

Horrors 1161

Chapter 1161: Cruel Truth? (2 in 1)

His memory was fragmented into pieces. Whenever Chen Ge tried to remember anything, his brain would feel like it was about to shatter, but even so, he resisted the torture silently. The arms that gripped the bedsheet started to pop with green veins. Seeing Chen Ge in such pain, Xu Wan did not have the heart to continue the story any longer. She laid a consoling hand on Chen Ge's arm. "I know how much the truth must hurt. After having your lunch, you'd better lie back down and rest."

Xu Wan picked up the meal from the bedside table and fed Chen Ge a spoonful at a time. Chen Ge's taste buds could sense the taste of the vegetables and meat perfectly. It was extremely real. Chen Ge masticated the food mechanically, and his eyes were unable to focus. The memory fragments that occasionally appeared in his mind convinced him that everything Xu Wan had told him was real. He indeed had been searching for his parents, and he rarely drove anywhere. The more he thought about it, the more he was convinced he did have a trauma being behind the wheel.

Picking up the napkin, Xu Wan wiped Chen Ge's mouth. "If you need anything, feel free to call me. If your recovery goes well, you should be able to move out from the quarantine area tonight. I know how much you wish to move back to the normal sickroom."

"Why would I be so desperate to return to the normal sickroom? Is there any danger from staying at the quarantine area?" The term 'quarantine zone' made Chen Ge's stomach flip. He had a very bad impression of this term.

"Of course, there is no danger here. No one will be able to harm you now that you are here. The reason you wish to return to the normal sickroom is because you will be able to see outside the hospital walls there." Xu Wan collected the utensils and left.

"I will be able to see outside the hospital walls?" After Xu Wan left, the room became quiet again. Chen Ge lay in bed. If he could stop himself from thinking, the pain that came from all parts of his body would lessen enormously. The sun showered on his body. His head cushioned on the clean and fluffy pillow as Chen Ge gazed outside the window. It was a brilliant and sunny day. White clouds drifted freely against the azure sky. All that ruined the verdant spectacle were the iron wires on the window.

"Are the iron wires to stop thieves from getting in or to prevent the patients from escaping?" The hospital was very well kept, and it made people feel very comfortable staying there. But for some reason, Chen Ge felt incredibly anxious lying there, but he had no idea where the anxiety came from. Whenever he tried to figure it out, his body would be tormented by pain, but when he stopped thinking and lay in bed like a wooden puppet, the pain would slowly disappear. He tried to move his body. Chen Ge worked on controlling his muscles. He needed about an hour before he finally managed to sit up in bed using his own strength.

"Deep purple welts cover my wrists and ankles from the straps. There are bruises on my back and shoulders as well. My left leg's wrapped in plaster, and my cheeks are scratched..." Chen Ge was inspecting his own body. His eyes slowly moved before they landed on the back of his arm. There was a wound that was in the shape of a blood droplet there. "When did this wound show up? How did it get there?"

Chen Ge tried to think about it, and then it felt like an invisible hand gripped around his nervous system. The heart-drilling pain was enough to make him nearly faint.

Bang!

The room door was pushed open again. Doctor Gao walked in alone. He was holding a document in his hand. When he saw Chen Ge was sitting up on his own, the expression on his face was one of surprise. "Looks like your recovery is going very well."

"Doctor Gao, my head hurts so much." Chen Ge sidled to the edge of the bed. His body was still very weak.

"Now is not yet the time for your meds. Come. Why don't you do this with me? Cross your arms before your chest and take a deep breath." Doctor Gao instructed Chen Ge patiently. After the latter had calmed down, Doctor Gao moved over a chair and sat himself down next to Chen Ge's bed. "Do you still remember what happened last night?"

"Last night?"

"Your illness suddenly acted up last night, and you were caught in a very serious delusion. I had to call in three hospital workers before we managed to detain you." Doctor Gao took out a mechanical watch from his pocket. He glanced at the time before placing the watch on the bedside table. The needle of the watch ticked rhythmically and softly with every passing second.

"Why don't you talk to me? Don't treat me as a doctor. Just see this as a friendly chat between friends. There is no need to hide anything from me. Whatever you think of or anything that you have seen, you can tell me," Doctor Gao said with a kind smile. "There is only one detail that you need to remember, and that is not to lie and do not say anything that is against your own principles."

"I cannot remember anything. All I know is that I entered a dark and eerie hospital last night." The memory in his mind had already been shattered. Chen Ge hung his head, and pain was plain on his face.

"What's the name of that hospital? What did you see in that hospital? Did you have anyone accompanying you?" As the mechanical clock continued to tick, Doctor Gao patiently asked one after another question.

"I believe the hospital is called Xin Hai Central Hospital. I saw many different words and different handwriting. I did have someone accompanying me at the time... Her name was... Zhang Ya?" Suddenly, a name popped up in Chen Ge's mind. The name escaped from his lips before he could stop himself. His hands reached to his head, and the immense pain caused the man to curl up in a fetal position on the bed. Screams kept coming out from his mouth. "So painful! This hurts so bad!"

Doctor Gao sighed softly, and he twisted open a medicine bottle and fed Chen Ge another two white pills. After swallowing the medicine, Chen Ge's condition became much better. He lay back down on the bed, and his face was scarily pale.

"That was all a delusion. Last night, you stayed inside Xin Hai Central Hospital. You did not go anywhere. The eerie and scary hospital that you saw was this place." Seeing that Chen Ge had slowly calmed down, Doctor Gao pointed around him. "Does this place look eerie and scary to you?"

The sun washed the room in a bright and sunny atmosphere. The room was clean, and everything was arranged neatly. The place had nothing to do with the terms scary or eerie.

"Perhaps this place is different at night compared to the day." Chen Ge felt like he had said something similar somewhere else before.

"There is nothing different about the hospital, be it in the morning or at night. The building is not a living thing. All that will change is you." Doctor Gao gradually revealed the truth to Chen Ge. "What changes when night falls is you."

"Me?"

"Yes, you can be communicated with normally in the morning, but at night, you will turn into something of a beast." Doctor Gao placed the document that he had on the table. "Initially, we thought that was a post traumatic disorder, but then we realized you suffer from severe delusions. And not too long ago, we discovered there was another persona living inside you."

"Another persona living inside me?" Chen Ge's brain turned dull. He was unable to process so much information in such a brief period.

"Why don't you come and look at the surveillance video that we have captured last night?" Doctor Gao took out his own phone. The phone was pure white in color and had a large screen. Pressing the play button, a blurry video started to play on Doctor Gao's phone. Chen Ge, who was lying in bed, suddenly sat up. He dragged his plastered leg and silently moved to the room's door with his hands edging along the wall. When midnight arrived, he pushed open the door and attempted to escape from the hospital. However, he encountered the nurse on night duty. They got into an altercation. Chen Ge exploded like a cornered beast. He kept shouting words that no one would be able to understand, and he got into a serious physical tussle with the nurse.

About two to three minutes later, the hospital workers rushed to the scene. The three of them worked together to get Chen Ge under control and move him to the quarantine area. The surveillance did not end there. Chen Ge, who was lying in bed, struggled as best as he could. His eyes were red from the struggle. They were so red that it felt like blood would flow out from them any time soon. His body was twisted into impossible positions, and he appeared to be under enormous pain. His lips flopped open, and he screamed as if from pain.

"This was me?" Chen Ge looked at the video silently. Chen Ge lay in bed quietly. He had no recollection of this incident at all.

"He is you and not you. To be precise, he is the second persona inside you. The reason behind his existence is your illness," Doctor Gao said seriously. "You must have an impression of his existence because you have been relying heavily on him, but you are unable to admit that to yourself."

"No, I am me. There is no one else inside me." Chen Ge shook his head firmly.

"Is that so?" Doctor Gao picked out a page from the binder. "From all the strange stories that you have told me, there was a ghost that has been protecting you. The ghost did not ask for anything in return for his protection. He even took up the role of being your guardian as the only reason in his life."

Green veins surfaced on his forehead. Before the pain arrived, Chen Ge nodded. "I remember him. He's not someone that I have made up..."

"Then, do you still remember the surname of your father?" Doctor Gao suddenly changed the subject.

"His surname is Chen."

"Then, do you know what your own name is?"

"Chen Ge."

"What is the surname of your mother?"

"It was Xu."

"Now try to think about it. What is the name of that ghost?" Doctor Gao spoke very quickly. There was practically no gap between his questions.

"His name... is Xu Yin." Chen Ge pressed his head from pain and difficulty.

Doctor Gao placed the page of information before Chen Ge. He pointed at the record from about a month ago. "The name that you have given your second persona is Xu Yin. In the morning, your name is Chen Ge, but at night, you are called Xu Yin. The ghost who has been willing to suffer all the pain without leaving and has been protecting you without asking for anything in return is actually yourself."

"Impossible!"

"It is totally normal for you not to realize that. Based on my observation, the reason this second persona showed up is mainly because you have given yourself too much pressure, and you desperately needed someone else to come and share the pain and pressure that you were placed under."

"That is absolutely impossible! Xu Yin is real! I remember him very clearly!"

"I am not saying that he is not real. In fact, he is as real as you and me, but he only exists in your brain and your stories." Doctor Gao used a very soft and soothing voice to communicate with Chen Ge.

"Whenever you wake up from your fainting, I'm the first person that comes to talk to you, and I'm always your first listener. In your stories, whenever you found yourself in danger, Xu Yin would show up to protect you. He is not that powerful, but he would always try his best to help you survive the ordeal. Think about it, a solitary figure that is not that powerful but refuses to give up, doesn't that remind you of someone you know?"

Doctor Gao looked at Chen Ge with a sad smile. With the leading words from Doctor Gao, the figure in Chen Ge's mind became more and more blurry before it completely overlapped with the image of his own self. Pain, loneliness, and sadness that could not be shared with anyone else—they shared too many similarities to be a mere coincidence.

"Xu Yin, Chen Ge..." Many different fragmented memories floated up in Chen Ge's mind. He had no idea who to believe, but he soon adjusted to a firm belief. "Impossible. If Xu Yin is my second person, it means that all my previous experiences were fake, but I remember them very clearly. They are all real! There are really ghosts in this world! And Xu Yin is a real person!"

Chen Ge held onto the broken pieces of memory in his mind. Rationality told him that Doctor Gao was not wrong, but he refused to listen to himself.

"There are no ghosts in this world. The only thing that exists is the unpredictability of the human heart and the length that it might go to protect itself." Every word that Doctor Gao said resonated greatly with Chen Ge. Chen Ge's subconscious told him that the doctor was right, but he felt strangely discomfited by that thought.

"Come, I have already filled in the application for you to move back to the normal sickroom. Hopefully, you will recover soon." Doctor Gao summoned Xu Wan, and the two of them supported Chen Ge on each side as they moved him out from the quarantine room. The bright and clean corridor smelt of disinfectant. The sickrooms on the two side of the walls were all locked. The window was blocked off by a thin curtain. Standing in the corridor, one would not be able to see into the other sickrooms. Walking down the corridor, the place was rather noisy. Many patients could be found loitering along the corridor.

"Please move out of the way." Doctor Gao moved Chen Ge to the first room at the corner of the stair of the second floor. This room was much bigger than the room that he was staying in earlier. There were three beds inside the room.

"You should be able to remember your own bed, right?" Doctor Gao asked softly, but Chen Ge only looked back at him with confusion. "Looks like you have forgotten about it again. No matter, we can take this slowly. When the injury to your brain has totally recovered, it will not hurt so much anymore."

Doctor Gao supported Chen Ge as they moved to the bed near to the window. Sitting on the edge of the bed, Chen Ge looked out the window. Beyond the wall was a theme park that was not that big. Chen Ge edged his way onto the bed, and when he settled down, he realized there was another theme park that he could see from his vantage point.

From Chen Ge's bed, he was able to glimpse the entirety of the two theme parks. Most of the visitors were gathered at the theme park on the eastern side of Xin Hai Central Hospital. The place was equipped with a lot of high-tech entertainment devices while theme park on the western side of the hospital was relatively quieter with fewer visitors. Most of the rides on the western theme park were of the older fashion. The only attraction more conspicuous about the place was a haunted house. When he saw the haunted house, the memory in Chen Ge's mind started to awaken. He held his head, but he did not move his eyes away. He kept his eyes on the theme park on the western side while resisting the pain.

"Is that New Century Theme Park?"

"That is called Xin Hai Theme Park. You often stand beside the window, observing it. Sometimes, you spend your whole day doing just that."

"I think I have remembered something." Chen Ge pulled on his hair with both hands. Thin veins appeared on his face, and sweat poured out from his forehead. "I once worked at a theme park. I inherited my parent's haunted house, and I possess a haunted house that they left for me!"

"Just like her, right?" Compared to Chen Ge's maddening claims, Doctor Gao's voice was slow and even. He extended his finger and pointed in the direction of the haunted house's entrance. Chen Ge followed

the direction Doctor Gao was pointing. There was a woman dressed as a ghost standing at the entrance of the haunted house. The makeup on her face was ruined by the sweat that poured down her forehead. She wore a red dress, and currently, she was selling tickets while holding an advertisement board for the haunted house outside the gates.

“Zhang Ya?” When Chen Ge saw the woman’s face, he was stumped.

“To aid in your recovery, I went to make some inquiries. The identity that you have given yourself is actually stolen from this girl. Her family opened a haunted house here about ten years ago. The haunted house has been in business since her parent’s generation.” Doctor Gao shook his head, and a trace of pity could be discerned from his eyes. “The person who was running a haunted house for a living is this young lady, and all you did was hide behind the hospital window and look at her. You have not said a word to her before, but you have indeed visited her haunted house, a long time ago. That’s how you know her name is Zhang Ya.”

“Impossible. She is a ghost, a very important ghost to me!” Extreme pain came from Chen Ge’s brain again.

“If she is really that important to you, why don’t you personally go and talk to her after your condition is better? If you go in your current state, you will only scare her,” Doctor Gao told Chen Ge softly.

Chapter 1162: Sickened World? (2 in 1)

There was a window equipped with an iron net that stood between Chen Ge and the outside world. Standing at the window, he could smell the fragrance of flowers and the caress of the wind. He could even watch the person who was the most important in his mind, but what he could not do was leave this place. The world outside was very real and very beautiful, and the outside world belonged to the others. His hands gripped the iron net, and the rust cut against his skin. Chen Ge watched theme park on the western side quietly, his eyes never leaving the female actor in the ghost costume. Even though she was wearing heavy makeup, Chen Ge managed to pick her out from the crowd at first glance.

“You have to cooperate to receive the treatment. After your condition gets better and after we get the approval from the hospital director, you will be able to leave the hospital, and you can go and meet her in person.” Doctor Gao treated Chen Ge very kindly. He was familiar with Chen Ge’s sad background. Other than the doctor’s responsibility toward his patient, he felt deep concern and pity toward Chen Ge.

“I can leave this place after my illness is cured?” Chen Ge desired the outside world. He could not keep his eyes away from the female actor. The female actor who was selling tickets at theme park seemed to be able to sense something, and she turned her head to glance at the hospital. The two’s eyes met. Chen Ge subconsciously wanted to move his eyes away, but he soon realized the female actor did not mean him any harm. There was no trace of stigmata or disgust in her eyes. If anything, there was only more than a bit of curiosity. Perhaps she could discern the panic and anxiety within Chen Ge. The female actor in the ghost disguise gifted a light smile at him. After the one to two seconds when their eyes met, the female actor returned to work and started handing out flyers to the passing visitors. She kept holding the advertisement board and tried her best to promote the haunted house.

“The former me is just like her, so she is acting like the former me...” Two contradictory thoughts appeared in Chen Ge’s mind. He could not tell whether this was his instinct or this was a symptom of his

illness. He did not dare spend too much time contemplating this further. The pain that felt like it was about to tear his mind open was not something that could be stomachied by anyone. Seeing that Chen Ge had returned to his post by the window, Doctor Gao sighed softly and then turned to silently walk away.

The sun over the horizon became softer. A hue of red and orange filtered through the light. When the dawning sun was blocked by the skyscrapers, it appeared as if the sky was on fire. It was beautiful and breath-taking. Chen Ge stood by the window for the whole afternoon. The temperature around him slowly dropped. The gentle night breeze crawled into his collar and caused the man to shiver.

"The sky is getting dark." He touched his chest. The surveillance video that Doctor Gao had him watch earlier flashed across Chen Ge's mind. "The beast-like person that appeared in the video, is that really me?"

The camera would not lie. Chen Ge believed subconsciously that the surveillance video was trustworthy evidence because in the past he had often used similar surveillance video to confirm many things. "The other me is called Xu Yin? If the doctor has not lied to me, when will he arrive?"

Looking at his own body, Chen Ge suddenly felt like he could not recognize it anymore. He leaned against the wall and slowly moved back to his bed. The sky was already dark, but Chen Ge did not choose to close the window. For some reason, whenever he thought about doing that, he would be wrought with discomfort. It was as if by closing the window, the air would become suffocating inside the room like he was dropped inside a maze that had no exit. "I wish to leave this place."

The theme park outside the window had already stopped its day of operation, but the lights were still on at the haunted house. "She does not return to her own home? Or is the haunted house her home? Has she been living in the haunted house? It must have been quite taxing to clean up such a large haunted house on her own. If only she had someone else to go and help her. But wait, why is she alone? Shouldn't she have her parents with her?"

When this thought crossed her mind, more sharp pain pierced Chen Ge's head. Parents appeared to be a taboo inside his heart. Whenever he thought about anything related to his parents, his brain would respond with enormous pain. His hands hugged his brain. Chen Ge growled in pain. He curled up into a ball on the bed.

Bang bang bang!

The sound of knocking came as Doctor Gao pushed open the door. When he saw the status Chen Ge was in, he immediately ran to his side and helped him through a series of breathing exercises. After the pain disappeared from his brain, Chen Ge collapsed onto the bed.

"Clear your mind and stop thinking about these other things. Try and get a good night's sleep." After Doctor Gao said all that, he moved to the side. It was then that Chen Ge realized there was another person standing behind Doctor Gao. The person was not that old, but his face was expressionless. He appeared to suffer from a lack of emotions.

"Due to various reasons, the two previous patients that shared this room with you have been moved away. This will be your new roommate. His name is Zuo Han." There were only three beds in total in the

room. The patient who was called Zuo Han did not communicate with Chen Ge. With the same frosty expression, he walked to choose the bed that was closest to the door.

“Hopefully, you guys will get to know each other and help each other.” Doctor Gao gave Chen Ge a quick introduction of Zuo Han. During this period, Xu Wan arrived to bring meals into the room. Once Chen Ge and Zuo Han had finished their dinner, Doctor Gao took out the medicine bottle from his pocket. After he personally witnessed Chen Ge and Zuo Han swallow the pills, Doctor Gao left the room with Xu Wan. The night breeze blew into the room. Zuo Han was sitting at the bed close to the door, and Chen Ge was lying on the bed next to the window. There was an empty bed between them. Neither of them spoke. After ten minutes later, Chen Ge was the first to break the silence. “If you think it is cold, I can close the window.”

“That won’t be necessary,” Zuo Han replied snappily. He stood up to inspect the door, and after ensuring the room door was not locked, he climbed back into the bed with his shoes still laced to his feet.

“Aren’t you going to remove your shoes before you go to sleep?” For some reason, the name Zuo Han felt very familiar to Chen Ge, but his brain could not match the name to the face before him. Since he had just swallowed the medicine, his brain was operating conspicuously slower than normal. Zuo Han stared at Chen Ge’s face. After a long time, he coldly said, “The reason I am not removing my shoes is so that I can leave this place as soon as I can.”

“But why?” Chen Ge was reminded of the fact that he had once chosen to escape this place through the evidence shown to him on the surveillance video. His brain was not working as fast as he wished, but his senses were still very sharp. It was as if his instincts were kicking in.

“Because you are inside this room and you are a very dangerous patient.” Zuo Han rolled his eyes at Chen Ge.

“That is pot calling the kettle black. If you weren’t sick, you wouldn’t be here.” Chen Ge did not think he was that dangerous. If anything, he thought his mind was very fuzzy. Whenever he tried to concentrate on something, his mind would respond with pain. But if he stopped thinking for a long time, he felt that the only memories that he had of himself would completely disappear.

“I am not sick. There are indeed many people who wish to harm me in this world. That is the truth, not because I am sick.” Zuo Han scoffed coldly. “Furthermore, even if I am really sick, I am in a much better condition than you are.”

“You know me? You’ve heard about my stories before?” Chen Ge’s eyes that looked at Zuo Han changed.

Zuo Han shook his head. He opened his mouth to reveal the white pill that was hidden under his tongue. “The doctor only fed me half of a pill, but I saw that he fed you two whole pills! So even if we are really sick, your illness is much more serious than mine.”

“You did not swallow the pills that the doctor gave you?”

"Pills are meant for patients who are sick, and I am not sick, so why should I consume the pills?" Zuo Han sat up and walked to the side of the door. His finger slid across his lips and removed the pill without a trace. "The corridor outside the door is heavily surveilled. They want to trap me here forever."

Squeezing the half pill between his finger, Zuo Han gradually grinded it down. He was very carefully until he grounded the pill into dust. Only then did he stop.

"If you do not mind me asking, what kind of illness did the doctor say you suffer from?" Standing from Chen Ge's perspective, it was clear that this Zuo Han had something wrong with him.

"They said I suffer from serious paranoia and delusions, but I do not believe a single word that they say because I know the bunch of doctors are up to no good. They do not intend to cure me from the very beginning; they want to harm me."

"Why would you think that?" A patient diagnosed with paranoia was sent to a hospital. The fact that he refused to take his medication and the strange way that he was acting as well as the belief that he thought the doctors were not trying to save him but harm him, all these were signs that he was indeed suffering from the illness that the doctor said he had.

"No reason." Zuo Han paused for a moment. "My instincts tell me that things are not that simple. There are many things in this world that are problematic. I cannot tell you exactly why. But if I can leave this hospital, I am sure there will be numerous ways to prove that I am right."

"Then good luck to you." Chen Ge glanced at his right leg that was wrapped in plaster. "I couldn't escape even if I wanted to."

His body was covered in bruises, one of his legs was broken, and his brain only worked sometimes. Whenever he was deep in thought, he would be assaulted by pain, and apparently, there was a second persona living inside his body that would lash out like a beast. Under these conditions, Chen Ge did not think he would be able to escape from this hospital.

"How I wish to leave this place as well." Chen Ge looked at theme park outside the window. Theme park was completely dark in the night, there was no light at all.

The room once again returned to silence. Neither Chen Ge nor Zuo Han spoke again. Closing the lamp on the bedside table, Chen Ge lay in the darkness. Being enveloped by darkness, he felt strangely comforted like the eyes that had been watching him could not see him anymore.

"I have not done anything throughout the day, but how come I still feel so drowsy? Is it the effect of the pills?" His eyelids became heavy. Before Chen Ge drifted off to bed, he glanced at the bed where Zuo Han was. Zuo Han did not go to sleep. He did not even change out of his clothes and shoes. He curled on his bed like a panther as his eyes followed the door alertly as if he believed that someone would burst into the room in the next moment.

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He could hear the sound of nails scratching against wood. Chen Ge opened his eyes blurrily, and he saw someone standing by the room door.

Zuo Han? Chen Ge did not say anything. He pretended to still be asleep while he moved his eyes in the dark. On the bed nearest to the door, the bed was bulging. Zuo Han appeared to have stuffed his pillow under the bedsheet. Without making any noise, Chen Ge quietly watched the figure in the dark. After a few minutes, the figure suddenly turned around and headed directly toward Chen Ge. There was no sound of footsteps. The person moved very slowly before he finally stopped beside Chen Ge's bed.

"You have already woken up?" Zuo Han's voice came from the mouth of the figure.

Chen Ge knew that he had been discovered so he stopped with the pretense. "What are you doing?"

"Of course, I am trying to escape from this place," Zuo Han whispered. "When I first laid eyes on you, I felt you are very familiar. Have we met somewhere else before?"

"Why would you suddenly ask me about that?" Chen Ge also lowered his voice to a whisper.

"When I first moved in there, I noticed there were people standing outside the door. I suspected the doctor and nurse had not wandered away, so I did not dare to share too many words with you." Zuo Han sat on Chen Ge's bed. "I must have met you somewhere else before. I am certain of that. After all, when I first saw you, I knew that you are not dangerous at all. If there is anything that I am certain of, that would be it."

"Since you knew that the doctor was just outside the door, why would you volunteer the information that you did not consume the pill? Aren't you afraid of them finding out?" Chen Ge was confused.

"They already know that I have been skipping my meds. The reason I said that out loud was for them to put their guard down, for them to think that I did not realize they were spying on us." Zuo Han stared at Chen Ge's face. "Use their known secret to undermine them, to give them a feeling that they are in control, but in reality, they have no idea what I am thinking at all."

"You are quite a clever person." Chen Ge instantly understood what Zuo Han was saying. The conversation that they had in the late afternoon was not entirely filled with truths. At the time, Zuo Han suspected the doctor was just outside the door, so he purposely said certain things and did certain things, even going so far as to expose some of the smaller details to confuse the doctor.

"Whenever I encounter anyone in this world, there will be a guardedness that rises inside my heart, and that includes when I am around my parents and the doctors, but you are the only exception." Zuo Han frowned. "It is very strange. This is the first time I've felt so open in front of a stranger."

"Perhaps because I have a personable face?"

"Perhaps." Zuo Han lowered his voice even further. "I know how difficult it is to escape from this place, so I need a friend. If you are willing to help me, I can bring you with me."

"Are you sure we can successfully escape from this hospital?" The image of the beast-like self that Doctor Gao had shown him kept appearing in Chen Ge's mind. The persona that had gone berserk made him feel fearful.

"I cannot be sure of that, but I know that if we stay here any longer, we will go crazy for real." Zuo Han sat on the bed in the middle. "It's now three in the morning. The workers change their shift at midnight.

They will go on patrol around the rooms around midnight and 2 am. Each patrol will last for about half an hour.”

“How did you manage to find all this out?” Chen Ge’s eyes that fell on Zuo Han slowly gained a tint of suspicion.

“You worry that I am one of the people sent by the hospital? You are worried that this is all a test?” Not only was Zuo Han not offended, the icy expression on his face softened a lot. “Looks like we are the same kind of people. We bear suspicion regarding this world from the bottom of our hearts. Actually, it is not us who are sick; this world is sick. You and I have already realized that. We are living in a sickened world.”

When he heard the last sentence that Zuo Han said, Chen Ge’s heart was gripped by an inscrutable chill. It was as if the term sickened world represented a strong psychological pressure. He instinctually felt resentful and cautious of these few words. In his mind, only his nemesis would say something like that.

“Is this world really sick, or am I the one who is sick? Who is the one with the illness?” Chen Ge’s head started to throb with pain again.

“Are you alright?” Zuo Han started to frown. He wanted to look for a helper, not a burden, and Chen Ge was too weak physically.

“My head gets painful for no reason. Do you have similar symptoms?” Chen Ge forced himself to calm down. He tried to arrange his emotions and realized something very strange. He was disgusted by the term ‘sickened world’, but the disgust did not include Zuo Han, who uttered the term. It was as if he knew subconsciously that Zuo Han was not the one who was connected to that term.

“That has never happened to me. I need to stay on alert at all times to respond to any possible danger.” Zuo Han returned to his bed and maintained a distance from Chen Ge. “At 3:30 am, I will leave this room. At that time, I need a favor from you.”

“I am not in a good condition. I do not think I will be of any help to you.” Chen Ge still believed that, in their situation, it was best to not act too rashly.

Chapter 1163: Self-Perception (2 in 1)

“What I need you to do is very simple. If any doctor or nurse comes to inspect the room after I leave, you only need to pretend to be asleep.” Zuo Han did not place much hope in Chen Ge. “Do not give away any extra information. No matter what they ask you, just tell them you do not know anything.”

“That’s all?”

“Yes. Oh, other than that, when I return, remember to open the door for me.” Zuo Han lay in bed and stopped talking to Chen Ge. About ten minutes later, Zuo Han glanced at Chen Ge, got out of bed, and walked to the room door. He quietly pulled the door open slightly. After ensuring that there was no one else in the corridor, he snuck out of the room.

“This person is highly suspicious of everything. His various actions and words are consistent with the diagnosis that he suffers from paranoia.” Chen Ge sat up in bed. “Should I help him or not?”

Without even thinking too much about it, Chen Ge realized that Zuo Han had not left the room that night just to explore the hospital only. It was also a test for him. He did not trust Zuo Han, but Zuo Han also did not trust him fully. Inside the world of patients with delusional paranoia, the whole world was dangerous, and every corner was hiding a potential enemy. Without moving an inch, Chen Ge sat in his bed for about ten minutes, but Zuo Han still had not returned.

He glanced at the slightly ajar door. He got out of bed. Dragging his leg that was encased in plaster, he slowly moved to the door. Pulling open the door, Chen Ge glanced outside. The corridor of the hospital was not fully dark. The corners of the corridor and the nurse stations had lights.

“This is different to my memory of the hospital. Could it really be true that I completely imagined that eerie and dark midnight hospital?” Chen Ge had managed to work out a way to think about things. As long as he did not venture deep into any contemplation, as long as he did not try to think about the past, the pain would not assault his brain like it was trying to tear it into pieces. “When I think back what happened in the morning, the headache will not come, but whenever I try to think back to what happened before I fainted, the intense pain overwhelms me. This in itself is very strange. What is the meaning of these former memories to me? Why would the pain come just because I wish to remember them?”

Even under the influence of heavy medication, his body’s incredible weakness, and the torment of pain, even with all that, Chen Ge still maintained the ability to think for himself.

“In a way, I am rather similar to Zuo Han. He believes that everyone in this world is trying to harm him, and I also think everyone in this world is lying to me. Does that mean that we are really sick?”

Since he had such similar symptoms to a diagnosed mental patient, then the simple conclusion was that he must be a mental patient as well.

“To be able to realize that I might be sick, this means that I still have some ability to assess my own condition. My power of self-perception has not been weakened... Wait a minute, self-perception?”

The sudden term that burst through the fog of his brain stunned Chen Ge.

“Why does the word self-perception feel so familiar to me? This thing appears to have very great importance for me. I need self-perception or rather something that will be able to help me become self-perceptive!”

Pain rushed at him like waves. Chen Ge appeared to have triggered his former memory again. Different memory fragments collided in his mind, and the pain was so intense that he almost fell unconscious. Chen Ge gripped the edge of the bedpost with both of his hands and gritted his teeth firmly. Blood leaked out from the gums of his teeth, but he still did not make any noise. “Why would I have such a deep impression of the term self-perception?”

His consciousness started to flag. If Chen Ge continued to focus on this, the headache would escalate, and he might just faint on the spot. Taking a deep breath, Chen Ge tried his best to make himself calm down. He followed the breathing method that was taught to him by Doctor Gao. He tried it several times before the pain in his brain slowly faded away. In a short few minutes, Chen Ge’s back was already soaked in cold sweat, and he felt even more drained than before.

"If I'd fainted then, would the other me have appeared? Would I be able to communicate with him?" Just as Chen Ge prepared to return to his own bed, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from the corridor. "Zuo Han does not make any sound when he moves, so this should be the hospital worker."

Chen Ge still remembered what Zuo Han had asked of him. He hurried back to his bed and pretended to be asleep. After about ten seconds, the sound of footsteps stopped at the door. Narrowing his eyes, Chen Ge glanced toward the door. He was not nervous and did not feel any anxiety. It was only then that he realized how strong his heart really was.

Knock.

Someone knocked lightly on the door. Then, as the sound of footsteps picked up, the person outside the door left.

"What is the meaning of this? The person came to knock on the door just once at three to four am in the morning and then left just like that? Is this a prank by one of the workers?" The person outside the door did not come in or even open the door. This was what confused Chen Ge the most. "Who knocked on the door? The hospital worker? Zuo Han? The doctor? Or another patient at this hospital?"

After some time, the door was pushed open, and Zuo Han walked in frostily.

"So, how did it go?"

"This hospital is enormous. It is a general hospital. The third sick zone where we are located is just a very small part of the whole structure." Zuo Han walked to Chen Ge's side and gestured with his hands. "If we assume this pillow is the hospital, I believe we are right about here."

"Are you confident that you can escape from this place?" Chen Ge was more concerned about that. The strange knocking on the door earlier gave him a sense of urgency. It was as if his instincts were telling him that if he stayed there any longer, something worse was going to happen.

"No." Zuo Han did not hide the truth from Chen Ge. "There are cameras installed at the start of every corridor, and our floor itself has three hospital workers and two nurses working twenty-four hours a day. The door to leave the hospital is also locked, and I have no idea who might have the key."

"A key?" With the mention of the key, lightning flashed in Chen Ge's mind. He was like a drowning man finding a floating log drifting toward him. "I need to find a key!"

"Yes, without that key, we won't be able to escape from this place." Zuo Han thought Chen Ge was acting quite strangely, so he did not communicate further with Chen Ge and returned to his own bed.

"Aren't you going to sleep?" Chen Ge realized Zuo Han was still wearing his clothes and shoes. He leaned to the side and did not look like he intended to sleep at night.

"I do not wish to die in my sleep." Zuo Han closed his eyes. He hid one of his hands inside his shirt. His palm appeared to be hiding something.

Could it be a knife? It does not look like it, but it should be something sharp. Where did he get it? When he was outside? Based on what the doctor said, Zuo Han is a patient with serious paranoia. Staying inside the same room with such a dangerous character who has access to a possible sharp weapon is very dangerous. Just the thought of it is quite scary.

Chen Ge's rationality told him that he should be afraid, but to be honest, his heart did not feel any tension at all.

Turning to a more comfortable position, Chen Ge closed his eyes and slept.

...

The door opened, and Chen Ge slowly opened his eyes. The sun outside the window fell on him, and he stretched comfortably.

"This kind of life is not so bad. As long as I do not go and force myself to think about those horrible memories, my life is not much different from that of a normal person." Chen Ge turned his head around. Zuo Han was still lying in bed. The young man appeared to have fallen asleep only after the sun came up.

"Looks like you got a good sleep last night." Doctor Gao stood at the door. He did not stop to inspect Zuo Han but strode directly to Chen Ge's bed. "Did you have any nightmares last night?"

"No." Chen Ge shook his head. The image of Doctor Gao that he had in his mind was overlapping with this Doctor Gao in real life. Perhaps his mind was slowly recovering. The two previously contradictory memories started to heal and agree with each other. There was a force in his mind that was slowly changing his perspective, to aid him in seeing the truth and helping him slowly and gradually peel away the pain.

"This proves that my treatment is still quite effective." Doctor Gao was thankful. "Today, I will stop Xu Wan from coming to bring you any more meals. You have stayed for far too long inside this room. It is time for you to work your muscles. I believe it will help immensely with your recovery."

"That means that I can finally go out? Can I go visit that theme park?" Chen Ge was instantly given a shot of enthusiasm.

Doctor Gao tried to hold in his laughter at Chen Ge's antics. "You wish to go and visit that female boss of the haunted house, do you? I am afraid that is not possible at the moment. For now, you can only temporary move within the hospital."

"Okay then."

"I will grab a pair of crutches for you. Hold on."

After Doctor Gao left, Zuo Han, who Chen Ge thought was asleep, suddenly opened his eyes. He gestured at Chen Ge and after he got Chen Ge's attention, he whispered, "Do not believe a word that he says."

"You're still awake? Aren't you tired?" Zuo Han did not reply anymore. He did not move again. It was as if he had been asleep the whole time.

Several minutes later, Doctor Gao returned to the room with the crutches. He helped Chen Ge up from the bed, and the two of them left the room together. Throughout this whole process, Doctor Gao did not spare even a second for Zuo Han. It was unclear whether it was because Doctor Gao did not want to disturb the sleeping Zuo Han or there was another reason.

After breakfast, Chen Ge and Doctor Gao went to the garden outside the hospital building. Because they had already missed spring, there were not that many flowers in the garden, but even so, staying there made one feel quite at ease. The wind blew through the tree branches and caressed their faces like a pair of gentle hands. The sunlight filtered through the foliage and danced on the ground like swimming goldfish. The shrubs at the sides of the corridors were neatly trimmed. The whole place was like a verdant heaven in the middle of the hospital.

"Have I been lying in the sickroom for a very long time now?" Chen Ge stood with the help of the crutches and slowly moved his body.

"Why would you suddenly ask a question like that?"

"Because it feels like I have not felt so relaxed in a very long time. In fact, I do not think I have felt anything quite so serene before." Chen Ge touched the bark of the trees around him to feel the grain under his hand. Then he found a quiet place and sat down on a wooden bench.

"It is not that you have not experienced something like this before. It is just that you are currently trapped inside a room with no light, and you have already forgotten about that feeling." Doctor Gao sat down beside Chen Ge. He seemed to like chatting with Chen Ge.

"A room with no light?"

"This room with no light is your heart. You took the key and locked yourself inside it. All I can do is try to figure out a way to help you walk out from that room." Doctor Gao looked into the sky. It was unclear what he was thinking.

"Does this mean my illness will be cured after I leave this room?" Chen Ge asked seriously.

Doctor Gao shook his head. "Mental illness is different from psychological illness. Mental illness cannot be corrected with only self-determination. It needs to be combined with medication. Helping you walk out from the room in your heart is just the first step."

"Then doctor, how would you consider that I have already cured from my illness? Actually, to be honest, at this moment, I feel like I am not that different from a normal person." Chen Ge leaned against the back of the wooden bench, and his eyes were glassy with confusion.

"You still have not realized that you are sick. This is evidence that you are still quite a distance away from full recovery. The knowledge of illness and self-perception are the basis that we doctors use to determine the severity of a patient's condition." Doctor Gao started to chat with Chen Ge.

"Self-perception? What is that?" Chen Ge grabbed the edge of bench and kept his head lowered. He did not want other people to see the current expression on his face.

"Self-perception is the patient's ability to diagnose his own mental health and condition. It enables him to see whether his own mental health is good or not. It is clear that you do not have any self-perception at this stage of your illness."

"But I still feel that I am not so different from a normal person. The only difference is the occasional headache." Chen Ge lifted his head, and his hands reached to his temple. The headache appeared to

have visited him earlier. Doctor Gao did not say anything to counter Chen Ge. He merely lifted his finger to point at a man who was talking to himself at a pergola that was not that far away from them.

The man was about thirty, and he was also wearing a patient's garb. He stood under the sunlight and kept mumbling to a spot that was under the shade of the pergola. Chen Ge felt the man look incredibly familiar, but in that moment, the name could not come to his mind.

"His name is Zhang Jingjiu. He once stayed in the same room as you, but we realized after he had moved in with you, his condition kept on worsening, so we moved him to another room."

"Zhang Jingjiu?"

"Yes, his family runs a big winery in Xin Hai. He is not that old. His future should have been incredibly bright, but unfortunately, something went wrong with his mental state."

"What kind of illness is he suffering from?" When Chen Ge heard the name Zhang Jingjiu, his expression twitched slightly.

"Undifferentiated schizophrenia." Doctor Gao stared at Zhang Jingjiu, watching his every move. "This patient is under the impression that he can see ghosts."

"Ghosts?"

"Of course, there are no ghosts in this world. Actually, we have conducted many tests on his senses and realized that they are different from a normal person's," Doctor Gao said casually. "Unlike normal people, he finds it difficult to focus his senses. He keeps feeling that there is someone talking to him. This condition does not improve even when he is inside his room alone, and his brain has some issue when processing sound. I will give you a simple example. When a normal person hears a simple sentence, their brain will contemplate the meaning of this sentence, but he will hear them in individual words, so it means that every single sentence that he hears will be fragmented when it reaches his mind."

When Doctor Gao was chatting with Chen Ge, the patient called Zhang Jingjiu turned his head around to them. His eyes suddenly widened as he ran over toward them. Before Doctor Gao and Chen Ge could even react, Zhang Jingjiu pulled on Chen Ge's arm as he tried to pull Chen Ge off from the wooden bench. However, he did not realize Chen Ge's leg was injured, so in the end, Chen Ge was dragged up and was left careening to the ground. This came without any warning, so even Chen Ge did not have the time to cushion his fall.

"Help! Nurse! We need help over here!" Doctor Gao and a patrolling worker dragged Zhang Jingjiu to the side. When he was being dragged away, he still kept screaming at Chen Ge, "Ghost! Ghost! Ghost!"

"Are you alright? Are you injured?" Doctor Gao helped Chen Ge up from the ground.

"I'm fine. It's just a fall. It's nothing serious." Chen Ge sat back down on the bench. He thought the whole episode was rather strange. *From Zhang Jingjiu's parting words and tone, it was clear that he was afraid of ghosts, but if he was afraid of ghosts, why would he voluntarily come to grab me? And after he failed to do that, he kept screaming the word ghost at me...*

Chen Ge lowered his head to pat away the dust from his clothes, and at the same time, he moved his eyes away from Doctor Gao. *He should be trying to warn me that there is a ghost around me. He believes Doctor Gao is a ghost.*

Chapter 1164: Such a Large Cat (2in1)

Inside a mental hospital, a mental patient was hinting at another patient that the doctor could be a ghost, was this not a sign that they were both sick? From the perspective of a normal person, they would definitely think the patient who said the doctor was a ghost had to be suffering from some kind of illness but Chen Ge did not share that thought, he subconsciously believed that the man's words were worth studying. In other words, his subconscious also told him that there was some problem with this Doctor Gao.

His brain started to hurt again. Chen Ge gritted his teeth strongly. He was now very lost. His way of thinking was obviously different from a normal person but did that equate to the fact that he was ill? Admitting that one was really suffering from mental illness was something difficult for a stubborn person because once admission was made, it was basically an overhaul of said person's entire worldview. When a person's worldview and thinking framework were changed, then could the person still be called the same person anymore?

He did not think any further, Chen Ge cleared his mind and stopped reaching for his memory in the past. The pain slowly faded away. It had been less than 24 hours since he woke up from his previous fainting spell, but he had already mastered the way to avoid the pain. And this was under the condition where he had lost most of his memory and he was acting for the most part on his instinct. Sitting on the wooden chair, Chen Ge who had his emotion adjusted turned to look at Doctor Gao, he was shocked to realize that Doctor Gao was currently closely watching him. The pair of sharp eyes stared directly into Chen Ge's eyes, as if he could look directly through Chen Ge's skin and see what was moving in Chen Ge's brain, this made the latter feel quite uncomfortable.

"Among the doctors at this hospital, there is such a statement that we share, do not contemplate too deep into the words that the patients say, we only need to believe in the reliability of science and the objectivity of the diagnosis and provide them with the correct prescription." Doctor Gao said slowly, "This was our responsibility to the patients as well as to ourselves."

"The patient appears to really believe that he can see ghosts. Doctor Gao, do you think there is actually ghost in this world?" Chen Ge knew Doctor Gao had noticed something. He merely said something to change the subject but to his surprise when he asked whether he believed there was actually ghost in this world, the deepest part of his brain started to blind him with intense pain again! It felt as if someone had asked him this particular question before!

The sudden pause caused Chen Ge to hug his head, he collapsed to the ground and rolled about in pain. Doctor Gao at his side quickly went to grab Chen Ge's hands. "Quick, calm down and follow the breathing method that I taught you!"

3 to 4 minutes later, Chen Ge finally returned to normal. Doctor Gao also slowly replaced the bottle of medicine back into his pocket, if Chen Ge did not calm down soon, he was planning to feed Chen Ge another 2 pills.

“Did you remind yourself of some very bad memory from the past again?”

“Yes.” Chen Ge nodded, he would not purposely underestimate other people’s intelligence so he did not deny it when the truth was so obvious. “I feel like I have met ghosts before, many different type of ghosts in fact.”

“That is normal, in your own delusion, the identity that you have given yourself is the operator of a Haunted House and thus your employees were various types of ghosts.” Doctor Gao pointed at the fence around the garden. “The source of all your illusion is that Haunted House at Xin hai Theme Park, you have subconsciously posited yourself into the shoes of that female actor. The business of the Haunted House is dying out and most of the employees have quitted, therefore, in your imagination, you created many different kind ghosts and had them become actual workers at your Haunted House to help you resolve the issue of a lack of manpower.”

“Impossible...”

“Why would the employees of the Haunted House leave in the first place?”

“Because there are too little visitors and I could not pay their salary.”

“Do you need to pay salary to these ghosts if they were hired to replace the posts held by the living employees?”

“Well, of course not.”

“There you go. That is the basis of your delusion.” Doctor Gao helped support Chen Ge back to the chair. “In your imagined world, you have possessed everything but nothing has changed in real life. The only thing you could do is to sneak glimpses at that girl behind the window and she is still facing the dire situation of the Haunted House closing.” Doctor Gao sighed. “Do you know what is the thing that worries me the most now?”

“What is it?” Chen Ge asked since it felt like it was the right thing to do.

“The most that worries me the most is that after the Haunted House really shut down from business, you might not be able to see that female actor anymore.” When Doctor Gao said that, Chen Ge could feel his heart grip with pain. “That is the world of reality, it will not change due to a person’s determination. When the wind blows, the grass will bent, you think you are the wind but actually we are all small grass.” There was a trace of sadness in Doctor Gao’s voice. “I do not wish to shatter your beautiful imagination but I know if that Haunted House suddenly close, you might lose the only thing that keep you going and that might cause your condition to suddenly worsen.”

Chen Ge did not respond with anything. Doctor Gao though understood the conflicting feelings that Chen Ge was going through, “What you need to do now is to stop submerging yourself in the imagined world that you have created as a shell and try to a brave step forward to start a new life. Instead of waiting for the Haunted House to close and your condition to worsen and lose the chance to leave the hospital ever again, why don’t you cooperate with us and our treatment so that you can leave this hospital to go find her as soon as possible.”

Every word that Doctor Gao said was reasonable and logical and they were for Chen Ge’s own good, they were all concerns that Doctor Gao had towards Chen Ge.

“Is all my past really just an illusion?” Once Chen Ge imagined the closing down of the Haunted House, there would be an inscrutable pain that wrapped around his heart. This kind of pain was different from physical pain, it was hard to describe, but it was buried deep inside his heart.

“Actually you already have the answer yourself. In your imagined stories, there are many symbolism taken from real life. Did you not realize that in your stories there are more than a handful of psychiatrists and psychologists? They have been everywhere in your whole story and they were always there when your storied life has reached a turning point, do you think they are all just a mere coincidence?”

“Are they not?” Chen Ge’s eyes were dimming. In his shattered memory, there were indeed the presence of multiple psychologists and psychiatrists and each of them seemed to have their own stories and they were very important characters in Chen Ge’s supposed illusion. It was a doctor in a large doctor’s coat that had been killing the younger versions of himself multiple times, the head of the ghost stories society was Doctor Gao, his parents tasked a Doctor Chen to look after himself and if he was not mistaken, the most recent one was a... Doctor Fang? His brain appeared to be punctured by many needles. Chen Ge shivered uncontrollably but determined to pull through.

“The timing of these doctors’ appearance match up perfectly with our medical invention in real life, in reality your stories are just an extension of your real life, you will soon realize that.” Doctor Gao chatted for a while with Chen Ge and then there appeared to be some emergency at the other sick zone, so after feeding Chen Ge another 2 pills, Doctor Gao left in a hurry and left Chen Ge alone in the hospital garden.

“I so wish that I can go to visit that Haunted House in person.” After swallowing the pills, Chen Ge’s mind dulled and the sense of pain faded away. Time appeared to slow down and sleepiness caught up to him. “But a life like this is indeed far more comfortable compared to the scary life that I have led in my imagined stories.” As time continued to move, the outside temperature started to rise. Many doctors and patients escaped indoors until there was no one left around Chen Ge.

And right at that moment, a rustling sound came from the nearby bush. Chen Ge slowly turned his head to look at it. The small branches were pushed away and the head of a cat peeked out from behind the bush. The cat had a snowy white fur coat and it had different colored eyes. When it saw Chen Ge, it immediately bounded over and with a leap, it landed on Chen Ge’s knee. The leg that was encased in plaster suffered the weight of the white cat. It caused Chen Ge to grit his teeth in pain. “Holy cow, you are one big and heavy cat.”

Probably due to its unique breed, the white cat was much larger than a normal house cat, it weighed much heavier than it appeared. But the key issue was the white cat appeared to not know that at all, it very expertly attempted to crawl onto Chen Ge’s shoulder. Holding the white cat by both of his hands, Chen Ge placed it on the space next to him on the chair. “Why would there be a cat at the hospital? Are you a stray that has wandered in from outside the hospital?”

Chen Ge looked at the cat and the cat looked back at it. The cat’s eyes were very spiritual, they appeared to contain many very different emotions.

“Have you been abandoned by our master?” Chen Ge asked the white cat but to his surprise, after he said that, the cat looked at him with clear confusion. “Is it for real? Or I am hallucinating again? How

come it feels like the cat is communicating with me with its eyes?" Chen Ge mumbled to himself, not realizing how strangely he was acting.

The white cat tilted its head to study Chen Ge for a long time when suddenly a trace of cunningness crossed its eyes. It suddenly leaped into the air and waved its paw to smack Chen Ge on the back of his head. Then as if worried of revenge from Chen Ge, it quickly slithered away as fast as it could. Sitting on the wooden chair, Chen Ge was stunned. He held the back of his head and said, "What the, I am already 26 but I was just whacked on the back of my head by a fucking cat?"

The white cat hid inside the bush that was several metres away watching Chen Ge, the confusion in its eyes grew even deeper.

"If not for the plaster on my feet, I would show you." The drowsiness that came to Chen Ge due to the medication had disappeared completely. He felt weirdly energized now. Looking at the white cat hiding in the bush, there was a strange familiarity with it but it did not go further than that. There was no memory about any cat in his fragmented past. Be it in his illusioned stories or in real life, this white cat did not seem to exist in either of them. In other words, the memory fragments in his mind were only related to people but there was none that was related to any cat. After hearing the threat from Chen Ge, the white cat was not only not afraid, it ran back towards him.

"Well, I have to give you some merit for your courage." Chen Ge looked into the white cat's pair of confused eyes. He too thought this was quite strange, because the cat appeared to recognize him. "Are you a stray that I have kept before my car accident? Or I often come here to feed you food when I was hospitalized?" The white cat did not know how to speak. After it realized Chen Ge really failed to recognize it, the light in its eyes dimmed. It bounced around Chen Ge and kept using its head to brush against Chen Ge's calf.

"Stop doing that, you are pushing so hard. The plaster might break if you continue to do that." Chen Ge picked up the white cat and placed it on his knees. Looking at the white cat's dual colored eyes, the sense of familiarity only continued to grow but nothing concrete came to him. Perhaps it sensed something was wrong with Chen Ge, the white cat kept meowing and it went as far as biting Chen Ge on the bottom of his pants as if it was trying to drag Chen Ge to some hidden location. Holding the crutches, Chen Ge stood up and followed the white cat deeper into the hospital. They walked through the entire garden until they reached the fence of the hospital. On the other side of the road was the western side of Xin Hai theme park, the white cat crawled out through the gap in the fences and then turned back to look at Chen Ge.

"You want me to leave with you? You wish for me to leave this hospital?" Chen Ge looked at the fence that was 2 metres tall and then he shook his head. Currently his body was very weak and one of his legs was wrapped in plaster. He had difficulty walking much less climb over a fence that was 2 metres tall. Seeing Chen Ge was about to turn back, the white cat crawled back in, it bit on the bottom of Chen Ge's pants and refused to let go. About 5 minutes later, when the sound of footsteps came from down the distance, the white cat finally let go and escaped through the gap in the fence again.

"Chen Ge? What are you doing here?" Doctor Gao appeared behind Chen Ge.

"I just wanted to come to look at the theme park closer. Perhaps if I am lucky, I might chance a look at her." The anticipation was clear in Chen Ge's eyes. His reason was absolutely solid and it did not appear that Doctor Gao suspect anything else.

"It is about time we return to your room."

"Okay." Chen Ge followed behind Doctor Gao. After he took a few steps, he turned back to glance at the fence again. The cat was hiding inside the bushes outside the fence, half of its head was poking out and its dual colored eyes were following Chen Ge closely. When he returned to the room, Chen Ge saw that Zuo Han was still lying on his bed in his bed, even his pose did not change since the last time he left.

"Did you not go for lunch?" Chen Ge felt like perhaps he was born a kind person. Even if he had lost part of his memory, he would instinctually show kindness towards others.

"I am not hungry." Zuo Han sat up in bed and opened the door for a gap. After ensuring there was no one else outside the door, he sighed in relief. "Where did the doctor take you this morning? Did he conduct some hypnosis on you? Or he has force fed you some other medication?"

"We just went for a sit at the garden. In the middle of it, Doctor Gao had to leave in a hurry because something else happened." Chen Ge sat down in his bed and then he said in a smile. "Oh right, something very interesting happened to me today. There is a stray inside this hospital, it appears to like me a lot. It sticks to me like it was my pet."

"Stray cats are usually highly alert, they will not show affection to any random stranger, perhaps that cat is really somehow related to you." Zuo Han opened the zipper on the back of the pillow and took out several pieces of paper, there appeared to be many things written on them. "Sometimes animals are much more reliable than people because they do not have complicated emotions and most of the time, they are acting out of pure instinct."

"But I have no memory of that cat at all, or to be more precise, all the memories that I have are in fragments and whenever I try to think about the past, my brain would be assaulted by intense headache." Chen Ge's words resonated with Zuo Han. He put down the pillow and silently walked towards Chen Ge. "You are in the same condition as I am. Even though I have not lost any of my memory, I realize there are many logical inconsistencies with them!"

"What do you mean by that?"

"It means that someone has messed with my memory, god damn it! I am very familiar with this feeling but I do not know why!" Zuo Han hissed through his teeth. "There are more than a fair of contradictory details in my memory. Perhaps the person who tempered with my memory thought this was the first time this had happened to me so they were not too cautious, they had no idea that I would suspect my own memory as well!"

"Brother, even though your various symptoms are indeed very similar to paranoia, but I still think you are one hell of an impressive person." Chen Ge could sense the special presence radiating off Zuo Han. Compared to Zuo Han, he felt much too plebian.

"That is where you are wrong. I have gone around to ask some questions, those kind of white pills are not meant for any person. The doctors will only use them in powdered form when some of the patients

are acting up, but in your case? You have to take them 3 times a day and 2 pills each time! I suspect this hospital is trying to kill you through over medication!” the way Zuo Han looked at Chen Ge was filled with caution.

“I think you are stretching a bit there.”

“Never mind, just consider it a warning. Other than that, you have to be careful about this too. Better keep your voices to yourself in the morning, the walls have ears.” Zuo Han said and then returned to his bed. He still did not remove his shoes like he was ready to escape at any moment.

After lunch, Chen Ge had a counselling session with Doctor Gao in the afternoon. Being fed the pills multiple times, his illness did not surface anymore. A peaceful and beautiful day ended just like that, the sky started to darken down the horizon. After taking the medication, Chen Ge soon slumbered into his sleep. At around midnight, he was shaken away awake by Zuo Han.

“What’s wrong?”

“Shush.” Zuo Han pointed at the room door and signaled for Chen Ge to pay attention to his sense of hearing. Leaning on the door, Chen Ge perked up his ears to listen. He could hear the wailing of a man from down the corridor, he appeared to be repeating the same word—ghost.

“Zhang Jingjiu?”

“Do you know him?”

“I have seen him once in the morning, he was grabbing my hands and shouting ghost, ghost, ghost at me.” Chen Ge told the incident in the morning to Zuo Han.

“It is obvious that he is in extreme pain, the hospital is clearly torturing him using some kind of method.” Zuo Han frowned. “The hospital will not torture him for no reason, it must be that he has made some mistake.”

After that Zuo Han turned to look at Chen Ge. “Could it be that he has leaked the secret to you? This whole hospital is really filled with ghosts?”

Chapter 1165: I Need More Stimulations (2in1)

“The whole hospital is filled with ghost? How is that possible? If you say one doctor or one patient is possessed by ghost, then perhaps I can believe you but the fact that the whole hospital could be haunted is rather hard to believe.” Chen Ge did not voice his real thought, he was merely following the rationality that was set up in his mind.

“Well, to know whether it is true or not, we only need to go and ask, right?” Zuo Han was very courageous. “The screams came from above us. This hospital zone that we are in has 7 floors in total, so the sickroom that he is in should be on the fifth or sixth floor.”

“Are you sure you want to take this risk? If you run into any worker outside the room, then you will be in very serious trouble. I believe it is a very serious offense to wander around in the hospital at night,” Chen Ge was very cautious.

“I am not the one taking this risk alone, we are taking this risk together?”

“We?”

“You said it yourself that it was Zhang Jingjiu who came to pull on you voluntarily and even called out to remind you of something this morning, don’t you think that is rather abnormal?” Zuo Han stood at the door and kept on luring Chen Ge to join him like the devil. “I have encountered that patient before, all he ever did was to talk to himself. He would never actively approach someone, therefore, this proves that you are a unique presence to him.”

“But I have no memory of him at all.” Chen Ge did not dare to think of his past memory lest the pain suddenly came back again.

“Brother, I am telling you the truth. You might not believe me but the pills that the hospital is feeding you every day is used to suppress your memory, their intention is not to cure you but to change you into someone that they approve.” Zuo Han lowered his voice, “This world has its own set of rules that it operates on, and those who do not abide by the rules are viewed as patients, in contrast those who are willing to fit into the rules are considered normal persons, this is a whole entirely abnormal oppressive system.”

Seeing that Chen Ge’s conviction was slowly shaken, Zuo Han continue his persuasion, “You once told me that the moment you started to think about your past, the headache would come, is that a symptom of any kind of mental illness? If you ask me, they have tempered with your brain and placed some kind mechanism there that prevent you from thinking about your past.”

“But why would they do something like that? Why would you stop me from remembering my own past?”

“Perhaps the truth of this sickened world is hidden in your memory, in any case, your memory must be something that is feared by the hospital and thus they have to do everything within their power to stop you from remembering it, this is a very simple logical observation.” Zuo Han slowly convinced Chen Ge. In the end, the two of them decided to wait for the patrol to finish and then they would the room together to investigate. At around 1 am, Zuo Han and Chen Ge pushed open the room door and exited to the corridor.

“There are cameras at the corner of the stairs but the people on duty might not be paying attention to the surveillance at all times. As long as we can move fast enough, they might not be able to detect us.”

“So, essentially we’re hedging our lives on a bet?”

“There is no other way, because if we destroy the cameras, that would be directly telling the hospital that someone is trying to resist the hospital so all we can do now is to bet.” Zuo Han looked at the plaster around Zuo Han’s leg. “When did you injure your leg? How long will it take to recover? I do not wish to carry an incapacitated person with me when I try to escape from this place.”

“They told me I ran into a car accident about a year ago but theoretically speaking, any injury suffered then would have been healed by now so this broken leg must have nothing to do with the car accident. Therefore, it must have occurred after I fell sick.”

"Well, isn't that interesting. In other words, you are telling me a mental patient suddenly broke his leg while inside the custody of the hospital." Zuo Han looked at Chen Ge coldly, "You poor thing who has lost your memory, do you still think the hospital has your best interest at heart?"

"You suspect it is the hospital who broke my leg?"

"All the beautiful things are an illusion. Cruelty and sickness are the main theme of this world." Zuo Han's eyes were bloodshot. "How about a bet? I bet that your mental illness will be cured before your leg does."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Through many different observations, I believe you are the most dangerous patient here. After your leg recovers, the hospital will be anxious, therefore, some kind of accident will befall you and various kind of supposed coincidence will cause your body to constantly in a state of injury." Zuo Han's eyes were shining darkly. "When I think about something, I have the habit of seeing from the worst possible outcome. I do not have any anticipation towards the innate kindness of human nature. If my words have offended you, I hope you do not mind, in the future, you will realize who is really looking out for you." Some people would run into the most beautiful accident in the deepest despair and some would encounter the cruellest truth in the most beautiful dream, Chen Ge did not think Zuo Han's words were in any way offensive, if anything, he agreed with Zuo Han's point of view. It was then that he realized he was slowly agreeing with the perspective of a patient diagnosed with paranoid delusion.

"When we see Zhang Jingjiu later, no matter what happens, I need you to be calm." Zuo Han led Chen Ge to the corner of the stairs. The lights in the hospital were still on at night but the lights provided no warmth. Every single ray was radiating a chill and walking down the corridor, it could cause one's hair to stand on end.

"The hospital in the morning is different from how it is at night." Chen Ge also did not know how to describe this change. He merely felt that the hospital that he had seen in the final fragment of his memory was slowly overlapping with the hospital before his eyes, the illusions appeared to be returning. Zuo Han and Chen Ge were incredibly lucky. They came all the way to the fourth floor and they did not encounter any hospital worker, the whole area was very quiet.

"This place gives me the feeling more like a slaughterhouse than a mental asylum. Everywhere there is blood that we cannot see and souls whose mouths were sewn shut are hiding at every corner." Zuo Han's tone was getting crazier. At this moment, he looked like a quintessential mental patient that Chen Ge had seen on television show before. The patient was seriously ill but he had not realized it, in fact he thought he was still in very good condition. "Starting from this floor, all the doors are locked, looks like the patients who stay here are all serious mental cases." Chen Ge and Zuo Han came from the normal sick zone, their room door was not locked, they could leave and enter freely. The doctors and nurses could enter their room freely as well. But the rooms on the fourth floor were completely different. There was a lock outside the door and the patients inside had their freedom limited, if they wanted to leave, they needed to get the permission from the doctors and nurses first.

"Thankfully, there are windows on the doors or else we would have wasted our journey tonight." Just as Zuo Han and Chen Ge arrived at the fourth floor, they heard the echoing sound of footsteps coming from the stairs below them.

"The sound comes from the duty room, the patrols are coming!" Zuo Han had already scouted out the location of the duty rooms and the nurse stations. He grabbed Chen Ge by his hand, carried the man over his shoulders. "Jesus Christ, why are you so heavy!"

"Where are we going?"

"Shush, keep your voice down." Zuo Han carried Chen Ge who could not move that swiftly to the nurse station at the end of the corridor. Both he and Chen Ge hid under the counter at the nurse station.

"We're hiding at a place like this? Are you sure they won't come and check this place?" Chen Ge thought Zuo Han had a really big heart.

"After midnight, the workers and nurses would switch their shifts. I have been observing them for the past few days. The night workers like to stay in the duty room on the first floor, they rarely come to check the nurse stations." Zuo Han was the kind of person who had a brave heart but a careful mind. He was never going to fight a war that he had not planned but he was not going to miss out on a good opportunity due to hesitation either. The footsteps slowly approached. The two patients stopped talking at the same moment as if they had already planned this beforehand. Both of them appeared strangely calm. The footsteps eventually walked past them but neither of their heart rate had changed like this was something that they would encounter every day.

"You need to memorize the location of the nurse stations, there are one each on the first floor, fourth floor and seventh floor. If we run into any serious accident, I will distract the workers while you try and go hide at the nurse station." Zuo Han's tone was still frosty and it carried no emotion but Chen Ge could discern the actual concern that the man had for him. It was hard to imagine that a patient who had paranoid delusion would be so considerate towards others. Through this details, Chen Ge started to reconsider the words that Zuo Han had told him earlier.

Chen Ge's brain would always be surfeited by contradictory thoughts. Every time he tried to think, these two opposite thoughts would collide and it felt like they were trying to tear his brain apart. One of the parties was the hospital that was represented by Doctor Gao, and the other party was the patients represented by himself. The former symbolized recovery and bright future while the latter symbolized a dark past and a whirlpool of despair.

Sometimes, Chen Ge also did not know how to choose. The medicine and the peacefulness that he was experiencing in real life was slowly dulling his senses and convincing him to accept his current life but at that moment, Zuo Han had shown up in his life. They were both patients but Zuo Han had placed a seed of different thought in Chen Ge's mind.

After the footsteps left the fourth floor, Zuo Han and Chen Ge climbed out from behind the nurse station. Zhang Jingjiu's voice should come from this floor. Zuo Han and Chen Ge had no idea which room he was staying in so they had no choice but to look through the door one by one. Both of them knew how Zhang Jingjiu looked like so each of them was responsible for one side of the corridor, they leaned on the small window on the door and looked into the rooms.

Most of the patients were asleep after taking their medication, but some of the patients were doing strange things inside their rooms. For example, one of the patients were shivering uncontrollably under his bed and there was another patient who folded a piece of paper into the shape of a fruit knife

and she kept stabbing it at her pillow. These were rather explainable symptoms of mental illness. Chen Ge moved to the middle of the corridor. Just as he was about to look into the next window, he suddenly realized there was a face looking at him on the window!

The patient was standing at the other side of the door and the face was placed at the window. The two pairs of eyes met, Chen Ge was given quite a fright. The sensation of numbness over his skull and the shot of adrenaline over his body brought back a sense of nostalgia.

[Is this the sensation of fear?] Chen Ge's lips split into a smile. He did not feel any discomfort, in fact his brain started to become more active and excitement lit up his eyes. His hands pressing on the door, Chen Ge looked at the patient on the other side. The patient inside the door was like a puppet without soul, after looking at Chen Ge for a long time, he slowly wandered away.

"Found him." Zuo Han whispered softly. Realizing that there was no response from Chen Ge, he turned back to look and he saw Chen Ge was looking through one of the doors with excitement on his face.

"What are you doing?" Zuo Han did not dare to raise his voice, one was because he was afraid he might attract the attention of the workers and two was for some reason, his instinct told him to be careful around Chen Ge.

"Oh, it's nothing." Chen Ge's expression returned to normal. The fear merely gave him a temporarily sense of stimulation. The two patients squeezed at the door outside Zhang Jingjiu's room. At that moment, Zhang Jingjiu was lying on the ground, his eyes were lifeless. There was no obvious wound on his body but the man's face was scarily pale. Zuo Han tried to open the door but the door was already locked, he could not push it open. He knocked on the door lightly. Zhang Jingjiu inside the room appeared to have his soul taken away from him. He did not budge from his position and did not move at all.

"Looks like we will have to find a way to approach him in the morning. Now I am afraid that they might send Zhang Jingjiu to the quarantine area. Outsiders will not be able to enter that place and patients who are sent in rarely come out again." Zuo Han appeared agitated.

"I came out from the quarantine area. Don't give up just yet, let me try." Chen Ge stood at the door and knocked on it. He very easily called out Zhang Jingjiu's name. Zhang Jingjiu who did not react to Zuo Han's voice earlier suddenly blinked his eyes when he heard Chen Ge's voice. He slowly turned his head around to look at the door. When he saw Chen Ge's face, the fear in his eyes subsided. His lips moved like he was trying his best to say something.

"I think he is calling me boss. Why is that?" Chen Ge had no idea why he knew how to read life, it appeared like this was one of the talents that he was born with.

"From what I hear, Zhang Jingjiu's father is a CEO of a big company at Xin Hai, he is a disreputable second generation young master, why would he call you boss?" Zuo Han turned to Chen Ge with confusion and then he realized Chen Ge's face was quite scary. His forehead and cheeks were bursting with black and green veins. "Are, are you alright?" Zuo Han instantly noticed something was wrong. He grabbed Chen Ge by his shoulder and tried to move him away but a chill came from his palm. Chen Ge's body temperature was rapidly dropping, Zuo Han had a moment thought that he was carrying a dead

body. When Chen Ge was 'acting up', hurried footsteps came from downstairs, the workers chose this timing to inspect the corridors.

"Am I that unlucky?" Zuo Han looked at Chen Ge. With a grit of his teeth, he carried Chen Ge on his back again and he started to run away from the sound of the footsteps. Chen Ge on his back became heavier and heavier. Zuo Han bit on his teeth. "This is just one person but how come it feels like there are multiple person crawling on my back?"

Avoiding the cameras, and predicting the workers' location through their footsteps, Zuo Han drafted the safest route to the nearest nurse station in his mind. He even predicted that the two workers might move separately so he used the timing that they had split up and finally successfully brought Chen Ge back to their room. After closing the door, Zuo Han directly deposited Chen Ge on the bed. Then he crumpled to the ground and gasped greedily for air. "In the end, I found no clues and I was almost exposed. Next time, I think I should just go on my own." Zuo Han knew now was still not the time to rest. He adjusted his breathing and dragged Chen Ge to the bed near the window.

"Can you hear me?" Zuo Han tried to communicate with Chen Ge but then he realized not only Chen Ge's face, the latter's body started to surface with black veins too. The blood veins were like poisonous snakes, they looked incredibly scary. "Bursting of blood capillaries and they appear black and green in collar. A person of slender build would have this problem more often. Even though he looks weak, his body is incredibly muscular, especially his arms and legs, they are as muscular as athletes that I have once dissected! That takes away the possibility of weakness of constitution, the lack of red blood cells or irregularity of cellular metabolism will not cause this kind of symptoms either. This kind of symptoms is most commonly accompanied by poisoning, so my guess is right all along! The doctor has mixed the pills with poison! This is the aftereffect of overdosing on poison and medicine!"

Zuo Han was wrecking his mind on how to cure Chen Ge. About several minutes later, Chen Ge who was in a semi-conscious state had his body temperature gradually rise back to normal and the blood capillaries started to fade away.

"A medical miracle? The man is still able to recover after that kind of status?" Zuo Han really wanted to split open Chen Ge's body to inspect the internal make up of his body. His gaze gradually regained focus. Chen Ge recovered his rationality, "It was you who carried me back here?"

"Who else do you think it would be? I have carried you for the whole journey back. I am definitely not going to bring you with me next time." Zuo Han massaged his shoulders. "Your body looks even but why are you so heavy?"

"Perhaps because I carry too many things on me." Chen Ge pushed against the bed with both of his hands but he failed to sit up even after multiple tries.

"What happened to you earlier?"

"I cannot explain it myself. When I saw through Zhang Jingjiu's lips that he was calling me boss, my fragmented memories in my brain felt like they were going to explode. Multiple voices rang out at the same time and they were all calling me boss." Chen Ge took in a deep breath. "I have not heard most of these voices before, but in that moment, I have already memorized their voices. If I can hear them again, I definitely will be able to recognize them!"

“That was all?”

“There is another discovery that I found. When we were inspecting the rooms earlier, I was given a fright by one of the patients. The sensation of horror made my mind active, there seems to be some kind of connection between myself and this sensation of horror.” Chen Ge held his brain.

“You like to be scared? What kind of strange obsession is that?” Zuo Han took several steps back.

“I do not know how to explain it, but when I am faced with this emotion, the memory fragments in my mind appear to come alive, they actively connect with each other and show me the past that I have forgotten...” Chen Ge tried to think back of that feeling and then he said with certainty. “I need more stimulations.”

Chapter 1166: Exchanged Identity (2in1)

Chen Ge who was lying on the bed inside the mental asylum had the expression and said the words that perfectly matched the environment that he was in.

[Why does his condition become so serious at night when he was acting so normally in the morning?] Zuo Han sat back in his bed and stayed far away from Chen Ge. “I study forensic science, I have been studying for so many years and I have not heard of any cases where a person’s lost memory could be recovered through constant stimulation of horror.”

“You forensic science students deal with dead bodies, the situation of a living person might be more complicated.”

“Do you know how low your body temperature was earlier when you were acting up? The only difference that you had then compared to a dead person was you still possessed a heart beat.” Zuo Han’s initial thought was to cooperate with Chen Ge but now he gradually realized that might not be such a good idea because he slowly noticed how dangerous his roommate could be, the man might lose control and ambush him at any moment. From Zuo Han’s perspective, Chen Ge was not only suffering from mental sickness that simple, there had to be more secrets on this man.

“Is it possible that this hospital has been conducting human experiment on its patients?” Zuo Han tried to use his knowledge to search for the answer, but the more he thought about it, the more confused he became. Even science could not explain Chen Ge’s situation, this was already within the realm of theology and mythology.

“Zuo Han, can you tell me a few ghost stories? It is best if they are the one that are incredibly scary.” Chen Ge laid in bed and twisted his head to look at Zuo Han. His eyes were shining with anticipation in the dark.

“What is wrong with you? Why do you suddenly want to listen to ghost stories?” Zuo Han blurted out from his mouth, he realized he was completely unable to understand Chen Ge anymore. “In the middle of the night, you want to hear your roommate tell you a ghost story inside a mental hospital, I really cannot understand what is going through your mind when you made a request like that.”

“I just wanted to see whether the sensation of fear could help me stimulate the recovery of my memory or not. It is just a test, we have nothing to lose.”

Hearing what Chen Ge said, Zuo Han did not have any argument to retort. The corner of his eyes twitched and then he told Chen Ge a few ghost stories that he knew. "Well, are you scared?"

"Nah, it did not work. Your stories failed to give me any excitement at all."

"Who will get excited from listening to ghost stories?!" Zuo Han crawled out from his bed. He moved his bed as far from Chen Ge as he could. He only stopped when his bed was right next to the door. At this distance, if Chen Ge suddenly decided to attack him, he could open the door and run out immediately.

"Has anything scary happened to you in your life?"

"Yes, I was trapped inside a mental asylum and my roommate insisted on having me telling him a ghost story in the middle of the night." Zuo Han could not understand Chen Ge's behavior at all. From both scientific perspective and mythological perspective, Chen Ge's action made no sense what so ever.

"Your ghost stories are not scary at all, how about..." Chen Ge forced himself to raise his hand. "We play some haunted games? Games like Pen Spirit or Plate Spirit?" Without even needing to think, certain things were already branded in his body, Chen Ge was very familiar with these terms.

"Didn't you lose your memory already? How come you are so familiar with these strange things?" Zuo Han realized the source of the problem.

"In my memory, I was once an owner of a Haunted House but the doctor told me I had inputted myself into the identity of another person and my memory was just a projection."

"The doctor might be lying to you. From the various strange behavior that you have showcased tonight, it is clear that you are an adrenaline junkie, likes to be scared and you are very familiar with scary games like Pen Spirit and Plate Spirit, so you probably really did own a Haunted House in real life!" Zuo Han scratched his chin and shared his thought.

"But why would the doctor lie to me?"

"How would I know?"

"Then shall we play a game of Pen Spirit? Perhaps I might be able to slowly remember something."

"We can't, we have no pen or pencil?"

"How about Plate Spirit? I also know another scary game called back to back. One person will be lying on the bed and the other one will be hiding under the bed..." Once he started to reach into his mind, Chen Ge's brain felt like it was being torn apart. So no matter whether he was speaking or acting, he tried to act on his instinct as much as he could. Zuo Han stopped interacting with Chen Ge. He looked at Chen Ge frostily before turning away to face the wall. With his back against Chen Ge, he started to formulate the plan to escape from the hospital. He maintained this position for a while when Zuo Han suddenly felt strangely unsettled. He thought back to what Chen Ge had said and he kept feeling something was not that right. [Is it possible that this man is just acting all along? Now that I have turned away from him, is it possible that he is standing behind me now?]

Goosebumps appeared on the back of his neck. Zuo Han whipped his body around and he realized Chen Ge was already asleep. "He looks so normal when he is asleep, no one would have expected such scary things would come out from his mouth."

The room returned to silence again. At around 2 am, suddenly a loud crash from somewhere inside the hospital, it sounded like something had exploded. Both Zuo Han and Chen Ge were startled awake, before they realized what had happened, suddenly the sound of footsteps came from outside the corridor again.

"Someone is coming!"

The door of the room was knocked on lightly twice. Before Zuo Han or Chen Ge could get up to open the door, the footsteps had faded away already. When Zuo Han did open the door, there was no person outside the door at all. "Who was the person who knocked on the door?"

"Oh right, when you were out exploring the hospital yesterday night, someone also came to knock on our door, but at the time, they only knocked once." Chen Ge realized when he was thinking about the things that happened inside the hospital, his brain would not be assaulted by pain but the moment he tried to think about the memory that occurred before his fainting, the tearing would come to his brain.

"They had knocked once yesterday and today, they had knocked twice? Looks like they came here on purpose and were doing this deliberately." Zuo Han stared at Chen Ge. "Do you know any other patient at this hospital?"

"I cannot remember. From the time I was hospitalized here, I appeared to have fainted many times already. Whenever I wake up, the memory before the most recent fainting would become very blurry."

"So is this possible? The hospital wants you to become a 'normal person' that is following their standard but every time their 'treatment' has failed so they could only repeat the 'process' every time?" The more Zuo Han thought about it, the more he realized how probable that was. "You probably have undergone similar treatment many times already but you yourself simply could not remember them."

"But what does that has to do with the person who came to knock on the door?" Chen Ge laid in the bed. He tried to control himself to stop thinking and hopefully that would help recover his body as fast as possible.

"Perhaps the relationship between you and this person is similar to the relationship that you currently have with me?" Zuo Han gave a brave stipulation. "They perhaps were once your roommate but you were 'reactivated' due to the failure of your treatment but they were hidden away. The knocking could be some kind of promise between you two and perhaps they were thinking to pass some message to you."

"You have a point there." Chen Ge nodded.

"This means that they might show up again tomorrow night. We have to figure out a way to gain contact with them then."

"Okay."

The hospital that night was not that quiet. The footsteps kept echoing on the corridor and it was not until it was almost dawn when Chen Ge drifted back into sleep. At around 8 am, the room door was pushed open and Xu Wan as well as Doctor Gao walked into the room.

"How did you rest yesterday night?" Doctor Gao once again Zuo Han who was lying on his side in his bed. He directly moved towards Chen Ge's bedside. He looked quite exhausted.

"Not so good. I think I heard something exploded inside the hospital yesterday night, the loud noise woke me up from my sleep." Chen Ge looked rather weak and his tone was slow and sluggish.

"There was a small accident at the boiler room, it was nothing serious." Doctor Gao sat on the bed in the middle of the room. "Did you have any dream yesterday night?"

"No." Chen Ge shook his head. "I felt like I have forgotten some things, some blurry memory fragments are being wiped away by new memories. It is very contradictory, I do not know which one to believe, which one is the real me."

"The fact that you can realize that is a solid proof that your condition is improving. Do not force it, we should take this slow." Doctor Gao was very patient. "one cannot rush the recovery of mental illness. One has to accept it, recognize it and then finally overcome it." After saying that, Doctor Gao turned his head to look at Zuo Han, "Chen Ge, I heard from the hospital workers that someone was loitering at the halls of the hospital yesterday night, neither you nor your roommate left your room yesterday night, right?"

Hearing this accusation from Doctor Gao, Zuo Han's eyes flew open but since he was facing away from Doctor Gao, neither Doctor Gao nor Chen Ge saw this.

"we have been staying inside our room all night but I did hear some footsteps on the corridor right around midnight. There were so many of them, it sounded like the halls were filled with people." Chen Ge did not continue on this topic but returned to the issue where he was startled awake from his sleep. "Doctor Gao, I still discovered something strange yesterday night."

"Do tell."

"Yesterday night, when I was startled awake by the sound of the explosion, it felt like a surge of electricity had crawled through my body in that moment. I hate that sensation of fear a lot and my body could not help shaking." Chen Ge crossed his arms before his chest and color drained from his face. Doctor Gao listened to his patient kindly while Zuo Han who was pretending to be asleep crimped his lips. The madman who was smiling while having a staring contest with another mental patient inside the hospital now said he hates the feeling of being scared?

"It feels like I was thrown into an endless nightmare, headache, heart palpation and cold sweat broke out all over my body, I found it difficult to breathe, in fact there was even a loss of gravity and the imminence of death." Chen Ge gripped his head and he was speaking very rapidly. "My former memory appeared to be filled with fear, whenever I was scared, the heavy sense of helplessness would overwhelm my whole body. I hate my memory from the past, I want to completely delete them from my mind! Doctor Gao, can you please help me?"

Before Doctor Gao who sat on the bed could say anything, Zuo Han's eyes already widened. He already knew what Chen Ge was up to.

"Fear could make you feel disgusted and averse to the memory from your past?" Doctor Gao slowly nodded. "Like what I have told you before, the stories that you have invented for yourself are indeed scary and they are indisputably very horrible memory."

His eyes were fading in concentration, Chen Ge glanced at the ceiling numbly, "That was such a painful experience, I hate the feeling of being submerged into helpless horror."

"That is a normal reaction. The fact that you can feel something like that means that you are slowly recovering." Doctor Gao took out the medication bottle from his pocket, and tipped out two pills. After he saw Chen Ge swallow them, he turned to leave. "I shall go and update our treatment formula. In a bit, you shall follow Xu Wan to go and have breakfast." After Doctor Gao left, Xu Wan helped Chen Ge up from bed, and with his morning routine and then she brought Chen Ge to the hospital canteen. "This is the third sick hall's canteen, after your condition stabilize further, you can come here on your own in the future." Xu Wan only left after she had helped prepare Chen Ge's meals.

"I am familiar with this scene a lot, in my memory, she often helps bring me food as well." Chen Ge mumbled to himself. He had no friend and thus sat at the corner of the canteen alone. Occasionally he would lift up his head to study the other patients around him. "Xin Hai Central Hospital's Third Sick Hall is the treatment centre for people with mental problems, similar to the place called Third Sick Hall in my memory." The memory was weaving together with real life, forming a tight tapestry. Chen Ge held the spoon and lightly tapped it against the surface of the table. With no expression on his face, he was thinking about something on his mind.

"Doctor Gao said self perception is very important to a mental patient. In my mind, at the earliest part of my memory, the term self-perceptive key once appeared before and the term appeared as the same time as the Third Sick Hall. Even though I cannot remember clearly what I have done inside this Third Sick Hall, one thing is certain, there is some kind of connection between this Third Sick Hall and the self-perceptive key. Assuming the Third Sick Hall in my memory is based on this Third Sick Hall in real life, does that indirectly mean that the self-perceptive key is hidden somewhere inside this Third Sick Hall?"

The veins on the back of his hand pulsed as he tightened his grip around the key in his palm. The pain was torturing Chen Ge's senses but he used his strong determination to suffer through it. "Doctor Gao said my past memory is all an invention, but the things in my memory are based on actual thing that exist in real life, in that case, I do wish to see what does the self-perceptive key that has appeared in my invention would look like in real life." When Chen Ge made the connection between the self-perceptive key and Third Sick Hall, another memory fragment appeared naturally in his mind, "Self perception was important to a mental patient, the self-perceptive key was related to a mental asylum, this is not a coincidence, it feels like someone has purposely planned. It was as if they knew that one day I would end up trapped inside a mental hospital and have already placed this self-perceptive key to help me."

Whenever his mind operated, it would feel like it was punctured by millions of needles, this kind of pain was not something that could be stomached by a normal person. "The self-perceptive key appears to be something important that might trigger my memory, it has provided me with a direction to formulate my thoughts." Gripping the key that was almost twisted out of shape, Chen Ge resisted the pain and fed himself the food little by little. He was slowly getting used to the pain. He used this most stupid and cruel method to help himself face his own past. After having his breakfast, Chen Ge returned to the hospital garden with the aid of his crutches. "No matter what I cannot be moved back to the quarantine

area again. I will play the role of the patient that the hospital wants me to, only then I have the chance to investigate the truth.”

Sitting on the bench, Chen Ge looked at the pergola that was not far away from him. Zhang Jingjiu was not there that day. “he was given such a serious punishment simply because he had uttered a single word to me?” The sun showered on Chen Ge’s face but he could not feel any warmth at all. “Looks like Zhang Jingjiu won’t be coming today.”

Several minutes later, the bushes were parted away and a cat’s head poked out. The stray cat appeared to be waiting for Chen Ge but who could say that Chen Ge was not waiting for it as well. Crawling out from the bush, the white cat bit on the edge of Chen Ge’s pant bottom and dragged him to the fence, Chen Ge did not resist. But this time, there was something different from last time. When the white cat led Chen Ge to the fence, it meowed several times at Chen Ge and then it crawled out through the gap in the fence and raced to the theme park across from the road.

“it wanted me to wait for it here?” Chen Ge had no impression of this cat at all. Be it his memory from the past or his current memory, this cat did not occupy either of them. About 10 minutes later, just as Chen Ge suspected he was being toyed by a cat, the white cat showed up again. Behind it was a woman in a red dress.

“Zhang Ya?” The woman was dressed as a ghost. When she heard Chen Ge call her name, she was slightly startled.

Chapter 1167: The Paradox (2in1)

“You know me?” The woman had put on make up, her face was startling white and her dress was covered in fresh ‘blood stain’. Even standing at this distance, Chen Ge could smell the scent of paint that drifted off her.

“I am Chen Ge...” Chen Ge blurted out the four words, he did not say that ‘my name is Chen Ge’ but directly introduced himself like they should have known each other for a long time already. A mental patient in a patient’s garb and a Haunted House worker in a ghost outfit stood at the two sides of the fence that surrounded a mental hospital just like that. They belonged to two distinctively separate world but at that moment, they were facing each other face to face.

“Is it your cat?” Zhang Ya did not get any closer to the fence but she did point at the white cat, “It was it who brought me here.” The white cat squatted between Chen Ge and Zhang Ya. Its fluffy tail wagged back and forth, it looked very proud of itself.

“It is a stray cat, but for some reason it is very close to me. It likes to come and visit me.” Chen Ge looked at the white cat that sat between them and a bitter smile appeared on his face. “Something is wrong with my brain, I have forgotten a lot of things and the doctors are helping me recover them.” Even though Chen Ge was wearing a patient’s garb, the feeling that he gave was completely different from the mental patients that were portrayed in mass media. He was very collected, calm and rational, there was nothing dangerous or strange about him. If he was not wearing the patient’s outfit, an outsider might thought he was a melancholic person and there was an inscrutable pain that was pooling in his eyes.

Studying the weak Chen Ge, Zhang Ya found it unable to hate him or be scared of him. "You should be the owner of this cat. You are hospitalized and sick so you have forgotten about it but it is clear that it has not forgotten about you. The fact that your cat sticks to you so much proves that you are definitely a very kind and gentle person. Hopefully you will be able to regain your memory as soon as possible." Zhang Ya squatted down to scratched behind the white cat's small head. "A cat is willing to cross a city to come find you. I cannot imagine that hardship that it must have encountered along the way, you must not lose it again."

"Okay." Chen Ge also squatted down. His eyes darted away, he did not dare to look at Zhang Ya's face, so instead he silently studied Zhang Ya's hand that was patting the white cat. Zhang Ya's hand was very beautiful. She had tapered fingers, fair skin, so fair that they did not possess any color of blood at all. As if sensing Chen Ge's gaze on her hand, Zhang Ya coughed slightly and pulled her hand back. "Starting from a few days ago, this cat has appeared around my Haunted House and refused to go. I noted how clever it is so I did not chase it away. But now that it has found its owner, I do not need to look after it anymore."

"Wait a minute." Zhang Ya stood up and prepared to leave but Chen Ge suddenly called after her.

"Is there anything else?"

Looking at Zhang Ya's profile, Chen Ge's eyes were filled with confusion and pain. "Have we met somewhere else before? I remember your name, I cannot forget it no matter what. You have shown up constantly in my past memory but I cannot for the life of me remember how you fit in my past life." If a stranger had said something like that to Zhang Ya on the street, she definitely would have turned and walked away, and if the man insisted on bugging her about this, she might even call the police. But this situation was different. Chen Ge was a patient inside a mental hospital and from the looks of it, he did not look like he was acting. The pain and helplessness that were clear inside his eyes pulled at her heartstrings. Zhang Ya stopped moving and carefully studied Chen Ge's face. She had no impression of this person at that. But she did not feel strangely comforted by this face that could not be called that handsome.

"I believe this is the first time we have met? Actually I am curious too how did you know my name?"

"I cannot remember. The doctor said I have once visited your Haunted House and that was how I know your name but I am afraid that might not be the truth." Chen Ge grabbed the fence link that was rusted. "I have a feeling that you are someone very important to me." This was a very simple sentence but it was pulsing with sincerity when it left Chen Ge's lips. The impression that he gave was that he was like a piece of white paper and the whole paper was written to the brim with Zhang Ya's name. Due to her beauty, Zhang Ya had heard other people said similar words to her before but this time, when Chen Ge said it, it evoked some kind of indescribable feeling inside her.

Her heart slowly picked up its pace. Zhang Ya hesitated as she turned around to look at the Haunted House before she walked to stand before Chen Ge. "Normally I remember all the visitors that have come to my Haunted House in the past, but this really appears to be the first time we have met. Is it possible that your doctor has mistaken that detail?"

Chen Ge shook his head. "I can still remember the scenarios that are available at your Haunted House, Night of the Living Death, Minghun, Murder at Midnight and a high school..."

"Night of the Living Dead and Minghun are indeed scenarios at my Haunted House but the ones after that do not belong at my Haunted House." Zhang Ya said rather sadly, "Currently my Haunted House do not have that many visitors, it is already maximum for us to have 2 scenarios. If we open up more scenarios, we will be seriously understaffed."

"How many employees are there at your Haunted House now?"

"There are three of us working there, me and my parents." Zhang Ya was quite embarrassed. "I am responsible for giving out flyers and selling tickets. My father plays the role of the zombie while my mother is responsible for the Minghun scenario. Even though we do not earn that much, it is a pleasant way to spend our days." Discrepancies appeared in his memory, Chen Ge's head started to become painful again, he remembered through the fog of memory that the Haunted House's boss' parents had already left the Haunted House.

"Why are you breaking out in sweat and your body is shivering? Hey, are you okay? Do you need me to go and call the doctor for you?!" Seeing how startling pale Chen Ge's face was, and the green veins that popped on the surface on his skin, Zhang Ya was quite worried. She thought that she had accidentally said something wrong. "Stay right here! I will go and get the doctor for you!" Zhang Ya turned and prepared to head to the entrance of the hospital but before she could take the first step, Chen Ge reached out to grab hold of her wrist. "Please don't leave and please do not go and get them..."

Both of their arms were equally cold. Zhang Ya was given quite a fright. Just as she was wondering what to do next, a large piece of bruise on the back of Chen Ge's arm started to leak with blood. The blood droplet appeared to gather into very small letters. They formed several lines as they went and together they bound to form an entry of a tattered dairy. The drop of blood slid from Chen Ge's arm and fell on Zhang Ya's wrist. At that moment, Zhang Ya's panicked heart instantly calmed down. Looking at her wrist that was held tight by Chen Ge, she was blanking out for a few seconds before she recovered herself and pulled her hand back.

"I am so sorry but I hope you will help me keep this secret. I do not wish for the doctors to know that I have met you in person." The pain assaulted him. Chen Ge did not dive that deep into his memory and did not trigger any memory fragment but the pain kept rushing at him like waves. It was as if the dam that had been holding the pain back had suddenly crumbled and now he needed to suffer this endless pain alone. His arms were shaking. Chen Ge thought he had gotten used to the pain but only at this moment, he realized, the pain that he was been experiencing was just one tenth of the pain that he was being subjected to now.

"But why?"

Chen Ge's legs lost their balance and the man dropped to the ground. The white cat ran around him in clear concern. Zhang Ya also kept saying something at Chen Ge but Chen Ge could not hear her anymore. "What have I done that this pain would suddenly appear to overwhelm me?!" His body felt like it had been torn apart, Chen Ge used the last shred of his rationality to yell at Zhang Ya and the white cat. "Bring that cat away and tomorrow morning I will be back here."

After stammering out the words, Chen Ge immediately turned to run back into the hospital with his hands clamping over his heads. He used the last bit of his energy to burrow through the bushes and finally fainted at the garden path. This time he was knocked out directly by the immense pain.

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"So painful! So painful! So painful!" In the world of darkness, Chen Ge could hear his own voice echoing. He followed his voice and tried to search for the source. Finally at the deepest corner of the darkness, he found a melancholic young man holding a beating heart and he was standing away from Chen Ge. The man looked similar to him from the back and the voice that came out from his lips was Chen Ge's voice but instinct told Chen Ge that the young man was not him.

"Xu Yin?" A name suddenly appeared in his mind. Chen Ge walked forward in the black sea but the waves of darkness gradually pushed him away. The young man who was standing in his place to suffer the endless pain appeared to hear his voice. Just as Chen Ge was about to be washed away by the darkness, the young man turned back to look. The front of his body was being corrupted by different kind of curses, the curses were like needles that were stuck into his body but he seemed to have a lot of resistance regarding these curses and pain. The curses were unable to drill into his body and harm the beating heart in his embrace and Chen Ge who had already being carried away by the black waves behind him.

The two eyes suddenly flipped over. Chen Ge's expression was violent and beast-like. He subconsciously wanted to raise his hands to grab at something but he was quick to realize both of his arms were strapped to the bed. He slowly calmed down. Chen Ge looked around him and took in the shattered windows, the tilted beds and the bedside tables that had been toppled over.

"Now I finally understand why the doctors are feeding you two pills." Zuo Han's voice came from the corner of the room. He had moved his bed as far from Chen Ge as he could. "I somehow have managed to survive for such a dangerous patient like yourself for two straight days. Thank you for not killing me by the way."

"it was me who messed up the room?"

"You were not only trying to mess up the room, you were trying to destroy everything." Zuo Han was now as obedient as a pet cat. He sat at the corner and refused to get close to Chen Ge no matter what.

"I can only remember that I have fainted, my brain felt like it was being torn apart and pain came from every part of my body, I cannot remember anything else."

"During your unconscious period, you have woken up once, that version of you is completely different from the current you. Your eyes were filled with blood and you roared like a beast while dragging a broken leg, refusing to let anyone get close to you." Thinking back, Zuo Han was still quite afraid about what happened then.

Bang! Bang! Bang! The room door suddenly burst open. Doctor Gao and two workers rushed into the room. When they saw Chen Ge had woken up, they all sighed in relief. The two hospital workers were still quite afraid, only Doctor Gao voluntarily walked towards Chen Ge. "Why would you faint at the garden this morning? Were you bothered by some of the other patients? Did they jolt some of your past memory?"

"I suddenly remembered something from my past, the more I tried to not think about them, the more they got out of control. In the end, I fainted because I could not suffer the pain anymore." Chen Ge basically was telling the truth.

"Your condition has started to stabilize a few days ago, you should not have relapsed so soon. Is it possible that the medication has lost its power already?" Doctor Gao took out the medicine bottle and this time he tipped out three pills instead. "You should take a good rest after you take your medication. I will go and discuss with the other doctors regarding your condition."

"Doctor Gao, does that mean that my condition is getting serious again?"

"No, you are indeed getting better, but your second persona is getting more intense. Perhaps he can sense that you are slowly getting better so he is getting more and more out of control." Doctor Gao analysed.

"If I am getting better, how come my second persona is getting more out of control?"

"If you are fully cured, then it would mean that your second persona will completely be wiped out." Doctor Gao sighed in a severe tone. "Your second persona is built up from your negative emotions and the darker side of humanity. Selfishness, cruelty, violence, melancholy, he will not go peacefully. When that moment arrives, he will try everything within his power to bring you down with him."

"My second persona will destroy me?"

"You should be able to sense the danger that he is in as well. But remember that you are the normal one and he is the abnormal one, do not lose yourself to that persona that only know how to destroy everything."

After witnessing Chen Ge swallow the three pills, Doctor Gao left some orders with the hospital workers before he left in a hurry. The two hospital workers stood inside the room. They then cleaned the room, replaced the broken windows and they busied themselves until the afternoon before they left.

"Chen Ge?" Zuo Han summoned his courage to get close to Chen Ge. He shook Chen Ge's shoulders slightly and was shocked to realize that Chen Ge's eyes were open the whole time. "You have not fallen asleep after all?!"

"What's on your mind?"

"Have you ingested all three pills?" Zuo Han reminded him out of kindness. "The white pills of the hospital can dull the pain, slow down your brain and help you decrease the sensation of pain but at the same time, the pills will slowly make you lose yourself. If you take too much of it, eventually you will turn into a living doll that only knows how to smile."

"A living doll?"

"Like the name suggests, you will become a doll that is alive, you will become a puppet to be controlled by the others. Even though you will never feel pain again, but you will also never feel joy and happiness anymore, it will destroy everything that you are." Zuo Han was himself a forensic doctor, he seemed to be familiar with these pharmaceuticals.

"Is the drug that scary?" Chen Ge slightly moved his head to the side and revealed the pills that were hidden under the pillow.

"You did not consume them?"

“My arms are tied, do you mind helping me grind these three pills into dust? Do not let anyone discover them.”

“Okay.” Zuo Han nodded subconsciously. He realized Chen Ge’s tone was slightly different from before, he appeared to be more in control of himself. More confidence was radiating off the man. “By the way, Chen Ge, there is something that I wish to tell you.”

“What is it?”

“Earlier Doctor Gao said that your second persona only knows how to destroy and is completely made up from negative emotions and darker side of humanity but actually he was lying to you.” Zuo Han went straight to the point. “When you were acting up in the room earlier, I was inside the room with you. You wanted to destroy everything within your sight, and attacked all the patients and workers that you could see but you never intended to harm me even though I was just literally a few feet away from you!”

What Zuo Han said successfully piqued Chen Ge’s interest. “Keep on going.”

“Your second persona appears to know me! This proves that perhaps we have known each other before we were admitted here!” Zuo Han lowered his voice but Chen Ge could hear the excitement in his voice. “If that is the case, then it will explain why I feel like the whole world is trying to harm me but you are the only exception! And at the same time, this is the evidence that shows that our memories have indeed been tempered before!”

Zuo Han was very sharp, he hit the nail on the head immediately. “We are each other’s proofs! Your memory from the past should not be the fake one, but it is these doctors who are trying to convince you that they are made up.” Zuo Han knew that once Chen Ge sunk into deep thinking, he would start to get headache so he was speaking very fast. He needed to voice out his own thoughts before Chen Ge fainted from the overwhelming pain again. “Back to the most basic problem, the doctors said that the illness happened because your parents got into an accident caused by you but have you ever wondered that perhaps your parents are still alive and considered the possibility that they are still somewhere inside this city?!”

Chapter 1168: The Meaning of Zuo Han’s Existence

The word parent had special meaning for Chen Ge. No matter inside his fragmented memory or the memory that doctor fed him, his parents was the starting point of all the mystery. One could say that Chen Ge was the way he was now was mainly because of his parents. He was very certain of that but he had no idea why these thought would appear in his mind.

In his memory, parents meant more than just the words parents. Once he tried to think of anything related to his parents, his brain would throb with pain. Even though the doctors had told him things about his parents, Chen Ge found himself unable to agree with them, it was as if the parents the doctors were talking about were someone else’s parents. With Chen Ge’s personality he would not openly discuss these things with others, but he did not expect Zuo Han to approach him so directly.

Every words that came out of Zuo Han’s mouth was like knives that drove themselves into Chen Ge’s brain and pierced through the broken pieces.

“They are still alive?” There was a big premise that everything that the hospital had told him and that was that Chen Ge’s parents had died in a car accident, but if Chen Ge’s parents were still alive, then it would prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that the hospital was lying to him!

Therefore to tell the false from the fear, to determine whether he was sick or not, the simplest way was to find his parents. This was the final thought that Chen Ge had before he fainted. Before he fainted, he pushed Zuo Han away, he was worried that his second persona might injure Zuo Han.

Seeing Chen Ge faint again, Zuo Han took in a cold breath. “Such a strong determination. The blood veins popped up all over his body like poisonous snakes but he manage to last until the last moment and only fainted after he pushed me away.” Actually Zuo Han was quite afraid of Chen Ge but the things and details that Chen Ge did always manage to lower that fear that he had. For example, Chen Ge resisted that amount of pain and would still be concerned about Zuo Han’s safety.

“Why would such a kind person have to suffer such a punishment?” Zuo han turned back to look at the door and his eyes turned cold. “This world looks so perfect on the surface and all my memories tell me that this is a blissful world but such a perfect world has trapped me inside a mental hospital so is it really that perfect to begin with?”

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When Chen Ge woke up next, it was already night time. Doctor Gao and two workers were inside the room. Zuo Han was lying on his side, it appeared like he was asleep.

“Time to take your medicine, Chen Ge.” Doctor Gao took out 3 white pills. After he saw Chen Ge swallow them, his expression softened. “The food is placed on your bedside table, remember to eat them. Tonight you better close the door before you got to sleep, there has been a small problem at the hospital recently. A patient is injured. We temporarily have not found the culprit so you better not go wandering around at night.”

“Okay.” Chen Ge nodded weakly. His body appeared to reach its limit already, his face was pale.

“You better rest.” Doctor Gao sighed. He had the workers undo the straps around Chen Ge’s limbs and left.

“How come it feels like Doctor Gao is getting busier and busier. A few days ago, he gave me a sense of unwavering confidence, has something happened to him?” A doctor had to make sure that they were well prepared before they faced their patient, that was why they would remind themselves to be in their best condition when they were dealing with certain patients. At the beginning, Doctor Gao was a model doctor but for the past few days, his condition had been worsening.

“Is there a patient who is more troublesome than I am at the hospital?” After Doctor Gao left, Chen Ge’s expression returned to normal. “Then again it might not be a patient, it could be another doctor.” Moving his wrists, Chen Ge sat up in bed. “Looks like something has indeed happened at the hospital or else they would not have purposely come to help me remove the binding.”

Taking out the pills that were hidden under his tongue, Chen Ge was about to grind them into dust when he noticed something was wrong. Of the three pills Doctor Gao gave him, two were white and one had a black stripe on it.

“What’s this? A hair piece? No, it is slenderer than hair.” Chen Ge was flustered. “Is it possible that Doctor Gao suspect I am not taking my medicine so he purposely switched one of them out?” Chen Ge did not destroy the pills but moved to wake up Zuo Han, “Brother, can you help me?”

He told Zuo Han about his discovery and hoped Zuo Han could help him capture some bugs or small animals to conduct some experiment. But when Zuo Han heard about it, he told Chen Ge they should just grind the pills into dust and slip them into the workers’ drink when they went on patrol. He had even come up with the best time to do so. He told Chen Ge that they could do that when the workers went on their last patrol.

“I don’t think we should experiment on live humans.” Chen Ge denied it firmly. If there was a real problem, the hospital would immediately link it back to him.

“They have already experimented on you but you are still so considerate towards them? Are you a saint?” Zuo Han grumbled.

“I believe someone has told me that before.” Chen Ge chuckled weakly. “I can’t help it, I guess I do not have a hardened heart.”

“It is definitely not a poison, the hospital wasted so much effort to cure you so they will not prescribe you poison, we are merely trying to analyse the drug through their symptoms.” Zuo Han was a doctor so he was good at this thing. “If you think that is not safe, then we can try on another patient.” Zuo Han was unable to convince Chen Ge, so in the end, they still experimented on bugs. Once the bugs that came in contact with the black pill’s dust became strangely agitated and even attacked other bugs. One of them directly tore into other bugs.

“The white pills are to numb the senses and the pills with the black line has the exact opposite effect.” Chen Ge looked at the dead bodies of the bugs and his eyes slowly moved to the straps. He seemed to be reminded of something and turned to look at the tray on the bedside table. “Zuo Han, before this, when Xu Wan came to send us food, she would bring the tray away with her when she left, right?”

“Yes, she would sit and watch until you finish your food and then take them away, I suspect the nurse has some interest in you.”

“but why didn’t they take away the tray this time?” Chen Ge took up the sharp metallic fork on the tray. “Plus I remember they will not give patients any forks or even chopsticks in fear of them hurting themselves. Normally they give normal utensils.”

Zuo Han also caught up to his thought. He looked at Chen Ge who was holding the metallic fork and then shuddered. “I know... the hospital wants you to personally kill me!”

When he said that, the room became instantly quiet. They had been living together for days, Zuo Han had gotten familiar with Chen Ge. Both parties had become the other’s support in some way. But while everything was looking up, the hospital exposed its evil plan. They had given Chen Ge the seed of hope and then they pushed him to snuff it out himself and pushed him step by step to become the person that he hated.

Perhaps from the moment Zuo Han moved into this room, the meaning of this young man’s existence had been decided.

Chapter 1169: The Understanding Between Mental Patients (2in1)

To have Chen Ge murder Zuo Han, that was probably something that the hospital had designed from the very beginning!

To push a madman deeper into the brink of madness, one had to dig out the deepest and darkest secret buried inside his heart and then used another method to showcase it to him once again.

"Is this really a kind of treatment?" Chen Ge's hands slowly gripped into fists. Compared to Chen Ge, Zuo Han was comparatively calmer. "The hospital appears to have already prepared some other treatment options but due to certain reasons, they had to use this last method earlier than expected." These two patients were incredibly unique. Chen Ge had a very complicated past, the hospital had poured all of its attention on Chen Ge and they had seriously underestimated Zuo Han. They did not expect Zuo Han to have the habit of suspecting his own memory and would disturb Chen Ge's 'treatment progress'. The other original plan was destroyed and now the two extremely astute patients were slowly taking back their upper hand.

"Yes, this action by the hospital has once again proven our speculation." Chen Ge put down the fork.

"But why would they do something like this?"

"Yes, this is something that confuses me as well. Be it from the state of mental health, or state of value, I would appear to be more valuable than you are, right? Even if I am not as good as you might be at certain areas, but to have been treated as one of the 'medicines' to 'cure' you is a bit maddening, isn't it?" Zuo Han's voice was dark.

"You are one of the medicines meant to 'cure' me? A living person is a medicine?" Something occurred to Chen Ge then but he quickly stopped himself from venturing further in his thoughts. "This is not going to be a quiet night. To prevent the hospital from suspecting us, I am afraid you might need to suffer a little bit."

"Are you planning to punch a few holes in me with the fork?" The conversation between Zuo Han and Chen Ge sounded more and more like two mental patients.

"I am not going to go that far." Chen Ge looked at the remaining pill. "Do you think I should ingest half of the pill to give it a try? To personally experience that kind of sensation?"

"Have you lost your mind?" A mental patient was sincerely asking another mental patient about what he was thinking.

"If you do not die tonight, the hospital might continue to prescribe me this kind of medicine tomorrow. I need to know the effect from consuming this drug so that I will be able to play the role of an affected patient as authentic as I can." Chen Ge had no idea why but he was very serious when it came to acting. It felt like this had to do with his sense of professionalism, "Do not stay too far away from me tonight." Then Chen Ge used his finger to stick against some of the dust and slipped it into his mouth, he did not hesitate at all during this process.

"Jesus Christ, I can't imagine what is going through your mind to do something like that." Zuo Han took a step back, he was a very clever person. If they were just comparing intellect, he might not be worse than Chen Ge but he now slowly understood, overall speaking, he was still much lesser than Chen Ge.

“The taste is similar to the white pills, in other words, the black strand does not have any unique taste.” Chen Ge pursed his lips and turned to face Zuo Han as he moved to sit on his own bed. To prevent accidents from happening, he even purposely picked up the straps and bound his hands together.

“Is it because the dosage is too small? For now I do not feel anything, perhaps we have wasted too much feeding them to the bugs earlier.” Chen Ge’s eyes were calm. When the pain from his brain was burning at his soul, it had also left at the same time a gap in the ‘lock’ on his memory. He suffered the pain for a reason. Chen Ge now knew how to think without evoking that pain. As long as he did not venture into his past, and did not focus on those terms that contained special meaning, even if he triggered the pain, the pain would not be so intense that he fainted on the spot.

“Any kind of medication will take time to evoke its uses, you need to slowly process the changes to your brain and your body.” Zuo Han retreated to the corner of the room, this was already the furthest he could hide from Chen Ge. He stuck his back to the wall and said with a bitter expression. “The hospital wants you to personally kill me, so that means that my death should be able to trigger some kind of effect in you. It really does appear that we were friends in the past.”

“In your memory, you are a student at a forensic university, you have a completely different path in life compared to mine, how would we become friends? Or rather what is the link between us?” Chen Ge could not think too deep, so Zuo Han had to play the role of the brain for him.

“Perhaps you were really a Haunted House boss in the past. I am a person with very deep curiosity and desire to win, perhaps I have visited your Haunted House before and have been pranked by you. Due to the unwillingness to admit defeat, I continued to come and challenge your Haunted House and that was how we became friends? After all, it would not be that uncommon for a business proprietor to befriend his frequent customer.” Zuo Han was very familiar with his own personality. This was the first thought that came into his mind. “The various actions committed by the hospital actually had also revealed some important information, at least the two of us should be able to trust each other implicitly.”

Chen Ge sat in bed and carefully experienced the change to his body. “There should be other friends of ours among the other patients in this hospital. For example, Zhang Jingjiu, there should be other patients just like him.”

“But how do you explain what happened when we went to visit him?” Zuo Han tried to think back to the incident on the night before. “When we went to find Zhang Jingjiu, he did not react to my voice at all but once you said something, you got a reaction from him. The rest of us appear to be individual characters that do not know each other and we are only linked through you.”

“Yes, that is what I feel as well. I am the centre of all the relationship.” Chen Ge looked at the metallic fork on the food tray. “All of you appear to be ‘medicine’ that the hospital has prepared for me.” The layers of the hospital were slowly being peeled back by Chen Ge and Zuo Han. The hospital that appeared to be providing treatment for its patient had a real purpose that might shock each and every patient. One hour later, black spots started to appear on Chen Ge’s skin. Perhaps because he had taken too little dosage, the black dots were unable to form a black line inside Chen Ge’s body. As the black spots started to appear, Chen Ge’s eyes became bloodshot, his chest rose unevenly and the veins on his arms started to bulge.

"Are... are you okay?" Zuo Han stood at the door. His hands were on the door handle, he was ready to run as soon as things went south.

"The black spots appear to contain negative emotions and some kind of power, they want to take over my body but there appears to be another force inside my body who is resisting these black spots, to suppress their influence. The force appears to come from the heart." Chen Ge traced the change in his body closely. "These black dots should have the purpose of evoking the force that is resting in my heart, does this mean that my second persona is residing in my heart? But if I suffer from schizophrenia, shouldn't my second persona be a creation inside my mind and not my heart?" Sitting by the edge of the bed, Chen Ge mumbled to himself. Zuo Han at the door was nervous looking and he did not dare to reply at all.

The time ticked by slowly. The black spots in Chen Ge's body became more active. His status was not that stable, his eyes were filled with blood and he looked incredibly scary.

"After the drug enters the body, its effect will reach its climax after 3 hours. And if it is not released, the sense of agitation will continue to persist." Chen Ge was in a ghastly grimace but his tone was incredibly calm. "I have merely tasted some of the powder, if I have ingested the whole pill, undeniably the effect will shatter my mental defense and I would have killed my roommate without even realizing it."

"Hey, I am just standing over here. Do you mind paying attention to my feeling when you say those things?"

"But there appear to be benefit to this pill too. After ingesting it, the sense of lethargy that has been overwhelming my body dissipates tremendously, the sense of weakness that has been troubling me disappears gradually as well." There were pros and cons, and Chen Ge was most familiar with finding things that were useful to him in the most despairing of situation.

At 1 am, Chen Ge felt like the effect of the medicine will not strengthen any more. He forced the binding around his wrist to come loose. He picked up the metallic fork from the tray. "Zuo Han, if you do not run fast enough, you might have a few new blood holes on your body but don't you worry, I will make sure to avoid the fatal parts."

"Wait a minute! You are going to start now?! At least give me some warning!" Zuo Han had just finished when Chen Ge seemingly had morphed into another person. There was a bloodshot in his eyes and the twisted face was filled with a sick desire. It was as if he could not wait to destroy every living things. Only blood and murder would be able to calm his soul.

"What the fuck!" Even if they had planned this earlier, Zuo Han was still gripped by fear. He could not believe that Chen Ge was just acting. This was 120 percent too real. The fear grew around his heart like a poisonous briar. One of his leg was encased in plaster so he could not move quickly. Therefore, Chen Ge started to crawl on the ground like a beast. The hospital had once shown Chen Ge how he acted when he was acting up, Doctor Gao was using it to prove that Chen Ge the existence of a second persona in Chen Ge's body, they probably would not have imagined Chen Ge would mimic the characteristic of that person in the video to fool them. Chen Ge had familiarized himself with how he would act after he had lost his mind. Be it expression or action, he had replicated it most perfectly.

The metallic fork stabbed through the bedsheet and pillow and it pierced through the mattress. It left a few small holes on the wooden boards. Zuo Han shrunk his neck back. He knew Chen Ge was not joking. If the same force was applied to his body, probably a bloody gouge would appear on his skin.

“Help me!” Opening the room door, Zuo Han ran outside while yelling at the top of his lungs. The beds were tripped over. Just as the moment Zuo Han ran out, the metallic fork brushed against the back of his head and slashed his clothes. With a streak, the shirt was torn open. A chill rushed up Zuo Han’s back. If he was one step slower, the fork would have directly stabbed into his spine!

[This man’s actual identity is a murderous killer! Or else how is he so good at this? He must have done this many times in the past? Perhaps I have been killed many times in his mind already!] The more Zuo Han thought about it, the more afraid he became. He charged out of the sickroom and then turned to look behind him. Cold sweat slid down his face immediately. Chen Ge moved with both of his hands on the ground. Dragging the plastered leg, the monster was chasing after him like a beast yearning for his delicious meal!

Even though he knew that this was all an act, Zuo Han was really afraid. He was unable to control himself and his instinct told him to run towards the duty room where the workers could be found.

“Help me! Someone please come and help me!” One was running and one was chasing. The familiar feeling rose in both people’s mind instantly, it was as if they had experiencing something similar before. Normally the workers who would come out when they heard the smallest of voice did not show up that night. It was as if no one was on duty. Even when Zuo Han’s throat was coarse from all the shouting, no one came to help him. Zuo Han did not dare to stop. Currently he had no idea whether Chen Ge was acting or he had really been brought under the influence of the drug, in any case, he did not want to stop to find out. That was definitely not an option.

He raced like his life depended on it. Zuo Han did not dare to turn back and eventually he found his way to the duty room. He knocked frantically on the door while screaming non stop. Moments later, the door was pulled open from within. A worker poked his head out with annoyance, the thing that he saw was Chen Ge’s ghastly face that was twisted from madness and blood lust.

Bang! Chen Ge slammed into the duty room’s door and Chen Ge sent the worker flying. At the same time, the force also threw the door of the duty room wide open. While the worker careened to the floor with a scream, Chen Ge who was supposedly in the grasp of madness shot a glance at Zuo Han and signaled for him to check out the rest of the duty room. Two patients communicated without words. While Chen Ge entangled with the worker, the other worker came out to help. Zuo Han used this opening to slip deeper into the duty room. Even though the medicine had been grounded down into dust, they had a great effect on Chen Ge, not even the two workers were able to restrain him.

A metallic fork became a lethal weapon in Chen Ge’s possession. The two hospital workers probably also did not expect to run into such a scary patient. One of them took out a phone with a white casing on it to call for help but before he could dial the number, he was slammed into by Chen Ge and pressed against the ground.

“Help me! Help me!” The fork fell down again and again and they were always aiming at the worker’s eyes. The worker who was so frightened barely escaping the fate of being blinded. This was not something a normal person would be able to suffer peacefully. Zuo Han appeared to have found

something important inside the duty room after just a mere 3 minutes. He heard the workers call for help but he did not intend to help either of them at all. He ran past them and hurried down the other side of the corridor.

The two hospital workers knew that they were unable to stop Chen Ge. After they pushed Chen Ge off, they too started to take off for their lives.

"I was almost killed! Help me! I was almost killed by him!" Zuo Han screamed while he ran. He too was playing the role of a mad patient perfectly as he kept shouting this statement over and over.

"Go and find the night doctors! We need to head to the doctor's office!" The two hospital workers ran down one of the directions of the corridor. Zuo Han stuck close to them. Chen Ge was crawling on the ground so he could not move fast, this gave them the opportunity to escape. In reality though, Chen Ge's arms and legs were already filled with wounds but the pain only made his expression more intense and scary. Opening the door that was in the middle of the corridor on the first floor, the hospital workers ran into the second sick hall, this place was obviously eerier than the third sick hall.

"Doctor! Doctor!" The workers and Zuo Han darted into one of the rooms. The lights came on and a doctor in a doctor's coat came out from it. With the direction from the doctor, the three of them worked together to apprehend Chen Ge.

Being put on the straps, Chen Ge felt like he could not resist any more. He snuck at room at Zuo Han. The latter who had been rummaging through the doctor's room when they were coming to stop Chen Ge appeared to have stumbled across something very important. After he realized the job that night had been completed, Chen Ge relaxed. He used the last ounce of his energy to struggle as best as he could and then he started to focus on his memory fragments that were related to his parents and the Haunted House. Soon the brain-tearing pain overwhelmed his mind and Chen Ge fainted from the intense pain.

...

He slowly opened his eyes, the sun outside the window was about to sink down the horizon already. This time, Chen Ge had gone unconscious for about 10 plus hour.

"Can you hear my voice?" Doctor Gao was standing beside Chen Ge's bed. He looked at Chen Ge with extreme concern. "you have finally woken up."

"I..." His lips were dry and cracked. Chen Ge looked around him, he realized he had been sent to a room inside the quarantine zone. "Where is this place? Why am I here?"

"Your second persona has surfaced again yesterday night and he almost killed the workers at our hospital."

"How is that possible?!" Chen Ge desperately wanted to sit up in bed but he realized his arms and legs were strapped to the bed and he could not move even if he wanted to.

"I am sorry but it is real." Doctor Gao showed the surveillance video to Chen Ge again. "your second persona is filled with the desire to destroy. If you do not defeat him, one day you will be consumed by him."

Chapter 1170: They Are All Zhang Wenyu (2in1)

Looking at himself inside the video, Chen Ge was surfeited with fear, he exposed an expression of disbelief, the shock and fear did not look like they could be faked at all. "Is that really me?" Chen Ge's voice was filled with suspicion and uncertainty. His eyes darted away, showing that he was too afraid to face this version of himself.

"The video can be faked but the wounds on your arms and fingers will not lie." Doctor Gao put away the phone with the white casing. "No one wants to believe that there is another person living inside them but sometimes with the evidence placed before us, we will have to face the truth." Chen Ge sat idly on the bed, his expression seemed to suggest that his mind was a thousand miles away.

Doctor Gao studied him for a while and could not help but console him, "Your second persona is getting more and more intense, but that also proves that our treatment is getting more and more effective. He is afraid, afraid that one day he might disappear. Don't be too saddened by this. Just try to take as much rest as you can while you are here, do not place too much pressure on yourself. Treatment of a mental illness is a very slow process, the more you try to rush it, the more the difficult the treatment will be."

Chen Ge nodded his head slowly, he seemed to still be in a state of shock. He did not appear to hear Doctor Gao, he was merely nodding simply because that was what was expected of him to do.

"Tonight you shall stay at the quarantine zone. After your condition has stabilized, we will consider moving you back to the normal sickroom." After Doctor Gao fed Chen Ge three white pills, he prepared to leave.

"Doctor Gao..." Chen Ge turned his head to look at Doctor Gao who had already reached the door. "Will my illness one day be cured?"

"Of course, as long as you have confidence in the hospital and yourself." Doctor Gao left after saying that, and Chen Ge was left in the room after. The wounds on his arms had been bandaged, so they would not deteriorate. Perhaps due to the effect of the black pill's dust, Chen Ge had slowly gained consciousness of the broken leg that was wrapped in plaster. After Doctor Gao had wandered far away, Chen Ge laid his bed but the pain and struggle on his face slowly disappeared and in their places was calmness and serenity. If someone looked into his eyes then, they probably would be in for quite a shock because Chen Ge's pupils were gradually shrinking, "The hospital is lying to me, they do not intend to cure me at all, but they are trying to turn me into a monster that fits their requirement." With the pillow cushioning his head, Chen Ge turned his head to glance at the straps on his body, "I need to leave the quarantine zone as soon as possible to gain contact with Zuo Han. Yesterday night, he appeared to have found very important discoveries inside the duty room and the night doctor's office."

Under the scrutiny of the hospital, the two patients put on a show with their lives on the line. They had temporarily fooled the hospital and had managed to obtain part of the information. "Zuo Han is very clever, he should be able to fool the doctors." Chen Ge had done everything that he could. From the moment he fainted, the stage was handed over to Zuo Han already. Actually the two had very clear delineation of job, neither party could afford to make any mistake. If any party exposed even the slightest flaw, the other party would be dragged down by it as well.

But from Doctor Gao's attitude towards Chen Ge, Zuo Han should have done everything flawlessly. There was no clock inside the room at the quarantine zone. After the sky turned dark, Chen Ge fell asleep again. After who knew how long, the door of the room was knocked on suddenly.

Bang bang bang bang

The person knocked on the door four times. When Chen Ge opened his eyes, the knocking sound had already disappeared. "The knocking returns at midnight again?" The door of the sickrooms at the quarantine zone were very unique. To prevent the dangerous patients inside from escaping, all the locks of the door were installed on the outside. In other words, the people could enter the room freely from outside, but the people inside had no chance of escaping the room at all.

Chen Ge's heart slowly rose to his throat, he had been deeply curious about the identity of this mysterious knocker. "When I was staying at the normal sickroom, I could hear the knocking at midnight, but that I have been moved to the quarantine zone, the knocking has followed me as well! What is the person trying to communicate with me? But from mere knocking, what kind of information could be relayed anyway?" Chen Ge was moved to another area of the hospital but the knocking had arrived like usual, this meant that person behind the knocking was extremely familiar with the happening inside the hospital. "Other patients probably would not be able to know for sure which sickroom I have been moved to, does this mean that it is one of the doctors who has been knocking on my door at midnight?" With limited information, that was only the conclusion that Chen Ge could have come at.

"Assuming this is true, then the doctor who is behind the knockings appear to have a different stance from the other doctors at this hospital, does this mean that there are doctors at this hospital who are willing to help me? They are unable to show themselves so they have been using this method to tell me something? The hospital has been restless for the past few nights. Other than myself, I believe there are other people taking up the hospital's attention." After knowing other people had been helping him secretly, Chen Ge became even calmer.

He tried to think back to his own memory little by little. Yesterday night, to stimulate himself so that he would faint, he actively tried to think about things related to his parents and the Haunted House. And the result was before he fainted, his brain really did come up with fragmented images of these two things, "My parents, I believe, have told me when I was very young that to stay away from... Eastern Jiujiang no matter what?"

His limbs were tied to the bed, Chen Ge could not even move down from the bed. He did not dare to fall asleep so he kept staring at the door. Under the premise of not stimulating his brain, he had been arranging the events that had happened for the past few days. Reality and memory were mixed together, it felt like there were two voices arguing in his mind, no one was willing to admit that it was the false one because once the admission was made, it was meant that it would be abandoned.

After the sun came up for a long time, Doctor Gao came into the room with two hospital workers.

"Did you have any nightmare yesterday night?" Whenever Chen Ge woke up from his fainting spell, Doctor Gao would ask that question every time.

"I don't think so. I slept quite restfully after taking the medicine yesterday."

"That is good news." Doctor Gao and the two hospital workers moved some large medical equipment into the room and gave Chen Ge a simple inspection. After he noticed there were still some black spots left on Chen Ge's arm, the expression on Doctor Gao's face relaxed a lot. "Chen Ge, do you wish to return to the normal sickroom or not?"

"of course, at that room, I will be able to see that theme park, the Haunted house and her." Chen Ge answered without wasting a beat.

"But in your current condition, I am unable to persuade the other doctors and no patients will be willing to stay in the same room with you."

"I only want to return to my previous room. So that I can occasionally see the theme park outside the room. The hospital does not even need to remove the bindings, this way I will not be able to harm anyone..."

"You still do not quite understand it." Doctor Gao sat down on his bedside. "The problem is not you but your second persona. You represent kindness and he represent evil. You have to use your own determination to shake off his influence on you and deny him from the bottom of your heart, you have to abandon him fully so that you can truly start your treatment. You do not need to worry about being consumed by him, us doctors will always be there to help you."

Chen Ge nodded his head, "I know what to do now."

"if you lost control of yourself again, I am afraid you will forever be locked up in the quarantine zone already." Doctor Gao stood up, "I will try my best to have you moved back to your original room but do not have too much hope about that." Even though that was what Doctor Gao said, in that same afternoon, Chen Ge was moved back to his previous room by the hospital workers. Honestly, when the 'second persona' did not show up, Chen Ge was no different from a normal person, in fact, he was kinder and friendlier than most people. Many other patients thought he had the warmest smile. Only the doctors and a certain 'victim' knew how dangerous Chen Ge could be.

When he returned to the room, Chen Ge did not encounter Zuo Han. After asking the doctor, Chen Ge found out after Zuo Han knew Chen Ge was going to move back into the same room with him, he ran out into the corridor to scream and shout. He berated the hospital and threatened them with his life, he would do anything to be spared the fate of staying in the same room as Chen Ge anymore. After the hospital took in various consideration, in the end, they arranged Zuo Han to stay in the room adjacent to Chen Ge's room. Staying alone inside the normal sickroom, after ensuring there was no one outside the door, Chen Ge walked to Zuo Han's original bed.

"I almost killed Zuo Han yesterday night. Zuo Han as someone who was supposed to suffer from paranoia, no matter what he would not willing to be my roommate anymore. This matched his symptom perfectly and this would prevent him from being suspected by the hospital." If Zuo Han had shown no opinion when Chen Ge was supposed to move back in with him, then that would definitely arouse the hospital's suspicion, after all Zuo Han was supposedly to be suffering from paranoia. How could someone who was supposed to be so extremely sensitive to potential danger be willing to stay in the same room as someone who almost killed him? "Even though Zuo Han had moved away, the hospital workers still intentionally let slip the information that he was just living next to me. Looks like the hospital still has not given up, they still want me to go and kill Zuo Han. Furthermore, even after Zuo Han moved away, a new patient might move into this room with me. The new arrival will me a test for me or it would be an opportunity for me to gain a new person to help me."

Chen Ge was completely in tune with Zuo Han's thought. "Now I will have to solve the last problem. Zuo Han definitely had found something yesterday night. Since he had voluntarily asked to move away after

he knew that I was moving back here, then perhaps he would have left his findings inside this room, so that I could be able to see them without having direct contact with him.” Scanning the sickroom, Chen Ge mumbled to himself, “Where would he hide all those information?”

There were not many places where one could hide things inside the room. Chen Ge first checked under the bed, inside the bedsheet and mattress before he turned to the pillow.

“Could it be inside the pillow case?” Chen Ge removed the pillow on Zuo Han’s bed from its case, it was completely empty. “After Zuo Han moved away from this room, the hospital workers might need to change his pillow case. After I move back into this room, the hospital workers might inspect my bed as well. In that case, the safest place would be the bed in the middle which had not been occupied by anyone before.” Chen Ge picked up the pillow from the middle bed. After removing the pillow case, he found a few broken pieces of paper that were filled with words. “Found it!”

He was not eager to read them. Chen Ge first returned the sickroom state back to its original and then crawled back into his bed. “He even found pen and paper, looks like Zuo Han had stumbled across a hoard of information yesterday night.” Chen Ge sat away from the door and started to read through the pieces of paper one by one. The first piece of paper had to do with the hospital workers. Zuo Han had scanned through the hospital workers’ identification and duty records. All of the hospital workers at this third sick hall have the surname Chi. Zuo Han suspected the surname Chi has a special meaning at this hospital, he hoped that Chen Ge would pay special attention to it.

The information on the second paper was marked important on the top by Zuo Han. He had found a cupboard which was used to store patient’s record inside the night doctor’s office. All the patient’s record was arranged according to dates. There were seven boxes in the cupboard, corresponding to every day of the week. Six of the boxes only had several patient’s records in them but one of the boxes were filled to the brim with patient’s records. Perhaps there was not even space already, there were a few paper boxes on the ground that was filled with the patient’s records on the same day. Zuo Han took a look at the date, all the patient’s records on that day was from the day before he moved into the same room with Chen Ge, and the strangest thing was all the patient’s name on the patient’s record had the name Zhang Wenyu!

The age, symptoms and even pictures on each of the patient’s records was different but in the space for the name, all the patients had the name Zhang Wenyu. Counting the patient’s records in the few large paper boxes, the patient’s records with Zhang Wenyu’s name had reached up to the ten thousands. The hospital probably did not expect so many patients would appear on the same day, and so an accident happened. Part of the patients had escaped from the hospital before they could receive treatment from the hospital. Currently the hospital was very understaffed because one of the bigger reasons was part of the doctors and hospital workers had to leave the hospital to go to the Xin Hai city outside to go in search of the patients. The above information was obtained by Zuo Han based on the notes of the night doctor as well as his own close observation, it was trustworthy.

“Zhang Wenyu? Yet another familiar name.” His brain was pulsing with slight pain, Chen Ge instantly made himself stop thinking. He continued to read. The third piece of paper wrote that Zuo Han had buried the phone with the white casing that the hospital worker had dropped under the third tree in the hospital garden. The fourth piece of paper contained some of Zuo Han’s speculation and his words of

appreciation to Chen Ge for sparing his life. "This kid is so capable. This amount of information he has found is far beyond my expectation."

The most important piece information was the one related to Zhang Wenyu. The day those ten thousands of patient's records showed up was the day Chen Ge first woke up from his unconsciousness. That was too much of a coincidence, so it had attracted the serious attention from Chen Ge. He suspected the appearance of such an exorbitant amount of patient's records had to do with him.

"I have just woken up from my fainting spell and the hospital had received more than ten thousand patient's records and some of these patients have even escaped from the hospital. If the memory of all the people inside the hospital has been tempered with by the hospital, then the patients who are still wondering outside the hospital, is it possible that they still retain their original memory?!"

"yes! That must be it! Or else why would the hospital go through so much trouble of tracking them down! The hospital suddenly had to deal with so many patients, the hospital would not be able to handle all of them so there has to be some who slipped through the cracks, there have to be people whose memory has not been tempered with!"

Chen Ge instantly got excited. There was originally only one voice in this world and that was those of the doctors. He was told to believe that everything the doctors said had to be the 'truth' but now things were different, Chen Ge knew that there was another part of people who had a grasp on a different version of the 'truth'.

"I have to figure out a way to gain contact with the people on the outside. Temporarily I am unable to leave the hospital so I would have to plead Zhang Ya to help me, hopefully I will be able to convince her."

Chen Ge started to have a plan formed in his mind. He stopped to believe implicitly in Doctor Gao, his search for his own truth had begun.