

## Horrors 201

### Chapter 201: Mad Woman

Even when Chen Ge's throat was raw from screaming, the white cat refused to budge. After a few more minutes of that, Chen Ge gave up. *This cat is very intelligent. It wandered over on its own when it was lunch time, but the moment I started to pack, it ran outside.*

Looking at tree, Chen Ge sighed helplessly. He picked up his backpack and left the park. When he arrived at Fang Hwa Apartments, the sky was already dark.

*Last time I was here, I forgot to ask about this place from Doctor Gao. The buildings here are quite old already. I wonder if there are any weird incidents that have happened here.*

Chen Ge scrolled through his phone for the information provided by the police. It stated that Patient No. 2 had once been seen here, but there was no detailed address.

*This is not going to be easy. The police use code for each patient, so I don't even know her name. Just based on a picture, it's going to be hard.*

Fang Hwa Apartments was considered quite high-end in Jiujiang. The buildings in front were six older buildings; they were smaller than the three new buildings that were built at the back. Each building was over twenty stories, and Wang Xin's family was staying in one of the newer buildings.

*I should start by asking the security guards.*

The main reason Chen Ge was there was to complete the Tape Ghost's wish so that he could hire him as an employee. That was his main mission, but since he was there, Chen Ge would not mind finding out about Patient 2 as well.

He walked over to the security room and turned his phone to show them the picture that had been given to him by Captain Yan. *I'm sorry, but have you seen this woman before?*

The individual aspects of Patient 2's face was flawless, but when put together, there was just this incorrect feeling to it. The security guard not only did not answer Chen Ge's question. He looked at Chen Ge with alarm like he was someone suspicious. "You're not a tenant here, are you?"

"I'm not," Chen Ge answered honestly.

"Then I don't need to answer your question." The man walked out from the room. "If this lady is our tenant, we will not reveal any information about her, and if she's not, I won't know anything about her."

Chen Ge was baffled by the security guard. He did not expect such hostility.

"Xiao Gu, don't be such a spoilsport." There was another guard inside the room. He was much older than the one who talked to Chen Ge. He was about sixty and was just removing his guard outfit to change into his casual clothes. He walked out of the room, chuckling. "Forgive him. He was scolded this morning for something that wasn't his fault, and he's not feeling so good."

“My feeling is perfectly well. Ol’ Wong, quickly go home. Your family is waiting for you. Leave this to me,” the young security guard said impatiently.

“If I leave this to you, you’ll end up getting lectured again tomorrow. You never learn. Would it kill you to be a little nicer to our guests?” Ol’ Wong sighed, shaking his head. “How many times have I told you? We’re just the security; move your limbs more than your lips. Whether it is right or wrong, it is not our place to judge.”

“It’s alright, I quite admire his attitude, straightforward and not pretentious,” Chen Ge said. He instinctively felt this young security was quite an interesting character. “And how may I refer to you?”

“Gu Feiyu, you can call him Xiao Gu. He’s our night guard, very brace and is a kind person. However, there’s no filter on the words that leave his lips.” It was obvious that Ol’ Wong was very protective of Gu Feiyu.

“Night guard? Do you need to patrol this place at night?” Chen Ge’s focus was not Gu Feiyu. He slowly moved the topic of conversation away.

“We have to ensure the safety of our tenants every hour of the day.” Ol’ Wong patted the dust on his trousers. “By the way, you’re looking for someone, right? Tell me the name, I’ve been here for a decade already, so I practically know everyone.”

“I don’t know her name, but I have her picture.” Chen Ge clicked onto the picture and passed his phone to the kind gentleman.

“It’ll be easier with a picture.” Ol’ Wong accepted the phone and lowered his head to look. When his eyes fell on the screen, the blood drained from his face, and Chen Ge’s phone almost fell from his fingers.

“You know her?” Chen Ge moved one step forward. Ol’ Wong pushed the phone back to Chen Ge like it was some kind of dangerous object.

“This woman is very important. She’s involved in many cases.” Chen Ge was considering flashing Captain Yan’s name.

“This woman again? The police already asked about her yesterday.” Gu Feiyu was a straight shooter.

“Then what did you tell the police?” Chen Ge was even more intrigued.

Ol’ Wong reached out to stop Gu Feiyu. With a complicated gaze, he said, “This woman is mad. That’s what I told the police yesterday.”

“Mad?” Chen Ge stood before Ol’ Wong. “Your reaction was not exactly subtle earlier, so it looks like you have a deep impression of this woman.”

“It’s nothing.” Ol’ Wong was more experienced in dealing with people, and he only revealed half of the information. “The woman in the picture has the surname Bai, but I suspect that is fake. The woman in the picture is totally different from what she looks like in person.”

There was a trace of fear at the bottom of Ol’ Wong’s eyes. “The reason I remember her so clearly is because two or three years ago, when she first moved into Fang Hwa Apartments, her neighbors kept

complaining about her, saying there was a weird smell coming from her room, and there would be intense arguments at night.”

“That’s all?”

“Initially, it was fine. The landowner visited the woman, and after some communication, the woman admitted her mistake. She not only apologized but also volunteered to pay monetary reimbursement.”

“That doesn’t make her mad, does it?” Chen Ge was arranging the information internally. The woman had moved out from the Third Sick Hall four years ago. She moved to Fang Hwa Apartments three years ago and disappeared from this place two years ago.

“Two to three months after that, there came this rumor that her building was haunted. Someone said that there would be a white shadow in the corridor at midnight.

“Some tenants even said that they heard scratching outside their doors at midnight and a soft woman’s voice asking, ‘Is anyone home? If no one’s home, I’m coming in.’

“This was worse than a prank, so the security team was tasked with standing guard in her building. But weirdly enough, whenever we were on duty, the white shadow and the woman’s voice would not appear. It was like she was playing hide-and-seek with us.

“We are not made of steel. After we kept up the stake-out for two weeks, many gave up. For the whole month after that, both the white shadow and the woman’s voice didn’t appear, and we thought things were over. However, we still ordered two security guards to patrol the building every night.

“On the second month, our colleague who was supposed to patrol the building with me took an emergency leave, and I didn’t dare patrol the place alone. Unfortunately, I received a call from one of the tenants saying that the voice had returned. I grabbed my baton and took the elevator to that tenant’s floor.

“The moment the door opened, I saw, not far away, a white shadow lying against one of the doors, its lips mumbling, ‘Is anyone home? If no one’s home, I’m coming in.’”

The wrinkles on Ol’ Wong’s face was squeezed together. Even now, when he thought about that particular memory, he would still feel fear.

“That white shadow is the mad woman?” Chen Ge could imagine how Ol’ Wong must have felt then.

## **Chapter 202: Third Building, 13th Floor**

Ol’ Wong nodded, and he regained his senses after some time. “When the elevator opened, I was given the fright of my life; my mind went blank.”

“And then? Did the white shadow attack you?”

“She ran right away when she saw me, and even now, I cannot understand how she made no noise when she ran!” Ol’ Wong’s gaze kept wandering to Chen Ge’s phone. This was a memory that he refused to remember.

“Were you so anxious at the time that you didn’t notice the footsteps? Even someone running barefooted would create some noise.” Chen Ge was afraid of heightening the trauma for Ol’ Wong, so he did not say the real speculation he was thinking.

“Perhaps.” This was a mystery that Ol’ Wong had not solved. “The white shadow turned and ran when she saw me. Looking at her retreat, I stopped being so afraid and chased after her. We ran for some time, and I saw her run into the woman’s house. When I arrived, the woman’s door was locked.

“The tenant who was harassed called the police. When the police arrived to pry the door open, we realized the room was empty. The police came to ask me questions, but I had many questions myself. Between white shadow entering the woman’s room and the police arriving, I had stayed outside, and no one had left.

“The woman came back the next day. She told the police that she had stayed at a friend’s place and wasn’t home the previous night.” Ol’ Wong’s voice turned slightly bitter. “Because of this, I was sent to jail for one night. I was telling the truth, but no one wanted to believe me.”

Chen Ge could empathize with Ol’ Wong. A normal person would be flustered if they ran into something like this; in fact, he had acted similarly when this happened to him for the first time, but he had slowly gotten used to it.

“Did you manage to catch the white shadow’s face? Did she have any unique features on her body?” Ol’ Wong was Chen Ge’s opening. He had already gotten a lead when he just arrived at Fang Hwa Apartments. He was quite lucky.

“I was scared out of my mind; do you think I would pay attention to her looks?” Ol’ Wong’s wrinkled scrunched up, and he suddenly looked older.

“Fang Hwa Apartments is considered a well-off residential area in Jiujiang. Your surveillance never once captured the white shadow on film?” Chen Ge wanted to take a look at the videos, perhaps he might come up with something.

“When the rumors of haunting appeared, the landowner and tenants discussed to have security cameras installed in various corners, but due to the fact that neither party wished to pay for the cameras, they ended up only installing one camera on the floor that the woman stayed at.”

“One is better than none. Did this camera capture anything?” Chen Ge was more and more curious.

“Perhaps due to a technical issue or something else, this camera goes offline every midnight and recovers on its own ten minutes later. Until now, no one can explain why.” Ol’ Wong looked at his phone. “Everything I’ve told you is the truth, and that was what I told the police when they came yesterday. It’s getting late, so I should be going.”

It was obvious that Ol’ Wong was getting away. He did not want to continue this conversation.

“One minute, can you tell me the room number that the woman once stayed in?” Chen Ge blocked Ol’ Wong.

"I'm really not kidding with you; I don't even dare patrol that floor to this day. The other tenants on that floor have basically all moved out already," Ol' Wong told Chen Ge. "The police came yesterday, so before they come up with a result, you'd better stay put."

Then he walked out from the room, but his gait was rather unnatural. When he almost reached the door, Ol' Wong waved for Xiao Gu's attention. After he whispered something into Gu Feiyu's ears, Ol' Wong finally left.

"I know, don't worry." After sending Ol' Wong away, Gu Feiyu returned to the room. He saw Chen Ge still standing there and rolled his eyes. "Our captain has said that we're not allowed to let any suspicious characters enter the premises."

"Do I look like someone suspicious?" Chen Ge leaned toward the window of the room. "Do you think what Ol' Wong said is real?"

"No clue, I'm new here," Gu Feiyu answered honestly. Talking with him was easier than talking to Ol' Wong.

"You're new?" Chen Ge's eyes darted about. "They hired you to take up the role of a night patrol, but did they tell you why the previous one left? Do you think it's related to the haunting?"

Gu Feiyu was writing something in the notebook, but when Chen Ge said that, his hand that held the pen stopped. "What do you mean?"

"When did you find out about the haunting?"

"Yesterday, when the police came to question about the woman. I was standing beside Ol' Wong when he told them the story."

"Sounds like they tricked you into this job. The management sure is awful. You're the only night patrol. Are they that unafraid of accident?" Chen Ge was the kind who would lend his aid when he saw injustice in this world. "How about this? I won't ask you to bend your rules, but here is my phone number. If anything weird happens tonight while you're on patrol, please call me. I will try my best to cooperate with you, and so I hope you won't reject my kindness."

"Kindness? Where? I can't see it." After a few more exchanges, Gu Feiyu finally agreed to exchange phone numbers with Chen Ge. "Remember to call me if you come across any danger tonight."

After that, Chen Ge took a detour to the backdoor of Fang Hwa Apartments and walked through it like he belonged there.

*The old security guard definitely wouldn't tell me about the woman's address. Looks like I'll need to trouble Wang Xin's mother.*

Chen Ge walked to the three new buildings. He did not notice it when he first arrived, but this time, he made a new discovery. The three buildings formed the shape of the character '品', similar to the three buildings at the Jiujiang Third Psychological Convalescence Centre.

Chen Ge walked to the third building. He was not doing that on purpose, but that was where Wang Xin's family stayed at. "Third building 14th floor."

Night had arrived. Chen Ge stepped into the building, and for some reason, he felt the temperature inside was lower than outside. The hall was empty. Chen Ge stood beside the elevator and saw the number dancing up and down.

There were 23 floors to the building, but there were 24 numbers above the elevator. Chen Ge did not quite understand what the extra number meant. When the number went to 13, it stopped for ten seconds. Then, it continued to move, meaning that someone had stepped into the elevator at floor 13.

Not long after that, the door opened, and a woman in red high heels walked out. She was very fashionable and tall. Like a celebrity, she was wearing a mask and a cap.

### **Chapter 203: I Saw It Myself**

The two brushed shoulders, and Chen Ge turned around to look at the woman. There was a weird scent radiating off the woman. It didn't smell like perfume, more like the smell of hospital disinfectant.

"Hey!" Chen Ge stood at the door of the elevator and called after the woman. The woman stopped and turned around. Through the small gap between her mask and the rim of the hat, a pair of beautiful eyes blinked. They were filled with confusion. Based on the eyes, this woman was different from the picture of the woman provided by the police, and she was not be the Patient No. 2 Chen Ge was looking for.

"Are you that celebrity from the movie? Can I take a picture with you?" Chen Ge knew that he had acted rather rashly. He did not know what to say, so he created a rough excuse.

"I'm sorry, but you've got the wrong person." The woman's voice was soft like she was sick or something. Then, she turned to walk away. Thinking of Chen Ge as some sort of bad buy, she practically jogged away.

*She's different from the picture, but Patient No. 2 suffers from Dorian Gray Syndrome. She has undergone plenty of plastic surgery, so looks cannot be my basis of comparison.*

With technology nowadays, changing a new face was not difficult. Just in case, Chen Ge grabbed his backpack and ran after the woman.

Running out of the third building, Chen Ge followed the woman to the underground carpark. Chen Ge wandered about the place but realized the woman had disappeared.

"Where did she go?" There were cameras inside the parking lot, and afraid of being misunderstood by security, Chen Ge gave up on the woman and returned to the third building. He took the elevator to the 14th floor and knocked on the door to Wang Xin's home.

"Is someone there?"

There were footsteps behind the door, and someone opened the door wearing slippers. "You're looking for?"

It was a middle-aged woman wearing a black-and-white suit behind the door. She looked after herself well. Her skin was tight, and she looked much younger than her actual age.

"It's me. I helped Wang Xin last time..."

Before Chen Ge finished, the woman recognized him. "Doctor Chen! Please come in, I've been meaning to thank you in person but didn't have the chance."

"Doctor Chen?" The way the woman addressed him made Chen Ge feel weird. Even though this was the first time he had been thusly addressed, it felt weirdly familiar. "I'm not a professional doctor."

"To me, you're the best doctor because you saved Wang Xin's life. Don't be so humble, I've heard so many good things about you from Doctor Gao. Please come in!" The woman practically pulled Chen Ge into the room.

"Sorry to disturb you. I came to visit today mainly to check up on Wang Xin and to ask you some questions."

"There are apples and bananas on the coffee table. Take a seat while I go brew a pot of tea."

"There's no need to trouble yourself." Chen Ge sat on the sofa. Visiting Wang Xin was just an excuse; the main reason Chen Ge was there was to find Patient No. 2 and complete the Tape Ghost's affection mission. Of course, he would not tell Wang Xin's mother that. Maintaining an image was important.

When Chen Ge was talking to the woman, the bedroom door opened, and a thin girl walked out. They had not seen each other for a few days, but Wang Xin already looked much better compared to before. She would not have been able to leave her room before this, but now she walked out to meet him voluntarily.

She had opened her heart before Chen Ge. When the girl hugged the Pen Spirit's pen and cried, the words that she said were still fresh in Chen Ge's mind. Chen Ge was genuinely happy seeing the positive changes in Wang Xin.

Wang Xin sat down across from Chen Ge. She did not seem like she had gotten used to conversing with people, and her voice was very low. Chen Ge had learned many things from Doctor Gao, including how to talk to patients. He did not interrupt Wang Xin but listened patiently and put himself in Wang Xin's shoes.

Slowly but surely, a smile blossomed on the girl's face. After the issue in her heart had been solved, the girl was also trying to interact with the outside world. After Wang Xin left, the woman came out with the tea. "There are many things kept inside the child's heart, but she never tells us anything. It is because you're here that she can smile so happily."

Chen Ge accepted the cup but did not drink it. "Wang Xin's condition is improving smoothly, and the effect of the treatment is showing."

He looked at the time and said, "Actually, I'm here because I have a question for you."

"Go ahead." The woman was very cooperative.

"I hear one of the buildings in Fang Hwa Apartments is haunted? Is that true?"

The woman's expression froze. She stood up and sidled to Wang Xin's room silently. She listened for the sound before leading Chen Ge into the kitchen. After closing the kitchen door, she said, "Doctor Chen, I'm not lying to you. This is real."

"It's really haunted?" Chen Ge did not expect such confirmation from the middle-aged woman.

"I saw it myself." The woman pointed at her feet. "The haunting happened in this building on the 13th floor."

When the woman mentioned the 13th floor, Chen Ge was reminded of the woman he met earlier. Without prompting, the woman continued. "Fang Hwa Apartments was built around twenty years ago. Initially, the place wasn't so huge. There were only the six older buildings in front. The three buildings behind were built four or five years ago, and I was one of the first tenants who moved in."

The woman held the cup of tea and started to explain the weird events that happened two or three years ago. Her story matched with what Ol' Wong said, but hers was scarier because she personally ran into the white shadow leaning outside her door.

She said, that midnight, she heard something weird coming outside the door, like someone was scratching it. Initially, she had thought it was a puppy or kitten, but not long after that, she heard someone talking. The first thought that came to the woman's mind was burglary. She went into the kitchen to grab a cleaver before moving to the door. She looked through the cat's eye.

The voice-controlled lights in the corridor seemed to have broken down because she could only see a cloud of whiteness. The woman called the police and used the cleaver to slash at the front door. She finally managed to scare the white shadow away.

The woman's retelling of the white shadow's escape was similar to Ol' Wong's. The white shadow ran very fast, but there were no footsteps.

"I have no idea what that thing is, but I heard from the police that it was a mental patient pulling some prank." The woman put down the cup and sighed. "I bought this place on a loan, and all my life's savings have been thrown into this place. If not, I would have moved already."

"You've seen the white shadow at a close distance before?" Chen Ge mulled over what the middle-aged woman had said. His eyes swept across the woman's face that did not fit her age and the white-and-black pantsuit she was wearing.

It was not that Chen Ge did not trust Wang Xin's adopted mother, but he was curious why the woman seemed to love black and white. When they first met, she had also been wearing a white shirt and black pants.

#### **Chapter 204: Don't Take the Elevator**

The hint given by the black phone for the Tape Ghost's affection mission was: Honey, black, white, and red, which color do you prefer?



Because of this, Chen Ge was very sensitive to these three colors. Wang Xin's adopted mother loved black and white clothes, and the woman he met in the elevator was wearing red high heels. They both were worth suspecting in Chen Ge's eyes.

Chen Ge studied Wang Xin's mother closer, and Chen Ge realized that the woman—be it from physical appearance, presence, or looks—was younger than her actual age. She could still be considered a beauty, much less when she was younger.

*Patient No. 2 is very afraid of getting old...* Chen Ge became more cautious around the woman. He glanced at the cup of tea the woman was holding, and he was thankful that he did not drink it earlier.

"Doctor Chen." The woman took one step forward. She seemed to have noticed the change in Chen Ge. "Did I scare you with the story?"

"A little bit." Chen Ge went along with it. "Do you mind telling me which room was haunted?"

"Room 3133 on the 13th floor. The police said the white shadow ran into this room, but at the time, the owner wasn't even home. I heard that she moved away not long after that, and the incident was thus forgotten. After all, there was no injury or economic loss; there wasn't anything we tenants could do about it."

"Perhaps she hasn't moved away," Chen Ge muttered to himself.

"What did you say?"

"Nothing. I'm just curious as to why there are so many threes in her room number." Ever since leaving Third Sick Hall, Chen Ge had realized that the number three appeared very often in his life. In fact, when he summoned the mirror ghost, the countdown started with three.

"3133 represents the Third Building, 13th floor, Room 3," the woman explained to Chen Ge.

"I heard from your security that most of the tenants on the 13th floor have moved away already, is it because something else happened within these one or two years?"

"I don't think so. Then again, most of us don't go out at night." The woman thought about it before adding, "But I have to remind you one thing. When you leave, don't take the elevator. Several months ago, a drunkard took the elevator, and it stopped at the 13th floor. A white shadow entered the elevator from that floor."

"Normally, an elevator is fitted with surveillance; it should have recorded the whole process. Didn't the landowner give the tenants an explanation?" Chen Ge memorized the woman's words closely.

"The drunkard was so scared that he went to find the landowner the next day. I remember the issue got quite big at the time." Wang Xin's mother thought back to the incident. "The landowner pulled out the video, but there was no white shadow on screen. It only showed the drunkard pressing all the buttons aimlessly. He took the elevator from the first floor to the top floor and then back down again. The elevator stopped several times in the middle, but no one was captured entering the elevator."

"The doors opened several times?"

“But it was very quick each time. Only when it opened on the 13th floor did it stop longer than normal. The explanation given by the landowner was probably someone wanted to use the elevator, but they decided against it when they saw the drunkard inside.”

“That reason sounds quite forced.”

“You’re right, but ever since then, we rarely use the elevator at night.”

As he nodded, Chen Ge asked with some hope, “Do you think I can get my hands on the surveillance?”

“The owner probably has a copy. I can ask for you in the morning.”

“Okay, thank you.” Chen Ge was not a police officer, so he had no right to go through a building’s surveillance footage. He left after talking to the woman. After the door closed, Chen Ge turned back after walking for a few meters. He took out a piece of paper from his backpack. He folded it multiple times before slipping it into the edge of the door.

The woman had told him personally that she rarely went out at night. If her door was opened at night, then she would be a worthy suspect. After doing everything, Chen Ge used the stairs to walk to the 13th floor.

Of the entire building, only the 13th floor did not have a voice-operated light. The sole light source in the dark corridor was the green sign above the safety exit. The faded green light only made the place look creepier. Chen Ge held the ballpoint pen in his hand as he entered the corridor. The place looked very abandoned. The doors on both sides were thick with dust.

“Room 3133.” Chen Ge found the room that the mad woman once stayed in. Weirdly enough, the door of the room was very clean, as if someone was staying here. He aimed his flashlight at the door, and Chen Ge found something new. There was a piece of white paper taped to the door with cellophane tape. It said that the owner wanted to sell or rent the room at a low price, and it came with a phone number.

*Someone bought this place after the mad woman left?*

The paper looked new like it had been put up recently. Chen Ge stopped outside the door for a while, and after realizing there was no sound from inside the room, he left. Then he used his phone to call the number. The call rang for almost half a minute. Just as Chen Ge wanted to give up, the call was picked up.

“Hello, I saw the advertisement at Fang Hwa Apartments. The price is very reasonable, and I’m interested.” Chen Ge was rather nervous. Calling at a time like this might tip the person off to his intention.

There was silence on the other end of the phone. After a long time, a female voice said, “I’m suffering from a serious illness, and I need the money for my medical bills, that’s why the price is so low. If you are serious about buying the place, give me a time. We’ll meet at Xin Kang Apartments in the old part of town.”

“Xin Kang Apartments?”

“My illness might deteriorate any time soon, so I moved to a place closer to the hospital. I’m staying on the third floor.”

“Okay, I’ll go now.”

“Now?” The voice on the phone rose slightly, and the tone got shriller. “Okay, come now then.”

After hanging up, Chen Ge’s suspicion deepened. There were not any big hospitals in the old part of town, so why was the woman lying on the phone?

After leaving the third building, Chen Ge felt lighter in person. He called a taxi to get to Xin Kang Apartment. Chen Ge ran to the third floor and called the person again. “I’m here. There are three rooms on the third floor, which one are you in?”

“Wait a minute.” After the phone hung up, the door on his left-hand side opened. “Come in, the room is a bit messy, but I’m not in the mood to clean up.”

When Chen Ge pushed the door open and saw the woman, his heart squeezed. The woman had no hair or brows. Her face was a swathe of white, and that looked quite scary.

## **Chapter 205: She Is My Sister**

“Quickly close the door.” The woman quickly rushed into the room as if she knew how scary she looked.

“Okay.” Chen Ge did not close the door completely but left a small sliver open. Before he got deeper into the house, he was already considering his exit options. Chen Ge stood in the middle of the living room and looked around. The woman sat on the bedside and pulled over a thin blanket to cover her body. “Don’t mind the mess, just sit anywhere you want.”

The place could not be considered messy, but it was littered with many pill bottles. Chen Ge picked up a random one, and it was labelled with terms that he could barely understand.

“Don’t touch my stuff,” the woman urged. She looked at Chen Ge with eyes filled with uncertainty. “What is inside your backpack? It doesn’t seem like you’re here to buy any real estate.”

“The bag might be old, but all my life savings are inside it.” Chen Ge gave a random excuse. “Your apartment’s location is nice, but can you nudge the price further?”

“The apartment is huge. If not for the fact that I’m in need of money, I wouldn’t be selling the place.” The woman’s skin was unnaturally white, and it was weirding Chen Ge out.

“If you don’t mind me asking, what kind of illness are you suffering from that you need to sell your home to make money?” Chen Ge was not there to buy the apartment; he was there to find out more information.

“Cancer.” The woman pointed at his face. “Long term chemotherapy makes me lose all my hair and brows.”

“I’m sorry.” Because that was the logical thing to say.

“Now, I just want to live as many days as I can. There’s nothing else that I can ask for.” The woman was selling her home to extend her life. It sounded logical on the surface, but upon closer inspection, the story was flawed.

“Let’s talk about the price.” The woman had taken a huge step back. The price she had given was thirty percent lower than the market price for a similar apartment. “If you agree, we can sign the documents tomorrow.”

“It’s not that I want to take advantage of you, but the price is still quite high.” Chen Ge pretended to be a shrewd homebuyer.

“A price like this is still high?”

“I pity your condition, but before I came here, I asked around. The place that you’re selling was haunted several years ago, and that is why it hasn’t been sold until now.” Chen Ge patted his backpack. “I admit that I have a bigger heart than most, but honestly, I don’t have that much capital, and that’s why I’m reaching out to you.”

The woman knew her tail was caught, so she asked, “Then how much you’re preparing to pay?”

“One-tenth the market price, I only have that much.”

“One-tenth?” The woman scoffed. “And you said you’re not trying to take advantage of me?”

“After all, the place is haunted. If not for the lack of money, I wouldn’t buy a haunted apartment.” Chen Ge had completely morphed into his character. Hesitation appeared in his eyes like he found pity for the woman’s condition. “How about we both take a step back? I know you’re selling this house to pay your medical bill, so I can borrow some loan from family and friends, but your asking price is still too high.”

Perhaps the woman was feeling the pressure since the place had been vacated for a long time. She was silent before saying, “One-tenth is too low. My bottom line is half the market price. If you want, I can have the lawyer draft up the document tomorrow. If you don’t want it, then leave.”

“Half...” Chen Ge lowered his head like he was contemplating.

“Don’t listen to those rumors. None of the tenants have been injured before, so how could there be a haunting?” The woman lay down on the bed. She noticed that Chen Ge’s stance was loosening, so she started to persuade Chen Ge.

“Don’t try to lie to me. Your security guard told me that he personally saw a white shadow enter your home several years ago, and his story was corroborated by the police. You weren’t home that night, so you might not know these things.” Chen Ge followed the woman’s thread of conversation, picking for information that he wanted to know.

“How can I not know about things at my own home?” The woman sighed. There was a conflict in her eyes. “Actually, I did not want to tell you in case it scared you, but that white shadow wasn’t a ghost.”

“Not a ghost?” Chen Ge’s heart rose. Things might advance further than he thought.

“Yes, the white shadow is my sister. She was a mental patient who was just taken out from the mental hospital.” The woman’s face scrunched up in pain, and she coughed violently for several minutes. “My

sister did something wrong when she was small, and her illness was discovered then. After that, she was sent to the mental hospital and only came out four or five years ago.”

“Something wrong? Was it anything serious?” The woman’s sister matched the description of Patient No. 2, so Chen Ge paid closer attention.

“It was very serious, and it ruined her life.” The woman sighed for her sister. “My sister’s condition is very unique. She was a patient that needed to be quarantined because she could pose a danger to the public. If she was discovered by the police, they might have pulled her away from me and locked her up in another mental hospital.”

“So, you have harboring her inside your home?”

“After ten years of treatment, her condition has gotten a lot better.” There was a shift in the woman’s tone like she had faith in what she said. “How many decades are there in a person’s life? She has suffered too much in her early life, and it’s only fair that she has the chance to enjoy a normal life now.”

Chen Ge felt like there was something wrong with the woman’s words. “So, you hid your sister inside your own home, but you didn’t expect that she would go out to haunt other tenants? That was the truth behind the haunting?”

“Yes, the haunting was merely their imagination.”

“Then, what happened to your sister? You’re so sick now; shouldn’t she come take care of you?”

“I also have no idea where she has disappeared to. Since that night, I have not seen her again.” The woman appeared rather helpless. “She’s my only family, and occasionally, I return to Fang Hwa Apartments, hoping to run into her.”

“I understand your pain. If no one comes to buy the place, can you please help me reserve the place first? I’ll go ask for a loan tomorrow,” Chen Ge said sincerely, but what he did was to try to stabilize the woman first. He had something else that he needed to check desperately.

“Okay, then I’ll see you tomorrow.” The woman ended the conversation. She seemed very tired already, leaning against the headboard.

“See you tomorrow.” He picked up his backpack and left.

When the door closed, the expression of the people inside and outside the door changed. Chen Ge stood where he was and inserted the few English terms that he remembered from the bottle label into his phone.

“It’s as I expected—this woman is very suspicious. The pills in her room have nothing to do with cancer treatment. They’re mostly for wound recovery and anti-infection.”

Chen Ge called a taxi to rush to Fang Hwa Apartments. Chen Ge called Inspector Lee on the way there and told him everything about Xin Kang Apartments.

## **Chapter 206: She Is My Sister**

“Inspector Lee, I’ve found one of the suspects from the mental hospital. She’s currently hiding in Xin Kang Apartments.” Chen Ge told Inspector Lee the physical features of the woman.

“Are you mistaken? The woman you described sounds completely different from the person we’re looking for. Furthermore, she shouldn’t have the ability to detain someone.”

“Her information matches Patient No. 2 from the third sick hall very well. She might have a partner. In any case, I’m fifty percent sure of my suspicion.” Chen Ge was afraid that the driver might overhear him and arouse unnecessary misunderstanding, so he kept his voice low.

“Okay, I’ll personally take a look.” After getting Inspector Lee’s reply, Chen Ge ended the call and returned to Fang Hwa Apartments. He entered through the backdoor and made sure to avoid the cameras.

*The drunkard in the elevator saw the white shadow several months ago, and it ran without sound. That thing has to be a ghost. There’s a ghost living in the building, but for the past few years, there have not been any injury report at Fang Hwa Apartments. Are people purposely hiding the information, or is something else going on here?*

After sneaking into the third building, Chen Ge moved the cleaver to a spot where he could reach it easily. If there was a nasty surprise, he would be able to pull the cleaver out at first notice. He climbed up the stairs and used half an hour to familiarize himself with the layout of the building. *There’s no basement, so only 23 floors in total. Why does the elevator have twenty-four numbers?*

This was a question that Chen Ge did not understand. However, due to the warning from Wang Xin’s mother, he did not dare take the elevator. After a few more turns, Chen Ge returned to the 13th floor. With Inspector Lee watching, he did not need to worry about Xin Kang Apartments. His responsibility was to stay put and watch over Room 3.

*If it really is Patient No. 2 staying in Room 3133, the white shadow is probably the thing that possessed Patient No. 2.*

If the creatures inside the door wanted to survive outside the door, they needed to possess a living person. Their relationship was quite symbiotic. The corridor was very quiet because most of the tenants of this floor had already moved away.

*I wonder if I can run into the white shadow tonight.*

He looked down the corridor and saw one of the doors open. The light from inside the room filtered out into the corridor.

*Someone’s home?* Chen Ge walked toward the door, and the closer he got, the weirder he felt. *Wait, isn’t this Room 3133?*

The paper that was pasted to the door had been taken down, and it had been crumbled up and tossed to the floor. Chen Ge glanced into the room. The floor was tiled, and there was little furniture. There was a curtain that sat in the living room to split it into two.

*The owner has returned?* After Chen Ge left Xin Kang Apartments, he had taken thirty minutes to tour around the building, so this was entirely possible. He waited by the door, and two minutes passed, but there was still no sound coming from inside the room.

Chen Ge pulled the cleaver out from his backpack and silently pushed the door open. He snuck into the room and pushed the door back to its original angle. He made sure he did not leave any footprints before entering the room.

The room was tiny, and two anomalies caught Chen Ge's attention. There was a very large bathtub in the bathroom, and other than a fridge, there was a locked freezer in the kitchen.

*Is it hiding a body?*

There was no other logical explanation than this. All the doors in the room were open. After exiting the kitchen, Chen Ge entered the bedroom. There were several dark coats hanging in the closet, and on top of the closet was a large black leather suitcase. The case looked old, and just as Chen Ge stood on his tiptoe to pull the case down, there was clicking of high heels coming from the outside corridor.

He looked around and carried his backpack to hide inside the closet. *If I'm discovered, it's over.*

Chen Ge looked through the open slit of the closet. The front door was pushed open, and a man and woman stood outside of the door. The man walked in front, holding a police baton. He was wearing the security's outfit and looked to be in his twenties.

"You really saw the white shadow?"

"Yes, around half an hour ago. When I was opening the door, a flash of white appeared from the elevator! I was so scared; I didn't think to close my door and dashed into the stairwell to save my life."

The woman who trailed behind wore a pair of red high heels. She was very fashionable. Her frame was on the slither side, and she had a head of luscious black hair. Chen Ge could not see her face clearly because she was wearing a mask.

Chen Ge had seen them both tonight. The male was Gu Feiyu, the new night guard, and the female was the woman who had taken the elevator from the 13th floor and run in a hurry to the underground parking lot.

"Stay here, I'll go to the elevator to take a look." Gu Feiyu was not only straightforward, he was very brave as well.

"Don't leave me here alone..." The woman pulled on Gu Feiyu's uniform.

"I won't go too far." Gu Feiyu did not care about the woman's feelings. He grabbed his baton and flashlight as he ran to the elevator. He inspected the corners seriously but did not find any trace of the white shadow.

"Did you see wrongly?"

"Impossible." The woman's voice was trembling. "Do you think that thing has entered my home?"

She stood behind Gu Feiyu, watching her own home, but did not dare step forward.

“According to the captain, this place is haunted. If you’re that afraid, you should consider moving out,” Gu Feiyu said what was on his mind without filter. “The earlier tenant was a mad woman, so you might have been cheated when you bought this place.”

“It wasn’t me who bought this place. The mad woman you mentioned is my big sister. After her disappearance, this apartment got transferred to my name.” When the woman mentioned her sister, her expression fell. “All of you say that she’s mad, but she’s the person who treated me with the most kindness in this world.”

The woman walked into the room. The sound her high heels made against the tiles was very crisp. “Don’t just stand out there. If you keep the door open, something might slip in.”

“It’s okay. I still need to return to my patrol.”

“Please come in and help me find the white shadow. You can leave after we make sure it’s not here.” The woman dragged Gu Feiyu into the room and closed the front door.

“Okay...”

Gu Feiyu walked through the living room to the balcony while the woman turned into the bedroom. Chen Ge held his breath as the woman got near. If she opened the closet door now, she would get a ‘surprise’ that she would never forget.

After closing the bedroom door, the woman walked to the make-up table and removed her mask in front of the mirror. She pulled out many cans and bottles from the drawer and started to touch-up her make-up. When she was done, she slipped a small plastic canister into her pocket and left.

“I’ve checked the bedroom; the white shadow is not in there.”

When the woman turned, Chen Ge caught a glimpse of her face. Her skin was pale, and she looked very familiar.

## **Chapter 207: Black or White?**

“Did you see the white shadow?” When the woman exited the bedroom, her expression slowly changed. Her lashes quivered lightly, and with the lack of color in her face, she looked like a real damsel in distress.

“No.” Gu Feiyu’s eyes landed on the woman who had removed the mask, and an awkwardness appeared on his face before he silently moved his face away.

“Take a seat. I have a feeling the appearance of the white shadow might have a story behind it.” The woman asked for Gu Feiyu to sit on the sofa. Probably tired from wearing the high heels, she removed them and walked into the kitchen barefooted.

Both of his hands gripping the police baton, Gu Feiyu was obviously nervous. He looked very agitated, and his legs shook unnaturally. The woman took two opened bottles of drinks from the fridge and placed them on the coffee table. “Thank you for your help today.”



“Just doing my job.” Gu Feiyu was embarrassed.

“No, I should really thank you. If not for you, I wouldn’t have known what to do. After my elder sister’s disappearance, I’m all alone in Jiujiang. I don’t have much savings. I’m waiting for this place to get sold, and I’ll be moving away forever.” The woman sat across from the security guard. She looked like she was still scared. She curled her legs around the edge of the sofa, and her hands massaged them gently.

“Leaving is not a bad idea.” Gu Feiyu nodded, and his gaze that went to the woman was colored with pity. “But you don’t need to feel so depressed. Your sister is just missing, perhaps she might return one day.”

“Things are not as simple as you think. I share a very good relationship with my sister. After all, we grew up together. She would share everything with me and tell me every one of her secrets, but one day, she just disappeared. I suspect that she’s already...” The woman choked on her words. It felt like she had forced herself through that revelation; she was opening up before a stranger.

Her frame was small, and her limbs were thin; she gave off a sense of fragility. When she started to cry, the heart of every man would go to her. Gu Feiyu was all flustered, and he did not know what to do. After some time, he put down the baton and passed the tissue box on the table to the woman. The woman accepted a tissue, but afraid of ruining her make-up, she just used to it to dab around her eyes. “When I came back from work and saw the white shadow, I was shocked beyond words. Do you think the white shadow has taken my sister?”

Her voice was laced with despair. “Now that I’ve seen the white shadow, will I be taken next?”

“You won’t.” The woman was so focus on her sadness that she did not notice that her skirt was wide open. Gu Feiyu saw this and immediately moved his eyes away.

“I hope you’re right.” The woman picked up the drink before her and lightly touched the bottle in front of Gu Feiyu. “I’m so sorry to drop this on you.”

She raised the bottle to her mouth, and it was then that Gu Feiyu recovered. Out of politeness, he also took a sip from the bottle.

“I think you shouldn’t be that pessimistic. These few days, there were many individuals who have come to ask about your sister, so I’m sure she’s still alive. Perhaps there’s some reason that prevented her from coming to see you.”

The drink just came out from the fridge, so it was cool. It tasted so good that Gu Feiyu naturally took another sip. “Your sister probably has her reasons for going away. In any case, I don’t believe in that talk of ghosts. She probably made some mistake and came up with that excuse to hide from the law. Actually, I feel sorry for her. She couldn’t even see the person that loves her the most in the world; what is the meaning of being alive then?”

“You don’t understand her. None of you have ever tried to understand her.” The woman’s expression filled with sadness, but her tone had a small change to it. “She is the best older sister one can ever ask for. She was willing to share her most precious thing with me.”

Gu Feiyu suddenly felt very tired. He hugged the baton and leaned against the sofa. “Looks like you two do share a very good relationship.”

The woman seemed to go down her memory, but her gaze had never left the half-empty bottle that was on the table. "When I was small, people liked to bully me, and my sister would be the first one to jump out to defend me. As we grew older, our personalities started to form and differ from each other. I was selfish and prone to throw temper tantrums, but no matter what I did, my sister would always forgive me. She was perfect, beautiful, graceful, and had a great smile.

"At the time, I didn't appreciate it. The more she was tolerant toward me, the more I hated her. I hated everything she liked. She liked white, so I liked black. I had to be different from her. This continued for several months until that incident happened."

Studying the guard, the woman continued after a long time. "Even though I hate to admit it, we fell in love with the same thing.

"In our neighborhood, there was this handsome boy who fell in love with my sister. He liked to listen to music and compose pieces. He was a wonderful singer, too. Whenever they went on their dates, my heart twisted like it was cut with a thousand knives. I could not allow the thing that I loved to become someone else's.

"I look similar to my sister, so I started to put on her make-up and wear her clothes. Initially, the dates were successful, but slowly, the boy discovered my secret. After all, I was not my sister, and we have completely different personalities. I cried and begged him to stay, but he only loved my sister."

The veins on the woman's arms were scary, but Gu Feiyu sitting opposite from her did not seem to notice this. His eyes kept closing like he was too tired from the long evening patrol.

"For him, I gave up my pride to beg my elder sister, but the sister who claimed she loved me went silent this time. We did not speak for an entire week. In the end, it was sister who compromised. She said that she would call the boy over and had him choose.

"When the boy got my sister's invitation, he was so happy. He even went out to buy a new shirt and fresh flowers. He also spent the whole night recording my sister's favorite song. When he arrived, the boy confessed directly to my sister, but she did not accept it immediately. Instead she called me out and told the boy to make the choice.

"My sister was wearing her favorite white dress, so I wore black. She asked the boy, 'Honey, white or black, which color do you prefer?'

"I've never prayed for something so hard in my life before, but it only took several seconds for my hope to be shattered. The boy didn't hesitate at all and chose my sister."

Her nails cut into her flesh. Even after so many years, the woman still felt the sting of betrayal. Her breathing became ragged, and it only calmed down after a long time. "I felt my heart being torn open. Words cannot describe the pain. I just wanted to leave and go somewhere people could not find me.

"Elder sister saw the pain I was in. She seemed to have already expected this ending. At my lowest point in life, it was again my sister who stepped forth to help me. She fed the boy a bottle of water and then removed her white dress before walking into the kitchen to retrieve a cleaver.

"She told me that other than white and black, there was another choice that was fairest to all."

The woman stopped talking and pulling out a cleaver from underneath the sofa. She used the tissue that Gu Feiyu had given her to wipe away the make-up on her face. As if remembering the things that happened so many years ago, the woman held the cleaver high as she moved toward the immobile Gu Feiyu. The wig fell off her head, and the completely hairless face leaned close to Gu Feiyu's ear.

"Honey, black, white, and red, which color do you prefer?"

### **Chapter 208: This Is a Love Song**

The woman's face was startlingly white. When she was agitated, her features twisted dangerously. Her slender arm curled around Gu Feiyu's neck, and her icy finger slid down the man's face.

Licking away her bright lipstick, her thin purplish lips leaned against Gu Feiyu's ear and continued to mumble, "Two of us have fallen in love with the same thing, so the fairest way is to cut it into half so that we can have one half each."

The cleaver cut through the uniform's button, and the woman's movement was gentle and soft. The security guard tried his best to open his eyes. He had not completely fainted.

"Both me and my sister got our love; he was the first for both of us." The woman leaned against Gu Feiyu's chest. "You have a personality that's similar to his. Initially, I wanted to wait for a few months before asking you to come up, but those people have already found me, so I need to leave this city as soon as possible."

Listening to Gu Feiyu's heartbeat, the woman raised her head to say, "Don't worry, I won't hurt you."

She walked into the bedroom to retrieve the black suitcase from the top of the closet. From within, she took out an ancient tape recorder. Kneeling beside it, the woman picked out a tape that was covered in dust. She kissed along the edge of the tape slowly like she was doing some sort of ritual.

She put in the tape and pressed the play button, and a boy's voice drifted out from it. The woman held the cleaver and listened to the song quietly. The boy had a clear and warm tone. It was filled with love. It was a love song.

"I've made about ten copies of this tape, but most of them have been lost."

The familiar melody surrounded the living room, and it seemed to bring the woman back many years. She tossed Gu Feiyu's uniform aside and took out the bundle of rope from underneath the sofa. After securing the knot, she dragged Gu Feiyu into the bathroom.

Hiding inside the closet, Chen Ge saw everything. "The locked freezer, the large bathroom... this woman has prepared everything. This is pure madness."

Chen Ge knew he had to make his move soon or Gu Feiyu would be in mortal danger. He lowered the volume on his phone and stood beside the bedroom door. He grabbed the chair from the make-up table and called Gu Feiyu's number.

The woman dropped Gu Feiyu into the bathtub, and the man's phone in the living room rang. "Why at a time like this?"

The woman walked out of the bathroom barefooted and picked up the security uniform that was left in the corner. When the woman was looking through the uniform for Gu Feiyu's phone, Chen Ge walked silently behind the woman.

As if sensing something, the woman turned. However, before she could turn fully around, Chen Ge already swung the heavy chair at her.

The woman did not expect another person in the room. She collapsed to the floor, and the top of her head was bleeding. Her pair of eyes glared at Chen Ge like they were bulging from the socket.

"Why are you here?"

Chen Ge was not one to waste time talking, especially when his target was not incapacitated. The chair went down once more on the same spot. The woman's head lulled to the side. She was already weak to begin with, but now she could not even stand up.

Chen Ge untied the ropes from Gu Feiyu and used them to tie up the woman's legs and arms. "Who would have thought the two missions are overlapping? Then again, this makes things easy for me."

He pulled out his own tape and placed it inside the recorder. The singing stopped, and only white noise could be heard.

"Those who disrespect life will be disrespected by life."

Fresh blood dyed the woman's face. She was lying on the ground, but she kept her eyes glaring at Chen Ge. The expression on her face was curious. There was no fear or worry but plenty of surprise and shock. Taking out his phone, Chen Ge called Inspector Lee. Just as the call was picked up, the lights in the room went off.

*The woman came out from the Third Sick Hall, so she should carry a monster from inside the door on her.*

Chen Ge opened the flashlight function on her phone and retrieved the cleaver from his backpack.

The red cloth fluttered to the ground, and Chen Ge cautiously looked around. After some time, there was a sound coming from the front door. It sounded like someone was scratching at the door with their nails. It sounded shrill to the ears. Chen Ge got quite unsettled listening to it.

*It's that white shadow!*

The first moment Chen Ge heard the scratching, he knew who it was.

"Is anyone home?" There was a rather ambiguous voice coming from beyond the door, and it had a weird tone. It repeated the same question. Holding the cleaver, Chen Ge did not know whether to answer or not.

When it repeated itself the seventh time, the voice said, "Is anyone home? If no one's home, I'm coming in."

The front door creaked open, and a white shadow about the size of a normal person stood at the door. This was the fourth monster Chen Ge had come across after the mirror monster, the thin monster, and the broken-arm monster. It had a blurry face and incomplete facial features, but it moved very fast.

Chen Ge blocked the cleaver before his chest. The monster gave him plenty of pressure; this creature was weaker than the thin monster but much stronger than a normal mirror monster. When he was at Third Sick Hall, a thin monster had chased him all over the place. If not for Zhang Ya, Chen Ge might not even have survived.

The white shadow faced Chen Ge and morphed to his side in the blink of an eye. Chen Ge waved the cleaver, and when it cut through the white shadow, it screamed like it was injured. It then glared at Chen Ge.

The white face morphed before Chen Ge's eyes. It finally changed into the face of Patient No. 2. However, the facial features were unstable. It felt like the result of too many plastic surgeries. The whole face was fragile like the features could come loose if the woman made too many facial expressions.

As the face leaned closer, Chen Ge used the ballpoint pen in his pocket to poke the ghost. He struggled as best as he could. Caught in their fight, no one realized a man's painful scream was echoing through the room.

"So painful..."

The tip of the pen stuck into the white shadow's forehead. The monster gripped Chen Ge's wrist tightly and slowly moved its face toward Chen Ge's face. It seemed like it was trying to steal Chen Ge's face!

"So painful, so painful, so painful!"

Just as the white shadow was about to touch the tip of Chen Ge's nose, its body was pulled back by an unknown force, and its hair was pulled taut.

"So painful!" When the scream appeared behind the white shadow, the expressions of both Chen Ge and the woman on the floor shifted.

"Xu Yin! Is that you?" The woman's reaction was bigger than Chen Ge's. Since she was all tied up, she used her forehead to move forward; she was trying to sit up.

When the woman was distracted, the white shadow's face disappeared, and its presence weakened.

"What's going on? It was the woman who was controlling the white shadow?" Chen Ge was the only one who maintained his calm. He kept his eyes on the white shadow. Realizing it had weakened, he made use of this opportunity to injure it.

The Tape Ghost had incapacitated the white shadow, so it was the perfect chance to give it a heavy blow. However, to Chen Ge's surprise, at the last minute, the Tape Ghost let go. It seemed to have recognized the woman on the floor.

"So painful..."

## **Chapter 209: Why Are You Here Again?**

After losing the grip on it, the white shadow retreated. Its speed was fast.

“Don’t run!” This was such a perfect opportunity, so naturally, Chen Ge would not let it run away so easily. He raised the cleaver and chased after the white shadow. Without the woman’s control, the white shadow’s presence continued to weaken. Its face became blurrier, as did its body.

The monster felt threatened. It scurried to the black suitcase and grabbed something from within before dashing out the front door. Chen Ge did not have a good look of what it was, but since they were enemies, he knew he had to keep what the white shadow was attempting to take.

The cleaver managed to do some damage to the white shadow. With the decision made in his mind, Chen Ge shifted the target to the thing the white shadow tried to carry away with it. He saw the opportunity and made a slash. As the white shadow evaded, Chen Ge grabbed at the thing it was holding.

In their tussle, the thing was torn apart. Half of it fluttered to the floor. In its hurry to escape, the white shadow did not stay to grab it. Chen Ge chased it to the door. There was nothing in the darkened hallway. He thought about it logically. Without the Tape Ghost’s aid, he might not be able to fight the white shadow if cornered.

Chen Ge thus gave up on the chase. Chen Ge closed the front door and turned on the lights of the living room. The scene that he saw made his eyes twitch. On the cold floor, the woman’s limbs were twisted at a curious angle, and her eyes bulged outwards. She screamed violently, and her hairless face showed an expression that confused Chen Ge. It felt like pain, but it also felt like release and joy.

“Is it painful?” How to deal with the woman was the Tape Ghost’s business. His mission was to find this woman to help the Tape Ghost complete his wish. He turned around to pick up the torn piece of paper that had fallen to the floor.

It looked like an advertisement flyer. The actual content was on the other half that was taken by the white shadow. Chen Ge’s half only had three red words and a small slogan. *Ghost stories society? Sharing a real ghost story every week?*

This half-torn flyer caught Chen Ge’s attention not only because the white shadow insisted on bringing this thing with it but also because the background for the flyer was a half-opened blood red door!

*It’s about the world behind the door?*

The flyer belonged to Patient No. 2, and she had been behind the door before.

*Could it have been set up by the escaped mental patients? But what does it mean by one horror story every week?*

Looking at the roughly made flyer and curious introduction, Chen Ge realized that even those flyers on the telephone poles advertising loans were more detailed than this.

*The members have to tell actual ghost stories, so what would happen if they have no story to tell? Fake one? How will they know it’s real or fake?* Chen Ge pocketed the flyer. If he told people the things that had happened to him recently, he would probably be able to scare plenty of people. Of course, the premise was people. If his audience consisted of ghosts, then it would be hard to tell who would be scaring who.

The screams in the room slowly stopped, and in their place was a robotic female voice repeating, "So painful..."

"The woman was forced inside the tape?" Chen Ge walked to the woman's side. Her gaze was dull and lifeless, like her soul had been sucked out of her body. Chen Ge had no clue what the Tape Ghost had done to the woman, and he did not care; this was between the Tape Ghost and the woman.

Placing the woman on the sofa, Chen Ge turned off the recorder. As he pressed on the power button, the black phone vibrated. A new message had arrived.

"Congratulations for completing Xu Yin's wish. His impression of you has improved greatly. Would you like to employ the Tape Ghost as a member of the Haunted House?"

*The Affection Mission is completed just like that?*

The Tape Ghost was more powerful than the Pen Spirit, so in comparison, the Tape Ghost's affection mission was more dangerous than the Pen Spirit's.

"Would you like to employ the Tape Ghost as a member of the Haunted House? No answer within twenty-four hours means that you have forfeited the choice."

"Yes!" Chen Ge clicked on the screen. Normal person would not even imagine how excited he was.

"Congratulations, Specter's Favored, you have hired a special-type baleful specter—Xu Yin.

"Xu Yin (Baleful Specter): He has a very unique voice (Can temporarily control lingering spirits and disturb other baleful specters. Unless on a Red Specter, useable once per week).

"Note: Xu Yin feeds on the visitor's frightful screams. The visitor's fear will improve Xu Yin's power, but if you keep Xu Yin isolated and depressed, he might decide to leave you."

Reading the information, Chen Ge was satisfied with Xu Yin. This was a special-type baleful specter similar to the Pen Spirit; they each had their own special power.

*Not bad, for future Trial Missions, I have another trump card.*

Removing the tape from the recorder, Chen Ge placed it next to the ballpoint pen.

*The only downside is the Tape Ghost will only appear when the tape is played. Looks like I need to go to the flea market to find myself a portable recorder.*

After doing everything, Chen Ge realized that there was another 'victim' lying inside the bathroom. He ran into the bathroom and realized that Gu Feiyu had completely fainted.

*I bet this will scar the young man for life.*

Chen Ge dragged Gu Feiyu out of the bathtub and used the uniform to cover his body. He hid his cleaver at the bottom of his backpack and sat in the living room, waiting for Inspector Lee to arrive.

Twenty minutes later, Inspector Lee came with the landowner. To contain the chaos, they did not make too much noise.

“Chen Ge!” As he stepped into the room, Inspector Lee saw Chen Ge, who sat in the middle of the room. “Are you injured? Where’s the suspect?”

“Already tied up. The victim is the security guard; he’s still unconscious.”

Inspector Lee entered the room to inspect the crime scene. He frowned and asked Chen Ge, “The female one is the culprit, and the male is the victim?”

“Yes.”

“Why are you here? What is your role?”

“I...” Chen Ge blurted out, “Actually it’s quite a coincidence. There’s a girl on the 14th floor who suffers from depression, and I was here to help her. I came tonight to check up on her condition; if you don’t believe me, you can go up and ask her mother.”

“Meaning you ran into this murder case completely on accident?”

“I suppose so.” After he said that, Chen Ge realized the eyes of the few policemen who looked at him changed. “I’m not joking; it’s all a coincidence.”

“You don’t need to explain, I believe you,” Inspector Lee reassured.

“Ah Yong, call the ambulance. We need to get the victim to the hospital for treatment and examination. The rest of you, deal with the crime scene and collect the fingerprints, but don’t touch the drinks on the table. Females are naturally physically weaker than males, so they normally depend on poison, so we have to carefully preserve the crime scene.”

Inspector Lee was very experienced. With just a glance, he managed to predict part of the case. Chen Ge stood to the side quietly and did not say a word, holding the half-torn flyer in his hand.

## **Chapter 210: Rest Stop**

About half an hour later, Captain Yan’s people also arrived at the scene. They were the ones who were tasked to follow up on the Third Sick Hall’s case.

“You’re Chen Ge?” The one leading was a large young man.

“Yes.” Chen Ge had not seen this man before, so he likely was not a normal police officer at the station.

“Come with us. Before the victim is conscious, we’ll be responsible for your safety.” The content was polite, but the tone was not. Chen Ge saw the surreptitious signal that Inspector Lee gave him, and he relaxed enough to follow this group of people to the hospital.

At 11:30 pm, Gu Feiyu awoke and told the police everything that happened. When Chen Ge tackled the mad woman, he still had half a wisp of consciousness left to remember seeing Chen Ge.

He had thought that he was going to die. This experience was something Gu Feiyu would never forget for life. Under his fervent demand, the police found Chen Ge and arranged for the two to meet. Meeting



Chen Ge again, Gu Feiyu's expression and tone were completely different from the first time they met. The young man was a man of simple beliefs. Holding Chen Ge's hand, he thanked Chen Ge sincerely.

Seeing this, the police's suspicion toward Chen Ge slowly dissipated. The leading young officer even praised him so much that Chen Ge felt rather embarrassed. At around midnight, Chen Ge exited the hospital. Standing at the empty junction, he looked at the city that was shrouded in darkness.

"I should tell them." Holding the half-torn flyer, Chen Ge called Captain Yan.

"Xiao Chen?"

"Captain Yan, I have something to tell you."

"Is it about Patient No. 2? Don't worry, I got the report already. You've saved a human life, well done." But Captain Yan's tone turned serious. "But I still don't agree with your ways of private investigation. You're toying with your life."

"Don't worry, the discovery of Patient No. 2 today was pure coincidence. It won't happen again." Chen Ge's voice sounded raw. "I'm calling for another purpose. When I was eavesdropping on Patient No. 2, I overheard her mention a special organization; it's called the ghost story society."

"Ghost story society?"

"Yes, listening to the name, it sounds like a gathering for horror story aficionados, but instead of making up stories, they only tell actual stories."

"When you overheard this? Who was Patient No. 2 talking to? Will we be able to find the record on her phone?" Captain Yan was suspicious.

"She wasn't talking on the phone. There was a big sister persona hiding inside this woman, so you can understand why she was talking to herself." Chen Ge kept the half-torn flyer. "I suspect that this society is formed by the mental patients who escaped from the third sick hall, and the woman is probably one of the members."

"A ghost story society founded by a bunch of mental patients?" Captain Yan thought about it and told Chen Ge seriously, "I will have my people follow up on this. If you have any more information, please remember to call me."

"Of course."

After hanging up, Chen Ge pulled up his collar. *They have to share a real story every week, but what if there's no story to share? Create one themselves?*

Chen Ge returned to New Century Park. When he entered the Haunted House, the white cat jumped down from the tree and followed behind him gracefully. "Next time, I'll tie you up and bring you with me!"

After feeding the cat, Chen Ge took out the black phone to look over his refreshed daily missions. Chen Ge had seen two of them before; they were to deal with hidden security threats and to hire a new employee. The third daily mission Chen Ge saw for the first time. It asked Chen Ge to build a rest stop outside of the Haunted House. The time limit was one day, and the difficulty was normal.

*The missions given by the black phone are the things that I need to do at my current status. Indeed, as the number of visitors increases, asking them to stand in line for a long time isn't a good idea.*

Chen Ge clicked on the screen to accept this mission. Then he used a pen and paper to design a simple rest stop.

*There's not enough budget. If there was enough money, I could set up a multi-purpose building next to the Haunted House to sell drinks and food for the visitors to recover and rest as well as a place to sell Haunted House merchandise.*

Inspiration flooded into Chen Ge. *I can learn from Tian Teng Medical School and get a large screen to introduce the background to each scenario. Then I can pick selected videos of certain visitors to broadcast on screen, and that should be able to incite curiosity and interest in other visitors.*

Chen Ge drew on the paper. With the delineation in difficulty level, he had even prepared a ranking board depending on the difficulty and clear time. That would definitely motivate the thrill-seekers and achievement-hoarders. When he was done, the paper design was several pages thick.

Chen Ge arranged them and prepared to take them to meet Director Luo tomorrow morning. Hopefully, he would be able to convince the man. He glanced at the time; it was already 2 am. Chen Ge stretched lazily.

*The only hidden security risk inside the Haunted House now is that door, but the 'door' only appears at midnight, so it won't affect the visitors. The constant hints on the black phone should be a reminder that I should do something about that 'door'. The recruitment mission is even easier; I can just hire some from Tian Teng Medical School. Alas, now is not the time to make the move yet.*

Chen Ge tapped his pen on the table as he compared the strengths and weaknesses between the two Haunted Houses. He was not one who was blinded by pride, and he knew which areas of his Haunted House were weaker compared to Tian Teng Medical School.

*Tian Teng Medical School is small, but their scenes are seamlessly linked. In comparison, even though my Haunted House is bigger, there is also a lot more empty space.*

This was not Chen Ge's fault. He had gained the black phone about a week ago, and he had been busy completing the missions to expand the Haunted House, so there had to be some flaws.

*I should add more scares in my Haunted House. Looks like I need to go make a new batch of props and mannequins tomorrow.*

After several Trial Missions, Chen Ge had mastered more ways to scare people. His mind was filled with ideas, and he could not help but smile, imagining the screams from his visitors.

*I can't wait. I wonder who will be so lucky to be the first visitor to visit the Third Sick Hall.*

Cat fur flashed before Chen Ge's eyes. The white cat seemed to think Chen Ge was being very noisy. It jumped on the table, then jumped onto the bed and snuggled into the mattress.

Chen Ge also realized it was quite late. He set the alarm for 7 am and lay down beside the cat to sleep.

The sun rose, and Chen Ge cleaned the Haunted House. Then he left the place with the ideas he had jotted down the previous night.