

## Horrors 471

### Chapter 471: Chance to Struggle

The atmosphere in the corridor changed tremendously compared to before. The people that stood at the entrance of the warehouse all turned to look down the junction. The sound of the bouncing head became clearer, and the lights went off one by one. Fan Dade, who stood at the forefront, could clearly see a human shadow standing in the dark.

The body swayed, and the head that was attached to the shoulders looked like it could fall at any moment. There was also a pair of arms of different length. It looked like they had hurriedly been sewn on. It hid in the dark and jumped up and down on its tiptoes.

A woman's mumbling drilled into his ears. It was soft and sad. No one could hear exactly what she was saying, but it sounded like pleading and also complaining. The content was about how she wanted to borrow something.

Anxiety, fear, and pressure injected into their souls, and terror crawled out from the corner. Fan Dade's legs were weakening, and a chill ran up his neck like a pair of icy hands leaning out from his shirt to caress him. Sweat trickled down his forehead, and his legs shivered. All the lights in the three remaining corridors at the junction went out; only darkness remained.

The sound of a beating heart and bouncing head slowly acclimated to each other's rhythm. The lights were still going off, and the light several meters in front of Fan Dade was extinguished without warning.

The teetering body was closing in on them.

His legs shook even more. As Fan Dade was about to turn, the light next to him went out. Half of his body was shrouded in darkness, and his large body was like a wall, bordering on the edge of light and darkness.

His neck turned colder and colder. The shivers crawled up his leg like millions of ants had crawled into his clothes. His energy was slowly drained, and he tried to scream, but his throat was locked. His pupils almost narrowed into dots.

A pool of darkness reached out from the shadow toward Fan Dade. Soaked in formalin for so long, their skin was as tough as cows hide. It stuck to Fan Dade's body, and the shadow was darkening before the face revealed itself.

The skull was hollowed, and when it appeared, it shattered Fan Dade's mind. In that moment, it felt like his heart had stopped beating and the blood in his body ran the other way. It was something that was hard to describe. Fainting or screaming became a luxury.

*Who can save me? Who can save me?*

It was unclear who made that noise or the place that it came from. Fan Dade's frame started to shake, and his skin color slowly turned abnormal.

“Bro? What’s... wrong with you?” Fan Chong’s voice appeared behind Fan Dade. It gave the man some semblance of light in the whirlpool of darkness. He was reminded of the sibling whom he had grown up with. Fan Chong had said something similar when they were young.

The blood rushed to his brain, and Fan Dade slowly turned his head around. His face was filled with popped veins. His expression was twisted, and his quivering lips slowly opened. Standing in the darkness, Fan Dade used every ounce of energy he had to scream, “They’re coming! Run!”

His back was chilled, and liquid came out from his ears. His ears were dominated by the sound of nails scratching in the dark. He felt like the faceless monster had crawled onto his body in the dark and the hands that were dripping with formalin covered his ears.

His mind was blank. He saw his little brother’s lips open but could not hear his voice. Fan Dade screamed at the top of his lungs. He was like a spooked bull. He grabbed his little brother, who was also shaking, and ran down the corridor whose lights were still on.

“Run! They’re coming! They’re just behind us!” His scalp felt like exploding, and his every strand of muscle was shaking. Fan Dade did not turn around and did not care about the other visitors; his mind was filled with the image of that face!

“Brother!” His arm was grabbed, so Fan Chong could not struggle, only allowing himself to be dragged by Fan Dade.

“Where are you two going? Come back here!” Ol’ Zhou called after them. His voice could be heard by everyone inside the warehouse.

Bai Qiulin was the first to run after them. Behind him were Xiao Lee and the medical students.

“Come back!” Ol’ Zhou screamed again. With an anxious expression, he pulled Duan Yue to make chase as well.

“Follow them!” Bai Qiulin, Xiao Lee, and Yang Chen’s group chased after the two. Things happened too suddenly—no one expected a visitor to suddenly go insane. Fan Dade and Fan Chong reached the end of the corridor and rushed down one of the split paths without looking. Ol’ Zhou was the closest to them, but after Ol’ Zhou got into the corridor, he paused.

Before him was a T-junction, and the curious thing was... there were footsteps coming from all three corridors!

“Should be this way.” Ol’ Zhou grabbed Duan Yue’s hand and ran down one of the corridors, but he only took few steps when Bai Qiulin held him back. “Stop, we mustn’t lose our stability at a time like this!”

“Let me go!” Ol’ Zhou swung Bai Qiulin’s aside. He could not watch their friends disappear into the darkness!

Ol’ Zhou shoved hard, and Bai Qiulin staggered backward to knock into the wall. Xiao Lee and the medical students who followed behind them saw this clearly.

“Brother! Don’t act so impulsively! We cannot chase them anymore!” Yang Chen said quickly. His mind moved fast, and he realized that this was a trap. “Calm down, we need to calm down!”

He was afraid that Ol' Zhou would run off and stopped him with Xiao Lee's help, but right then, the only light in the corridor went out!

The whole corridor was plunged into darkness.

"Squat down and stay where you are! Don't move!" Yang Chen shouted.

No one could tell what happened in the dark. The footsteps of the Fan siblings slowly disappeared, and they were replaced by the wheeling sound of a trolley.

Something was following behind the brothers!

Thirty seconds later, the light came back on.

The group of people slowly came up from the ground. They looked at each other and saw terror reflected in each other's eyes.

"The lights went off, and two visitors disappeared. What about that trolley sound? What is chasing after the brothers? What did they see?" Yang Chen's mind was filled with questions. The more he thought about it, the more unsettled he became. What happened earlier was like a pail of ice water that fell on him, making him chilled from head to toe.

All that preparation was for nothing, and the feeling of helplessness was worse than despair!

Yang Chen gripped his hands and took in a cold breath. "Are we not even given the chance to struggle?"

#### **Chapter 472: Do You Still Want to Clear the Game?**

"Squat down and stay where you are! Don't move!" When all the lights went off and darkness fell, Yang Chen's voice echoed down the corridor. At the time, the three editors were still inside the warehouse. Ah Nan and Hu Ya were in the middle of the racks. They were walking ahead and did not realize that Tails was no longer behind them.

The warehouse sunk into darkness, and the only source of light was the ray from the computer screen. Tails moved her face to the screen. As she leaned closer, the face in the screen became clearer. The dark frame leaned forward like a body soaked underwater slowly surfacing. She stared at the face on the screen—it was bald, and due to the long soaking in certain liquid, its face was pale and white.

"These features..." Removing the paper from her pocket, Tails opened the paper before the screen. The clean, fair fingers fell on the paper, and Tails' eyes widened. She realized that the face on the paper was similar to the one that was showing on the computer screen!

"It was a human face?" She turned back to look, and all the lights outside in the corridor had been extinguished. In the darkness, she clearly saw the power light for the printer come back on. A piece of paper fell down next to her. This time, there was no face on the paper; instead, there was something written on it—Look behind you!

Holding the paper with both her hands, Tails was enveloped by the fear of the unknown. Her body chilled as she squatted alone in the dark, unable to find her friends. Her neck froze, and she forced

herself to not turn around. The cold light from the screen fell on her body, and her slight frame was shivering. Her pupils quivered in the dark, and try as she might, her eyes kept wandering to the corner.

The dark screen started to ripple like water, and something underneath it was swimming to the surface. Tails did not dare to move, and she stared at the screen from the corner of her eyes. The ripple expanded, and inside the screen that no one else was paying attention to, a bloated face that was blue from asphyxiation crawled outward!

It happened so fast that Tails could not react in time. She could only see the face charge at her. She wanted to scream, but there was no sound. Her eyes widened like they were about to pop out from their sockets. The face was still closing in on her—the neck, the arm, the upper body.

The wet arms grabbed the helpless girl like it was trying to pull Tails into the computer with it!

The lights in the corridor finally came back on. Ah Nan turned toward the door and shouted, “What just happened?”

He and Hu Ya quickly ran out. The faces of all the visitors were bad. Ol’ Zhou was still gasping for air. It appeared like he too had been given quite a shock.

“Tell me, what happened?” There was a bad feeling in Ah Nan’s heart. He scanned the group and frowned. “The chef and his little brother are missing?”

“They ran away on their own.” Bai Qiulin massaged his shoulder. When he was shoved by Ol’ Zhou earlier, he had been knocked into the wall.

“All of you were outside then, why did the two of them suddenly go crazy?” Ah Nan kept his eyes on Bai Qiulin.

“Just now, the lights in the corridor went off one by one. The little brother saw something approaching in the dark, so the chef went back to the junction to check. Then, he suddenly went insane, grabbed his brother, and started running.” Bai Qiulin told him everything that he had seen, not hiding anything.

“Things in the dark?” The frown deepened. “This means that the monster in the darkness has collapsed the chef’s mind, but only the chef has seen the actual monster.”

When Ah Nan said that, everyone’s heart shuddered—the unknown was the most terrifying. Just how scary must something be to be able to scare a 1.9-meter-tall man to such an extent? The scarier thing was that the monster was still hiding in the dark, and any one of them could be next.

“Did any one of you trigger any traps while you were outside?” Ah Nan hugged one of his arms, and his other held his chin.

“No, we were shocked by things that happened as well,” Bai Qiulin said firmly. “I’ve already told you that the junction is the most dangerous place and that we should not stay here any longer, but you all refused to listen to me.”

He sighed. “We must be under the boss’ constant surveillance. He is looking for opening to get us, and when he saw one, he tore at our mental health like piranhas finding food.”

With the truth before them, none of them could retort. The three editors and three medical students were their own cliques. Even if they agreed with Bai Qiulin, they would not have stated so. However, Xiao Lee was different—he was an isolated visitor like Bai Qiulin who had entered the Haunted House alone to challenge a three-star scenario. His impression of Bai Qiulin improved greatly. Be it in terms of logic or physical power, he was much greater than normal. Therefore, he was thinking of forming a group with Bai Qiulin so that they could look out for one another.

“I think we should listen to everyone’s opinion before we make a decision.” Xiao Lee did not openly support Bai Qiulin, but he was on the man’s side. Plus, he was facing Yang Chen and Ah Nan when he said those things, so that was clear enough.

“It was my idea to explore the warehouse. That was my mistake.” Ah Nan apologized, and he turned serious. “Next time, before I make any decision, I will communicate more with everyone else.”

“It’s fine.” Bai Qiulin pointed toward the corridor that Fan Dade and Fan Chong had disappeared down. “What shall we do next?”

“We should go look for them, right?” Ol’ Zhou was kind. “If we can be scared when all twelve of us are around, it’ll be worse for the two of them when they’re stranded.”

“You’re right.” Bai Qiulin and Ah Nan agreed. They turned to look at Yang Chen, who stood in the middle of the corridor. “What do the three of you think?”

“I agree that we should go find the chef and his brother, but before that, I hope you all understand something.” Yang Chen scanned everyone there. “We now have the power of agency because we can choose whatever path that we want. Once we start to go look for the two of them, we’ll lose that power and become toys in the boss’ hands, falling into the traps that he set up.”

“What do you mean by that?” Ol’ Zhou was not satisfied.

“I was being very clear. If we want to clear this game, we have to try our best to go the furthest.” Yang Chen turned away from the corridor that the chef took to the opposite corridor and said, “I suggest we move forward to find our own way.”

### **Chapter 473: I Will Be Here with You**

The cleverer the man, the more arrogant he would be. Yang Chen desired a clear—even if it was just one time, it was a proof of competence.

“I disagree.” Ol’ Zhou was the first to reject the idea. “When we came in, you said that we’re all teammates, but now that something has happened, that is thrown out of your mind? Don’t you think you’re being a bit much?”

“Ol’ Zhou...” Duan Yue smiled at the crowd apologetically as she pulled on Ol’ Zhou’s sleeves. It appeared like she was used to apologizing on Ol’ Zhou’s behalf since the man was a man filled with justice and would often run his mouth on certain events.

“I also do not think that we should abandon them.” It was Xiao Lee who spoke. Since he came in alone and had no team support, he was afraid that if the same thing happened to him, he would face the same issue as the Fan siblings—cruelly abandoned.

“I was just stating my thought. Whatever the decision, it’ll still be dependent on the majority.” Yang Chen raised his hand. “I think we should go back to the junction and go down the other corridor.”

When he finished, Wang Dan and Lee Xue also raised their hands.

“Only three, now who agrees with searching for the chef and his brother.” Ol’ Zhou was the first one to raise his hand. It was followed by Duan Yue and Xiao Lee. Three versus three. “The rest of you, stop wasting time.”

“I have no issue with going to find the chef, but the student has a point as well.” Bai Qiulin gave a third option. “I agree we should go look for the chef, but we cannot take the corridor that he took.”

Then he turned to look at Ah Nan. “What does the rest of you think?”

Ah Nan had been thinking, and he turned to Ol’ Zhou. “We’re a party, and internal conflict will only bring us down, so I also choose to find the chef.”

He and Hu Ya raised their hands. “Five versus three, so let us move out.”

When Ah Nan was doing the headcount, he suddenly raised something. He looked left and right. “Wait, where is Tails?”

“Is she still inside the room?” They all ran into the warehouse and hopped over the trash and squeezed through the racks. They searched the whole place but could not find Tails.

“Where is she?”

“I swear she was just behind us!”

When darkness fell, it was not two people who disappeared but three!

A chill wrapped itself around everyone present. They stood where they were, and some were already ready to quit. They had prepared everything that they could. Yet, in just a few minutes, a quarter of the team had already disappeared.

“A living person could not have disappeared just like that! There has to be a hidden passage in this room!” Ah Nan had not given up. “The boss would not build a completely useless space.”

“Perhaps Tails has discovered the secret of the room, triggered some kind of trap, and fallen into the secret passage?” Hu Ya thought back to where Tails was standing. She walked to the printer and stared at the power button that was flickering. She moved her eyes downward and saw the printed paper that littered the ground.

“I remember there wasn’t so much paper.” She squatted down to pick them all up. The few earlier pictures were rough frames, but the last sheet had the words ‘Look behind you!’ written on it.

It was three simple words, but it created a different type of terror due to the unique circumstance they were in.

“Looks like Tails really did discover something, but how did she trigger the trap, and where is this trap?” Hu Ya looked at the paper and then at the printer. “Could it be related to this thing?”

She waved behind her, and the few worked together to move the printer away. On the wall that was behind the printer, they saw a deep tunnel that they had no idea where it led. The edges of the hole were uneven like they were gouged out by human hands.

“Tails?” Ah Nan screamed into the hole, but there was no reply.

“I have to confirm Tails’ safety.” Hu Ya took out her phone to call Tails, but there was no answer. “We already said to keep our phones on when we entered this place to ensure a constant channel of communication. Did something happen to her?”

“Did she not pick up the call? Then, shall we crawl right in?” Ah Nan was also worried.

“Follow me.” Hu Ya was more courageous than Ah Nan. She turned on the flashlight on her phone and crawled into the hole.

“Hey!” Yang Chen wanted to remind them about the danger of using phones inside the Haunted House, but he knew that Hu Ya was not going to listen to his order, so he shifted his tone. “Don’t make a rash decision. There might be something waiting for us on the other end.”

“Feel free to choose other routes, but the two of us will take this one.” Hu Ya was worried about Tails’ safety. She picked up her phone and moved into the hole. The tunnel walls were slippery, and this lowered her speed.

“I’m sorry, but I have to listen to the big sister.” Ah Nan was the next to follow. The few that stood outside were caught in a conundrum.

“We should follow them. It’s not a good idea to get separated.” Yang Chen sighed. The situation had totally gotten out of control.

“Brother Bai, shall we follow them?” Xiao Lee wanted to butter up to Bai Qiulin, so he was very polite around the man.

“Since Fan Dade and Fan Chong’s disappearance, things have been taken out of our hands, and it’ll only get worse from here.” Bai Qiulin did not sound optimistic. “We mustn’t split up anymore, but we cannot stay at one spot for too long. It’ll give the boss more time to set up traps and monsters. We have to try to be ahead of him—only then will we have a chance of winning this.”

Then, he crawled behind Ah Nan. Xiao Lee, Duan Yue, and Ol’ Zhou followed.

There were only the medical students left in the warehouse. When they first entered the underground morgue, they had been the leaders, but now, no one was paying them any heed.

“Something is just not right.” Yang Chen looked at the team that wandered off, and he sighed tiredly.

“It’s fine. Even with just the three of us, we can still do this.” Lee Xue consoled Yang Chen. The three wanted to discuss something else, but suddenly, they heard the sound of bouncing. They turned to look. The lights in the corridor started to go out again, and the human head moved to the entrance of the warehouse.

“We should move forward for now. We need to leave this place first.” With the three students at the back, all the visitors crawled into the tunnel.

They moved several meters before they came across some light. Hu Ya poked her head carefully out, and at the end of the tunnel were three corridors that were painted white.

“Another split? Which corridor would Tails choose?” Hu Ya called Tails’ number again, but there was still no answer. “Just what is happening?”

Gritting her teeth, this main editor was starting to lose her cool.

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Tails, who was stranded, walked down the dark corridor alone. Her eyes were watery with tears as she held her phone like she was talking with someone.

“Sister Hu Ya, where are you all? I’ve been walking for so long, but I still haven’t found you!”

“I can hear your footsteps, keep moving forward.” Hu Ya’s voice came from the phone.

“Okay.” Tails nudged herself forward. With one hand on the wall, her slight frame slowly disappeared into the darkness.

“Why haven’t I seen any of you guys yet?”

“Don’t be scared, Tails. Just keep moving forward. I will be here with you...”

#### **Chapter 474: Best Teammate**

Hu Ya’s voice that came out from Tails’ phone was soft and gentle. It shone directly into her heart like the sun.

“Sister Hu Ya, listen to me. The ghost was hiding inside the printer. It dragged me into the hole, one that you’ll be able to see once you move the printer away.”

“Okay, don’t worry, we’ll meet up soon.”

Hearing the sound on the other end, Tails was still worried. “You have to take the left corridor! When I just exited the tunnel, there was the sound of wheels coming from behind me. I didn’t have the time to think and just ran in a random direction. I only dared to call you after the sound disappeared.”

“We’re coming. Just keep moving forward. Don’t be scared. Don’t hang up the phone.” Hu Ya’s voice continued to come from the phone like a kind and patient big sister. With Hu Ya’s company, Tails felt rejuvenated, and she wandered deeper into the darkness.

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“The phone is still not working.” Ah Nan stood in the middle of the split and looked at the white corridors on both sides. “Which path shall we take?”



This question had bothered him for a long time. The underground morgue was different from other scenarios; this place was like an extremely complicated maze, and they were already lost in it.

“There is no answer. The boss has figured out everything. There is probably something that disturbs the reception here.” Xiao Lee tried to explain it using the scientific way.

“It’s not that. The signal is at its maximum, but there is simply no answer.” Hu Ya put her phone away and moved to stand next to Ah Nan. There was worry in her eyes. “Tails probably dropped her phone when she was trying to run away.”

Hu Ya had stated the most likely scenario, and it was also the explanation she gave herself.

“Then what shall we do next? Which corridor shall we take?” Yang Chen looked at Hu Ya, who used her phone inside the Haunted House, and he moved silently away from her. Now that things had gotten out of hand, he surrendered the position of leader and tried to be as unnoticeable as possible. He looked surreptitiously at the other visitors, and the anxiety in his heart grew. He told himself to be careful as he tried to find this source.

“There are no signs on either corridor, but they are both painted white. Based on the medical students, these are used to transport cadavers—they are roads for the dead—so we’d better be careful.”

After Xiao Lee voiced his opinions, he turned to look at Bai Qiulin. He probably wanted to get Bai Qiulin’s support, but the latter had not been paying him any attention.

“We’ll need to take a gamble.” Hu Ya and Ah Nan shared a look and chose the left corridor without consulting anyone else. “Tails’ phone is still ringing, but no one is answering, so she should have dropped it somewhere. There has to be something scary chasing her for her to do something like this. It is probably that trolley that was moving about. Under the circumstance, she will definitely choose the path closest to her, and the corridor on the left is relatively close.”

“Your analysis sounds more like a self-persuasion; it doesn’t hold any water.” At the end of the day, Yang Chen was young, and he disagreed due to the flimsy analysis. “What if the thing that chased Tails came from the left corridor? In that case, she would have taken the right corridor, and if we go down the left corridor, we will run right into those monsters.”

“In comparison, the possibility of Tails entering the left corridor is higher, and that is enough for me.” Hu Ya and Ah Nan entered the left corridor without waiting for the rest. Since the two editors had already made their move, to ensure that the team stuck together, as unwilling as Yang Chen was, he had to follow. A team of twelve had already dwindled down to nine; if they split up further, it would only get worse for them.

Sighing, Yang Chen realized that he could not understand the boss anymore. *Based on my understanding of the boss, the real terror of this scenario will occur after we obtain the picture. Everything so far is just an appetizer.*

However, when he followed that train of thought, Yang Chen could not help sweating. Since the team was already having so much internal conflict at the very beginning, if this continued, perhaps they would be fully taken down before they even saw the pictures.

*The boss is too insane; he didn't even give us a chance to win!* Yang Chen sighed internally, but his expression did not change. He was afraid his emotions might affect other people.

*We mustn't depend on other people, at a time like this—we have to put ourselves first.*

Yang Chen turned to look. This batch of visitors had moved into their own cliques. The two editors moved at the front, Bai Qiulin and Xiao Lee were in the middle, and Ol' Zhou as well as Duan Yue followed at the back.

*The two editors have already lost their rationality, and they are too stubborn. Bai Qiulin is too arrogant, and I have a feeling that he is still hiding something.* Yang Chen looked around, and eventually, his eyes fell on Ol' Zhou. *The couple is kind. The husband upholds justice, and the wife is gentle and soft. These two are perfect teammates; I have to communicate more with them.*

Yang Chen whispered something to Lee Xue, and he slowed down to walk to Ol' Zhou. Noticing Yang Chen coming over to him, Ol' Zhou's guard went up. He still remembered how cold Yang Chen had been when the chef and his brother disappeared. He did not give Yang Chen any face. Since Yang Chen could abandon the chef, then in the future, he could abandon them too.

“What are you doing?” Ol' Zhou had a drawn face, but Duan Yue kept apologizing on his behalf.

Yang Chen lowered his voice to apologize to Ol' Zhou. He explained his situation and analyzed the situation to Ol' Zhou, and finally, Ol' Zhou's expression softened. However, when Yang Chen brought up the possibility of a cooperation, Ol' Zhou denied it without giving it much thought. Duan Yue beside him asked why, and Ol' Zhou answered in a voice loud enough for Yang Chen to hear, “Cooperating with them is similar to asking a tiger for its skin. We're not as cunning as them—we'll only be taken advantage of.”

Duan Yue nodded like she understood what her husband was saying. Yang Chen could only smile awkwardly. However, hearing Ol' Zhou say that, he was even more certain that he needed to get Ol' Zhou's cooperation.

For some reason, the anxiety in his heart grew like the danger was just next to him, perhaps even hidden among the visitors. Therefore, he needed to work together with others to prevent accidents.

As Yang Chen tried to persuade Ol' Zhou, the corridor that they were walking on changed. The formalin in the air thickened, and drafts of cold wind came out from an open steel door that was at the end of the corridor.

## **Chapter 475: The Sound in the Morgue**

“Tails?” Hu Ya walked at the front of the team. She yelled into the half-open steel door, but there was no reply. “I'll go take a look.”

The light on the door gave off a weak, yellowish glow. Hu Ya moved forward alone. She leaned against the wall and slowly moved toward the door. The door was covered in rust, and something that looked like blood was flowing down it. “What is this room used for?”

Hu Ya moved her feet to nudge forward one more step. She leaned her body forward and adjusted her head to glance inside the room without touching the door. However, before she got a close look, a drop of liquid fell from the ceiling and hit the back of her hand. It was sticky, kind of like blood, but it was mixed with something else that gave off a strange stench.

"It's leaking?" She slowly raised her head when the lights around them dimmed, and the steel door vibrated.

"Be careful!" Yang Chen shouted, and the lights in the corridor started to go off again. They went off very fast like a hungry beast dashing at them!

Without giving them a chance to prepare, darkness swallowed everything.

"Squat down now! Stay where you are!" Yang Chen was agitated, but there was no better solution. *When the lights went off last time, three people disappeared. How many will disappear this time?*

The whole corridor was thrown into darkness, and it was so quiet that they could hear the breathing and beating hearts of the people next to them. Everyone was squatting on the floor, and nobody moved. In the dark, the wind picked up, and a blurry shadow could be seen teetering at the end of the corridor before disappearing. It felt like it had joined their ranks.

Time dragged on, and the heartbeat echoed in their ears. Combined with the creepy background music, the fear in their hearts was amplified.

Creak...

An ear-scratching sound came from Hu Ya's direction. The door before her had been pushed open. "Who would open the door at a time like this?"

As the steel door opened, formalin filled up the air. A different sound now echoed in the corridor.

Tik tok, tik tok...

It was the sound of water dripping. It dropped from a high position and fell against the ground. The sound neared Hu Ya before stopping in front of her. In the dark, no one could see anything, but the dripping sound kept coming.

"The thing is just standing next to me." Hu Ya's palm was soaked with sweat as an indescribable pressure swallowed her. She gathered her courage and raised her hands to reach forward, but she touched nothing but air.

"It should be here; the sound came from here." Hu Ya was certain, and her hands continued to reach forward.

Tik tok...

Another drop fell, and this time, it fell on her arm. "I couldn't touch it, and it is moving and dripping. Could it be... that it's above me?"

Her eyes had gotten used to the darkness. Hu Ya lifted her head and saw a humanoid shadow attached to the ceiling above her. It was leaking like it had just crawled out from a pond. Its four limbs were attached to the ceiling like a lizard, and its skull dangled downward. Its empty skull hung just above Hu Ya's head like it was preparing to bite away her face!

"**What is this!**" Hu Ya's half-squatting body went numb, but her mind was moving fast. The woman's courage should have been the greatest among all the visitors.

"It's above me!" Hu Ya screamed. She grabbed the phone in her pocket and flung it at the spot above her head.

The phone hit the wall, and a flash of light appeared behind Hu Ya. Ah Nan turned on the flashlight on his phone. The light came on, and the monster on the ceiling ran away in response. All they could see was the shadow slithering away.

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The sound of the trolley became clearer. Fan Dade and Fan Chong could not move anymore. The two of them had already lost all sense of direction. They were not hoping to clear the scenario now—they just wanted to get rid of the thing following them.

"Quick, come in here!" The two of them ran into a white corridor, and they saw a half-open steel door. The words 'Morgue No. 2' were written on it. Without stopping to take a look, Fan Dade dragged Fan Chong into it and slammed the door shut.

"Bro, slow down." Fan Chong struggled loose from Fan Dade's grasp. He gasped for air and leaned against the wall as he slid down to the ground. He had not done such intense exercise for so long. Several seconds later, the sound of the wheel passed by the door and disappeared.

"We're saved." Fan Dade was soaked in sweat like he had just been pulled out of water. His legs were weak, and he collapsed to the ground. "That was too tiring. I need to rest."

Fan Chong did not expose his big brother for his stubborn lips. He sat next to his brother and added, "Why did we have to do this, coming to the Haunted House to find trouble for ourselves? We're a family of cowards, so why do this?"

"It's that attitude of yours that makes me want to do this. No one is born a coward; plus, the reason we're here has nothing to do with Mom and Dad. It's purely because I want you to come out to take a walk. Don't just stay at home to play those games; a little exercise is good for you."

"Bro, that is more than just a simple game." Fan Chong thought about it and decided to come clean. "That game, according to legend, is made by a killer, and the evidence of his child abuse cases are hidden inside it. However, no one has been able to solve it."

"Stop finding excuses. I'm your old brother—do you really think that I don't know what you're going through?" Fan Dade shrugged. "It's just a break-up. If you lose this one, there's always a next one."

"Who told you all that?" Fan Chong was too lazy to argue with his brother. "I'm not going to waste time arguing with you. We're not going to clear this scenario. We'll just stay here for thirty minutes and wait for the boss to come save us."

“That’s not so nice, right?”

“What’s wrong about that? No matter what, I’m not leaving this place again.” Before Fan Chong finished, the row of freezers that lined the walls suddenly issued a sound. His whole body shivered from the shock. “What was that?”

“Don’t know, but it sounds like it came from the freezers.” Fan Dade crawled up from the ground. The brothers leaned against the door and were panicking.

“I think we should just stand here. As long as we don’t trigger the trap, nothing will come out.” The sweat covering Fan Chong had not gotten the chance to dry before new sweat appeared.

“You have a point.” Neither of them had the courage to get close to the freezer, but the thing inside the freezer did not seem like it was going to let them go.

The light in the room flickered, and one of the freezers elicited the sound of nails scratching on the metallic door. It sounded like the thing was looking for an opening to crawl out.

#### **Chapter 476: A Recurring Nightmare?**

Something was trying to get out of the freezer. The nails scratched at the edges of the door like the thing inside was slowly searching for the mechanism that would unlock the door. The spine-tingling sound echoed in their ears. The thing inside the freezer scratched for a long time until it became agitated, and the brothers could hear the sound of low breathing like it was getting frustrated.

“Bro, did you hear that sound?”

“I did. It should be the worker that is hiding inside the freezer. He’s waiting for us to go closer the freezer, and then he’ll jump out to scare us.” Fan Dade tried his best to remain calm. “This is a used and worn trope—there is no need for us to get panicked over this.”

“No, I was more focused on something else.” Fan Chong was clearly the thinker in the family. “Have you noticed just how good the actors of this Haunted house really are? It’s like they’re really living the character they’re given.”

Fan Dade was reminded of the faceless monster that was hiding in the dark, and the hair on the back of his arms stood. “Now that you mention it, yes.”

“There is often not device installed on the inside of the freezer to unlock the door. After all, this is a storage room designed for the dead.” Fan Chong listened to the breathing sound that came from inside the freezer, and his heart pumped very fast. “The sound of nails scratching against the door earlier sounded like the dead coming back to life. It failed to find the device to open the door, and because of that frustration, its breathing became heavier. This is a valid and understandable process to make it feel like there is a really a monster that has come back to life currently trapped inside the freezer.”

With a bitter smile on his face, Fan Chong reached out to grab the door handle. “If my speculation is not wrong, the monster inside the freezer will adopt a more stringent method to try to escape. For example, ramming into the door to create a louder noise. Then, it will not only attract the other monsters roaming

the corridors to come attack us, it will also tip off the other monsters that might be residing in this room. In that case, if we are surrounded on both sides, it really will be over for us.”

“Then what good suggestion do you have? I will listen to you, little brother.” Fan Dade was a chef. Even though his little brother was not that physically strong, Fan Chong was much brighter than him.

“Those familiar with escape and survival games will know there is a hidden rule to this sort of game, and that is to not stay at a fixed location for too long. This rule is particularly written to target those cowards who try to hide in one place for the entirety of the game. It will ruin the fun.” Fan Chong rubbed the sweat away from his forehead. “New Century Park’s House of Horrors is famed on the internet for their scares. The Haunted House’s boss is also said to be familiar with psychology and has a sadistic streak about him. I am one hundred percent certain that he will have similar rules set up inside his Haunted House.”

“In other words, you suggest we leave this place soon?” Fan Dade was feeling regretful. If he had known this would be the situation that they found themselves in, he would not have run so fast earlier. Now that they had been separated from the rest of the group, things were not looking so good for them.

“Not soon but now.” Fan Chong did not dare to stay there any longer. “We have to leave now since the monster inside the freezer is still stuck inside, and the sound of the trolley has wandered away.”

“We should leave now?”

“Yes, this should be the only chance that the Haunted House’s boss is going to give us. If we miss this, we’ll come head to head with a scarier existence.”

When Fan Chong said those things, the breathing inside the freezer picked up, as did the sound of scratching. The thing inside the freezer fought with desperation like it was going to die from a lack of oxygen. The nails snapped, and blood leaked out from the edges of the door. The monster inside the freezer seemed like it was in great pain, and its emotions were fraying. There was a sudden loud bang against the door—it sounded like someone had used their head to slam into the steel door.

Fan Dade and Fan Chong’s hearts both squeezed with that loud bang. The brothers looked at one another, and they both realized that what Fan Chong had predicted earlier was slowly becoming reality.

“We have to leave now!” Almost at the same time as Fan Chong said that, the sound of the trolley returned to the corridor.

“I knew it.” Fan Chong ultimately had underestimated the terror of the Haunted House’s boss. The man had indeed given them the chance, but the chance was only several seconds long.

“What should we do now?” The sound of the trolley wheels coming from the corridor triggered the scary memories in Fan Dade’s mind. He leaned against the door and peered out. He was just in time to see the lights in the corridor going out one by one until the whole corridor fell into darkness, and only the sound of the wheels could be heard.

This symbolic cart inside the corridor was slowly moving forward, and the freezer inside the morgue kept making sounds. The scariest thing was, initially, it was only the first freezer that made the sound. However, it seemed as if the activity had started to spread, and the two freezers next to it started to come alive with activity.

Their hesitation was dragging on; Fan Dade and Fan Chong still had not come to a decision. At this crucial moment, the two looked at one another, and they saw panic reflected in each other's eyes. They were only there for a Haunted House visit—who would have thought they would need to make a decision as scary as this?

The sound of the wheels came closer and closer, and the speed did not slow down. Fan Chong and his brother had already given up on resistance. They prayed silently in their hearts, hoping that the monster outside the door would not notice them and give them a second chance to try again.

Ten seconds later, the two brothers' faces paled considerably. The miracle that they had hoped for did not appear. The sound of the wheels suddenly disappeared when it passed Morgue No. 2. This meant that the trolley had probably stopped outside the door!

Cold droplets of sweat slid down their faces. The monster that had been chasing after them was finally going to reveal its real identity. Fan Chong and Fan Dade leaned against the door. The two did not even dare to breathe too loudly as they focused on the situation outside the door.

Several seconds later, there was still no sound coming from the corridor. The trolley seemed to have disappeared into thin air, and everything was in Fan Dade and Fan Chong's imagination.

"The thing has left?" Fan Chong pressed his ear to the door and listened intently.

"Shall we go out to take a look?" The freezers behind him started to shake. The monsters kept using their heads to knock into the doors. Flakes of rust on the old freezers continued to fall. Fan Dade was really worried that something might crawl out from the freezers and charge at the both of them. He curled his five fingers around the door handle and slowly pushed down. The spring turned in the lock, and just as it was about to spring open, something from the corridor slammed heavily into the morgue door!

Bang!

The heavy collision caused Fan Dade to loosen his grasp on the door immediately, and he jumped back several steps. "That thing is still outside!"

The IQ of the monster outside the door was not lower than a normal human. After the ambush failed, it had given up on stealth and started to ram against the door like its life depended on it. The door rattled endlessly, and the freezers behind them shook. Fan Dade stood in the middle of the room, and the veins on his neck popped due to the rush of blood all over his body. He did not know where to hide, and his body started to get weakened. He subconsciously teetered backward.

"Bro, don't go there!" However, Fan Chong's warning was too late.

The blood flowed down the wall from the edges of the door. When Fan Dade was several meters away from the freezer, the old freezer door burst open, and a bloody face rushed out. It had both of its arms open like it was trying to hug Fan Dade and then drag him into the freezer.

His whole body was swallowed by the sense of chilliness. The cold rushed to his mind. Before he could figure out a solution, his body already carried him forward. All the freezers in the room started to move, and the blood continued to leak. The whole room looked like it was going to be dyed red.

“Go! Go now!” If they were trapped there, then it would be over. Fan Dade and Fan Chong ran toward the only exit. They pulled on the door handle and pushed the steel door open. Before the two managed to run out, several shadows rushed at them from the dark. Each of them had weird expressions like they were wearing faces that did not belong to them.

“Go, run!” Fan Dade screamed. He tightened his fist, and the man who was about 1.9 meters tall decided to fight it out with these monsters!

His mouth issuing some weird noises and voices that he could understand, Fan Dade charged at the monsters. However, before his fist landed on them, something that he would remember for the rest of his life occurred. The human faces slowly started peeling! This was the first time in his life that he had seen something like this. He did not even know that human faces could peel and fall!

“What the f\*ck is this?” This was beyond his expectations and his threshold for terror. The courage that he summoned earlier dissipated completely. He wanted to run back into the room, but when he turned to look, he had a renewed understanding of the term ‘despair’.

The freezers inside Morgue No. 2 had all been forced open, and the monsters with the shape of humans had crawled out from their containers. The smell of formalin crawled into his nostrils and refused to leave. His sight was slowly swallowed by the color red. Surrounded by the monsters, Fan Dade and Fan Chong lost consciousness and crumbled to the ground.

Half a minute later, all the monsters returned to their hiding spots like the nightmare earlier was just an illusion. If not for Fan Dade and Fan Chong, who were foaming at the mouth, lying unconscious on the ground, no one would have realized that something so terrifying had happened there minutes ago.

Time slowly ticked by. At the end of the corridor, several ‘people’ wearing white coats slowly walked over. “I kinda pity them.”

“Me too. We are not used to seeing these things, much less them, and we’re ghosts.”

“It’s not a good idea to dump them here. We should try to resuscitate them.” One of the doctors moved his ear close to Fan Dade and Fan Chong’s nose to listen for their breathing. Then, he checked both of the men’s pulses. “The physical condition is not bad, and there is no sign of heart issues. Still rescuable.”

....

Five minutes later, Fan Chong slowly opened his eyes, and the sight of his world gradually cleared.

“Where the hell am I?”

There were no monsters or dead bodies around them. He wobbled up to a standing position, and everything that had happened earlier rushed back to his mind.

“Haven’t I already fainted?” He held the wall and looked around him. He realized that he was still locked inside Morgue No. 2.

The sound of nails scratching the doors came from the freezers, and the sound of wheels returned. The show looked like it was going to restart.

“Wait, this isn’t right! Did I forget something? Haven’t I already experienced this?”



## Chapter 477: Bro, Wake Up!

“Bro, wake up!” Fan Chong shook Fan Dade’s shoulders. After a while, Fan Dade finally woke up.

“Where are we?” His eyes focused. The large, well-built Fan Dade was lying on his side on the ground, and he looked so weak. Seeing his brother in this state, Fan Chong’s lips moved, and he had no heart to answer his brother’s question.

“Have we been moved out of the Haunted House by the workers?”

Fan Chong did not say anything for a long time, and he looked like he was possessed. Fan Dade realized that something was wrong, and he struggled upward to look around. The steel door, freezer, and the sound of wheels that crawled into his ears. The déjà vu feeling stunned Fan Dade. “This scenario... Haven’t we been through this already?”

The sound of nails scratching became clearer as well as the breathing sound coming from the freezer. Without the answer from Fan Chong, Fan Dade already knew what was happening. The trolley whipped past with the wind and stopped at the door. The freezer doors were pushed open, and blood spilled out. A greater number of monsters compared to before crawled out. His legs weakened, and Fan Dade’s hands starting to shake as he leaned against the morgue’s door.

The door behind him kept being slammed into, and his body shook alongside the door. Fan Dade felt like his skeleton was about to break.

“Stop! This is too much! I just woke up! I just f\*cking woke up!” Fan Dade felt like crying, but in comparison, Fan Chong was much calmer. For someone smart, he knew not to make the same mistake twice. Wiping away the cold sweat, Fan Chong collapsed to the ground like his legs were cramping. He fell down next to Fan Dade.

“Bro, if you wake up first from the shock later, remember not to wake me up and let me sleep a little longer.” With that, Fan Chong closed his eyes and ‘fainted’. Before Fan Dade realized what was happening, the lights in the room went out.

“Bro, Xiao Chong? Fan Chong?”

The door to the morgue was blasted open, and Fan Dade was surrounded by several shadows. The whole underground scenario was filled with Fan Dade’s screams.

...

Half a minute later, the light came back on, and the corridor returned to normal. The shadows had dissipated, and Fan Dade’s eyes were gyrating wildly next to the wall; the man could no longer produce anymore white foam.

Facing the ground, Fan Chong, who lay next to Fan Dade, slowly opened his eyes. While he was scared, there was also a trace of excitement in his heart.

“The monsters will not attack us if we play dead? No, probably because my brother has attracted all the aggression.” Thinking back to what happened earlier, Fan Chong’s scalp was dull. “I have to leave this place as soon as possible; any place is better than here.”

He forced himself to stand up and went to shake Fan Dade’s shoulders. “Bro, wake up! Hey!”

Fan Dade did not respond, and Fan Chong was getting nervous. He dragged Fan Dade’s shoulders using both of his hands, wanting to carry him on his back. He just pulled Fan Dade up when he heard a sigh coming from the end of the corridor.

“Fainting spell due to fear is categorized as sudden fainting. The first thing you need to do is to lay him flat on the ground to ensure a constant flow of air and then conduct cardiac resuscitation. Moving his body like what you’re doing now is not good for him.”

This was an unfamiliar voice that did not belong to the other visitors. Fan Chong could not clearly hear what the person said. When the person said the first sentence, he released his grip and collapsed to the ground. Fan Dade’s body also fell, and the two brothers lay dead in the middle of the corridor.

The person did not expect that his kind reminder would cause the man to faint. Several seconds later, the lights dimmed, and a cold draft picked up in the corridor. Four doctors wearing white coats, masks, and gloves walked over. They were covered so tightly that their faces could not be seen.

“Why did he faint? Wasn’t he perfectly fine earlier? Perhaps his mental state was too tense.”

“This larger man is physically not bad; the skin is not bruised after so many falls. The last time we had a patient like this, it was in Autopsy Room 7. It was a building site worker; it was quite a breeze when we had to remove the body fat.”

“Stop wasting time, we need to rescue them first. Leaving them lying in the middle of the road like this is too dangerous.”

One of the kind doctors went to help Fan Dade while the others surrounded Fan Chong. The wind that touched his skin was cold, but Fan Chong could not stop himself from sweating.

*I seem to be surrounded, what should I do? What would a normal person do in a situation like this?*

There was a cold touch on his neck, and one of the doctors gasped. “But he’s fine. Why has he fainted?”

“His heart is moving so fast; he should be acting.”

“Then, doesn’t it mean that he has seen us? How about we...” When the doctors were discussing, Fan Chong on the ground silently opened his eyes slightly, and he happened to look into the sharp gazes of the few doctors.

“So, he is acting.” The leading doctor looked to be the youngest, but he was also the scariest. “I hate people who rely on tricks the most.”

Fan Chong’s face jiggled as he smiled an embarrassed smile. His fatty hand pressed against the floor as he tried to sit up. “I’m surprise that this Haunted House has its own group of doctors. This is so rare even internationally. No wonder this is the best Haunted House in Jiujiang.”

He glanced at the doctor who was saving his brother. No matter how he looked at it, there was something weird about the whole thing, but he could not tell what. His body temperature dropped as he was surrounded by the group of doctors. Fan Chong forced himself to reveal a happy laugh. "In that case, I won't disturb you anymore. Please continue."

He pushed his hand into his pocket, and his finger glided on the phone display. He leaned backward. He did not even want his brother anymore. At a time like this, he needed to save himself.

"Wait a minute." The group of doctors spoke at the same time, and their eyes focused on Fan Chong's hand that was inside the pocket. Fan Chong knew that things were getting worse, and he moved faster. After he turned a corner, he realized that it was a dead-end, and the only exit was blocked by the doctors.

"You're overly obese, and your heart rate is irregular after multiple scares. We have professional equipment, so I hope you'll cooperate with us to conduct an examination." After he finished, the doctor turned to ask with uncertainty, "We do have the equipment, right?"

"You want to help me treat my illness?" Fan Chong grabbed his phone and slowly got close to the doctor. When he was one or two meters away, he suddenly picked up speed. "Thank you for your kindness, but I'm fine—there's no need for you to worry about me!"

Fan Chong's large body rammed into the group of doctors. He knew that he could not stay. He needed to fight his way out. His arms flailed about and brushed against the doctors' coat. Fan Chong felt like his fingers had hit something.

#### **Chapter 478: Exposed**

Fan Chong's flailing arm hit the leading doctor. He had no idea what he had brushed up against, but it felt wet. *The doctors' coats are all wet?*

Fan Chong glanced out of the corner of his eye. The spot where Fan Chong had hit the doctor sunk underneath the skin, and it did not return to normal after a long time. *What happened to his neck?*

It was quite a scary scene. The doctors were wrapped up in their uniform, but only his neck had sunk downward. It looked very irregular, like the uniform was holding not a person but a muddy statue.

The uniform moved, and the collar split open a small slit. A heavy mist of formalin leaked out, and it caused Fan Chong's eyes to water.

"Spirited and rambling, complete with irregular actions. These are early signs of mania. Looks like you are seriously ill." The leading doctor's collar slowly returned to normal. He shared a look with the two other doctors. "Detain him. We have to perform a full physical examination for him."

"I'm not sick!" Fan Chong was feeling despair. At other people's Haunted Houses, at most, he would be scared until he fainted, but this Haunted House would recover them after fainting. He did not understand why people with such good medical skill would come to this Haunted House to become actors. "I'm really not sick, don't come any closer!"

Hearing the yells from Fan Chong, the leading doctor shook his head. "Whether you're sick or not is not dependent on you but the doctor. If you don't believe us, you can go to the nearest hospital to have it checked out."

...

Fan Chong's screams echoed throughout the underground scenario. All the visitors who heard it shivered uncontrollably and turned to look at the direction where the screams came from.

Xiao Lee squatted on the ground and whispered to Bai Qiulin next to him, "This person sounds familiar."

"Looks like something has already happened to Fan Chong and Fan Dade. There's no need for us to go look for them." Bai Qiulin still maintained his cold tone. He did not like to converse with others, a lone wolf.

The lights came back on, and the monster above Hu Ya's head had disappeared.

"What was that earlier?" Ah Nan jogged over to help Hu Ya up from the ground. "Did you get a close look?"

Hu Ya shook her head. "It seems to have no face."

"No face? If that's not some kind of special make-up, then it has to be some kind of robot, right?" Ah Nan looked at the ceiling, and there were some water stains on it.

"The Haunted House looks old, but it is fitted with so much new technology. The boss sure is willing to invest." The people who said it did not mean it, but the person who heard it did. Xiao Lee took out his phone to record this important discovery, and he sent it out.

"That's right. This boss sure is something else. I hear Haunted Houses' props are different from other fields. They cannot be recycled, and other than competitors, no one would want them." Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue were close to Xiao Lee, and they saw everything that he did. With a smile of his face, Ol' Zhou released his grasp on Duan Yue. The two of them stood next to Xiao Lee, surrounding him on both sides.

When Xiao Lee saw Ol' Zhou walk toward him, he smiled. He had a good impression of Ol' Zhou. From his perspective, the most reliable person was Bai Qiulin, and the nicest ones were Ol' Zhou and his wife.

"Now that the lights have come back on, we should hurry to find Tails." Yang Chen looked at the time. "I've calculated it—the time between the two lights out is three and a half minutes. I'm not sure whether the timing is fixed or random, but if it's fixed, I suggest we find a relatively safe place in the next three minutes and wait until the next lights out is over."

Yang Chen's eyes scanned the rest of the group. When he was done, he lowered his head. "Fan Chong and Fan Dade are already out. Only we remain. We need to find what the monster in the dark looks like and confirm what will happen during lights out before we can decide what to do next."

There was a speculation in his heart. Combining his previous experience, the way Yang Chen looked at other visitors became different. He did not share his inner thoughts, afraid that it might be used by the hidden threat, so he had to rely on himself. He had to find that person before the next tragedy happened.

Yang Chen was very smart, but ultimately, he was just a university student, just over twenty. He emphasized clearing the scenario—this was a challenge and validation for him. However, this was different for other visitors. For example, Ah Nan and Hu Ya. Compared to clearing the scenario, they were more concerned with finding Tails.

“There are only two paths—the chance of Tails taking this path is very high.” Ah Nan did not continue, but his meaning was very clear. The two editors continued to move forward. Bai Qiulin obviously did not care about what Yang Chen said. He and Xiao Lee followed the editors.

“Ol’ Yang, should we just ignore them and go off on our own?” Wang Dan suggested. “After all, we’re not close to them, and if they are so insistent of finding that missing girl, then let them be.”

“I think it’s better for us to stick together.” Yang Chen looked at Ah Nan and Hu Ya’s shadows, and his expression changed. He suddenly remembered a small detail.

When they were asked to sign the disclaimer, Ol’ Zhou’s group and the three medical students signed them inside the Haunted House, and he did not see the other visitors sign them. *Indeed, they came in directly and skipped over the signing process.*

A whirlpool appeared in Yang Chen’s heart. *This means that the person I’m looking for should be hidden among the six people who came in later. One of them didn’t sign the disclaimer!*

Fear crawled around his heart. Yang Chen narrowed his eyes, and he thought back to what he had said to the boss—they needed to gather ten people before they could start the visit. If they did not gather ten people in the end, could the boss have added his own workers into the ranks?

The boss had done that before. That had happened during their visit to the Mu Yang High School scenario.

*I get it now.* Yang Chen revealed a cold smile. *No wonder I felt we’ve been dragged by the nose, and all of our suggestions were denied. A ghost has infiltrated our group.*

He realized this secret, but he did not tell anyone. Instead, he trained his focus on the few visitors that had entered later.

*The editors, maintenance worker, and the missing chef—each of them could be the ghost.*

## **Chapter 479: There Is Only One Truth! [2 in 1]**

Yang Chen stayed at the back, and his eyes were shining as he calculated. He kept his head lowered and arranged his expression to ensure that no one would be able to see through his thoughts. *If you all want to play, then fine, we’ll play, but I will win this round.*

Because he had not done it before, that was why he was desperate for success. Yang Chen was enjoying this whole process very much. He liked this sense of excitement; it was something that other modes of entertainment failed to provide him.

*There is a ghost mixed within the twelve visitors, and capturing them will clear the scenario.*

Yang Chen walked between his friends as well as Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue. After ensuring his own safety, he silently started to observe the activity of the two editors and Xiao Lee.

*The Haunted House boss never plays by the rules. Even Fang Chong and Fan Dade, who sounded like they were eliminated, could still be the ghost. Their earlier disappearance might be preparation for them to appear later in the disguise of victims.*

Yang Chen thought of everything. He was very careful and kept adding more speculation and proof to his analysis.

The lights on the wall gave off a weak, yellow glow. The steel door on the side was left half open, and there were water stains on the ground. It was a whole row of rusted freezers inside the room.

"Morgue No. 1?" This sign was written in horrible handwriting by the side of the door. Hu Ya peered into the room—all the freezers were locked.

"Tails?" she yelled into the room, but there was no answer. "Tails wouldn't have gone to hide inside one of the freezers, would she?"

The two editors went inside the morgue to have a look around. They did not discover anything. The group of people continued to move forward.

The morgue in Jiujiang Medical University was not arranged according to their location but their usage and size. The few visitors continued down the corridor for another three minutes before they came across yet another half open steel door.

"Morgue No. 5? All of these morgues look the same from the inside. Why would the Haunted House boss build so many morgues? What is their purpose? Don't tell me he is really planning to use these freezers to hide human bodies?" Wang Dan reached out to touch the cold freezer. "This is identical to the ones I read about in the text books. These freezers should be the real thing—perhaps equipment that has been abandoned and somehow ended up in the hands of the Haunted House's boss."

When he said that, his expression was not that pretty, and his voice was shaking.

"Abandoned medical equipment?" Xiao Lee ruminated over what Wang Dan had said, and his face started to pale. "Doesn't that mean that these freezers really have had dead bodies in them before?"

"Indeed." Yang Chen nodded as he kept his eyes on Xiao Lee. He tried to discern some information from Xiao Lee's reaction, but unfortunately, Xiao Lee's reaction was totally normal. "According to my analysis, the lights will go out in another ten seconds. I suggest we stay here in the room and survive this third wave of darkness before we continue our search."

There were different kinds of monsters hiding in the dark. Hu Ya and Ah Nan knew that Yang Chen was looking out for everyone, so they agreed. The time ticked up. It had been four minutes since the previous lights out, and everything was fine. The group huddled close together, and they turned their heads in unison to look at Yang Chen.

"The lights did not go out—this means that the blackouts are completely random. Perhaps the boss is currently watching us and will make his move once he notices an opening." Yang Chen had more to say, but he was interrupted by another visitor.

“Stop with the pointless analysis.” Hu Ya shook her head, and she turned to leave the room. “Follow me. As long as we stay together, there is nothing for us to be afraid of.”

This main editor from the supernatural magazine showed her side that took charge. She pulled open the door and headed out directly. Ah Nan jogged to catch up to her.

“That woman sure is interesting.” Bai Qiulin looked at Hu Ya’s back and coughed. “Let’s move. She’s right about one thing. Most of the time, we’re just scaring ourselves—there’s no need for us to be so nervous. Let us not forget that this is just a Haunted House, just a place to scare people. What, you think they have actual ghosts here?”

“Brother Bai has a point.” Xiao Lee exited the room with Bai Qiulin.

“We should follow as well.” Ol’ Zhou and Duan Yue were leaving as well when Yang Chen at the back of the group suddenly whispered to them in a very low voice, “Ol’ Zhou, if you want to win, you two must stay away from those two editors.”

“Why?” Ol’ Zhou turned his head around. He felt like this medical student was acting very strangely.

“I still cannot tell you the real reason now, but just remember this warning.” After that, Yang Chen led Lee Xue and Wang Dan to walk in front of Ol’ Zhou.

“Stay away from the two editors?” Ol’ Zhou scratched his chin in thought. When Yang Chen walked from him, surprise and understanding crossed his eyes. He took in a cold breath. “Could it be that there are some issues with those two editors?”

Yang Chen did not provide any further explanation for Ol’ Zhou. The seed had been sown, and now he only needed to wait for it to grow. The lights in the corridor did not go out, and the group of visitors passed by Morgue No. 6 and Morgue No. 7. They did not run into any danger or scares. However, it felt like they were experiencing the calm before the storm.

When they walked past Morgue No. 7, the temperature in the corridor seemed to have dropped. The smell of formalin in the air seemed to have turned heavier as well. The group of visitors had arrived at the crossing point between the underground morgue’s outer perimeter and middle section.

There was a half-taken down wall standing in the middle of the corridor, and tons of trash was piled up around the hole in the wall. The pile included wooden chairs, bent guard rails, and a few mannequins with limbs that were twisted at weird angles.

“Is this not the end of the scenario yet?” Wang Dan was wearing a short sleeve top, and the cold air crawled onto his skin through the opening. The entrance that led to the next zone was very small and blocked by so many things—it felt like those undisclosed location.

Hu Ya walked to the hole and used her phone to illuminate the darkness. She just wanted to see what was on the other side of the wall, but when the light shone through, she was given a sudden glimpse of a girl who looked like Tails holding her phone and walking into some corridor.

“Tails? And she’s holding her phone? Who is she on the phone with?” Hu Ya slammed her palm against the wall and yelled down the corridor, but only her screams echoed back at her.

"I just saw Tails! Ah Nan come and help me move these things away!" Hu Ya gripped the broken table and chairs. Probably out of concern for the visitors' safety, the edges of these objects had been sanded down. They were not sharp. In a way, that was also a sign that they were meant to be moved.

"We should go and help." Ol' Zhou was kind. He and Bai Qiulin as well as Xiao Lee moved forward to lend a hand to help the two editors clear the way. The three medical students stood to the side with their arms crossed. Yang Chen looked at Hu Ya and Ah Nan silently, fully on guard.

He did not believe what Hu Ya said one bit, and he had a feeling this was a calculated trap.

*Such a coincidence that she saw her missing friend? Isn't this too much of a coincidence?*

The more he studied these three editors, the more suspicious Yang Chen got. The three of them had entered the Haunted House last, and they probably did not even sign the disclaimers. Furthermore, their occupation was editors for supernatural magazine, so their threshold for fear should be very high. That identity meant that they did not have the need to purposely create this image that they were fearful and scared. That was a good disguise to assume.

*When I suggested to follow the human head earlier, it was the male editor who strongly argued for us to check out the warehouse first. It was since then that the series of weird events happened. Also, back then, Bai Qiulin warned us of the danger of staying at the junction, but they insisted on investigating the place. That is highly suspicious.*

*When the chef and his brother were assaulted by the monsters outside at the corridor, all three editors were inside the warehouse. They seemed to know beforehand that the visitors outside would be attacked, and they created the perfect alibi for themselves. The most important thing is, there isn't anything inside that warehouse, so how did Tails, one of the editors, disappear?*

*There is a hidden passage behind the printer, but under normal circumstances, the first thing one would do when faced with this situation is not to run into the tunnel alone to explore but scream to get help from other people. The woman by the name of Tails purposely ran down the tunnel behind the printer to create the illusion that she has disappeared, and that created the perfect excuse for her friends to take charge of the group!*

*It is truly a perfect plan. The disappearance of their friends caused the two remaining editors to get agitated, so even if they do anything out of line, it can be understood and forgiven as nerves and worry.*

Yang Chen's eyes gradually glowed with light.

*So, they have already planned everything from the beginning. No wonder they have been unable to reach Tails via her phone. It is not as they said. She has not lost her phone—Tails never planned to accept the call in the first place.*

There were too many suspicious points about the way that the three editors had acted. In Yang Chen's eyes, the only valid explanation was that the three editors were the 'ghosts' assigned by the Haunted House boss to infiltrate the group of visitors!

*I should have been able to realize that sooner.*

Cold sweat could be seen sliding down Yang Chen's forehead.



*They said that their magazine is called Primal Fear, but I have not even heard of this publication before. It is probably just a random made up name. When we first entered the Haunted House, the male editor promised to cooperate with me, but it did not take him that long to turn on me and slowly replace the three of us who are the most experienced here and take on the leadership role silently.*

After the fear faded away, Yang Chen swiped the sweat from his forehead. *Thankfully, I've been paying them close attention. This time, I will not follow them blindly into death anymore.*

Yang Chen moved his gaze away from the three editors, and his hands gripped together.

*I have to figure out a way to expose them. This scenario itself is very big—it is just like a maze. To enter the central hub while evading the attacks from the monsters and to find the pictures under thirty minutes is virtually impossible. The Haunted House boss would not have come up with such an impossible design, a scenario that cannot be cleared—that would make the game lose its purpose. If I think about it that way, the key to clearing this underground morgue is probably still related to those five pictures.*

Yang Chen thought back to everything that the Haunted House boss had said. *The pictures of the five victims are going to help clear the scenario, but how exactly is that possible? Will one not be attacked by the monsters if one is holding the picture? The boss probably will not come up with design that is so simple and mundane. The usage of a protection seal aside, what could be the usage for these five pictures?*

*Before entering the Haunted House, the boss specifically stressed the term 'victims'. This means that the individuals in the five pictures should be dead people.* His brain churned and Yang Chen had his hand holding his chin. *Five pictures of the dead...*

His eyes suddenly widened, and Yang Chen's body shook violently as a thought flew through his mind!

*I've got it! The individuals in the five pictures could very well refer to my team mates! They represent five dead people! Meaning the five ghosts that have mixed into the visitors' group!*

His heart was bouncing all over the place. Yang Chen felt like he had discovered the real method to clear this underground morgue.

*The true requirement for clearing the underground morgue is not to leave the scenario with the pictures but to find the five ghosts hidden inside the team! The five pictures are the most crucial hint given by the boss!*

His heart started to race erratically. Yang Chen was overwhelmed by excitement. He had seen through the Haunted House boss' ploy and grasped the hidden rule.

"Ol' Yang, are you okay?" Wang Fan saw Yang Chen suddenly wave his fists and turn ecstatic. He was worried about his friend's mental state, scared that he had suffered from some kind of breakdown.

"Don't worry. This time, I'll definitely help you clear this scenario!" Yang Chen's lips curved up with a smile. His eyes that locked onto the two editors were as sharp as knives. *Five pictures of the five victims. So, the Haunted House boss has already given us such a big clue from the very beginning. There are five 'ghosts' hidden among us.*

*The six visitors that came after us are newcomers. This means that of those six visitors, five of them are Haunted House workers. The boss sure is evil!*

Of the twelve visitors, five of them were ghosts! Who would have thought that?

Yang Chen assessed the six visitors that did not sign the disclaimers all at once in his mind. *The possibility of the three editors is the biggest. That Primal Fear is definitely fake. The next suspect is the chef who suddenly ran away and his little brother. The last one is Xiao Lee.*

After giving it some serious thought, Yang Chen felt like he had understood everything. *Xiao Lee came in alone and doesn't know the rest, so if he is not the ghost, then there is only one remaining truth.*

*The three editors as well as Fan Chong and Fan Dade are all Haunted House actors. Fan Dade suddenly going berserk combined with his brother's help created a scary atmosphere, causing the real visitors to sink into terror and suspicion. Then three editors cooperated to take over the group's rhythm and lead the visitors deeper into the abyss of despair to experience the scares that are lying in waiting. This is too scary—this place sure is insane!*

Five people corresponded to five pictures, meaning five different 'ghosts'! Yang Chen had already confirmed the identity of these five ghosts. He pushed his fingers into his pocket as he tried to formulate a message and silently send it to Lee Xue and Wang Dan.

"What are you three standing over there for? Come over and help. Don't stay here for too long. The junction is the most dangerous place." Bai Qiulin looked at the three medical students and shouted at them.

"We should go help them." Lee Xue felt uncomfortable. She and Wang Dan joined the others and slowly cleared out a path.

By then, Wang Dan, Lee Xue, Xiao Lee, Bai Qiulin, and the two editors were at the entrance of the corridor. Ol' Zhou and his wife were standing on the further corner while Yang Chen stood at the far corner alone. He had been looking for the chance to publicly expose the two editors.

#### **Chapter 480: Why Aren't You in Class? [2 in 1]**

The tables, chairs, and mannequins were moved away. The few visitors were standing in the cleared corridor.

"Ol' Yang, come on!" Wang Dan saw Yang Chen standing alone at the back, and he called out to urge him. He did not know about the great emotional turmoil inside Yang Chen as the man was caught in the middle of an arduous battle of wits.

"Why are you two being so nervous?" Yang Chen asked Wang Dan. He did not have the time to send the message. He was about to call Wang Dan and Lee Xue to fall back when the light next to him flickered.

"The lights?" Yang Chen suddenly realized something, and he ran toward Wang Dan and Lee Xue crazily. "Come next to me! Quick! The lights are going out!"

The lights in the corridor started to go off one by one, and this time, it was even faster than before. Lee Xue heard Yang Chen's order and immediately ran to him. However, Wang Dan was further away from them. He was only halfway through when all the lights went off. This was the third time that the corridor had fallen into darkness. To make matters worse, they were now at the intersection between the outer perimeter and the middle section. No one knew what kind of monster was hiding on the other side of the hole in the wall. It was completely unexplored territory.

*The Haunted House boss turned off the lights when I was about to bring up the five ghosts. Could it be that he has already guessed that the five ghosts have been exposed? If that's the case, then this time, it could be me who is attacked. Of all the other visitors, the most difficult visitor to break is that detached Bai Qiulin. Other than him, I'm the next target. I've visited this place many times and have learned the boss' thought process. He will definitely target me and pin a focus on my back.*

Alarmed, Yang Chen did not plan to be taken down without a fight. He stood up, grabbed Lee Xue, and yelled down the other side of the corridor, "Wang Dan, come to me!"

There were shadows moving in the dark. Liquid dripped from the ceiling as a shadow slithered quickly over them.

"What was that?" Wang Dan, who was in the middle of running, felt a cold breath hitting him in the face. He looked up, and his pupils slowly got used to the darkness. He was about to have a good look of the monster when someone suddenly tapped on his shoulder. His body shivered, and Wang Dan turned over his shoulder to look on reflex. There was no one there. "Who is behind me?"

A drop of a cold liquid fell on his neck, and it caused Wang Dan to quiver. Before he recovered, there was another pat on his shoulder. This time, he could feel clearly someone had placed their hand on his shoulder.

"I got you!" Wang Dan was feisty, and he was not good with analysis and thought. However, his physical reactions were fast, and his physique was good. Before the hand got the chance to retreat, Wang Dan caught it. The person chose a moment like this to scare him, and this made Wang Dan rather angry.

Wang Dan decided to rough it up with the person. He grabbed the hand tightly and pulled it forward. The arm moved, and the whole hand was dragged to the front. The five tapered fingers were intertwined with Wang Dan's fingers. The man turned back to look. It was a clean arm and a knob that had uneven cuts on it like it had been cut off by a cleaver. This was a severed arm, cut off at the wrist, and Wang Dan was currently holding the hand in his palm.

"A hand?" His mind froze for one second before Wang Dan was overwhelmed by fear. "Where did the hand come from?"

He swung his arm wildly in the dark. Just as he was about to scream, the broken mannequins that littered the area seemed to come to life, and they all turned toward Wang Dan. Wang Dan, who was dominated by fear, screamed at the top of his lungs. He barreled in a direction that did not have the mannequin. He had no idea where he was going, and he started running.

"Wang Dan!" Yang Chen immediately took out the phone from his pocket when he heard his friend's voice. Just as he flipped over the phone and searched for the flashlight function, liquid dripped from the

ceiling. The thick darkness coagulated above him, and a faceless skull slowly leaned downward like it was planning to swallow Yang Chen's head whole.

With his focus fully on Wang Dan, Yang Chen did not notice the dark shadow above him. However, Lee Xue next to him screamed. She retreated backward quickly and tripped and fell. Her body leaned against the wall, but even so, she kept moving back. Seeing Lee Xue's reaction, Yang Chen knew that something was coming for him. "Is the boss' real target really me?"

The light from the phone flickered in the dark, and the monsters that were formed by darkness appeared in huge number.

"Do not panic! The darkness will only last for a short period of time!" Yang Chen jumped to the side to evade the attack. He raised the phone high and stood before Lee Xue to protect her. There were many footsteps in the corridor. In the dark, some of the visitors had started to run in a certain direction.

"Stay where you are! Don't run away! Stop!" Yang Chen knew that something was off when he heard the urgent footsteps. He believed that the boss had noticed that some had realized that ghosts were mixed in the group of visitors, so this time, he switched off the lights to separate the team, to create a more beneficial environment for his workers.

Yang Chen yelled at the top of his lungs, but Wang Dan, who was completely panicked, did not register it. He continued to flail his arm madly. To make matters worse, the broken hand gripped tighter and tighter, refusing to let go. Their fingers twined with one another like the hand was stuck to his palm.

The monsters from the ceiling were approaching, the mannequins on the floor had revived, and the human heads rolled on the ground. Standing in the middle of the corridor, Wang Dan had lost his ability to think.

Footfalls appeared next to him. There was a visitor who was running away. Wang Dan leaned backward. He did not care anymore as he gave chase after the sound of footsteps. All he wanted to do then was break through being surrounded by the mannequins and the monsters on the ceiling.

"Who is running? Get down on the ground! Lean against the wall! Stay where you are!" Hu Ya and Ah Nan also ordered. They realized there were people who were purposely chaos in the team, spreading terror.

The shadows flickered. The lights did not come on. Pursued by the mannequins and monsters, Wang Dan ran into the middle section. He followed the visitor in front of him, and he had no idea how long he had been running. He remembered passing several corners, meaning that there was no way he would be able to go back.

After he calmed down, Wang Dan started to regret his actions. However, there was no other choice. The force on the hand increased. He was a medical student, and the hand gave him the feeling that it was no different from an actual human hand. However, it was cold as death.

Lowering his head to avoid the monsters on the ceiling, Wang Dan suddenly heard Bai Qiulin's voice that was filled with surprise and anger. "Who is it? Show yourself!"

Then, he heard a scream from Xiao Lee. Wang Dan was sure that Xiao Lee had been following Bai Qiulin.

“What happened? What else did they run into?” There was a corner in front of him. Wang Dan got closer, and he saw two people collapsed by the corner. Xiao Lee was collapsed in front and completely unconscious. Bai Qiulin was lying behind him. He was still conscious as he waved at Wang Dan.

Wang Dan was feeling worried because he did not see the monster that assaulted the two visitors. He did not dare get too close, and he really did not have any intention of saving others. However, he was lost and had no idea where he was. If he did not stay close to these two, it would be easier for him to get into danger if he was alone.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Wang Dan bent over to catch his breath. He was planning to squat down next to Bai Qiulin to ask what had happened.

His legs bent, and Wang Dan looked at Bai Qiulin with his lips open. The sentence that was in his mind never got the chance to leave his lips when he saw Bai Qiulin’s spine suddenly turn ninety degrees! The face that he could not have been more familiar with fell into Wang Dan’s lap. The holes started to bleed, and a scary face looked up at Wang Dan while the lips kept repeating the same plea.

“Give me back my hand!”

Wang Dan was so spooked that he knelt down to the ground. His body leaned to the side, and the sentence was caught in his throat until his face was purple. His eyes rolled back, and Wang Dan finally understood why Xiao Lee would faint.

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His body was moved, and his blurry eyes eventually forced open a slit. Wang Dan saw several doctors in white coats standing around him. They were even holding his school tag like they were in a great discussion.

“Where am I? Is this the hospital?” Wang Dan turned his head around to look. He realized that he was lying on a clean bed, and Xiao Lee had randomly been deposited on a wooden platform.

“You’re finally awake.” The four doctors stood around Wang Dan’s bed, and from the man’s perspective, this was quite scary.

“I... Wasn’t I visiting a Haunted House?” Wang Dan could not tell anymore. He was in too much shock; he needed some time to work out where he was.

“We are the doctors at the Haunted House. You fainted, and it was us who rescued you.” The doctors look so kind and friendly. They were patient with Wang Dan.

Surrounded by fully wrapped doctors inside Jiujiang’s House of Horrors, this was a surreal and creepy experience for Wang Dan.

“Thank you.” He looked at the few doctors carefully and did not dare to move his muscle. “Can I leave now?”

“Of course, take good care of your school tag, don’t lose it again.” The leading doctor placed Wang Dan’s school tag lightly next to the man. “It’s fine to have a little fun mixed into study, but there has to be a limit to everything. When you’re done here, go back to school and focus in class.”

It sounded like it had been so long since the leading doctor had said those words to people, and he sighed. However, he also felt glad. "I really did not think that one day, I could see them again and share these words with them. This familiar setting makes me feel so touched."

Wang Dan was weirded out. The doctors were so kind to him, but they did not extend the same kindness to Xiao Lee, who had also fainted.

"I'm sorry, but have we met somewhere before?" Wang Dan looked at the leading doctor's frame, and he found the man weirdly familiar. The leading doctor smiled with kindness and love glowing in his eyes. "Actually, the few of us..."

The doctor who was older coughed lightly, and he shook his hand. "Let's not create trouble for Boss Chen."

"You're right." The leading doctor sounded depressed.

Wang Dan had no idea what the few doctors were talking about. He gripped the school tag. "I'm indeed a first-year student from Western Jiujiang Medical University. Could you all be our school's seniors? But that's not right. Today is a Wednesday, and every Wednesday afternoon, the university has an important class, so the students wouldn't have picked this hour to take on a part time job."

"First year? Wednesday?" The leading doctor was surprised before his brows slowly locked together. "You did remind me. If I'm not mistaken, shouldn't you be in class now?"

The doctor's tone became serious. Wang Dan's legs quivered, and he got even more confused. He had a feeling that he was facing his school director. He answered in a soft and weak voice, "Today, the Haunted House had a new scenario, so I skipped class with a few other students to come visit."

Wang Dan had no idea what he was afraid of, and this fear was different from the one he had faced so far.

"Skipped class?" The leading doctor nodded, and his face became drawn with severity. The atmosphere in the room turned heavy, and the four doctors were radiating cold auras. "Skipping class in your first year? Aren't you afraid you'll be punished by your teachers?"

"I wouldn't be so unlucky, right? Plus, this is the first time I've done something like this," Wang Dan stuttered. He became more nervous.

"Don't scare the student," the very kind voice said again. The older doctor said, "Come on, I'll bring you out of the scenario. Go back to class when you're done here. Don't skip any more lessons."

The doctor then turned to yell at the other side, "Also you, stop faking death. We'll leave now."

Xiao Lee, who lay on the ground, slowly opened his eyes and showed an embarrassed smile. He climbed up from the ground. "I'll be leaving now. So sorry."

Xiao Lee and Wang Dan supported each other as they left the room. Looking at the maze-like corridor, the two had no idea where they should go. They had a feeling that they would be transported back to this place very soon.

“Take the left turn, and at the next junction, walk forward. Enter the second room, and there is a closet in the room. Open it, and the exit is just behind the closet.” The senior doctor explained the route to them patiently. After ensuring that they knew the way, he shook his head and went back into the room, closing the door behind him.

“Thank you again!” Xiao Lee dragged Wang Dan excitedly down the corridor. He could finally leave this damn place. He had forgotten all about the mission given by Mr. Mu. He just wanted to leave. “Brother, who are you really? How come it feels like those actors are so close to you? Do you know them?”

“I’m pretty sure I don’t.” Wang Dan shook his head and felt like something was not right. “This is just weird. Actors at the Haunted House advising people to not skip class? Are actors nowadays so nice and positive?”

“No matter what, I owe you one. When Eastern Jiujiang’s futuristic park is open for business, the place will be packed, but I’ll help you get a few free passes.” Xiao Lee tapped his chest to promise.

“Eastern Jiujiang’s new park?” Wang Dan shook his head. “Thanks, but no thanks. Stay close together, and we leave this place first.”

“Okay!”

The two ran to the room that had been described by the doctor. There was a large cadaver pool in the middle of the room, and there was a large hole in the middle of the pool. The pool was filled with sticky liquid, and the hole was bubbling constantly like it was hiding something.

“It’s this closet.” Xiao Lee and Wang Dan worked together to move the closet aside to reveal the tunnel behind it.

...

The few doctors stood inside of the room. The leading doctor turned to look at the senior doctor, and his expression was awkward. “Elder Wei, why did you lead them to the tunnel going to the central hub? Xiao Chen has placed so many traps inside that tunnel—just the looks of it scare even me.”

“Skipping class in his first year, that is just too much. This Xiao Zheng... he doesn’t even know how to manage the school! One day, I’ll have to return there to teach him a lesson!” The doctor who was called Elder Wei drifted to the middle of the room.

The other doctors looked at one another before turning to ask the senior doctor, “Elder Wei, are you sure that nothing will happen if we do something like this?”

“What will happen? As long as I, Wei Jiuqin, have a breath in me, I’ll be able to rescue them! I am going to use this student’s lips to inform the rest of Western Jiujiang Medical University’s students that this is the result of skipping class!”