

Horrors 431

Chapter 431: Too Difficult for Them

This was a corridor made from dead bodies and covered in red moss. Chen Ge remembered the reminder—he had to maintain complete silence inside the red corridor. It was Lee Zheng who had told him that, but he did not tell Chen Ge why. He had only said that was what the school staff had told him. *Will the noise wake the bodies in the wall?*

Seeing the faces in the wall, Chen Ge softened his movement—his every step was the epitome of caution. With the white cat leading the way, he was not that worried. However, after he took a few steps, Chen Ge suddenly heard sound coming from behind him—it sounded like people running in the corridor.

The two workers are afraid of me; they wouldn't have come into the corridor if not necessary. This means they were in danger, probably ran into some monsters.

With the increased movement, Chen Ge could feel the whole corridor shaking. As the footsteps echoed down the passage, the 'moss' started to leak red liquid. Much of the 'moss' from above his head, next to his body, and under his feet started to peel to reveal the many faces. They were so well-preserved that one could easily mistake them for being alive.

Their lashes quivered. When the red liquid slid past their faces, their skin seemed to be revitalized, and their eyelids twitched like they would open in the next second. Chen Ge did not dare stay in the corridor any longer. The area was too cramped, and if the bodies in the wall woke up, he had a feeling he would be buried alive.

Buried alive by the bodies and stay here forever, becoming one of them?

Chen Ge took in a cold breath, and he had a vague idea why there were so many dead bodies there. He moved faster to catch up to the white cat.

The corridor was very long, and the surroundings were all blood red. 'Moss' was still falling, and the bodies that formed the foundation of the wall vibrated slightly. Some of the bodies seemed to hear the noise, and they tried to extricate themselves from the rest. The whole corridor was shaking, and cracks appeared on the wall. Eventually, arms fell out from the ceiling!

The scene would make anyone's skin crawl. Even Chen Ge's heart was racing, much less a normal person. Holding his hands above his head, Chen Ge practically crawled forward. The arms that fell from the ceiling felt like they were grabbing after him. The sound behind him was nearing, and the bodies in the wall slowly awakened. Chen Ge could sense their movement.

This three-star scenario is more dangerous than I thought.

If the corridor collapsed then, even if he summoned all of his employees, it would have been useless. Only Zhang Ya would be able to use her long hair to force an opening for Chen Ge. The ghosts were only one of the standards to gauge the danger level of a scenario; some of the scenarios were naturally

dangerous. For example, this underground morgue, due to it being built underground, was hard to be taken down.

The white cat's call came from ahead of him. After consuming the society's blood, the white cat had become smarter. It too could sense the changes in the corridor, and it called urgently for Chen Ge to come out. Since the bodies were awakening, Chen Ge threw caution to the wind and started running.

Some parts of the corridor were completely blocked by the red 'moss', and Chen Ge could only use his body to force his way through. If not for the fact that Chen Ge knew where the white cat was, he probably would not have charged forward so heedlessly.

The 'moss' peeled off, and the fragrant liquid stuck to his body. In this creepy environment, Chen Ge felt like his body was enveloped by a warm mist, like he was sitting beside a heater in the winter, and his body temperature was slowly rising. If not for the impending danger, he might even have thought about staying there a bit longer.

The footsteps behind him approached. Chen Ge did not have time to care about other people. He drilled forward, and after who knew how long, the pressure around his body suddenly gave, and his sight brightened. "Finally got out from there!"

His jacket was soaked and was radiating a light fragrance. The hammer in his hand also smelled less bloody, but it looked scarier. The other side of the corridor was most likely the central hub of the underground morgue. This place was no different from inside the corridor. Everywhere he turned, everything was covered by a thick layer of blood red 'moss'.

This place is technically a room quarantined by using dead bodies.

The echoes of the footsteps inside the corridor did not influence the central hub much. Chen Ge waited for some time beside the exit, waiting for the two workers. He also wanted to know what was happening outside.

It was Li Jiu who poked his head through first. The man was obviously in shock. When he saw Chen Ge, his lips fell open like he was about to say something. Chen Ge expected such a response, so he quickly rushed forward to cover the man's lips and then whispered into his ear, "Keep quiet."

Two seconds later, Li Jiu understood the message and nodded quickly. Then, Ma Wei struggled out of the tunnel. Similarly, Chen Ge covered his lips before he could say anything. After the two calmed down, Chen Ge said, "This place is buried with endless bodies. If you don't want to wake them up, be quiet."

"Brother, the cadavers in the glass tubes outside have all come out. When we went past them, we saw them coming this way." Li Jiu sounded worried, and his face was covered with sweat.

"When you went past them?" Chen Ge narrowed his eyes, and his detached tone scared Ma Wei and Li Jiu. "Were you two planning to escape?"

"No, really not, we just planned to go look around," Li Jiu stuttered.

"Don't worry, it's understandable if you tried to run. I'm more curious, am I that scary? You'd rather go find dead bodies than listen to my advice." Chen Ge used the hammer to peel the 'moss' on the red corridor away. The bodies did not follow them.

Ma Wei and Li Jiu did not know how to answer, so they kept their heads lowered and kept quiet, afraid that they might say something wrong. Actually, it was not their fault for being afraid. If a murder was committed there, the murderer could even skip the process of dealing with the carcass.

“Never mind. It’s fate that we manage to meet down here. If you two listen to my orders closely, I won’t make things too difficult for you.” Chen Ge sounded warm in his previous sentence. “But I shall warn you first, if you create problems for me...”

He picked up the hammer to allow Ma Wei and Li Jiu to see the blood stains clearer. “Please reconsider, this is human blood on the hammer.”

Li Jiu and Ma Wei nodded in quick succession without a second thought.

Chapter 432: Patient 41

The Trial Mission required Chen Ge to enter the central hub of the underground morgue before midnight and survive until dawn. When he exited the corridor, it was about 11 pm, so there was still enough time to prepare.

“Tell me, what kind of monsters did you run into outside?” Chen Ge stood beside the tunnel to pay attention to things that were happening to it.

“There was a girl who held an apple and many dead bodies that came from who knows where—their bodies were sewn together, and the thread that held them together was all red in color.”

“Red threads? Are you sure you’re not mistaken?” This was the first time that Chen Ge had heard people using red threads to sew up the injuries on a dead body.

“The thread was definitely red in color, but it was thinner than the thread we use in daily life. Also, it can move on its own.” Li Jiu’s description reminded Chen Ge of the blood vessels used by the society.

“Other than that, did you run into other monsters? Like monsters that climb on the wall like a lizard or dead bodies that bounce on the ground like fish?”

“Not really.” Li Jiu and Ma Wei shook their heads. They really did not know there were so many creepy monsters down in the underground morgue; this place felt like hell, isolated from the human world.

“Looks like you’ve only run into a small part of them.” This was the largest underground morgue in Jiujiang, and it was also the oldest. Perhaps even the ghost stories society did not know how many monsters were collected there.

“Brother, what shall we do now?” Ma Wei and Li Jiu focused their eyes on Chen Ge.

“You should consider yourself lucky that you ran into me, or else you probably would not leave this place alive.” Chen Ge lowered his head to look at the clock on his phone. “Things are just waking up now. The real terror will show itself after midnight!”

“Midnight?”

“Yes, the monsters will all wake up after midnight. It’s a party for the dead.” Chen Ge’s voice escaped between his teeth. He glared at Ma Wei and Li Jiu. “My plan was to come in to look around and leave before midnight, but now that you have attracted the monsters, we’re trapped because the exit has been blocked! Because of you two, I’m also trapped here and have to stay here until dawn!”

Li Jiu and Ma Wei’s faces were immediately wrought with guilt and apology. “Brother, we didn’t have the luxury to think at the time. Who would have thought that something like this could happen?”

They lowered their heads and apologized sincerely to Chen Ge.

“Never mind, it’s too late to do anything now. It has become an undeniable truth that we’re trapped here. The only thing that we can do now is try to figure out how to survive.” Chen Ge was calm, and in a moment like that, he was like a safe harbor. “The monsters will hibernate in the morning, and they only move around at night. Therefore, we need to figure out a way to survive until dawn.”

“Until dawn? With just the three of us?”

“Never give up on hope. If you don’t want to die, try your best to survive.” Chen Ge stood in the room covered with blood red ‘moss’ and turned to walk deeper into the room. Looking at his back, Li Jiu and Ma Wei suddenly realized that this person might not be as bad as they thought.

Li Jiu and Ma Wei were unexpected helpers for Chen Ge. Chen Ge did not have many demands for them. He was thinking how to use these two crematorium workers to their full potential. They could help move stuff about and could scout ahead for him, and if they were really swamped by monsters, they could help delay them some time for him to call Zhang Ya. “Wait for us!”

Li Jiu ran to catch up to Chen Ge, and he whispered, “Brother, don’t hesitate to order us to do things for you. The situation earlier will never happen again—you can be sure of that.”

“Even though we might not be the sharpest tools in the box, we are powerful. If we work together, we’ll definitely survive this.” Ma Wei also walked over. His shirt was drenched with the weird liquid. The two workers volunteered to help Chen Ge; this was something expected by Chen Ge because they did not have any other choice.

“We’ll look around first.” He had not explored fully the central hub of the underground morgue yet. This area was fully covered by red ‘moss’. After some walking, Chen Ge discovered a second tunnel that was hidden behind the ‘moss’. If not for his Yin Yang Vision, he would not have discovered it. Chen Ge memorized its location silently, but he did not say anything about it. He followed the white cat and continued to move forward. In total, he discovered three tunnels; this matched the number of cadaver pools in the middle section.

Does each tunnel connect to a pool?

The three tunnels came from different directions, but they congregated at the middle of the hub. After walking around with the white cat, Chen Ge finally had a basic understanding of the underground morgue’s central hub. There were so many dead bodies stacked there that it was impossible to tell what the place had originally looked like. The walkway was in the shape of a circular screw, and at the end of the path was a steel door. It looked like a normal door, but that was the weird issue. The red ‘moss’ had

covered everything else in the room, but this extremely normal-looking steel door had been left untouched by the 'moss'.

Placed in the quiet, dark, and moist underground, the door was not a bit rusted. "Wait for me outside, don't come in."

Chen Ge picked up the cat that was lying before the door, and he tried to pull the door open. The room was very clean, and there was various medical equipment. Chen Ge did not know the names of most of them, but he knew that he had seen them at hospitals before. *This looks like it is for emergency resuscitation.*

The equipment was covered with dust, and the wires were all snipped. It was clear that none of it had been used for a long time. Surrounded by the equipment was a modified surgery table. The table was high on the edges and low in the middle. The grooves on the table were filled with the fragrant liquid.

Someone has been collecting this liquid. Chen Ge stood next to the table. Actually, he was also curious about the liquid. Earlier, he had accidentally touched some of it, and his body temperature had started to return to normal. If there was enough liquid, perhaps it could undo the effect that the ghosts brought to him?

The fragrance is alluring. Who would have thought it leaked out from human bodies? Chen Ge sighed when the white cat hissed. It ran deeper into the room and scratched at the door that led to a different room. Chen Ge walked over to push the second door open. This room was only half the size of the first room. The walls were filled with pictures of victims, each of them representing a murder victim.

Chen Ge pulled out a random picture. The man looked to be in his forties, and the cause of death was drowning. There were a few notes on the bottom of the picture.

"Wednesday, Patient 41.

"Diagnosis result: Claustrophobia, Aquaphobia.

"Treatment solution: Patient forty-one was tormented by her step father when she was young. Her head was pressed into the water multiple times, and this left a psychological scar. It's not hard to resolve this issue. I suggested that she does the same thing back to her father, to make her personally drown the fear and memory that she has been avoiding in her heart!"

Chapter 433: The Number Three

Chen Ge was hit with a sense of familiarity when he read the treatment method. *When I was invited to the society for the first time, one of the members told me this. All the pictures pasted here are victims of the society?*

The pictures covered the entire room with no space left. Most of them were taken after the victims' death, recording their death in picture. *The ghost stories society, the victims, the underground morgue, the central hub that is made from entirely human bodies...*

Chen Ge linked all the clues in his mind. His eyes widened, surprised at the lengths that the culprit had gone to for his plan.

The owner of the underground morgue is the chairperson! He needed a large number of dead bodies, so he volunteered to help the crazies at the Third Sick Hall and used a much-crazier method to help with their treatment, to turn them into his helpers to create the endless string of ghost stories. When he was treating the members, he transported all the dead victims here to build a kingdom made purely from cadavers!

The Third Sick Hall had been abandoned five to six years ago, and it was then that the old director had disappeared behind the door.

According to the timeline, the society had been active in the city's shadow for about five to six years already. They had never brushed shoulders with the police but left many untraceable ghost stories around the city with their own creepy method. Chen Ge pulled down another picture from the wall. The victim was a woman who looked around twenty and had a smoking body. There were some notes on her picture as well.

"Wednesday, Patient 107.

"Diagnosis result: Depression and anorexia.

"Treatment method: Lowering estrogen and thyroxin, and raising corticosteroid hormone. Patient 107 suffers from both biological and mental pressure. Investigation reveals that she has been mocked by 'her best friend' since she was young. The solution is to make a special appetizer for the patient—the ingredient shall be her 'best friend'.

"Follow-up: Patient 107's anorexia has been treated, and the depression is recovering. However, it is suspected that now she is suffering from a new mental illness, and the symptom includes cooking all of her favorite things.

"Treatment method: To be considered. Suggest absorbing her into the society as a new member to start the second level of treatment."

The second picture was describing the DJ who arrived at the society with Chen Ge—Lychee. The DJ would be on the air every Wednesday to talk about cooking and food. *The treatment by the society is indeed insane. They are not curing people but creating demons, slowly pushing living people into hell.*

Lychee was the perfect example. She suffered from anorexia, but she eventually got turned into a monster. Standing in the middle of the room, looking at the pictures on the wall, Chen Ge suddenly realized that the craziest person of all was actually the chairperson. To be able to create so many crazy events and then maintain his rationality and calmness to come up with new treatment plans and diagnoses, the man's world was definitely different from a normal person's.

Half of the missing people in Jiujiang are probably here.

Each picture represented a victim, but most of the victims had it coming. For example, that middle-aged man who tortured his own adopted daughter or Lychee's childhood 'best friend'.

Every death had a reason behind it, and a case could be made that they deserved to die, but this was not applicable on the side of the law. If these people were allowed to live, they would be the demon in the hearts of the patients forever. Therefore, they used the most direct way to even things out.

Initially, the ghost stories society might really have been a support group for a group of mental patients, but as time went on, things changed. Those who were crazy did not get saved, and the twisted worldview got normalized. They slowly thought that they were the normal ones. The insane people who rationalized themselves as the normal ones were often the scariest.

Chen Ge's eyes swept the group of pictures, and he could see a completely different human history that was covered with pain and struggle. After the white cat entered the room, it ran to the left wall and continued to call after Chen Ge.

Knowing that the cat had discovered something, Chen Ge searched the wall that was covered with pictures closely. He eventually found a hidden door handle. Pushing the door open, Chen Ge entered the third room. If the rooms outside were like display rooms, then this innermost room was probably the chairperson's office. Two tables were joined together, and there were various books and files in the room. Everything was arranged neatly.

The clean and neat environment created an illusion that they were inside an underground office. Flipping through the data and notes, the handwriting was beautiful, but the content was chilling. They were filled with various ghost stories, and behind each story was a human life.

These should be the crimes that the chairperson has committed for the past five to six years.

Chen Ge did not have the chance to look closer when the cat called again. It stopped before the bookshelf and started to walk in a circle.

There's another door? Chen Ge moved the shelf away, and as he expected, there was indeed another door. Pushing the door open, the cat did not enter but called endlessly at the threshold like it was trying to warn Chen Ge.

Seeing the weird reaction from the cat, Chen Ge did not rush to go in. He stood at the door and looked into the room. The room had a double bed, and the wall opposite the bed had several pictures.

The first picture had been taken during summer, it was already so long ago, and there were three children of differing ages inside the picture. The girl looked innocent and cute. Standing in the middle of the two boys, she looked helpless as she tried to stop the boys from arguing.

The second picture was taken during winter. The three who were now older stood under a building. The girl looked at the burning building, and she was crying. She wanted to run back into the building but was stopped by the two boys and the nearby adults.

The third picture was much clearer. The three children had all grown up. The girl had grown into a beauty. She carried her textbooks and sat in the middle of the two young men. She was talking with one of them while the other young man, who appeared rather awkward, moved his head away to focus on the glass on the table. The picture had been taken from the side, and one could see the glass captured the girl's reflection perfectly.

The fourth picture was a wedding photo. The awkward boy had disappeared, and only the pair remained.

The last picture was next to the wedding photo. There was only the girl inside the picture frame. This was a black-and-white picture of the girl who had passed away.

Chapter 434: The Door Is Open

Seeing the row of pictures on the wall, Chen Ge had a feeling that he could not describe. Without knowing when he made the first step, he walked into the room and stopped before the few pictures. The truth that he had been looking for was before his eyes, but Chen Ge felt lost.

So, it is you.

He stared at the wedding photo silently, the young Doctor Gao looking back at him. The man in the picture had a bright and happy smile, but Chen Ge had never seen that smile on Doctor Gao's face before.

Is it because the things on his back are too heavy?

More than one hundred human lives formed a web to secure Doctor Gao tightly, and they were like needles pierced into his soul, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Three of them eventually turn into one—is this why the society is so obsessed with the number three?

Many clues lined up in his mind, but the first thing that popped up in Chen Ge's mind first was surprising. At the home of the girl who suffered from heavy depression, Doctor Gao had once said, "You have not gone through what they have, so you have no idea how hard it is. The fact that they have been able to survive is also a form of strength."

Thinking back, it felt like Doctor Gao was telling himself that. As the best psychologist in Jiujiang, he had to have known that he was already sick. However, he chose a different treatment method, not to compromise but to resist with the most drastic measure.

Walking to the bed, Chen Ge opened the bedside table's drawer. It was filled with syringes and pills of unknown usage. Many medicine bottles had warned about overdosing on their labels.

The packages were already opened, and this place is filled with dead bodies—the only living person is Doctor Gao—so this medicine should be for him.

When Xiaoxiao's grandfather was dying, Doctor Gao had also been present, and he had revealed the fact that he had considered suicide. Sitting on the double bed, Chen Ge placed his hands on top of one another, thinking back to everything that Doctor Gao had said.

That day in the room, after Doctor Gao said that his wife had gotten into a car accident, he added, that he loved his wife and then... Chen Ge stood up and looked at the door. Then Doctor Gao pushed the door open and walked out.

The white cat wandered outside the door and refused to enter the room. The thing that attracted it seemed to be at the threshold between the two rooms and the thing connecting them was a normal looking wooden door.

Could it be that Doctor Gao pushed a blood door open at the lowest point of his life?

This place that was hidden at the deepest part of the underground morgue was filled with medical equipment and many other weird things. Doctor Gao seemed like he was attempting to bring someone back from the dead. However, he had failed. Crushed by despair, he planned to end everything, but something happened that changed his mind. "Standing inside the deepest pool of despair, there's a great chance he opened a door that led to the blood red world."

Chen Ge looked at the wedding dress. The woman in the picture appeared in Ma Yin's video, but in the picture, she looked lively and had a unique presence about her.

The dead has returned—that's something that is only possible due to the things behind the door.

Chen Ge understood what was attracting the white cat. The blood that it had swallowed came from behind the door, so it was those things that were attracting it.

The blood door appeared at midnight, and the black phone's mission required me to enter the central hub before midnight. Does this mean that the real mission location is really behind the door?

Just the morgue in the real world had given Chen Ge plenty of pressure, much less the world behind the door.

The world behind the door is much more dangerous than the outside world. Since the black phone did not state that I have to enter the door, I might as well hide in this room until dawn.

He knew that the completion rate would not be high that way, but compared to solving secrets and finding the truth, Chen Ge valued his life more. He sat at the table and flipped open the notebook. He used his phone to snap pictures of all the important stuff. The ghost society had created multiple ghost stories, and all the scares were jotted down in the notebooks. A whole table of notes and data, this was a treasure trove for Chen Ge.

If I can recover all these ghost stories, it'll greatly improve the content of my Haunted House; it could lay the foundation for a terror theme park.

Chen Ge sat on the chair and started studying. Time ticked by, and the white cat called nervously. It wandered between the two rooms like the thing it had been waiting for was about to appear.

At 11:55 pm, the table shook. There were still five minutes to midnight, and the central hub had started to change. The walls trembled, and blood leaked from the walls. Li Jiu and Ma Wei tumbled into the room. They did not dare to speak loudly, so they crowded Chen Ge to give him the updates.

"Brother, things are not looking good! The 'moss' outside is leaking blood; you need to go and take a look!"

"Leaking blood?" Chen Ge glanced at the time and followed the two out. The moss that grew on the ceiling, floor, and walls started to drip. Red liquid leaked out from the walls, and the scariest thing was following behind it.

After the 'moss' fell off, it revealed the dead bodies that it had been hiding!

The victims' faces showed themselves. The room that was built from dead bodies finally revealed its true form at midnight. Li Jiu and Ma Wei were flabbergasted. They had no idea behind the thick 'moss' was a wall made from pure cadavers.

Their lips fell open, but no words came out. Cold air rushed into their throat, freezing their lungs.

“Move back.” With his Yin Yang Vision and Ghost Ear, Chen Ge’s senses were sharper than normal people. When Li Jiu and Ma Wei were in shock, he had realized that something was wrong. There were things coming from the other end of the corridors, and there were many of them!

Shouldn’t be from the secret tunnels.

The walls, ceiling, everywhere they looked—there were dead bodies everywhere.

Red liquid seeped from their bodies, and Chen Ge could clearly see the thread of blood snaking through the dead bodies like viper, tying them together.

As midnight approach, more blood threads leaked out from the bodies—the number had reached an impossible stage.

Chapter 435: The Scariest Scenario So Far

“Brother, what should we do now?” Li Jiu and Ma Wei had not experienced something like this before, so the fact that they had not fainted directly was a miracle. There were still two minutes left until midnight, and the blood threads mixed with the red liquid, so one could not distinguish one from the other. Things only got worse. The blood threads were used to stabilize the dead bodies inside the walls. When the threads loosened and moved, the whole central hub shook like there was an earthquake.

“Come in here first.” Chen Ge pulled Ma Wei and Li Jiu into the room. He stood alone at the door, holding the handle. Midnight was coming, and the outside corridors had undergone various changes. The dead bodies that were sewn into the walls seemed to have lost some limitation. Arms fell from the ceiling, and they shook with the whole scenario.

If this gets moved to the Haunted House, I doubt anyone would survive it.

When Chen Ge moved his gaze, the eyes of the dead bodies suddenly opened!

The dead opened their eyes?

The eyes of the dead bodies were different from normal people. They had no pupils, or rather, the pupils had completely dissolved, and their eyes were a layer of something yellowish-brown. Thankfully, Chen Ge had a greater threshold for fear than most, and he could still maintain eye contact with the bodies calmly. However, what happened next caused even Chen Ge to panic.

More eyes opened in the dark. These were victims of the ghost stories society, and even now, they were still part of the society. The faces woke up from their slumber. Their faces twisted, and their bodies lost the humanoid shape. Their necks were turned in weird angles as they looked at Chen Ge. This was a hard scene to describe. Endless twisted arms and elongated necks reached toward Chen Ge. The caved-in heads opened their jaws as they moved toward him.

Chen Ge’s back was covered with cold sweat. He tried his best to stay calm, and that was because his courage had been honed from completing the missions given by the black phone over the past two months. If he had seen this before he received the black phone, then he probably would have fainted.

Is this what a complete three-star scenario looks like?

His body stepped backward subconsciously. Chen Ge gripped the hammer, and it gave him a sense of security. When there was one minute left until midnight, the whole hub felt like it had come alive. All of the bodies had been awoken. The walls collapsed as the dead bodies crawled out from it. There were even cadavers that fell out from the ceiling. Their bodies were sewn together by red threads, and most of the body parts were attached even though they looked like they were falling apart.

Chen Ge now understood how scary the society's lair was, and he had a new understanding of Doctor Gao, who was behind all of this. As the chairperson of the ghost stories society, to be able to come up with the treatment methods for so many mental patients and murderous madmen, Doctor Gao was truly the scariest existence.

In the day, he was the best psychologist in Jiujiang, concerned about his patients, a flawless man. But at night, he stayed with the cadavers and used the victims' bodies to build an underground lab. This contrasting lifestyle somehow existed within the same man. The scariest thing was that he had lived this life for five years, and in these five years, no one had suspected him. "How did he do it?"

The cadavers rushed at them in waves. It was impossible for them to leave. Chen Ge could only retreat into the room and lock the door from the inside. "Come with me, don't ask anything. Whenever I order you to do something, just do it."

The cadavers seemed to be afraid of this door—they did not dare get too close. However, the bodies at the back pushed them forward, and the death masks would imprint themselves on the door.

"Don't just stand there, come on!" The steel door creaked noisily; Chen Ge had no idea how long it could last. He returned to the innermost room, staring at the time on his phone, he stood before the door quietly. Midnight finally arrived. Blood bloomed on the wooden door like roses. The heavy stench of blood leaked from behind the door, and it soon dyed the whole door red. Ma Wei and Li Jiu had not seen something like this before. What they had experienced that night stunned them. Their brains were running on autopilot, and all they knew then was to follow Chen Ge.

"What I'm saying next is very important so listen closely. You have two choices—either you follow me through that door or stay here and await your deaths," Chen Ge said seriously. He picked up the agitated white cat and used the hammer to push the door open.

The smell of blood swallowed them like a wave. Ma Wei and Li Jiu dry heaved from the smell. Their faces were white, but they still followed closely behind Chen Ge. "Since you're willing to take this risk with me, I shall give you another reminder."

Chen Ge pointed at the half-open blood door. "Based on my understanding of the blood door, if there is no one holding the door open, it will close on its own after one minute, and it can only be opened after twenty-four hours. You'd better be prepared."

Having been inside the door before, Chen Ge knew that only the door-pusher could control the door. The door-pusher in Coffin Village was the ghost in the well, and the door-pusher at the Third Sick Hall was Men Nan. Neither of them meant to harm Chen Ge, so after the mission was completed, they had helped Chen Ge open the door to let him return to the real world. However, this time was different. He was in an opposing situation with the chairperson.

After Chen Ge entered the door, no matter the result, the opponent would not open the door and let him leave. Therefore, Chen Ge would need to wait until the following midnight to leave.

If this is just to avoid the danger, there shouldn't be too much of a problem. The world behind the door is scary, but the door-pusher, Doctor Gao, is not in Jiujiang. This is just like how the Third Sick Hall was after losing Men Nan—the level of danger will be greatly lowered.

When Chen Ge was ruminating, the steel door outside collapsed. The blood vessels crawled on the ground, and the cadavers crawled into the room. Without wasting any time, Chen Ge led Li Jiu and Ma Wei into the door.

I properly prepare every time I go on a Trial Mission, but even so, accidents cannot be avoided. Chen Ge looked at the dead bodies outside, and his eyes were filled with complicated emotions. The dead bodies controlled by blood threads were different from Specters. Even if he unleashed all of his employees, it would have been pointless.

Perhaps that is Doctor Gao's aim, and that's why he did all of this. Chen Ge realized the another limitation of Specters, but he soon recovered. *Normal Specters might not do anything to dead bodies, but Red Specter could be the exception. If I had enough Red Specters, I would have no reason to be afraid of these cadavers.*

Chen Ge was never overconfident, but he would not give up easily. In this Trial Mission, he had found himself a new target.

Chapter 436: Doctor Gao's World

Before the cadavers reached them, Chen Ge closed the door. Once the blood door closed, the blood fog stuck to Chen Ge, forming a very thin membrane.

The world here seems to be different from the Third Sick Hall and Coffin Village.

Chen Ge touched the thin membrane on his skin. It felt like his whole person had been enveloped. It brought difficulty to his breathing, and he felt very uncomfortable.

This did not happen when I was at Coffin Village and the Third Sick Hall.

He was feeling panicked. He took out the comic and realized that there was a thin blood membrane covering it as well. Walking to the corner, Chen Ge called Yan Danian and Ol' Zhou, but neither replied. Chen Ge opened his backpack and activated the recorder. However, no matter how hard he pressed, the recorder would not operate normally. Even the sound of static could not be heard.

Is the blood membrane preventing the connection between me and the Specters?

Gripping the hammer, Chen Ge resisted the urge to lash out.

I've seen the female ghost control the blood mist behind the door at Coffin Village, and Men Nan also disappeared into the blood fog in the Third Sick Hall, so the door-pusher can control the blood mist.

The blood membrane covered me once I entered the door. Is this a trap laid out by Doctor Gao, or has he not left Jiujiang and used some kind of Specter to trick the police? Is he currently hiding here and controlling the blood mist?"

Doctor Gao was the enemy that Chen Ge was the most unwilling to face—this was true from multiple aspects.

The longer we stay here, the thicker the membrane will get. This is troublesome.

Losing the Specters, Chen Ge could only rely on the hammer and the white cat, so things were not looking good for him. Slightly unsettled, Chen Ge squatted down to look at his shadow. He reached out to touch it, and the shadow was not affected by the blood membrane.

She's still here.

Feeling reassured, he tried to call Zhang Ya, and someone seemed to reply. However, the distance between them was very far. Even when he used Ghost Ear, he could not hear it clearly.

"What is this place? I can't even breathe." Ma Wei and Li Jiu were also covered by the membrane, but weirdly enough, they could not see it. However, they kept scratching their neck like there was an invisible noose there.

"Don't panic. Keep calm no matter what happens." Chen Ge then pushed on the handle and opened the door again. One minute had passed, and it was a preposterous and scary world beyond the door. The twisted road looked like a small intestine, and the walls were protruding outward like some kind of organ. Everything was covered with a thin layer of membrane. On the ceiling, there was a messy layer of blood vessels. Blood could be seen running through them. This place looked like it was a weird living organism.

Is this how Doctor Gao views the world? Just how twisted does a person have to be to imagine the world in this manner? What is on Doctor Gao's mind?

The door at Coffin Village had been pushed open by the female ghost. In her eyes, all the villagers were malformed freaks, and the greatest desire within her then was to escape and not be discovered. Therefore, the world behind her door was had a thick fog and a visibility of about one to two meters. The villagers looked as she imagined them to be, human-shaped monsters.

In the same vein, in the door behind the Third Sick Hall, the patients were like zombies, the broken hands that symbolized fear hid under the bed, and thin monsters that symbolized desire roamed the place. They were how Men Nan viewed the world—these complicated emotions became monsters in the boys' eyes.

The underground morgue was the third door that Chen Ge had entered. It was also the scariest and the one that confused Chen Ge the most.

The door will not lie; this is how Doctor Gao really thinks. Chen Ge turned back to look. Even after the world changed into an organ, this room with his wife's pictures hasn't changed. This should be the last oasis in his heart.

Grabbing the hammer, Chen Ge thought about it before removing the pictures from the wall carefully and placing them in his backpack. When he pulled open the zipper, Chen Ge was surprised to find a detached head inside his backpack. He had almost forgotten about this. The head was hiding at the bottom of the bag, and it looked like it was shivering.

Chen Ge touched its face before pulling it out. *This is weird. The thing is not covered by the blood membrane. Is it because it belongs to the underground morgue?*

The sudden appearance of a human head almost caused Li Jiu and Ma Wei to faint. After they made sure it was just a plastic model, they sighed in relief. However, what happened next made them worried again.

Chen Ge placed the head on the double bed and raised the hammer and stood before the head. "Tell me how to remove this membrane. Tell me everything you know!"

The room became very quiet. Other than Chen Ge, no one dared say anything. The expression on the face changed. Chen Ge heard a very faded plea. *It's speaking?*

Ghost Ear came into use. Chen Ge put down the hammer and placed the head beside his ear and asked the same question. A voice from an indeterminate direction came into Chen Ge's ear, and it sounded like it was crying. The voice only lasted for a brief minute. Chen Ge had to pay close attention before he realized that it was saying one word on repeat—"Approval."

Placing the head back down, Chen Ge ruminated on the meaning of the word. *Could it mean that I need to gain the approval of this world to remove the blood membrane? I am the chairperson's nemesis, so that is almost impossible.*

Chen Ge shoved the head back into his backpack and made his first step into the world beyond the door. His shoes stepped on the ground, and it felt like he was stepping on flesh. It was very soft, slippery, and somewhat sticky. It was not a great experience. If a normal person entered a corridor like this, they would probably be scarred for life.

"Don't force yourselves, but it's best if you follow me." Chen Ge took the second step. Blood flowed across the vessel that was above his head, and the road underneath his feet would occasionally shiver.

The layout is similar to that of the real world, but the walls, ceiling, and everything in sight have been changed into flesh and blood.

Chen Ge took a deep breath. He placed the cat on the backpack and walked down the corridor.

Chapter 437: Do You Need Help?

The walls twitched like they were alive. A light mist seeped out from them to surround Chen Ge's body, thickening the membrane on his skin. The world behind the door seemed to mimic how reality was when the door was first opened. The layout there was completely identical to the underground morgue. The central hub was used to collect organs and fat. In reality, it was sealed due to various reasons and had been transformed into a unique lab by Doctor Gao using the cadavers as building blocks.

“Once you get used to it, it’s nothing scary,” Chen Ge said that for the benefit of Ma Wei and Li Jiu. They made a few attempts but failed to leave the room. When Chen Ge looked at them, they shook their heads vehemently. “This is indeed too much for normal people.”

Chen Ge pointed at the room behind them and walked ahead on his own. The strange world, corridors made from flesh, blood mist everywhere—this place was like a nightmare that one could not wake up from.

The lamp in the ceiling became a human eyeball and did not release any light. Stay there long enough, and one would assume that they were originally from this place and were part of this world. The sides of the corridor had doors that were covered in blood vessels. Chen Ge opened a few of them, and they were filled with machines that he could not identify. Most of them were made from flesh, but some of them were normal machines covered with flesh and blood.

Such a crazy world.

After he turned the corner, Chen Ge saw a living person. Standing about five meters in front of him was a little girl in a white dress, squatting next to the wall. She had a red apple in her hands, but her eyes were focused on the organs that were dancing inside the wall. It was unclear what she was thinking about.

The girl surprised Chen Ge. Be it the pure white dress or the innocent-looking face, the girl formed a great contrast to this fleshy world. Why would a girl like that appear in such a world?

Chen Ge walked out from the corner and slowly moved forward. When the girl heard his footsteps, she was spooked like a deer caught in headlights. She turned in a fluster and ran away. The apple that she held fell to the floor. Chen Ge looked at the apple that rolled to his feet, and he bent down to pick it up.

The apple looked delicious, but it felt weird in his palm. It was slippery and soft. Chen Ge also swore that he could feel it pulsing.

Is this a real apple?

When Chen Ge picked up the apple, the girl was worried. She wanted to take it back from Chen Ge, but she was too afraid.

Something’s not right.

Chen Ge placed the apple back down and moved back several steps. Seeing this, the girl immediately ran away and hugged the apple against her chest. Her face was the size of a palm. Combined with that expression of panic and relief, she looked so cute.

“Don’t worry, I don’t mean to harm you. I’m just lost.” Chen Ge maintained his distance from the girl. In reality, he was also guarding against the girl. After all, she was a resident here.

The girl was still anxious like a girl who had wandered a bit too far from home to play and was now approached by a stranger. She was trying to find a way to escape. Chen Ge could see that he was making the girl panic. He did not force his way forward. None of the Specters could be used, and if he pushed the girl too far, it was hard to tell who would lose.

Taking another step back, Chen Ge placed the hammer back inside his backpack. “I just want to ask you some questions.”

The handle was exposed at a spot where Chen Ge could grab it easily. If there was danger, he could pull it out in a second. The girl looked at Chen Ge but refused to get close to him. Holding the fleshy wall, she walked away from Chen Ge cautiously before turning and running away.

Chen Ge did not give chase. After the girl left, he was shocked to realize that his breathing had gotten smoother, and the blood membrane covering him had gotten thinner.

I have not done anything but help the girl pick up her apple. Will helping them gain me this world's approval?

Due to the lacking clues, Chen Ge could not be certain. He proceeded in the direction that the girl had run off in.

The child doesn't look like a dead body. She is agile and has vibrant facial expressions.

Chen Ge relaxed with the girl's appearance.

This world might be scary, but the residents here have maintained their humanity. I saw desire and fear in the girl's eyes—only humans can possess such complicated emotions.

Each world behind the door was different. Chen Ge was most afraid a massacre-filled world where the residents would kill without reason.

Looks like there's still hope.

The world behind the door reflected the heart of the door-pusher. The world was made of flesh and blood, but the residents had the appearance of living individuals. This contrast left a deep impression on Chen Ge. Exploring the world was actually no different from understanding the door-pusher. This was a valuable chance to get to know the person.

Chen Ge followed the girl to the end of the corridor. He pushed the door open and exited the central hub to enter the middle section. The blood mist was heavier there, and the walls were uneven, looking more like human organs.

There were three rooms in the middle section and each room had a cadaver pool. There was even a plaque on the door. ‘To thank the selfless contribution of the cadavers, we should give them the utmost respect. I, as a medical student, make this solemn promise to treat every class seriously and will not take any pictures for entertainment purposes.’

The words on the plaque are not yet dry. They look new. Chen Ge glanced through the glass on the door. The pool was filled with a red-brownish liquid, but there was no cadaver in it.

The most urgent thing is to find the ‘people’ living here. That way, I can destroy this blood membrane and unlock my employees.

Chen Ge did not enter the room. He was about to leave the middle section when he heard a man's voice. It seemed to come from one of the autopsy rooms on the left.

“Life’s meaning is not to do with anything material but what you’ve done. When you stand before the autopsy table, everything you see is just skin, fat, blood vessels, muscles, organs, and bones—do you understand?”

Chen Ge walked up to the room. The door was half-open, so he peaked into the room.

There was a male lecturer standing before the table. He was wearing a white coat, and his voice was stable and powerful. He was lecturing eight students in the room.

Chapter 438: Liu Zhengyi

With the mask covering most of his face, the male lecturer walked through the two groups of students with a glow in his eyes. “This is your first class, so feelings of nausea and curiosity are normal, but do not let me catch you making jokes at the cadaver’s expense. They deserve our respect. Inside this room, every death is so that the living could keep on living. What you should be focusing on now is the connection of the nerves, the arrangement of the blood vessels, the joints of the muscle, and the placement of organs.”

Only the male lecturer was speaking inside the room. He did not look old, but he was quite stern. Western Jiujiang Medical University had the biggest underground morgue, so probably only the students here had the privilege of being in such small groups to conduct autopsies on one cadaver. Due to the lack of resources, most medical universities had eight or even sixteen people per group.

Chen Ge stood outside the door to watch over all of this silently. He followed the male lecturer and felt like he had seen him somewhere before. “That pair of eyes is familiar. I think I’ve seen them inside Morgue No. 8 earlier.”

After some ruminating, he remembered that there was a cadaver soaked inside the glass tube of Morgue No. 8, and the special thing about that cadaver was that its eyes were open. *Are the dead bodies that are soaked in formalin in real life reborn within the door? Is this part of Doctor Gao’s imagination, or has he trapped the dead’s spirits here?*

The blood membrane on his body thickened. Just as Chen Ge was hesitating over whether to enter the room or not, he heard heavy breathing echoing down from the other end of the corridor. A smelly draft blew past him. Following that, the organs embedded in the wall started to pulse rhythmically. *What is coming?*

There was a monster coming from the other end of the corridor. The feeling it elicited in Chen Ge was completely different from the white-dress girl and the male lecturer. It was filled with negative emotions like destruction, murder, and anger.

The white cat scratched Chen Ge’s shoulders, and its ears tipped backward. It hissed in a low voice; it also felt threatened. When Chen Ge’s attention was fully on the corridor, the door to the autopsy room suddenly opened. Chen Ge turned to look and realized that the male lecturer was standing next to it and was studying Chen Ge curiously.

“I...” Before Chen Ge could come up with a reason, the male lecturer pulled him into the room.

“Come in first.” Then he closed the door and said, “Go and hide. Don’t let it see you.”

The breathing neared in the corridor. With the urging from the male lecturer, Chen Ge crawled under one of the tables. It was a platform that could be raised, normally used to raise or lower cadavers.

When Chen Ge got into the room, he realized that the eight students were all cadavers as well. They had their heads lowered and their frozen fingers holding the scalpels in weird manners. *No wonder they didn’t respond. This teacher is most likely also a madman.*

Chen Ge hesitated before crawling under the table.

The commotion was getting louder outside. The heavy breathing came closer, and Chen Ge glanced out through the gap in the walls. The blood vessels pulsed heavily. Soon, a humanoid creature with its face carved out walked by. Its body was much more muscular than normal, and it was about 2.4 meters tall, its head almost touching the ceiling.

The man’s body structure was different from the girl Chen Ge saw earlier. Instead, it mimicked the walls. Its skin was just a thin membrane enveloping the inner organs, meaning Chen Ge could see into his body. The monster walked slowly. It seemed to have incorporated itself into this world and was just patrolling aimlessly.

The corridor shook and the monster paused when it passed the autopsy room. The faceless thing turned toward the door. Even though he was inside the room, Chen Ge could feel the door shake violently. After the monster realized that the door was locked, it went away. Several minutes later, Chen Ge crawled out from the table.

“What was that?” The male lecturer had been hiding behind the door. He did not answer Chen Ge’s question but studied him with a strange gaze. After a while, he removed the mask. His facial features looked similar to the human face soaked in formalin in the real world.

“That’s the new security guard hired by the school. He’s quite a fiery one. If he discovers students like you who run away from class, he will most likely take you to see the headmaster.”

“Students? Headmaster?” Chen Ge did not quite understand what he said. The world in the male lecturer’s eyes seemed to be different from what Chen Ge was seeing, and the next sentence out of the lecturer’s lips confirmed that.

“Which class are you from? Who is your lecturer?” The lecturer did not get mad when Chen Ge did not answer. “It’s fine if you don’t feel like answering, but truancy is not good. Quickly get back to class. I know how a child like yourself might feel—I’ve come across many sensitive students.”

“A child like me? Do I look like a child?” Chen Ge was confused, but he could hear kindness in the lecturer’s voice. The tone used by the man when he talked to Chen Ge was different from when he talked to his own students. It was as if he was afraid of harming Chen Ge’s pride.

“A physical deformity doesn’t prove anything; a courageous heart is more important.”

The lecturer seemed to be consoling Chen Ge, and this confused him even more. “I’m deformed in your eyes?”

“It’s my mistake for misusing the word. I apologize to you, but please go back to class.” The lecturer, who had been berating his class earlier, changed his tone. It was obvious that he was indeed a good man. From the man’s various reactions, Chen Ge believed that he understood what was happening. In the lecturer’s eyes, the world that was made from flesh was the normal one, and someone with his appearance was the deformed one.

Chen Ge had no idea how the world presented itself in the lecturer’s eyes, but he tried to gain more information from the man. “Sir, how should I refer to you?”

“My name is Liu Zhengyi; you can call me Mr. Liu. If you face any problems in the future and have no one to go to, you can come to me.”

Mr. Liu was probably just being kind, but Chen Ge did not plan to let that chance slip. He slid the hammer back into his backpack. After some hesitation, he said, “Mr. Liu, actually, I’ve been bullied by people at the school, but I don’t dare share the secrets with anyone.”

“School bullying? Such a thing happened here?” Mr. Liu turned serious, and his tone immediately changed. “Don’t be afraid, tell me everything. I will definitely help you settle everything!”

Chapter 439: Touch of Death

Chen Ge did not expect it to go so successfully—he had just wanted to make himself look vulnerable so that it would be easier to endear himself to the man. Who knew that Mr. Liu would be so direct, ask for the culprit, and be so ready to represent him?

He’s a good teacher. Chen Ge sincerely thought this Liu Zhengyi was not bad. *The Haunted House currently needs someone to manage the mannequins; he looks like the perfect candidate.*

After sighing, Chen Ge did not instantly answer Mr. Liu’s question. Instead, he whispered, “Sir, I know you mean well, but I cannot say.”

“Are you afraid they’ll retaliate for being a tattle-tale?” Mr. Liu frowned. “Then have you considered that the more you refuse to resist, the weaker you’ll become in their eyes, creating a vicious cycle?”

Chen Ge lowered his head like he was seriously considering what Mr. Liu said.

“Don’t be afraid, I’ll help you,” Mr. Liu promised, and he was ready to take action. After a while, Chen Ge slowly raised his head like he had come to a decision. “Mr. Liu, this involves many people, and then you’ll realize the students and even colleagues around you have a side you don’t know. You are a good person; I don’t want to drag you into this mess.”

“Involves many people? I know most people at this school; they wouldn’t do something like that.” Mr. Liu had a great sense of justice, but he was not dumb. After thinking about it, he said, “Other than the headmaster, there are only six teachers, not including myself, and a few experienced clinical doctors. Based on my understanding of them, they would not be involved in something like bullying students.”

Chen Ge kept his head lowered, memorizing everything that Mr. Liu said.

“Minus the teachers, there are only students, security guards, and general staff.” Mr. Liu thought about it but could not come up with an answer. However, Chen Ge did not look like he was lying.

“Sir, these people look a certain way before you, but they change when you are not around. They are wolves under sheep’s clothing.” Chen Ge’s fists tightened when he said that, and the words were squeezed through his teeth. Seeing that, Mr. Liu felt sorry for Chen Ge.

“I cannot drag you down with me, but if there’s a chance, I’ll personally expose those people for you to see.” Chen Ge was not joking—he had sensed endless malice from that security guard earlier. The security guard who had merged with the world was not interested in Mr. Liu, but if he saw Chen Ge, he would attack relentlessly. Mr. Liu would then see the real face of these ‘people’.

“Alright then.” Mr. Liu did not force Chen Ge to continue. He walked back to the students and continued the class. Chen Ge was quite bored. The longer he stayed, the thicker the membrane became.

Mr. Liu is a nice person. I can make use of this chance to verify my speculation about whether helping the souls behind the door can help me gain the world’s approval or not.

He walked toward Mr. Liu, but before he got close, Mr. Liu stopped him. “No one is allowed to come near the autopsy table without the proper equipment.”

“Sir, I just want to see whether there’s anything that I can help you with.”

“Thanks, but as long as you focus in class and use that knowledge to help other people in the future, that is the biggest help you can give me.” Mr. Liu looked at Chen Ge and shook his head. “There are lab coats in the decontamination closet, go and put one on. You can attend this class for now, but after class is over, I’ll go with you to find your teacher.”

“Okay.” Chen Ge put on the coat and the heavy mask. He walked to the autopsy table and stood next to the four dead students, looking at the cadaver on the table. Before Chen Ge entered, the room had only had Liu Zhengyi—the rest were all dead bodies. When he thought about it, that was quite scary.

Liu Zhengyi gave his lecture to a class of dead people and would gesture at the cadaver. There was a textbook on the table, but Chen Ge did not understand most of the medical terms. He turned the page to one with pictures and graphs. He studied it and understood about thirty percent of it.

After a long time, the cadaver on the table was still the same, and the students were all dead bodies, so of course, they did not reach out to touch the cadaver. However, Mr. Liu did not seem to notice any of that.

Chen Ge was at least given a valuable class in autopsy. When he completed his first Nightmare Mission, he had been given a talent, Mortician’s Make-up. A good mortician should be familiar with human anatomy and dead bodies. Chen Ge grabbed the scalpel from the student next to him and steadied his breathing.

Only through practice could he know that he had learned something from Mr. Liu. The first step of the autopsy was to separate the skin. Chen Ge’s hand that held the scalpel was steady. Initially, Mr. Liu thought about giving Chen Ge some pointers, but after Chen Ge finished scouring the cadaver’s skin, he stood to the side and watched silently.

The scalpel ran up the neck, and the incision started at the occipital point. The knife cut through the scalp and severed the hair. When the hair was snipped, and the sound echoed in the room, Chen Ge's heart beat with its rhythm. This was the first time that he had come into such close contact with a cadaver and in this manner.

The cadaver's skin was thick from long submersion in formalin. It was like cow hide, completely lifeless. Chen Ge felt death so clearly and closely for the first time that he would remember this feeling forever.

After death, every emotion and desire changes into regrets, and my Haunted House is the place where all these regrets collect.

Following the autopsy, the blood membrane became thinner and his breathing easier.

Mr. Liu would occasionally correct Chen Ge's mistakes. Initially, Chen Ge was very irregular in his actions and made many mistakes, but his learning capability surprised Mr. Liu. The autopsy only went halfway. When Chen Ge prepared to continue, he realized that the blood membrane would not thin anymore.

What's going on? Chen Ge put the scalpel down. He had planned to remove the membrane fully in this room. He lifted his head to look. Mr. Liu, who stood not far from him, was spacing out. The floor underneath his feet that was made from flesh had blood vessels squirmed about, and it crawled into his eyes.

The blood pulsed underneath the skin, and gradually, Mr. Liu's eyes turned blood red, filled with blood vessels.

Losing control, the man seemed to morph into a different person. He moved his body slowly to remove the cadaver from the table. He put the lab coat on it and then moved one of the students to replace its place on the autopsy table.

After he was done, he turned to look at the table where Chen Ge was standing.

The bloodshot eyes moved down the group, and he seemed to be wondering why there was an extra person.

Chapter 440: Five Types

The membrane was still there, so Chen Ge could not summon his employees. He had left his hammer near the closet when he got changed, so he could not grab it at short notice. Wearing the coat and thick mask, Chen Ge mixed into the group of students. He stopped everything he was doing.

His legs surrounded by blood vessels, his eyes red, Mr. Liu walked around his students. With a heavy mist of blood around him, Mr. Liu was under something's control and had lost his rationality. He could not make his own choice, and whenever he tried to think for himself, his brain felt like it was about to explode.

His hands pulling out his hair, Mr. Liu punched his own body, and the organs embedded in the walls pulsed following his changing emotions. The heavy breathing returned to the corridor. The monster slowly returned. It was so tall, and its skin was near transparent. It wore the blood vessels like a second skin.

The corridor shook slightly, and Mr. Liu slowly calmed down. He glanced outside, and without hesitation, he grabbed one of the students and dragged them to the door. The blood dripped silently. Through the door's window, Chen Ge saw a mouth open in the middle of the monster's stomach, and Mr. Liu pushed the student into it.

The monster was enjoying this process, and when he was done, his body grew bigger. After the student disappeared, the monster did not leave. The empty face looked through the window like it was not satisfied and wanted more.

Mr. Liu slammed the door shut, not stepping out of the classroom. After clearing away the student, he returned to the table. He removed the cadaver, put the coat on it, and then moved the student next to Chen Ge onto the table.

Everything was the same as when Chen Ge first stepped into the room, but now, he had replaced one of the students. The blood vessels around Mr. Liu's legs slowly retreated, and the red in his eyes dissipated. When the wall stopped pulsing, Mr. Liu's eyes regained their clarity.

He held his chest and collapsed on the ground, gasping for air like a drowning victim who had just been saved. Chen Ge rushed over to help Mr. Liu. His face was blanched, and his body seemed to have become slightly more transparent.

"Are you okay?"

"It's just an old ailment." Liu Zhengyi stood up. He seemed to have forgotten everything and treated Chen Ge as his student. "Okay, let's continue the class."

He repeated the lesson to a room of cadavers. He lectured passionately, basically to himself. Chen Ge tried to ask whether he needed help.

Mr. Liu's answer was the same. However, this time, when Chen Ge tried to follow Mr. Liu's instructions to conduct the autopsy, the blood membrane did not thin. This blood world was really unique. It was like a living organism with its own consciousness that allowed it to correct the loopholes.

If I stay here too long, I might be discovered. Chen Ge felt pressured. He needed to solve the blood membrane problem before he was discovered. Putting the scalpel down, Chen Ge called out, "Sir, I need to use the toilet."

"Come back quick." Mr. Liu was communicating with his students, so he did not pay Chen Ge much attention. When Chen Ge walked past him, he suddenly remembered something. He looked at Chen Ge with curiosity. "Student, did you tell me something earlier? I feel like I've promised you something."

"Sir, remember this face. I believe we'll meet again soon." Chen Ge wore the coat, picked up the white cat from his backpack, and left immediately. There was no blood in the corridor. If not for the fact that he had seen it with his own eyes, Chen Ge would not have believed that a 'murder' had taken place there several minutes earlier.

Liu Zhengyi has accidentally revealed some important information to me. There are five types of 'people' in the underground morgue—the headmaster, teachers, students, security, and general staff.

The blood world has changed Liu Zhengyi's worldview. In his mind, everything here has been normalized, but what do these five types represent in real life?

Liu Zhengyi himself is a teacher; they have their memory and professional skills. Most importantly, they retain their human image and even their personality in life.

Students should be the cadavers. They do not resist or speak; they should be the most common in this world.

I've seen the security. They look like a composite of many body parts. They have fully accepted this world and help to maintain order.

The general staff should be the victims of the ghost stories society. If their spirits linger in the real world after their death, Doctor Gao most likely drags them into this world to serve it.

Lastly, the headmaster must be Doctor Gao. He represents the consciousness of this world.

Five types of people made up this twisted world. It was impossible for Chen Ge to face them alone. *This three-star scenario sure is something else.*

Different from the cautious Chen Ge, the usually cowardly white cat charged ahead with a glow in its eyes. *Feels like this cat has grown bigger.*

Arming himself with the hammer, Chen Ge followed closely behind the white cat. They exited the middle section and reached the largest part of the morgue, the outer perimeter.

"Stop running!" Chen Ge grabbed the white cat and placed it on his backpack. He stopped at the corner of the corridor and peered down. At the junction between the outer perimeter and the middle section was a sealed door. There was the number eight written on the door.

Morgue No. 8, which is not in the school records, exists in the world behind the door? Looks like this place did exist once in real life but was hidden for some reason.

Chen Ge pulled on the chains that had blood stains on them. He looked at the lock for a long time.

This lock is different from the one that I've seen before. Hacking through it will be difficult.

Smashing through the lock would create too much of a commotion, so even though Chen Ge was curious about what was behind it, with the blood membrane still around him, that was not a good idea.

Once I can communicate with my people, I can come back with the employees. Judging by the fact that they went through to trouble of hiding these things, they should be valuable to me.

Remembering the location of Morgue No. 8, Chen Ge did not stay any longer and continued to proceed down the corridor.