

Horrors 391

Chapter 391: Suicide

“Chen Ge?” Ol’ Wei and Doctor Gao said in unison. Neither of them had expected to run into Chen Ge here.

“I’m here to see the old man from Ping An Apartments. Excuse me, where is Room 269?” Chen Ge spoke quickly. It was not the time to chat.

“Come with me, I’ll take you there.” Doctor Gao seemed to be very familiar with the place. He led Chen Ge down the corridor, and Ol’ Wei followed. After double checking the number of the room, Chen Ge glanced into the room through the door’s window. Two nurses and a doctor were standing beside the bed. They seemed to be communicating with the old man. The old man’s condition was bad. He had his eyes closed, and his lips moved, but no one seemed to understand what he was saying.

Chen Ge knocked the door before entering. One of the nurses recognized him and whispered something to the doctor. The doctor nodded and signaled for the nurses to leave the room.

“Mr. Chen, I called you here today because of two things.”

“How is the elder doing? Didn’t he seem like he was recovering when I left last time?”

The doctor sighed softly and walked to stand beside Chen Ge. He kept his voice low to prevent the old man from hearing him. “We have tried our best. His physical condition was not good to begin with, and he suffered under the hands of the non-professional, trapped in his apartment for so many years. It is a miracle that he survived for so long. He held onto life because he wanted to find the killer that murdered his son.”

Chen Ge looked at the old man lying in bed who could not even open his eyes, and his mind was blank.

“Life hasn’t been fair to this old gentleman. His apartment is a haunted property, so it is hard for it to get sold. A few years ago, the government wanted to level the place to build a villa. They promised to give him compensation if he moved, but he refused no matter what. They tried all kinds of tactics, including cut off the electricity and water, but he refused to budge.

“Finally, when the workmen came to the door, the elder sat in the middle of the road with his wheelchair. He said that if the house got torn down, the clues to the murder would be gone, and the killer would never be caught.

“I cannot imagine how he managed to survive all these years. He’s malnourished and is down with many different diseases, but he held on for five years until the case was solved.”

At this point, even the doctor was overwhelmed with emotion. Since Chen Ge did not pick up the thread of conversation, he continued.

“We called you over because we want to respect his final wishes. This case is the only thing that kept him alive. You have fulfilled his wish, so he is thankful to you from the bottom of his heart.” The doctor

gave Chen Ge a phone number. "This is number for the public notary office. He split all of his assets, including that apartment, into four parts.

"One will be donated to missing children funds; one will be donated to Jiujiang's law enforcement; one is the reward for you for completing his dying wish; the last one is also for you, but the content stated is he wished you would take good care of his granddaughter. If it's okay with you, please contact the people from the public notary office as soon as possible."

"I have a question." Chen Ge finally spoke. "Why are we talking about his will when the person is still alive? You should try your best. Don't give up until the last moment."

The doctor wanted to say something, but Chen Ge stopped him. "Do you mind if I have a private moment with the elder?"

Chen Ge did not show greed from the sudden windfall—this was different from what the doctor expected. He told Chen Ge several words and walked away. The room door closed. Chen Ge sat on one side of the bed and placed Xiaoxiao on the old man's shoulder. There were sound of weeping in the room, but it was soft and unclear. Chen Ge held the old man's hand—it was skin and bone. Holding it, it felt like he was holding a dried branch buried in snow.

"Sir, Xiaoxiao is still here. You're her only family." Chen Ge did not know whether the old man could hear him or not. He saw the old man's mouth move as it made some incoherent noises like he was trying to say something.

He had many things that he wanted to tell Xiaoxiao—he probably did not want to leave just like that either. The door was pushed open lightly, and Doctor Gao walked into the room. He made a hand sign at Chen Ge and sat down on the other side of the bed. The long fingers massaged the old man's shoulders and neck, and the man slowly relaxed.

"Let's go out for now. We mustn't give him too much stimulus at a time like this. He should rest." Doctor Gao was similar to how he was when Chen Ge first met him—mature and kind, like he could handle everything.

Chen Ge looked at Xiaoxiao, who was leaning next to the old man's shoulder, and he shook his head. Yin Xiaoxiao was the first baleful Specter that he found when he got the black phone. She was very unique and not at all scary. After so long, Chen Ge had gotten used to her presence, treating her as part of his family. "I wish to stay to accompany them a little longer."

"Them?" Doctor Gao glanced at the old man and the rag doll in bed before patting Chen Ge on his shoulder. "It's okay to be sad, but don't forget to lift your head up to look at the sky."

"Why?"

"Because that is life." Doctor Gao walked out the room. "A few year ago, my wife got into a car accident. I also thought about ending my life then, but due to Xiao Xue, I understood something. Giving up on life means leaving the guilt of 'not doing enough' to those that really love you."

"Your wife?"

"Yes, the love of my life."

Doctor Gao walked out the door. After the door closed, Chen Ge sat beside the bed, thinking about what Doctor Gao said. His hand did not let go of the old man's hand. He looked at the rag doll and the old man.

Actually, the fact that there are ghosts in the world is not so bad. At least there's a chance to make up for regrets.

The old man's condition was worsening, but with Xiaoxiao's company, he slowly calmed before falling asleep. The black phone in his pocket vibrated. Chen Ge took it out several minutes later. He had received a new message. He clicked it open and realized that the affection level Xiaoxiao had for him had increased to Partners for Life.

Partners for life? Does that mean...

Chen Ge placed his finger under the old man's nose. He sat back down after feeling the old man's breath. He continued to look through the phone. After the increase in affection level, there was an additional sentence to Xiaoxiao's tab.

"Yin Xiaoxiao (Baleful Specter): Special Power—Soul Comfort.

"Soul Comfort: Can comfort other Specters and cleanse their soul."

After putting away the black phone, Chen Ge finally understood why the old man would be able to fall asleep easily whenever Xiaoxiao came to accompany him.

It was not only because Xiaoxiao was his granddaughter—it was also because Xiaoxiao had the power to calm and warm souls.

Chapter 392: It's Him?

Releasing his grasp on the old man's hand, Chen Ge straightened out the bedsheet for him and walked out of the room. Doctor Gao and Ol' Wei were waiting outside. When they saw Chen Ge, they walked forward. "Is the old gentleman asleep?"

"Yes." Chen Ge looked at the two, and his gaze lingered longer on Doctor Gao. "Why are the two of you here?"

"It's still about that memory loss." Ol' Wei sounded frustrated. "Ever since our return from the village, I've been receiving therapy from Doctor Gao to try to bring the memory back."

"Doctor Gao is helping you with the memory loss?"

"He's the best psychiatrist at Jiujiang, and he's familiar with criminal psychology. We've worked with him several times already." Ol' Wei seemed familiar with Doctor Gao. "However, before this, I was bringing others to come see him. Who knew the day would come when I'm the one who needs treatment?"

Chen Ge's expression did not change. He was thinking about something else. The night before last at Xi Xia Hu, when Lee Zheng entered the surveillance room, he had also acted like he was familiar with

Doctor Gao. The doctor's ability to mix well with the police should have been due to more than his personal charm—it probably had to do with the fact that he had helped the law enforcement with cases before.

"Ol' Wei's problem is more serious, so he needs medication during his sessions. Even though I have the right to prescribe, the normal drugs that I have wouldn't have much of an effect on Ol' Wei," Doctor Gao said before leaving with Ol' Wei.

Watching them walk away, Chen Ge leaned against the wall, and his gaze became complicated.

Just in the room earlier, he pushed open the 'door' after mentioning he loves his wife. Hopefully, I'm overthinking.

He sat at the door for about ten minutes before the doctor and nurses returned to check up on the old man. The old man's condition did not improve, but he looked much better, and he was quietly asleep. Chen Ge picked up Xiaoxiao and stood beside the bed.

"Mr. Chen, if you have time, please come visit the patient more often in the future. Whenever you arrive, the patient's condition stabilizes."

"No problem," Chen Ge promised.

"I thank you on the gentleman's behalf. Honestly, I've worked here for ten years already, and this is the first time that I've seen someone help a stranger to such an extent without the promise of inheritance." The doctor smiled at Chen Ge. "It's rare to find people like you in today's society."

Chen Ge walked out from the room with the doctor. Then he was reminded of something. "Doctor, did Western Jiujiang's New Century Park send over several patients a few days ago? I hear they were scared until they fainted inside a Haunted House?"

"Yes, that is true. Why are you asking about that?" The doctor was surprised.

"Which sickbay are they in? I wish to visit them."

"Okay." The doctor hesitated. "They are on the fourth floor. Our president is familiar with the director of the park, so he specially set up a room to place the visitors who fainted. After that, he even set up a special emergency care unit to respond to the accidents that might occur at that theme park."

The doctor led Chen Ge to the fourth floor, and he grumbled softly, "I don't understand these people. If they are so easily scared, why did they insist on visiting a Haunted House?"

"What if it's not that they're too cowardly but it's the Haunted House that's too scary?" Chen Ge smiled and did not elaborate.

When they reached the fourth floor, Chen Ge glanced at the surveillance camera. There was a camera in the corridor that would capture the whole corridor.

"It's room 437. Please don't enter the room. The few patients are still quite weak, and they need the rest." The doctor left after reminding Chen Ge. Chen Ge walked past the room. He did not dare look through the window for fear of scaring the patients inside.

There were videos from the Coffin Village scenario on the laptop in Room 3004. The only visitors who have visited that scenario are these few. Meaning, while they were hospitalized, someone came to steal the video footage from them.

Looking at the camera, Chen Ge called Lee Zheng.

“Chen Ge, why did you call?”

“Have you found the statue’s owner?”

“The man that you pointed out for me is definitely suspicious.” Lee Zheng was still thankful toward Chen Ge. After all, the man had given him a hint that restarted the progress of his investigation.

“Don’t let him run away, but there’s another favor that I need to ask of you.” Chen Ge mentioned that he needed Lee Zheng to use his name to get the footage from a surveillance camera in a hospital. Of course, Chen Ge did that in a roundabout way. Lee Zheng denied it initially, but when he heard it was related to the murder, and thinking about Chen Ge’s track record, he agreed.

With the accompaniment of a member of staff, they entered the security room. Chen Ge checked the footage for when Sister Mao’s group was sent to the hospital. They arrived at the hospital around noon and were given rest until 3 to 4 pm when the visitors woke up one by one.

However, their mental state was still very unstable. The staff could not imagine what they had been through to be in a state like this. At 5 pm, the second batch of doctors arrived. The staff explained that this batch of doctors were there to help with psychological counseling.

Chen Ge nodded slightly. He kept his gaze on the video, his eyes following a man on screen. As he expected, that afternoon, Doctor Gao had been to the sickbay!

Exiting the security room, Chen Ge had a feeling that was hard to describe. *Things shouldn’t be that simple. I cannot come to any conclusions rashly. I should at least wait for the result to come from Inspector Lee first.*

Reminded of that, Chen Ge called Inspector Lee again to ask about the blood result. Inspector Lee’s answer surprised him. The technicians had found two samples on the nail. One of them came from a victim of the eye-gouging case, and the other was not available to the law enforcement, meaning that the other person had no crime record.

Chen Ge chatted with Inspector Lee for a few more minutes. He had Inspector Lee keep the blood samples and results before hanging up. When he left the hospital, it was already dark. Chen Ge bought some food from roadside stalls before calling a taxi to get back to New Century Park.

The park was already close. Xiao Gu and Xu Wan waited for him at the door with their make-up off.

“No accidents today, I hope.” Chen Ge looked at the Haunted House and could not help but worry.

“We’ve paid back all the unused tickets, and since the park has encountered this issue before, the visitors are quite understanding.” Xu Yin studied Chen Ge. “I’m actually more worried about you. You look like you need a good rest.”

“I’m fine.” Hearing that everything had been handled perfectly, Chen Ge sighed. However, this also made him realize a weakness to his Haunted House.

Xu Wan and Gu Feiyu could handle the one-star scenarios, but normal people could not handle three and two-star scenarios. Therefore, he was required to stay at the Haunted House when it was in operation.

Looks like my Haunted House needs a managerial-type ghost who can help me watch over the business when I’m not around.

Chapter 393: Just the Talent I Need

Seeing how quiet Chen Ge was, Xu Wan thought that he was not feeling well, so she added as consolation, “You have been taking care of everything on your own, and you don’t tell us anything. Don’t forget, we’re your employees, and we’ll stick with you.”

Xiao Gu also walked over to say, “Yes, boss. Even though I don’t know much and haven’t been to a good school or anything, if you need any help, I’ll do it without any question.”

“Why are you two suddenly becoming so sentimental?” Chen Ge recovered, and his expression softened. “The profits of our Haunted House are slowly rising, and our reputation is slowly growing beyond the confine of Jiujiang. Perhaps, in the near future, we will have foreigners among our visitors. The future is filled with hope, so just focus on your work, and there’s no need to worry about anything else.”

After letting Xu Wan and Xiao Gu go home, Chen Ge walked into the Haunted House. He walked around the underground scenarios. All the ghosts were where they should have been—there had been no incidents.

“Everyone is doing their job, but this is not a permanent solution.” Chen Ge walked into Mu Yang High School. “To be able to control all the ghosts inside the Haunted House, the Specter will have to be powerful. Zhang Ya and Xu Yin fit this criteria, but neither of them know anything about management. If they were given this post, war would surely happen.”

Xu Yin had not really gotten out from his emotional turmoil. Even with Chen Ge’s order, he would probably think that as long as the person did not die, everything else would be fine. With regards to Zhang Ya... even Chen Ge was afraid of that. If she was given the managerial job, it would be a miracle to see the visitors walk out from the Haunted House with their lives intact.

Stopping at the entrance to the sealed classroom, Chen Ge looked at the mannequins, and a suitable candidate appeared in his mind. “When I was doing the Trial Mission for Mu Yang High School, other than the students, there was a large older gentleman inside the sealed classroom. He was standing on the podium, and he even smiled at me.

“Before it was Mu Yang High School, the place was an orphanage. So, that old man should be Mu Yang High School’s first principal. He gave so many children a home when he was alive and even used his money to build Mu Yang High School, so he should be a good man.”

Chen Ge's eyes scanned the mannequins and the classroom, and they were all shaking. Chen Ge did not know what he had done wrong, but the occupants in the classroom looked like they had been grabbed by fear.

"The old principal is kind and is familiar with the twenty-four mannequins. Most importantly, he has managed a school before, so he should have plenty of managerial experience." Chen Ge held his chin. "Isn't this the type of talent I'm looking back? Looks like I will have to return to Mu Yang High School. No matter what, I have to hire that old principal."

There were probably other secrets surrounding that old man, but with Xu Yin and Yan Dalian helping him, Chen Ge was not worried. He had a faded smile on his face, and he turned to look at the mannequins. "It won't be long before you all get a warm reunion with your principal."

Hearing that, the mannequins appeared to be even more scared.

Then, Chen Ge inspected Third Sick Hall and Coffin Village. When he entered, all the ghosts avoided him. After making sure that there were no problems, Chen Ge walked out from the underground parking lot. He looked at the wooden planks and thought, *When I have time, I should set up a steel door—that way, the visitors won't be able to escape whenever they feel like it.*

Returning to staff breakroom, Chen Ge placed Xiaoxiao on the bed. Xiaoxiao's power seemed to drain her a lot. Following the hospital visit, Xiaoxiao had not tried to communicate with Chen Ge—it was like she was just a normal doll.

Calming and cleansing souls. Xiaoxiao's power might be incredibly useful in the future. Chen Ge lay down beside Xiaoxiao, and after a while, the white cat jumped down from the table to squeeze between them. It seemed to realize how fragile Xiaoxiao was. It used its tail to curl around Xiaoxiao and allowed her to lean against its body.

When the white cat first arrived at my Haunted House, it was very feral. It's probably because of Xiaoxiao that the cat was tamed. Thinking of it that way, Xiaoxiao is quite amazing.

Before this, Chen Ge had only considered Xiaoxiao as a pillow or a lucky charm. If not for the rise in affection level, he would not have noticed Xiaoxiao's special power. Taking out the black phone, Chen Ge glanced at Xiaoxiao's profile page. Other than the special power, Xiaoxiao had nothing else.

In the future, when I go hunting with Xu Yin, I should ask him to leave some food left for Xiaoxiao and the Pen Spirit. Perhaps they might bring me more surprise.

Looking through the phone, Chen Ge realized that he had gathered enough screams for two more spin at the Wheel of Misfortune. Chen Ge was tempted to use both spins. Perhaps this was the gambler's mentality—the next round would be the lucky one.

Calm down, I mustn't rush ahead. If I gain two more Specters, my title will upgrade. Now I already run into ghosts everywhere I go. If I level up further, those things will probably actively seek me out.

Chen Ge put the phone away to remove the thought from his mind. *Winning Zhang Ya's love letter was a three in one thousand chance. Then does that mean there's a ghost stronger and rarer than Zhang Ya in the wheel? Like one with one in one thousand odds?*

Chen Ge realized that he was going down a dangerous path, and he quickly stopped himself. He stretched lazily. He had not slept in over twenty-four hours, and his body had reached its limit.

Glancing at the time, it was only 8 pm. He set an alarm for 11:55 pm and prepared to go to sleep.

Tonight, I need to pay the toilet another visit. Hopefully, everything will be fine.

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The alarm rang, and Chen Ge woke up to a room of darkness. Night had fallen. Putting on his jacket, he walked to the toilet with the backpack.

Three more minutes.

Chen Ge pressed the play button on the recorder and held the hammer in his hands.

Time ticked by, and when midnight arrived, the drawing of a ghost appeared on the door. Blood curled around its body, and the eyes slowly opened. The one minute passed really fast. The ghost's last eye still did not open, but compared to before, the eye that was poked blind seemed to have healed slightly.

It's recovering?

The drawing slowly disappeared, and the toilet returned to normal.

The drawing was left behind by the ghost stories society's chairperson. The best solution that I can think of is to demolish the society and leave no prisoners.

Chen Ge returned to staff breakroom to prepare to go back to sleep, but as he scrolled through the black phone, he accidentally discovered a blood red mission amid his refreshed daily missions.

He stopped and stared at the phone for a long time.

A Nightmare daily mission has returned after so long. Is my luck finally changing?

Chapter 394: Nightmare Mission

The reward from Nightmare Missions would improve his physical conditions directly. The previous rewards from Nightmare Missions included the Mortician's Make-up, Yin Yang Vision, and the Dollmaker's Talent. Unfortunately, the three Nightmare Missions were technically part of the beginner's stage. After clearing them, the chance of getting a Nightmare Mission in the daily missions became randomized. Chen Ge would check the daily missions every night, and this was the first time that he had come across a Nightmare Mission since completing the first three.

The black phone said that Nightmare Missions are extremely rare, so I shouldn't missed out on it.

Standing in the corridor, Chen Ge looked at the mission detail.

"Nightmare Missing: They said, at the end of the tunnel, another you is buried.

"Warning! Nightmare missions are extremely dangerous. Please choose carefully!"

Before accepting the mission, the hint was just a single sentence. Chen Ge read it several times, but the meaning did not become clearer to him.

Tunnel? The first previous Nightmare Missions were conducted inside the Haunted House, but it feels like I'll need to go outside for this third mission.

The first three Nightmare Missions were technically arranged by the black phone, meaning that, starting from this mission, the real Nightmare Missions began.

I have the help of Xu Yin and many other employees. If the Nightmare Mission's difficulty is similar to before, then I have nothing to worry about.

That was correct, but reading the blood red words on his phone, Chen Ge could not help but worry. When he first got the black phone, the few Nightmare Missions had almost killed him, so one could not blame him for being careful.

After thinking about it, Chen Ge still chose to accept it. The reward of a Nightmare Mission was something that other missions could not give him. Ghost helpers were important, but Chen Ge knew that he had to improve his own physical condition too. After accepting the Nightmare Mission, the complete mission message appeared. Chen Ge only read few sentences before his expression started to change.

"Congratulation Specter's Favored, your luck is unbelievable!

"The game is called Tunnel. After crossing the tunnel, you'll see the secret that has been forgotten.

"Mission requirement: At 2:44 am, enter a tunnel that is at least forty-four meters long. Walk forty-four steps and call your own name forty-four times. After that, mission will be completed.

"Warning: This mission is unique. If you do not complete the mission within a certain time, the mission will never reappear.

"Warning: For the duration of this mission, you will not be allowed to take any ghosts or items away from the Castle of Nightmares, or else you'll never get the mission reward!"

Chen Ge's eyes focused on the last part of the message. I cannot take any ghosts and items with me? This I'll need to consider.

Without that last limitation, the mission would not have been that difficult for Chen Ge. Too caught up in the limitation of the mission, Chen Ge did not pay attention to how the black phone referred to his Haunted House. He thought about it and finally decided to give it a try.

With no risk, there's no reward. The reward of Nightmare Mission is too important. As I come into contact with more ghosts, my body temperature keeps decreasing; the granny at Coffin Village has reminded me of that. Perhaps I should be paying more attention to my body.

Nightmare Missions rarely came, and Chen Ge did not want to give it up.

Since I cannot bring any ghosts and items, I cannot count on neither Xu Yin and Yan Danian.

Chen Ge looked around, and only the white cat fit the mission requirement.

I have a feeling it won't be of much use, but at least it can accompany me.

After selecting the white cat, Chen Ge turned to look at his shadow.

Zhang Ya is still sleeping in my shadow. If the black phone counts her, then the mission will definitely know.

Chen Ge had no way to telling whether the black phone considered Zhang Ya as breaking the rules or not, but it was also because Zhang Ya was hibernating in his shadow that Chen Ge felt okay to accept this mission.

I need to give it a try; the reward is too important for me.

Chen Ge took out his phone to look for nearby tunnels on the internet. The Nightmare Mission would start at 2:44 am, so he had to find a tunnel that fit the criteria but was not far away.

Jiujiang has many tunnels but few that fit the requirements.

Chen Ge looked on the internet for a long time, and he discovered something very weird. Of the entire Jiujiang, there was only one tunnel that fit the requirement demanded by the black phone. It was the White Dragon Cave Tunnel on the eastern side of Jiujiang. The other tunnels were either too far away or too short.

The eastern side of Jiujiang...

Due to his childhood experience, Chen Ge did not like that part of Jiujiang, and his parents had warned him from going to that area alone when he was young.

White Dragon Cave Tunnel, that sounds familiar like I have heard of it from the news before.

Chen Ge did not look so good. He searched the tunnel online, and several news articles instantly appeared. Ever since construction for the tunnel began fifteen years ago, there had been endless accidents, and many of them had a mysterious or supernatural element. More than one driver said that when they passed by late at night, a woman would wave at them by the side of the road.

If they did not stop, the woman would chase after them. The woman would be slow, but the distance between them would close until the woman was running beside them. If they stopped, it was even worse. The woman would sit at the back, and the car would get into an accident inside the tunnel.

The waving woman was just one of the many urban legends about the place. Some drivers said that they would see a car cutting past them, and when they turned to look, the car would be driverless. When they exited the tunnel, the car would already have disappeared.

There were many similar incidents and many accidents, so the tunnel had been closed five years ago. Even so, that did not stop the legend from continuing. When people passed the tunnel at night, they could hear people crying for help, and some saw a woman standing inside the tunnel, waving at them, asking them to enter the tunnel.

Chen Ge read all the articles, be it news or stories. This place is more dangerous than I thought!

Holding the phone, Chen Ge started to hesitate. The reward would be beneficial for him, but equally, he would only be able to rely on himself to complete the mission.

The black phone has always been fair; the effort and reward are equal.

Chen Ge soon came to a decision. He grabbed the white cat that was hiding under the pillow and placed it on his shoulder.

“Tonight, we’re going to somewhere exciting.”

Chapter 395: Please Reconsider

The white cat blinked several times at Chen Ge and allowed the man to carry it in his arms. It did not seem to understand what was really happening. This time, Chen Ge did not even bring his backpack. He left the Haunted House with just some spare change.

“When I was small, my parents refused to let me go to the eastern part of Jiujiang alone. Thinking back, there should be something very dangerous hiding there. My parents knew about their presence, so these things might know stuff about my parents as well.

“The people who know you best are not your friends but your enemies. Perhaps I can get more clues about my parents from these presences.” Chen Ge looked at the hint on the black phone. “Walking through the tunnel will allow me to witness the secret that I have forgotten. This Nightmare Mission might be able to give me a critical hint.”

Every Nightmare Mission was very important to Chen Ge, not only because Nightmare Missions could improve his physical body, but most importantly, the Nightmare Missions seemed to be related to his parents’ disappearance. Chen Ge left New Century Park, carrying the cat. He waited by the roadside for a long time before a taxi stopped for him.

“Boss, bring me to White Dragon Cave Tunnel please.” Chen Ge pulled the door open and climbed in.

“White Dragon Cave?” The driver turned to look at Chen Ge with a shocked expression. “Why are you going to that place so late at night?”

“I’m collaborating with a friend to shoot something there.” Chen Ge placed the white cat on his legs and took out his phone. “Please go, I’m in a hurry.”

“You need to reconsider this. That place is not safe. A few years ago, one of my colleagues ran into an accident there.” The driver still did not start the car. Based on his tone, it sounded like he was unwilling to go there.

“What are you talking about? It’s fine. Just drive me to somewhere close then. I’ll walk there myself.” Chen Ge did not want to push the driver. It was because he had considered this that he left early.

“Why are you so stubborn? It is not the first or second time that accidents have been reported at White Dragon Cave. Just look for it online and think this over.” The driver finally moved the car forward. “When the tunnel was still operating, us taxi drivers didn’t dare go to that place at night. We would rather take the long way. We were not trying to cheat the passengers; that place is simply too cursed.”

Chen Ge thought the driver was quite a friendly man, so he started to chat with him. "Can you tell me more about what happened to your colleague? I'm more curious about that."

"The man was the stingy type, the one who would trick foreigners. On the day of his accident, after he dropped his passenger off, he took the White Dragon Cave tunnel because he wanted to save time. It was around 2:30 am then.

"At the time, he was still talking on the walkie-talkie. While he was chatting with us, there was suddenly a female voice coming from his end. We thought that he had just taken on a passenger, so we did not think much of it.

"But then we noticed that something was off. The man did not seem to realize that there was another person in his car and kept gloating about how much he had made that day from tricking his passengers. I was listening at the time. I used the walkie-talkie to remind him of this, but there was no reply for a very long time.

"The next day, when I reported to the company in the afternoon, we received the news that all of the drivers have to attend a safety class, and after some asking around, we realized that the man had died in a car accident inside that tunnel.

"At the time, his car had been the only one inside the tunnel, and his car was found to have no issues. However, weirdly enough, the accident happened. He was stuck inside the twisted driver's seat for a whole night, and in the end, they had to use a saw to cut his body out.

"According to investigation, the reason for his accident was fatigue, but the few of us who communicated with him knew very well that before his accident, he sounded very excited; he was not at all tired."

After hearing the driver's story, Chen Ge voiced his thought. "You mentioned all of you heard a female voice on the walkie-talkie, so technically speaking, that woman should be the murderer."

"That's right. Another person got into his car, but he did not realize it. If that is not cursed, what is?" The driver gripped the steering wheel. "I'm not trying to scare you; I'm giving you sincere advice. When you are close to the tunnel, if someone weird calls your name, do not get close to it."

The taxi moved slowly, and on the journey, Chen Ge chatted a lot with the driver. The buildings by the roadside became fewer, and the light disappeared. The place looked abandoned.

"Are we not there yet?" Chen Ge opened the map on his phone. It said that they were close to the destination.

"White Dragon Cave has been sealed for some years now, so we need to take a detour if we want to get there." The taxi continued to drive down the road. Ten minutes later, the driver slowed down.

"We're here?"

"No, look at that thing on the road, what is it?" The driver did not dare to stop, but he pointed ahead. With his Yin Yang Vision, Chen Ge saw something that looked like a man lying in the middle of the road about seventy meters in front of them.

"Is that a man?"

The driver moved the steering wheel, and when the taxi was about thirty meters away, the thing that lay in the middle of the road suddenly crawled away. It was fast, and it disappeared after charging into the bushes like it had never been there.

“What the hell was that?” The driver was obviously spooked.

“I don’t know.” Chen Ge was not lying. The thing looked similar to a person and was wearing a tattered shirt, but the face was blurry.

“You still want to continue?” The driver was afraid. “Shall we just turn back?”

“How far is it from White Dragon Cave?” Chen Ge had never had a habit of forcing people. “If it’s close, then I’ll just walk there from here.”

“You sure are brave.” The driver cracked his frozen knuckles. He continued to drive for another few more minutes before parking the car before a junction. “See that road blocked by tree branches? Just keep walking down that road.”

“Thank you.” Chen Ge paid the fare and got out.

“Are you sure you want to do this? Not many cars will pass this place at night. After I leave, you’ll probably need to spend a whole night here.” The driver looked at the road ahead, and he subconsciously lowered his voice like he was afraid that he might wake something up.

“Don’t worry.” Chen Ge felt like the man was quite nice, so after exchanging numbers with the man, he hugged the white cat and left. Climbing over the branches, Chen Ge walked down the road alone. The surroundings were very quiet, like there was no living creature in the woods.

“Something is not right.” Chen Ge completely ignored the resentment in the white cat’s eyes and proceeded toward the end of the road.

There were residual dust and pebbles on the ground, and everywhere he turned, there were broken tree branches. The rusted safety rails by the road were twisted from the multiple car collisions. This road seemed to have seen many accidents in the past.

Chapter 396: Tunnel

It’s now 2 am sharp; I still have forty-four minutes left. Chen Ge followed the trail and felt like he was not that far away from that tunnel. The trees by the road swayed, and the leaves rustled. The white cat in his embrace was getting increasingly uneasy, and its claws stuck into Chen Ge’s clothes.

Looks like the white cat has already sensed something. Chen Ge patted the animal’s head. You were so feral before this. How come you’re so easily scared nowadays?

The white cat looked at Chen Ge with complicated emotions in its eyes. It would probably have had a hard time explaining itself as well.

I cannot bring any ghosts or items from inside the Haunted House on a Nightmare Mission, but the white cat has perfectly avoided all these limitations. It is not a ghost, and it once chased a ghost to run

away from it. Looks like I'll need to focus on training it in the future. Chen Ge started to make plans for the white cat. The ghost stories society's blood was prepared for a Red Specter, but even after it consumed it, nothing happened. After I dealt with the chairperson, I should take over the 24th floor at Fang Hwa Apartments. Hopefully, something would come from it.

Holding the white cat, Chen Ge was thankful that he had the thought to save the cat back then. This won't be my last Nightmare Mission. In the future, the white cat should have more uses.

The white cat gripped Chen Ge's clothes tightly as if it was heavily reliant on Chen Ge as well and felt connected to the man. I suppose good things come to good people.

One man and one cat travelled alone on the abandoned road. From afar, the picture was quite charming. The night breeze moved the tree branches, and the shadows danced on the road. After another twenty minutes of walking, the temperature suddenly dropped. The wind howled in their ears, and a strange smell rushed at them. "We've arrived."

Chen Ge slowly raised his head to look at the tunnel that cut through the mountain, and his pupils narrowed. The tunnel was dark, and he could not see the end. The wind lifted the edge of his shirt, and Chen Ge suddenly shivered. The chill was not the type that could be felt on his skin—it was the kind that originated from his skull and traveled to every inch of his body.

I haven't felt this in a long time already.

Before the six-meter-tall tunnel that was more than ten meters wide, the man looked so small. He looked into the darkness, and it felt like the thing inside the darkness was also looking back at him.

Without the accompaniment of his employees, Chen Ge was reminded of his first Nightmare Mission. He stood there and took a deep breath.

No wonder this is called a Nightmare Mission!

The tunnel was definitely longer than forty-four meters. Chen Ge took out his phone and shone it into the dark. There were various scratch marks and strange markings on the wall. The road itself was rather flat, but there were animal bodies strewn all over it.

There is still some time until the mission starts. Chen Ge stomped his feet and tapped his cheeks lightly. Calm down, don't panic.

He looked onto the video sharing app, sharing a few pictures and updated his status. Generally, he was saying that he would post a video later tonight and told everyone to be ready.

The replies from the people online did help to disperse the fear in Chen Ge's heart. He leaned against the stone wall of the tunnel and did not forget to do a promotion for his Haunted House.

At 2 am, someone ran to a haunted tunnel to update their status—that was something rare. People soon flocked to Chen Ge's page, and it reached a point where the admin private messaged Chen Ge, begging him not to do such a dangerous thing in the future. They worried about his safety. After replying to some of the comments, Chen Ge exited the app at 2:43 am. He did not care much about the people's comments; he was there just for the mission. He stood back at the mouth of the tunnel.

“It’s time to start.” Clicking open the video recording function on his phone, Chen Ge placed the white cat on his shoulder. When the time on the phone turned from forty-three to forty-four, he started to walk into the tunnel. It was much darker inside, and it felt like he was wading into a sea of darkness. Entering the tunnel, Chen Ge’s body was enveloped by chilliness until it became difficult for him to breathe.

“Chen Ge, Chen Ge...”

Whenever he took a step, Chen Ge would call out his name. This way, when he took the 44th step, it would also be the time when the mission ended. Chen Ge moved further and further away from the entrance. The light behind him faded until everything was swallowed up by darkness.

The phone was like a flickering light in the dark, and Chen Ge was like a lost ship at the sea. The only thing he could do was focus on completing that forty-four steps. The deeper he went into the tunnel, the greater the pressure he felt. His brain screamed in alarm, telling him to leave immediately.

Cold sweat drenched his forehead, and his voice echoed within the tunnel. The echoes were so consistent that he had a hard time telling which of those originated from his lips. When he made the 15th step, the white cat in his arms suddenly perked its ears up, and its multi-colored eyes stared at the side of the tunnel.

Some noise came from the deeper part of the tunnel. It sounded like footsteps mixed with cries for help. Something is coming.

In the dark, something that felt like a giant spider moved above him. Small specks of dust fell on Chen Ge’s body, and his back was wet with sweat. He resisted the urge to look up and continued marching forward. The thing above his head did not move, and to make matters worse, footsteps of a second individual appeared behind him.

The footsteps sounded uneven, like the body was twisted and it could not walk with a normal gait. Chen Ge maintained his speed. The footsteps slowly closed the distance until they were only one meter behind him.

“Chen Ge...”

After he said his name, a green vein popped on the back of his palm, but he did not turn back.

When he took the 26th step, the white cat seemed to have finally gotten a good look at the thing in the dark, and it hugged Chen Ge’s arm tightly. Standing not far from Chen Ge was a woman in red dress. Her head was lowered, and she looked like a madwoman. Her hair was a mess, and it hid her face. She stood on one side of the tunnel, several meters in front of Chen Ge.

Chen Ge ignored the white cat’s attempt to rustle his shirt. He also saw that woman, the woman that populated so many legends regarding this tunnel.

His calves numbed, and his palms filled with sweat. Chen Ge tried to not make his eyes move toward the woman. He kept his gaze fixed on the darkness ahead. When he walked past the woman, out the corner of his eyes, he saw the woman suddenly move.

Like she was asking for help, she raised her arm to wave at Chen Ge!

A chill ran up his spine to his brain. Chen Ge's mind was flooded with the stories related to this woman. The drivers that did not save her would be haunted by her until they left the tunnel, and those who responded to her would be caught in an accident inside the tunnel.

In that case, it was better if he just ignored her.

Chapter 397: A Question with No Solution

Even though Chen Ge had found so many weird legends about White Dragon Cave tunnel online, most of them had mentioned this waving woman. They described this woman as a scary spirit, and most who encountered her experienced a horrible ending.

Chen Ge was caught in a not-so-good situation; there was a spider-like shadow moving above him, there were echoing footsteps about one meter behind him, and the woman in a red dress was waving at him not far away in front of him. Under such circumstances, he was experiencing an impossible pressure.

Moving forward, Chen Ge continued calling out his name. He calculated the number of steps in his mind, and he slowly walked past the waving woman. He ignored her, and there was no shift in his expression, like he had not even noticed her.

Different from Chen Ge's calmness, the white cat in his arms kept groaning softly, like it was reminding Chen Ge to stop walking into the tunnel. When he made the 30th step, Chen Ge turned his head slightly to look beside him.

The woman who kept her head lowered did not give up. She leaned against the left side of the tunnel and followed him. They moved down the tunnel together. Technically speaking, they each walked their own path, so they should not have been interfering with one another, but Chen Ge felt the distance between them decreasing.

The reason a spirit lingers in this world is because of resentment—just what happened to her before she died? Why would she attack those who wanted to save her? Was she killed by a driver who offered her a ride?

As that thought entered his mind, Chen Ge turned to look at the woman. She was wearing a normal looking red dress, and her legs were covered with cuts and bruises. She was only wearing one white sandal—the other one apparently missing. The skin that was exposed was stuck with pins from some plants.

A Red Specter? Chen Ge was not sure of his speculation. *I'm just doing a daily quest. There shouldn't be a Red Specter.*

With the title of Specter's Favored, Chen Ge was not really sure of that. *I'll just ignore her for now and finish the forty-four steps first. If anything happens, I'll just run.*

This tunnel had been abandoned for years already. However, due to Chen Ge's entry, the things inside started to awaken. Pairs of eyes stared at him from the dark. Repeating the same motion made Chen Ge feel like his legs were frozen, and it took great effort to move each step.

“Chen Ge.” His voice was low, but somehow, there was an echo. It sounded like there was another Chen Ge standing at the end of the tunnel, calling his name back to him.

That should be the 34th call. Chen Ge kept the number in his mind, and he prepared to call for the 35th time.

Chen Ge raised his foot, and before he opened his lips, a woman’s voice appeared in his ear. It was unclear, and it seemed to come from the female ghost!

Freezing on the spot, Chen Ge glanced at the left side of the tunnel from the corner of his eyes. The tussled hair blocked her face, and the woman studied Chen Ge through the curtain of her hair. Her eyes were hidden under the hair like two dark holes. The lips that were bruised opened and closed. It seemed like a wooden pipe had been shoved down the woman’s throat because her voice was special, and each time she spoke, it sounded like she was puffing out air. *What is she saying?*

Chen Ge’s tempo was disrupted. He lowered his foot, and when he was about to speak, the woman once again made another noise. This time Chen Ge heard it clearly, the woman was calling his name. “Chen Ge...”

His forehead was covered in cold sweat. If this was just a normal ghost, he would not have been so afraid, but this could be a Red Specter. Chen Ge ignored the woman and continued to move forward. He could sense more things congregating in the darkness. He was like a person dropped into the sea, where many creatures hid in the dark. His heart raced, and Chen Ge did not slow down. His last shred of rationality told him that the black phone would not send him on a mission that he could not survive. Nightmare Missions were hard, but there had to be a way to survive them.

There have been so many car accidents inside this tunnel, so there must be many spirits here. However, other than this woman, none of the other ghosts have shown themselves. This is very weird. Chen Ge glanced at the woman, and as those drivers on the internet said, the woman was slowly catching up to him. *According to the drivers, the woman would eventually show up beside the car window, her face stuck to the glass. I’m not in a car, so if I continue to ignore her, will she stick herself to my face?*

Chen Ge started to miss the hammer as he wiped the sweat from his palms. The woman slowly moved toward Chen Ge. She maintained the same speed as Chen Ge. When Chen Ge increased in speed, she did too, and when Chen Ge stopped, she stood at the wall, looking at Chen Ge silently. *A few more steps, and it’ll be over. However, the problem is... how do I leave?*

When he first entered the tunnel, Chen Ge could feel the chilliness coming from within. Just ten meters into the tunnel, he had been covered by that chilliness, the flashlight in his hand giving him no sense of security.

The way back is already blocked, and I still have no idea what is following behind me. If I turn around, I might see something scarier.

Rubble occasionally fell from above his head. The large shadow that looked like a spider stretched its limbs. It moved with Chen Ge like it had picked Chen Ge as its prey.

Have Nightmare Missions always been so difficult?

Without any outside help, facing several Specters at once was too difficult for Chen Ge. *Have I missed out on something important?*

He put his focus back on the woman. He studied her closely, and when he paid attention, the woman's head suddenly crumbled inwards like it had been hit by something blunt and hard. The whole face was misshapen, and her eyes were poking out. Chen Ge resisted the urge to scream and forced himself to ignore the woman, taking the 40th step.

Only four steps left. The woman's body was still changing. Chen Ge did not turn to look, but the sounds kept drilling into his ears. *If it is just a simple car accident, she wouldn't have ended up like this. Something horrible must have happened to her.*

Chen Ge's hands were shaking, and the pressure mounted.

"I'm here, save me." The woman's voice turned uglier, and the distance between them narrowed. "I'm here, just beside you, I'm here!"

The woman asked Chen Ge for help, but Chen Ge did not dare extend his aid. Helping her would be bad, but not helping her would be worse.

Chapter 398: The Secret

Both choices would lead to danger, and while this rarely happened, Chen Ge was stuck. The woman's cries for help became louder, but weirdly enough, her voice did not echo in the tunnel—it was as if only Chen Ge could hear her voice. *Those who saved you died in the tunnel, and as for those who didn't, while they might not have ended up on the news, I doubt they have good ending.*

After taking a deep breath, Chen Ge decided to ignore this woman for now. He wanted to finish the nightmare mission first. When he made the 41th step, the sound of howling wind seemed to decrease, but it was unclear whether it was due to the ghosts that had congregated around Chen Ge or something else. The light from his phone started to twist, and the surroundings had become darker.

Chen Ge called out his name.

Three more steps left.

The woman on the left side of the tunnel was getting closer, and many other ghosts were before his eyes. Chen Ge kept his eyes on the end of the tunnel and made his 42nd step. Just as his foot landed on the ground, the flashlight on his phone went out.

It happened without warning, and no matter how hard Chen Ge tried to reopen it, the phone remained dead. The night fell to swamp Chen Ge, and even with the Yin Yang Vision, he could only see two to three meters further than a normal person. Without any light to guide him, Chen Ge stood where he was, afraid to move recklessly.

Suspended in perfect darkness, one's five senses would be eclipsed, and without any guidance, it was easy to get lost. He was afraid that he might trip and lose his sense of direction. If he got lost inside the tunnel, that was the end. He might end up wandering deeper into the tunnel instead of walking out.

The surroundings quieted down, and so did the woman in the red dress. However, the feeling was not good. He knew that ghosts surrounded him, but he could not see them. Chen Ge's breathing became difficult, and pressure came from all sides. *I cannot stay here any longer.*

Lifting his leg, Chen Ge made the 43rd step. The tunnel became even quieter, like all the ghosts had disappeared, and weirdly enough, there was a light coming from inside the tunnel. It was soft and unclear.

Is that the exit?

The light did not stop. It kept moving, like someone holding a lantern. Chen Ge did not lose his composure—he focused fully on that light. It felt like something was pushing down on his body, and he felt compressed. As the light wandered closer, the pressure on his body increased.

One last step. I'll make this step and see what happens!

He felt like his body was about to be torn apart. He picked up his foot and was ready to make the 44th step. The light neared, and the figure hidden behind the light also became clearer. Chen Ge's left leg hung in midair. His pupils narrowed, and he could not believe his eyes.

That is...

It was a boy behind the light. He was carrying a school bag, and the bag was half-opened to reveal a roughly-made rag doll. Someone was holding the boy's left hand, and his right hand was holding a phone. The phone was an old model, the kind that did not have an integrated flashlight function. He could only rely on the weak light of the display to slowly move forward step by step. The boy had a serious expression like he was looking for something.

His hand was lifted upward, so obviously, he was there with an adult. Probably because he had been holding the phone, he was tired. He put down his arm and moved another few steps before he stopped before Chen Ge. The boy did not seem to notice anyone before him, and he focused his gaze on the endless darkness.

The adult next to him seemed to converse with him, probably advising him to give up, but the boy did not agree and kept his eyes on the darkness. The boy seemed to have felt something. He raised his head and aimed the phone directly before him. Inside the dark tunnel, the light, so weak that it could be ignored, helped connect the gazes of the two people.

Chen Ge stood on the other end of the tunnel like a statue, and his eyes stared at the boy's face. The boy was him from the past!

His arms shaking, Chen Ge had a hard time describing it.

I once saw a red house on the eastern side of Jiujiang, and there were many children playing around the house. Then I fainted. When I woke up, I was already inside a car. As for what happened in between, even now, my memory is a blank.

Chen Ge looked at the boy, and the boy looked at him.

Under the faded light of the phone, the boy opened his lips. Chen Ge could not hear him clearly, but from the movement of the lips, the boy seemed to say—*Found it!*

The boy probably had other things to say, but the adult beside him did not give him the chance to continue. Chen Ge could see the boy's neck starting to twist, as if the adult who accompanied him into the tunnel was strangling the boy's neck. His body turned cold, and Chen Ge gasped greedily for air. He wanted to stop the adult, and he moved his leg, making the 44th step!

He stepped on air, and his body started to fall. Then, it felt like his soul was knocked out of his body, and it was sucked into something. The light started to drift away. He wanted to hold onto something, but no one was able to help him. An indescribable sense of despair suffocated his heart, and he slowly closed his eyes.

However, just as his eyes were about to close, a red shadow appeared at the end of the light. Blood covered everything, and the person was like a red sun. She banished the enveloping darkness, and everything in sight became blood red.

"Zhang Ya?"

There was a pain on the back of his arm, and Chen Ge's eyes flew open. His clothes were drenched in sweat, and Chen Ge's phone came back on. He was still standing inside the tunnel.

I saw myself from about a decade ago? That was the thing I've forgotten? Chen Ge's heart was chilled. *So, someone has been trying to kill me since then.*

In his memory, there was nothing about this killer, and none of the people around him had been sent into jail. This meant that this person who wanted to kill him was probably still in his social circle.

Now, I can only confirm that person is in the eastern part of Jiujiang. The problem is not big. There's still time to even things out. Chen Ge looked at the spot where the pain had originated. The white cat had bitten his skin until it bled. "Thankfully, I brought you with me."

Chen Ge touched the white cat's head, but he wanted to thank Zhang Ya even more. As he turned his head to look at his shadow, he suddenly realized that the woman in a red dress was standing just beside him.

Her body broken and her head caved in, she looked at Chen Ge and repeated her plea. "I'm here, help me. I'm here..."

"I almost forgot about you." Chen Ge could no longer avoid her since she was so close. He gritted his teeth, glanced at his shadow, and turned to face the woman. "How do you want me to help you?"

Chapter 399: I'm a Saint!

The woman's head was caved inward, her body was mangled, and her face was misshapen; one could barely make out the shape of a human. Even for Chen Ge, who had grown up with the props inside a Haunted House, he found this hard to stomach.

Isn't this a bit too much?

The woman had suffered a horrible death, and Chen Ge resisted the urge to escape, standing where he was.

“Help me, I’m right here...” The woman waved her hand even though she was standing before Chen Ge. It was as if she was afraid that he could not see her.

The face neared, and Chen Ge’s hair stood on end. He immediately answered, “You’ve been telling me you’re here. Is it because, when you called for help before, those who passed by ignored you?”

When he said that, the woman slowed down, and her mangled lips pressed together. When Chen Ge saw the opportunity, he adopted the same tone that he used to converse with Xu Yin and Zhang Ya. “Don’t worry, I’m not like those people.”

Although he had no employees with him, Chen Ge was weirdly calm. He felt like he was slowly returning to his normal state.

“I can imagine the pain that you must have been through—every plea for help was a grasp for the very last hope; however, reality has injured you time and again.” There was pity in Chen Ge’s gaze, and he raised his head to look into the woman’s eyes. “I know you have been waiting for someone to lend you a hand, and perhaps if someone had stepped forward, you’d have the hope to face life. I understand what you’re doing, and I know what you’re feeling. I don’t ask that you trust me fully, but I ask that you give yourself a chance and me a chance.”

Chen Ge reached out his hand. “They didn’t help you, but I will. They ignored you, but I won’t. They won’t save you, but I will!”

With a small step forward, he said, “This tunnel is dark and hiding many sorrowful histories, so how about I bring you out with me?”

When Chen Ge stepped forward, the woman subconsciously took a step back. A huge part of her head was missing, and only three quarters of her face remained. Her face forced out a weird expression. It was difficult to tell what she was trying to express. Perhaps she was also surprised by Chen Ge’s reaction; she had not come across someone like him, and she did not know how to react.

Staring at the woman’s face, Chen Ge asked in a serious tone, “How do you want me to help you?”

The woman’s waving hand gradually stopped. Using her almost falling head to look at Chen Ge, after a long time, she said, “I’m here. There’s an opening in my head, and blood drenched my eyes. I cannot see anything, help me.”

Blood oozed out of the giant cut on the woman’s head—it was gory to say the least. Chen Ge pulled a part of his shirt out, and with the woman watching curiously, he raised his hands. “I’ll help you stop the blood loss first, then I’ll bring you out with me.”

The woman’s pupils danced inside the protruding sockets, and she said, “My arms and shoulders were shattered on impact, help me.”

The woman seemed to be repeating what she had said at her moment of death. It sounded sad and heavy with despair.

“Left arm or right arm?” Chen Ge stared at her. The woman did not seem to have considered that question before. He moved slowly forward. “Then you can lean against me.”

Whenever Chen Ge spoke, the woman was stunned. This was the first time that she had heard this kind of heartwarming offer. The woman stood in the tunnel for a long time before the blood in her eyes slowly dispersed.

However, that only lasted for several seconds before she seemed to remember something very painful and resentment as well as venom leaked out of her eyes again. "The car ran over my legs, and I cannot move."

"It's fine." Chen Ge stared at the woman with sincerity, "Don't be scared, I'll carry you."

"Carry me?" The woman's eyes were filled with shocked. She did not expect Chen Ge to do this too. The resentment in her eyes slowly decreased, and she was fiddling with a decision in her mind. Chen Ge did not know if he should make use of this opportunity to run. He was familiar with the power of a Red Specter and knew that he would not have been able to escape.

While the woman was hesitating, Chen Ge turned around and slowly squatted down. "Come, I'll carry you out of this tunnel."

Seeing Chen Ge's back, the woman was flustered. This was the first time that she had come across someone so kind.

"Carry me?"

"Yes."

Chen Ge's forehead and collar were drenched in cold sweat, and his fingers were trembling. However, he had great mental pressure resistance, and his voice was as calm as ever. "This tunnel is filled with painful memories. Staying here is a form of torture for you as well."

Chen Ge suddenly felt a heavy mist of blood coming from his back. He turned to look, and the woman with twisted limbs and broken face was pressed against his face. The woman's eyes were knitted with resentment, venom, and a trace of uncertainty. She was probably also wondering if she should kill Chen Ge. The pressure on his back increased, and Chen Ge's body slowly became numb. His neck felt like it was roped by vines, and he knew that the woman still had not given up the idea of killing him.

"I know that you might not trust me and think I'm doing all this to lie to you, but that is not the truth. I've helped many souls in your condition, and that is probably why you can feel this trace of kindness from me." Chen Ge sighed—he sounded tired. "I don't ask for much for doing all this. I just want to help those in need."

With a self-deprecating laugh, Chen Ge shook his head lightly, and helplessness filled his voice. "In my daily life, people often make fun of me for being so stupid to forgive my enemy and opponent. Why wouldn't I believe in the darker side of reality and insist on seeing the good in people and in my heart? Perhaps I'm that type of idiot."

The voice sounded sad, but in it, there was also a forgiveness that overcame all the misunderstandings. The resentment in the woman's eyes drastically reduced. With her hands on Chen Ge's shoulders, she tried to view this man from a different angle.

"Don't move and don't let go. Trust me, just this time, let me carry you out."

Chen Ge moved one step deeper into the tunnel and called his name. However, the light did not reappear. After confirming the mission had been completed, he turned around and carried the woman out the tunnel.

“I came here at night for no other reason than wanting to help you, so please, let’s leave this tunnel together.”

Chapter 400: He Is... Mine!

The slowly red disappeared as did the resentment in the woman’s eyes. She felt her body getting lighter. Perhaps this was how it felt to be given salvation. If only I run into him when I was still alive.

The things that had happened to her at the time of her death appeared in her mind, and whenever that happened, the woman had the urge to destroy every living thing that she saw. She did not need to die that day, but no one had been willing to extend a helping hand, and that had led to the later tragedy.

A weird tone escaped from the throat, and the woman’s body turned cold. Her bone structure was shifting, and it sounded like her body was falling apart. Chen Ge’s spine was numb, and he knew that something scary was happening behind him, but he did not plan to put the woman down.

If possible, why don’t I save her?

Carrying the poor woman, the other ghosts hiding in the dark did not dare come any closer. Even the large spider following Chen Ge gave up unwillingly. Following the rustling that came above him and the following of peddles, the large shadow that looked like a spider climbed deeper into the tunnel.

Just what kind of monsters are living here?

Treating the woman as a shield, Chen Ge carried her slowly out the tunnel. The white cat had already jumped ahead of Chen Ge. It would turn around to look at Chen Ge occasionally, the respect in its eyes seemingly saying, “You’re really something else.”

When he entered the tunnel, Chen Ge only took forty-four steps, but when he tried to leave, Chen Ge realized that the tunnel was exceptionally long. The woman’s impression of him changed due to his words, but that did not mean that she had given up the murderous instinct. Chen Ge knew that the more he spoke, the greater the chance of him screwing up. Since he was not the type to waste time on words, he would use actual action to prove to the woman that he really wanted to save her. As he stepped toward the exit, the darkness was banished, and the air felt fresher.

The shape of the tunnel exit was getting closer. Wind blew in from the entrance, and the smell of blood became lighter. Starlight shone down on the woman’s face, and her crumbled head and twisted body slowly returned to normal. The weight on his back slowly lightened. When he turned to look, Chen Ge saw the woman looking at the night sky.

Chen Ge tried to take another step, but when he tried to leave the tunnel, the woman on his back experienced a great change. Her head and limbs kept shattering as if her body would break into pieces should he move any further.

What’s happening? Is she not allowed to leave the tunnel?

There were only two choices then. Put the woman down and run away before she recovered was the safest option. Based on the black phone, Chen Ge had already completed the Nightmare Mission, and Chen Ge would not be returning to this place until he had full confidence. The other option was to stand and wait until the woman's body recovered and then ask her for her opinion.

Chen Ge turned to look at the woman and took back his advancing step, standing at the mouth of the tunnel. Before him was the star-filled sky, and behind him was the dark tunnel that seemed to have no end.

Several seconds later, the woman gave up her struggle, and with the starlight shining down on her, she returned to her original state. The red coat hung on her misshapen body. Her eyes were bloodshot, and she slowly released her hands. "Alas, I no longer need anyone to come save me."

She climbed off Chen Ge's back and slowly retreated. Only by hiding inside the tunnel could she maintain her presence.

"Hey!" Chen Ge called at the woman. "I really want to help you."

The woman could be a great help, so Chen Ge arranged his emotions to come up with a speech that was quite sentimental. When the woman in the tunnel heard what he had to say, she smiled at Chen Ge before turning to jog back into the tunnel.

How come it feels like she is in a hurry to run away? Is she sealed inside the tunnel? The closer she is to the entrance, the bigger the exhaustion?

The tunnel was not as simple as it appeared—the presence of a Red Specter proved that. Under Chen Ge's gaze, the woman disappeared into the tunnel, and when he prepared to leave, he noticed the white cat was running away from him before finding a hiding spot a few meters away, shivering.

"It's okay. She has already left. At least we know each other now, so we will have more friends in the eastern part of the city in the future." Chen Ge walked toward the white cat, but that one step seemed to trigger some bad feeling in the cat. When it saw Chen Ge coming close, it immediately ran in the opposite direction.

Why is it acting this way? Chen Ge also noticed the problem. When the white cat saw the woman in the tunnel, it had not run off. This meant that there was something scarier than the woman around Chen Ge!

Taking a small breath, Chen Ge exited the tunnel cautiously. He did not sense any scary ghosts until he lowered his head to look down at his feet. He froze where he was like his body was struck by lightning. The place where the woman released her hold on Chen Ge was the place where Chen Ge's shadow fell, and someone had carved a few words in the ground. Each letter was filled with endless bloodlust and resentment. His legs shook involuntarily, and with trembling, pale lips, Chen Ge read out the few blood letters. "He is... mine!"

His breathing became difficult, and Chen Ge glanced at his shadow. He noticed his shadow's shape was changing like the person hiding in the shadow had sensed something and was forcing herself awake!

"Calm down, Zhang Ya! It's just a misunderstanding!" Chen Ge did not expect there to come a day where he would need to yell at his own shadow to explain his situation. However, teetering between life and

death, Chen Ge did not have much choice. He made the correct choice, using his largest voice and the sincerest words to explain everything that happened. If anyone else saw him like this, they would think that he was crazy.

In the middle of the night, he ran to the tunnel to shout at his shadow.

Chen Ge did not hide anything, and when he provided the explanation, his shadow finally returned to normal. His back was soaked wet, and Chen Ge collapsed to the ground. He swiped the sweat from his forehead and sighed. That pressure is even greater than facing a Red Specter. Zhang Ya seems to have grown stronger.

He looked at the shadow who was recovering and whispered to himself, "It is not a good thing for Zhang Ya to keep hiding inside my shadow. If it stays like this, I will have no free..."

Before he finished, his shadow started to boil again!

The numbness crawled to his scalp, and Chen Ge bit on his tongue. His trembling hand held his forehead, and he chanted in a melancholic voice, "It is not a good thing for Zhang Ya to keep hiding inside my shadow. If it stays like this, my heart will feel very empty. If possible, I wish for her to move into my heart."

The boiling shadow calmed down instantly. The person in the shadow appeared like she did not expect to hear Chen Ge say that, and she disappeared like she could not deal with the shyness.