

## Horrors 451

### Chapter 451: Changing Shadow

"I pushed the door open, and you are in my world." Time seemed to have slowed down. As Doctor Gao's emotions changed, the whole blood world seemed to be affected as well. "There is no absolute bad or wrong, good or evil in this world. Even the so-called sins are human constructs."

Doctor Gao stood where he was quietly. Many blood threads crawled out from his body and morphed into different human faces. "I know you suspect me of creating a reason for myself, but when you stand in my perspective, you'll realize I'm doing the right thing—or at least you cannot judge me for committing a simple sin."

"Doctor Gao, stop arguing. No matter who is it, no one, not even I, would do something this crazy!" Chen Ge raised the hammer. He was close to Doctor Gao. "Everything has its opposite in this world. If there's good, there's evil. The difference is the choice; since you have made the choice, why are you finding yourself the reason?"

Xu Yin and Xiong Qing's battle was equal. Men Nan was not a match for Doctor Gao's wife—the battle might seem evenly-matched for now, but it would collapse in a few minutes. If Chen Ge wanted to win, he had to deal with Doctor Gao before that was over. If he showed a single speck of kindness, it would be over for him. He did not want to suffer endless torment of having his soul experimented on by a madman after death.

The blood rain fell on their bodies, and Doctor Gao listened to what Chen Ge had to say seriously. He looked at the hammer that flew at him, and complicated emotions collected in his eyes.

"You still haven't understood this world. The world is constructed by people; it is different in different people's eyes. Like you said, everything has its opposite in this world; the opposite of good is evil. So, tell me, what is the opposite of human?"

"Opposite of human?" Chen Ge's heart skipped a beat. He felt like he had heard that before, but he could not remember where. The hammer almost reached his body. The wind was whipping in his ears, but Doctor Gao still did not move. His eyes that looked at Chen Ge seemed to be inhabiting a different world.

Chen Ge remembered something vaguely in his mind—he seemed to have had a similar conversation with someone before. "The opposite of human is beast, monster, or ghost."

"They are all wrong. I've researched man for so many years, and if we have to pinpoint something that is opposite of man, it should be God."

The blood bloomed on Doctor Gao's coat like a rose. It started to crawl up the coat like it signified salvation and life. "For the past five years, I've spent every night in the accompaniment of bodies, staying inside this underground morgue, building my own world. Slowly, I forgot the purpose of being human—I even forgot that I was a human. I've seen more than one thousand patients and the different worlds they inhabit. Some are twisted; some are just weird. I've been wondering, these people that seem to exist only in their own world, could they be considered human?"

“Or perhaps from another perspective, all insane people are the Gods of their own world.”

When he finished, Doctor Gao’s coat was completely dyed red. “This is my world; I am the God here. How can a human resist God?”

The hammer fell on Doctor Gao’s head. If one looked closer, one could see the hammer head touching his hair, and it squeezed several hairs. Chen Ge used all of his strength, but the hammer would not move another millimeter.

“Stop wasting your energy As I’ve said, from the moment you entered the door, you’d lost.” Swathed in red, Doctor Gao exposed a side that was completely different from before. His eyes were burning red, and various negative emotions piled up in his heart.

Despair. Anger. Disgust. Pain.

His body seemed to have connected with the blood world, and he suffered the pain of this world alone. If the world behind the door was a nightmare for the door-pusher, then Doctor Gao was the man who swallowed the nightmare whole. He bore all of the sins with his unhinged madness.

“Chen Ge, stay with me. You will become my best assistant, and I will try my best to cure your illness.”

The red shirt on Doctor Gao seemed to represent this world—Chen Ge could see the many souls crying on it. He wondered how the madman managed to accomplish all that.

“To use the whole society to trade for you, this is a huge bet.” His fingers grabbed the hammer, and the blood on the hammer slowly got consumed by the blood on Doctor Gao’s coat. “Stop resisting, and stay here forever!”

The negative emotions in Doctor Gao’s eyes were overflowing. He was at the edge of losing control. He reached out toward Chen Ge like he was about to pluck his heart out. The fingertips were like knives that easily cut through Chen Ge’s skin. Chen Ge did not feel pain but a chill in his heart.

Doctor Gao was moving so fast and without warning. He did not make a move earlier, but once he did, he reached for the jugular. His chest felt frozen, but suddenly, Doctor Gao stopped moving.

There was surprise in his eyes. “You want to help him?”

Hearing Doctor Gao’s voice, Chen Ge looked down. A small doll with a cut face stood between Chen Ge and Doctor Gao. Its body was punctured, and it tried to resist, but the black hair in its body locked it in place.

Zhang Ya had made this doll using the soul of the patient called Devil in the Third Sick Hall. Since it was a gift from Zhang Ya, Chen Ge had carried it with him. However, he did not expect it to save him in the nick of time. It felt like the doll could help him block the fatal blow once.

“Then again, what’s the point?” Doctor Gao ignored the doll, and the fingers pierced through it. The black hair binding the doll slowly broke. Whenever one hair snapped, the shadow behind Chen Ge darkened.

Doctor Gao seemed to have sensed something as well. Anxiety circled his heart, and he did not waste time. He only had one purpose then, which was to kill Chen Ge!

The young man before him gave him an indescribable sense of danger, and the scariest thing was that the sense of danger was mounting.

The doll was punctured through by Doctor Gao, and his fingertips reached for Chen Ge's heart.

### **Chapter 452: Long Time No See**

The cold fingers peeled open Chen Ge's skin. Doctor Gao's hand that was covered by blood threads pierced through the doll. He was attempting to reach into Chen Ge's chest to pluck out his heart. The sound of his beating heart was amplified in Chen Ge's ears. However, Chen Ge could feel no pain, only a certain iciness.

The organ that was supposed to supply his body with warmth was now frozen. The bone-chilling tingle spread from his heart to the rest of his body. His brain froze, and he could not sense the passing of time. Chen Ge tried to gather all the strength in his heart, but all he could do was move his eyes. He watched as Doctor Gao's hand reached through the door. The black hair that bound the doll's limbs and joints started to collapse and snap under the pressure.

The black hair fell in the blood rain, and Chen Ge felt something important leaving his body. He was familiar with that feeling. Initially, it was fear, then concern, but starting from a moment later, many other things were mixed in as well. It was more than pity; it was a feeling that Chen Ge himself had a hard time explaining. The heart slowed down, and Doctor Gao's fingers were just right above his heart.

The blood threads that were formed from despair crawled away from Doctor Gao's fingers. They were climbing toward Chen Ge's heart to replace the blood vessels around it. They were preparing to surround his heart from all sides and perfectly remove it. "You are the person that I admire the most. I will help you preserve this heart."

The heart was the warmest place in Chen Ge's body. It also gave Doctor Gao a sense of warmth that he had not felt for a long time. His hands slowly closed. Just as he was about to grip the heart, the shadows behind Chen Ge rippled, and a woman's voice could be heard echoing through the entire blood world. "Let go."

All the ghosts and carcasses stopped moving. Even the owner of this world, Doctor Gao, subconsciously stopped what he was doing. The shadow that was as dark as night was like an abyss that opened up on the ground. Looking down, it was a wave of black hair that was expanding quickly!

Chen Ge was facing Doctor Gao, so he had no idea what was happening behind him. This was also the first time he had heard the woman's voice. She had only said two words, but it had managed to ignite the hope in his heart. His frozen train of thought started to run again. Chen Ge's heart that was close to being plucked out started to beat, and a familiar name appeared in it. "Zhang Ya?"

The reply he got was a scream that seemed to shake the whole world down to its core!

The shadow behind him dissolved into a dark sea in an instant. Endless black hair flooded the place and slammed into everything with the cruelest method. She did not hold back and tore everything that was caught in the wave of hair into pieces!

The doll had already completed its mission, so it morphed into a black cloud. There was unwillingness in its departure. Doctor Gao was forced back. His expression was livid; his perfect plan had been poked through by a sudden intruder.

He had purposely exposed his weakness and even gone to the hospital to drop a huge hint for Chen Ge. He had used the scapegoat to send false information to the police to trick Chen Ge, all to lure the man into the underground morgue. Doctor Gao knew full well that there was a top Red Specter living in Chen Ge's shadow. However, since she had consumed too many Red Specters, so she had entered a slumber, and this was the perfect time to deal with Chen Ge!

He had controlled the blood door for many years already and had conducted many experiments on Red Specters. He was familiar with the fact that Red Specters needed to hibernate after consuming too many Specters. It was also because he was familiar with that fact that he had come up with this trap.

Alas, something that he could not have foreseen occurred. When the woman's voice appeared in this world, things had already gotten out from his control. Various negative emotions flashed across his eyes. Doctor Gao stared intensely at the black hair that rushed at him. The hair came at the Specters and cadavers like a tsunami, swallowing everything in its path.

"This is my world..."

Where Chen Ge stood was the center of the black hair. There was an open wound on his chest, and the blood kept leaking. His body temperature gradually dropped. Chen Ge's body teetered, and just as he was about to collapse, he felt a familiar sense of coldness on his back.

It was without malice; if anything, it felt like a hug. He reached his hand behind him, and Chen Ge touched something cold. The blood continued to drip down his palm. Several strands of hair curled up his arm to sew up the wound on his chest. The very last strand did not pluck itself off but sewed itself into Chen Ge's heart.

Chen Ge slowly turned his head around, and standing half a step behind him was a woman wearing a red dress. The dark red blood flowed on the dress, and the beautiful face slowly lifted. Chen Ge's shadow was reflected in her bloodshot eyes.

"Zhang Ya, long time no see." His hands slowly raised. Chen Ge used all the energy in his body to try to grab her shoulders. He seemed to try to pull her into his embrace, but he was so weak that he could not even do that anymore. His pale lips slowly opened, and Chen Ge uttered in a tone that he had a hard time deciphering, "The man tried to steal the home that I've prepared for you..."

Before he could say a second sentence, the black hair held Chen Ge up. The Red Specter behind him opened her arms and walked past him with a gentleness that was extremely rare.

When the Red Specter walked past Chen Ge, the gentleness on her face completely disappeared. In its place was endless resentment and the desire to kill. There were emotions akin to a bloody sea roiling in her eyes. The black hair poked into the surgery room that was made from flesh, and the whole world started to scream.

Pieces of flesh were peeled out from the wall, and similar injuries appeared on Doctor Gao's body. Blood was leaking from his body, but he did not react in any way. He had prepared for this worst scenario as well!

"Looks like after tonight, I will need to go look for a new 'door'." Doctor Gao opened his arms, and the organs in the room started to align their beating into the same tempo. "You cannot win."

He leaned backward to fall into the pool. Several seconds later, the blood world continued changing. The bubbles started to form inside the pool like a monster was breathing.

When Chen Ge entered the underground morgue for the first time, he had heard this sound; when he entered the place the second time with Liu Xianxian and Ma Yin, he had also heard this sound.

Something was coming out from the pool. The red dress stood beside the pool. Zhang Ya looking down into it.

Her expression did not change. She was not worried about the thing that might appear from the pool. To her, whether it was a ghost or a god, as long as it could be killed, it was all the same.

### **Chapter 453: Zhang Ya! Zhang Ya!**

Doctor Gao sank into the pool. His body dropped on top of the pile of cadavers, and various arms pulled him down into the abyss. Bubbles escaped from underneath the pile of dead bodies. Slowly, the dead bodies that covered the blood pool started to shake. All the bodies seemed to have come back alive and charged at the pile like starving individuals fighting over food.

The blood inside the pool started to decrease at a rate observable to the naked eye. The blood morphed into red threads and crawled into the pile of dead bodies, sewing them all together.

The flesh on the walls wilted, and the blood vessels on the ceiling that supported the entire world snapped and collapsed. The world was irreversibly damaged, and the emotions that created the world were sucked out. The doctor standing amid the endless bodies suffered all this despair alone.

A hand made from dead bodies reached out of the pool. The arm, legs, and the deformed body were all twisted together. Blood dripped, and the monstrosity was covered with blood threads. The hand slammed on the edge of the pool heavily, crushing it. The five fingers gripped the ground, and a bestial roar came from the deepest depths of the pool!

In the roaring blood sea, another hand that was constructed from cadavers reached out from the viscous liquid. The whole world was shaking, and a large monster climbed out from the pool. It was made completely of dead bodies, and the blood threads were exposed on the body's surface. It had no nose or eyes but a gaping maw.

The entire head consisted of human faces that were screaming. The monster raised its arm, and many cadavers fell, pulled by gravity, but it did not mind that as it tried to swipe at Zhang Ya!

Compared to the monster that was constructed from all the cadavers in the surgery room, Zhang Ya appeared so small—they were not on the same level. However, facing this monster, Zhang Ya showed

no sign of dodging. The red dress stood where she was. She stared at the monster before her, and the madness was ignited in her eyes!

She showed a version of herself that Chen Ge had not seen before. Facing away from Chen Ge's pale face, dark veins pulsed on her face, and her eyes were filled with murder and venom!

She was a Red Specter, a real Red Specter!

The shrill scream echoed in the room, and the black hair rushed forward like waves. Perhaps because she had consumed the dark blood, Zhang Ya's hair seemed to have become darker, and from a far, the rush of hair looked like the coming of the endless night. Without evading, without waiting for the monster's hand to fall, Zhang Ya's hair rammed into the monster.

A large chunk of cadavers fell, and the monster's hand was blocked. It could not slam down but was slowly lifted upward. The monster's split mouth roared, and more cadavers fell from its lips. It could not believe this Red Specter could manage to stop it and had an even harder time believing that this Red Specter was even more unreasonable than it was.

It lifted its other hand, but before it could make a move, the black hair had already swallowed everything. Things shook even harder, and the surgery room felt like it was about to collapse.

Doctor Gao, who had gathered everything he had, was still on the losing end. Things had gone off track to such a state that all he could then do was try his best to kill Zhang Ya. Another scream escaped from the monster's lips. The woman who was fighting with Men Nan paused, and the blood on the red wedding dress started to move.

She heard Doctor Gao's voice and traded wounds for wounds. Risking the danger of having her arm torn off, she poked her other arm into Men Nan's stomach to heavily injure the boy. Without stopping to consume Men Nan, the woman dragged her wedding dress and charged at Zhang Ya.

"Be careful!" Chen Ge gripped the hammer and wanted to help but was stopped by the black hair. Zhang Ya turned to give Chen Ge a view of her profile. The black veins were getting more obvious on her face, and Zhang Ya split out a part of her black hair to deal with Doctor Gao's wife. She did not seem like she understood the concept of defense, and no matter the enemy, she would choose offense over defense.

The assault of the black hair caused the woman in the wedding dress to increase in speed. It was not until then that Chen Ge and Men Nan realized that she had been reserving her strength. Just as the woman was about to get entangled by the black hair, her body exploded into numerous birds.

Each of the birds was small, and they had no legs. This meant that they could only fly forward to charge at Zhang Ya. Some of the birds were stopped by the black hair, but some of them reached Zhang Ya. They collided together and transformed back into the woman with the wedding dress.

The black hair was too far away from her to return. This was an opening. Zhang Ya had lost the protection of her hair. Her fingers that were sharp as knives reached for Zhang Ya's face. Zhang Ya had no defense, but there was no fear in her eyes, like such emotions had been shattered the moment she faced death. The woman was very fast, but just as she was about to poke through Zhang Ya's eyes, no one heard the voice of the man at the corner.

"Yan Dalian!"

When the woman morphed into the birds, Chen Ge had already activated Yan Danian's power—Spirit Drawing. It had a chance to pull normal Specter into the comic and had the chance to freeze a Red Specter for half a second.

In that crucial half a second, the black hair had already returned. The black veins pulsed on Zhang Ya's face as they crawled forward. She raised her hand to grab the woman's arm. The woman also realized the problem. She immediately morphed into the flock of birds, but this time, most of her body had been consumed by the black hair, which stood at the ready.

The ambush failed, and the woman suffered grievous damage, causing her body to turn transparent.

Due to the damage suffered by the woman, the monster in the pool lost its rationality and started to attack Zhang Ya madly. The woman's arms were swallowed by the black hair. Black veins popped up on Zhang Ya's neck. She was not just manipulating the hair now. After she consumed the black blood, something seemed to have happened to her hair.

Facing away from Chen Ge, Zhang Ya did not let Chen Ge see her face. Her eyes were swirling with vengeance, and as she controlled her hair, she pulled both the woman in wedding dress and the corpse amalgamation into the fray.

"Has she lost her mind? Even if she's a Red Specter..."

The wound on Men Nan's stomach was recovering. His body slowly turned transparent, and he was preparing to sneak away when he saw how cruel Zhang Ya was. He started to have second thoughts.

"Men Nan! Come with me, deal with him first!" Chen Ge was calmer than anyone there. While Zhang Ya was dealing with the two, he called all of his employees to surround Xiong Qing!

"If Xu Yin can consume Xiong Qing, they will lose one Red Specter, and we will gain another!"

#### **Chapter 454: The Last Red Specter**

The black hair dragged the monster and the woman into it. It looked like a suspended black ocean from outside, completely barring the blood world. The people on the outside had no idea what was happening inside.

"Don't mind them!" Chen Ge was straightforward. Since he had no power to intrude into the fight between Zhang Ya and the other two Red Specters, if he wanted to help Zhang Ya, he had to figure out a different method. Xiong Qing, who was isolated, was perhaps the opening.

Xu Yin and Xiong Qing's battle had reached the climax, and Xu Yin's body had started to crack with wounds. Blood flowed out, but the more intense the pain, the stronger he became. In contrast, things were not looking good for Xiong Qing. After Doctor Gao stole all the blood from the world, Xiong Qing had lost the blood world's support, so he no longer had the home field advantage.

Hearing Chen Ge's call, Men Nan pouted and controlled the blood mist unwillingly as he walked toward Xiong Qing. The boy had no choice. If he did not help Chen Ge, after Doctor Gao dealt with Zhang Ya, he would be next. Turning back to sneak a look at the endless black hair, fear crossed his eyes. If he helped Chen Ge deal with Doctor Gao, he was afraid that he would be Zhang Ya's next meal. He lamented his

weakness. He had brought shame to the name of Red Specter. However, with no better solution, he could only try his best to help Chen Ge and pray that the man would say a few good words for his sake before Zhang Ya.

“I must have lost my mind back then! Why would I tell him that the best way to become a Red Specter is to consume a Red Specter?” Xu Yin and Xiong Qing continued to trade blows. They fought like they had no use for their lives. Men Nan tried to find the opportunity to sneak in some attacks, and the other employees also surrounded them.

The pressure on Xiong Qing increased. There were no fewer wounds on his body than Xu Yin’s, and his wounded body was almost at his limit.

“Do not give him the chance to rest! Get him!” Chen Ge was out for blood. Xiong Qing had tried to kill him so many times, so of course, he would not show the man mercy. From Chen Ge’s perspective, Xiong Qing was the key to winning this battle. If Xu Yin could consume Xiong Qing, their chance of winning would increase tremendously.

Compared to a one-on-one fight, Chen Ge was more familiar with swamping his enemy with numbers. He grabbed the comic, looking for an opening. Xiong Qing was very familiar with Chen Ge. If anyone was targeted by this man, regardless of whether they were a ghost or a living person, their ending would not be good. The man was like misfortune incarnate—only by killing him could he sigh in relief.

The ghosts assaulted him, and the wounds on Xiong Qing’s body increased. He felt like a lamb surrounded by wolves. The most horrible thing was that the ghosts had no honor and exploited tactics like ambushing to their maximum. They kept picking his blind spots to attack.

“Too slow! Don’t hold back!” Chen Ge urged his people. Men Nan finally made his move. His body slowly morphed into the blood mist and hid behind Bai Qiulin. A few ghosts were swept away by Xiong Qing’s blood wing. Bai Qiulin skipped upward and used this opportunity to bite at Xiong Qing’s neck.

He was too slow, at least much slower than Xiong Qing. Before he got close, Xiong Qing had already responded. The blood curled together to form a needle to pierce at Bai Qiulin. Just as the needle was about to puncture Bai Qiulin, the blood mist moved him away, and it slipped through the attack to cover itself around Xiong Qing’s head.

“Such trouble.” The mist condensed into Men Nan’s shape. He stood on Xiong Qing’s shoulders, and his fingers pierced directly into Xiong Qing’s neck!

“I disliked you when you were at the Third Sick Hall. Kept telling me ghost stories about the broken hands under the bed, and now look, we’re both ghosts! I have no reason to be afraid of you anymore!”

His eyes turned red, and his expression twisted. Men Nan did not reach his fingers deeper into Xiong Qing’s neck. Instead, it looked like the boy plan to yank the head right off. Facing two Red Specters and on the brink of death, Xiong Qing unleashed his full potential. The half of his body that was covered with injuries exploded, and the blood threads slowly reknitted themselves in the air.

“This world is uneven and unfair; it should be given the necessary correctional treatment!” Xiong Qing’s remaining eye stared straight at Chen Ge. “All I ever wanted is fairness!”



Xiong Qing had turned from a doctor to a patient because he suffered from hemineglect. Everyone knew he was sick, but no one knew why he was sick—perhaps only Doctor Gao knew his actual diagnosis. Chen Ge realized that he had underestimated the power of the Red Specter. The fact that Xiong Qing had been selected by the society and transformed into Red Specter meant that there had to be something special about him.

This specialty might not be physical but mental. The blood threads expanded, and Xiong Qing's other half was also slowly unraveling. His body had always been uneven—he had looked like half human and half ghost, but at that moment, his body was slowly turning into a full ghost.

“Stop him!” Chen Ge used Yan Danian's power again to create the opportunity for Men Nan and Xu Yin. Just as their battle was about to reach its climax, the sea that was created from black hair boomed with an echo!

The black hair expanded, and many carcasses fell from the sky. The blood rained, and in that whole area, only a red shadow stood. Other than her, no one else was standing. The ceiling above them cracked like it would collapse at any moment. Chen Ge wanted to deal with Xiong Qing to help Zhang Ya, but she had already won the battle.

“Already won?” He glanced toward the blood pool. The red dress stood in the middle of the blood rain. Zhang Ya was facing away from Chen Ge, and he could only see her back. “Zhang Ya's dress seems to have deepened in color—her arm is bleeding!”

With Yin Yang Vision, Chen Ge could see these things clearly. He had Men Nan and Xu Yin continue to attack Xiong Qing while he slowly approached Zhang Ya with the hammer. He wanted to check personally because that Red Specter that was shining like a red sun seemed to have been injured.

The black hair fluttered on the ground. When Chen Ge got close enough, he saw the seriously wounded Doctor Gao sitting next to the blood pool with his wife in his arms. His wife's body was severely damaged, and he seemed to have exploded the cadaver monstrosity to escape from Zhang Ya's black hair because he was worried about his wife's safety.

“Zhang Ya, is your arm injured?” Chen Ge stood next to Zhang Ya, but the latter's reaction was weird. She turned her head away like she did not hear Chen Ge, and when he looked again, the blood stain on her arm had already disappeared.

Chen Ge moved his gaze to look at Doctor Gao. “Follow me to the police station. Regardless of whether you're right or wrong, there has to be someone who answers to the loss of more than one hundred human lives.”

“Answer?” Doctor Gao lifted his head. With one hand holding his wife and his other supporting his body, he slowly stood up. “Chen Ge, you might not believe me when I say this, but I foresaw this possibility as well. Everything that has happened, I predicted it all a week ago.”

#### **Chapter 455: I Cannot Lose Unless I Don't Want to Win**

Doctor Gao hugged his heavily-injured wife and leaned against the blood pool. He reached his hand into his white coat. He was barely standing, and Chen Ge knew that he had no energy left to pose a threat.

Yet, in that condition, Doctor Gao still had a smile on his face, and that smile made Chen Ge uncomfortable. The blood world was collapsing, and the flesh that made up the walls and floor lost its color. Even the blood rain was drying up.

“I am familiar with every single Specter that you have, including Men Nan from the Third Sick Hall. I’ve predicted everything, and this scenario did cross my mind a few times.” Doctor Gao took out a sticky notebook that was covered with blood from his pocket and tossed it at Chen Ge.

For the sake of safety, Chen Ge did not reach out to grab it and allowed the notebook to fall to the ground. The book fell open, and the draft flipped through the many pages. It was filled with the predictions of what might have happened. Looking at the date, they had been written a few days ago.

“Why are you showing me this? To prove that you did not lose in terms of intelligence?” Chen Ge also had a habit of recording important stuff, and in that regard, he was really similar to Doctor Gao.

“I just want to tell you that everything is part of my design. I want to force myself into a decision. Only when you have no other options and no hope will you make the most correct choice.” Doctor Gao reached into his coat again to pull out a sharp scalpel from his pocket.

“In these five years, I’ve done multiple experiments, but I cannot find a way to awaken my wife. She has lost all of her memory, and I cannot find her soul. I can only order her to do something to lie to myself. I know that when she was pushed into the emergency room, I’d already lost her.” Doctor Gao looked at the reflection on the scalpel. He hugged his wife, whose expression was rather dumb without an order from Doctor Gao. “Everything I did was to bring her back. Is that not a simple wish?”

When Doctor Gao spoke, black threads crawled out from the cadavers around him, and they drilled into his body. The black threads carried with them heavy negative emotions. They were formed from pure negative feelings.

“This day has finally arrived. It is sooner than I expected; I originally planned to make this decision after Xiao Xue’s wedding.”

“What are you trying to say?” Doctor Gao’s emotions were very unstable, and Chen Ge silently called after Zhang Ya.

“Actually, in his blood world, there is another hidden Specter.” Doctor Gao’s eyes were so emotionless that it was quite scary.

“Another Specter?”

The black threads kept crawling into Doctor Gao’s body. These were more than one hundred human lives that had been taken by the ghost stories society.

“Chen Ge, you’ve been to Coffin Village, so you should know, after death, the door-pusher will become the scariest Specter.” Doctor Gao raised the scalpel, and the black threads danced in a maddened frequency in his eyes. The whiteness in his eyes was completely eclipsed, and his eyes turned as black as onyx. “Actually, I’m curious about what is above a Red Specter!”

As a doctor, Doctor Gao knew which part of his body to hit to deliver a fatal blow!

The silver blade plunged downward, and no one was close enough to stop him. This happened so suddenly. Chen Ge did not expect Doctor Gao's last trump card to be himself. No wonder he was able to keep his cool. Like he said, he was already prepared for any eventuality.

"The last Specter in this world will be Doctor Gao, who pushed the door open." Chen Ge looked at the man from afar. When Zhang Ya's hair curled around Doctor Gao's arm, the blade had already punctured his skin. No one could stop him. Just as Chen Ge was about to give up, there was a scream of a girl coming from the door. "Dad!"

The familiar voice reminded Chen Ge of someone, but said person had not used such a tone in her words before. In his mind, the girl was calm in the face of everything. She used the hardest shell to protect her heart.

Turning back, a fair girl stood at the entrance. She looked at Doctor Gao with red-rimmed eyes, her fingers tightly intertwined. Behind the girl were two crematorium workers. They slowly walked out with shaking legs.

"Gao Ru Xue?" Chen Ge thought back to the fact that he had visited Gao Ru Xue before he came to the underground morgue. When he left, he had even covered her with a blanket.

Hearing his daughter's voice, Doctor Gao's hand paused, and the blade stopped moving. However, he did not stop completely. Two different types of emotions battled in his black eyes, and the blade inched down his skin little by little.

When Gao Ru Xue saw this, she screamed and cried as she ran toward Doctor Gao. The scalpel was still reaching toward the heart. When it was a third of the way through, five slender fingers reached out from Doctor Gao's embrace to lightly curl around his hand that held the scalpel.

His body shook—there was a shock and clarity in Doctor Gao's dark eyes. He turned to look at the woman in his embrace with disbelief. At that moment, he had not given the woman any orders. The man and the body seemed to have frozen in time. Gao Ru Xue finally caught up to them. Her warm hands gripped Doctor Gao's hand tightly.

"Please follow me home." Feeling the warmth on the back of his hand, Doctor Gao looked at the wife in his embrace. That five slender fingers were between his hand and Gao Ru Xue's like she wanted to grab hold of both of them at the same time.

The black threads in his eyes were temporarily suspended, and the pupils slowly returned to normal. Doctor Gao released his hands that held the scalpel. He held his wife's hand and then turned to look at Gao Ru Xue.

"This is the first time you've called me..."

"I know what you've been doing, and I wanted to help you keep the secret, so I didn't dare tell anyone anything. I couldn't even sleep peacefully at night because I was afraid that I might say something wrong in my sleep!" Gao Ru Xue was detached and disliked human interaction. She finally revealed the reason why; she had been hiding this secret for so long.

"I know." Doctor Gao did not touch Gao Ru Xue, as if afraid that he might curse the girl with his touch.

Gao Ru Xue held Doctor Gao's white coat, which was dyed with blood, and used a pleading tone to beg, "Dad, let's go home."

Shaking his head, Doctor Gao tightened his embrace to pull his wife closer. "From the moment I pushed the door open five years ago, it has been destined that I cannot go back."

He moved his gaze to look at Chen Ge, and he grabbed the scalpel stuck in his chest again.

Blood flowed out from the wound, and the madness in the doctor's slowly receded. The way he looked at Chen Ge reminded Chen Ge of the first time he met the good doctor at Fang Hwa Apartments. He was confident but mature, a man with a story. "I should be the only one who can understand you. All of your reactions, I've predicted them one week ago. I cannot lose unless I have no intention of winning from the very beginning."

His grip tightened and slowly pulled the scalpel out of his chest.

### **Chapter 456: The Third Door**

The scalpel fell to the ground, releasing a sharp tingle. Doctor Gao held his heart. As his life slowly disappeared, the black threads in his eyes returned. "At the moment of death for the door-pusher, the stronger the resentment around them, the stronger the Specter they will be become after death. This is why I have been cultivating this world behind the door since five years ago. Every inch of this place is filled with despair and blood." Doctor Gao hugged the wife in his arms. "Human power is limited, and I have already reached my limit. To find her, I need to acquire a stronger power."

"Therefore, you've been planning to become a Specter for five years?"

"Lingering spirit, baleful Specter, Red Specter—I've been thinking about what is above a Red Specter. Perhaps if I reach that state, I can finally accomplish what I want." The black threads in Doctor Gao's eyes were running out of control; he would be losing it soon. "Chen Ge, while I still retain my sanity, I wish to make a trade with you."

"You want me to help revive your wife?"

"Not that, it won't go against your morality."

"Tell me." Doctor Gao was not acting right. Chen Ge was unsure what this madman might do next, so he thought to agree to his demand first.

"Since you have visited the Third Sick Hall, you should have noticed that many things the society did is related to the number three; this number is very special to me. It represents Room 3 in the Third Sick Hall, the three people in my heart, and the three doors the society owns."

"Three doors?" Chen Ge sucked in a breath. He had thought that the society only had two doors—he did not expect that they would have a third door other than the underground morgue and the Third Sick Hall doors.

"The door is in Eastern Jiujiang's Li Wan City. It is a door that has gone completely out of control." Doctor Gao's body was shaking. The threads made from despair and negative emotions crawled all over

his body. "One third of the stuff that the society has accumulated over the last five years is behind that door, and I can give you everything inside it."

"Are you kidding? The door has already gone out of control; even if there's a treasure inside, I'll need to be alive to enjoy it." Doctor Gao was willing to surrender all of the things that the society had gathered, which was indeed tempting to Chen Ge, but what the man said about the door losing control unnerved him.

"That is the content of the trade. I hope you can help me look after Ru Xue and do everything within your power to close that door." Doctor Gao was not worried that Chen Ge might reject him. "In return, other than the treasure left behind by the society, I will share the method to close these doors with you."

There was a door in Chen Ge's Haunted House. In terms of business, that door was a security risk, and he had been looking for a way to close it. "Looking after Gao Ru Xue is no problem. I can handle her future expenses like school fees and even future employment, but I will need to consider about closing that door."

"You will say yes." Doctor Gao looked at Chen Ge, but it felt like he was looking into the man's heart. "Your parents know the door-pusher, and she knows your parent's location."

Doctor Gao had used the society's power to investigate Chen Ge's past.

"How do I know you're not lying to me?" The clues about his parent had already gone cold; Chen Ge was shocked that he would find more information from Doctor Gao. Reaching into his pocket, Doctor Gao pulled out a picture. "This is the picture taken when the society was going after the door-pusher. The picture was taken one week before your parent's disappearance."

The background of the picture was a creepy alley, and normal buildings bookended it on both sides. It looked so normal but also abnormal at the same time. A husband and wife stood facing away from the camera, and facing them was a little girl in a red shirt.

In the picture, the girl seemed to have discovered the photo-taker and was screaming down the alley. The couple was in the middle of turning. From their backs, Chen Ge could confirm that they were his parents. Doctor Gao had no reason to lie to him.

"Where was this taken?"

"Li Wan City after midnight."

"I've been to Li Wan City, and the streets don't look like this. However, my parents did go out every night one week before they disappeared like they were looking for something." Chen Ge walked forward to take a closer look at the picture, but his legs were wound by the black hair. Zhang Ya did not let Chen Ge leave her side, like there was still hidden danger.

After seeing this, Doctor Gao slid the picture to Gao Ru Xue. "The door has now gone out of control, and no one knows what will happen next or what kind of monster will escape from behind the door."

“Doctor Gao, there is one question that I don’t quite understand.” Chen Ge interrupted Doctor Gao. “From my perspective, you have never cared about people’s lives before, so why do you insist that I close this door? How does that benefit you?”

“The door has lost control. After you enter it, you’ll understand why.” Doctor Gao took Chen Ge’s response as a yes, so he told him how to close the door. “There is only one method that I’ve discovered to close the door. That is to find the door-pusher, have them suffer all the despair in the world behind the door, and then detain them outside the door. The world behind the door exists solely on the door-pusher’s despair. After losing that sustenance, the door will slowly disappear.”

“Therefore, I need to find the door-pusher? But what if the door-pusher has already changed into a Red Specter or has been vanquished?”

“Red Specters can still suffer despair, but as for if they have been vanquished, I have not come across that situation before.” Doctor Gao’s voice was turning weak. The black threads in his eyes kept jumping like they were preparing to shoot out of his body. Just looking at the man, Chen Ge could imagine the pain that he was in.

“Take Gao Ru Xue away with you—this world is collapsing. I will go and search for more methods to close the door.”

The organs and flesh fell from above them. The underground morgue started to collapse. The negative emotions that sustained this world had entered Doctor Gao’s body, so it was collapsing on itself.

The corridor shook, and Doctor Gao touched Gao Ru Xue’s head. “Go back home. I’ve already opened the door.”

Without waiting for the girl to speak, the woman in Doctor Gao’s head raised her head to look into Gao Ru Xue’s eyes. Their eyes met for a brief moment before the girl fainted. The woman’s body became transparent, and with an order from Doctor Gao, she also made the two workers who had brought Gao Ru Xue there faint.

## **Chapter 457: Medic Unit**

“The memories they have of tonight have been buried deep in their mind. After you entered, I had the cadavers move the dead bodies in real life into the door. I’ve demolished all the evidence. I hope you can also forget everything that has happened tonight.” Doctor Gao’s body shook. The black threads were almost crawling out of his eyes. “Take them and go.”

Doctor Gao really had considered everything. No matter the choice Chen Ge made, he would not lose. Kill him, he would become an entity stronger than a Red Specter, and everyone would die; not killing him meant agreeing to the trade and expanding the benefits to their maximum.

“Looks like I have no choice.” Under Zhang Ya’s gaze, Chen Ge had Bai Qiulin carry Gao Ru Xue. Trusting that the Doctor Gao would not harm his own daughter, the fact that he had handed Chen Ge his daughter was a sign of his sincerity.

*He has been doing so much investigation—is it possible that he was also looking for a suitable candidate to look after his daughter?*

The society had been living in the shadows for so long and had made plenty of enemies. After Doctor Gao's departure, it would be dangerous for Gao Ru Xue.

The ceiling cracked, and blood red mist drifted into the surgery room. Whenever Chen Ge entered the world behind the door, he would be limited inside a building—this was the first time that he had seen the view outside a building. That was the real world behind the door. The space that was constructed by the door-pusher's heart was like a medium between the two.

The red light fell on Doctor Gao, and the black threads grew at an exponential rate. At the same time, the white cat in Chen Ge's backpack crawled out, and one of its eyes had turned completely red. The thing attracting it was just outside the crack!

The white cat wanted to jump out, but this time, Chen Ge was prepared. The morgue was collapsing; they needed to leave as soon as possible. He hugged the cat and shoved it back into the bag before zipping it up. Ignoring the resistance, Chen Ge slowly retreated. His purpose there was to complete the mission on the phone—surviving until dawn was more important.

The walls were cracking. The ground fell, and a loud boom echoed from the ceiling. A large piece of flesh fell and knocked heavily into the ground. Looking through the crack, there was a heavy fog outside the morgue. The fog seemed to be covering a blood red city!

"The city's structure looks no different from Jiujiang, but the whole style gives a unique sensation." The underground morgue was exposed, and Chen Ge saw something approaching in the mist.

"Go now. If the door is destroyed, you'll be stuck here forever." Doctor Gao hugged his wife, and his eyes were now completely dark. "We might meet again in the future. I've already marked one of the doors."

"Marked one of the doors?" Doctor Gao's tone was getting weird like there was more than one person speaking. His eyes that looked at Zhang Ya and Chen Ge were turning as well.

"Zhang Ya is already injured. Getting into a conflict with Doctor Gao now will only benefit the creature in the mist. We should leave now." Chen Ge retreated, and during that process, he asked Zhang Ya to surround Xiong Qing. The man had just unleashed his potential, but he was cruelly slaughtered. His body was shattered into pieces, and his head was stolen by Xu Yin.

"Don't worry, it's too dangerous here. I'll bring you with me." Chen Ge smiled at Xiong Qing as he dragged the two workers and started to run.

Xiong Qing shuddered from Chen Ge's smile. He screamed for help until Xu Yin covered his lips. The world was crumbling. Chen Ge turned to look at Doctor Gao. The man's skin was cracking, and his pair of dark eyes focused on his wife. Their bodies leaned close together like they were prepared to be buried side by side.

"Such a scary enemy." Before Chen Ge arrived, Doctor Gao had come up with many different scenarios. This was the worst scenario for Doctor Gao, but even so, he had not lost.

The corridors shook greatly. Chen Ge and Doctor Wei ran toward the central hub. When they passed one of the morgues, a few more doctors joined Chen Ge with Doctor Wei's persuasion. Chen Ge was surprised by the sudden addition. If not for the crumbling location, he would have looked around the area. Chen Ge managed to reach the central hub before the entire world collapsed. The door was half open. The blood was peeling off, and the door did not look as red.

"It's time to leave." Chen Ge led all of his employees and ran out the door. It sounded like there were cries for help coming from behind the door, but that had nothing to do with Chen Ge anymore.

The door closed, and the blood retreated. When it opened again, everything had returned to normal like everything earlier had been a nightmare and they had now awakened. There were stains on the ground. The pictures on the wall and the dead bodies had all disappeared. Doctor Gao had thoroughly prepared, so all the evidence had been destroyed.

"Since the world has collapsed, the door probably cannot be used anymore." Chen Ge opened the backpack to release the white cat. It seemed like it was about to growl at Chen Ge, but when it saw the Red Specters standing next to Chen Ge, it mellowed out and crawled back into the bag. It scratched at the zipper like it was trying to close the zipper on its own.

"Such a curious cat." Chen Ge took out the comic to calculate his earnings. He first looked at Xiong Qing. Being stared at by a group of Specters and the fiendish Haunted House operator, Xiong Qing experienced despair that he had not experienced in his life before.

"Don't be afraid, it won't be painful." Chen Ge signaled for Xu Yin to consume Xiong Qing, but Xu Yin's reaction was weird. He shook his head and pointed at his heart. No matter how hard Chen Ge persuaded, Xu Yin refused to consume Xiong Qing—he seemed more interested in finding his heart.

The man and ghost pushed back and forth; the only result was that it scared the hell out of Xiong Qing.

"It's nice that you have your own consciousness." Chen Ge called for Bai Qiulin. Of all his employees, only he had a blood stain on his shirt, so he had the potential to become a Red Specter.

"O! Bai, don't let me down." Chen Ge reached over to pat Bai Qiulin's shoulder, but he missed. He already treated his employees as actual people. Bai Qiulin had a bitter smile on his face. He was afraid just standing before Xiong Qing, much less consuming him. In the end, it was with Xu Yin's help that Bai Qiulin finished the consumption.

When he did, Bai Qiulin collapsed to the ground. He tore at his body like a fire was burning in his heart. His process was different from those of Zhang Ya and Xu Yin. He did not go into a slumber but had his fight at the line of being vanquished. This lasted for more than one hour before he returned to normal. His body no longer looked that fragile, and his heart was dyed red by blood. Bai Qiulin's situation was the complete opposite of Xu Yin's. He had already found his heart. By consuming more ghosts, he would one day become the Haunted House's new Red Specter.

*This kind of Red Specter might be weaker than Xu Yin, but it is still a Red Specter.*

With a new Red Specter in his employment, just that alone would make Chen Ge's adventure that night worth it.



He took out the comic to move his employees into it before turning to Doctor Wei and the three doctors standing next to him. The four were the best of their field, and the admirable thing was that they had all donated their bodies to the university.

“Nice to meet all of you. I admire you from the bottom of my heart. If possible, I hope you’ll come stay with me as guests,” Chen Ge said sincerely. He had left a good impression on Doctor Wei. Doctor Wei saw him as a young man who was not afraid of darkness and evil.

“You’ve saved my life. I cannot reject your request.” Doctor Wei nodded and turned to look at the rest. “What about you?”

“I like this kid. He is a very studious person and is a student of Jiujiang Medical University. I have high hopes for him.” The doctor who spoke walked to stand beside Chen Ge. This man was Liu Zhengyi. The two other doctors also agreed.

“Thank you very much.” Chen Ge bowed. He was so happy. He had gained four top doctors at once. They had managed to save dead people from inside the door, so of course, they could handle small things like fainting.

He had already started a plan in his heart. If people came to annoy him again, he would scare them until they fainted. Then he would stand and watch as they got resuscitated. He would give them another surprise to make them faint again and then revive, then faint, repeating this process.

With the smile on his face, even though they were standing inside the dark underground morgue, they could sense the happiness Chen Ge was radiating.

“Is he so happy simply because we’ve agreed to join him as guests?” The few doctors saw this and felt that this man was not bad.

### **Chapter 458: Maze of Terror!**

Chen Ge used Yan Dalian’s comic to collect the four doctors. It seemed that dawn had not arrived—he had not received the message from the black phone saying that the mission had been completed.

*Now that the Haunted House has a medic unit, the safety of the visitors will be guaranteed. Uncle Xu won’t have to worry about me scaring the visitors anymore. Chen Ge was satisfied. Perhaps I can try to come up with more exciting features in the future. After all, I doubt there are any Haunted Houses on the market that will have the best medic unit like I do.*

A Haunted House had to be unique and lasting to be able to stand the test of time. It had to have something that could not be replicated by the competition to stand out. Chen Ge felt like his Haunted House had managed to do that. In all of Jiujiang, even the whole country, Chen Ge did not think any other Haunted House could rival his own.

*This is the competition of business.*

Chen Ge had gotten a lot of rewards from that night’s trial mission. Bai Qiulin would become a Red Specter after he consumed enough Specters. The addition of the four doctors solved a problem that

Chen Ge was facing. The threat of the ghost stories society had been resolved as well. He could focus on building up his Haunted House to face the futuristic park that was opening.

*As long as I can stop the futuristic park from stealing my customers, and the visitor number doesn't drop exponentially, it can be considered a victory.*

The opponent was strong. This was a tussle between a physical theme park and futuristic theme park. From all the information so far, the only advantage that New Century Park had over the futuristic theme park was Chen Ge's Haunted House. Director Luo had already noticed that, which was why he had decided to fully support Chen Ge.

*There are less than three weeks left.*

It was crunch time, but Chen Ge was not worried. The Haunted House was improving, and after the four-star scenario appeared, it might change again. Chen Ge found a trolley that was used to transport cadavers and placed the two crematorium workers in it. When he picked up Gao Ru Xue to move her into the trolley, he felt a bone-chilling presence coming from behind him.

*Looks like there is one Specter that has not yet returned.*

Black hair reached out from Chen Ge's back, and it felt something was curling tightly around his spine. With his life dependent on it, Chen Ge dropped Gao Ru Xue on the trolley and stood where he was honestly.

The chill did not disappear. The girl behind him seemed to have walked into his body and moved into his heart. His heart froze, and it slowed down. Chen Ge felt his body become frigid. If this continued, he might not be able to live to see the sun.

"Zhang Ya." Chen Ge turned around, and she was standing behind him. Zhang Ya had her head lowered, and her black hair covered half of her pale face. No one could tell what was on her mind.

"This should be our second date, right?" Chen Ge very naturally raised his hand to caress Zhang Ya's hair. "It has only been a few days, but it feels like we have not seen each other for a long time."

He sat next to the trolley and stretched lazily. Zhang Ya stood where she was for a long time before slowly moving to the trolley. Blood dripped, and after some hesitation, she sat down beside Chen Ge. "Our first date was at the abandoned school, and the second date is at the underground morgue. I believe that I will remember them for a long time."

Chen Ge nudged toward Zhang Ya as he leaned against her. He could feel that chill reaching for his heart, and he lowered his head to look at Zhang Ya's face. Neither of them spoke. In the dark, creepy morgue filled with the smell of formalin, the man and the ghost sat side by side, enjoying the rare 'peace and quiet'.

Chen Ge leaned against Zhang Ya's shoulder and asked softly, "Did you get yourself injured?"

Zhang Ya shook her head. When she was alive, she had never had a friend, much less lover. Now, Chen Ge was being too close to her, and she did not know how to act.

"Give me your hand." Chen Ge's voice drifted into her ear. Zhang Ya could feel the warmth from Chen Ge's body, and her hands that gripped the red shirt slowly loosened. Her fingers moved toward Chen Ge,

and when she was about to touch Chen Ge's hand, she suddenly pulled back and crawled back into Chen Ge's shadow without warning.

The morgue seemed to have turned brighter and the atmosphere not as stuffy. Chen Ge, who was covered in cold sweat, leaned against the two workers. He had chosen to sit next to the trolley earlier because he had realized that his legs were numb and his body was frozen. He was already having trouble standing.

"I, Chen Ge, have never been afraid of anyone. I'm acting thusly before Zhang Ya because I feel her affection toward me, and I don't want to disappoint her." Chen Ge sounded like he was trying to convince himself. He tried multiple times but failed to stand up. Half of his body was numb from the cold. *If this is allowed to continue, something bad is bound to happen. Zhang Ya's affection level seems to have increased again. It probably won't take long to break through the current level of 'Gripped by Passion'.*

Collapsed on the ground, Chen Ge tried to think. *Just what is it about me that deserves the affection of so many 'people'?*

After a long rest, when the black phone received the message, Chen Ge finally stood up from the ground. He opened the unread message.

"Successfully reached the central hub of the underground morgue before midnight and survive until dawn.

"Congratulations, Specters' Favored, for completing the three-star trial mission—The Underground Morgue!

"Mission completion rate is sixty percent, not enough to unlock the mission's hidden item.

"Congratulations for demolishing the entire ghost stories society, completing the only hidden mission at the Third Sick Hall—Ghost Stories Society!

"Obtained the reward—The Chairperson's Letter of Appointment!"

Reading the message on the phone, Chen Ge was surprised. *The completion rate for the underground morgue is only sixty percent? That is probably because the culprit, Doctor Gao, is still alive, but the hidden mission from the Third Sick Hall states that I have already demolished the entire ghost stories society. The black phone couldn't have made this mistake, or is it because Doctor Gao is not considered a human anymore?*

Not living but still alive.

Chen Ge turned to look at the door. The world behind it had already collapsed, and the door could not be used anymore. The black phone kept vibrating; more messages were coming in.

"The interior space is lacking! The third expansion will occur tonight!

"After completing the third expansion, three-star scenario Underground Morgue will be fully unlocked!

"Warning! After the third expansion, the Haunted House will officially upgrade to become a Maze of Terror!

“Warning! After the upgrade, you’ll get a chance to win a random unique construct, and the Haunted House will unlock new features!”

### **Chapter 459: Big Business!**

The underground morgue’s mission was a turning point for Chen Ge. After upgrading to Maze of Terror, the Haunted House would gain a new feature. This meant that he was closer to finding his missing parents.

*Maze of Terror, that does sound scary. Although it doesn’t say what kind of new feature will be added, hopefully, it won’t be a disappointment.*

Counting the underground morgue, Chen Ge’s Haunted House had already unlocked ten scenarios. There were three aboveground—The Night of the Living Dead, Minghun, and Murder by Midnight—and seven underground: Mu Yang High School, Western Jiujiang’s Private Academy, A Room of Three, Third Sick Hall, The Wife’s Room, Coffin Village, and Underground Morgue.

Currently, the scenario with the highest difficulty was the Third Sick Hall because this scenario’s completion rate was more than ninety percent, so all of the scare points had been unlocked.

*The hidden quest at the Third Sick Hall was for me to vanquish the society, and the reward I have been given is this chairperson’s letter of appointment. What is its usage? Perhaps it can be used to order the lingering spirit of the dead members?*

When the completion rate for the Third Sick Hall’s trial mission went over ninety percent, Chen Ge had been rewarded a patient’s list. It was possessed with the souls of all the patients. These patients were all maddened individuals, and only Doctor Gao could control them. Chen Ge was afraid that they might harm the visitors if he released them, so he had not been using the patient’s list.

Based on his former experience, these two rewards should be related. Therefore, the first thing that came into Chen Ge’s mind was to use the letter of appointment to control the patients’ lingering spirit.

*Those few are pure madness, but with this, it will be perfect for them to handle Third Sick Hall.*

Chen Ge felt happy thinking about the ‘joy’ that he would be able to give to his customers. He stretched his body and placed Doctor Chen, who was also unconscious, into the trolley. The four of them moved together.

*Doctor Chen is currently on the police’s wanted list because he is suspected in ‘children kidnapping’. Before the misunderstanding is cleared, I should let him temporarily stay with me. It just so happens that I have plenty of question to ask him.*

Doctor Gao had Specters with him because he had opened the door, but Chen Ge could not understand why Doctor Chen could control spirits. He planned to uncover the man’s secret.

The trolley moved outward, and the corridor slowly opened. The bodies and the pictures had been demolished by Doctor Gao. Before the match was concluded, he had already come up with all the solutions.

*The underground morgue is separated into three sections. While the size of the place is smaller than Coffin Village, the scarier part is that it is much harder to escape from the underground morgue. Chen Ge had already started to consider how to set up the scenario. As the experience he faced that night crossed his mind, insanity flashed across his eyes. How about we go for a big one this time?*

Chen Ge pushed the trolley round and round before he managed to leave the middle section. When he passed Morgue No. 7, he stopped to glance into it. He did not see Morgue No. 8 from last night like it had not existed in the first place.

*They should have been guarding this place from the dark.*

Western Jiujiang Medical University had been spreading the legend about Morgue No. 8, but none of the students had gotten into an accident in the morgue. This probably had plenty to do with the people inside Morgue No. 8. They were no match for Doctor Gao and could not stop him. All they could do was their best to protect their students.

*If the two crematorium workers did not show disrespect to the cadavers, those unfortunate events wouldn't have happened to them.*

Chen Ge turned to where he imagined Morgue No. 8 had been and bowed. Then, he continued to move forward.

*When the workers came in to deal with the cadavers, security should have been waiting outside. The workers didn't leave for the whole night, so they should have called the police. Why is the underground morgue so quiet?*

Chen Ge reached for one of the workers' cell phones to look at the time. It was 5:30 am; the sun was just climbing up.

*I should wait for the upcoming interrogation.* Chen Ge realized that he had gotten way too good at this. He shoved the cell phone back into the man's pocket. He eventually reached the entrance.

The cold morning wind touched his face, and he felt more refreshed. The crematorium's van was parked at the front door. The section where the cadavers should have been had two unconscious men in security uniforms.

*Is this Doctor Gao's doing as well?* Chen Ge looked into the car. The two men were fine; their condition was similar to Gao Ru Xue. Since the trial mission had been completed, Chen Ge did not want to create more problems for himself. He placed the two workers in the trunk and then pushed Gao Ru Xue and Doctor Chen away from the campus, avoiding the camera.

Chen Ge sighed in relief after he got into the taxi. He first dropped Gao Ru Xue home before taking Doctor Chen to New Century Park. This was the first time that Chen Ge had welcomed a guest into his Haunted House, so he wanted to make sure Doctor Chen feel welcomed. He placed Doctor Chen inside the room that was deepest in the Third Sick Hall and prepared snacks and water for the man. Before he left, he even dropped his phone number.

*I'm still worried.* Chen Ge thought about it and took out a pen to leave a note for Doctor Chen. He wrote that he was Fan Yu's family, and he had no bad intentions. He just wanted to talk to him.

After exiting the room, Chen Ge placed a sign on the door that read—'No Entry. Hungry ghost inside.' He activated the recorder, placed it by the door, and left.

He felt drowsy when he reached the staff breakroom. However, Chen Ge did not go to sleep immediately because he had many things he needed to do.

He took out his phone and called the mannequin workshop. It rang about ten times before it was picked up.

"Boss Qian? Were you asleep? I have big business I want to discuss with you."

"Big business?" The boss, Qian Guigen, heard that, and he woke up immediately. "How big are we talking?"

"I wish to make one hundred human-sized mannequins."

"Wait, how many?"

"One hundred. I will go and make them myself; you only need to provide me with the materials and facilities." Chen Ge looked at the rising sun, and his eyes reflected the light. "This might just be the beginning. If possible, I plan to enter a long-term cooperation with you because my Haunted House will need more mannequins in the future."

#### **Chapter 460: You're Awake?**

"Boss Chen, one hundred mannequins is not a small number; do you mind if I ask why are you creating so many mannequins?"

"This is not our first cooperation, so I'm not going to hide certain things from you." Chen Ge told Qian Guigen directly, "I'm making dead people mannequins. These one hundred mannequins will be made into cadavers and placed inside the Haunted House."

Just hearing Chen Ge's voice on the phone made the skin crawl on Boss Qian's back. He shuddered.

"Since it is for dead bodies, you can just use normal material, the material for one mannequin is about one hundred RMB."

"The material needs to be of high quality, as least as good as the previous ones," Chen Ge said firmly.

"Boss, your Haunted House is so dark, and it's for dead bodies. Using good material is going to be a waste!" Qian Guigen did not quite get it.

"You might think I'm making mannequins but I'm actually creating a body that could replace blood and flesh. These mannequins are very important to the Haunted House." Chen Ge had his own plan. To completely replicate the underground morgue, the real 'paradise' for the dead, he needed many mannequins, and each of them would be filled with lingering spirits of the dead.

"If it's similar to last time, then the material for each mannequin will be around nine hundred, but since you're asking for so much, I can try to help you get some discount. If one mannequin is 800, then it'll cost 80,000."

“No problem, please get it settled as fast as possible; I need them soon.”

“My workshop is currently vacated, and I will lend it to you for free as long as you let me stay and watch you work. I can pick up some skills from you.” Boss Qian was conflicted. “The biggest issue is I only have enough material to make twenty mannequins currently. I’ll need to leave the city to procure the rest of the material—some of them even came from overseas. You’ll need to wait for at least a week.”

“Just make it as fast as possible. By the way, do you have time now? I wish to go to your workshop to complete the base for the twenty mannequins.”

“Now? Sure, I’ll meet you in half an hour.” After hanging up, Chen Ge took out a new set of clothes from his cupboard and went for a shower. He put on the new clothes and left the Haunted House.

“How come I still smell like formalin after a shower?” Chen Ge did not mind it too much. When he left Qian Guigen’s workshop, it was already 9 am.

“The base for the mannequin is ready. Tonight, I can rush the rest. Tomorrow, the mannequins will be ready for use.”

Dropping 20,000 as down payment, Chen Ge left the workshop and returned to New Century Park.

He did not sleep for the whole night, and his body was at its limit. After greeting Uncle Xu, Xu Wan, and Gu Feiyu, he sat in the corridor and started to rest. The Haunted House’s framework was starting to come into shape. Each scenario was manned by someone or something, and it saved Chen Ge plenty of trouble. Now, all he needed to do was make sure the visitors signed the disclaimers.

The holidays were coming, and it was obvious that the number of visitors was rising. Other than the younger visitors who were there for the adrenaline, there were also families who came with their children. Chen Ge’s Haunted House pushed New Century Park back into the public eyes, and this park that had almost been forgotten by time started to revive.

*Director Luo is right. For New Century Park to get back on track, it has to be the contribution of more than just the Haunted House. The other facilities need to be updated as well. Only then will we be able to get the visitors to come and stay.*

For the expansion of the Haunted House, Chen Ge could depend on the black phone, but the updating of the old facilities needed a large amount of money. Director Luo would have to deal with that.

With Director Luo around, Chen Ge did not need to get himself concerned with these things; he only needed to be focused on managing his Haunted House. The line in front of the Haunted House was getting longer. The scores of the visitors in the resting hall were changing as well, and the speakers around the place broadcasted the visitors’ live screams.

A one-star scenario was no biggie for most visitors, and most of them had started to challenge two-star scenarios. As that number increased, so did the people who wanted to challenge three-star scenarios. There were more pictures and information of the three-star scenario online, but so far, no one had been able to clear it.

Actually, this was not the visitors' fault. Chen Ge had drafted the difficulty based on his own experience. To clear Coffin Village, the term was to find that tattered wedding dress. A lingering spirit was attached to that dress, and leaving with the dress meant leaving with a ghost.

To clear the Third Sick Hall, the visitors had to find a tape dyed with blood. Chen Ge told the visitors that the tape held the biggest secret of the Third Sick Hall. Actually, he did not lie. The biggest secret at the Third Sick Hall was that there were not only Specters here but also a Red Specter.

The morning went by, and no accidents occurred. When it was time for lunch, Chen Ge went to the canteen to purchase two boxed lunch and went into the underground scenario. He entered the Third Sick Hall and walked to the deepest room. The sign on the wall had not been touched, and the recorder was where it had been.

Chen Ge picked the recorder up. The tape inside was slowly turning. Chen Ge glanced at it. After making sure that there was nothing wrong, he picked it up and opened the door.

There was a sick bed in the middle of the room. Doctor Chen was already awake. He looked at the water on the table as if gauging whether it was poisoned or not.

"You're awake? Do you still remember what happened yesterday?" Chen Ge gave the boxed lunch to Doctor Chen. He sat to the side and started eating.

"Chen Ge?" Doctor Chen was quite surprised to see him. "It was you who saved me?"

"What do you think?"

"I can't remember anything." Doctor Chen rubbed his temples. He picked up the water and took a sip and his throat felt better.

"What is the last thing you can remember?" Chen Ge was more curious about that.

"I followed Jiang Ling and Fan Yu to Coffin Village and got into a fight with Doctor Gao at the village. I was too careless and lost." Doctor Chen tried his best to think. "I remember being dragged through a door. The madman said that I was his only friend, so he wanted to keep me as a souvenir. That's all I can remember."

"Hopefully, you're not lying to me." Chen Ge swallowed the mouthful of rice and looked at Doctor Chen seriously. "Doctor Gao is dead, and the door at the Western Jiujiang Medical University is closed. It was me who saved you at the last moment."

"I believe you, but..." Doctor Chen was uncertain. "That madman had at least two red specters on him. How did you manage to defeat him?"