

Horrors 1091

Chapter 1091 Why Are You Crying? 2 in 1

“Is the killer the rag doll again? Is it possible that everyone in this building was killed by that rag doll?” Wen Qing also read the content of the yellowed papers alongside Chen Ge. “Why would the monster do something like that?”

“Why, you ask?” Chen Ge turned back to look into Wen Qing’s eyes. He thought about it and finally decided against revealing the connection between the ghost fetus and Xiang Nuan. Wen Qing had no idea that the monster that she was talking about was actually related to Xiang Nuan. When the three were congregated inside the bedroom, having these conversations, the bedroom itself started to slowly change.

The human shape that was hollowed out on the bed started to sink like someone was lying on top of it. The stains were moving. A child’s handprints appeared on the bedsheet, and the handprints were slowly approaching Wen Qing. The three of them were all standing equidistant to the bed, but the handprints appeared to be only interested in Wen Qing.

“No matter what, do not move.” The set of handprints finally stopped before Wen Qing. The room was eerily quiet, and everyone held their breath.

About ten seconds later, Wen Qing opened her lips to speak. Her eyes were overflowing with fear. “I feel like someone is standing in front of me. Really, there is something standing in front of me!”

Taking out Doctor Skull Cracker’s hammer, Chen Ge stared at the bedsheet before Wen Qing. The child’s handprints had stopped moving. They stopped right before Wen Qing.

“Ah!” Without any warning, Wen Qing suddenly screamed. She staggered backward in a hurry, and her body knocked into the wall. At the same time, the handprints on the bed started to move away. They crawled rapidly toward the window.

“Just now, someone was touching my face. The hands were very cold!” Wen Qing’s expression did not look like he was lying.

“You can sense its presence?” Even with the aid of his Yin Yang Vision, Chen Ge could not see anything, so he was surprised that Wen Qing could sense the thing’s presence.

“Yes, I cannot hear it or even see it. I do not smell anything out of place in the air, but I just felt there was something standing before me earlier!” This kind of experience was extremely rare, and it was little wonder that Wen Qing was in such a flustered state. “Could neither of you sense it? Why would it come after me? Could it be that it has targeted me as its mother? Just like the two women who were brutally murdered?”

“You are a unique existence to it.” Chen Ge also had no idea whether he should reveal the ghost fetus’ backstory to Wen Qing or not. “Ever since we left Jin Hwa Apartments Block A, you kept sensing and seeing these strange things, and they include the human heads floating in the black fog, not to mention the owner of the handprint...”

“But Xiao Sun saw those things as well. Didn’t he say that there was someone following us along the way when we were moving through the black fog?” Wen Qing slowly calmed down. She raised her arm to lightly touch her face, to feel the spot where she was caressed by the strange creature.

“He is an original tenant behind the door, so it is not that unusual for him to see these things. But you come from outside the door, yet you are able to see more of these things than I do. Now, there is something very strange about that.”

It was not that Chen Ge suspected that Wen Qing had done something bad. There was just this question that had been bugging him ever since he entered this door. Why did Wen Qing not exist in the world behind Xiang Nuan’s door?

The world behind the door was made according to the door pusher’s memory. The process of creating the world was not something the door pusher could control, and the deeper the impression the door pusher had of someone, the greater the chance of them appearing behind their door. Basically, all of the tenants in Jin Hwa Apartments had made their appearance. As Xiang Nuan’s mother and caretaker, it made little to no sense that Wen Qing had not appeared behind Xiang Nuan’s door.

Could it be that Xiang Nuan has sent the Wen Qing from inside the door outside the door, or has the ghost fetus killed or taken control over Wen Qing inside the door to accomplish his own goal?

Seeing how long Chen Ge had not said anything, Wen Qing opened her lips to ask, “What are you thinking about?”

The only person whom she could trust in this place was Chen Ge.

“If, one day, you realize that your child is different from what you imagined him to be, would you still love him unconditionally?” Chen Ge asked with heavy insinuation.

“Of course, no matter what happens to him, I will still love him because he is my child,” Wen Qing answered without hesitation. She did not even need a few seconds to think about it.

“Even if he turned into the monster that you were so fearful of earlier?” When Chen Ge tossed out that question, he kept his eyes on Wen Qing to study the change to the woman’s expression.

“Even if he has turned into a monster, it does not change the fact that he is still my son.” Wen Qing was confused. “Why would you keep asking me these strange questions? Do you suspect that Xiang Nuan is the monster inside this building? Impossible! You have not interacted with him before. He is actually a very nice kid.”

“Yes, I believe that he is a very nice kid.” Chen Ge had seen the ghost fetus’ earliest memory in Fang Yu’s world. In Western Jiujiang’s haunted house, after the young Chen Ge fell asleep, the shadow was playing alone with the toys inside the bedroom. The loneliness that the shadow showcased was gut wrenching indeed. Initially, the shadow was pure and innocent, but after leaving Chen Ge, it had started to change. Essentially, Chen Ge’s shadow had died, and in its place was a ghost that was known as the ghost fetus.

“Let’s move on to the next room. The earlier we can find the remaining body parts of the rag doll, the easier we will be able to mount an escape from this place.” Chen Ge did not challenge what Wen Qing said. He did not want to linger on this topic for too long.

“Hey, don’t suddenly change the topic! Why did you ask me all those questions? You have to give me an explanation before we leave!” Wen Qing chased after Chen Ge, but the two of them stopped once they stepped out from the bedroom. The incense burner pots in the four corners had all been knocked over, the bronze basin was flipped over, and the burnt banknotes fluttered in the air.

“Someone has been in here; they were following behind us.”

“If you ask me, the chances of that someone being a ghost are much higher. We’d better leave this place as soon as we can.”

Chen Ge did not explain further. He walked through the living room and looked out at the corridor. There were more bloody handprints on the walls, a sign that the monster had been crawling up and down the corridor.

It was a child’s handprints that appeared on the bed earlier, and outside the room, there are these bloody handprints. They are markedly different though, so do they belong to two different ghosts? Are there two children’s ghosts inside this building, or is there a child’s ghost inhabiting each room?

Behind the door, Jiu Hong Apartments was occupied by dead people; they were the original tenant of this world behind the door. How many of them were there in total? Probably only the ghost fetus knew the answer to that question. The bloody handprints wandered around the third floor before they led a trail back to the fourth floor. It was as if the monster was playing hide and seek with Chen Ge.

“Do we still need to go after it?” Xiao Sun asked with a bitter face. This time, he was really afraid. Chen Ge used his action to answer Xiao Sun. With his eyes staring at the bloody handprints, Chen Ge moved toward the fourth floor.

On the staircase that led from the third floor to the fourth floor, there were many chopped up toys and the carcasses of an exorbitant number of bugs. Most of the bugs were indiscernible because their bodies had been cut up too small. The banknotes stuck to the bottom of their shoes and the air around them felt heavy. There was the sound of something rolling on the ground echoing in their ears.

The three finally arrived at the fourth floor. This floor was not that different from the previous floors, but it looked even more abandoned. The calligraphy on the wall was half torn, but the focal points were the bowls of white rice on the ground. The white rice placed outside the doors of the rooms on the fourth floor had been eaten. The chopsticks stuck out at awkward angles, and the rice littered the ground around the bowls.

“Someone really ate them?”

“The rice inside the bowls is for the ghosts. The sign that they have been eaten proves that this floor probably has the highest amount of ghost.” Chen Ge kept his eyes glued to the bloody handprints, they disappeared into the deepest room at the fourth floor. “If anything dangerous happens later, do not panic and run away from me. Staying close to me is the safest option.”

After giving them the reminder, Chen Ge walked the room at the end of the fourth floor, Room 404. The bowl of white rice placed before this door was almost finished. There were only some bits of moldy white rice left inside the bowl. Holding the door handle, before Chen Ge could apply any force, the door opened on its own.

"It's not locked?" He slowly pulled the door open, but he stopped halfway. There was a child wearing a red dress sitting inside the living room. She was facing away from the door and facing the window. White clothes were wrapped around her body.

"A Red Specter?" Chen Ge was very sensitive to the color red. When he saw the glimpse of the red dress, he stopped moving immediately. Before his employees woke up, he had no power to deal with a Red Specter head on.

"What is a Red Specter?" Xiao Sun tapped Chen Ge on his shoulder. "Why are you so stiff? What's happening?"

"Shush, keep quiet." Chen Ge stood for a while at the door, and then he realized that he was merely overthinking it. It was not a Red Specter; it was just a 'girl' wearing a red dress. After entering the room, Chen Ge looked around. The room was covered in bloody handprints. Once he lifted his head, he saw that the whole ceiling colored in red fingerprints as if the monster would crawl all over the room once night fell.

"Is it okay for me to stay outside and not enter this place?" Xiao Sun resisted entering this horrifying location. Honestly, Wen Qing was feeling the same way. For a normal person, this room was indeed a bit too gory for their taste.

"It is the safest for you to stick with me. Have you forgotten about the ghost inside the closet in Room 204? Remember that they are always watching us. The moment we get separated, they will come after us immediately and make us stay here with them forever."

Chen Ge took out Doctor Skull Cracker's Hammer and slowly approached the girl who was sitting facing away from the front door. He could not sense any living presence from the girl. The girl was not a living person, and she was not a Red Specter. If one had to describe her, she was more like a piece of art.

Walking to the girl's side, Chen Ge's expression turned severe. He had no idea how to describe this girl. She looked no different from a normal human except that her soul had been sucked out of her body. All that was left of her was an empty shell. The girl's body was fixed to the chair by the bundle of white cloth. Her head lolled back against the chair. Bloody white rice stuck to the corner of her lips. Her eyes were widely open, but there was no spirit at all in her eyes. If anything, they felt like two dark, empty holes.

"What's your name?" Chen Ge tried talking to the girl, but the latter gave her no response. Compared to a normal person, she was more like a doll that was made from a living person. But this doll was much cuter and livelier than the rag doll that was made by the ghost fetus.

"Is this child one of the tenants of Jiu Hong Apartments?" Wen Qing also walked into the room. "Should we untie her? Maybe she can tell us something."

"We should search the room for other clues first. We can decide whether to do that after ensuring there is no danger lying around this place." Chen Ge found nothing on the girl, so he turned to start to search around the room. The room was very dilapidated. The furniture had seen better days. The room was inhospitable; the condition was even worse than Room 301 and Room 204.

“Why is this room filled with bloody handprints? Something must have happened to the ghost fetus inside this room.” His gaze scanned the whole room, and Chen Ge slowly noticed some problems. So far, of all the rooms they had visited, Room 404 was the only room that did not have a sofa. The owner was so poor that there was not much furniture, and what they had was just hand me downs, probably purchased from flea markets. Strangely enough, though, while the homeowner appeared to have difficulty keeping their everyday life afloat, there was a disproportionate number of toys in the room. They were so many different kinds, and they came in different variations.

“There is not even an electric fan in this place, but the owner has splurged so much on these toys. Why is that?”

As he pushed open the bedroom door, a walking stick that was leaning behind the door was knocked off balance and landed on Chen Ge’s shoe. Picking up the walking stick, Chen Ge happened to glance at a family photo that was placed on the study table.

A man who had only one leg was hugging his own son, and a woman was carefully guarding her son behind her. Next to the man stood a little girl.

In the picture, only the girl’s face was normal. The faces of the other three had gouges of scratches on them like someone had gone into tearing at them with their fingernails.

“This is a picture of a family of four, so why is the face of the girl the only one that is spared?” Chen Ge picked up the picture, and he saw a sentence that was written on the back—‘I am your real family.’

“This handwriting is similar to the names that were carved on all of the mud statuettes, so this should have been written by the ghost fetus as well.”

Putting down the family photo, Chen Ge opened the desk drawer. To his surprise, the drawer was filled with various pictures. Every picture had dates and uneven handwriting on the back. Chen Ge arranged them according to chronological order. The first picture was taken about ten years ago, around the same time the shadow left Chen Ge. The picture was of the girl alone. She looked very cute, but for some reason, she was dressed like a boy. The picture was taken at the front door of the apartment. The sky was darkening. The girl was running into the apartment, dragging a tattered bag that was covered in sand behind her.

The second picture was probably taken several days later. The girl was still dressed like a tomboy. She stood next to a pile of garbage and carried a battered rag doll in her hands.

In the third picture, the girl was standing outside the door of Room 404 with a dissatisfied pout on her face. The rag doll was dumped at the corner of the stairs. The girl’s parents were lecturing her.

In the fourth picture, the girl was hiding under a tree with the rag doll and some new toys. She had a very big smile on her face. She looked so innocent and carefree, as children should at her age. The picture radiated an energy of innocence and joy.

In the fifth picture, the younger brother snatched the toys away from the girl. The mother appeared to be interrogating the girl as she kept nodding. The father with the missing leg held a broom in his hands like he was ready to mete out punishment. They appeared to have suspected the girl to have stolen money from the family and used it to buy new toys.

In the sixth picture, the little brother was sitting among the pile of toys while the girl was facing away from the door. Half of the rag doll's face was peeking out from behind the door.

The previous photos were quite normal, if a little sad. However, starting from the seventh photo, everything started to change.

Many different kinds of inexplicable wounds appeared on the little brother's body. The parents did not know what to do. In their desperation, they channeled their fury onto the girl. Perhaps, in their eyes, it was her fault that she did not look after her younger brother, or perhaps they thought that she was the one who did those horrible things to her younger brother.

The following pictures only got crueler and crueler. In the eleventh picture, there was a rag doll that was pressing the little brother by his head as it tried to push the young boy out the window. The girl screamed for the rag doll to stop.

In the twelfth photo, the boy hid behind his parents, with tears and complaints. The girl was punished severely. She was forced to stand outside the front door. Behind her, she was holding the rag doll, which was hidden from view.

In the thirteenth photo, the rag doll was dumped at the trash site. It did not look that much different from the other trash around it, but when the heavy rain fell on its face that was sewn together by different human skin, it looked eerily like a child who was silently crying.

Chapter 1092 Misery Is a Kind of Illness 2 in 1

The rag doll in the thirteenth picture looked rather pitiful. It was picked up by the girl from a heap of trash and ended up being abandoned in a heap of trash again.

"There are no other pictures in the drawer. This is the last one." Chen Ge looked at the collage of pictures on the table. The family portrait that was heavily damaged and the picture of the rag doll being abandoned at the trash heap formed a stark contrast. "This should be the first time it was abandoned."

Chen Ge was just speculating. The doll was willing to put its trust in others, so that proved, at least at that time, that it had not started down the path of the ghost fetus. It believed that it could really befriend the girl. Perhaps, even at a certain moment, the girl had treated it as her friend, but reality had delivered the doll a heavy slam.

"The girl's family were probably all murdered by the doll, and the girl herself became the rag doll's own doll." Chen Ge closed the drawer and returned to the living room. The girl was leaning against the chair. She did not appear like she could stand on her own. If not for the white cloth that bound her, she probably would have had trouble sitting up on her own.

"Can you hear my voice? If you can, please blink or at least nod ..." Chen Ge helped remove the white cloth from the girl's body. Throughout the whole process, the girl did not resist or give any response. She allowed Chen Ge to handle her freely like a toy that did not have her own consciousness. When all the white cloth had been removed, the girl's body tipped to the side. When Chen Ge reached out to catch her from falling, several bloody pictures fell out from her body.

These pictures were different from the ones that Chen Ge had found earlier in the bedroom drawer. The pictures there were all taken at midnight, and the backdrop was one of blood. The main focus of the

pictures were the girl's family members and the horrifying ways that they had died. In a way, they were a macabre collage of a tragedy that befell a family.

"These are the pictures of its revenge?" Chen Ge studied the pictures closely, and he noticed something very strange. In the bloody pictures, other than the girl's family and the rag doll, there was another person that had not shown up before.

One of the pictures had a room number in it. It was taken at the door to Room 504. The girl's father was lying on the ground, and the rag doll was dragging him along by his remaining leg. Other than these two inside Room 504, there stood a doctor wearing a white doctor's coat.

"Is he the tenant of Room 504?" Upon closer inspection, Chen Ge noticed that this man had shown up inside almost all of the bloody pictures. However, Chen Ge was unable to recognize him because his face had been scratched out of them all. Nevertheless, the white coat that he wore set him apart. It was filled with small holes burnt out from cigarette butts, and it was stained with something that looked like fat.

"After the rag doll was abandoned, it looked quite pitiful, but it did not turn to revenge at the first given moment. It stayed on its own inside the trash heap. Could its change of nature be related to this doctor?"

Chen Ge felt that he had found another key clue. The shadow's first change was probably because it had entered the world behind the door at the haunted house, and the second change might have been caused by its encounter with this doctor.

"Wen Qing, did a doctor once stay at Jiu Hong Apartments?"

"Yes, I think so, but I do not have a good memory of him." Wen Qing gave it some thought. "I cannot be sure whether that person was a doctor or not, but when I first got the job at Jiu Hong Housing Agency, I often saw this man wearing a white doctor's coat walking out from Jiu Hong Apartments."

"There is such a thing?"

"Yes, but after me and Xiang Nuan moved to Jin Hwa Apartments, I rarely saw that man. The doctor in the white coat did not show up that often again."

"I see." A speculation arose in Chen Ge's heart. He held the several bloody pictures in his hands. "We should go to Room 504. We should be able to find all the answers there."

Ever since he discovered the presence of the cursed hospital, Chen Ge had been very sensitive around those in the medical business. Perhaps it was a force of habit, but whenever he saw someone wearing a doctor's coat, he had an urge to follow them.

"Xiao Sun, how are you feeling? Are your wounds getting better?" Chen Ge suddenly turned to Xiao Sun.

"I feel like the wounds have worsened. The pain is becoming more and more intense, and they do not show any sign of recovering at all." Xiao Sun shook his head. "Why would you suddenly care about me?"

"I actually wanted to ask you to carry this girl with us, but since you are still injured, forget about it." Chen Ge laid the girl flat on the sofa.

“We are not bringing her with us?” Wen Qing felt quite sorry for the girl. The latter looked like she needed protection and love. She was no different from a doll who had been abandoned by her owner.

“The pictures that we’ve found have practically reconstructed what happened, but there are too many details in the middle that we’re clueless about. It’s too dangerous to carry her with us for no reason.” Chen Ge gave a very simple example. “What if we are in the middle of escaping but she suddenly wakes up, strangles you, and refuses to let go?”

“Okay then, we will leave her here for now.”

“After we have explored the whole building and ensured that there is no hidden danger, we can come back to fetch her.” Chen Ge took the few bloody pictures and exited Room 404. When he stepped out of the front door, he noticed the bloody handprints in the corridor had increased. The handprints appeared to be completely random, but at the same time, it appeared like the thing that left them behind was crawling around Chen Ge’s group.

“I have a bad feeling about this. We’d better speed up and head to the fifth floor!”

More broken toys appeared out of nowhere. No matter how lightly they tried to move, the toys would squeak and make noise when they were stepped on. These strange noises appeared particularly harrowing in the eerily quiet corridor. With Chen Ge leading the way, the group did not stop until they reached the fifth floor. The stench in the air thickened significantly. This floor had an obvious difference compared to the previous floors. The walls were filled with bloody handprints of varying sizes, and scratch marks as well as random doodles could be seen everywhere.

The doodles appeared like they were the handiwork of a child. They had very simple lines, but the content was extremely scary. This kind of contrast between innocence and horror left a scarring impact on the adults. Other than that, Chen Ge noticed something that was quite out of the ordinary. The walls of the fifth-floor corridor had the calligraphy of the character joy as well. However, unlike the previous floors, the characters were not inverted on this floor.

“It is customary during Chinese New Year to have inverted calligraphy of the Chinese character for joy because, in Chinese, it sounds like an invitation for joy. The few floors below us all have inverted calligraphy, but the calligraphy on this fifth floor is not inverted. Is it a way of telling others that ‘joy’ has already arrived at this floor?”

After seeing so many inverted ‘joy’s, the sudden sight of the whole wall of upright ‘joy’s stunned Xiao Sun quite a bit. They were something that he needed to get adjusted to. Chen Ge ignored him and walked directly to the door of Room 504.

The bloody handprints of different sizes in the corridor all congregated around this place. Chen Ge used his finger to trail along some of the handprints. He noticed that all the handprints crawled out from this room, and then they would crawl back into this room.

“The secret of this whole building should be inside Room 504.” Chen Ge stopped outside the door. He glanced at the half-open door, and his eyes scanned the door number. Xiao Sun and Wen Qing walked over to join him. The three of them stood together, and they were as ready as they could be.

Raising his arm, Chen Ge reached out to grab the door handle. Before he could push, however, the door was suddenly pulled open slightly from inside. Something reached out to grab at Chen Ge's wrist. Wen Qing gasped in shock, and Xiao Sun retreated out of the fear. Even Chen Ge was jolted back by surprise. However, the man recovered and reacted as fast as he could. Just as he was about to turn around to grab at the door, a ball of cloth was shoved through the gap.

"You all saw it, right? The door opened on its own!" Xiao Sun pointed at the door. "Do we still need to enter it?"

Xiao Sun and Wen Qing stood behind Chen Ge, and they stayed far away from the door. Chen Ge inspected the spot of his wrist that had been grabbed earlier. He had lost complete sense of that part of his limb; it felt ice cold like it had turned into a block of ice.

"We're already here. Of course, we are not going to stop here. We are going in to take a look." Chen Ge knelt down to pick up the ball of cloth that had fallen through the gap. It was a bolt of fabric that was rumbled together. It had a bloody message written on it—"Do not come in."

"The monster seems to be reminding us not to come in. Is it doing that on purpose?" Xiao Sun looked at the message on the cloth. "Then we'd better go. Even the ghost inside the building is warning us. Isn't it a bit rude for us to stay and not listen to them?"

"Wait a minute!" When she saw the handwriting on the cloth, Wen Qing became quite agitated. "Do not move yet. The handwriting on this cloth looks similar to Xiang Nuan's handwriting."

Wen Qing grabbed the cloth to study it closer. After some time, she said with confidence, "Xiang Nuan is still learning his letters, and he always miswrites 'come' as 'kome'. Yes! This is written by him!"

Holding the cloth tightly, Wen Qing's eyes were reddening from emotion. "Xiang Nuan is inside this room! He is behind this door! We have to go get him!"

"Please calm down." Chen Ge tried to make Wen Qing calm down, but the floodgates had already opened, and Chen Ge was unable to do anything to stop her. "This whole building is filled with bloody handprints, so the ghost who left them behind will have blood on their hands. But the hand that reached out from inside the door earlier was invisible. Other than the intense chill, there was no stain of even one drop of blood on its hands. Therefore, that is proof that this person is different from all the other ghosts inside this building."

"That is because it is not a ghost but Xiang Nuan!" Wen Qing was desperate to get the door open, but she was held back by Chen Ge.

"Have you really thought this through? It might not be Xiang Nuan behind the door but something else." Chen Ge wished to clarify himself. When they saw the white handprints on the bedsheet inside Room 301, Chen Ge had felt curious about its appearance. Why was the ghost that particular about Wen Qing and only targeted her?

If the source of the white handprints was Xiang Nuan, then perhaps it meant that Xiang Nuan had been following Wen Qing, but no one was able to see him. Only when Wen Qing was very close to him would they be able to sense his presence.

"I am ready. No matter what, I have to open this door and enter this place to take a look." Wen Qing was determined. No matter what Chen Ge said, his words fell on deaf ears.

"You want to enter this room to find him, but he has already given you the hint that forbids you from entering this room." Chen Ge sighed heavily. "Oh well. The two of you had better stay close behind me. If there is any danger, we will retreat from the room as fast as we can; there shall be no hesitation."

Chen Ge grabbed the doorknob and slowly pushed the door of Room 504 open. The door shook, and a horrible stench hit him in the face. "Looks like a part of the rag doll is hidden inside this room."

Once the door opened, Wen Qing took out her phone and shone the flashlight into the living room. When she saw what was inside the room, the expression on her face froze. The small room was occupied by bloody handprints, but other than the children's handprints, many faces of children were printed on the walls. All the faces were painted red; they did not have any expression, and they all looked different from each other.

"How come it feels like every face is a representation of a living child? It feels like they are going to open their eyes at any moment!" Xiao Sun walked at the back of the group, and he sucked in a cold breath.

"Xiang Nuan!" Wen Qing started to scream inside the room.

"Can you two be quiet for a moment?" Chen Ge pulled on the strap of his backpack, and his hands gripped the handle of Doctor Skull Cracker's Hammer tightly. His nerves were tense. He was on high alert. There were many tables and chairs placed inside Room 504. If not for the bloody faces and handprints, this place could easily be mistaken for a tuition center. A smiling mask was placed on each of the chairs. The materials that made the mask were probably the banknotes on the ground; the banknotes had the same yellowed paper quality to them.

Chen Ge picked up a random paper mask to take a closer look. This smiling mask that was cut out from paper money had a great contrast to the faces of the children on the wall. One was forever smiling while the other was bound in extreme despair.

Chen Ge looked around before he found a stack of document files inside the drawer of the television cupboard. The document files were numbered, and they appeared to be from more than a few decades ago. When he found the first file, Chen Ge stood inside the living room and opened it. The stench inside the room thickened. Chen Ge dumped the content of the file on the coffee table. It contained some documents with pictures attached to them and the dead carcass of a small bird that had been air dried.

"A patient's list?" Chen Ge read the files, and it was a doctor's records.

"It had no name. I found it among a heap of trash, so I shall call it Trash for now.

"Trash desires to have a life like a normal human being. It is chasing something that even it cannot clearly explain itself. Based on its description, I personally believe it is looking for the feeling of bliss.

"Trash wishes to obtain bliss, but it does not understand what bliss is. To cure its illness, I will have to first teach it what the meaning of bliss is.

"Trash does not understand any conversation or words that involve human emotions. I will have to use a different method to teach it.

“The lack of bliss or misery is a kind of disease; misery is like a cut that was left on one’s heart. All the happiness will leak out from this opening, and bliss is the bandage that will close up this wound.

“Using my perspective to explain bliss, Trash was able to understand the concept very quickly. It started to find wounds on other people’s bodies. It really is a good kid. When it first understood bliss, the first thing it wanted to do was not to create misery but to go in search of bliss.

“It looked for a long time, but it failed to find bliss. To help it understand the concept further, I persuaded it to create misery and, from the contrast, try to observe what bliss actually is.

“Trash chose a bird. Under my tutelage, it broke off the bird’s wing. The blood splattered all over the bird’s feathers. The bird was wailing in despair. That is the sound of misery.

“Under the watchful care of Trash, the bird’s wound slowly recovered. But it had lost the ability to fly in the sky. I told Trash that was the price of bliss.

“To obtain bliss, one has to give up something; it is a very fair exchange.”

That was where the first file ended. Then Chen Ge opened the second file. Other than the written documents, there was an eyeball that was encased inside a ball of glue.

“Trash is the most perfect patient I have ever encountered; it is so perfect that I do not wish to share my findings with other doctors. I will keep it here with me for now. I will not bring it back to the work. I will conduct the treatment with Trash at the comfort of my own home.

“Trash is very clever. He has created a beautiful body for himself. He used the materials that he had taken from those with misery around them.

“Even if I use all the vocabulary within my knowledge, I am unable to describe its beauty. Trash has the same eye for beauty as I do. I did not teach him that; he picked it up on his own.

“Now that he possesses a beautiful body, Trash can go and do more things, and I can conduct more intense treatment on him.”

Chapter **1093 Patient 0004 2 in 1**

Putting down the second file, Chen Ge picked up the third file and proceeded to read its content.

“Trash wanted to become a human. Everything it did was to achieve this goal. Thus, from this action, we can surmise that it is not a human being. Then, that begets the question, what is it?

“As Trash’s doctor, I have been puzzled by this question for a very long time. I wish to understand Trash’s origin. How did Trash come to be?

“Using the excuse to help it find bliss as a front, I asked it many questions, but I knew that it did not answer most of my questions honestly. It was hard to imagine that a monster who did not know what bliss was would know how to lie and cheat. Looks like these things are innately imprinted within every living creature. Nothing is an exception, no matter how unique it is.

“Trash is very clever, so incredibly clever that it worries me. Its ability to think and formulate thought improve by the days. I’m worried that one day he will start to suspect me and single-handedly decide to refuse my treatment on his own volition.

“The first conflict that I had with Trash came far earlier than I expected. Trash was once abandoned by the girl from Room 301. I thought it would have nothing but hatred for that girl, but I was surprised that the monster did not even understand the feeling of hatred. It had no idea what feeling that was. I trapped Trash and the girl, whom I’d tied up, inside the same room. I even prepared so many tools that were meant for its revenge for it inside the room, but when I opened the door again, all it had done was remove the rope from around the girl and untie her.

“Trash is seriously ill, but it is still not the patient that I need. There is no separation of good and evil in his heart, or rather, this monster does not have a heart.

“I passed the knife over to Trash and told him what to do to make the girl forever its possession. I taught Trash the method that I once used myself, but it did not appear like it was too keen on following my example. It started to have its own thoughts. This is incredibly different from its performance during our previous session. It planned to grow a flower that did not belong on this world on the bed of thoughts that I had prepared for him.

“For the sake of the experiment, I wish to do a test. If I kill the little girl, will it hate me enough to want to kill me? What kind of method will it use to kill me? Will its eyes when it kills me be filled with pain and despair? Just the thought of it excites me. Nothing’s going according to plan, but is that not part of the fun? I am getting more and more curious.”

When he finished reading the third file, Chen Ge had already labelled this doctor a mad person. “Better be careful. Be sure to close up your mind and have a firm belief in your principles when you read these files. They will try to pull you down to their same level and thus slowly cut through your internal defense line.”

“I do not care about these files. All I want to do is to leave now.”

“Is there anything related to Xiang Nuan in those files? Is there any information about him?”

Seeing Xiao Sun and Wen Qing’s reactions, Chen Ge sighed in relief. These two could not care less about what was written inside the files. For them, the truth was not that important. Instead, the most important thing was surviving with their lives and family by their side.

Putting away the third file, Chen Ge opened the last file. The surface of this file was soaked in blood. The fourth document file was the thinnest. It only had a few sheets of paper, but every sheet had a bloody handprint on it. The handprint matched the ones in the room perfectly.

“Trash wanted to become a human, but it did not understand what constitutes a human being. Using dead bodies and living humans as examples, I taught it many different things from many different perspectives. I told him about the difference between other living humans, dead bodies, and animals. I explained to him what bliss is, what emotions are, what warmth is, and what love is.

“Trash had grown. From a moment in time that I could not pinpoint, I was unable to read its thoughts anymore. The pair of eyes that it dug out from another person’s face were muddled and filled stench-inducing blood vessels. I could no longer see through them and access what their owner was thinking.

“Trash was different from all of my other patients. It is real, but it had no body to call its own. What it had instead was an amalgamation of sorts that it had built from many different parts. I was unable to reach into its heart as I normally would to study my patients. Eventually, I even had trouble telling at what stage his illness had advanced to.

“For a doctor to be unable to read their own patient, that is both very interesting and dangerous. I was unable to predict its next move, and I had no idea when I would be killed. Trash would always mysteriously appear behind me. I could sense its eyes on the back of my heart and the area around my neck and throat. Did it really wish to kill me, or was it also trying to help me cure the illness that I personally have—misery?

“We imprisoned the girl for a few days. In the end, Trash did not kill her, but the girl was no longer herself. Trash eventually found a compromise. It listened to my advice, but at the same time, it had retained its own uniqueness. It was the first time it had owned something of its own.

“Yes, it should be a thing. Even though Trash had seen this thing as its friend, but for me, it was just an object that had lost its soul.”

More and more blood soaked the records. The paper was getting more wrinkled. The handprints on the sheet of paper overlapped each other like many ‘ghosts’ had seen this last document before.

“I desperately wish to know what it would feel like to be killed by Trash, but with just the thought that I would lose such a perfect patient after I died, it felt like something had gone missing from my heart. I have lived for a year behind the door. It felt very uncomfortable to return to the world outside the door. It was not until I met Trash that I suddenly understood the meaning of my existence. Yes, compared to me, Trash met the requirement of the hospital much better. If I sent it over there, all the doctors would be so overjoyed and excited.

“I really did not wish to share Trash with the others, but unfortunately, I was afraid I would not survive until the moment Trash received the treatment that it desperately needed. I shared my discovery and findings concerning Trash to my teacher. When it heard my story, it personally came to Jiu Hong Apartments. After it assessed Trash, it gave Trash a very unique patient number—Patient 0004.

“When I saw this number, I knew that my days were numbered. All of the patients at the hospital were arranged according to their number depending on the severity of their illness. The more unique the patient, the further ahead their number would be.

“Other than Patient 0001, which I have not seen before, Patient 0002 is left on the other side of the door, and Patient 0003 is hidden in Jiujiang. These three are beyond the realm of my comprehension. They are existences that I cannot completely understand. I really did not expect mere Trash to become Patient 0004. Can it suffer the weight that will be brought by this number?

“Normal doctors are unable to interact with the ten first patients. They are instead handed over to their respective teacher and doctor. Regarding the others that know about their presence, they are either sent to the other side of the door or disappear silently and mysteriously. I belong to the later camp.

After all, I have instilled my own thoughts into the material that my teacher has considered to be incredibly important.

“Before I disappear, there is one last thing that I need to do, and that is to hide these records at a place that only me and Trash know about. I have no idea why I would do such a thing. Perhaps human beings are all selfish creatures, especially people like me...”

The last document ended right there. On first glance, it might appear to be the ravings of a mad doctor, but it actually contained a wealth of information. This crazy doctor was not the scariest entity; he had a teacher, and according to his statement, the hospital that he came from had many scary doctors that were just like him. In Chen Ge’s mind, there was only one such hospital in existence, and that was the cursed hospital that was built on the border between Xin Hai and Jiujiang.

“This is such troublesome news. From the records, it appears that they started to investigate the doors more than twenty years ago. That’s even earlier than Doctor Gao. There’s an impossible number of doctors, and I have no clue what they are capable of. Other than that, I need to pay attention to the patients that were mentioned inside these files. The doctor’s teacher probably saw something in the rag doll, so it listed it as Patient 0004. Several decades later, the rag doll became a Demon God, the ghost fetus, but even so, it was only ranked number four. Just how scary are the three before the ghost fetus?”

Chen Ge knew that among Red Specters, there would be a great difference in their ability. For example, Men Nan and Zhang Ya before she became a Demon God. Chen Ge believed that such a difference would exist between Demon Gods as well.

“Looks like I will have to reassess the overall ability of that hospital. The best thing I can do now is try to find as many patients as I can and try to work together with them. We are all patients, so there should be a common language, right?” Chen Ge placed all four files into his backpack. These things were very important.

“The rag doll was taken by the doctor’s teacher to the hospital. The experience at Jiu Hong Apartments was the second stage of the change that happened to the ghost fetus. It was at this place that it was given an education in a twisted worldview and moral values. What happened next at the hospital should be the last stage that ultimately propelled it to become the ghost fetus.”

Chen Ge was reminded of the scenario inside the worlds behind the doors of the few children that he had entered before. When he opened his eyes, there would be a black iron door that gave off a faint scent of disinfectant behind him. The world of every child that was chosen was different, but the doors that were used to leave their worlds were the same. Chen Ge greatly suspected that the black iron door was the ‘door’ that was pushed open by the ghost fetus himself.

“The black door with the smell of disinfectant feels like the door to the zone of the seriously ill at special hospitals. Using this as a basis of speculation, the ghost fetus probably pushed open its own door at that hospital.”

The four documents tied the ghost fetus to the cursed hospital, but this was just the beginning. From what was happening now, it appeared that it had been some time since the ghost fetus had escaped

from that hospital, and due to various reasons, the hospital was not that desperate to recapture the ghost fetus.

In Chen Ge's mind, there were several possibilities for this.

One, the cursed hospital was very confident in their ability. They believed that they would be able to recapture the ghost fetus any time they wanted, so they did not care about it and allowed it to grow while they observed it in the dark.

Two, they ran into some big trouble. The person who had created trouble could be another patient. After all, if the ghost fetus was able to escape, the patients who were ranked before it would naturally be able to mount their own escape as well.

Three, the cursed hospital ran into a huge challenge in Jiujiang. It was not that they did not wish to recapture ghost fetus, but they no longer dared come to Jiujiang so openly like they did in the past.

Note that these three situations were not mutually exclusive to one another. After all, with that hospital's scary ability, Chen Ge believed that just one situation would not be enough to prevent them from doing what they wanted to do. Perhaps a collection of deterring factors had contributed to the situation that Chen Ge was faced with.

"There is a high chance that the ghost fetus was once trapped at that cursed hospital. It appears like I interacted with people from that hospital when I was young. Could all roads eventually lead back to that cursed hospital? And what kind of character do my parents play in this whole incident? Is their disappearance related to the cursed hospital as well?"

"Chen Ge, Chen Ge!" His elbow was being tugged on, and Xiao Sun's call echoed in his ears. "Look at the faces on the wall. They appear to be looking at you!"

"Looking at me?" Chen Ge turned around to scan his environment. The faces of the children on the wall were bleeding. Their eyes appeared to have come alive. Their eyeballs were so lively that it felt like they would pop out from the wall at any moment. Even when he was stared at by so many strange gazes, Chen Ge was as calm as ever. He slowly took the files out from his backpack. He did not believe that he had done anything that crossed the line. The only thing that he had done was take the files from the drawer. If these children were targeting him because of that, before his employees woke up, Chen Ge could give up the documents for the time being. He could always come back to fetch them later.

A great man knows when to yield and when not to. There was nothing embarrassing about this. Chen Ge placed the documents back into the drawer, but he realized that the children were not looking at the documents; they were all looking at him. The gazes all zeroed in on him. All the children had found him as their target.

"Why are they looking at me like this?"

Chen Ge put the document files back into his backpack. He still did not wish to leave this building because he had not found the source of the stench inside this building. Room 504 was the room where the stench was the thickest. If his earliest speculation was not wrong, the remaining body part of the rag doll should be hidden somewhere inside this room.

"Let's go now. If we do not go soon, I have a feeling that we will not be able to leave."

“Just give me a moment.” Even though Chen Ge did not wish to stay in that room any longer, it had not been easy to make their way to this place. He would feel too much regret if he did not take a good look around the room. “According to the doctor’s files, their teacher would do their best to make everyone else who knew about their patients disappear silently and mysteriously. The tenants of this building were probably murdered by the doctor’s teacher. The dead spirit of every family lingered here, and the faces on the wall probably belong to the children who had died in that massacre.”

Even Chen Ge felt uncomfortable being stared at by these multiple faces. He did not want to waste any more time. Grabbing his backpack with one hand and the Doctor Skull Cracker’s hammer with another, he pushed open the door to the bedroom and the kitchen.

“There is no sign of the rag doll?” The stench in the bedroom was more obvious. Chen Ge was about to step into it when Wen Qing screamed behind him. Both Chen Ge and Xiao Sun were given a jolt of fright. They turned to look at Wen Qing at the same time.

The color drained from the face of Wen Qing, who was walking at the back of the group. She touched a part of her hand. “Some... someone just dragged me back earlier. It felt like they wanted me to leave this place as soon as possible.”

“They are trying to warn you. Looks like this place is indeed very dangerous. It is unwise to stay here for too long.” Chen Ge picked up speed. This place was different from Jin Hwa Apartments. He did not have enough time to give the place a thorough search. He could only search as fast as possible. He could have missed some vital clues, but that was something that could not be helped at this moment. The place was simply too dangerous for his group to stay for long.

The thing that radiated the heaviest haze of the horrible smell was the bed. Chen Ge lifted the cover of the bed and saw that there was a moldy jacket placed under the cover. He used the handle of the Doctor Skull Cracker’s Hammer to pick up the jacket. A broken leg sewn from tattered fabric fell out from the folds of the jacket.

The horrible stench crawled into his nostril. The whole building started to shake like there was an earthquake. Their surroundings started to turn for the worse. The human faces that were painted on the wall appeared to come alive in that moment.

“The rag doll’s left leg was hidden inside Jiu Hong Apartments Block 1.” Chen Ge held his hand over his mouth and nose. Without any hesitation, he retreated. “We need to leave this building as soon as possible, and then we will decide what to do next!”

Chapter 1094 Where Is My Cat? 2 in 1

The horrible smell in the building originated from that severed leg. Chen Ge did not quite understand why the rag doll’s body would give off such a pungent smell, and it appeared like he was the only one among them who was able to smell it.

After the leg was discovered, a startling change started to happen inside the building. The faces of the children on the wall came to life; their eyeballs slowly bulged out from the wall as they moved to follow Chen Ge. The scenario was scary to say the least.

“Brother, what have you done? How come it feels like all the painted faces have come alive?” Xiao Sun followed close behind Chen Ge. His eyes were overflowing with fear and terror.

“Now is not the time to explain. We need to leave this building as soon as possible!” Chen Ge blazed a path forward with Doctor Skull Cracker’s Hammer. He had just run out of Room 504 when he heard children’s giggling coming from the room behind him. Turning back to look, Chen Ge’s hair instantly stood on end. That was because he saw the rag doll’s severed leg had stood up on its own on the bed. The bloody handprints on the wall became wet with the sound of dripping echoing through the room as droplets of blood dripped down from the ceiling and dyed the whole room red.

“Hehe...” Cute laughter came from above them. The eyeballs that bulged out from the ceiling kept turning. Blood was now flowing freely. Five fingers that were painted in blood splattered all over the walls. A disfigured child slowly crawled out from the bloody painting!

Blood was still lingering on his body. His face was demented and twisted. His thin lips were torn open on both sides, and his venomous gaze stared fixatedly at Chen Ge’s neck. With cold sweat breaking out on his forehead, Chen Ge soon realized that things were only getting worse. More and more children appeared in the room, and they were all staring at Chen Ge.

“We need to go! Now!” Chen Ge charged ahead. With him leading the way, Xiao Sun and Wen Qing followed close behind him. The floor underneath them was shaking and many strange noises were coming from all sides of the building. The sound of marbles bouncing against each other came from the ceiling, the consistent tapping of footsteps echoed in the corridor, and more and more bloody handprints appeared on the windows that they rushed by.

“Chen Ge, the words on the note were written by Xiang Nuan. That proves that Xiang Nuan was inside that room. Is it okay for us to escape now and leave him alone back there?” Wen Qing was unable to be sure of her own safety, but even at that moment, the person that she cared about the most was Xiang Nuan. Perhaps that was what motherhood was like.

“Do not worry about him. If I am not wrong, the boy probably left this place a long time ago!” Chen Ge was being very rational. “Do you still remember the tug that you experienced earlier? That was him warning you to leave this place! As long as you are not in danger, he will not do anything stupid for the sake of saving you. Do you understand that?”

Wen Qing nodded. In those circumstances, the best and most logical solution was to escape as fast as they could. As long as they were still alive, they always had a second chance.

“Xiang Nuan...” Without stopping, when Wen Qing was about to leave the fifth floor, she could not resist the urge to turn back to look.

Many disfigured children crawled out from Room 504. They were all missing something from their bodies. It looked as if a part of their bodies had been forcibly taken away from them. Some had their skin removed, and others had their facial features taken away. These children crawled on the walls, corridor, and ceiling as well as over each other like they were crazy. However, they seemed to have locked onto Chen Ge and were rapidly closing in on him. Just the sight of this caused Wen Qing’s legs to go weak. But she gritted her teeth, picked up her pace, and continued to run down the stairs.

Chen Ge also saw the children behind them. However, unlike Wen Qing, he did not feel that much fear. If anything, a piece of information from the doctor's document files floated up in his mind. The rag doll had created a new body for itself; it was a body that matched the doctor's expectation of beauty.

At the time, Chen Ge did not give the sentence much thought, but now that he saw the group of disfigured children behind him, he understood the depth of cruelty that could exist within that simple sentence. The four files appeared to be very simple and concise, and reading them would give the reader a slight feeling of discomfort. However, upon closer inspection, one would realize that it was no different from the diary of a demon.

Chen Ge tried to focus as he cut his way out of the building. As he ran down the stairs, Chen Ge encountered some strange things, but he did not stop to pay them much attention. If the thing did not actively block Chen Ge's way, he would continue past them. If they intended on stopping him or made any hostile movement toward him, then they would be given a treat of Doctor Skull Cracker's Hammer.

Chen Ge had no choice. Once he stopped, all three of them—Wen Qing, Xiao Sun, and himself—would be caught by the group of children. Then they would be turned into sacrificial objects for the groups of vengeful spirits to exact their vengeance. Racing all the way non-stop, the trio finally returned to the first floor.

"Keep up with me! Don't fall back now!" The location of the several buildings appeared in his mind. Chen Ge had no time for hesitation. He ran out of Jiu Hong Apartments Block One immediately. After leaving the building, he instantly slowed down. "Grab hold of my shoulders! Quick!"

The black fog was more dangerous than the building, one could not afford to be too careful. After making sure that Wen Qing and Xiao Sun had grabbed his shoulders, Chen Ge made a beeline in a specific direction.

"Chen Ge, why would those ghost children congregate inside Room 504? The note that Xiang Nuan gave me was also tossed out from Room 504. Why is that? Do you think he was also trapped alongside those ghost children?" Wen Qing was bothered by many worrying questions. At the end of the day, she was just a normal mother. Being able to catch up to Chen Ge's rhythm was already quite impressive.

"The situation is very complicated. After we reach a safe place, I will slowly explain it to you. For now, you can just treat this place as Xiang Nuan's nightmare, and the boy has lost himself in it. We need to try our best to help him find himself." Chen Ge was speaking at a very fast pace. That was not his fault. Once he entered the black fog, his body would shake involuntarily, as if he would be taken out at any moment. His body was alert with the sense of danger that was so close to them.

Just as Chen Ge finished, before Wen Qing could say anything, the three of them heard a giant boom at the same time. One of the buildings in the black fog was trembling, and the giant sound came from inside that building.

Someone else has found the part of the rag doll's body! Chen Ge narrowed his eyes. That should be the doing of the monsters from the cursed hospital! Are they also searching for the rag doll's body?

Other than himself, there were other people searching for the remainder of the rag doll's body. In a way, this told Chen Ge that his general direction was not wrong.

For now, I already know the location of the rag doll's left arm and left leg. Once my employees wake up, I will come back to these places immediately to snatch these things!

The building shook for a very long time and did not stop. After the rag doll's body part was discovered, the whole residential area started to change. More activity started to appear inside the black fog, and more unknown shadows appeared in the darkness. They stuck to the building like they were trying to enter them.

Every building should have a part of the rag doll's body inside. It's using its former body to ensure that this residential area is not swallowed up by the black fog.

At this point, confusion appeared in his mind.

I have been inside so many doors before, but how come this door is so distinct from everyone else's? It is not only isolated from the red city, but it is also swallowed amid a sea of black fog.

A possibility crossed his mind, and it caused Chen Ge to frown.

Could this be the real world behind the door? The worlds that I have visited before were all very close and thus in reliance of the red city. In other words, the door pushers pushed open their blood door at the fringe of the blood city, and their scenarios were extremely close to the red city, like the School of the After Life. And some of them were enveloped right inside the red city, like Doctor Gao's underground morgue. He assimilated the whole scenario and carried all the sin on his back. But after the scenario crumbled, one would realize that the red city was literally right outside the scenario.

A speculation arose in Chen Ge's heart.

If this endless black fog can be seen as a horizonless sea of despair, then this residential area is a lonely island of humanity within the black sea. Then is it possible that the red city is also another island among the black sea? But because too many people opened their doors there, it caused multiple scenarios and nightmares to join together, making the island continuously expand until it reached such a size that even the black sea could not do anything to affect it anymore?

Following this train of thought further, Chen Ge slowly narrowed his eyes.

The ghost fetus once entered the door at my haunted house. It has always wanted to become a human being, and it has always desired bliss, so it was mimicking and chasing the things that it wanted... Then, is it possible that the ghost fetus is trying to build its own version of the red city?

Whether or not the ghost fetus wanted to create another red city was not that important; the key was that the individual whom the ghost fetus was the most envious of was Chen Ge himself. But after entering the door at the haunted house, the ghost fetus saw something, and it was those things that caused it to leave and abandon Chen Ge. The whole sentence just sounded impossible and absurd. After his own shadow saw the other side of his persona, it escaped in the middle of the night. That in itself was something worth considering and contemplating.

If I manage to survive this ghost fetus' mission and if Zhang Ya has woken up from her hibernation, I will have to go and take a look behind the door at the haunted house.

Chen Ge still had quite an impression of the hint given to him by the black phone about the ghost fetus' mission. The most important clue had always been beside him.

The trio continued a few meters ahead. Chen Ge felt the grip on his shoulders tightened so much that it had start to cut into his thought. "Wen Qing?"

Looking back from the corner of his eyes, Chen Ge's eyes widened in shock!

Wen Qing and Xiao Sun had disappeared. The hands that grabbed his shoulders were two pale arms that were covered in livor mortis.

Sucking in a cold breath, Chen Ge did not do anything too brash. He continued to lead the two dead arms forward as if he did not notice anything out of place. Things had already happened; being afraid was not going to make things better after all.

Whisperings kept drifting into his ears. The black fog was roiling. Giant shadows sluiced through the fog. These monsters were beyond Chen Ge's comprehension. Just the sight of them caused his heart to wrench with fear. A giant shadow that had the shape of a spider was crawling on the outside wall of the building. Not far away from him were several headless sticks that were several meters tall that walked past. Occasionally, big holes appeared around him. Through the fog, Chen Ge was unable to tell how deep the holes were. Perhaps, with a careless trip, he would fall straight into another dimension.

The many different monsters in the black fog have come alive compared to before. The ghost fetus probably used the remains of its past body to guard these few buildings. The monsters in the fog sensed that someone had touched the rag doll's body and realized that this was their chance.

It was impossible to stop moving in the black fog. Chen Ge looked at the shadows around him, and he lowered in his head again and continued to pick up his speed.

Behind this door, he not only had to be careful of the door pusher and the outsider, he also had to be cautious of the monsters in the black fog. In a way, enemies were everywhere. He would not know how he had died if he did not pay attention to his surroundings.

The outline of the building before him became clearer and clearer. Based on his memory, Chen Ge had successfully arrived at the next building.

The layout of the two residential areas behind the door were different from the layout outside the door. The two tallest buildings from Jin Hwa Apartments stood in the middle of the fog, like two hands that reached up high into the air. The smaller buildings from Jiu Hong Apartments were scattered around these two buildings; they formed the foundation to strengthen the base.

Even with the arms of two dead people hanging on his shoulders, Chen Ge did not turn around. He led them toward the building like that was the plan all along.

The monsters from the black fog should not be able to get inside the building. Once I run into the entrance, I should be able to shake them loose.

That was a very good plan, but the closer Chen Ge got to the building, the tighter the grip on his shoulders. Just as he was about to enter the building, he even felt the two arms actively trying to pull him back. They were trying to drag him into the black fog. Chen Ge, who had never resisted, who had

allowed the two hands to hang on him obediently, chose to show his other side at that moment. He took aim behind him and swung the hammer as hard as he could!

Chen Ge had been preparing for this moment for a long time, but when Doctor Skull Cracker's Hammer fell on the arms, he did not hear the sound of bones breaking. Nonetheless, he did feel the grip on his shoulders lightened.

Using this opportunity, Chen Ge darted right into the building. Running out of the black fog, Chen Ge gasped greedily for air. He felt faint and tired. Fatigue overwhelmed him like a wave, and his physical energy was heavily drained. With his back against the wall, Chen Ge used his Yin Yang Vision to study his own body. The black fog stuck to his body. Some of it dissipated immediately once he stepped through the entrance, but a part of it appeared to have crawled right into his body.

"Chen Ge!" A familiar voice rang out. Chen Ge lifted his head in shock. He noticed two human figures running toward him through the black fog outside the building. Holding the hammer, Chen Ge stared at the black fog before he eventually sighed in relief. Wen Qing dragged Xiao Sun as they ran into the building. They appeared to have been following Chen Ge all along.

"What happened to you? You suddenly picked up your speed and did not tell us about it. We almost lost you in the fog." Xiao Sun looked very much worse for wear. His whole body was covered in scratches made from nails. He looked like a doll that had been cut.

"Chen Ge, did you encounter something bad?" Wen Qing, in comparison, looked much better. Her body was unscathed. The only difference was that she looked rather pale in the face. With the two of them standing together, it gave off an impression that there was a mysterious force protecting Wen Qing.

"I saw two hands of the dead hanging on my shoulders, and they wanted to drag me into the black fog." Chen Ge made use of this down time to recover as much energy as he could. If possible, he did not want to speak to conserve energy.

"This black fog appears to have the ability to twist one's memory and then use a very scary method to show them back to the person..." Wen Qing hesitated for a moment. "The invisible hand returned. Originally, I was heading your way, but as the distance between us grew, it was that invisible hand that patted me at the crucial moment to point me in the right direction. That's the only reason Xiao Sun and I did not get lost in the black fog."

"When we were at Jin Hwa Apartments Block A, the hands never appeared. Does he only appear when Wen Qing is in danger? Is he really Xiang Nuan?" Chen Ge looked around and asked in a whisper, "Wen Qing, can you feel his presence now?"

"Yes. If I am not mistaken, I've felt his presence since the first time you entered the black fog."

"Since the first time I entered the black fog?"

"Yes, it was on the rooftop of Jin Hwa Apartments. After you came back from the black fog, I felt like he was accompanying me," Wen Qing explained.

"Could it be because of this thing?" Chen Ge took out the headless statuette that had Xiang Nuan's name on it from his pocket. "This was something that I picked up from the rooftop. It should be related to Xiang Nuan."

“Perhaps.” Wen Qing could not tell for sure.

“Other than this mud statuette, I also found this in the black fog... Wait a minute!” Chen Ge looked around and then pulled his backpack open. “What the f*ck! Where is my cat?”

Chapter 1095 Memory of the Hospital 2 in 1

Chen Ge had not been so flustered ever since he entered the door. He rummaged through his backpack to look for White Tiger, but the cat was nowhere to be seen. When he was at Jin Hwa Apartments Block A, he had been in a gamble of life and death with a bunch of crazy murderers. The main concern on his mind was how to survive. After leaving Jin Hwa Apartments, his concern had shifted to the discovery and unearthing of the truth.

This world behind the door had given him a lot of pressure, and it demand his full attention. He knew that he would not be able to split his attention elsewhere, lest he missed some important details, but who would have thought that meant that he would lose White Tiger, who was supposed to be following him? Honestly, it was not until this moment that Chen Ge realized that the white cat had gone missing.

“The poor kitty,” Xiao Sun grumbled softly beside him. “By the way, why would you carry a cat with you? I have heard that black cats can be used to bring good luck, but I do not think a white cat has the same effect as its black counterpart...”

“You know that it is a white cat? That means that when you saw me, the white cat was still around me?” Chen Ge turned to look at Xiao Sun.

“The cat was quite obedient. It stuck close to you at pretty much every moment, as if the rest of us would try to harm it or something.” Xiao Sun had no idea that the white cat disliked them because they were dead people from behind the door. He continued to sigh. “Actually, I am envious of you. I also want to have such an obedient cat as a pet. He looks so cute all curled up around you.”

“That is just an illusion. The cat only sticks close to me when we are behind the door.” Chen Ge shook his head. “Can you still remember the last time you saw that white cat?”

“It was when you and your big sister went onto the rooftop. At the time, Granny Lee and I were waiting for you to return on the third floor. The white cat was following you when you went onto the roof, but when you returned... My memory is a bit fuzzy at the moment, but I believe it was then that it went missing.” Xiao Sun’s revelation provided a huge hint for Chen Ge.

As I expected, I separated from the white cat when I first entered the black fog. Does that mean it went missing inside the black fog, or did it not follow me into the black fog at all?

With White Tiger’s courage, Chen Ge felt that the chance of it being the latter was much higher, but if that was the case, why did the white cat not follow Chen Ge back and stick close to him when he returned from the black fog? Chen Ge was hung up on that question. The white cat was very clever. It knew that in the world behind the door where danger was everywhere and one could die with any wrong step, staying close to Chen Ge was the safest bet. But it had chosen to leave Chen Ge at a certain moment. Did that mean that it had sensed something that would pose a danger to it around Chen Ge? Was it no longer safe for it to stay around Chen Ge?

With his brows slowly creasing together, Chen Ge was reminded of the encounters that happened to him at Jiu Hong Apartments Block 1's Room 504. The ghost children on the walls were all staring at him. It was as if Xiao Sun and Wen Qing did not exist in their eyes. Now that he thought about it, that was something that was very strange as well.

"Why would I be so targeted?" Chen Ge still had not recovered from his overwhelming fatigue. If anything, he felt weaker and weaker by the moment. "Is it really possible that something has possessed me? Has it been feasting on my body?"

Most of the ghost children in the Room 504 were disfigured physically. So many years ago, the rag doll had 'stripped' parts of their body to make a 'new clothes' for itself. The thing that these ghost children hated the most should be the rag doll. "Is it possible that the rag doll has found a way to possess my body?"

Using his Yin Yang Vision, Chen Ge scanned his whole body again. Other than his back, which he was unable to twist his neck around to see, he checked every other inch of his body, and he did not discover anything out of place. "Xiao Sun, can you check if there is anything weird on my back?"

"There is nothing on your back! If such a large cat was hanging on your back, wouldn't you think you would be able to feel its presence?" Xiao Sun did not quite understand the meaning of Chen Ge's instruction.

"I am not talking about the cat. There might be something else possessing my body. In any case, if we run across any mirrors later, please remind me." Chen Ge dragged Doctor Skull Cracker's hammer along the ground. The ghastly looking hammer felt like it had increased in weight. It drained Chen Ge to drag it along.

"Okay." Xiao Sun pouted. "Seeing how nervous you were, and I thought you were worried about that cat of yours."

"It should still be hiding at Jin Hwa Apartments Block A. It has probably found a safe corner to hide. In terms of the ability to protect itself, I still have quite the confidence in it."

White Tiger did not have much going for it, but taking care of itself and staying away from danger were its top talents.

"It should be able to hang around until we return to fetch it."

Even though the white cat was very cowardly, it could prove to be quite useful at times. Its sense of danger was much stronger than Chen Ge's. It would provide Chen Ge with a warning even from the smallest twitch in their surroundings.

"After the white cat got separated from us, it was also the same time the invisible hand showed itself more often. Did it not do so before because it was afraid of being discovered by the white cat? But why would it be afraid of being discovered?"

"Chen Ge..." Wen Qing, who stood at the door, moved to lightly pull on Chen Ge's shirt sleeve.

"What is it?"

"This building looks rather different from the other buildings that we've visited so far."

Chen Ge was so concerned about the white cat that he did not give the building that they were in a good look. After he heard what Wen Qing had to say, he used Yin Yang Vision to scan the surroundings. A plaque hung on the wall of the entrance. The words Jiu Hong Apartments Block 2 could barely be made out from it. For some reason, the words had been carved out from the plaque using some kind of blade.

After entering the corridor, the difference between this building and Block 1 became more obvious. The walls were painted with a layer of incredibly white paint. A strange smell lingered in the air. Yellowed white paper was scattered on the ground.

“Jin Hwa Apartments Block A was made from Xiang Nuan’s memory, and Jiu Hong Apartments Block 1 was the ghost fetus’ first memory. So, whose memory is this building modelled after?”

Based on Chen Ge’s previous speculation, he believed that the entirety of Jiu Hong Apartments was made up from the ghost fetus’ memory, but from the look of it, that might not be the case.

“This block is even cleaner than Jin Hwa Apartments, and it does not look that old. There is not even a speck of dust on the banister. This proves that this building is occupied. Some tenants are living here.” Xiao Sun contributed a useful observation for once. “When we were still in Jin Hwa Apartments Block A, the tenants once said that the landlord would occasionally leave the building to go to the other blocks to have a meeting with the other landlords. That proves that there should be living tenants occupying the other blocks; not all the buildings are like Jiu Hong Apartments Block 1.”

“Xiang Nuan’s world behind the door is very different from all the other doors that I have entered in the past. It is shrouded in black fog. Only these few buildings are not infiltrated by the black fog, so does that mean that his memory is split into multiple parts and preserved in different buildings?” Chen Ge was feeling rather faint. He wondered if it was because he had been using Yin Yang Vision for so long. Then again, he had no other choice. He had to keep using this power of sight.

Xiao Sun thought for a while and earnestly replied, “I do not quite understand what you are talking about.”

“There is no need for you to understand. I only need you to help me find a mirror as soon as possible.” Chen Ge leaned against the wall. He knew very well that the ghost fetus’ memory was hidden among these few buildings. Exploring these buildings was equivalent to exploring the ghost fetus’ past. He wanted to know what had happened in the past, what had transpired to cause the origin of the ghost fetus; this was a chance that he would not allow himself to miss.

“You do not look well,” Wen Qing commented as she stood beside Chen Ge. She was quite worried about him. “We should find a safe room and take a good rest for now.”

“I’m fine. We should keep moving.” Chen Ge dragged the hammer and moved up the steps. The layout of Jiu Hong Apartments Block 2 was completely different from Block 1. There was a palm-sized window on the top part of every door, so one could look into the rooms by standing outside the door.

“How come this place give me the feel of a hospital’s intensive care unit?” Chen Ge walked to the window and looked into the room. The interior of the room was very strange as well. The walls were all painted white. The floor tiles, furniture, and the ceiling were all white in color. “The room is so white. How obvious the blood would look if blood was to splatter inside the room.”

“Big brother, perhaps the owner has a taste for the color white, or maybe they like to see everything neat and clean.” Xiao Sun sometimes felt scared being around Chen Ge because the latter would often casually drop such statements that would make people overthink and shiver with fear.

“They are both buildings at Jiu Hong Apartments, so how come this building is much neater and cleaner? In my memory, there is no such building at Jiu Hong Apartments.” Wen Qing was the estate agent responsible for these two residential areas. She had no memory at all of this place, so it meant that this building that they were in probably had nothing to do with Jiu Hong Apartments in real life.

Pushing lightly on the door, Chen Ge walked right into it after he realized that the door was not locked. All the things in the room were arranged neatly. The floor was plainly tiled. There was barely any dust. There was not even a black stain on the snowy white walls.

“Is it possible that the owner has an obsession with cleanliness?” Xiao Sun sighed in relief. After leaving Jin Hwa Apartments, he had finally entered a room that appeared relatively normal.

“Do not move anything in the room. Someone probably died in this room before.” Chen Ge stood next to the wall in the living room and used his finger to scratch at the wall surface.

“How do you know that?”

“The coat of paint on the wall is too thick. That means that it has been applied many times. Normally, a home owner will only choose to repaint a whole wall in such a way when they encounter a large stain that is hard to remove by hand.” Chen Ge could not have been clearer if he tried. “The room might look white to you now, but in reality, the room might be blood red in color.”

Pointing his finger upward, Chen Ge looked at the debris that was stuck in his fingernail. “The innermost layer of the paint has already turned black.”

“Chen Ge, come and take a look at this.” Wen Qing found a diary on the couch. It did not have a name on it, just a number—0097.

“0097 is probably the patient’s number, just like how the rag doll was numbered 0004 at the beginning.” Chen Ge flipped through the diary. Initially, he just wanted to give it a quick read, but after looking through some of the content, he realized that he was unable to move his gaze away.

“x Month x Day, today is a day worth remembering. The doctor told me that my condition has gotten much better. I will probably be able to leave the hospital soon. How I have missed the outside world. I cannot wait to see it again.

“x Month x Day, today a new patient arrived at the hospital. His patient number was blocked off. The doctor had it temporarily stay with me. I was not expecting to one day have a roommate again. This new patient is very weird. It does not appear to be afraid of me at all. This is the first time I have encountered such a patient. Perhaps there is a chance for us to be friends, unlike my previous roommate.

“I tried to talk to it, but unfortunately, it is very stupid. It cannot even communicate normally. Such a poor little child. I like ugly people and things. No, it is more like ugliness is normal people’s eyes is seen as beauty by me. The doctor said that I suffer from an obsession with ugliness, and it is a very common form of fetish.

“x Month x Day, today will be the third day the new patient has lived in the room. The doctor comes to see it every day. They seem to anticipate something happening? What is it that they are waiting for?”

“x Month x Day, the new patient’s body has started to reek of this horrible smell. It is like a movable body. I suggested for it to go and take a shower. This poor thing does not even know what a shower is. It does not know that one needs to take off the clothes before taking a shower. I took a long time trying to explain to him before he finally got it.

“Hmm, how shall I put this? I told the new patient he would need to remove his clothes to take the shower, so why did he go into the kitchen to grab a knife? Does one need a knife to remove one’s clothing? The sound of water was mixed together with the sound of bones being peeled off. I feel like my condition might have gotten worse.

“The new patient has finished its shower, and the whole bathroom was dyed red. It even left one of its arms in my bathroom. I feel very disrespected. Perhaps because it has not taken any shower before, the new patient and I have gotten closer due to this small incident. In the end, I’ve found myself enjoying spending time with it because it has become uglier and uglier.

“x Month x Day, today is our seventh day living together. No one was able to stay with me for so long because those people could not understand my perspective. Then again, I helped them become more beautiful when they were sleeping at night. Every patient at this hospital has their own number. Normally, we refer to each other by our numbers, but the new patient’s number is covered up, so I will have to ask him for its name. I know this is a great taboo at this hospital, but as long as neither of us tell, the doctors will never know.

“The new patient was initially reluctant to tell me its name, but after much persuasion, it finally told me its name was Trash. Or rather, people called him Trash. I could not believe my own ears. Even though it is as ugly as one possibly can be, no one should be called Trash. Why would someone expose their deficit like that?”

“I told it that a person’s name is very important to a person; it carries with it many beautiful wishes. I told it that it should try to give itself a new name. Make one up.

“x Year x Month x Day, the new patient finally figured out a name for itself. It said that the name was Chen Ge. It likes the name very much.

“x Month x Day, I started to refer to the new patient as Chen Ge. We spent quite an enjoyable time together until the adjacent room started to complain about the stench that reeks out from our room.

“The new patient’s ‘clothes’ cannot be worn anymore. It will need a new set of clothes, but the doctors do not seem to be doing anything to help it. They merely come every day to do their records and then turn their expectant eyes on me. Honestly, I do not know what they are expecting.

“x Year x Month x Day, the fact that I told the new patient to come up with its own name was exposed. Initially, I did not think that was such a bad thing until I saw the new patient’s patient number. 0004. It was just a normal child—why would its number be ranked so high?”

“x Year x Month x Day, I finally understood why his number was ranked fourth. The reason was that name, but unfortunately, I cannot tell it the truth anymore because I will be made into its new clothes by the doctors soon.”

After reading the whole diary, Chen Ge’s emotions were extremely complicated. For one, he did not expect to see his own name in the diary, and he did not expect the fact that his own name was the reason the ghost fetus was placed at number four.

No, the Chen Ge mentioned in the diary is probably not me but that child that cannot be killed no matter what.

Holding the diary in his hands, Chen Ge stared at the dates that had been crossed out, and his eyes suddenly narrowed. His instinct told him to open his backpack to take out Zhang Ya’s bedtime stories.

The formatting is rather similar, but that is where the similarity ends. I am probably overthinking this.

Placing both the bedtime stories and the diary inside his backpack, Chen Ge gave the room a quick inspection. After coming up with nothing, he prepared to leave.

Chapter 1096 The Ghost Fetus“ Special Power 2 in 1

After walking out from the first room of Jiu Hong Apartments Block 2, Chen Ge turned back to look. The door had the number 0097 on it. The number on the door was identical to the patient’s number jotted down inside the diary entry.

“There is no fixed arrangement of the numbering of the rooms in this building. From my observation, they do not appear to be arranged according to the floors that they are on. But it should be the case where every room here corresponds to one of the patients from the cursed hospital.”

Chen Ge turned to look at the second room on the first floor. The number for this room was 0049.

“At the cursed hospital, the lower your number, the more serious your illness is deemed to be. That means that the room that I just visited belong to a patient who suffered from a mild illness.”

Chen Ge walked to the door of the second room on the first floor. Once again, he leaned on the window and looked through it. The interior of Room 0049 was also mainly white. The furniture and wallpaper were all white, giving it a very clean finish. The door was not locked, so Chen Ge walked in directly.

“Hey! I don’t think we should wander into people’s rooms. We might get chased out by people again like how in Block 1.” For now, Xiao Sun just wanted to survive safely until dawn. What had happened that night was indeed a bit hard to swallow for a ‘normal person’ like himself.

Chen Ge ignored Xiao Sun.

As he entered the room, he was ready to use Yin Yang Vision when he suddenly felt lightheaded. It felt like the world had suddenly given way underneath his feet.

My body seems to be weakening due to the multiple uses of Yin Yang Vision.

Every time Chen Ge used Yin Yang Vision, it would cause a certain amount of pressure on his body. Chen Ge had never noticed this before, but in this world behind the door, he could feel the damage brought

upon by the Yin Yang Vision very clearly. Every time he used Yin Yang Vision, his body temperature would experience a very slight change.

“Chen Ge, are you okay?” He felt someone hold him by his elbow. Chen Ge turned back to look and realized that Wen Qing had moved to stand beside him. This mother was a good caretaker.

“Don’t worry about me, I’ll be fine.”

To give himself a break, Chen Ge stopped using his talents like Yin Yang Vision, Spirit Sniff, and Ghost Ear. This meant that the world around them was soon enveloped in darkness, and the only source of light in the room came from Wen Qing’s phone.

After closing the door behind them, Chen Ge dragged Doctor Skull Cracker’s Hammer as he walked around the room. Out of his expectations, he found nine diaries inside Room 0049. The material for each diary and their cover looked identical, and the patient’s number for all nine diaries was 0049. With unbridled curiosity, Chen Ge flipped through the diaries one by one, and he realized that the content of all the diaries had little variation to them. They were practically the same.

“Why would the patient inside Room 0049 record the same thing nine times?”

After Chen Ge gave them a closer read, he slowly understood the reasoning behind it. Even though the content of these nine diaries was the same, the tone and angle of description for the events that transpired were wildly different. In other words, the diaries gave the impression that there were nine different people inside this room describing the same thing that occurred from nine different perspectives. None of the nine diaries had the date written down anywhere. If he just read one of them, he would have been utterly confused by its entries. But when he placed all of the diaries together and read them at the same time, he made a startling discovery.

“These nine diaries should be written by one single person.” Chen Ge laid all nine diaries on the ground and turned them all to the first page.

The first diary: “A new patient just arrived at the hospital. Its patient’s number was blocked off. Its body was wrapped in bandages used for dead bodies, so you could not see its face at all. This is all so mysterious. I stood at the window and looked for half an hour. The doctors appeared to be hesitating which sickroom to place the new patient in.”

The second diary: “It has been so long since this floor has welcomed a new patient. My big brother told me to mind my own business. He has gotten so old that he has become afraid of even the smallest thing. I swear I will never become someone like him when I grow up.”

The third diary: “There are practically no empty rooms from Room 1 to Room 50. Which room do you think they will deposit the new patient in?”

The fourth diary: “I personally hope that it will move in together with us. Do you know how nauseous I feel because I have to face the eight of you day in and day out? What can I do to get away from you people? How about each of us pick a body part and then we can go our separate ways from there? That sounds like a good idea, right?”

The fifth diary: “Every one of you wants to claim the head. Obviously, that is unrealistic. I suggest we separate and split the body parts according to their weight. That is the fairest method.”

The sixth diary: "Stop arguing! You b*stards that have taken over my home! I am the real Patient 0049! You bunch thieves! Madmen! Idiots! Crazyies! Get out of my home!"

The seventh diary: "Sister Six has started her mad ravings again. Can any of you kindly make her shut up?"

The eighth diary: "Calm down now. Stop arguing. In terms of pathology, all nine of us are split personalities. There is no difference in superiority among the nine of us. We should see each other as an equal."

The ninth diary: "So tell me again, why did the nine of us agree to consume and tear up the main persona again? If we continue to split mentally like this, this room will only get more and more crowded."

Nine diaries represented nine different personalities. Just a skim through them caused Xiao Sun's skull to go numb, but Chen Ge appeared to have quite the blast reading through them.

"I feel like these nine diaries are random ramblings by a mad person. It is filled with crazy words. None of the content can be trusted." Xiao Sun had placed all his hope on Chen Ge. He was worried that Chen Ge might be influenced by these diaries.

"You think they are crazy, but they will mock you for being an idiot." Chen Ge knelt on the ground. By reading through the nine diaries again, he had a new discovery. "Patient 0049 suffers from schizophrenia, but his situation is rather unique because the personalities that he has created have somehow murdered the main persona, or to quote their own words, they have consumed the main persona."

"A persona can be consumed?"

"Well, I am no expert on that. Who knows? This might be a case where their main psychiatrist purposely planted this impression in their mind."

Chen Ge shook his head. The cursed hospital had no bottom line. Instead of treating their patients, they would often exacerbate the smallest psychological disorder into full on mental illness in their patients.

"All nine personas have their own background and experience. In fact, they have their own occupations and personalities. The eldest brother is the most cowardly and is a middle-aged man. The second brother is a lawyer. The third brother is a plumber. The fourth sister is a night club bartender with a horrible temper. The fifth brother is a murderer with an obsession for cleanliness. The sixth sister is a celebrity. The seventh sister is a piano teacher. The eighth brother is a psychiatrist. The ninth persona is the youngest and has the closest personality to the main persona."

"Are you reading these diaries as a story book? Brother, I do not need a narration of their lives. We'd better find a safe place to hide for now." Xiao Sun had a very bad feeling about this place. He felt like this place was far more dangerous than Block 1.

"There is no place that is one hundred percent safe behind the door. The only thing we can do is keep on moving, chasing after the weakest light we can find." Chen Ge sat on the sofa. Even after resting for so long, his physique had not only not recovered, he only felt much more tired. "The new patient stayed with them for nine days, and every day a persona of Patient 0049 would die. The further in the diary I

read, the more despairing the entries became. On the ninth day, only one of the nine diaries was updated.”

Chen Ge held the last diary. “The owner of this diary is the ninth persona, the youngest persona and the persona who is closest to the main persona. He wrote the last diary entry.”

“x Year x Month x Day, I do not know whether the heaven the doctors speak of exists or not, but I know that there is definitely hell on earth because I have witnessed a living demon with my own two eyes.

“Yes, a demon has a face just like it. Its heart is completely demented, and it cannot express its emotions like a normal person. Or rather, it has no idea what an emotion is. To this demon, love is equal to death, and hope is no different from despair. It desires all the goodness in the world, but it will not stop throwing curses at everything. It will find some other ways to destroy those that it cannot obtain, and after it has obtained them, it will personally destroy them itself.

“Madness is too weak of a term to describe it. None of the vocabulary that the human race currently has is evil enough to describe someone like it!

“Now I finally understand why the doctors arranged for it to share a room with us inside Room 0049. The doctors wanted to see what kind of reaction they could get out of it after it murdered people with different identities. Before I met it, I always thought I was different from everyone else. There were nine family members living inside me. No matter how harsh the situation outside got, we would figure out a way to deal with it. We had a lawyer, a psychiatrist, a celebrity, and even a murderer among us. With our collective power, we were able to deal with most of the hardships that life could possibly throw at us. It was not until the new patient moved in with us that we realized how laughably weak we were.

“The new patient appears to have a superpower that is invincible. It burns the hatred, resentment, and pain inside its heart to create a curse. No matter how harmless this curse is, it will slowly turn into reality after a period of time.

“Once the seed of the curse is sown, it will never be broken. My big brothers and sisters died one after another. I saw them disappear in the agony of pain and despair like they were never a part of me to begin with. Today is the ninth day, and I know it will be my turn soon...”

The content of the nine diaries was quite a lot to go through, but in reality, they were all interconnected, and they were all pieces of the same puzzle. On the afternoon of the day the new patient moved in Room 0049, patient 0049 attempted to kill the new patient.

It was the latent murderer personality that put this plan into action. The reason was merely because he could not stand the horrible stench that reeked from the new patient. After he made his move though, he realized that the new patient was not even a person but a monster wearing the coat of a dead body. He tried many methods but failed to kill the new patient until the doctors rushed in to stop him.

Normally, when a patient attempted something as dangerous as murder, they would be severely punished, but this time, there was an exception. The doctors merely came to question them about the whole process before they left in a hurry. That night, the nine personas gathered together to have a discussion. Just as they were at the height of their argument, the murderer’s persona started to self-mutilate. It was as if some kind of madness had taken hold of the man. He repeated the things that he had done to the new patient on himself.

The other eight personas had no idea what had come over him. However, they knew that they had to stop the murderer from harming the physical body that they shared, so they had no choice but to bond together to consume the murderer's persona. After the murderer was killed, the remaining eight personas started to look for the reasoning behind this. In the end, they realized that all the problems originated from the new patient. To protect the physical body from actual harm, the psychiatrist and the lawyer used the oldest persona among them, the middle-aged man, as bait to conduct an experiment. They discovered, to their surprise, the new patient's scary power—the power of curses.

As long as it was something that was uttered by the new patient, there was a chance of it becoming a part of the reality. After multiple experiments that they had done on the new patient, they became more and more afraid for their own lives, and there was a good reason behind it. This was because they discovered, the more despairing, cruel, and vicious the curse that the new patient said, the easier it would turn into reality. In contrast, the happy, beautiful words that it said had never once been realized.

The remaining personas decided not to associate themselves with the new patient anymore, but alas, it was already too late. From the moment the murderer made his move, the new patient had started to curse all of them. With the death of each persona, the stench on the new patient would heighten slightly. That appeared to be the sacrifice that he had to pay for using this power.

After reading all nine diaries, the biggest reward that Chen Ge gained was that he managed to discover the ghost fetus' power. All of the curses that came out from his lips had the chance to become reality, and the more vicious the curses, the greater the chance of it becoming real. This power could be said to be the scariest that Chen Ge had ever encountered. It was not something that could be evaded, and nothing could be done to prevent it. At least, that appeared to be the case.

"Everything has a balance to it. Won't the ghost fetus need to give up something every time it curses someone?"

After reading all the diaries, other than the increasing stench on the new patient, it did not appear to have received any other negative influence.

"Looks like the best solution as to kill the ghost fetus because it has the chance to speak."

That was easier said than done. The ghost fetus was a Demon God. It would be difficult to even harm it, much less to attempt to kill it before it was given a chance to speak. Furthermore, if he made a move and failed to deliver the fatal blow, then he would suffer the monster's vicious revenge. Chen Ge replaced all nine diaries that he had found. He picked up his backpack again and prepared to go to the third room on the first floor to take a look.

"Chen Ge, why don't you take a longer rest? You do not look so good." Wen Qing was quite worried about Chen Ge. She held the phone and stayed close to Chen Ge as if worried that the latter might faint at any moment.

"I'm fine. Since the building still has not acted up, it is the perfect chance for us to conduct our investigation. When the place becomes chaotic, it will be too late to do anything." Chen Ge's senses had become much duller compared to before. In fact, even his voice carried the lethargy of an ailing man.

The third room of the first floor was number 0011. Chen Ge hesitated when he saw the number, but in the end, he chose to push open the room door. Room 0011 was rather different from the previous two

rooms he had visited. Even though the walls were also painted white, one could see the dark red splotches of blood that the white coat of paint was trying to cover up.

“The first ten patients at the cursed hospital had special doctors to look over them. From the patient’s number, Patient 0011 could be considered the patient with the most serious illness among the ranks of ‘normal’ patients.”

Three different rooms had recorded the experience that had happened to the rag doll after it was sent to the hospital. The last trace of humanity that it had was wiped out from its body, and it became a complete monster. The cursed hospital appeared to be doing this on purpose; they were purposely pushing the rag doll to become some kind of monster, and who knew what kind of goal they were trying to achieve out of this?

The cursed hospital appeared in Jiujiang about twenty years ago. They wasted so much energy on the rag doll. Could it be because they knew that it was my shadow and the real person that they were trying to target is me?

The thought crossed Chen Ge’s mind, but he soon shook his head.

I am just a person who owns a haunted house. There is no reason for anyone to target me. The real target that they are after is probably the version of myself that cannot be killed no matter what. My parents’ disappearance probably has something to do with them as well.

Ever since he obtained the black phone, everything that Chen Ge had done was to find his own parents. At that moment, he felt like he had never been closer to the truth.

Chapter 1097 Monster with All the Sin 2 in 1

After entering Room 0011, Chen Ge noticed this room was rather different from the previous two rooms he had visited. The interior design and the placement of the furniture was pretty much the same, but the place had a very suffocating presence to it. Just standing in the living room would give one the feeling that one was running out of air. The sense of pressure came from all sides, as if something extremely dangerous was left on every single piece of furniture in the room. “Xiao Sun and Wen Qing, don’t touch any of the furniture in this room. Something is very wrong about this place.”

Many coats of paint covered the walls, but they were still not enough to cover up the large blood stains. The tiles were arranged neatly on the ground, but the gap between the tiles was black and red in color. From these small details, it seemed to suggest that something extremely scary had happened inside this room, and there had probably been more than one such incident.

“Three different sickrooms, and the patient inside each room is scarier than the one preceding it. The cursed hospital appears to be cultivating some kind of monster by moving the rag doll into different sickrooms, using the other patients to unleash its full potential by completely and utterly destroying and twisting its worldview.”

Chen Ge wandered about inside Room 0011. He looked through many drawers, but he was unable to find a diary.

“Strange, did the patient inside this room not leave behind any clues?”

For the most part, the world behind the door was made up from the door pusher's memory, but Xiang Nuan's door was quite unique. His memory had overlapped with the ghost fetus' memory, just like how the few buildings from Jin Hwa Apartments and Jiu Hong Apartments had mixed together. They intertwined and intercepted one another's existence peacefully, and it created this unique situation where two worlds were co-existing at the same time.

"These few sickrooms should be a part of the rag doll's memory. As long as it has seen the patient's diary, then the diary should show up inside the room somewhere, unless of course Patient 0011 did not have the habit of keeping a diary."

Chen Ge's condition was getting worse. His vision was getting blurry, and his body was slowly being assimilated by the darkness. Thankfully, though, he had Wen Qing accompanying him. This world behind the door appeared to have no effect on Wen Qing. Whenever Chen Ge's mind was fraying, Wen Qing was the first to remind him of it. She was extremely worried about Chen Ge.

It took almost half an hour for Chen Ge to find the diary of Patient 0011 inside a hollowed-out space underneath a tile. The diary was old and used. Every page was soaked in blood, and it had signs of being burnt. Weirdly enough, it looked rather similar to Zhang Ya's bedtime stories.

"It appears like the owner of the diary wanted to destroy this diary many times, but after realizing that was impossible, they chose to find a very secluded spot to hide it inside the room."

Chen Ge sat on the sofa inside the room, placed Doctor Skull Cracker's Hammer next to his legs, and flipped open the diary.

"Many people said I have the natural talent needed to become a psychiatrist. They say I have endless so-called qualities that would make a good psychologist, but only I know that those are the things that I showed the world because I wanted to become a psychiatrist to begin with. I chose this career not because I wanted to help those who were lost but because I wish to cure myself. From the very beginning, I knew that I am sick, and as I furthered my studies, my conviction of that truth has only become more affirmative.

"x Year x Month x Date was a very important date to me. I was forced to remove my white doctor's coat and put on the patient's garb. The hospital has imprisoned me together with a monster who reeks of this horrible stench. I hate to write in a diary, but writing diary is one of the most effective and forced methods of treatment enforced by the hospital. I do not know whether I should write down the truth or insert some lies. How about I mix both of them together and see whether it will be able to force the doctors that they have assigned me to go crazy?"

Chen Ge looked at the handwriting on the diary and felt that it was oddly familiar. He felt like he had seen them somewhere before, but when he put his mind to try to remember it, the name eluded him. It was just out of his touch.

"Everyone has a part of their memory that is the most precious. For me, my daughter, who is just learning how to speak, and my wife are my everything. My story is very common. To provide them with a better future, I have chosen to work at this private hospital that is built at the border of Jiujiang and Xin Hai. Honestly, before I received their invitation, I did not even know such a hospital existed on the edge of Jiujiang. Initially, I wanted to reject the offer because the location was too far from my home,

but the salary that they offered was too high for me to refuse. The income would have done wonders to improve my family's living condition.

"Skipping over my years of internship, the first day I arrived at work, I noticed how different this hospital was from a normal hospital. There were only a few doctors that worked in the day, and there were barely any patients in sight. However, strangely enough, there were many night doctors. The hospital was built at an isolated location. It was incredibly difficult to even find transport to and from this place. The closest bus stop would require a forty-minute walk. On the third morning of my posting, the leader asked whether I was willing to stay at the hospital at the staff dormitory. I adamantly rejected the offer.

"Two days ago, I discovered many problems about this place. This hospital has many doctors and pictures of many doctors hung on the walls. But for the two days that I have worked here, I have only met a few of them, and they were all new doctors that had just been hired like myself. The one that had worked there the longest had worked there for only a month.

"The salary was insanely high, but there was practically nothing to do in the morning. The ratio of payment to workload was seriously imbalanced. If this was not a charitable institution, then it could only mean that they were after something else from the doctors. Actually, it was at this moment that I prepared to hand in my resignation letter. The leader saw my intention to leave, and he arranged for me to work the night shift for one day. Then, he would have the accountant calculate and hand me the salary that I was owed for my few days of working there.

"He did not say anything to get me to stay, and that made me feel very unsettled. There were already so many doctors on night duty. They were not in need of an extra pair of hands, so why did he want me to work a night shift before I left?

"Anything that was illogical had a hidden danger. I would not risk such danger for some money. Perhaps it would look idiotic to others for me to forfeit three days' salary, but I do not wish to explain my own action to anyone.

"I did not report to work that night. In fact, I did not even finish my shift in the morning that day and returned home after leaving the leader's office. My wife thought I was being paranoid, and I hoped that she was right, but what happened later proved that I was far from wrong.

"No matter who you are, be it a patient or a doctor, if you are reading this, I have some advice for you. Try everything you can to leave this place. If there is a place on earth that is closest to hell, then this place will be it. After I escaped the hospital to come home, a series of unfortunate events trailed behind me. Many tragedies started to befall me and my family. None of these events could be explained using scientific theories. I used everything within my capability to protect myself, but I was unable to ensure the safety of my family.

"I knew what the hospital wanted, so on one of the nights, I had returned to the hospital. This time, I reported as a night doctor. And it was then that I understood the meaning of those pictures on the wall. So far, my story could be considered normal, but be warned, things are going to get real absurd in a minute. Common sense will not help you to understand them. But strangely enough, I started to have this feeling that perhaps at this hospital, I will be able to cure this illness that I have."

At this point of the diary entry, a few pages were torn out. The missing pages were probably a description of the doctor's working situation at the hospital during the night.

"The detailed information about the hospital has been removed. Is it the work of the rag doll, or did someone enter this building before me?" Chen Ge continued to read.

"I have successfully assimilated into this hospital and become a well-respected night doctor. To seek the treatment that would cure my own illness, I started to conduct some interesting experiments on the patients. Of course, I was probably the only doctor at the whole hospital who was sincerely trying to rescue the patients. The other doctors at this hospital were trying to lead them deeper and deeper into a despairing abyss.

"As time went on, my ability gained the approval of everyone around me. One night, I finally met the director of this hospital. He was a very serious-looking man, but he had a very common face, the type that you would forget after you had met him. I had a very weak impression of the man, but with regards to why, even I could not explain it to myself. He seemed to have tempered with my memory somehow.

"The director had a very long chat with me, and it was all because of one task that he wished to bequeath onto me. He wanted me to take care of Patient 0010. This would be the first time I would gain contact with patients in the first ten numbers. Before this, I'd only heard rumors about these patients at the hospital but never met them in person. It was like God often mentioned paradise, but not one living individual had seen paradise before. It was the same thing.

"I was thankful for the director's trust in me, but I shall not die. I still have my family that needs me. That was the first time I entered the door, and it was also the first time I saw 'hell'.

"The patients numbered one to ten were all kept behind that door, and the hospital behind the door was at least ten times larger than the hospital outside the door."

At this point, the diary had a few more pages torn out of it. Chen Ge could do nothing to help this. All he could do was continue reading.

"I have cured the illness of Patient 0010, but in the process, I have exposed my own illness. It was on that day that they removed my doctor's coat, I was no longer the Doctor Gao among the patients but Patient 0011 among the doctors. I have lost my name, but I will never forget my past."

At this point, Chen Ge's heart skipped a beat. He stared at the name on the entry, and his eyes did not blink for a long time.

"Doctor Gao? The same Doctor Gao that I know?"

Chen Ge envisioned the timeline in his mind. The shadow left Chen Ge when Chen Ge was six years old, and it was locked inside the hospital in the shape of a rag doll. The diary mentioned that this Doctor Gao's wife was still alive then, and his daughter was just learning how to talk. Then it later mentioned that Doctor Gao worked for some time as a night doctor before he was exposed, turned into a patient, and locked together with the ghost fetus.

Chen Ge was about to be twenty-seven, and Gao Ru Xue was twenty-two. In terms of age, everything made sense.

“Could Patient 0011 really be Doctor Gao?” Chen Ge focused his attention on the handwriting in the diary. The sense of familiarity hit him again. “This does look familiar to Doctor Gao’s handwriting.”

“x Year x Month x Day, the patients that the doctors at this hospital hate the most are patient like myself because if they let their guard down, they will slowly be convinced by our argument and then gradually lose themselves, joining us. I know that I am hated. Many people at the hospital wish me dead. That’s probably why they locked me up with this monster. They want me to die in here. Perhaps, in their eyes, I am just a tool to incite this monster. They all believe that I will die by its hand, but in reality, they have all underestimated me.

“The monsters were called monsters because we were looking at them from the perspective of humans. Perhaps in the eyes of a monster, what differentiates us humans from a twisted and pitiable monster?

“To prevent myself from getting killed by my roommate, I started a systematic treatment on him. I have never tried my best to cure someone in my life before. Of course, the aim was not to cure him. I just wanted to try everything I could to turn him into my helper, to aid me in escaping from this godforsaken place.

“Everyone called him a monster, but I was willing to refer to him by his name. I needed a whole night to uncover his name. The monster gave himself the name ‘Chen Ge’. Whether I escaped this place or not, I probably would remember this name for life.”

The entries that followed were sporadic, and many pages were missing. Chen Ge had no clue what exactly happened inside this room, but he was certain of one thing. The ghost fetus’ collapsed and twisted worldview was slowly being rectified with Doctor Gao’s help.

He was no longer a monster possessed by curse and hatred but an ‘anomaly’ who had a way of thinking that was different from normal. The doctors at the hospital hoped that Doctor Gao would be killed, but several weeks had passed, and Doctor Gao was still alive.

In fact, he managed to gain contact with the other patients under the watchful gaze of the doctors. In the later part of Doctor Gao’s diary, Patient 0005 and Patient 0006 were mentioned several times. With the cooperation of most of the patients and a small number of doctors, the preparation was long and tedious, but they finally found the chance that they were waiting for.

The diary did not go into detail about what that chance was, but from side notes and allusions in the diary, Doctor Gao’s chance was related to Patient 0002. Something happened in the hospital behind the door. Doctor Gao latched onto this opportunity that rarely presented itself and prepared to escape with the rag doll. They almost succeeded, but ultimately, they had underestimated the hospital’s horror.

Doctor Gao’s diary did not mention how he was recaptured; it merely detailed the consequences of being captured. The rag doll was imprisoned behind a black iron door while curses were applied to Doctor Gao until he almost died from it.

A normal person would have submitted at this point, but Doctor Gao was not a normal person. He chose to lie low for a while. To survive, nothing was beyond the man. Time was meaningless behind the door. He had started to accept the illness that he had, the one that he was born with and the one they gave him. Many unfortunate events were happening to him, but from the entries in the diary, the words were all uplifting and inspirational.

This was more than a simple change of the mind; he had completely accepted the illness as part of his own making. He no longer sought ways to cure it but chose to accept it. The diary did not mention the illness in detail. Chen Ge believed that was Doctor Gao's greatest secret. After all, he had encountered the maddened Doctor Gao in Li Wan City before. He was entwined by chains and was impossibly strong.

The dates in the diary had all been crossed off. Who knew how long passed before Doctor Gao got his second chance? Similarly, the details of this second chance were not mentioned. It merely alluded to Patient 0001 and the red city. After learning the lesson from before, Doctor Gao and the ghost fetus, who had been preparing for a long time, managed to escape from that hospital with most of the patients.

That was where the diary ended, but it had left a lasting impression on Chen Ge. Many pieces had started to fall into place. If his prediction was not wrong, many questions would be answered.

"When Doctor Gao first heard my name from Gao Ru Xue, he became interested in me. When I was doing the mission at Mu Yang High School, he even personally called to give me guidance in the middle of the night. Other than that, I found a lot of information about the haunted house that Doctor Gao had collected at his house. He probably started the investigation into my haunted house a long time ago. Now that I think about it, perhaps the death of Doctor Gao's wife was related to this hospital. The whole thing that he had set from when he was still alive to after his death was not only to revive his wife but perhaps to seek revenge as well."

Closing the diary, the question that Doctor Gao asked when they were at the underground morgue appeared in Chen Ge's mind.

"Good versus evil and sin versus punishment, there is a dichotomy to everything in this world." The man held up the head in his palm. "Then, what is the opposite of human?"

Now that he had gotten a better sense of Doctor Gao's past, Chen Ge had a renewed understanding of this statement.

Chapter 1098 The Black Phone's Real Purpose? 2 in 1

The diary in Room 0011 was missing a lot of pages, so it was all Chen Ge could do to fill in the blanks with his own educated guesses as he flipped through the pages. It took him half an hour to finish reading the diary and put it down.

"What do you think? Did you find anything?" Wen Qing noticed how strange Chen Ge was acting, which in itself was a strange event. So far, Chen Ge had not been fazed by anything that they had encountered in this world behind the door, while when he was perusing the pages of the diary, the man's expression had changed many a time.

"I have understood some very crucial things. Everything that we see now is the consequence of an action that was committed a long time ago." Chen Ge placed Doctor Gao's doctor inside his backpack, alongside Zhang Ya's bedtime story. The man's physical condition was worsening, and he found it very difficult to keep his emotions from running wild. From the Ghost Stories Society to Eastern Jiujiang's Li Wan City, there had been some kind of connection between the ghost fetus and Doctor Gao. Chen Ge did not quite understand it then, but now he finally apprised himself of the reason behind it.

Perhaps, from the very beginning, the members of the Ghost Stories Society were made up from the patients that have escaped from the cursed hospital. They knew that they were sick, and they were using their own method to cure their own illness. None of the patients at the hospital have their own name; they are referred to by their patient's number. It was the same for the Ghost Stories Society. Every member had their own number that they corresponded to. There are many more similarities, so from the very beginning, some of the clues have been right before my eyes.

Chen Ge sat on the sofa and held his chin in thought.

Doctor Gao knew the ghost fetus' name as Chen Ge. So, when I first came to the Ghost Stories Society, he did not make things difficult for me. In fact, he had helped me join the society successfully. That was probably the only chance he had to kill me; even with Zhang Ya's aid, I would not have been able to handle so many society members at the same time. Is it possible that Doctor Gao still knew some other secrets like the background information of Patients 0001 to 0010? Would his interest in me be related to these ten patients as well?

Chen Ge was contemplating the many questions in his mind when the building started to shake like it had been hit by an earthquake! The aftershock of this occurrence was much more intense than the three times before it, and it lasted even longer.

"Yet another body part of the rag doll has been found in a different building?"

Things started to change inside the building. The stench in the air became more intense. Everyone's breathing became more difficult, like there was a chain that had started to wrap around everyone's neck. Many strange noises started to come from outside the building. It sounded like some kind of monster ramming continuously into the walls of the building. Harrowing screams filtered into their ears. Even if they covered up their ears, they could still hear them clearly. It was as if the screams were coming from inside them.

After the building stopped shaking, the first thing Chen Ge did was take out his own comic.

"The body parts of the rag doll are the foundation of this world behind the door. Now that the foundation has been shaken, it means that the world itself will be unstable, and thus, the limitation on my employees will become smaller."

Throughout the comic, the pages were bleeding. Every page was crawling with blood vessels, and if one looked closer, one could see many ghastly faces that were trying to surface on the pages. Seeing such a grotesque sight, Chen Ge finally revealed a rare smile.

"It won't be long now. They are going to arrive soon!"

His tone had an undercurrent of madness to it. Holding the bloody comic, Chen Ge mumbled empathically to himself. A grin that only he would understand hung on his face. Both Wen Qing and Xiao Sun moved subconsciously away from the sofa. They thought that Chen Ge at that moment was rather scary. The presence that radiated off him was no weaker than the monsters behind the door.

"The fourth earthquake was probably the result of the other outsiders. They now know the locations of two of the rag doll's body parts. Looks like I will have to pick up my pace."

Standing up, Chen Ge carried his backpack and dragged Doctor Skull Cracker's Hammer toward the door.

“Chen Ge, why don’t you take a few minutes of rest? You can’t even stand steadily on your feet.” Wen Qing walked over to try to support Chen Ge, but she was rejected by the latter.

“It’s okay. I am fine.”

Walking out from Room 0011, Chen Ge came to the last room on the first floor. The number on the door said 0005.

“Patient 0005?” Chen Ge thought that Patient 0011 would be the limitation of the rag doll’s memory. He was surprised to find the room for Patient 0005 in this building. “Based on the description on the multiple diaries that I have found, the patients numbered one to ten are categorically different from the other patients. But since the room for Patient 0005 has appeared at this place, will the room of Patient 0001 be upstairs?”

His heart started to race like it was going to jump out from his heart. For reasons unknown to Chen Ge, when his mind focused on Patient 0001, the blood in his body would start to boil.

Pushing open the door to Room 0005, Chen Ge entered the room. Every object inside Room 0005 was covered in a layer of blood. The furniture was heavily damaged. There was nothing that was usable or intact inside the room.

“The person who stayed here must have had a tendency to destroy.” Wen Qing carefully stepped around the trash on the ground and walked toward Chen Ge.

“Do not stay too far away from me. The three of us should look around the room to see if we can find any important clues.”

The previous three sickrooms that they had visited had a layer of paint over the walls. Even though there were traces of blood in the rooms, at least someone had attempted to cover them up, but it was completely different for Room 0005. No one tried to cover up the travesty that had happened here. The whole room was black and red in color. Chen Ge took a careful look around. He did not find any diary in the room, but he did notice many small characters that were carved out using fingernails on the walls of the bedroom. Most of the letters had been mixed with the blood, and they looked like they came right out of a scary movie.

“I really do not dare imagine the state of the person’s mind when they wrote these things. This is just madness.” Xiao Sun hid at the back of the group. His worldview had been shattered again and again that night. Now, nothing could surprise him anymore. While Xiao Sun and Wen Qing were both stunned by the markings on the wall, Chen Ge had already walked forward to inspect it. As he carefully cleaned away the stained blood, he started to read the words that were left behind.

“I have started to forget many things. A few days ago, I could still remember my name, but now there is only a number that is left in my head!

“I know my memory is failing me. I am forgetting more and more things, but there is one thing that I will never forget—kill the hospital director!

“I do not know why such a directive has been stuck in my mind, and I do not have a clue as to why I would want to do something like that. Perhaps the hospital director is the reason I am in this state. But what exactly has he done to me? Why can’t I remember anything about it?

“The new roommate died beside my bed. When I woke up, he was already dead. There are no other people in the room. If we rule out the possibility of suicide, then the only logical explanation is that I have murdered him, but how come I have no memory of that at all?

“The doctors said I am seriously ill, but how come they do not conduct any treatment on me? All they did was rotate new roommates for me so that every morning I will wake up to a fresh dead body next to my bed. I have gotten used to opening my eyes to a fresh body every morning until the day my wife moved in with me. She was still as beautiful as I could remember. I asked the doctors about my wife’s condition. The doctors only told me that she was sick, and they clammed up after that. I could not get them to tell me more about my wife.

“I tried to communicate with my wife, but she refused to utter even a word. I could see that she is very afraid. She is afraid of the environment that she has been deposited in, and she is afraid of me. But why should be afraid of me? She is the one person that I love the most in the world. Why would I actively harm her?

“That night I did not sleep. When the sun rose, my wife was still cowering in the corner of the room. She is still alive!

“I have beaten myself. I slammed repeatedly on the iron door. I wanted the doctor to move my wife to another room. But the only answer I got from the empty corridor was the echo of my own voice. What should I do? No one was there to tell me the answer. I tried various method to keep myself awake, but it was getting more and more difficult.

“I forgot when I did eventually fall asleep, but when I opened my eyes, I was already sent to the other side of the door. In the deepest part of hell, the line between life and death is blurred. The hours of my consciousness became less and less. Most of the time, I have no idea what I am doing, or perhaps I am no longer myself. My body was taken over by the monster who had been hiding inside me. All the patients around me and the doctors have seen that monster before, but I am the only one who has not met him.

“Everyone is afraid of that monster, but I personally am desperate to meet him because I need to ask him whether my wife is still alive or not.

“When I am conscious, the doctors make me suffer all kinds of curses. The curses were yanked out from strangers’ bodies. They died from the curse, so the curses carried their memories and despair. Being a vessel of other people’s curses was no different from carrying their past. These things were nothing but pain for me, but it appeared to be some kind of nutrition for the monster inside my body.

“The life behind the door was spent in a haze of mindlessness and blurriness. Only a few words were left in my brain—kill the hospital director, my wife, and my patient’s number. Just as I thought my life would end in this miserable way, I met a doctor wearing a patient’s outfit. His surname was Gao, and he had a rag doll with a horrible smell following behind him. The smell that the doll gave off was no longer something that could be put into words.

“We are all trapped inside the nineteenth floor of hell. There are no friends and family in the world of black and white. Trying to converse with others in this place is something very dangerous because no

one knows what will happen next. When I first saw him, honestly I felt some pity for the man because I knew that the next time I woke up, he would turn into a dead body.

“When I opened my eyes and woke up from my coma, I was surprised that the doctor was standing beside me! He was still alive! This was proof that my wife could still be alive as well!

“He seemed to be able to see into a person’s heart. Before I mentioned anything, he brought up my wife voluntarily. From his lips, I found out what I did to her. My wife is already dead. She was killed by the monster inside my body. I started to hate my body. I wanted to die alongside the monster inside my body, but I was stopped by Doctor Gao. He slowly brought me back to the world of the sane. It was not my fault that my wife is dead. After all, it was the monster who killed her, not me. And the monster was planted inside my body by the hospital director, so if anyone is to blame, it is all the hospital director’s fault!

“I could die if I want to, but that would be after we murdered the hospital director. After talking to Doctor Gao, I finally understood why that directive had always lingered in my mind—kill the hospital director. He is the culprit! This is all his fault! He must die!

“I started to pretend to cooperate with the hospital’s treatment. With Doctor Gao’s suggestion, I pretended to faint and started to act like the other version of myself. To have the doctor believe in my amateur acting, Doctor Gao suggested I murder the first doctor that entered my room. I followed his instructions. Technically, that was the first time I have killed someone.

“That must have sounded quite ironic. For the person whose hands were already filled with blood and could not have sinned deeper even if he tried, the first time I killed a man was to pretend to be a monster. At that time, I still did not understand that once a habit had been given the chance to grow, it would be hard to stop it from progressing in the future.

“The night doctors’ reaction was all within Doctor Gao’s prediction. It was the first time I was sent into the deepest part of hell when I was fully conscious. Opening that iron door that was painted black, I saw the monster who carried the whole hospital on its back. It moved inside the endless black fog. It had a face that was not that different from a normal human face. I did not dare look directly at it because my body was shaking nonstop. I did not want to be exposed due to fear.

“The doctors were talking beside them. They were saying things that I could not understand, something about only by taking on all the sin could one gain the corresponding power. Not everyone in the world was capable of taking so much sin. The hospital had been searching for that unique soul. Me, Doctor Gao, and that rag doll that reeked were all targets that they had chosen, but none of us fit the hospital’s requirement. Their real purpose appeared to be building a blood red city. That was something that they were preparing, so they needed a soul that could support and carry the sins of an entire city.

“I do not understand why they would want to do something like that, but I did not have much time to think. The black fog invoked the monster inside my body, and it was slowly consuming the part of myself that remained.”

There were many words carved out on the walls. They were jumbled up together in a maddening entry. Most of them were too old and too stained by blood to make out. Chen Ge tried his best to decipher them, and the above was the best result he could achieve.

“I do not really quite understand what he is talking about. It is better for this kind of madman to be locked up. It is for the betterment of the society.” Xiao Sun stared at the bloody words on the wall, and his back broke out in cold sweat.

“What if they all started as normal humans like you and me?” Chen Ge had no affection to lose for that hospital. If they thought a person had the potential, they would use various methods to force them to go mad and then slowly initiate their ‘treatment’ on them. With his back on the wall, Chen Ge combined all the content of the diaries that he had read so far, and he noticed something that was quite surprising.

Doctor Gao consumed the door of the underground morgue, and he voluntarily chose to suffer all the sin that originated from the underground morgue. The morgue itself had no problem, but Doctor Gao made use of the Ghost Stories Society and its members to feed the morgue with sin. A person as clever as him had to know what that represents. It feels like he was actively trying to accept the sin of the entire the Ghost Stories Society.

Then we look at the ghost fetus. He has rebuilt Jiu Hong Apartments behind Xiang Nuan’s world and locked up the sins behind each building, using them to counter the black fog, forming a deserted island of humanity. This is, in a way, a precursor to the formation of a red city.

Lastly, it is the hospital’s way of operation. Through the records in this room, we know that Patient 0005 saw the monster that carried the sin of the entire hospital in the world behind the hospital’s door. It moved amid the black fog, and he exposed that the real purpose of the hospital was to create a red city.

Everyone is working toward the red city in their own way. What is so attractive about the red city that compels them to do so? And to create such a city, must there be someone who steps forward to suffer the sin of the whole city or it won’t work?

With this train of thought, Chen Ge suddenly turned to look at his hands.

Based on the missions given by the black phone, I have slowly taken steps toward a goal. Now that I look back, it seems like I have already involuntarily taken on all the sins and the pasts of my ghost employees that I have met along the way. Could that be the black phone’s real purpose? Is it trying to build a red city through me as well?

Chapter 1099 Red and Black World 2 in 1

All the question led back to the red city. Chen Ge himself had a deep impression of that city, but he could not understand why it appeared like everyone wanted to build a similar city in their own way. Some old questions had been answered, but that only led to the formation of a new series of questions. Chen Ge took out his phone and snapped some pictures and videos of the wall. Even though he could not tell for sure whether they could still be playable after he left the door, this was not a resource to be wasted. They had already checked all four rooms on the first floor, but the group did not find the body parts of the rag doll there.

“Brother, you aren’t planning to go upstairs, are you? Have you already forgotten what happened to us in Jiu Hong Apartments Block 1? I guarantee that there are very dangerous monsters hiding up there!” Xiao Sun gnashed his teeth and made a scary face to try to stop Chen Ge, but unfortunately Chen Ge was never one who could be easily persuaded. Once he had made a decision about something, he would

pursue it until its very end. Just like how he had first taken over the haunted house after his parent's disappearance, even if he had to cough up his own money to maintain the place because the income was not enough to even cover the utility bills, he was not going to give up.

The Doctor Skull Cracker's hammer in his hand was getting heavier and heavier. Chen Ge felt like he could barely drag it along with him anymore.

There must be something possessing me, or else this would not have happened!

Green veins popped on his neck. Chen Ge swung a heavy fist at the air before him. He hated this kind of feeling of weakened feeling a lot.

"Chen Ge, I think you should take a longer rest. I am more worried about Xiang Nuan's safety than you are, but if you continue to force yourself like this, I am afraid that before we can find Xiang Nuan, you will be the one to collapse first."

Wen Qing had noticed how strangely Chen Ge was acting. It did not appear that he was exhausted from fatigue, but he was falling under a serious illness. His teammates were all trying to persuade Chen Ge, but the latter only shook his head.

"I have a very bad feeling about all this. The peace will soon be shattered. If we are unable to find enough trump cards before the tragedy arrives, we will not even be given the chance to sit at the card table. Do you understand what I am trying to say?"

"I honestly cannot say that I do. What I can understand is that you look incredibly tired, like a child who has just attempted a marathon for the first time. Your body has reached its limits, but you still want to force yourself to finish the whole journey."

Wen Qing still wanted to add something, but she was interrupted by Chen Ge with a quick wave of his hand.

"The failure to finish a marathon can only be considered a regret, but if we stop here, then there is a high chance we won't even have the chance to move forward anymore."

Chen Ge walked out of Room 0005 and entered the staircase. At this point, Chen Ge could not tell whether it was his mind playing tricks on him or if he really did catch a sniff of disinfectant in the air. This smell intermingled with the stench that had been following them to form a very strange and pungent smell. It made people want to cover their mouth and nose involuntarily.

The black iron door inside the worlds of the other children's door also give off this smell of disinfectant. Does this mean that I am getting closer to the ghost fetus' deepest secret?

Holding the banister as support, Chen Ge reached the second floor. This whole corridor was sealed up. All the windows were blocked out by cement, but interestingly enough, someone had drawn out a new picture of the windows using blood on top of the original windows that had been cemented.

"Blood represents pain and tragedy, but the window represent the outside world and hope, so what does a window painted by blood mean?"

The second-floor corridor was extremely suffocating. It was like an enclosed space. There was not even a draft that could be felt. Walking down the corridor, Chen Ge studied the doors that led down the walls,

and he stopped moving. The doors of the rooms on the second floor were different from the doors of the rooms on the first floor. They were no longer sickroom doors with small windows on them but many pure black iron doors. These doors were more like prison doors that were used to imprison criminals. Most doors had blood and other unknown stains lingering on them, and they had a large lock on them.

“They can’t be opened?” Chen Ge used the ring of keys that he found at Jin Hwa Apartments to give them a try. None of the keys matched.

“Black iron door and the smell of disinfectant in the air. These few doors should be hiding the ghost fetus’ last secret behind them.”

Resisting the tearing pain from his corneas, Chen Ge used his Yin Yang Vision as he leaned at the gap of the first iron door and looked through it. There was complete darkness in the room, and many broken and shattered toys were littered on the ground. The toys reminded Chen Ge of the toys that he once played with when he was still a child. Chen Ge guessed the hospital probably purchased most of them based on the ghost fetus’ requirements and demands.

“All of the toys have been ruined. Not one remains intact. Looks like the ghost fetus has already understood that even if he was playing with the toys from way back when, he could no longer return to that time of innocence anymore. He was no longer anyone’s shadow. He was just a child who was being pushed to the edge of his sanity.”

Since the door was locked, this was the only way Chen Ge could study the room. Just as he pulled back his gaze and was ready to walk toward the second door, the whole building started to shake again. The shock this time was much stronger than any of the quakes that preceded it!

“Kneel down! Get close to the wall!” Chen Ge gripped the hammer tightly. His knees gave away underneath him. He crumbled to the ground, and his face was startlingly pale. The screaming and wailing from outside the building became more intense. The monsters that were hiding inside the black fog appeared to be attacking the buildings inside the residential area madly. More cracks appeared on the walls. Some of the black fog had already started to leak into the interior of the buildings!

“Ah!” Wen Qing, who was not that far from Chen Ge, let out a scream. Her body appeared to be dragged along by an invisible force. Someone was trying to pull her downstairs.

“Chen Ge!” The panicked Wen Qing called Chen Ge for help. At that moment, the shaking still had not stopped. Chen Ge had no better idea; he could only watch as Wen Qing was being dragged down the stairs.

“Xiao Sun, we need to go after her!” Crawling on his hands and knees, Chen Ge had never been so flustered in his life. Xiao Sun and Chen Ge followed Wen Qing to the first floor, and as they turned the corner, they arrived just in time to see Wen Qing being dragged by that invisible power into Room 0097. “We will get into that room as well!”

Just as Chen Ge and Xiao Sun crossed the threshold into Room 0097, a loud thud came from the floor above them. It sounded like one of the iron doors had been shoved open, and the door slammed heavily on the wall.

What escaped from the room?

The trio hid inside Room 0097. Chen Ge stood closest to the door as he paid full attention to the corridor outside the door. A continuously banging sound came from the staircase, and the sound was getting closer and closer. A few seconds later, Chen Ge saw a head that was completely mutilated pass by the gap in the door. Connected to the head was a body made from curses. The threads that gave off an air of misfortune were intertwined together to keep the shape of the body intact. It was radiating this horrible smell.

Was it the rag doll's head that ran out from the building just now?

The human head moved so fast that Chen Ge did not have the chance to see the front of its face. He only caught the glimpse of the back of the head that was covered in stitches. After the head rushed out of Jiu Hong Apartments Block 2, the building that Chen Ge's group was in shook even harder like the whole building could collapse at any moment.

The rag doll's different body parts are placed inside different building to use as foundation to steady the entire residential area. So, why would the human head in this Block 2 walk out on its own? Is it because the situation has gotten so dire that it must make its move?

Chen Ge realized that he had greatly underestimated the people from the cursed hospital. They had a very good understanding of the ghost fetus. This time, their entry behind the door should have been preceded by thorough preparation. They had brought a lot of pressure for the ghost fetus.

Looks like most of the ghost fetus' attention would be turned onto the people from the cursed hospital. This is good news for me.

With his back against the wall, Chen Ge slowly slid to the ground. He was currently incredibly tired. The tiredness appeared to come straight from his soul no matter how long he tried to rest, and the fatigue refused to go away.

But I still cannot let my guard down. I am not in such good condition. After all, this is the world behind the ghost fetus' door. Perhaps it wants to deal with both the people from the cursed hospital and me at the same time, killing two birds with one stone.

The ground was shaking as if the whole building was starting to teeter on its edge. Many spidery cracks appeared on the wall as more and more black fog leaked into the building.

This is not good. Since the head has left, the building is not safe from the black fog. This place is no longer safe for us to stay or explore.

Chen Ge struggled to stand up, but he was really too tired. His muscles refused to cooperate. Lethargy and tiredness overwhelmed his mind; he felt like fainting. His body felt like it was trying to take back all the taxing efforts that Chen Ge had forced upon it in the past at once. The white paint on the wall started to peel and exposed the walls behind them that were completely covered in blood. Room 0097 was like a peeled fruit, but underneath the pretty skin was not the delicious flesh of fruit but a mess of guts and blood.

"Move the table and closet over here. We will hide at the corner of the wall." The earthquake safety knowledge that Chen Ge had learned in kindergarten came into use then. The trio squeezed themselves in the corner of the room that should be the most structurally stable. "Later, more black fog might seep

into the building, and that means the monsters inside the black fog will follow it as well. We have to be more careful of our surroundings.”

Xiao Sun opened his lips to ask weakly, “Can we only stay here passively and wait for this to pass?”

“Why? Do you have an idea that can help us to fight back?”

“No, I just think that it might be safer for us to return to Jin Hwa Apartments Block A. That building appears to be relatively safer than this place.”

“Don’t worry, when the time is right, we will definitely return to that place. After all, my cat is still there.” Chen Ge had never felt so drained in his life. Now, even talking was a taxing exercise. The quake not only did not stop, it only started to get more intense. Both Xiao Sun and Wen Qing worried that this old building would not be able to survive, and it would tumble upon itself. Chen Ge was not worried about that. The main buildings were made up from the ghost fetus’ memory. Unless something serious happened to the ghost fetus, these few buildings would not crumble so easily.

“Do not panic for now. I have a few questions that I need to clarify with the both of you at this moment.” Chen Ge turned to Wen Qing. “You were the first to run earlier. I saw that you appeared to be pulled by someone...”

“It felt like Xiang Nuan.” Before Chen Ge finished, Wen Qing already provided him with an answer. She hugged her arms in front of her chest. “When he was very young, I was leading him cross the road. Halfway through, he started to pull me back with as much force as he could muster. I stopped moving, and before I could ask him why he was doing that, a car that appeared to have gone out of control flew past the spot where I was standing earlier. Later, I heard from the news that the driver was drunk out of his mind when he was behind the wheel.”

Slowly lifting her hands, Wen Qing crossed her fingers together.

“The feeling reminded me of that when I was pulled along by the invisible hands earlier. He would only reach out to grab me voluntarily when the situation was at its most dangerous. The child rarely allows other adults to touch him, much less taking the initiative to reach out and grab another person’s hand.”

“In other words, this proves that Xiang Nuan has always been by our side, but we are unable to see him. But is this Xiang Nuan the same Xiang Nuan that we are looking for?” Chen Ge’s one sentence had completely befuddled Wen Qing and Xiao Sun. They had no idea what Chen Ge was talking about or worried for. His physique was greatly decreasing like someone was continuously feasting on his energy. He suspected that someone was Xiang Nuan. The thing was invisible, but he was definitely there.

I am one of the nine children, but I still do not understand what I represent. Perhaps the ghost fetus wishes to take over my body. After all, it has shown many times that it has wanted to become me.

Leaning against the wall, Chen Ge’s body vibrated alongside the whole building. He closed his eyes and an extremely scary thought crossed his mind.

Could the ghost fetus have predicted that the people from the cursed hospital and myself would enter his door at this time? He probably predicted that we would have found the other children before entering this last door and took the power away from the children.

The powers of those children were incredibly attractive to the people behind the door. After all, they represent part of the power of a demon god. Most of the patients would attempt to take the power for themselves when they were faced with the children with that power, just like the monsters from the cursed hospital and Jia Ming. If we'd taken all the powers for ourselves and then entered this last door at the same time, doesn't that also mean that we have helped the ghost fetus gather all his power and then bring them back to him inside his door? After killing all of us, the ghost fetus will be able to complete a perfect rebirth!

Chen Ge was frightened by his own thought, but moments later, he calmed down again.

The people from the cursed hospital might have killed the children to take the power for themselves, but I did not do that. I returned the children's powers back to them so that they can return to a normal life.

Wiping away the cold sweat that slid down his forehead, Chen Ge did not expect his accidental acts of kindness to possibly become his saving grace behind this door.

I was not greedy, so the ghost fetus was destined to be deprived of a perfect rebirth. It will be missing many important powers. There is still a chance.

More cracks appeared on the wall, and the black fog in the corridor thickened.

Bang!

The fog gushed down the corridor, and it carried some strange noises.

"Chen Ge, do you hear children crying?"

"No." When Chen Ge turned around, he saw Wen Qing standing beside him. Her hands were lifted up in the air like someone was pulling her along. "What is going on with your hands?"

"He is here. He is just standing in front of you..." Just as Wen Qing finished, her body leaned forward. The door of Room 0097 was pulled open, and Wen Qing ran out.

"Has the woman lost her mind?" Xiao Sun was still kneeling on the ground. He was confused by this turn of events. He had no idea what Wen Qing was up to.

"Follow her!" Chen Ge gritted his teeth as he forced himself to stand up. He grabbed Xiao Sun by his shoulders. "This place is probably not safe anymore."

The black fog rushed into the corridor. Rows of human heads lined up together in the fog. They crawled along the wall like some kind of centipede.

"What kind of monsters are those?"

Holding each other as support, Chen Ge and Xiao Sun rushed out from the black fog and headed upstairs. The monsters were unable to leave the protection of the black fog, but they seemed to have discovered Chen Ge and Xiao Sun. They kept wiggling their disgusting and ugly bodies in the fog. When they reached the fourth floor, Chen Ge's condition could not have been worse. It was Xiao Sun who had been carrying him up the stairs and brought him to the sixth floor where Wen Qing had gone. From the

third floor onward, all the doors were the black iron door. Most of them were locked; only the end room on the sixth floor was open.

“The rag doll’s head probably ran out from his room.” Chen Ge did not give it much thought, but after he entered the room, he was stunned because the interior decoration of the room was similar to Chen Ge’s bedroom that was in the attic of the haunted house from ten years ago.

The head is where the memory is stored. The ghost fetus has been living in my old room? Does it not know that this is just a part of the illusion that it has created for itself?

Every black iron door should be hiding the ghost fetus’ memory, and this last door was no exception. Chen Ge just did not expect the ghost fetus to still have such fresh memory of his own home. Lying on the familiar bed, Chen Ge’s memory was fuzzy. When he was young, both his and his parent’s bedrooms were situated on the top floor of the haunted house. After he moved out for school and work and when he returned to take over the business, his parents had already disappeared, and the attic of the haunted house had been transformed into a storage room. Actually, most of Chen Ge’s childhood memories were related to the attic as well. More than that, it was in the attic that he had found the black phone and the first doll that he made himself.

I have already forgotten this feeling, but the ghost fetus still remembers it. This is quite surprising.

With this thought in mind, Chen Ge suddenly sat up. He struggled to open the other door in the room. This was the bathroom that was attached to his bedroom. With his hands on the sink, Chen Ge lifted his head to look at the mirror above the sink!

Everything is similar to how I remembered it. Even this mirror and you inside the mirror have not changed...

Chen Ge’s hands were popping with veins. His pupils narrowed as he stared straight at the mirror before him. The surface of the mirror that was stained dirty reflected the faces of two children that looked identical to each other.

But one of them had a soft countenance and a light that refused to be extinguished in his eyes, while the other had hollowed sockets, and the eyes appeared to be a vessels for all the sins that existed in the world!

Chapter 1100 The First Employee to Wake Up 2 in 1

His mind appeared to have been struck by lightning. The layer of ice that had sealed up his memory started to crack, and flashes of images that Chen Ge thought he had forgotten floated up in his mind.

“Ghost fetus...” Two similar faces stared at the mirror at the same time. They managed to see the other version of themselves inside each other’s eyes. Chen Ge’s body shook harder and harder; his whole body was going numb. He was losing control from head to toe. It was as if someone had trampled so viciously on his heart several times that simple breathing became an arduous task for him.

On the blurry mirror, the child with the hollowed eyes strangled the other child by his neck. His hands that closed around the neck slowly gathered strength. The eyes that were filled with sin and despair appeared to have some other emotions flowing through them as well. They appeared like sadness and at the same time like pain.

“Chen Ge!” Both Xiao Sun and Wen Qing finally noticed the strange way Chen Ge was acting. They both rushed into the bathroom to try to support Chen Ge, but the latter’s condition did not appear to get any better. Every nerve on his body was pulled taut, and every muscle in his body was shaking. The blood was roiling madly in his capillaries as many different scary and cruel images flashes across his mind. He had no memory of these images that just appeared. In other words, they left no impression on him. He would forget about them after they had left his mind.

He could not recall the exact circumstances behind any of these images, but he could see clearly that there were two children inside each picture. These were the ghost fetus’ memories, or rather, Chen Ge and the ghost fetus’ shared memories.

“M-mirror...” As he gritted his teeth, Chen Ge’s mind was a huge blank. He could not control his body at all. It was as if he had lost control of his body at that very moment. The body no longer belonged to him. The hands that gripped the edge of the sink slowly let go. Chen Ge’s body tipped dangerously backward. He looked at the faces of the two children in the mirror, and the very last image surfaced in his mind.

In the dark city, three red doors were pushed open at the same time!

Pa!

The mirror shattered into smithereens, and the pieces cut Chen Ge’s cheeks. The mirror flew everywhere as Chen Ge’s body landed heavily to the ground. He slowly returned to normal. The mirror on the wall had been shattered, and the two children’s faces were no longer visible on the surface of the blurry mirror anymore.

“Chen Ge!” Putting down the wooden chair she was holding, after Wen Qing shattered the mirror, she squatted down beside Chen Ge. “Are you feeling better?”

“All I can say is that I am still alive.” Chen Ge was lying on the ground. Weakened was no longer the correct word to describe his condition. He could now sense quite clearly that someone was trying to take over his body. “I am also one of the nine chosen children by the ghost fetus. The thing that the ghost fetus wants from me should be my physical body.”

When he was helping the other children, he did not feel a sensation as strong as this. But now that it was his turn, he finally understood how painful and helpless this feeling of having something so crucial to your existence forcibly taken away from you was. The building was still quivering, and strange noises kept echoing around the residential area. The black fog had rolled up to the top floor. The situation had reached the most dangerous hour.

“Let me help you up.” Xiao Sun carried Chen Ge to the bed. Wen Qing went over to help Chen Ge pick up the backpack that he had dropped on the ground, but just as she was about to touch the backpack, her body was pulled back any an invisible and dragged away from the backpack. Both Xiao Sun and Chen Ge saw this rather clearly.

“What’s inside your bag?” Xiao Sun tried to grab the backpack. He was just trying to help Chen Ge by returning the backpack to him, but as his hand touched the backpack, trails of fresh blood climbed onto his arms like they were ready to consume his body and soul.

“Stop what you’re doing! Do not act rashly!” Chen Ge used the last ounce of energy he had in his body to scream. “Give the bag to me.”

Xiao Sun was startled and scared. Of course, he let go of the backpack and did not dare get near it anymore. He quickly moved the backpack and Doctor Skull Cracker’s Hammer to Chen Ge’s side.

“Brother, I think your bag is bleeding.” Xiao Sun did not dare ask too many questions. He stood quietly and obediently beside the bed. His hands gripped the headboard to prevent himself from falling. There were forces fighting inside the residential area. Something appeared to slam into the building repeatedly. The shaking was so hard that if the people inside the building did not hold onto something, they would fall easily.

“How come I feel like this place is going to collapse at any moment, and why haven’t either of you said anything about it?” Xiao Sun looked at Wen Qing, whose face was pale like a sheet of paper, and Chen Ge, who was collapsed like a dead man on the bed. Who would have thought that he would one day become the leader of this group? “Looks like I will have to do something, or we will all die!”

Chen Ge ignored Xiao Sun. He used all the energy that he had to place his hand on the backpack. When the tip of his finger touched the backpack, his heart also slowly calmed down. A shade of red curled around his arm. Chen Ge could feel the energy of his body recovering, but at the same time, his body temperature continued to drop.

“One of the Red Specters is helping me?” The ghost fetus wanted to take over Chen Ge’s body. Chen Ge alone would not be able to stop that. He was too weak to fight against the ghost fetus, but the equation would not be the same if his employees were added into the mix. Even though the Red Specters were still limited by the rules behind the door so that they could not unleash their full potential, the ghost fetus was not at its peak. Its body was split and hidden in many different places. While he needed to maintain the stability behind the door, he had to deal with the intrusion of the other outsiders.

He slowly regained control of his body and his senses. Chen Ge realized that as more cracks appeared on the building, the limitation of the world behind the door on his employees became weaker and weaker. There were two sides to a coin. After losing the rag doll’s head, the black fog started to seep into Jiu Hong Apartments Block 2. But at the same time, without the suppression from the rag doll’s head, the restriction on Chen Ge’s employees also was weakening by the minute.

His hand reached into the backpack. Chen Ge pressed on the play button on the recorder. The tape turned, but the sound of the static did not come. He then reached for the blood-soaked comic. He flipped through the pages. When he reached the page where Xiao Bu was, he got the response that he wanted. Blood vessels reached out to curl around his hand. The page pictured the sight of a dancing and flitting blood spirit. The picture that was supposed to be so scary was surprisingly heartwarming.

“It is Xiao Bu who is helping me.”

Xiao Bu was incredibly strong, but she still managed to help Chen Ge without fully breaking through the limitation placed on her by the rules of the world behind the door. This had surprised Chen Ge somewhat.

“My parents once made a deal with Xiao Bu to have her become my shadow. Is that because they had noticed some kind of special power in Xiao Bu?”

Based on Chen Ge's parents' plan, it should be Xiao Bu accompanying Chen Ge at this moment, but things very often did not go according to plan. No one would have expected the appearance of Zhang Ya. Putting away the comic, Chen Ge turned to inspect the other objects inside the backpack. Zhang Ya's bedtime story was still the same. The ballpoint pen and the other small objects had not changed either.

"Wait, it appears like one thing is missing..."

There was no change to Chen Ge's expression as his hand continued to reach deeper into the backpack. At the innermost part of the backpack, Chen Ge's hand found the pair of red high heels. The heels were sticky and wet like they had just been taken out from a pool of blood water. The red high heels appeared to be have almost broken through the limitation placed on her by the rules behind the door already?

Resisting the excitement in his heart, Chen Ge did not utter a word. He maintained the same posture and did not even take an extra glance into the backpack. The red high heels were hidden underneath all the other objects. She was working her way to break down the barrier around her silently like she was trying to do while avoiding the intrusive gaze of a certain someone.

The ghost fetus' main persona was hidden behind Xiang Nuan's door. In other words, this world behind the door was shared between Xiang Nuan and the ghost fetus. With the influence of a Demon God, the restriction placed on the other Red Specters was incredibly high, but one 'person' was the sole exception. The red high heels had consumed all the curses that had been left behind in the ghost fetus' previous doors. In terms of manipulation and understanding of curses, the red high heels was the closest existence to the ghost fetus, and she could be considered the Red Specter that knew how the ghost fetus operated best.

Perhaps she had discovered the presence of the ghost fetus, so she did not want to expose herself. The red high heels hid herself at the deepest part of the backpack. Chen Ge understood her intention immediately. Internally, he was rather shocked, but his expression did not betray that. This human and ghost duo did not need to communicate in words to complete a perfect exchange of mind.

Taking a slow breath, Chen Ge leaned against the wall, and he started to consider the situation that he was in. After seeing the child earlier, many memories that did not belong to Chen Ge crowded his mind. Most of the images had flashed in the blink of an eye. He could not capture a close look, much less take a more detailed look at them. However, the very last image did leave behind a very deep impression on Chen Ge.

"Why would these three blood doors keep appearing in my memory?" Chen Ge made some calculations in his mind. There was a door at Jiang Yuan Apartments. That was probably the first door to appear in the whole of Jiujiang. The door was probably pushed open by Chen Ge when he was very young, so that was the first door. The second door was the black iron door that was pushed open by the ghost fetus at the cursed hospital. It radiated the heavy cocktail of disinfectant, so it should be inside the cursed hospital. The ghost fetus was once Chen Ge's shadow, so the door that it opened could technically be counted as one that was opened by Chen Ge as well. The third door was directly related to Chen Ge, and that was the door inside the bathroom at his haunted house.

These three doors had always been following Chen Ge. The door that appeared the most normal could very well be the scariest one. After all, it had once given Doctor Gao the fright of his life.

The quivering of the building became more obvious, but Chen Ge and Wen Qing did not appear to notice it at all. They were both caught up in their own thoughts. Only Xiao Sun was anxious like an ant on top of a boiling pan. This tenant behind the door was ironically acting most like a normal person.

“Should we consider leaving this place? When there is an earthquake, we should be hiding outside in an open space. I have not heard of advice that tells us to move higher up the building before.”

Seeing no one had given him any response, Xiao Sun sidled up to Wen Qing and asked, “Are you sure it’s wise for us to keep on hiding here?”

Wen Qing did not answer him immediately. She instead glanced at Chen Ge on the bed. “We will wait for him to recover slightly first. It is too dangerous to leave this place now.”

Xiao Sun still had something else to add, but at that moment, the iron door from the living room suddenly gave off a strange sound. The sound was very hard to describe. It sounded like a very large centipede had just crawled over it. The consistent footfalls landed on the metallic door, and the sound was enough to make one’s head go numb.

“Stay far away from the door!” Chen Ge now had trouble even breathing. Before his employees awakened, the best solution was to stay inside the room. The sound that came from the front door became clearer and more intense. Both Xiao Sun and Wen Qing moved away from it. No one dared speak inside the room. It became incredibly quiet. Everyone held their breath. The rustling sound kept moving around the iron door until it stopped right outside the iron door like it had finally decided on something.

“It appears to have discovered us.” Xiao Sun held his hand over his mouth. His eyes were overflowing with fear. The unknown was always the scariest. A thin layer of black fog leaked from the gaps into the room. It was extremely chaotic outside the building, but the building corridor was curiously quiet.

“Has it left?” Xiao Sun held the wall and was about to head toward the living room when the doorknob started to violent shake.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Something kept hammering itself against the black iron door. A large amount of black fog was leaking into the room!

“The windows on the top floor are all sealed up behind a wall of cement. This whole floor is fully enclosed. The only exit is the living room door.” Chen Ge’s mind was spinning wildly. The conclusion was that they were currently stuck inside this room.

“Chen Ge! What should we do now?”

“Don’t just ask me for answers! I am already in this state. What else do you expect me to do?” Chen Ge said with a bitter smile on his face, but his eyes were scarily calm. He held the backpack, and his hands were holding the red high heels inside the bag. The red high heels inside the bag was covered in blood, and they dyed Chen Ge’s hand red, but the man did not seem to mind it at all.

In fact, upon closer inspection, one would realize that the black pattern on the red high heels was crawling onto Chen Ge’s body. The black treads were not harming him; they were looking for something

inside his body. The backpack blocked all of this from view. No one inside the room realized what Chen Ge was doing. The doorknob kept wiggling as the thing slammed continuously into the door. The rustling sound became more and more obvious.

Half a minute later, the black iron door was knocked out of shape. The gap between the door and the frame became larger as a result. Black fog spread inside the room. Chen Ge, Wen Qing, and Xiao Sun helplessly watched as the iron door was pried open slowly. The gaping hole revealed faces that were covered in scars. They were connected together like a large centipede. They were all squeezed into the gap as they tried their best to enter the room.

“The door and the windows are all blocked! This is the end! This is the end!” Xiao Sun threw himself into motion at the most crucial moment. He moved everything that he could grab to block the door. “Why don’t the two of you think of something to do?”

He moved all the furniture within reach to block the door. Xiao Sun tried his best, but at the end of the day, he did not have the experience and mental stability that Chen Ge possessed. When he encountered the human heads at close distance, his legs started to shake, and his strength left his body. The rustling noise came again. This time, Xiao Sun clearly saw that the sound originated from the human heads. Their orifices had black threads that dangled out of them. It was these threads that bound them together, and similarly, they used these threads to crawl on the ceiling and the wall.

“If the defense cannot be held, I need both you and Wen Qing to go hide in the bedroom. When the monster starts to attack me, the two of you will run away from the living room door.” Chen Ge wanted to use himself as bait. At the same time, he wanted to use this opportunity to ascertain something.

“No!” Wen Qing and Xiao Sun said at the same time. Neither was willing to abandon Chen Ge and run away on their own.

“Just follow my instructions, or we are all going to die!” Just as Chen Ge said that, the closet that blocked the door was toppled over, and the black iron door was cracked open!

“Get out of the way!” Wen Qing and Xiao Sun retreated to the side. The monster that was made from multiple human heads crawled into the room and wiggled on the ceiling.

“Go! Now!” Black fog rolled into the living room. The way out was revealed to them. Neither Wen Qing nor Xiao Sun moved. But the next moment, Wen Qing was dragged along. The invisible force practically pulled Wen Qing out into the corridor.

“Xiao Sun, look after her! I cannot run anymore! Do not let me die for no reason!” Chen Ge shouted at the top of his lungs. He was trying to pull the monster’s attention to himself. Xiao Sun very desperately wanted to stay to help Chen Ge, but when he saw the monster in person, his legs became wet noodles. Just the sight of the thing caused him to lose his breath. He teetered backward, and his instinct pushed him away from the monster.

“Go! What are you waiting for!”

After Xiao Sun and Wen Qing left, Chen Ge sighed in relief. He sat up on the edge of the bed as he lifted his head to look up at the strange monster. But his lips were saying things that were completely unrelated to the monster.

“After Wen Qing left, the power that the red high heels fear has disappeared. The invisible child that no one can see, is it the ghost fetus or Xiang Nuan? Or have they combined into one? Can they not be separated from one another before the ghost fetus finds a new body?”