mouths instead. The other monster had a face that was similar to Ying Chen's, and from the front, he looked just like the

Ying Chen in the outside world. But there were another few faces that grew on the rest of his body. All of those faces were twisted beyond recognition, but the unifying similarity across all of them was that they had no eyes in their eye sockets, just two dark holes. They were eyeless. In this world behind the door, it was those who were not blind in real life that had been turned into blind people.

“Looks like Ying Tong has finally conquered the fear that you have instilled in him and managed to open his eyes.”

When he recovered his sight, Chen Ge became surprisingly calm. The color of blood underneath his feet started to spread. When he opened his eyes, the binding this would have had on him had already been broken. He could hear the Red Specters calling him!

“How did you get into this building?” Ying Chen stared at Chen Ge. Every face on his body had a different expression. Perhaps in his younger brother’s eyes, he was a monster with many different faces that he could present to the world. Chen Ge did not answer his question; he did not waste even one more second on Ying Chen. He just wanted to leave this place as fast as he could, and the most direct method was to make this b\*stard disappear.

His body had reached its tipping point. Despair and pain had been torturing Chen Ge’s mind at every moment. This was thus far the most dangerous door that he had ever entered. Any bad decision would lead to death, and there was no salvation. With red floating at the bottom of his eyes, Chen Ge took out the comic that he had been carrying with him. Chen Ge, who had recovered his sight, noticed that the comic had been covered in red, and it was pulsing with endless blood vessels.

Ying Chen sensed the danger and hid behind his helper. His palm was holding an extremely sharp fruit knife. On the other hand, Chen Ge was completely unarmed. Even though Ying Chen felt slightly unsettled in his heart, but he felt like he still had the better chance of winning.

“Ma Gui, we will corner him together. His biggest mistake was not running when he first opened his eyes.” Ying Chen’s voice was cold, and there was not even an ounce of warmth in it. He and Ma Gui slowly moved forward as they approached Chen Ge. Ma Gui did not think that Chen Ge had a chance to turn the tables. There had never been a person who was able to escape from this building. They were either made into dolls or building blocks. With a creepy smile on his face, Ma Gui’s three mouths were grinning widely. It was truly the stuff of nightmares. In comparison, Chen Ge was just a normal guy who had ended up in the wrong place.

But when Ma Gui took the next step, the expression on his face changed slightly. Without announcing himself, amid a rolling sea of redness, a giant appendage about two meters long reached out from behind Chen Ge!

The wall that was made up from human bodies was torn down, and more devastatingly, as more blood vessels appeared, more and more appendages appeared to support Chen Ge’s body, which was about to fall. A giant spider about five meters in size tore open the staircase and appeared behind Chen Ge!

Compared to Ma Gui, the giant red spider behind Chen Ge was more like a monster that had walked directly out from the deepest recesses of hell.

“Kill them all, we have to ensure that there is nothing left of them, not even a shred of their soul.”

The recorder and the red high heels were both inside the backpack, so the son of the Tunnel Lady appeared to help Chen Ge. This Red Specter was extremely strong. Perhaps because he had a door inside his own body, the oppression of Ying Tong's door was not that strong on him. Before the other Red Specters managed to break through the binding, he could already make his appearance. The tips of his appendages were as sharp as chisels. All the faces on Ying Chen started to frown. He did not warn Ma Gui and turned to run.

"Ying Chen, what should we do now?" Ma Gui turned around, only to see Ying Chen's retreating shadow. There was another word hanging on his lips when he suddenly felt a chill that came from the middle of his chest. Lowering his head to look, the bloody appendage was already slowly pulling back from the hole in his chest. The two were not even on the same level. "Ying Chen..."

His head rolled down the side of his body. Ma Gui saw his own body behind, wrapped up inside a blood red cocoon and pulled behind the giant spider.

Chen Ge stood where he was. He flipped through the comic and summoned one Red Specter after another. "The ghost fetus is probably hiding inside Ying Chen."

The giant red spider crawled down the corridor, and he soon caught up to Ying Chen. Just as Chen Ge thought that Ying Chen was about to be killed, the building started to change again. The building that was made up from dead bodies started to shiver and moan. The doors were pushed open, and dead bodies walked out from within. They were all missing their eyes, and their eye sockets only consisted of two dark holes. These people were dressed in all sorts of clothing, and there were males and females of all ages. Some of them were even wearing the working ID from the neighborhood watch.

They seemed to represent the people that Ying Tong had once encountered. These people had all seen Ying Tong, but under Ying Chen's cunning disguise, they were unable to see the truth; their eyes had literally fooled them. Black threads that represented the curse moved within these people's eye sockets. These dead bodies that had no self-consciousness threw themselves at the Tunnel Lady's son to block his back. Ying Chen had also stopped. He and Chen Ge each occupied one end of the corridor.

"This world is cruel and gory. If you do not open your eyes, you can still live in your own world and spare yourself the hurt. But if you insist on opening them, you will have to live in my world and under my rule."

Every face on Ying Chen's body was feasting on the black curse that leaked out from the wall.

"Everyone is helping me; you won't be able to escape."

There were indeed countless 'people' who were helping Ying Chen, but there were exceptions.

"Chen Ge!" Ying Tong's voice came from the staircase behind Chen Ge. Beside him were Mr. Wood, who wore a pair of spectacles; Auntie Wu, who was heavily injured; and Miss Red, who wore a red dress. Mr. Wood, Auntie Wu, and Miss Red were probably Ying Chen's victims in real life, and they had retained their human form in this world behind the door. Those who had been taken advantage of by Ying Chen appeared as dead bodies.

**Chapter 1065: It's My Turn [2 in 1]**

“Looks like not everyone is on your side. Some are willing to help me.”

Both Chen Ge and Ying Chen had opened their eyes and viewed this bloody and cruel world head on. They had stopped running away and hiding from it. The addition of more and more Red Specters pressured Ying Chen. The whole building was shaking. The dead bodies in the wall started to break down en masse. Every dead body was a warm bed for extremely deep curses and resentment. The world behind Ying Tong’s door appeared to have been turned into a farm for the ghost fetus to curate and breed curses. The curses in this world were far more intense than any of the worlds behind the door that Chen Ge had been to.

“Chen Ge, there is only one real face on Ying Chen. That real face among the many fake ones is his true weakness.” Ying Tong had reopened his eyes and found his confidence. Compared to Ying Chen, the boy felt like Chen Ge was more like his elder brother. Even in a completely dark world, even when he was unable to see anything, Chen Ge kept painting a beautiful picture of a colorful and wonderful world for Ying Tong.

To Ying Tong, who had survived in darkness and despair, Chen Ge’s words solidified the confidence in his heart, and that made him able to face his past and the truth. In a way, it was Chen Ge who used his life to help Ying Tong open his eyes. The world behind the door was made from the door pusher’s memory. The words that Chen Ge told Ying Tong, the later would never forget. In fact, he would remember them in his heart, and they would become a pool of warmth that he could pull from for the rest of his life.

The boy did not turn into someone like Ying Chen. If anything, it was already very impressive that he had been able to survive until now with his sanity intact.

Actually, during their previous conversation, Chen Ge had understood Ying Tong’s thoughts. This child had bet everything on his fourth attempt to escape. If he failed again this time, he might really choose to surrender. Aichmophobia, claustrophobia, ligyrophobia... his three previous escape attempts had left a deep mental scar on Ying Tong’s mind. But even so, he did not concede. Just on that alone, it made him a much stronger person than most adults.

The dead bodies who were dangled by the black curses grabbed at the tunnel lady’s son. They hugged the huge appendages and tried to stop the monster before them because this was the justice that they had been led to believe. When their eyes were blinded, everything these people saw was a mirage, and that was a skill that Ying Chen had mastered. From just the appearance, the tunnel lady’s son indeed looked more like a monster than anyone else present. From the perspective of an outsider, when they saw this giant spider chasing after Ying Chen, they would definitely believe that the giant spider was the evil one.

But was that really true?

Ying Chen was a master manipulator, and he was very good at taking advantage of these psychological blind spots. By editing the videos, he could inverse good and evil. He could go around tormenting cats without any punishment. To make matters worse, he published these videos on a cat lovers website and gained money from advertisement through it. He manipulated the world and used many different faces to hide the heart that was broken from the very beginning. Once again, Chen Ge could feel the pain that Ying Tong must have gone through. His freedom was limited, and he was not allowed to speak up. After

the small number of people who knew the truth were killed, there was only darkness that lingered in his world. After all, there was no proof that told him otherwise.

“Don’t you worry. I will peel down all the faces that Ying Chen has.” Chen Ge narrowed his eyes as he stared closely at Ying Chen. The b\*stard was still feasting on the curse. He sneaked behind the ‘crowd’ and used the surrounding dead bodies as cover. This was similar to how Ying Chen had forced the relative away from their home. When he still was not confident, he would be able to murder the relative, making use of the people around him. He was truly the perfect representation of someone who would stoop to the lowest of the low to achieve his goal.

“The biggest difficulty in this world should be encouraging Ying Tong to open his eyes. The ghost fetus has already missed the perfect opportunity to kill me.”

Of the nine children and their doors, only one of them hid the real ghost fetus; the remaining eight only had the ghost fetus’ lingering spirit possessing a certain object. This object would not make any conscious decisions. It would only follow the rules behind the doors. All their actions were following the rules set up by the memories of the door pusher.

As Chen Ge’s understanding of the doors grew, he had started to learn how to make use of the rules behind the door. The blood red world was connected to the real world through the door pusher’s memories. By finding the memory connection between the two worlds, one would be able to find the solution from it. Therefore, to gain the initiative in the world behind the door, the first thing one needed to do was get to know about the door pusher’s past. Only by understanding that would one be able to understand and empathize with the deepest pain that was hidden in the door pusher’s heart.

With the cooperation of multiple Red Specters, blood leaked into the building. A shade of red entered the eyes of those zombies. Chen Ge chose the most direct method to take control of this world behind the door. This door was made from Ying Tong’s memories, and since Ying Tong was on his side, he was totally capable of doing something like that.

Probably due to the larger size, the tunnel lady’s son and the boy with the stench had attracted the attention of the majority of the walking carcasses. The remaining Red Specters slipped through the crowd, and none did this better than Xiao Bu. When any bodies got close to her, they would be turned into a puddle of stinky blood. The strength of this girl had exceeded Chen Ge’s expectations. The whole building was echoing with howls and screams. To Chen Ge’s surprise, Xu Yin and the red high heels appeared at the other end of the corridor. They sensed that Chen Ge was in danger. When they broke through the barrier of this world, they had gone to assist him as soon as possible.

With more and more people joining his side, Chen Ge gained more confidence. Other than that, Chen Ge realized that Mr. Wood and Miss Red were not hapless victims either, especially Miss Red. The woman was about the same age as Ying Chen. She had a small frame, slender arms, and her dress was soaked in blood. She was the only tenant from this building that was covered in blood. She was as powerful as a Red Specter, but different from a normal Red Specter, she did not have the ability to control the blood vessels, and the curses that only worked on the living did not affect her either. When she was standing beside Ying Tong earlier, Chen Ge did not feel anything, but once she made her move, Chen Ge realized that compared to a human, Miss Red was more like a cat, an elegant, graceful cat that was covered in blood.



“Miss Red?” This Miss Red only sided with Ying Tong, and she had never left his side. She was hostile toward everyone; she was not that willing to approach even Mr. Wood and Auntie Wu.

This was the first time that Chen Ge had encountered such a strange person. Chen Ge wanted to know just what kind of memory had conjured up this Miss Red.

“Perhaps Miss Red is a unique Red Specter outside the door.”

With that in mind, Chen Ge decided that after he left this place, he would go and help provide salvation to all of Ying Chen’s victims, to give them the justice that they deserved.

The spider and the stench had held back most of the dead bodies. The remaining dead bodies posed no threat to Chen Ge. Their distance to Ying Chen was drawing closer. The predator had become the prey, and the wind of the battle had shifted.

“After Ying Chen drains the whole building of its curse, he will be impossible to deal with. I cannot allow him to do that.” Chen Ge had made the decision to kill him. Even though he realized that he was inside the world behind the door and the Ying Chen before him was just a part of Ying Tong’s memory, that did not mean that Chen Ge was going to let him go so easily either.

It was too dangerous. From the moment he entered this world to when he opened his eyes, the whole process did not last that long, but there was danger at every step, and one wrong move would have cost him his life. The highly intense chase and the strain on his nerves had exhausted Chen Ge both mentally and physically. Since he finally had the upper hand, he had to remove every possible source of evil, and he would not give the enemy any chance to make a comeback. There were too many dead bodies in the way, and Ying Chen had hidden himself among them. Even the Red Specters were unable to locate him in such a short amount of time, but Ying Tong could.

Ying Tong knew about Ying Chen’s real personality, so no matter how Ying Chen tried to hide, Ying Tong would be able to single him out easily. With the cooperation of so many Red Specters, Ying Chen was finally cornered. He stopped before the door to his own house on the seventh floor. The corridor was blocked from both ends, filled with blood vessels and spider web.

“You...”

Ying Chen opened his mouth to say something, but Chen Ge was not going to give him the chance. If he was going to kill the man anyway, why waste time listening to his last words? If anything, giving a person like this the chance to leave his dying words would seem like such a disrespect to the innocent victims that he had killed. “First I will tear your soul into pieces behind the door, and then I will report the real you to the police.”

With the addition of the spider boy, Chen Ge’s tactics became more dynamic and strategic. This Red Specter could steal from the dead’s memory to create dreams. That power still worked behind a different person’s door. After all, the monsters behind the door were weaved from the memory of the door pusher. In other words, as long as the spider boy was around, the Specters and monsters that were not Red Specters posed no threat to Chen Ge. They would be molded and changed according to the spider boy’s wishes and whims.

The tunnel lady's son specialized in group fights. After he had held back most of the dead bodies, Chen Ge's employees could go after the others without worrying about the need to cover their back. Before Ying Chen had the chance to absorb the curse from the building, he was already surrounded by a group of Red Specters. Chen Ge did not give him any chance to stall for time; he did not even give him the time to speak. The only thing Chen Ge wanted to do was kill him and get this over this; this was the first time that Ying Chen had faced an enemy like that. If he was not given the chance to speak, how was he supposed to manipulate others?

The faces on Ying Chen's body were torn off one after another. Ying Chen's body was crumbling, and it was only being connected by the black threads that were made from the curse.

"Chen Ge, I see it now." Ying Tong kept his eyes focused on Ying Chen, who was not far away; his eyes had never shone so bright. "His real face is hiding inside his heart!"

When Ying Tong said that, Miss Red slipped through the crowd, and her bloody hand pierced Ying Chen's heart. The sharp fingers punctured Ying Chen's chest, and the face in his chest was ripped open.

"Argh!" All the faces on Ying Chen started to wail in pain. Then the features started to melt like ice cream left in the sun. It turned into a baby, but this baby had exceptionally beautiful eyes; they shone like jewels.

"The ghost fetus!" Chen Ge narrowed his eyes. This thing had been controlling everything from behind the scenes. He had the capability of stopping the tragedy from happening, but not only did he not do that, he kept adding to the resentment inside Ying Chen's heart and kept pushing Ying Tong deeper and deeper into despair.

"Do you hate happiness that much? Why do you wish to turn everyone into something just like yourself?" Chen Ge wished to have a conversation with the ghost fetus, but this thing that possessed Ying Chen was merely a lingering spirit of the real thing. The majority of the curse inside the building had not been absorbed, but Ying Chen would not have that chance to do so anymore.

The group of Red Specters tore him into pieces, and they literally shredded his soul and shared it among themselves. Cracks appeared on the walls, and the dead bodies that were the building blocks started to collapse. However, perhaps because there were still so many curses, this world took its sweet time to crumble.

After witnessing Ying Chen's death, the knot inside Ying Tong's heart was completely unraveled, and light resurfaced inside his eyes. He led Mr. Wood and Miss Red to go searching for Miss Dress, while Chen Ge stood at the spot where Ying Chen had died.

When the curse dispersed, it left behind a picture. He reached down to grab it. Chen Ge gave it a good look. He remembered that it had been a picture taken by his father a long time ago. The picture was of a flower field bursting with color. The young Chen Ge stood in the picture with a rather nervous expression. He appeared to be afraid of being stung by the bees that buzzed around him. The sun fell generously on him. Chen Ge and the shadow were making the same pose at the camera.

"You have witnessed the beauty of this world before."

1As he put the picture away, the building had started to collapse for real. Chen Ge hurried to summon his employees to search for his backpack and Doctor Skull Cracker's hammer. When Chen Ge's returned, he realized that the red high heels was madly consuming the residual curses inside the building.

The blood red high heels had an added pattern of some strange black stripes. Just a glance at it could make one's hair stand on end. Of all the Red Specters, only the red high heels was not afraid of the curse. That was probably because her own power was related to the curse.

During Chen Ge's various interactions with the ghost fetus, the red high heels had technically been the biggest winner. The other Red Specters fed on negative emotions, but she alone gained all the curses of the ghost fetus. After constant accumulation, the presence that the red high heels gave off started to have a paradigm shift. None of the Red Specters, including Xiao Bu and the tunnel lady's son, were willing to get too close to her.

This Red Specter that specialized in curses gave off a very unsettling feeling.

"If this continues, she might become the next Top Red Specter." Chen Ge had no idea how strong the red high heels was after consuming so many curses. All he knew was that even if it was the ghost fetus' curse, the red high heel would be able to consume and digest them.

"Just what did she experience before she died?"

The red high heels had ended up following Chen Ge initially because she was afraid of Zhang Ya, but later, her attitude toward Chen Ge had started to change, especially after Chen Ge started the ghost fetus mission.

"After this ghost fetus mission is over, I should have a sit down with the red high heels, and hopefully, she will be willing to share her past with me."

The red high heels was a woman covered in bandages from head to toe. Her appearance reminded Chen Ge of that cursed hospital.

After gathering everything, Chen Ge met up with Ying Tong on the seventh floor. They stood there and watched as the red high heels consumed most of the curses inside the building. The dead bodies turned into dust, and before the building collapsed, Chen Ge held Ying Tong's hand as they pushed open the black iron door together. They took one step forward, and the world spun.

...

Opening his eyes, Chen Ge found himself sitting on the ground. Fatigue washed over him like waves.

Hearing the noise, the kid who was asleep in bed fiddled awake. He curled up at the corner of the bed with his eyes closed. The boy was very cowardly, and through the weak light, Chen Ge could see some not so obvious wounds on his face.

"Ying Tong, do not be afraid." Chen Ge's soft voice appeared in the room. "I am Chen Ge. I promised that I would save you from this place."

The name Chen Ge was exceptionally meaningful to Ying Tong. It meant that everything that had happened in his nightmare was real. He tried his best to open his eyes, but probably because he had spent too much of his life with his eyes closed, he was very unused to it.

“It will be fine. Take your time. You have the rest of your life to see the world.”

After a brief rest, Chen Ge stood up. The black phone in his pocket kept vibrating, signaling the arrival of multiple messages, but Chen Ge did not reach into his pocket to read them.

Instead, he pulled out the Doctor Skull Cracker’s hammer from his backpack. With a smile on his face, he opened Ying Tong’s bedroom door and slowly padded his way to Ying Chen’s bedroom.

### **Chapter 1066: Dream of Chen Ge [2 in 1]**

In the silence of the night, a dark shadow moved slowly through the living room. The clock hung on the wall ticked rhythmically. It was now three o’clock in the morning. His fingertips scratching the surface of the wall. The man finally stopped before the door to Ying Chen’s bedroom. The doorknob slowly turned as the door was gradually pushed open.

The icy gaze pierced through the darkness, staring at the man in bed wearing his pajamas. He was in a very deep sleep. The corners of his lips were curled up into a smile, as if he was indulging in some kind of happy dream. The shadow from beyond the bedroom slowly approached the bed. It moved silently, and it was standing right beside the bedside.

Suddenly, the sound of a book’s pages flipping echoed in the dark bedroom, and the stinging, pungent stench of blood spread. The man who was lying in bed frowned. He tossed his body around, and his face turned right to face the person who was standing beside his bed. Quietly kneeling before the man, the shadow was titling its head as he studied the man who was sound asleep as he raised the gory-looking doctor skull cracker’s hammer that he was holding.

“Ying Chen?” With a soft call of his name, Ying Chen’s eyelids fluttered slightly. The man was slowly called out from his wonderful slumber. He saw the blurry outline of a person standing beside his bed. Both of his eyes started to focus. An iron hammer that was covered with spikes and carved with blood grooves was speedily heading toward his shoulder. Sucking in a cold breath, Ying Chen’s body supercharged, and he leaped up from the bed instantly as he rolled to the side to avoid the onslaught. The spikes slashed through the pajamas before it fell on the bed, shattering the frame!

Ying Chen did not dare imagine what would have happened to him if he did not narrowly avoid the attack earlier. He would probably have been left disabled.

“Who are you?” Standing on the other side of the bed, Ying Chen’s forehead was covered in cold sweat. The scare had gotten the better of him; even his voice was shaking.

“You were able to avoid that because I never meant to hit you in the first place. As you’ve done to others, I plan to take my time with you.”

The voice from the darkness caused Ying Chen’s body to be covered in goosebumps. At the same time, he found the voice very familiar, like he had heard it somewhere before. He had just been woken up from his sleep and dropped into a nightmare. His mind was too fuzzy to focus on too many things. Before he could piece everything together, the figure charged at him again.

His hands reached toward the study table, and Ying Chen grabbed a fruit knife. However, before he could use it, his arm was smacked into by a heavy force, and he instantly lost all feeling of his limb. The arm dangled weakly by his side, and the fruit knife clattered to the floor with a clang. A foot kicked the fruit knife to the side. The figure that stood in the dark stared firmly at Ying Chen. At that moment, Ying Chen did not dare move an inch. He was leaning against the wall. He had no idea how this scary monster had gotten into his bedroom and how he had ended up in this situation.

“I am not good at bullying those weaker than me. The games that you play and like so much are so boring in my eyes.” The figure took one voluntary step backward and lightly shook his head. Dragging the heavy scary-looking hammer, he walked out of Ying Chen’s bedroom, and he closed the door behind him.

His heart still palpitating, Ying Chen held his arm that had become as useless as a limp noodle. He pinched his face to figure out whether he was still in a dream or not. The smell of blood intensified. Blood vessels spread and crawled all over the surfaces of his room. Pale faces slowly appeared on the walls as they stared down at him.

...

Leaning against the bedroom door, Chen Ge put away the hammer and listened to the screaming that came from Ying Chen’s bedroom. Half an hour later, the screams stopped. Chen Ge reopened the door, went in, and dragged the fainted Ying Chen out.

“This one is not as strong as I anticipated. He is so much weaker compared to the Ying Chen possessed by the ghost fetus.”

When Chen Ge was dragging Ying Chen through the living room, the sounds of the cats kept coming from the room that Ying Chen kept the adopted stray cats in. One of the cats cried extremely loudly, which reminded Chen Ge of the cats’ call behind Ying Tong’s door. It was because of the warning from the cats that he had been able to discern Ying Chen’s location.

“I almost forgot. You guys are also his victims.” Chen Ge smashed the door down with the hammer. Once the door splintered and cracked, endless streams of cats rushed out. They phased through Chen Ge’s body before they dispersed and disappeared into the darkness. “Those are the spirits of the cats who have died in this room, huh? Good, it is time for them to gain their freedom as well.”

Chen Ge walked into the room. There were a few wounded strays in the room. They were very afraid of Chen Ge. Once Chen Ge entered the room, they moved to curl up in the corner. Their instinct to run was as clear as day.

“You saved me behind the door, and now it’s my turn to save you.” Chen Ge was not a vet. He decided to send the cats to the pet clinic after the sun came up. After dealing with their treatment, he would then return to New Century Park.

“Chen Ge...” Ying Tong walked out from his bedroom. His hands were on the wall. The boy had not gotten used to using his eyes.

“What’s wrong?”

“There is a dead body hidden under Ying Chen’s bed. It’s our stepfather.” The stepfather in question should be the relative that Ying Chen mentioned earlier. Actually, the relative had done well by them, but unfortunately, that was not what Ying Chen thought. “Also, Mr. Wood, Miss Dress, and Auntie Wu... I know where they are.”

3Ying Tong should be talking about the location of their dead bodies. This caused Chen Ge’s heart to squeeze. He touched Ying Tong’s head. “Of course, we will go and find everyone.”

Sitting on the sofa, Chen Ge called Lee Zheng on his personal number. When the call was connected and Lee Zheng’s blurry voice came through the line, Chen Ge only then realized that it was not yet even four in the morning.

“It’s like this, Inspector Lee. I am currently at Ying Chen’s home.”

“Didn’t we decide that we’d go and investigate his house together in the morning? Why are you there now?” Lee Zheng had completely woken up. He could hear a trace of something unpleasant in Chen Ge’s tone.

1“As you know, I hate evil and uphold justice as the absolute value in my life. The thought of an evil man walking free prevents me from having a good night’s sleep.”

1“Stop going around in circles and get to the point—what have you found?” The sound of Lee Zheng putting on his clothes came through the phone.

“As we suspected, Lee Zheng was indeed torturing those strays cats, but more than that, I have evidence that he is a heartless murderer. I found a dead body under his bed. I hope you guys can get here as soon as possible. I have found both the physical evidence and a trustworthy witness.”

1“No matter what, you have to ensure the safety of yourself and the witness! We will be there in a minute!”

The call was ended. Listening to the busy dial tone from the phone, Chen Ge took a glance at the unconscious Ying Chen beside him.

“After all, I have single-handedly apprehended such a vicious and crazed murderer. Shouldn’t I appear to be more disheveled myself?” Chen Ge quickly tore open parts of his jacket and his shirt so that he would look more the part. While waiting for the police to arrive, Chen Ge took out the black phone from his pocket. He clicked on the screen and started to read the few new messages.

1“Congratulations, Red Specter’s Favored, you have completed 7/9 of the Trial Mission, Ghost Fetus. The ghost fetus has lost the eyes that can look into the human heart. He will not be able to study your thoughts anymore! Warning, Red Specter’s Favored, you do not have much time left!

“Congratulations, Red Specter’s Favored, for surpassing the limit for the affection level of a unique-type Red Specter. Blood heart mission activated—the red high heels!

“The Red High Heels (Bloody Heart Mission. After completing this, there is a very high chance that the Red Specter possessing the red high heels will officially become your employee): Have you heard of this cursed game? This game is called... the red high heels.

1“Mission requirement: Enter the cursed hospital at midnight to look for a pair of bloody red high heels.

5“Mission hint: Am I beautiful?”

“There is no time limitation to the Bloody Heart Mission. As the level of affection continues to increase, the relative difficulty of the mission will decrease.”

Lee Zheng arrived at Ying Chen’s home with the rest of his team at around 4 am. Ying Tong was given full protection, and he was handed over to the professional doctor to be given a thorough check up while Chen Ge stayed at the crime scene to provide his full cooperation to the police. From collecting the evidence to conducting the investigation, it went from 4 am to about 8 am. At around 8:30 am, Chen Ge was finally given a chance to rest. He had provided more than enough cooperation, so the rest was left to the police.

“Brother Zheng, I am going to open for business soon. Do you mind if I go back to tell my employees about what is going on and then come back after that?”

Lee Zheng was familiar with Chen Ge’s quandary, and he knew how hard it was for Chen Ge to juggle so many things at once, so he nodded his agreement. “I will have someone drive you back to the park.”

“There is one more thing.” Chen Ge pointed at the few strays in the small room. “Can I take them along with me?”

“There is no problem should you wish to adopt them, but not now. We found traces of human blood in their fur, so temporarily, we can’t let them out of that room.”

“Then, can you find a vet to take a look at them? Some of the cats had their bones poking through their skin. It really pains my heart to see them in this condition.”

“Don’t you worry about that. Just leave it to the police.” The law enforcement of Jiujiang was very reliable. Chen Ge thanked them profusely. The workforce at the police station was drawing thin, so Chen Ge did not wish to trouble them. He took a cab and returned to New Century Park on his own. He had just approached the haunted house when he heard the voices of Xiao Gu and Wu Jinpeng.

“How come Boss Chen has not arrived yet? Doesn’t he spend his night at the haunted house? Is it possible that something bad has happened to him?” Wu Jinpeng sounded extremely worried. He knew that Chen Ge often did dangerous things in the search for his parents.

“Initially, I was as worried as you are, but after a while, you get used to it. Our boss has a habit of going jogging at night, and he often jogs through the night. This morning, when I woke up to check my phone, I noticed that our boss has clocked in four digits on his pedometer...”

1“Xiao Gu.” Chen Ge’s voice erupted from behind him, and that caused Xiao Gu to jump out from his skin. “Hurry to the dressing room for your makeup. We are going to open for business soon.”

Pushing open the gates, Chen Ge followed the employees into the dressing room to help the employees with their makeup. Then he personally trained Wu Jinpeng and taught him many secrets about how to scare people inside the haunted house. After that, he released parts of the employees inside his backpack to their positions.

Chen Ge finally reached his limit at around 10 am. He went outside and found something simple to eat before returning to the staff breakroom, crashing on his bed, and sleeping. The mission for the ghost

fetus lasted nine days. He had entered multiple doors over consecutive nights, and that had taken a serious toll on his body. He slept until three in the afternoon, when he was woken up by his phone. He glanced at the caller ID and hurried to answer it. "Brother Zheng, why are you calling me?"

"Sorry, but I need you to come the police station. Ying Tong refuses to tell us anything. He said that he will only talk to you. The child suffers from some serious psychological problems. This is the first time that I have encountered such a poor child in the years I have spent on the force."

"Okay, I will be there in a minute." Chen Ge grabbed his backpack and ran out of the haunted house. Under the awed gaze of the visitors, he hailed a cab to hurry to the city's police station.

...

The large and spacious conference room at the police station had four people sitting in it, two of whom were small children. Ying Tong sat next to Chen Ge with his eyes closed while Lee Zheng sat on the other side of the table with Zhen Zhen.

"Chen Ge, this case has already been taken over by Captain Yan. After he found out about the incident with Ying Tong, he was very angry. I've rarely seen him so angry." Lee Zheng opened the laptop that was on the table and then took out the recorder. "This time, I have called you here because I need to clear up some details with you."

"What details?"

Lee Zheng sighed softly. "How did you manage to figure out that there is a murder case behind the dream of a small boy? Chen Ge, I hope that you won't see me as a police officer at the moment and treat me as a friend. Please tell me everything you know."

Ying Tong was the seventh child handpicked by the ghost fetus, and Zhen Zhen was the failed project of the shadow. That was the connection between the two, but these were the things that Chen Ge could not tell Lee Zheng. This was because the ghost fetus was too dangerous. The fewer the people that knew about him, the better.

"I do not wish to probe into your secrets; I am merely worried that other people are still in the same despairing position as Ying Tong once was. We wish to rescue them." Lee Zheng looked right at Chen Ge, hoping that he would say something, but the conference room was eerily quiet. This continued for another ten minutes before Lee Zheng broke the silence again. "After the truth about the Ying siblings came out, we approached Zhen Zhen again to ask him if he's dreamt about anyone else recently."

"So, has he?" Chen Ge's interest was piqued. The ghost fetus had chosen nine kids, and there was only one child left that was still hidden in Jiujiang.

"Well, he certainly did." Lee Zheng's expression was confused. "The person that he dreamed about the most is you. The scenarios that he described were the experiences from your childhood. We did not purposely try to look into your background. Earlier, when we were trying to find your parents, we looked into some information about you."

"I don't quite get it. Zhen Zhen has dreamt about me?" Chen Ge knew that he was one of the nine children selected by the ghost fetus, but he did not think that the ghost fetus would be hiding inside



him. Yes, the ghost fetus was a Demon God, but Zhang Ya was no weaker than him. If the ghost fetus was really hiding inside him, Zhang Ya would have warned him about it.

“Recently, all of Zhen Zhen’s dreams have been about you. His dreams are about... how you are murdered in different ways.” Lee Zheng entered the content of the recorder into the computer and then played it for Chen Ge. Chen Ge’s palms were soaked in blood as he listened to Zhen Zhen use his juvenile voice to describe such gory content. Zhen Zhen had dreamt of different ways Chen Ge would die. In other words, Chen Ge had been killed nine times in Zhen Zhen’s dreams.

“No wonder, when I came to visit him last time, he was so afraid of me.” Chen Ge did not answer Lee Zheng’s question but posed a question of his own. “Brother Zheng, other than myself, did Zhen Zhen dream about anyone else?”

There was one more missing child among the nine candidates, and there were only two nights left until the awakening of the ghost fetus.

“No.” Lee Zheng shook his head.

The conference room sank into silence again. Lee Zheng stared at Chen Ge, who was frowning. When they were talking about other people, Chen Ge would be able to peel back the layers to discover the truth, but should it involve the man himself, he would clamp up and refuse to say anything.

“It is fine if you are really uncomfortable in sharing, but I hope that you will at least show us some trust and know that you do not need to shoulder everything on your own.” Lee Zheng poured a glass of water for Chen Ge. “There is one last thing that I need to tell you. You will have to cooperate with Ying Tong’s psychological counselling session. The boy only shows trust around you.”

“There is no problem with that.” Chen Ge easily agreed. He touched Ying Tong’s head. “By the way, Brother Zheng, what kind of procedure do I have to go through to officially adopt a child?”

“Adoption is not something that can be done easily. You’d better go and think more about it before you come to a hasty decision.” Lee Zheng was more like a worried big brother. “Feeding a child is easy, but educating them and helping them to recover from their childhood trauma will probably take a lifetime. Even a professional doctor would not dare to guarantee that they will come out the other side as a normal person. I am sure you know how difficult this process will be.”

“The difficulty can be overcome.” Chen Ge counted on his fingers. There were quite a few children that were closely related to him—Fan Yu, Jiang Ling, Ying Tong, and so on. Even though these children were victims of trauma, once they walked out from their shadows, they would definitely grow up to become exceptional citizens.

## **Chapter 1067: I, Chen Ge, Have Returned [2 in 1]**

Red Specters’ existence depended on the obsession in their heart, but the life of a person was limited. Chen Ge was worried that his own time on earth was running out, and once that happened, the bunch of workers at the haunted house would end up jobless and homeless again. Therefore, Chen Ge had to start planning for his future that he would be absent from. To be friends with so many Red Specters and

lingering spirits, it required the tenacity that was stronger than a normal person. A normal person would probably be scared to death just from hearing this news alone.

Of all the children the Chen Ge knew, Fan Yu was the most suitable candidate to take over Chen Ge's job. Be it the painter inside the door or Fan Yu outside the door, Chen Ge had a very good impression of the boy. With Chen Ge's current condition, he was not qualified to adopt any children—according to the law, that was. However, he could register to become their guardian.

Lee Zheng did not understand all this, but when he heard Chen Ge say these things, he was quite touched. He thought that Chen Ge wanted to adopt these children because he pitied Ying Tong. He had no idea about the conundrum that Chen Ge was in. The ghost fetus trial mission had put a lot of pressure on Chen Ge's shoulders. Behind Ying Tong's door, he had almost been killed. If he had died inside that door, what about the lingering spirits and the employees at his haunted house?

Honestly, Chen Ge was not confident that he would be able to complete the ghost fetus' mission, and he had even less confidence that he would be able to walk out from the other side of this ordeal with his life intact. After continuing the conversation with Lee Zheng, Chen Ge prepared to leave. He was not in a great mood. There were two nights left, but he still had zero information about the last candidate selected by the ghost fetus.

"Chen Ge, wait a moment." Just as Chen Ge was about to leave the room, Lee Zheng suddenly spoke up. He switched off the recorder and quietly took out his phone. "Captain Yan forbade me from telling you about this, but I personally feel like it is better that you are warned about this."

He switched on his phone and showed Chen Ge the recording from a surveillance camera. That night, Ying Chen returned to his own residential area with a black plastic bag. Not too long after he entered his apartments, the street camera at the corner of the convenience store caught the shadow of a man wearing a large trench coat. The man had most of his head covered with a black cap, shielding his eyes and nose. However, the streetlight did reveal the lower half of his face, which consisted of a mouth that refused to stop smiling.

"A non-smiler?" Chen Ge recognized the person caught on surveillance. He did not expect the non smiler would have intercepted Ying Chen similar to him as well last night.

"Se Xin's main physician is still in coma. According to the nurse on duty, a similar strange figure has appeared at their hospital that night." Lee Zheng put away his phone. "Captain Yan seems to know some information about this person. It was after he found out about this person that he decided to take over Ying Chen's case. The worry and concern on his face was obvious. I tried to ask him many times until he got annoyed by me, but in the end, he only told me one thing. He told me to stay as far away from this person as I can."

"Captain Yan seems to know the non smiler very well."

"Yes, I believe it is related to a case from several years ago. When Captain Yan was young, he was once posted in Jiujiang. He was part of a serial killing that targeted young children. The murderer of the case had been caught and killed. Everyone believed that the case could be closed already, but only Captain Yan believed the murderer was still out there. They had gotten the wrong person."

“Unfortunately, at the time, he was too young and too brash; he did not know how to hold his tongue and pick his moment. In the end, he was ordered to move to another city, one that was much smaller than Jiujiang. But to everyone’s surprise, due to his exceptional talent, even at that small location, Captain Yan continued to rise the ranks as his number of closed cases increased until his reputation got him transferred to Xin Hai.”

Lee Zheng respected Captain Yan very much; his every word was laced with admiration.

“Captain Yan has once worked as part of the law enforcement at Xin Hai?”

“Not only that... never mind, it is too hard for you to understand even if I explain it to you. All you need to understand is that at the most optimal point of his career, Captain Yan did not walk the path that others that arranged for him, but he chose to return to Jiujiang.”

“He chose to return here because he wanted to reopen the case on the serial children killings?” Chen Ge was confused. “How many years ago did that case happen?”

“About twenty years ago.”

“Twenty years ago? The non-smiler was present in Jiujiang that long ago?” Chen Ge’s interest toward this case was piqued. He wanted to know more details, but unfortunately, that was all Lee Zheng was willing to share with him.

“In any case, you have to be careful of your own safety. These monsters that won’t stop smiling appear, like they have been following you everywhere you go.”

“I will be careful.” Chen Ge nodded. “Please take good care of Ying Tong and Zhen Zhen. The monster might come after these two kids as well.”

Chen Ge was about to leave the conference room already when Ying Tong, who had been sitting obediently on his chair, suddenly jumped out from his seat. He followed the direction of Chen Ge’s voice and ran to grab at his shirt.

“Ying Tong, you have to cooperate with the doctor. After a while, I promise I will come back to see you.”

“The police officer has taken something... Can you hold on to it for me?” Ying Tong pleaded in a pitiable voice.

“What is it?”

“A mud statuette made from clay. It has my name on it.”

When Ying Tong said that, a weak glint of light crossed Chen Ge’s eyes. The latter turned to look at Lee Zheng. “Brother Zheng, have you seen such a statuette?”

“On the dolls and toys inside Ying Tong’s bedrooms were traces of the victims’ DNA, and they were probably all hand-made by Ying Chen. Through the design of the dolls, we hope that we will be able to predict and speculate the psychological state of Ying Chen.”

“I am afraid there is some misunderstanding. Do you mind letting me take a look at the list of dolls? No matter what, Ying Tong and I are witnesses in this case.”

After getting the permission from Captain Yan, Lee Zheng led Chen Ge into the evidence room. They found the mud statuette that Ying Tong mentioned at the corner of the room.

“Where did you guys find this mud statuette?” Every candidate chosen by the ghost fetus had one of these mud statuettes with them. Before the police arrived, Chen Ge had searched Ying Chen’s house upside-down, but he had failed to find it.

Lee Zheng stood to the side and explained, “Ying Tong was carrying it with him. The boy had been hiding the statuette on his body. We believe that the statuette must be related to his elder brother’s murder cases somehow.”

“No wonder I was unable to find it that night.”

“What did you say?”

“Oh, I believe you guys are overthinking this. The doll is probably an item for the child to vent his emotion. If there is no trace of anything on it. Why not return it to the boy? Perhaps it might come in useful in his psychiatric treatment.”

A whisper of a cat’s call echoed in Chen Ge’s ear. He used Ghost Ear and confirmed that the voice was coming from inside the mud statuette.

“That is not unreasonable. As long as Ying Tong is willing to cooperate, we are willing to hand the statuette back to him.” The forensic doctor and the investigators had done a thorough sweep on the mud statuette, and they did not find any clues on it. If that was the case, why not follow Chen Ge’s suggestion and give the doll back to Ying Tong to try to get Ying Tong to open up and earn his affection?

“Thank you.” Chen Ge held the mud statuette. “Brother Zheng, do you mind giving me some private time with Ying Tong?”

“You sure are one person with a lot of requests. Other people cannot wait to leave the police station, but once you came, it is like you refuse to leave. You really treat this place as your own home.” Even though that was what Lee Zheng said, the man still walked out of the room to give them the privacy.

“The uncle has a sharp tongue but a soft heart. He looks stern, but he is a very nice person.” Chen Ge held the mud statuette, and his eyes slowly narrowed. Then he asked in a whisper, “Ying Tong, tell me honestly, are Miss Dress, Mr. Wood, and Auntie Wu all inside this mud statuette?”

When Chen Ge spotted the mud statuette earlier, he had noticed that something was not right with it. It was twirling with curses that kept on torturing a few lingering spirits.

After a while, Ying Tong finally answered. “Miss Red is also in there.”

“Miss Red?” Chen Ge nodded. “You wanted to ask for the mud statuette back because you wanted to protect them, right?”

“Yes.”

“Ying Tong, this mud statuette is just like the room that you were trapped in. Their souls are trapped inside this thing, and they are tortured day in and day out. Do you wish for that to continue for these people?”

“Of course not.”

“Then, I will release all of them and try to help them complete their final wishes.” Under Ying Tong’s confused gaze, Chen Ge bent down and placed the mud statuette on his own shadow. The black thread that represented the curses started to collapse. The temperature in the evidence room dropped several degrees. Three cold drafts caressed Chen Ge’s body before they stopped beside Ying Tong. With the aid of Yin Yang Vision, Chen Ge could clearly see that they were precisely the cleaning lady Auntie Wu, Mr. Wood, and Miss Dress. They made up quite a scary spectacle. The three of them had retained their appearance when they died.

“Looks like it was ghost fetus’ mud statuette that has been used to suppress the three of their lingering spirits...” Chen Ge was still thinking when a shrill cat wail appeared. Following the cracks on the statuette, a cat that was covered in mud tried to escape from the statuette, but its whole body was bound by endless cursed threads. The black blood in the statuette seeped into Chen Ge’s shadow. The threads that bound the cat snapped at that moment. When she leaped out from the statuette, the wounded cat turned into a thin and lanky woman who wore a red dress.

“What are you? Are you a cat or a human?”

The woman in red did not reply. She still had not recovered from the shock. After she escaped the mud statuette, she searched for a corner to hide in like a stray cat who had seen way too much suffering in her life.

“She appears to be different from all the red Specters that I have met so far.” Chen Ge was trying to form a communication channel with her when the mud statuette placed on his shadow suddenly shattered. When the last drop of black blood was absorbed by the shadow, an indescribable scary presence started to overwhelm the room. Time seemed to have stopped in that second!

#### COMMENT

When everyone in the room recovered, everything had seemed returned to normal.

“Has Zhang Ya finally woken up?” Chen Ge turned to look at his own shadow. When the light hit his shadow, they were twisted around it. Earlier, when he used Yin Yang Vision, he could still look into his shadow somewhat, but now, he could not see anything anymore. The three lingering spirits in the room already had their soul torn open on the spot. The strange Red Specter who acted like a cat was given quite a shock as well.

“Please don’t be afraid. Actually, she is a very gentle woman. We will be a family from now on.” Chen Ge shared what Ying Tong and he had been through inside the world behind Ying Tong’s door. Chen Ge did not need to use much time to convince them that he was a good guy. The black phone in his pocket vibrated, signaling that he had received some new messages.

After everything had been settled, Chen Ge took out the clear cellophane tape that he had prepared for the pen spirit from his pocket. He gave a quick ‘fix’ to the mud statuette and then pulled Miss Red and the gang into the comic. He told Ying Tong some things and then left the police station. In the cab back to New Century Park, Chen Ge opened the black phone and clicked on the new messages.

“Congratulations, Red Specter’s Favored, for obtained Miss Red’s affection!

“Miss Red (Unknown-type Red Specter): She has no name. Everyone who knows her refers to her as Miss Red.

“Congratulations, Red Specter’s Favored, for obtaining the aid of three cursed spirits!

“Mr. Wood (Lingering Spirit): The man who was viewed as stubborn and boring in other’s eyes stood out to help without hesitating after discovering the truth. Because he was worried about the poor child, his spirit refused to disperse. He was trapped inside the mud statuette by the ghost fetus’ curse.

“Miss Dress (Lingering Spirit): Carefree, open-minded, straightforward, and sunny, the woman who will pull everyone’s attention wherever she goes chose to face the truth. Because she was concerned about the poor child, her spirit focused and lingered. She was trapped inside the mud statuette by the ghost fetus’ curse.

“Auntie Wu (Baleful Specter): The middle-aged woman who was stingy about the smallest of things, like the price of rice and oil, did not expect that she would one day become a hero. The woman who almost rescued Ying Tong was the target of Ying Chen’s anger. Of all the man’s victims, Auntie Wu had the worst ending, and that also meant that her resentment was the deepest. After she died, she was trapped inside the mud statuette by the ghost fetus’ curse.”

“When I am done with the ghost fetus’ mission, there is a chance that nine scenarios might be unlocked at the same time. When that comes, I will be seriously understaffed, so they have come at the perfect time.” Chen Ge put away the black phone and shut his eyes while riding the taxi to take a short rest. When he arrived at New Century park, the first thing Chen Ge did was crawl into the staff breakroom.

“The ghost fetus will be born in another two nights. I have now confirmed the location of seven children. Of the remaining two, one of them is me, but I have no clue about who the other one is.” Chen Ge sat on the chair and spun the ballpoint pen that was covered in clear tape in his fingers. “Should I do a prediction with the Pen Spirit?”

He knew that this would probably not work, but at this point, what other choice did he have? He tried to ask the Pen Spirit for the name of the ninth child, but the Pen Spirit was running out of air after putting down a few dots on the white paper. Her body was turning transparent like she might go at any moment.

“Just how weak can you be? From the first time I have met you until now, how many questions have I asked you in total? Ask yourself, which of question have you answered truthfully for me before? When have you provided me with actual help before?”

Chen Ge knew that he was venting his emotions on the Pen Spirit. He knew that this was not her fault. It was way beyond her capability. In the end, he sighed as he put the ballpoint pen away. Then he started to get agitated again.

“The hint that the black phone provided me about the ghost fetus trial mission is that I am only one step away from the truth. Could that be a hint that the door inside my haunted house is the real place where the ghost fetus is hiding?”

2Shaking his head, Chen Ge still could not tell for sure. For some reason, Chen Ge was very unwilling to face the face inside the toilet at his haunted house. It was as if his own heart had been subconsciously resisting it.

“Should I enter the door inside the toilet tonight?” When that thought appeared in his mind, Chen Ge immediately chased it out. “I’d better take this slowly. Since I have no more clues now, why don’t I go to Coffin Village tonight and find the lady in the well to discuss this? If only the non-smiler chooses to follow me tonight. As they say, camping and hiking in the woods are the best method for two men to get to know each other better and form a bond.”

If Chen Ge had already found eight children by now, he would definitely enter the door at his own haunted house to take a look, but the key problem was that there was one more child that was undiscovered. The chance of the ghost fetus hiding inside that child was very high.

“Each child represents one thing—the five senses, love, and a heart. What else does the ghost fetus need?”

1After the sun dropped below the horizon, Chen Ge packed his bag, took all his employees, and hurried toward Jiujiang Children’s Home.

It appeared like Coffin Village was only accessible to those who had once been a villager at that place. So, Chen Ge tried his best to persuade Jiang Ling’s elder sister to follow him before they started the trek into the mountains. They walked for three hours in the mountains before the scenery before Chen Ge’s eyes started to change.

White paper lanterns hung high in the air, like wandering souls drifting through the forest. The fire wavered and lit up a row of tattered old houses.

“When I was here last, I was practically frightened to death by this scenario.”

Chen Ge stood beside Jiang Ling’s sister, and behind them were Xu Yin, Xiao Bu, the boy with the stench, and a few other red Specters.

1

## **Chapter 1068: Coffin That Buries the Past [2 in 1]**

When he returned to Coffin Village this time, Chen Ge was admittedly a bit excited. When he last came, he only managed to capture a small number of ghosts, and he let most of them escape from him. Coffin Village was very unique compared to other scenarios. While other scenarios had their basis in urban legends, the ghosts here had their origins from folklore, and that made them stand out from the rest.

“The completion rate at Coffin Village’s mission is also very low. Basically, I just took a look behind the door before I was chased out again. I was not given the chance to give it a good exploration. Perhaps the secret of the woman from the well can be found behind the door.”

The woman from the well had been around for a very long time. She was a very mysterious figure and knew many secrets. In fact, she appeared to have entered the deeper part of the red city through her own blood door before.

The night breeze carried on the wind, but Chen Ge did not feel cold. If anything, he felt refreshed and energized. With Jiang Ling's elder sister leading the way, Chen Ge entered Coffin Village once more.

Dragging the Doctor Skull Cracker's Hammer and holding the comic in his hands, Chen Ge entered and checked every single house that they passed like he was a population checking member from the government. Every family in Coffin Village had at least one coffin inside their home. The tradition was used in the past to honor and appease their ancestors. Strange as that was, there was nothing wrong with that culture. However, due to the presence of the lady from the well, this tradition had been twisted, and coupled with the constant influence from the 'door', it had caused Coffin Village to become a very scary scenario.

Most of the people in the city would never imagine that such a secluded 'paradise' existed in the middle of the mountains.

"Even after so much time, it appears like nothing has changed about this place." Coming back to Coffin Village, Chen Ge was feeling quite emotional. Looking at the 'reward' that he had reaped so far inside his comic, he was feeling quite satisfied. From the mouth of the village to the center of the village, the white lanterns above the houses shook unsettlingly. More and more shadows appeared at the small pavilion that was the city center.

The villagers that stayed there seemed to have been gathered together. However, they did not seem to be there to welcome Chen Ge. Every single one of them looked at him with a dark and empty expression. History repeated itself. When Chen Ge first entered Coffin Village, something similar had happened, but at the time, it was not the villagers and Chen Ge who had been caught in a lockdown at the city pavilion.

"A few of you look familiar." Chen Ge and Jiang Ling's sister took one step forward. "Don't act like that. It's not like there is a deep gulf of hatred between us. If anything, the last time I was here, I was being chased around the whole village by all of you. So, I should be the one that should be feeling a certain way, not the other way round."

When Chen Ge spoke, the numerous Red Specters guarded beside him.

This time, the villagers were much more 'obedient'. They looked and acted like normal villagers from a backward place that were going about their normal life. One of the doors of the bigger houses in the city opened. A woman covered in various accessories walked out from the courtyard. Her surname was Zhu. She was one of the most trusted confidants chosen by the woman from the well. Normally, it was this lady who managed everything that happened in the village.

"Hello, we meet again." Chen Ge and his employees headed toward Ms. Zhu. The latter had a complicated expression on her face before she decided to receive Chen Ge and his entourage with a smile.

Ms. Zhu forced herself to ask, "Chen Ge, why have you come to us in the middle of the night again?"

"Everything is fine with Jiang Ling, so don't you worry about that." Chen Ge first discussed the update with Jiang Ling before he slowly segued into the real reason he was there. "Actually, I am here today because I have something that I wish to discuss with the Red Specter from your village. Don't worry, I just want to discuss somethings with her. Nothing more."



The moon was dark, and the wind was harsh. The villagers were huddled together. Ms. Zhu had her brows knitted in a deep lock. Those who did not know the truth would probably think that Chen Ge was some kind of heartless land developer who had gone there to give them an ultimatum—'Move away now, or I would come back tomorrow with the equipment to level this place.'

"After her last appearance, she has not appeared from behind the door. Even the ghost baby has been taken away." Ms. Zhu looked at the Red Specters behind Chen Ge before she decided to tell the truth. There were two Red Specters at the Coffin Village. The woman from the well was unimaginably strong, but she had been seriously injured in her desire to reincarnate as a living human. On the other hand, the ghost baby was only slightly stronger than a normal Specter. In comparison, he was almost as powerful as Men Nan.

"That sounds like she might be in trouble behind the door." Chen Ge thought about it for some time. "There is no other choice. Midnight is coming soon. Since she is unable to come out to see us, we will have to enter the door to find her."

If not for the fact that he had been busy with every other thing in his life, Chen Ge would have returned to Coffin Village and visited the world behind its door a long time ago.

"Is that really a good idea?" For the villagers of Coffin Village, the woman from the well was almost their deity. They would make sacrifices and conduct ceremonies in her name, like how the traditional people would praise the river god, and that door was equal to the place where their 'god' lived.

"There is nothing wrong with it. When you lay everything out in the open, there won't be any misunderstanding anymore." Chen Ge remembered the location of the door. If there was one thing that he was proud of, it was his memory. After getting permission from Ms. Zhu, Chen Ge carried his backpack and led his employees to the home where the lady from the well had stayed when she was still alive. They found the door. When midnight struck, he pushed the door open with the aid from several Red Specters.

A thick blood fog rolled over to envelope his body. Chen Ge narrowed his eyes, and he soon discovered something was wrong.

"How is this possible?" Coffin Village behind the door had practically been leveled!

Scary scratches could be seen everywhere, and there were multiple lashes on the ground and walls that were probably left behind by chains and shackles!

"Coffin Village behind the door has been destroyed?" Chen Ge found it hard to believe his own eyes. He had his employees guard beside him, and he went on very high alert. "Blood vessels and curses have soaked into the ground. Just standing here puts me in a very unsettling feeling."

Chen Ge took a careful look around. His eyes moved between the chains, the residual blood vessels, and curses.

"Is this Doctor Gao's doing? When I met him at Li Wan City, he was hugging the skull of his own wife, and his whole body was wreathed in thick, iron chains."

When Chen Ge encountered Doctor Gao at Li Wan City, he had already been a Top Red Specter, but after sharing the shadow's heart with Zhang Ya, perhaps he had already transformed into a Demon God just like Zhang Ya.

"The Ghost Stories Society once visited Coffin Village, but they had returned empty-handed that time because of my interruption..."

The more Chen Ge thought about it, the more he was confident that the culprit behind this devastation was Doctor Gao, but he could not wrap his head around why Doctor Gao, who was already a Top Red Specter, would return to Coffin Village.

"Could it be that the woman from the well has really mastered the method to help a ghost reincarnate? Be it in life or after death, to raise his wife from the death has been the great obsession of Doctor Gao. To that end, it is possible that he would do to make that happen."

Humanity was a complicated thing, but something it could be incredibly simple. Doctor Gao was the perfect example. He was the best psychologist in Jiujiang, but at the same time, he was also the scariest madman in Jiujiang.

Standing at the destroyed village, Chen Ge's expression was one of worry and concern.

"When I was doing the mission at Coffin Village, I ran into people from the Ghost Stories Society. One of them was Wu Fei, and the other one should have been carrying the dead body of Doctor Gao's wife.

"At the time Doctor Gao was busy fighting outside the village, while Wu Fei entered the door. This arrangement had no problem. It was extremely logical..."

If the suspect was not Doctor Gao, Chen Ge would not have wasted so much time analyzing everything.

"Is it possible that Doctor Gao predicted his ending a long time ago? Was he prepared to become a Red Specter when he was still alive? After Wu Fei was led into the door in Coffin Village by the lady from the well, he became the opening for the woman to get to know the Ghost Stories Society, but at the same time, it became how Doctor Gao managed to confirm the location of the door at Coffin Village and the coordination of Coffin Village in the world behind the door."

The more Chen Ge thought about it, the more unsettled he felt.

"That's right! Before Doctor Gao committed suicide, he even tried to enter the door at my own haunted house. He left the carving of the demon on the door, and that was a marking of a coordination for him as well!

"The plan started when he was still alive, and then he would go and carry it out after he was dead. This whole thing was a set up that had traversed the limitation of life and death that had encircled the whole city?"

Goosebumps started to cover the back of Chen Ge's neck.

"What is it that Doctor Gao is up to? How many secrets has he collected?"

This former chairperson of the Ghost Stories Society caused Chen Ge a little bit of panic. If this was anyone else, Chen Ge might have used the most direct method to deal with it. He would capture the

person and use various interrogation methods to force the person to tell the truth. But this kind of method would not work on Doctor Gao. The latter was such a master manipulator and reader of people's minds that there was a very high chance that Chen Ge would be the one that ended up being persuaded by Doctor Gao.

After finding out about Doctor Gao's real identity, Chen Ge did not dare give it much thought; that was how scary Doctor Gao was. Facing a powerful enemy like Doctor Gao who was much more clever and cunning than he was, Chen Ge's countermeasure was the most basic and barbaric. If he was captured, he would directly feed Doctor Gao to Zhang Ya.

1 "If Doctor Gao has regained his rationality, this situation will become even more complicated and hard to predict." Chen Ge knew that he was getting closer and closer to the truth, but it was also at moments like these that he had to remind himself to be more careful. "All the secrets are intertwined together. Everyone has their own obsession. If some are destined to win, then others are destined to lose. "

Chen Ge inspected Coffin Village behind the door alongside his workers. They failed to find anything related to the woman from the well and the ghost baby. Coffin Village behind the door was practically engulfed in the blood fog, as if the memory of whoever created this scenario was slowly dispersing into nothingness. Thankfully, because of that, the door at Coffin Village was easy to open. Chen Ge and his group also easily found their way back into the living world.

"The woman from the well probably has gone into hiding in the red city. Doctor Gao is probably there as well. Both of them must know something that I don't."

Before he came to Coffin Village, Chen Ge did not expect something like this. After he ended up with nothing, Chen Ge left the world behind the door with the aid from his group of Red Specters. Ms. Zhu was standing outside the door waiting for them. From her point of view, it had only taken several minutes for Chen Ge to return from behind the door.

"Have you seen her?"

Chen Ge naturally knew who this 'her' was referring to. He closed the door and ensured that no one was eavesdropping on them before he revealed the truth. "I have to tell you some unfortunate news. The Coffin Village behind the door has been levelled to a barren land. It is now filled with curses and blood. I am unable to find that woman."

"You can't find her?" Ms. Zhu's expression changed instantly.

"Don't panic first. She has probably just gone somewhere else, but you'd better keep this to yourself. Do not share it with anyone else." Chen Ge sighed. "Since I cannot find her, I will have to turn to you in the hopes that you will be able to answer some of my questions."

"Ask me anything. I will tell you everything I know." After hearing that the woman from the well was not behind the door, Ms. Zhu's attitude became much better.

"The woman from the well has had a horrible life, and even after death, she was not given a moment of peace. That was the reason she tried so hard to reincarnate into a person. As the person who knew her best in this village, can you tell me what she has done to that end? What has she ordered for her attempts at reincarnation?" Chen Ge was quite interested in this topic.

"I do not know her actual method myself, but I did hear from my great grandmother that as long as I prepare coffins that have buried the past and vessels that are bursting with new life for her, she will leave me alone."

"Coffins that have buried the past? Vessels that are bursting with new life?"

"Yes, the coffins are used to bury all the past memory and tragedies. After the coffins are buried, you will lose everything that you once owned. In other words, from that moment on, you were no longer yourself." Ms. Zhu tried to remember what her great grandmother had once told her. "The vessels are the newborns. I do not know the actual details, but I know that the village will select a female baby without any physical defects every ten years and send her into that room."

"Put the female baby inside the room where the 'door' is? You people allow a baby to be in the same room as a Red Specter?"

"She is as gentle and as kind as a mother before a baby, but before others..." Ms. Zhu glanced at the door inside the house, and she stopped herself.

"I think I get the gist. For the woman from the well, to complete the reincarnation, she needs to fulfil two conditions. One, she has to bury her past, and two, she needs to find a suitable vessel." Chen Ge stood inside the room and tried to link everything that had happened in Li Wan City together. "The Bury Seed ritual that I heard about in Eastern Jiujiang is a method of sowing a soul into the heart of another child. These cases in Eastern Jiujiang should be the ghost fetus' own attempt at this method."

For the ghost fetus, the vessel would be one of the nine children selected by him. The woman from the well only had her selection of choice from the villagers of Coffin Village, so perhaps that was why she had failed for so long. But the ghost fetus was free to have his pick all around Jiujiang, so his success rate was much higher.

With regards to the coffin that buried the past, this hint reminded Chen Ge of something that had happened in Eastern Jiujiang earlier. When he was at Eastern Jiujiang Dam for the Bury Seed mission, he had found a floating coffin at the bottom of the dam. Many dolls with names carved on them had been placed inside the coffin, and it was also inside the coffin that Chen Ge found the main body of the water ghost.

But the scariest thing was the floating coffin was hiding a large hole behind it. Chen Ge had no idea where it led, but Chen Ge still remembered very clearly that Xu Yin had warned him from moving further in, and they had left as soon as possible.

"That coffin was buried with the ghost fetus' past?"

Then again, Chen Ge did not believe a single coffin could bury the past of a Demon God. He felt like the bigger possibility was that the ghost fetus' past was buried inside that cave at the bottom of the dam.

"That is key information!"

Chen Ge asked Ms. Zhu some more questions and then left Coffin Village with Jiang Ling's elder sister. Not counting this night, he only had one night left, so he wanted to hurry to Eastern Jiujiang Dam to take a look. Moving through the mountains and trekking through the forest, when Chen Ge returned to Jiujiang, the sun was coming up the horizon already.

Without wasting any time, Chen Ge hurried to Eastern Jiujiang Dam. The place was so isolated that not many taxi drivers were willing to take him there, so that took even more time out from his clock.

It was not until seven in the morning that Chen Ge finally arrived at his destination. When he got out of the taxi, he felt like his body was about to crumble already.

He had been conducting the Ghost Fetus trial mission for nine consecutive nights already, and every single night, he had tackled a door. This kind of fatigue was not only on his body—it took a much deeper toll on his mind. The breeze from the lake buffeted his body as Chen Ge carried his backpack to walk toward the dam.

The air at this place was very refreshing. The only downside was that the place was so secluded, and there was barely any human traces.

Chen Ge found the small hut of the dam manager based on the memory. He was about to knock when he suddenly saw a mother jump over the railing with a child in tow. The mother was holding her child's hand as she stared at the still water of the surface silently.

*What are they trying to do?*

Chen Ge was worried that she might do something rash, so he quickly ran toward her.

#### **Chapter 1069: The Ninth Child [2 in 1]**

Chen Ge silently sneaked his way to the dam. He slowly approached the pair of mother and son. When he was about five to six meters away from them, he yelled, "Calm down! What are you planning to do!"

At this distance, no matter what kind of rash decision they made, Chen Ge would have enough time to stop and rescue them. Hearing Chen Ge's voice, the mother turned around to his direction with shock. She appeared to have not expected to run into anyone so early in the morning at a place like this.

"Can we sit down for a talk?" Chen Ge reached his hand out. He stopped where he was and maintained a safe distance so that he would not place too much psychological pressure on the pair. After experiencing so much, Chen Ge was not so different from a trained suicide intervention worker.

"I think you have some kind of misunderstanding." The woman smiled. She pulled the boy's hand and wanted to walk away from the dam, but the boy was unwilling. He kept making this grumbling voice and used every ounce of energy in his body to resist. The woman's voice when she spoke and the expression that she had when speaking were completely normal; she did not appear like those who had been pressed by life to the end of their line.

With an audible sigh of relief, Chen Ge slowly walked toward the mother and son.

"Why would you bring your son over the railing? That is too dangerous. What if either of you slip and fall? The dam is very deep. If you were captured by the water ghosts, imagine how scary that will be."

"I am so sorry. We will pay more attention to this in the future." The woman still held the boy's hand, and when Chen Ge's approached, she silently moved to stand guardedly before him as if she did not want Chen Ge to see the boy's face.

“Do not stay too close to the water, especially when you have a child with you.” Chen Ge was not joking about the danger of the water ghosts. Chen Ge had encountered them on his mission before. The little boy was standing at the edge of the water, and he had been reaching out to touch the surface of the water. If a water ghost had reached out to pull into the dam, the consequences would have been unimaginably bad.

After a lot of time and effort, the woman finally managed to drag the boy away from the dam and over the railing. The boy did not appear to know how to speak. The voices that came out of his lips were more akin to mumbles. His hands gripped the railing tightly as he continued to struggle.

“He seems to like water a lot,” Chen Ge commented when he saw this strange reaction from the boy.

“It’s not that. The boy just likes to come to this particular dam to play. I also have no idea why. If he does not get to come to Eastern Jiujiang Dam at least once a day, he will make life very difficult for me.”

“Your child...” Chen Ge’s eyes leaped over the woman to look at the boy whom she was guarding behind her. The boy had a very cute face, but perhaps because he had been crying and struggling, his eyes were particularly red-rimmed. There were blood vessels at the bottom of his eyes, and they were not as clear as a normal boy’s eyes should be.

“I promise to pay more attention in the future.” The woman did not answer Chen Ge’s floating question. It appeared like she did not like discussing her own child with other people. Holding the boy’s hand, the woman told the boy gently, “It’s time to go.”

Her voice was laced with heavy love and concern. It was clear that she adored this child even though he was slightly different from other children.

“I have heard some things about this dam from the manager of this place before. I do not know whether they are real or not,” Chen Ge whispered as if in an afterthought. “He told me that there are water ghosts living inside this dam, and at the bottom of the dam, there is a sunken coffin. Some children saw piles of black grass floating at the side of the water. They went to look out of curiosity, and they shockingly realized that the grass was actually the hair of the water ghosts. When the children got dangerously close to the water, they would be dragged down by the water ghosts and then locked up inside the sunken coffin.”

When Chen Ge said those things, he kept his attention on the boy. Unfortunately, he did not discern any unusual reactions from the boy.

“You still believe these things? The manager probably made up those stories to warn the children from getting too close to the water and to stop them from jumping into the dam to swim and play.” The woman did not believe in talk of the supernatural.

“I have some pictures with me that might prove that the manager was telling the truth.” Chen Ge took out his own phone and found the picture when the police came to the dam to salvage the dead bodies and when they took out the large number of dolls from inside the coffin. The sun was slowly rising. It dispersed the light fog that had lingered on the surface of the lake. The scenery there was actually breathtaking, but unfortunately, no one at the dam was in the mood to admire it. Chen Ge held his phone up for the woman and showed her the pictures that he had saved.

From the perspective of a normal person, Chen Ge would appear to be a very strange fella. Early in the morning, he intercepted a mother and son who appeared to be passing by, and then he started to tell them scary stories and show them horrifying pictures. A normal person's reaction would be to brush Chen Ge off and come out with an excuse to hurry away, but the mother's reaction was slightly different. While holding her son's hand, she kept countering Chen Ge's statements.

Even when she was given the proof of the pictures, the woman refused to believe any hearsay about ghosts and Specters. If anything, she kept insisting to Chen Ge that all those supernatural stories were made up. Chen Ge initially thought that the woman was just a firm believer in her faith, but soon, he noticed something wrong. The woman eventually started to appear like she was not trying to persuade Chen Ge, but she was feeding herself the words again and again.

Is it possible that she knows something? But she refuses to acknowledge them?

Chen Ge had a good impression of this woman. After going through the many doors during the ghost fetus trial mission, he had a newfound respect for parents who took good care of their children. When Chen Ge was still in an argument with the woman, each trying to convince the other their point of view, the boy started to make a scene again. He gripped the railing tightly and started to shake. He wanted to get close to the water.

"Has something happened to you or this boy here?" Chen Ge turned his attention back to the boy. He felt like he would not get any further information from the parent.

"No, the boy has been like this since he was young. He will only calm down when he comes here. I personally do not understand why." Once the woman was brought back to the topic of her own son, her voice softened. It was obvious that she harbored no ill intention toward her child, and she did not want others to think that her child was that different from the other normal kids.

"I worked at an orphanage for quite some time. I have encountered a boy with similar condition, but the difference was that the child like to visit haunted houses." Chen Ge walked to the boy and knelt down beside him. He followed the boy's gaze and looked into the distance. "Are you looking for something? Is there something that is bothering you under the water?"

The woman did not wish for Chen Ge to have a conversation with her child. She pulled her boy behind her, but the boy refused to let go of his grip on the railing. He cried and resisted. The woman had probably already gotten used to all this already. No matter how big a commotion the boy made, she did not get mad, but the worry at the bottom of her eyes was getting more and more obvious.

"Can you tell uncle what your name is?" Chen Ge felt like he had always been good with children, but this boy before him had completely ignored him. It was like he was locked in his own world, and he only kept only crying and wailing.

"I have toys with me. Would you like to play with them?" Chen Ge opened his backpack and poked his head in to take a look before silently zipping his backpack up again. None of the things inside the backpack seemed appropriate for a child.

"I am so sorry, but we have been here for quite some time already. It should be time for us to go home." The woman picked up the boy who was still crying, and she wanted to forcibly carry the boy away. Chen

Ge kept his eyes on the surface of the water. He dropped this question in the intention of a test. "Are you looking for your past?"

Seeing as the woman continued to carry the boy away, Chen Ge stood up and asked another question, "Are you looking for the ghost fetus' past?"

He was just trying his luck. He thought that the boy was acting very strangely, but to his surprise, when he mentioned the term 'ghost fetus', the boy suddenly stopped crying. It was so sudden that it even startled the boy's own mother. The breeze caused ripples on the surface of the water. The boy's eyes moved to fall on Chen Ge for the first time. It seemed like the term 'ghost fetus' carried a very special meaning to him.

"Sir, what did you just say?" The woman stopped moving and turned around to accost Chen Ge.

"It was nothing." Chen Ge's expression was severe, and he gave off a very unsettling presence. It was like a patient had gone to the hospital suspecting that he had been infected by some horrible disease. Then he was sitting in the consultation room after his inspection, but the doctor held the results and said nothing while looking at him with a serious countenance. That was how the woman was feeling. The more Chen Ge was unwilling to share, the more curious she was because this situation had never happened before.

"Fine, if you do not want to tell, so be it." After standing there in a stalemate for a long time, the woman bowed slightly to Chen Ge.

As she turned to leave, Chen Ge's voice came from behind her. "Now, do you believe me?"

The woman's footsteps halted again. The expression on her face was one of helplessness. "What is it that you want from us? Can you please get to the point already?"

"Your child might not be yours."

When Chen Ge came up with that statement, it obviously triggered the woman. She ignored Chen Ge and turned to leave.

"I know that it will sound grating to your ears, but I do not wish to lie to you. There is another person living inside your child."

Initially, Chen Ge was just testing out his theory. He himself did not expect that once he mentioned the words 'ghost fetus', the boy would react like he did. This could only mean that the word had a place in the deep recesses of his memory. In other words, Chen Ge felt like he had perhaps stumbled upon the ghost fetus' very last candidate.

Assuming that his previous analysis was all correct and the ghost fetus had buried his past in the cave inside the dam, the fact that the boy would be pulled here every day was obviously because he was attracted by his buried memory, and he wanted to look for his past. The chance of the ghost fetus being inside this boy's body was very high. Of all the children, only this boy was attracted to this place by the ghost fetus' memory. Of course, this was all mere speculation from Chen Ge. There was a chance that this was just misdirection by the ghost fetus to confuse him.



"I know that my child is a bit different from other children his age, but I still think you have crossed the line for saying something as horrible as that." The woman hugged the boy, and the tiredness was plain in her eyes. It felt as if she had repeated this statement to many other people before. By now, she had tired herself out by explaining the situation, and she did not feel like doing it anymore.

"Chill down. I do not mean you or your child any harm. Honestly, I might profess that I have very rich experience in helping children like your boy."

"Who exactly are you? Have we met each other somewhere else before?"

"I know it is pointless for me to say anything else. I only need you to trust me this one time." Chen Ge opened his phone to click open the past news on the local crime channel and news network. "These are all the articles on me. I assure you that I mean you and your child no harm."

It was extremely difficult to gain a stranger's trust, but Chen Ge had an advantage that worked in his favor, and that was his 'reputation' within the Jiujiang law enforcement system. With the testimonials from the police, most people would choose to trust Chen Ge. The woman's attitude softened slightly. She studied the articles and even suspected that some of them were made up.

So, she took out her own phone and did her own search, and in that process, she found out about Chen Ge's actual occupation—the operator of a theme park's haunted house. That just made this already strange encounter even more interesting.

"I was not lying to you, was I?"

"You are quite famous." The woman appeared gentle and soft on the surface, but after spending some time with her, Chen Ge realized that this was a protective layer that she put on. It was not that the woman refused to trust others—she had gotten too used to relying on herself.

"Now, I hope that we can sit down and have a good chat." Chen Ge turned to look at the boy. "When did this happen to him?"

"I honestly do not know how to answer that question. Perhaps he was born different. I could not stop feeling that this was all my fault. But either way, the boy is innocent. Perhaps we merely have not learned how to accept the way that he is." The child was a soft spot for the woman. It was the thing that gave her a backbone, and it was also the thing that scarred her heart the deepest. "The doctors say that my son suffers from autism, and he should receive treatment as early as he can, but I feel like... Sigh... never mind. The doctors are probably right, and I was just overthinking it."

The woman was still hiding something. She refused to share it with Chen Ge, and Chen Ge did not pressure her to do so.

"Do you mind letting me see where the boy normally lives?" Chen Ge wanted to go to the woman's home to see if he could find any clues but coming out directly with that request sounded quite rude, so he phrased it in a more rounded way.

"That is no problem, but I have to get to work. How about I meet you again at noon?" The woman passed Chen Ge a business card. Then, as if she did not wish to waste any more time, she left in a hurry.

“An estate agent?” Chen Ge took a glance at the business card before placing it inside his back. “New Century Park is about to open for business soon. It is unrealistic for me to get into the dam myself.”

He carried his backpack to a place that was shaded from the sun. Flipping through the comic, he summoned Xu Yin, Xiao Bu, Men Nan, and the Red Specter water ghost.

“There is a favor that I need to ask from you.” Chen Ge stared at the water ghost. “In a minute, I need you to lead the three of them into the dam. I need you to help me look for a coffin. There is a large hole behind that coffin. I want you guys to go inside the hole to investigate it for me and see what’s hiding inside.”

“I can do this alone. There is no reason to trouble them.” The water ghost was being so kind and friendly, a complete 180 from his first encounter with Chen Ge.

“Don’t worry, I’m not asking them to follow you because I am afraid that you might run away. I want them to protect you. The hole is very dangerous. You must not let your guard down.” Chen Ge sent them into the water dam, and then he waited beside the dam. About half an hour passed, but none of the Red Specters returned.

“Could there have been an accident? Impossible, with Xiao Bu there, even if they run into a Top Red Specter, they should be able to at least retreat safely.” He continued to wait for some time. Just as Chen Ge was about to flip through the comic to summon more Red Specters to find the earlier group, the smell of blood in the air thickened, and the few Red Specters appeared soundlessly beside Chen Ge.

“So, did you find anything?” Seeing how blanched the water ghost was, Chen Ge had a very bad feeling.

“The cave appears to be connected to the few major rivers across Jiujiang. It is an underwater maze down there. We swam for a long time, but we still could not find an exit.” Men Nan was the first to speak. “And there appears to be something very scary residing inside the cave. The thing gives off a presence that threatens even Xiao Bu.”

“Even Xiao Bu feels threatened? A normal Red Specter cannot do that.”

“The thing that gave off that presence did not appear to be a Red Specter.” The water ghost looked worse for wear. Initially, he really did think about escaping but once he entered the cave, he abandoned the thought and stuck as close to Xiao Bu as he could.

“Then, what do you think it is?”

“I am not sure, but it is probably not a ghost or a spirit. Oh, we also found these inside the cave...” The water ghost took out two roughly-hewn statuettes. They were a pair, one male and one female. Chen Ge’s parent’s names were blurrily carved on them.

“Where exactly did you find these inside the cave?”

“The whole cave system is filled with their statuettes, but almost of them have been destroyed in some way. It felt like someone made them and then purposely ruined them. We searched for a long time before we managed to find these two that were still relatively intact.”

**Chapter 1070: The Disappeared Estate Agent [2 in 1]**

Chen Ge looked at the two statuettes with his parents' names and remained quiet. No one knew what he was thinking. The sun was rising, and Chen Ge summoned all the Red Specters back into the comic. He held the two statuettes and stood beside the dam. "I once heard from the shadow that should the ghost fetus be born, the whole city might end up being its mother."

The water was too deep to see right down to the bottom. Under the clear and calm surface, no one knew what kind of horrors were hidden right underneath it.

"The ghost fetus probably wishes for his own parents as well." Putting away the two statuettes, Chen Ge turned to leave. "The change in the shadow happened after he entered the world behind the door. It was the door at the haunted house that completely changed him. After this ghost fetus trial mission is over, I will need to push open the door to go in and look."

2Taking a cab back to the New Century Park, Chen Ge gave his employees a makeover, and then he squirreled into the staff breakroom. Once his head hit the pillow, he was sound asleep. He needed to have a good rest because the last night was coming. The next time the sun rose, the person that opened his eyes to the sunlight might not be him anymore. The haunted house's business was booming, and he no longer needed to worry about it as much as he did previously. The employees at the haunted house had gotten used to the life there; their 'lives' had been extended via a different kind of method.

At one in the afternoon, Chen Ge was woken up by the alarm. He grabbed his bag and hurried to leave the staff breakroom. He followed the address on the business card and once again found himself in the part of the old town.

"After so many twists and turns, I am surprised that I have returned to this place."

The old town was a sparkling city in itself. The places that Chen Ge had once visited were only a small part of it. He held the business card and asked the pedestrians along the way before he found the location where the woman worked beside a very old looking residential area.

"Jiu Hong Housing Agency?" Half of the characters on the billboard were missing, and the glass doors were left open like there was something wrong with them that stopped them from closing completely. The utility pole that faced the door was covered in an array of advertisements. There were those looking for partners, those offering treatment for skin diseases, and of course, the quintessential missing person ads. A few bicycles were placed unevenly next to the utility pole, and one of them even had a punctured tire. From the looks of it, it was purposely done by human hands.

The tiles that covered the entrance were quite neat, but it was only the small part near the entrance. The tiles around it were all cracked, and if you stepped on one, dirty water would seep out from underneath them. As Jiujiang continued to reap the benefits of industrialization and modernization, most places in the old town had been given a new breath of life, but this place was clearly an exception.

Chen Ge held the business card and glanced into the building. On a wooden sofa sat an old man who was sighing. He held a cup of murky tea in his hands. There was the sound of arguing coming from inside the house. The argument was so loud that even Chen Ge, who stood outside the building, could hear it clearly.

“Big sister, the place that you recommended me is really not to my taste. No matter what, you will need to help us move away from that place today!”

“Yes, it is not that we are being unreasonable, but who dares to live in a home like that?”

“Yes! Get us away from that place now! Do you think this is easy for us? If you insist on not doing that, then we will come here every day and create a ruckus!”

A group of people were surrounding the service counter, and emotions were high. It sounded like they had been swindled by the estate agent, and they were demanding retribution.

“Uncle, what they are arguing about?” Chen Ge sneaked into the room. He did not announce his arrival to the workers there but took a seat next to the old man like they had been good friends for years.

“Are you here to find a place to rent as well?”

“Of course, why else would I come here?” Chen Ge took a curious glance at the service counter. The boy’s mother had a bitter expression on her face as she kept trying to explain the situation to the people around her.

“Do not use the service of this place no matter what. Hurry and leave while you still can.” The old man warned him in a small whisper.

“Why?” Chen Ge had to know.

“Do not be fooled by your greed. I know that the rental price here is the cheapest around Jiujiang, but...” The old man scratched his head. “It is hard to say.”

“Sir, don’t just start the sentence but not finish it. You are only making me even more interested to know what is happening.”

“It is not that I am trying to play with you, but it is mainly because I do not know how to explain it to you myself. In any case, the places here are very strange. Something is bound to happen. There was a rumor going around that the boss here was in the business of renting out and selling haunted houses where people died.” The wrinkles on the old man’s face were folded together. “You know about those places, right? Their boss knew that people had died into those houses before, but he still rented them out at a very low price without revealing that piece of information to the renters.

“Coincidentally enough, the renter was an avid ghost story lover. He spent his hours online scouring actual ghost stories, and one night, he saw an article online, and the picture that was used in that article was the house that he was currently living in.”

“I can barely imagine how creepy that must have been.” Chen Ge realized that the old man was quite interesting. He even knew about actual ghost stories in the world.

“Well, you are not wrong that. It almost scared the daylight out of the renter. The bed that he had been sleeping in was once the final resting place for a dead body, and the bathtub that he used was the place where a person drowned. Who would be able to take a ‘surprise’ like that?” The old man sighed, and the wrinkles on his face seemed to deepen.

“Then, did the estate agent allow him to move away?”

“If they did, this would not have been exposed to the neighbors. The estate agent refused to entertain the man’s request of claiming his deposit back. The most he would do was find him a new home. The person came from another city, and he still had not landed a firm occupation at the city, so he had no choice but to take the offer. And then you will never expect what happened next.” The old man put down the cup of tea. “He started to move that afternoon, and the moving continued into the night. When he settled into his new home, the first thing he did was to get online to check if there was any connection between his new home and murder cases, and it turned out...”

“So, what was it this time?” Chen Ge’s interest was piqued. He felt that the renter would not be that ‘lucky’.

“The last place that he moved away from was the site of a murder, and the place that he had just moved into was the site of a suicide. He tried to peel back part of the walls, and he even found some hairs stuck behind it.” Even the old man did not know how to continue.

“That is just too much. Was the estate agent purposely trying to scam the poor renter?” Chen Ge put down his backpack and leaned against the back of the sofa as he adjusted himself into a more comfortable position. “Did the estate agent finally agree to help the renter move to a better place?”

“The man had already been scammed twice. Do you think he would use the service of this place? Naturally, he demanded the deposit and wished to leave this place as soon as possible.”

“So, this time, the estate agent finally agreed to return to him his deposit?”

“Do you see the tallest fella inside the room? If the estate agent had agreed to return his money, he would not be here today,” the old man said with a bitter smile.

“So, that is the main character from the stories!” Chen Ge used Yin Yang Vision to scan the man. The man had very serious eye bags. Even though his frame was tall, he was weak and lacking in Yang energy.

“He was not the only victim of this place. Since the housing agency’s boss refused to return their deposits, all the victims decided to gang up together to demand an explanation. In the end, the boss refused to meet them, and the boss went straight into hiding, leaving this poor receptionist to deal with the mess every day.” The old man sighed. “We have been here many times already, but this boss is a slimy one. He refused to present us with a valid solution, and we still need to go home with our hearts hanging in our throat.”

“Have you guys try calling the police or informing the local reporters? This is truly the mistake of this housing agency. Maybe some formal pressure will get things moving.”

“We have tried all the methods that we could, but it won’t work because every single one of us has our own reason to move away from our homes. Even though we all know that all our reasons, different as they might be, are valid, the people outside might not believe that.” This statement from the old man once again aroused Chen Ge’s attention.

“The reason for moving away is different for each of you? How is that?”

“That’s right. Take myself for an example. I am the oldest tenant here. Every day, at midnight, I hear the chime of clock. After so many years, I have already gotten used to it, but I only recently found out that all my neighbors are unable to hear the chime at midnight. I am the only one who is able to hear it.” The

old man sighed helplessly. "I've stayed here for so long because I did not know about this, but now that I have found out, how am I supposed to stay here? And this reason will sound preposterous to others. They might not believe me. In fact, some of them already think that I am getting old and say that I have started to hallucinate. Just the mere mention of it incenses me even further!"

The old man stared at the murky cup of tea. "Finding a place to stay that is suitable to your taste is not easy, but there is one other way. The neighbors are slowly moving away, and the place is getting deserted. It becomes scarier and scarier now I spend my days at that place all alone at night."

While Chen Ge and the old man were chatting, the argument at the service counter had reached a new height. The boy's mother kept bowing and apologizing. Obviously, she was the scapegoat that was pushed out by her boss to suffer the blame from the disgruntled tenants.

"Sir, what are the reasons for these other people to move? It can't be that every single room at this place is a haunted, can it?"

"Only the tall guy's place is haunted. The reasons for the others are almost similar to mine," the old man whispered back. "The pair that is making the most noise is a couple that has just moved here. They live on the fourth floor. Young people like to stay up late, and there is nothing wrong with that. One night, when they were playing games, the man heard a knock on the window. He thought that the window was not closed properly, so he went to check. But he found out there was a black shadow waving at him from the room of the opposite building as if it was inviting him to go over there."

"A black shadow? What happened then?"

"He thought that was just some trick of the light, so at the beginning, he did not care too much of it. But when he woke up the next morning, he felt a chill just thinking about it. The next day, he made a vigil voluntarily next to the window. At around 2 am, he once again saw the shadow standing on the fourth floor of the opposite building waving at him, calling him to get over there." The old man was a gifted storyteller. His pacing and intonation were well-placed, and even Chen Ge could not help but be drawn into his tales.

"So, did he go over there?"

"It was right in the middle of the night. Who would do that? He waited until noon the next day before he went over to the opposite building. But people on that floor told him that the room was supposed to be empty. The person who stayed there had moved away a long time ago.

"And do you think that was all? When he returned that night, he once again waited next to the window. This time, there was no more shadow waving at him from the opposite side, but the glass windows at his place kept making noises at night, like someone was leaning outside his window and trying to pry his windows open to get in."

"What the... Now that is a scary thought." Chen Ge placed his hand over his heart. "But could it be a psychological effect, just the man scaring himself?"

"Who can know for sure? But the issue is, these strange events have happened to more than a handful of us." The old man pointed to a student who was filling in a document on the left side of the service counter. "The student often hears a woman's whispering coming from the room above him, as if she

was whispering some kind of secrets to her partner. He thought the sound-proofing between the floor was not that good, so he did not mind it that much. After a week, his neighbor from upstairs came down to warn to stop chatting with people so late at night. Only then did he realize that the woman's voice did not appear to come from upstairs but probably came from a corner of his own room."

"That might not be true. Since both the upstairs and downstairs neighbor heard her so clearly, perhaps the woman is hiding between the two floors, and her body is buried inside the cement?" Out of habit, Chen Ge could not help but provide his one analysis.

"Now that you mention it..." The old man's face blanched immediately. "It might be true!"

"I was just giving a casual observation. Don't take it to heart."

"How can I not?" The old man stood up and moved toward the service counter. What Chen Ge had told him gave him a boost, and his desire to move away became even firmer. To help share the burden from the mother's shoulders, Chen Ge also hurried over. "Please keep the noise now. Arguing will get you nowhere. I will help solve your problem."

To be honest, the boy's mother did not have a good first impression of Chen Ge, but when she was surrounded by a mob and Chen Ge came to her rescue, her impression of Chen Ge improved tremendously.

"Who are you?" For many of the tenants, this was their first time meeting Chen Ge. They were at the height of their temper, and since Chen Ge had come as a volunteer, they turned their anger toward him.

"Who I am is not important. The important thing is that I can help you solve all of your problems." Chen Ge carried his backpack and stood before the crowd. "Can you just give me one night? Since your method is going nowhere, why not give me one night to try? Trust me one time."

The few tenants were victims of horrible business practice, so to have them trust a stranger was too difficult.

"What nonsense are you talking about. Why should we trust you? This keeps getting dragged out day after day. You people keep finding excuses to blow us off. At the end of the day, you do not wish to help us with our problems at all..."

"If I am unable to help you solve your problem tonight, then I will rent all of your rooms. The deposit that the estate agent is keeping from you, I will replace it, and the rent that the estate agent refuses to return to you, I will compensate as well. If you still do not believe me, we can sit down and draft up a contract. It will be written down in ink. Whichever party violates the contract will have to give a ten times compensation." After Chen Ge said that, the whole room was silent. All the tenants who wanted to leave stared at him quietly.

"Are you sure?"

"Of course, but before any of you go, I need you to tell me everything there is about your room. All the details regarding the strange events that have occurred the you." Chen Ge was doing business here. He would not only gain new employees—he could also help these poor tenants and get the most direct and truthful information from the source. "Alright, please queue up, and we will do this one by one."

The old man who stood to the side wanted to advise Chen Ge to reconsider this, but seeing how excited the other tenants were, he could only shake his head and keep his words to himself. What the student and the couple told Chen Ge was not much different from what the old man told him earlier.

The main character there was the tenant who was very tall. He was in a very horrible condition. The two rental experiences had drained him both mentally and physically. "Both of the places that I rented are haunted. The landlord ganged up with the housing agency to scam me. If they refuse to give me my money back, I plan to go through legal channels to protect my own rights."

"Are you hiding something from the rest of us?" Chen Ge had a feeling that the man was acting strangely, like he had a secret to hide.

When asked this question by Chen Ge, shock crossed his eyes. He hesitated for a long time before he said, "I do not think you will believe me, but I dreamed about dead people talking to me."

"Anything is possible in a dream."

"But the problem is, when I woke up from my dream, I opened my eyes and saw that dead person lying flat on the ceiling." The man did not seem to have revealed that information to the other tenants. When he said that, everyone in the room could feel a chill running up their spine.

"Then, do you still remember what that person told you in your dream?"

"Brother, did you not hear me? The first thing I saw when I opened my eyes was a dead person lying on my ceiling. Would you remember what they had said in your dream?" The man gasped. Whenever he mentioned this, his body would shiver involuntarily.

"In other words, you have forgotten the things that the person told you." Chen Ge nodded before he moved onto the next question. "How often does this happen? Every night or only occasionally?"