

Horrors 1131

Chapter 1131 Some Friends Are Only Meant to Live in Your Memory 2 in 1

“Brother Ma, if you have anything to say, we can go inside this room next door first. It is too dangerous for us to stay outside here at the corridor.” Xiao Sun grabbed Ma Feng by his arm and forcibly dragged him to the other end of the corridor.

“Stop, stop. Let me just think about this first, I believe we better...” Ma Feng was dragged weakly away by Xiao Sun. He had lost even the last bit of energy to resist anymore. With his head buzzing and the world spinning, his body aching and his eyes stinging, he was overwhelmed by the desire to curl up in the corner and cry.

“Brother Ma, there is no need for you to say anything. I can understand you perfectly well, but we have already reached the deepest part of the scenario. This is most likely the last sub-scenario of this haunted house. Do you really want to give up now? Won't that make all of our previous effort and the sacrifice of our other teammates a waste?” Xiao Sun held Ma Feng by his collar. “God will not deliver us unto a situation that we cannot overcome. Perhaps we are just that one final step away from victory.”

Ma Feng's lips were pursed together. He looked at the darkness surrounding him numbly. Everything and anything could be hidden inside the darkness—monsters, ghosts, unknown danger, and of course, the exit. Strength gradually returned to his body. A small flicker of fire returned to Ma Feng's eyes.

“Those who don't believe in miracles will never create a miracle. The boss of the haunted house probably also thought no one will be able to escape from this place, but think about this, isn't the purpose of a haunted house for visitors to visit it? Is there a haunted house in this world that really cannot be cleared and escaped from?”

Xiao Sun's words were filled energy, and they helped give Ma Feng a direction. Gritting his teeth, Ma Feng also thought it was such a waste for him to give up now. He rubbed his buzzing head and slowly opened his lips to say, “Xiao Sun, let go of my arm first. I can walk on my own.”

Using the wall as support, he slowly stood up. Ma Feng gradually sought his way down the corridor. “There will be a door at an interval of every three meters. We will stick along the wall. The moment we hear the cats, we will enter the nearest room. Once we enter the room, we will shut the door, and one person will block the door with his body while the other searches for the hidden pathway inside the room. We will cooperate closely and utilize the advantage that we have to its maximum potential.”

“Okay!” Seeing Ma Feng with hope again, Xiao Sun felt tears pricking his eyes. It was so inspirational. In that moment, he was reminded of his living self that would never give up no matter what the world had thrown at him. Xiao Sun, who had always believed he was just a normal character in this world living a normal life, would often read ‘inspiration’ and self-help books, using the lessons inside to give him the energy to push forward another day.

“You reap what you sow. Brother Ma, I am sure we will definitely find the way to the exit!”

Xiao Sun and Ma Feng found support in each other, the two continued their difficult journey down the corridor. All the games had their way of solving them; Ma Feng was blessed with a brilliant mind and a gifted talent. Other than the flaw in his personality, he was truly a very capable person. With the aid

from Xiao Sun, even though he had not gotten used to the darkness, he had still figured out the rhythm to the movement of the ghosts. After being scared five more times, he and Xiao Sun finally arrived at the bottommost floor of the Spire of Darkness.

Along the way, Ma Feng's body gained many new wounds. Other than the pain from his body, his soul was tortured even further by the most cruel and harrowing experience. Whenever Ma Feng was at the edge of losing his consciousness, Xiao Sun would immediately appear beside him to resuscitate him. He would revive to the sound of Xiao Sun calling his name, causing him to flutter between the line of nightmare and reality. With the large breath of stubbornness inside him, Ma Feng stuck it out until the end.

After entering the last room at the most bottom floor of the building, Ma Feng gave a very long sigh. Even Xiao Sun sighed along with him. "This is very difficult. I believe even a ghost would not be able to escape from this scenario."

"This is the last room, so the hidden pathway has to be here. We need to inspect this room closely." Ma Feng's voice was wispy and airy. If there was light, one would see that his face was blanched, and his lips were purple. He looked just like the workers at the haunted house after Chen Ge had put make-up on them. The two entered the room; they had just found their way to the bedroom door when they suddenly heard a man's voice coming from the entrance.

"You are going to be the ninth person that I will kill. Let me think, what should I take from you? Nose? Ears? Never mind, I think I will settle with your eyes. I know you have been searching for the hidden pathway. Actually, that exit is hidden inside my house, in the bedroom where all the cats' bodies were. Do you feel despair coursing through your veins?"

"I have already told you the location of the exit, but you will never return to find it. How I wish I could see your expression now."

After the man said all that, the sound of something being slashed by a knife rang out inside the bedroom. Then, blood leaked out from the gap in the door. Ma Feng felt there was something sticky pooling around his feet.

"The murderer is giving us a hint. The exit is hidden inside the room with all the cats' bodies!" Ma Feng's face was indescribable. The exit was inside the room that he had once hidden in, but he had been led by Xiao Sun all the way to the bottommost floor of the building. He felt the breath catch inside his throat. Ma Feng was about to faint from fury. He stumbled a step back, and his shoes squished loudly as he stepped on the blood.

"Who is that?" The man's voice echoed inside the bedroom, and it was swiftly followed by the wailing of the cats!

Knowing that they had been discovered, Ma Feng and Xiao Sun started to race toward the exit like crazy. "We have to go back to the room with all the cats' bodies!"

Being chased by the ultimate crazed murderer, the scenario of Spire of Darkness had officially entered its most intense and horrifying moment. The cats' calls reverberated against the walls as Ma Feng and Xiao Sun raced down the corridor like their lives depended on it. Ma Feng's heart was palpitating; this was the most intense moment he had experienced in his life.

“I can’t do it anything. My legs won’t carry me further. This is where I die!”

“Brother Ma, believe in yourself!”

“I really cannot run anymore!”

“Do not stop! We can do this! I know we can!”

Xiao Sun’s voice kept coming from in front of him. By now, Ma Feng had completely lost his sense of direction. Xiao Sun’s endless encouragement was the path that he had been heeding along the darkness. Following Xiao Sun’s voice, Ma Feng activated all the potential that he had inside his body. He tried his best to keep up with Xiao Sun’s speed. The crazed murderer was just right behind him, following them like a shadow. Now, leaving this scenario through the hidden pathway was the only chance they had at survival. The sense of pressure that pressed down on him could not be described in words. There was only one thought left in Ma Feng’s mind—run!

After moving up and down the stairs so many times, Ma Feng’s muscle memory had remembered the height of each step. Even without looking, he was able to prevent himself from tripping when running up the stairs.

“Keep on going. Do not be afraid of the darkness! After all, eventually, the darkness will fade away, and sun will rise for another day!

“Humans are creatures with endless possibilities. We must not give up on this gift that is provided to us! Trust and believe!

“Many of life’s failures are people who did not realize how close they were to success when they gave up!”

The human language was unique in the sense that it was capable of granting enormous energy. Ma Feng, whose body was shaking and whose mind was flaking somehow, found his way back to the top floor of the building with Xiao Sun’s endless encouragement. He raced like the wind. All the other unimportant thoughts in his mind were left in his wake. His spirit appeared to have joined to both of his legs. There appeared to be no more Ma Feng in this world—all that remained was a pair of legs that kept on running in search of the exit.

Ramming the door open, Ma Feng and Xiao Sun rushed into the room stuffed with cat carcasses. The two of them turned the room upside down looking for the exit as if madness had taken over them. The calls of the cats became shriller from the corridor. The whole scenario appeared to be changing. The walls started to crack as the building started to shake. Mouths started to gape on the ground like they would swallow the visitors at any moment.

Various strange voices also began to appear. The voice that scared Ma Feng and Xiao Sun the most was one similar to Chen Ge’s coming from outside. They did not hear clearly what the voice was saying because all their attention was focused on the search. They moved the carcasses of the cats away like this was the only thing that they knew to do in this world. In the endless darkness, there was suddenly a flicker of a very faded light. That pushed Ma Feng to move even faster.

“I can see it now! I think I see the exit!” Moving the guts and the intestines of the cats away, under the carpet that was sewn together by death, there was a hidden ray of light!

The ray of light shone into the room through the gap of the hidden door. The edge of Ma Feng's eyes were wet, and tears were churning in his eyes. "It's light. There's light!"

He reached out to grab the door handle of the hidden door and used every ounce of energy that was left inside him to pull it open. "Thank God I did not give up! Every sacrifice will lead to a reward! The pain and tragedy that I have experienced will become the reward that destiny gives me!"

Gritting his teeth, Ma Feng was already coming up with ideas to mock Chen Ge after he got out from his place. Ma Feng lifted the door open. The weak light chased away the darkness. He extended both of his hands like a flower that had bloomed proudly in the dark.

"There is no real despair in this world. No matter how many difficulties we have to endure, no matter how many hurdles we have to overcome, as long as there is a seed of hope in your heart, then eventually, there will come a day where you will be able to overcome everything and have flowers bloom in your life."

The inspirational quotes that Xiao Sun had learned from the self-help books echoed perfectly with the feeling inside Ma Feng's heart. He followed the light and ran down the corridor. He had never run as fast as he did in this moment!

Running down the stairs, an iron door that was painted black appeared before him. After going through so many ordeals, Ma Feng dragged his 'wounded' body and stopped before the black iron door.

"What is failure? It is nothing but a step to head toward success; what is success but having treaded all the roads that led to failure. When only the last road is left, that will be the road that leads to success!"

Removing the chain from the door, Ma Feng used the energy in both of his hands and pushed the iron door before him open!

"It's finished! Everything is finally over!" Tears that were filled with various emotions slid down the corner of his eyes. This was a man who had never shed a tear in his life, but at that moment, he could not help himself.

Bang!

The black iron door slammed against the wall, and Ma Feng also took a good look of the scenario behind the door. The rolling black fog rushed at his eyes until he found it difficult to keep them open. The tears of joy were blown dry almost immediately.

His legs buckled, and Ma Feng crumbled to the ground.

"Why?"

A simple question was more than enough to express the cocktail of emotions that Ma Feng was currently feeling. Hope collided with despair as all his anticipation morphed into a fog of darkness. Looking at the dark fog before him and the flickering ghost light that floated in the black fog, Ma Feng felt his sight slowly pull away. It was as if he was going through an out of body experience as he stared dumbly down a direction.

"Brother Ma..." Xiao Sun pressed lightly on Ma Feng's shoulder. When a Specter wanted to materialize their body into corporeality, it required a continuous exhaustion of negative emotion and accumulated

resentment, so most Specters chose not to waste their resources on having physical interaction with living humans, but Xiao Sun felt like Brother Ma needed the support of physical touch at that moment. This experienced entrepreneur had encountered a large hurdle in his life. At that moment, he needed as much help and encouragement as he could get.

“The hidden path leads to the hidden scenario. We have discovered the source of the black fog. This also means that we are already very close to the exit!” Xiao Sun grabbed Ma Feng by his shoulders and shook the man repeatedly. “Brother Ma, you need to pull yourself together!”

“Don’t worry, I am fine.” The calculation and cunningness had already disappeared from Ma Feng’s eyes. All that remained was numbness.

“Brother Ma, are you sure you’re alright? I am worried about you.” Xiao Sun felt like Ma Feng was currently in a state of suspended shock. He was hoping that he could change the prejudice that the futuristic theme park held toward the New Century theme park through Ma Feng, but before the prejudice could be corrected, the leader of the futuristic theme park was already at the edge of insanity.

“Brother Ma, just remember how many adversities we have conquered to reach this place. It is such a waste for you to give up now. I was also hoping that it would be the exit behind the previous door, but perhaps the boss realized that, so he purposely designed this last scenario so that people would break down just as they flew through what they assumed to be the final exit.” Xiao Sun did not know exactly what he was saying. All he wanted was to help Ma Feng regain his confidence. “No matter what, we cannot stop moving now.”

Ma Feng appeared to have been given too many inspirational talks, and he had had enough Ted Talks for a while. He sat down on the ground with a dumb expression on his face. He wanted to faint, but he could not; he wanted to move, but he could not gather energy anymore; he wanted to leave this place, but he knew that was a wish unlikely to come true. So, what else could he do but sit there and wait for the end to come.

“Brother Ma! Do you really think there is a scenario that will be scarier than one that deprives you of your sight? We have just escaped from a completely dark scenario. That building was placed in the deepest area of the small town, so obviously, it was the scariest scenario. Therefore, we might be both figuratively and literally one step away from victory.” Xiao Sun turned to logic in his persuasion.

Ma Feng slowly lowered his head. His hands moved instinctually to his ears. He had already raised his hands, but suddenly, he realized how dumb that would seem.

The only one who is helping me is Xiao Sun. Perhaps he has taken me as his only reliance in this place. If I fall here, then he will not be able to survive any longer on his own. He has helped me so much; I cannot disappoint him now.

He felt a grip on his arm. Ma Feng turned his head subconsciously to look, and Xiao Sun’s honest face entered his eyes.

What is wrong with me? Since when did I become so proud of myself that I started to resist a helping hand from another person?

Ma Feng hated the person that he had become. He gathered the last spirit that he had to grab Xiao Sun's hand and slowly stood up.

"The cross section of the two scenarios is the most dangerous. We might be attacked by ghosts from both scenarios at the same time, so we'd better hurry up and leave this place." Xiao Sun also did not know where the exit of this scenario was. In fact, perhaps the exit of this scenario had not even been designed yet. "Clearing this scenario is already impossible. We should find a place to hide and survive for the time limit of sixty minutes tour, and it will all be over."

"Six... sixty minutes?" Ma Feng's legs weakened, and he almost tripped again.

"We have already been in here for forty minutes already; twenty minutes is not that long." Xiao Sun looked around and made his decision based on his memory. "There are man-eating monsters hiding in the black fog. The only safe place in this world is the apartments. So, we only need to hide inside the apartment building and hold out for the remaining tour time."

"I will listen to you." Ma Feng's spirit was half missing, as if the half was scared away and had not returned. Just like that, he was dragged by Xiao Sun and raced in the black fog. Cursed faces appeared in the fog. Ma Feng's facial muscles were going crazy. Occasionally, he could not control himself and started laughing. Looking at the scary monsters around him, he slowly forgot where he was and who he was. At the moment, he only had Xiao Sun who was running beside him. His heart went out toward this young man. In this tragedy of a tour, Xiao Sun was the only person that he realized he could rely on.

Along the way, they had seen many scenes taken right out from hell. Finally, Xiao Sun carried Ma Feng through the black fog and came to the apartment. Pushing open the entrance of Jin Hwa Apartment Block A, Xiao Sun led Ma Feng into the corridor.

"I know one room that is definitely safe. I am one hundred percent certain that there will be no ghosts there. We can rest there until the end." Xiao Sun led Ma Feng into his own room. Once he pushed open the door, they heard strange noises coming from the corridor.

"The other neighbors are coming! Please do not make any noise." Xiao Sun pushed Ma Feng into the room while he hid at the door and paid close attention to what was happening outside. The room they were in was very neat and clean, and it looked perfectly normal. Ma Feng finally sighed in relief. He dropped to the ground and noticed the posters of many singers pasted on the walls.

His eyes moved around until Ma Feng's eyes landed on a picture frame. Inside it was a young man carrying a guitar. He felt that the young man in the picture looked very familiar, so he forced himself to crawl toward the table. When he picked up the frame, a death certificate slid down from behind the picture.

"Sun Xiaojun?"

An indescribable horror instantly swallowed Ma Feng; his whole body was shaking.

Chapter 1132 **Destiny, Jiujiang Medical University 2 in 1**

The person that he had been relying on was the actual culprit. Ma Feng's trembling hands had trouble even holding the death certificate firmly. The words kept shaking in his eyes. It was a piece of paper as light as a feather, but in his hands, it felt as heavy as a mountain. It directly crushed Ma Feng's heart. He

had been trying so hard to escape from death, but in reality, death had been holding his arm and dragging him along. He had been trying to run away from ghost, but a ghost had been closely following beside him, unwilling to part with him.

This unexpected twist cut off the breath in Ma Feng's lungs. He turned slowly to look at Xiao Sun, who was leaning at the door, looking outside, and his mental support at that moment shattered into withering powder. The blood in his veins appeared to have frozen as Ma Feng's world collapsed. The world spun, and he collapsed heavily to the ground. Before he drifted out of consciousness he could still hear the consistent voice calling him.

"Brother Ma, Brother Ma, Brother Ma..." Xiao Sun tried his best to shake Ma Feng's body, but Ma Feng gave him no response at all. Perhaps Brother Ma had lost all hope in this world. "We are already safe now! Big brother! We have gone through so much to finally arrive at a safe room. Why would you choose this important moment to faint?" Xiao Sun had a bitter smile on his face. He could be certain that this room was one hundred percent safe, and no other haunted house ghosts would be hiding in this room because this was his own room before he died.

"So, what am I supposed to do now? This does not feel like a normal fainting. At least it is not one that I can resuscitate him from normally. Should I take him to the underground morgue to be checked by the group of doctors? But I am not familiar with them, and that old doctor always looks so stern."

With a human life on the line, Xiao Sun did not dare hesitate too long. He picked up Ma Feng and prepared to walk out from his room. But before he took any steps, the phone in Ma Feng's pocket suddenly rang. Xiao Sun reached into Ma Feng's pocket and took out the phone. He glanced at the caller ID; the caller who was calling was Qin Guang.

"Hmm, this name is rather familiar. I believe he is that famous streamer. He entered the haunted house alongside Ma Feng." Xiao Sun was about to answer the phone when he suddenly hesitated. "I could use Ma Feng's phone to answer this call, but how am I supposed to explain that Ma Feng is currently unavailable to talk to him? I cannot explain why Ma Feng is currently unconscious. This will create an easy misunderstanding that it was me who knocked Ma Feng out. Even though I am actually a worker here, I am not going to take the blame for the deeds that I did not do."

Xiao Sun not only did not knock Ma Feng out, he even resuscitated the unconscious Ma Feng multiple times. No matter what, he was not willing to shoulder this blame. After giving it some thought, Xiao Sun decided to end the call and then send a message to Qin Guang. "I am currently hiding inside a room. There are people wandering outside the door. I am not available to answer your call now."

Moments later, Qin Guang replied with the following message. "I am now with the students from the medical university. Where are you guys now? This haunted house is very unsafe. We have a feeling that this place is really haunted."

Seeing Qin Guang's reply, Xiao Sun's brow hiked up so high. "We have been exposed? Who has been so unprofessional? If the visitors find out the haunted house is really haunted, then who would dare come here again? This is such a trouble-filled day! I have to find a way to salvage this situation!"

He held onto the phone and stood contemplatively for a long time before he eventually sent another message to Qin Guang. "Me and my teammate have found a hidden pathway and entered the hidden scenario. What about you guys?"

"We are also inside the hidden scenario! The medical students found me and saved me. They found the hidden pathway inside a sub scenario that had the heart as the theme, and now, I am currently hiding with them inside an apartment building in the hidden scenario."

Xiao Sun stared at the words on the phone screen. He really did not expect Qin Guang and the remaining visitors to have also entered the hidden scenario. "Can you tell me exactly where you are now? Are there any unique and conspicuous buildings near you guys?"

"The entrance of the building marks this place as Jiu Hong Apartments Block 2. The whole building is abandoned. Instead of rental rooms, it is filled with hospital rooms. It is extremely scary."

"You guys, stay where you are. I will head over to meet up with the rest of you as soon as I can."

After Xiao Sun finished sending that message, he immediately ran out from the room, but when he was halfway out the building, he ran back again.

"It is too unsafe to leave Ma Feng in the room like this. His condition is a bit different from everyone else's. I'd better bring him along with me. When I run into the other employees, I can hand Ma Feng directly to them and have them take him to the doctors for me." Xiao Sun's idea was good. He carried Ma Feng out of his own room, but the strange thing was, even though the haunted house, especially the hidden scenario, had an exorbitant number of ghosts and monsters, Xiao Sun failed to encounter a single one of them. It was as if they were purposely trying to avoid him.

"This Ma Feng truly is one hell of a lot of trouble. No one is willing to come too close to him."

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Inside the hidden scenario's Jiu Hong Apartments Block 2, He San, Zuo Han, and Mr. Wang were standing together. They surrounded Qin Guang, who held the phone in the middle.

"Look closely at the messages that Ma Feng sent. Does this sound like the tone of Ma Feng? Even a person like myself who has not known Ma Feng for that long can see the problem, and you're still dumbly asking me why." Zuo Han shook his head. "The person who's holding the phone is no longer Ma Feng."

"But this is definitely Ma Feng's phone number!" Qin Guang still did not quite believe it.

"How could you be so stubborn even when the reality is placed right before you? Then, how about you explain why he insisted on sending messages with you when he could have easily answered the phone and talked to you?"

"Perhaps it is like he said, it is not that convenient for him to talk now?"

"Wrong. It is because that employee who is very good at mimicking voices is not with Ma Feng yet. When that actor arrives, he will use Ma Feng's voice to misdirect you." Zuo Han waved his hands. "Stop dreaming of the impossible. A large batch of haunted house employees already know our location. If you do not want to be scared until you faint, you'd better stick close to us and leave this place immediately."

“But what if that really is Director Ma and he comes over here and can’t find the rest of us?” Qin Guang was slightly worried about Ma Feng’s ire.

“I will tell you this one last time. We are allowing you to come with us out of kindness. In fact, you were begging us to take you along, so stop giving us so many complaints and so much trouble.” Zuo Han shoved a rag doll’s head toward Qin Guang. “Take this and do not lose it.”

“Do I really have to take this with me?” Qin Guang held the rag doll’s head with both hands, and the unwillingness was plainly written on his place.

“Do you know how much trouble we went through to find the rag doll’s head? Naturally, we have to take it with us at all times.” He San did not have any affection toward Qin Guang’s group. If not for the fact that Zuo Han found Qin Guang somewhat useful, he would definitely not have taken Qin Guang with them.

“We not only have to bring it with us; we need to treat it with sufficient respect.” Zuo Han’s voice had always been direct and cold. When he was assessing a problem or a situation, he could accomplish the impossible where he would not factor in personal feelings. Even if those other visitors had once mocked and chided him, as long as he believed he could get some use out of them, he would forgo the past and take the person in with them. The core of his thinking was, as long as the person was useful to him and could improve his current situation, then they were someone worth keeping around. After clearing the Coffin Village scenario, Zuo Han had a deep-seated sense of fear toward any items that they were tasked with finding inside the haunted house. He also knew that around the end of the visitation, all the monsters inside the scenario would go on a rampage, and they would first target the person who held the quest items.

The reason he kept Qin Guang around, to put it more plainly, was because he wanted to make Qin Guang’s ‘death’ more valuable. Walking to the entrance of Jiu Hong Apartments Block 2, Zuo Han signaled for Qin Guang to walk ahead.

“The rag doll head that you are holding is a kind of protective talisman. As long as you are holding it, you will not be attacked by the monsters in the black fog.”

Whether it could protect the bearers from the attacks of the monsters in the black fog or not, Zuo Han did not know, but he had indeed done an experiment with it. The rag doll’s head truly could disperse the black fog. Qin Guang walked at the front of the group with some skepticism. But strangely enough, he did notice the black fog moving away from him.

The black fog appears to be afraid of the rag doll’s head. Why would a phenomenon like that be the case? This scenario is called ghost fetus. Could the rag doll be the ghost fetus itself? Zuo Han started to analyze the scenario using his past experience. The haunted house boss is a master of psychology. The way he knows how to utilize and evoke the fear in people’s hearts is masterful. I cannot use a normal person’s perspective to try to predict and assess Boss Chen’s way of thinking.

Zuo Han touched the tip of his nose while he kept his gaze glued to the head of the rag doll.

The quest for this tour is to find all the body parts of the rag doll. If the rag doll really is the ghost fetus, if we do manage to find all the body parts of the rag doll, doesn’t that mean the visitors will have voluntarily collected and summoned the scariest monster inside this scenario?

When he reached this conclusion, Zuo Han felt a chill run up the back of his spine. Boss Chen wants the visitors to personally release the demon in this scenario with their own hands!

He had known that it was impossible to clear the scenario from the very beginning. The thought of what he assumed Boss Chen intended to do chilled him to his core. The fear that this scenario brought him had far surpassed the fear that he had experienced in the other scenarios. And the worst thing was, he knew full well that this was not even the scariest part of the ghost fetus yet. They were in for a bigger and scarier surprise.

The difficulty of a four-star scenario is truly out of this world. This time, I will treat this as a scouting journey. I already know the location of one of the hidden pathways. That is a great discovery already. It will make the next visit so much easier.

Zuo Han and the other visitors walked out from Jiu Hong Apartments Block 2. With the rag doll's head as protection, they were not attacked by the strange things floating in the black fog and successfully reached the entrance of Block 1.

"Block 2 is filled with strange sickrooms as if the whole building is meant to house some mad individuals. Is it possible that this whole residential area is a private mental asylum?"

The background story of the ghost fetus was very obscure. Zuo Han could only conduct his analysis through the clues that he had found. Jiu Hong Apartments Block 2 actually had many clues hidden inside, but the thing that confused Zuo Han was that the clues they had found could not be linked into a complete and reasonable chain of events.

This was not entirely Zuo Han's fault. To not expose the secrets between the ghost fetus and the cursed hospital, Chen Ge had purposely taken away some of the important clues that were originally present inside the replicated scenario. What the visitors could see were the things that Chen Ge allowed them to see. But just through these scraps of clues, Zuo Han and Mr. Wang still managed to hypothesize certain things.

Assuming that Jiu Hong Apartments Block 2 is a mental asylum, it housed some very strange patients, but even stranger than that is the fact that the doctors there did not seem like they wanted to treat their patients at all. If anything, there was evidence that they had been trying to aggravate their conditions, pushing them deeper into the abyss of madness and despair. The hidden scenario is the core of this scenario. The appearance of this private mental asylum at this place proves that this locale is very important to the ghost fetus. Our main character of this scenario perhaps completed its final transformation here.

If the rag doll is the ghost fetus, then finding all of its missing parts will be akin to summoning it. In that case, the difficulty of the scenario will increase to an impossible level. That is definitely not the best way to solve this scenario!

Zuo Han's eyes subconsciously glanced toward the rag doll's head, and he noticed that the eyeball inside the head appeared to be looking back at him as well. His heart suddenly started to race. Zuo Han managed to discern a trace of melancholy and loneliness in the rag doll's eyes.

Finding all the parts of the rag doll and bringing it out of the scenario is certainly a suicidal mission. The real way to clear this mission is perhaps to reform the rag doll and help it achieve salvation.

Zuo Han's brain was spinning wildly, and many thoughts were colliding in his mind.

Mr. Wang valued Zuo Han greatly, so he moved over to ask softly, "What are you thinking about?"

Zuo Han silently whispered his own analysis to his lecturer. The latter listened to everything and kept silent for a long time. The only thing he did was slow down his pace, until they were further away from Qin Guang. Then, Mr. Wang whispered back, "Zuo Han, do you know what my biggest impression of this tour is?"

"What is it?"

"The sense of authenticity." Mr. Wang's expression turned very serious. "Everything feels so real. I have been a part of the investigations of many heavy crimes. The feeling that this place gives me is similar to when I was at actual crime scenes."

"You suspect there has been an actual murder committed here?" Zuo Han was very clever. Once Mr. Wang voiced his opinion, he was able to grasp his lecturer's thoughts almost immediately.

"Correct, and there must have been more than one murder." Mr. Wang took a deep breath. "The set decoration of this place and the words left behind by the innocent victims, they are all dripping with a bloody sense of authenticity. This is something that you would not have experienced unless you have been to the front line before."

"But if there have been so many murders committed here, Boss Chen's haunted house would have been closed a long time ago. From how I see it, he should have copied the murders that he had helped solve perfectly inside his haunted house, and with some amazing artistic skill, he has achieved this current environment that we are in."

"Hopefully, I am only overthinking it." Mr. Wang walked at the back of the group. He rarely had the chance to engage with his students in this kind of situation.

"Sir, if you are really that interested in this place, we can come over for another visit in the future." Zuo Han wanted to lighten the atmosphere. He was afraid that Mr. Wang might be reminded of the bad things from the past.

"I am afraid there won't be a chance for that anymore. Soon, I will need to go to Xin Hai."

"You still cannot let go of that case?"

"Zuo Han, do you know what the most important thing for a forensic doctor is?"

"Find clues to help decide the cause of death from the science of pathology and provide law enforcement with the most effective support through the construction of a strong evidence chain."

"You are right and also wrong." Mr. Wang pointed lightly at his heart, but he did not elaborate. Zuo Han did not press for details either, but he did memorize the words 'Xin Hai'. If possible, he wanted to give his lecturer a hand. The remaining four visitors entered Jiu Hong Apartments Block 1. The dark corridors were permeated with a light stench. Every house had a bowl of white rice before the door, and a pair of chopsticks were stuck vertically inside the bowls of rice.

“Before we explore this scenario, I need to warn all of you. We are two thirds into the visitation hour. Soon, the scenario will welcome its third stage, and all the ghosts in this scenario will go berserk, so we’d better be mentally prepared for it.”

After saying that, Zuo Han led the others into the building. Soon after they had gone in, the blood rain rinsed the outside of the building. In the black fog, many red shadows started to appear.

The visitors inside the building had not realized those anomalies. Qin Guang, who was hugging the rag doll’s head, was walking at the front of the group. After he realized that the head could chase away the black fog, he had been treating it as a treasure, hugging it tightly against his chest.

This time, I am quite lucky to have run into a group of experienced players who are willing to take me with them, but I wonder how things are over there with CEO Ma.

He opened one door after another, and no accidents happened. That caused Qin Guang’s courage to grow. When he came to the third floor, a strange noise came from the first floor. It sounded like someone had accidentally kicked over the bowls of rice that were left in front of the rooms.

Chapter 1133 Truly, the Older the Ginger, the Spicier They Are! 3 in 1

“Did you guys hear some strange noise?” Qin Guang held the rag doll’s head and stood guardedly at the door like some kind of protective talisman. The mission that Zuo Han had given him was to stay as a guard at the door because the rag doll’s head that he was holding could chase away the black fog and prevent the ghosts from getting too close to them. This excuse had successfully convinced Qin Guang. Earlier, when they were walking through the black fog, he had realized that the rag doll’s head indeed had that function. Now, if anyone else asked him to hand over the rag doll’s head, he would not surrender it easily.

“Just stay outside the door and do not move randomly away. If you see any ghosts coming, yell to warn us.” Zuo Han and the other people from Jiujiang Medical University were searching inside the room. The real reason he wanted Qin Guang to stand outside the room was because he wanted to use Qin Guang as bait to distract the ghosts and monsters so that when the real threat arrived, their main target would be Qin Guang.

“Okay.” Just as Qin Guang answered, he heard that strange noise again. The noise came from the bottom floor. Slowing turning his head, Qin Guang stared at the mouth of the staircase. The flaking walls had white calligraphy of the word ‘bliss’ inverted on them. The floor was littered with banknotes, and a bowl of white rice were placed before each room. This whole building felt like a mass grave, and it was the home for a whole building of dead people.

“Everything is fine. Everything is fine. I am just visiting a haunted house. I have been to real haunted locations before. There is no reason for me to be afraid of these fake things, right?” Qin Guang tried his best to console himself. But once the emotion of fear appeared, it would grow and spread like wild grass. The more he tried to convince himself, the more his brain would move toward that direction that he had been trying to avoid. Qin Guang could not stop his eyes from wandering to the mouth of the staircase. Since no one had passed by that place for a long time, the sound-controlled lights at the corner of the staircase went off on their own, and the whole corridor sank into darkness.

“Tsk... This is quite scary...” Sucking in a cold breath, Qin Guang curled voluntarily backward. For some reason, he had a very bad feeling in his heart. It was as if his natural instincts were urging him to leave this dangerous place.

Qin Guang turned around to ask Zuo Han, “How much longer do you guys need to search inside there?”

The latter’s answer floated out from the bedroom. “We are almost done.”

After getting the reply, Qin Guang felt more comforted. His current condition was like a child who did not dare sleep on his own. After a fixed period of time, he would call out to see if he would get any response from his parents to check and see whether his parents had left him alone in the bedroom or not. Once his heart returned to his stomach, a faded cold light suddenly shone on his face, and the sound-controlled lights at the corner of the staircase suddenly switched on.

“Someone has gone past the staircase? But I did not see or hear anyone?” He stared fixatedly at the corner of the stairs, so he did not notice the blood that had started to leak out from the gap in the wall. However, he did notice that the black fog was slowly spreading inside the corridor.

“The black fog has entered the building?” His heart started to race. It appeared like someone was moving inside the fog. Training his focus, Qin Guang stared directly at the corner of the staircase. Just as he blinked, a child’s face suddenly poked out from the corner of the stairs!

“What the f*ck!” Holding the rag doll’s head, Qin Guang stumbled back in panic, causing his body to knock into the room door.

“What is going on?” Zuo Han and He San quickly ran over when they heard the commotion.

“There was a child at the corner! He appears to be tailing us!” Qin Guang hugged the rag doll’s head tightly as his eyes kept staring at the mouth of the stairs.

He San summoned his courage to move to the mouth of the stairs. He could not see the aforementioned child. “Is it possible that you were hallucinating?”

“He is not lying. It is true that someone was inside the stairwell earlier.” Zuo Han pointed at the voice-controlled lights. “The lights inside the stairwell are on. That means that someone has indeed been here. We need to pick up our pace. It looks like Boss Chen is not going to give us much more time.”

Zuo Han had personally experienced how scary it would be when the ghosts of the entire scenario went on a rampage. That was a memory that he did not wish to revisit.

“Go to the next room now, hurry!” Zuo Han had conspicuously picked up speed. Qin Guang did not dare stay outside the room alone, so the four of them entered the room together to search for any possible clues.

“The time is running out.” Zuo Han was sweating profusely, and there was an unbridled anxiety in his eyes. Next to him, Mr. Wang noticed this emotion appearing in Zuo Han for the first time. Clearing the scenario was almost impossible; Zuo Han was already starting to consider how to escape. Of the team of four, only He San and Qin Guang were still trying their best to search for clues.

“I’ve noticed something strange. Whenever we come across a family with a child, they will ultimately get into some kind of tragedy.” He San found a family portrait on the windowsill. The adults’ faces had been

preserved, but the child's face had been scratched away. "There appears to be a ghost that desperately wishes for the love of a family inside this building. He is envious of those families with happiness and bliss. The happier the family is, the worse their ending will be."

"Your analysis is a bit too one-sided. If you ask me, I think the ghost we are dealing with is rather innocent. Even if he represents evil, it is a seed of evil, the kind that is just growing." Zuo Han stared at the picture He San was holding. "Just like how some children like to go tear off the wings of dragonflies or sneak up to stray cats and dogs to beat them, yes, their actions are reprehensible, but that also explains at the same time that they have not been given correct guidance in their lives." Zuo Han placed the family portrait where it was found. "Do you guys still remember Jiu Hong Apartments Block 2? The building that looked like a private mental asylum?"

"Senior, why would you suddenly bring up that place? The styles of these two buildings are completely different. Block 2 is more like a mental hospital while Block 1 is a normal residential building." He San was rather confused.

"Think back closely to what I said earlier. The ghost inside this building is a monster that has not achieved a mature self-construct. If he runs into the correct people, perhaps he might repent and turn into a good ghost. But the despairing truth is that the sub scenario that we visited earlier was a mental asylum. He was not only not given the correct treatment, he was misguided by these people down a deeper path of darkness." Zuo Han had finally figured out the connection between the two buildings. "Based on my analysis, there should be a part of the rag doll's body inside each building in this hidden scenario. In the process of finding all of its body parts, we will have to experience the whole life story of the rag doll and watch how he drops into the dark abyss step by step and becomes the version of himself that he hates the most."

"We have just found the head. Based on what you're saying, this means we still need to go to another four buildings?" Qin Guang felt slammed by a fist of despair.

"The haunted house would not have given us a mission that we cannot complete. Therefore, after giving it some thought, I believe the true mission of this scenario is not to find all the body parts of the rag doll and bring them out but to experience the life story of the rag doll ourselves and figure out a way to reform him, help him rebuild a correct self-construct, or at least make him see kindness enough to let the rest of us go," Zuo Han said confidently.

"The mission is so positive and inspirational?" Qin Guang had trouble accepting a statement like that. Of course, this was not the man's fault. After all, a haunted house always gave people the first impression of being a scary place, especially Chen Ge's haunted house. It was meant to reach into the depths of your fear. Who would have expected such a 'ghastly appearance' to hide such a warm and gentle core?

"The rag doll's body parts can chase away the black fog. The haunted house boss wanted us to find the body parts for two reasons. One, it forces us to experience the previous life of that ghost, and two, the body parts themselves are a kind of protection for us, aiding us in completing our mission. The boss of this haunted house is very brilliant. Every mission that he arranges has a deeper meaning behind it."

Once he heard Zuo Han say that, Qin Guang's hands that held the rag doll's head curled around it even harder. He did not realize that Zuo Han's words were a mixture of truth and falsehood. Zuo Han

purposely let slip this information so that Qin Guang would listen to their orders more obediently and more willingly.

There were not that many visitors left. Therefore, Zuo Han started to value Qin Guang even more. If this was another moment in time, he would not even have thought of communicating with Qin Guang because they were completely different individuals. It was clear that Zuo Han was not as active as before during the search for clues. Mr. Wang's attention though was more placed on his observation of Zuo Han. Of the team of four, only He San and Qin Guang were seriously looking for clues inside the haunted house.

Entering the bedroom, Qin Guang, who was hugging the rag doll's head, got close to the bed. He noticed that there was a layer of something black on the bedsheets. It looked like some kind of ointment.

"What is this?"

He pulled back the mosquito net to look inside it. Amid the black material, there was an outline of a living person. The empty space still had some very small characters written on the bedsheet. Qin Guang stepped onto the bed with his shoes on. He squatted down on an empty spot not polluted by the black material, took out his phone, and aimed the light at the bedsheet.

"Today, it returned again. It stood at the door. I have no idea what it was up to. It appears to wish to enter the room. It looked like my child who has passed away, or at least, it looked familiar from behind. My family saw it as well. I am not hallucinating; it really exists. Whose family does the child belong to? How come it appears at the corridor whenever midnight falls?"

Just reading the words left on the bedsheet, Qin Guang felt the hairs all over his body stand up on end. "There is a ghost child living inside this building!"

As he continued to read, Qin Guang felt a chilling presence getting stuck in his throat, like he had just swallowed a large ice cube that refused to melt. He was focused on reading the messages when the shadow that was formed from the light of his phone suddenly flickered. Qin Guang turned back to look. He San, who was closest to him, was standing at the door of the bedroom, but he did not appear to be interested in entering.

"It was not that medical student. I was squatting here and have not moved. Could it be a trick of the mind?" Qin Guang did not dare stay too long inside the bedroom. He straightened up, and his forehead knocked into the top of the mosquito net. It buzzed with pain. He reached out to scratch his head and subconsciously lifted his neck to look. At that moment, there were many faces leaning on the mosquito net above his head!

The pale faces were all imprinted on the outside of the mosquito net. The clear facial features started to sink inward. All the faces were all staring at him! The scariest thing was that he had no idea how long they had been staring at him!

"Argh!" Qin Guang collapsed on the ground. Footprints started to appear on the strange black material. It felt as if the ghosts that were previously outside the mosquito net had crawled inside it.

"Help! Help me!" Hugging the rag doll's head, Qin Guang was like a bull gone berserk as he rolled off from the edge of the bed. His body was entangled inside the mosquito net, so when he fell, he yanked

off the net that was fixed to the ceiling. He screamed madly as he rushed toward the bedroom door. He San was frightened by the sudden scream from Qin Guang. When he recovered himself, he saw Qin Guang charging at him like a crazy bull. The two tumbled to the ground. Qin Guang, who was entrapped inside the mosquito net, rolled on the ground. He did not seem to have recovered from the sting of fear.

“Quiet down!” Zuo Han had no idea what Qin Guang had seen, but from Qin Guang’s over the top reaction, he knew that the last stage of the ghost fetus scenario had already started!

Since Qin Guang was holding the mission item, he was the first one to be ‘attacked’. Zuo Han signaled toward Mr. Wang, and the two of them worked together to extricate Qin Guang from the mosquito net.

“There were ghosts! I saw many ghosts! They were inside the mosquito net!” Qin Guang screamed loudly. His face was pale, and he was so frightened that his lips were purple. “I have experienced supernatural events before, and this was even more intense than last time. I am not lying to you! This place is really haunted!”

“I cannot be sure whether ghosts exist in this world, but I know that most of the time, ghosts only apply some kind of psychological signal on their victims, so what you need to do now is take deep breaths and try to stand up with the rest of us.” Mr. Wang’s voice was commanding and assuring; his words slowly helped Qin Guang calm down.

“The rag doll’s body part is not inside this room. Let’s prepare to leave.” Compared to Mr. Wang, Zuo Han was a much colder in person. He was the first to leave the room and enter the corridor. The black fog had already shrouded the entire corridor. There were many children’s bloody handprints that appeared on the walls, and it was worth noting that these bloody handprints were still wet as if the children had just crawled over the wall earlier when they were searching inside the room.

“It is the same scenario, but it gives off a completely different feeling from when I first entered it.” Mr. Wang’s brows were creased together. “Honestly, some of the crime scenes that I have been to were not as scary as this place.”

“The scarier stuff is waiting for us.” Zuo Han dragged Qin Guang to his side. “Currently, we are inside the hidden scenario, or in other words, the last scenario of this whole visit. The exit should be at the deepest part of this scenario. If we are separated from each other, try to run toward the deepest part of this scenario. Do you understand?”

“Understood.” Qin Guang felt that Zuo Han was being very righteous and fair toward him. He shared all of his information with him and did not purposely hide anything from him.

“Since you are the one holding the rag doll’s head, you have to be especially careful. Whether or not we will be able to escape from this place is heavily dependent on you.” Zuo Han still had some other words to give Qin Guang when another change occurred in the corridor. The black fog suddenly thickened, and the sound of high heels clacking echoed inside the building.

“Someone is coming! It’s coming from the lower floor!” Zuo Han perked up both of his ears. All the buildings in the ghost fetus scenario were inverted compared to the actual world behind the door. The first floor was closest to the ground, and the fifth floor was at the most bottom level of the building. The sound of high heels clicking against the ground directly exploded in their minds. Zuo Han shared a look with He San. They were reminded of another legend inside Chen Ge’s haunted house. There was a scary

Red Specter who would appear randomly inside the haunted house. No one knew what she looked like, but before everyone fainted, they could clearly remember hearing high heels clicking against the floor.

“We need to retrace our steps! We have to abandon this building! We need to leave immediately!” Zuo Han’s tone turned urgent. The four of them immediately rushed as fast as they could out of the building. The monsters in the black fog appeared to have realized that they had been discovered, so they did not try to hide their presence anymore. The sound of crying and laughing appeared at the same time, doors were all pushed open, the banknotes on the ground were lifted off the ground by an unknown draft, and strange, eerie background music rang inside the cramped corridor. The four visitors raced up the stairs. Inside the black fog, at the corner of the staircase, several red shadows slowly appeared.

“What are those?” Zuo Han could feel his body start to involuntarily shake. He did not even know why he was so overwhelmed by fear. The sound of footsteps behind him got closer and closer, and the red shadows before them became clearer and clearer. Blood rain fell on their faces. A face with her lips sewn together by threads was the first to appear before the visitors.

“Have you seen my child?” Blood rain slid down the red raincoat. Before she finished, another large, rotund man in a red shirt walked out from beside her. The man was dragging a large cleaver in his left hand and dragging an unconscious ‘dead body’ covered in fresh blood in his right.

“Fu Bole?” Seeing Fu Bole, who had turned into a ‘prop’ of the haunted house, Qin Guang’s eyeballs almost fell out from their sockets. His heart skipped a beat, and he almost keeled over. Just as these two Red Specters appeared, a child’s giggling appeared from above the visitors. Raising their heads to look, a child covered in fresh blood was crawling on the ceiling, dragging a whole lot of doll parts behind him!

“Why are you leaving so soon? Stay and play with me!” Blood fell rightly on Qin Guang’s face. He was standing at the front, and at that moment, the three Red Specters were surrounding him. His legs were weakening. Qin Guang did not know what to do.

The footsteps coming from the underground finally arrived. A pair of red high heels floated out from the black fog. She appeared to be the queen of the curse, followed by an entourage of strange monsters.

“Behind you! Behind you!” Qin Guang shouted. The high heels were only several steps behind Zuo Han. They were already in a deep quandary. Everyone was on the brink of collapse.

“Behind me?” Zuo Han’s reflexes appeared to have slowed down. It was as if he had just realized something, and he turned to look behind him. Through the black fog, Zuo Han happened to connect with the pair of eyes that were filled with curses. His heart squeezed. Even though he was already mentally prepared, Zuo Han still felt his scalp go numb. But the biggest difference between him and the normal visitors was that he had a superhuman determination. His brain worked quickly, and Zuo Han came up with a solution almost instantly.

When a person receives a horror more than their normal threshold, they will enter temporary shut down, and their body will react accordingly. When a normal person receives overwhelming shock, the first problem will arise with their circulation system. Their coronary artery will shrink, causing the loss of blood flow to the rest of their body, which leads to heart palpitations, high blood pressure, lack of breath, heart agitation, and difficulty of breathing.

Related knowledge flashed across his mind, Zuo Han grabbed his chest, and like a landed fish, his pupils rolled back in his head, and his body fell like a fallen tree. This was an unresolvable problem, so Zuo Han decided to fake passing out. This was a plan that he had come up with from the beginning. He purposely had Qin Guang hold the rag doll's head to distract the actors and told Qin Guang to run toward the deepest part of the scenario. After Qin Guang had led everyone away, he would retrace his steps and leave from the hidden pathway.

His body was careening backward. Before Zuo Han fell, he suddenly heard a heavy thud beside him!

His eyelids flickered slightly open, and Zuo Han realized that Mr. Wang had already 'fainted'!

His face was unnaturally red, and his expression was one of pure pain, and before he fainted, he even used his hands to press against his brain.

When a person is in shock, their internal hormones will go out of balance. The symptoms of this include a red rash on the face following the rise in body temperature and blood pressure. At the same time, shock will trigger a reaction in the human being's nervous system. The symptoms include dizziness and headaches, and a small percentage of people will even react with projectile vomiting...

From a medical perspective, Mr. Wang's fake fainting was obviously more professional!

Truly, the older the ginger, the spicier they are!

When Zuo Han and Mr. Wang fainted at the same time, He San caught up to the idea and reacted almost instantly. But just as his hand went to clutch his chest, before he could fall, he felt a pull on his arm. "Quick, let's go! This is our chance!"

"What the... Let go!"

After the red high heels showed up, the three Red Specters had obviously slowed down. They seemed to be afraid of the current red high heels. Qin Guang used this opportunity and forcibly yanked He San through the three stunned Red Specters. The two raced like their lives depended on it. The three Red Specters and red high heels all then gave chase after them, running out of the building!

Chapter 1134 In That Moment, I Believe I Saw My Lecturer 2 in 1

After the few Red Specters left, the black fog in the building not only did not disperse, if anything, it only thickened further. The scary laughter of children echoed in the corridors, and countless monsters weaved from curses crawled on the walls. Without the presence of the red high heels, this scenario appeared to be even scarier than before.

"Once those Red Specters show up, the only thing left for us to do is clean up." A woman wearing a flower-patterned dress walked over. There were two men following beside her. One of them looked to be in his forties, and he always had a smile ready for those around him. "Miss Dress, Mr. Wood, looks like you two will also have the chance to experience the joy of this job."

"We are given the chance to scare the visitors, and from that, we will be able to gain negative emotions from them. It helps us in the process and will give them an experience that they will never forget. The boss is really a genius; only a genius could come up with a brilliant idea like that." Miss Dress, who was in the flower-patterned dress, was very impressed by Chen Ge.

“There are many other brilliant qualities about our boss, but the most important thing is that he treats us with sincerity, and he really sees us as one of his family.” The middle-aged man walked to Zuo Han’s side. “Whenever a new scenario is open to the public, there will be a group of visitors that serve as the first sacrifice. I actually have quite a good impression of these students from the Jiujiang Medical University. What can I say? They have just come at the wrong time.”

“Brother Zhou, is it really okay for us to scare the visitors like this. I am afraid that something will really happen to them.” The rather numb Mr. Wood turned to look the two ‘fainted’ visitors, and he was earnestly feeling pity toward them.

“They will be fine. To prevent this kind of problem from happening, the haunted house has the most professional medical unit, and all the fainted visitors get sent over for inspection before they are sent out of the haunted house,” the middle-aged man who was referred to as Brother Zhou said proudly.

“We even have a professional medical team at this haunted house?”

“Yes, they reside in the underground morgue. We will be going there now.” The medical unit was based in the underground morgue. This sentence was rather contradictory, but since Miss Dress and Mr. Wood were both new employees at the haunted house, they did not press for more details. The three employees worked together to pick up the two ‘fainted’ visitors. After they took the visitors out of the apartments, there were carts moved over from the underground morgue waiting for them outside the apartment building along with the other workers. All the workers appeared to be very familiar with this process. They adroitly moved the ‘fainted’ visitors onto the carts and moved to the fringe of the ghost fetus scenario.

“This time, the number of fainted visitors is rather high, so the group of doctors have personally come from the underground morgue.” With the directions from Brother Zhou, the two ‘fainted’ visitors were sent into one of the buildings.

“Be careful over there. Do not accidentally bump their heads.” The haunted house workers pushed open a wooden door. There were no lights in the room, but once they entered it, the surrounding temperature dropped instantly as if they had entered a fridge.

“Doctor Wei, would you mind holding back your presence? You’re going to give the visitors a cold.” Brother Zhou reminded the good doctor softly.

“More students from Jiujiang Medical University?” The old man’s voice came out from inside the room. Hearing this voice, Ol’ Zhou had a better smile on his face. The other haunted house workers were reacting normally, but one of the fainted visitors started to shudder and shake.

“This time, we not only have a student from Jiujiang Medical University, we also have a lecturer from the university.” Brother Zhou pointed at the fainted visitors and then took a step back.

“A lecturer? What is going on? Even a lecturer has abandoned their job to come and do this nonsense?” Doctor Wei in the white lab coat and three other doctors walked out from inside the room. The four pairs of eyes skipped over Zuo Han, and they all focused on Mr. Wang.

“Wang Qinzi?” When he saw Mr. Wang, the name practically fell out of Doctor Wei’s lips. Just as he said that name, the fainted visitor’s body shook violently. The always stern and severe Mr. Wang flipped

open his eyes. When he saw Doctor Wei, his eyes reddened almost instantly, and he croaked out with melancholy and shook. "Sir?"

"Sir's sir?" Zuo Han, who was still pretending to be unconscious, slightly opened his eyes. He was too curious about this development. Being recognized by his own student, Doctor Wei's original anger halved. The old man did not say anything for a long time. Seeing Mr. Wang crawl down from the cart, Doctor Wei said, "You have the wrong person."

He turned around and disappeared into the room.

"Sir!" Mr. Wang chased after Doctor Wei. He knew that Doctor Wei was not of this world anymore. After all, he had personally sent his dear teacher away, but now he had encountered his respected teacher again inside the haunted house. The people from the past reappeared before him. Mr. Wang did not have any fear in his heart. He merely wanted to chase after Doctor Wei. The overly long time he had spent faking his unconsciousness made his legs a bit numb. Just as Mr. Wang stood up, his arms were held back by others.

"Let me go!" He struggled as he yelled the name of his lecturer. At that moment, he was acting like a child calling after his parent.

"No wonder he is a lecturer at a respected university. His acting is so good that he managed to trick all the ghosts." Mr. Wood grabbed Mr. Wang while Ol' Zhou's hands lightly pressed on Mr. Wang's head. He did not use much force, but Mr. Wang's body slowly crumbled to the ground. Peace returned to the room.

After Mr. Wang had really fainted, Doctor Wei walked out from inside the room. The old man had a conflicted expression. He squatted before Mr. Wang and studied him for a long time. "Of all my students, he is the most like me. In fact, he is even more serious and stubborn than I am. You'd better find a way to make him lose this part of his memory, or he will spend the rest of his life visiting this haunted house until he finds out the truth."

"Are you sure you want to do that? You are his respected teacher. This would be a very good memory for him to have as a keepsake." Ol' Zhou still thought that it was better to ask for a second opinion.

"Keep what sake? When I was alive, I did everything that I could. I have already taught them everything that I know, so I have no regrets." Doctor Wei waved his hands. "The living should look forward. It is understandable to be melancholic for a while, but drowning in the sorrow of the past will only drag them back."

"Okay, then I will go and get Zhang Yi." Ol' Zhou and another employee went to summon Zhang Yi while Doctor Wei's eyes slowly moved away from Mr. Wang to look at Zuo Han. He shook his head lightly. "You perhaps might not know this, but this is actually the third time you've pretended to faint before us."

Zuo Han knew perfectly well that the elder's words were meant for him. His eyelids were shuddering. He resisted the great fear that was growing in his heart and forced himself to keep his eyes closed. Doctor Wei looked at Zuo Han's youthful and energetic face, and he slowly reached out to touch his head.

“You are the most talented child that I have ever encountered. You have all the qualities to be a very good forensic doctor. There is nothing more that I can teach you. I only hope that you will remember this—always insist on the truth. The dead cannot speak, so we forensic doctors have to help them voice their regrets.” The old man was suddenly reminded of Chen Ge. “Now that I think about it, that is also exactly what Boss Chen is doing. Could it be that the entwined interaction between the haunted house and Jiujiang Medical University was already written in the stars?”

New Century Park’s haunted house had a very good relationship with Jiujiang Medical University. That was a well-known truth. Their relationship was so good that there were people online who suspected that Chen Ge’s haunted house hired the students from the university to act as his ‘ghosts’.

“Similarly, we are all helping the dead who can’t speak seek their justice. Perhaps this is why both parties can understand each other so well.” Doctor Wei did not use much force on his palm, but Zuo Han felt a chill on the back of his neck, and he slowly lost consciousness. Making a living person faint without them realizing it was not that difficult for a ghost. At Chen Ge’s request, this had already become a skill that all the workers at the haunted house had mastered before they started working.

Moments later, Ol’ Zhou returned with Zhang Yi, and the latter started to work on hiding parts of the visitors’ memory.

...

“Let me go! Please let me go!” He San struggled as hard as he could, but probably due to highly strung nerves, Qin Guang only had one thought in mind, and that was to run. He did not hear He San’s pleas at all. The two broke through the barrier formed by the Red Specters and ran out of Jiu Hong Apartments Block 1. The whole hidden scenario was shrouded in black fog. They could not tell the direction at all. Qin Guang and He San did not dare stop. They did not even have a chance to take a breath before they took off into the black fog again.

Zuo Han said that the exit is at the deepest part of the scenario! Now that I have the rag doll’s head, the ghosts do not dare get close to me. If I am truly surrounded, I can sacrifice this student from the university and use him to distract the ghosts so that I can escape.

Qin Guang was racing like his life depended on it. He felt like he still had a chance of escaping.

“Hey! Watch where you’re going! It’s pointless to just barrel aimlessly in here!” He San yelled urgently, but Qin Guang was already beyond hearing any advice. This popular host who had left the hospital once again found his mental state at the edge of a breakdown. He did not wish to be sent back to the hospital just two days after he left it. When a person was under the great pressure, their inner potential would be invoked. Their adrenaline level rose, greatly improving their physical capability. Qin Guang and He San, both of whom did not like to do sports that much normally, somehow fought their way through the fog with the Red Specters chasing after them.

Another building appeared before them—Jin Hwa Apartments Block A.

“We’re at a dead end!”

“There is no way we are going into that building! If we are surrounded inside a room, then it will be over for us!” He San raised his voice to warn Qin Guang.

He had just said that when he saw a figure walk out from the building. Both parties were startled when they saw each other, and it was Qin Guang who was the first to recover. "You are... Xiao Sun?"

"Oh my, there are other survivors!" Sun Xiaojun was very surprised. He wanted to say something else when he suddenly felt the boiling fury in the black fog. A few Red Specters materialized in the black fog, and this army had stunned even this haunted house employee. "What the... What have you two done?"

Without saying anything, Xiao Sun turned back and ran, crawling back into Jin Hwa Apartments Block A. When creatures ran into danger, they would display a sheep effect. Wherever the leading sheep went, the group of sheep would follow. Only Qin Guang saw Xiao Sun run back into the building. He dragged He San and chased after him. The three kept running down the stairs. The building appeared like it led directly to hell. They passed one floor after another, but they still had not reached the end. He San's mind was filled with despair, but there was no way back. All he could do was keep following Xiao Sun and Qin Guang down this road to hell.

"Brother Sun, where are you leading us?" Qin Quang slowly realized that something was wrong. This staircase kept on going downward like it had no ending.

"I have no idea either. Also, why are you two following me?" Sun Xiaojun was just a baleful Specter; he was also afraid of Red Specters, especially after he had accidentally offended one of them. So, just like that, two visitors found themselves chasing a ghost down to the bottom floor of Jin Hwa Apartments Block A. Along the way, they did not dare stop because there were too many abnormal 'neighbors' living in this building, and the way they looked at the visitors was like they wanted to eat them alive. The blood trickled down the banister and the walls. The black fog surged down the stairs, and the three visitors had nowhere else to run.

"What do we do now? We have nowhere else to go!"

"I already told you we should not go inside the building! You guys are too stubborn to listen to me!"

"Get into the room! Quick! Go and hide! The tour is almost over anyway!"

The three visitors pushed open a random room. They held their noses and mouths as they went hiding inside.

"What is it?" After closing the door, He San's group realized that they found themselves inside a room with no furniture but multiple sets of old, boxy television sets. The television sets were placed together, and just the sight of them made one feel quite pressed.

"This feels so weird." The room suddenly became very quiet, and the footsteps outside the corridor disappeared. It was as if the room that they were in was forgotten by time. The air froze, and the sound of static appeared. The television that was placed right in the middle suddenly came on. The faded light fell on the three visitors' faces. The black and white static flickered, and one could see a black shadow that was slowly walking toward them. When the screen returned to normal, a child's face was showing on the screen. The child's gaze appeared to pass through the screen and stare directly at the three visitors.

His face slowly opened into a smile as his body slowly retreated. Then, the scenario that appeared on the screen shocked everyone. The three visitors appeared on the screen, and at that moment, the child was sitting among them!

“He’s right here!” Qin Guang pointed at the empty space before him. There was nothing there, but the television was clearly showing a child standing there.

“It should be some kind of reflection.” Before He San could finish, all the televisions got switched on at the same time. The static sound tortured the nerves of the visitors. After the screens stabilized, the three visitors saw something scary that would scar them for life!

Each television was broadcasting extremely gory and scary images, and these images were taken inside the haunted house. Some of main characters shown were their once teammates. It was so suffocatingly real, but that was not the scariest part!

It was as if all the killers, ghosts, and Red Specters had made a promise, they all seemed to notice that someone was watching them at the same time. Their bloody heads slowly turned around at the same time, and the crazed eyes stared at the three visitors beyond the screen!

The eyes filled with blood, madness, and sadism stared right at the visitors. The expressions of the ghosts and murderers slowly changed. It was as if they had found new prey. They dragged their weapons of choice and slowly walked toward the screens!

They got closer and closer to the screens. The scary faces stuck to the screens. Just as the three visitors were about to faint from shock, the television sets in the room suddenly all got turned off. The light all disappeared from the room, and the three visitors collapsed to the ground. They gasped heavily for air like they had just been given a second lease on life. But before they could recover, the television sets all turned on again, but this time, only the victims were left on screens. The killers and ghosts had disappeared!

“Where... have they gone?” He San stammered.

At that moment, knocking came from behind them!

Dong dong dong!

The three visitors instantly scurried away from the room door. Their faces were pale; none of them dared open the door. The knocking became more insistent, and the door trembled. Several seconds later, the door suddenly opened on its own. There was nothing outside the door, but the light in the room suddenly darkened as if the light from the screens was being blocked by something. He San, who was closest to the television sets, turned back to look, and his gaze was directly glued to the television screens.

All the screens had changed. They all turned to show this room that they were in. Other than the three visitors, the room was incredibly crowded, filled to the brim with different kinds of people. Blood dripped until the screens were dyed red. One figure after another appeared in the room, and the image broadcast on the television sets was slowly turning into reality.

Qin Guang was so scared that he had already fainted. Before He San lost consciousness, somehow, the scenario from back when he first visited this haunted house crossed his mind.

"If only I hadn't tried to be so cheap that afternoon and used that theme park coupon that had almost expired..."

Chapter 1135 Xin Hai Branch

The dead body carts' wheels rolled across the ground. Ol' Zhou hummed a merry tune and happily sent the carts of visitors out of the underground scenario. The longer he worked at Boss Chen's haunted house, the more Ol' Zhou enjoyed this occupation. He was glad that Chen Ge had decided to take the few of them with him when he completed his mission at the old apartment. Now, Ol' Bai had become a Red Specter, Duan Yue had walked out from the mist of her depression, and even the most despondent Yan Danian had accomplished his biggest dream. All this was possible due to Chen Ge.

Turning back to look at Chen Ge, who was standing amid the group of Red Specters, Ol' Zhou could not hide the smile that appeared on his face.

"I have already found out everything that happened. The reason this tragedy has occurred this time is because of me. I gravely underestimated your power." Chen Ge and several Red Specters surrounded Xiao Sun in the middle.

Brother Sun looked as sad as anything. His watering eyes were upturned. "Boss, I know my mistake already. Can you please give me a chance to redeem myself?"

"Do you plan to do that?"

Xiao Sun crawled up from the ground and walked to the red raincoat's side. He used both of his hands to grab the red raincoat's wrist and then placed the red raincoat's hands over his heart. "Big sister, I swear that whether your child is still alive or not, I will help you find him!"

After saying that, a thread that was entwining both red and black color crawled out of his heart and proceeded to curl around the red raincoat's pinkie finger. If a baleful Specter wished to become a Red Specter, they needed to have a heart, and a heart was made up from threads of blood vessels like this, but strangely enough, the blood vessels within Xiao Sun's body were all alternatively red and black like this. It was incredibly anomalous.

Staring at the thread on her pinkie finger for a long time, the red raincoat paused as if to think before lightly nodding.

"Xiao Sun, would you have passed your misfortune to red raincoat just like that?" Chen Ge asked softly. He was really worried that this might happen.

Hearing what Chen Ge had to say, Xiao Sun felt so wronged that tears came to his eyes again. Chen Ge quickly moved to console him. "Since the red raincoat has forgiven you, the conflict between you two can be considered to have been resolved. But this time, you almost tore the haunted house apart. That is something that we need to deal with."

"I did not mean to do it on purpose..."

"It wouldn't have really mattered even if you had destroyed the haunted house, but the problem is you almost scared that person called Ma Feng to death. The man had already fainted so many times, so why

did you insist on waking him up every time? When I saw that through the surveillance camera, my scalp went numb immediately. My heart even went out toward him. The man suffered more than enough.”

Chen Ge was telling the truth. Fainting was the body’s self-protective mechanism. The man had already fainted, but he was brought back to consciousness again and again. How was that different from bringing the tortured soul back to life to be flayed again and again?

Xiao Sun opened his arms and said with a helpless expression, “If I said I only wanted to save him, would you guys believe me?”

“When Ma Feng wakes up and hears you say that, I believe he will probably faint again from pure anger.” Chen Ge and the employees around him started to laugh. Xiao Sun always had the capability of doing the wrong thing out of kindness, but that could not be blamed on the young man. That was simply his natural talent.

“Laugh all you want. In any case, I do not plan to act as a visitor anymore. You guys have no idea how nerve-wracking it is to be surrounded by more than ten living people at the same time.” Xiao Sun leaned the wall and looked for all intents and purposes to have given up on his ‘life’ already. Actually, he knew about his own talent, but he only wanted to be a part of the big family.

“Xiao Sun, pretending to mix among the visitors indeed is a great waste of your talent, so I have a very important mission that I have arranged for you.” Chen Ge slowly drew back the smile on his face, and his expression turned severe and serious. “This mission is related to the survival of our haunted house.”

Noticing the change in Chen Ge’s tone, Xiao Sun also stood up straighter. “Brother, are you sure you wish to hand over such an important mission over to me? I am afraid I might screw it up again.”

“You are the only candidate that is suitable for this mission. Of course, the current you is still far from capable of accepting it, so the other employees at the haunted house and I will conduct intensive training for you.” Chen Ge planned to fully unleash Xiao Sun’s hidden potential so that this cursed seed would grow up into a large and powerful cursed tree. “Later in the afternoon, I will need you to come to the staff breakroom. Then, I will tell you the objective of the mission in more detail.”

“Okay.”

“Then, there is nothing else. Everyone, please try to recover the scenario as best as you can and then return to your own posts and prepare to receive the next batch of visitors.”

After giving all the orders, Chen Ge walked out from the underground scenario. Ol’ Zhou had already moved all the fainted visitors to the entrance. All Chen Ge needed to do now was wheel them all out.

Pulling back the thick curtains, following the creaking and cracking of the wheels from the body carts, all the visitors who were gathered outside the haunted house turned to look toward Chen Ge. The warm rays of the sun showered on his body, and Chen Ge pushed out the first cart of visitors.

“See, what did I tell you earlier? It is another group wipe situation.”

“Look at how peacefully they are smiling.”

“Do you still want that ice cream? Still dare cry? If you continue to cry, when you grow up, I will send you inside that haunted house!”

“Where have all those people who posted the thread about challenging the most difficult scenario gone? Quick, we need to split up and go bring them back!”

Before so many visitors, Chen Ge pushed out the other top haunted house designers. “Uncle Xu, I will need you to help me call over some theme park workers.”

“There are more after this?”

“After this cart, there are three more carts.”

Chen Ge moved all the visitors that had visited the ghost fetus scenario out of the haunted house. As predicted by some of the earlier visitors that knew Chen Ge’s haunted house well, all the visitors that went in had come out on the body carts. There were none that could still walk out on their own two feet. Uncle Xu had already called for help on his end, and they arrived to hurriedly take the visitors to theme park’s infirmary. If this happened at any other theme park, it could be something that would shut the place down, but at New Century Park, it happened so commonly that most of the visitors had even gotten used to it.

Even though more than ten people had fainted at the same time, the order within theme park was not disturbed at all. Everyone went about their day normally. Those who were lining up continued to line up, and those who were supposed to visit the haunted house continued with their tours. At most, some of them stopped to take one or two pictures or recorded a short video to keep as a memento. In less than ten minutes, everything had returned to normal.

At noon, the long queue was still waiting outside the haunted house. For the visitors who had waited for a long time already, Uncle Xu was kind enough to provide them with bottles of mineral water.

Back inside the haunted house, Chen Ge had already returned to the staff breakroom, and currently, there were four employees standing inside the room.

“Xiao Sun, the mission that I am going to give you this time is very important, but it is also very dangerous. Before you give me your word, I hope that you will listen closely to everything that I have to say.” Chen Ge sat down on the chair and waved at the space beside him. The Red Specter Ol’ Bai understood the meaning of the gesture and placed a black, non-transparent plastic bag on the table next to Chen Ge.

“Our haunted house is currently faced with a very large threat. Behind the door of the ghost fetus’ world, we killed a Demon God sent by the cursed hospital in Xin Hai. That Demon God is probably being digested by Zhang Ya. That is an action that the cursed hospital will never forgive. The hospital will definitely try their best to take revenge on us.” This was the first time Chen Ge had revealed the information related to the cursed hospital to his employees. “The cursed hospital is situated at the borders of Xin Hai and Jiujiang, but geographically speaking, it is closer to Xin Hai. The place is incredibly dangerous because they likely have more than one Demon God at their disposal.”

Chen Ge did not hide anything. He shared all the information he had about the cursed hospital with his most trusted employees. He would have no problem putting his life in the hands of anyone currently standing inside the staff breakroom.

“This time, there were people from the cursed hospital mixed among the visitors. The enemy’s special power is very unique. It can help him avoid detection from even the Top Red Specters. But luckily enough, due to Xiao Sun’s presence, we detected them before they could do further damage.”

“Because of me?” Xiao Sun did not even know what he had done.

“Yes, because you turned the whole haunted house upside down to the point that the alarms went off everywhere, when I came in, I thought that the cursed hospital had infiltrated the place, so I hurriedly summoned all of the other employees to salvage the situation. To my surprise, there were indeed people sent over by the cursed hospital hidden among the visitors.”

After hearing Chen Ge say all that, Xiao Sun touched his nose embarrassedly. “I did not do it on purpose...”

“Whether you did it on purpose or not is not important. The important thing is that it has helped expose your immense talent. Disguising yourself as an extra among the haunted house visitors is a waste of your talent; you need a bigger stage,” Chen Ge said as he opened the black plastic bag on the table.

There was a patient’s garb inside the bag. The garb looked rather normal. There was not even the hospital’s name on it. It only had a number on it—101. Other than the patient garb, there was a patient’s form inside the bag. There was no name on this patient’s form. Wherever the signature of the patient was needed, there was only written one number—101.

“Number 101?”

“Xiao Sun, this will be your number in the future.”

“Mine?” Xiao Sun picked up the patient garb with the utmost confusion. The question marks were viewable all over his head. “Brother, don’t tell me you wish for me to pretend to be a mental patient? But you know very well that I do not know how to act!”

“You not only need to act as a mental patient. You only have to infiltrate into the cursed hospital to obtain information for us.” Chen Ge then waved at Zhang Yi and picked out a lingering spirit that was almost dispersing from the slightly hunch-backed Zhang Yi. “This lingering spirit is the real Patient 101, but he has been turned into a simpleton. His only remaining memories have been tempered with by us. With Zhang Yi’s help, take it with you and practice as much as you can. Try your best to get to know it and then try to become it.”

“Big brother, are you sure I am capable of doing this?” Xiao Sun had very little confidence in himself. After all, he had almost ruined the ghost fetus scenario earlier.

“That is why I have found a few other teachers for you.” Chen Ge first had Ol’ Zhou come over. “You will follow your Brother Zhou. I have already arranged everything. Everyone will help you together to train you to become the most perfect actor our haunted house has ever seen.”

“Okay.” Xiao Sun took the patient garb and the lingering spirit of Patient 101 and was about to leave the room when he was stopped again by Chen Ge.

“Wait a minute. I have a few books here with me. Take them and try to read them as closely as you can.” Chen Ge pulled out several thick books from under his bed. Among them there were books on societal

psychology, micro expressions, and social psychology. “The best psychologist of Jiujiang once recommended these few books to me, and now I have handed them over to you. These things might not be directly useful to you, but they will aid you in changing the way you face any difficult problems and expand your mindset.”

Chen Ge handed the books that Doctor Gao had once recommended over to Xiao Sun. The whole process had a ritualistic inheritance feeling to it. “Good luck, I have faith in you!”

After all the ghost employees had left, Chen Ge crawled into bed to rest for a moment.

“The cursed hospital has already made their move on me. I need to make the necessary preparation to counter them.” Chen Ge took out some paper and a pen and started to doodle on it. He arranged the things that he needed to do in order, from the most urgent tasks to the less important ones. “Zhang Wenyu is already very close to me. If I work harder, perhaps I can persuade him to join us. Before I depart for Xin Hai, I need to get him to side with me.”

Even though he already had plenty of Red Specters, the feeling that Zhang Wenyu gave him was very unique. He did not have the Yin energy unique to ghosts on him at all. If he did not know it from the black phone, even Chen Ge would probably have treated him as a living person.

“Other than Zhang Wenyu, there are still many more famous local ghost stories in Jiujiang. Over the next few days, I should take my employees to look around. Perhaps we’ll run into new friends who might have the same target as us.

“Other than that, I will need to fulfil the promise that I have given to help search for the backup that Chang Wenyu left behind. The siblings schemed against me at the School of the Afterlife. Once I have saved them, I need them to pay me back with interest when I am dealing with the cursed hospital.”

Due to Zhang Ya’s presence, Chen Ge could basically do anything he wanted in Jiujiang, but his overall power was still far lacking when in comparison to the cursed hospital.

“The cursed hospital is somehow related to me twenty years ago. They know my background immensely well, but I know so little about them. Before the real fight begins, I will have to depend on the surprises that perhaps Xiao Sun will be able to bring me.” Chen Ge had great faith in Xiao Sun because he had personally experienced Xiao Sun’s talent.

“Everything is in order except what is crucial. All I can do now is wait and try my best to turn all the extenuating factors into my supporting factors.”

...

At 2 pm, the special care unit at the Jiujiang People’s Hospital echoed with a particularly shrill scream. The doctors and the nurses rushed into the sickroom and saw the patient that had been delivered that morning rolling on the ground. His body was curled up in a ball, and his body was shuddering endlessly due to fear.

“Calm down! Shang Guan Qing Hong, you have already left the haunted house! You are now very safe! You are at the hospital!” Originally, the patient was only afraid, but once he heard the term haunted house, he started to wail again.

“Doctor, what should we do now?”

“Sigh, it took us so much effort to cure him of his illness, but people truly are stubborn creatures. He insisted on going back to traumatize himself again. I also do not know how to comment on this issue now. Oh well, it is a good thing that it did not take that long for him to wake up this time. Hurry and move him to a normal sickroom.”

The nurse pushed Shang Guan Qing Hong down the hospital corridor in a wheelchair and arrived at a familiar sickroom. Pushing open the door, Shang Guan Qing Hong saw many familiar faces. The sickroom was filled with the victims of Chen Ge’s haunted house. At that moment, everyone was looking at Shang Guan Qing Hong in the wheelchair with shock and awe.

“Wasn’t he sent out from the hospital two days ago? Why is he back so soon?”

“Has he relapsed?”

“Qing Hong, didn’t you say you were going to teach Boss Chen a lesson he would never forget? How come...”

His friend only mentioned the word Boss Chen, and Shang Guan Qing Hong shivered involuntarily. He covered his ears, and his mouth mumbled incoherently, like a child who had been abandoned by the world.

“Brother Shang Guan, you have returned, but what about Qin Guang?”

“That man is in intensive care. It is still unknown whether he will return to us or not.” The nurse rolled her eyes at the other patients. “Shang Guan Qing Hong needs plenty of rest. Do not try to attempt to engage him in any conversation related to the haunted house. Whenever he hears the term haunted house, his illness acts up. Do you all understand?”

“Yes, nurse.”

The old patients looked at Shang Guan Qing Hong with pity. Everyone there had been scared until they fainted inside Chen Ge’s haunted house. Shang Guan Qing Hong was a repeat patient, and that was a badge of honor among the victims because at least he had resisted at least once. At the time, they still had not found out about Ma Feng’s situation, so they thought being scared until one fainted twice was already very impressive.

...

At around 5 pm, the day of business at New Century Park was reaching its end. Director Luo suddenly summoned Chen Ge to his office and placed a document before him. “Director Luo, what is this?”

“This is a contract that I have negotiated for you.” Director Luo opened the document, and there was a contract inside. “The boss of the haunted house in Xin Hai has completely given up this industry. Last I heard, he appears to have obtained this illness where he goes crazy whenever he hears the words ‘haunted house’, so his people immediately started to let go of his assets in Xin Hai. I remembered you mention this before, so the moment they started setting the sale sign, and once I saw the low price that it was going for, I snapped it up.”

“Shang Guan Qing Hong is finally willing to give up his haunted house? Has he lost his confidence already?” Chen Ge looked at the contract he was holding. Director Luo had basically used his own money to purchase the haunted house in Xin Hai and gifted it to Chen Ge.

“I cannot sign this contract with good conscience. Director Luo, you’ve used your own money, which is meant for New Century park, to purchase this asset. If there is any income, I will be the benefactor, but if the Xin Hai haunted house loses money, you will be the one who takes the fall. This is very unfair to you and New Century Park.” Chen Ge did not want to sign this contract not because it was unfair but because he felt like he was taking advantage of Director Luo.

“Without your haunted house, New Century Park would have been crushed into the ground by the futuristic theme park by now. Consider this haunted house in Xin Hai a present from me to you, but I do have a very small request.” Director Luo revealed a smile on his face. “The branch that you build in Xin Hai must be named New Century Park as well, or at least the name has to be tied on somehow.”

“Naturally.”

After half an hour of discussion, Chen Ge signed his name on the contract. Chen Ge was going to pay full attention to dealing with the cursed hospital next. His intention was to turn the branch in Xin Hai into a safe second base.

Chapter 1136 Draw Thirty, Presents for His Employees 2 in 1

Chen Ge did not expect things to go so successfully. Before this, he had already had his eye on that haunted house in Xin Hai, but Shang Guan Qing Hong had refused to sell his own haunted house even though he was scared to the point of being hospitalized. The man himself appeared to realize how unique that asset was. But happiness always came so suddenly. Chen Ge had no idea why suddenly Shang Guan Qing Hong had changed his mind and decided to sell the Xin Hai haunted house.

“Perhaps he has finally realized the large gap between his haunted house and my haunted house. If there is a chance, I should go to the hospital to visit him and thank him in person.”

Holding the contract, Chen Ge walked out from Director Luo’s office. At that moment, the theme park was about to close for the day. However, there were still plenty of visitors lining up outside the haunted house. Many of them had come from different corners of the country just to visit the haunted house, so they kept queuing up to experience as many scenarios as they could so that they would not waste a second of their visit.

Among them there were quite a lot of internet celebrities and private media individuals. Chen Ge’s haunted house had provided them with plenty of material to use, and of course, they had contributed back by increasing the popularity of Chen Ge’s haunted house. It was a symbiotic relationship. Other haunted houses basically would not allow anyone to conduct any video-shooting inside their premises, but Chen Ge’s haunted house was unique, and that was how Chen Ge had a close relationship with these people.

Returning to the staff breakroom, Chen Ge put the contract nicely away. Director Luo wanted him to go over to Xin Hai to start dealing with the new branch as soon as he could. If Chen Ge had any needs, he should not tarry and could bring the issue up with Director Luo immediately, and the latter would help settle it. However, Chen Ge did not plan to go to Xin Hai so soon. Jiujiang was the place where he had

grown up; he had a very unique relationship with this piece of land. Even though this city had numerous indescribable scary stories, stepping on this piece of land, he would feel strangely comforted as if there was some kind of hidden force protecting him. Xin Hai, in comparison, was a relatively stranger city for Chen Ge. In fact, the cursed hospital had possibly laid plenty of traps over there, just waiting for Chen Ge to voluntarily walk into them.

“Before I go to Xin Hai, I must be very well prepared. I not only have to bring all the Red Specters with me, I have to give a notice to Captain Yan so that he can inform his colleagues in Xin Hai. I have a good history with our law enforcement after all.”

Chen Ge had met the law enforcement of Xin Hai before. Back when he first visited Xin Hai, he had been escorted away by the police because he jumped down from the second floor of Shang Guan Qing Hong’s haunted house. He had experienced getting a ride in a Xin Hai police car.

“The police are the citizens’ nannies. The reason I am going to Xin Hai is to help protect Xin Hai’s local safety and contribute as much help as I can to maintain the serenity at Xin Hai. I am sure that the law enforcement of Xin Hai will be able to understand my point of view.”

Lying in bed, Chen Ge took out the comic and the black phone. He looked through the details of all his current employees again and memorized all of their individual unique powers in his mind.

“There are still plenty of things that I need to do. Furthermore, it is not me who should be worried at the moment. The cursed hospital has suddenly lost a Demon God without actually knowing why. Therefore, they will keep sending people over to Jiujiang to conduct an investigation. As long as I intercept them and deal with the people they send to Jiujiang, I would be able to steadily drain their power.”

After the completion of the ghost fetus’ mission, the pressure on Chen Ge’s shoulders had lightened significantly. In fact, one could even say that he was currently the one who had the upper hand. The ball was in his court.

Xiao Sun was led by Ol’ Zhou to the underground morgue to conduct his special training. Other than the acting lessons, Xiao Sun also needed to study psychology, basic medicine, and psychiatry. The other employees had their own roles to complete, and they were preparing in their own way for their final mission.

At around 9 pm, Chen Ge carried his backpack and left the haunted house. He took several Red Specters with him with the intention of helping Zhang Wenyu complete as many dying wishes of the suicide victims as he could, and at the same time, he wanted to see if he could encounter any new friends. After wandering around through the night, Chen Ge again helped Zhang Wenyu completed several wishes. Zhang Wenyu could be said to have full trust in Chen Ge. He believed that Chen Ge was one of those rare individual in the world who would stop at nothing to help others.

Actually, perhaps only Chen Ge himself did not realize this. Most of the employees around him had already noticed that Chen Ge was actually someone incredibly charming. He could bring energy and courage to those in despair, and he had the great ability of sympathizing with others and thus would be able to understand things from another’s perspective and quietly listen to their story and past.

“Is it because I have brought too many Red Specters with me? How come I did not run into even a single lingering spirit tonight?”

After Chen Ge reflected on this, he believed that he needed to change his method of working.

“This city is too big. The way I have been aimlessly searching for a new Specter is like finding a needle in a haystack. There has to be a method that is far more efficient.”

Then, Chen Ge took out the black phone. He opened one of the apps, and a grotesque black spinning wheel appeared on the screen.

“Currently, my title is Red Specters’ Favored. If I draw another ten Specters, my title will upgrade again.”

If the title upgraded, Chen Ge would gain the affection of even more ghosts and Specters, and it would be much easier for him to gain their trust and affection. At the same time, however, it would mean that it would be much easier for him to run into misfortune and tragedy.

“I really have no idea whether I can support having the title upgraded again. Speaking of which, why does this spinning wheel only reward me with Specters? Damn! The rules specify very clearly that there will be many different rewards, but I somehow keep drawing baleful Specters with extremely low probability. Could it be that I am Sun Xiaojun’s long lost elder brother?”

The sky outside the window was turning bright. Chen Ge put away the black phone.

“It is time for a quick nap. After I am done with the workers’ make-up, I should go and visit the futuristic theme park. Their theme park has quite good Feng Shui. It will be very suitable to spin the wheel there.”

At 9 am, New Century Park opened its gate for business. As the body cart had been used to push out more than ten visitors the previous day, there was not one person who was there to cause trouble for Chen Ge. Even the fifty cent army’s activity on the haunted house app had conspicuously lowered.

“Uncle Xu, I have something else to do, so I will leave the operation of the haunted house to you.” Chen Ge carried his backpack and hailed a cab to get to the futuristic theme park. He had purchased his ticket online the day before. When he pulled out his identity card to retrieve his ticket, all the machines at the self-ticketing counter lit up with red light. Moments later, three workers from the futuristic theme park ran over, and they followed Chen Ge like his bodyguards. Those who did not know would probably believe that Chen Ge was some kind of ‘VIP’ that they had invited.

“Don’t be like this. It is making me so uncomfortable. See how many people are looking at us.” Chen Ge carried his backpack while being surrounded securely in the middle by three futuristic theme park workers. “I came today as a very normal visitor. You guys should relax.”

Chen Ge’s initial plan was to go there to draw a prize and try his luck, but being surrounded so closely by so many people, he was too embarrassed to do that.

“Boss Chen, we also do not wish to do this, but...” One of the younger employees was about to explain when he was cut off by a warning gaze from the other older employee. Then, the three of them trailed behind Chen Ge like his shadow without saying anything else.

“Well, if you wish to follow me like that, I cannot do anything to stop you.” Chen Ge wandered his way over to the futuristic theme park’s haunted house. He noticed on the ranking outside the haunted house that the second place would be able to pass him with another five thousand points, and that caused a

sense of danger to arise in his heart. Since I am already here, why not go in for a stroll? After all I have already paid for such an expensive ticket. Not using it sounds like such a waste.

Chen Ge came to the control panel and randomly picked anything that caught his eye. He did not study them closely; he just scrolled through and selected any scenario that sounded interesting and then picked hellish mode. As if purposely to prevent the tragedy that Chen Ge caused during his previous visit from happening again, this machine could no longer mix more than fifty scenarios at the same time. The computer would instead select ten random scenarios from all the available scenarios and then create an amalgamation for the visitors to tour.

Under the employees' extremely guarded scrutiny, Chen Ge entered the futuristic theme park's haunted house. He would be challenging the scenario alone. It was as if Chen Ge had booked the place for himself—that was how much the futuristic theme park 'respected' Chen Ge.

Listening to the eerie background music, Chen Ge felt like he had returned to his second home. His expression was relaxed and happy. Somehow, he made it seem like he was enjoying a stroll through the park when in reality he was challenging a haunted house. After clearing the scenarios with ease, Chen Ge found a blind spot where the surveillance camera would not capture him. He silently took out the black phone and slid on the screen, clicking open an app.

"Without even realizing it, I have already accumulated so many scare points. Should I commit to a ten draw this time? Since obtaining the black phone, I have not done something like this before. Zhang Ya should not be hibernating, and I'm currently at someone else's haunted house. Another main reason is their boss came to my own haunted house just yesterday to purposely create trouble for me. It is only fair that I come to his haunted house and do a ten draw on the phone, right?" Chen Ge slowly convinced himself. But actually, he knew very well that the drawing process was extremely safe. At least, no accidents had happened from it in his previous experience.

Looking at the spinning wheel on the phone, Chen Ge sucked in a deep breath. "I refuse to believe that I will draw ten Specters with ten draws."

Gritting his teeth, Chen Ge chose to spin the wheel ten times. Looking at the wheel that started to spin, Chen Ge's heart was in his throat. The black spinning wheel was slowly dyed red. This was something that had not happened before. With Chen Ge as the center, the surrounding temperature in the room started to drop. Bloody red patterns started to surface on the shell of the black phone, but the patterns disappeared as suddenly as they appeared. Ghost faces flickered across the screen. These many signs all gave Chen Ge a very bad premonition. The spinning wheel slowly stopped. The black phone kept vibrating as he got ten consecutive messages!

"Congratulations, Red Specters' Favored, for obtaining a unique baleful Specter—Shi Guo!

"Shi Guo (Rare Unique Specter, Draw Probability 1/100): A solitary soul wandering on Route 4 of the underground terminal. He walks through time. He will visit yesterday, pacing between minutes and seconds. He is a ghost forgotten by time.

"Congratulations, Red Specters' Favored, for obtaining a baleful Specter—Ce Gui.

“Ce Gui (Draw Probability 1/20): He has nothing unique going for him. He is unassuming and appears to be completely harmless. He likes to stay alone inside the quiet bathroom. He is like an old man who has lost his interest in his marriage and his life.

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored, for obtaining a unique item—Butterfly Hairclip!

“Butterfly Hairclip (The item of possession for a unique baleful Specter, Gui Qiudie, Draw Probability 3/10): This is the first present you ever gave me. I have always worn it in my hair. Hopefully, one day, you will be able to spot me through it in the crowd. You will be able to see the butterfly hairclip that you once gifted me.”

...

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored for obtaining a unique Red Specter—Xue Rong!

“Xue Rong (Rare Unique Red Specter, Draw Probability 7/1,000): I once created more than one hundred breath-taking beautiful faces until, one day, I realized I could not tell what beauty is anymore.

“Warning! Red Specter Xue Rong is extremely dangerous and sensitive! Please visit the new city’s Yi Ren Pavilion beauty parlor after midnight!

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored, for obtaining a unique item—Bai Qiulin’s Severed Arm.

“Bai Qiulin’s Severed Arm (Collection of Resentment): The lost arm that was stolen away by the gambler has been used as the underground casino’s boss’ prop to demand money from his debtors.”

The temperature inside the room had dropped to close to zero. Every message on the black phone was related to a baleful Specter. The air of resentment was almost bursting out of the screen already.

“Ten draws and I got nine baleful Specters out of it.” Chen Ge wiped away the cold sweat from his forehead. He was shocked by the result. Other than Bai Qiulin’s severed arm, the other nine were all baleful Specters, and one of them was even a Red Specter. The black phone recorded the backgrounds and the special powers of these baleful Specters. The Specters were dispersed all over Jiujiang, and it required Chen Ge to personally fetch them.

“Of the ten draws, I only drew one Red Specter. Looks like the probability of drawing a Red Specter is still quite low. I was really lucky to have drawn Zhang Ya during my first draw.”

But then again Chen Ge really did not know whether he really should call himself luck or unlucky. The temperature inside the haunted house slowly rose back to normal. Just like students who had just finished their difficult finals, Chen Ge felt like he had just overcome a big ordeal, so he visited a few other scenarios to clear them and to relax his tense mood.

“If I manage to draw one more Specter, the title of Red Specter’s Favored will upgrade. The problem is, I still have a lot of accumulated Scare Points, and it is more than enough for me to draw a lot more.” Chen Ge was feeling very conflicted. His rational side told him that it was about time to stop, but his finger was twitching madly whenever he saw that spinning wheel on the black phone. “My parents’ disappearance might be related to the cursed hospital as well. In other words, they are the source of all my bad luck and the tragedy that has fallen the city. Facing such a powerful enemy, I have to fight with everything that I have got.”

Chen Ge thus found another blind spot.

“It is not often that I can come to the futuristic theme park to visit. How about I just go for broke this one time and use all of the accumulated scare points within their haunted house?”

If he drew one more Specter, the title would upgrade, but Chen Ge had already considered it from every angle. After all, danger was already coming his way no matter what. Since it could not be avoided, he might as well make the storm blow even harder and bigger. Sliding the screen, Chen Ge opted for another ten draws!

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored, for obtaining a unique item—Xu Yin’s Music Sheet.

“Xu Yin’s Music Sheet: He was once innocent and happy; he also once believed in light and goodness. He had written all his love into his song and sang it to the girls who killed him.

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored, for obtaining a unique item—An Incomplete Birth Certificate.

“An Incomplete Birth Certificate: Men Nan is a child born inside a mental asylum. The world that is viewed as twisted and abnormal is the world where he grew up. This birth certificate contains his mother’s signature and is the last memory he has of her.

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored, for obtaining a unique item—White Valentine’s Candy

“White Valentine’s Candy: These are candies she personally made for you. You promised you will finish all of them.

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored, for obtaining a unique item—Blue Raincoat.

“Blue Raincoat: She bought her child a blue raincoat with cartoon characters on it. The child wearing the raincoat looks as cute as a little penguin. That night, it was storming in Li Wan City. She held her child’s hand waiting for the bus at the bus stop, but when Bus 104 entered the station, her child had mysteriously gone missing. No one knew where her child went. Perhaps this blue raincoat will provide you with some clues to his location.”

...

After the second lot of ten draws, Chen Ge was stunned. “I did not manage to draw one single Specter, huh? This is so unscientific! Have I drawn all of the Specters available in the prize pool?”

In terms of probability, baleful Specters were indeed rare draws, much less Red Specters. It was already hard enough to draw a normal Specter.

“Is this done on purpose? I’d already mentally prepared myself for the title for upgrade, but the result is that I didn’t even get one baleful Specter?” Chen Ge considered it as rationally as he could for half a minute and then made a really irrational move. “Should I do another ten draws?”

His finger reached dangerously toward the sliding screen, and the strange spinning wheel on the black phone started to rotate rapidly again.

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The temperature in the room did not drop again. Following the vibration on his phone, Chen Ge received yet another ten messages.

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored, for obtaining a one-time use Nightmare Mission coupon!

“After using the coupon, it is guaranteed that a new Nightmare Mission will be registered when the daily haunted house missions refresh at midnight!

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored, for obtaining a haunted house employee costume—Clown of Misfortune!

“Clown of Misfortune: They always laugh seeing me cry. They believe my sadness is their source of joy.

“Warning! The whole costume for the clown of misfortune consists of the clown’s mask, a bloody make-up bag, and a human skin jester costume. After putting on the whole costume set, it will create an unknown effect.

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored, for obtaining a haunted house employee costume—The Food Connoisseur!

“The Food Connoisseur: I am the pickiest eater in the world. I have tasted the meat of almost every animal in the world. Lately, I have been obsessed with an optimal prime cut of meat. Would you like to follow me to the kitchen to take a peek at it?

“Warning! The whole costume for the Food Connoisseur consists of the night-colored western suit and the good night briefcase. The suit can increase the wearer’s personal charm. A friendly warning, do not open the connoisseur’s briefcase when there is a crowd around you.

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored, for obtaining a haunted house employee costume—The Stranger!

“The Stranger: A homicide with a random target is the hardest case to solve. There is no motive and no rules. The unrelated victim and the foolproof murder method, do be careful of that stranger that brushes past your shoulder when you walk alone at night.

“Warning! The costume of the Stranger only consists of a casual outfit. The outfit can help lower your presence to the lowest. Even if the witnesses have seen your face, their memory of you will soon be forgotten.

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored, for obtaining a unique item—An Inscribed Pair of Wedding Rings!

“An Inscribed Pair of Wedding Rings: Not long after their marriage, the husband often returned late from work. On a stormy night, the husband left and was never seen again. The police searched for three days and three nights, but no trace of the husband could be found. The wife cried herself to sleep every night. The case eventually became an open case. No one knew where the husband had gone, and the wife slowly spiraled into insanity. She could often be seen whispering to the pair of wedding rings on her fingers on her own.

“Warning! As long as both parties are wearing the wedding rings, no matter how great the distance between them, they will be able to sense each other’s general location! But wearing the rings for too long will have a negative impact on the wearers’ bodies.”

...

Another ten draws, but Chen Ge appeared to have really drawn all the existing baleful Specters from the prize pool. This time, he not only did not draw any Specters, all the rewards that he had drawn were equipment, and they were not particularly rare items on top of that.

“Could it be that all of my luck has been exhausted on my random encounters with ghosts? But that does not sound right! I have already drawn twenty consecutive times, and there has not been a baleful Specter in sight, or am I actually accumulating my luck? Will my next draw nab me a Top Red Specter or even a Demon God?”

Chen Ge was slowly being drawn into the gambler’s fallacy, but thankfully, our main character’s rationality regained its possession of his mind. Shaking his head, Chen Ge realized how unrealistic his thoughts were. After all, a Demon God was on a completely different level compared to a Red Specter. After completing his thirty draws, Chen Ge memorized all the rewards and prizes that he had drawn in his mind and then slowly made his way through the rest of his tour of futuristic theme park’s haunted house.

“Quick! He is coming out!”

“Brother Jiang! Brother Jiang! The person is heading toward the exit that you are guarding!”

“All departments, be on full alert! Do not let anything slip past your eyes!”

Pushing open the last door, Chen Ge walked out from the haunted house, and he saw Jiang Ming, who appeared to be waiting for him at the exit.

“Long time no see. How have you been lately?”

Chen Ge initially thought that Jiang Ming would have nothing but a huff or a rolling of the eyes for him, but that was far away from the truth. Jiang Ming very naturally greeted Chen Ge, and there was even a trace of friendliness in his voice. “I am doing quite well lately thanks to you.”

“Thanks to me? What have I done?”

“You sent that idiot Ma Feng to the hospital. Now, even the breaths that I take in feel that much easier and fresher,” Jiang Ming whispered. The management at the futuristic theme park was wildly different from the management at New Century Park. It appeared like there was much internal fighting. After Jiang Jiu was hospitalized, Ma Feng had seized all managerial power. As Jiang Jiu’s adopted son, Jiang Ming had naturally suffered a lot under the new leader.

“Hey, watch what you’re saying. I had nothing to do with the fact that he is currently hospitalized. He signed the disclaimer.” Chen Ge walked away from Jiang Ming. He actually wanted to tell Jiang Ming that compared to Ma Feng, if he had really personally sent anyone to the hospital, that person was Jiang Jiu.

After playing at the futuristic theme park’s haunted house a few more times, Chen Ge left the theme park after collecting about 10,000 points at the futuristic theme park’s haunted house ranking. Seeing

his departing back, the workers at the haunted house were stunned beyond belief. Their technology like data analysis and visitor simulation had lost their uses against Chen Ge. A result of 10,000 points was something their system had predicted would only be reached after another half a year.

Hailing a cab, Chen Ge returned to New Century Park. He hurried back to the haunted house and went directly to the Prop Room. The already congested Prop Room appeared even more crowded. There were many items left in the corner. If one did not take a closer look, one would not have noticed them. It was as if these things had been there from the time the haunted house was built. "It somehow feels like they belonged to the haunted house to begin with."

Chen Ge had no idea when these things appeared. It felt like someone had pushed open a certain door inside his haunted house and then deposited the items inside the Prop Room. "It should be my imagination taking over. Something like that would be noticed by the employees."

Holding the black phone and reading the item descriptions for each of the rewards, he categorized the items that he had drawn into different piles.

At around 6 pm, the haunted house officially closed for the day. After all the living employees had left, Chen Ge took the comic and summoned most of the ghost employees to the first floor. If there was a lingering visitor that entered the haunted house at this moment, they probably would have their soul scared right out of their body. The already closed haunted house corridor was filled with people, and none of them had their make-up removed yet.

"Some of you have already worked for me for a very long time. From the initial discomfort to now becoming the central pillar of support of this place, your transformation is beyond my wildest expectations, and our haunted house is only becoming better and better because of all of you." Chen Ge pushed open the door of the Prop Room. "I am very appreciative of everyone's help, so I wanted to do something in return for all that you have done for me."

"Boss, you are treating us like strangers. That shouldn't be the case. We already treat this place like our own home. Without this haunted house, all of us probably would still be wandering aimlessly at some corner of this city." Ol' Zhou stood next to Duan Yue with a blissful expression on his face. "In any case, I like working here. Here, I can feel something that I have not felt in a long time. I also do not know how to describe it in words."

"I personally do not feel like I am working at all. This is more like a game for me, and it is quite interesting," Men Nan said with a casual expression. At the end of the day, he refused to admit that a Red Specter like himself was willingly working under Chen Ge.

"At any other corner of this city, no matter what I did, or no matter what I saw, everything around me kept on installing in my mind the reminder that 'you are already dead', 'this world does not belong to you', 'you are nothing but a lingering spirit that should have gone a long time ago', 'you do not belong here', and 'you are an anomaly'. But that sensation has not surfaced even once here. I do not need to hide my real self, and no one has ever suspected of my real identity."

After the 'monitor' from the School of the Afterlife voiced her thoughts, many lingering spirits from the students also nodded. They were a bunch of kids without a home to return to.

“Before this, I never did care about anything. I only started to regret after I lost everything in gambling. I thought the world had already abandoned cursed souls like myself, depriving me of the chance for a new life, but I am glad that I ran into you, boss.” Ol’ Bai had his single arm placed inside his pocket, and his bloodied body leaned against the door. “Before this, I did not have the privilege of choice, but now, I just want to be a professional haunted house worker.”

Hearing Ol’ Bai’s words, Chen Ge winked at him. “I have been intending to do something for all of you, so I will present you guys with some gifts. Those who do not get any gifts, please do not worry. I am sure there will be more in the future. Your turn will eventually come.” He waved at Bai Qiulin. “Ol’ Bai, the first present is for you. I found your severed arm. It was used as a tool by the boss of an underground casino to scare his customers.”

Chen Ge handed a paper note with an address to Bai Qiulin. “Initially, I thought about going and personally retrieving it for you, but I believe it might be better if you go and take it yourself. Leave behind every regret and officially start over with your new life.”

The reason Bai Qiulin could become a Red Specter was because he had consumed Xiong Qing’s heart, but he himself was still missing his heart, so even after becoming a Red Specter, his power level was weaker than the others.

Accepting the paper note, Ol’ Bai used his remaining hand to squeeze it tightly. Even though he was now a Red Specter, he was still missing a limb. Normally, he could use blood vessels to weave out false fingers and an arm, but that was just a lie, a lie more to himself than to the others. The crack in his soul was due to his memory. When he was alive, he chopped off his arm, and at the same time, he had chopped off his memory.

“Thank you.”

“There is no need for thanks. We are already family.” Chen Ge patted Ol’ Bai on his shoulder. Probably because Ol’ Bai was still caught in the excitement of the moment, he did not rein in his bloody aura and blood vessels, so he splashed Chen Ge with blood.

“There are presents to receive as your employees?” Men Nan stood at the door. Even though his tone was laced with derision, there was a trace of envy that crossed his eyes. “Giving your employee a severed arm, that kind of company benefit does match your quality and personality quite well.”

Seeing how Men Nan kept mumbling to everyone around him, Chen Ge then walked to stand before Men Nan. “Even though you are not really my employee, after all you have lent me your help many times, so I have prepared a present for you as well.”

“I also have one?” Men Nan’s eyes lit up with joy, but he soon put on his normal, annoyed expression. “Tsk, I know, it will be something strange and obtuse again, right?”

Chen Ge shook his head. He took out an envelope that was carefully and delicately wrapped from his pocket. “This is for you. Do not open it now. I’d advise you take a look at the content when you are alone.”

“What is it? Why are you making it sound so mysterious? Is this a prank?” After receiving the envelope, Men Nan did not listen to Chen Ge’s advice. His childlike curiosity compelled him to open the envelope on the spot. “So, it is just a piece of meaningless paper...”

When his eyes landed on the signature on the paper and the mother’s words of wishes for her son at the back of the paper, Men Nan, who had been grumbling, suddenly went quiet. The boy who wore the red shirt stood at the door holding the paper with both hands like it was the most valuable treasure in the world. Men Nan’s mother cherished her son a lot, and she had many words that she did not have the chance to tell Men Nan.

Chen Ge squatted down next to Men Nan and whispered in his ear, “Your mother’s last wish will be fulfilled because you will only become happier and happier.”

This time, Chen Ge had drawn many objects, and most of them were related to his haunted house workers. These items could help his employees repair the cracks in their soul, helping them becoming more powerful and perfect. After gifting a few more workers their presents, Chen Ge called Xiao Sun, who was looking at him with blank eyes.

“Big brother, do I also have a present? Honestly, I do not have that many friends. I have grown so old, but other than my father and mother, I have not received any gifts from any other person before.” Xiao Sun was quite excited.

“Then I am afraid I will disappoint you. The thing that I am going to give you is not a present but an item to help you save yourself.” Chen Ge took out a pair of wedding rings from the Prop Room. The wedding rings appeared to be made from someone’s ashes, and they had two hearts that were linked together carved into them.

“Wedding rings?” Xiao Sun was stunned, and then he was suddenly reminded of a certain Demon God who was hiding inside Chen Ge’s shadow. Instantly, he leaped back like someone had struck at his soul. He quickly waved his hands. “Brother, no way, you must be mistaken! I can’t take something like that!”

“These wedding rings were made by a woman using her husband’s body who had betrayed her. They are called Inscribed Wedding Rings. The two who wear these rings will be able to sense the other person’s location no matter the distance between them.” Chen Ge handed one of the rings to Xiao Sun. “You are going to the cursed hospital, but I will pay close attention to your movement in Xin Hai. This is not a present for you, but it is to help you stay alive.”

Even though he did not get a present, Chen Ge’s words still touched Xiao Sun slightly. Chen Ge was not sending Xiao Sun to his death, but he was trying his best to help Xiao Sun come out the other side more powerful and alive.

“Thank you, big brother.” Xiao Sun looked at the wedding ring in his palm. His heart was warm but rationality reminded him that it was best to ask more questions. “Brother Chen, are you sure that I can live until the day I am to be sent to the cursed hospital wearing this wedding ring?”

“What are you trying to say?”

“I mean...” Xiao Sun winked and made gesture at Chen Ge’s shadow, trying to express himself without being too obvious about it.

“Don’t you worry. She is not as narrow-minded as you think.” After saying that, Chen Ge ignored Xiao Sun. He then took out a child’s blue raincoat from the Prop Room. He walked through the group of employees and reached the corner of the room. The red raincoat was standing alone in the corner. She had watched the proceeding silently but never once taken a step forward. When she saw Chen Ge walk toward her, she was quite surprised, but when her eyes landed on the blue raincoat Chen Ge was holding, her body appeared to be struck by lightning.

“I have helped you find the raincoat of your child. I still remember the promise that I gave you. I swear I will complete it.” Chen Ge handed the blue raincoat to the poor mother. “There was some lingering curse on the blue raincoat. I had the red high heels check it earlier. She said that the curse was different from the one used by the ghost fetus. It appeared to be related to the cursed hospital.”

Just as Chen Ge finished, the red raincoat reached out to grab his arm. “Bring me with you!”

Looking into the red raincoat’s eyes, Chen Ge lightly nodded. “Of course.”

The red raincoat slowly let go. At the same time, the black phone vibrated slightly. Chen Ge took out the phone to glance at it. Inside the worker’s employee tab, the red raincoat’s information had appeared.

After gifting almost all the presents, the employees slowly shuffled back underground. Chen Ge sat in the Prop Room alone. He took out the recorder from his backpack and pressed a button on it. The static sound rang beside his ears, and a blood figure silently materialized beside Chen Ge. Without asking for any reason or requesting anything, he had never even considered the danger that he would get into by following Chen Ge. Whenever Chen Ge pressed the play button on the recorder, he would appear.

“Xu Yin...” Chen Ge looked at the young man standing beside him, studying the painful and melancholic face. He pulled out a music sheet from the drawer.

Chapter 1138 Look Into the Eyes of These Red Spectres and Reconsider Your Answer 2 in 1

“Xu Yin, this is for you.” The old music sheet had many different tunes, and every note was playing a happy and lovesick song. The static noise drifted through his ears. Xu Yin did not reach out to touch the music sheet offered to him by Chen Ge. He stood silently at the side, like always shielding at Chen Ge’s side. He did not say a word and was always unfazed by anything that came his way. Being lied to by the person he loved, being hurt by the person he loved, being amputated by the person he loved, it was as if Xu Yin was no longer himself once the knife stabbed into his heart. All his hope, all his joy, all his love had been completely shattered. He had accepted the drink proffered by his love without any hesitation. He saw the person he loved the most standing beside him with a glinting knife through his blurred vision. He wanted to scream for help, but he could not make any sound; he wanted to struggle, but he could not control his body. He could only watch his beloved’s face as despair slowly consumed him. After Xu Yin became a Specter, he lost his rationality. Whenever he ran into an enemy, no matter how strong the enemy was, he was charge forward like a crazy bull. He wanted to die; he wanted his soul to disappear; he wanted to end all his pain and despair; he had been actively seeking death. Someone like him had run into someone like Chen Ge. Whenever he was maddened by despair and tortured until he could not recognize himself by pain, Chen Ge would always be there to lend him a hand, to help his wounded self up from the ground. The way Chen Ge looked at Xu Yin had never been filled with disgust or terror. There was only gentleness and concern. In this world, the only person who really understood Xu Yin was probably Chen Ge.

“Take this. Compared to hoping that it will make you stronger, I wish that it can help return to you at least some of your former smile.” Chen Ge handed the music sheet to Xu Yin, but when Xu Yin touched the music sheet, the old music sheet was instantly dyed red. The love songs’ lyrics were instantly blurred by blood, and they rearranged themselves into new lyrics.

“I am a bird who has lost its voice; no one will be able to hear my tune anymore.

“My beloved tore away all of my feathers and plunged a knife into my heart.

“They embraced my bodies into their hands, saying it was all for my own good.

“I understood. I knew.

“She wanted to personally create the person that she loved.”

The bloody lyrics appeared on the music sheet and tore away the happiness, replacing it with something bloody and cruel. Throughout the whole process, Xu Yin had not done anything. All he did was hold the music sheet.

“There is no return...”

Covered in wounds, the bird whose body was pierced by the knife had lost its beautiful voice. The music sheet that once recorded the joy of love was soaked in blood and slipped through Xu Yin’s fingertips. Before it fell to the ground, it was caught by a pair of hands.

“It does not matter. There is no reason to force yourself to accept the joy from the past. The current you can and should strive for joy in the future. You deserve that much.” Chen Ge’s eyes were shining with the light of hope. He patted Xu Yin’s shoulder. “Compared to when I first met you, you have already changed a lot. Do not worry. I will always be by your side.”

After finding his own heart, Xu Yin’s emotions had stabilized a lot. He was no longer dominated by pain and despair, and other colors had started to appear in his world.

“One day, I will ensure that you and everyone else at this haunted house obtains their well-deserved happiness.” Chen Ge placed the bloodied music sheet on the table. His gaze was gentle and filled with power.

Standing before Chen Ge, Xu Yin opened his lips but did not make any sound. Instead, his pale fingers lightly caressed the music sheets, and his body slowly dissolved into blood vessel. In the end, Xu Yin took away the music sheet. Just as his body was about to disappear, he wrote down one short song on the music sheet.

“The world kissed me with pain, but I am willing to repay it with songs.”

Peace returned to the Prop Room, and Chen Ge looked at the spot where Xu Yin had disappeared. At the last moment before Xu Yin disappeared, Chen Ge noticed a very powerful energy surging out of Xu Yin’s body. He seemed to have broken through some kind of threshold, and a black pattern started to appear around his heart.

“Has Xu Yin suddenly gained some epiphany? The presence about him suddenly grew intense, and the presence was different from the ones released by the other Red Specters. The black pattern on his heart

was very similar to the pattern on the edge of Zhang Ya's dress. Is it possible that Xu Yin has sown the seed to become a Demon God within himself?

"The items that I can draw from the Wheel of Misfortune can be so beneficial to a Red Specter? No wait, other than gaining enormous affection from him, the letter that I gave Men Nan did not help with his overall ability at all. Looks like it differs according to the individual."

The items obtained from the roulette sealed the many Specters' past, those items would indeed help the Specters and Red Specters become more perfect, but ultimately, they were just mere objects. The biggest reason such a huge change would happen to Xu Yin was due to Chen Ge. Who would have thought a ghost who only wanted to find release in death would encounter the kindest and gentlest friend in the world after his death?

...

At 8:10 pm, the door of a mom and pop shop in the old city area western street was kicked down. Many different kinds of snacks were scattered everywhere. Soon, a young man wearing a white shirt was dragged out from the inner room.

"Brother Leopard, Brother Eagle, this has nothing to do with my family. We have already discussed this. I will return the money." The young man's face was bloodied, but he still tried to struggle up from the ground like he could not feel the pain.

"Do you think we would still believe you? The wily hare has three holes to his burrow! If you hadn't been changing your hiding place, do you think we'd come to this place to find you?"

Holding the broken beer bottle in the hand, a bare-chested, middle-aged man walked out from the inner room. There was a scar on the corner of his eye, and the tattoo of a leopard head could be seen on the back of his arm.

"Brother Leopard, give me three more days! I promise I will return the money by then!" The young man knelt to the ground and repeated earnestly.

"Where are you going to find the money?" Brother Leopard held the broken beer bottle and pointed the sharp edge before the young man's face. "Actually, I noted that this little shop of that limping grandfather of yours is still worth quite a pretty penny. Tell him to sell this place, and perhaps you might be able to collect enough money."

"No! That won't do! This is my grandpa..."

"What nonsense are you talking about? Do you think you still have the right to say no to us?" The other man patted his waist. There appeared to be a knife hidden under his shirt.

"Please don't come after my place. I will find the money no matter what! Three days. Please just give me another three days!"

"Fine, fine. In three days, if you still have not given me the money, I will take an arm away from you." Brother Leopard yanked the young man up by his hair so that the young man would look him in the eyes. "Previously, there was someone who also wanted to escape from his debt. In the end, I chopped

off one of his arms. The blood was squirting everywhere, and it refused to stop flowing. Would you like to see that arm? As a souvenir, I have been holding onto it.”

“There is no need for that, Brother Leopard. I swear I will figure out a way to pay you back.” The young man curled up on the ground, making himself as small as he could until Brother Leopard and Brother Eagle left. The pride of a man was abandoned fully. He wiped away the blood on his face, picked up the broken door of the shop, and fixed it back with his head lowered. The beer and bottles littered the ground, the shelves were tipped over, and a limping old man was seated in the middle of the not so big room. The elder was way past his prime. He had been hit once on the head by a beer bottle, and the blood was bright in his head of white hair.

“Who are you?” Inside the small room, other than the old man, a middle-aged man wearing a red shirt had mysteriously appeared. Holding some cotton wipes and disinfectant, he was carefully picking out the glass shards from the old man’s head wound.

“Why did that group of people only come after your grandfather but not you?” The man in the red shirt’s voice had no emotion.

“My grandpa wanted to protect his shop, so he fought with them...”

“How much money do you owe them?”

“300,000 RMB, but initially, I only owed them 50,000 RMB. As the interest continued to grow, they want me to pay them back 300,000 RMB.” The young man ran to his grandfather’s side and helped to dress the wound. He held the old man’s hand, and his heart must not have been as calm as he appeared. “I have already paid them 70,000 RMB, but they still want more. I really do not have any money left.”

“Why would you owe them money in the first place?”

“Because...”

“Because you like to gamble?” The middle-aged man in the red shirt finished the sentence without even lifting his head.

“I... yes.” The young man did not dare speak, and he was too ashamed to look at his grandfather.

“Those who like to gamble will never win.” The middle-aged man in the red shirt stood up. His ruby like eyes stared at the young man. “If you promise me to find an actual job and honestly earn a living for yourself, I can help you deal with your debt.”

“You are willing to help me?” The young man was at a dead end. He looked at the man, and his emotions were complicated. “Thank you. I will definitely return the money to you! Can you please give me your contact number?”

“I am helping you because I saw the past version of myself kneeling there on the ground in you. I was once in your place, but at the time, no one was willing to come and help me.” The man’s eyes were swimming with blood vessels. “I do not need you to pay me any money. I only wish for you to take good care of your grandfather. If you dare go back to gambling in the future... I will swear to return to claim your life.”

The man in the red shirt walked out from the shop. The young man hurried after him to ask, "Where are you going?"

"I am going to find that group of people who just left to ask them to return what they owe me."

"They also owe you money?"

"Money?" The man in the red shirt showed off the stub that was hidden in his shirt sleeve. "They owe me an arm."

...

Inside the VIP room at the Jia Hao Night Club, several couples were grinding with lust and passion. The lights in the room flickered several times before they suddenly went out like someone had cut the wiring.

"F*ck! There's a blackout? Where is the waiter?"

"Little Leopard! Why did you pick such a horrible place? How come there is not even one person out in the corridor?"

"This f*cking blows!"

The shrieking background music disappeared, and the night club became eerily quiet like everyone's mouth had been sewn shut.

"Hello? Is anyone there? Motherf*cker! This place is the worst. What the hell are you people doing? Get me your boss over here now!" Brother Leopard and Brother Eagle followed behind a fat man. The three of them walked out from the room, and they turned many corners before they saw a man. The man was sitting in the lobby, wearing a blood red shirt.

"Hey! We're talking to you! Are you deaf or what?" Brother Leopard kicked the sofa to the side. "Have you seen a waitress or waiter here?"

The man in the red shirt took a sip of the alcohol in the glass. Without even looking at Brother Leopard, he walked directly toward the fat man.

"This man is rather strange."

"What are you doing! Stop right there!" Brother Leopard stood guardedly before the fat man.

"I owed you money in the past, and my boss told me that I need to return the money that I owe you." The man in the red shirt took out a credit card from his pocket. "Inside this card, you will find the full amount of the money that I owed you."

Brother Leopard turned to look at the fat man. The fatty did not ask for details. Since someone was there to deliver free money to them, why would they say no?

"I have received the money, so you can go now." The fat man had this sneaking feeling that the man before him was rather familiar, and coupling that was a very bad feeling.

“Now that I have returned the money that I owe you, it is time for you to return what you have taken from me.” The middle-aged man had one of his hands placed inside his pocket. He stood in the middle of the lobby. Multiple blood vessels crawled down from the ceiling, and pools of blood spread on the ground.

“What is it that we have taken from you?” The fatty looked at the middle-aged man’s face. His eyes slowly widened. Suddenly, his expression scrunched up in fear as a name that he had almost forgotten floated up in his mind.

Bai Qiulin!

“Do you not remember it anymore?” The middle-aged man’s bloodshot eyes stared at the three in the lobby. The red shirt fluttered like blood, and the air of Yin energy raised the roof. “I have been searching for that arm for so long.”

...

At 9:30 pm, Chen Ge summoned all the Red Specters at the underground scenario. After waiting for several minutes, Bai Qiulin finally arrived. The presence that radiated off the man was obviously different from before. The crack that he had from consuming Xiong Qing had been filled. There was now an energy in his eyes that forbade others from looking straight at him. Sensing the change in Bai Qiulin, Men Nan grumbled under his breath, “Great, yet another Red Specter that I cannot defeat. Yay.”

“Alright, everyone is here.” Chen Ge clapped his hands for silence. “I have called you all here because we are going to find and welcome our new colleagues.”

“Who are you lying to? Bringing so many Red Specter to welcome new colleagues? Aren’t you afraid they are going to get scared to their second death?” Men Nan gibbered and then turned enviously to look at Bai Qiulin. “When will it be my turn to get stronger?”

“There will be nine new colleagues in total. I have written down their information and unique background. Please memorize them lest we get the wrong person.”

After all the Red Specters had memorized the details, Chen Ge summoned everyone back into the comic and then hailed a cab to leave the haunted house. The first place he visited was an apartment building at the old city. The life tempo here was very slow; the tenants were mainly the elderly and children.

He climbed all the way to the fourth floor and stopped before the door of the public bathroom. The old door was sealed shut by wooden boards. The landlord had even added two large locks and several yellow talismans on the door.

“This should be the place.” Chen Ge took out the hammer from his backpack and broke down the locks. He pushed open the bathroom door and saw the magazine and newspapers that littered the ground. “It appears like this bathroom has been vacated for a long time.”

Following the information provided by the black phone, Chen Ge came to the fourth cubicle. He shook the cubicle door and realized that the cubicle was locked from the inside. Turning to walk to the third cubicle, he gathered the newspapers from the ground to form a pile and stood on them. Over the cubicle wall, he used Yin Yang Vision and looked into the fourth cubicle. Inside the cramped space sat an uncle wearing black-rimmed glasses. The uncle looked tired and disinterested in everything. Even

though he had realized that a living person was standing next to him, he could not gather the energy to scare Chen Ge.

“Hey! Would you like to follow me to change your life?” Chen Ge shouted at the uncle.

The middle-aged man sitting on the toilet looked left and right before lifting his head with confusion. He extended his finger to point at himself. “You can see me?”

“Of course, I own a haunted house. Isn’t it perfectly normal for me to be able to see a ghost?” Chen Ge smiled kindly at the middle-aged man. “Are you willing to step out of your comfort zone and start a new life?”

“No, I am not.” The middle-aged man lowered his head to turn back to his newspaper. He had no interest in answering Chen Ge.

“I wish for you to welcome your new life with me. How about you become an employee at my haunted house?” Chen Ge flipped through the comic. The sound of pages turning rang out inside the small bathroom.

“Do you have nothing else better to do?” The middle-aged man lifted his head with annoyance. By then, the whole public bathroom was covered in blood vessels. Soon, more than ten Red Specters’ heads floated up, surrounding his cubicle.

“I am serious. Why don’t you look into the eyes of these Red Specters and reconsider your answer?” Chen Ge asked with some sincerity.

Putting down the newspaper, the middle-aged man who was surrounded by the Red Specters blasted out from the cubicle and reached to grab Chen Ge’s hand. “I knew I could find a friend in you once I laid my eyes on you. From today, my life is yours.”

“Er... have you washed your hands?”

“Aristotle once said, those who sit on the toilet might not be pooping. They could be searching for the corner of human life, thinking about the ultimate secret of the universe.”

“You are familiar with the study of philosophy?”

“Er, well, I know one or two things about it.”

Chapter 1139 Welcome to the Family 2 in 1

“Congratulations, Red Specters’ Favored, for obtaining Ce Gui! The haunted house has gained one new employee!

“Ce Gui (Dong Wentao): No one knows about his past, and no one knows how he came to be in his current state. I can only tell you he has very great potential. It depends on you whether you can unlock his potential or not.”

Chen Ge studied the new message that appeared on the black phone. He really did not expect that Ce Gui to directly become his haunted house worker so easily.

I merely used ten Red Specters to invite him. Who would have thought he would accept my invitation so easily?

Silently studying Ce Gui who was surrounded by the Red Specters, Chen Ge was honestly rather surprised that the black phone had such a quite comment for him. This baleful Specter looked very unassuming in terms of appearance. He wore an old-fashioned western suit, with unkempt hair, looking like a quintessential member of the lowest rung of the societal ladder.

Since he has potential, I should try to push him further. Perhaps the uncle might also find new hope in the afterlife and welcome rejuvenation.

After summoning Ce Gui, whose legs had gotten weak, and the other Red Specters into the comic, Chen Ge walked out from the bathroom.

“This was originally a haunted house, but now that the Specter has been taken away, it is quite a waste for them to abandon this place.”

He tore down the yellow talismans from door. He took out the ballpoint pen wrapped in tape and wrote down the following on the back of the talismans. “The ghost has been taken away already. The tenants here can now use this public bathroom without worry.”

He pasted the talisman back onto the door. Chen Ge then dragged the Doctor Skull-cracker’s Hammer and left the apartment building.

“Okay, who shall we go pick up next?”

Looking at the map on his phone, Chen Ge came to the third Jiujiang subway route.

“The black phone said that this Specter is hiding on the fourth Jiujiang subway route, but Jiujiang current only has three subway routes. The fourth route is still under construction.”

By the time he arrived, the subway terminal was almost closing. Chen Ge stopped around the third subway route and asked any passersby about the information regarding the fourth route. The workers there said that there would still be a long time before the fourth route was opened to the public. When Chen Ge pressed for more details and the reason why, they refused to say anything, but they all had this strange expression on their faces.

If Chen Ge was known for one thing, it was his power of persuasion. After much pressing and pushing, one of the workers finally admitted that the surveillance at the subway terminal would always capture the image of a strange person in the night. The person would appear on different subway trains, but he always sat alone by himself on a certain seat, and the people beside him never seemed to notice his existence.

As the work for the fourth route started, the surveillance stopped capturing that person on camera, but the workers started to notice a flicker of shadow down deep in the tunnel. The workers thus started to suspect that the ghost who had been haunting the subway had moved into the fourth route that was under construction.

After finding out the backstory behind the ghost, Chen Ge silently sneaked into the construction site of the fourth route. To prevent other people from discovering him, he released a few Red Specters and had

them scout ahead for him inside the tunnel while keeping their presence as low profile as possible. Initially, Chen Ge was already prepared to spend a lot of time searching for this Specter. After all, the tunnel was quite long. However, he only walked for a few steps when he saw a young man who was bare-chested running as fast as he could about a hundred meters in front of him.

“Who is running naked in the middle of the night inside a constructing subway tunnel? This is so strange.”

It was impossible for Chen Ge not to notice the young man. He immediately had the several Red Specters go and stop the young man. The strange thing was the young man appeared to have known beforehand that Chen Ge was coming. When he saw Chen Ge’s face, his eyes were filled with fear.

“Have we met each other?” Chen Ge was rather confused by this. He was sure that this was the first time they had encountered each other, so if that was the case, why would the young man look at him in such a way? “You are not afraid of the Red Specters, but you are afraid of me. Why? Do you know me? But that is not right either. If you know me, you should be familiar with the kind of person that I am.”

Blood vessels floated on the young man’s body and weaved into a simple shirt. His face was pale, and his body was almost transparent. He was about to depart from this world.

“Brother, at least give me something to work with. Is there some kind of misunderstanding between us?” Chen Ge just wanted to approach the young man when the latter dropped to the ground. He tried to retreat as far away as he could until his retreat was blocked by the Red Specters.

Seeing as his escape was cut off, the young man crawled up from the ground as if he had surrendered to his fate. He turned to Chen Ge and said, “I am willing to become a worker at your haunted House.”

When the young man said that, it was time for Chen Ge to be startled. “I have not even stated my reason for being here. How come you gave me your promise so easily? Do you know how to read people’s minds?”

With his face as pale as before, the young man shook his head rather helplessly. “We met each other once ten seconds ago.”

“Ten seconds ago?”

“My name is Shi Guo. My power is to return to a space in time ten seconds ago. There is a huge limitation to this power. I can only use it once per month, but if I use it correctly, it will have miraculous effect,” the young man said softly.

“The power to manipulate time?” Not only Chen Ge, even the Red Specters around him were quite surprised by this unique power. Even though Shi Guo’s power could only be used once per month, if it was used at the right time, it could reverse any situation!

“As I’ve said, there is a huge limitation to this power. Only I will be able to return to ten seconds ago. It is not as useful as you might think.” Shi Guo smiled bitterly. “I used this power earlier. Unfortunately, even with the extra ten seconds, I cannot escape your grasp. Speaking of which, how did you find out about my presence? You even brought ten Red Specters with you to come find me...”

"I am in the middle of a fight against a cursed hospital in Xin Hai. They have obtained your information, and they wish to enslave and control you, so I have come to fetch you before they have the chance to." Chen Ge very seriously extended his hand toward Si Guo. "Welcome to the haunted house. If you have any dying wishes or things that you wish to have completed, feel free to tell me."

Shi Guo hesitated for a moment before he accepted Chen Ge's extended hand.

"By the way, why were you so afraid of me earlier? What exactly did I do to you ten seconds earlier?"

"I cannot say. If I did, I will suffer severe countereffects from my own power." Even though Shi Guo verbally said that he was willing to join the Haunted house, the black phone did not send a message about him joining. That was probably because he did not fully trust Chen Ge, and the young man still had other plans in his mind. Chen Ge placed Shi Guo inside the comic. He situated him in the same page as Ol' Bai and Ol' Zhou.

"The Specters that are noted by the Wheel of Misfortune are indeed all of great quality. This kind of special power is very rare and powerful." Chen Ge valued Shi Guo greatly, but unfortunately, Si Guo refused to reveal any information about himself, so Chen Ge could not do anything to help him, to prove that he only wanted the best for the young man. "I will have to take this slow. Thankfully, I still have time."

Putting away the comic and the black phone, Chen Ge departed from the subway terminal and came to the residential plaza in the new city area. By the time Chen Ge arrived, it was already midnight. There were very few occupants in this residential area. Chen Ge glanced at the different apartment buildings, and only a few windows had their lights on.

"The black phone only said that the butterfly hairclip can be found in this residential area, but it did not give me an actual address. There are at least a hundred apartments here. Am I supposed to go and knock on each of the doors one by one?" Chen Ge stood in the middle of the residential area and tilted his head back to look at the several tall buildings. "Jesus, how long this will take me?"

Holding the comic, Chen Ge hesitated. It was not really a bright idea to release Specters into random people's homes. He had a principle that he followed closely in his life. If the other people did not come to harm him, he would not purposely go and influence others.

"I guess I'd better go and search for it myself."

Clutching the comic in his hand, Chen Ge was about to pull his gaze away when he suddenly noted a woman with long hair standing at the edge of the roof at the top of one of the apartment buildings. Narrowing his eyes, Chen Ge used his Yin Yang Vision, and he could clearly see the woman holding something in her hands as she stepped onto the edge of the roof. As if sensing Chen Ge's eyes on her, the woman who was originally spacing out slowly turned her head. Her black hair fluttered away from the wind to reveal an incredibly pale face.

Chen Ge's shadow was reflected in her red eyes. The bloodied mouth slowly opened as if she was telling Chen Ge something. The more she spoke, the more her emotions started to unravel. Her face became twisted with harsh emotions, and a black blood vessel popped on her face. The woman who had turned into a monster finally made a decision. She raised both of her hands and pinned the butterfly hairclip that she was previously holding onto her hair. The pair of venomous eyes stared straight at Chen Ge. She

opened her arms like a black butterfly caught in fire as she jumped down from the roof as if she was trying to fly toward Chen Ge!

The night breeze buffeted her coat. One wound after another surfaced on her body. Half of her body was dyed red, and all the pain had transformed into anger.

“The first present that you ever gave me, I have always worn it at the top of my head. I have treasured everything that you have ever given me, but you...”

Resentment pierced through her eyes. The woman in the half red coat was halfway through her complaint when she suddenly saw a young boy who was grumbling endlessly appear next to the young man that she was heading toward. Following the young boy, a middle-aged man who had one of his hands stuck in his pocket materialized next to the boy. Then, the woman who was rapidly falling through the air suddenly heard the sound of static in her ears.

One red shadow after another appeared next to the young man. The resentment and blood vessels that radiated from their bodies appeared to wish to bury the whole residential area alive. The scary presence overwhelmed the woman until she felt the difficulty in breathing, but the problem was, she had already thrown herself off the roof. She could no longer control her body due to the pull of gravity. There was nothing she could do but watch herself fall.

“Which one of you is kind enough to go and catch her?” Endless blood vessels curled around the woman. She maintained her falling posture with her face facing down and dropped to a meter before Chen Ge. Being surrounded by ten Red Specters, she had even forgotten what she wanted to say. All she could feel in that moment was her blundering mind and thoughts.

“If you run into difficulties in life, there has to be a channel for you to vent. If no one is willing to listen to you, feel free to come and find me in the future.” Chen Ge had the Red Specters pull back their blood vessels. He moved toward to help the woman up from the ground like a true gentleman. “What is the name of that pig who disappointed you? I can take you to go and find him.”

First, she was almost scared to her second death, and now, she was suddenly touched. The woman’s lips quivered slightly. “He has already left this city. He has gotten married in Xin Hai.”

“Xin Hai, huh? No problem, I will personally take you there in a few days. Are you willing to come with me?” Chen Ge looked at her with clear, glittering eyes with no malicious intentions in them. The woman nodded. To be honest, she was still rather confused by what had happened. Everything that had occurred to her that night was a bit too much to process.

“Then we will be a family in the future. I will try my best to help fulfil your wish.” Chen Ge pulled the woman into the comic and then led his employees to the next location. “I am quite surprised that the Specter possessing the butterfly clip is a Half Red Specter. She has extremely deep resentment. With some time and training, it should not be hard for her to transform into a real Red Specter.”

Scanning the map on his phone, Chen Ge walked out from the residential area. “The only Red Specter that I have drawn from the Wheel of Misfortune can be found in the new part of the city as well. Since I am already here, I might as well take a swift detour to go and visit her.”

Red Specter Xue Rong, she was hiding in the new city's Yi Ren Pavilion. The black phone's comment on her was that she was extremely dangerous and sensitive. Jiujiang's newer part of its city development was not bad. This part of the city was closer to Xin Hai. It was where many of the state's smaller roads congregated, and it had a large population of outsiders.

Chen Ge could not find the location of Yi Ren Pavilion on his GPS in his phone. He searched for quite some time on the internet before he managed to salvage a little information related to this Yi Ren Pavilion. This beauty parlor was very famous a few years ago. It specialized in high-end spa and beauty treatments. It had great popularity among the rich and famous, but for some unknown reason, it was closed by the police out of the blue. The rumors about its closure ranged from everything on the internet, but the most reasonable reason was probably it had to do with a murder case.

The information of the victim was not released, and it was also unclear whether the killer was caught. The victim's family did not come forward, and the whole case was like a pebble dropped into the ocean. After the initial ripples, it was forgotten by the world, which had moved on. Based on the little information he had managed to find online, Chen Ge passed through the bright lights and neon glow and came to the other side of the city. The new city, which was bright and alluring in the day, appeared particularly lonely and deserted at night. The buildings beside the road became smaller and smaller, but the air became fresher and fresher.

At the end of the paved road, Chen Ge saw an abandoned garden. Various kinds of flowers grew on the rusted iron railings. Even though it was way past their flowering season, the plants on the iron rails were blooming gorgeously like rubies in the dark. It was clear that no one had been to this place in a very long time. The place was covered in wild grass, and the trees had grown out of shape due to a lack of treatment and care.

Jumping over the railing, Chen Ge spotted a small path winding through the wild grass. Walking through the small path, Chen Ge could see in his mind's eye how beautiful this garden must have been in its prime.

"To think Jiujiang still has such a beautiful garden with a mixture of eastern and western style. If such a gorgeous place was abandoned just because of the haunting, it would be such a waste." Chen Ge reached the end of the path, and a bungalow appeared before him. The architectural style of this building was more western, but the Chinese character for Flying Dragon and Dancing Phoenix was written on the top of the front door. "I guess I should be more careful when dealing with a Red Specter."

Even though Chen Ge currently had many helpers, if he was careless, there was still a very high chance that the other party could slip away. Flipping through the comic, before Chen Ge summoned them out, he purposely reminded them to keep a low profile and rein in their presence. The Red Specters showed up one after another. There was no change discernible inside the abandoned bungalow until the appearance of the red high heels.

Initially, Chen Ge did not want the red high heels to come out. What he needed her to do was take in all of the ghost fetus' memories as fast as she could. If the red high heels could become a Demon God before he headed toward the cursed hospital, the pressure on Chen Ge would become much weaker. But to Chen Ge's surprise, the red high heels appeared to have sensed something and voluntarily materialized on her own.

To his greater surprise, once the red high heels showed up, the whole abandoned bungalow including the large garden started to be covered in this blood fog. Drops of fresh blood froze on the leaves like fresh dew. It looked quite strange. The red high heels walked past all the Red Specters. Only Xiao Bu was able to resist her presence, and this was when the red high heels had not unleashed her full power.

“You won’t have scared the target away, will you?” But soon, Chen Ge realized that his worry was unfounded. The front door of Yi Ren Pavilion was pushed open from within, and the heavy scent of medicine and stinging smell of blood drifted out at the same time. The red high heels strode into it directly. Chen Ge called the other employees to hurry and catch up.

The interior design of the bungalow was extremely bizarre. Abstract pictures of human faces hung on the walls, and the tiles were pieced together to form the outline of human faces. Almost every piece of furniture in the room had drawings of the human body on them.

“This place is too scary.” Chen Ge stood quickly in the midst of his employees. “When I return, I need to find an excuse to persuade Director Luo to purchase this place.”

Chapter 1140 Those Who Have Escaped From the Cursed Hospital 2 in 1

Everywhere he looked, he could see human faces staring back at him from inside the western bungalow. There were also pictures related to the human anatomy. It was a very strange experience walking through it. The place had been deserted for a very long time, but strangely enough, there was not even a mite of dust that could be seen. It was very clean, like someone would come and clean it every day. The red high heels walked ahead on her own. She seemed to have visited this place before. The woman with bandages wrapped all around her body walked directly into the lobby and stopped next to an indoor fountain. “Be on full alert and guard all the exits. Do not give anything inside the building a chance to escape.”

Even though Chen Ge was standing among a group of Red Specters, he did not feel out of place at all. In fact, his expression was closely matched to most of the Red Specters.

The smell of blood and medicine thickened in the air. Large blood vessels started to appear on the walls, giving the feeling that they were trying to tear down the building from inside. The human faces on the walls started to cry tears of blood, and their eyes slowly moved to stare at the red high heels. Everything inside the bungalow that was related to the human bodies appeared to come alive and reveal their true selves. This place had the feeling that it was constructed from human body parts. Throughout the whole process, the red high heels showed no reaction at all; she merely stood right in front of the fountain, her eyes staring straight at the fountain that was already dry.

About several minutes later, the sound of water came from inside the foundation. Several female human skulls that were carved on the inner wall of the fountain opened their mouths. A horrible-smelling jet of blood poured into the fountain. The fountain slowly filled with a disgusting-smell pool of blood, forming a stark contrast to the exquisite carvings that decorated the fountain. The fountain slowly returned to normal. Blood water splashed everywhere, as if covering everyone and every object in a layer of bloody mist.

“This Red Specter intends to trap all of us, it seems,” Men Nan whispered softly. Even though he was not that strong, he had witnessed many things in his life, and he had a very brilliant mind.

“She sure is ambitious if her intention is to trap ten Red Specters at the same time.”

The red high heels next to the fountain also noticed the strange phenomenon. She continued to move forward, and with each step, the bandage on her body would slip down little by a little. The scary and curious black tattoo flowed on her body. It was a kind of grotesque beauty. Of the entire four-star Ghost Fetus Trial Mission, the Specter who had gained the most was the red high heels. She had almost consumed everything that the ghost fetus had. After the ghost fetus scenario was reconstructed, she was the one responsible for organizing and consuming the ghost fetus' ghosts. As for how strong the red high heels really was, even Chen Ge had an idea.

All the beautiful faces inside the fountain started to become twisted as the red high heels approached. They tried their best to hiss at the red high heels. Any semblance that they had to 'humanity' had completely disappeared at that moment. The curse on her body expanded everywhere. The black lines cut through the fountain before her maliciously and effectively like knives. The beautiful carvings on the fountain were easily shattered, and their destruction revealed the blood vessels that were hiding inside them. The power level of the two adversaries was not even on the same level, or rather, the Red Specter inside the bungalow had not even used her full power yet.

“In the end, you have found me after all.” A very grating female voice came from deep inside the fountain. The speaker's throat appeared to have been injured before. Her voice was very shrill and sharp. The blood inside the fountain moved to the side, the ground cracked, and there was a monster wearing a red dress buried underneath the bungalow. Her skin was startlingly pale, and several blood red flowers bloomed on her body, which fixed under the fountain by countless blood vessels.

“How did you manage to find me?” The monster lifted her head to look at the red high heels, and a smile involuntarily appeared on her lips. “My proudest patient.”

“Patient?” Chen Ge instantly captured the keyword within the Red Specter's words. He was then reminded of the bloody heart mission related to the red high heels given by the black phone. “Could it be the red high heels was once a patient at the cursed hospital? And this Red Specter was once a doctor at the same hospital?”

Chen Ge had no idea what the Red Specter had done to the red high heels, but this was the first time he had seen the red high heels go on the offensive so actively. The black curses covered the entire bungalow. The black fog easily suppressed the blood mist. The black threads wrapped around the Red Specter's body and harshly dragged her out from the bottom of the fountain. The Red Specter did not resist; she merely cackled like she had lost her mind.

“Do you think only the patients being treated are in extreme pain? Actually, the real sufferers are us doctors! You guys can still escape, or at least have the chance to escape. But what about us? Once we chose to leave, the curse that the hospital director buried inside our bodies will be triggered, and we cannot even die and become normal ghosts!” The shrill voice echoed in the hall. The red high heels looked at the monster before her. Her eyes were filled with complicated emotions. There was some resentment and fury but also pity and melancholy.

Chen Ge walked out from the group of 'people' and came to the red high heels' side. The Red Specter who was entangled in the curse also noticed Chen Ge. A blood red flower grew out of her left eye socket. Currently, she was studying Chen Ge with her right eye.

“A living human standing side to side with a Top Red Specter?” Earlier, the Red Specter had focused all of her attention on the red high heel; she did not notice there was a normal person standing amid the group of Red Specters far behind. Initially, she thought this was a puppet that was randomly created by one of the Red Specters, but from the looks of things, this normal individual appeared to be the leader of all the Red Specters. “Now this is interesting...”

“You were once a doctor at Xin Hai’s cursed hospital, right?” Chen Ge did not waste his time with introduction. He cut to the chase and said, “if you answer my questions nicely, perhaps we can still be friends.”

“Are you threatening me?” The flowers on her body leaked blood. The Red Specter probably did not expect to one day be threatened by a normal living human.

“From what you said earlier, I surmised that once a person has been selected to be a doctor at that hospital, they will have a horrible ending. Even after death, they cannot become a peaceful ghost.” Chen Ge stared at the Red Specter’s eyes. Her emotions were calm; there was not even a ripple of agitation or stress in her eyes.

“Yes, the hospital director plants a seed of curse inside each doctor.” The Red Specter was now being controlled by the red high heels. She very cleverly chose not to resist and honestly answered all of Chen Ge’s questions.

“Can the curse be removed?”

“Why would you want to know about that?” The Red Specter was confused.

“I know a doctor who also escaped from your hospital. After he died, he transformed into a Top Red Specter, but the next time I encountered him, he had completely lost his mind, and he was still carrying the head of his beloved in his chest.” Many questions that had eluded Chen Ge earlier could now be explained. When Chen Ge heard what the Red Specter had to say earlier, he had instantly been reminded of Doctor Gao.

“No one can remove the curse of the hospital director. Even if one becomes an entity beyond a Red Specter, they will have to continue to bear it, unless he voluntarily gives up the curse or...” A maddening smile appeared on the Red Specter’s face. “You can somehow kill the hospital director’s soul.”

“Is the curse really that scary?” Chen Ge’s initial plan was to wait for the red high heels to become a Demon God, and then he would find Doctor Gao. With her help, they would remove the curse from Doctor Gao’s body. He planned to use this as bargaining chip to levy with Doctor Gao, but from what this Red Specter had told him, his idea was too naïve.

“It is much scarier than you think. You can say that it is incurable. Several years ago, I escaped from the hospital during one of the riots and came to this beauty parlor at Jiujiang. To resist the curse inside my body, I have to keep on changing my bodies, but even so, that only delayed the triggering of the curse inside my body.” The Red Specter’s mouth burst open, and a flower crawled out from her throat and bloomed into a giant red flower.

“What will happen after the curse is triggered? Will your soul be torn into shreds immediately?”

“The curse will take away my consciousness and turn me into a completely mad presence. The life would be worse than a death sentence.”

The description was similar to Doctor Gao’s situation when Chen Ge encountered him in Li Wan City.

“But you are very conscious of yourself at this moment.” Chen Ge had many questions that needed to be answered. The appearance of the Red Specter at this moment was very crucial to him.

“Can you see all the flowers that bloom all over my body? They are the instrument that I use to temporarily suppress the curse, but once I move too much, the curse will consume me instantly and make me lose my rationality once again.” The blood vessels and blood flowers on the Red Specter were similar to the black chains around Doctor Gao; they had the same function of suppressing the curse. Chen Ge then put forth a few more questions. Due to reason that Chen Ge did not understand, the Red Specter was very cooperative; she told Chen Ge everything that she knew.

Before she turned into something like this, the Red Specter had been the best cosmetic surgeon in Xin Hai. Her name was Xue Rong. One day, she received an invitation from the cursed hospital out of the blue. They wanted her to come in to help with a surgery. The high pay convinced Xue Rong, but when she came to the hospital and entered the surgery room at the promised time, she only then realized that her patient was not a living person. That was also the first time the red high heels had encountered Xue Rong. The surgery was not that successful, and the red high heels was taken back by the hospital.

From that day, she was followed by the curse, and in the end, she was forced to become one of the night doctors at the cursed hospital, and the red high heels was the most important patient that she was responsible for. The red high heels was originally just a Red Specter, but the hospital valued her greatly because her talent was related to curses. That was extremely rare. After frequent surgeries that were so cruel that they could not be put down in words later, when both Xue Rong and the red high heels had gotten to their lot in life, the chaos that was planned by Doctor Gao and the ghost fetus erupted.

Many patients and doctors chose to escape. Xue Rong also abandoned the red high heels on the surgical table without hesitation. She stole away the red high heels’ most beautiful face and chose to escape on her own. Most of the patients followed the ghost fetus and went to Li Wan City to hide. That night, the red high heels had gone to Li Wan City to search for traces of Xue Rong, to recover her most beautiful face. Everything was linked together somehow; the scraps of clues were now linked.

Under the gaze of the ten Red Specters, Xue Rong took out a book from her chest. With much unwillingness, she parted with the box and handed it to the red high heels. The pale fingers flipped the lid open. No one could see what was inside the box; they only felt the red high heels’ presence had become much scarier than before. The red high heels appeared to have obtained the thing that she was looking for. She lost all interest in Xue Rong and slipped back into the comic. Seeing the departure of the red high heels, not only Xue Rong, even the Red Specters around Chen Ge all sighed in collective relief.

“I have already told you everything that I know. Can you let me go now?” Xue Rong collapsed in the pool of blood inside the fountain. After the box had been removed from her heart, she became much weaker. “I carry the seed of the cursed hospital on me. Even if you consume me, you will be influenced by the curse. Instead of heading to that end, how about we try to form a friendly relationship?”

Chen Ge was also deliberating over how to deal with Xue Rong. Her own body was covered in curses. If the other Specters consumed her, they would be cursed themselves. Convincing her to become an employee at the haunted house was a worse idea. What if she suddenly went out of control? All the visitors would be put in danger.

“From the moment we saw you, you have been showing your weaker side. You have no intention of showing the full capacity of what you can do.” Compared to what Xue Rong said on her own, Chen Ge had more confidence in the remarks given by the black phone. Xue Rong was an extremely dangerous Red Specter; she must have many tricks up her sleeves that she did not show that night.

“As I mentioned earlier, should I try anything too drastic, the curse will be triggered. At the time, I will indeed become so scary that I will not recognize myself anymore.” At this point, the cadence of Xue Rong’s tone changed. “But even if I go out of control, I will not be a match for a Top Red Specter. She has grown way too powerful. Based on the prediction of the other night doctors, a talent related to curses should be the hardest to master.”

“A wise woman submits to circumstances. I require all the information that you have regarding the cursed hospital inside your brain. If you are willing to lend me your full cooperation, perhaps I can one day help you break away from the curse.” When Chen Ge spoke, he did not use any special tone, but there was something in his words that could make others believe him.

“You think you can convince the hospital director to let us go?”

“I was thinking about a different method.” Chen Ge flipped through the comic and pulled Xue Rong into it. The originally blank page was dyed red instantly. Florets of flowers blossomed on the beautiful body; Xue Rong appeared to have gone to sleep.

“Yan Danian probably never imagined that so many Red Specters would one day be inhabiting his comic.” Due to the fact that Xue Rong might go out of control at any moment, Chen Ge had to ensure there would be several Red Specters inside the comic that watched over her constantly. “Alright, it is time for us to go and fetch our next employee.”

In just one night, Chen Ge found all nine baleful Specters that he had drawn from the Wheel of Misfortune. Compared to the first time he used the wheel, the effectiveness had doubled who knew how many times. When he returned to the staff breakroom, the sun was already up. Chen Ge pulled the curtains shut and prepared to lie down for a small break.

...

At the same time, inside the hospital that worked together with Jiujiang Medical University, Mr. Wang sat up from the sickbed. He reached out to pull back the curtain so that the sunlight could shower down on him.

“Mr. Wang, are you feeling better?” Zuo Han’s voice came from the bed next to him. He was currently doing pushups on the bed.

“The brain still feel a bit muddled. I feel like most of my memory is not connected. It feels like something is constantly escaping my mind.” Mr. Wang took out a notebook from the drawer. It was filled with very small handwriting detailing what had happened inside Chen Ge’s haunted house. Small details like at

what time he had taken a sip from the bottle of mineral water were recorded as well. "Something is not right. The logical sequence between the series of event is not correct. My memory appears to be lying to me."

"Sir, those things are already in the past. There is no point worrying over it any longer," Zuo Han persuaded in a small voice.

"You don't understand. I believe I had a glimpse of my former lecturer that night, but there is no recollection of that at all in my memory." Mr. Wang's brows were heavily creased. He was about to say something else when the door to the sickroom was knocked and pushed open. Two people from the university walked in with a police officer in uniform.

"Mr. Wang, the management has approved your request. You can travel to Xin Hai in a few more days," one of the workers said. "This is one of the best officers from the local police station's major crimes unit. He was also involved in the case that happened twenty years ago. I pulled many strings before I finally got my request to get his help from the local station approved. For your information, he will be accompanying you on your trip to Xin Hai."