

Horrors 1191

Chapter 1191: The Cursed Hospital's Misjudgement (2in1)

No one in the room could understand what the little girl said, to ask a spectre to become the shadow of a living person, the person who would make that kind of request must be seriously ill. Everyone, including Chen Ge found that hard to believe.

"Is this a different kind of trade? You become his shadow and he will become your puppet." Men Nan's prediction was more cynical, then again he was merely seeing things from the perspective of a normal ghost. After the girl in red heard that, she shook her head. The blood vessels behind her started to move and instantly they covered the entire room and completely cut off the room from the rest of the world. Scarlet was very powerful, even if the rest of the spectres worked together, they would not have been able to harm her, but Scarlet did not appear to have any hostility against them.

After she had isolated her room from the rest of the world, Scarlet walked to Chen Ge's side, where Chen Ge's shadow was. Her hands morphed into endless blood vessels as they surged into Chen Ge's shadow, she appeared to be searching for something or someone. She looked for half an hour and Scarlet creased her small brows. A line of bloody letter appeared on the walls around Chen Ge. "I can remember quite distinctly that there should be a ghost living inside your shadow, where is she? Why can't I find her anymore? Have you lost sight of her?"

Facing the consecutive questions from Scarlet, Chen Ge was as confused as ever. "There was a ghost originally living inside my shadow?"

"Yes." Scarlet used the letters weaved out from blood to communicate with Chen Ge. "Those without their shadow are not long for this world, at least that was what Patient number 2 told me."

"But isn't my shadow just fine? Look it is just right there." Chen Ge was confused.

"The shadow of everything and everyone at Li Wan City should be titled, only you and Patient Number 2 have normal shadows, that proves that the shadows for the two of you are made up in this world, they do not exist. In other words, you two are people without shadow." The blood letters soon surfaced. Scarlet's emotions started to ripple for the first time after she had encountered Chen Ge. "You are very similar to Patient Number 2. He had helped me recover some of the memory related to my mother. As repayment, I am willing to help you one time but temporarily I cannot be your shadow."

Seeing that Scarlet had volunteered her help for one time, Chen Ge was very happy. But when he gave it a closer thought, he started to feel like something was not right again. "Scarlet, how does that Patient Number 2 look like? How come it feels like he knows me somehow?"

Based on Scarlet's description, Chen Ge felt like patient number 2 appeared to be very familiar with him, he probably used to be his friend or something.

"He did not give me his name, I believe that every information related to him at this city is a kind of taboo. If anyone tries to find out about them, tragedy and misfortune will befall them, the man himself probably knows about that as well, therefore, he did not tell me anything else that I do not need to know." The bloody letters appeared on the ground, then they soon disappeared, it was as if they were

never there to begin if. "If you are really that curious, you can go to the hospital basement to find him. His original body appears to be locked up deep inside the hospital basement. The person that came to find me that day was merely a slip of his lingering spirit."

"The hospital basement?" Chen Ge himself just got out from the hospital, he had no idea the hospital even had a basement.

"The most dangerous part of the hospital was all hidden underground, the patient number 2 appears to be locked up at the underground 17th floor. Of course, it is not my suggestion for you to go look for him now, the hospital basement is too dangerous." The description of the world provided by Scarlet was different from how Chen Ge imagined it. If the hospital even had a sprawling maze underneath it, then Chen Ge would have to reassess the hospital's overall power level. But seeing it from a different perspective, the fact that Chen Ge managed to pull one over such a dangerous hospital, it went to show how resourceful Chen Ge was as well. The more Chen Ge thought about this, the more he was eager to regain his memory.

The blood around them started to fade. The words weaved together by blood all disappeared like they were never written in the first place. After Scarlet had given Chen Ge her promise, she disappeared among the residential apartment. Both she and Single Eye could be considered very scary spectres, but they did not dare to linger too long normally, they were always hiding at some kind of hidden corner.

"You are one hell of a special character. I originally thought it would be very difficult to persuade Scarlet to help us but it was done so easily. In fact I have a feeling she was even eager to lend her help to you." Men Nan grumbled in the tone of a middle-aged man. After saying all that, he only realized he still had not left Li Wan City. As if worried that Scarlet might have overheard him, he quickly looked around him for sign of danger.

"There are more and more people who are willing to help us. When tragedy arrives, we perhaps would have the chance to survive with barely our lives intact." Zuo Han was not as optimistic as Men Nan. From his point of view, even with the collective effort of everyone and even after everyone's power of gather, it was barely enough for them to fight for a chance to have their lives intact.

"Chen Ge, I'd suggest you to stay at the theme park for these few days. Try to convince the hospital that you are still stuck in your haze of bliss and buy as much time as you can. Do not let the hospital find out that you have already met up with us." Zuo Han's mind was very clear. He knew that Chen Ge was the key. "Just leave the task of finding helpers to the rest of us."

"Tomorrow night, we will go together to find the Cursed Lady. After the three strongest spectres in this city have promised to give us their help, then I will temporarily stay away from the rest of you." Chen Ge had his own concern as well.

"The Cursed Lady is the scariest and also the most mysterious presence amongst the three spectres. No one know where she is exactly, but I have heard from the author that one of the Zhang Wenyu had encountered her at an abandoned hospital before." Ol' Zhou said with a serious expression. "She is very dangerous, if possible, I wish to have Scarlet along with us when we go and find her."

"No, we can't do that. Scarlet only promises to help us one time and that was only because she was giving face to patient number 2, we cannot waste such a valuable chance just like that." Chen Ge denied

that idea firmly. He repeated the name Cursed Lady multiple times in his heart, there felt like there was a black and red thread connecting the two bodies. "Cursed Lady, I will be there to convince her."

The group decided to meet up tomorrow morning at the entrance of an abandoned hospital at eastern Xin Hai. And then they split up and went off in different direction. This way even if someone wanted to follow them, it would be a very hard thing to do. When the sun almost came up the horizon, Chen Ge returned to the Haunted House.

Even though the Haunted House at Xin Hai Theme Park had been suspended from business, he still worked with the props, cleaned the place like usual, in preparation to return to business should the ban be lifted. These habits appeared to have been carved into his bones. Even though he had lost his memory, his body would still work on them on instinct. At around 8. 30 am, Zhang Ya came to the theme park with breakfast. Curiously enough, her parents did not accompany her to the theme park that day.

"Why aren't auntie and uncle with you today?" Chen Ge munched on the hot rice and Zhang Ya sat down next to him.

"My father's stomach is acting up again, my mom is staying back home to look after him."

"Is it anything serious?"

"it's an old illness." Zhang Ya tried to make it sound like it was nothing but her eyes belied the well of concern and anxiety inside them.

"Zhang Ya, did you have a nightmare again yesterday night?" Chen Ge put down the chopsticks and looked straight into Zhang Ya. He held them in places so that they would not turn away from him.

"Yes." Zhang Ya admitted with some pain. "It was the same dream again. In the dream, my parents got into an accident. The present that they had prepared for me was soaked in blood. I even dreamed about myself in a red dress, holding the bloody present that they had prepared for me, standing at the road alone in the middle of the night."

Chen Ge did not know how to comfort Zhang Ya. Based on his speculation, he had started to gain clues about a truth that was very cruel. There was a chance that the dreams that concerned Zhang Ya was real. In other words, when they shattered this false world, Zhang Ya would lose her parents again. Despair would once again come after this girl and pull her deep into the endless abyss. Chen Ge knew that Zhang Ya had affection for him but the person that she fancied would personally destroy her beautiful dream, this would be incredibly cruel for anyone.

"Chen Ge, sometimes I would be incredibly confused." Zhang Ya hid both of her hands under the table. Her fingers were twisted together until they were white. There was a halting breath in her words. "In my dream, when I look into the mirror, the person inside the mirror would tell me one thing. She said I have stolen Chen Ge's life and I am currently experiencing the bliss that you once had."

"Do not mind those things. Keep your eyes on the present and value what you currently have." Chen Ge reached out to grab Zhang Ya's hands, he realized Zhang Ya's hands very incredibly cold. At the very beginning, when they started to know each other, and when he held Zhang Ya's hand, he could feel the warmth unique to living human but now it appeared like Zhang Ya's body temperature was gradually dropping.

"I have this ominous feeling that something is about to happen. I am very afraid that I would be torn apart from them soon." It was unknown whether it was the nightmares or it was the immense pressure in real life, Zhang Ya was in a very bad state. Only when she was beside Chen Ge that she would feel some trace of security.

The theme park opened punctually at 9 am. There were visitors that kept coming over to ask about what had happened. They had seen the short videos about the Haunted House on the internet so they purposely came from far away to visit the place but when they found out the Haunted House was not in operation, they all showed very disappointed expression. The visitors loyalty and popularity that the Haunted House had earned were slowly fading away, reality was like a cold bath of water splashed upon Chen Ge.

At around 3 in the afternoon, the people from the management forced their way into the Haunted House. They inspected the three scenarios inside the Haunted House and did not discover any problem. But when Chen Ge asked them when they would be able to return to business, the answer that he got was 'to be decided later'. After the group from safety inspection left, Zhang Ya called her parents holding the report given by the team. Chen Ge stayed beside her all the team. He heard Zhang Ya's mother's voice from the other end of the phone. She sounded very tired and Zhang Ya's father was incredibly weak-sounding on the phone.

"Today is the second time the management at the theme park is scheduled to come and inspect the Haunted House but as the owner of the Haunted House, Zhang Ya's parents are not present in person. Zhang Ya's father is not suffering from a simple stomach bug, it has to be something even more serious." Tragedy had already fallen and it was slowly corrupting everything that Chen Ge treasured little by little. "Now it is Zhang Ya's parents, will it be Zhang Ya next?"

He had already tasted the bliss, therefore he would only be in more pain when they were taken away from him. Chen Ge had no idea what the treatment plan that the hospital had devised for him, the only thing that he could do now was to absorb them silently while collecting his own power on the dark. After the sun set, Chen Ge wanted to accompany Zhang Ya to go visit her parents but Zhang Ya did not seem like she was too keen on that idea so Chen Ge did not force himself further. After he walked Zhang Ya out of the park, he closed himself inside the staff breakroom.

"After seeing the Cursed Lady tonight, I will not go anywhere else anymore. I will stay inside the Haunted House, hopefully that will delay the tragedy from coming so soon." At around 10 pm, Chen Ge was all ready to leave the Haunted House when there came a curious sound from the bathroom on the first floor. Chen Ge grabbed his tool hammer, he thought it was Zuo Han paying him another visit but when he saw the person before him, he could not have been more surprised.

"Doctor Sun?" His neck and face were all covered in scars. The face that he had could not be recognized anymore. This doctor that the other doctors did not even like to work with at the hospital had escaped to Chen Ge's Haunted House!

"I only have one minute left so I need you to just listen to me." Doctor Sun knocked on the bathroom door and basically yanked Chen Ge into his brain maze. "Unless it was absolutely necessary, I would have never left the hospital but now that the situation has turned absolutely necessary." After entering

the brain maze, Doctor Sun only dared to continue. "The hospital has already found out about your trip to Ping An Apartment, that was why Chi Longtou was punished the way he did."

"Since they already knew about that, why didn't they stop me?" Chen Ge was confused.

"Long story short, before you were hospitalized, the hospital had done an investigation of you but for some reasons, they had done a serious mistake in their diagnosis on you! They thought you were using ghosts to run your Haunted House and you were using living people as bait. You have not completely gained the trust of the ghosts and that was why the hospital was willing to let you out of the hospital. The spectres themselves are the collection of negative emotions and furthermore they have lost their memory so the first reaction when they saw you should be an attempt on your life. They should do everything in their power to consume you.

"If you were harmed by your once friend, it would push you further into despair, that was the goal the doctors wanted to see. Therefore, after they found out you have ventured to Ping An Apartment, they did not stop you, in fact, they purposely had you witness the tenants torture the doctor. Assuming there is no trust between you and the ghosts, then would you think they are good people or bad people when you see the tenants torturing the doctor?"

"When your bond with your former friends is broken, you would become easier to control. By then, the entire world will be your enemy and no one will be willing to help you. The set up of the hospital was perfect but they did not know about the relationship between you and the spectres is not just a simple taking advantage of each other. Even though they have forgotten about their past, they are still willing to stand beside you!"

"Both parties have already lost their memory but the spectres are still willing to place their trust in you and you are also so adamant to align yourself with the ghosts. If the hospital had known the real nature of the relationship between you and those spectres, they would not have let you out of the hospital.

"But now the hospital had realized they had committed a mistake. Soon the hospital would conduct many different trials on you, they will slowly push you to the edge and I hope you will be able to retain the control of yourself at all times. Tragedy has already fallen, the hospital will go after Ping An Apartment as well. You have to go and warn to leave Ping An Apartment as soon as possible and tell them not to stay together at one spot!"

Doctor Sun spoke so fast that Chen Ge did not have the chance to put in his own words at all. "Tonight is the last chance. After you met up with them to inform them of the danger, you must not have any connection with them anymore, every single interaction that you have will only increase the hospital's rancour towards you."

"But I can't just stay passively and take all the punishment like this..." Before Chen Ge finished, Doctor Sun already cut him off, "If you can buy more time, the chance of something succeeding will become bigger."

"What kind of something is that?"

"Just remember what I said, do not be hung up over the fake bliss and do not be fooled by the false memory." Doctor Sun grabbed Chen Ge by his shoulders. "There are multiple lives hinging on your

shoulders. Every decision that you make will decision whether they are pulled into the endless abyss or not.”

“I know what to do now.” Chen Ge’s eyes were peaceful but they spoke volumes.

Chapter 1192: Pluck Away my Heart (2in1)

“The time that I can stay here is running out, I will tell you one last thing. The hospital has already discovered that Zhang Ya has been swapped.” Doctor Sun’s expression had never been so serious. When the name Zhang Ya was mentioned, his body was shaking uncontrollably.

“Zhang Ya has been swapped?” Chen Ge was confused by this revelation. “What do you mean by that? The Zhang Ya who has been accompanying me is someone sent by the hospital?”

“The female boss of the Haunted House, Zhang Ya was initially planted here by the hospital, she was created out from the your own dream, the meaning of her presence is for you to sink in the fake bliss of this world and believe in the authenticity of this world. But no one anticipated this Zhang Ya who was created from your own memory managed to gain her own sentience! Not only did she not follow the hospital’s requirement for you to sink deeper into the falsehood of this world, she kept leaking the loopholes of this world! The hospital has discovered the traces of real Zhang Ya on her and the traces are getting more numerous and bigger as time goes by!” Doctor Sun said urgently.

“In other words, this Zhang Ya who is currently controlling me is the version of Zhang Ya who was once in my memory?” Chen Ge’s heart started to race. From the first time he laid his eyes on Zhang Ya, he felt there was a spiritual bond between them.

“She is slowly losing control! No one can tell what is exactly going on behind this!” The scar on Doctor Sun’s face was twisted until his face could not be recognized anymore. “Perhaps the hospital will not come after you in the short future, but now all the night doctors have shown interest in the change to Zhang Ya, they will definitely be targeting her!” There was not one night doctor at the hospital who was a good person. Chen Ge could still remember how Doctor Gao used to treat him. To force Chen Ge into madness, he even came up with the plot of switching the medicine so that Chen Ge would personally kill his roommate. What kind of crazy treatment method was that? This group of people had shown their interest in Zhang Ya. Once Chen Ge heard Doctor Sun said that, the veins on the back of Chen Ge’s arm started to pop.

“After I have interacted with the tenants from Ping An Apartment, I realize they have a very unique attitude regarding Zhang Ya. What exactly does this name represent?” Chen Ge forced himself to remain calm.

“It represents a spectre, a spectre who is very important to you. Without her resistance and sacrifice, you would not have the chance to wake up at all.” Doctor Sun’s words were direct and cruel but Chen Ge knew that the truth was always cruel. “You could say that she has used the destruction of her own soul as the leverage to fight for a chance of survival for you.” The walls around them started to twist and waver. Doctor Sun knocked on the room door. “That is the extent of the things that I can tell you, you have find a way to survive no matter what.” Doctor Sun knocked on the door seven times. On the

seventh time, Doctor Sun pushed open the door and at the same time, Chen Ge was brought out of the brain maze.

Opening both of his eyes, Chen Ge saw that the window of the bathroom was open. Doctor Sun though had already disappeared without a trace, it was as if he had never paid a visit to the haunted house to begin with. Taking in a deep breath, Chen Ge looked at his own reflection in the mirror and his fists gradually tightened.

"I have just felt the taste of happiness but I was told all the happiness are fake; I have finally found bliss but I am about to lose everything." His pupils gradually narrowed. The bottom of Chen Ge's eyes were pooling with blood, he had been resisting the urge.

"I need to go and warn the people at the Ping An Apartment now. There has been a change to the plan." Without wasting any time, Chen Ge carried his backpack and left the Haunted House. They originally planned to meet up at the abandoned hospital at the countryside but due to the sudden revelation by Doctor Sun, Chen Ge could not wait anymore. He hailed a cab to Ping An Apartments. Chen Ge raced all the way and thankfully he was able to reach the tenants before the hospital got to them. He told the tenants part of information give to him by Doctor Sun. After everyone ensured the mutual way of communication, they decided to split up and hide at the various corners of the city, biding their time.

Midnight was arriving and most of the tenants had already disappeared from the apartment. Tang Jun drove the mini van and led Chen Ge, Zuo Han, Men Nan and Ol' Zhou towards the abandoned hospital at the countryside.

"Hospitals appear to have a very special symbolism in this city. Xin Hai is a very big state but the only hospital in operation is Xin Hai Central Hospital, don't you guys think that it is something weird?" Zuo Han was always able to discern details that would have escaped the attention of a normal citizen. He had a heart that was always in suspicion of the things around him. Seen from a different perspective, the young man indeed suffered from symptoms of paranoia.

"These scariest spectres still retain part of their instinct. There has to be a reason why Single Eye chose an abandoned and Scarlet chose Li Wan Street as their hiding spot. If we work from the same hypothesis, the Cursed Lady might be related to the hospital, perhaps she was a patient who has escaped from the hospital."

"You have a point there." Without taking the front door, the few of them leaped over the walls and made their way through the hospital corridors.

"How come this place feels so familiar to me?" Men Nan walked at the front of the group. He looked at the pillows that littered the corridors and the human faces that were painted on them, his expression slowly started to change. "It feels like I have been to this mental asylum before."

"You have been to this place before?"

"Yes." Men Nan nodded. He did not stop to explore the first two building but made a beeline directly towards the third sick hall. The third sick hall that was situated at the deepest part of the hospital compound was very strange. The interior walls were written with many different kind of curses and cages welded from iron bars were placed inside the room. This place did not look like a hospital at all, it was more like a prison that was used to detain criminals.

“Doors, windows...” Through his fragmented memory, Men Nan came to the third floor of the third sick hall. There was no trace of light at all inside the darkened corridor, the chill appeared to crawl right into their bones. It was like they were travelling down the stomach of a deep sea creature.

“Why am I leading the way again?! I am just a child! How could you do this to me?!” Men Nan who had been walking at the front of the group suddenly stopped moving. He gripped Chen Ge and Ol’ Zhou’s hands and an innocent expression that did not appear that often on his face turned up towards them. “Let us go in together.”

Chen Ge did not reject him, every nerve in his body was already pulled taut. Walking down the corridor, it seemed like the passage of time had slowed down. Endless wailing and screams leaked out through the wall. The sense of apprehension this place gave Chen Ge was deeper than when he was at the abandoned school and Li Wan City. After who knew how long they had journeyed, Men Nan stopped in front of a door that was covered in curses. As if feeling something resonating in his heart, he raised his hand to push on the door lightly.

But just as his finger touched the door, the black letters on the door appeared to come alive all at once and they surged towards Men Nan. The boy who appeared weak and vulnerable responded with surprising fast reflex and determination, he directly used his own blood vessel to sever off his fingers. Before the broken finger even reached the ground, they were swallowed up by the dark letters. Men Nan observed all these with a pale expression. He waved his hands and the blood vessels gathered to form a new set of fingers.

“She is slightly stronger than I am.” Holding his own hand, Men Nan retreated to hide behind Chen Ge and Ol’ Zhou.

The door had already been pushed open slightly by Men Nan. With the example of his predecessor, Chen Ge picked up the pillow with the human face from the ground and used it as a cushion to push open the door. As the door was slowly pushed open, the cursed letters in the corridor all started to boil, they dissolved into black threads and like a web weaved by a giant spider, they wrapped themselves around the third sick hall, keeping it on lockdown.

The doors and windows were sealed, in other words, they had no way to escape anymore. Just as the few were panicking about their fate, all the wails and screams in the building disappeared all at once. In the death like stillness, suddenly a very distinctive sound appeared. It was the sound of high heels stepping on the ground. The slender tip of the high heels stepped on the tiles that were splattered with blood. It trampled on many faces that were made twisted from curses and appeared before the group.

“Cursed Lady?” Looking at the red high heels before them, no one dared to move. The scary presence that radiated off the woman was much more suffocating than the Single Eye and Scarlet. “Aren’t they on the same level? Why is the Cursed Lady so scary in person?”

Chen Ge dared to move freely before the Single Eye and he could even communicate with Scarlet but before the Cursed Lady, he did not dare to even breathe too loudly. It was an indescribable pressure. As long as she was willing, she was more than capable of killing all the human and spectres in the room in the blink of an eye. It felt like the corridors were closing in on them. Chen Ge felt like his own body was about to be crushed. Just as everyone felt like they were about to crumble under pressure, Men Nan who had been hiding at the back walked out to the front.

Men Nan who was the smallest and youngest stood before the rest of the adults. The way he reacted now had given Chen Ge a real surprise. Chen Ge had a new appreciation of the young man. No wonder he was the strongest spectre at Ping An Apartment!

Ol' Zhou wanted to stop him but he was unfortunately already too late. Men Nan appeared to have made a firm decision. The blood fluttered behind him. Resisting the anxiety in his heart, he came to stand before the red high heels. His pair of brilliant eyes looked at the pair of shoes that were pulsing with blood. Men Nan used every ounce of energy in his body and opened his mouth to ask. "Are you my mother?"

The third sick hall gave Men Nan the feeling of home. Even though the greater part of his memory had already been taken away, he could still remember he had spent his time here with his own mother. With anticipation clear on his face, Men Nan was desperate for the red high heels' reply but the next second, he was flung to the side by the threads bound together by the curses.

The letters that carried a dangerous presence with them worked their way onto Ol' Zhou, Tang Jun and Zuo Han's bodies. They crumpled weakly to the ground, only Chen Ge was still standing where he was. Taking one after another step forward, the pair of red high heels only seemed to care about Chen Ge. The chilling and piercing hands touched Chen Ge's heart, his heart seemed to have stopped beating in that moment.

The red high heels appeared to be confirming something. After she had a feel of Chen Ge's heart, the cursed lines inside the building all came alive, she seemed to have finally found the thing that she was looking for. Unable to resist, when Chen Ge regained his consciousness, he was greeted with the sight of a woman in red standing before her. The woman's shirt was filled with human names that were carved out by curses. The stark white skin that was exposed was wrapped in black and red bandages. Her feet was wrapped in a pair of high heels shoes that had a special kind of imprint on them.

"Cursed Lady..." Chen Ge could not help himself from uttering this scariest name, but the next moment, the blood capillaries on his arm started to twist. The tiny and slender black lines moved to form one after another ghastly characters on the surface of his skin. "That is not my name."

The words that the Cursed Lady wanted to say was like a curse that he could not shake off. They surfaced on Chen Ge's body, the latter had no idea how the woman managed to do something like this. He tried his best to maintain his chill. Chen Ge looked at the black thread on his arm and suffered the extreme pain. "I have lost my past memory but I have a feeling that we should have known each other in the past."

"I too have lost part of my memory, for example my name." The black threads crawled on Chen Ge's skin and flesh as they moved to form new characters. The whole incident just looked and felt absurd. "By placing curses on myself, I found out that my memory was lost inside the hospital. I have looked through all the abandoned hospitals in the city, captured several patients and workers but I am still unable to find my lost memory."

"The place that made you lost your memory is Xin Hai Central Hospital. All of our memory is lost there, they are our common enemy!" Chen Ge had slowly gotten used to the pain. He was now able to keep the tone of his voice even. "To regain back your memory, then you will have to enter deep into the hospital."

“Other than the method that you say, there is another method that I have that can help me regain my memory.” The Cursed Lady was standing before Chen Ge. The bandage on her face slowly peeled off layer by layer and the black scary threads were practically growing out of every inch of her body. “Do you know what is a curse?” The black and red threads were covered in screaming human faces. The spectre before him probably had the blood of who knew how many lives on her hands. Her power was amplified in this city until a stage that was truly unbelievable.

“Using pain as sacrifice to reap a blood reward, that is a curse and that is also the only power that I have.” The Cursed Lady’s pale hands gripped around Chen Ge’s heart. “There is a memory about me hidden inside your heart. Using your heart as a sacrifice, I will be able to regain the memory that I have lost.”

Even at that moment Chen Ge was able to maintain his shocking calmness. “I would bet that you would not do something like that. A curse is something that is extremely hard to reverse. Since there is a memory of you in my heart, that can only mean that I am someone important to you too.” Even though Chen Ge appeared unfazed on the surface, in his heart, he was still slightly panicking. Other than Scarlet, all the other specters he had met so far had reasons to make him feel fearful. Single Eye wanted Chen Ge’s left eye and now the Cursed Lady wanted Chen Ge’s heart.

“Using my own life as sacrifice, after you have found the memory that you have lost, you will realize the important person in your memory has died, is that truly the goal that you are trying to achieve?” Chen Ge spoke faster and faster, he refused to give the Cursed Lady any chance to think.

“Even if I pluck away your heart, you might not necessarily die. Even if I do not do that now, in the future, you will beg me to do so.” The words that the Cursed Lady left on Chen Ge’s arm contained complicated emotion in them. She seemed to know certain things but she was reluctant to share them.

“I will beg you to kill me in the future?” Chen Ge did not quite understand it. Everything that he was doing now was for the purpose of survival, why would he ever actively ask for death?

“All the spectres in this city, including myself, everyone not only had their memory taken away, they had most of their power taken away as well. To regain all of these things, one will have to go to that hospital but the contradiction lies in the fact that everyone who has lost their memory and power would not have mounted a large enough power to fight the hospital.” The Cursed Lady had no reason to lie to Chen Ge. If she was willing, she could directly gouge out Chen Ge’s heart now and not waste time trying to communicate with him.

“Even with the cooperation of everyone inside the city, we will not be enough to fight the hospital?” Chen Ge felt a shred of despair winding around his heart.

“Unless they have found their lost memory and power, or else there is no chance of that happening at all.” The Cursed Lady looked at Chen Ge with her bloody eyes. “There are not only my memory hidden inside your heart, there are other people’s memory as well. Let me put a curse on everything that you are, it will be able to grant everyone other than yourself, their lost memory and power.”

The Cursed Lady did not force Chen Ge, she only gave Chen Ge a choice.

“Just now you said that, even if I have lost my heart, I might not necessarily die?” Chen Ge was seriously considering the option that was given to him.

“In this false reality, as long as you still retain the memory of the truth, you will not die.”

“Give me some time to think about this.”

“Tragedy has already arrived, I will be waiting for your answer here.” The black and red threads retreated like the tides. The Cursed Lady pulled away from Chen Ge.

Chapter 1193: This Time Let Me Be Your Shadow (3in1)

Cursed Lady’s eyes moved away from Chen Ge’s face and moved to scan the back of his arm. When the two were close to each other earlier, the wound that was on the back of Chen Ge’s arm that was unable to heal started to bleed again as if it had received some kind of agitation.

“Was it you who left behind the wound on the back of my arm?” Chen Ge raised his arm, to which the Cursed Lady responded with a curt nod. 10 minutes later, the third sick hall returned to normal and all the black threads had faded away. Ol’ Zhou and Tang Jun crawled up from the ground. After ensuring everyone was fine, it was also at the same time Men Nan woke up from his unconsciousness.

“We have grossly underestimated the power level of the Cursed Lady, she is probably the strongest spectre in this city.” Men Nan took in a cold breath. “it is not shameful to lose to her but we will probably have to reconsider further this issue about requesting her for help.”

“We have already met all three of the scariest spectres in this city, the rest of the spectres can be handled by the tenants of Ping An Apartment. Chen Ge, I need you to stay patiently inside the Haunted House and do not have any more interaction with the rest of us.” Zuo Han’s brain was clear, and his thoughts was sharp. “After we have made all the necessary preparation, we will go back to the haunted House to find you.” After saying all that, Zuo Han realized Chen Ge had not responded with any words. He patted lightly on Chen Ge’s shoulders. “Do not think too much about what the Cursed Lady has said. Can a person still be considered a complete person once he has lost his heart?”

“Actually she has a valid point to make.”

“Do not get pulled into this nonsense, you are the key for everyone of us to make our escape...” before Zuo Han could finish, he saw how bloodshot Chen Ge’s eyes were. Honestly, of everyone there, Zuo Han was the person who was the most familiar with Chen Ge. He had once considered to trade his life with Single Eye, only those who had been forced to that step could empathize with the feeling that Chen Ge was going through. Zuo Han knew that as someone who was at the center of the storm, the pain and despair that Chen Ge was put under must be at least 10 times of his own. He wanted to console Chen Ge but all the words that he could think off sounded weak and meaningless before the face of true despair.

“We will find back our memory.” Zuo Han did not disturb Chen Ge who was deep in thought. The few of them left the Third Sick Hall together. After coming up the new contact method, Chen Ge parted ways with the tenants from Ping An Apartments. He took a long detour before heading back to the Haunted House at the theme park. He laid in the bed inside the staff breakroom. Before this, he only thought the rising sun of this world would shower his body with the warmest ray but now he was slightly afraid of the sight of dawn. He had no idea what would happen tomorrow but there was one thing that he was certain, he knew that the day after would be worse than today.

Tragedy was approaching him step by side. Chen Ge laid in bed all night and he realized he was unable to fall asleep. At 8 am in the next morning, Chen Ge crawled out of bed due to habit and started to clean the place. Even though the Haunted House was still barred from business, he would still spend every day checking the many scenarios and props. At around 8. 10 am, Zhang Ya arrived at the door of the Haunted House. She looked much haggard than before, in just the past few days, she seemed to have shed a lot of weight. Yesterday night, she was tormented by nightmare again. At 2 am in the morning, she was frightened awake. Once she closed her eyes, the tragedy in her nightmare would be imprinted at the back of her mind.

Her father's condition was worsening and her mother had to stay behind at the hospital to look after her. Zhang Ya did not want to add more pressure on them, to give them one more thing to worry about so she poured her concern towards Chen Ge. "I found myself unable to sleep even though it was already 3 something in the morning. I got out from bed to go to the kitchen to grab myself a glass of water. When I passed the window, I saw a man at the bottom of the building. He was smiling constantly while staring at my window." Zhang Ya leaned close to Chen Ge. "The scenario from my nightmare was slowly turning into reality, it has reached a point where I cannot differentiate between them anymore."

At this point, Chen Ge already knew that the hospital had already reached out their claws towards Zhang Ya. This was the usual modus operandi for the hospital. First they would make it seem like a normal person was going insane and then they would reach out to them to offer 'treatment' and intervention. Chen Ge was very worried about Zhang Ya's mental state. He was concerned that she might be sent into Xin Hai Central Hospital because once you got into that hospital, it was basically impossible to come out anymore. There was one moment where he felt like bringing Zhang Ya to run away but where else could they run away to? This was a city without hope, all the good memory and happiness was just a mirage, even if they wanted to run, there was no place for them to run away to. Looking at Zhang Ya who had truly wilted in the past few days, Chen Ge's fingers slowly tightened. "Why don't you go inside the haunted house to take some rest, I will be here to look over the place."

The truth that he wanted to say he could not say, the harsh truth was suppressed at the bottom of his heart, in this life which was slowly peeling apart, Chen Ge cared for Zhang Ya as delicately as he could, that was the only thing that he could do now. Opening the door to the staff breakroom, Chen Ge saw Zhang Ya who quickly fell asleep. He branded this image of hers into his heart. "It feels like I have owed her too much."

Lying next to the bed, Chen Ge did not budge for an inch because he knew that this might be the last few moments that they could share together.

When it was almost noon, the management of the theme park entered the Haunted House with a few of the security guards. They barged into the place like it belonged to them, they did not even acknowledge Chen Ge's presence. When Chen Ge hurried to meet them, the management had already done with the modification that they wanted, all of the decision had already been made without even consulting the owner of the Haunted House. The most popular scenario at the Haunted House, Murder at Midnight was to be taken down in three days, they believed the scenario was too scary that it had caused visitors to faint. It had seriously affected the reputation of the theme park so it had to be removed.

A few of non professional walked among the scenarios, criticizing non stop about the props that Chen Ge had poured his soul into. Anything that did not reach up to their standard, which was practically

everything, had to be removed. This was not his Haunted House, it was Zhang Ya's Haunted House. He wanted to try his best to protect this place, so that it would see the day of reopening in the future. As long as that day would come, then they would have the chance to survive the ordeal, that was the only request that Chen Ge had. There were more than 70 spots that needed to be changed and on top of that, a scenario had to be completely removed. And to do all that, they had only given Chen Ge a 3 day period to do so. After the management of the theme park left, Chen Ge's hand that was holding the piece of paper was squeezing so hard that the paper had gotten twisted out of shape. "as long as there is still a chance for reopening, there is still hope."

After Zhang Ya woke up, Chen Ge went to find her with the piece of paper. Looking at the content inside the paper, Zhang Ya was not feeling so well either. Chen Ge though sat beside her to comfort her as best as he could. In the afternoon, the two of them busied themselves with the modification of the Haunted House. They had sealed up the scenario for Murder at Midnight and had taken down most of the scary props. They worked until 6 pm. The two of them initially planned to go for dinner together but suddenly Zhang Ya received an urgent call from her family. Zhang Ya's father was transferred to another sickroom and her mother was requested to stay to look after him.

After getting the call, Zhang Ya immediately hurried towards Xin Hai Central Hospital, Chen Ge though walked her to the front door of the hospital. When the two parted, Chen Ge gripped Zhang Ya's hand. He told her if she was frightened, she was welcome to come to the Haunted House to find him at any time. She should not be home alone at a time like this. Seeing Zhang Ya retreat deep into the centre of Xin Hai Central Hospital, Chen Ge's heart slowly squeezed together. He was very fearful that this was the last chance they would have the chance to see each other.

After returning to the Haunted House, Chen Ge found himself unable to find peace. He kept pacing up and down the corridor until the clock showed that it was already 9 in the evening. He wanted to dull his senses by submerging himself in his work like usual. But when he entered the haunted house with the modification details that were given to him by the management, Chen Ge found himself stumped. He did not know what to do. All of his talent and skill was to make the visitors fall more in love with the Haunted House, to give them a truly frightening experience. He had not done anything that would require him to actively destroy the Haunted House before. Gripping the tool hammer tightly, Chen Ge looked at the scenario that he had personally built and he shuffled into it silently like a man without a cause. Throughout the night, Chen Ge destroyed the scenario for Murder at Midnight, and he continued to take down all the scare points. The sunlight filtered through the window into the Haunted House but Chen Ge could feel any warmth at all. The rays of light seemed to carry a piercing chill in them.

"The sun has finally come up." Sitting at the door of the Haunted House, Chen Ge who had not taken a wink throughout the night did not feel sleepy at all. He scratched the white cat's head. The pair of human and cat looked down the distance quietly, waiting for Zhang Ya to arrive. At 10. 30 am, way after the theme park had opened for business, Zhang Ya finally arrived at the Haunted House. Seeing Zhang Ya in person, Chen Ge sighed in great relief, he was really worried that it would be a lasting goodbye between them yesterday night.

"Zhang Ya, you need to take a good rest, just leave everything about the Haunted House to me." Chen Ge who had not slept at all through the night wished for Zhang Ya to take some rest. He stood beside Zhang Ya and regarded her with complicated emotions in his eyes. The two of them entered the scenario together. It was then that Zhang Ya realized with shock that Chen Ge had already completed all

the modifications required by the theme park management. "Did you not sleep at all yesterday night?" Zhang Ya was reminded of what Chen Ge said earlier and she felt her heart squeeze with pain.

At around noon, Chen Ge found the people from the management. After they inspected the Haunted house, he and Zhang Ya thought they would be allowed to reopen the Haunted House again but the response they were given was, they should wait for later announcement. There was no hope in the future, but Chen Ge and Zhang Ya still refused to give up. In the afternoon, Zhang Ya left to go to the hospital while Chen Ge stayed alone behind at the Haunted House. He looked at the place that he could not recognize anymore and his dry lips pinched together. At around 11 pm, he heard the sound of the gates of the Haunted House being shaken. Chen Ge who was spacing out inside the Haunted House ran out in a hurry. He saw Zhang Ya leaning against the gate and her face was as white as paper. She was swinging unstably on her feet.

"What happened?" Chen Ge quickly helped Zhang Ya into the building.

"I left the hospital at around 8 pm. After I got home, I just had this unsettling feeling inside him, it was as if the scary memory from my nightmare was about to crawl into my brain." Zhang Ya closed her eyes in pain. "The world in my eyes would suddenly become absurd and the strange man outside my window comes closer and closer. I can sense him waiting for me just outside the corridor!" Zhang Ya's mental state was loosening. Her nightmare was overlapping with reality and it was turning her whole world upside down. She was in an extremely precarious situation, she must not be given anymore agitating stimulus.

"Zhang Ya, why don't you sleep at the staff breakroom tonight. I will guard beside you, I will make sure that no one will come to harm you." Chen Ge laid down the mattress on the floor and gave Zhang ya the bed to sleep on. The staff breakroom was not large. After switching off the lights, they could hear the echo of each other's breathing. The moonlight outside the window filtered through the gap and shone into the room. Zhang Ya who was lying on the bed, facing away from Chen Ge suddenly asked softly, "Chen Ge, am I sick?"

"No, the thing that is sick is this world."

"So why is it me that feels the pain?"

The tip of her toes tapped on the ground. Zhang Ya sat up from the bed. The moonlight showered down her long black hair like rain. Hearing the rustle in the dark, Chen Ge turned back to look. Zhang Ya was lying next to him like a person who was lost. "If it is this world that is sick, then why is it us who has to suffer?"

Her head was leaning softly against Chen Ge's back, she hid herself behind Chen Ge.

"it will be fine." Chen Ge did not turn around. He was afraid that the despair in his eyes would betray himself. His natural talent at acting seemed to be completely useless around Zhang Ya. "I am sure everything will be fine."

Listening to each other's heartbeat, neither of them slept. They leaned against each other back to back and waited for the next dawn to arrive. At around 4 am, Zhang Ya received a phone call from her mother. She rushed to the hospital. Chen Ge wanted to stop her but he could not find a solid reason to. At around 8 am, Chen Ge put all the bed and pillows back into place and started to clean around the

Haunted House. When he was done with all his chores, he sat at the door of the Haunted House alone. There was only one person and one cat at the Haunted House. There was no visitor and no other employee.

After the theme park opened for the day, Chen Ge went to the office many times to find the management, hoping that they would give them a leeway. His effort got him nowhere. If anything, he only managed to annoy the management and they told him to stop wasting their time.

Being shown the door again and again, Chen Ge still insisted on finding the person responsible at the theme park. He just hoped that the person would come to take a look at his Haunted House. He had already done all the modification based on the rules that he was given. But until the theme park closed for business at night, Chen Ge still failed to find the answer that he was looking for. The owner of the theme park had already left the site and the other managers pretended that they could see Chen Ge at all. He found some random thing to sit. Chen Ge returned to his stoop at the front of the Haunted House, his eyes occasionally glanced towards the big clock inside the Haunted House.

He kept his vigil for Zhang Ya but this time, Zhang Ya did not return to the Haunted House. The bad omen in his heart grew stronger and stronger. Chen Ge left the Haunted House at midnight. He called Zhang Ya's phone number at a nearby convenience store but his calls went unanswered even though he made multiple attempts. At around 1 am, Chen Ge took a trip to the Haunted House. Scanning Xin hai Central Hospital that was all lit up like daylight, Chen Ge still did not enter the place.

He tossed and turned through the night. Whenever he heard even the smallest whisper in the wind, he would crawl up from bed to investigate it. But the door of the Haunted House remained empty, there was no one there at all. The next morning, Chen Ge cleaned up the Haunted House and rushed to wait at the front door nervously. But even after the theme park opened for day, there was still no trace of Zhang Ya. Zhang Ya remained unseen throughout the day. "How come she has not returned from the hospital yet?"

Night fell. Chen Ge paced constantly inside the Haunted House, he had never lost such composure of himself before. On the morning of the third day, there was still no news from Zhang Ya or her parents, it was as if they had forgotten everything about Chen Ge and the Haunted House. The fourth day, the fifth day...

On the morning of the seventh day, when Chen Ge whose eyes were red was cleaning the haunted house, several theme park worker in security guard uniform rushed into the Haunted House without warning.

"What is the meaning of this!" Chen Ge guarded at the entrance with the broom and refused to let them through.

"We are only working on the clause of the contract. This Haunted House has been working in deficit and it has failed multiple safety inspection. After a meeting among the management, they have decided to level this place to clear up the space for a new attraction."

"The Haunted House boss is dying at the hospital, don't you feel have a heart to take down the Haunted House down?" Chen Ge guarded the door of the Haunted House with his life, his eyes glowing red like ember.

“Before you question us, you better consider how are you going to survive without your salary. Get out of the way!” The group of guards rushed forward. Chen Ge dropped the broom and took out the tool hammer from the prop room.

BANG! The tool hammer that was covered in red paint smashed through the wooden board. Chen Ge’s scary strength made everyone freeze in their spot.

“This is my certificate of recovery, when I am still reasonable enough, I’d advice all of you to leave this place!” Chen Ge dropped the piece of paper on the ground. “After the boss of the Haunted House has recovered, you can do anything you want but the premise is you have to get his permission first.” Even with his life on the line, Chen Ge would give up everything to protect the Haunted House. The guards appeared to have gotten a notification from their superior. They did not get into a direct conflict with Chen Ge. Instead, they found some wooden boards and nails to seal up the front door of the Haunted House. Now even if Chen Ge had the key, he could not run the business like normal anymore.

“Let us go!” After the security guards left, Chen Ge who was still holding the hammer leaned against the wall. He slowly slid to the ground. He was left alone by his lonesome at the Haunted House. Hugging his head silently, Chen Ge gritted his teeth. Without taking a bite at all, he stayed that way until noon. When the sun was about to set, Chen Ge came to the attic of the Haunted House alone. He remembered finding something at this place and that thing had changed his life forever. He rummaged through the place but he came up with nothing. Tired and defeated, Chen Ge slumped down beside the window. At this moment when destiny entwined, Chen Ge saw the most despairing image in his life.

Inside Xin Hai Central Hospital that was just across the road, in the third sick hall where he was once a patient of, just at the same window that he had stood for may a day, Chen Ge saw Zhang Ya in a patient’s garb!

With no spirit in her eyes, Zhang Ya in the patient’s outfit stood numbly inside the room. Her head was tipped down, studying the white pills in her palm.

“Zhang Ya!” His fists banged heavily against the window. Chen Ge shouted very loudly but Zhang Ya did not seem to hear him. His hands were cut by the shards of the window. Blood slid down his arm and dropped to the floor. But Chen Ge did not appear like he felt any pain at all. His eyes were glued to the sickroom down the distance. The sun slowly sunk below the horizon. Night blanketed itself over the city of Xin Hai. The window of the sickroom was slammed shut the doctor and the heavy curtain blocked everything out of sight. His palms bleeding with blood, Chen Ge stood inside the attic of the Haunted House. He looked down the building that stretched down the distance. “You are not even going to give the illusion of happiness anymore, do you?”

Picking up his backpack, Chen Ge ran down the stairs and rushed into the bathroom. He first glanced at the cubicle door that had been closed for some reason and then using all the might in his body, he smashed the door of the cubicle and the window in the bathroom. Leaping out from the Haunted House, Chen Ge did not leave immediately but turned to look back at the Haunted House. A white cat leaned obediently at the open window. When it saw Chen Ge looking at it, it immediately rushed towards him. Rubbing the white cat behind its head, Chen Ge whispered softly, “The tragedy has befallen me, the closer you are to me, the more danger you will be in. So you must not come to find me anymore.” The

white cat did not seem to understand Chen Ge. With every step that Chen Ge took, it would follow closely behind him.

After Chen Ge got into the taxi, it meowed desperately outside the door...

When he arrived at the third sick hall, Chen Ge knocked on the door that was covered with curses.

The Cursed Lady in the red clothes materialized silently, she seemed to have predicted that Chen Ge would return.

"I can give you my heart but before that, I need to give my left eye to another spectre." Chen Ge's tone was so calm that it was quite frightening. "I will give up everything that I have to help you all find back your memory but I hope that you will promise me one thing."

"Are you sure you are willing to give up everything?" The dark black words slowly surfaced, that was not Cursed Lady's original plan.

"Yes, my left eye, my heart, my head, my body, you can take anything that you want. I only hope that you can keep my shadow behind so that I can stay by her side forever." As he finished, Chen Ge took out a sharp knife from his backpack. His own face was reflected in the sharp knife, the remaining fragment of memory that he had flashed quickly across his mind. "This time it will be my turn to be her shadow."

Chapter 1194: March of the Dead!

The cursed morphed into a black knife and the Cursed Lady personally handed the knife over to Chen Ge.

"The most difficult lie to detect are those made up from 90 percent truth and 10 percent lie, the hardest mirage to escape are those made up from 90 percent reality and 10 percent nightmare. After I have gained your heart, I can use the curse to maintain your life and memory, but if you have given up everything but your shadow, I am afraid I am too powerless to do anything anymore. Losing everything that you are, are you willing to use that as a sacrifice to become a shadow behind her that will never be able to speak and never be able to interact with?" The characters imprinted themselves on Chen Ge's wound. He accepted the knife from Cursed Lady. Without any hesitation, he plunged the sharp knife covered in curses into his chest.

The blade entered his body, every life that was lost was replaced by curse and despair. Using flesh and blood as sacrifice, through the medium of curse, he helped Cursed Lady found everything that this body and Cursed Lady had experienced. The memory bloomed deep inside the curse. The knife was only halfway into his body when it was held back by multiple black threads. The Cursed Lady in the red dress had pain and complicated emotions in her eyes, she had been reminded of her past. Mysterious patterns weaved out from black threads on her clothes. The presence of the Cursed Lady became more terrifying until it enveloped the entire western Xin Hai countryside. The howling human names were being torn apart one by one. All the curse that the Cursed Lady had once consumed melted together to form a new name.

To put a curse on someone, you would have to know their name. The Cursed Lady's own name was her only weakness and biggest secret. At that moment, the name appeared before Chen Ge's eyes and then

it slowly faded, hidden deep inside the black and red dress. The pale hands grabbed at the knife inside Chen Ge's chest but the curse already coursed all through Chen Ge's body, the Cursed Lady could not pull the knife out even if she wanted to.

"Looks like you have already found your memory. Can you tell me what kind of person I was in the past?" The Cursed Lady did not answer. She controlled the curse thread to seep in Chen Ge's wound, she wanted to stop the wound from spreading but no matter how hard she tried, the wound kept getting bigger. The curse had already worked its magic and the effect was irreversible. Cursed Lady placed her hands on Chen Ge's chest. The black threads curled into four words before Chen Ge's eyes. "is it worth it?"

"Of course it is. Even though I have lost most of my memory, I still have some residual fragments left. You have once saved my life. One life for another, this is a fair trade." The pale hands gripped the cursed knife, no one had said such things to a spectre before. "There are many specters in this city who have helped me, they stood by my side knowing the risk that it would bring them. How could I keep on hiding behind their back simply because of my fear of death?" Chen Ge held the cursed knife stuck in his chest. "This time, it is for me to take a stand for them."

The presence that enveloped the western Xin Hai chilled. The Cursed Lady followed behind Chen Ge. "I will go with you..."

Inside the dance studio at Xin Hai Private Academy, the mirror that was several metres long was shattered instantly. The sharp shards cut Chen Ge's face and blood spurted. He stood face to face with a young lady in a school uniform that only had one eye. "Do you only wish for my left eye?" An unbridled laughter echoed through the night, an air of savagery lashed through the entire private academy!

The sound of footsteps echoed down the abandoned Li Wan Street. Chen Ge looked at the little girl in red standing at the corner of the street, waiting for him to arrive. The bloodied hand reached out towards Scarlet. There was an eternal softness in Chen Ge's voice, "There is no need for you to become anyone's shadow, you exist for your own reason."

The blood in his palm seeped into Scarlet's heart. The originally dark street was blanketed over by endless redness. Blocks after blocks of shadowy red buildings appeared behind Scarlet.

Ping An Apartment, underground morgue, abandoned village in the mountain, old dam, one after another scary presence rose to the surface, shattering the heavy serenity of the night. Redness swallowed the twinkling stars in the sky!

Innumerable blood vessels spread through the city, all the despair and tragedy was trampled under one's feet. On the empty street, the lights flickered on and off. An extremely oppressive presence materialized out of nowhere, the city in the night appeared to be frozen. Every citizen that was awoken looked towards the end of the street. A young man carrying a backpack walked alone in the night. He looked incongruous with the rest of the city. His every step left behind a bloody footprint. Behind this man, there were endless evil, savage and vengeful shadows following closely behind him! It was the march of the thousand dead!

Horror and despair filled the city. The man's bloody eyes fixated on the hospital at the centre of the city. The night sky was torn apart, half of it was dark as ink, the other half red as blood. Xin Hai Central

Hospital sensed this change naturally. All the lights at the hospital were switched off. "Salvation and destruction is only one thin line apart, sometimes, destruction is also a kind of salvation."

The young man stopped before the door of the hospital. Seven night doctors blocked his way forward.

"Chen Ge..." When the leading Doctor Gao opened his mouth to speak, his head was already plucked off his shoulder. The woman with the single eye tore apart Doctor Gao's face, the head in her hands instantly became black threads that were wiggling like worms. Doctor Gao's body collapsed heavily to the ground. Blood dyed his red coat. When his coat was fully red, Doctor Gao stood up from his pool of blood again. The black thread and blood vessel formed for him an ugly head that was filled with scars. That was the real appearance of the fake 'doctor Gao'.

"At this stage, what is the purpose of words anymore?" Chen Ge did not waste any time on words. He also was not that naïve to think the hospital would let Zhang Ya so the most reliable action was to destroy everything, to tear down all the despair, pain, bliss and memory, to bury this fake city alive!

The night doctors revealed their true selves. Their white coats were flushed red. Seven Red Spectres with unique power guarded at the door. They stood at their posts. The doors of the seven sick halls at the hospital opened at once. The patients that the hospital had once 'treated' rushed out like waves. These patients appeared to have been fed the black pills. Their eyes were shining with pain and madness, as they rushed towards Chen Ge!

There were so many of them, the hospital appeared to have a limitless supply of patients.

"Chen Ge!" A familiar voice suddenly came from a spot behind him. Chen Ge turned his head to look. The author was running over while dragging a worker at the theme park in a Doreamon costume and behind them there were numerous people who were hurrying from various corner of the city.

"The people that you have once saved will one day become your own salvation."

A man in red walked out from the crowd. The presence that he gave off was even scarier than Single Eye.

Chapter 1195: I Am Chen Ge

The man in red walked over. All the black threads bound around the patients faded away. The talent of this Red Spectre was a secret. "I said I would protect you at all cost and that is a promise whether we are inside the door or outside the door."

The bloody eyes blinked. The patients from the hospital had their legs amputated. No one within the man's hundred radius was still standing. Blood turned into rivers. The man in red slowly moved forward as if no one was able to stop his march.

Compared to the man in red, Single Eye was another extreme. She had lost control until it felt like madness had consumed her. She won't stop killing, all the patients that neared her were impaled by blood vessels. The despairing faces were sucked into her empty left eye. Single Eye fed on the patients' soul and resentment. The presence around him became scarier. Her unsettling laugh chilled the few night doctors. Even those patients who were fed the black pills halted, as if the horror from Single Eye

had suppressed the effect from the drug. Cruelty and savagery, her eyes were filled with bloodlust and desire to kill. Submerged in the joy of negative emotions, this was the real Red Spectre.

The front door of the hospital was levelled. The seven night doctors were boggled, how did Chen Ge who lost his memory manage to gather so many spectres who had lost their memory as well. Practically all the spectres in the city were moving this way. Why would these extremely evil monsters and ghost who loved to kill be willing to follow behind a living human?

They had already lost their memory, they could not even remember each other's name, so why would these spectres still be so willing to abide by Chen Ge's intention? Did they not understand that laying siege to the hospital was like jumping into a roaring fire?

The seven night doctors could not wrap their heads around it, neither could the patients who were nothing more than puppets. It eluded even the vice director who was kneeling outside the director's office inside the hospital. Multiple spirits and spectres rushed at the hospital, while Chen Ge maintained his own pace, taking one step at a time. Blood dyed the street red, the white walls of the hospital were turned red. The seven night doctors were pushed away. They used their power and tried to send as many spectres as they could into the brain maze.

"These seven Red Spectres are not running away, it feels like they are trying to buy time. There is a bigger cluster of building under the hospital, I suspect they are trying to awaken something underground." Men Nan stuck close to Chen Ge. As if trying to make up for his careless words before, he was being very supportive now. The curse spread inside Chen Ge's body. The black blade over his heart almost plunged into his chest. The pain he was under intensified but he showed no sign of stopping at all. Blood poured out of his eyes. When the surrounding Red Spectres and baleful spectres saw Chen Ge in this state, they became even more spirited.

Scarlet, Single Eye, Man in red, the three of them tussled with the seven night doctors. No one held back. In just a few breaths, the fake Doctor Gao who was beheaded earlier was seriously injured again. The power balance was disrupted, endless spectres rushed into the hospital. The first sick hall was swamped by blood immediately. Chen Ge walked down the corridor. With the wall as support, he came to the director's office at the first sick hall. He pushed open the door. Numerous black threads pierced towards his body but curiously enough all the curses stopped when they were one metre away from Chen Ge, like they were frozen.

"The glass jars placed here have already been moved?" The room was empty. Other than the most vicious curse, there was nothing. Chen Ge looked towards the window and focused on the building down the distance. Inside the third sick hall, the vice director was handing the glass jars in his hands to the two doctors before him. One of them was doctor Sun, the other doctor had a presence as strong as Single Eye. "you are both doctors most valued by the director, one of you is naturally gifted and the other is incredibly powerful. I need the two of you to bring these seven glass jars into the underground now! The treatment has completely failed. Tell the director to not delay it anymore, we have to kill the evil spirit of patient 1 as soon as possible!"

Then, another face grew out the vice director's body and echo reverberated inside the room. After giving his order, the studious vice director morphed into a monster. His coat was covered with wailing faces.

During the period they exchanged words, when the vice president walked out from his room, Chen Ge's crew had already taken over three sick halls. The cursed blade crawled into Chen Ge's body morphing into tiny strands of blood vessels. With the recovery to each spectre's memory, the curse on Chen Ge's body would intensify further. The greater the pain he was under, the faster he moved. Carrying the hope inside him, Chen Ge rushed down the familiar corridor and pushed open the fated door. The window inside this room still looked towards the Haunted House inside the theme park but the woman who stood near the window had already disappeared.

"Where is she?" Outside the window, blood fell like rain. Before Chen Ge arrived, he already notified all the spectres that a few of the patients were their ally, they needed to be saved first. When Chen Ge got back down from the room, out of the 7 night doctors, 2 had been vanquished and the remainders were not in a good spot too. And on Chen Ge's side, the only one injured was Single Eye but that had more to do with her killing style. In fact, she preferred to trade wounds for wounds.

In the blink of an eye, the three sick halls were taken over by specters. When the vice director arrived, the night was already fully red.

"Where is Zhang Ya?" Chen Ge asked in an even tone.

"When did you regain your memory?" The human mouths on the vice director's body opened and closed.

"I asked you, where is Zhang Ya!" The roar came out of Chen Ge's through. The man who was tittering on the line of life and death felt the urge to murder like never before.

"So you have not regained your memory after all? Looks like the problem is not on you but on her, then there is still a chance to turn this around." Shrill laughter came out from the human faces. The mouth on the vice director's face slowly opened and he used them to utter the first word after his reunion with Chen Ge. "She is being suppressed by the director and 'Chi' but she still dared to split out a lingering spirit to help you, perhaps she is no longer of this world by now."

The moment the vice director said that, a pale pair of hands reached out behind Chen Ge. The black threads coursed through the vice director's body. The Cursed Lady reached into the chest of the vice director's puppet and gripped her hands around a heart that was constructed from curses.

"Cursed Words?! Planting curses through voice? How did you manage to have the ghost fetus' talent?" The mouth screamed for mercy. The Cursed Lady did not give the vice director more chance. She used her full power. Everyone knew the Cursed Lady was scary but no one knew how scary she really was. The cursed threads covered the entire Xin Hai Central Hospital, she wanted to turn this place into a cursed hospital, she wanted to carve the despair and tragedy deep into the hospital. The vice director tried his best to resist. The faces on his body were corrupted by the curses, his beating heart was slowly dyed deep black.

Energy left his body. The vice director yelled despairingly at Chen Ge. "Evil Spirit! Evil Spirit! You will be consumed! There is nothing but the deepest despair for you!"

"Evil Spirit? Are you talking about me?" He was focusing on the vice director being tortured but then Chen Ge's eyes slowly moved away. Because at that moment, Doctor Sun who was holding the glass jars was heading towards him.

“I am not an evil spirit. I have my own name, it is Chen Ge.”

Chapter 1196: Your Child is Here to Find You (2in1)

“Director!” Doctor Sun whose face was covered in scars hugged 3 glass jars in his arms. He did not listen to the vice director’s order and leave but instead was running back to this place. Despair and pain overwhelmed both of his eyes. He glanced at the dying vice director and blood tears were overflowing in his bloodshot eyes. Hearing the voice that came from behind him, the vice director slowly turned his head. When he saw Doctor Sun running towards him with no regards for the potential danger that he was putting himself in, the vice director’s cold and broken heart suddenly skipped a beat. But he soon recovered to normal. The decaying faces on his body all shouted in a shrill voice, “Do not come over here! Run and get away from here as fast as you can!”

The vice director screamed at the top of his lungs but it did not seem to reach Doctor Sun’s ears. The man appeared to have lost his sanity as he tried to put his life to fight against Chen Ge!

“Doctor Yue, bring him away with you!” The vice director ordered with his last breath. He knew that compared to his own life, the seven glass jars were far more important. The vice director was already injured and now the whole incident with Doctor Sun was keeping him distracted. The vice director was almost torn apart by the Cursed Lady, he was barely hanging on with the last shred of consciousness inside him. He still had something that he needed to be done. So when he saw that Doctor Yue pulled Doctor Sun back and was forcibly dragging the latter away, the vice director’s heart finally dropped back to its place.

A venomous light resurged in the vice director’s eyes. The man stared darkly at Chen Ge. “Evil spirit! I will use everything that I have to curse you! I will make you suffer 10 times, no, 100 times the pain that I am in! I will definitely make you pay for...”

“Vice director!” The familiar voice came again, interrupting the vice director in the middle of his words. The latter subconsciously turned back to look. Doctor Yue was holding the seven glass jars on his own. The organs inside the glass jars were banging on the walls of the jars madly. Numerous blood vessels rushed out from inside them, they bit towards Doctor Yue like a giant maw.

“Do not place the seven glass jars together! Separate them from each other!” The vice director was so worried that his heart could barely handle it anymore, but then he was greeted with a scene that he would never forget in his life.

Doctor Sun’s hand was placed on Doctor Yue’s back. Doctor Yue who was trapped by the blood vessels that came out from the seven glass jars could do nothing about what would happen next. Doctor Sun whose blood tears still ran on his face slowly applied force on his arms as he pushed a very sharp shard of a broken mirror right into Doctor Yue’s body from the back of his heart. The normal piece of glass shard was reflecting the face of a child, the child looked just like Chen Ge from when he was young. The blood vessels rushed into Doctor Yue’s body. They were like monsters who were out for blood. They started a feast on Doctor Yue, consuming everything that he was. The glass jars were slowly dyed red by blood. The sealed glass jars started to have spidery cracks on them. Witnessing all these with his own eyes, the vice director had already lost his ability of speech. That Doctor Yue died without even knowing why.

“Doctor Sun, you...” His head was snatched away. The world in the vice director’s eyes turned upside down, his last gaze was fixated on Doctor Sun’s body. That evil, mad, and destructive Doctor Sun, the man who was a walking symbol of tragedy and despair was now standing obediently next to Chen Ge like a child.

“Boss, I have found your former body and gleaned some information about the child of the red raincoat. I have already ushered the living people that came from outside the door to a safe place. I tried my best to protect them.” But then Doctor Sun added with some regret. “But unfortunately I cannot stop the hospital director from taking Zhang Ya away with him. I was too powerless to do anything about that.”

“You have already done more than you could.” When Chen Ge saw the seven glass jars, there was a strange resonance that came from his mind. It was as if the organs that were stored inside the seven glass jars spoke to him somehow. Holding the knife that was formed from curses at his heart, Chen Ge shouldered the past of all the ghosts. Taking on the sacrifice for them to regain their memory and power, Chen Ge silently walked to stand before the seven glass jars. Doctor Yue who was as powerful as Single Eye had been sucked dry, the seven glass jars had been turned completely red.

“The power needed to keep this city operating comes from these seven jars. Endless curses keep drawing energy from the organs kept inside the glass jars. Even after so many years, the organs inside the jars are still perfect and well, this is practically a miracle already.” Doctor Sun’s attitude had a 180 change compared to how he was acting before. When he was undercover at the hospital, he found out many things and the more things he knew, the greater the respect he had for Chen Ge.

“How can I get to Zhang Ya? How can I destroy this city?” Chen Ge repeated these two questions. The memory of the third person in his mind had already been triggered. The cruel images reminded him again and again that the organs inside the glass jars belonged to a third person and that person had a completely different memory growing up than him.

“Zhang Ya was taken away by the hospital director, it is very easy to destroy this city and that is to destroy these seven glass jars.” Doctor Sun did not try to treat Chen Ge any differently simply because the latter had not fully regained his memory.

His body slowly crumpled down. Actually Chen Ge had already reached his limits already. Every blood capillaries in his body were running with curse. With each beating of his heart, the number of curse in his body would increase at a tremendous rate.

“The vice director just called me an evil spirit but I am just me. The thing that I have experienced was not something that I have imagined. Every single person and every single ghost that follow behind me can prove that I exist.” Chen Ge’s hands slowly reached towards the blood red jars. The memory that was sucked away from the glass jars washed back into his body like a surging tide. The locks on all those memories were unlocked. At the last moment of his life, Chen Ge had found the memory that belonged to him!

He finally recognized every single person that was around him. He remembered every single experience that they had gone through together. The bouts between life and death, the dances on the tip of the knife and every single night that they had travelled into the dark together. Of course, he too was reminded of the first birthday that he had spent inside the Haunted House. He was reminded of the birthday present that the spectres had prepared for him. He remembered how he thought the

newcomers how to scare the visitors. He thought back of the movie that they had made together and the fun that they had had when they went to visit another theme park's Haunted House. "I never thought I was an unlucky person, to have run into these people is the luckiest thing that have ever happened to me."

Chen Ge was the last person to have his memory recovered. He had taken on the price for all of his employees to find back their memory. This time he stood at the front of all of his employees, just like how his employees had always had his back without any hesitation. The memory of the third person in his mind did not disappear. The child who had taken away Xu Yin's heart had appeared again. He started to weave the two person's past memory together. Chen Ge did not do anything to stop him, then again, he was not capable of doing anything that might stop the child.

When the memories started to overlap, the blood vessels that punctured into Doctor Yue's body also crawled into Chen Ge instead. When the blood of both parties started to mix, the cracks on the glass jars started to widen!

With each new crack on the glass jars, there would be a new crack on the starry sky that was dyed red above their heads. Chen Ge and his employees stared closely at the glass jars but Doctor Sun appeared to have known this would happen already. It was as if the 'person' that once helped him inside the hospital was the ghost stored inside the glass jars.

The dark and oppressive city had already been dyed red by Chen Ge's crew. The glass jars that were filled with black curses were now turning blood red. The small glass jars appeared to be this city of despair. With each passing moment, the edge of the city started to collapse. Black fog that carried with it the horrible stench of dread and despair started to roll out from god knows where. Xin Hai behind the door had started its collapse. Chen Ge had stayed true to his promise. If he failed to find Zhang Ya, he could bury this whole city alive. The curse coursed through his body, the blood vessels from inside the glass jars also flooded into Chen Ge's body like crazy. The child that was hidden in his mind was directing these two forces and tried his best to help keep Chen Ge alive. As the cracks on the glass jars became more numerous, the more powerful that child became but this was still not enough to help sustain Chen Ge's life. The curse had already seeped into his heart, liver, spleen and bone marrow, Chen Ge's consciousness was slowly turning blurry. With a human body, to have taken it so far with the weight of so many spectres on him, the fact that he could hold on until now was already in itself a miracle.

"I still have not found Zhang Ya..." One after another spectres stood beside Chen Ge. At the centre of the broken city, everyone from the Haunted House had gathered around its owner. The Cursed Lady was the first to place her hands on Chen Ge's body. She actively started to direct the curse from Chen Ge's body into her own. And then Ol' Zhou, Duan Yue and the other employees also placed their hands on Chen Ge's body. The color of blood had taken over the whole city. The night sky and the glass jars around Chen Ge shattered at the same time. Endless black fog poured down from above them like a black sea. The false city that was constructed by the cursed hospital behind the door had finally collapsed!

The twisted monsters inside the black fog went after the lingering spirits that were unlucky enough to be in their path. The lives inside the false city reverted back to their original form, stranded lost souls that had nowhere else to go. The building under their feet disintegrated layer by layer. Apocalypse was

coming and the black fog was its harbinger. Finally the people had a good glimpse of the true world behind the door. This was a hospital that was constructed in the middle of a black sea!

It was like an iceberg floating on the sea. The part that was showing through the black fog was just one-tenth of its total size and Chen Ge's group had only been on the most surface layer. Feeling a pull in his heart, Chen Ge glanced downwards. His sharp gaze pierced through the layers that were composed of curses. The woman that had a dress dripping like blood and long flowy black hair was at the deepest part of the cursed hospital!

"Zhang Ya!" Other than Zhang Ya, Chen Ge also saw three different 'Gods' inside the hospital. A doctor in a white doctor's coat and a monster that only had a mouth over his head had forced Zhang Ya into the corner. And at the most bottom layer of the hospital, there was a monster whose lower body was connected to the black fog and the upper body was carrying the whole hospital upon its back. It was guarding the door that was situated at the deepest corner of the hospital. It was clear that if it deigned to join the battle, Zhang Ya would be vanquished in a second but it appeared like it did not dare to budge away from the door for even a second.

"Bring me all of those night doctors!" Seeing Zhang Ya deep inside the hospital, seeing the woman who was still fighting even though she was already covered in wounds, Chen Ge's heart that was punctured by curses started to pound again. He knew that he could not die here, at least he still needed to see her one last time. Fighting to keep himself awake, the determination and grit showcased by Chen Ge was something that impressed even his ghost employees. They did not believe they would have been able to survive this long should they are place in Chen Ge's shoes.

One after another night doctor was placed in the middle of the seven glass jars. The blood vessels emptied them of their negative emotions and power. The organs inside the glass jars appeared to come alive. The resonance that they had with Chen Ge grew stronger and stronger.

"The body that was split up has no memory that is mine but it come from the same source as I do." The memory that belonged to another person now overlapped perfectly with the aid of the child. These two memories appeared to represent one single person who was living through two different kind of lifestyles abiding by the law of pure evil and goodness. One of them had firm belief in kindness, he was open and good, he was always ready to save all the misfortune and he was the first to shoulder all the pain and despair. The other had more sharp edge and angles. He always saw the world and the others from the worst possible angle. The person himself was not innately an evil person, but he merely followed the absolute fairness of an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.

"Spirit Sniff, Ying Yang Vision, Ghost Ear, Mortician Make Up, Living Doll, Lips of Tragedy... You have given me all these talents just for this day?" Chen Ge's hands gently parted away the curtain of blood vessels. He looked at the body that was amputated. "The combination of the memories is to ease the amalgamation of the physical bodies?"

Chen Ge had no other choice. The curse had ruined his heart. If he wanted to live, he at least would need a brand new heart!

"My heart contains all the memory and past of all my employees. To complete the curse, I have offered up my own heart as a sacrifice to help them regain themselves and now my own cursed heart has been

hollowed out.” Chen Ge who had regained his memory could directly guess the answer without giving it much thought. It was as if the fog that had bogged up his mind earlier had cleared.

The man appeared to be talking to himself or at least someone that only existed in his own mind. “Have you already predicted this a long time ago? You were afraid that I was unwilling to part with the memory in my heart so you resorted to this kind of method?” The child in his mind appeared surprised by this accusation. The boy who was knitting the memory shook his head but he soon realized Chen Ge would not be able to see him no matter how hard he shook his head.

Chen Ge reached out to hold the beating heart. After absorbing the bodies of the several night doctors and the vice director, this heart had found a new source of life. “I do not have any other choice, I have to stay alive!”

His fiery eyes stared deep into the hospital. Yin Yang Vision saw through the endless curse. In the despair of almost death, Chen Ge had an arresting smile on his face. “I have given you my promise. In life or in death, we will be together like each other’s shadows.”

The seven glass jars exploded at the same time. The seal that was applied of them lost their power. Chen Ge used the power of Living Doll on his own body. With the cooperation and help from so many spectres, he controlled the blood vessels and used his own flesh and blood as raw materials to swap out the cursed organs. The seven glass jars were the foundation that was used to maintain the basis of the hospital. Now the glass jars had not only been shattered, the organs that were originally trapped inside them were slowly combining with Chen Ge!

When all the rules had been broken, the whole hospital started to shudder. The layers crumbled one after another. Chen Ge’s group was getting closer and closer to the bottom of the hospital. At the underground of the hospital, the hospital director and “Chi” still had problem completely killing Zhang Ya. They had tried so many different methods but Zhang Ya almost managed to find a way to stay alive at the edge of having her soul smashed into smithereens. She had too many talents and power at her disposal and the more painful they inflicted on her, the more powerful she became. And to make things worse, there appeared to be no limit by which her power could soar. This was hard to deal with even for multiple Demon Gods.

The hospital was at the edge of its total decay. The monster who had been carrying the hospital on its back and guarding the door at the deepest level slowly opened its eyes. He looked at the door that he had been made the permanent guardian and he said with complicated emotion. “Your child is coming to find you. I will trap him and the rest of you behind this door.”

As he made his proclamation, the black sea of fog around him started to boil instantly. The monster appeared to have gained the power to control the black fog after paying his own body as sacrifice and after consuming too many substance that called the black fog its home.

Chapter 1197: Doctor Gao! (2in1)

The Demon God that shouldered the whole cursed hospital on his back was getting bigger and bigger. His lower body had completely dissolved into the black fog, turning him into more of a monster than before. He was like the ‘past’ that Chen Ge saw behind the ghost fetus’ door. Both of them had part of

their bodies assimilated into the black fog because they were not cautious about the things that they consumed from inside the black fog.

But the difference about this Demon God was, the ghost fetus only used part of his consciousness to absorb the things inside the black fog, while this Demon God directly used his actual physical body to do so. This was where this Demon God was even crazier than the ghost fetus. Chen Ge did not know how the black fog was formed and he had even less of an idea what was enveloped inside the black fog but he knew for a fact that if one absorbed too much energy from inside the black fog, they would be visited by misfortune and tragedy. The black sea swelled upwards. When the Demon God used the black fog to attack Chen Ge's group, they only then realized the cursed hospital was not fixed in place but it had been moving amidst the black fog. The sudden attack taken by the Demon God that carried the cursed hospital caused the hospital to halt in the middle of the sea, like a floating isolated island.

"The hospital has been absorbing the black fog day in and day out, they have been inserting something inside the black fog into their patients' bodies." Chen Ge was analyzing the situation. His body and flesh were still meshing with the organs of the child inside the glass jars. His various talents had been given an extremely powerful upgrade. The most direct manifestation of that was now Chen Ge's Yin Yang Vision could not only look through curses, it could pierce through the black fog as well.

Many patients were trapped on every single floor of the hospital. The black pills that they had been fed were created with an ingredient that was taken from inside the black fog. Chen Ge himself had taken the pills that came with the black lines before so he knew how strange and scary those things were. "The hospital is trying to make use of the black fog? All the patients are 'test objects' for them to experiment on?" All the information in his brain slowly lined up together, the big problem slowly came to Chen Ge. The hospital pushed normal people into the wraps of madness and they used different methods to cultivate their patients.

Different kinds of patients had different kinds of uses. The lowest grade of patients were merely vessels to cleanse the black fog. After ingesting a large amount of the black pills provided by the hospital, when these patients 'exploded', they would generate a large amount of resentment and curse. The negative emotions wrapped itself around the hospital, making the island more stable among the sea of black fog. At the same time, the curse and the resentment were the food source for the night doctors and the Demon Gods that resided at the hospital.

Patients who were slightly more special would be given special treatment. The hospital was like some sort of twisted farm, their ultimate goal appeared to be to cultivate an existence that was similar to Patient Number 1. After he regained his memory, Chen Ge became even calmer and more collected than before. His various close brushes with death allowed him to have a heart that was much stronger than that of a normal person.

"Do not touch anything that is inside the black fog. Everyone that is not a Red Spectre, I need you to gather behind me!" The cursed hospital was similar to the residential area that was behind the ghost fetus' door. Perhaps the ghost fetus was inspired by the cursed hospital and he used the curse to open the door inside the black fog. With that previous experience, Chen Ge was familiar with the damage that the black fog could inflict on normal spectres and lingering spirits, so he quickly gave the orders for them to stay back.

This was the final battle of a 4 star scenario. Those under the ranks of a Red Spectre had no qualification to enter the fray anymore. The moment they came into contact with the black fog, they would be torn into pieces. Hearing Chen Ge's order, the many employees hurried to gather around him. Single Eye Chang Wenyu, Scarlet Xiao Bu, Zhang Wenyu and the red high heels volunteered to walk forward. The collective effort of four Top Red Spectres caused the large wave to surge out from the blood and curse, it formed a barrier to form Chen Ge and the rest of the employees inside it.

Normally speaking, even four Top Red Spectres would be no match for the Demon God inside the cursed hospital but Zhang Wenyu and red high heels had mastered part of the talent of a Demon God. Furthermore, the Demon God at the bottom of the cursed hospital's main focus was to protect the door at the deepest part of the hospital and all these factors contributed to a surprising stalemate between both parties. Neither party was able to do anything to budge the other, but overall the whole situation was still quite unfavorable towards Chen Ge.

Zhang Ya's talent was still a mystery. She kept using the talents of the many spectres she had absorbed and she was clever with her usage of them but even so she would soon be forced to the corner. The wounds on her body stopped recovering. And above her bloody dress, some of the black ghost faces had started to disappear and after their disappearance, they no longer returned. Even though Zhang Ya's power was still growing, it appeared like she had almost reached her limit as well. Due to some reasons, the two Demon Gods that cornered her did not go for the kill from the very beginning. They thought that they could have easily capture Chen Ge and Zhang Ya alive without paying too much effort. But now be it Chen Ge or Zhang Ya, unanticipated accidents occurred at these two battlefields. Therefore, at this moment, they could not follow their original plan anymore. They stopped holding back. Even with the sacrifice of taking heavy damage, they would do everything within their power to vanquish Zhang Ya. This Demon God was too scary but she was at the end of her line, she could not spare a second to even help Chen Ge anymore.

The Demon God with the surname Chi's ability was consumption. It would try every single method to consume the things on its enemy's body. From obsession to memory, everything could be consumed by this Demon God. Therefore, during a battle, as long as it was still alive, it would only become stronger and stronger as the battle progressed. Initially the hospital planned for Chi to consume Zhang Ya but now that there were so many extenuating circumstances, they did not dare to take this risk anymore.

The Demon God with the surname Chi entangled itself in a deadly battle with Zhang Ya who had already lost herself in the fervor of battle. The hospital director though used this opening to retreat. He pulled out a woman in a patient's garb among the heavy knot of curses. Zhang Ya from the Xin Hai city should have disappeared following the collapse of the false city but that was not the case apparently. Zhang Ya which was constructed from Chen Ge's memory was asleep among the sea of curse. Her beating heart was imprinted with many bloody red characters. Most of them spoke of cruelty, massacre, despair, pain and destruction. But underneath all these ghastly words, at the deepest part of that heart, there were several statements that were faded.

"I have made a dream..."

"In that dream, I shared an umbrella with him while going back home together. I dreamt that we were waiting for a bus together at the bus stop..."

“I even dreamt that I have given him a hug..”

The words that were the least bloodied were hidden at the deepest part of the heart. It was due to these words that Zhang Ya in the patient's garb in did not disappear alongside the fake Xin Hai. She was Zhang Ya's consciousness and the most precious memory that she had. For her who died from tragedy, this piece of memory was like a lighthouse in the dark sea of endless despair. It was incongruous with the bloody world around her, giving off a weak and flickering light.

“A normal curse is no use on you but to make the curse using the blood of your heart, then the result might be completely different.” The hospital director in the doctor's coat grabbed Zhang Ya by his neck. The hand that was covered in curses and human faces pressed on top of Zhang Ya's head. He was trying to suck all the bloody words out from the patient, Zhang Ya's heart. Zhang Ya who was unconscious was subjected to extreme pain. Even the Demon God Zhang Ya who was in battle with the Chi Demon God was affected by it.

“The hospital director's curse is very scary. Using the blood from the Demon God's heart might really have the chance to heavily injure Zhang Ya.” Doctor Sun had his attention fixed on the hospital director. He knew that the scariest presence at the whole hospital was the hospital director.

“There are 3 Demon Gods at the hospital. Zhang Ya is now holding two of them back and the Demon God at the bottom of the cursed hospital appears to be unable to leave that door. He can only control the black fog to attack us.” Chen Ge thought for a while and came to a decision swiftly. “Tell Zhang Wenyu and the rest to focus their aggression on that door. Do not care what is behind that door, we have to figure out a way to open it no matter what!”

The further down they went, the closer they got to that Demon God, the greater the resistance they faced but Chen Ge's group had no other choice. Zhang Ya was in a very treacherous position but to save her from the Demon Gods even with the power of several Top Red Spectres was practically impossible. Even if they could somehow get close to the Demon Gods, they would not be able to match up with the Demon God's speed. Now the only hope that they had was to break up this situation was the door at the most bottom of the cursed hospital. The door stood up and unable to move, the Demon God could only defend it passively. Any decision that Chen Ge made had been given a thorough contemplation. He needed to search for the ray of hope among the abyss of despair.

“Since the cursed hospital minds that door that much, then I have to do everything within my power to destroy that door.” Chen Ge was not consumed by his anger. His brain was thinking very clearly. To stabilize the situation, he knew had to know how to make use of the asset that he had at his disposal to their maximum potential. Turning from defense into offense, the Demon God at the bottom of the cursed hospital did not expect Chen Ge to make this crazy decision. The layers of the cursed hospital started to disintegrated. Chen Ge's group got closer and closer to the battlefield of the Demon gods, but Chen Ge who was using the power of the Living Doll on himself did not choose to shy away from the heat of the battle but chose to actively go in search for it.

“Looks like you have deep confidence in this Demon God, you believe that she alone will be able to drag us down.” The curse in the palm of the hospital director crawled into Zhang Ya's body. The black small threads sunk deeply into Zhang Ya's heart like many fish hooks. The Zhang Ya in the patient's garb was like sleeping beauty who was lost in a nightmare. The curse slashed her curse. Her brows slowly creased

together. Her lips quivered slightly as if she was calling someone's name. The bloody words in the patient Zhang Ya's heart was drawn out. The curse lines that were covered in twisted human faces started to wind around her heart. The hospital director used the patient Zhang Ya as a medium to inflict a powerful curse on the Demon God Zhang Ya.

Chen Ge captured all of these with his own two eyes. The fire of madness was burning in his eyes. And his action picked up a quicker pace. This was the first time Chen Ge had actively used the talent Living Doll. A perfect living doll required the soul of a living person and flesh and blood. The birth of a living doll signified the death of a human life, it was an equal exchange, a life for a life. When he acquired this talent, Chen Ge did not expect that the first time he would actually put this talent into full use would be on himself. The internal organs that were corrupted by curse were swapped away. Chen Ge's body and the child's body were joined together in a very special way. Everything that was harmful towards Chen Ge was extradited out of his body and that including the wound on the back of his arm that could not heal no matter what. The curse that the red high heel made using the blood from Gao Ruxue's heart was cut off by the blood vessel but during this process of severance, an accident that no one could have predicted happened.

The blood that had been held back by the curse all this time broke through the shackle. Someone appeared to have left their memory behind deep inside Gao Ruxue's blood. When the wound was taken off Chen Ge's body, a flash of blinding red pierced through the black fog!

The few seconds after the blood disappeared among the fog, everyone who was on the battlefield heard the despairing howl of a man. To be able to cause distraction to the Demon Gods in the middle of the battle, the owner of the voice had to be none other than a Demon God himself!

"This is such a familiar voice." The hospital director halted in his movement. Chen Ge who was trying his best to cleanse his body of the curse also turned his head around to glance at the spot where the drop of blood had dispersed. The blood taken from Gao Ruxue's heart had completely disappeared from the world of the black fog. The last trace that she had in this world was being wiped away. Ripple trickled down the world of the black fog due to this one drop of blood. The sea of fog not far away was surging.

As his organs were being swapped out, Chen Ge's physical body turned for the better but the thing that caused him some slight twitch of anxiety was he realized that after he had used the child's body, there appeared to be an invisible bond that appeared between him and this world behind the door, it was a kind of protection and it was also a kind of bondage. "These seven glass jars contain a power that is strong enough to control an entire city in mirage. It is incredibly powerful but it is also rife with the presence of the dead, it appears to be only usable by the dead."

The process of making the Living Doll had reached its final step. Now he only needed to swap out the heart and Chen Ge would be given a new life!

The Demon God who carried the cursed hospital on its back had been watching all this, he appeared to be waiting for this moment in fact. Just as Chen Ge prepared to change his heart, a monster that was amalgamated from broken body parts and severed heads leaped out from the roiling sea!

It was like a centipede that was larger than even the size of the cursed hospital. Every single appendage of its body was carved with endless screaming and wailing dying spirits. The memory left behind by the living percolated in the world of the black fog before they morphed into decaying broken limbs. The

Demon God consumed and digested these grotesque things, turning himself into a giant monster. The twisted and absurd body that wiggled like a centipede was the lower half of the Demon God's body that was previously hidden in the black fog!

This monster was at least twice as large as the giant whale that was transformed into by the ghost fetus. And the scariest thing was part of its body was still hidden inside the black fog, it still had not shown off its full appearance. How did one win a war against such an opponent?

Compared to it, even a Top Red Spectre appeared as small as little ants. Chen Ge quickly swapped out his heart as soon as he could. The giant tail that was bound together by broken limbs lashed out at Chen Ge's head. At the same time, multiple red buildings appeared in the air. Li Wan City at midnight materialized among the black fog. Xiao Bu had tried her best but the gulf in their power was too big. The blood red Li Wan City was like a mirage, it only flickered for a few seconds before it was smashed through. But these few precious seconds had given all the Red Spectres the time to react.

All the lingering spirits that went by the name of Zhang Wenyu disappeared at the same time and the presence that radiated off the real Zhang Wenyu became scarier by the moments. He raised both of his arms, endless shadows following behind him did the same. They wanted to use their own bodies to stop the attack of the Demon God. Around Zhang Wenyu, endless threads of curse slithered out of nowhere and bound themselves around the centipede's body. The speed of the giant tail gradually slowed. Just as it was about to swipe Chen Ge's head right off, a screeching laugh echoed through the air.

Single Eye danced in the destruction. Chang Wenyu grew several times in size. The blood vessels in her body molded together to form the image of a 3-headed demon. Her scar-filled arm pierced right into the giant tail!

This Top Red Spectre did not know the meaning of fear. Even facing against a Demon God, she was not going to hold back. She was to face it head on. The giant tail was held back by brute force and it paused right above Chen Ge's head. The face of the Demon God at the bottom of the cursed hospital darkened. "Let's see how much longer you can keep this going."

The two sides butted head with their lives on the line. Right at this precipitous moment, the black sea of fog down the distance started to boil!

Everyone's attention was attracted by it, they all turned to look down the horizon. An indescribable feeling of oppression slowly appeared. The sea of darkness was parted away. A cat that was as white as snow burst through the dark fog and rushed as fast as it could towards Chen Ge!

Blood tears were leaking out of its dual-colored eyes. Blood vessels with a unique presence fluttered out from its back, they looked like a pair of bloody wings.

"A cat?" The three Demon Gods saw the white cat at the same time but half a second later, all the faces of the few Demon Gods changed.

The sound of chains clinging came from deep inside the black fog. A figure bound by endless chains and shackles slowly strode out from the black fog!

“Doctor Gao!” The presence of a Demon God pushed back against the black fog savagely but this was only just the beginning. The chains were being pulled taut one after another. As the black fog faded away, a red city that seemed to stretch endlessly into the horizon appeared behind Doctor Gao!

He knew that he was unable to take on the cursed hospital alone. But to save his only bloodkin in this world, this total madman had been dragging the red city on his back as he traversed through the sea of fog!

Chapter 1198: Let Me Paint for You

The arrival of the red city diffused the sea of fog. The indescribable pressure caused everyone present to have their nerves pull taut. The chains that were carved with despair bound tightly around Doctor Gao’s body, they were joined to this flesh and blood. No one knew what happened to him at the red city, the presence that he gave off now was even scarier than Zhang Ya. The crimson eyes slowly moved away from the blood vessels behind the white cat and fell on the monster that carried the cursed hospital on its back. The decision had been made in that moment. Only by heavily injuring this monster then the cursed hospital would stop moving through the sea of fog and that would provide the chance for the red city to consume the cursed hospital.

“I was the one who committed all the sin but you have cursed my wife to death. I have gone into hiding, hoping you will give me a chance but you people are relentless, following me from Xin Hai to Jiujiang, chasing me from inside the door to outside the door. Now I have nothing left, no family and no past.” The chains rattled noisily, black threads lined themselves around the chain. Doctor Gao knew he would not be a match for so many Demon Gods at the cursed hospital so from the very beginning, his intention was never to win. He put everything on the line and the safest solution was for both of them to die together. He did not need to win, he only needed to ensure that he did not lose.

Doctor Gao’s arrival was the first wrench in the cursed hospital’s plan. The endless red city was getting closer and closer to the cursed hospital. Back then the School of Afterlife was just adjacent to the red city and perhaps due to that proximity, it was eventually consumed by the red city.

The hospital director’s collected expression finally changed when he recognized Doctor Gao. His emotionless eyes wandered between Doctor Gao and Doctor Sun, the director’s face darkened. The two doctors that he had his best hope on in his life had now gone against him, becoming his nemesis. “The opposite of human is god. All I ever wanted to make all of you into a God with no weakness and this is how you repay me, by dragging me down into hell with you?”

“The thing that you wish to change us into are nothing but ghosts who have the capacity to suffer more pain and despair, how is the even close to being a god?” Doctor Gao’s arm waved heavily downwards, a chain lashed against the bottom floor of the hospital. The grotesque color of red started to spread. The red city was like an awakened beast, it opened its sharp maw at the cursed hospital. The whole hospital started to shake. When the blood vessels crawled its way to the door at the bottom floor of the hospital. The Demon God that shouldered the cursed hospital abandoned Chen Ge and moved its large body back to guard the door. He wanted to guard the door but Doctor Gao was no Chen Ge. Just as the Demon God pulled his body back, Doctor Gao also slammed one of its chains heavily on the door. “You are too slow.”

Blood cracks appeared on the black door. The door originally was red but the surface was covered in curses so from afar, one would think it was a pure black door. The former and current chairmen of the ghost stories society had a surprising similar solution to this battle. They both saw the door as the opening.

The monster that carried the hospital was incredibly scary but Doctor Gao was the real Demon God in every meaning of the word. He came here with the knowledge that he might not return. He did not care about wounds to his body, his only purpose was to destroy this place which had ruined his whole life. The chains pierced into the hospital's lowest level. Doctor Gao did not go against the Demon Gods of the cursed hospital. Other than coming after the door, the other thing he had done was to use his chains to help join the cursed hospital and the red city together.

The monster's size now worked against him. That combined with the disturbance from four 4 Top Red Spectres meant that he was not able to stop Doctor Gao on his own. The chains that connected the red city and the cursed hospital grew more numerous. Red energy used the chains as medium to rush into the cursed hospital. Spirits and spectres used this opportunity to escape from the red city. They could not stay for too long inside the black fog so the cursed hospital became their refuge.

Back when the 4 star scenario the School of Afterlife came into contact with the red city, even if it resisted with all its might, all it could do was to hold off the inevitability of being assimilated. The hospital director knew very well how scary the red city was. He immediately had Chi go and stop Doctor Gao while he stayed back to deal with Zhang Ya. Zhang Ya who was at the edge of her life had the pressure started to fight back at her full force to prevent the director from completing the curse. Black hair covered the sky and blood waves rolled. The closer the red city was, the stronger Zhang Ya appeared to become, there seemed to be some kind of bond between her and the city.

Chi and the monster carrying the hospital attacked Doctor Gao at the same time but Doctor Gao and Chen Ge refused to change their focus away from the cursed door. During this massacre, more and more holes were punctured through at the bottom floor. Red waves slammed at the hospital and it forced the director to use his trump card. Under his control, the curse that had collected for decades at the cursed hospital slowly rose, wrapping the whole hospital in it!

The red blasted against the curse. The director knew the cage of the curse would not hold on for too long but he had confidence that he would be able to kill all the enemies inside the hospital before the cage was shattered. The blood coat turned deep black. The names of every curse victims appeared around him. And the black thread represented a human life each, Doctor Gao's wife was among them.

"You are the most perfect doctor that I have met, I planned to have you succeed me as the next hospital director but you have made the wrong choice." The hospital director grabbed at the patient Zhang Ya's neck with his left hand. The blood words in Zhang Ya's heart was torn apart by curse while his right hand searched for the name of Doctor Gao's wife. "Everyone that has entered this hospital will be cursed, do you think you can fight that after you have become a Demon God?"

His fingers gouged heartlessly though the name of Doctor Gao's wife. At the same time, Doctor Gao's movement halted for a moment, it as if his heart had been stabbed. Blood slipped out from the corner of his mouth. The pain from his heart not only did not slow Doctor Gao but it caused him to laugh maddeningly. "I thought I have stopped loving her but seeing her name being stabbed can still bring me

so much pain! It appears like no matter how unhuman-like, un-ghostlike I have become, I will always have a piece of her with me!”

The chains were held in place by the cage of curse. The ghost from the red city could not enter. Doctor Gao and Zhang Ya were cursed at the same time. Chen Ge’s group was in their most dangerous situation yet. The three Demon Gods at the cursed hospital had been there for a long time already, even though it could not be said that they trusted each other implicitly but to protect their own lives, they had unleashed their full power.

“Finally, the moment has arrived.” Looking at the chaos around him, Chen Ge held the child’s heart in his hands. During this crucial moment where he needed to change the heart, the moment where he needed absolute focus, he shouted out a name. “Yan Danian!”

A hand reached out from Chen Ge’s wounded back. Yan Danian peeled back the skin on Chen Ge’s spine to expose a painting that was hidden under his skin!

8 scary stingers crawled out from Chen Ge’s back. A Red Spectre that looked like a spider leaned on Chen Ge’s back. In terms of presence, this Red Spectre was slightly weaker than a Top Red Spectre but the thing that surprised everyone was this Red Spectre had a blood door embedded inside his body!

To hide this trump card, Chen Ge had Zhang Yi eliminate all of the memory he and his employees had about the Tunnel Lady’s son before they entered the hospital. Chen Ge had been inside too many blood doors, he also knew the cursed hospital had the power to take away Zhang Yi’s power, therefore Chen Ge had Zhang Yi seal away his own memory before they arrived at the hospital!

With his mind a blank slate, they could not do anything to Zhang Yi, this was something only Zhang Yi could do. After all that preparation, lastly Chen Ge had Yan Danian use a permanent destruction of the manga as the price to paint a picture whose presence would never be discovered on his back. To activate this trump card, there was only one condition and that was to find Zhang Yi. He had forgotten about the existence of the Tunnel Lady’s son, and thus when the hospital looked through his memory, they would miss that as well. They would not expect Chen Ge would carry a mobile blood door with him!

Everything that happened was all within Chen Ge’s prediction. Now that the hospital was locked inside the cursed cage and completely isolated from the outside world, Chen Ge pushed open the door inside the giant spider. Blood waves rushed into the hospital and a figure flashed among the dancing blood vessels.

Bai Qiulin walked out from the door holding a broken oil painting. “Boss, I have found the person that you want!”

Endless red started to spread. The spider boy grimaced with extreme pain. More cracks appeared on the blood door as incredibly eerie presence leaked out from inside it. Moments later, a pale hand gripped the edge of the door frame. The painter who looked somewhat similar to Fan Yu walked out through the door. His fingers were dipped in blood red paint and he held a human skin canvas in the centre of his palm. His dark eyes that were like the stretch of the night sky glanced at the hospital director.

“This is this person that you wish for me to paint?”

Chapter 1199: I Have Finally Found You

When the painter saw the hospital director, the bloodied fingers danced on the human skin, the presence that he gave off now was far more scarier than when Chen Ge met him at the School of Afterlife. Other than that, Chen Ge noticed something else. The painter once said that he could only paint human being but now he did not hesitate to paint hospital director. In just a few seconds, he already sketched out the man's outline on the piece of human skin. Blood splattered. The painter appeared to have become a Demon God. The power to topple the battlefield had arrived!

The painter himself was not as powerful as Doctor Gao or Zhang Ya, but he had on his side an extremely formidable talent. Even though he had limited use of his talent and the condition for using them was extremely harsh, if he managed to spring it as a surprise on his enemy like how he was doing it now with the hospital director, then it could render his enemy totally helpless. When the hospital director sensed his control over the curse was dropping, the painting was already half done.

"Yet another Demon God!" The hospital director who was always so confident realized his own power was being drained. He hissed, "Close down that door! Destroy that painting!"

The Chi Demon God and the giant monster realized the severity of the situation. Both of them started attacking Chen Ge's blood door. Chen Ge's side was not going down without a fight, they all focused their aggression at the door at the bottom level of the hospital. It started with a 'door' and it shall end with a 'door'. The battlefield was focused around these two blood doors. With the approach of the Demon Gods, the spider boy stood his ground as firm as he could. His eight legs steadied himself as more and more shadows walked out from inside his door. Many Red Spectres from the School of Afterlife showed up to aid. Other than them, the old headmaster from the school also released the misfortune from the red city into the place. With the support from the consciousness of the school of the afterlife, many Red Spectres from the school showed up to guard the painter.

With the last stroke, the painter's power had another breakthrough, he had successfully taken away the hospital director's power. For a Demon God, that was almost impossible. The hospital director's hands that grabbed the patient Zhang Ya wizened instantly, many dead spots appeared on his skin. The names of the people who died from his skin started to consume his body like a rejected organ. Sensing the change in the battle, Zhang Ya who was cornered finally exploded. Black hair rushed out like waves and it spread madly down the horizon. Her eyes burning with fury, she stepped through the sea of blood and swore to tear the hospital director into pieces.

The counter attack had just begun and the hospital itself was almost crumbling. Doctor Gao who was left alone continued his crazed attack on the blood door inside the hospital. Gashes of red appeared on the door that was covered in endless curse. Doctor Gao seemed to sense something. His icy gaze appeared to pierce through that door. "I know what is hidden behind that door. Even after so many years, you people still have not given up."

Hearing that, the giant monster that carried the cursed hospital had an ominous feeling run through him but it was too late for him to do anything to stop the inevitable now. Doctor Gao caught the opening in its defense and pulled out one after another chain that was covered in blood and flesh from inside his body. Every single chain was wreathed in sin and tragedy. As the chains pulled out of his body, the rationality in Doctor Gao's eyes dissipated, he had torn off the last seal and attacked with all his might!

No one anticipated that Doctor Gao still had part of his power hidden. The blast of red slammed into the hospital's door and the cracks deepened. The Chi Demon God and the giant monster wanted to stop him but the painter and the endless Red Spectres around Chen Ge moved to block their path. Therefore, there was nothing they could do but watch as Doctor Gao opened the door at the deepest part of the hospital!

Bang! A loud boom that shuddered the soul stunned everyone. The cracked door at the most bottom of the hospital was opened. An extremely gory presence drifted out from inside it. Doctor Gao stood alone at the threshold of the door. The rationality in his eyes was slowly returning. He stared deeply into the door and the murderous intent was clear on his face. "Director, I know you are hiding in here."

"Director?" Doctor Gao's words caused Chen Ge to go on alert. There appeared to be yet another hospital director residing inside that door.

"Gao Ming, you always manage to appear and disappear at the most importune moment." An elderly voice came from the other side of the door. He gave a soft sigh. The door was slowly let open to reveal the hidden scenario behind the door.

Mountain of carcasses and sea of blood!

It was hell constructed from broken bodies!

The most disgusting thing was on the door that led to this hell had the word heaven written on it. One after another adults and children with smile plastered on their faces walked through the flesh and curse. They had that firm smile stuck on their faces, making the place that was constructed from dead bodies their home. Black blood dripped onto the ground, the dead bodies were sliding out from the walls. On top of the throne made up from human bone sat a man in a bloody coat. He looked about 90 percent similar to the hospital director outside the door but he appeared much younger. The man's lower body was joined to the mountain of dead bodies. He was heavily injured, it felt like he was only hanging on by a thread through the energy provided to him by 'heaven'.

After the door at the bottom of the hospital was shattered, Chen Ge's eyes were pulled to a single director. He stood there numb as if his brain stopped working in that moment. He stood like that for a long time, staring at the fixed spot. In the centre of the bloody sea, Chen Ge's parents were punctured through by endless blood vessels. They were lying peacefully among the sea of blood. Time had lost its meaning. Chen Ge studied those familiar faces, all the good memories flashed across his mind. His hand raised as if it was moving on its own, as if it was trying to make contact with them through the distance of literal hell.

"I have found you..." A few simple words but it represented endless dance at the edge of death. The hardship that he had been through only he could understand. This was supposed to be the most despairing route but he had forced the light of hope through at the end of the road. The hospital director inside the hell appeared to be the real director. The director who wore the doctor's coat outside the door was merely a part of him.

"Just a little bit more and I can achieve full recover, if only I have more time." The blood sea rolled and swallowed Chen Ge's parents. The real director glanced at Chen Ge. "You live up to your name as Patient Number 1. I have cut up and sealed your physical body, tricked your consciousness to bind itself to the

red city, took everything from you, left nothing for you to be living for but yet you still manage to grow to this stage.”

“Is that all of your dying words, you might not have the chance to speak ever again.” Chen Ge had never wished death on a person before. This urge was translated into an extreme chillness. His brain had never moved so fast. In that moment, several ideas popped out of his mind.

“Boss, he wants to consume your parents and then use your body and soul as medium to slowly take over the control of the red city.” Xiao Sun stood behind Chen Ge. “His real target is the red city inside the black fog. We need to deal with him as soon as possible or else when he realizes he has no chance of winning, he might bring everything he has down with him and that includes the possibility of him murdering your parents.”

Heeding the reminder from Xiao Sun, Chen Ge stopped his hesitation and poured all of his energy into taking down the real hospital director.

Chapter 1200: Family and “Family”

The situation was getting worse for the cursed hospital. The director in the doctor’s coat had the tables turned on him by Zhang Ya. Every Demon God was held back and the cursed cage that isolated the cursed hospital from the red city was at the edge of crumbling. Sitting amidst the mountain of bodies, the bloody hospital director finally made his move. The bodies rammed together as endless black threads crawled out from the bodies. The hospital director’s first target was not Chen Ge’s group but the director in the white coat. Before anyone could react, the threads that came out from the body already twined about the doctor’s body.

“You have already done more than you could.” Chen Ge had just said the same thing to Xiao Sun but the doctor’s ending was completely different from Xiao Sun. For the cursed hospital, those who had lost their uses were nothing but trash, completely expendable. The director pulled the doctor, whose power had been drained, into the sea of blood and the black threads jumped on the poor man like piranhas. Throughout the whole process, the doctor did not resist too much, it was as if he had already known this would happen, ultimately he would have to return to his creator. After consuming the doctor, the bloody director stood up from the throne of bones. The mountain of carcasses underneath him shifted with each of his movement. The scary presence could not be rivalled by any of the Demon Gods.

“Just a little bit. My family now it is time for you to protect me.” The bloody director waved his arms. The adults and children who only knew how to smile inside the heaven started to voluntarily move towards the sea of blood. Non smilers were the family the director created for himself, there was some kind of unique blood bond between them. This was a cursed bond, the family members could not shake them off for life, no matter how great the pain they were in, they could only smile. Everything that they did, they did because the hospital director believed only smiles deserved its place in heaven.

Without their own expression, everyone jumped into the blood sea with great smile on their faces. Their lives dissolved into strands of blood vessels. These blood vessels represented family and the bond of blood. They swam among the sea before piercing into Chen Ge’s parent’s bodies.

“The world is filled with endless pain and trail, only family can break down the defences around their heart.” The bloody director looked at the mass suicide of his whole family but there was barely a tremor of emotion in his eyes. “I really do not understand it. If you do not wish to smile, what are the purpose of you being a part of my family?”

As more blood poured into Chen Ge’s parents, the presence from the hospital director grew stronger. Using his own family members’ lives as sacrifice, he inserted the cursed blood into Chen Ge’s parents. The lingering bond to their family became the only weakness of Chen Ge’s parents. To target this weakness, the bloody director kept creating one after another family member that fitted his requirement since more than a decade out. One could say that the existence of the non smilers was for this day.

Seeing this, Chen Ge gritted his teeth. Many of the Red Spectres around him already started to attack the hospital director. The hospital director was Chen Ge’s nemesis and he was the culprit that destroyed Doctor Gao’s life, these two chairmen of the ghost stories society would not stop until they claimed his life. The large mountain of carcasses was conquered by the Red Spectres. The chunks of flesh were cut down. While everyone was caught up in the bloodlust of the battle, Xiao Sun silently slithered over to the edge of the bloody sea.

Wearing a bloodied doctor’s coat, his eyes scanned the rows of non-smilers. Finally he found a child at the corner of a room made up from dead bodies. The child was cowering under a tattered deep blue raincoat. He curled in the shadow. Even though tears ran down his face, the smile would not leave his lips.

“Found you!” Xiao Sun kicked off the broken limbs that blocked his way. He was about to run over when a strange man whose lips were cut to the bottom of his earlobes crawled out from the mountain of dead bodies.

“Doctor Sun, I hope you have not forgotten our deal.” Chen Ge had met this non-smile before. When he visited Li Wan City, he took the same last bus with Chen Ge to enter the world behind the door.

“Do not worry, my boss remember you and he often mention how you have helped him deal with the shadow at Li Wan City.” Xiao Sun picked up the boy in the blue raincoat and waved behind him. “The hospital director does not have time for you now. Try to go and save as many people as you can. The director is not your real family, it is not worth it to put your lives down for him.”

Deep inside the mountain of dead bodies, one after another non smiler changed their direction. Once a member among them started to revolt, most of them wanted to follow. Xiao Sun did not stop. He carried the child and rushed away from the mountain and ran into one of the rooms at the lowest floor which was crumbling. Kicking down the door, an unfamiliar voice came from inside the room. “Doctor Sun, is that you?”

“Chi Jian, Chi Huang Quan, quick, bring everyone with you, this place is about to collapse soon.” Doctor Sun yelled into the darkened room. Soon about 10 living humans ran out from the small room. Some of them were wearing patient’s garb, others were Chi people in hospital uniform. Even though they existed in the world behind the door, they were indeed living humans. After this batch was rescued by Xiao Sun, they followed faithfully behind him. “You guys have once helped me, so I have to keep up my end of the bargain, this is the lesson that my boss has taught me.”

Doctor Sun on Chen Ge's side wanted to protect the good people behind the door, the hospital director wanted to kill all of his family behind the door. This scene was witnessed by many small and weak lingering spirits and souls. No one was willing to die for no reason and no spectre wished to be cursed. The amount of blood vessels in the blood sea gradually dropped. The Red Spectres and ghosts that were barely holding up the structure of the cursed hospital started to escape. None of them trusted Chen Ge but they were not willing to help the hospital director as well. While the director's attention was otherwise distracted, they silently retreated to the edge of the building, waiting for the cursed cage to shatter so they could slip away.

Karma always come biting around.

After the hospital director realized some of the non-smilers had absconded, he pulled on his fingers lightly. Blood vessels snapped like wires. With each snip, one non-smiler collapsed to the ground. Their bodies turned into monster as black curses crawled out from their internal organs. Even in the fray of the battle, the director refused to let his own family go. Most of the non smilers stopped moving. The strongest among them appeared to have already formulated a plan with Xiao Sun. He exchanged the blood inside their bodies. Even though they were still cursed, they could still hold on.

"So this is the family I've been surrounding myself with? Even with the possibility of losing their lives, they want to escape the home I have personally built for me?" Seven human faces surfaced on the hospital director's coat. They appeared to be his seven children. The seven faces wailed endlessly, they were always cursing the director. No one knew how this happened to the director, even just Xiao Sun only heard some rumors through the grapevine. Due to some twisted reason, the director had personally murdered all of his family.

The half living non smilers in the hospital were all his 'family' created from curse and blood. His real family resided inside his blood, becoming the source of his curse.

"The forgotten memory percolates at the deepest part of the nightmare, forming a black fog that stretches down the horizon. People always assume pain can be forgotten but pain, no, pain is always there, waiting to be seen again." The director caressed the faces of his family members, listening to their worst curses. His eyes slowly pinned on Chen Ge. "I come from the same origin as the black fog, a complete contrast from you, I suppose. I hate everything that is good and today I will reawaken all the pain that has been forgotten."