

## **Horrors 1171**

### **Chapter 1171: Doctor Fang**

After dinner, Chen Ge laid in bed. His expression was dull as he stared silently at the theme park outside the window. Compared to the previous time he woke up, Chen Ge had become more silent. Perhaps in the doctor's eyes, the current him fitted the hospital's requirement more.

Bang! The door was pushed open roughly. Two hospital workers and Xu Wan walked in. "Chen Ge, time for your medicine."

"Where is Doctor Gao? Isn't he normally the one who deliver the medicine?"

"He has something else to do tonight so I shall take his place tonight." Xu Wan's voice was very gentle, there was nothing strange about it. After confirming Chen Ge swallow the 3 white pills, she said again, "The hospital is lacking in open beds, so this is your new roommate, try not to scare him away again!" Two workers dragged a middle-aged man with pale face into the room and assigned him the bed previously occupied by Zuo Han.

"Try to get to know each other. Try to rest and do not go out at night." Xu Wan left with the workers after saying that, leaving the two patients in the room. Chen Ge studied the new arrival with curiosity. His new roommate looked about 40 plus. His face was free of wrinkles but his hair was all white. He seemed to have gone through many inhuman torture, his mental state was very weak and his body kept shivering.

"Brother, how shall I call you?" Chen Ge actively tried to communicate with him, he suspected this middle-aged man was another type of 'medicine' the hospital prepared for him. Since he was a medicine, then he must have played a part in Chen Ge's past before, thus he might help Chen Ge remember somethings.

"Can you hear me?" He called multiple times before the man finally turned to look Chen Ge. His eyes were filled with intense fear, when he saw Chen Ge, he immediately lowered his head again.

"Do you know something about me?" The man had completely different personality from Zuo Han, he refused to say anything and to communicate. Chen Ge had no idea what was his name and what illness he suffered from, he only knew the man appeared to be afraid of him. Night was falling but the sound of footsteps and trolley kept echoing in the hospital corridors. At around 1 am, the door of the room Chen Ge was in got knocked. The middle-aged man who slept in the bed nearest to the door sat up immediately. The door was knocked 5 times, the interval between each was very small. "They knock one more time compared to last night, the knocking represents how many days I've been here?"

The corridor soon returned to normal. The middle-aged man gathered his courage and walked to the door, he pushed the door open a gap and peered out.

"Hey, is there anyone outside?" Chen Ge suddenly spoke and startled the man. The man lightly closed the door and then shook his head at Chen Ge. "There is no one outside."

The middle-aged man's throat appeared to have been injured, his voice sounded awkward. When he spoke, his expression was pained.

“Brother, it is fate that we have been given this chance to share the same room, how shall I call you?” Chen Ge was surprised that the man would reply him, he felt this was a chance for them to get to know each other.

“My surname is Fang.”

“Brother Fang, why are you here? What kind of illness you suffer from?” Chen Ge asked.

“Paranoia. I used to be a ENT doctor but after I got sick, I have this feeling there is something alien inside my body, I’m feeling it now.” The man pointed at his ear and mouth. “I feel like there is a snail crawling in my ear and there is a full syringe with drug inside my throat. I know these are just my illusion but the feeling is so real.”

Combining that with the hospital’s various action, the way Chen Ge looked at Doctor Gang changed. He felt like these things might really exist within Doctor Fang and they were not an illusion. Doctor Fang became more talkative at night, it was unclear whether he was desperate for a friend to chat with or he had felt better around Chen Ge.

“Brother Fang, do you mind if I look down your throat? You said you feel there is a syringe in your throat, what if it’s true?” Chen Ge climbed up from his bed. Doctor Fang looked at Chen Ge with complicated expression. The fact that Chen Ge would say something like that proved that Chen Ge was also a mental patient but strangely enough, Doctor Fang felt concern in Chen Ge’s words.

“Is this what they call a friendship between mental patients?” Doctor Fang silently labelled Chen Ge—a kind madman.

“Open your mouth.” Chen Ge moved to Doctor Fang’s bedside. He looked into Doctor Fang’s throat and his pupils narrowed involuntarily. The esophagus was like an endless black hole, Chen Ge’s gaze was sucked into it like his whole person was slowly being pulled into Doctor Fang’s mouth. His consciousness kept falling, when the pupils were narrowed to its smallest, he saw a human face deep inside Doctor Fang’s throat!

Flesh enveloped that face, the face’s eyes were closed and it was hidden deep inside the esophagus. There was a person inside Doctor Fang’s throat!

His body was pushed back. Chen Ge’s eyes returned to normal and he looked at Doctor Fang in shock.

“Why are you looking at me like that? Is there really a syringe in my throat?” Doctor Fang sat at the edge of his bed, he was being stared at until his heart quivered.

“There is no syringe, but I did see a human face in your throat. He looks just like you with his eyes closed and face pale.” Chen Ge tried to gesture with his hands.

“There is a human face in my throat?” Doctor Fang first reacted with fear, then he shook his head, “Looks like you are more serious than I thought, how can there be a human face in one’s body?”

“It’s real.” Chen Ge did not argue on this point, he returned to his own bed and started to consider the Doctor Fang before him and the Doctor Fang in the throat, which one was the real Doctor Fang. The room returned to silent and neither of the patient spoke again.

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Sun fell on his face, Chen Ge had a good night sleep.

"The morning of this world sure is alluring." Chen Ge mumbled something that no one understood, his eyes were glued to the theme park outside the window. Soon the door opened and Doctor Gao walked in with Xu Wan. He had not seen Doctor Gao for one night but the latter looked more worn than usual.

"Did you have any nightmare yesterday night?" Before even greeting Chen Ge, Doctor Gao cut to the chase, he seemed to be in a hurry.

"No, I slept soundly through the night." Chen Ge hesitated before finally asking, "Doctor Gao, why do you keep asking me that question?"

"A dream can often reflect a person's mental state." Doctor Gao ticked on a document, that appeared to be Chen Ge's patient's record. There was a number behind the document, Chen Ge could not see the two digits in front of the number but the last digit was the Arabic numeral '1'.

### **Chapter 1172: The New Night Doctor, Doctor Sun (2in1)**

Normally a patient's record did not have that many things to write, but Chen Ge's patient record was an exception, it consisted of several pages and the content of each pages appeared to be completely different. Doctor Gao had been recording Chen Ge's condition daily. He seemed to sense Chen Ge's confused gaze on him so he put the patient's record unassumingly away. "Chen Ge, I remember you told me a few days ago, you were very averse to the sense of fear. As long as you are wrapped in fear, you would feel incredibly anxious?"

"Yes, I did say that."

"based on my observation, the reason behind the birth of your second persona was to share in your fear. You have lived in your own made up horror stories for too long, at that imagined world, other than yourself, everyone else is fake. You yourself know that deep in your heart, and to buffer the pain and uncertainty, so your mind came up with another version of yourself to take in the pain that you are unable to face, and that person is Xu Yin." Doctor Gao sat on Chen Ge's bedside, it was hard to tell the doctor's real thoughts from the expression on his face. "When you are living in your nightmare, or in other words, surviving in your made up world, Xu Yin has been protecting you, to prevent yourself from being harmed; but when you return to real life and your condition has started to get better, your second persona, Xu Yin became the biggest hurdle in your road towards recovery."

"He is the problem on my road to recovery?"

"Under our treatment, you can now delineate between the real world and the imagined world somewhat but Xu Yin still does not possess that ability. He exists because of your imagination, your delusion is his whole world." Doctor Gao's every word was meant to lead Chen Ge, "When he wants to escape from this made up world, he would try his best to bring you with him so that you would not be able to escape as well. Perhaps, from his perspective, he was only trying to protect you but in reality, we know that he is only going to end up harming you."

"Then what should I do?"

"Struggle free from his grasp that grips you. Leave him behind in your delusions and you step forward to embrace the light of the real world." Doctor Gao stared into Chen Ge's eyes, there was a heavy fatigue

in the doctor's eyes but deep inside his gaze, Chen Ge discerned a complicated emotion as well. That emotion confused Chen Ge, because in his memory, the Doctor Gao that he knew would not have expressed this kind of emotion.

"He will only appear when I am unconscious, I am unable to communicate with him even if I want to."

"That can be corrected. We can create a unique scenario where we can evoke him from your mind while maintaining your consciousness. This will be very dangerous so we need full cooperation from you." Many things appeared to have happened at the hospital for the past few days, this gave Doctor Gao a sense of urgency. He appeared to wish to stabilize Chen Ge's condition as soon as possible, or at least do away with the second persona within Chen Ge.

"I am willing to cooperate with you. To be honest, I also wish to meet my second persona in person." Once Chen Ge said that, Doctor Gao immediately shook his head. "Do not have any curiosity towards him, do not trust anything that he might say. It has not been easy for us to help you walk out of your delusion, you must not let yourself spiral back into it again." Doctor Gao's tone was very serious. "We have spent almost a year in your treatment and we are about to reap the reward soon. This is the most crucial moment, if your conviction crumble now, then everything that we have done will be for nothing."

"I understand, but how am I supposed to cooperate with you?"

"When the time comes you only need to do one thing and that is to reject him from the bottom of your heart. Remember you have to tell him sincerely that you do not need his help anymore and you do not wish to be dragged down into that despairing dark sea again." Doctor Gao put away the patient's record and stood up, "If the reason behind his existence is only to protect you then he should be made to understand that his mission has already been completed, you do not need him anymore."

Chen Ge nodded silently.

"The treatment will be conducted this midnight, I will return to this room to come fetch you." Chen Ge took out the medicine bottle and fed 3 pills to Chen Ge. "You better take some rest now, tonight will be a very important night for you." Pushing open the door, Doctor Gao left. Chen Ge laid in his best, working over the words that Doctor Gao had said in his mind. "There has to be a reason why they have suddenly decided to adopt such a drastic treatment method. Some kind of accident must have happened. The hospital wants me to actively cooperate with them to destroy my second persona, this proves that with their own power, they are unable to temporarily remove this second persona in a short period of time. Just what kind of existence is Xu Yin? When I fainted last time, I once saw someone standing behind him, he has volunteered to take on most of the curse and pain, how would someone like that even contemplated harming me?" Chen Ge already knew what he should do. "tonight is indeed a very important night for me."

Moving down from the bed, Chen Ge took a glance out the window. After bidding farewell to Doctor Fang, Chen Ge moved slowly to the cafeteria with the aid of his crutches. After having a comfortable meal, Chen Ge came to the garden outside the sick hall. After ensuring there was no one watching him, Chen Ge entered the garden. When he came to the chair that he usually occupied, Chen Ge realized Zuo Han was already there, the young man appeared to be waiting for him.

"have you seen the notes?"

“Yes.”

“Then what do you plan to do next?”

“I plan to search for Zhang Wenyu’s that might still be outside the hospital, they might retain the memory that has not been tempered by the hospital.”

“Do you need my help?”

“After tonight’s midnight, Doctor Gao wants to conduct an intensive treatment on me, if something happens to me, you should escape from this hospital.” Chen Ge said with a smile on his face. Just from his tone, it was hard to believe he would be in any kind of danger that night.

“You mean I am to escape on my own?”

“Yes, you need to protect yourself first and foremost, there will be plenty of chances in the future.”

“What about your new roommate? Can you befriend him?” Zuo Han asked carefully.

Chen Ge shook his head. “He believes there are objects inside his body like snail and syringe. I looked down his throat and the result was I saw a human face inside his mouth, it was his own face.”

“There is a face inside his mouth?” Zuo Han sucked in a cold breath.

Chen Ge and Zuo han spoke very quickly. In less than a minute, they had finished their conversation. Zuo han did not stay there for long. After they were done, he left immediately. After sitting for almost an hour on the chair, Chen Ge heard the rustling from the bushes. He walked towards it with the crutches under his arms, and then he saw the cute white cat’s furry head among the bushes. “Have you gotten fatter? How come it feels like you have gotten rounder than before?”

It had been two days since the white cat had seen Chen Ge. It bounded towards him and meowed continuously. Its dual-colored eyes were filled with concern. It brushed against Chen Ge’s feet and then led Chen Ge to the edge of the fence. Even through the distance, Chen Ge managed to see Zhang Ya who was standing on the other side of the fence. Zhang Ya in a red dress gave a sense of familiarity to Chen Ge.

“Didn’t you say you will come here every morning?” There was no trace of accusation in Zhang Ya’s voice, if anything, there was plenty of concern. But the girl herself had no idea why she would be so worried about someone that she did not really know.

“I thought you would not come back here again.” Chen Ge walked to the side of the fence and he gripped the rusted fence links with both of his hands. “Zhang Ya, I need a favour from you.”

“What kind of favour?”

“I need you to help him find people with the name of Zhang Wenyu inside the city.” Chen Ge lowered his voice. “They are currently being sought after, the hospital has claimed them as mental patients who have escaped from the mental hospital but actually they are not sick at all.” Studying Chen Ge who was in the patient’s garb, Zhang Ya hesitated. After all, this was not a request that could be accepted that easily. After all, from the perspective of a normal person, they had more reason to place their trust in the hospital than a patient inside said hospital.

"You said they are being sought after?" Zhang Wenyu is not a single person? Is it a code for a group of people?"

"Yes, these patients have different appearance, age and even occupation, the only thing that ties them together is that they share the same name, Zhang Wenyu." Chen Ge looked at Zhang Ya seriously. "You need to pay special attention to visitors who come to visit the Haunted House. If they still retain their old memory, then there should be people among them who know about my relationship with the Haunted House so there is a great chance that they might voluntarily go and approach you."

"I do not quite understand what you are trying to get at."

"You do not need to, you only need to ask them whether they still remember the real past and ask them about details regarding and try to find a way to send those information to me." For the sake of security, Chen Ge added the following, "if something happens to me, and I do not show up here for many days, then you should go and look for a young man called Zuo Han. He is a very clever person, he should know how to make use of these information about Zhang Wenyu."

"How come it feels like you are giving me your last words?" Zhang Ya felt the mental patient before her was acting very strange, he kept saying these thing that made no sense but she did not have any sense of impatience at all, it was as if she could tell that he was telling the truth.

"I need to do something very dangerous tonight, honestly I do not know whether I will be able to meet you again or not." Chen Ge prepared to leave after he had finished saying all that. "Zhang Ya, remember what I said."

"Wait a minute." Zhang Ya suddenly said, she walked to the edge of the fence, this was the first time she was so close to Chen Ge. "I have been coming here for the past few days because I have something to ask you."

"You have something to ask me?"

"After the day that we met, I had a dream that night, in the dream, the parents that I lived with were not my own parents, my real parents had gotten into a car accident. The day was my birthday and the car still had the birthday present that they had carefully wrapped and a birthday cake that they had just bought for me."

"Zhang Ya's birthday present..." An inconspicuous fragment of memory was triggered at the corner of his mind and Chen Ge blurted out the following without thought, "Is it a ballet dress?"

After that, both Chen Ge and Zhang Ya were stunned. Both of them looked at each other in shock.

"How would you know that? I have not told anyone about this dream before!" Zhang Ya grabbed the fence with her hands as well. "The dream was so real, when I woke up, I still had tears on my face. I know that was not my life but I could not control the tears from falling."

"I have had similar dream before, but in my dream, my parents are the owner of a Haunted House but one day they disappeared and left me alone." Chen Ge grabbed Zhang Ya's hands through the fence. "The life that you are experiencing now is the dream that I once had. The reality that I want to escape now is actually your past."

“Impossible, I have been staying with my parents for over 20 years already...”

“There is no need to rush. Just follow my instructions for now. Among those people named Zhang Wenyu, there should be some who know the truth.” Chen Ge released his grasp. It was much too easy to grab other people’s attention if he stayed there for too long. He held the crutches and left in a hurry.

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The sun sunk down the horizon. The color of night enveloped the hospital and it was complete darkness outside the window. Chen Ge had no idea what was the content of the treatment intended by Doctor Gao, he could only silently adjust his breathing, and try to ensure that he was in the best possible state to face this imminent challenge.

“For the past few nights, Doctor Gao was preoccupied with something else, I wonder what has he been up to in the nights? This is the first time I have encountered a treatment that has to be conducted after midnight. Is it possible that Doctor Gao in the day is a different Doctor Gao in the night?” Looking outside the window, Chen Ge was thinking when a flash of lightning crossed the night sky. In that moment, the lighting shattered the sky and then it was followed by rumbling thunder. The wind drifted into the room and caused the curtains to flutter. They flapped against Chen Ge’s face.

“A storm is coming?” Ever since Chen Ge woke up, the sky had always been in a good weather. Every morning he would wake up to a warm sun, that was one of the good things that he could experience here. “Could there be a reason behind this sudden change of weather pattern?”

The rolling rain clouds gathered in the sky. A suffocating presence appeared within the heart of every patient. Doctor Fang leaned against the wall and bit on his own fingers. The edge of his lips were stained with blood but he did not seem to realize it. He kept mumbling something to himself. At around midnight, the door was pushed open and Doctor Gao walked in alone. Normally when Doctor Gao came to visit Chen Ge, he would bring the hospital workers with him. But tonight he had come alone, this discrepancy unsettled Chen Ge even more.

“The treatment room is on the fifth floor.” The trace of warmth that was normally in Doctor Gao’s voice had vanished. In fact, there was no emotion in his tone, it felt like all the emotions had been sucked out of his body.

“Fifth floor?” Chen Ge had been to the fifth floor before with Zuo Han. The place only had rooms for patients with serious problems, there was no treatment room on that floor. Doctor Gao personally bound Chen Ge’s wrist with the strap. He did not give Chen Ge the crutches, instead he supported Chen Ge as they walked out of the room together. Just as they were about to leave the room, Doctor Gao turned back to address Doctor Fang, “Why don’t you come with us, your illness has been dragged on long enough.”

The hospital that night appeared to be different from usual. All the lights in the other sickroom had been switched off. The duty rooms and the nurse stations were all vacated. Chen Ge walked for a distance but did not encounter any other person.

“We are here.” Doctor Gao took out a large ring of keys from his pocket, there was a number written on each key. These keys should correspond to the number of the various sickrooms. Opening the door, Doctor Gao walked into the room. And then as if on purpose, Doctor Gao hung the large ring of key on

the hook beside the door while he made sure Chen Ge was watching him. "Why don't the two of you find a place to sit first?"

The room's light was not turned on. Chen Ge frowned as he scanned the room. The small room had seven chairs inside it and three of them were already occupied. They were all wearing patient's garb so they should be patients at the hospital as well.

Doctor Fang's shoulders were slightly quivering. He sought his way in the dark before settling in chair number one. Chen Ge looked around before finally deciding on chair number seven which was closest to the door. Of the seven chairs, chair number six and three were still empty.

"Two more patients who are supposed to receive treatment have gone missing so their empty spaces will be replaced by me and another night doctor tonight." Doctor Gao took chair number three. "after that doctor arrives, we will start our treatment immediately."

10 minutes later, the sound of footsteps came from the corridor and then came the knocking.

Dong dong dong dong dong dong! The door was knocked on consecutively for six times.

"The door is not locked, please come in."

The door was pushed open. A doctor in a white coat walked into the room. After he saw the seat next to Chen Ge was empty, he went towards it immediately and sat down.

"This new night doctor who has just arrived has the surname Sun, you can call him Doctor Sun." After making the simple introduction, Doctor Gao took out a bottle of medicine from his pocket. "During the process of treatment, do not matter what happens tonight, do not leave the room. If one of the patients suddenly act up, I hope everyone else will help us to restrain them and then feed them with the pills."

### **Chapter 1173: Cursed Game (2in1)**

The fifth floor of the hospital was the floor for patients with serious illness. The windows were reinforced with wires and the doors were specially reinforced. "It is now 12. 30 am, our treatment will start at 12. 44 am." Doctor Gao opened the medicine bottle on the table. "Before the treatment officially started, we need every patient to ingest a single pill. This is for your own good." There were only 4 pills inside Doctor Gao's bottle. Minus the two doctors who did not need the pills, the medicine ran out just as it reached Chen Ge. Placing the empty bottle on the ground, Doctor Gao took out a new bottle of medicine from his pocket. From the outside appearance, there was no difference between the two bottles of medicine.

When Doctor Gao was unwrapping the bottle, Doctor Sun who sat next to Chen Ge took out a bottle of medicine from his own pocket, "I still have some left overs on me." He shook out a single pill from his bottle. The surface of the pill was pure white in color but if you looked closer, you could discern some very small black lines on the surface. When Doctor Gao saw this, he reached out his hand to stop Doctor Sun, "Chen Ge's condition has become much better, he only needs half of the pill."

"Half of the pill?" Doctor Sun looked at Doctor Gao with confusion, the former should have been notified of the treatment process beforehand.

"Yes, he only needs half of the pill." Doctor Gao tried to cover up his hesitation.



“That is different from what the hospital director wants.” Doctor Sun shook his head without any expression. “Even though you are his main doctor, some decisions are still made by the hospital director.” He stood up and tipped the pill into Chen Ge’s mouth. Chen Ge could feel the pill brush against his lips but the strange thing was Doctor Sun did not force feed him the pill. He only used his hand to cover his mouth, the pill was still squeezed between Doctor Sun’s fingers. Doctor Sun took his hand back and Chen Ge subconsciously made a swallowing motion.

The pills with the black lines could make people go insane and lose their rationality, Chen Ge was very familiar with that. It appeared like Doctor Sun did not want to feed him that kind of people and even silently pulled one over Doctor Gao and the rest of the patients. This piqued Chen Ge’s interest. Doctor Sun who sat next to him appeared to not want to harm him.

[From the day I woke up inside the hospital, someone would come to knock on my door every night. The knocking will correspond the amount of days I have spent inside the hospital. As if worried that I might lose count of the amount of day, the person will come to notify me every night. Yesterday night, they had knocked for five times so technically today, they should have knocked six times. Coincidentally enough, when this Doctor Sun entered this room earlier, he knocked on the door six times. Is he using this time of method to tell me that it was him who had been knocking on my door?] Thunder and lightning danced outside the window but the room was eerily quiet. The seven people sat around in a circle. Other than Chen Ge and the two doctors, the other patients had their heads titled downwards, as if they were asleep.

[They should be given the normal white pills. The medicine bottle that Doctor Gao has placed on the table now should contain the pills with the black lines.] Before the treatment started, Chen Ge already sensed something was seriously off. Based on what Doctor Gao said, if the any of the patient acted up, the other people had to help restrain them and feed them with the pills on the table. But clearly enough the pills inside the bottle on the table were not the normal white pills but the pills mixed with black lines. Ingestion of those pills would only make the patients go even more out of control. If this kind of treatment continued, the final result would most likely be the patient who was force fed the pills would end up killing everyone else in the room in a bloodlust berserk. Chen Ge narrowed his eyes. He was suddenly reminded of a detail. When Doctor Gao entered the room, he casually hung the ring of keys next to the door as if encouraging the patients to reach of it.

[being force fed the pills with the black lines, the patient will go completely out of control. After the patient kills every one in the room, they will take the ring of keys by the door and leave...] The more Chen Ge thought about it, the more unsettled he felt. If Doctor Sun did not help him, Doctor Gao would have fed him the pill with the black lines, then he would definitely be the first patient to lose control. If that happened, he would get restrained by the other patients and be fed more pills with the black lines which would only make him go even more crazier.

The end result would be Chen Ge would end up killing all the patients in the room and used the key to start a manhunt of the other patients in the sick hall. If Chen Ge had done something like that, then his humanity would be grinded away, all of his determination would turn into a sin that he would never wash away. He would also lose the version of himself in the past forever.

“Now that every patient has taken the pills, I need you to remember the number on your own chair, that number will be your name from now on.” Doctor Gao removed his watch from his wrist and placed it

next to the bottle of pills. "At 12 midnight 44 minutes and 44 seconds, we will start the treatment." All the patients and doctors looked at the clock face of the metallic watch. The room was very quiet and the only sound that remained was the ticking of the second needle. Tik tok, tik tok...

When the needle passed a certain number, Chen Ge suddenly felt an indescribable drowsiness overwhelmed his mind. His eyelids became very heavy. He could not help himself from closing his eyes, but he soon realized he must not fall asleep now, he had to maintain his consciousness. Just as his eyes were about to close, he flipped them open again, the whole process took less than a second but in this one second, a huge transformation appeared to have happened inside the room. He could not pinpoint exactly what the change was, he just felt mildly uncomfortable, as if the room that they were now in was different from the room that they had entered earlier.

"It is now 12 midnight 44 minutes and 44 seconds, the treatment will officially start now." Doctor Gao's voice became even more different than before. It was unfeeling and chilly like it came out of a dead body that had no emotion. "All of you are patients that suffer from serious paranoia. I have called all of you here today because I wish to commit to a collective treatment. Do not worry, I will only play a mini game with all of you, you only need to make the choice that is most suitable for you in your heart."

Doctor Gao's voice carried no emotion. First he turned to Doctor Fang who was seated at the first chair. "On the day of 1st April, you were working the night shift at Xin hai Central Hospital. Over the past few days something has been bothering you, you felt like someone was looking at you. At 12. 45 am, you stood up and walked to the window for the 17th time and looked outside the window." Doctor Gao suddenly stopped and the silence lasted for a long time. And then he said while pointing at the window in the room. "Go and look what is outside the window."

Doctor Fang who was fed the pill and his gaze was not so normal stood up from chair number one. With his hands on the wall, he moved to the window. When he pulled back the curtain, a flash of lightning crossed his face. It lit up the inside of the room as well as the space under the hospital.

"Ah!" Doctor Fang yelled from shock. His hands gripped the edge of the window tightly as if he was worried that he might fall over if he was not careful.

"You stood up and went to the window for the seventeenth time, and then what did you see?" Doctor Gao's tone did not change at all. At this moment, it felt like he was a dead body among a room of living humans.

"There is a madman who is constantly smiling at me from the ground, he is waving at me! He wants me to jump down the window to join him!" Doctor Fang uttered softly. When he spoke, it felt like he had difficulty catching his breath.

"Now there two choices placed before you, do you want to jump down to meet him or have him come up to find you?" The two choices given by Doctor Gao were easy choices for Chen Ge. They were on the fifth floor, if you jumped down the window, you would definitely die. Therefore to survive, the only choice was for the man to come up to get you. This was a question that one did not even need to hesitate over but Doctor Fang gave it a serious thought. Drops of sweat slid down his face. His body kept quivering. In the end, he did not make a choice. He slumped down on the ground instead. Doctor Gao did not say anything until Doctor Fang climbed up from the ground and hid behind the curtain to look out the window. The question Doctor Gao asked was, "is the person still outside the window?"

"No, no, he is gone already." Doctor Fang said with extreme fear. Then he moved back to chair number one. No one knew where the monster at the bottom of the building had gone. Doctor Gao did not force any more questions on Doctor Fang but Doctor Fang could not keep his gaze away from the door of the room as if he knew that the madman would come knocking at the door at any moment.

Doctor Gao moved his gaze to look at the second patient. "at 12. 46 am, you have come to Xin Hai Central Hospital to investigate an old case. These past few days you have been searching for clues. In the end, all the information all points to this hospital. You are certain that the killer is hiding inside this hospital. When you arrived at the hospital, you looked up and you saw a doctor pull back a curtain in a panic."

Doctor Gao's eyes wandered between Doctor Fang and the second patient. "Take a closer look, does that doctor look like him?"

The patient who was seated in the second chair lifted his head. His face was pale and he looked much older than his actual age. The patient in the second chair stared for a long time at Doctor Fang, and then he eventually shook his head. Silence returned once more to the room. The sound of the mechanical watched kept on ticking in everyone's ears. After who knew how long, Doctor Gao addressed patient number 2 again. "at 12. 47 pm, you have found a letter asking for help outside the hospital lobby. A boy's big sister was injured by one of the patients, the patient is hiding inside one of the many rooms. The description inside the letter is somehow similar to the case that you have been investigating. He kept the letter and entered the hospital."

The emotion of patient number two had started to fray. He shook his head mechanically as if he was unwilling to believe anything. "Reach your hand into your sleeves, see if the letter is still there or not?" Doctor Gao's voice weaved between the ticking of the clock. The middle-aged man who was the second patient subconsciously reached his hand into his own sleeve and pulled out a crumpled piece of white paper. After seeing the content on the white paper, the patient number two pulled on his hair madly. His eyes were turning red like he could go on a rampage at any moment.

"What is the thing that is written on the letter?" Doctor Gao did not seem to care about patient number two's condition. Not even the tone of his voice had changed. Patient number two whose eyes were bloodshot placed the letter on the table. The whole letter was written fully with the two words, save me. The words should be written by a child. When he saw those words, Chen Ge felt a sense of familiarity in his word. He believed the handwriting was similar to his own when he was still a child.

"Now there are two choices before you, go into the hospital to save him or go into the hospital to kill him." After saying that sentence, Doctor Gao stopped caring about patient number two anymore. Doctor Gao himself was seated on chair number 3 so now he turned his attention to the patient on chair number 4. A female patient sat on chair number 4. She looked weak and thin, the patient's garb was hanging loosely off her body.

"At 12. 49 am, you were attacked by a patient inside your little brother's sickroom. The person has strangled your neck." Doctor Gao picked away the butterfly that was folded from a piece of paper from the grasp of patient number four. He pinched on the wings of the paper butterfly. He slowly gathered force and the paper butterfly's body was gradually being pulled apart. Seeing the butterfly being torn apart slowly by Doctor Gao, the patient number four looked like she was about to suffocate, it was as if

Doctor Gao was not pulling on the butterfly but pulling on her neck. Blood drained from her face. Patient number 4 croaked out a desperate cry for help. She waved desperately at Doctor Gao but she did not possess the courage to grab the paper butterfly away from Doctor Gao.

“You are in extreme pain, you hope that someone will be able to come and rescue you but you do not dare to call for help because the killer said that once you utter a word, he will kill you and your little brother.” Doctor Gao placed the paper butterfly which was about to be torn apart on the table. “Now there are two choices before you, one, you ram into the sharp knife the murderer is holding and call for your little brother to go and get help; or push your little brother against the tip of the sharp knife so that you can escape the room in the commotion.”

Patient number 4’s breathing became urgent. She was seriously considering this question. Her face spoke of intense pain and difficulty. Caressing the wings of the paper butterfly, Doctor Gao turned to patient number 5. “At 12. 50 am, you stood outside the door of a sickroom. The room was inhabited by the person that you love and his little brother.” Patient number 5 was about at the same age as Chen Ge. He did not like to speak. Both of his hands were callused, it appeared as if he was very good at making things.

“You hesitated for a long time before you finally decided to enter the sickroom to see her, but once you pushed open the door, you saw a madman holding a sharp knife attempting to kill the brother of the woman you love and the woman you love are pleading at the madman. There are now two choices before you. Grab the woman you love and bring her away; or rush into the room to fight against the madman and die on her little brother’s behalf.”

Doctor Gao watched the expression of patient number 5 closely. When he was about to move his eyes away, patient number 5 suddenly spoke. “I will choose to go in to fight with the madman.”

Of all the patients, patient number 5 was the only one who had really made a choice.

“Are you sure? You might die.”

“Yes, I am sure because I have done something similar in the past before.” After patient number 5 sat that, he gone back into silence. He pressed his hands closely together and the small wounds on his palms were gradually leaking with blood.

Doctor Gao finally turned to look at Chen Ge. “At 12. 52 am, you held the sharp knife and pierced it into the heart of patient 5. After killing patient 5, you killed patient 4 and her little brother.” His finger reached out and grabbed the paper butterfly up from the table. Doctor Gao pulled suddenly and tore the paper butterfly into two. “And then you rushed out of the sickroom with the knife still dripping with blood. You encountered patient number two in the corridor. After you murdered patient number 2, you saw patient number one inside the night doctor’s office.”

The sound of the mechanical watch echoed in Chen Ge’s ears. Chen Ge’s eyes started to blur. His hands gripped tightly at the edge of the table but his body started to stand up like it was out of his control. The mechanical watch on the table was still ticking. The time on the surface of the watch now showed that it was 12 midnight 51 minutes and 44 seconds.

**Chapter 1174: Treatment that Has Gone out of Control (2in1)**

Doctor Gao said that at 12 am 52 minutes, patient number 5 would be killed by a madman. When Chen Ge stood up from his seat, it was about 12. 51 am. The clock needle moved past every single digit, the ticking of the watch chimed in sequence with the beating of his heart. Everyone turned to look at Chen Ge, as if what he decided to do next would affect everyone. The memory in his mind slowly became blurry due to the sound of the mechanical watch. Chen Ge wanted to control his body but the more he wanted to do so, the more his body went out of his control.

Green veins popped out on the back of his hands. Chen Ge's lowered head slowly lifted, his bloodshot eyes turned to focus on patient number 5. Chen Ge was at the edge of a mental breakdown, Doctor Gao also stared closely at him. As a doctor, Doctor Gao not only did not move to stop Chen Ge, he instead took out something that was wrapped inside layers of newspaper from his pocket. He placed the object on the table before Chen Ge. When the thing landed on the surface of the table, it gave a crisp tingling sound. Something heavy was wrapped inside the newspapers.

Time was still moving. Chen Ge's consciousness gradually blurred. Now he was thankful that he did not take in the pills Doctor Gao was supposed to give him. If he had ingested the pill with the black lines, with the incitation from the pills, he would not have been able to stop himself at all. The edge of his fingertips slowly moved along the table until Chen Ge's hand closed over the newspaper. Five fingers clamped together. Fresh blood leaked out from Chen Ge's palm. The object that was inside the newspaper was very sharp. Blood soaked through the newspaper, turning it black. Chen Ge gripped the object inside the bundle of paper tightly. Large amount of blood seeped out of his palm but the curious thing was he could not feel any pain at all.

"Why would my body react like this? I am sure that I did not take any pills, but I still cannot control myself. Is it the effect of Doctor Gao's watch?" The mechanical watch on the table still kept on working. The needle moved second by second. 12 midnight 51 minutes, 50 seconds, 12 midnight 51 minutes 51 seconds, the sound of ticking became louder and louder, so did Chen Ge's heartbeat. His chest rise and fell unevenly and small black blood capillaries appeared on his face.

54 second, 55 second, 56 second!

His hand that grabbed the newspaper could not help trembling. Chen Ge leaned his body forward. The figure of patient number 5 was reflected in both of his eyes.

57 second, 58 second!

At 51 minutes and 59 seconds, Chen Ge raised the object that was wrapped inside the newspaper. But just as he was about to swing the sharp object at patient number 5, there came a knocking on the room door. The knocking interrupted the ticking of the mechanical watch. This was the first time the expression had changed on Doctor Gao's unfeeling face. Both of his brows creased slightly.

"Hong!" The thunder screamed outside the window. Soon after that, beads of rain splattered against the window like it was trying to shatter through the glass. The storm ravished against the night. Many sounds drilled in Chen Ge's ears, he finally regained control of his own body. Doctor Gao picked up the watch to look at the time before placing it back on the surface of the table. Then he turned to address patient number 1 again, "at 12. 52 am, you heard the knocking on the door you were in. You suspected it was the person who had been observing you who had arrived outside the door. You walked over to open the door."

"Impossible! He could not have been standing out the door!" Doctor Fang stood up from his seat. His stood at the door with his quivering finger pressing against the room door. Uncertainty and anxiousness made Doctor Fang hesitate for a long time. Then he pushed the door heavily open!

"Hong!" The sound of thunder exploded in everyone's ears. The doctors and patients inside the room all turned to look at the corridor outside the door. At the dark corridor, there was no light at all. All the sickroom doors were shut as if they were the only few people left inside the whole hospital.

"I remember the light at the corner of the corridor should be on." Chen Ge was slowly taking back the control of his body. He moved his arms and hid the hand that held the newspaper behind him. The newspaper was not wrapping a knife but the mirror piece with sharp edges. No one noticed what Chen Ge had done since their attention were all pulled to the corridor. The sickroom door was pushed open again. The hospital looked through the door appeared to be different from normal, it gave off a completely different feeling. If one had to describe it, the current hospital was more similar to the nightmare that had appeared in Chen Ge's night.

Storm and lightning were roaring outside the hospital, like it was the end of the world but inside the hospital it was so quiet that one could hear the sound of a pin falling to the ground. The dark corridor looked like it reached endlessly into the darkness. The white walls now looked more like the pale faces of dead people.

"At 12. 53 am, you saw the corridor outside the sickroom, there was no one on the corridor. The once familiar hospital now became a bit more unfamiliar." Doctor Gao stood up from his seat. He strapped the watch around his wrist. "you are afraid in your heart, there is a voice inside your heart that reminds you to not leave the room no matter what. Do not be compelled by your curiosity because once you take a step forward, you might not be able to return to this place anymore."

Just as Doctor Gao finished, the sound of a heavy object being dragged suddenly came from the empty corridor. It sounded like a fisherman had just dragged a large dead fish out from the water. Everyone was attracted by the sudden appearance of this sound. They all turned to look at the corner of the corridor. The sound was getting closer and closer until eventually a human head poked out from the floor of the corner.

"Zhang Jingjiu?" When he saw the human head, the name immediately floated up in Chen Ge's mind. Since he arrived at the hospital, Zhang Jingjiu had warned him twice. The first time was at the garden, when Zhang Jingjiu grabbed him and shouted the word 'ghost' repeatedly at him. Because of that, Zhang Jingjiu was severely punished. He was locked up by the doctors on the fifth floor which was meant for patients with serious problem. The man seemed to have gone through plenty of inhuman torture as well.

His second warning came when Zuo Han and Chen Ge explored the hospital late at night. Zhang Jingjiu opened his lips and uttered the word boss with what appeared to be his dying breath. From all these factors, Chen Ge could confirm that Zhang Jingjiu must be related to him, and he was definitely an ally and a friend from his past. At that moment, when Zhang Jingjiu's head appeared at the corner of the corridor, Chen Ge could not hold himself in anymore. The wall had blocked off Zhang Jingjiu's body so Chen Ge had no idea whether Zhang Jingjiu was lying on the ground because he had lost his mobility or the man only had a human head left.

"At 12. 54 am..." Doctor Gao's eyes scanned all the patients in the room. "All of you have seen the killer, now there are two choices in front of you, to kill the killer or be killed by the killer." After saying that, Doctor Gao started to observe the patients' reaction.

"Everyone has seen the killer? So that means the killer is inside this room with us?" The first person to return to normal was patient number 2. The middle-aged man appeared to have shaken off the effect of the medicine. His gaze slowly returned to normal, his eyes that were bloodshot stared fixedly at the human head at the corner of the corridor. The second person to return to normal was patient number 5. His eyes that turned to Chen Ge did not contain any hostility but only fear. "Kill the killer or be killed by the killer? This is not even a choice at all."

"Are you sure you are trying to treat us?" Chen Ge grabbed the mirror piece wrapped in the newspaper and used his other finger to point outside the door. "The things that happened inside the room were stories that were made up by you but there is a real accident that has happened outside this room. All of you have seen that head at the corner of the corridor right? Someone is really injured!" Chen Ge wanted to save Zhang Jinjiu even though he had forgotten his actual connection to Zhang Jingjiu.

"You really think all the stories that I have said earlier are all made up?" Doctor Gao lowered his head to look at his watch. "Didn't you always tell me the stories that you have made up? Then do you think those stories are real or not?" Chen Ge had no idea what Doctor Gao was trying to express. His fingers tightened around the mirror piece and he prepared to leave the sickroom to investigate.

"I will go with you." The patient number 2 who was the first to recover also stood up. He looked tired and old but his eyes were extremely sharp. He seemed to be in the law enforcement before he was sent into the hospital.

"Think about it carefully before you make your decision. After all, you only have one life. This reality is not a part of your imagination, you are not in the story that you have made up in your mind." Doctor Gao stopped talking after saying that.

Chen Ge was worried about Zhang Jingjiu. He held the wall and slowly moved towards the door. Even though patient 2 had decided to go with Chen Ge, he still maintained a safe distance from Chen Ge, as if he too was slightly afraid of Chen Ge. The two of them shuffled out of the room one after another. After they left the room, they realized things were definitely not right. The hospital was too dark. Not only the third sick hall, it was as if the lights at the entire hospital had been switched off.

"The hospital should have back up generators. If this is some kind of accident, at least the emergency lights should be on." Patient number 2 walked ahead and he said in a serious tone. "This is too strange. I have walked down this corridor many times already but how come it feels so oppressive tonight?" Chen Ge did not communicate with patient number 2. He had a sense of familiarity from patient number 2 but in this circumstance, it was better to trust no one but oneself.

Dragging the leg encased in plaster, Chen Ge and patient number 2 reached the corner of the corridor. When he saw Zhang Jingjiu's body, Chen Ge's face darkened immediately. Zhang Jingjiu was lying at the corner of the corner. Both of his arms and legs were broken and they were arranged at a very curious angle. The loose patient's garb could not cover up the wounds on his body. The poor man's body was covered in boils and bruises, you could see the signs of needle injections all over his body as well.

"Zhang Jingjiu?" Chen Ge called his name softly. Perhaps it was Chen Ge's voice who had evoked Zhang Jingjiu's memory. He struggled to pull his eyes open. His lips moved as if telling Chen Ge to run as fast as he could. Holding Zhang Jingjiu's bloated hand, Chen Ge wanted to pick Zhang Jingjiu up from the ground but he was hindered by his broken leg and he was unable to accomplish this.

"Let me help you." Patient number 2 wanted to carry Zhang Jingjiu on his back. He grabbed Zhang Jingjiu by his shoulder and he was about to apply his strength when he suddenly realized Zhang Jingjiu's stomach and chest were both stained with blood, soaking through his clothes.

"Blood?" Patient number 2 immediately tore open Zhang Jingjiu's clothes. "The wounds are very small but they reach very deep into the flesh. They look like wounds from a sharp knife but the edge of the wound is extremely irregular. There is a fixed distance between the five wounds, what could be the weapon? This is a very strange pattern."

Probably due to professional reason, the first thing that appeared in patient number 2's mind was various kind of possible murder weapon. Chen Ge gestured with his hands next to him and then his face paled even more. "Number 2, come and take a look at this wound. Don't you think they are the result of being punctured by five fingers as they plunged into his body?" Before Chen Ge said that, everything was fine, but after he did say that, the way number 2 looked at him changed. It was very strange. The distance between each wound on Zhang Jingjiu's body matched the distance between Chen Ge's fingers perfectly. In other words, Chen Ge's hand could have perfectly matched the wound on Zhang Jingjiu's body, giving the feeling that this was a wound left behind by Chen Ge.

"What is going on here?" Doctor Sun was the third person to walk out from the sickroom. The other patients followed behind him, Doctor Gao was the last person to leave the sickroom. The strange thing was, after Doctor Gao left the room, he kept his eyes glued to his watch as if he was waiting for certain things to happen at certain moments.

"Someone is injured! He is losing a lot of blood, we need to send him to the emergency room now!" The patient number 2 gave Zhang Jingjiu a simple bandage of his wounds. "The wounds are around his chest and stomach so we cannot carry him on our back. Hurry and find a stretcher! Someone come and help me support him!"

"The emergency room is at the fourth sick hall, I will bring you over there." Doctor Sun did not waste time, he had patient number 5 and 2 picked up Zhang Jingjiu and he led the way forward. A human life was on the line. Everyone was desperate to save Zhang Jingjiu so they ran into a hurry. This meant that Chen Ge who had a bag leg was slowly left behind at the back of the group. He ambled right next to Doctor Gao. When he was forced to slow down, Doctor Gao would slow down with him as well, as if the man intended to stay at the back of the group too.

"Doctor Gao, what has happened to the treatment tonight?" The treatment was supposed to be carried out inside the room but as accidents continued to happen, the treatment appeared to have gone out of control. Now Chen Ge could not even tell whether he was experiencing the treatment designed by Doctor Gao or something had really happened at the night. After all, it had not been a peaceful night at the hospital for the past few days. No matter what Chen Ge said, Doctor Gao did not open his mouth to reply. After the latter left the sickroom, other than occasionally lowering his head to check the watch, he



did not utter another word. In contrast, it was Doctor Sun who slowly took over the session, it felt as if the restraint that had been placed on him was pulled off.

“Doctor Gao?” Chen Ge pushed lightly on Doctor Gao’s arm. The latter lifted his expressionless face and directed an icy gaze at Chen Ge. The sound of ticking echoed in Chen Ge’s ears. Even though a storm was roaring outside the hospital, the sound of the mechanical watch was still echoing clearly in Chen Ge’s mind. [There has to be a special meaning behind this ticking sound, if there is a chance I should try to steal the watch away from Doctor Gao.]

Chen Ge was walking next to Doctor Gao, and he quietly observed the other patients who had walked ahead. [Based on the stories told by Doctor Gao back inside the sickroom, there was a very great chance that I am the killer. In other words, I would have killed the other patients according to the plot of Doctor Gao’s story. The hospital has been trying to make me kill people and these people appeared to be already selected. Why would they do something like this, what can they gain from it? Are they trying to fill me with guilt?]

With confusion in his eyes, Chen Ge then turned to Doctor Sun. [And what is with this Doctor Sun? Why would he help me? If the hospital want to submerge me in guilt, they will make me kill those who are close to me. If this Doctor Sun is related to me, then how come my other friends have all been transformed into patients but he has somehow become a doctor at this hospital?]

Chen Ge could not understand the reasoning behind this at all. He also did not dare to dive too deep into this just in case he triggered his past memory. “O well, I guess the only thing I can do is to take it one step at a time.”

After walking down the corner of the corridor, Chen Ge silently turned back to glance at the ‘treatment room’ that they had left. There appeared to be still 7 people sitting inside the room that they had just vacated.

### **Chapter 1175: Brain Maze (2in1)**

When Chen Ge and the rest left the treatment room appeared to still have seven people sitting in them. The seven people appeared to look like Chen Ge’s group. He rubbed his eyes. When Chen Ge tried to take a closer look, Chen Ge felt a yank on his arm. He turned to look and it was Doctor Gao who was pulling him to the other corner of the corridor. “Perhaps I have mistaken?” 5 patients and 2 doctors had already exited the treatment room, so how could there still be seven people inside the same room?

[Or we are still inside the treatment room? The thing that has exited the room is actually our consciousness or soul?] Chen Ge shook his head to deny this thought because it was too impossible. Currently he did not dare to turn back to investigate it on his own so he followed the rest of them and continued to move forward. The most important thing now was to send Zhang Jingjiu to the emergency unit and try to stabilize his condition.

Doctor Sun, Patient Number 1 and Patient Number 2 walked at the front of the group. They found a stretcher at the nurse station. They carried Zhang Jingjiu and moved down the stairs. Patient number 4 appeared to be very afraid. She was still holding the torn paper butterfly as she kept hiding behind Patient Number 5. With just a glance, it would appear that everyone was acting perfectly normal.

Without the patient's garb, no one would have believed that of the 7 people there, there were 5 of them who were suffering from serious mental illness.

[I have been to the fifth floor before. The patients at the serious treatment zone are noisier than the everyone else. Even at 1 am, this floor should be incredibly noisy but now, there is not even a whimper that could be heard throughout the floor. Have the patients been moved away from this place already?] The only answer that came to Chen Ge was this. He did not think someone could have killed all the patients and he did not think the killer was capable of silencing all the mental patients. [Unless the killer was a doctor and he had fed all the patients with a large amount of sleeping pills tonight.]

Chen Ge turned his head to glance at Doctor Gao, he felt Doctor Gao was turning into a stranger before his eyes. [It is this man who wants me to go insane, it has been twice already he wants to give me the drug that will make me lose control, but how come a doctor like this will give me a sense of familiarity? Is it possible that the Doctor Gao in my memory is not similar to the Doctor Gao currently before me?]

To prevent himself from accidentally triggering the memory from his past, Chen Ge carefully arranged the clues in his mind, [There were seven chairs in total in the treatment room earlier, that should not be a random number. The chairs were so many for a reason.] The few patients and doctors carried Zhang Jingjiu to the first floor. There was no one to be found at the nurse stations or duty rooms. The whole block was swallowed by the darkness, it was as if the hospital had been abandoned for a long time already.

"What is going on here? If it is just a simple loss of electricity, there should still be plenty of patients inside their room!" Patient number said urgently. He was worried about Zhang Jingjiu's injury and at the same time, he felt the hospital that night was filled with strangeness everywhere.

"When I entered the treatment room, everything was still perfectly normal." Doctor Sun walked at the front to lead the way. He was moving very fast like he was trying to escape from something.

"We have been in the room for at most several minutes only, it is impossible that everything has changed so drastically in such a short amount of time!" Patient Number 2 was still quite rational even though the diagnosis that the hospital had given him was that he suffered from delusion.

"Yes, this is too strange!" Patient Number 5 was very afraid too but he still stood firmly beside Patient Number 4. If there was any actual danger, he would bring Patient Number 4 away with him at the first notice. The few patients kept grumbling, perhaps he was annoyed by their endless question, Doctor Sun who walked at the front of the group suddenly stopped. He turned back to glance at Doctor Gao. After he made sure that Doctor Gao was now like a dead man, with no expression on his face, Doctor Sun's eyes wandered over to Chen Ge. "Actually there is a ghost story at this hospital. According to legend, if you push open a door at the hospital after midnight, you will be able to see the other side of the hospital!" When Doctor Sun said that, he kept his eyes on Chen Ge as if the statement was meant for Chen Ge to hear and process.

"Push open the door and see the other side of the hospital?"

"What do you mean by that?"

"Doctor Sun, are you really a doctor at this hospital?"

The patients bombarded him with questions but Doctor Sun did not reply any of them. It was as if by saying the statement earlier, he had already taken a huge risk already. For the patients, this was the first time they had met Doctor Sun, and the only person who knew about Doctor Sun's real identity was Doctor Gao, but the latter was acting very strangely at this moment. Not saying a word, his body temperature continuing to drop, to give it a more accurate description, Doctor Gao was slowly turning into a dead man before their eyes. The patients had many questions but none of them was going to get any answer. The doors and windows of the hospital were closely shut. They had nowhere else to run so the only choice they had was to keep on following the doctor and moving forward.

Pushing open the door that led to safety corridor of the third sick hall, two dark and long corridors appeared before Chen Ge. He had been to this place with Zuo Han before but back then, he was playing the character of his second persona.

"Move quickly, do not stay inside the corridor for too long." Doctor Sun chose the corridor that Chen Ge did not pick the last time. Doctor Sun kept urging them so even Chen Ge who was at the back of the group had started to pick up speed. When they had entered the safety corridor, the door on the other end of the corridor behind them closed with a bang on its own.

"There is someone following behind us?" Chen Ge now was getting more and more confused, there were too many unanswered questions. First they had encountered Zhang Jingjiu who was heavily injured. Then after they had supposedly left, Chen Ge realized there were still seven people sitting in the treatment room. Now the door behind them had closed on its own, a proof that people were following behind them. Chen Ge who had not fully recovered felt the splitting headache was about to come again.

"This is the fourth sick hall. All of the patients with terminal illness and heavy conditions will be transferred here." Doctor Sun swept a glance at Chen Ge and added as if casually, "Many people have lost their lives here." No one understood the meaning behind Doctor Sun's last statement. The doctor did not appear like he was going to provide any explanation either, he only tried to move faster. The electrical system at the whole hospital appeared to have gone down for the night, they could only borrow the temporary brightness provided by the flickering lightning from outside the window to move forward in the darkness. The fourth sick hall had a completely different internal structure than the third sick hall. There were not that many sickrooms that were available for patients. The ground floor was occupied mostly by various medical rooms.

"There is no one at the duty rooms at this sick hall as well." Patient Number 2 said desperately. "We need to stop the bleeding on this patient as soon as possible or else he will be in mortal danger!"

"Why are all the pictures on the wall of the duty room at the fourth sick hall are of that of males?" Doctor Fang looked at the faces on the wall and subconsciously took a step back.

"How is that a strange thing? Is it that weird that they are all males?" Patient Number 5 asked softly.

"I used to be a surgeon. There was a period of time when many of the patients at our hospital were attempting suicide, it caused a lot of pressure on the staff. To protect the female doctors, we only assigned male doctors when we were deciding the night shifts." After exiting the treatment room, Doctor Fang had failed to calm down. He would occasionally glance behind him for no reason as if worried that there was someone about to harm him who was hiding behind the nearest corner.

"You used to be a surgeon?" Patient number 2 was startled and then he turned to tell Doctor Sun, "We have a surgeon among us, so it does not matter whether there are people in the duty room or not. Now we only need some tools and we can help save this patient's life."

"But I was a ENT doctor..."

"It will be fine. I am a forensic doctor and thus know a bit of surgery skill, I will be able to help you."

Patient Number 2 did things quickly and swiftly. Even though he was not that much older than Patient Number 1, he was proven to be more adept at dealing with emergencies. Doctor Sun looked at the various patients and he only said lightly, "Follow me."

Walking down the dim hospital corridors, Doctor Sun stopped before a surgery room. He did not enter it but did something quite out of the place considering the circumstance. He raised his arm and Doctor Sun knocked lightly on the door. The number of times that he knocked? It was perfectly six times.

When Doctor Sun knocked on the door, Chen Ge felt the temperature around him suddenly dropped. It was as if the world had decided to drop his disguise and to reveal his real self. But soon, the tick tock of the mechanical watch drilled into his ears again and nothing around him had changed. After knocking on the door, Doctor Sun did not enter the room. He just stood outside the room without speaking and did not push open the door.

"The door is locked?" Patient 2 was worried. He went over to push on the door of the surgery room and the door was pushed open easily. "Quick, carry him in here!" Patient Number 2 did not notice the strange way Doctor Sun was acting but Chen Ge watched all of this with his eyes. The few patients carried Zhang Jingjiu into the room. Just as they prepared to place Zhang Jingjiu on the bed in the emergency room, they realized there was a human-shaped stain left on the bed. It was black red color that had faded away. It was unclear whether it was blood or something but it had carved out the shape of a human being perfectly.

"It feels like someone who was bleeding out had occupied this bed in the past." Chen Ge stared at the bedsheet with both of his eyes. Before he could take a closer look, Patient Number 1 and Patient Number 2 had already placed Zhang Jingjiu on the bed. Then they proceeded to look through the various cupboards in the room to look for medical instruments. They worked for quite some time before they managed to help Zhang Jingjiu stop his bleeding.

[Their mannerism and actions are so professional, they do not look like mental patients at all.] Chen Ge observed the proceeding silently from the side. He noticed more and more strange things happened around him. That feeling got especially stronger after Doctor Sun showed up. [Doctor Gao who had turned into a seemingly dead person had a death hold on him so that I would not be able to wander too far away from me. Doctor Sun who had been acting strangely kept giving me multiple hints like he is trying to tell me something. The two doctors appeared to have gotten into an argument because of me. This is strange. How come it feels like this whole world is constructed with me as the central character?]

Two patients who were formerly doctors were trying to provide the best treatment to save Zhang Jingjiu's life but the real doctors were standing outside the door to watch. This scene wrapped Chen Ge in a sense of absurdity. Inside this hospital at midnight, who truly was the patients and who was the doctor?

The grasp on his arm got tighter and tighter. Chen Ge frowned as he turned to take a look. He realized Doctor Gao's fingernails had practically dug into his flesh. "Doctor Gao?" Chen Ge waved his arm but Doctor Gao did not respond in any way. He only clutched onto Chen Ge tightly, refusing to let him go no matter what. [Why would he do something like this?]

Doctor Gao who was like a dead person beside Chen Ge seemed to have sensed something. The facial expression on his frosty face was slowly changing. Just as Zhang Jingjiu's condition was slowly stabilized, there was another sound of a heavy object being dragged that came from outside the emergency room.

"There are other victims here!" Chen Ge looked out the door. There appeared to be another person standing inside the corridor meeting his eyes.

"Who is that?"

[The hospital wants to make me go insane, their original plan is to have me kill everyone who are related to me. For example Zuo Han and Zhang Jingjiu, this means that the patients who receive the treatment with me tonight should be people that are related to me as well. But there is a detail that I should not forget. There were 7 chairs but there were only 5 patients. Doctor Gao said that the other two patients had gone missing. If these two patients were people that I know as well, then the higher chance was that something had already happened to them and not because they had gone missing. One of the victims was Zhang Jingjiu, the other was most probably Zuo Han.] With this thought in his mind, Chen Ge's heart wrenched with pain.

Coincidentally, just as Chen Ge walked out the room to take a look down the corridor, a flash of lightning crossed the sky. The blinding white light shot through the windows installed with security wires and lit up the corridor in that instant. Chen Ge's eyes slowly widened. With the light from the lightning, he finally had a clear look of that figure standing at the end of the corridor.

"Doctor Sun?" There was another Doctor Sun standing at the end of the corridor. His white coat was covered in blood, his hair was tussled, and blood was coming out from every orifice. But there was an exaggerated smile on his face!

The light from the lightning lasted for less than a second and the corridor outside the emergency room sunk back into darkness again.

[Doctor Sun is the killer? There are two Doctor Suns?] Chen Ge felt like someone had muddled his brain. He could not even tell that whether he was currently inside a nightmare or whether he was still in the real world. [Doctor Sun inside the emergency room had mentioned a door earlier. He said that if you opened open a door at midnight you would be able to see the other hospital, could there be a Doctor Sun both inside and outside the door at the hospital?] His mind reached this conclusion naturally but when that thought stuck to his mind, that heart-wrenching pain returned again. A growl escaped from his throat. Chen Ge gritted on his teeth. Initially it was Doctor Gao who held onto his arm tightly but now it was Chen Ge who was hanging onto Doctor Gao's arm. The latter's arm was twisted into painful shape by Chen Ge but the expression on Doctor Gao's face had not changed. It was as if after they left the treatment room, Doctor Gao was no longer a doctor but he had turned into a dead body without self consciousness.

[I must not faint now. This place is too dangerous. The Doctor Sun in the dark is slowly approaching, he might reach here at any moment.] Chen Ge tried his best to slam the door of the emergency room close. But the enclosed space not only did not bring him any sense of security, it only amplified the horror assaulting his heart.

“What did you see outside?” It was unclear when Doctor Sun had materialized beside Chen Ge. A question abruptly left his lips.

“When the lightning crossed the sky, I saw someone standing outside the corridor, he was covered in blood.” Chen Ge did not say that the person had the same face as Doctor Sun.

“he was covered in blood?” Doctor Sun appeared to be reminded of something, “Does he have a fixed smile on his face?”

Looking into Doctor Sun’s eyes, Chen Ge did not know how to answer anymore. If he said that he saw the figure was smiling constantly, then it would prove indirectly that he had seen the killer’s face and he knew what the killer looked like. After giving it some thought, Chen Ge decided to nod in the end. “Yes, he is smiling like he cannot stop. And I realize he looks very similar to you.”

“I know what you are afraid of. That man is not me, he is the ghost at this hospital.” The smile on Doctor Sun’s face was slowly morphing to mimic the smile of the ‘ghost’ outside the room. “Do you believe in the existence of ghost in this world?”

“I feel like many people have asked me that question before.”

“Then do you know what kind of ghost is the scariest?” Doctor Sun appeared to be trying to help Chen Ge but at this moment he was really looking very scary.

Hearing Doctor Sun’s voice, a figure with a red dress floated up in Chen Ge’s mind as if on instinct. He answered as if hypnotized. “A ghost in a red outfit is the scariest.”

“That is not correct.” Doctor Sun’s voice slowly lowered. He pointed at Chen Ge’s eyes. “A ghost with warmth in his eyes is the scariest.”

## **Chapter 1176: Cursed Hospital (2in1)**

“Ghosts with warmth inside their eyes? Doesn’t that mean that they are still human and not ghost?” Chen Ge had problem wrapping his head around Doctor Sun’s words.

“Doctor Sun! Do you guys have an antibiotics here?” Patient Number 2’s voice travelled out from the emergency room. “We have just bandaged up the patient’s wound and stopped the bleeding but the wound on the front of his chest suddenly worsens and it is now pouring with an exorbitant amount of pus!”

“The wound suddenly worsens?” Chen Ge also ran over, he had a feeling everything would not have been so coincidental. When he entered the room, he saw the bandage and various objects that littered the ground. At that moment, Zhang Jingjiu was still lying unconsciousness on the operation table and his chest had stopped heaving.

"He is still alive but he has lost his consciousness. However, if we allow his wound to continue to spread, then I worry he will not have any chance to survive tonight." Patient Number 2 gasped greedily for air. His hands were filled with blood and it looked incredibly scary.

"Why would his injury suddenly worsen?"

"I have no idea, probably because the wounds that he suffered went a bit too deep." Doctor Fang stood next to the operation table wearing his gloves, he looked very professional. "I need distilled water to clean the exterior wounds and Povidone to help with the disinfection. By the way, there are some black threads stuck inside the flesh around his wounds. They are probably the signs of infection of some kind of bacteria. If we have to treat him, we will have to do it at a sterile environment." Doctor Fang's head was covered in sweat. "I have not done similar surgery before and we do not even have enough tools here. We still professional surgeons to come do this!" Then he turned to Doctor Sun and Doctor Gao. "We should postpone our treatment for now, it is far more important to rescue this patient's life!."

"It is pointless for you to turn to me. Me and Doctor Gao are both psychologists, our knowledge of surgical medicine is even poorer than you. How about this, we will go to the other sick hall now and if we are lucky, we might run into other night doctors." Doctor Sun suggested casually.

"I suppose that is the only thing we can do. He is not able to move. Number 2 and I will stay here to watch over him, the rest of you should go and look for other night doctor." Doctor Fang and patient number 2 tried their best to help ease the pain on Zhang Jingjiu but without any professional tools, there was only so much they could do. Without a suitable medical device and surgical environment, they did not dare to apply any cut on Zhang Jingjiu. If it caused the infection to spread, then they would definitely claim Zhang Jingjiu's life.

"We are going to split up?" Patient Number 5 thought this was not a good idea. "The killer is still inside the hospital, if we split up now, we will get taken down by him one by one."

"This patient cannot wait anymore. If we carry him with us, it will only slow us down. The best solution is to temporarily place him here, that will also help with his condition." Doctor Fang considered everything from the perspective of a doctor first. His teacher kept installing in him a theory in life and that was to help anyone that he could. If there was a chance for a rescue, he should do everything within his power to help them, that was in the oath when he took up his occupation as a doctor.

"Number 1, have you seriously considered this?" Patient 5 was not afraid of death, if anything he appeared to be more concerned about Patient number 4's safety. "You have to understand not only this patient is in a situation of life and death, every single one of us is the target of the killer. To save the life of a person who might not survive, we are going to put the lives of all the survivors on the line, do you think that is worth it?"

"What kind of risk he has put you under? We are only going to temporarily split up, part of us will go look for medicine, doctors and help while the rest will stay here and guard." Patient Number 2 groused with impatience. "There is probably just one killer and there are seven of us. There is no reason for us to be afraid of him." Patient number 2 appeared to be used to deal with different kind of horrid and scary criminals in his past so he did not show any trace of fear, if anything he was anticipating to capture the killer.

"Three of us will stay behind while the four of us will go out to look for medicine. Number 1 is the only one with medical knowledge to tell how the patient is doing so he has to stay here. Doctor Sun and Doctor Gao know about the layout of this hospital so one of them will have to join us." Patient number 2's mind was sharp and clear, it did not feel like he was a mental patient at all. In just a few minutes, Patient Number 2 had decided the teams. Chen Ge, Doctor Sun and Doctor Gao as well as Patient Number 2 would go out in search of medicine and other night doctors while Doctor Fang, Patient number 5 and 4 would stay back to look over Zhang Jingjiu.

"Please move faster. The wounds are already leaking pus, the speed by which the wounds are worsening is a bit ridiculous."

"Lock the door, and we will return as soon as we find the other doctor." Actually in the beginning, Patient Number 2 did not intend for Chen Ge to leave because his leg was encased in plaster. But Doctor Gao and Doctor Sun refused to leave without Chen Ge, in fact they were insistent that they were not to be separated from Chen Ge so Patient Number 2 had no choice but to allow Chen Ge to leave with them. Opening the door of the emergency room, Chen Ge's mind was instantly occupied by the image of the other Doctor Sun, he knew the person was just hiding in the dark, perhaps right at that moment, he was even watching them.

"The things that Patient Number 2 need is at the fourth floor but I do not suggest we go to the fourth floor. For the sake of security, we better go to the other sick hall to look." Doctor Sun's statement was very strange. It sounded like it was purposely phrased that way so that people would ask more questions.

"Why can't we go to the fourth floor? Are all the doors locked?" Chen Ge decided to take the bait.

"The hospital director's office used to be at the fourth sick hall on the fourth floor. But after the first hospital director committed suicide, the newly appointed hospital director had moved his office to somewhere else." Doctor Sun said calmly but his words had provided a lot of information for Chen Ge.

"The first hospital director at this hospital has committed suicide? At this very hospital?" Chen Ge's interest was piqued even further.

"Yes, this incident is a taboo at this hospital, very little people will bring it up." Doctor Sun lowered his voice. "This hospital used to be the biggest hospital at Xin Hai and it was built at the newer part of the city. But for some unknown reason, people kept dying inside the hospital. Initially the deaths were mostly limited to people who died from medical incidents, and patients with terminal illness but soon after that, cleaners and general workers started to go missing and lastly it were the nurses and doctors."

"They were probably murdered then?"

"If they were murdered, then most of the things would not have added up." Doctor Sun said cryptically. "Each of the victim had a clear reason of death, most of them died from suicide but a very small part of the victims had their bodies gone missing."

"You make it sound so scary." Chen Ge felt chills running up his arms. Doctor Gao who was next to him had body temperature which was very low, it felt like he was now a walking dead body.



"The truth is far more scarier than I am describing it." Doctor Sun walked adjacent to Chen Ge. "I remember the first victim that should not have died was found at the fourth sick hall. Technically speaking, it should be categorized as a medical incident. The patient's family came to the hospital threatening to sue, the surgeon in charge was so scared that he went hiding inside the morgue. The hospital director came out personally to mediate the situation with the family, in the end, he finally got the family members to leave but when they came to the morgue to find the doctor, they realized he was already dead."

"The doctor has died? What was the cause of death?"

"The autopsy given the Xin Hai Police Station was suicide. The crime scene also looked like a suicide. The doctor used the cloth that was meant to cover up the dead body to make a noose and hang himself on the beam over the door."

"Isn't it a bit too rash to determine the cause of death as suicide based on that little observation?" Chen Ge felt there was a bigger problem behind this. But since the police worked on evidence, everything should be based on facts.

"Actually it was not that surprising that the doctor chose to commit suicide. He was living not that happy of a life. Combine that with such a serious medical incident that he had caused, the man had nothing else to live for. He came from no background, and thus he would most likely lose his job and get ordered to court. With such a great pressure on his shoulder, it was quite easy to imagine why he had chosen the decision he did." Doctor Sun appeared to be finding excuse for the doctor's death.

"Anyway, the second victim was a night nurse. The surveillance video showed that she had been lying at the duty room all night, she maintained the same posture throughout the night. When the nurse from the morning shift came to check up on her, they realized her body was already cold." Doctor Sun was telling these incredibly scary things but his voice and expression did not change at all. It was like he was just telling a normal story. "The double incident with the doctor and the nurse compelled the hospital director to call for an emergency meeting. However, he did not intend to solve this problem from its basic at all, but instead he planned to suppress all these news. The first hospital director had his own reason for doing so, I believe it has to be related to the fact that at the time the government was pouring money into setting up this newer part of Xin Hai. If everything has gone successfully, the new city where Xin Hai Central Hospital was situated would become much more advanced and populated than the old part of the city.

"In reality, we cannot really pin the blame on the first hospital director. They had more than enough reason to believe that the victims have died from suicide. Therefore, when you consider they have made all these decision on the basis that the victims had all committed suicide, the fact that they had come to these decisions were quite normal and reasonable." Doctor Sun, Chen Ge and Doctor Gao walked side by side down the hospital's dark corridor. Patient Number 2 followed behind them with his brows creased heavily together.

"The third accident happened to a male hospital worker. He had gone insane when he was patrolling the rooms and he jumped down from the window of the corridor. No one knew what he had seen in the corridor that day. This confused the police as well, just what kind of things he could have seen that might have scared an adult male so much that he decided to jump out the window.

“The atmosphere inside the hospital gradually became stranger. The doctors and nurses who knew the truth were afraid for their lives. Even though the hospital director wanted to keep everything under cover, the strange stories still eventually reached the ears of the patients. Coincidentally enough, the fourth victim was a patient who was living at the hospital.” At this point, Doctor Sun turned to take a look at Chen Ge. “The patient was staying at the third sick hall. He suddenly went insane at midnight, he claimed there was a ghost hiding under his bed and in the middle of the night, he demanded the night doctor to switch room for him. The doctor naturally rejected his request. But he could not allow the patient to cause such a big ruckus in the middle of the night. So after feeding the patient some medicine, the doctor stayed in the room with the patient until he drifted away into sleep. And then the doctor left.

“What the doctor did not anticipate was not long after he left, the patient would crawl up to the rooftop of the building and then jumped down. Now that the patient had died, the hospital wanted to push the blame fully on the doctor but the doctor felt wronged. Because normally the door to the roof would be locked but for some reason, it was left unlocked that night.

“The fifth victim was this hapless doctor. He wanted to investigate who opened the door to the rooftop that night. The hospital only installed the camera at the corner of the corridor. The doctor recorded everyone that had appeared at the corner that led to the rooftop that night. According to rumor, he stayed until very late that night to watch all the tapes. To clear his own name, the doctor was very serious. In the end, he did find something on the surveillance tape. On the night the patient jumped off the roof, there was someone in a red shirt that appeared in the corridor and he was heading up the stairs.

“But do you know what the scariest thing was?

“The doctor could only find the footage of the person in the red shirt going up the stairs but he failed to find any evidence of him returning back from the roof. There was only one way that led to the hospital rooftop and it was through this corner. The doctor was stumped. He looked at the time on the surveillance tape, even until after the patient had jumped off, the person in the red shirt still had not came down the stairs.

“In other words, when the patient jumped off the building, the person in the red shirt was at the rooftop, in fact he was probably standing next to the patient. The doctor finally found the real killer, he had made it his mission to find this person. He sat inside the surveillance room and focused his attention on the footage. He wanted to see when that person would leave the rooftop and where he had went after he left. But the thing that slowly worried the doctor happened. He had looked through all the surveillance footage but the person with the red shirt did not appear to have come up from the roof until now!

“The doctor started to panic. He kept on consoling himself, perhaps he had missed it or perhaps the man had escaped through the blind spot of the camera. Even though that was what he thought, the doctor kept flipping through the surveillance channel. He was freaking out but in the end, he did find the figure in the red shirt on the surveillance monitor. The person was standing behind him. The moment the monitor turned dark, the doctor saw himself and the red shirt behind him. The doctor gone insane. He repeated this discovery to everyone that he encountered but no one was willing to believe him. In the end, he was found dead inside the trash chute at the fourth sick hall.”

Doctor Sun did not appear like he was just telling stories, it was as if he wanted to impart more knowledge onto Chen Ge through these things.

“The sixth victim was the hospital worker who found the doctor’s body. He was a very common person, there was nothing too wrong with him but there was nothing that stand out about him either. The night he found the doctor’s body, he returned to the hospital for some unknown reason and the next day, his own body was found inside the same spot inside the same trash chute. In an extremely short amount of time, there were six consecutive victims. The hospital director could not hide this anymore. He gave the order to seal up the trash chute and the sickroom where the patient stayed. He even welded the door to the rooftop shut. He thought that would solve all the problem but who would have known he would become the seventh victim.

“The death of the hospital director was still a mystery. He returned to his office after dealing with all the admin work like usual but he did not come out from his office after that. The next day, the doctors found the hospital director’s body inside the director’s office. He spent the whole night, writing the character ‘death’ in blood on all the surfaces of the office.

“No one knew why the hospital director would suddenly go insane. Everyone was speculating whether it had to be a curse that had befallen the hospital because that was the only way to explain all the strange phenomena. How else would one explain the occurrence of so many creepy and scary things in such a short period of time.” Chen Ge thought Doctor Sun would end then. He was about to say something when suddenly Doctor Sun looked at him with a piercing gaze, it was as if Doctor Sun was trying to look through him.

“The hospital director was the seventh victim, since then, the number 7 became the unluckiest number at this hospital. Once 7 people entered the hospital at the same time, then all seven of them would be cursed and they would die one after another.”

“Isn’t it a bit late for you to tell me about all these now?” Chen Ge felt the Doctor Sun before him was both familiar and unfamiliar. “Counting the two doctors, there are seven people in total that walked out from the treatment room earlier.”

“Think about the cause of death for the seven victims, it should be immensely helpful to you.” Doctor Sun turned his head around. The wounds on his neck and cheeks were slowly splitting open.

### **Chapter 1177: Jar of Heart (2in1)**

There were 7 dead bodies in the hospital in the short amount of time. Each of them constituted a strange death but there did not appear to be a conspicuous thread tying them all together. [Doctor Sun purposely reminded me to pay attention to their cause of death but there is not any big problem just from their cause of death, or Doctor Sun is trying to tell me that there are actual existence of ghost in this world through the stories of these seven unfortunate victims?] Chen Ge had too little information and he was unable to retrieve too much information from Doctor Sun’s stories so all he could do for now was to memorize the details of these stories in his mind for now.

The lightning continued to flash outside the hospital, the storm was like a desperate patient in and of itself. The wind lashed at the windows, the rain fell constantly on the roof, the sound echoing non stop in everyone's ears.

When the four people came to the mouth of the corridor that would lead them to the fourth sick hall, Doctor Sun stopped posing Chen Ge any questions, instead Doctor Sun led Chen Ge directly down the corridor. After they entered the corridor, Chen Ge's heart started to race, in fact his heart was pumping so fast that he felt like he was having trouble breathing. His mind kept repeating the stories that Doctor Sun just told him for some unknown reason. [The doctor who was looking through the surveillance saw a strange character in a red shirt in the corridor before. After that person gone up the stairs, she never came down again. This night is proving to be a strange night, I wonder if the few of us will run into her tonight.]

Theoretically speaking, this was something very scary but once Chen Ge considered the possibility of that, he only felt his heart race even faster and an indescribable feeling started to overwhelm his person. It was very complicated. Instead of fear, it felt more like curiosity and excitement.

[Curiosity kills the cat, I have to calm down first. There is no need to get ahead of myself.] After they reached the second floor, Chen Ge noticed there was a ragdoll that had lost its head sitting at the corner of the corridor that turned into the staircase. The doll was hand made. The body was torn apart and the opening exposed the black and red colored stuffing inside.

"Why is there such a thing at the hospital?" Chen Ge was about to go over to take a look at it when someone pulled on his clothes. Chen Ge turned around to look and realized it was Patient Number 2. "What's wrong?"

"Why are you still so courageous even after you have broken a leg? Do not wander off from the rest of the group, we need to stick together." Patient Number 2's voice was filled with concern. It was clear that he really did have Chen Ge's best interest at heart.

"Alright, I was just going to over to take a look." Chen Ge had no idea why but his power of sight was incredibly good. Even in the darkness, he could see many things incredibly clearly. Perhaps this was caused by some kind of eye disease or at least that was what Chen Ge told himself. When they reached the corner, Chen Ge's brows slowly locked together. There appeared to be animal organs stuffed inside the ragdoll's body, it looked quite disgusting.

"Do not get too close to it. There was a pregnant woman who registered at the hospital before. Due to complication during childbirth, the child died during the surgery. The mother survived the surgery but it was hard to say it was a good thing. She slowly lost her mind and for that she was transferred to the third sick hall. During her period there, she had been searching for her own son." Doctor Sun explained as he started expressionlessly on the ragdoll on the ground.

"You mean to say this ragdoll is left here by that pregnant mother?"

"Other than her, I cannot imagine anyone else would do something like this. Actually I pity her conditions. Perhaps because of the trauma, she refuses to admit the fact that her child is already dead, she kept on telling the people around her that her child is still alive and they are just around her. They

will even crawl into her bed and lay beside her pillow at night.” Doctor Sun dragged Chen Ge away from the decapitated ragdoll.

“Then does that mean that she suffered from delusion?” Chen Ge asked. He felt like he could empathize with the lady.

“Yes and no.” Doctor Sun turned back to give him a smile. “The woman’s condition is very similar to yours. She refused to take our treatment because perhaps she understood well inside her heart that once she was cured, she would not have the chance to see her own child again.”

“How does that mean that her condition is very similar to mine?” Chen Ge could not understand it. He did not pine for any lost child the last time he checked.

“If the sacrifice for becoming better is to wipe out completely the stories that you have made up for yourself in the past, forget everything and everyone that existed in your stories, would you have voluntarily received the treatment?” Doctor Sun dropped the question in a casual but Chen Ge had a feeling that this was some kind of test. Chen Ge gave it a serious thought for a while. In the end, Chen Ge did not answer it, he did not want to expose the true thoughts inside his mind.

“Regarding these patients that refuse to be treated from the very beginning, no matter how hard the doctors tried, it would be pointless. The condition of the mother became more and more serious. She would often tore out pieces of the bedsheet or the curtain and made them into simple dolls. And then she would place the dolls at the corner of the stairs. For some reasons, she believed this would bring her child back to her. Until now I still could not understand the reasoning behind it. How could the ragdolls have helped with the return of her child? Would the child be attracted by the ragdolls and thus came searching for their mother or the dead child would occupy the dolls’ bodies and came back to accompany their mother?”

“No matter which of the circumstance it was, I do not think we should have aversion to this ragdoll. Even though it looks scary, it possesses the lingering spirit of that pregnant mother.” Chen Ge dragged his broken leg and stood before the ragdoll. What he said stunned Doctor Sun and Patient Number 2. They did not know how to react for a brief moment.

“You are pitying the mother?” Doctor Sun asked to confirm.

“It is not really that. Let analyse this from a more rational perspective. What has the mother done wrong in her position? Even if the child has turned into a ghost, is that the child’s fault?” Chen Ge’s way of thinking was obviously different from the doctors. “They are both victims, the real culprit is the ones who have killed them.”

“You mean to say this tragedy is caused by the doctor?” Once Doctor Sun uttered that statement, Doctor Gao who had been acting like a walking zombie slightly frowned.

“No, I am not saying it is the doctor’s full responsibility, but it must have been related to him somehow. So many things have happened at this hospital, no one could have guaranteed that nothing has interrupted the doctor during the surgery.” Chen Ge looked at the headless doll that sat at the corner of the staircase. “There is no debt without creditors, if it is trying to look for a closure, then it will have to do with something inside the hospital has done.”

"Are you trying to reason with a ghost?" Patient number 2 also could not understand the various actions done by Chen Ge so far.

"I cannot tell for sure whether there are ghosts in this world or not, I am just voicing my own opinion." Chen Ge moved his eyes away. "The hospital will be cleaned every day in the morning, but the ragdoll still appeared here at the staircase. This meant that the pregnant woman might still be alive. That proves that there are other survivors inside this hospital, this should be a good news for us."

"The pregnant woman died on the third month during her treatment. When she passed away, we found a closet filled with ragdolls inside her room." After Doctor Sun dropped this bomb, both Chen Ge and Patient Number 2 were stumped.

"She is no longer here? Then who placed the ragdoll here?" Patient Number 2 still refused to admit there was ghost in the world. "Only the doctors would know about the pregnant woman's story, the killer is mimicking the pregnant woman, does this mean that the killer is a doctor?" Then he turned his accusatory gaze at Doctor Sun, honestly he suspected Doctor Sun a lot.

"When Zhang Jingjiu was injured, Doctor Sun and Doctor Gao were in our company. Even if the culprit is a doctor, it is not either of these two doctors." Compared to believing the killer was a doctor, Chen Ge felt a higher possibility that it was a baleful spectre. During the argument, the group arrived at the second floor. The empty corridor was pasted with the pictures of many doctors, this gave Chen Ge a sense of *déjà vu*.

"The hospital used to honor the best doctors and those who had been awarded by hanging their pictures at the corridor. Xin Hai Central Hospital originally used a lot of money to hire many famous doctors, I suppose you could say this is a kind of advertising method. The intention of the hospital was coming from a place of good but after the accidental death of one of the doctors, the hospital thought it might not be such a good idea to keep the doctor's picture on the wall anymore so they removed his picture from the wall. But one night, when a nurse was on night duty, she realized the doctor's picture, which was supposed to have been removed from the wall, was hanging back on its original place.

"She studied it for a long time. And then she came to a scary conclusion. The picture of the doctor on the wall was not showing the original picture of the doctor but the much paler countenance of the same doctor as if it taken after he was dead. She reported this to her superior. The leader assigned the hospital workers to stay at the corridor to watch over any kind of incident but the scary picture never appeared again.

"At the time, this became a scary rumor at the hospital. The leader gave the nurse a long notice to stay at home for her to rest. Just as everyone thought this was the end of everything, the doctors who had their pictures hung on the wall had accidents happen to them one after another. After that, the hospital removed all the pictures from the wall and made a decision to stop hanging a living person's pictures on the wall anymore."

After hearing Doctor Sun's explanation, Chen Ge was even more confused. "You said the hospital had made the decision to show hanging the doctor's pictures, so what are these? Why are there so many pictures on both sides of the walls? Are you telling me someone came to purposely hung all of them on the wall in the middle of the night?"

“Like what I have told you earlier.” Doctor Sun pointed at the door of the sickroom beside them. “After you walked through a door, the world inside and outside of it will be completely different. You are still inside the hospital but it is no longer the same hospital. By the way, there is one more detail that I want to tell you. The picture of the first doctor that appeared on the wall, that was the same doctor who performed the surgery on the pregnant woman.”

There had to be a reason why Doctor Sun purposely stressed on this detail. Chen Ge ruminated on it and then he realized most of the victims at this hospital had interacted with other victims before. Their deaths were probably not accidentally but instead they were made to be looked like some kind of accident.

“We better do not stay here for too long.” The lightning flashed and lit up the many pale faces on the two sides of the wall. In that moment, Chen Ge had a scary realization that it was not simple pictures that were looking down at them. The group hurried all the way to the fourth floor, Doctor Sun was still the one who led the way. “I remember the storage room for the emergency store of medicine should be inside the seventh room.”

The corridor of the fourth floor appeared to have been long vacated. Most of the rooms here were locked and some of the locks had been rusted shut. “After the incident to the first hospital director, basically the fourth floor of the fourth sick hall has been abandoned. Normally the doctors and nurses will rather take a long detour than cross this place.”

“Is this place that scary?” Chen Ge realized he was desensitized to the sense of fear.

“Well, there used to be a cleaner who did not believe in these things. He chose to do his job during the late afternoon when there were not that many people at the hospital. In the end, he saw someone held something in the corridor of the fourth floor corridor and was writing something continuously on the wall. He recognized the white coat the person was wearing and thus assumed the person was a doctor. But when he got closer, he realized the person was holding his own broken finger and was repeatedly writing the character death on the wall.”

“So the cleaner encountered the death hospital director?”

“Indeed.” Doctor Sun’s voice turned chilly. “But do you know something even scarier that happened after that?”

“The cleaner also died from an accident not long after that?” This was already the best conclusion that Chen Ge could come up with.

“The cleaner resigned from the hospital. But he could not survive without money for long. Therefore, he went to work at another smaller private hospital. On the seventh day he worked at that private hospital, he died inside the office of the hospital director but the curious thing was his cause of death was similar to the first hospital director here. In fact when the police arrived at the scene, they entered an office that was filled with the character, death. Not long after that, the private hospital closed down due to the bad publicity. The related admin of the hospital had gone missing and most of the doctors and nurses from that hospital, according to rumors, had stopped working in the medical field.”

“How could this sound like some kind of curse to me? The origin of the curse is this hospital and everyone with the curse will keep spreading the misfortune unless they will never be able to leave the

hospital.” Chen Ge realized how preposterous he was sounding. “To use the hospital as the medium for curses and turn a place to save people’s lives as the source of tragedy, the person behind this curse is truly a scumbag of the century.”

“Curse? Misfortune? Your power of imagination is too strong.” Patient Number 2 shook his head. He did not agree with Chen Ge’s opinion. From his perspective, the cause of all the strange things was human being. But he was not going to get into an argument with Chen Ge, after all, Chen Ge was a mental patient.

Trailing the wall, Chen Ge followed the two doctors as they entered the corridor of the fourth floor. Initially there was nothing wrong but after walking for about 10 seconds, Chen Ge suddenly felt there was something out of place. The corridor did not look that long, one could see its end with a glance but they had been walking for 10 seconds already, they still had not reached the end of the corridor.

“This is strange.” Chen Ge stopped moving. The rest of the three turned to look at Chen Ge with confusion, their gazes were questioning why did he stop.

“What’s wrong?”

“None of you notice this?” Chen Ge pointed at the door beside them. “This is already the second time this sealed door appeared beside us! We appeared to have been walking in circle.”

Once Chen Ge said that, it hit Patient Number 2 on his head. “Indeed, I felt like we have been walking for a long time already too. I thought it was my mind playing tricks on me because I was too nervous.”

“The reason might be this door.” After hearing the story about the first hospital director, Chen Ge was greatly interested in the hospital director’s office. He was curious to see how this room with lots of secret would look like. Before the two doctors could stop him, Chen Ge pushed on the door of the director’s room softly. Who knew the door would be left unlocked. A stinging stench drifted out from inside the room. Patient Number 2 held his nose with his hands, even doctor Sun and Doctor Gao took a step back. Only Chen Ge stood dumbly at the door. His nostrils twitched. Chen Ge took in a deep breath. The suffocating stench triggered the memory in his mind as numerous scary thoughts flashed across his mind.

“I have smelled this stench somewhere else before!” He was certain of that fact. His brain pulled up the memory whether he liked it or not, the pain started to come for him again. Holding the edge of the door, Chen Ge gritted his teeth as he forced himself into the hospital director’s office. He looked at the death character that filled the room and it felt like his brain was being pried apart by a pair of invisible hands.

“I am very familiar with this stench! I have smelt it at the edge of death before! Whenever I smell this stench, something bad is bound to happen!” Leaning against the frame of the door, Chen Ge forced himself to stay conscious. He forced his eyes to open and finally located the source of the stench. In the middle of the desk inside the office, there was a glass jar. And inside the jar sat a heart that was curled around with black threads.

**Chapter 1178: A Madman who Uses Ghost Story to Deal with Curse (2in1)**



"After the hospital director's demise, his office has been kept the way it was?" The people outside the doctor were filled with confusion. Other than Chen Ge, including the two doctors, no one dared to enter the room. Currently Chen Ge was in a very bad state. The memory related to the stench in his mind started to loosen, pieces of memory fragments blasted to form many different images in his mind.

"Hey, don't stay in there alone! It is too dangerous!" Patient Number 2 was worried about Chen Ge's safety. He slowly approached the hospital director's office, but when he reached the door, his body refused to enter the room. It was as if every cell in his body was resisting him, like they were certain he would die if he dared to venture into the office.

In the brief clearing of his mind, Chen Ge heard the voice of Patient Number 2, but his nervous system was already swamped by the intense pain and torment. He started to lose control of his body. Under the dual torture of pain and the stench, he toppled headfirst onto the hospital director's desk. His hands held the surface of the table. Chen Ge's face that was twisted by pain almost crashed into the glass jar placed on the table.

"Whose heart is this?" His breathing came rapidly as his chest rose and fell. As the pain within Chen Ge intensified, the heart that was wrapped by numerous black threads started to pump inside the glass jar. It was like Chen Ge's own heart, every beating was pulling along Chen Ge's nerves. "Could the heart inside the glass jar be mine?"

Chen Ge realized the frequency of the beating of his own heart and the one inside the glass jar was slowly starting to line up. He stared at the glass jar closely as if his soul was about to get sucked into the jar itself. Indescribable pain and despair poured freely into the man's body. The world before his eyes started to swirl. The multiple character of deaths amplified before his eyes, it was as if they had all come alive. Chen Ge wanted to wave his arms to resist but his body and nerves were at the edge of a breakdown, he had difficulty to even nudge a single muscle in his body.

"Being trapped inside the room filled with the word, death, how come this experience feels so familiar to me?" A memory bubbled up in the darkest corner of Chen Ge's memory. A mud statuette carved with Chen Ge's name at the chest was shoved inside an altar that was filled with the character, death by someone. What Chen Ge was experiencing now was similar to the mud statuette that was carved with his own name. But he was not trapped inside any religious altar but he was instead trapped inside the dead hospital director's office. "Someone has placed a curse on me!"

The flickering memory helped Chen Ge confirm that someone had once placed a curse on him but due to various reason, the person had failed. But now he had triggered the curse again. The man himself had no idea why he could be so familiar with these things that should not be common to a normal person at all. Both of his hands slowly moved. Chen Ge's gum was bloody from the heavy gritting of his teeth. He reached out to hug the glass jar on the table. The initial plan was to break the glass jar to see if that would break the curse but to his surprise, when both of his hands touched the glass jar, the black threads that was stuck to the heart crawled out from the heart and they started to bang against the glass jar itself. It felt like they were trying to break through the glass to enter Chen Ge's body.

The glass jar started to splinter and crack. The stench in the room intensified. Chen Ge's consciousness was failing. He used the last vestige of his energy to shove the glass jar to the edge of the table. The black threads slammed against the glass. The crack kept spreading. Just as the glass jar was about to

shatter, deep red striations appeared inside the heart. These red blood vessels twined together and weaved out the face of a child inside the heart.

The child screamed. As if to prevent the child to escape from the cage of the heart, the black threads immediately wrapped themselves back around the heart and stopped attacking the glass jar. Chen Ge witnessed the whole process. Be it the black thread or the child's face that appeared inside the heart, this was definitely different from the 'real' world that Doctor Gao was convinced they were in. He looked at the child's face inside the heart rather confusedly. For some reason, the face reminded of himself when he was small.

"The heart that was kept inside the glass jar belongs to the young boy?" The pain in his mind faded away by quite a lot. Chen Ge collapsed beside the desk and gasped hungrily for air. The hospital director's office had returned to normal. Even the stench in the air had lightened greatly.

"Are you alright?" it was not until now that Doctor Sun ran into the office. He squatted down beside Chen Ge with his back to the door.

"Do I look like I am alright to you?" Just as Chen Ge tried to speak, he started to cough uncontrollably.

Doctor Sun looked at Chen Ge quietly. He pointed at Chen Ge's finger and then said something very strange. "Before the patients are admitted into the hospital, their personal effects will be kept in the fifth sick hall. There is a wedding ring inside your cupboard."

"Wedding ring? But I am not yet married..."

"Indeed, you are not married, so why would you have a wedding ring on you?" Doctor Sun had a big smile on his scarred face, it radiated relief. He was facing away from the door so only Chen Ge could see the expression on his face at that moment. "If you can successfully escape from the hospital, remember to put on the wedding ring, I believe it is very important to you." Chen Ge felt like Doctor Sun was a bit different from before. He tried to think closer about it. Ever since they left the third sick hall, Doctor Gao had been holding onto his arm while Doctor Sun had an icy disposition towards him. But after the latter entered the hospital director's office, Doctor Sun suddenly smiled at him, this was completely different from how he had been acting up until now.

[Is this because Doctor Gao is not inside the hospital director's office with us?] Chen Ge slowly discovered the difference between Doctor Sun and Doctor Gao. At this moment, Doctor Gao was more like a walking dead body while Doctor Sun was getting more and more humanized.

"Let's go, it is not wise to stay too long inside the hospital director's office. This place has witnessed too many tragedies." Doctor Sun picked Chen Ge up from the ground. He supported Chen Ge as they were leaving the room when Chen Ge suddenly stopped. "Wait a minute." Chen Ge turned around and picked up the glass jar that was left on the desk. He hugged it in his chest.

"What are you doing?" Doctor Sun took in a cold breath and subconsciously moved away from Chen Ge who was carrying the glass jar as if the glass jar was something incredibly dangerous.

"I want to bring this thing with us." Chen Ge knew the black threads around the heart might claim his life at any moment but he still insisted on bringing this thing with him because he felt like the face that was hidden inside the heart was very important to him.

“Do you know what is that? The stories that I have told you before, do you really think they are just mere stories?” Doctor Sun’s expression changed immediately. He knew how scary the glass jar was but due to certain reason, he was unable to divulge more information.

“I know this thing is very dangerous but just because of how dangerous it is, there is more the reason for me to carry it with me.” Chen Ge answered seriously.

“What kind of twisted logic is that?” Doctor Sun started to suspect Chen Ge’s condition had worsened again.

“Actually I did not plan to take this thing with me at the start but the stories that you have told me changed my mind.” Chen Ge hugged the glass jar and his eyes fixed directly at the heart inside it. “This hospital might really be haunted. Against ghost, we have no defensive mechanism against them but that will change if we bring this with us. If a ghost really appear, we can use this glass jar to whack them.”

“Whack them?” Doctor Sun’s brows were pleated together. He asked with uncertainty. “Are you serious?”

“of course. The thing that was left at the crime scene of the first hospital director’s death has to be cursed somehow but you have to understand one problem. Carrying this with us might cause our death but running into a ghost will certainly kill one or more of us.” Chen Ge hugged the glass jar as he headed towards the exit. “The choice between the two is clear. I personally want to see whether this glass jar is more dangerous or a ghost encounter is more dangerous.” A ghost is an immaterial thing but the glass jar was corporeal and surprisingly hefty. Chen Ge wanted to use something a actual person could touch to deal with a flitting ghost, this plan had stunned and confused Doctor Sun.

“you... might really be a madman.” Doctor Sun’s statement appeared to have a double meaning to it but Chen Ge did not appear to grasp it. Of course, in Chen Ge’s condition, even if he did understand it, he would pretend otherwise.

“I am already sick but I will try my best to cooperate with your treatment.” Chen Ge was being so kind and friendly that it was quite scary in this moment. Seeing Chen Ge carry the glass jar out of the hospital director’s office, Doctor Gao who was like a walking dead not only did not reach out to grab Chen Ge’s arm, he even voluntarily stayed away from Chen Ge and maintained a three metres distance from him. Neither of the two doctor was willing to stay close to Chen Ge. Even though Patient Number 2 had no idea what was going on and why the doctors were acting that way, he cleverly chose to stay away from Chen Ge as well.

“Why did you decide to bring that heart specimen with you?” Patient Number 2 was not averse to human organs but he was just worried that this was kind of sick hobby that Chen Ge had.

“Specimen?” Chen Ge looked at the living heart inside the glass jar. He felt like the appearance the ‘heart’ had in everyone’s eyes was different. “Doctor Sun said the hospital might be haunted. So I am bringing this glass jar that is left behind by the dead first hospital director, I suppose you can say I am trying to fight venom with venom.” Patient Number 2 could not wrap his head around Chen Ge’s reasoning at all. He very astutely stopped this conversation with Chen Ge but turned to address Doctor Sun. “Where is the storage room for the medicine that you have mentioned? We have reached the end of the corridor but we still have not encountered any such room!”

"I must have remembered wrongly. After the strange death of the first hospital director, many doctors refused to come to this floor to take the medicine anymore so the hospital has moved the medical storage room to the fourth floor of the fifth sick hall." Doctor Sun said very casually.

"Are you sure?" Patient Number 2 sensed a big problem with Doctor Sun, then again he did not trust Doctor Sun that much from the beginning. Chen Ge also noted the strangeness Doctor Sun was acting, it appeared as if Doctor Sun did not care about the survival of the other people, the reason he said the medical storage room was on the fourth floor was probably to lure Chen Ge to the hospital director's office. Saving the other patient was just another reason for Doctor Sun to accomplish his own goal, the only thing that the doctor cared about appeared to be Chen Ge alone.

[Is it possible that as long as I am fine, everyone else will be safe?] Chen Ge already realized the discrepancy between this place and the normal hospital. Doctor Sun had mentioned a 'door' earlier, in his memory, 'doors' were very special places. [Other than myself, the other patients will not really die even if they die here?] Chen Ge shook his head to chase this thought out of his mind. He was not willing to experiment with Zhang Jingjiu's life to prove his suspicion. If they failed to find the medicine, Zhang Jingjiu might perish at any moment. Doctor Gao refused to say a word like he was already a dead person so Chen Ge and Patient Number 2 had no choice but to place their trust in Doctor Sun's words.

They followed Doctor Sun's instruction and ran from the fourth sick hall to the fifth sick hall. Along the way, Doctor Sun had told Chen Ge even more strange tales that had happened inside this hospital. When they rushing over, some incidents that could not be explained by science happened inside the hospital as well but thankfully no one was harmed. The strange things never approached Chen Ge's group, they only flashed past somewhere very far away.

They finally arrived at the fourth floor of the fifth sick hall. This time, Doctor Sun was not lying to them, they did find the medical storage room there. But of course things did not go that smoothly. Tapes were plastered on the door of the room next to the medical storage room. Blood was still leaking out from the gap at the bottom of the door, so it was impossible to ignore it.

"This room with the tapes was the office for the second hospital director, he was once the vice director at this hospital. He had seven children. After the demise of the first hospital director, he was given the position temporarily to take over. But unfortunately, on the seventh day of his new posting he had mysteriously disappeared, he was not found until today." Doctor Sun stood next to the door as if encouraging Chen Ge to go in to take a look.

"The second hospital director went missing on his seventh day on the job? Looks like there is a big risk to becoming the hospital director of this hospital." Chen Ge avoided the blood stain on the ground. "I am very curious, how many hospital directors this hospital has had?"

"Including the temporary directors, there are seven hospital directors in total, the seventh hospital director is the unluckiest." Doctor Sun answered every question that Chen Ge had.

"Why is the seventh director the unluckiest? He had the most painful death?"

"Because he is still working at the hospital until now." Then Doctor Sun raised his finger to knock on the door. Whenever the knocking echoed around them, the ticking that came from Doctor Gao's watch would weaken by a lot.

"Can I go in to take a look?" Chen Ge hugged the glass jar with a heart and pushed open the door of the second hospital director's office. The room was sparsely decorated, nothing stood out about the room in first glass. But after entering it, Chen Ge was assaulted by that horrible stench again. He rummaged through the items inside the room and finally found a glass jar on top of a bookshelf. This time the jar contained the facial organs of a person. Eyes, nose, ears and other organs were suspended inside a liquid bath filled with black threads. The strange thing was when Chen Ge approached it, the pair of eyes turned to look at him.

"Why the second hospital director also has jar inside his office?" Chen Ge questioned as he reached out towards the glass jar but he was stopped by Doctor Sun.

"Do not touch anything inside the room." Doctor Sun whispered. "you can only look with your eyes and memorize them in your head. Don't go and take away anything that you feel like it inside the rooms."

"Doctor Sun, do all the hospital directors have the hobby of collecting human organs?"

"You really think that is the case?" Doctor Sun scanned the door from the corner of his eyes. After he made sure Doctor Gao did not follow them into the room, he said in the fastest speed possible. It appeared like he did not want Doctor Gao to hear what he had to tell Chen Ge. "The seventh hospital director has seven glass jars in his office. The weight of the jars totalled up to the weight of a patient's soul, that patient has the same patient number as you."

#### **Chapter 1179: The Way for Chen Ge to Leave the Hospital (2in1)**

"That patient has the same registration number as I am?" Chen Ge's interest was immediately piqued by Doctor Sun's statement. "But since you know the number of that patient, then it would mean that you know what is my own number, correct?"

"When you find out what is his number, you will naturally know your own number." Doctor Sun kept lowering his voice. "If you wish to leave this hospital as soon as possible, then you better find all the glass jars and memorize the things that are inside the jars."

"I only need to memorize them?" Chen Ge narrowed his pupils. He studied the eyeballs that were submerged inside the glass jar filled with black threads and for that moment a very scary feeling overwhelmed him like it was his own facial organs that was soaked inside the jar. Based on his instinct, Chen Ge croaked out the final question, "Are these the things that I am missing?"

Hearing Chen Ge's words, Doctor Sun was very surprised. He turned away from Doctor Gao and nodded his head lightly and then he stopped talking.

"The familiar stinging stench, the glass jars filled with black threads, the patient split into seven pieces." Chen Ge's mind was a mess and he did not know what to do. His instinct told him to bring the glass jar with him but unfortunately he only had two hands. He could not bring all these jars even if he wanted to, furthermore, even if he could, where was he going to place all of them? Reaching out to touch the glass jar on the bookshelf, the black thread inside the jar weaved into many ghastly human faces. They wailed and slammed against the glass before they were dragged back by the human face that was made up by the blood vessel within the facial organs.

“Doctor Sun, this glass jar might look dangerous but I have a feeling it will not harm us, would you mind helping me carry this one with us?” Chen Ge hoped to get Doctor Sun’s help but his request was firmly rejected by Doctor Sun. The doctors appeared to be very unwilling to get close to these glass jars. Even Doctor Gao who refused to let Chen Ge go at the beginning now had started to maintain a distance from Chen Ge. From the reaction of the two doctors, it seemed like it was not that the glass jars were harmless but they would not harm Chen Ge for some reason.

Earlier in the sickroom, Doctor Sun had dropped the hints on how to leave the hospital. Chen Ge needed to find all the seven glass jars in this extremely strange night and memorize the contents inside all the glass jars. He still did not quite get the connection between this and the method to leave the hospital but he would do what Doctor Sun suggested because his subconscious told him that Doctor Sun was someone to be trusted, he would not lie to him. Other than that, there was a force hidden deep inside his mind that was urging him to find those glass jars.

“When I first entered the office of the first hospital director, my past memory was triggered. The pain and the room filled with the character, death almost caused me to faint, but after touching the glass jar, the pain in my brain not only subsided, my consciousness also became sharper.” A brave idea occurred to Chen Ge. He wanted to attempt trying to think about his past while hugging the glass jar. But currently he was under such heavy scrutiny of the two doctors, Chen Ge temporarily did not have the chance. That was why he had been hugging the glass jar. The thing that was feared by everyone was treated by him like some kind of treasure. After all, Chen Ge had always been a talented actor.

After leaving the office of the second hospital director, Chen Ge and Doctor Sun entered the medical storage room next door to locate various kind of medicine. Several minutes later, Patient Number 2’s expression darkened and he sighed helplessly, “There is no medicine that we need here.”

“Then there is no other choice, we will have to try the other sick halls.” Doctor Sun appeared to have known this would happen. He walked ahead with Chen Ge who was hugging the glass jar and continued to relay the various ghost stories that had happened inside the hospital.

Looking at the three partners around him, Patient Number 2’s forehead was covered in cold sweat. A doctor who did not care about the survival of the patient and whose face was covered in scars, a madman who was hugging a glass jar filled with a human heart, a main physician whose face was so pale that he looked more and more like a dead man by every minute. [Could the culprits be the doctors?] He felt like he was the protagonist inside a horror film and was going through the most despairing events as he walked step by step deeper into the abyss. It was too difficult to survive on his own. So he had no other choice but to grit his teeth and followed behind Doctor Gao.

Chen Ge and Doctor Sun naturally did not notice the internal struggle of Patient Number 2. They paused in their movement occasionally and noticed many strange things about this hospital. There were seven sick halls in total at Xin Hai Central Hospital. It was once the biggest hospital at Xin Hai but there were too many despair and horror that happened here. The term of pain and sickness were tied together, human nature was showcased on its darkest side at the hospital, there was a story behind every single ghost story.

With Doctor Sun leading the way, the group had explored all of the sick halls. The office of the seven hospital directors were situated at each of the seven sick halls. Every hospital director’s office contained

a glass jar that was radiating that horrible stench and every glass jar also contained a human body part. The body parts were all soaked in a solution filled with the black threads and some of the body parts had gone completely black.

According to Doctor Sun's instruction, Chen Ge memorized all the organs inside the glass jars. Whenever he entered the office, he would even personally touch the glass jars. Initially his plan was try to simulate memory of his past when he touched the glass jars to try to remember as many things as he could but he discovered something very scary. Whenever he wanted to touch the glass jars, the black threads inside would go berserk. They would want to break through the glass jars to attack Chen Ge, but at that moment, there would be deep red blood vessels inside the different organs that would appear to drag the black threads back.

The strange thing happened then. Chen Ge wanted the black threads to go berserk so his hand would definitely need to go in contact with the glass jars. But when the blood vessels dragged the black threads away, they would pull something away from Chen Ge as well. This was a feeling that was hard to describe. Chen Ge felt the shackle on his body loosen. Some memories in the past would blur but most importantly his brain would be filled with new memory fragments. The curious thing was these memory fragments did not belong to him, they also did not coincide with the memory that Doctor Gao had describe to him, they belonged to the memory of a completely unknown third person.

When Chen Ge looked through this third person's memory, he would not feel pain but he would have a squeeze in his heart as if his instinct was telling him it would a horrible thing to read through the memory of this third person. Chen Ge did not reveal this information to anyone, he planned to wait when he was safe to continue reading the memory fragments of this third person.

After who knew how long, it felt like several hours had passed, but the sky outside the window was still dark, there was no sign that dawn was coming at all. Chen Ge's group had searched through all the sick halls but they still could not find the medicine that they needed. In the end, they returned to the third sick hall. This was the place where Chen Ge originally stayed. At the same time, it was also where the seventh hospital director's office was located.

They came to the seventh floor of the third sick hall and found the office of the seventh hospital director at the end of the corridor. Pushing open the door, there was an office desk that was placed in the middle of the simple room. A giant glass jar sat on top of the table and inside the jar floated a human head that was facing away from the office door. That was the head of a child. It did not have any facial organ or skin, it was more like a shell that had lost its soul. When they saw this thing, everyone stopped outside the door, no one dared to venture too rashly into the room.

"These hospital directors sure have strange hobbies." Probably due to professional reason, Patient Number 2 had desensitized himself to the sight of dead bodies and human organs but when he saw the human head inside the glass jar, he still could not control himself from shivering uncontrollably. The horror that was evoked by the human head was not physical but psychological, it appeared as if it was the symbol of horror and despair itself. Patient Number 2 and the two doctors halted at the door while Chen Ge strode into the room directly, he did not even hesitate for a moment.

"Isn't the seventh hospital director the current hospital director? As the only surviving hospital director, his office might be different from the other hospital directors." Chen Ge did not give up this rare

opportunity. Before he approached the glass jar, he looked around the room. He wanted to get to know the personality of the current hospital director from the inside décor of the room. There was no decoration inside the office. Other than the glass jar on the desk, there was nothing that was unique about the room. After taking a quick tour of the office, Chen Ge came to the desk. He walked to stand on the front of the glass jar and looked at the human head that was floating amidst the numerous black threads.

“It is still a child.” The glass jar that contained the human head was much bigger than all the glass jars that Chen Ge had encountered earlier. It also had the largest amount of black threads in it. And when he looked closer, he noticed every single thread appeared to have a strange character written on them. It felt like a seal and also a curse. Ever since Chen Ge entered the room, the black threads inside the glass jar became active. When Chen Ge stood beside the table, the black threads weaved into various human faces inside the glass jar. The scary faces stuck before the human head, as if they wanted to block the face of the human head from view.

“The black threads feel like they are trying to block the sight of the human head inside the jar but can the human head still see me considering it does not possess any more facial organs?” Almost as Chen Ge finished that rhetorical question, the scary human head started to leak out a large amount of bloody red lines. The black threads tried their best to suppress them and wrap themselves around the blood vessels. If this was another person, even if they were not scared away, they would probably be stunned from the horror that was happening before their eyes but Chen Ge was different. He reached out his hands to hug the glass jar directly as if wanting to carry this largest glass jar away with him.

When his hands touched the glass jar, the black threads and the deep red blood vessels boiled at the same time. They were like lightning striking each other. Then a large pulling power appeared from inside the glass jar as if it was trying to suck Chen Ge wholly into the jar. The situation was getting dangerous. Chen Ge had no idea what the black threads and blood vessels represented but he could sense the danger that came from these things. If any of the black thread or blood vessel crawled into his body, he would probably die on the spot.

Doctor Sun stepped into the office. But after he took a few steps, his body could not move forward anymore. Perhaps they had managed to take something from Chen Ge’s soul, the blood vessels had managed to turn the table on the black threads. The human head inside the glass jar was slowly turning around. The faces made up by the black threads were torn apart one after another. Finally the human head was floating before Chen Ge, showing him its ghastly face that had no organs.

Hong!

Lightning struck outside the windows. It was so loud it almost shattered the window. The jaw of the human head inside the jar moved up and down before it suddenly slammed against the glass jar!

Clang!

The sound of the knocking was mixed amidst the thunder. The dark eye sockets carried with them endless terror. Even if it had been split apart, even if it had lost its skin and facial organs, the head appeared to still retain its consciousness. The eyeballs were gouged away. The blood vessels inside the two dark holes were boiling as they slowly converged to knit out the shape of a doll. When the doll was about to finish, Doctor Gao retreated with no hesitation, he ran as fast as he could from the office.



After Doctor Gao left, Doctor Sun seemed to have found his chance. He resisted the anxiety in his heart and burst into the office and slammed the door close. At that moment, he had escaped from Doctor Gao's sight, there were only him and Chen Ge inside the room.

"Chen Ge! I know the way to leave the hospital!" His voice had changed completely from normal. There was a kindness inside it and he sounded much younger than normal. "The hospital wants you to become one of their patients and for that, they have come up with two solutions. One is to create a false security for you so that you will be completely immersed in it and voluntarily give up your past! This way, you will slowly turn into a puppet living inside their control! Without knowing it, you will be given more curses, your friends and employees will be dragged down by the curse and they will all eventually become the patients at this hospital!

"The second method is to force you to personally kill your own friends and family. Since they cannot offer you false security, then they will have you personally destroy your own past, these wonderful past memories will become pain that you can never face! Chen Ge who is lost to madness will become a monster that is out of control and you will be locked up deep inside the hospital!"

Doctor Sun's words shocked Chen Ge awake. He hugged the glass jar with both hands and forced himself to turn around to look at Doctor Sun. The doctor's face and body was bleeding copiously. The words that he said appeared to have triggered some kind of curse and he was facing extremely scary punishment because of it.

"The hospital will stop at nothing to accomplish its goal. You will be trapped inside the hospital forever, unless they believe you are turning into the patient that they want out of you." Doctor Sun pointed at the glass jar in Chen Ge's grasp. "We are currently inside your brain maze, this is the power of one of the night doctors, I assume you can see it as some kind of hypnosis. This hospital behind the door is created from the night doctor's memory. His goal is to make you kill all the patients here and push you over the brink of madness! When you become the last survivor, you will encounter your own self that is covered in blood and you will realize that you are the serial killer!

"But don't worry, I have already swapped the drugs for you and my evil spirit will take your place as the murderer at this hospital, the illusion of the patients have been killed by me as well! You only need to insist that it was you who killed all of them and you have forgotten about all the other details!" The wounds on Doctor Sun's body kept splitting up. He was covered in blood and he spoke faster and faster. "We do not have much time left! You need to remember the location of the seven glass jars and the organs inside them! I have investigated some information, the seven glass jars contain something very important to you!

"Since they can influence you even when you are inside other people's memory, then it proves that the relationship between you two is far greater than I imagined! You have to find all of them! They are the only things that really belong to you inside this hospital!"

The head inside the jar banged furiously against the glass. After Doctor Gao escaped, tremors started to shake the hospital. Footsteps came from outside the corridor. A bloody figure appeared. The murderer that was played by Doctor Sun's evil spirit rushed into the room dragged a long chain of human heads.

The giant glass jar exploded in that moment. Numerous black thread and deep red blood vessels surged into Chen Ge's body. It felt intensely real, it did not feel like hypnosis at all. Perhaps due to some unique

talent of Doctor Sun himself, the perfect plan that he came up with was derailed by some unknown factor that he could not have accounted for.

### **Chapter 1180: Is this All Part of Your Plan, Doctor Sun? (2in1)**

The deep red blood vessels filled with despair crawled into Chen Ge's soul, the black threads that represented pain and curse also bound around his body, the two forces used his body as the battlefield as they tore at each other, they were close to tearing him apart. From his physical body to his soul, the pain was indescribable but the most horrible thing was Chen Ge realized he was unable to faint even if he wanted to. His body's self-protective mechanism had lost its use fully at that moment, there was no choice for him but to suffer that incredible pain.

"Is it all part of your plan? Doctor Sun!" Chen Ge still had a clear head on his shoulders. In his most despairing and impossible moment, he knew resistance would be futile. So he had given up on resistance and voluntarily opened his arms to embrace the pain. He had committed into a decision that no one else would have done in his place. When the two forces were fighting against each other, he worked his brain to its maximum and he started to dig through the memory fragments in his mind as much as he could!

Many sealed memories floated up in his mind, many familiar faces flitted before his eyes. Chen Ge was under such pain that he thought he would die on the spot. If he was still at the hospital, he would have fainted already but at this place, where his body and soul were taken over by two different forces, fainting was something that was deprived of him.

Looking at the horrible state that Chen Ge was in, Doctor Sun touched the scars on his face. He was also flummoxed at that moment, he did not know what to do. "The brain maze is the talent of the night doctor, why would it leave such an intense stimulus on him? Is it the influence of Patient Number 1? Once memory of him is triggered, one will be influenced by him?" The pain on Chen Ge was so intense that the man would have willingly sought after death but death would not continue. Doctor Sun was flustered but there was nothing he could do. In the end, he could only stand there and look at Chen Ge with apology in his eyes. "But if this continues, he might die from the extreme pain. Even though dying will not cause any influence to him in real life, I think this situation is rather unique!"

Doctor Sun reunited with his evil spirit. He did not dare to get close to Chen Ge himself so he had his evil spirit drag all the skulls to approach Chen Ge. His intention was to have his evil spirit bring Chen Ge out of the office but who would know once the evil spirit got close to Chen Ge, it was torn apart by the curse and blood vessels. Droplets of blood splashed on Chen Ge's body. Combined that with the ghastly countenance that Chen Ge had at that moment, he had the perfect appearance of a demon who had just crawled out from the bowels of hell.

"Oh... damn..." Doctor Sun had no back up plan so he could only watch as things progressed. After who knew how long, under Chen Ge's active cooperation the deep red blood vessels had completely suppressed the black threads of curse. Some unknown and strange memory fragments bubbled up continuously in Chen Ge's mind. These memories did not belong to Chen Ge so they should belong to that child's head. His memory was almost dominated by death. Different causes of death and every time he tried to find the way back. The boy wandered about a red city, as he kept pushing open doors that were covered in blood vessels.

The child's memory perfectly laid over the gaps in Chen Ge's own memory. The pain slowly dissipated until there was only a single sentence that was left in Chen Ge's mind—I will be waiting for you at the deepest part of the hospital.

Lying supine on the ground, Chen Ge still had not lost his consciousness but he was so weak that he had lost the energy to even blink anymore. The glass jar inside the hospital director's office was shattered. Chen Ge's patient garb was covered in glass shards and blood stains. Several rolling human heads clustered around him, but if you looked closer, you would find there was not a child's head among them. Doctor Sun looked through the entire office but he failed to find the child's head. A chill ran up his spine. He tried to nudge Chen Ge and realized both the blood vessels and curses had already disappeared. He hurriedly dragged Chen Ge out of the hospital director's office.

"Can you hear me?" Doctor Sun collected the heads of the patients and then half dragged, half carried Chen Ge back to the fifth floor of the third sick hall. "Even though there was some accident, everything has gone mostly according to plan, you have to remember what I told you." He used almost 15 minutes before Doctor Sun managed to drag Chen Ge and all the heads back to the door of the treatment room on the fifth floor. "It depends on this time whether you will be able to escape from the hospital or not. The hospital is filled with their people, I cannot afford to communicate with you anymore. You will have to rely on yourself to mount this escape."

Doctor Sun grabbed Chen Ge's hand and used it to push open the sickroom door. And then he pushed Chen Ge and all the human heads back into the room. "You need to find back your real self."

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Doctor Sun closed the door and the moment the door clicked shut, Chen Ge's eyes flew open.

"Ah!" Chen Ge's horrible wailing echoed inside the treatment room. The chair toppled over and his body slammed heavily against the ground.

"Chen Ge?"

"Number seven?"

The mechanical ticking of the watch slowly weakened. Doctor Gao and the other patients all turned to look at Chen Ge. At that moment, Chen Ge was like a crazy man, he kept on screaming at the top of his lungs. "Why are all of you still alive? Why are all of you still alive!" Chen Ge waved the newspaper in his hands wildly and during this process, he sliced his fingers. The blood soaked the paper wet and the paper peeled off to reveal the sharp glass shard inside the folds of newspaper.

His eyes wandered until Chen Ge saw his own reflection inside the mirror shard. Then he screamed like he was given a huge trauma. "Killer! He is the killer! He has killed all of you!" The mirror dropped to the ground and shattered into even smaller shards and each shard had Chen Ge's reflection looking back at him.

Doctor Gao who was seated on the chair slowly stood up. He put away the mechanical clock on the table. The ticking sound then disappeared. The other patients slowly returned to normal. They were looking a little bit pale but Chen Ge appeared to have truly lost his mind. "Inside the hospital, it was you who have killed all those people." Doctor Gao took out a file and started recording something on it. The

other patients tossed Chen Ge terrified looks. "The treatment will end now. Chen Ge will stay behind and the rest of you should return to your respective rooms." After all the patients had left, Doctor Sun and Doctor Gao tried to communicate with Chen Ge but Chen Ge was under so much pressure that he started to mumble incoherently. His condition was only getting worse.

Staring at the maddened Chen Ge, Doctor Gao considered for a long time before he wrote down the statement 'cured' in one of the pages of the file. After writing that, he handed the report over to Doctor Sun, "You have been following him in the brain maze, you did notice anything out of place?"

"Everything was going according to the treatment plan, you could say that everything has gone without a hitch." The blood kept leaking out from Doctor Sun's scars. At that moment, he looked no better than Chen Ge. Doctor Gao appeared to have heard some rumors about Doctor Sun. After he saw Doctor Sun also worked down the term 'cured' on Chen Ge's files, Doctor Gao only sighed in relief. "You should take the file to the vice hospital director. Hopefully our first cooperation is successful and hopefully this will also be our last cooperation." After he said that, Doctor Gao opened the treatment room door. Five hospital workers came out from the locked adjacent rooms. They worked together to drag Chen Ge to the quarantine zone. When Doctor Sun was the only one left inside the treatment room, he flipped through Chen Ge's file as his finger casually knocked against the surface of the table, he knocked six times.

Chen Ge who was struggling with his life heard the six knocks. He realized Doctor Gao's expression was slowly changing but Doctor Gao himself did not appear to notice it. [The night doctor has a kind of talent that is called brain maze. That kind of power can only be activated through the medium of sound and that appears to be the ticking of the mechanical watch that Doctor Gao had inside his pocket...]

A speculation rose in Chen Ge's mind. When Doctor Sun first entered the treatment room, he knocked on the door six times, at the time, Doctor Gao still had not taken out his watch. In other words, Doctor Sun had already come after Doctor Gao before the former even entered the door. Doctor Gao used his own talent to conduct the treatment on Chen Ge but way before Doctor Gao used his own talent, Doctor Sun had already pulled one over Doctor Gao. One trick over another, it was very intricately designed. However even such a perfect plan still could not prevent the occurrence of an accident at the very end.

Now the memory of a third person had appeared in Chen Ge's mind. The child's brain appeared to have settled into his mind through some kind of other method. To play up the role of the madman to fool Doctor Gao, Chen Ge continued to wail. He was acting crazier than an actual crazy person. He was finally strapped to the bed in the quarantine zone. Before Doctor Gao left, he poured out five white pills from the medicine bottle and tipped them all into Chen Ge's mouth.

After forcing them down Chen Ge's throat, he and the other hospital workers left the quarantine zone. Chen Ge yelled until his throat was coarse before sleep came to claim him.

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The morning light showered on Chen Ge's face. He looked at the scenery outside the window silently. Yesterday night was the most dangerous night that he had experienced since he was hospitalized. If not for Doctor Sun, he would definitely think he was a serial killer already. Human consciousness required

some key elements to support it, if Chen Ge had started to suspect himself, then he would have practically no chance at winning anymore.

“Even though it was very dangerous yesterday night, it was also extremely rewarding. I have gained a rough understanding of this hospital and when the blood vessels were fighting the black threads at the few final moments inside the brain maze, I have unlocked many memories from the past. Most importantly, I have memorized the location of the seven glass jars.” Many unknown names appeared in Chen Ge’s mind and there were some unfamiliar experiences as well. “I need to go and locate those seven glass jars as soon as I can so that I can leave this godforsaken hospital.”

He had remembered many things but these fragments could not be strung together, they were merely images that seemed to have no correlation with one another.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Knocking was on the door and then Doctor Gao as well as two hospital workers entered the room. The three of them stood at Chen Ge’s bedside. None of them said a thing, they merely looked at Chen Ge silently.

“Doctor Gao...” Chen Ge acted like he was too ashamed to face Doctor Gao, “yesterday night, did i...”

“I am afraid you will not be moving back to the normal sickroom for a long time in the future. I am sure you have not forgotten about your experience from yesterday night, right? You should still remember very clearly how it felt like to wield the weapon as it sliced through their skin.” Doctor Gao looked at Chen Ge with disappointment. If not for the fact that Chen Ge had seen Doctor Gao written down the term ‘cured’ in his file yesterday night, Chen Ge might truly buy Doctor Gao’s acting.

“Please don’t say anything else anymore.” Chen Ge’s emotions started to fray away. It appeared like he was unable to accept the fact that he would have killed several people in one night.

“I know you are in great pain but if you are unwilling to abandon the stories that you have created for yourself to protect yourself from the truth, the rest of your life will be ruined just like that.” Doctor Gao advised with extreme kindness. “your life is just beginning, are you going to stay as a monster that is avoided by everyone?”

“I just want to be like everyone, I want to live a simple life and be spared from this pain.”

“The source of that pain is the fake memory that you have created for yourself. When those memories disappear, you will be cured fully.” Doctor Gao poured out five pills from the medicine bottle. “From now on, every night I will come and conduct treatment with you, to help you wipe away your fake past. But I need your full cooperation during this treatment, in other words, you have to open up your heart to me and be willing to actively abandon the false past that you have created for yourself.” Seeing the pained expression on Chen Ge’s face, Doctor Gao sighed. “Falsehood and reality, you can only choose one, do not make the wrong choice again.”

After feeding Chen Ge the pills, Doctor Gao left. Chen Ge was strapped into the bed. When the time came, Xu Wan would arrive to send him meal and wipe down his face and arms. Chen Ge was unable to see the theme park’s haunted house from the quarantine area. The only person Chen Ge could talk to was Xu Wan. Luckily Xu Wan never showed any impatience towards Chen Ge, she kept telling Chen Ge about the beauty of the world outside the hospital.

That night, Chen Ge was sent into the treatment room again. Since Doctor Sun was not there, Chen Ge did not dare to open his heart that easily and allow Doctor Sun to travel into his mind. Whenever he heard the sound of watch ticking, he would be under great alert. Unable to drag Chen Ge into the brain maze, Doctor Gao could only try other methods and this continued for seven days. Chen Ge's condition stabilized again. He was allowed to leave the quarantine zone. With the hospital worker's help, he was accompanied to the hospital garden to take a rest.

This was the first time he had left the building in seven days. Chen Ge slumped down on his usual chair to rest and soon a white cat leaped out from the flower bushes. The cat appeared to be really concerned about Chen Ge, once it saw him, it quickly ran over. When Chen Ge saw the white cat, he knew his opportunity had arrived.

He avoided the worker's gaze and hugged the cat by its head. "A cat has appeared inside this human world, you are the anomaly and also the key. Ol' Bai, help me delay and distract that hospital worker." Chen Ge subconsciously called out the name Ol' Bai. This was a name that came to him yesterday night. Based on the white cat's appearance, he believed that might be the cat's name. Tilting its head, the white cat looked at Chen Ge with confusion. Its dual-colored eyes blinked as if saying, 'erm, people with hands around me, have you lost your noodles?'

The hospital worker saw the white cat and was coming over. Chen Ge did not want to miss this opportunity and he used the back of his arm to brush against the cat's claw. To not harm Chen Ge, the white cat retracted its claw. But Chen Ge yelped as if in pain and threw the cat at the hospital worker. He covered the back of his arm with his hand like he was scratched. "Where did the cat come from?" Chen Ge yelled out the question in the hospital worker's mind.

When the hospital worker was busying himself to chase after the white cat, Chen Ge returned alone to the Third Sick Hall. Based on the route in his memory, he came to the seventh floor. "I do not have much time, I need to be fast!"

Not many people ventured beyond the fifth floor at the third sick hall. The surrounding was incredibly quiet. Chen Ge did not run into another patient or doctor. Pushing open the door to the hospital director's office, a stinging smell floated out from inside the room. Chen Ge slid into the room without any hesitation. The interior décor of the room was similar to Chen Ge's memory, including the giant glass jar that sat in the middle of the office desk. Seeing the child's head inside the glass jar, the memory that belonged to the third person in his mind was triggered. The world before his eyes changed in that second. The originally empty room was filled with endless black threads and various horrible curses surrounded Chen Ge. "That is how the hospital really looks like?"

Chen Ge had lost the choice to turn back at this point. When he took the step forward, he realized the black threads and curse did not come after him but they stared at the space behind him. Turning back to look, Chen Ge realized the space where he was standing earlier had the shadow of a human head on it. The shadow looked just like the human head inside the glass jar from yesterday night.

"The child's head has followed me out from the brain maze? But doesn't everything inside the brain maze are created from pure memory?" Chen Ge felt like the head behind him was just a shadow that was made from memory. Someone used this shadow to distract the curses inside the office to give Chen

Ge's the opportunity to enter it. "It feels like there is someone else who is helping me at this hospital other than Doctor Sun and perhaps Doctor Sun is even under their order."

In the blink of an eye, Chen Ge's world returned to normal again. He took big strides towards the glass jar and reached out to touch it.