

## Horrors 1121

### Chapter 1121 Rise in Game Difficulty 2 in 1

Looking at the black iron door that had slammed shut, Xiao Sun was ravaged by a complicated cocktail of feelings. He did not expect things to develop this way; all he did was just to try to move the mirror a little bit. "I really hope nothing bad will happen to the visitors that went inside." Xiao Sun was very worried that the red high heels might accidentally kill the visitors. "I have no idea whether Brother Chen is inside this haunted house or not, so who should I find when this kind of accident happens? That actor brother known as Wu Jinpeng feels like a nice guy. Perhaps he will be able to help me."

Xiao Sun was about to turn back and run back to the house where Wu Jinpeng was, but he hesitated for a moment. He turned to grab the handle of the iron door. "Should I try to keep the door open? If the visitors are lucky enough, they might have a one percent chance of coming back the way they came."

What he was doing, he was doing out of the kindness of his heart. All he wanted to do was save a route for the visitors retreat through. Sliding down the chain that was filled with blood vessels, Xiao Sun placed it next to the door. With the chain removed, the iron door would not be completely locked anymore. He started to pull the door open, but he stopped when the door was opened a small gap. Endless black fog slithered out from the gap and started to crawl into the tunnel and the world beyond it!

The black threads formed from curses seeped into the building. The people who had been harmed by the ghost fetus in its memory appeared in another form. They turned into strange shadows and wandered among the black fog. These kinds of monster had no physical form, and they would not cause any actual harm to human beings or ghosts, but they would be able to evoke the sin and fear buried in the depths of people's hearts.

The red high heels wanted to use the ghost fetus' past to reconstruct the curse; she wanted to gradually recreate the steps the ghost fetus followed to slowly become a Demon God. These shadow monsters were just a byproduct of this process. Once the iron door was open, the shadows from the ghost fetus' memory started to scurry madly out of the world of the black fog. They were a part of the black fog. Unless they wanted to show themselves, they were impossible to spot.

"Always leave a little kindness whatever you do. This is the best I can do given the circumstances." Xiao Sun turned to leave. The sign next to the black iron door that said 'please close the door after use' flew over his head. It was like he did not see the sign at all. He hurriedly ran out from the hidden path. Just as he returned to the room, he heard footsteps coming from the outside corridor. "The haunted house's actors would not make such sounds; it has to be the visitor who are coming!"

The faded black fog was floating out from the entrance of the hidden path. Xiao Sun looked around and thought, This is bad. If the other visitors follow the three and enter the hidden path, it will only be worse.

"It is not such a big deal if I am exposed, but to have everyone sent into the hidden scenario not five minutes into the game is a very big deal!" This was Xiao Sun's first time working inside the haunted house; he had no experience at all. Even though he was quite a clever person, being caught between a rock and a hard place like this, he found himself at a loss as to what to do. "I should close up the hidden

door first to prevent more visitors from entering the hidden scenario. After I find Brother Chen, we can enter the hidden scenario to find the three visitors from this hidden pathway.”

The footsteps slowly approached. All kind of sound was amplified in this scenario. Xiao Sun felt like the footfalls were falling right on his heart. He closed the door with the drawing of the red snail on it and grabbed the edge of the mirror with both of his hands. “When I pushed the mirror up earlier, I accidentally triggered the mechanism. So, the way to reverse the mechanism should be to push the mirror down.”

He applied force on his arms as Xiao Sun grabbed the sides of the mirror and pressed it down, but both the mirror and the door showed no response to his action.

“What’s going on?” Footsteps were flying down the corridor. If Xiao Sun was not already a ghost, his shirt would probably have been drenched in cold sweat by now. Veins pulsed on his arms as he nudged the mirror harder. His eyes were wandering everywhere nervously. “This is bad, this is bad. How do I even close this thing?”

As Xiao Sun moved the mirror madly up and down, more blood droplets and traces of blood appeared on the surface on the mirror. A confused face seemed to appear inside the mirror, looking suspiciously at Xiao Sun. “Is the direction of the movement wrong? Is it not up and down?”

Holding the sides of the mirror tight, Xiao Sun attempted to twist the mirror, but as he gathered strength in his arms, the support frame that held the mirror in place snapped off instead!

“What the hell!” Looking at the mirror that he had forcibly yanked off the wall, Xiao Sun was stunned beyond words. Subconsciously, he turned to look at the hidden pathway that the black fog was still streaming out from. The wall gradually closed, and it appeared as if the door with the red snail had never appeared in the first place at all. The door outside the hidden path had been closed, but the black iron door inside the hidden path was still left open a tad. The black fog was free to leave through the gap. They crawled into the outside building and seeped through the walls to spread to the rest of the room. When one after another strange and despairing faces surfaced on the walls, it meant that the difficulty of the whole scenario was continuing to rise.

“What are you doing?” The people from Jiujiang Medical University who were exploring on the same floor ran over. They saw the room that was covered in black fog and Xiao Sun who was holding the mirror alone inside the bathroom.

“To be honest, I have no idea what I am doing either.” Xiao Sun was still holding the mirror. It felt wrong to put it down, but it also felt wrong to keep holding it.

“Where are the other people who are supposed to be in your group?”

“They refused to listen to me and left me behind on my own.”

The two other groups who were looking for the rag doll’s body parts on the other floors of the building heard the commotion, and they all ran over to this room as well. In less than three minutes, the first floor of the building had changed fully. A scary mannequin that looked like a pile of rotten mud was lying on the door of the room, black fog kept drifting out from inside the room, and some in the groups even doubted that this was the place that they had visited earlier.

“Why are you guys gathered here? Where are Liang Er and Liang San, and what is going on with this monstrosity at the door?” Fu Bole glanced inside the room, and he failed to see the three haunted house designers.

“I have no idea either. The three of them told us to stay here and try to stay out of their way. And then they appeared to have found a hidden pathway and triggered some kind of trap. After that, they disappeared.” Xiao Sun purposely kept the words ambiguous. He was not a person who was good at lying.

“How would actual people, not one but three of us just disappeared like that? Where was the last room they were in before they disappeared?” Just after they split up, three people had disappeared. This caused Ma Feng to frown deeply.

“They were on this floor. Of that, I am sure.” Xiao Sun was very desperate at the moment. He was afraid that if he dragged this further, they might be going back to collect Liang Er and Liang San’s bodies. From his perspective, the most important thing to do now was to find Chen Ge and then quickly inform the red high heels that there were already visitors that had wandered into the hidden scenario.

“The three people from your group have all disappeared, but only you remain. I can’t help but feel that it is a little bit strange.” Zuo Han was about to say something when Fu Bole suddenly walked to the few from Jiujiang Medical University. “What are you doing?”

Fu Bole stared directly at Zuo Han, and his expression was dark and threatening. “It was the three of you who were behind this, wasn’t it?”

“Us?” He San used his finger to point at himself. “Have you lost your mind? The three of us were not even close to the four of them. We also just arrived here not too long ago.”

“Who knows whether that is true or not? That claim can only be verified by yourself now. But all I know is that it is certain that the three of you were on the same floor as the four of them. You three are the people who were closest to them!” Fu Bole placed his hand on the mud mannequin next to him. “When we were here earlier, this mannequin was not even here. In other words, someone moved it here after we split up and separated. Just take a look at how heavy this thing is. A single person could not have silently moved such a big mannequin and placed it here without making any noise, so it had to have been a group effort!”

After hearing Fu Bole’s analysis, both the people from Jiujiang Medical University and Xiao Sun were startled.

“If not for the fact that you have been slandering Boss Chen’s haunted house since you entered this place, I would have suspected you are the actual actors hired by Boss Chen.” He San was truly speechless. “Even if there is a possibility of an insider among us, the person with the biggest suspicion should be this Xiao Sun. The other people in his group other than himself have mysteriously disappeared—is that not suspicious to you? Simply because you think he cannot move this mannequin alone, you are deciding to just overlook him like that?”

He San’s analytical power could be said to have been honed inside Chen Ge’s haunted house. Before this, he believed in the kindness in people’s hearts, but after many experiences in Chen Ge’s haunted

House, he had caught a glimpse of the 'many colors of human nature'. It was indeed the most complicated thing in the world.

Hearing He San point the suspicion toward him, Xiao Sun sighed in relief for some reason. He was glad that someone was finally suspecting him. If he continued to fail in his role, he had already decided to quietly slip away. Being stuck with so many living humans was putting too much stress on him.

"You are unable to find anything to counter my claim, so you start to direct the suspicion to someone else, huh? You wish to muddy the water, to distract our attention? Do you think we will fall for a simple trick like that?"

From the very beginning, Fu Bole had been suspecting Zuo Han's group. In the few years he had running a haunted house, he had not encountered visitors like Zuo Han and He San. They were just visiting a simple haunted house, yet they had come up with various analyses and guides. It was like they had fully transported themselves into a horror film.

With the fault of prejudice, Fu Bole always looked from his perspective to consider the problem. All the thoughts that he had were based on his own viewpoint.

"So, you are going to push the blame onto us no matter what? Do you have some kind of bad history with forensic doctors?" While the group was arguing, the black fog inside the room thickened even further. There were even human faces that could be seen flickering inside it. Standing inside the black fog, Mr. Wang felt strangely agitated. Memories that were buried deep inside his heart kept flashing in his mind. Among them were recollections of murderers committing their crimes and victims screaming for help. The people in those past crimes appeared to have come alive, and they were reaching out toward him. Those with greater harrowing experiences in real life would have a greater influence inside the black fog. Shaking his head, Mr. Wang reached out to grab the door frame for support.

"Sir, are you alright?" Zuo Han was the first to notice the strange way his lecturer was acting.

"I was fine when I first entered this place, but just now, I was feeling a bit wobbly. However, I am feeling much better now."

"That is probably related to the black fog. I am feeling a bit disturbed by it as well." Zuo Han purposely lowered his voice to a whisper.

"You feel it too?" Mr. Wang was shocked.

"Yes." Zuo Han stood close to Mr. Wang. The former's lips moved slightly, and his voice was so small that the others could not even hear him at all.

"What are you two grumbling about?" Wei Chaochao asked in a purposely loud voice. He had been keeping his eyes on Zuo Han and Mr. Wang. Due to Fu Bole's multiple claims, he had also begun to believe that these people from the so-called Jiujiang Medical University were actually actors hired by the haunted house.

"We are not obligated to share with you what we are discussing. You can continue to see us as the actors hired by this haunted house. After all, that does not affect us in any way." Zuo Han was quite an eccentric person; he was not that sociable. He was too lazy to argue with the group of haunted house designers anymore. He directly turned to He San and Mr. Wang and said, "The sudden appearance of

the black fog should be some kind of signal. It's probably trying to inform us of the danger of staying in one place for too long. As the time continues to move, the black fog might envelope the entire scenario. In other words, the chance of our survival will get lower and lower, and the difficulty of the scenario will get higher and higher."

"Does that mean this black fog is kinda like the concept of a 'poison zone' in some video games? As the fog continued to spread, the movement range of the visitors will dwindle. Staying inside the black fog for too long will draw the attention of black things." He San understood his friend instantly.

"Now I have two predictions. The first is that the three missing visitors have managed to find the hidden pathway. They used the pathway to head to another location and sped up the gaming progress, and the appearance of the black fog signals the beginning of the second stage of the game. If we wish to avoid the black fog, we will also need to find the hidden pathway and enter the other scenario just like they did." Zuo Han used the few clues to start his analysis. "But the problem is that we have just entered the haunted house. Based on Boss Chen's previous behavior, he only amps up the difficulty about halfway into the visiting time. Today's challenge is rather out of the ordinary."

"Then, what is your second prediction?"

"My second prediction is that some kind of accident has happened inside this scenario, and it has triggered this event that no one anticipated." Zuo Han did not go and argue with the group of haunted house designers. But when he spoke, the group of haunted house designers slowly quieted down, and they started to listen to him speak quietly. Zuo Han had a natural talent for getting the room to listen to him. That was a sign that he would become a good forensic doctor in the future.

"Then, what should we do if it is the second situation?" He San asked the question that was in everyone's mind.

"If my second prediction is correct, then we are in a horrible position. Do you still remember what I said when we first entered the haunted house?" Zuo Han's expression was not looking so good.

"What did you say again?"

"That this haunted house might really be haunted." Zuo Han did not wish to continue on this topic. "Sir, He San, we will search for the hidden pathway in these few rooms on the left. In terms of time, the three disappeared visitors most likely found the hidden paths inside these few rooms."

Skipping the meaningless argument that would only waste time, with Zuo Han leading the group, everyone started to look for the hidden path on the first floor. "The black fog is still spreading. We have limited time! If we cannot find the hidden path within the next five minutes, we will leave this place immediately!"

Seeing how busy everyone was, Xiao Sun was still holding the mirror with both of his hands. His face was as bitter as a bitter gourd. He could not bring himself to say that he had already broken the mechanism that would have opened the secret pathway. Now the door outside could not be opened, and the door was not closed. The black fog kept leaking out, and that continued to increase the difficulty of the game. Five minutes later, the black fog had spread out to fill the entire sub-scenario. It had even floated out from the sub-scenario and drifted out into the street. Many half transparent faces started to appear on the walls of various buildings.

“The hidden pathway is probably a one-time use only! We’d better leave this scenario now. The black fog will continue to spread with the passage of time. We’re now racing against time to explore the rest of the scenario before things get worse!” Zuo Han rushed out of the building without any hesitation after saying that. He San and Mr. Wang followed closely behind him.

“We should also move to the other scenarios.” Shang Guan Qing Hong signaled for the rest to follow Zuo Han. “We will ignore the issue of whether he’s a haunted house actor or not for now. Even if he is, we should stick close to him to see what he will do next.”

“This Zuo Han is like an NPC inside this scenario. He keeps giving us hints and telling us the progress of the game to create the emotion of desperation and urgency. Following him might lead us to the same ending as Liang Er and Liang San.” Fu Bole still stood by his opinion, but he was not going to be abandoned by the rest of the group.

After everyone had left the building, the child inside the picture on the missing person’s article winked several times. At the same time, from the third floor underground, a child in a red shirt walked out from his hiding place. He rushed to the entrance and watched the retreating visitors. He grabbed the script that was hidden under his red shirt and slammed it angrily on the floor.

“I’ve practiced for three full days, and you decided to leave just like that?” The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. The child in the red shirt picked up the script again and chased after the group of visitors.

#### Chapter 1122 How Long Till the Free Massacre? 2 in 1

Liang Er, Liang San, and the middle-aged woman from the Castle of Lost Memories continued their exploration in the world of the black fog. This place’s visibility was extremely low; they could barely see things that were three meters away from them. “Where is all this black fog coming from?” “If it was white fog, then it could be explained from the usage of dry ice machines, but it is the first time I’ve encountered black fog.” Liang Er scratched his head. “It has no smell and no taste. It appears to have no other function other than to disrupt our sense of sight.”

“Theoretically speaking, the hidden pathway of the first sub scenario should lead to the secret room with the first clue. This room should not be that big. The haunted house’s boss probably wants us to find the body parts of the rag doll inside this black fog.” The middle-aged woman analyzed the situation based on her own experience of designing her haunted house.

“Then we’d better start looking. Be careful not to wander too far away from each other. There might be haunted house actors hiding inside the black fog.” The three stayed together as they moved forward. They walked for a full two minutes before they saw any trace of a wall. Their expressions started to change. “This does not appear to be a hidden room at all...”

“This place is too big. Have we arrived at a new scenario? But how come we have not encountered a single actor? What is the philosophy behind his haunted house design? I find myself failing to understand his thought process more and more.”

“How about we retrace our steps? I think we should regroup with the others.”

“Okay.” They all stopped moving. The three haunted house designers turned back to look, and they suddenly discovered something very scary. “Was this the direction that we came from?”

The ground under their feet had no discerning features. They were surrounded by black fog, and there was no object of reference—it was impossible to tell where they were in relation to everything else.

“Wait a minute, aren’t we supposed to have another member in our team? When did that kid disappear?” The longer one stayed inside the black fog, the greater the fear inside one’s heart would be amplified. The three haunted house designers’ hearts had started to shake like a leaf. At that moment, they heard a woman’s painful and despairing scream. Nudging their feet slowly toward the scream, they switched on the flashlight function on their phones.

The light was distorted by the black fog. They could see a woman who was covered in bandages not far away. Surrounded by a thick shroud of black fog, the woman appeared to be ingesting the black fog around her like some kind self-mutilating torture. As the fog rushed into her body, it tore open one wound after another on her body before it proceeded to leak out from her wounds again. The woman appeared to be searching for something inside the black fog. She used her own body as a vessel, and the filtering process was incredibly harsh and painful.

The black fog was being pulled toward her. As she continued to consume the black fog, black and red tattoos slowly started to surface on her body under the bandage. The tattoos were like a second layer of skin. They wrapped around her body. From afar, the woman radiated a kind of extremely grotesque beauty, but when one looked closer at the scenes that were depicted by the tattoos on her skin, everyone’s heart would be gripped by fear. The black threads severed the woman’s skin like knives. Blood mixed together with the black threads reconstructed a child’s regrettable and painful life—his encounter with many heartless characters and surviving inhuman pain and torture. Inside the deepest and darkest despair, a flower of sin was blooming!

The light from the flashlights hit the woman. The three haunted house designers saw the woman’s wounded body under the bandages, and their heads went numb.

Liang San stared at the woman’s bizarre posture, and he turned to whisper softly to his older brother, “What is that thing? That does not look like an actor! Is that a mannequin?”

“At first glance, she seems like an absolute beauty, but upon closer inspection, you will realize how disgusting everything is...” Just as he uttered the term ‘disgusting’, Liang Er saw the woman’s head slowly turn around. A pair of eyes dominated by curses and malice had landed on him. Liang Er lost control of his body immediately. Every piece of fatty flesh on his body was shaking.

The click and clack of high heel against the ground echoed through the space. Countless faces inside the world of the black fog started to wail. The strange smiling human heads that were formed from the curses rushed out from the rooftops. There was also a centipede-like creature strung together with human heads crawling rapidly on the wall. They rushed toward the three haunted house designers with evil intentions.

Moments earlier, they had been complaining about the lack of haunted house actors, but just a few seconds later, everything had changed. Liang Er and Liang San had no idea where these things had come from. Their faces blanched, and their natural instinct propelled them to retreat. More and more

monsters appeared. They had not even dared to imagine these monsters in their worst nightmare; they had already broken through their understanding of fear.

“Run! Quick! Run!” The middle-aged woman was the first to react. She turned and started to race down the street. As she picked up her pace, the monsters rushed at her like a wave.

There were so many of them!

Liang San also started to turn back and run, but he had only taken a few steps when he heard a harrowing scream coming from behind him. He realized that his big brother was still standing where he was.

“I cannot move!” Liang Er had no idea what had happened to his body. Ever since he said the word ‘disgusting’, he realized that his heartbeat had started to go haywire. It was as if his body did not belong to him anymore.

Liang San hesitated for a moment. In the end, he stayed because blood was thicker than water. He turned around to grab Liang Er by his arm. “Bro! I will carry you!”

Before he finished, he saw the black threads hidden inside the fog crawl into Liang Er’s body, and they had started to spread toward his own body!

Liang San was so shocked that he immediately let go of Liang Er. The folds of fat on his face were trembling from fear. The eyes that were hidden inside the fleshy face had not been so wide in his life. “What are these things?”

Flinging his brother’s arm away, Liang San staggered backward and started to run. “Big brother! I will go and get people to come help you! Hang in there!”

Liang San could not care about what was happening behind him anymore. He chose a direction and started to run like his life depended on it. There was no object of reference in the black fog, so he had no idea where he was at all. He was surrounded by monsters, so he did not even stop for a second to take a break.

“Liang San, Liang San...” After who knew how long, a familiar voice suddenly came from inside the fog.

“Big brother?”

“Yes, it is me! Quick, come over here! The exit is this way!” The voice was leading Liang San in a certain direction. The shadow of a fetus flickered in the black fog. Liang San wanted to stay away from that shadow, but he realized that his own brother’s voice was coming from the location where the shadow was. He then noticed the anomaly about this situation. He wanted to turn around and run the other way, but the moment he did so, the fetus started to madly chase after him!

“Liang San, where are you going? It’s me, your older brother!”

“Stay away, do not come close to me!” Liang San’s confidence when he first entered the haunted house had completely shattered. His mental stability was shattered the moment he abandoned Liang Er to leave on his own.



"I really am your big brother! Have you forgotten about me? When we were playing hide and seek when we were young, you were hiding under the bed. Someone was whispering in your ears, accompanying you. Do you still remember, one night, when you snuck out to go to the internet café, there was a big dog that kept barking at you? Since then, you've had a fear of dogs. Actually, that dog was not barking at you. It was because it had seen me!

"I am your big brother, the eldest brother that you will never shake off, Liang Yi!

"I died in front of you, but I have never left! We will be brothers forever!"

The fetus' shadow crawled swiftly on the ground, and it was only a matter of time it caught up to Liang San. It crawled up Liang San's body and strangled the man's neck. The face that was bloody and ghastly was hanging from Liang San's head as it stared into the man's eyes. "Look closely! Look! See how similar we look!"

"Ah! Argh!" Liang San shook his head wildly like he had lost his mind. The darkest fear in his heart was recreated through the curse. It did not take long for the man to crumple in a heap with white foam coming out of his mouth.

The sound of high heels echoed on the ground. The scary fetus morphed back into a curse and disappeared among the black fog.

The screaming was endless. The middle-aged woman stumbled her way through the world of the black fog. Most of the monsters had been distracted by Liang Er and Liang San. Furthermore, she was the first to run, so she had made quite a headway in her escape.

"How did the boss manage to come up with all these props? What is going on inside this haunted house?" The middle-aged woman had lost her composure. All she knew was that she needed to run. After running for ten minutes, a wall suddenly appeared before her. "Was that the path that we used to get here?"

She followed the wall and continued to search until finally she found the black iron door. "The door is not locked! I am so lucky!"

The middle-aged woman yanked back the iron door and raced up the staircase. She was getting closer and closer to the exit.

"I have to tell everyone about the things that happened here! This haunted house is too abnormal!" She raced all the way to the end of the hidden pathway. She rammed into the door painted with the red snail, but the door refused to budge. "What's going on?"

Strange laughter and crying came from the other end of the hidden path. Endless shadows were dancing in the black fog. The middle-aged woman knocked repeatedly on the door and cried loudly for help, but naturally, no one came to her aid. "Help me! Please, someone, come and help me!"

Her final call for help was swallowed by the shadows. After the black fog consumed everything, it not only did not dissipate, it even thickened further.

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Walking down the street of the Voiceless Small Town, Zuo Han suddenly stopped moving. "What's wrong?"

"Do you hear someone crying for help?" Zuo Han turned back to look at the Soundless Home. "It appears to come out from the building that we just vacated."

"Should we go back to take a look?" He San was still quite worried about the other people. He was really concerned that a serious accident might happen.

"For now, I cannot tell for sure who the haunted house actor is. In these circumstances, other than the two of you, there is no need to go and risk our own lives to go and rescue other people. It will be a waste of energy to go save them, and we might even get dragged into more trouble." Zuo Han kept his eyes on the black fog that continued to roll out from the Soundless Home, and his brows were deeply creased. "The speed of the fog spreading is increasing. Looks like the game will be entering the third stage very soon."

"The third stage?"

"Normally, after we have obtained the key item and prepared to leave, the actors inside the scenario will be given free rein to move around to come after any and all visitors in their sights, so the third stage is also known as the free massacre." Zuo Han's voice was peppered with obvious worry. "When I was challenging the Coffin Village, to transport the wedding dress out, I sacrificed all of my teammates. During this third stage, brain power is completely useless. All that matters is physical stamina and luck."

"That will be incredibly detrimental to us. The three of us do not appear to have luck on our side," He San grumbled softly.

"Then we'd better speed up our exploration. If we fail to find any parts of the rag doll, we will only end up in worse condition."

The group, including the rest of the haunted house designers, hurried to leave. None of them had suggested to go back and rescue their teammates who were screaming for help. Everyone had come to a silent consensus not to bring that up. It was as if everyone was suffering from temporary amnesia.

After the black fog appeared, the whole scenario became even more peculiar. Occasionally, an eye would open on a wall, or a snickering shadow would flicker around the street corner. The scariest thing in the ghost fetus' memory was inching closer to the visitors. After turning the corner, there was a very long avenue that stretched out before the visitors. The buildings on both sides of this avenue were gray in color, and some of the buildings had cracks from age.

"Have we been to this place before? How come I feel like this street has appeared out of nowhere?" Zuo Han was the first to enter the avenue. Before he strode that far down the street, he noticed a person appearing from the avenue. "Be careful! There is someone ahead of us!"

Under the dim light, the figure was wearing a red raincoat, standing straight, and facing away from the visitors. She stood next to a tattered looking bus stop as if waiting for someone.

"It is not raining, so why is the person wearing a raincoat?" Zuo Han did not dare get too close. His brows were furrowed deeply; who knew what he was thinking?

“You are in cahoots with these people, so why do you have so many questions?” When Fu Bole saw Zuo Han acting like this, it irked him. Then again, the man already had a prejudice against these people who claimed to be from Jiujiang Medical University to begin with. “Fine, continue your act. I will stand here and see how much longer you can keep this up.”

When they saw the woman in the red raincoat, the eyes of Xiao Sun, who was among the crowd, lit up. He had seen this Red Specter in the world behind the ghost fetus’ door before. He knew that this was one of Chen Ge’s employees.

I need to figure out a way to get close to her and inform her that the first hidden pathway has already been accidentally destroyed by me and have her contact Boss Chen for me.

With this in mind, Xiao Sun walked out from the group and moved toward the red raincoat.

The haunted house designers were trying to find an ‘idiot’ to go and test this strange figure. Seeing Xiao Sun volunteer, none of them even thought of stopping him. But when Zuo Han saw Xiao Sun walk over there, for some reason, he had a bad feeling rise in his heart. He raised his hand, but in the end, he still did not stop Xiao Sun. Carrying the hope of his whole team on his shoulders, Xiao Sun stepped onto the bus stop’s platform. The other visitors stayed away from the platform, keeping a safe two to three meters away from Xiao Sun.

“Hello, I am Sun Xiaojun.” Xiao Sun lowered his voice and used his back to block the sight of the other visitors. He put both of his arms before his chest and silently pointed at himself. “I have accidentally broken the hidden pathway...”

Seeing that someone had wandered over, the woman in the red raincoat slowly turned around to reveal her extremely scary face. Her lips were sewn shut by shadows, and when she spoke, her voice slipped through the gaps between the stitches. It was incredibly harrowing. “Have you seen my child?”

“Big sister, the hidden pathway is stuck. We need to get the boss and come over to check it.” Xiao Sun did not dare raise his voice. He muttered with his lips closed. Interestingly, it appeared like he was mimicking the woman in the raincoat.

“Have you seen my child?” The red raincoat was playing herself. Her bright red pupils were rolling in her eye sockets, and her emotions had started to fray. When Xiao Sun saw how deep the red raincoat lady was entrenched in the script, he was very desperate. If this was allowed to continue, the whole avenue would probably be swallowed up by the black fog soon.

“Have you seen my child?” The red raincoat’s voice was very scary. Blood vessels wiggled on her body. It appeared like her emotions might go out of control at any moment. Xiao Sun also did not dare pressure the red raincoat lady. After all, this was an actual Red Specter. He was about to give up communication with the red raincoat when he was struck by inspiration, and a thought appeared in his mind.

Since she is unable to understand what I am trying to express, why don’t I just lead her to the hidden pathway to take a look? That is such an easy solution!

That was the brilliant idea that our Xiao Sun had. Therefore, without discussing anything with his teammates, he suddenly said, “I saw your child earlier! I know where he is! Really! I can guarantee that!”

His tone was very sure and determined. The other visitors had no idea what he was up to. Even the red raincoat lady's expression appeared to have frozen. That was not how it was supposed to go according to the script. How would a visitor know where a Red Specter's child was hidden?

"My son is wearing a tattered floral shirt, and he has a red scar on his forehead as well as a birthmark that's the shape of a maple leaf on his chest." What the red raincoat described was not part of the script. She appeared to be describing the features of her real lost son.

"That's right! It was him!" Xiao Sun slapped on his calf. "The child that I saw was the same as the one you just described! He was inside the house nearest to the entrance! You need to search the first room on the first floor very closely!"

When he finished, the blood vessels on the red raincoat were boiling. She had searched for multiple years, and today, finally, someone had told her that they had seen her child. She walked to the back of the platform and soon disappeared. Seeing the red raincoat walk away, Xiao Sun sighed in relief.

When she sees that the hidden pathway has been destroyed and the black fog is rushing out, she will understand the severity of the situation.

At that moment, it was Xiao Sun who did not understand the severity of the situation. He finally revealed a relaxed smile and returned to the group of visitors.

#### Chapter 1123 White Orphanage 2 in 1

"The woman in the red raincoat appeared at the bus stop. We should make use of this time to look around the bus stop to see if there are any clues around here." Fu Bole and the other haunted house designers started their search around the bus stop, and they soon discovered some problems. There were two human-shaped shadows painted behind the avenue's bus stop. They were in the shape of a male and a female. The two shadows were etched into the backwall of the bus stop, as if it was a snapshot of someone's memory. Underneath the bus stop, there was a puddle of water. If one looked closer, one could see the image of a male student in a school uniform and a female teacher holding a red umbrella. At the corner of the bus stop, there were words that appeared to be randomly carved out. They were uneven and titled. The person who had left behind these characters was probably emerged in some kind of juvenile yet simple happiness.

"Love started from the moment I met you."

"The last bus of the day came, but I waited until you arrived."

"Can I please walk you home?"

Reading these words, they appeared to have the ability to evoke the readers' memory of youthful love. It was innocent, unwieldy, yet uniquely blissful.

"Why would such characters be carved in such an eerie place? Could it be that a horrible and cruel story is hidden behind the innocence of young love? All of this beauty is just buildup, and they will be brutally torn open at the last moment. The contrast will be used to create some kind of despairing effect, right?" Sister Snake's haunted house appeared to have employed similar tactics before. She touched the black skull tattoo on her arm. Her mind seemed to have sunk into the memory of the past. This was a woman with a story.

“The style of this avenue is completely different from the other places that we have visited before, so theoretically speaking, there should be plenty of scare points. Yet, so far, we have not encountered anything remotely scary.” The bad feeling in Zuo Han’s heart was getting stronger and stronger. He felt like this was the calm before the storm. “We should stop inspecting the bus stop. We need to move on to the next location immediately!”

Zuo Han looked at the black fog that was following behind them and quickly decided to call the rest to hurry down the avenue.

“We need to leave this place immediately. This ghost fetus scenario has completely shattered my understanding of this haunted house. None of the experience I have collected can be used here. Why is that happening?” Everything had happened a bit too suddenly. It felt like there was a pair of invisible hands that were slowly pushing them to the brink of despair from the back of the scene.

“Less than fifteen minutes after the game started, the scenario has already entered the third stage. All the ghost actors within the four-star scenarios have started to go on a rampage. The chance of survival with just the three of us is close to zero.” Zuo Han understood that he had basically fallen into the worst possible scenario. “The few haunted house designers are completely unreliable. If they do not change their prejudice now and stop underestimating Boss Chen’s haunted house, they will probably ‘disappear’ in the next sub-scenario, and then what shall I do to solve this conundrum?”

He was using his mind so much that Zuo Han’s forehead was soon soaked with sweat. He was now under a great deal of pressure. On one hand, he had to face an unknown and scary enemy, and on the other hand, he had to carry a bunch of dead weights and possible haunted house actors hiding among them. Facing both internal and external pressure, he really tried hard but failed to come up with a reliable solution. “Everything’s happening too quickly! This four-star scenario does not give me any down time to think or even calm down from the previous scares at all!”

After the woman in the red raincoat left, the buildings on both sides of the avenue lost their sense of scariness, and the avenue seemingly turned back to a normal street. The visitors left the avenue easily and came to the entrance of an orphanage that had a white and black color scheme.

The rusted iron door was left half open. A spine-tingling lullaby drifted out from an unknown source. The orphanage looked like it had been abandoned for quite some time, but there were children’s clothes hung on a clothesline to dry in the yard. There were also plenty of freshly dug holes in the ground. They appeared to be used to bury some things. Many signs of human activity could be seen around the orphanage’s yard, but the visitors could not find the presence of any living individuals.

The wind chime that hung on the awning jingled lightly as Zuo Han pushed open the front door of the orphanage. A rather sad tune drifted out from one of the rooms. At the end of a very long dining table sat a broken and ruined altar.

“This has to be a privately-owned orphanage; a government-ran orphanage would not allow such an obvious religious structure within the confines of the building.” Mr. Wang stared at the altar, and flashes of images from his past flickered through his mind. “Some of the owners of private orphanages believe in religious karma. They set up shrines of their respective faith in their own rooms, but this is the first time I have encountered an orphanage that directly places such an altar right in the lobby of the orphanage.”

Walking past the long wooden dining table, Mr. Wang's expression slowly turned darker and uglier. The altar had the name Fang Yu carved in all its corners. It looked quite frightening.

"These are carved out by one's bare nails character by character. The deep black stains on it are blood stains. They have completely seeped into the wooden boards. This is strange. It feels like someone has spent years scratching these words out on this altar." Mr. Wang was confused. "Did the boss need to go to such length just to create a prop inside the haunted house?"

"This might not have been made by Boss Chen himself. He has provided many clues to local law enforcement on murder cases. I suspect some of the props inside his haunted house are directly lifted from murder crime scenes," Zuo Han whispered softly to his lecturer. This topic was considered inside information, so he was not willing to share it with unnecessary people lest they made a big deal out of it.

"This haunted house boss has provided many clues to local law enforcement for murder cases?" Mr. Wang was so shocked that the question fell out of his mouth. "I have indeed heard word on the street lately that things have been quite uneasy, and Jiujiang's local police station has recruited a new informant. That person is the boss of this haunted house?"

"Sir, due to that incident, you no longer have any contact with the people at the station, so you might not know this. The boss of this haunted house is very..." Zuo Han thought for a long time, but he did not know how to put his thoughts into words. "Both of his parents disappeared mysteriously. To investigate their disappearance, he has overturned old cases throughout Jiujiang that date back to two decades ago. I do not even know how to describe such a person. The best description that I can come up with is for normal people to keep a respectful distance away from him."

"He managed to help overturn old cases that date back to twenty years ago?"

"Yes, but that is not even the scariest thing about him." Zuo Han lowered his voice even more. "He has provided many important clues to Jiujiang law enforcement for many heavy crimes, and they have solved many cases through him, but the case of his parents' disappearance has seen no progress at all. I suspect there is a big conspiracy behind this. The case behind his parents' disappearance is not as simple as it appears."

"And that is why you have been coming to visit his haunted house?" Mr. Wang valued Zuo Han greatly. He believed that Zuo Han was one of the best students he had ever had the pleasure of teaching. He knew Zuo Han was unlike the other students; he was definitely not the kind of student who would skip class for fun.

"I am afraid I am still too unqualified to help investigate the case of his parents' disappearance." Zuo Han looked at the altar before him. "I cannot see through this man at all. I cannot tell even a little bit what he is thinking. Honestly, sometimes, I do not even dare look him in the eye. I tried to put myself in his shoes to analyze his psychological status and personality, and the conclusion that I arrived at sent chills all over my body. He has superb rationality and calmness in all situations. He also possesses a superhuman adaptive ability and extremely high intelligence."

"Is there any similar character comparison to him in our current database?"

"No, he is like a monster. After all, he is able to come up with so many exquisite and brilliantly designed set pieces alone and can help find clues for so many heavy crimes that stumped even the local forces.

Compared to him, no one has the qualification to be called a genius.” Zuo Han’s hand softly caressed the surface of the altar, his fingers feeling the grooves of the characters that were carved on the wooden board. “The more that I learn about him, the more afraid I become, but the more afraid I become, the more curious I am. I want to get to the bottom of the truth. Actually, if possible, during the last holiday before my graduation, I plan to apply to work here with Boss Chen.”

“The student with the best overall score at a medical university coming to work at a haunted house?” Mr. Wang even wondered if he had misheard his student. “You are far more gifted than I am. What you are lacking is experience. If he really is as impressive as you say he is, even if you come to work here, I doubt you will find out anything useful to you.”

When the two spoke among themselves, a wooden door that led to one of the other rooms was pushed open, and an old man with a head of white hair shuffled out holding a thermos. He was caught by surprise when he saw so many people gathered in the lobby.

“Are you here to adopt the children?” The old man’s voice was shaking. He looked like he was in a very weakened state, as if he could faint at any given moment.

“The haunted house even hires someone so old to be its actor? This place sure is horrible.” Fu Bole walked to accost the old man. “We are not here to adopt any children. We are here to look for missing items. Have you seen this thing before?”

He took out the picture of the rag doll from his pocket and shook it before the old man.

“I have not. If you are not here to adopt the children, then hurry up and leave. This small town is not that safe. If you do not leave soon, I am afraid you might not be able to leave at all.” The old man coughed and was about to leave when Ma Feng, who had been among the crowd, suddenly stepped forward.

“Wait a minute! Have I seen you somewhere before?” After Ma Feng took over Jiang Jiu’s position, to gain a deeper understanding of Chen Ge, he had spent many sleepless nights looking over the video when Chen Ge came to challenge his own haunted house. This old man before him appeared to have shown up in the video before, but he could not pinpoint exactly who he was.

“I have been staying here to look after the children. I have never left this small town. How is it possible that you have seen me before, or have you been to this orphanage in the past?” The old man was the lingering spirit that Chen Ge had brought back from the futuristic theme park when he went to challenge the place. He had also brought back the old man’s grandson, the ghost in the windchime, and the red Specter in the traditional Chinese Opera costume.

“Perhaps I’ve mistaken you for someone else.”

“That is the worst mistake you could have made in this small town. The person that you are familiar with might not really be him; it could be disguised by something else. Even though they might have the same face and voice, they will be carrying a different heart.” The old man suddenly started to hack horribly like the statement that he gave had crossed some kind of line, and he was being punished for it. “Quickly leave this place. Do not linger any longer.”

“Hey!” Fu Bole wanted to reach out to grab the old man, but just as his arm was about to land on the old man’s shoulder, the old man used a surprisingly agile and strange maneuver to evade him. No one saw it clearly. The old man slithered through the open door that he had come out from, and Fu Bole was left standing there with his hand hanging in the air. The old man did not close the door behind him, but once he crossed the threshold, it seemed like he had disappeared into thin air.

A very bad feeling started to spread among the group of visitors. Fu Bole subconsciously walked toward the room that the old man had disappeared into. Standing in the lobby, one could hear the sound of children laughing coming from inside the room, but once they look through the door, there was no one in the room at all. Only some toys were there, littering the ground.

“There has to be something hidden inside this orphanage. Plus, think about it. The rag doll that Boss Chen wants us to find is so old and tattered. A child from a normal family would not have owned such a toy. It is probably the toy of an abandoned child.” Wei Chaochao tried to analyze the situation and shared his analysis. “The orphanage is a place where abandoned children are gathered, so there is a very high chance that the rag doll that we are looking for is hidden here.”

Everyone thought that Wei Chaochao’s analysis was quite reasonable. Only Zuo Han kept his brows locked, but he did not anything.

“What? Do you have any problem with what I’ve said?” Wei Chaochao was a very clever person, but his cleverness was often limited to a certain area.

“Your analysis is too one-sided. If you look at the bigger picture, the probability of the rag doll being hidden here is very small because we still have many scenarios that we have yet to explore.” Zuo Han gave his own thoughts.

“Stop talking in riddles. What are you trying to say?”

“I believe this orphanage is a set piece that Boss Chen has purposely built to distract us. This place is probably a trap. It would be better if we do not spend too much time here.” Zuo Han knew that these people would most likely not listen to his advice, so after he spoke his piece, he walked away with He San and Mr. Wang and started to look for their own clues.

“Let’s not be shaken by an outsider. We will continue to search with our analysis. I am sure we are on the right path.” Fu Bole shared the same opinion as Wei Chaochao. Splitting off into the same groups as earlier, they started to search carefully for any traces of the rag doll within the orphanage. The black fog rolled down the street and slowly surrounded the orphanage.

Seeing this, Zuo Han prepared to leave to hurry to the next scenario, while the haunted house designers insisted on staying at the orphanage. With the split in opinion, both parties eventually separated, and each went their own way. Zuo Han led He San and Mr. Wang to leave while the others continued their search in the slowly thickening black fog.

“This place is an orphanage, but we have not seen a child until now.” Wei Chaochao stood at the door that led to the side hall where the old man had disappeared earlier. “Could we have been tricked by the old man?”



“The old man entered the side hall last. Have you checked that place?” Fu Bole and Qin Guang were standing next to Wei Chaochao. The rest were searching the kitchen and the backyard.

“I have looked through the room. I cannot find the old man anymore. It feels like he disappeared once he entered the room...” At this point of retelling his experience, Wei Chaochao’s eyes suddenly lit up. “The side hall is connected to the backyard. Our preconceived notion made us believe that he has gone to the backyard, but there is actually another possibility—there might be a hidden path inside the side hall!”

The three of them shuffled into the side hall again. The placement of the toys was different from how they remembered it.

“Someone has moved the things in here!” Wei Chaochao noticed the problem immediately. Before he could add anything else, he saw a small shadow running down the hallway where the backyard was connected to the side hall. “Who is that? Stop right there!”

Wei Chaochao and Fu Bole rushed after the shadow immediately. They abandoned Qin Guang, who was at the back of the group. They chased after the shadow and entered the storage room that was situated in the backyard.

Pushing open the wooden door, they were greeted by an old shrine table, and a strange picture was placed on the table. The old man in the picture was facing away from Wei Chaochao and Fu Bole. He appeared to be hugging something in his arms. “The back of the person in this picture looks so familiar.”

Qin Guang, who was left alone in the side hall, was about to go after them when he suddenly heard the sound of a plastic ball bouncing. He turned his head to look. One of the toy balls in the side hall had rolled on its own into the lobby. And the strange thing was, there appeared to be something hiding in the dark corner. The ball rolled into the darkness, and then it was kicked out again like two invisible children were playing with it.

With the corner of his eyes twitching, Qin Guang left the side hall immediately and ran out to meet up with the rest of his group. After he departed, a boy in a red shirt crawled out from the corner of the room with his eyes burning. “I heard from the others that scaring people is something very simple and enjoyable. How come it is so difficult for me? Why?”

Just as the boy in the red shirt’s emotions were going astray, the door of Room 1 of the first floor at the Soundless House was heavily slammed against the door. A woman in a red raincoat walked out from the building with the fury of being lied to. Blood vessels boiled on her coat. Inside the endless black fog, a blood red rain started to fall.

#### Chapter 1124 Don’t Blame Your Brother for Saving Himself First 2 in 1

“Why didn’t you two wait for me?” Qin Guang rushed out from the side hall and caught up to Fu Bole and Wei Chaochao while catching his breath. “How can someone like you be so easily scared? Don’t you do an outsider supernatural livestream for a living?” Fu Bole probably would not sit idle whenever the chance came up for him to mock someone. “The so-called supernatural events that you ran into during your livestreams, were they all set up by yourself?”

“Some of them are predesigned by the studio, but some of them were not.”

“Like the time you were so traumatized that you were sent to the hospital?”

Fu Bole was very interested in the incident involving Qin Guang, but Qin Guang obviously did not want to remember anything about it. He directly ignored what Fu Bole said and changed the subject. “I just saw a plastic ball that moved on its own in the side hall. This place appears to be occupied by a few children that we cannot see with our naked eyes.”

“Now that shows how ignorant you are.” Fu Bole shook his head. “I know you are a popular livestream host who is highly valued by Director Ma. Initially, I thought you would be a valuable asset to the team, but after what we have been through, I realize perhaps I was mistaken. Just standing here, I can come up with at least six methods to make a ball move on its own. It is nothing that surprising. Sometimes, we will even use the same technology on mannequins’ heads to make the heads roll on their own. It will look more impactful visually to the visitors.”

“You mean just like that?” Qin Guang pointed behind Fu Bole.

“What?” Fu Bole and Wei Chaochao turned their heads back at the same time. They saw that the man in the picture on the shrine table, which was originally facing away from them, had changed his pose. The old man in the black and white picture had turned around!

“Isn’t this the old man who was talking to us earlier?” Wei Chaochao was rather shocked.

“The man has half of his leg inside the coffin already, and the boss still has the heart to photoshop him into a black and white photo. Isn’t he afraid that this thing might come true one day? The boss is really one f\*cking heartless b\*stard.” Fu Bole also did not expect the person in the picture to suddenly turn around. All the curse words were to cover up the fear in his heart. He had no idea how the boss managed to do something like this. At that moment, he was truly spooked.

“The old man’s black and white picture is placed on the shrine table. That means that he has been dead for quite some time already, so the information that he gave us might be misleading.”

“When we first arrived here, I saw many holes that were dug up in the front yard. The holes are too big for trees or vegetation, and they are too small for adult graves. Do you think it is possible that they are to bury children?”

“That is possible. This orphanage is definitely not as simple as it appears. It has to be the most crucial location of the entire ghost fetus scenario... Orphanage, dead guardian, mass grave, this place might be where the ghost fetus is born!” Wei Chaochao and Fu Bole were so engaged in their discussion that they did not realize that Qin Guang had kept his gaze fixed on the space underneath the shrine table.

“Just now, a boy’s head poked out from behind the shrine table, but the boy’s body could not be seen under the table. It felt like the boy crawled right out from the black and white picture himself.”

“Where is he?”

“He was standing right next to the shrine table, but he disappeared in the blink of an eye.”

The three stared closely at the shrine table. At that moment, the whole scenario started to change again. Blood started to seep down from the gap in the ceiling. Blood slid down the walls and edged along the frame of the black and white picture before dropping onto the table.

“What is going on? Is it because we have uncovered the truth that we have triggered some kind of trap inside the haunted house?” Fu Bole, Wei Chaochao, and Qin Guang looked around. When they recovered from the shock of the supernatural events that happened around them, something else that shocked them deeply happened. The old man in the black and white picture had disappeared. All that was left inside the picture was an empty chair and a cigarette holder that had fallen to the ground. It gave the feeling that the old man had left in a hurry like he was running for his life.

“Have you guys played the game ‘What’s the Time, Mr. Wolf?’ before? In essence, one person is supposed to stand at a fixed place, and whenever he turns around, the people behind him will get closer to him. From facing away from us to turning around and then running out of the picture itself, the boss of the haunted house is playing psychological tricks on us!” Wei Chaochao tried his best to analyze the situation as scientifically as he could, but before he could finish the rest of his sentence, a drop of blood landed on his forehead. “It is incredibly sticky, and it smells like copper. This fake blood is incredibly well made.”

Wei Chaochao used his hand to swipe at the blood on his face. He realized that this droplet of blood was actually made up of countless smaller blood droplets, and each of them was twitching in his grasp.

“You have got to be kidding me. They spray red paint directly from the ceiling of a haunted house. The boss of this place sure is brazen. Is he not afraid of ruining the visitors’ clothes?” Fu Bole had more to complain about, but he was quickly stopped by Wei Chaochao.

“Brother Fu, these blood droplets are very strange! When they fall on your clothes, they slide down directly, but if they fall on your skin, they will solidify almost instantly. It feels like there is a kind of force controlling them. Someone is using this rain of blood to find their prey.”

Bang!

A giant explosion came out from the street outside the orphanage. It sounded like a door was being violently kicked down. Before Wei Chaochao and Fu Bole could react, they saw a young boy wave urgently at them with desperation on his face. It was as if the boy was telling them to get away from this place as soon as possible. The little boy was still gesturing wildly when he was picked up by the old man. Then, the grandfather and grandson leaped over the orphanage wall and escaped into the night.

“The ghosts from the picture appeared again? Was the boy reaching out to us for help?” Fu Bole felt like he had stumbled across some kind of instrumental clue. He immediately called after Wei Chaochao.

“Quick! Chase after them! The boy might be the ghost fetus! The old man is the ghost! We have to save the boy from the evil clutches of the old man!”

The three rushed to the entrance of the storage room, and before they stepped out, they saw Xiao Sun walking their way. If not for Xiao Sun’s swiftness of feet, they probably would have rammed directly into each other.

“Get out of the way! Do not stand in our path!” Fu Bole shouted loudly.

“What’s going on?” Xiao Sun’s heart squeezed with concern.

“We have found the boy! The most crucial character inside this ghost fetus scenario, we’ve found him!”

“What boy?”

“That boy is our hope of clearing this scenario! Do not let him get away!”

Before Xiao Sun could even comprehend what was happening, Fu Bole, Wei Chaochao, and Qin Guang had leaped out of the backdoor and run out from the White Orphanage.

“Even a newbie knows it is taboo to separate from the main team inside the haunted house. How come these people are so damn stubborn?”

Seeing the trio slowly disappear from his line of sight, Xiao Sun did not give chase after them. Instead, he turned his focus to Ma Feng. “Other people call him Director Ma in private. This man should be a big fish. I need to make use of this opportunity to try to find out what are they up to.”

Scratching his chin, Xiao Sun mimicked Chen Ge and started to narrow his eyes. “I have been living in the haunted house for several days now. This place has always been peaceful. It is like a welcoming home for ghosts and Specters, but from the moment this batch of visitors showed up, I feel like the whole atmosphere of the scenario has changed. The colleagues have gotten so agitated. Sigh, it feels like these people have not come with good intentions. There is a huge problem with this batch of visitors.”

Raising his open palm, the blood rain dropped in the middle of his palm. Xiao Sun could sense the emotion that was inherent within the blood rain. “This rain contains the emotion of fury and the intention to kill. It chills me right to my bones. It is like a knife is placed on my neck, and I could be killed at any moment. This is too scary.”

After he said that, Xiao Sun was about to move forward, but just as he wanted to do so, he realized that something was wrong. The blood rain dropped on his body, and it morphed into blood vessels and secured him in place.

Turning around with some shock, Xiao Sun was so frightened that his soul almost departed from his body. The lady in the red raincoat with her lips sewn had materialized behind him. Her thin and branch-like arms hung limply on Xiao Sun’s shoulders. The murderous intent from the Red Specter was overwhelming.

“Big sister, when... when did you arrive?”

“Have you seen my child?” The cold voice escaped from the red raincoat’s sewn lips. Xiao Sun collapsed to the ground. He really did not expect to still feel the same amount of fear and shock even after he had died and turned into a ghost.

“The... the information was given to me by another person. They even told me that they had found that boy earlier.” The words practically tumbled out of Xiao Sun’s lips. “Do you know who Fu Bole is? It was the man with the sunglasses in his pocket, and the man with the flowery shirt is called Wei Chaochao. They fed me the information! They’ve just escaped through the backdoor. They ran down the path on the left! Sis! Do you want me to show you to them?”

The blood vessels slowly let go of Xiao Sun. The red raincoat dissolved into part of the bloody rain and disappeared completely. Xiao Sun crumbled to the ground. His mind was still in a daze from the scary encounter. “What have I just said to her?”

Patting his own face, Xiao Sun remained sitting on the ground. By then, the black fog had completely enveloped the orphanage. A drizzle of blood rain was mixed in with the black fog.

“Hey! What are you doing there alone?” The couple from Xin Hai walked out from one of the rooms. The man kept staring at the door that led out from the backyard. He appeared to have seen something there.

“Do not ask me any questions. I just want to sit here and get some rest.” Xiao Sun had some innate annoyance toward that man from Xin Hai, but he had no idea why.

“Where is Fu Bole? Wasn’t he out here with Wei Chaochao earlier?” Ma Feng immediately saw the key problem. He did not care what had happened here; the most important issue was that a few of his teammates had mysteriously disappeared once again.

“They said that they had found a boy and that the boy is most likely the ghost fetus.”

“Where have they run off to?” Ma Feng kept his scrutinizing Xiao Sun. “Get up, you need to take us to go and find them.”

“Me?” Xiao Sun already planned to abandon the game and contact Chen Ge, but Ma Feng did not give him the chance at all. Ma Feng appeared to already have started suspecting Xiao Sun, but Ma Feng was only doing this from the perspective of a normal person. After all, if he suspected someone, he would have to keep them close so that they would not have the chance to do something behind his back.

As they say, keep your friends close but your enemies closer.

He was not technically wrong, but he had no idea how high a price he would pay for keeping Sun Xiaojun so close to him.

“Fine, I will lead you all to them, but you’d better be mentally prepared.” Xiao Sun climbed up from the ground and led the remaining survivors to leave the White Orphanage from the backdoor.

...

After Fu Bole, Qin Guang, and Wei Chaochao ran out from the White Orphanage. They rushed through the black fog and raced down the street, chasing after the figures in front of them. “Jesus Christ, how can this old man still run so fast!”

Both Fu Bole and Wei Chaochao felt from the bottom of their hearts that Chen Ge’s haunted house was more hyped up than it actually was, so they looked down on Chen Ge’s haunted house. Therefore, they were not afraid of leaving the main team and moving on their own. On the other hand, Qin Guang was like an innocent lamb led astray. After blindly following these two out from the orphanage, he did not dare go back alone, so the only thing he could do was follow these two until the end. The ghost fetus scenario was more spacious than any of them could imagine. The style of the buildings on the sides of the streets had started to change again. A light stench floated in the air. After turning the corner, a staff cafeteria appeared before the trio.

The old man and the boy stopped at the entrance as if hesitating whether they should enter the building or not.

“He’s finally stopped.” Fu Bole gasped hungrily for air as he slowly approached the old man. The old man was holding the boy by his hand. When they saw Fu Bole approach them, they did not react in any way.

But just a few seconds later, both the eyes of the grandfather and the grandson were overwhelmed by fear. They stared at the street behind Fu Bole and immediately crawled into the cafeteria.

“Are you kidding me? What is this? Some kind of joke?” Fu Bole was incensed. He had been led by the nose by an old man through the scenario for such a long time. The old man even purposely paused for him to catch up.

“Brother Fu, this cafeteria appears to be a new scenario. We should wait for the others to arrive before we go into it.” Once given the reminder by Wei Chaochao, Fu Bole did not rush into the cafeteria. After all, he was a top haunted house designer. He could see through the layout and set up of many scare points and traps with just a glance. After giving the place a quick look, Fu Bole did not notice anything too suspicious. Out of the confidence in his own professional ability, he did not stay to wait for the rest but decided to enter the cafeteria directly.

Once he entered the cafeteria, before Fu Bole could even say anything, he heard a loud bang, and the front door of the cafeteria was slammed shut behind him. His heart skipped a beat. Fu Bole was about to call Wei Chaochao’s name to ask him what had happened when his ears were filled with harrowing screams from both Wei Chaochao and Qin Guang beyond the closed door. The screams tore at his heart. The sound was like pigs being slaughtered, and the screams sent chills down Fu Bole’s spine. Blood vessels slipped through the gaps of the door into the room. They appeared to be looking for someone. Seeing this, Fu Bole retreated without hesitation. He stayed as far away from the cafeteria front door as he could.

“What has happened outside?” He did not think that Wei Chaochao would cooperate with Chen Ge to purposely scare him. To be able to make someone like Wei Chaochao shriek like it was the end of the world, it proved that there had to be something incredibly scary outside the door. “Could it be that the old man decided to escape from the orphanage because there has always been an actual ‘ghost’ following behind us?”

Having a ghost at a haunted house was something very normal, but the ‘ghost’ in question might be categorically different from what a normal ‘ghost’ meant at other haunted houses. The warning that Zuo Han had once given appeared in Fu Bole’s mind. When he was in a crowd, he did not feel it that clearly, but now that he was stranded alone, his mind could not help but keep on straying to the conclusion that this haunted house was really haunted.

“There should be another exit in this building.” Fu Bole walked past the dining tables and came to the back kitchen of the cafeteria. The stench was the most intense at this place. On the door of the back kitchen, there were three words written on top—House of Strange Odors.

Pushing open the wooden door a gap, Fu Bole leaned on the door and looked through it. There was a mountain of meat that was moving inside the kitchen. It was a person who was even larger than both Liang Er and Liang San combined. Wearing a chef’s outfit that was too small for his size, radiating an awful stench, the man kept pouring what appeared to be food ingredients into a large pot. Turning, mixing, and stirring, the chef gave the meal cooking inside the pot a taste. It appeared like it was still missing something. He took out a cleaver. After giving it a good shine, he slowly turned around. The bloodless face fixated on Fu Bole, who was leaning on the door.

His mouth gaped. The chef's mouth that was covered in blood uttered, "The ingredients are finally all here."

With his every step, the whole cafeteria was shaking. It was like the building was moving along with this mountain of a man. Blood slid down the roof of the ceiling. The front door of the cafeteria was blasted open. Wei Chaochao, who had lost consciousness, lay limply on the ground. A woman in a red raincoat walked into the cafeteria. The chef was confused. He waved the giant cleaver in his hands as his fingers knocked lightly on the chopping block.

Blood vessels rolled. The furious red raincoat dragged the half-alive Wei Chaochao and stopped at the entrance of the back kitchen. Her bloodshot eyes stared right at Fu Bole. Being surrounded by two Red Specters, Fu Bole hugged the door frame, and his legs gave way underneath him. He knelt on the ground, and he almost peed himself from fear.

...

Humming a song, adjusting his watch, Chen Ge had finished his make-up and was waiting at the entrance of the ghost fetus scenario. To prevent an accidental encounter with the visitors, he purposely waited for quite some time and ensured that there were no more visitors left waiting at the entrance before he entered the scenario. As the thick chains were removed, Chen Ge held the comic and inched open a gap of the black iron door.

He was about to push the iron door open further when a sheaf of black fog drifted out.

"Hmm?" When the door was fully open, Chen Ge's eyes slowly widened. Endless black fog enveloped the streets fully, and blood rain fell like there was no tomorrow. The Voiceless Small Town was like a scene from an apocalypse.

Clang!

The chain in his hands slipped to the ground. Chen Ge's first reaction was to lock up the black iron door again.

"What is going on? Have the people from the cursed hospital infiltrated this scenario when I wasn't looking?"

### **Chapter 1125 You Deserve a Bigger Stage 2in1**

About ten minutes prior, the ghost fetus scenario was still relatively 'peaceful'. Chen Ge only went to put on some make-up and hurried to the other scenarios to get some other employees, and when he returned, the world had completely changed. The moment the door was opened, Chen Ge even thought for a split second that he had returned to the world behind the door. His brain moved quickly, and many possibilities entered his mind. In the end, the figures of those two visitors from Xin Hai appeared in his mind's eye.

"There has to be some problem with that couple from Xin Hai. Could the change to this scenario be related to them?" Initially, Chen Ge suspected that they were unique visitors, but now he believed that things were not as simple as he imagined. "Before they cause more trouble, I have to go and locate them."

Summoning his employees, Chen Ge held the comic and rushed into the scenario. To prevent the black fog from continuing to spread, he even had Xiaoxiao guard the black iron door, telling her that no matter who came, she had to keep the door closed. The black fog had completely enveloped the Voiceless Small Town, and it was continuing to spread to other places. Pale human faces appeared on the walls of the buildings down the streets. When they saw Chen Ge, they kept making these horrible screams. It sounded both like a cry for help and a plea for mercy.

“The closest hidden path to the world of the black fog from the entrance is the Soundless Home. Don’t tell me some of the visitors were so unlucky that they somehow stumbled their way into the hidden scenario through that sub scenario?” Chen Ge took out his own phone and called Tong Tong’s number. He soon got Tong Tong’s reply. When he saw Tong Tong’s message, Chen Ge’s expression became confused and befuddled.

“The place has not been infiltrated by outsiders? If that’s the case, why did the scenario turn into a state like this?” Tong Tong appeared to be incredibly busy with something else. The messages that he sent to Chen Ge were succinct and simple. “Or have they successfully evaded Tong Tong’s surveillance?”

Chen Ge knew the chance of that was very slim, but after completing the black phone’s Trial Missions so many times, Chen Ge was trained to see things from the worst possible scenario. That was how he was always prepared.

Knocking on one of the doors, Chen Ge whispered outside of it. “Brother Peng, are you in there?”

The wooden door creaked open. Wu Jinpeng appeared at the door with his hand over his bruised forehead. “Boss? Why are you here? You have entered the scenario as well?”

“Why are you injured?” Chen Ge’s tone changed immediately. There had never been an accident where his own employees were injured in his own haunted house, albeit the injury in this case was just a bump to the forehead.

“It’s fine, it’s fine. I was too nervous when I opened the door, and I accidentally rammed into the door.”

“Was it because someone was purposely blocking the door?” Chen Ge was a very astute person, and he was very familiar with those haunted house designers’ dirty tricks.

“Boss, you can ignore this small injury. Just now, a series of horrible screams came from inside the scenario. I am not kidding you, it sounded like I was right at a slaughterhouse. You’d better go and take a look. I am very worried that something serious has happened.”

“Okay, but you’d better stay here and do not go anywhere else. I will be back in a minute.” The black fog on the street thickened by the second. Chen Ge ran without stopping to the Soundless Home. He first glanced at the missing person’s report by the entrance. The boy in the picture had gone missing. “Where has Tong Tong disappeared to?”

Entering the building, Chen Ge confirmed that this was the place where the black fog originated. He pushed open the door of the first room. The scene that greeted him was a room that was soaked in blood. It felt like a rain of blood had fallen right inside the room. After he found the mirror that was left on the ground, Chen Ge tried to communicate with the lingering spirit of the student from the School of the Afterlife that resided inside it. He had the student open the door of the red snail for him. Inside the



hidden path, the black fog ebbed and flowed like a palpable wave. A middle-aged woman was lying supine on the steps. Due to extreme shock, she was totally unconscious.

“The black fog can invoke the deepest and darkest fear inside a living person’s heart. She stumbled her way into the world of black fog without even experiencing the one-star scenario. The fact that she could run so far is already a miracle in and of itself.” Chen Ge dragged the middle-aged woman out of the scenario and had the lingering spirit of the student hurry and go call the doctors from the underground morgue. “Tell them to stop scaring people for a moment. We need them to get over here to examine the situation. I believe we have an emergency on our hands. There might be several people that are unconscious.”

Bringing the other employees, Chen Ge came to the bottom step of the hidden pathway. He picked up the chain that blocked the door to stop it from closing completely. “Someone purposely used this as a stopgap to prevent the door from closing, he did not want the door to close. Why would he do something like that?”

Pushing open the black iron door, Chen Ge stepped into it. Chen Ge did not need to wander in that far to see that all the mannequin monsters inside the world of black fog had gone berserk. Endless curses and twisted memories clung to their bodies, turning these mannequins into different kinds of items of possession. It was as if they had all come alive with their own will.

“What is going on?” The ghost fetus’ scenario recorded the entire life of the ghost fetus. All his memory and curses were being handled by the red high heels. The fact that all the curses and memories had gotten out of control meant that the emotions of the red high heels were currently a little bit unstable. Chen Ge called the red high heels’ name softly. Perhaps she had heard Chen Ge’s voice. The black fog appeared to calm down slightly, and the monsters that were covered in curses stopped rampaging.

Chen Ge cut his way forward and soon saw the red high heels in person. The bandages on her body had fallen off quite a bit, and her skin that was tattooed with the curses was exposed. The woman possessed a breath-catching beauty about her, one that would be called a tragic beauty. At that moment, the red high heels was standing in the middle of the black fog. A small figure was blocking before her while behind the small figure were two unconscious fatties.

“Why is Tong Tong together with Liang Er and Liang San?” Chen Ge quickly hurried over. After some asking around, he realized that Liang Er and Liang San had accidentally stumbled into the hidden area not five minutes into the start of the game and encountered the red high heels, who was experiencing the ghost fetus’ former memories. Initially, the red high heels was too busy to even care about them, but the two brothers walked toward the red high heels themselves and even started to critique her appearance. If their comments were positive, like saying how beautiful and captivating she was, perhaps she would have let them go peacefully. But as fate would have it, Liang Er directly called the red high heels something disgusting.

The reason for the red high heels’ death was still a mystery, but she appeared to be a woman who was obsessed with beauty when she was alive. Even in her Bloody Heart Mission, there was a hint given by the black phone—‘Am I beautiful?’

One could say that Liang Er was extremely unlucky. Of the many words in the English language, he had chosen the one that would perfectly anger the red high heels. It was little wonder that he ended in the

state that Chen Ge found him. The difference between a Top Red Specter and a normal person was still too large. The red high heels did not even need to do anything, and the curses in the black fog would automatically seek out the people who had angered her and evoked the deepest and darkest terrors residing within their hearts.

In other words, Liang Er and Liang San were knocked out by their innate fear. During the whole process, the red high heels had done only one thing and that was to turn her head to look at them. After knowing the whole process, even Chen Ge thought that Liang Er and Liang San truly were lucky in their own way. He gave Liang Er and Liang San a quick inspection. Thankfully, the red high heels did not intend to harm them; she just wanted to teach this pair of siblings a lesson.

After consoling the red high heels, Chen Ge had her continue to stay in the world of the black fog while he left the scenario through the hidden pathway with Tong Tong. Tong Tong was truly given a fright of his life earlier. The kid thought that the red high heels was going to murder the brothers, and that was why he had stood before them to stop her from doing so.

“To be able to open the hidden path inside the Soundless Home, there has to be a real impressive character among this batch of visitors. Tong Tong, did you manage to see who opened the hidden pathway?”

“Brother Xiao Jun.”

“Sun Xiaojun?”

“Yes, yes.”

Chen Ge was as confused as he could be. He had not told Xiaosun the location and the method to open the hidden pathways, but Sun Xiaojun had magically managed to open the secret pathway within five minutes of the start of the game and sent the visitors from his team into it. “Is this the power of the cursed seed?”

After hearing the description of what Tong Tong saw, Chen Ge could take a guess at Xiao Sun’s intention. He only had good will in his heart, but the result that he caused was probably something that Xiao Sun himself did not expect. A butterfly in the Amazon rainforest might flap its wing several times, and perhaps two weeks later, a tornado would ransack South America. Xiao Sun was the person with the powerful butterfly effect. The young man himself was a simple-minded person, but it was also this naivete that enabled him to do something incredibly scary with serious repercussion without even intending or knowing it.

“I appear to have underestimated the potential of the cursed seed. No wonder the black phone specifically warned me about him. After all, even the Demon God ghost fetus eventually gave up on Xiao Sun.” Walking out from the building, looking at the black fog that slowly enveloped the whole ghost fetus scenario, Chen Ge did not feel as nervous as before. If anything, a new plan was hatching in his mind. “The cursed seed and the cursed hospital, how come I feel like they are natural enemies of each other?”

Xiao Sun had indeed caused a certain degree of damage to the scenario, but Chen Ge would not blame Xiao Sun because this was his own fault. As the manager, he had to first reflect on his own mistakes. Everyone had a position that was suitable for them; it was the same for Xiao Sun. If Xiao Sun only knew

how to destroy and create ill will to both his friends and enemies, then the ghost fetus would not have left him in the world behind the door where he was hiding in.

“It was my mistake for underestimating Xiao Sun’s potential. He deserves a much bigger stage for his talent to shine.”

Walking down the street, Chen Ge continued to move forward. When he arrived at the Haunted Avenue, Chen Ge’s heart skipped a bit. The Haunted Avenue was the only scenario left behind from Yu Jian’s world. Chen Ge also had no idea why this was the only locale that was left from such a large world. Only after some time had he realized that it probably had something to do with Zhang Ya. This avenue was the street that he and Zhang Ya had been walking on in Yu Jian’s world. They walked on this street to go home, and they bade their last farewell on this street. This bus stop had recorded every lovely moment that they had shared.

“The visitors won’t have gone to destroy the words and pictures carved on the platform, right?”

This sub scenario had a special meaning for Chen Ge. He led Tong Tong and the other employees to rush into the black fog. When they passed the bus stop, they only saw a platform that was covered in stained blood and a drizzle of bloody rain.

“The memory with Zhang Ya has not been destroyed, but a big problem appears to have occurred to the red raincoat.”

Chen Ge did not dare stay for long lest something worse happened. Chen Ge hurried to the White Orphanage. He opened the hidden door directly and sighed in relief. Xiao Bu was hiding inside the hidden room at the White Orphanage making blood dolls. This Specter who was from Li Wan City that could unleash the power of a Top Red Specter was not angered in any way.

“Have you seen Sun Xiaojun?” Chen Ge whispered to ask.

Xiao Bu stood up from the red blanket that she had placed on the floor. She put down the doll she was making and shook her head confusedly.

“Then that’s fine. Keep on doing what you’re doing.” Seeing Xiao Bu in this state, Chen Ge wanted to go over to ruffle her hair. Sometimes, Chen Ge would have these illusions about Xiao Bu like thinking she was his own daughter or thinking Xiao Bu was very cute, like Xiaoxiao.

As he was about to leave, Xiao Bu reached out to grab Chen Ge’s sleeve. The girl showed Chen Ge the blood dolls that she was making. The faces of the two dolls kept on changing until they took on a similarity of the two visitors that came from Xin Hai. The male and female stood next to each other, and the man appeared to be talking to himself. “The evil spirits have gone out of control, and blood rain continues to fall. As I expected, no living person can reform the departed, not even their son.”

The man’s expression was chilling as he kept repeating this sentence. The man had probably said something else, but Xiao Bu had only recorded this sentence.

“Xiao Bu, where did you hear him say this?” Sitting back down on the red carpet, Xiao Bu changed into a more comfortable posture. She leaned down lazily in the corner, and her finger went up, pointing at the roof above them. The couple probably did not expect a Top Red Specter to be able to rein in her

presence so perfectly and was playing with dolls down in the hidden room at the bottom of the White Orphanage.

“Understood.” Chen Ge nodded and then led the other employees out. Sun Xiaojun had accidentally hit the target this time. There were indeed people with malicious intentions hidden among the visitors, but Xiao Sun had done things that these people would never have the guts to do.

...

The visitors were gathered at the entrance to the cafeteria. Blood rain fell on their bodies. Ma Feng, who had understood the severity of the situation, had Sun Xiaojun walk at the front of the group.

“Earlier, we heard horrible screams again. Fu Bole and Wei Chaochao are both top haunted house designers. What is it that they could have seen that would cause them to scream like that?” Shang Guan Qing Hong had been given a lesson by Chen Ge before, and he was also the first to persuade Ma Feng to leave when they realized that they were not going to enter School of the Afterlife but instead the ghost fetus scenario. Unfortunately for him, Ma Feng was quite a stubborn person.

“You will have to ask him. He was the last person to be together with Wei Chaochao and Fu Bole.” Ma Feng and the other visitors turned to look at Xiao Sun.

“To be honest, I really did not intend to harm anyone, but somehow, things have led to this state,” Xiao Sun said with a bitter smile. “I also have no idea why. Since I was young, whenever I tried my best to do something, every kind of accident will happen. When I was in primary school, my mom promised me that as long as I got a good result in my finals, she would take me to the biggest water park in Jiujiang, and I did the best that I could. But that year, an earthquake happened in Eastern Jiujiang, and the water park closed.

“During secondary school, to help me with my studies, mother bought me a computer. But when it was almost time for the results to be released, a big fire engulfed the school, and the brand of the computer that my mother bought me later went bankrupt.

“I somehow managed to survive all that until I finally got to university. I have a passion for music, but of all my idols, one of them retired from the industry because he was exposed to be a junkie, the second one was forced out of the industry due to humiliation because he was exposed to be a cheating b\*stard, and the third one mysteriously disappeared. He still has not been found. I have understood many things. In the end, I quit university to pursue my dreams in music. I did not want to rely on anyone and kept my distance from everyone else, but in the end, I found myself moving into a... Sigh, never mind. I do not want to burden you with my sad story.”

After hearing Sun Xiaojun’s life story, some of the visitors were shocked, but there were also some who thought that he was just making up stories.

The couple from Xin Hai stood at the back of the group. The female’s expression was rather spaced out. She held onto the man’s arm tightly like she was joined at the arm to him. The man was radiating a chilling presence. He kept looking around him and kept stealthily moving the hand that he kept inside his pocket earlier out into the open.

Upon closer inspection, one could realize that there was a deep wound on his palm, and buried deep inside his wound was an eyeball. Lowering his head, the man whispered softly as if he was reporting back to someone.

“Rampage, bloodlust, anger that covered the sky, curses flying everywhere—a Red Specter cannot be controlled fully. Your worry is unfounded. From the opening of this haunted house, who knows how many human souls have been used as sacrifices? The doctor was worried that he’d found another path for himself, but actually, this place is no different from our hospital. It is just the appearance that has changed. The child still has not grown up according to his parents’ expectations. He has already become the version of himself that his younger self hated the most.”

### Chapter 1126 Patient 101 2 in 1

The male visitor from Xin Hai kept his head lowered as he quietly moved his palm around the surroundings as if he was letting the eyeball hidden deep inside the wound of his palm observe the set pieces around him. The black fog with the curse drifted freely, and the blood rain filled with malice and hatred slid down the ceiling. Everywhere, one could see haunted faces that pleaded for mercy as they desperately tried to escape. This was a perfect scene lifted right out from the apocalypse.

“If it is as you guys predicted and all the specters are staying at the haunted house willingly, then why are all the lingering spirits in the black fog crying and shouting for release from this place? I suspect this haunted house is using the Red Specters to enslave the other lingering spirits and baleful Specters. He’s using part of the visitors’ souls as bargaining chips to trade with the Red Specters. After the Red Specters consumed the fear and feelings of the visitors and they were sated, the man used these Red Specters to stabilize the weaker ghosts through brute force. This kind of brusque and under-handed method is even worse than ours.”

The eyeball in the wound on the man’s palm turned several times. The eye appeared to have seen everything it wanted to, and it silently sank deep into the man’s flesh. Then the wound slowly recovered on its own, leaving behind only a bloody thin scar.

“Why would the doctor think that people have the capability of reforming Red Specters? How could these monsters that feed solely on negative emotions and were formed from hatred, pain, and despair be reformed? They hate everything that is good and valuable in this world, and their favorite pastime is destroying everything that is bright and positive.”

Lifting his head up, there was a trace of excitement that crossed the man’s eyes. Looking at the ghost fetus’ scenario that had sunk into chaos, his thin lips slowly curled into a malicious smile.

“This is what a haunted location should look like. The boy that once was has probably been drawn way too deep into the abyss of darkness. He is unable to separate himself from enjoying the sin on this side of humanity anymore.”

The man grabbed his girlfriend’s hand. The latter was like a puppet without a soul. They stood at the back of the group, and the man used a kind of gaze that was filled with pity to look at the other visitors who were still trying their best.

“A ticket price of forty RMB is honestly not that expensive, but the real cost of visiting this haunted house is not the money but your own life. When they leave this place, perhaps something else will have

possessed their bodies, and then they will die from some kind of 'accident'. No one will even think of linking their misfortune to this visit to the haunted house, and no one will even help them report their deaths to the police. These are things that the hospital has done in the past. Hahaha. The dragon-slayer has eventually been corrupted to become a dragon. It is only inevitable."

The male visitor from Xin Hai appeared to have obtained the information that he needed already, so he prepared to leave. This place made him feel incredibly uncomfortable, so the plan was for him to quietly sneak away before he was exposed. "The doctor should have continued my medication after I have risked so much to enter the tiger's den to provide for them such valuable information, right?"

At that moment, the male visitor was only thinking of himself. He had no intention of warning the other visitors of the supposed dangers inside Chen Ge's haunted house. The distance between this couple and the larger group of visitors gradually widened. When Ma Feng and the rest's attention was placed on Xiao Sun, the two of them turned and walked away directly.

The black fog thickened by the second. The man's eyes swept over the flickering human faces that appeared on the wall. He seemed to have been reminded of his former self, but there was no sign of pity in his eyes. If anything, they were filled with deep-seated disgust and condescension. Hurrying his foots, when the couple walked past the White Orphanage and came to the Haunted Avenue, they slowly noticed that something was not right. The screaming human faces in the black fog had disappeared, and the surroundings were eerily quiet. It felt like something scarier than the ghosts was hiding inside the black fog, and the presence of this threat prevented the cursed human faces from daring to cry out loud for mercy. They were too scared to do so.

"Have I been exposed?" The man yanked his girlfriend before him. He used his fingernail to scratch open the wound on his palm as if trying to communicate with that eyeball. But before he could summon and awaken that eyeball, a figure slowly appeared from the black fog. He was wearing a uniform that was tattered and covered in blood stains, and his face was covered in very light make-up. The make-up was expertly applied so that it enhanced the handsomeness of the man's facial features, but as the man looked longer, he realized that it was a face of a dead man that was staring back at him. A very bad feeling arose in the man's heart. He hid one of his hands behind his back and adjusted his expression so that he looked no different from the other normal visitors.

"Honey, be careful." He acted like he was trying to protect his girlfriend, but in reality he was using the woman as a human shield. Away from view, strands of black threads were crawling on his arms to travel into the woman's body like worms. The man in the fog finally walked to stand before them. When the face could be discerned clearly, the man's nervousness only hiked up further. To cover up his anxiety, he volunteered to speak first. "It is so rare to see the boss entering the scenario himself. Your haunted house is so famous, but the number of employees is so low."

"The number of employees here is not low, but I would not mind someone lending me 'a hand'." Chen Ge stood before the couple. The woman's expression was no longer as spaced out as before. As if a puppet coming back to hug, she hugged the man's arm with clear apprehension on her face.

"Looks like the two of you have worked out the argument. Inside the haunted house, you can experience fear that you will not have the chance to experience outside of this place. When facing the danger together, you will be able to tell for sure whether a person is truly reliable or not. Therefore, if

you want to tell whether your partner really cares about you or not, bring them on a trip to the haunted house,” Chen Ge said with a smile, revealing his white, shiny teeth. He flipped through the comic in his hand as he casually walked past the couple.

The man’s heart kept on racing until Chen Ge walked past him. His heart practically dropped down to his stomach, and his eyes became as wicked as before. He had no idea why he was so afraid of Chen Ge, but he did not dare to show it in person. He only dared to silently curse the man in his heart. He lifted his feet. Just as he was about to move away, his palm suddenly started to leak with blood!

The eyeball that was hidden inside the wound was spinning wildly out of control as if urging him to leave as soon as possible. The man still did not notice that anything was wrong. Chen Ge, who had just brushed past him, suddenly stopped moving. He turned around and stared at the male visitor with a smile.

“As I mentioned earlier, when facing danger together, you will be able to tell for sure whether a person is truly reliable or not. So, have you faced any real danger today?” The maddening tone, the horrifying smile—after Chen Ge finished that sentence, one baleful Specter and Red Specter after another walked out from the black fog.

Only then did the man realize that Chen Ge had kept all of the Specters inside the comic. When he walked past him earlier, he had been casually ‘dropping’ one Specter after another along the way, and the male visitor found himself surrounded by multiple baleful Specters and Red Specters. The man had focused all of his attention on Chen Ge, so he did not realize that he had fallen into a trap until this very last moment.

This man is too vicious and cunning!

The man lowered his head to look at his palm. Urgency and desperation were plain in his eyes, but to his consternation, just as he turned his focus to his palm, the eyeball in his palm imploded on its own. The blood slid down his wound. The man stood stunned for quite some time on the spot. Only moments later did he realize that he had already been abandoned. The hospital had already obtained all the information that they wanted. To prevent the man from exposing more secrets about the hospital, they actively shattered the eyeball and cut off all the possible clues that might lead back to them.

The decision was surprisingly cruel and resolute; everything was probably planned before the man was sent into Chen Ge’s haunted house. Now that eyeball had shattered, the man had lost all his back up. His support had been cut off. Cold sweat kept pouring out from his forehead.

What do I do now?

Surrounded by multiple baleful Specters and Red Specters, he was not used to this kind of ‘special treatment’.

Since the eyeball had abandoned the man, all he could do was find a way to save himself. Fighting Chen Ge head on was a way to death because he knew Chen Ge was being protected by a Demon God, so the only chance of survival that he had was his identity as a normal visitor. Many witnesses had seen him walk into the haunted house, the image was captured by the cameras, and the other visitors of the same group all knew of his presence. If he suddenly disappeared without a trace, the other visitors would

notice. All he could bet on now was that Chen Ge did not dare commit a murder directly inside his haunted house.

He had transformed part of his consciousness inside the curse and hidden it deep inside his brain. This way, even if Chen Ge had another Specter take over his body, he still had a chance of survival. These things were taught to him by the cursed hospital, but it was a Hail Mary solution; it was something that he would not use until he was sure there was no other solution.

“Boss Chen, what are you doing? Why did you suddenly call over so many employees to come after me and my girlfriend? Have we done something to anger you?” The man pulled out the phone from his pocket and switched on the video-recording function. He aimed the camera at the man and ghost around him. “I will have video evidence if you dare lay a finger on us!”

The man was entering the haunted house as a normal visitor. He had no idea how he was exposed, but the only thing he could do now was continue to act in his role as a normal visitor. He could only hope that Chen Ge merely suspected him but did not have any actual evidence that he was a spy sent over by the cursed hospital. If it was only a suspicion, no sane person would go so far as to kill someone to protect their business secret, right?

Seeing the man raise the camera to take a video of them, Chen Ge smiled even brighter. He really did not expect someone from the cursed hospital to resort to something as ridiculous as this.

“If I really touch you, do you plan to pretend to get injured?” Chen Ge had Tong Tong sneak into the man’s phone. After making sure that the man was not connected to the internet and livestreaming, Chen Ge’s expression softened slightly.

“I hope that this is only a misunderstanding. Please move out of my way. We do not wish to continue this tour anymore.” The man’s hand that was holding the camera was shaking. He was trying desperately to keep his composure, but being surrounded by so many baleful Specters and Red Specters, he found that it was almost impossible to do so.

“You have purchased a ticket, but you’ve decided to stop the tour just like that, huh? Is it because you think my haunted house is not scary enough?” Chen Ge used Yin Yang Vision to scan the couple up and down. He wished to find more things related to the cursed hospital on them.

The man was temporarily stumped. He thought for a long time before he said, “It is because it is too scary that we do not want to continue the tour anymore.”

“Even a ghost thinks that a haunted house is scary?”

“I have no idea what you are talking about at all! What nonsense is that!” The man’s tone became desperate. He realized that the baleful Specters and Red Specters were slowly approaching, and they had systematically surrounded him and his girlfriend. “If you do not let us pass, I will... I will call the police!”

“Sure, go ahead. I will give you the chance to call the police now.” Chen Ge wanted to apply as much pressure as he possibly could to see what the cursed hospital would do. But the man had only taken out the video camera to take evidence and now threatened to call the police on him—these actions had



made Chen Ge quite speechless. A ghost that was cruel and heartless that had hurt who knew how many people was now playing the victim? That was truly a joke.

Cold sweat slid down the man's forehead, and his eyes were bloodshot. He gritted his teeth. In the end, his finger moved swiftly on the screen, and he called the emergency number.

"You really made the call?"

The dial tone only rang twice before it was picked up. Before the person on the other line could say anything, the man shouted, "Sir, hurry to New Century Park's haunted house in Western Jiujiang! I am being held against my will by the haunted house's boss! He is physically threatening his visitors inside his haunted house! This man is a veritable villain. He completely ignores the authority of the police, and he is proud about it! My name is Cha Wen! You must come and save me! Please remember that my name is Cha Wen!"

The man listed the crime scenes and the culprit within a few sentences. He even repeated his name multiple times, probably hoping that would put a stop to Chen Ge's dark intentions. This time, not just Chen Ge, but even the surrounding baleful Specters and Red Specters' expression had turned confused. They all stared at this man who called himself Cha Wen.

"I have already called the police! The police will be here in a minute! If you let me go now, we will call this even, but if you insist on continuing with this bullying, there will be hell to pay. I will have the police shut this place down! Don't you regret it then!" The man waved the phone in his hand like it was some kind of protective talisman. At the same time, he did not forget to guard the girlfriend behind him. After all, he was playing the role of a loving boyfriend; he had to make the acting convincing.

"Are you sure you have dialed the correct number?" Chen Ge's chilling voice drifted into the man's ears.

"How could I get just three digits wrong?" The man was about to argue back when he realized that something was wrong. There was no reply at all from the other side of the line. "Hello? Hello? Hello?"

Several seconds later, a child's young voice came from the phone. "I am sorry, the number that you are calling is currently unavailable. Please try again later. Sorry..."

Hearing the child's voice, an epiphany instantly struck the man. He quickly dropped the phone from his hand. The phone landed with a thud on the ground. The boy's voice was still coming out from it.

"Looks like you are nothing more than a chess piece who has already been sacrificed. You are not that valuable to the hospital." Chen Ge waved his hand and had the Red Specters around him move together to apprehend both Cha Wen and his girlfriend. He then sent Zhang Yi right into their bodies. With Zhang Yi's help, many things that would require much persuasion and energy to complete could be done with a much easier method.

Several minutes later, Zhang Yi crawled out from the man's head. He had brought some very important information for Chen Ge. This man and woman were truly a couple from Xin Hai. The man's name was Cha Wen, and the woman's name was Hua Meimei. They were common citizens. There was nothing wrong about them, but due to some unknown reason, Cha Wen was possessed by Patient 101 from the cursed hospital.

Patient 101 was being told to do these things by his attending doctor. Zhang Yi looked through the memory of Patient 101, and he realized that this patient had a very deep understanding of the cursed hospital. He had stayed at that hospital for almost twenty years. To protect himself from being sacrificed or eaten by others, one could say that the man had no bottom line. The patient knew many hidden secrets at the hospital, and he was smart enough to use that knowledge as protection for himself. Many other patients and doctors were related to him.

Patient 101 was a veritable treasure trove for Chen Ge, but unfortunately, someone had already tampered with Patient 101's memory. When the eyeball in his palm exploded, the memory of Patient 101 had started to disperse at a rapid pace. The man himself probably did not realize it. Before the cursed hospital sent Patient 101 over to Chen Ge's haunted house, they had already prepared to abandon him. That was why they had set up so many things.

Even though he only got pieces of the patient's memory, it was already quite valuable for Chen Ge. The hospital was far scarier than he expected. Patient 101 had stayed at the hospital for two decades already, so the hospital itself might have existed much longer than that. No one knew when the hospital was first built, and no one knew what it began as.

Too much time had passed since then. Patient 101 only remembered, at the time, the hospital director wanted to build a place without pain and despair. He treated the doctors and the patients as family, but one day, the hospital director changed.

He tore off the faces of his own children and gave them the name non-smilers.

He then proceeded to trap his other family members behind the door and made all those who had comments about his ideology into 'medicine'.

### **Chapter 1127 The Birth of an Actor 2 in 1**

Before the memory of Patient 101 was wiped away, Zhang Yi still managed to scour some things. For example, the workers at the cursed hospital could be delineated as day shift doctors and night shift doctors. The day shift doctors were people who were not normal while the night shift doctors were ghosts that treated the patients. The cursed hospital had a lot of day shift doctors but only ten night shift doctors. This number had not changed in a very long time until a few days ago.

The most experienced night shift doctor had disappeared in Jiujiang. According to rumors, that specific doctor had accompanied the hospital director when he came to Jiujiang twenty years ago. He was one of the hospital director's most trusted confidants. To investigate the reason behind that doctor's disappearance, the cursed hospital had stopped at nothing. They had infiltrated Jiujiang through many different methods. Most of the people from the cursed hospital who had been spotted in Jiujiang were there to search for the missing night shift doctor, but there was also a very small portion of patients who had unique powers who were given other missions, like this Patient 101.

His unique power was his ability to keep his presence hidden. Even a Red Specter would not be able to tell that he had taken possession of a normal person. Other than that, he could tell whether a person was lying or not based on that person's presence, and through the same presence, he could triangulate the target's location. In other words, he was a walking lie detector and GPS tracker. Due to his unique power, he was given this heavy task by his attending doctor. The doctor had him disguise as a visitor to

come visit Chen Ge's haunted house and infiltrate the deepest part of the haunted house to see the real situation in Chen Ge's haunted house.

Actually, the cursed hospital was already as careful as they could be. This could be seen from the steps that they had taken just in case things went wrong. The moment the eyeball exploded, all of Patient 101's memories had started to silently disappear. If not for the fact that Chen Ge possessed Zhang Yi, this Half Red Specter who could read and delete people's memories, he probably would not have gotten any information related to the cursed hospital.

"Overall, it is not a complete loss. Even though Patient 101 has collected some information for the hospital, he has also exposed the information about the cursed hospital to me. It is an even trade." Chen Ge was about to have his employee yank Patient 101 out of Cha Wen's body when Zhang Yi revealed yet another important nugget of information to Chen Ge. The patient's garb and the items that he carried with him when he left the cursed hospital were hidden at Cha Wen's rented apartment in Jiujiang. He had a feeling those things would perhaps be helpful to Chen Ge.

At the moment, Chen Ge could not draw himself away from the haunted house. He was worried that the cursed hospital might send other people after him, so he had to stay guard at the haunted house. Otherwise, if the Red Specters really got into a battle with those people, things would only get worse. At the end of the day, he was running a business. He was not going to risk his visitors' lives. He could not leave the haunted house, but it did not mean that he could waste any time in going to get those items. That was because the cursed hospital might react right after Patient 101 was exposed, and they would send their own people to retrieve those items.

After some brief contemplation, Chen Ge had Zhang Yi give the address of the apartment to Bai Qiulin, and then Chen Ge had the latter go to the apartment immediately to grab the items left behind by Patient 101. Initially, Chen Ge wanted to send Men Nan on this mission, but he failed to find the boy in the scenario. Therefore, due to the time constraint, he had to leave the mission to Ol' Bai.

"With the items from Patient 101 and parts of the memories that Zhang Ya managed to coax out from Patient 101, perhaps I could try to remake a new Patient 101." Chen Ge's eyes were shining. The cursed hospital prioritized the deletion of the memories that were related to the cursed hospital first, while the everyday habits and little details of Patient 101's life were wiped out at the end. By then, Chen Ge had already had a full understanding of Patient 101's personality. "All the patients at the cursed hospital were only given a number and no name. In other words, this Patient 101 could be called Zhang San or even Lee Si. Hell, he can even be called Sun Xiaojun."

It would be very hard for Sun Xiaojun to take over the role of Patient 101 perfectly. First, he had to have superb acting skills and extremely powerful mental acuity. Furthermore, there would not be a script to follow, so he would need to have the ability to react to the changes around him as well. These were skills that Sun Xiaojun did not possess, but coincidentally enough, these were the skills that Chen Ge and the other haunted house actors specialized in. "Looks like I will need to give Sun Xiaojun some intense training and try my best to turn this coal into diamond as fast as I can."

Chen Ge had great expectations of Sun Xiaojun. After all, Sun Xiaojun was someone who was given approval by both the black phone and the ghost fetus. Chen Ge himself had also experienced how uniquely talented Sun Xiaojun was. As long as he was placed at the right place, Sun Xiaojun could

unleash an effect even larger than a Red Specter. The memory of the original Patient 101 was fading. Chen Ge did not plan to kill him. He temporarily removed him from Cha Wen's body and then trapped him for now.

"The rest of you should take Cha Wen and his girlfriend to the red high heels. Tell her to remove the curses that are still inside their bodies."

Seeing Cha Wen and his girlfriend as they were carried away, Chen Ge also sighed with lamentation.

"With just a small payment of forty RMB, you will be able to be granted the service of a Top Red Specter to have the curse taken out of your body. If that is not a steal, I do not know what is."

After Cha Wen and his girlfriend left, Chen Ge immediately resumed his project of finding Sun Xiaojun. Ol' Zhou, Duan Yue, and the other experienced employees followed closely behind him. The professional team had now officially taken over the game.

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"Did you guys hear any voices?" Xiao Sun, who was surrounded in the group of visitors, suddenly turned back to look. There appeared to be a cry for help that came from the darkest part of the black fog.

"Stop trying to distract us."

A moment after Ma Feng warned him, Shang Guan Qing Hong pulled lightly on his shirt. "CEO Ma, I do not think he was lying. I heard someone cry for help as well. It appeared to come from behind us."

After Shang Guan Qing Hong said that, the group of visitors realized that something had happened. They turned back to look and realized that two more people had disappeared from their entourage.

"When did the couple disappear?" Now, Ma Feng was really panicking. Minus the three people from Jiujiang Medical University, their group of twelve only had four people left. When the others disappeared and how they disappeared, the survivors had no idea at all.

"We have been keeping our eyes on Sun Xiaojun so much that we forgot to check behind us. Is it possible that the haunted house employees used that opportunity to come after the two of them?" Shang Guan Qing Hong tried to analyze their situation. Ever since he entered this place, he had gotten a very bad feeling about this place. As his teammates started to be plucked off one after another, that bad feeling was slowly turning into reality.

"The method of disappearance of the couple is different from how Fu Bole and Wei Chaochao disappeared," Sister Snake said with a darkened face. "The people that disappeared earlier, be it Liang Er and Liang San or Fu Bole and Wei Chaochao, they disappeared after they had left our line of sight, but that couple appears to have disappeared into thin air while they should have been steps away from us. It is incredibly difficult to make two living adults disappear without a trace at such a close distance to the other visitors, unless of course they chose to voluntarily leave on their own."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I suspect the couple from Xin Hai are actually actors hired by the haunted house." Sister Snake tried to rake her memory and said, "Do you still remember this detail that was mentioned in the files of information regarding this haunted house. There was a couple that died horribly inside this place, and

their souls are still wondering around the various scenarios inside the haunted house and have been refusing to leave.”

“But according to my memory, the surname of the male victim is Zhou, and he is slightly older. When we entered the scenario, I purposely sneaked a look at the disclaimer forms of that couple from Xin Hai. Neither of them have the surname Zhou!”

“The disclaimer forms are meant for the visitors. It could be tempered with by the actors. As an actor at this place, they could fill in any information that they want. Who can tell if they have used a fake name or not?” Sister Snake managed to keep a cool head. This went to show how mentally stable this woman was.

“Then what about Sun Xiaojun? What should we do about him?”

“Now that there are only four of us left, of course it is best that we do not stray from each other.” Sister Snake stared at Sun Xiaojun for a very long time. Her scrutiny caused Sun Xiaojun to wilt under it. “What we need to do next is find the people from Jiujiang Medical University and try to meet up with them as soon as possible.”

“But didn’t Fu Bole say that they are quite possibly actors hired by the haunted house?”

“After they departed, people have continued to go missing in our group, so the people from the university probably have nothing to do with their disappearance. Furthermore, think back to the words that the forensic students and doctor have been trying to tell us from the very beginning. Their intention was to unite the group, but they were sorely misunderstood by Fu Bole and Wei Chaochao.” Sister Snake finally got it now, but it was already too late. “If we still wish to clear this scenario, we can only make this bet. If the forensic students are actual visitors, then we still have a chance of clearing this scenario. But if they are also actors hired by the haunted house, there is nothing else we can do but the surrender to our fate.”

When the nine people entered Chen Ge’s haunted house earlier, their pride had practically been palpable, but twenty minutes later, the most prideful among them had already been taken care of.

“We have not stumbled across any scare points, but the visitors have disappeared one after another. Are we messing around in a haunted house, or is the haunted house messing with us?” Ma Feng’s brows were tightly knitted together. Ever since the black fog rolled into the street, his brows had not relaxed even an inch.

“A four-star scenario is literally the most difficult scenario at this haunted house; being messed with by it is totally normal.” Sister Snake appeared to have accepted their hapless situation. “Since we are already in this unfortunate state, there is no point complaining. It is meaningless. Earlier, when I was thinking back to what the forensic students said at the beginning of the game, I realized something very important.”

“What did you discover? Is it related to the exit?” Shang Guan Qing Hong immediately sidled over to her.

“The student called He San compared this black fog to poisonous fog in games, and staying in the black fog for too long will cause bad things to happen. Now think about it. The first team to disappear, Liang Er and Liang San’s group, was the first to encounter the black fog. The couple that was originally behind us

and the disappearance of Fu Bole and Wei Chaochao probably had to do with the fact that they stayed in the black fog for too long as well.” Sister Snake was coming up with her analysis with the little clues that they had. “The black fog represents literal misfortune. If we do not wish to end up in the same fate as them, we’d better stay away from the black fog.”

“Then, let’s not waste time and hurry on to the next scenario,” Shang Guan Qing Hong urged desperately.

“The black fog is continuing to spread. In the end, the whole scenario will be covered by the fog. There is no escape. Now, the only way that we know to proceed in this scenario is to search for the hidden pathways. Liang Er, Liang San, and the woman disappeared in the first building, so they must have found the hidden pathway, but the pathway could only be used one time. Therefore, we need to find a new pathway.” Sister Snake sighed. “The black fog is just the first challenge. Perhaps the real game will only begin after we enter the hidden pathway. The difficulty of this haunted house is indeed over the top. It is definitely not for normal visitors.”

“Stop grumbling. We should start departing to go look for the hidden pathways and the medical university students now.” Ma Feng glanced at Sun Xiaojun, who was standing to the side with a blank expression on his face. “You should come with us as well.”

“Oh... okay.” The remaining four visitors hurried to leave the cafeteria because this place was slowly being enveloped by the black fog as well. Thus, they decided to skip exploring the cafeteria and hurried down the street. One had to admit that due to various reasons, these few visitors had made the best decision. Not long after they departed, the cafeteria entrance slammed opened with Wei Chaochao and Fu Bole being tossed out and landing on the ground unconscious.

Behind them trailed a woman in a red raincoat, a boy in a red shirt, and a fatty wearing a red school uniform and a chef’s hat walking out from the cafeteria. The three ‘people’ were harboring a pot of fire in their hearts as they rushed toward the surviving visitors.

After about half a minute, Chen Ge and the other experienced employees arrived at the scene. They sent a few people to carry Wei Chaochao and Fu Bole to the underground morgue while the others chased after the three enraged Red Specters.

The black fog was spreading at an incredibly fast rate. To prevent themselves from being consumed by the black fog, the visitors had decided to skip a few scenarios that they encountered along the way and came to the end of the Voiceless Small Town. At the end of the dim street, to the left was a maternal and childcare center that was half buried underground while an apartment building that was painted fully back was on the right. These two sub-scenarios were respectively the scariest building in the world behind Wu Sheng’s door and the scariest building behind Ying Tong’s door. In comparison to these two buildings, the Soundless Home could only be considered a beginner’s tutorial.

“Which one should we choose? Quick. We need to come up with a decision before the black fog rolls over.” Ma Feng turned to look at Shang Guan Qing Hong and Sister Snake. The two could not come to a decision either.

“Normally hospitals are places with the most intense Yin energy. We’d better pick the apartment building on the right.” The three of them soon reached a consensus, and they had Sun Xiaojun lead the way.

“Do you guys want to reconsider this? We still have something.” Xiao Sun knew the place that they were heading toward was actually the sub-scenario called the Spire of Darkness. This sub scenario was very unique. Just like how the Soundless Home could absorb sound, the Spire of Darkness could absorb light. Once they entered it, they would slowly lose their power of sight, and they would experience despair in the deepest depths of darkness. Even Chen Ge had almost died in this scenario, much less these hapless visitors.

It was because he knew this sub scenario was more dangerous that the kind and careful Boss Chen had purposely filled the Spire of Darkness with an exorbitant number of lingering spirits and baleful Specters to protect the safety of the visitors. Most of the baleful Specters and lingering spirits that he had obtained during his ghost fetus mission were placed in the Spire of Darkness. That way, even after the visitors lost their sight and could not see anything, they would not trip and fall, accidentally injuring themselves. When they sank into darkness, every visitor would have several lingering spirits following closely behind them.

“This was your choice. It has nothing to do with me at all,” Sun Xiaojun grumbled under his breath and was the first to enter the Spire of Darkness sub-scenario. The dark corridor appeared to have no ending. A strange moldy substance came off from the corners of the walls, and occasionally, one could even hear the calls of cats. The voice-activated lights above them flickered on and off, and the entrance behind them blurred out of view.

“Did you guys notice that the light inside this building is slowly weakening?” Sister Snake looked at the light that came out from her own telephone screen, and she noticed something weird about it.

“Perhaps it is your mind playing tricks on you. Stop wasting time on that. We need to hurry to find the hidden pathways.” Ma Feng and Shang Guan Qing Hong opened all the doors that they passed. They put their entire focus into the search for the hidden pathways, such that they did not notice that the calls of the cat beside their ears were getting louder and louder as if warning them that ‘something’ extremely dangerous was approaching them.

The iron door that led to the staircase was locked without anyone noticing. The voice-controlled lights in the corridor flickered a few times before they suddenly went off completely.

#### **Chapter 1128 Little Game in the Dark 2 in 1**

The voice-activated lights went out, and the whole building was plunged into darkness. When Ma Feng walked out from the room with his own phone, he was given quite a fright. He stomped his feet and cried out, but the voice-activated lights above them in the corridor did not light up again. Raising his phone, he aimed the flashlight on his phone at the locations where the lights should be, and he noticed the light that came out from the screen of his phone was slowly turning dark. “What is going on here?”

A figure was approaching him in the dark. Ma Feng lowered his voice and turned back to ask, “Sister Snake?”

“No, it is me, Sun Xiaojun.” The familiar voice rang out beside him, but the appearance of his teammate did not give Ma Feng any sense of safety or consolation. If anything, it only made him even more agitated.

“Did you notice that the light from your phone is gradually getting dimmer and dimmer as well?” Ma Feng reached out one hand to lean against the wall. The darkness amplified the anxiety that he was trying desperately to hide.

“So that has been happening to your phone as well! The screen is getting dimmer and dimmer too! Looks like there is something wrong with our sight. That spooked me for a second. I thought something has gone wrong with my phone and I would have to go and buy a new one.” After hearing what Sun Xiaojun had to say, Ma Feng’s brows creased even deeper. Among this group of visitors, none appeared normal.

Using his own memory, he held his phone and swiped the light around him to look for the figures of Shang Guan Qing Hong and Sister Snake. With every turn of the phone, the light from the screen dimmed a degree further.

“Brother Ma, Shang Guan Qing Hong, I think we’d better leave this scenario as fast as we can.” Sister Snake walked out from the room next to him. “I really did not dare imagine that someone would make a completely dark scenario inside a haunted house. This has already gone far over the limits for a normal haunted house visitation. It is more like a test for the visitors’ threshold of mental and psychological stress. We have all underestimated the haunted house boss’ insanity.”

Sister Snake warned them as she walked back along the way that they came in. She did not wish to stay in that sub-scenario for even a moment longer.

“But if we abandon our original plan of finding a hidden pathway in this sub-scenario, it means we will have to go to the maternal and childcare center next door. As mentioned earlier, the hospital is the place with the strongest Yin energy because it is the location where most people die. After all, the haunted house boss must have his reasons for placing these two scenarios at the end of the street. It probably means that the terror levels of these two sub scenarios are roughly equal to each other.” Shang Guan Qing Hong also exited from the room behind Ma Feng. He appeared to be looking for something earlier. “Furthermore, we have already spent some time inside this scenario. When we reach the other scenario, perhaps the black fog will have already arrived at these two places, and the level of difficulty will only increase further.”

“Horror that you can see and horror that you cannot see cannot be compared at all. You guys had better listen to me.” Sister Snake showed the side of her that made her the boss of the second most popular haunted house in the country. No matter what Shang Guan Qing Hong said, she had made up her mind that she was going to leave this place. Even though Shang Guan Qing Hong held a different opinion to Sister Snake, at a time like this, he was more willing to lean toward Sister Snake’s experience and instinct. After all, she was more experienced than he was.

The three led Sun Xiaojun and retraced their steps. The lights from the screens of their phones had slowly weakened to a point where it could only light up about one to two meters ahead of them. After taking a few steps, it was as if the battery of their three phones ran out at the same time, and the light



died without warning. Darkness fell completely; there was not even a trace of light. The bodies of the three visitors appeared to be frozen, and they stood fixed where they were.

“Do not panic! The four of us should hold each other’s hands. The exit is not far away from here. I know that for sure. We need to leave this place as soon as possible!” At that crucial moment, Sister Snake became the lynchpin of the group. Actually, since she entered Chen Ge’s haunted house, she had not said much. That was because she had been closely observing Chen Ge’s haunted house, and the more she observed, the harder her heart palpitated. Be it the method of the tour or the placement of the scare points, Chen Ge’s haunted house was immensely unique from the other haunted houses on the market. In other words, he was walking a path that other people could not replicate even if they tried. Sister Snake also understood why Chen Ge’s haunted house had gotten so popular online, but the epiphany had arrived a little bit too late.

“Do not wander about and do not scare yourself! Everyone, reach out and hold onto each other! The human psyche will become weakened and more helpless when surrounded by darkness. The four of us must not be separated from each other!” Sister Snake was very assertive, and she gave her orders directly. “I hope everyone can understand that we are only visiting a haunted house; no danger will occur to us! That is guaranteed! So, what we need to do now is not scare ourselves!”

Even though Ma Feng was not used to getting orders from others, in those circumstances, he still obediently did what he was told. He reached out as Sister Snake had ordered and grabbed the wrist of the person next to him.

“We have to get used to the darkness. Because our sense of sight has been deprived, the other senses will be heightened in its place. The haunted house’s boss might use other methods that are not common on the market to scare us, like the use of voices or touch.” Sister Snake had already grabbed the hands of the people next to her. “Who is on my left?”

“It is me.” Shang Guan Qing Hong’s hand was slick with cold sweat. He was rather embarrassed by it, but Sister Snake was not someone who would mind something like that.

“So, who is on my right?”

“That would be me,” Sun Xiaojun answered softly. The four confirmed their locations like that. They stood in a single file. Sun Xiaojun was at the far right of the line, and Ma Feng was on the far left.

“We should stay closer together and walk out of this place in this formation. When we arrived at this place, I purposely looked around the place. The boss probably worried that the visitors might trip and accidentally injure themselves, so the corridors are relatively clean. At least that is something that we do not need to worry about. We only need to firm up our courage and walk forward toward the exit.” The few visitors listened to Sister Snake’s orders and started to head toward the exit, but they only walked for a few steps when something scary happened.

“Did you guys hear that shrill calling of what sounds like a cat? The sound appears to have been there since we entered this place, but now it appears to be getting closer and closer to us.” The moment Shang Guan Qing Hong said that, he suddenly felt something brush against his feet. The brush of silken hair caused goosebumps to appear all over his body. His body instantly froze to the ground. “Someone just touched my leg!”

The four of them were holding each other's hands, so if one of them stopped, the rest of them had to stop as well.

"Are you sure it was a person? Perhaps you accidentally kicked something."

"It felt like human hair! It was real! I swear to you!" Surrounded by darkness, Shang Guan Qing Hong did not know what had brushed against him at all. Based on the feeling that came from his leg, many scary images instantly started to fill up his mind.

"Do not stop moving! We need to keep on pushing forward! The exit is not far now!" Sister Snake yanked Shang Guan Qing Hong along by his arm. "It was just a brush of your leg, so why are you so scared? And stop the senseless screaming!"

Compared to Sister Snake, Shang Guan Qing Hong was like a newly married daughter-in-law who was being lectured by her new mother in law. Even though he felt so wronged, he was not going to pick this moment to argue with Sister Snake because, deep down, he knew that Sister Snake was right. The sound of the cat's calling was getting louder and louder in their ears. Beneath the cats' calls, there were other sounds mixed in, like the sound of the doors creaking open and the sound of someone's nails trailing past the metallic stair banisters.

"I feel like this cat's call is urging us to run. Perhaps we are currently surrounded by several cats at this moment." Sun Xiaojun had started his habit of running headfirst into an analysis at the wrong moment.

"This is the first time I have heard of a haunted house employ cats as actors." Sister Snake shook her head. She could not see anything in the dark. "The meowing of the cats was probably recorded before the scenario was released to the public. There are at least ten surround sound speakers installed in this scenario, and the reason for their placement is to play the seemingly approaching shrieks of the cats to apply pressure to the visitors, creating the illusion that something dangerous is slowly approaching the visitors. The thing that brushed up against Shang Guan Qing Hong earlier was probably fake cat fur. The intention behind the boss' design is to increase the sense of authenticity. After losing the sense of sight, the world will appear less real, and we visitors can be more easily misled, so at this moment, we need to be as calm as possible!"

Even though the four of them kept telling themselves to calm down, in reality, they had been making very slow progress. In comparison, one could realize how courageous and uneasy it was for Chen Ge when the man challenged the real door himself.

"How come we have not reached the exit yet? I remember the exit is not that far away from where we were!" Shang Guan Qing Hong's legs were shaking. At his age, he could not suffer too many 'surprises' anymore. Currently, his forehead was covered in cold sweat, and he was close to his breaking point.

"In the darkness, we will slowly lose our sense of distance, time, and direction. All we can do now is firm our resolve and make sure that it is not shaken as we continue our way forward. That is the only thing that we need to do." Sister Snake kept encouraging the others, but in reality, she was also repeating these same encouragements to herself. The refusal for the exit to appear slowly wore down the visitors' hope. Despair began to corrupt the visitors' hearts. The visitors became more and more fragile, and right at that moment, the extremely shrill wail of a cat rang out between the shoulders of Shang Guan Qing Hong and Sister Snake!

It was like the cat had used the last moment of its life to scream as loud as it could to warn the rest of them before it was dragged away and slaughtered in the worst way possible!

The sudden scream caused Shang Guan Qing Hong, who was already on the verge of a mental breakdown, to jump up from fear. He screamed along with the cat's wail, and then his body instinct kicked in, and he let go of his teammates' hands so that he could use his hands to cover his own ears.

"Do not let go of your partners' hands!" Sister Snake was given quite a scare as well, but she swiftly collected herself. Then she turned to yell at Shang Guan Qing Hong.

"It felt like the cat died on my shoulder." Shang Guan Qing Hong took a deep breath. He waved both of his arms around before he found the arms of the people next to him in the darkness.

"Stop with the unnecessary commentary! Quick, grab our hands and stay in the arrangement of the group. We need to keep moving forward!" Sister Snake's voice was laced by anger, but her fury was more of a way to hide the fear in her heart.

"But I've already grabbed onto your hand..." Once Shang Guan Qing Hong said that, everyone was startled, and then an indescribable horror started to envelope every single one of them.

"You... have already grabbed onto my hand?" Sister Snake raised her hand right before her eyes. Then she suddenly whipped her body around, but she could not see anything. "Be careful! There is a haunted house worker standing next to us!"

At that moment, the person who was caught in the most difficult position was Shang Guan Qing Hong. He was caught between a rock and a hard place. He did not know whether it was correct to let go of the hand or not, and the question that was on his mind, the million dollar question, was: whose hand he was holding?

With his Adam's apple trembling, Shang Guan Qing Hong asked softly, "What... what should I do now?"

The air around them seemed to freeze. None of the four visitors dared to speak. In the end, it was Sister Snake who was the first to recover. "We keep moving forward!"

Now, only by moving forward did they have a hope of leaving this place. Once they had lost their direction, it would really be all over.

"You mean you wish for me to hold onto this arm whose owner we do not know and continue to walk like this to the exit?" Shang Guan Qing Hong's heart was about to jump out from his chest. He could feel the chills coming from the palm that he was holding. It was not the arm of a living human; it felt more like a frozen piece of meat sold at the supermarket that happened to have the shape of a human arm.

"That is the only thing we can do now. Just have some patience. You can do it." Ma Feng also opened his mouth to console the man. He had his hand on the wall and slowly nudged his feet forward. "The darkness made us lose our sight, but even if we cannot see anything, the location of the exit will not change, so as long as we ensure that we do not get disrupted by external disturbances, we will eventually get out of this place."

Once Ma Feng said that, the fingertips that he had been using to trace the wall felt a sudden chill. It felt like he had touched a piece of ice that was embedded into the wall.

“Hmm?” His bent his fingers and traced the part that was protruding out of the wall. “This arc and this sense of touch... it feels like a nose and a mouth!”

There was a frozen face on the wall!

His fingers bounced back like they were shocked by electricity. Ma Feng subconsciously darted away from the wall and sidestepped the unknown horror, but the corridor was only so wide. This meant that he immediately bumped into Shang Guan Qing Hong.

At that moment, Shang Guan Qing Hong was like a string pulled taut. He was holding onto a ghost's hand inside a completely dark haunted house. His current fear level needed no description. He trained all his focus on that hand. The slightest movement would cause the man to crumble, much less being suddenly bumped into by Ma Feng. These two men whose combined age added up to more than eighty screamed at the top of their lungs. The sound of tumbling echoed in the darkness. It did not sound like four people were walking in a line; it sounded more like four blind people were surrounded by a group of people.

Among the pushing and jostling, Sister Snake was knocked to the ground. Her heart tightened with apprehension and fear. Sitting on the ground, her hands gripped her clothes tightly as she tried desperately to confirm their location and the direction that they were supposed to be heading in. She did not mind the argument; she did not even care about the fact that a ghost was among them. As long as they knew the correct direction to the exit, they would eventually leave this place. But after the series of knocking around, Sister Snake's only hope was vanquished. Sitting on the ground, she felt like the exit could be on her left, but a moment later, she felt like the exit was actually on her right.

“It really is all over now...”

Ma Feng and Shang Guan Qing Hong were also panicking. They were screaming Sister Snake's name loudly, and they reached out to search about them in the dark.

“Sister Snake, is that you?” Shang Guan Qing Hong had long released the hand he was holding. He did not dare move too brashly lest he bumped into the possible haunted house workers who might be standing next to him. Hearing Shang Guan Qing Hong's question, Sister Snake could not even bring herself to answer. All she wanted to do now was curl up in the corner and slowly melt into the darkness alone.

“There is no light around us at all. We cannot see anything. Theoretically speaking, the haunted house workers should not be able to see anything either. Is it possible that they have night-vision goggles on?” At the end of the day, Ma Feng had experienced many big events in his life. Even though he was caught by surprise, he tried his best to use his knowledge to try to find a solution. “If we can grab the goggles from the haunted house actors, this scenario will be a breeze for us to solve!”

“Brother Ma, is it really moral to swipe other people's equipment during a haunted house tour?” Sun Xiaojun's flat voice drifted from not far ahead of them.

“Of course, when the boss of this haunted house came to our theme park, who knows how many things he stole from us?” Speaking of the past, Ma Feng gritted his teeth in anger, and that diminished quite a lot of the fear that surrounded his heart. “The four of us mustn't separate from each other. Come over here and hold my hand.”

Ma Feng reached out toward Shang Guan Qing Hong and Sister Snake. Moments later, two chilly hands grabbed Ma Feng's wrists. Before he could react, there was another cat's scream. All the doors in the building were slammed open. Ma Feng felt a powerful force pulling on both of his arms, and before he could resist, he was forcibly dragged behind one of the open doors!

"Argh!"

"Brother Ma? Brother Ma!" Shang Guan Qing Hong immediately shouted in the direction that Ma Feng's scream came from. He turned to search at the position where Ma Feng was standing earlier. His fingertip touched some soft skin and something that was sticky like blood. "Brother Ma?"

His hands reached out horizontally, and Shang Guan Qing Hong realized with a shock that a monster that was impossibly large was standing before him!

He did not dare speak anymore. His fingers were shaking. He silently moved one of his hands to under his nose, and he got a whiff of a strong blood smell.

"Who... is this?"

### **Chapter 1129 Face-to-Face Encounter 2 in 1**

His legs could not stop shaking. Shang Guan Qing Hong knew that the person covered in blood before him was definitely not Ma Feng. It was a monster, a monster whose body was much larger than a common person's!

As the smell of blood intensified, his body instinctually started to retreat. When the level of mental pressure that he could suffer reach its limit, he screamed at the top of his lungs for Sister Snake to run before he turned around and raced away as fast as he could. At the same time, someone pulled on Sister Snake's arm. Since Shang Guan Qing Hong had just screamed her name, she made the natural connection that it should be Shang Guan Qing Hong who had dragged her to escape together in the darkness.

In the darkness, she could not see anything, Sister Snake could only hear the continuous sound of heavy breathing and loud footsteps coming from Shang Guan Qing Hong. She did not have the time to think over the whole situation before she was dragged up from the ground and was half pulled and half shoved, stumbling through the corridor in an unknown direction into the darkness.

"Hey! Do not just run in any direction! We need to calm down and confirm our location first!" Sister Snake also wanted to remind Shang Guan Qing Hong that they still had other teammates that were left behind, but Shang Guan Qing Hong was already scared out of his wits. When a person lost the protection of light, their heart would become extremely fragile, and the sting of fear would be greatly amplified. Shang Guan Qing Hong half crawled and half rolled down the corridor. Curiously, whenever he was about to ram into the wall or trip on something, a pair of hands appeared to block before him to prevent him from getting injured.

Normally, one would easily come to the conclusion that there was someone trying to protect him in the dark, but the current Shang Guan Qing Hong did not have the capacity to think anymore. He stumbled into the darkness, and suddenly, a pair of hands materialized out of thin air to try to stop him. The man who did not know the truth only got even more frightened. All he did was change direction and

continued to run even faster. Shang Guan Qing Hong did not dare to even stop for a moment. It was as if he had told himself, as long as he could run fast enough, the ghosts would not be able to catch up to him. After being blocked, or rather protected, more than ten times, Shang Guan Qing Hong finally felt his hands grab the banister of the staircase, and he stopped moving.

“There is a staircase in such a dark place?” Shang Guan Qing Hong did not dare imagine what would have happened if he accidentally tripped on the steps in the darkness. His heart was in total panic mode. His trembling fingertips holding the banister, Shang Guan Qing Hong did an action that no one would have imagined the man could have done. He sat down on the ground, reached out with both of his hands, used one hand to grab hold of the edges of the steps, and slid down the steps one by one. The boss of the largest haunted house in Xin Hai, Shang Guan Qing Hong, who had seen so many big and small incidents in his life, had resorted to this kind of method to move down the stairs. At that moment, even the hands that had been helping him, protecting him, had stopped appearing.

When Sister Snake heard the strange noise, which was Shang Guan Qing Hong using his butt to shuffle down the steps, she raised her voice to ask, “Shang Guan Qing Hong, what are you doing?”

“I am going down the stairs!”

In such a dark environment, going deeper into the building was definitely not a wise choice. Sister Snake was very against this idea, but she had no better one to counter it. Therefore, she grabbed the banister, half squatted down, and started to nudge downward. During the whole process, someone was kind enough to keep ahold of her arm. Her teammate had been protecting her to stop her from falling. Sister Snake was very slow moving down the stairs. She could not be blamed because she needed to be extra careful due to the sudden loss of her sense of sight, but throughout the whole process, the hand was firmly holding her.

“Thank you so much, Qing Hong! I had no idea you were such a caring person.” Sister Snake was slightly younger than Shang Guan Qing Hong. At the beginning, she had a very low opinion of this boss of the haunted house from Xin Hai, but who knew, at the most dangerous moment, Shang Guan Qing Hong would not abandon her and run away on his own but stay at her side to protect her and guide her by every single step? that honestly had touched her heart and changed her opinion of the man.

“What are you talking about? Why would you suddenly say something like that?” Moments later, Shang Guan Qing Hong’s voice came up from the lower floor. Shang Guan Qing Hong was moving faster than Sister Snake. Using his own unique method, he had already shuffled his way down to the next floor. Hearing the direction from where Shang Guan Qing Hong’s voice came from, Sister Snake’s face turned pale almost instantly. She knew then that the hand that had been holding her did not belong to Shang Guan Qing Hong.

The shaking arm grabbed hold of the hand that had been holding her. The hand was cold, and the chill travelled up Sister Snake’s arm and froze her heart. But her hand continued to move downward. She appeared to have touched some kind of fabric. She believed it was the edge of a skirt. The skirt was sticky with what felt like blood, and among the various sensations was something akin to animal fur. Before Sister Snake’s hand moved away from the dress, she felt something tingly next to her ear. It was as if someone’s hair had brushed past her ears. With a shiver, Sister Snake was about to reach out to touch her own ear when a cold breath blew past her earlobe.

“When I first lost my sight, my best girlfriend also accompanied me down the stairs like this. Once upon a time, I really thought she was my best friend in this world.” The bitter and eerie voice drilled into Sister Snake’s ears, causing her scalp to go numb and her whole body to freeze. “My best friend cooked for me and took care of me. We were the best of friends who shared everything in the world. There was no topic that was off the table. I even wanted to opt out of my relationship to give her a chance with Ah Ming. I thought she was the most caring and most beautiful girl in the world. I regretted accepting Ah Ming’s confession when we were at school. I liked Ah Ming, but I knew that she loved Ah Ming. She deserved him more than I did.”

The woman’s voice echoed in Sister Snake’s ears sentence by sentence. The voice got closer and closer to her until it felt like someone was leaning on her back and was talking to her with her lips directly placed next to her ear.

“Ah Ming eventually left me because I believed he had found another girlfriend. All I had left was my best friend. She was very nice to me. Even though she had moved on from Ah Ming and found a new boyfriend, she was still willing to come over every day to take care of me. I felt so sorry toward her, but she did not mind all the bad things that I had ever done to her. She even said that she was willing to be my eyes.

“Our relationship became better than before. I shared every feeling that I had with her, and we even recorded everything that we did inside the diary. We had taken all kinds of pictures. Every time, my best friend would help dress me up, putting me in the most beautiful dress and helping me with the latest make-up trend. She said that I was still the most beautiful girl in the school, just like when we were still studying together. I was so thankful to have met such a good friend... until that day.”

The woman’s voice was pierced through with spine-chilling coldness.

“That day, she came home very late. She appeared to have taken one too many shots. She used the spare key that I’d given her to open the lock to my room and said that she wanted to take me for a walk. I could smell the alcohol coming off from her, so I advised her to please take a rest. It was not wise to go wandering out in her current state. But she cut me off very rudely. She forced me out of the room, dragging me along with a powerful force. I resisted subconsciously, but who could’ve known that it would only anger her further? She reached out to grab my hair and pressed down against my body.

“She told me that she had lost her love that day and warned me not to go against her wishes. That scary tone was completely different from the best friend that I knew. It was like I was dealing with a completely different person. After leaving my house, she forced me to go up the stairs. I was very afraid, but she kept a firm hold on my arm, just like how I am holding you now.”

Sister Snake felt a powerful grip holding her arm, and her body was gradually being pulled forward.

“She refused to tell what she intended to do until we reached the rooftop. She suddenly yanked on hair and leaned into my ear and told me many different things that I will never forget.

“She said that she hated me. She’d hated since we went to school together, and even at that moment, standing on the rooftop, she still hated me. I did not know why she hated me that much until the moment she pushed me down the stairs, until I reopened my eyes and saw myself lying there bleeding out on the stairs, until I saw the diary that recorded our lives together. It was not filled with sweet words

as I imagined; every page was filled to the brim with the repetition of 'die, die, die, go to hell and die, you bitch!' The dresses that she put me in was the ugliest I had ever seen, and the make-up that she applied to me was more suitable for a clown! Only then did I realize that we were actually not good friends. I was willing to befriend this girl who was ostracized and ugly because I believed she could compliment and highlight my natural beauty even though I had gone blind. On the other hand, she was willing to stay with me because she was planning to slowly transform me into a monster that would become uglier than her."

Sister Snake's face was slowly being lifted. At that moment, Sister Snake's body was pulled taut like a string. She could sense that in the darkness, there was a face that was coming close to her own.

"By the way, I forgot to tell you the most important detail. That day, she said she had lost her love because it was Ah Ming's wedding day, but the bride was neither me nor her! Hahaha!"

The shrill and sorrowful laughed boomed beside her ears. Sister Snake felt that there were many hands grabbing at her, attempting to pull her deeper into the abyss of despair. "Do not come any closer! Help me! Help me!"

Enveloped in the world of darkness, she could not see anything. The endless fear around her heightened the darkness in her heart that was even darker than the darkness around her. Sister Snake's pleas for help rang out for several times before she slumped to the ground unconscious. Shang Guan Qing Hong, who was downstairs, had no idea what happened. When he heard Sister Snake call for help the first time, he did not move up the stairs to help her but slid faster down the steps.

His jeans were torn from friction, and his ass was burning, but he did not mind it at all. His heart was completely dominated by fear. He felt like there were arms and dead people everywhere around him. An unconscious yelp escaped from his lips. Shang Guan Qing Hong had never felt such despair before. He crawled aimlessly in the darkness. He could not see anything light, and he had no idea what was around him. There was no hope and no sense of direction. He could not even tell where the hell he was.

"Just how big is this place! Let me out! I do not want to play anymore! I give up on my tour! Help me! Let me go!"

Horror toppled Shang Guan Qing Hong over. He collapsed onto the ground and started to cry, but to intensify his despair, all he could hear was the echo of his own voice. No one showed. There was no flickering light signaling help. It was as if he had been thrown into the depths of the ocean, and he was slowly sinking. Shang Guan Qing Hong suddenly felt the air being cut into his throat, and there was a huge pressure on his chest. He sobbed and cried like a baby until his voice was hoarse. Eventually, an arm that was as thin as a wooden stick knocked him out.

"A normal person would not last longer than three minutes in this kind of despairing darkness. How did the boss end up rescuing Ying Tong from his world behind the door? Not only did he not crumble under the pressure of the ever present darkness, he even managed to successfully evade the pursuit of a merciless killer. In fact, I believe he even swung his hammer once at the killer..." Mr. Wood tried his best to keep Shang Guan Qing Hong, who had lost his mind, under control. After he triggered Shang Guan Qing Hong's self-protect mechanism, which was fainting, Mr. Wood faded again into the darkness.



Sister Snake and Shang Guan Qing Hong's horrible wails came one after another. Ma Feng leaned behind the door and did not dare even move an inch. Compared to the horror inside this haunted house, the haunted house at the futuristic theme park was indeed like child's play. This kind of authenticity was something that was impossible to replicate even with the latest technology.

"Should I give up?" Gripping his fingers, Ma Feng hesitated. Ma Feng was an extremely prideful person. He was never going to willingly admit that someone was better than him.

"Brother Ma, we can go out now. The ghosts appear to have left already." Sun Xiaojun's voice appeared beside Ma Feng. When the batch of ghosts came earlier, it was actually Sun Xiaojun who had yanked Ma Feng into the closest room.

"Xiao Sun, how did you know that there would be ghosts coming?"

"I predicted that through the calling of the cats. I have been wondering why there has been a constant repetition of the cats' calls, and the sound was getting closer and closer. It felt like something or someone was chasing after those cats." Sun Xiaojun used his softest voice to give his own analysis.

"I get it now." Ma Feng sighed in relief. "I really did not expect that all the top haunted house designers that I invited with me would be no better than a normal visitor like yourself. Xiao Sun, perhaps we all misunderstood you earlier."

"How shall I put this... This haunted house is very scary. It is best that you do not target it in the future anymore." Xiao Sun was a kind-hearted person. He believed that if he could persuade Ma Feng to surrender and drop his grudge against New Century Park's haunted house 'without the use of violence' and make Ma Feng realize his own mistake, that would be a good thing for the haunted house because it would mean one less enemy to deal with.

"Listening from your tone, you appear to be very familiar with this Haunted house. Are you really an employee here?" Ma Feng kept his head lowered. His eyes were hiding the most venomous look, but his voice was warm and kind.

"I do not work here, but I like to visit this haunted house, so I am quite familiar with this place. If you promise not to purposely target this haunted house in the future, I can help you find the way out of this place. With regards to clearing this scenario, I can tell you, you can give that up now. That is basically impossible at this stage." Xiao Sun was being very honest.

"This haunted house is too scary. Even if you gave me the courage of ten men, I would not return again. The boss of this place is a genius. To be able to expand his haunted house to this state, I, Ma Feng, can do nothing but surrender to his superiority."

Even though that was what he said, his eyes belied what his real thought was. Ma Feng knew that with the night vision goggles, the haunted house actors might be able to see his expression in the dark, so he purposely kept his head lowered when he spoke.

"Okay, then I will try my best to bring you out. You have to stay close to me!" About ten seconds later, Xiao Sun opened the room door. "The ghosts have already left, quick! We'll move by keeping our back to the wall. Once we run into any potential danger, we will hide inside the closest room."

The two of them moved down the corridor by keeping close to the wall. Just as they were about to reach the staircase, the calls of the cats returned, so Sun Xiaojun hurriedly grabbed the panicking Ma Feng and rushed into the room next to them.

Once the cats' calls disappeared, the two walked out from the room and entered the staircase. This process was repeated several times until they successfully arrived at the second-floor basement. When the cats returned with their meowing, Sun Xiaojun and Ma Feng were already very experienced. The two of them found the nearest room and went hiding inside it.

"This scenario appears to be difficult, but once you get the theory behind it, it is very simple. When the cats call, it means that the ghosts are coming. At that time, we only need to go hiding inside the nearest room." A derisive smile appeared on the corner of Ma Feng's lips. "Now, we only need to wait for the cats to stop calling, and then we will be safe to leave this place."

"That is correct." Sun Xiaojun nodded. "And those ghosts appear to be barred from entering the interior of these rooms."

Bang!

Once Sun Xiaojun said that, the door before them was being pushed open. In the darkness, the two were startled into inactivity, their bodies frozen. Ma Feng did not even dare to breathe. He slowly squatted down and nudged away from the front door down the wall. He did not tell Xiao Sun what he was doing. He then noticed that there appeared to be another door behind him. He entered it silently, leaving Xiao Sun as bait for the ghost that had just entered the room.

His palm felt the presence of a bed and dresser. Ma Feng crawled onto the ground and decided to hide under the bed. The sounds of the cats did not weaken but instead had gotten more urgent. The ghost appeared to have entered the room. Unable to see anything, Ma Feng did not dare call Sun Xiaojun's name either; he stayed under the bed alone. The cats' calls came closer and closer until it felt like they had followed him into the bedroom and were ringing out right before his face.

"How come I feel like Xiao Sun was wrong? The cats do not appear to warn us that the ghosts are coming close but are instead helping the ghosts by exposing our location!"

Several seconds later, the cats' calls suddenly disappeared.

Ma Feng was still lying under the bed. He slowly nudged his body and crawled out from under the bed. Suddenly, something scratched his ear like he had brushed against something. He turned his head around and reached his fingers toward it. He found hair twined around his hand. He touched a cold human face. The person was tied under the bed, and Ma Feng was looking face to face at him.

### **Chapter 1130 Let Me Faint, Please! 2 in 1**

Ma Feng's trembling hands lightly held that cold face. The strands of hair fell on his eyes and lips. The authenticity of the sense of touch made his heart skip a beat. The blood trickled down the strands of hair and fell on his eyelashes. At that moment, he felt like he was not inside a haunted house but was in an actual horror story. To escape the murderer, he was forced to hide together with the murderer's victim. The coppery smell of blood permeated the air, and the sound of suppressed breathing could be heard echoing in the quietness around him. Ma Feng had no idea where the killer was. Perhaps the

monster covered in fresh blood was just squatting beside him, waiting for him to come out from underneath the bed.

Nudging his body with difficulty, Ma Feng slowly moved his hands away from the presumed dead body. He was about to leave this place when suddenly someone yanked off the bed board!

This caused the ropes that held the body to loosen, and the dead body that was strapped under the bed fell directly on Ma Feng!

“Ah!”

The limbs of the dead body were twisted into strange angles, and the blood splashed all over Ma Feng’s body. The first close and direct contact with a dead body snapped the rationality of Ma Feng’s mind. Ma Feng’s first instinct was to crawl out, so he pushed his hands against the floor and tried to get up. In the nervousness of the moment, he forgot that the bed board had been moved earlier. Once he lifted his head, his head rammed directly into the board of the bed. The loud bang caused the whole bed to tremble. Ma Feng’s mind was a blur. Just as he was about to collapse again, he felt someone reach out to steady him.

“Brother Ma, are you alright?” Xiao Sun held the edge of the bed with one hand, and his other hand supported Ma Feng. He had been given a fright earlier as well. Holding his head, Ma Feng’s lips were trembling. He was silent for a very long time. The fear that was brought on by the darkness was indescribable. He was unable to see anything, and that caused even everyday things to bring him immense terror.

Should I give up now? Ma Feng gritted his teeth and then yanked heavily on his hair. He then used his eyes to sweep the darkness around him. Perhaps that Chen fellow is currently hiding inside the surveillance room watching me. I am sure he is keeping his eyes on me. Seeing how flustered I am, oh, how hard he must be laughing. He is waiting for me to give up, waiting for me to beg him to bring me out of this place.

His fingers curled into a fist. Ma Feng was not satisfied with that thought.

“Brother Ma, you can do it! Even though the challenge of this haunted house is a bit difficult, trust me. We still have a chance of escaping from this place.” Sun Xiaojun felt rather sorry looking at the bruise on Ma Feng’s head. If he did not go and move the bed board earlier, the dead body would not have fallen on the man. “Brother Ma, please do not give up. Life is like a cup of tea. The first few sips might be bitter, but it won’t be bitter forever.”

“Are you trying to console me?” Ma Feng forced his face to squeeze out a smile. “Don’t you worry, I will not be defeated so easily.”

The two of them supported each other and found their way into the living room by walking along the wall. But before they could even get out from the house, the sound of the cats’ shrill calls came from the corridor.

“Why is it happening again? What is coming this time?” Ma Feng was sweating bullets. He leaned his back against the wall and swiftly found his way to another bedroom. This time, he pushed the bedroom

door open silently and slipped right through it before closing the door behind him. "From the beginning, I should not have trusted anyone. I will be much safer inside the room alone."

Ma Feng could not care less about the safety of Xiao Sun. He squatted behind the door and held his hand over his mouth, waiting silently for the cats' cries to disappear. He waited for a whole minute. Cold sweat slid down Ma Feng's forehead and down the tip of his nose before finally reaching his chin. Not only did the cats' calls did not disappear, they started to appear inside the bedroom he was in, and the shrieks only got louder and more varied, as if more than one cat had snuck into the room with him.

"Why? How did they get in?" Ma Feng felt like he was being surrounded by cats, and the cats were being cruelly tortured. Their wails were spine-chilling and harrowing. He wanted to go to the corner of the room to hide, but when he moved his feet, he realized that the feeling underneath his shoes was soft and cushiony. This room appeared to be carpeted. A bad feeling arose in his heart. Ma Feng reached out to touch the 'carpet' underneath his feet. The cat's fur was matted together with blood and formed squares of ghastly evidence of what had happened inside this room. The whole room appeared to be filled with the remains of the cats that had been murdered there.

Chills crawled up his spine to the top of his head. Ma Feng brushed his hands madly against his body. He desperately wanted to brush away the cat fur and blood that had stuck to his fingertips. His disgust and annoyance appeared to have instigated the angry spirit of these dead cats further. The resentment gathered inside the room. The cats' furs that were placed under his feet suddenly started to move. Cats that should have been dead appeared to crawl out from the sea of fur. Their eyes blinked in the dark. The wounds that were left on their bodies by their torturer were leaking body. Ma Feng felt his body was slowly sinking as the cats jumped on him. He felt like he was about to be swallowed by the bodies of these dead cats.

"Save me! Save me! Help! Xiao Sun! Save me!" Endless darkness swallowed him. One dead cat after another leaped onto his body. They pressed heavily against him. He screamed loudly for help. Ma Feng had lost all composure. Every cell inside his body was pleading for mercy.

Bang!

The room door was pushed open, and a pair of hands dragged Ma Feng out from the pile of cats' bodies.

"Brother Ma, why did you run into that room on your own?" Xiao Sun asked nervously. The Ma Feng before him was like a completely different person from the Ma Feng that first entered the haunted house. The prideful glow in his eyes had disappeared, and only fear and anxiety were left on his face.

"I..." Ma Feng spat out the cat's fur inside his mouth. He collapsed to the ground. He waved his arm weakly in the direction where Xiao Sun's voice came from. "I was just searching for a random room to hide in."

"Then, you were indeed quite lucky." Xiao Sun knew the secrets of this room. This house should be the house for Ying Chen and his brother, Ying Tong. The first room that Ma Feng hid in was Ying Chen's bedroom, and the second room that he tried was the room where Ying Chen tortured those poor cats. Now, Xiao Sun did not dare let Ma Feng stay in this place anymore because the third room that was left unexplored should be Ying Tong's bedroom. That room had some very scary dolls inside it.

“Brother Ma, how about we leave this place first? This house is not that safe.” Xiao Sun was trying to help Ma Feng out of the kindness of his heart. He was hoping that through his show of kindness, he would be able to ameliorate the relationship between the futuristic theme park and New Century Park.

“How about... actually never mind. We can just stay here.” The higher the pedestal one placed one on, the more devastated one would be when the pedestal was knocked down. This was the first time Ma Feng had felt so helpless and lost in his life.

“It will be more dangerous if we stay here!” Xiao Sun grabbed Ma Feng by his arm. “If we stay in one place, nothing will ever change. Only by continuously moving forward will we have a chance at survival.”

Inspired by the passion and honesty in Xiao Sun’s words, Ma Feng bit on his lips. He was reminded of his former self who would never throw in the towel. Some strength returned to his body, and Ma Feng slowly crawled up from the ground. “You are right. A good sword is formed after being sharpened thousands of times. It might be painful now, but once everything is over, looking back, all of this will be valuable lesson.”

“That’s the spirit.” Xiao Sun nodded heavily in agreement. “The cats’ calls have already stopped. Let’s use this opportunity and start moving.”

The two carefully moved out from the room and slowly moved while keeping close to the wall.

“That room was too dangerous. I hope we never come back to that place.” At the end of the day, Ma Feng was now the head of a theme park. Even though he was not looking the part with cat fur all over his clothes, he managed to quickly adjust his attitude and mind.

“I also do not wish to come back to this place again.” Xiao Sun and Ma Feng soon arrived at the mouth of the staircase. With one on the right and the other on the left, one holding the stair banister and the other touching the wall, they walked adjacent to each other down the stairs.

“You need to slow down. I cannot keep up with you.” Ma Feng walked very slowly because he was afraid of tripping. However, Xiao Sun ran very fast as if the darkness had no influence on him at all.

“The staircase is the most dangerous territory. There are no rooms nearby for us to hide in, so we need to pick up our speed lest we are surrounded by ghos...” Before Xiao Sun could even finish his sentence, the cats started meowing on the corridor from the upper floor as if this whole thing had been rehearsed before.

“Have you been jinxed in your previous life?” Ma Feng’s mind that had just stabilized itself started to crumble again. He grabbed the banister of the stairs. He did not dare move back up the stairs, but the idea of going further down the stairs scared him as well. He felt alone and helpless and grabbed the banister tightly like it was his last lifeline.

“We must not stay here! We need to leave as soon as possible!” Xiao Sun helped Ma Feng move down the stairs. He originally was not that desperate, but he soon noticed that it appeared to have started raining inside the building. Sticky blood slid down the roof of the building, and a cloud of despair floated up from the lower floor.

Sister Raincoat♯

If he ran into other ghosts, he would at most be given a fright, but Xiao Sun had no idea what would happen if they ran into the red raincoat.

“We need to go! Now! Hurry!”

Even at that moment, Xiao Sun was a man of his word. He knew it was very unsafe to leave Ma Feng on the staircase alone, so he wanted to bring Ma Feng with him. But the problem was, earlier, he was dragging Ma Feng down the stairs with him, but now that he sensed the red raincoat was coming up the stairs, he changed his direction and wanted to drag Ma Feng up the stairs. Unable to see anything, Ma Feng had no idea what Xiao Sun was up to at all. He felt his body being turned around. His left leg tripped on his right leg, and he fell onto the stairs and rolled down the steps like a sack of potatoes.

“Brother Ma?” Xiao Sun reached out to shield Ma Feng’s head from knocking into the corner of the wall. Seeing that the red raincoat was coming, Xiao Sun had no choice but to go into hiding. “Wait for me here!”

“I...” With stars floating before his eyes, Ma Feng lay supine on the stairs. He raised his arm and wanted to surrender when an extremely eerie and cold presence overwhelmed his body. The chill soaked into his bones. Ma Feng found himself unable to speak. His face was green, and his arms were shaking greatly on their own. Bloody raindrops fell on his body. Ma Feng felt someone step over him. This one step made him feel like his body was about to splinter into pieces. Covering inside the cold and dark staircase, surrounded by darkness and unknown ghosts, Ma Feng could feel hot tears stinging his face. He could not control his emotions. The feeling arose from the depth of his heart. “I cannot play this game any longer. It does not matter how embarrassing it will be anymore. I need to leave this place...”

After that extremely cold presence disappeared, Xiao Sun’s voice appeared again. “Brother Ma, are you alright?”

“I do not think I am alright. There is this thought in my mind. I think I want to...” Ma Feng wanted to give up, but he would not voice that intention out loud and ask Chen Ge to come help him. The man had always been proud and headstrong; he could not cross the threshold in his mind.

“Brother Ma, actually, you have done very well.” Xiao Sun was able to see the current state that Ma Feng was in. After being subjected to so many heavy mental blows, Ma Feng was still able to communicate normally with him. This was out of Xiao Sun’s expectations. “I once read in a book that you will be able to see how powerful a person really is at the lowest point in their life. Brother Ma, you are one of the staunchest and strongest people I have ever met.”

Once Xiao Sun gave him such praise, Ma Feng found it even more difficult to voice his intention to give up. He could only nod silently.

“Brother Ma, believe me, we can escape from this place. At the end of the day, the worst result is nothing more than failure. Some people are waiting for failure, and some look down on failure, but others still cannot escape from failure even though they have given it their all. In this kind of environment, how we see things is the light within every single one of us. If you allow the failure to knock you down, you have no one but yourself to blame, but you need to understand that only you yourself can prevent yourself from being overwhelmed by the failure. Brother Ma, believe in yourself. I know you can do it!”

On the staircase, there was no nearby room for them to hide in. This was the most dangerous place, so Xiao Sun wanted to bring Ma Feng away from this place as soon as possible. In this cold and dark world, Xiao Sun's words of inspiration were like a ray of light that shone into Ma Feng's heart.

Ma Feng, who was lying on the ground, was reminded of his younger self. The headstrong personality actually hid the sense of self-doubt in his heart. He needed to find a way to use his own weakness; only then he would be able to fly further and higher. His finger grabbed the iron banister, and Ma Feng slowly crawled up from the ground. "Defeat is the fee that you have to pay in order to achieve success. This is just a small hurdle in the road. There is nothing to worry about."

"Brother Ma, I know you can do it!" Xiao Sun gave Ma Feng a thumbs up even though he knew that Ma Feng would not be able to see it. "The staircase is not safe. We need to go down to the next floor."

They reached the next floor successfully. Ma Feng felt like his soul had reached the state of nirvana. When he stepped on firm ground around, he could feel his heart becoming stronger. "There is no difficulty that can knock me down, and there is no hurdle that I cannot overcome. They will only make me stronger."

With a bruise on his head, his mind abuzz, and his body almost shattering, Ma Feng held the wall and limped forward.

"These few lower floors should be quite safe..."

"Shush!" When Ma Feng heard Xiao Sun say that, he almost jumped out of his skin. "Whenever you say something like that, something bad happens. Refrain from giving your own opinions anymore. Sometimes, you need to learn to keep your thoughts to yourself."

"Alright, fine. Someone used to tell the exact same thing. Looks like it is really my fault."

"Someone used to tell you the exact same thing?"

"Yes, but now I am the only sole survivor of that incident. Everyone else in that building has died." Xiao Sun accidentally let slip the truth. When he realized that, he quickly covered it up with a few dry laughs. "That was just a joke. Don't take it too seriously."

Xiao Sun's words caused Ma Feng's heart to crawl with anxiety. He silently moved away from Xiao Sun. Just as the two separated from each other, the shrill cats' calls appeared in the corridor again.

"Not this again!" Whenever Ma Feng heard the meowing of cats, he could feel his legs turning into noodles. He pretended that he was strong, but actually, his inner defense had been shattered into pieces.

"Don't just stand there! Find a place to hide!" Xiao Sun urged the Ma Feng. The latter sought aimlessly in the darkness when his arm knocked into something that appeared like a closet. He did not consider why something like a closet would appear in a corridor. He directly opened the door and went hiding inside it before the cats' calls came closer.

Closing the door, Ma Feng hugged the brooms and mops that he found inside the closet and held his breath. The shrill cats' calls and heavy footsteps appeared at the same time; they were heading toward Ma Feng. They came closer and closer. Ma Feng gritted his teeth to stop himself screaming. His face was

twisted due to extreme nervousness. Please don't come here. Please don't come here. Please don't come here...

Perhaps God had heard his prayers because the cats' call slowly moved away. Ma Feng's heart fell back down to his stomach, but just as he was about to let go of the breath he was holding, those strange and heavy footsteps did not disappear with the cats' calls. After they had walked away, they turned back before finally stopping before the closet. The sound of falling footsteps had disappeared. Ma Feng held his pose and did not dare move. After a whole minute, he slowly reached out, intending to push open the closet door, but before he touched the door, he heard a loud bang!

The closet door was yanked open, and the chilly winds surged into it, carrying with it the stinging smell of blood. Ma Feng's body lurched back instinctually, causing the back of his head to knock into the wooden board behind him. The mops and brooms clattered noisily to the ground. Ma Feng curled up his body. He felt like a mountain of flesh had stopped before him, and he would be crushed the next second. The pressure made him feel like he was being asphyxiated. The already dark and despairing world started to spin, and his consciousness reached its limit.

Is it finally over?

At that moment, Ma Feng felt the sweet nectar of salvation. He stopped resisting and peacefully closed his eyes.

"Brother Ma? Brother Ma?" Xiao Sun's voice rang beside his ears like a drum. Ma Feng felt someone pinch the top of his lips. He was forced to suck in a reviving breath, and his eyes flew open again.

"You frightened me. I thought you really fainted." Xiao Sun helped Ma Feng up. "Brother Ma, the corridor is not safe. We cannot stay here for too long."

"Xiao Sun, Brother Sun, can you please put me down? Please... I am begging you!"