Horrors 1181

Chapter 1181: Kill the Past to Welcome New Life? (2in1)

There appeared to be some kind of unique connection between Chen Ge and the human head inside the glass jar. When both of his hands touched the surface of the glass jar, the child's head that was floating quietly like a specimen started to slowly turn. Everything was going along quite according to what he had experienced inside the brain maze but the only difference was in real life, Chen Ge could not see the battle between the black threads and the blood vessels.

"I feel like you originally belong to me somehow." Chen Ge looked at the human head inside the glass jar and a very strange feeling arose in his heart. It was as if he was staring at his own head that was placed inside the glass jar. The child's incomplete face stuck to the surface of the jar. He had no eyes and the two hollow eye sockets stared closely at Chen Ge. The two stared at each other just like that. Gradually Chen Ge was surprised to see another version of himself inside the child's dark eye socket. His consciousness slowly blurred. His memory that was related to the past was sucked away by the head inside the jar and in their place was the memories of a third person.

"What is he planning to do?" His memory fragments were taken away, in other words, Chen Ge was slowly losing himself but he did not feel any anxiety or nervousness at all, as if he had just done an equal trade with the other party. The gaps in his mind were filled up by the child's memory while the child had obtained Chen Ge's past memory. Chen Ge's mind was slowly emptied. All the locked memory fragments had been taken away by the head inside the glass jar, all the remained inside his mind were the memory fragments that he had already unlocked previously.

"Is he trying to help me unlock the memories in my brain?" Whenever Chen Ge tried to force himself to think about his past, he would be overwhelmed by a splitting headache, most of the time, even if he resisted the pain, he would not be able to unlock the most instrumental memories. Now this head inside the jar had sucked away all the locked memories in Chen Ge's mind. It felt like he was worried that Chen Ge might be exposed and he even voluntarily filled in the gaps in Chen Ge's mind with other memories. These memories that belonged to a third person were buried deeply in Chen Ge's mind, he had no idea what kind of purpose they might serve.

After he felt more like himself, Chen Ge felt like the shackle around his brain had been loosened and his whole person felt much lighter. It was as if there was another force who was helping him shoulder the pain and despair. Chen Ge used his hands to rub the glass jar up and down. After he was certain he was unable to trigger any more response, he retreated out of the office in a hurry and returned to the quarantine area.

"There are seven glass jars in total, I have only encountered one so far, it is too early to draw any conclusion for now." Chen Ge was lying in the quarantine area for about several minutes already before the hospital worker arrived. When he saw Chen Ge was obediently resting in bed, he sighed clearly out of relief. "I am going to sleep now, please help me close the door behind you." Chen Ge said after he pulled the cover over him and he drifted off to sleep. The hospital director did not notice anything strange about this so he decided to not report anything that happened that morning to Doctor Gao.

At night, Doctor Gao and Xu Wan entered the quarantine area. They both started to persuade Chen Ge again, hoping that he would voluntarily cooperate with the treatment. Only by opening his heart and

deleting the negative memories brought upon by his delusions that he would be able to welcome his new life. This time Chen Ge did not resist. After touching the glass jar with the child's head that morning, most of the memories he had about his past had already been sucked away, so now he had nothing to be afraid of anymore.

The treatment after midnight was very successful so successful in fact that Doctor Gao himself was surprised. The effect of the treatment was too good, they had managed to destroy most of the past memory in Chen Ge's brain at one go. Doctor Gao culminated on this and decided the main reason behind this was because Chen Ge had already given up on his falsified past and had decided to embrace his new life. To be honest, Chen Ge was definitely the most determined patient Doctor Gao had ever encountered.

To fully 'cure' a patient at the hospital, the first step was to remove their past memory and the second step was to rebuild them according to the hospital's requirement, there were a few more steps after that, this was a very long and arduous process. But Chen Ge, the patient, had taken almost half a month to complete the first step of removing his past memory and it was only completed in the end because Chen Ge had voluntarily cooperated with him. Only then there was some ray of hope. Not only Chen Ge, even Doctor Gao himself was tired already.

"The treatment has a wonderful effect. I am sure you will be able to leave the hospital soon if you continue to work hard like this." After who knew how long, finally Doctor Gao had a smile for Chen Ge again.

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The surveillance on Chen Ge inside the hospital gradually lessened but his request to move back to the normal sick hall was still denied and normally he was prevented contact with other patients as well. Most of the time, it was Xu Wan who accompanied Chen Ge and provided him with the best and kindest care. They always seemed to have something to chat among them. In this hospital, Xu Wan appeared to represent all the kindness and goodness.

During this period, Chen Ge had been finding opportunities to sneak into the offices of the previous hospital directors. Each time there was shock but no danger, it felt like someone had been helping him from the shadows.

After the third treatment Doctor Gao had given Chen Ge, Doctor Sun had appeared again to bring Chen Ge to go and meet the vice hospital director. The feeling that this vice hospital director gave Chen Ge was very strange, it felt like they had met somewhere before, but Chen Ge had no memory of that meeting at all. If Chen Ge wanted to leave the hospital, then he had to get the approval from the vice hospital director. In other words, the vice hospital director was the most important person at the hospital for Chen Ge. He needed to pass through the vice hospital director's examination before he was allowed to leafve the hospital. Ever after multiple treatments by Doctor Gao and repeated examinations by Doctor Gao and Doctor Sun, and both of them thought Chen Ge was progressing fine, the vice hospital director was still not satisfied.

Chen Ge could not do anything about this except continue to stay at the hospital and two more weeks passed like that. He finally found the chance to touch the last glass jar. All of his past memories were all hidden inside the glass jars. Now the memory in his brain had already been swapped. The memories

from the seven glass jars were embedded deep inside his brain and they bound together to form a child that was seriously wounded. Even though the seven glass jars were still inside the hospital, the memories trapped inside the organs inside them had already escaped. They used this opportunity to slip into Chen Ge's mind. For now, Chen Ge still had no idea what this meant but he was certain that the day for him to leave the hospital would not be far away now.

On the seventh day after he touched the last glass jar, Doctor Gao conducted the 17th treatment on Chen Ge. The treatment this time was very special, he did not warn Chen Ge about it. It was not until Chen Ge walked into the room that he realized Doctor Sun and that vice hospital director were also standing inside the room. Without giving him any chance to speak, when he pushed open the door, Chen Ge appeared to have fallen into the brain maze already. He did not even know when he was subjected to the trick.

"Chen Ge, this will be the last treatment for you. If this is successful, you will be able to leave the hospital in the morning." Doctor Gao looked at Chen Ge with a smile. He, Doctor Sun and the vice hospital director all stood at one side of the table.

"how shall I cooperate with you?"

"Very simple." Doctor Gao took out a tray from under the table. On the tray sat a sharp surgical scalpel. "Your second persona is hiding inside your heart. Dig out your heart, he is the last remaining vestige of your own delusion."

"Can I still live after I have dug out my heart?" Chen Ge was not expecting this to be the last treatment. He thought he would have been able to leave the hospital already. He did not expect the hospital would be so careful, they would not let him go even after they had cleared away all of his past memory.

"Among you and your second persona, only one will be able to survive. If you cannot make this decision, then have your second persona make the decision for you." Doctor Sun said darkly. The scars on his face were twitching. Not only Doctor Gao, even the vice hospital director did not appear to wish to stand close to Doctor Sun, perhaps they both thought Doctor Sun's methods were too drastic. Taking out a whole bottle of pills from his pocket, Doctor Sun flipped off the cap. It was filled with the pills bound with the black strands.

"Give me some time to think about it."

"It is time to give up on your past. This is only beneficial for you and him." Doctor Sun tipped out some pills from the bottle. He did not even seem to count the number of pills that closely before he shoved them down Chen Ge's throat. "Swallow them!" This action shocked both the vice hospital director and Doctor Gao but it was too late for them to stop Doctor Sun already. Chen Ge believed he had swallowed seven pills in total, and his body reacted to them almost instantly. His capillaries popped and wiggled like poisonous snakes on his skin. His skin turned blood red and his eyes were bloodshot like they were about to explode. His rationality was completely consumed in that moment, a beast like roar escaped from Chen Ge's throat. Seeing the pain that Chen Ge was in, Doctor Sun appeared like he was admiring the most beautiful painting in the world. He caressed the wounds on his face and he looked positively drunk on happiness. "Do not control yourself, let your second persona come out!" Doctor Sun yelled at the top of his lungs. He grabbed at the bottle of the pills again. This time he was stopped by Doctor Gao. If not, he probably would have poured the rest of the pills into Chen Ge's mouth as well. The curse's black fire burned Chen Ge's consciousness. Chen Ge started to hallucinate. He could feel his soul was being grabbed by multiple hands and his body was slowly being dragged into a sea of curses.

His consciousness started to blur and in that moment, he saw again that man who was facing away from him. In the waves of curses, he had taken on 90 percent of the pain for Chen Ge. This man who felt so familiar to Chen Ge, did not turn his head around. He was guarding a heart and stood among the sea of curses like an unweilding reef.

"You are my second persona..." When the last time he saw this man, Chen Ge was also at the verge of a mental breakdown. It was the same again this time. He was force fed too many drugs at one time, the waves of curses ravaged his mind but even if the world appeared like it was ending, the figure still refused to budge. All the memories were shaken loose. When Chen Ge's memory and consciousness were about to collapse, a child covered in wounds walked out from the deepest past of Chen Ge's memory.

The curse did not seem to be able to affect the boy much. The child was like a shadow. He slithered to the man who was facing against Chen Ge's side and whispered something into the man's ears. Chen Ge was too far away to hear what the child said. He merely saw after the man heard what the child had to say, his body shuddered lightly. He slowly turned around to look at Chen Ge standing behind him. This was the first time Chen Ge saw the man's face. This man who was referred to as his second persona by Doctor Gao did not look like Chen Ge at all. There was a bottomless melancholy in his eyes and the front of his body did not have a part that was not injured. "Who are you? Why do you still help me suffer most of the pain even though you are already so heavily injured?"

It was unclear how much curses the man had already suffered, it was too much to count. He looked at Chen Ge silently as he slowly let go of his hands. He then handed the heart that he had been guarding all these time to the child. The child carried the heart and returned to the deepest part of Chen Ge's mind. The man used the last ounce of energy that he had to smile at Chen Ge and then he turned to wade into the black sea of curses.

The unimaginable waves came to swallow Chen Ge then and he too was washed away by the curse and pain. After who knew how long, when Chen Ge opened his eyes again, he saw before his eyes there was a tray that had a bloody scalpel and a beating heart before him.

"Chen Ge, your last treatment is very successful! Congratulation!"

"When your second persona took over your physical body, he had voluntarily cut open his heart and left your body." The vice hospital director and Doctor Gao talked over each other. The kind smiles on their faces formed a great contrast to the bloody and pounding heart on the tray.

With a pale face, Chen Ge looked at the beating tray on the tray. Then his body slowly slid backwards, "After losing his heart, can a person still survive?"

Chen Ge's body collapsed heavily to the ground. Then his eyes flew open. Air seemed to flow into his chest then.

"You have completed your last treatment and have made the correct choice. You have killed the false version of yourself. From now on, you will be able to welcome a brand new life!" The vice hospital director personally lifted Chen Ge up from the ground. He and the two doctors repeatedly wrote down something on Chen Ge's files. "bring him back to the normal sickroom, tomorrow we should be prepared with the papers for him to leave the hospital."

With the order from the vice hospital director, Doctor Gao also sighed in relief. This most difficult patient he ever had finally was going to leave already. He carried Chen Ge to leave the treatment room. The vice hospital director and Doctor Sun though were arguing over something while presiding over Chen Ge's file.

He returned to the normal sickroom and Chen Ge collapsed on the familiar bed. The extreme fatigue claimed him immediately and he soon fainted.

Early the next morning, the sun shone warmly on his face but he could only feel chill all over his body. "That was not my second persona at all. What kind of choice he has made inside the vice hospital director's brain maze? And whose heart was that which he had given to the child?"

After a month plus treatment at the hospital, the doctors all felt Chen Ge had already fulfilled their requirement but in reality Chen Ge did not change at all, if anything, he had become more suspicious of this hospital. There was even a maddening thought in his mind. If there was a chance, he would have to level this place. Initially this thought was not that strong but after that last treatment, after Chen Ge saw the man who had been shielding him from the curses leave, now his brain was only filled with such thoughts.

"killing my past self to welcome a brand new life..." Chen Ge mumbled to himself. This appeared to be one of his old habits. He liked to talk to himself about things that others would not have understood.

Bang! Bang! The knocking came and the person knocked in total for seven times. The door opened and Doctor Sun walked into the room. He looked at Chen Ge in bed and he only said one thing. "Go and find locker 29, the real treatment only starts now."

After saying that, Doctor Sun cracked his knuckles and then turned to leave.

"Creating a new memory for me, making it so that I almost murdered my roommate in cold blood, using hypnosis and medicine to cause hallucinations to torment me, and all that was just the first step of the treatment." Chen Ge's situation was extremely unique and he almost perished in this process. He had a hard time imagining what would happen to a normal patient after they were sent to this hospital.

Chapter 1182: When I have Possessed All the Goodness (1) (2in1)

One hour after Doctor Sun left, Doctor Gao and Xu Wan walked into the room. They had a fairly good chat with Chen Ge and then Xu Wan led Chen Ge towards the storage room of the patients. They walked through the door and Chen Ge stood before his own locker. He looked carefully for the wedding ring that Doctor Sun mentioned but he did not find anything that fitted the description. "This is all your personal effects. You can change in here. I will go outside and wait for you." Even though there was

what Xu Wan said, she did not walk towards the door. Instead she hesitated for a long time before she suddenly handed Chen Ge a piece of paper. "This is my phone number and social media account. After you leave the hospital, if you ever feel like there is a relapse, feel free to contact me any time you wish."

"Thank you." After Chen Ge kept the paper in his pocket, Xu Wan only left. Closing the door of the storage room, Chen Ge started to undress to change. He found a black phone with a shattered screen inside the pocket of his shirt. Probably due to the lack of battery, the phone could not be switched on. Other than that, there were also identification card, recovery proof and a thick stack of document inside the locker. The document recorded his everyday dosage of medicine and his bodily reaction, according to the files, the treatment started from one and a half year ago. He even found a receipt at the end of the document. The treatment for the past one and a half year had exhausted all the savings that his parents had left for him.

"Where is the wedding ring? I was told it would be here." Chen Ge gave his locker another thorough search when he was suddenly reminded of the message that Doctor Sun left him that morning. His gaze moved and Chen Ge found locker number 29 was located right underneath his own locker. The door was not locked and it appeared to contain the belonging of a female patient. It had her patient's records and urn.

"It wouldn't be hidden inside the urn, would it? If that is the case, just how important is the wedding ring that it has to be kept so far away out of sight." Chen Ge opened the lid of the urn. He rummaged inside it and finally found the wedding ring. He silently slipped the ring inside his pocket and then returned everything into their original place. "This wedding ring should be some kind of memento. Now is not the time but I should take a closer look at it after I leave the hospital."

The paperwork to leave the hospital was surprisingly complicated, Chen Ge spent a whole day dealing with it. After he ran through all the various departments to handle his document, that feeling of absurdity overwhelmed Chen Ge again, everything felt so real. He was just a simple man in the world and not the fact that this was his world.

Under the setting sun, Chen Ge carried his own backpack and left the hospital. He turned back to glimpse at the giant range of buildings behind him. He had the strange feeling that someone was watching him behind the curtained windows. "I have a feeling I will return to this hospital soon but I doubt it will be in the capacity of a patient anymore."

Walking across the road, Chen Ge came to the theme park that was adjacent to the hospital. "It is already quite late today. Tomorrow morning, I shall go to the theme park's Haunted House to go take a look." The Haunted House was Chen Ge's obsession. He too was also curious why he had so many fragmented thoughts related to the Haunted House in his own past memory.

"I only have a few RMB in my pocket now, I need to find a place to spend the night first." Chen Ge sat on the shoulder of the road. He flipped through the document that he had brought out from the storage room. There were information about himself and his parents inside it. "My house is at Western Xin Hai?" Chen Ge had no impression of this at all. He looked at the key inside the file and stared at it for a very long time. "This is the key to my home?"

The file also had the address for his home. Before the sun darkened completely, Chen Ge hailed a cab and gave the driver the address to his own home. When he paid the fare, the driver gave Chen Ge a

curious glance. After all, it was not an everyday affair where he would fetch a passenger like Chen Ge whose leg was encased in plaster and carried so many things with him.

"Do you need my help to carry your stuff up the stairs?" The driver offered kindly.

Chen Ge shook his head to reject the driver's kind offer. "it's okay, I can manage everything on my own." After watching the taillight of the cab disappear down the road, the sense of déjà vu assaulted Chen Ge again. It was as if he was often greeted with strange looks by taxi drivers in the past as well. "Such a nice and helpful man." Chen Ge carried his own things and entered the residential area. He had no impression of this place at all. He was merely following the direction on the files and slowly found his way to the doorstep of his own home. "Third building, third floor, Room 303…"

He used the key to unlock the door. Chen Ge looked at the lavish furniture in the room and he shook his head lightly. "There is no sense of homecoming at all, it is as if this place is not my home." After giving the place a quick cleaning, Chen Ge skipped dinner. He crawled into bed instead while hugging his own backpack. The night fell. Chen Ge did not switch the lights, he gelled with the darkness and glanced at the city down the distance through the window.

"There are next to zero stuff in this home related to my parents. The few photographs that do exist have nothing wrong with them. This means that I cannot use them to find more clues." Chen Ge looked through the whole house and found nothing useful. Now his only hope was the black phone which screen had already shattered. He turned back to glance at the phone that was charging. Chen Ge realized the phone appeared to have broken from a terrible fall. It could not be charged or even switched on.

"Doctor Sun said that the real treatment is just beginning but I have already left the hospital, doesn't that mean that treatment is already over?" Chen Ge reorganized the events that had transpired inside the hospital in his mind. He then came up with a plan for himself. "Tomorrow I will first go and visit my parents and then I will go to apply for a job at that Haunted House. After all to survive in this city, I will need a job and I have a feeling that Haunted House will be very suitable for me."

Lying in the bed, the drowsiness came and Chen Ge slowly drifted off to sleep.

At 8 am in the next morning, based on some information on his own files, Chen Ge managed to gain contact with the policeman who was responsible for his parent's case—Lee Sanbao. This aging police officer was very kind. After he found out about Chen Ge, he personally came to bring Chen Ge to go visit his parents.

"your parents have left too suddenly. At the time, you were in a coma and you could be reached. I had no choice but to contact your parent's friend and ask him to help to deal with you and your parent's issues." Lee Sanbao led Chen Ge to the graveyard at the Xin Hai countryside. He placed the bouquet of flowers that he bought before the grave. Looking at the picture on the grave, Chen Ge slowly squatted down. He felt like the energy was being sucked out of his body and he collapsed to the ground.

Lee Sanbao sighed under his breath and walked away to give Chen Ge some privacy. Several minutes later, Chen Ge stood up again from the ground and he looked more like his usual self. "Uncle Sanbao, who was the friend that helped with the funeral arrangement after the accident that befell my family? I wish to thank him in person."

"His name is Lou Jing. He is your parent's best friend and the famous real estate developer at Xin Hai."

"Luo Jing?"

"Yes, I can give you his phone number." Seeing the stable state that Chen Ge was in, Lee Sanbao did not feel that worried any more. After giving Chen Ge Luo Jing and his own phone number, he left the graveyard.

"it feels like everyone inside this city is a good people, everyone that I have met so far are so ready to lend their help." Chen Ge's own black phone could not be used so he shoved the paper with the phone numbers into his pocket and then he took the public bus and headed towards the Xin Hai theme park. His leg had not healed completely but Chen Ge could not wait anymore. He used the money that he found at home to purchase a ticket for the theme park. He walked through various attractions and headed towards the haunted house that was at the western side of the theme park.

The more he headed towards the western side, the lesser the visitor there was. Eventually the laughter and conversation of the visitors faded away and Chen Ge was the only one walking on the road. Stopping beside the road sing inside the theme park, Chen Ge looked at the Haunted House that was situated at the end of the road. A woman dressed in red was standing in front of the Haunted House that was positively vacant. She was holding a thick stack of flyers while toying with a white giant that was enormous in size. The familiar scenario, the familiar people, the familiar cat, now Chen Ge felt like he had truly returned home. He walked away from the road sign. When he was still 10 metres away from the Haunted House, the giant white cat spotted him already. The white cat immediately lost interest in the woman and rushed towards Chen Ge.

"I had no choice when I had to throw you last time. I hope you will forgive me." Chen Ge picked up the white cat and ruffled its fluffy head. "Honestly, the happiest time I had at the hospital was when I was ruffling your head."

"Chen Ge? You have left the hospital?!" when the woman in red saw Chen Ge, she too jogged to his side.

"Yes, I am completely recovered already." Chen Ge took out the proof that was given to him by the doctors from the backpack that he brought with him everywhere. He appeared rather shy around the woman in red like he had never communicated much with the opposite sex in his life.

"Congratulations. I don't know what to say." The woman in red was truly happy for Chen Ge. But one moment later, she looked at the white cat with some sadness in her. "I have been feeding the white cat for so long already but the moment it saw you, it has forgotten completely all about me."

"That was probably because it has not seen me in a long time."

"Are you here to pick up this cat?" The woman in red reached out to touched the white cat which was curled up comfortably in Chen Ge's embrace. "Of course, you are not out of the hospital. It is natural for you to bring it home. In the future, you must not leave it alone in the house anymore, even cats will feel lonely."

"I am not here to pick it up." After Chen Ge said that, both the white cat and the woman in red turned their heads to look at him.

"Then you are here for?"

"I am here to look for a job." Chen Ge put down the white cat and a warm smile appeared on his face.

"You're here for a job application?" Both the woman in red and the white cat were stunned. "Why so sudden?"

"Well, before the car accident, I was already working in a Haunted House, I have plenty of experience and I feel that with my addition, I can change the condition of our current Haunted House around, I have the confidence to turn our Haunted House into the most well known haunted House at Xin Hai." Chen Ge carried his backpack and said confidently.

"Well, I do not mind that myself, but the problem is..." The woman in red smiled sadly. "I do not wish to lie to you. Currently my family's Haunted House account is in the red. You can say that it is running on deficit, I cannot imagine we would have the budget to afford yet another employee..."

"Then can you give me a tour for now?" Chen Ge very naturally walked to the woman's side. "I have bought the ticket for the theme park."

"Okay, I don't see why not." The woman in red pushed open the gates of the Haunted House. She then pulled back the thick curtains that blocked off the light and led Chen Ge into the Haunted House. With his hands on the wall and his fingertips touching the props that fell at the corner, Chen Ge felt his whole person relax. Everything here he was familiar with, it was as if these were things that flowed through his blood.

"Currently our Haunted House only has two open scenarios, one is the Night of the Living Dead and the other is Minghun, which one would you like to visit?"

"Then we can start with Night of the Living Dead." Without the need for the woman to lead the way, Chen Ge pushed open the door of the scenario and walked into the it. The Night of the Living Dead was the old scenario that the Haunted House preserved, later it was also the scenario that was first abandoned. Looking at the obsolete set up inside the room and the props that were poking out from their hiding spot, Chen Ge picked up the rubber head that had slid down to the ground and hugged it in his chest. "I have been here before. I feel like everything here is made by me and my family, they are like my own children."

Hugging the human head, Chen Ge sunk back into his reminiscence. He did not notice a zombie who was watching him silently from a far. "Did my parents bring me here before? Why does this place give me such a sense of home?"

Even though his brain had forgotten about the past, his body still remembered that familiar feeling. I suppose this would be what they called branded into one's soul. Walking down the path that was filled with blood stains and human internal organs, touching the inverted body that hung from the rooftop, and smelling the faded scent of red paint in the air, Chen Ge came to the first scare point. The zombie clump that was before him had an actor hidden inside it underneath the mountain of mannequins. After triggering the trap, the zombie that was played by the actor would come alive to chase after the visitor. Chen Ge stopped before the zombie mountain. He sidestepped the trap and something akin to hope rose in his heart.

"In my memory, when I was small, I used to play hide and seek here. My father would hide inside the zombie mountain and continue to play dead even after he was found." Pushing aside the different mannequins, when Chen Ge saw the zombie that was facing away from him in the middle of the mannequins, he could not help but raise his hand. His mouth moved faster than his brain and called out softly. "Dad?"

Everything before his eyes were overlapping with his blurry memory, he wanted to reach out to grab the man. But who knew the zombie inside the mountain would start to run without even turning his head around. The complicated path, the traps and props, be it the zombie or Chen Ge, they seemed to know this scenario as well as the back of their hands. Chen Ge stayed closely behind the zombie, this time he was not going to let this man slip away through his fingers again. The dark and bloody path slowly became wider and light appeared before them. Chen Ge and the zombie burst out of the scenario together.

"Dad? Why have you run out from the scenario? Is there anything wrong?" The woman in red holding the flyer was worried about Chen Ge but when she lifted her head, she saw her father run out of the Haunted House wearing the zombie costume.

"This man is even more familiar with the location of the props than I do! I can't even find the chance to slow down and go into hiding at all!" A middle-aged man's voice came out from under the zombie costume. Perhaps because he was running too quickly, after he said that, he coughed several times. Just as the middle-aged man finished saying that, Chen Ge who was hugging the human head ran out after him as well. When he heard the middle-aged man's voice, his eyes dulled quite a lot because he knew the person inside the zombie costume was definitely not his father.

"Chen Ge, why did you bring the rubber head out with you?" The woman in red quickly ran over to grab the human head away from Chen Ge's grasp. "You were not frightened, were you?"

She looked at Chen Ge who stopped at the entrance of the Haunted House. Currently Chen Ge's eyes were glazed over with confusion and water. "You do not look like you have visited a Haunted House. Why are there tears in your eyes?"

"Zhang Ya, is he your friend?" The middle-aged man removed the headpiece of the zombie costume. He then gasped hungrily for air. "There is something wrong with this kid. Once he entered the scenario, he picked up the human head and he ran all the way with it."

"Chen Ge, I mean he is ... "

Zhang Ya was still trying to come up with an excuse for Chen Ge but Chen Ge voluntarily walked to stand before the middle-aged man. "Sir, I am here for a job application."

"Sir? A job application?" The middle-aged man carried the headpiece of the zombie costume and his eyes wandered between Chen Ge and Zhang Ya. "Wait a minute. Let me clear my mind for a moment first."

Chapter 1183: When I have Possessed All the Goodness (2) (2in1)

The middle-aged man did not believe any words out of Chen Ge's mouth at all, he looked at Chen Ge alertly. Then he pulled Zhang Ya over to his side and asked, "Daughter, is this young man your friend?"

"Yes, he is my friend." Zhang Ya smiled awkwardly. This was a situation that was quite curious, a zombie was pulling along a Red Spectre who was trying her best to protect a normal person. "Dad, Chen Ge just got released from the hospital, he just needs to find a job. How about we go into the house to talk this over? After all we have no visitors at this moment anyway."

"Why should we go into the house to talk this over? There is nothing to talk about! Have you been tricked by him? He treats our Haunted House like his own home. I have not even activated any of traps, he already know where all of them are located, he must have planned this for a long time already!" The middle-aged man was still grumbling. Zhang Ya appeared like she was feeling embarrassed. She forced the middle-aged man into the Haunted House.

"I am not yet done!"

"Chen Ge, why don't you come in?" Zhang Ya led Chen Ge once again into the Haunted House. She had Chen Ge sit down at the spot where the visitors were usually requested to sign the disclaimers. "There are bottle of mineral water on the table. You can sit here first. I will go and get mom, if she agrees, then you can start working here."

"What do you mean by that? Your mom agrees and he can work here? No, over my dead body!" Zhang Ya's father seemed to be on the lower rung of the totem in this family. Even though he was still complaining, Zhang Ya had already run away to the second floor where the Minghun scenario was. Chen Ge and the middle-aged man occupied both sides of the table. The middle-aged man thought there was a serious awkwardness in the air but Chen Ge felt very much at home. One minute later, Zhang Ya and a woman who was slightly shorter than her walked down the stairs. Perhaps both of them were in ghost make up, the woman did not look like Zhang Ya's mother, she looked more like Zhang Ya's older sister.

"Mom, this is Chen Ge who is here for a job application." Zhang Ya and the middle-aged woman sat at the middle of the table. The woman studied Chen Ge closely and then moments later, she shook her head. "It is not that i do not wish to employ him but the young man has a kind face and a sunny presence. I am afraid he won't be able to scare anyone even if we put him in a ghost costume." Zhang Ya's mother said with concern.

After hearing what Zhang Ya's mother had to say, Chen Ge's smile turned even more shyer. "Auntie, actually I have worked in a Haunted House in the past. Erm, how about this. You can give me a trial period of half a month, if in that period, I fail to bring any changes to our Haunted House, then I won't take any salary from you."

"I knew you have an ulterior motive behind this all along! Working for free for half a month? Not taking any salary? Tell me honestly, you are here to get close to our Zhang Ya, aren't you?" The middle-aged man wore the rather pudgy zombie costume and directly waved his hands. "I do not agree. Not everyone is suitable for the job of a Haunted House actor. One has to learn many things to be able to scare the visitors." He stood up from his seat. "Kid, it might look like our Haunted House do not have any visitors now but a few years ago, we were the most famous Haunted House at Xin Hai. In terms of scaring people, we are the most professional."

"Sir..."

"Don't call me that, it gives me the chills."

"Uncle, I have the same opinion as you do. The career of Haunted House is not as simple as people thing, a good Haunted House can help the visitors vent their negative emotions and can bring the visitors an immersive experience, I understand what you are trying to say complicated." Once Chen Ge opened his lips, he proved how professional he was. He followed up on Zhang Ya's father's point of view. Just from visiting one scenario, Chen Ge could already list out the current problem of the Haunted House and the key point was, not only did he point out the problems, he even came up the solutions to solve them. Initially Zhang Ya's parents did not pay him much attention but as they listened to him, they could not help but be hooked into his professional extrapolation. They talked for about half an hour before Chen Ge stopped. By then, Zhang Ya's parents already had a great change of perspective on him.

"I think Xiao Chen is quite talented. How about we give him half a month to try out?" Zhang Ya's mother turned to look at her husband. Zhang Ya's father who was initially very averse to Chen Ge also started to falter. "I mean it will seem harsh to say no to a good talent like him."

"Then it shall be decided." Zhang Ya's mother looked at Chen Ge smilingly. "No matter whether there is any positive effect or not, we will still pay you the salary, just go ahead and do anything that you want."

"Thank you, auntie and uncle, but there is something that I need to tell you beforehand." Chen Ge opened his backpack and took out the recovery certificate from the hospital and his own identification card from inside it. "I do not wish to hide anything from you. Zhang Ya already told you I have just been released from the hospital but she did not mention what kind of hospital. It was a mental asylum. Actually I was caught in a car accident and I was diagnosed with serious delusion." Normally in a job interview setting, the boss would never hire people with mental illness and many applicants would try to hide their best as best as they could, but Chen Ge did not wish to do that.

"Delusion? Then this won't do!" Zhang Ya's father slammed his fist on the table. "The working location of a Haunted House actor is oppressive and sometimes harrowing, you might relapse in our Haunted House! I suggest you go and find a more relaxing career option."

When Zhang Ya's father said that, Zhang Ya's mother was looking through Chen Ge's hospital files seriously. She then glanced at Chen Ge's leg which had not yet recovered. "It says on here that the source of your delusion is because of your parents?"

"Yes, that car accident has taken many things away from me." Chen Ge's eyes were carrying a barely hidden pain.

"You will start working here starting from tomorrow. Before your leg is fully recovered, Zhang Ya will help you around." Zhang Ya's mother made the decision directly as she looked at Chen Ge with some concern.

"Honey, are you sure you do not want to consider this further? What if he suddenly acts up in the middle of the job and injures the visitors? What if his symptoms worsen due to his work here?" Zhang Ya's father was a lot more rational. "You are too rash with this decision."

"But that is no reason to discriminate against others."

"I do not agree! Are you kidding me? How could a Haunted House hire someone with delusions to become its actor?"

"Zhang Ya, why don't you bring Chen Ge around to help him familiarize himself with the layout of our Haunted House." Zhang Ya's mother ignored the middle-aged man.

"Of course." Zhang Ya grabbed Chen Ge's arm happily and led him towards the second floor, leaving behind the middle-aged man's grumbling and annoyance.

"My father is a grumbler but he is actually is a very kind person. He once rescued a drowning child and cooperated with the police to solve many cases, he was even awarded the medal for good citizen by the major before." Zhang Ya held onto Chen Ge's arm. Because the corridor inside the Haunted House was quite small, they stuck very close to each other.

"Your father is quite impressive." When Chen Ge heard Zhang Ya's father had once cooperated with the police force to help with their cases, he instinctually felt more admiration for the man as if people who had done something like that would be someone that he should admire and learn from.

"He is just a man of sharp words, he does not mean most of them. Actually he was the one to first discover the white cat and had tried to sneakily feed it on his own but he got scratched in the face for it." Zhang Ya could not help but giggle when she thought about that. "Your cat is very clever, it does not allow anyone to get close to it. It refuses to even let people touch its fur but for some reason, it is very obedient towards me, it will do anything that I tell it to."

"Perhaps that cat... remembers something that we don't." Chen Ge uttered softly. The inside of the Haunted House was not that big. Chen Ge only used half an hour to tour all of the scenarios. He already came up with the full complete plan to change up the place the moment he finished the tour. "The first floor is the Night of the Living Dead, the second floor is Minghun and the third floor is still not yet open due to the lack of staff. If I wish to change the current situation of the Haunted House, I will have to start with the third floor." Without direction from Zhang Ya, Chen Ge found his way to the staff breakroom. He found the pen and paper and started to jot down his plan.

There appeared to be endless scare plans in his mind and the words poured out of him. Zhang Ya stood quietly at the side and studied Chen Ge when he was seriously working, she did not disturb him. After using only about 10 minutes, Chen Ge had already finished with the draft of his plan. "These scares do not need too many props, you only need to add some small mechanisms and they will work."

"How did you come up with these things so fast? That is impressive!"

"It feels like they already belong in my head." Chen Ge smiled embarrassedly. "The night of the living dead and minghun will still be manned by uncle and auntie. I have decided to call the new scenario Murder at Midnight and I will be responsible for it myself."

"Are you sure you can do it?" Zhang Ya hugged the white cat and voiced out her concern. "Scaring someone is a very technical work, you can't be too deliberate but you can't make it too boring either."

"Don't worry." Chen Ge took the plan to go and find Zhang Ya's parents. The latter were clearly professionals. After Chen Ge made some simple introductions, they already understood everything.

"We will need to start by updating the Haunted House and only after that should we find a way to do the advertisement." Chen Ge found a piece of the disclaimer form. After reading all the clauses, he said, "We need to add a few clauses to this, for example, when a visitor faints inside the Haunted House, it will be none of our responsibility."

"But we have never scared anyone until they faint before. And wouldn't that be very difficult to do?"

"It is never wrong to plan ahead." Chen Ge said with the same smile on his face. "After all the interior of the Haunted House has been upgraded, the next most important step is promotion and advertisement. First, we need to try our best to attract the attention of the existing visitors inside the theme park. After the foundation is made, we can make use of short videos and livestreams to gain popularity on the internet. I have quite a few brilliant video ideas, but those cannot be hurried. We have to work slowly at it, the number of fans will slowly grow and eventually the increase in quantity will translate into an increase in quality. Leave the camera work to me as well, I will set up the shoot at the third floor of the Haunted House." Before Chen Ge came to them, he actually had already figured out everything.

"But won't the insider secrets of the Haunted House be exposed if you make the shoot inside the Haunted House? When the visitors already know what is inside the Haunted House, they won't be that interested to come visit anymore." Zhang Ya's father still did not quite agree with this.

"First we need to arouse people's interest. Whether the interior design of the Haunted House will be exposed or not, you do not need to worry at all. I have the design of many scary scenarios in my mind. There is no need to bring any big changes, only by building on the pre-existing basic, we can bring a completely different exciting experience." Chen Ge paused for a moment. "In other words, if the visitors follow the video that I have shot to base their tours on, then they will only get double the joy."

Zhang Ya's father still did not quite understand what Chen Ge meant by that, he was still not that invested in Chen Ge. "Are you sure you can handle a whole scenario on your own, after all your leg injury is still not yet recovered."

"it will be fine, I only need to shuffle slowly inside the Haunted House. Sometimes, a killer does not need to move fast, by letting the visitors know about my presence, it will be enough to give them pressure." Chen Ge handed the plan that he had written down to Zhang Ya's father. "Shall we start to build the Haunted House scenario now? The earlier we are done, the earlier the business will get better."

"You are too anxious of an employee to prove himself, I still think you have an ulterior motive behind this." Zhang Ya's father had his gaze move behind Chen Ge and Zhang Ya until he was forcibly dragged away by Zhang Ya's mother.

Chen Ge was a man of action. He did not waste time with words. With Zhang Ya accompanying him, he came directly to the third floor and started to build up the scenario little by little. Even though Zhang Ya's father appeared like he was averse to Chen Ge's presence but in reality no matter what kind of props and materials that Chen Ge asked for, he would try his best to provide them as soon as possible. Absorbed in his work, and with Zhang Ya's accompany, Chen Ge did not feel tired at all. This kind of peaceful life that had a goal to it appeared to be something that he had been trying to find in his life.

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In three days, the relationship between Chen Ge and Zhang Ya's parents was getting better and better. After the theme park closed its door, Zhang Ya and her parents would return to their own home while Chen Ge stayed at the staff breakroom. He worked even at night and rarely took breaks. Every morning, Zhang Ya would bring an extra set of breakfast for Chen Ge. And during lunch time, Chen Ge would be invited by Zhang Ya's family to have lunch inside the Haunted House. Even though they had not spent that much time together, the more Zhang Ya's mother looked ath Chen Ge, the more satisfied she felt about the young man. She realized Chen Ge barely had any negative quality to him. He was hardworking, incredibly handy with his work, he was also very talented. Sewing, installing surveillance cameras, making mannequin, even make up, the man was good at everything.

Zhang Ya also liked to stay together with Chen Ge. Even though when they were not talking, just staying beside Chen Ge and looking at him work, she would not be bored. Even though Zhang Ya's father still groused once in a while, he appeared to have accepted Chen Ge. Just occasionally, he would complain that his position in the family appeared to have dropped even further.

Life was like the stream in the forest, it flowed quietly and peacefully. Chen Ge had more and more smiles on his face. He worked until late into the night almost every day, he was often so tired that he barely had the energy to dream. He loved everything about his current life. After two more days, the inside of the Haunted House was updated fully. Chen Ge persuaded Zhang Ya's father to organize an activity with the help of the theme park management, those who were available to clear all three scenarios at once and managed to maintain the volume of their scream under 120 decibel would be rewarded with 10000 RMB.

This reward money would be sponsored by Zhang Ya's father and the theme park would only be responsible for the promotion. With this activity, Chen Ge managed to attract a large batch of visitors. The western side of the theme park that was previously so quiet now became so noisy with activity. Seeing so many people, Zhang Ya's father regretted this decision immediately. But then something even more interesting happened. The first batch of visitors all 'died' inside the scenario for Murder at Midnight.

Chen Ge had his hands tied. He knew how important the 10000 RMB was for Zhang Ya's father so to protect the money, this patient who had managed to fool even the doctors had given it his all. The fact that visitors had fainted and cried from a visitation to the Haunted House brought instant popularity to the Haunted House and more and more people knew about this place. When the theme park closed, Chen Ge, Zhang Ya and Zhang Ya's father all collapsed on the table like three fish left out to dry in the sun.

Zhang Ya's mother though was looking at the computer monitor with her eyes glinting. She counted the ticket money that they had acquired that day and the smile on her face was so big her lips could not close at all. The more she looked at Chen Ge, the more she admired this gutsy young man. "It's time to get up, folks! We are going out to the restaurant to celebrate tonight!"

The few changed their clothes and went out for dinner. Zhang Ya's mother dragged her husband and sat at one end of the table. She looked at Zhang Ya and Chen Ge who occupied the other end of the table and occasionally a mysterious smile would appear on her face. By the end of the dinner, Zhang Ya's mother suddenly brought up the fact that she had forgotten to lock the house. After paying the bill, she dragged her husband away before he could even protest, leaving Zhang Ya and Chen Ge alone at the table. "Auntie and Uncle are such nice people, they even treat me tonight." This feeling of belonging was something Chen Ge had not experienced in a long time already. In his memory, he did not have any image of dining with his family and friend. He felt like even if he did not lose his family, the person that accompanied him the most was probably that white cat.

"You have been slaving yourself out for the past few days already, here, eat some more." Zhang Ya appeared to have guessed why her mother had suddenly decided to leave. She kept her head lowered and her voice had become softer. The couple chatted over dinner. They always managed to find topic to talk about, the two seemed to share a bond, a connection between two souls.

Chapter 1184: When I have Possessed All the Goodness (3) (2in1)

Chen Ge and Zhang Ya chatted for a long time before they left the restaurant. The two of them stood under the yellow streetlight and looked at the city around him.

"Your leg is still recovering, I should accompany you home." After the ghost make up had been removed, there was an arresting beauty about Zhang Ya.

"No, I should do the gentleman thing and send you home first. It is already getting quite late, I will be very worried if I let you go back home on your own." Chen Ge stopped one of the cabs and entered it with Zhang Ya. The two of them got into the backseat. Perhaps because the driver was there, neither of them said another word after they got into the car. One was silently looking out the window and the other had the head lowered, studying their own hands. When they arrived at the residential area where Zhang Ya stayed, Chen Ge also exited the cab with her. He only turned and left after he watched Zhang Ya walk into the building. Watching Zhang Ya disappear into the building, there was an inexplicable feeling that crowded Chen Ge's heart. It was not entirely affection, underneath the sweetness, there was a stinging trace of pain. "The reality is too beautiful, I have not had a dream in a very long time already."

He walked down the pedestrian walkway. Chen Ge did not wish to take a cab, he wandered around the city aimlessly. The city before him was busy, and beautiful but he felt like he did not belong to this place. It felt like he was someone that was forgotten by the rest of the world.

"I think I will take a break tonight and have a good rest instead." At around midnight, Chen Ge only arrived at the Haunted House. He very expertly opened the gates of the Haunted House, pulled back the curtains and entered the staff breakroom. The white cat was lying on the table, biting on the box that contained the cat kibble. When it saw Chen Ge, it immediately jumped to the side, as if trying to say it had nothing to do with the kibble that scattered all around the floor. "I seem to have encountered this multiple times already. I feel like I have been staying for a long time inside this room."

Joy was alluring and arresting. Initially Chen Ge thought he could quietly deal with everything but only now he realized he was not as strong as he thought. He could openly deal with all kind murderers and strange curses but when he was inside the same cab as Zhang Ya, he would feel extremely nervous.

"What is the thing that I have been aiming for?" Lying on the wooden bed, Chen Ge felt like his whole body was sinking into the bed. His body was enveloped by warmth, the fatigue of his body was slipping away and drowsiness slowly arrived to claim him. The morning of the next day, Chen Ge was awakened by the alarm. He entered the bathroom to wash his face. He studied his own reflection in the mirror. "I did not have any dream again yesterday night." This was the first time Chen Ge had a very good look at himself after he had woken up. Sometimes, he could not even have a clear recollection of how he really looked like. "When I was at the hospital, Doctor Gao would come and ask me every day whether I had a dream or not and what kind of dream it was? Is dream that important to me?"

Chen Ge did not quite understand it, for him, dream was just a dream, it was not part of his delusion and it did not seem to have too deep of a connection with the reality either. When he washed his face, the water splashed on the mirror. When Chen Ge reached out to wipe away the water stain, suddenly he saw that the door of the cubicle in the mirror was slightly left ajar. A flash of lightning struck his mind, he whipped his body around to look at the slightly open door of the cubicle.

Slowly using his strength, Chen Ge pushed open the door of the cubicle further, there was nothing inside the cubicle. He sighed in relief and the heart that was stuck at his throat sunk back to its natural place. "Everything about this world feels normal yet at the same time, things feel so out of place as well."

Chen Ge left the cubicle door ajar and left the bathroom. He was ready for a new day of work. The theme park opened punctually at 9 am. Before the theme park even opened for business, there was already a long queue of visitors outside the gates, some of the youngsters were even there purposely to visit the Haunted House.

"Xiao Chen, from now on, we will help you clean the Haunted House together, your leg is still injured, do not try to hog all the works, I am worried that you will tire yourself out." Zhang Ya's mother was very kind towards Chen Ge. It felt like she had treated Chen Ge as one of her family already.

"It is fine, even the doctors have said that more exercise will be helpful for my recovery." Chen Ge brought the white cat into the third floor scenario. The midnight killer that he played had become the main attraction of the Haunted House. Speaking of which, this was where things got a bit strange. There were many visitors that had visited the third floor scenario but the visitor's description of the murderer was all different. Some of them said they said a blood-loving madman on the third floor, he was crazy, mental and over the top, it felt like he was going to tear everyone that he ran into. Some of them said they encountered a friendly visitor into the third floor. After getting to the know the person and allowing him to join the team, for some reason, the team was slowly disintegrated from the inside.

Chen Ge had mastered the style of different killers and he could switch between them at will. He was the same person but he could give different impression to different batches of visitors. Furthermore, due to the dim lighting inside the Haunted House, so most of the visitors felt like the scenario was hiding several actors.

During the afternoon break, Chen Ge walked out of the Haunted House and he planned to go to find Zhang Ya to ask her some questions. He had just pulled back the thick curtains when he saw a few young people surrounding Zhang Ya, they appeared to be reasoning with her.

"What is going on here?" Chen Ge sidled up to Zhang Ya's side. He scanned the few youngsters and for some reason, felt they looked familiar.

"Before we came, we heard there was an activity at your Haunted House, those who can clear 3 scenarios at one go will be able to get the reward of 10000 RMB, so the few of us purposely came and bought the ticket to come challenge it." The young man who spoke looked honest and kind, "But this lady is telling us the activity is already over."

"The activity is indeed already over, but if you really want to make things interesting, I can put my own 5000 Rmb on the table to play with you." Chen Ge said with a smile, he was like a big brother next door with a sunny personality that was both good at sports and study. "If you can clear the scenario successfully and manage to do so without a scream over 120 decibels and then the reward money of 5000 RMB will be yours but if you fail, then you have to help promote the Haunted House among your family and friends."

If they won, they would get 5000 RMB, if they lost, there was no punishment, in other words, there was nothing for them to lose. Therefore, the few youngsters agreed to the condition easily.

"Chen Ge, don't act too rashly." Zhang Ya silently pulled on Chen Ge's clothes. "They are all students from Xin Hai Medical University, some of them have performed autopsy on real bodies before, they will not be so easily scared."

"Xin Hai Medical University?" Chen Ge thought for a while and then turned to the two students who led the group. "Do you mind telling me your names?"

"I am He San and this is my senior, Gao Ruxue."

Chen Ge's eyes swept the students before him before his eyes landed on Gao Ruxue. The moment he saw Gao Ruxue, a strange scar on the back of Chen Ge's hand started to bleed. Pulse of pain entered Chen Ge's heart like someone was tacking pins on the back of his arm.

"Chen Ge, your arm is bleeding!" Zhang Ya pulled Chen Ge to her side.

"It should be an accident inside the Haunted House. I probably brushed against something sharp, it'll be fine." Chen Ge had been curious about this scar on the back of his arm as well. His broken leg had almost recovered but this small scar on the back of his arm shown no sign of recovering at all. Now it had started to bleed again, this was very abnormal.

[Gao Ruxue is related to the wound on the back of my arm?] He buried this thought deep inside his mind. Then he rearranged his expression back to normal and very passionately led the few students into the third floor scenario. Half an hour later, Chen Ge walked out of the Haunted House with a heavy frown on his face. "Zhang Ya, I am going to need your help."

Seeing the deep frown on Chen Ge's face, Zhang Ya felt a quick unease. "None of them screamed?"

"Yes." Chen Ge scratched his head. "They all fainted before any of them let out a peep. I cannot drag all of them with just my own, will you come and help me?"

With their eyes twitching, Zhang Ya and the nearby visitors all took in a cold breath. They took a whole 20 minutes before Chen Ge and Zhang Ya managed to transport all the students out from the third floor of the Haunted House. "We should deposit them under the tree shade where the wind is breezy. I have already performed heart resuscitation on them and I have checked their vitals. They are fine, there is no need to worry."

"Why are you so familiar with all these things?" All three members of Zhang Ya's family hurried out. Chen Ge made so many people faint at one time, even the management of the theme park was spooked when they got the news. But thankfully, Chen Ge knew where to draw the line. After they were carried out from the Haunted House, He San's gang woke up one after another.

"Right on time. It is same as how I calculated." Chen Ge looked like everything was within his control. When the students left, he did not forget to remind them. "Please come back to visit us more in the future!"

The popularity of the Haunted House grew and the business became more and more lively. Even Zhang Ya's father who initially had some opinions about Chen Ge now could not help but praise Chen Ge whenever he ran into his friends. He even said it was his own eye in business that noticed Chen Ge's talent in the first. After one more week, the business at the Haunted House slowly stabilized. Chen Ge's mind appeared to be a wealth of endless good idea, he could always come up with new designs. The Haunted House became one of the most popular attractions at Xin hai Theme Park and it had gained a fast growing following on the internet, the overall income had quadrupled its original earning. Everything was moving towards the right direction, Chen Ge got to know many new friends, the pain in his memory was slowly washed away by the passage of time and light slowly returned to his eyes.

Whenever he was free, Chen Ge would go and find Zhang Ya, he was like a shadow to her. The two of them worked together in the day and had their meals together. After work, Zhang Ya would accompany Chen Ge to do his physiotherapy. Chen Ge's broken leg already recovered to a state where it hindered his movement no more. After they had worked together for quite some time, Zhang Ya also realized Chen Ge appeared to like to be with her, but she quite like this kind of feeling.

They continued to work together until the last day of the month. The Xin Hai theme park needed to conduct machine maintenance and inspection. Coincidentally the day was raining so the management decided to close the park for the day.

"Today, we can finish earn a well-deserved rest." Zhang Ya removed the ghost make up and changed into a pretty dress that she seemed to have prepared earlier. She ran into the prop room to find Chen Ge. "Chen Ge, today the them park is closed, do you have any plan for the rest of the day?"

"The management is going to maintain the equipment today, so the workers might come in the afternoon to inspect the machines. I will stay inside here to deal with the props." Chen Ge sat amidst a pile of plastic 'arms' and 'organs'.

"It is rare that we get a day off and you plan to spend it inside the prop room?" Zhang Ya bent over beside Chen Ge. "Would you like to go to the movies?"

"Well, is there a good horror movie recently released?" Chen Ge answered without lifting his head. The white cat at the side could not watch this anymore. It licked its claws as if considering whether it should give Chen Ge a swipe to help him along.

"Why are we going to watch a horror film when the horrors are already playing around us every day?" Zhang Ya grabbed Chen Ge by his arm. "Come on, don't just stay inside the house. You need to take in the fresh air once in a while." "wait a minute, I still have a red paint on me, I am afraid that I will dirty your clothes. Hey! Wait a minute..." Zhang Ya did not release the grab on Chen Ge's arm and the two of them walked out of the Haunted House sharing an umbrella.

"Tsk, tsk, it is nice to be young." Zhang Ya's father stood at the window at the second floor of the Haunted House and he had been quietly watching everything. After that lamentation, he turned to look at the other window. Zhang ya's mother was standing there. "Honey, it's rare that we get a day off, how about we too go to the movies?"

"The management is coming to check the equipment in the afternoon, you better go and inspect all the props. Fix those that need to fix and patch up those that need to the patched."

"But, honey, this is such a rare day off..."

"Go!"

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Chen Ge had a liking to rainy day, but he had no idea why he liked the rainy weather. He had no recollection of the reasoning behind it. After the movie was over, the two of them walked for a while inside the mall. Zhang Ya even picked out a set of clothes for Chen Ge. When they walked past a diy shop, Zhang Ya dragged Chen Ge into it. This was a place where the customers could make their own key chains, phone casing and there was a spot for couples for make soft ceramic dolls.

Once they stepped into the shop, the owner came over to welcome them. She selected a quiet spot for them and then started to introduce the items available in the shop. After listening to the introduction, Zhang Ya decided to make the doll with Chen Ge. The owner took out the catalogue that contained many different cartoon images. There were detailed instructions but before she could start with the lecture, Chen Ge had already finished pinching out the shape of the doll in his hands.

"Your boyfriend has such handy fingers!" The owner was shocked. Compared to Chen Ge, suddenly she felt like she was just an amateur. "Which character are you making?" The owner looked through the catalogue but she could not tell what Chen Ge was making. "Are you not working according to any of the corresponding images? You are making the dolls from the images in your mind? Are you sure this is the first time you have done this?"

"I will never forget her look. Unfortunately I am still quite an amateur at this, even if I have used every skill that I know, I can only recover 1 percent of her beauty." The ceramic doll in Chen Ge's hand was slowly taking on shape. She was wearing a red dress and holding a love letter, this gorgeous woman captured in ceramic was none other than Zhang Ya.

After being fed a mouthful of dogfood, the shop owner very cleverly made herself scarce. Before she left, she even presented Chen Ge and Zhang Ya with two cups of drinks. They were on the house.

"Zhang Ya, this is for you." When Chen Ge was making the doll, his hands appeared to have awakened some kind of muscle memory. This small ceramic doll appeared to have come alive, it had fully represented Zhang Ya's arresting beauty.

"Are you sure?!" Zhagn Ya looked at the doll happily. She carefully placed it beside her but after studying it for a while, she started to feel a headache coming. "I also need to make one for you as well!"

Half an hour later, Zhang Ya selected a rather passable Chen Ge doll among the bunch of 'broken limbs and snapped necks'. She very embarrassedly placed the doll before Chen Ge and then lowered her head to focus on her drink. The two of them sat together and they were very close together. Time passed by without them knowing it. They had finished making the dolls, key chains and then went for a meal together. They had done many things they wished to do. Night was coming and the rain showed no sign of slowing down, if anything it had only gotten heavier.

There was not that many people on the road. Chen Ge and Zhang Ya shared an umbrella. Initially Zhang Ya was just holding Chen Ge's hand but slowly, she leaned onto Chen Ge's shoulder.

"Should I walk you home?"

"How about... we walk a bit further?"

Rain slid down the leaves and the umbrella. The water puddles by the roadside reflection the neon lights of the buildings. Chen Ge and Zhang Ya walked down the street at the old city.

"Chen Ge..."

"What's wrong?"

"Actually, after I have met you, I would have horrible dream every night." Zhang Ya leaned on Chen Ge. "They are very scary dreams, in the morning, my parents died in a car accident, and I am myself lying in a pool of blood. In the dream, I was wearing a skirt covered in blood and wandering inside a hospital. I would dream about the different side of this city where it was filled with dead people and in the city, you are the only ghost with temperature and warmth."

Chapter 1185: Are you Willing to Destroy Your Dream with Your Own Hands (2in1)

A rainy city, an empty street, Chen Ge and Zhang Ya stood together sharing the same umbrella. "Those dreams feel so real, it is as if the world inside the dream is the real world."

Looking into Zhang Ya's eyes, Chen Ge's mouth opened slightly but in the end, he did not utter the words in his mind. He hesitated for a moment before he moved his eyes away, "I also cannot tell which is the reality and which one is the fake, but it does not matter. No matter where we are, I will be standing beside you, I will be always by your side like a shadow."

The rain drained into the puddles by the road. The reflections of the neon lights blurred from the ripples. Zhang Ya leaned softly against Chen Ge's body. She did not share the pain that she had been suffering during this period with anyone else, but now that she had voiced them to another person, the anxiety and fear in her heart slowly started to lessen. Neither of them wished to shatter this temporary goodness. They strode in the rain and walked for quite a long time.

The rain continued to pour. Chen Ge hailed a cab and sent Zhang Ya home. When Zhang Ya got down from the cab, she told Chen Ge another thing. Not too long ago, there was a young man called Zhang Wenyu who came to visit the Haunted House. The visitor looked no different from the other visitors. It was after reading the name on the disclaimer notice that Zhang Ya found out his name was Zhang Wenyu. After Zhang Ya returned home, Chen Ge told the cab driver to send him back to Xin Hai Theme

Park. He rushed back into the Haunted House and opened the cupboard where all the disclaimers were kept. He looked through them one by one and in the end, found 12 disclaimers that had Zhang Wenyu's name on them.

"Looking at the dates, the appearance of this Zhang Wenyu is becoming more and more frequent. Initially he only appears once a week but ever since I started working at the Haunted House, the name practically shows up among the visitors daily." Chen Ge was responsible to act as ghost on the third floor. It was mainly Zhang Ya who was dealing with the visitors outside. Due to the hectic schedule, no one had the time to pay attention to the disclaimers.

"Zhang Wenyu has been here before, so this probably means that he has seen me in person already." Chen Ge took the stack of disclaimers and sat next to the wooden table. "Why are there so many people with the name Zhang Wenyu? When Zuo Han looked through the patient's list in the night doctor's office, why did over ten thousands of patients with the name Zhang Wenyu got registered at the hospital at the same time?" Rubbing his temple, Chen Ge's brain did not have any memory related to Zhang Wenyu at all. His locked memory fragments had already been transferred into those glass jars, what he left were the little unlocked memory fragments from before. After putting away all the disclaimers with Zhang Wenyu's names back into the cupboard, Chen Ge headed towards the staff breakroom. When he passed the Haunted House bathroom, he subconsciously glanced into it. The toilet cubicle door had been closed by someone in his absence. He walked into the bathroom to push the cubicle door open and then he moved to the staff breakroom. He picked up the white cat and looked at the rain that was getting heavier outside the window.

"I have found out about many things in my past but none of the things can be considered good memories." Chen Ge raised his hand as if trying to touch the nigh sky. "Now I have everything that I have ever dreamed of but time will not stop at this moment." Hugging the white cat, Chen Ge looked into the cat's dual colored eye, "If you are me, what kind of choice will you make?"

Chen Ge was asking the white cat and at the same time, asking himself. The storm finally abated after midnight. Chen Ge tossed and turned in his bed before he finally fell asleep.

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Opening his eyes, the sun hit on his face through the window. Chen Ge rubbed his head as he crawled up from bed. "A new day has begun." He put on his clothes and picked up the white cat to head into the bathroom to go through his morning routine. When he lifted up his face to look at the mirror, he realized the cubicle door behind him had been closed again. "I remember very well I have come in here to open it before I got to bed yesterday night. Why is it closed now? Could it be the wind?"

Chen Ge pushed open the door of the cubicle again. He glanced inside it, it was just a normal toilet cubicle, there was nothing special about it. "Somehow all these feel so weird."

After giving the place a good cleaning, Chen Ge opened the gates of the Haunted House, to start the day for business. The first person to come to work was Zhang Ya. After their date yesterday, their relationship became much closer. Zhang Ya's parents came much later to the Haunted House as if they were trying to give the young couple as much alone time as they could.

Xin Hai Theme Park opened at 9 am, the visitors rushed through the gates and queued up obediently in front of the Haunted House. Chen Ge who was in the disguise of a crazed murderer was standing behind the curtain of one of the windows on the second floor and observed everything from the dark. Throughout the whole morning, there was no accident inside the Haunted House. During lunch break, Chen Ge who was still in the disguise started to go through the disclaimers that they had gotten in that morning. After the visitors signed the disclaimer, they would be kept in order inside the cupboard, therefore, from the placement of the disclaimer, one could correctly deduct the time the visitor came to visit the Haunted House. Chen Ge had just flipped through two pages when he stopped because at that moment he was holding the disclaimer that had Zhang Wenyu's name on it!

"He should still be nearby!" He grabbed the disclaimer and went to find Zhang Ya. After giving it some thought, Zhang Ya told him it was a middle-aged man who signed that disclaimer. The man had a unique presence about him and a sharp gaze that dissuaded others from looking directly at him. After knowing the man's looks, Chen Ge rushed out of the Haunted House without taking off his disguise. His clothes were dirty and covered in red paint, he looked quite scary. "Zhang Wenyu, where would he be?"

Walking through the shadowed path, Chen Ge stopped at the split right in the middle of the theme park. There were so many visitors around him. Even if he possessed very good power of sight, it was practically impossible to pick out a single person among the large crowd. "He has been coming to the Haunted House because he wants to meet me, if that is the case, why does not he leave any messages for me?"

He paused at the split for a very long time. Just as Chen Ge prepared to give up and leave, he realized there was man sitting at the theme park's restaurant's corner looking at him. "Is that him?" Chen Ge did not hesitate. He held the disclaimer and strode into the restaurant and sat down next to the man. After taking a closer look at the man before him, a sense of familiarity rose up in Chen Ge's heart, he was sure that he was not wrong.

"Long time no see." The middle-aged man took a sip of the coffee in the cup and leaned his body back against the chair.

"Long time no see? But this should be the first time we have met." Chen Ge placed the disclaimer on the table. "You are Zhang Wenyu?"

"I am a part of Zhang Wenyu, you can call me..." With his fingers tapping on the table, the middle-aged man thought for a while before answering, "The author."

"The author?"

"Looks like you have really forgotten everything." The middle-aged man stood up directly. It was as if he had sensed something wrong and was prepared to leave.

"Please do not go like that. Can't we have a good chat over this?"

"When you have made the decision, and then you come and find me." The author was not dragging his heel. It was as if the longer he stayed here, the bigger the danger he would be in.

"What kind of decision?" Chen Ge grabbed the author's hand.

"When the truth is so cruel that if you know about it, regret will definitely follow, in that case, will you still be willing to pursue the truth?" The author pulled his hand away from Chen Ge but not before planting something in Chen Ge's palm. "If you do, then come to this place and find me alone." After saying that, the author hurriedly melted into the crowd and then he disappeared.

Chen Ge lowered his head to look at the centre of his palm, there was a piece of napkin placed there. The name of a location was written on the piece of paper—Ping An Apartment. After putting the napkin paper and the disclaimer away, Chen Ge walked away from the theme park restaurant with heavy thought in his mind. He walked through the theme park with the costume of the crazed murderer from the Haunted House. When many adults who came with their children to the theme park saw Chen Ge, they quickly covered their children's eyes. Some of the other visitors took out their phone to snap pictures of Chen Ge.

"Chen Ge!" Zhang Ya who was dressed in the red spectre disguise jogged over to him. "Why did you come over here all of a sudden?"

"Just now..." Chen Ge did not hide the truth from Zhang Ya, "I found Zhang Wenyu."

"We can talk about that after we get back. It is not good for the visitors of the theme park to see us like this." Zhang Ya dragged Chen Ge back to the Haunted House. After the simple lunch, they started to work for the afternoon session. They busied themselves until 6 o clock when the Haunted House closed for business. Chen Ge removed the murderer costume and started to check the props and traps inside the scenario. He was moving through the floor when he heard footsteps coming from the stairs. He turned his head to look and saw that Zhang Ya was coming up the stairs.

"How can I help you?"

"It's nothing about me. But I am worried about you. After you have met Zhang Wenyu, your attention has been constantly distracted." Zhang Ya walked to stand beside Chen Ge. "Is he one of your former friends? If you run into any trouble, know that you can share them with me any time."

"I cannot remember him at all, perhaps we do used to know each other because he appears to know about my past." Chen Ge had a bit of a headache, he pressed on his temples.

"Then you should go and ask him for more details. Be it a good or bad thing, that was once who you were, it contained your memory and the real you." Zhang Ya had been encouraging Chen Ge.

"But what if I am a horrible person in my past or what if finding out about my past will affect my present and future?" Chen Ge leaned against the wall of the corridor. The cold walls on his back made him slowly calm down. "I am very sure that the current everything that I have now is the thing that I have been desiring all along. If I have never experienced this before, then perhaps I can give it all up easily but now I am very unwilling, I even do not have the courage to take the risk to make this decision." Chen Ge was still talking when his cold hands felt a trace of warmth. Lowering his head to look, Chen Ge realized Zhang Ya was holding his hands softly. "Zhang Ya?"

"Haven't we made a promise to each other yesterday night? No matter where we are, we will be by each other's side like shadow. Therefore, do not fret too much on whether to search for your past or to maintain the current state, what you need to do is to find back your real self." Zhang Ya pulled Chen Ge along by his hand. "Come on, don't fuss too much over this. It is time for dinner, my mom has bought many good food."

The business at the Haunted House was getting better and better by the day, Zhang Ya's parents bought many drinks and food. They had a celebration with Chen Ge until late at night before they left.

At around 10 pm, Chen Ge who was staying alone in the prop room suddenly heard the sound of the window being opened. He grabbed the nearest tool inside the toolbox which was a metallic hammer and leaned his back against the wall and hid himself in the shadows. Chen Ge did not go after the man who snuck in immediately but came to the main control room first and switched off all the lights inside the Haunted House. He was very familiar with the layout of the Haunted House and with his incredible power of hearing, in that moment, he gained the upper hand almost immediately by doing the decision that he made. Holding the hammer, Chen Ge held his head. He focused his ear to listen. Following that soft pitter patter of footsteps, he came to the door of the staff breakroom.

Just outside the door of the staff breakroom there stood a dark shadow. He slowly approached and the sound of his footsteps was muffled. The shadowy figure had no idea there was another person about several metres behind him. The figure twisted the door handle, as if wondering how to open the door when he felt a giant force wrap around his neck.

"What is your name? Why have you sneaked into the Haunted House in the middle of the night?" The chilling and eerie voice demanded beside his ear. His back was drenched by cold sweat almost immediately.

"Chen Ge? I am Zuo Han! It's me, Zuo Han! I am your friend!" The person screamed for mercy, it was clear that he was really afraid.

"Zuo Han?" Hearing the familiar voice, Chen Ge immediately let the person go and switched on the lights in the corridor. Zuo Han who was wearing a tattered brown old coat was collapsed on the ground, grasping for air.

"Oh, it was my old roommate! Why didn't you just say so? We could have saved a lot of trouble."

"Did you ever give the time to say anything?" Zuo Han rubbed at his neck. After he lifted his head, Chen Ge's brows were immediately creased together. There was a wound that was about 7 cm long on Zuo Han's left eye, his left eye appeared to have plucked away.

"What happened to your eye?" Chen Ge put down the hammer and immediately helped Zuo Han up from the ground.

"I have traded it away." Zuo Han said matter-of-factly.

"You have used your eye in a trade?" Chen Ge was shocked by this revelation. What kind of trade was this? "Is it with one of the doctors inside the hospital?"

"No, before you were taken to the treatment room to accept the treatment, I have already escaped from the hospital." Zuo Han thought back to the incident that happened one month ago. "That day I got the notice from Doctor Gao, telling me that I was go to the treatment room with you that night. At the time, I already felt something was off. That and another doctor had dropped me a hint. I knew that if I did not do anything then, I would be in great trouble, therefore I made the quick decision to 'escape' from the prison."

Chen Ge thought back to that night. When Doctor Gao first gave him the treatment, there were in total 7 people in the treatment room, 5 of them were patients and the other 2 doctors. At the time, the explanation given by Doctor Gao was two of the patients had escaped so he and Doctor Sun were there in their placement to participate in the treatment.

"Zuo Han, the doctor that gave you the hint at the time, can you still remember his name?"

"I cannot remember who it was that dropped the hint for me but based on my deduction, the only person that could have chosen that moment to give any hint to me, it has to be one of the doctors working inside the hospital." Zuo Han was still as strong as ever when it came to logical deduction.

Chen Ge nodded. He believed the Zuo Han was able to escape successfully from the hospital had two reasons behind it, first was because the hospital did not pay that much attention to Zuo Han, they did not know the Zuo Han had already started to suspect his own memory, secondly, there was a doctor inside the hospital who had lent him an aid, and this mysterious doctor who had helped Zuo Han from the dark was most likely Doctor Sun. After all, by helping Zuo Han leave, that the young man would have the chance to join in Chen Ge's treatment.

"If you did not conduct the trade with the doctor, then who else in this city would use an eyeball as an item of transaction?" Chen Ge led Zuo Han into the staff breakroom and had him sit on the bed.

"The eyeball was a trade and also a sacrifice." Zuo Han pulled open the zipper of his jacket to expose the wounds that had not yet recovered near his collarbone and chest. "These are the sacrifice needed to find the truth." Looking at the ghastly wounds on Zuo Han's body, Chen Ge grabbed the med kit from inside the Haunted House. "What have you been up to during this period of time?"

"I am now currently being sought by everyone in the city, therefore I have to cut the long story short." Zuo Han stood up to pull back the curtain. After he made sure there was no one else outside the window, he only revealed, "I cannot be sure whether this world that we are currently in is the real world or not but there is one thing that I am certain of. When you start to have suspicion of this world, misfortune and horror will descend upon you."

Chapter 1186: Making a Decision (2in1)

"Misfortune will befall you once you start to have suspicion of this world?" Chen Ge shook his head lightly. "The fragmented memory in my mind told me that even if I am just living my life, I will be under the torture of misfortune and despair."

"They are completely different thing." Zuo Han touched the wound on his left eye, it appeared to be recovering already so it was pulsing with pain. "Your previous memory perhaps came from the real life and the real life had always been cruel, but everything that you are experiencing now is more like a dream, a dream that you will not be able to wake up from."

"Ever since I woke up at the hospital, I stopped dreaming at night. So from that point of view, your suspicion has some basis to it." Chen Ge poured a glass of water for Zuo Han but Zuo Han refused to touch it at all, he was very cautious.

"Your body is recovering very fast and the sharpness in your eyes has gone. I know you actually understand many things but now you are unwilling to face them because you have possessed the goodness in the world, you have tasted the bliss and so you do not want to personally destroy them with your own two hands." Zuo Han was not only clever, he had a very good observation skill. From Chen Ge's various tone and expression, he could discern many things. Listening to Zuo Han's accusation, Chen Ge did not answer. He had also been questioning himself but unfortunately he never reached any conclusion answer.

"But if this is just a dream and suspicion will trigger bad luck that will tear down all the goodness, then in the end, even if I wake up from the dream, wouldn't I be thrown back to an even crueler reality?"

"But the bliss here is fake." Zuo Han stood up and looked at Chen Ge seriously, "What have they done to you in the short amount of one month? What have you experienced? You weren't like this at the hospital at all, back then, the feeling you gave me was more like a devil who was hiding a heart of revenge."

"I have not experienced anything too special, I merely have been living a simple life. If you really want to pinpoint something, it would be my encounter with Zhang Ya." Chen Ge sat on the chair, the emotions in his eyes were extremely complicated. "She is very special to me. When I am with her, I will feel very secure and safe."

"I thought things will go smoothly but I guess I have wasted my time coming here tonight." Zuo Han removed his gloves and took out a crumpled piece of paper from his pocket. "You will eventually wake up from the dream. The day you change your mind, you can come to this place to find me." When Chen Ge reached out to accept the piece of paper, he noticed the fingerprints on Zuo Han's fingers had been sanded off.

"I am now a wanted man, this is probably the last time I am coming to find you." After Chen Ge kept the paper note, Zuo Han was ready to leave. "This city might look perfect on the surface but underneath its perfect cover, it is filled with boils about to burst with pus and blood. When you become unwilling to leave this place, it will slowly swallow you into its stomach."

"I will think about this further."

"Okay, there is one more thing that I have to tell you. I have once stolen a white phone out from the hospital, after I switched it on, I realized it was installed with various kind of cursed words and a bunch of apps related to curses. Initially I thought that was just a strange interest by the owner but after that, I have sneaked a look at all the phones of the hospital workers and the doctors at the hospital, everyone at that hospital with white phone had many curse-related games and apps installed in their phone. So if you encounter anyone using white phone in the future, remember to stay away from them." After Zuo Han dropped that piece of advice, he did not stay any longer. He climbed through the window of the bathroom and left. Closing the window behind him, Chen Ge's face was dark. He leaned against the door of the toilet cubicle and his brain was churning rapidly.

"There were originally many memory fragments in my mind, they described a completely different life, the doctors at the hospital told me those memories were all part of my delusion but after seeing the seven glass jars in all the hospital directors' offices, I can be certain now that those experiences were absolutely real." Chen Ge was actually very clear that, if those memory fragments were real, then the city that he was currently living in was most likely a fake one. "After the hospital realized all the memory fragments in my brain had disappeared, they only allowed me to leave the hospital but the key problem was when I was leaving the hospital, Doctor Sun had come to remind me that the real treatment is only starting now.

"Eliminating my past memory is the only the first step. The thing that they will do next is probably to reshape my memory so that I will stop suspecting this hospital and this world and become a living doll inside this city. They will use the fake bliss and happiness to numb me to everything, to have me desire everything, to make it so that I am unable to part myself from them and even turn me into a defender of this place and its rules." Chen Ge's gaze was cold. "They had a very good plan but there were too many accidents in this process, the escape of the patient Zhang Wenyu, the suspicion Zuo Han had towards this world, the help of Doctor Sun, and the most importantly, some kind of change had been happening to Zhang Ya as well."

He could remember very clearly, when he encountered Zhang Ya at the hospital, there was blood droplets that had gathered from bloody words that had crawled into Zhang Ya's body. "Initially Zhang Ya's existence was probably to compensate for my real, to help fulfil my wish but under the influence of those blood words, Zhang Ya started to have some very scary nightmares every night. Those nightmares are probably the real world and those nightmares have been reminding me and Zhang Ya that under this bubble of bliss, there are many bloody faces looking to swallow us. This is a blissful world that is meant for people to sink themselves into but my life is more than me alone." Many different figures appeared in Chen Ge's mind. "The second persona that has gouged out his heart in the brain maze, the patients who are still in torment at the hospital, the child who was split into many parts and stuffed into different glass jars, Doctor Sun who was filled with scars and perhaps even Zhang Ya."

Thinking back to their date, when Chen Ge was making the ceramic doll, both of his hands had moulded the version of Zhang Ya in his heart. Chen Ge who was a master dollmaker had already noticed a problem then, the Zhang Ya doll that he created wore a bloody dress and was wearing various negative emotions. That was not Zhang Ya under the spectre disguise, but a Demon God that was extremely scary. The version that Zhang Ya that he made from his memory was a different Zhang Ya that he spent time with daily, perhaps the version of Zhang Ya at the Haunted house was merely a part of the real Zhang Ya. With this thought in mind, Chen Ge lowered his head to look at paper note left in his palm. There were three words written on the front of the paper—Ping An Apartments. On the back, the location of Ping An Apartment was roughly jotted down.

"Doctor Sun helped me escaped from the hospital so that proves that the way to wake up from the dream is not inside the hospital but somewhere in this city." The message that was left behind by Zuo Han and the author was one and the same. After giving it some thought, he turned back towards the staff breakroom and then came out carrying an old backpack. The white cat strode bouncingly behind Chen Ge. Just as they were around to reach the Haunted House door, Chen Ge turned back to place it back inside the room. "I am going to a very dangerous place tonight, I can't let you follow me so tonight I will need you to watch over the fort for me."

The pair of dual-colored eyes looked at Chen Ge with confusion, the white cat appeared as if it was in brutal shock. Moments later, it ran out again, as if worried that Chen Ge did not want it anymore. "I am not going out to play this time. I need to stay here and look over the place, I promise I will be back before sunrise."

In the end, Chen Ge did not bring the white cat with him. Based on the instruction on the paper, he took a cab and came to a restaurant that was close to Ping An Apartment. Xin Hai's taxi drivers apparently rarely got the direction to come to places outside of the city. When Chen Ge got out from the car, the driver even tried his best to advise him that it was incredibly unwise to come to the countryside alone at night.

Chen Ge walked past the restaurant. His original intention was to prevent others from following him on vehicle so he planned to walk the rest of the distance to the apartment. But incidentally, he had not had a meal since the start of the day, and he was already quite hungry so he turned and walked into the restaurant.

Ping An Apartment was at Xin Hai western countryside, this place was very secluded. Before he came here, Chen Ge also did not expect a restaurant that was quite popular could be found so far away from the city. The shop was famous for its 'lu zhu' (stewed food) and 'wild game'. Due to the city's rules for the banning of wild game, the restaurant had to move to the countryside even though the owner had been trying his best to explain that all the meat that was served at his shop was reared from home, they only had that unique taste because of the special recipe of seasoning that they used. The shop was not that big, it did not have any VIP rooms, there were only five to six short, wooden tables placed at the lobby.

"I am so sorry but we are already closed for business." There was a fatty standing at the cashier, he had on a dirty apron and a very obvious scar was travelling his face.

"I have come so far from the city to visit your place, just serve me anything that you have left." Chen Ge smelled the delicious scent of meat inside the shop and his stomach grumbled even louder. He found a seat and then casually flipped through the menu.

"There are still some vegetables but we have already run out of meat. The meat at this place sells like hot cakes." The fat chef finished dealing with the work he was dealing with and took a menu and walked towards Chen Ge. "We still have some frozen dumplings in the fridge, how about I make some wild boar dumplings for you?"

"I do not like wild game that much, just some vegetables will be fine." Chen Ge turned his head to look at the chef and the chef also happened to lower his head to look at them. When the two saw the other's face at that moment, something incredibly absurd happened. The scar on the fat chef's face started to wiggle. His body appeared to freeze and cold sweat slithered continuously down his forehead.

"Do you know me?" Chen Ge narrowed his eyes.

"Absolutely not!" The chef replied firmly. Then he turned and ran towards the kitchen like he was escaping for his life but his shoulder was grabbed by Chen Ge.

"Do you really not know me? If that is the case, then why did you run? What is your name?" Chen Ge might not like he was that thick in frame but he had powerful arms. His five fingers sunk into the chef's shoulders like metallic claws. "Your body is shaking, are you afraid of me?"

"I am not afraid of you, I have merely mistaken you for someone else. He look similar to one of the police officers and I thought you were here to check on the wild game." The chef did not dare to turn his face around and when he answered, he answered in the softest voice possible.

"You are lying." Chen Ge pressed harder with his hand. "Tell me, what is your name?"

"My name is Chi Longtou. I am just a small chef, please let me go." The chef started to beg.

"Chi Longtou of the Lu Zu shop?" Chen Ge felt like that information was rather familiar. He pressed the chef against the wall and reached out his finger to touch the scar on the chef's face. From the body size, the chef was much larger than Chen Ge but in reality, the chef did not have the intention to even struggle at all. "The wound on your face has not scabbed over and the wound is not that deep, it looks like they have been slowly gouged out by some object, is this some kind of sick punishment?" Chen Ge's finger trailed the edge of the wound, the pain caused the chef to grit his teeth. "The perimeter of the wound is extremely irregular, it feels like whenever it is about to heal, someone will come and injure you again. I cannot imagine the pain that you must be in."

Listening to what Chen Ge had to say, the chef's legs were as weak as noodle. He knelt down to the ground and his face was pale as ash. "Chen Ge, can we just pretend that we have not met each other? I have never seen you and you have never walked into my shop?"

"You even know my name?" Chen Ge pressed even harder. He could be sure that this was the first time he met Chi Longtou but the latter was able to recognize him so this could only mean that they had some kind of connection before and that connection was a proof for the validity of Chen Ge's former memory. The chef wished that he could slap his mouth. With a bitter face, he did not dare to even utter a word anymore.

"I only need you to answer a few of my questions honestly. If I am satisfied, then I won't bother you anymore and we can pretend that we have not met each other." Compared to the chef, Chen Ge was even more desperate to know stuff but he did not show it on the surface.

"Ask me then, I will tell you everything that I know." The chef crawled up from the ground as if he had surrendered to his destiny. He jogged over to close the door of his shop.

"My first question is from where did you know me?" This was the point that Chen Ge was the most curious about. He was there that night to go and ask Zhang Wenyu about it, but as fate would have it, he ran into this strange chef instead.

"It was at a Lu Zu snack shop at Xin Hai but not the one behind the door..." The chef said when the world before his eyes turned blood red. He felt like someone was about to tear his brain apart.

"Hey!" Chen Ge was given quite a shock as well. Seeing the wound on the chef's face suddenly tear open for no reason, that was the understandable response. Then the blood poured out from the chef's face. Holding his own face, the chef was rolling on the ground. He resisted the pain but did not dare to make too loud of a noise. He could only bite on the table cloth that he had grabbed earlier. There was blood everywhere on the ground. Chen Ge looked at the redness that was drying up but he did not feel any disgust or fear, it was as if he had gotten used to all these gore already. His fingers touched the blood stains on the ground. The sticky and warm feeling was very familiar to Chen Ge, a thought burst out from the deep part of his mind. [This is real blood.]

After about 10 minutes, the chef only slowly returned to normal. He reached out his bloody hands to grab at Chen Ge's shoes. "I cannot tell you anything, I will die."

"Actually in your current state, I feel like dying might be a better option than death, perhaps you still have something that you still have not finished." Chen Ge picked the chef up from the ground. "If one day I can end the pain, I will try to find a way to help you. Please do not push yourself further, you can just tell me whatever that you can tell me."

The chef's body was shaking due to extreme pain. He used the table cloth, soaked it in his own blood and wrote down something on the ground. Whenever he finished writing a word, he would immediately wipe it away—this is the place where the patients are punished behind the door.

"The place where the patients are punished?"

With shaking hand, the chef wrote down another line—can't escape, can't die even if I want to, help me.

He wiped away all traces of blood on the ground. He held his bleeding face and headed back into the kitchen. After reading the bloody revelation by the chef, Chen Ge had a very bad feeling rising inside him.

Seeking the truth and misfortune would come, now it appeared like misfortune had already come knocking at his doors.

Chapter 1187: Back to the Beginning (2in1)

"all the hospital workers at the hospital also have the surname Chi, there has to be some kind of connection between them, it is unwise to stay here for too long." Looking at the pool of blood on the ground, Chen Ge lost his appetite. He skipped the meal and left the shop. He walked down the path for about 100 metres. When Chen Ge turned his head back to look, all the lights at the shop had been switched off already. The place was shrouded in darkness, he could not see anything.

"For me, this is a city that is perfectly beautiful, but Chi Longtou said this city is used to punish the patients. And then he mentioned something about a 'door', what kind of special significance does the 'door' play in this city?" Chen Ge was reminded of the door inside Zhang Ya's Haunted House's bathroom. Whenever he pushed the cubicle door open, the next he passed the bathroom, he would notice the cubicle door would be closed again. Other than that, when he received the treatment at the hospital, when Doctor Gao pulled him into the brain maze, the turning point also came when he was supposed to push open doors. After he pushed open the door, the hospital outside was eerie and scary, it was as if the worlds inside and outside the door were completely different.

"Perhaps the exit to escape this city is a door hidden inside this large city." Based on the direction provided by Zuo Han, at around 11. 40 pm, Chen Ge finally reached Ping An Apartments. It was an old-fashioned apartment building that appeared to be quite abandoned. It was situated behind an

abandoned village at the western countryside of Xin Hai, the location was extremely secluded. "Why would the author and Zuo Han signal for me to come here? Have the two of them met each other before?"

The leaves ruffled from the wind. Chen Ge walked past the abandoned village, there was not even a single figure around.

"It feels like I have been to this place before for some reason." Looking at the tombstones outside the window and the uneven old locust trees that grew up gnarly like ghosts, such a scary atmosphere did not cause even a ripple of fear in his heart. "Just what kind of life I have led before? How come I feel nothing when I am around these things that should have scared a normal people? If anything, I feel some kind of familiarity around them?"

Chen Ge did not think there was anything abnormal about him, he chalked the formation of this attitude to a deeper layer of consciousness in his mind. When he reached the end of the village, Chen Ge was about to move forward, when he suddenly saw a person kneeling on top of the tombstone next to it. The person appeared to have materialized out of thin air but at the same time, felt like he had been watching Chen Ge from that spot for a long time already.

When Chen Ge saw the man, the latter also saw Chen Ge. The two of them shared a look but neither of them felt there was nothing off about this. Neither of them spoke, they continued with their own work. The man continued to kneel on the tombstone while Chen Ge walked away from him. But after he took a few steps, Chen Ge suddenly realized the man who was kneeling on the tombstone earlier looked quite familiar to him. But when Chen Ge turned back to look, the only thing that he saw was a solitary grave.

"Where is the man? In the middle of the night, there was a person kneeling on top of a grave. This is definitely something unusual but how did I manage to accept it as an everyday thing? The person who was kneeling on the tombstone did not give me a sense of danger or warning either." Ever since he made the decision to come to Ping An Apartments, Chen Ge realized more and more things that he could not explain started to appear around him. To get to Ping An Apartment, he had to move through the abandoned village. After Chen Ge passed the graveyard, a piece of dirt road piled up with twigs and trash that extended before him. Next to the road there stood a sign, it said no trespassing. But because no one had passed this place for a long time, the sign had seen better days and even the warning on it had faded away.

"The apartment is already so old, just what kind of people still insist on staying there?" Walking down the dirt path filed with holes, Chen Ge looked around him with curiosity. The two sides of the roads were hanging with funereal bouquets and flags. Many paper money littered around the ground, some of the paper money had been half buried inside the ground, obviously they had been there for quite some time already. White clothes were bound around tree branches and one could see shadows of grave through the trees. The tombstones flickered amidst the forest like eyes and they were extremely scary. If this was a normal Xin Hai citizen who had come here, they probably would have turned back out of fear already.

"This place is decorated so eerily, it feels like someone is purposely to hide something here so that people will not be willing to come any closer." The path that he was walking on appeared to lead directly

down to hell. It was unclear how long Chen Ge had been traveling down it before he finally reached the end. There was an old apartment that was well hidden inside the forest. It had 3 storeys in total, it was not tall by any means. All the windows on the third floor were boarded up with wooden boards and you could see the sign of charring on the walls, signifying this place was once a site of a big fire. A big fire probably enveloped this place before but due to a probable lack of funds, the owner only refurbished the lower two floors and left the third floor the way it was.

"Ping An Apartments?" After wading through the small yard that was filled with wild grasses, Chen Ge saw the plaque with the apartment's name on it. The building appeared to have had many names in it incarnation. The characters on the plaque had been changed many times, giving it a harried look.

"Is someone in?" Chen Ge pulled open the zipper of his backpack. With his hand inside the backpack, he entered the building carefully. The inside of the building was extremely old, the floor tiles were cracked and there were gaps on the wall. Occasionally one could see black worms wiggling inside them.

"From the outside the building looks quite small, I am surprised it can accommodate so many rooms inside it." Chen Ge did not dare to wander down the hall aimlessly. His eyes scanned the doors one after another before his gaze finally fell on the door for Room 101. Knocking lightly on the door, Chen Ge stood for a long time outside the door but no one came to answer it. He leaned against the door and perked his ears up to listen. It was deathly quiet inside the room as if no one was staying there.

"What are you doing?" A man's voice suddenly rang out from behind Chen Ge, it gave Chen Ge quite a fright. He immediately whipped his body around to turn behind him.

"It's you! You were the person who was kneeling on the tombstone earlier!" It did not take long for Chen Ge to recognize the man behind him.

"This is not a place that you should have come. Before you awaken the other tenants, you better leave this place as soon as you can." The man was standing a few steps behind Chen Ge. He walked with no sound at all. Chen Ge had no idea when did he arrive behind him.

"It is already too late, and I wouldn't be able to find a transport to get back into the city even if I want to, do you mind if I stay here for one night?" Chen Ge stared closely at the man and remembered the man's every movement deep inside his heart.

"But all the rooms here are occupied." The middle-aged man kept urging Chen Ge to leave. "just go. Even if you stay outside, it is better than you staying here."

"The place is occupied but how come I feel like none of the room here has people inside them?"

"Having no people inside them does not necessarily mean that they are not occupied..." Before the man could finish, there appeared to be something that fell down from the third floor, it sounded like a ball rolling down the stairs. Chen Ge turned to look but the man quickly shuffled his step to block Chen Ge's view.

"Did something just fall down the stairs?"

"A tenant has lost her precious keepsake. I will go and help her, I need you to stand here and do not move." The man walked towards the corner of the corridor. Chen Ge did not listen to his order and instead followed behind him directly. When he came to the corner of the stairs, Chen Ge saw the middle-aged man hand something over to a woman, or more precisely, he placed something on the woman.

"Thank you..." The woman touched her neck with both of her hands and then looked at Chen Ge with open curiosity. The strange thing was, when she saw Chen Ge's face, she was unable to pull her eyes away. It was not until the middle-aged man coughed audibly for several times, that something occurred to the woman and she hurriedly to turn away. Being stared by that strange woman, Chen Ge's back was drenched in cold sweat. Earlier he saw clearly that the middle-aged man had placed something for the woman. But there was nothing on the woman's arms or body that could make a bouncing sound. Chen Ge's eyes were fixated on the back of the woman's neck. The woman's neck was twisting abnormally, it was as if her head was tittering unevenly on her shoulders.

"it is time for you to go." The middle-aged man stood on the stairs and looked down on Chen Ge. His face was strangely pale like a body inside the morgue.

"Actually the reason I am here is to look for a friend of mine." Chen Ge did not want to hide the truth. This place was too strange, he felt like it was better if he came out with the truth.

"It is impossible for your friend to be here, the tenants staying here would not be your friends after all." The middle-aged man walked to stand before Chen Ge. "This is the second time we have met tonight. The first time I have pretended to not see you, and now I can still pretend to not see you. So please leave now because there won't be a third time."

"You have been pretending to not see me? What will happen if you have seen me?"

"Then you will become a tenant here and it will be very hard to leave again." The middle-aged man held Chen Ge up in the corridor. Moments later, a door that was close to the stairs on the second floor opened. A woman wearing glasses walked out from the room. She saw Chen Ge and the middle-aged man. When the woman saw Chen Ge, her expression changed as well. She seemed to share a good relationship with the middle-aged man. She walked directly to the middle-aged man's side and then whispered softly into his ear. "Ol' Zhou, has this young man been to Ping An Apartment before?"

The man who was called Ol' Zhou shook his head. "I am chasing him away now."

"If he is seen by more of the tenants, I am afraid he won't be able to leave if he wants to then." After dropping that piece of advice, the woman with the spectacles brushed past Chen Ge like he was not even there and headed up to the third floor. Chen Ge had noticed by then most of the people at Ping An Apartment treated him strangely. He suspected it had to do with Zhang Wenyu and Zuo Han.

"Erm... Brother Zhou, is there a tenant here that goes by the name Zuo Han, he is my friend. Actually we shared the same room when we were at the hospital." Chen Ge gave Zuo Han's name. His intention was to hope to get more information but to his surprise, after he said that, the attitude of the middle-aged man towards him changed instantly.

"Wait, you and him are friends? You also came from that hospital?" Ol' Zhou stared closely at Chen Ge.

"yes, we were staying inside the same sickroom. I guess you could say that i am one of the reasons he had escaped from the hospital."

"Zuo Han is still out. If you are his friend, then you should go to his room to wait for him." After Ol' Zhou found out Chen Ge was someone who came from that hospital, he immediately changed his mind. He personally led Chen Ge to the room at the deepest end of the second floor corridor. "This is where Zuo Han stays. Coincidentally his room lock is broken, so you might as well go into his room and wait for him."

Chen Ge did not stand on ceremony. He pushed the door open and he was greeted by bloody bandage and gauzes that covered the floor. "These were used bandage by Zuo Han. Today he went out to meet a friend, he had not returned yet."

"The friend that he had gone out to meet was me." Chen Ge pointed at himself.

"Oh? He went to find him but he failed to return and you have come to this place to find him?" The man who was called Ol' Zhou smiled at him. "before he returns, you better stay in his room. This apartment will get quite noisy after midnight. No matter what you hear, do not leave this room. Just close your ears and go on off to sleep."

The middle-aged man left after saying that. Chen Ge was left alone inside the room. The room was barely furnished but Chen Ge felt a sense of familiarity to the place. It felt like even though this was the first time he had been to this strange place, he had visited this very same room in his dream multiple times already. Sitting on the bed, Chen Ge held the backpack close to his body. "I believe I have come to this before. I cannot remember exactly what has happened here but in my mind, it was nothing good."

Chen Ge waited inside the room until after midnight but Zuo Han still had not returned. He felt incredibly drowsy. Chen Ge rubbed his bloodshot eyes. "A normal apartment would not be situated behind an abandoned village and a graveyard, there has to be some problems with this place." If based on the hospital's original treatment, by now Chen Ge would have been deprived of the influence had on him due to his former memory already, then he would have arrived here like a normal person. However, due to the appearance of Doctor Sun, there was loophole in the hospital's treatment. Chen Ge knew that he could not believe his own two eyes at any time, he had to maintain extreme collectiveness that was beyond human limit.

At around 2 am in the morning, Chen Ge suddenly heard a strange sound coming from upstairs, it sounded like someone was cutting through something with a saw. He remembered the warning by the man with the surname Zhou. He was supposed to stay inside the room obediently. The sound of sawing faded away but it was then replaced by the a fleeting screams and the sound of paints flaking down from the wall. Among the drifting sound, Chen Ge could have sworn he heard the name Zhang Wenyu being mentioned.

"There has to be a reason why he forbade me to leave this room." Chen Ge was still seated on the bed but several minutes later, he heard a familiar name being mentioned from the conversation that drifted from upstairs—Zhang Jingjiu. Now that he thought about it, the screams earlier sounded similar to Zhang Jingjiu's.

Chen Ge could not sit idle anymore. He carried his backpack and sneaked out from the room and came to the third floor. Everywhere had signs of burning. There were many broken furniture and burnt trash that crowded the corridor. The sound of conversation and sawing came from the deepest end of the corridor. Chen Ge slowly moved forward. A faded scent of blood tackled his nose. The world before his eyes were slowly being replaced by a hue of red. The blackened walls were covered in blood. Inside the darkened corridor, he could see a few figures moving about. Chen Ge trained his focus. There were many trash on the ground, if he was just a bit careless, he would make some noise.

"What are they doing?" Chen Ge slowly approached. When he reached the middle of the corridor, he saw the wall at the end of the corridor. His pupils narrowed and Chen Ge realized that was a doctor wearing a white coat that was pinned to the wall at the end of the corridor. The doctor's coat was drenched red by blood and there was a patient with twisted limbs lying under him.

"Zhang Jingjiu?" His breathing became urgent. Chen Ge was not expecting to run into a doctor from that hospital and Zhang Jingjiu at this place. "It was the people from this apartment that have kidnapped them out of the hospital? But that is impossible!"

Chen Ge's brain was working overtime, but before he came to a reason, he suddenly heard a soft sound that came from behind him. He whipped his head around and Chen Ge saw a young boy who was standing behind him. The boy was not tall and his body was thin and weak. However, his face had maturity and cunningness that did not match his age.

"My name is Men Nan. Big brother, what is yours?"

Chapter 1188: Single Eye, Cursed Lady, Scarlet (2in1)

The boy's voice travelled very far. After Chen Ge heard that, his face was pale. Currently, the 'crazed murderers' gathered at the end of the corridor were busy 'hacking up a body'. With the call from the boy, the people on the whole third floor knew that he was there. "Big brother, you have sweated a lot. Is this place that hot for you?" The little boy was definitely doing that on purpose. There was cunning and guile in his eyes but his face took on an expression of pure innocence.

Without stopping to take the time to wipe away the sweat on his forehead, Chen Ge's first reaction was to turn and run. His reaction was already very fast, this was also definitely the best solution in that moment. He turned and prepared to escape but before Chen Ge could take any few steps, he saw the doors that were burnt on the third floor being pulled open one after another. Human faces that were as pale as those of the door poked out from behind them.

"Big brother, where are you going?" The boy still refused to leave Chen Ge. He stuck close to Chen Ge and had a huge smile on his face. The figures filtered out from the room. There were students in school uniforms and strange people with handicaps. They had blocked the way of Chen Ge's exit.

[What should I do now?] Cold sweat slid down the bridge of his nose. Even though Chen Ge's brain was spinning at the best of its ability he still could not figure out the solution to this conundrum.

"Haven't I told you to stay in your room?" The saw grinded against the wall. The middle-aged man called Ol' Zhou was coming towards him. His pairs of eyes that did not contain that living emotions stared at Chen Ge coldly, "Now you cannot leave even if you want to."

Chen Ge did not anticipate that this apartment building that appeared so empty would have so many people living in it and most of them were staying on the third part that was ruined in a fire.
"I believe this is a huge misunderstanding." Even under that extreme situation, Chen Ge realized he was still perfectly collected. He looked at the saw the middle-aged man was holding with both of his eyes. The chains of the saw had splinters on them but no trace of blood at all. This proved that the man had not used the saw to injure anyone but he had been using it to cut through some wooden materials.

"Misunderstanding?" The man with the surname Zhou had his smile slowly turn crueler. It was as if he could perfectly read into Chen Ge's mind and knew where to apply the most pressure. "Then tell us. What is the misunderstanding that we have?"

"Actually I am the same kind of humans as you." There was a basis behind what Chen Ge said. He was friends with Zuo Han and Zhang Wenyu and thus the friends of his friend had a high chance of being his friends. Furthermore, this bunch of tenants had nailed the doctor from the cursed hospital to the wall, they were not definitely sharing a good relationship, similarly, the enemy of my enemy could be persuaded to become my friends. Chen Ge spoke it in a sincere tone but when the people around him heard him, they did not react too much.

"I am telling the truth." Chen Ge wanted to explain further but he was interrupted by the middle-aged man. "You are the same kind of humans as us? But who ever told you we were humans in the first place?"

The boy who was following behind Chen Ge was giggling happily. He seemed to have a penchant for scaring people and he had been trailing behind Chen Ge. The tenants gradually closed their ranks around Chen Ge. Suddenly a familiar voice came from the corridor of the second floor. "All of you need to calm down! He is not your enemy, in fact he was once your best... friend." The author came to the third floor. He contemplated for a long time before he settled on the term, friend. In reality though, he could not name precisely the connection between Chen Ge and the tenants, they were like colleagues, friends and even family.

"Zhang Wenyu?" When they saw the author arrive, the tenants parted for him to walk through. Ol' Zhou also put down the saw that he was holding. "Of all of us, only you have remain most of your memory, you remember this man?"

"I only share a normal relationship with him, I have met him only a few times but I can tell you for certain that he is very important to all of you." The author walked to stand before Chen Ge and nodded with admiration. "I really did not expect you to come here, if someone had given me the same choice, I believe I would rather live in the fake blissfulness."

"Who exactly are you? What is the meaning of the name Zhang Wenyu? Why can I find up to ten thousands of patient's list with Zhang Wenyu's name on them inside the hospital?" Chen Ge had so many questions in his mind. "Why our memory have all been tempered with but you are the sole exception?"

"It was inconvenient to answer those questions outside, the reason I have invited you was to tell you the truth." The author stood among the tenants. He raised his arm to point at the people around him. "Now in this apartment, other than yourself, everyone else, including myself, are all dead people."

"Dead people?" Chen Ge was not surprised when he heard that revelation. He was merely reminded of a word that Zhang Ya once said. That day when they parted, Zhang Ya said that she had dreamed that she

was living inside a city filled with dead people and she even claimed that Chen Ge was the only ghost with warmth inside the city.

"Indeed, ghosts exist for real, at least that is the case in this city." The author had Chen Ge stand together with Ol' Zhou and the rest. "You used to run a Haunted House and these people were your employees, the relationship you shared was like that of a close family." The author's words once again proved Chen Ge's previous suspicion, the cruel memory that was locked in his brain was the real memory that actually belonged to him.

"What else do you know?"

"The reason none of you can remember this thing is because your memory has been swallowed up by a piece of mouth. This is a kind of power that even I cannot fathom." The author shared all the memory that he had about Chen Ge with everyone. He did not hide anything. "I will tell you something that might cause you even more despair. This whole city is like a prison and all of us are inmates that are trapped here. I do not know the way to break out of here but I know the key to doing that lies in you." When the author spoke, he kept his eyes on Chen Ge. "You have chosen us, and that means that you have actively abandoned the false bliss. From the moment you stepped into Ping An Apartments, your life is going to welcome a big change."

Combined with what the author said, Chen Ge was reminded of the information revealed by Doctor Sun. The hospital had prepared two kind of treatment methods for Chen Ge, the first was for him to murder everyone that was important personally and pushed him over the edge of madness and then trapped him deep inside the hospital. The second was to wipe away all of Chen Ge's past memory, provide him with a fake happiness and turn him without him knowing into a happy living doll that could be toyed freely by the hospital. Under the cooperation by Doctor Sun, currently the treatment method adopted by the hospital was to make him lose himself in the fake goodness but once the hospital knew that Chen Ge had not really submerged himself in the false bliss and was actually planning how to resist every single moment, they might change their treatment method at any moment.

The most disgusting about the hospital was after giving Chen Ge the best possible sweet nightmare, they would personally come to tear down and dismember the happiness, that way the despair and pain inflicted on Chen Ge would be deeper and heavier.

"After I have chosen you, would anything happen to Zhang Ya?" Even though he was in steep danger, the first person that came to Chen Ge's mind was still Zhang Ya. The month that he had spent away from the hospital was the happiest moment of his life. That strange feeling that something that was rare to him even in his previous memory. When the name of Zhang Ya was brought up, the entire apartment immediately sunk into silent, the noisy tenants all had their mouths clamped shut. They looked at each other. They were quite confused, they could not explain to themselves why the name would brought upon a sudden flash of fear on them.

"Zhang Ya is the boss of the Haunted House inside the Xin Hai Theme Park, yes?" The author though did not feel anything too special about the name Zhang Ya. "I would lie to you but there is no meaning in that. I can tell you for sure that tragedy will definitely come after her. Everything and everyone that you value now will be entangled in tragedy and misfortune." "I have an idea." Chen Ge raised his hand and pointed at the doctor that was pinned to the wall at the end of the corridor. "But before I say anything, do you mind moving that doctor away first?"

"It is fine, his eyes and ears have lost their uses already. There is nothing for you to worry about, just tell us what you wish to." The boy called Men Nan sidled up to Chen Ge. He used the most innocent voice to say the cruelest thing.

"Both me and Zou Han came from Xin Hai Central Hospital and my condition is much serious than his. I will give you a direct example, he was supposed to take two instances of medicination per day and half a pill every time. There was a period when I have to take four times of medication per day and five pills each time..." Chen Ge shared the experience that befall him at the hospital with everyone. Other than the 7 glass jars and Doctor Sun, he did not hide any other details. "The few most important patients and the doctors are all related to me somehow. After I come to this place, I have a sense of familiarity when I see all of you, I even suspect this whole city is built to 'treat' me." Chen Ge's words caused the tenants to sink into silence. If another person came here and said these words, they would probably be turned into a dead body by now but Chen Ge was different.

When all the tenants saw Chen Ge, they had an indescribable feeling that rose within them. It was as if they were willing to harm Chen Ge from the bottom of their hearts. Ol' Zhou had pretended many times to not see Chen Ge and the reason behind that was because he did not want to drag Chen Ge into this. Even though he had lost his memory, his instinct told him to protect Chen Ge from harm. That was in itself a very unusual thing. Now combined with what the author had said, all the tenants started to think about this seriously.

"The hospital wants to treat me for some reason, they have planned two kinds of treatment methods for me, if one of them turns out to be ineffective, they will immediately switch to another. My idea is for everyone to conduct their investigation in silence and I will of course cooperate to the best of my ability. On the surface I will continue to act like I am still submerged in that haze of fake blissfulness." Chen Ge said with determination. "After we have obtained more than enough clues, or possess actual power that we can use to rival against the hospital, only then we will go up against them and come clean with what we have been preparing."

"That is not a bad idea but the hospital will not give you that chance." The author walked into the deep end of the corridor and picked up a copper nail from the ground. "Do you see this doctor nailed to wall? Ever since Zuo Han escaped from the hospital, the hospital workers made their move immediately. After Zuo Han accidentally injured one of the hospital workers pursuing him, the night doctors from the hospital joined the ranks pursuing him. These night doctors might look like normal humans on the surface, but actually they are all ghosts, extremely scary ones too." The author raised his hand and pierced the copper nail into the doctor's chest. Blood leaked out slowly. After a certain amount of blood had flowed out, black thin threads started to appear out of the doctor's body. "All of you have your memory consumed already so you do not understand how scary this thing is. When both parties have not torn down the truce between them, they will still maintain their everyday normalcy but once the hospital become serious, just the few of us will not be enough to form even a smidge of resistance against them."

Even though he had already suspected something of that case, when Chen Ge saw the black threads that burst out from the doctor's chest, he still felt discomfited by them. But he was also thankful that when

he was at the hospital, even though it had crossed his mind many times to deal with the doctors and then made his escape forcefully, he was now thankful that he did not go along with that crazy plan. He had been taking on a disguise or else he would not even have the chance to trick the doctors residing at the hospital.

"The few of us are no match for the enemies at the hospital, then we should go look for more people, I am sure there are more than us who have problem with the hospital other than ourselves, staying inside this city." Chen Ge was reminded of the whole cupboard full of patient's list.

"There are indeed many people who have problems with the hospital but the problem is those people are even more crazier and scarier than the hospital." The author appeared to be the first person to have escaped from the hospital, he was very familiar with the darker side of this city. "The accomplish some kind of goal, many times they would try their best to maintain at least a surface rules and regulations but these people are not the same. I believe you have seen Zuo Han already, yes?"

"Yes, I have. In just one short month, it is as if he has changed into a completely different person." Chen Ge looked around him but he did not notice any trace of Zuo Han at all.

"When Zuo Han was forced into a corner by the night doctors from the hospital, he ran into a woman. The woman said she would make a trade with Zuo Han and she would help Zuo Han escape from the danger."

"And that was how Zuo Han lost his left eye?"

"Yes, the condition that she gave for her help was for Zuo Han to surrender his left eye. You can go to find her for help but the premise is you have to be prepared to sacrifice your own body." The author thought that by saying that, he would give Chen Ge a second thought about what he had happened but who knew after Chen Ge gave it some thought, he asked seriously, "What is that woman's name and where can I find her?"

"No one knows her name, everyone calls her Single Eye, she is hiding inside an abandoned hospital at the western countryside." The author shook his head. "The three scariest spectres at this city are respectively Single Eye, Cursed Lady and Scarlet. Compared to Single Eye and Cursed Lady, Scarlet is more persuadable. If you really wish to go down this path, then you should be able to find her at Li Wan Street at the eastern countryside of Xin Hai."

Chen Ge memorized the names of these three ghosts. "If I have made three contracts with these three ghosts at the same time, does that mean I will have the chance to face the hospital head on?"

"I cannot tell for sure, perhaps we will have 10 percent chance." The author persuaded Chen Ge patiently. "Before you even think about something like that, consider this. If you make three contracts with three ghosts at the same time, it is like you are putting your life on the line as a bet, even if there is a 10 percent chance for you to win the bet, in the future you will become a broken monster."

"If we have already reached that point, what is there for me to lose even if I have become a monster." Chen Ge's answer was sharp and quick.

"Perhaps there is still another method. All the ghosts in this city have lost their memory. To attain their memory, there are two methods, the first one is to kill the people that have stripped them of their

memory and the second is for them to consume each other and then piece the lost memory in their mind back together. The person who has stolen our memory is extremely cunning and wicked, his goal is for us to murder each other. But this also proves something indirectly. Even though in the past we might not be best friends, at least we are of the same stance." The author hoped the Chen Ge would calm down. "You cannot treat them as enemy, if everyone come from the same point of view, then it means that there is a chance for you to persuade them to lend their help to our causes. Remember that."

Chapter 1189: Misfortune, Collapse, Dangerous Trade (2in1)

"I have never treated them as the enemy because I am very clear that from the beginning, my only enemy is the hospital." Chen Ge was definitely was acting, after all, the man had not forgotten the things that had happened to him at the hospital. On the surface, the hospital claimed that it had been salvaging and saving the patients but in reality it was the hospital that was endlessly creating despair and pain inside this city. After a normal person was sent into the hospital, their worldview would be made twisted after their treatment. The seed of sickness and madness would be sewn in their heart and eventually they would grow and turn into a monster. Until now Chen Ge had no idea why the hospital would do something like that, it was as if their passion was to create different kind of patients.

"Other than the three scariest ghosts, there are many other ghosts hidden at the dark corners of this city. I have asked around. Before this, there aren't that many supernatural presence at this city. But two months ago, the regulation was shattered, many different kinds of spectres and dead people with lingering spirit started to appeared and it was around that time that you woke up inside the hospital, therefore, I have my reason to believe most of the ghosts inside this city are related to you somewhat." The author used to write detective novels, he had incredibly powerful logical thinking and power of observation.

"How did you find out the time that I have woken up inside the hospital? At the time, there should only be doctors and nurses around me." Chen Ge was confused.

"it was Zhang Wenyu who told me." The author did not look like he was lying.

"There are upwards of ten thousands of you who are called Zhang Wenyu, your answer has not helped narrowed down anything for me."

"Even though all of us are called Zhang Wenyu but there is only one true Zhang Wenyu. His ability is not weaker than Single Eye and the Cursed Lady, in fact he might be even stronger than Scarlet but he is currently hiding among the crowd." The author had a barely discernible smile on his face. "When he realized we were in danger, he immediately transferred his memory onto all the lingering spirits that he was carrying. Because of that, he managed to survive the ordeal. He did not forget the promise that he had made you but for now he is unable to show himself."

"Transferred his memory onto the lingering spirit that he was carrying?" This reason was unable to convince Chen Ge. After all, every ghost and human that he encountered had already lost their memory but Zhang Wenyu was the sole exception. Even the hospital could not figure this out much less Chen Ge.

"The people that you have once helped will one day become your salvation." The author scanned the tenants around him. "Eventually you will understand that." Chen Ge worked over the words that the

author said. Now he could confirm that it was Zhang Wenyu who had been helping in the dark and the other ghosts in the city could be negotiated with to gain their help.

"The fact that you have chosen Ping An Apartment means that misfortune will come arrive. I hope you will be able to control yourself and try to buy as much time as you can." The author called all the key makers at the apartment to gather. To Chen Ge's surprise, the leader at the apartment was not the middle-aged man called Zhou who looked reliable but it was the boy who had been following behind him.

"Men Nan is the cleverest tenant among us and he has quite frightening power himself." The author's claim got the approval of nearby tenants. And thus the way Chen Ge looked at Men Nan had also become different. Honestly, he did not sense any treat from this boy, he just thought the child was just being naught. As if sensing the question in Chen Ge's eyes, Men Nan huffed and turned his head away. He did not try to proof himself as if it was below him to argue for things like who was stronger than whom.

"We shall discuss what to do next. Since we have decided on resistance, then we have to give it our all, only then we have a chance at success." The author said heavily. He had retained part of his memory so he knew how scary the hospital was. Compared to that mountain, the people at Ping An Apartment was like mere pebbles.

"From now on we will use Ping An Apartment as our mission centre. We will venture out to look for our friends hiding the shadows and invite them to come join us." Even though Men Nan looked young, his mannerism and tone was no different from an adult. He was very experienced and would not hold back when faced with the enemy. He had helped the rest deal with danger many times in the past so he was given the leadership post at Ping An Apartment. Sometimes, the tenants at the apartment was also confused. The child was just a boy, just where did he learn so many 'nasty tricks'?

"Other than the ghosts hiding at the corners of the city, we could try to befriend part of the patients inside the hospital as well." Men Nan walked to the innermost part of the third floor. He looked at Zhang Jingjiu lying on the ground. "The hospital was a prison for a large amount of patients, if we can incite some kind of betrayal among them, then things will be a lot easier for us. After all, even the strongest fortress can be taken down easily from within."

"Men Nan, this patient on the floor is my friend from the hospital, why is he here?" Chen Ge was very concerned about Zhang Jingjiu's situation. At that moment, Zhang Jingjiu's four limbs were fixed in places by wooden slates. His twisted bones had been corrected. Earlier Ol' Zhou was using the saw to make some wooden splints for him.

"The doctors have abandoned this patient called Zhang Jingjiu because he has lost his uses, they have tossed him out like trash. He was thus discovered by Zuo Han who was hiding among the heap of trash at the time. It was Zuo Han was sneaked Zhang Jingjiu out with him." Men Nan inspected the injury on Zhang Jingjiu. "Ever since he was brought out from the hospital, this patient had been unconscious. To save his life, we have ambushed a doctor but unfortunately this doctor does not seem to know anything." Chen Ge realized that he perhaps had underestimated the power of the tenants at Ping An Apartments. Under Men Nan's leadership, they managed to capture a doctor alive and was not discovered by the hospital, that in itself was already incredibly impressive.

"Then how do you guys plan to deal with this doctor? If you keep him around, perhaps the doctor might come to find him."

"We will use him for some temporary experiments. The Cursed Lady appears to be very interested in the black threads on the doctors' bodies. If we present her with this doctor as a present, she might be more inclined to help us." Men Nan had been calculating and measuring the plan in his heart all along. He planned to squeeze the value out of this unfortunate doctor down to the very last drop.

The two parties chatted for a long time but even when the sun was about to come up, Zuo Han still had not returned. The author and Ol' Zhou had a bad feeling about this. They had Chen Ge leave the apartment and then they made the promise to meet up again at tomorrow midnight at Li Wan Street on the eastern countryside of Xin Hai. Under the cover of the night, Chen Ge left Ping An Apartment. He had no idea after he left, the ghosts on the third floor were all watching him slither away.

"Are we really going to place all of our bets on him?" Men Nan glanced at the author. "You won't be tricking us with him, right?"

"I will only ask you one simple question. When you showed up behind him earlier, you have more than enough time and chance to kill him but did that thought even cross your mind?" The author replied with a question of his own. After saying that, he turned to the rest of the tenants. No one spoke. In the end, it was Ol' Zhou who stepped forward. "He gave me a very special feeling. For some strange reason, the first time I laid my eyes on him, I believe that he is someone worthy of our trust."

"I have the same feeling as well." The female teacher wearing the glass also gave her opinion. The woman standing next to her was hugging her own head and raised both of her arms. She was nodding her head manually.

"Then I guess it can't be helped, we will trust him this one time." Seeing everyone had the same feeling, Men Nan himself also sighed in relief.

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After leaving Ping An Apartment, Chen Ge's mind was surfeited with different kind of questions. "There are actual ghosts in this city, the answer given to me by Doctor Gao and the author are completely different." Regarding whether there are actual ghosts in the world or not, Chen Ge had posed the same enquiry to Doctor Gao before. The people at the hospital wanted to create a normal world but they did not know how difficult it was to pull one over Chen Ge. For Chen Ge, the more challenging thing was not to see through the traps but how to ensure he was not discovered by the doctors from the hospital that he already had the knowledge that they were lying to him.

"Perhaps Zhang Ya's dream is also real, how come she would keep making these recurring dreams after she met me? And in contrast I have never made any dream after that? Is it possible that Zhang Ya has taken away my ability to dream?" Before the last question was answered, the next question already surfaced. "The tenants at Ping An Apartments are all ghosts but how come I feel more comfortable spending time with them compared to living humans? In any case, they should be trustworthy people."

Walking out from the abandoned village, Chen Ge took a long detour before he returned to the restaurant. Along the way, he did not encounter any taxi and a drizzle started to fall again, Chen Ge had no choice but to run under the eaves of the restaurant to take shelter from the rain. The lights of the

small shop were not on. It was completely in the dark. Chen Ge did not plan to disturb the owner, his plan was to leave as soon as the rain stopped but to his consternation, once he got close to the entrance of the shop, a very strong stench of blood hit him.

"The owner is preparing wild game?" Chen Ge tried to use the back of his arm to push at the door, the door was not locked. He saw how the tables and chairs inside the shop were overturned. There were blood everywhere and there was a chopped arm lying near the entrance to the back kitchen.

"Chi Longtou?" Chen Ge's heart started to race. He carefully avoided the blood trace on the ground, he took out the tool hammer from his backpack and slowly approached the kitchen. "There are too many blood on the floor. If I head inside there, I will definitely leave behind footprints." Chen Ge did not continue to go further in. He found a corner instead and peered his head into the back kitchen. The fatty Chi Longtou was shoved inside a large jar, only his head was exposed outside the jar. "The man was about 1.9 metres tall and he was quite fat. His body could not fit into that one jar, this can only mean that his body has been dismembered."

If the man still had breathing, perhaps Chen Ge would take the risk to go and save him and then call the police for help but now that he was sure the man was dead, if he went over now, he would only bring trouble for himself. This was at the countryside and there was no trace of anyone else around him, the chance of him being treated as the murderer was extremely high!

Chi Longtou had just conversed with Chen Ge several hours ago but now he was already a dead body. Chen Ge felt a chill slowly taking over his body. "Is this the tragedy that is mentioned by the author?"

He took deliberate steps back. He kept his eyes to the ground to ensure that he did not leave behind any accidental footprints. When he left the restaurant, Chen Ge looked at the door that he had touched earlier. "Thankfully, I opened it using the back of my hand so I would not leave behind any fingerprint but for the sake of security, I better wipe it down again."

After wiping the small spot on the door that he had touched and giving it a close inspection, Chen Ge quickly left the scene of the crime. Chen Ge did not show much show after encountering Chi Longtou's body, but this did not mean that he was a cold-blooded monster. In actuality, it was the total opposite. Chi Longtou's death was a rude awakening for him. If he did not escape from this city as soon as he could, he might be the next one who was crammed inside a food jar.

To wash away any possible leads that might connect him to the crime, Chen Ge purposely took a long detour. He avoided most of the surveillance and then took a cab to head back to Xin hai Theme Park from a completely different spot. He rushed into the Haunted House to take a cold shower. After Chen Ge was ready with everything, he opened the gates of the Haunted House and started to prepare for the day's business.

At around 8 am, Zhang Ya and her parents only arrived at the Haunted House and then they all started to busy themselves. They started to do the make up, but at around 8.30 am, the people from the theme park management suddenly came to visit and inform Zhang Ya's parents that the Haunted House was to temporarily suspend their business that day. The business was only going back on trails for the past few days, now was the moment to rake in the money so Zhang Ya's parents were utterly confused by this decision.

They found the management at the theme park to argue. The reason that was given the management was that the Haunted House had failed to pass the security check, part of the equipment still had hidden safety concerns to them. The Haunted House was thus prevented from doing business. Zhang Ya and her parents had no choice, but to return inside to the Haunted House to conduct more checks. The theme park opened for business at 9 am but the gates of the Haunted House were firmly closed. Many of the visitors voiced their displeasure, after all, they purposely travelled here to visit the Haunted House. Zhang Ya and her father tried their best to explain the situation to the visitors patiently. Chen Ge though squatted at the first floor and silently watched everything that unfolded below.

"Is this part of the tragedy?" Zhang Ya's mother noticed the state that Chen Ge was in so she sidled over silently to ask, "Are you not feeling well?"

Chen Ge shook his head. "I am slightly afraid that our Haunted House might not be able to open its door ever again."

"Don't you worry too much about that. This is perfectly normal, the management has the responsibility to ensure the safety of each attraction. I am sure we will be back on our feet in another few days." Zhang Ya's mother was a very kind person. Even though she was also made worried by this situation, she still spent some time to console Chen Ge. "Everything will be fine soon."

"Yes." Chen Ge entered the scenario. As he dealt with the items inside the scenario, he formulated the next phase of his plan inside his mind. "I cannot act too out of the ordinary, I must not let the hospital suspect that I still retain part of my previous memory."

The Haunted House was forced to close and it was unclear when they were allowed to open for business again, but this did not bring Zhang Ya's family down. After all, they had been through similar things in the past. The theme park was noisy with the sound of visitors, the people came and went but it was back to fluttering leaves and squawking crows around the Haunted House again. The quick tempo of their lives was given a sudden stop. The closure of the Haunted House meant that there was no cash flow. The silver lining was this had given more time for Zhang Ya and Chen Ge to spend together. Even though most of that time was spent with Chen Ge silently making items and Zhang Ya helping beside him, just that was enough for the two of them.

When night came, Zhang Ya's mother handed the key of the Haunted House over to Chen Ge. After they left, Chen Ge was left alone inside the enormous Haunted House. Theoretically speaking, if one was abandoned inside a Haunted House alone, one would feel some fear but Chen Ge realized he would only feel safe and more at ease when he was inside the Haunted House.

At around 9 pm, Chen Ge prepared his backpack and was ready to make his journey to Li Wan Street but to his surprise, Zuo Han flipped over the window in the bathroom again. During this second encounter, Zuo Han looked even more haggard than before. There were even more ghastly wounds on his body.

"Chen Ge, I need a favour from you."

"Come here and let me bandage your wounds first. You can't keep on going like this." Chen Ge wanted to go and grab the first aid kit but he was held back by Zuo Han. "There is no time, I need you to come with me immediately."

"Where are we going?"

"Xin Hai Private Academy at western countryside." Zuo Han gritted his teeth, it appeared like he was trying to resist the pain on his body. "I have used my heart to exact a trade with Single Eye. If I have died from an accident, I hope you can take away my soul and complete what I wish to do next."

"You have used your life in a bet? Have you lost your mind?" Chen Ge stood fixated at where he was.

"At least for now I could still bet using my own life. If I stay here any longer, I am afraid I might lose even the freedom to die." Zuo Han's eyes were shining with pleas. "Help me this one time, I will bring you to see the truth about this world."

Chapter 1190: Patient Number 2 (2in1)

Zuo Han looked to be in a hurry like he was being chased by something scary.

"I have gone to Ping An Apartment yesterday night but you were not there." It was not that Chen Ge did not want to help Zuo Han but he thought that Zuo Han was still too young, it was such a waste for the young man to put such a big risk on his life like this.

"After leaving your Haunted House that day, I was targeted by the doctors from the hospital. To shake them off, I had no choice but to go to the Private Academy at the western countryside again and borrow the Single Eye's power to stop them." Zuo Han touched the wound on his face, the pain appeared to be able to help him maintain his temporary consciousness.

"She helped you block the doctors and you have used your own body organs to pay in return?"

"It is a very fair trade." Zuo Han sighed in a soft sigh. "The tenants at Ping An Apartment are people like us, they are indeed trustworthy but unfortunately they are too weak. This world is not as simple as you think. All of my suspicions are getting proven little by little. We need Single Eye's help. Her existence is a kind of threat but at the same time, she will be able to help us understand this whole city more objectively."

"Okay then, I will go with you." Chen Ge glanced at his watch. "But I will have to leave before midnight because I have promised the tenants from Ping An Apartments to meet up at Li Wan Streets after midnight."

"Thank you." Chen Ge initially wanted to leave the white cat behind to look after the Haunted House but to his consternation, the white cat jumped right into his backpack and refused to come out no matter what. It was as if it had already made the decision to stick together with Chen Ge no matter what. Unable to shake the cat loose, Chen Ge had no other choice but to place the white cat alongside his hammer. He carried his backpack and made to depart. Zuo Han did not quite understand Chen Ge's series of actions but he did not comment too much on it.

After leaving the Haunted House, Chen Ge planned to call for a cab but he was immediately stopped by Zuo Han. They walked down the small alleys that crossed the city. They walked for a very long time before they encountered a mini van parked at the end of an alley. "The driver's man is Tang Jun, he is also a tenant from Ping An Apartments. He has lost most of his memory but according to what he could remembered, he used to be a race car driver."

Tang Jun was a very skilled driver. He drove the mini van along the routes where there were as little people as people and he managed to get Zuo Han and Chen Ge to Xin Hai Private Academy before 11 pm. For some unknown reason, this place had been abandoned for a very long time already. Once they stepped into the school ground, one could feel the howling winds, the temperature inside the school grounds appeared to be much lower than the temperature in the city.

"Follow me." This was not Zuo Han's first time at the abandoned school. He led Chen Ge away from the education blocks and directly headed towards the multi purpose lab building at the back of the abandoned campus. The interior of the building was filled with chairs and underneath each chair was carved with the name of a student. The students wrote down their name under the chair probably because they were worried that they might mistaken their seat for someone else's during a meeting but after the school was abandoned, these chairs with names on them looked more like tombstones standing in the dark.

"The single eye is inside the lab building?"

"Yes, but she herself has no idea why she likes to stay here." All of the doors at the lab building were locked. Various kind of strange and cruel doddles were painted on the doors. It was as if something bad had happened at this private education institution before and the abandonment of the school was related to these things. There was a steel door that blocked the way from the third floor to the fourth floor. A bunch of broken chairs were piled up before this door, they looked like a mountain of broken limbs being stuck together. Zuo Han found a way through the mountain of chairs. He led Chen Ge and crawled their way through it.

"We're here, this is the place. After we enter this room, I need you to not say a word. The Single Eye has a strange temperament and she might be hostile towards you." Zuo Han stood at the door to the dance studio at the fourth floor. After giving Chen Ge some brief advice, he pushed open the door to the dance studio. A stinging chill rushed at his face. When Chen Ge saw the state inside the dance studio, both of his shoulders could not stop shaking and his heart started to beat against his chest. It was as if he had been to this place before and this location was a place of importance for him.

Inside the spacious dance studio, the walls were pasted with pictures that contains people whose faces were gouged out and there was a large ceiling to floor mirror at the end of the studio. All the windows were sealed shut by wooden boards and there were several chairs placed right in the middle of the dance studio. The enclosed space appeared oppressive and dark but there was also a melancholic air in the atmosphere. Zuo Han took out a small dagger from his pocket and he used it to make a small cut on the wounds on his cheeks. The hollow socket in his left eye started to leak blood. The fresh blood dropped one after another on the ground. Zuo Han held the dagger and moved to sit on the one of the chairs. "I am here to complete my promise with you."

The temperature inside the dance studio dropped again. The wooden boards over the window creaked noisily and the mirror at the end of the studio also started to have cracks over them. Moment later, even though there was no visible change in the dance studio, should you look at the large mirror, you would notice there was a woman with a single eye who had appeared inside the mirror of the dance studio. Inside the mirror, she ignored Zuo Han who was bleeding and at that moment, she was standing behind Chen Ge. His spine felt like it was frozen, Chen Ge could not make the most basic function of turning his head around.

"It was me who made the trade with you!" Zuo Han used his remaining eye to stare at the mirror. He was rather confused. Single Eye had never taken such a deep interest in someone before. Just what was on Chen Ge that attracted her so?

Perhaps she had heard Zuo Han's voice, blood letters started to appear on the surface of the mirror give me seven human lives and I will enter the hospital to help you retrieve the patient's list. Seven human lives in exchange for Single Eye's help once. Seeing this, Chen Ge frowned slightly. Single Eye who was hidden inside the abandoned school fitted his image of a baleful spectre perfectly, she was cruel, dark, scary and liked to toy with human lives.

"Seven lives? Haven't we already made our discussion yesterday night? I will give you my life and you will enter the hospital to help me steal out the patient's list for Patient Number 1?" Zuo Han stood up from the chair. Fresh blood slid down the wound in his left eyes. Currently his face was covered in blood and he looked quite scary himself. The woman with the single eye in the mirror stood behind Chen Ge and did not move. She waved her hand and new words appeared on the surface of the mirror again— perhaps there is still another option for the two of you.

"The two of us?" Seeing the choice of words used by Single Eye, Zuo Han already had a very bad feeling about this, "What kind of option?"

More cracks appeared on the mirror and several ghastly characters then slowly surfaced—Give me Chen Ge's left eye!

Seeing the bleeding words on the mirror, both Chen Ge and Zuo Han felt incredibly unsettled.

"How did she know that my name is Chen Ge?" Chen Ge was very confused about this in his heart. Zuo Han did not have the answer either. The Single Eye had shown much deeper desire in Chen Ge compared to himself. "Chen Ge's one eye is equivalent to the lives of seven people?"

This bloody transaction made Zuo Han sink into contemplation. His gaze wandered continuously between the surface of the mirror and Chen Ge. No one inside the dance studio spoke, everyone was weighing the pros and cons in their mind. Honestly, Chen Ge also wished desperately to take a look at the patient's list of patient Number 1, he had a feeling that Patient 1 was related to the child who was split and stuffed inside the seven glass jars and Patient number 1 would be the key to solve this whole conundrum.

"If I hand over my left eye to you, can you guarantee you will be able to sneak the patient's list for patient number 1 out of the hospital?" Chen Ge was unclear about Single Eye's ability but he knew that the ability of the hospital was not to be underestimated. Almost no one would be able to take them on single-handedly. Moments later, another row of blood letters appeared on the surface of the mirror—I cannot guarantee that but this will be your last chance.

Even after sacrificing his left eye, there was no guarantee that they would have their hands on the patient's list, that was when Chen Ge started to hesitate.

"Chen Ge, the trade is cancelled. Let us go." Zuo Han seemed to have realized something. He kept his gaze on Chen Ge and shot him a signal through his eyes and then he stood up and prepared to leave. Once the two men moved, the door of the dance studio shut on its own. There was nothing inside the room but both Chen Ge and Zuo Han felt like they were about to be squashed into thin slabs.

"You will only be able to go away from this place after you leave something behind." The single eyed woman inside the mirror stood among the blood letters. Her wounded pale arms slowly raised and Chen Ge's body moved uncontrollably towards the mirror. It was like his body was out of his own control at that moment.

"Chen Ge!" Zuo Han grabbed Chen Ge by his shoulders but he was unable to stop Chen Ge's movement at all. Thus, he was dragged towards the mirror as well. Seeing the single-eyed woman inside the mirror, Chen Ge felt inside his heart the mixture of familiarity and unfamiliarity. The familiarity came from the scenario he was in and the unfamiliarity was regarding the person before him.

The arm that the single-eyed woman raised reached forward. It touched the surface of the mirror and blood rippled. The pale arm that was covered in wound reached out through the mirror and attempted to grab at Chen Ge. His eyes narrowed and the single-eyed woman in Chen Ge's gaze was slowly overlapping with another figure. As if subconsciously, the name escaped out of his lips before he could stop himself. "Zhang Ya?"

When the name was mentioned, the hand that the single-eyed woman suddenly stopped. Her hand that was reaching towards Chen Ge's heart dangled in mid air, in the end, she only took away a strand of hair from Chen Ge. All the bloody characters on the surface of the mirror disappeared. Zuo Han stood next to Chen Ge, his face was covered in blood. He could not believe that the cruel Single Eye had just left himself and Chen Ge go just like that. "Do you used to know the Single Eye? How come in that very moment, it felt like she was entrapped by the sensation of fear?"

"We should leave this place first before we discuss anything further." The moment the Single Eye reached out from inside the mirror had triggered a memory inside Chen Ge. When Zhang Ya's figure overlapped with the woman with the single eye, it was as if he was struck by lightning, a feeling that had been elusive suddenly returned to his body. He was certain that Zhang Ya had once appeared using the very same method before.

"There has to be some truths hidden inside the dreams that Zhang Ya has been having. Earlier when the Single eye heard Zhang Ya's name, her expression had clearly changed. Just Zhang Ya's name was able to shake her, this proved that Zhang Ya could possibly be a spectre that was much scarier than the Single Eye!" Since Zhang Ya was his partner, therefore, Chen Ge's previous thought was more like he should be there to protect Zhang Ya, to stop her from getting injured but now he realized that might not be the absolute truth. "I will need to have a long and good chat with her."

Compared to Single Eye's promise, Chen Ge now had a new direction. After escaping from Xin Hai Private Academy, they found Tang Jun's mini van parked at the front. After they got into the van, both Zuo Han and Chen Ge only sighed in relief.

"Was that a baleful spacetre? That was so immensely scary." When Chen Ge was together with the tenants of Ping An Apartment, he did not feel too suffocated. Only after this encounter with Single Eye that he truly understood the horror of a real spectre.

"Chen Ge, there is one thing that eludes me, why would Single Eye know your name? This should be the first time you two have met each other!" Zuo Han was still hung up on that question.

"I have lost my previous memory, perhaps Single Eye was once my friend." This was the only reasonable explanation that Chen Ge could come up with.

"Your one eye is equivalent to the lives of seven people, a spectre will not lie during their trading negotiation. Looks like I will have to give this a serious reconsideration." Zuo Han scratched his chin. "At the hospital, you were the most unique patient, the doctors had even used the other patients as the medicine to treat you. Now that we have left the hospital, even the spectres could see how special you are."

"Sometimes, I too have a feeling this whole city was purposely built for the intention of my treatment. All of the trace had been wiped away, only the things that the hospital wanted me to see was left behind."

Along the way, Chen Ge and Zuo Han had been conversing. After they left the hospital, they finally could talk and share their information without any worry of people listening in on them anymore. At around 12 midnight, Tang Jun drove Chen Ge and Zuo Han to Li Wan Street. This old street was located at the eastern side of Xin Hai. It was the final stop for the bus on Route 104. It was extremely secluded and normally people would not come to visit this place.

"The tenants from Ping An Apartment should be here already, does any of you know how to contact them?" Chen Ge turned to Zuo Han and Tang Jun, both of them responded with a shake of their heads.

"This is the first time I have come to Li Wan Street myself." After Zuo Han got down from the car, he first surveyed the place around him. The streetlights on both sides of the streets flickered on and off and there was no one else in sight.

"Guys, do you notice that all the shadows on this street are tilted?" Tang Jun who had remained quiet suddenly spoke. He tried to rake through his mind for some time. "Ever since we arrived at this place, I was overwhelmed by a sense of familiarity, it was as if I used to come to this place to race cars with someone."

"The shadow?" Chen Ge lowered his head to look and he realized something even stranger. All the objects and people on this street had tilted shadow but only his shadow was normal. "Something is not right."

The three of them walked down the street. The windows and doors of the buildings on both sides were firmly shut, there was no presence of human activity at all. Crossing down the whole street, they finally arrived at a residential area that was at the deepest part of Li Wan City. Once they stepped through the front door, their whole body was enveloped by a sense of chill. The inside of this residential area was completely different from the world outside. Feeling a pull in his heart, Chen Ge lifted his head subconsciously and he spotted a little girl in a red dress was staring at him from the window of a room on the fourth inside one of the apartment buildings. "That is Scarlet?"

The door of the corridor was pushed open. The middle-aged man with the surname Zhou appeared at the door. "Stop wasting time. Get over here!"

The three of them rushed into the building. With Ol' Zhou leading the led, they were brought to meet Scarlet. Ol' Zhou and Men Nan wanted to introduce Chen Ge but before they could say anything, the little girl known as Scarlet actively walked towards Chen Ge. She stood before him. Then she did

something very strange. This girl in a bloody dress knelt down beside Chen Ge and her hands caressed Chen Ge's shadow lightly. Moments later, she lifted her head and one after another grotesque blood collected into characters around her.

"After I followed my instinct to come to this old street, there was a man with a normal shadow who was waiting for me here. He told me he was patient number 2 and he needed a help from me." Seeing the revelation on the ground, everyone in the room was shocked. Everyone's shadow at the street was titled, only Chen Ge and this mysterious Patient number 2's shadows were normal.

"What kind of help did he want from you?" The question escaped from Chen Ge's lips before he realized it. His instinct told him the answer to this question would be immensely important to him.

"He wanted me to become your shadow." The blood in the girl who was known as Scarlet started to boil. Some of the mist in her old memory appeared to have parted ways.