#### **Horrors 571**

## **Chapter 571: Eastern Jiujiang Dam**

The old lady walked out from the room, holding a black bag. "These are the talismans that I have no use for. If you're going to find that ghost, then of course, you need as much help as you can get..."

The old lady shoved him the bag. "I'll give them all to you."

Looking at the bag of talisman, Chen Ge's lips twitched. "Granny, how much have you spent to buy so many talismans?"

"The price is not important; the important thing is that they're effective."

Chen Ge had a good impression of the old lady, and he did not want to see her getting scammed anymore. Thus, he planned to help her. "Granny, can you introduce me to the man who sold you these talismans?"

"Of course, I'll bring you to see him when you come back. He is a powerful sensei even though he might not look like it. Actually, those who are really gifted are often hated by the world."

The more Chen Ge heard the old lady's story, the more he confirmed that she had been scammed. After getting the person's address, Chen Ge left with the bag.

After leaving the residential area, Chen Ge took a look at the picture that he had snapped with his phone. The words on the pages were hard to read. Instead of saying that they were Chinese characters, they looked more like symbols.

Who might be able to understand this?

Chen Ge closed the album and called the theme park. It was already afternoon when he sent Wen Wen home, and he was held off by some other incidents. Since he was not at the Haunted House, Xu Wan followed his orders and closed when the sun fell.

Ol Zhou and Duan Yue performed perfectly. There were no accidents, and Chen Ge sighed in relief.

I have to reward Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue somehow. They say that they have no requests for anything, but I can see that Ol' Zhou likes Duan Yue. Maybe I can help him pursue her. And about Duan Yue... all girls should have a dream of stardom. I can promise to make her the main character when I want to shoot the movie to fulfill the author's dream.

After ending the call, Chen Ge put the old lady's stuff into his backpack and called a taxi to get to Eastern Jiujiang Dam.

The mission for the special visitor, Wen Wen, was not triggered. Where was the problem? Is it because I didn't let Wen Wen get close to any water-related attractions?

The girl's aunt had warned Chen Ge about letting the girl go near water. Chen Ge would not have harmed the girl just for a mission, and that might be why the mission had not been triggered.

When Chen Ge arrived at the dam, the sun was already falling. Opening the window, he could clearly see that this place was much colder than the city.

The driver looked at Chen Ge and demanded, "25 RMB please."

"25? So expensive? Do you think I haven't been here before?" Chen Ge had been looking around when the driver asked for such an expensive fare.

"Based on the timer, it doesn't really cost that much, but no one is willing to come to Eastern Jiujiang Dam these days. There have been a series of accidents over the past month, so everyone raises the price whenever a passenger wants to come to Eastern Jiujiang at night. Furthermore, I brought you here alone, and I definitely won't get any passengers on my way back to the city."

The driver was young, and he leaned on the wheel impatiently. "Hurry up. Night will fall soon, and the roads will be even harder to navigate. This place is not that safe at night."

"You even know that?" Chen Ge studied the driver. "Looks like your company's safety lesson to its employees is still lacking. You don't seem to recognize me."

The driver looked at Chen Ge with a frown. "Who are you?"

"If you don't want any accident to happen, then you'll charge me a fair price. You've found the wrong person to scam today." Chen Ge leaned back on the chair. "After all, I'm not in a hurry; I can waste my time here with you all day. However, you have to be careful—Eastern Jiujiang is really messy at night. Anything can happen."

The driver was familiar with the city more than normal people—cabbies travelled through the city daily and knew many things not common to others. Once Chen Ge said that, the driver's face dropped. He had run into a thug who was more shameless than he was, and to make matters worse, he knew that Chen Ge was right. Why would a man carrying a backpack go to a countryside dam at night?

The more he studied Chen Ge, the more unsettled he was, but he did not back down. "Everyone is raising their price... but fine, I'll just take twenty from you."

"I'll only give you the amount on the timer. This is for your own good, because when you spend the money earned illegally, you'll run into ghosts." The two continued to argue for some time. The sky darkened. Chen Ge did not get out of the car. Instead, he pulled out a large amount of paper talismans from his bag and started to study them. He ignored the driver, who tried to reason with him.

In the driver's eyes, Chen Ge had transformed from a bad person to a mad person. Which normal person would carry so many talismans in his bag?

"Fine, consider me unlucky today." The driver relented.

"You're still young. Fix your attitude a bit. You might run into me again if you continue to drive the night shift."

After paying the fare, Chen Ge got out of the car. Chen Ge's last sentence echoed in the driver's mind, and a chill crawled up the driver's spine; he felt like he had just been cursed. He cursed under his breath like he was afraid of being overheard by Chen Ge and then drove away.

"Still young and rusty, probably not yet worn down by society. Luckily, he ran into someone like me, who has a soft temperament. This is a good thing for him." Chen Ge grabbed his backpack and walked to the dam.

Eastern Jiujiang dam was a small dam and was close to Eastern Jiujiang, so people had been visiting this place to go swimming and fishing. However, starting from a certain period, the people had stopped visiting.

Standing by the dam, Chen Ge took out his phone for the light. He realized that there was a flash of light not far from him. Chen Ge used his Yin Yang Vision to realize that there were two people fishing by the bank. One was sitting, and the other stood behind him. The one standing probably thought it was boring, so he slithered away.

I just said that this place is deserted, but there're two fishers around.

Chen Ge wanted to find out more about the dam, so these fishers should be a good opening. He jogged toward the fisher. The fisher was fully focused and did not even turn his head. He stared at the luminous fishing bobber on the water. The night slowly swallowed up the sky, and the small pin of light was conspicuous on the surface of the water.

Minutes later, the luminous bobber submerged, and the immobile man revealed a smile. "Finally, the fish has taken the bait."

### Chapter 572: Big Fish

The rim of the cap covered the man's face. He held the fishing pole and sounded excited. The man suddenly said that when Chen Ge got near, and this caused Chen Ge to become alert. He stopped and used Yin Yang Vision to study the man. After confirming that he was a normal person, he sighed in relief. It seemed that he was being too cautious. Chen Ge did not interrupt the man during the important moment when he was trying to reel in the fish.

"This is going to be a big one!" The man used both hands to pull on the rod. The fishing line pulled taut, and he realized that he was unable to reel back the line. The man jumped up from his seat. He leaned backward and managed to slowly pull in the line.

"What have you caught?" Chen Ge was curious as well. The dam was not big, so there should not have been a big fish there. Then again, there might be exception. Many rivers travelled through Jiujiang, and big fish from other rivers might have become trapped in the dam.

"Do you need help?" Chen Ge walked to the man and spoke softly. The man was fully focused on landing the fish, and he did not reply Chen Ge. He used all of his energy, and his body slowly dragged backward. Chen Ge did not force his way through. He did not know anything about fishing, so he might ruin a good thing.

"How is such a big fish in Eastern Jiujiang Dam?" Chen Ge raised his phone to shine a light on the water surface. Just at the spot where the bobber submerged, he could see a shadow slowly surfacing. "What is that?"

The shadow was about 1.5 meters long, lean, and seemingly moving up and down. The darkness of the night and the water meant that Chen Ge had a hard time recognizing it even with his Yin Yang Vision.

The man used every ounce of energy in his body. The fishing line was taut, and Chen Ge nudged to his side. Merely spectating for once, he was worried that the line might suddenly snap. The man and the 'fish' fought greatly; this was the first time that Chen Ge had gotten involved in such an exciting fishing activity.

The stalemate continued for about ten seconds before the man started to run out of energy. He looked muscular, but he did not have the endurance. However, the man refused to give up on such a big catch. He could not land the fish, so he continued to fight with the catch. After a while, with a whirr, the line seemed to be cut by something, and the man collapsed to the ground on his butt. It was quite a serious fall.

The big catch slithered away, and the man cursed loudly, slamming the fishing rod against the ground. The fall earlier had pained him greatly. He was unable to get up for a long time, and in the end, it was Chen Ge who went to help him.

"Brother, are you alright?" Compared to the man, Chen Ge was more interested in the 'big fish' from before. "What were you fishing earlier? Do we have such a big fish here in our dam?"

The man's expression softened. "That was the King Fish. I've been following it for three months already."

"King Fish?"

This seemed to be the man's secret, and he was unwilling to share it with Chen Ge. "For a dam that has a long history like this one and larger lakes inland, King Fish are not uncommon. They can live for a long time, and they're much bigger compared to their brethren."

"Our dam also has a King Fish?" Chen Ge thought that was quite interesting. Eastern Jiujiang Dam had been constructed a long time ago, but the dam was just slightly bigger than a small dam.

"Didn't you see it earlier?" The man arranged his clothes and removed his cap. The man's lips were very thin, and he looked like the type who was stingy and hard to get close to.

"Then how did you know our dam has a King Fish? Have you seen it before?" Chen Ge was more curious.

"I was a member of Jiujiang Fishing Association. For us fishing aficionados, catching a King Fish is a pride that will last a long time, so I've been following relevant news." Speaking of his history with the King Fish, the man sounded quite proud. "I noticed the constant accidents around Eastern Jiujiang Dam, and around a certain time period, the number of drownings tripled. This is very abnormal in my eyes; the dam itself hasn't changed, so it could only mean something else has entered this dam. I suspect that it could be a King Fish that has accidentally ended up here."

"Based on your explanation, those drowning victims should have signs of being attacked. The police aren't dumb—drownings and being attacked by fish are two completely different causes of death."

"You've all been tricked by the King Fish. It is different from other fish, and it's very clever. Furthermore, the reason for its murder might not be to eat the people; it merely thought it was fun, or perhaps it was

for revenge." The man seemed to be very familiar with fish. "I'll give you an example. You should have seen what happened earlier. In other words, the King Fish's existence is proven. But the police have scoured this dam many times to look for bodies, but never have they found the King Fish. Do you know why?"

"There are caves inside the dam for it to hide in?"

"Not only that, the big fish has gotten so clever that once a ship appears on the surface, it knows that it's time to hide." The man saw the disbelief on Chen Ge's face, and he coughed. He rubbed his waist and then continued. "If you want to catch a King Fish, you mustn't treat it as a normal fish. You have to put his intelligence on the same level as your own or see it as a very cunning human being."

Chen Ge looked at the dam and nodded subconsciously. "If there's a boat on the surface, it can detect it. Therefore, there are only two ways to catch it. One is to fish it up to the land or drain the entire dam."

"The government is not going to drain a whole dam for a fish. Even though the dam is not that big, the location is strategic—it's right between the up and down stream." The man pulled back the fishing line to check the cut.

"It can cut such a thick line? I even tested its sturdiness earlier... Hmm?" He touched the cut. "How come it looks like this has been bitten?"

"Could there be two King Fish in the dam?" Chen Ge walked over to get a look. He just suggested it, but it stunned the man. "Maybe one was baited, and the other went to save it by biting off the fishing line. I'm just rambling—you'd better follow your own experience."

"But that is a possibility!" The man looked at Chen Ge. "Counting this time, I've managed to bait it three times, and every time, I failed because the line snapped."

## Chapter 573: Fish Bait

Once or twice, it might be a coincidence, but every time? The fisher thought that something was amiss.

"But can you be sure that they are King Fishes? Is the dam enough to support two large fish?" From Chen Ge's perspective, it was already the dam's limit to keep one large fish.

"The water system in Jiujiang is complicated, and upstream of this dam is connected to many large rivers. When they were building this dam, people even discovered an underground stream, so there shouldn't be a lack of food." The man hesitated before adding, "This place used to be a very famous mass grave. Those without money would send the dead down the river, so this place not only had many big fishes, but they were also feral, and records of injury were fairly often."

"They feed on people..."

"That was a very long time ago, and things have improved a lot." The man picked up the fishing rod and silently closed the cover of the large red bucket that was next to it.

"What's inside that?"

"Fish bait, my own recipe. It's the reason that the King Fish take my bait." The man stood beside the bucket and shone the flashlight on the water surface. "The King Fish is very clever. After the scare today, it probably won't show up for several weeks. Such a shame."

When the man spoke, Chen Ge kept staring at the water bucket. The man did not use store bought bait, and it was radiating a very strange smell. Locking the bucket, the man picked up everything and started to walk toward a small hut next to the dam.

"What are you doing?" Chen Ge followed behind him. He felt that he could get more valuable clues from this man.

"You see those shiny dots on the water? The King Fish did not drag the luminous bobber down into the water, so I plan to haul them back. The bobbers are quite expensive." Knocking on the door, after some time, an honest-looking man pulled the door open. This was the man who had been standing behind the fisher earlier. He was not tall, only 1.6 meters. His skin was dark probably because he worked under the sun.

"Going back already? You're so early today. Don't you normally fish until 2 or 3 am?" The man's name was written on his name tag, Zhang Dabo, a worker at the dam.

The fisher took the opportunity to gloat, and he purposely lowered his voice and even gestured. "You're unlucky. Once you left, the King Fish took the bait. If you don't believe me, ask this young man. I almost caught the King Fish."

"The King Fish took the bait?" The man was surprised.

"It did. I was also there." Chen Ge vouched for the fisher.

"If it took the bait, why did you let it go?" Zhang Dabo looked at the fisher. "What was the problem this time?"

"The fishing line was cut. Just now I discussed it with this young man, and we believed there's more than one big fish in the dam."

"More than one? I'll need to report this to my superior." Zhang Dabo was even more surprised. It was his job to look after the dam. If there was trash on the water, he would use his boat to fish it out, so when he first heard about the King Fish in the dam, he had been first worried about his personal safety. Eastern Jiujiang Dam was incredibly isolated, and he often would not even see another person's shadow for quite some time. He looked after this place alone, and it was normal for him to feel afraid.

"What's the point of that? They won't drain the whole dam unless there's actual proof that the King Fish has killed someone." The fisher shrugged. "I'm not going to waste time talking. Lend me your boat, I want to get back my bobbers."

"Why don't you wait until daylight? You just angered the King Fish, and if you go into the lake now, it will definitely come for you." Zhang Dabo looked at the dark water surface and felt like the King Fish was just waiting for them.

"Wear the life jacket and prepare the fish spear. If the King Fish dares show up, we'll resolve this issue once and for all. I've fished it three times, but I've never once seen what it looks like. Then again, there are few species of fish that can grow so big in Jiujiang."

"You sure you want to go?"

"I've already told you, the longer the life of a fish, the more it will value its life. It has probably sunk to the bottom of the water." The fisher narrowed his eyes at the key that was around Zhang Dabo's waist. "The King Fish is clever, but it is ultimately a fish. We cannot underestimate it, but there's no need to overestimate it either, or else what's the difference between us and the people from the past who prayed to the river god?"

"I know you're familiar with King Fish, but there's no need to risk your life on a theory." Zhang Dabo was very afraid.

"My luminous bobbers are custom-made; they're not cheap. They're also painted with bait that was used to attract the King Fish. If I wait until daylight, they will have disappeared already. Furthermore, they are just eight meters away from the bank; it won't take more than several minutes."

"If you want to go, go on your own. I'm not going." Zhang Dabo removed the keys and handed them to the fisher. After getting the key, the fisher hesitated.

His hesitation made Chen Ge suspicious. A bobber, no matter how expensive it was, would not be more expensive than a human life, right? Did the fisherman really not care about the King Fish's threat? Or was there some secret about that bobber? Was he worried that they would be hauled away by others the next day?

The sky was darkening, and it would only get more dangerous. The fisher looked at the bobbers and decided to get them in the end. He walked to the back of the hut with the key alone and took out the paddle, fish spear, and rope.

"This man sure has lost his mind." Zhang Dabo talked to himself. He prepared to stop the man. After all, if anything happened to the fisher on his watch, he would be responsible.

"Brother, I see that you two have quite a good relationship..."

Chen Ge reached out to grab Zhang Dabo's shoulders, but before he could finish, the man countered. "Who has a good relationship with him? The man is hard to deal with. If the King Fish did not only take his bait, I wouldn't have cared about him."

"Then why would the King Fish only take his bait? What is so special about his bait?"

"I know what you want to ask—many fishers have come to ask me what kind of bait he's using, but I don't know! This man is very secretive, and he only comes to fish at night. Whenever he wants to use the bait, he hides it well. Until now, no one has been able to understand why, but now that you mention it, it's quite weird. The King Fish won't take other people's bait, only his."

"Then there should be something special about the bait." Chen Ge and Zhang Dabo walked to the fisher.

When he saw them approach, he immediately grabbed the bucket and the other bunch of stuff. "Why are you two doing here?"

"How about you just let it go? It's too dangerous for you to go now," Zhang Dabo advised, but the fisher ignored him. He tied the rope to the front of the boat and then placed the bucket with the bait and the fishing spear into the worker's small boat.

# **Chapter 574: Deep Water**

The fisher was not dumb. To prevent an accident from happening, he tied the rope to the boat. If there was a problem, the people on the bank could pull the boat back. "You two stay at the bank. If I raise a large light, start pulling the rope."

He turned on the fishing light that he carried with him. With a deep breath, he jumped into the boat. The water was dark, and no one could see what was hiding underneath it.

The body rocked with the boat. The fisher sat down slowly, placed the fishing spear within arm's reach, and held the light between his legs. Then, he picked up the paddles.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Zhang Dabo watched over the rope, worried that this might be a one-way trip for the fisher. If the fisher ended up being fish food, that would truly be a sad ending.

"Some fish will become more active at night, and the King Fish only takes the bait at night, so it means that it is this type of fish. Dragging this out will only make the situation more dangerous." The fisher forced himself to calm down. He held the paddles with both hands and slowly edged away from the bank.

"This guy sure is seeking death." Chen Ge rarely had that comments for others. He was not good with water, so if it was him, he definitely would not have picked this time to get the bobber. He was not afraid of ghosts, but looking at the rippling water, he had an indescribable fear.

This was an instinct. There was a voice in his mind reminding him that there was something hiding in the water and the dam was dangerous, so he had better stay away. The fisher drifted away from them, and unfortunately, the bobber was carried away by the current deeper into the lake. Initially, it was only eight meters away from the bank, but now, it was more than ten meters away.

The fisher sat facing away from them. He put down his concern and focused on paddling. The boat slowly moved to the bobber. The dam was eerily quiet. On the bank, Chen Ge and Zhang Dabo watched the fisher with bated breath. Both of them had seen the King Fish; they knew that there was a monster in the dam.

Night had fallen, but there were no stars in the sky. The sky was covered up by clouds, and the water in the dam was equally dark. The sky and the water were like an open maw, and the fisher was slowly moving into said maw.

"Almost there." Sitting on the boat, the fisher kept his eyes on the luminous bobber. He gritted his teeth and forced himself to not look around. "It should be fine; the King Fish was spooked, so it will avoid the boat. Before, when the police came to salvage the bodies, it avoided them."

The fisher convinced himself internally as his hands moved faster.

The surroundings were too quiet. The only sound was that of the paddles hitting the water, but that sound made the fisher strangely agitated.

"The bobber looks like it's still floating forward. This current is not beneficial to me, but thankfully, the rope is long. I only need to collect it before the rope is pulled taut." The rope was tied to the rope on one end and the pier on the other—it was like a lifeline.

Probably due to the current, the distance between the man and the bobber did not close. The boat moved further away, and slowly, Zhang Dabo realized that something was wrong. "He's already more than ten meters away from us, but the longest rope inside my storage is only ten meters long. Did he tie several ropes together?"

Zhang Dabo pulled on the rope that was sinking into the water with confusion. He pulled on it, and there was not much resistance.

"Not good!" he screamed while pulling. He realized that the end of the rope had been cut!

"Come back now! The rope has been bitten off!" Zhang Dabo panicked and yelled at the fisher. Chen Ge did not expect this development. He looked like at the end of the rope. It was uneven, and it did not look like it had been cut by knife but felt more like it was bitten off by something.

"To be able to bite through the rope in such a short amount of time, this King Fish is not weak." Chen Ge touched the edge of the rope. Probably because it was soaked in water, it gave off a weak fishy stench. He examined the cut closer and realized that there were many bite marks around the rope edges.

"This doesn't look like it was bitten off by one fish but by a school of fish." Chen Ge felt that the bite marks were weird, but he could not put his finger on it. Zhang Dabo was still calling for the fisher's attention, but the man did not seem to hear it.

"What's wrong with him?"

Just as Zhang Dabo was all flustered, the fisher finally reached the luminous bobber.

"Two meters left!"

The fisher was facing away from them, and he did not turn back. In his mind, the rope connected his boat and the pier, so when the rope was pulled taut, it would stop the boat from moving forward. Since he could continue moving forward, it meant that he was less than ten meters away from the bank.

"Come back!"

There was some noise coming from behind him, but the fisher ignored it. He kept his eyes on the bobber.

One meter left.

He leaned toward the front of the boat and raised the fishing light. The light shone on the water. It was then that he realized that the bobber was still moving forward, and the way that it was floating was different to the natural current. In fact, it felt like something was holding the bobber from below the surface and pulling it forward.

The fisher looked at the bobber, and he had a strange thought in his mind. Was the bobber being used by the King Fish to bait him? The custom-made bobber was right before his eyes—the man did not hesitate and raised the fishing light. The light cut through the water, but there was nothing around the bobber.

"Just a fright for nothing."

The man held the light in one hand and used his other to reach for the water. Just as he was about to reach the bobber, the water around the boat started to bubble and rock. Then, with the shine from the light, the man discovered a shadow right beneath the bobber charging up at an impossible speed!

The King Fish!

The fisher ignored the bobber and went to grab the fish spear, but when he got the spear, the shadow in the water disappeared again. "Where did it go?"

Before he could catch his breath, the small boat shook like something was trying to topple the boat.

"It's under the boat!" The fisher squatted down to lower his center of gravity. The light that had been left by the front of the boat tipped and slid into the water. "F\*ck!"

The man saw the light drop into the water. Without hesitation, he grabbed the luminous bobber from the water and turned back to the bank. "Quick! Pull me back!"

When he turned around, he realized that he had already floated a very long way from the bank. The bobber that he held in his hand was connected to the fishing line and the line was tangled with black hair that was reeking with a horrible stench.

#### **Chapter 575: Too Much**

"Hair?"

Why would there be hair on the fishing line? The man had been fishing for decades, and this was the first time that he had come across something like this. At the time, his mind was blank. His eyes looked downward, wanting to work out if it was hair or just water grass.

The fishing light slowly sank. The light caught a shadow moving upward in the water. He did not get a close look, but he could roughly make out its shadow. It had no fins or tail, but it appeared to have limbs.

"A person?" When this thought filled up his mind, the boat was knocked into again, throwing the man into full panic mode. He took out his knife to cut the fishing line loose and started to paddle to the bank like crazy.

"Pull me back! Quick!" He paddled violently, but the boat did not budge. The black hair started to crawl onto the boat. "What are these things?"

Not only did the boat not move toward the bank, it was slowly pulled toward the center of the bank. The fisher was panicking—he grabbed the bucket that was filled with his special bait and scattered the bait faraway. In the end, he even tossed the bucket as far as he could.

No one knew what the bait was, but strangely enough, after the bait was tossed out, the black hair on the boat slithered away, and the black shadow rushed toward the spot where the bait had dropped.

"I'm saved?" The man grabbed the paddles and moved toward the bank. When he turned his head back, he saw something that he would never forget. Just breaking the surface, spools of water grass-like objects rushed toward the bait that he had dropped.

"So... so many of them..." His arms were cold, and his body shivered. The man did not dare turn back again. He gripped the paddles tightly and rowed to the bank. "Save me, save me!"

The thing under the water was distracted by the man's bait and temporarily ignoring him. Using this opening, the man managed to escape. He rushed to the bank and almost tripped as he tried to get off the boat. The fisher was covered in cold sweat. He sat far away from the bank and gasped greedily for air.

"You saw the King Fish?" Zhang Dabo was shocked by the man's reaction and immediately ran to the fisher's side. The man waved his hands frantically. His quivering lips were pale, and he could barely finish a coherent sentence.

"What did you say? Didn't you say you were going to catch the King Fish with the spear earlier? Why didn't you do that?"

"There's no King Fish. The thing under the boat was no fish!" The fisher's voice came and went, interspersed with his breathing.

"Not a fish? Then what is it?"

"It's a person! A person!" the emotionally unstable fisher screamed. When he communicated with Zhang Dabo, Chen Ge turned on the flashlight on his phone and shone it at the small boat. The custom-made bobber was lying at the corner of the boat. The bobber was much larger than a normal bobber, and Chen Ge walked toward it curiously.

He saw something blank and long like hair stuck to the side of the boat. Chen Ge was courageous; something had just happened inside the dam, yet he still dared to stand by the water. Looking out into the water, no one knew what kind of creepy monster hid inside it.

Chen Ge narrowed his eyes and reached into the cold water to grab the rope. He pulled the boat up the bank and fixed it to the pier. He noticed that the fisher was still in his frantic mode, and Zhang Dabo was not paying him any attention.

This is my chance.

As he activated the recorder, Chen Ge jumped into the boat, rocking it.

He quickly grabbed the bobber, which did not look much different from the ones on the market other than its size. It was much bigger.

The surface is very slippery, and there's a layer of oil on it. Wait, there's a line down the middle. This can be opened.

Chen Ge squeezed the bobber and twisted it open. A stench drifted out. This, he did not expect. There was a pinkie stuck inside the bobber! The flesh had already decayed, and there was no corpse spot, so it was impossible to tell when the finger had been chopped off.

The bobber is hiding a human finger, then what is his bait actually made of?

Why the 'King Fish' would be interested in this man's bait was apparent to Chen Ge. Using the cloth on the boat, Chen Ge wiped his fingerprints off the bobber and put it back.

Then he jumped back from the boat and walked toward the fisher with disgust on his face. When he moved, the expression on his face slowly changed. By the time Chen Ge reached the man, his expression had returned to normal.

The fisher had been given the scare of his life. He held onto Zhang Dabo's shoulder and started to mumble, "Person! Like seaweed, floating to the surface in clumps!"

The fisher's reaction was similar to those visitors who visited his Haunted House with malintent. Chen Ge gave this diagnosis after a glance. "Should we send him to the hospital? Perhaps something is wrong with his mind."

"Okay." Zhang Dabo dragged the man from the ground, but the man pushed him away.

"I'm not lying to you! That is not King Fish! It's a person!"

"The King Fish has transformed into a person?" Zhang Dabo chuckled weakly. "Calm down, we'll go to the hospital first."

"What hospital? I'm not sick!" The man pushed Zhang Dabo away. He was suddenly reminded of something and rushed to the bank. With some hesitation, he jumped into the boat.

"What are you doing now?" Zhang Dabo was worried about the man's safety, so he ran after him. When he arrived, the fisher had already gotten off the boat again. He placed that custom-made bobber in his pocket.

"You're still worried about that bobber at a time like this? Is your life more important or that bobber?"

The fisher ignored Zhang Dabo. After getting the bobber, he ran away from the dam. No matter how hard Zhang Dabo called, the man did not look back.

"Doesn't he want the fishing rod anymore? But surely this rod is even more expensive than that bobber."

"Perhaps there's some secret inside that bobber." Chen Ge nudged Zhang Dabo away from the water. "Brother, do you know that man's name and address?"

"You want to go find him?"

"I'm also a fishing aficionado. I wish to exchange some information with him, and I can also return the fishing rod."

"His name is Yu Qingjia. A strange fella, that one. After the divorce with his wife, he's been living in Eastern Jiujiang alone. I have no exact address, but I know that it's not far from the dam."

After getting the valuable information, Chen Ge grabbed the rod and chased after the man.

Zhang Dabo looked at Chen Ge, who had disappeared into the darkness, and he scratched his head. "These people are all so weird. He's not just finding an excuse to steal the fishing rod, is he?"

Chen Ge had good stamina. He held the rod and tailed the man from a fixed distance.

He suspected that the man was related to a murder. He needed to find out more, and other than that, he wanted to know what the man had seen in the dam.

Chapter 576: I Need an Underwater Ghost [2 in 1]

Since obtaining the black phone, Chen Ge had also developed many new skills that technically had nothing to do with operating a Haunted House, skills like tailing someone and surveillance.

He held the fishing rod and followed the fisher from a distance. The fisher had been too shocked at the dam and jogged all the way home, not noticing Chen Ge that was following him.

There were a few houses that were not far from the dam, and they looked rather old and decrepit. The fisher stopped at one of the houses. He looked around and took out a key. He acted extremely suspiciously before slipping through the door.

He sure runs fast. Chen Ge waited until the man got into the house before walking over. He leaned against the door and looked into the place through the gap. The house was much bigger than he had expected, and it came with its own courtyard.

Should I knock on the door to say I'm here to return his fishing rod, or should I just jump over the fence?

When Chen Ge was still hesitating, there was a sound that came from inside the house. Chen Ge's pupils narrowed, and he continued to look through the gap. The fisher was kneeling before his own fridge. His hands were placed on the ground, and he kept mumbling something under his breath. It sounded like he was begging for forgiveness from someone.

Did he suffer some kind of trauma at the dam? Why is he crying before the fridge? Is the victim stored inside the fridge?

What happened next indirectly confirmed Chen Ge's speculation. The fisher confessed his guilt to the fridge. He bowed and knocked his forehead against the ground. The dust and tears dirtied his face. This continued for another ten minutes before the man calmed down. He used the sleeves to wipe at his face and then got a shovel from inside the house.

What is he planning to do?

Chen Ge could see clearly even though he was outside the house. The fisher did not stop to take a break and started to dig a large hole in the courtyard.

Digging a hole? To hide the body?

Once more, Chen Ge guessed correctly; the fisher opened the fridge and pulled out several large black bags from it. His arms were shaking, and then he knelt several times at the black plastic bags before tossing them into the hole.

"I will not fish anymore in my life. From now on, every year, I will burn paper money for all of you. No matter how much you need, I will burn it." The man mumbled strange words. He picked up the shovel and planned to cover up the hole that he had dug.

Chen Ge knew that he could not wait any longer, or else he would later need to use his own hands to open up this hole that the man would have covered.

"Is someone there?" Chen Ge knocked on the door. This sudden announcement spooked the fisher so much that he trembled and fell into the hole that he had dug. Cold sweat appeared on his face instantly.

"I'm the guy who was standing next to you at the dam earlier. You forgot to take your fishing rod, and the worker there asked me to bring it back to you." Chen Ge stared at the man through the gap in the door. "Brother, are you okay? You look exhausted. Do you need me to call the emergency number for you?"

Once he heard that Chen Ge was about to call the emergency number, the man started to panic. He struggled to climb out from the hole. "There's no need. You can just leave the fishing rod at the door. I'll get it later, okay?"

"Brother, from your voice, you don't sound so well! Are you sure that everything is okay in there?"

"I'm fine! I'm really fine! Just put down the fishing rod and leave!" The man was so agitated that his face was covered with sweat. He screamed, and at the same time, he pushed the mound of dirt into the hole madly.

"I cannot leave—you don't sound well. Why don't you open the door for me to take a look? If you are really fine, then I will go." Chen Ge refused to budge from the door, and the fisher felt like cursing him out already.

Why am I so unlucky to run into someone like this?

He hurriedly used the dirt to cover up the black plastic bags and then he opened the door a sliver while he was still catching his breath. "I'm fine. Now give me the fishing rod."

"But you don't look so well."

"Give me the fishing rod! Give it to me!" The man was almost forced into a corner. He roared, and probably due to that violent action, when his body shook, the bobber in his pocket fell out. The custom-made luminous bobber toppled to the ground. When Chen Ge worked with it earlier, he did not twist it tight, so the small piece of finger tumbled out.

The fisher acted much faster than Chen Ge. He used his body to block Chen Ge's sight.

"What was that?"

"You saw my secret. It is just ham—that's my secret ingredient." The fisher fixed the bobber. He suddenly became incredibly calm. His earlier agitation disappeared completely, and he even turned to

smile at Chen Ge. However, this was a forced smile, and combined with that pair of eyes that obviously was plotting something, it made Chen Ge feel slightly uncomfortable.

"My fishing rod is actually also custom-made, very expensive. Thank you for bringing it back to me. How about you come in and take a seat?" The man was adjusting his breath, and his tone sounded quite weird.

"Okay." Chen Ge appeared honest and gullible. He looked like he would not harm anymore. Chen Ge silently pressed a button on the recorder inside his bag and walked into the house. The big hole in the courtyard had not been completely filled, and there was dirt everywhere.

"I plan to plant some vegetables here, so I was tilling the ground earlier." The man suddenly became so friendly. "Why don't you come into the house and have a seat? I caught several river fish earlier in the day. Since you're here, you should stay to try my cooking."

Chen Ge walked into the room without showing any guardedness. When he walked through the door, the man who followed behind him silently locked the door and then raised the shovel in his hands. The smile on his face disappeared completely, and his eyes were filled with hatred and resentment. He focused on the back of Chen Ge's head. He looked for the perfect opportunity to ambush Chen Ge from behind.

However, before he found that chance, the man before him suddenly removed his backpack. Then, without warning and without reason, he used the backpack to swing at his face. This was too sudden, and his plan was completely interrupted.

The backpack hit him right on the bridge of his nose. The man's sight was blocked. Before he had time to recover, there was an intense pain coming from his stomach. It felt like he had been kicked roughly. His body knocked into the door, and the shovel fell from his hands. Before he realized what was happening, pain started to radiate from all parts of his body.

Someone was assaulting him—the truth flashed across his mind. He was confused, and for a moment, he even felt wronged.

"Stop! Stop kicking me! What the f\*ck!" He used his hands to shield his head. The shovel had been kicked away, and the man writhed on the ground. However, his attacker did not seem like he was going to stop any time soon. He was beaten up for several minutes. It was not until the man felt tired that the pain on his body disappeared.

His body was covered in bruises. The fisher collapsed in the corner of the living room, and he looked at Chen Ge with fear and caution. "What's wrong with you? Why did you assault me?"

"Because you wanted to kill me." Chen Ge picked up the shovel from the ground and sat on the sofa.

"Which one of your eyes saw that I want to kill you?"

"I can see that intention from your eyes." Chen Ge did not waste time to argue with the man. "I will ask you a few questions, and you'd better answer them honestly."

"You followed me here just to ask me a few questions?"

"First, what did you see at the dam?" Chen Ge asked directly, he did not want to waste time.

"There is no King Fish in the water," the man answered after a moment's hesitation. "I saw a person."

"A person?"

"Yes, with four limbs and hair." The terror was overflowing out of the man's eyes. "There was more than one. When I dropped the bait into the water, there were many similar things underwater that were rushing to the surface."

"Many of them." Chen Ge nodded. "Second question, I already know what kind of bait you're using. Tell me, why would you use that as your bait, and how did you know that they like this kind of bait?"

"I don't know what you are talking about." The fisher was still trying to deny it.

"It's fine if you do not want to answer that question. The police will ask for more details than I do. Third question, have you been to Li Wan City before, and did you take the last bus on Route 104?"

Bury seed was related to the ghost fetus, and the water ghost at Eastern Jiujiang Dam was related to Bury seed, so Chen Ge wanted to see whether the fisher had gone fishing for a water ghost. Was it just a hobby, or did he have another motive?

"Li Wan City?" The man looked confused. It seemed genuine, so he was probably not related to the culprit at Lin Wan City. After asking a few more questions, Chen Ge directly called the police. "As for the rest of the story, I'll leave you to inform the police."

Twenty minutes later, the officers from Eastern Jiujiang Police Station who received the call rushed to the scene. "You should come back to the station with us."

"There's no need for that trouble. I suggest that you learn a bit from the Western Jiujiang station, and everything should be as simple as it can be. In the future, we will have a lot more opportunities to see each other." After providing a simple written statement, Chen Ge also found out the fisher's criminal process from the police.

The body that was in his courtyard had come from Ming Yang Residence. This man's personality was a bit twisted. A few weeks ago, he had gotten into an altercation with a homeless person on his way home. He had accidentally injured the man, and the homeless person swore to take revenge to make his life as miserable as possible.

After a few more conflicts, the fisher confirmed the homeless man's address after following him home. Then, he went to the abandoned Ming Yang Residence to kill the man. When he tried to dump the body at night, the fisher noticed a shadow about one meter long surfacing in the water at the dam, and that was when he realized that there was a 'King Fish' in Eastern Jiujiang Dam.

Chen Ge had already gotten the information he wanted, so he left the fisher's home and called a taxi to get back to New Century Park.

The mission related to the girl on the black phone still has not been triggered, but at least I can confirm that it is related to the water ghost. Her sister is most likely one of the 'King Fishes' in the dam.

This two-star mission was harder than Chen Ge imagined. The water ghost was hiding inside the dam, if he was not careful, he might be dragged down into the depth and this was completely different from a fight on the ground.

I wonder if Xu Yin's power will be affected when he is submerged under water.

Chen Ge carried the backpack and stopped at the water attraction at the park before activating the recorder. A light smell of blood suffused the night breeze. In his red shirt, Xu Yin materialized next to Chen Ge.

"Still haven't found your heart?" Chen Ge could always see a flash of sadness on Xu Yin's face. Until now, he had not figured what Xu Yin was looking for—all he could do was hope that Xu Yin would even find his happiness. He ordered Xu Yin to get into the pool, and after the water flowed over his body, Chen Ge realized that his connection to Xu Yin drastically weakened. Xu Yin's power was also affected to a certain degree.

Since something like this happens in a normal pool, if we really jump into the dam, the problem will be much bigger. I have to keep Xu Yin around, so now I desperately need a ghost who can submerge into the water.

Entering the Haunted House, Chen Ge took out his comic to consider the ghosts that were available to him. Yan Danian, the boy with the stench, Bai Qiulin... After going through the list of ghosts, Chen Ge suddenly realized that he had a ghost that had very little presence.

He grabbed his bag and rushed into the Coffin Village scenario and pushed open the door to an old house. There were two parasol trees growing slanted in the courtyard. Next to one of the trees was a large water vat.

"I already have a ghost living in water in my Haunted House!" Chen Ge walked up to the water vat, and he could see something ball-like floating in the water. When Chen Ge got closer, the ball slowly submerged into the water, and a trail of bubbles remained on the surface.

This was a ghost that Chen Ge had brought out from Coffin Village. It seemed to be called Vat Ghost, and it had been hiding inside the vat. Normally, it would bring plenty of screams to the visitors as well.

"The Haunted House has been really kind to you, and today, it is time for you to repay your benefactor." Chen Ge and Xu Yin stood on opposite sides of the vat. They looked at the ghost who was hiding at the bottom of the vat. The ghost was hugging his knees and blowing out bubbles, shaking his head.

"You're going to face an extremely terrifying water ghost—you can't be so cowardly." Chen Ge had Xu Yin haul the ghost out from the water and summoned other ghosts to give the Vat Ghost intensive training.

"I don't ask that you need to be able to kill everyone, but you have to be able to escape quickly at least. After finishing the investigation, come and bring me the news."

## Chapter 577: Water Bottle [2 in 1]

The training for the Vat Ghost mainly focused on evasion, endurance, and speed. Chen Ge did not need the Vat Ghost to have a high attack power—he only wished that the ghost would be able to return with its life intact after it got the necessary information.

"I'll depend on all of you to teach it the right things." Chen Ge closed the door that headed to the underground scenario and returned to the staff breakroom to take a much deserved rest. He looked at his phone and discovered that he had several unread messages. Most of them came from Wen Wen's aunt, and a few of them came from Xu Wan.

Most of the messages were asking Chen Ge for his location. When Wen 's aunt came to the New Century Park after her working hour, she had found that the father and daughter had been taken away by Chen Ge already. One could understand that she was a little bit worried.

"The woman did not call me after the string of messages. This probably means that she was able to confirm the pair of father and daughter's safety."

After thinking about it for a while, Chen Ge felt that it was better if he sent the woman a reply. Probably because it was already so late, the woman did not respond.

"Nothing happened to her, right?" Chen Ge shook his head and felt like he had been a bit too sensitive lately. If anyone that talked to him would be caught in some accidents, then his world would be a very chaotic place. He placed his phone on the bedside table and then took out the black phone to look at the list of daily mission.

"Repair, promote, and expand. The mission with normal difficulty does not mean much to me. If there is a Nightmare Mission, I might consider it."

Lying down, Chen Ge picked up Xiaoxiao and the white cat and snuggled in bed with them. He pulled up the cover and decided to have an early sleep that night.

"Hopefully by tomorrow morning, the Vat Ghost will be able to give me a surprise."

Chen Ge did not plan to drag it on any longer. The following night, he planned to finish the Twin Water Ghost mission. "An underwater scary scenario. Probably even those horror house designers from overseas would not dare attempt something this daring. This should be a first for any haunted house operator."

Hugging the white cat's fuzzy head, Chen Ge slowly drifted to sleep. At around 5 am, before the sun even came up from the horizon, Chen Ge woke up. His limbs were stone cold, but the man did not feel any semblance of discomfort.

"My body temperature is still dropping, but it is not as obvious as before." He did not sleep for that long, but Chen Ge felt reenergized and refreshed. "The later it is, the more energized I become. My need for sleep is also slowly dropping. Is that a good thing or a bad thing?"

Chen Ge was not a singular entity anymore. If he collapsed, then the ghosts at his Haunted House would lose their home as well. "I cannot abandon these poor souls; they will have nowhere else to go. Then again, there is nothing else I can do for now. I hope the tragedy that happened to the old lady in Coffin Village will not replicate itself here."

Putting on his clothes, Chen Ge entered the underground scenario. When he entered the Coffin Village, what he saw surprised him. The Vat Ghost was using a speed that did not fit his appearance to evade the combined attacks from Xu Yin and Bai Qiulin. He always managed to evade the attacks from the two with an impossible twist of his body before the attacks were able to connect.

"The man seems to possess an agility that is higher than we expected since he spent a long time living in water. He is like a slippery eel that is very hard to catch." Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue stood to the side. They watched the scene while giving their comments. Further away was a group of mannequins in student outfits who were there just to enjoy the show.

"That is an interesting comparison, but it looks like the special training has been very successful. This Vat Ghost is one with great potential." Chen Ge summoned back Xu Yin and Bai Qiulin. He led the Vat Ghost out of the Haunted House and placed it in theme park's water attraction.

Once his body gained contact with the water, the Vat Ghost's speed increased once more. His speed was very fast, but the expression on his face was like before. It seemed like he was reminiscing about the days when he was just a ghost hiding at the bottom of the vat and his only responsibility was to blow bubbles.

"When this Trial Mission is over, you don't need to squeeze yourself inside that small vat anymore. I will find you a large pond." Chen Ge was very satisfied with the transformation of the Vat Ghost. He was worried that the sun might injure the ghost, so after a brief observation, he sent the Vat Ghost into the comic. "Now I have another trump card."

At 8:20 am, Director Luo and Uncle Xu arrived at the theme park earlier than usual. There were two men in suits following them.

"Xiao Chen, let me make some introductions. This is my former business partner; we used to go to the same university. He is CEO Bai from the Chaohai Organization. The update to our theme park's facilities will be a joint project with their company." Director Luo sounded bright, but Chen Ge noticed that when he introduced the man, his eyes were very calm, and there was not one ripple of happiness. If anything, there was a very well-hidden trace of caution.

"Old friend, this is the mastermind behind our theme park's Haunted House, Chen Ge." Director Luo then managed the introduction to CEO Bai.

"You are that Chen Ge?" CEO Bai looked Chen Ge up and down and then nodded kindly. "To be able to keep such a large Haunted House running alone and then come up with so many detailed scary scenarios, that's amazing. I'm really impressed." He extended his hand toward Chen Ge. "If there is an opportunity, perhaps we can consider a cooperation between us as well."

Chen Ge looked at the man's face and thought that he looked very familiar. He thought about it for a long time, and then it hit him. He had once seen a picture on the engineer's phone from the futuristic park. It was the picture of a meeting, and one of the people in the picture was CEO Bai.

Why would someone who had dealings with the futuristic theme park come to work together with the New Century Park?

With confusion in his eyes, Chen Ge silently moved his eyes to look at Director Luo. The latter understood the meaning in his eyes. He lowered his palm and then pointed at himself. He was telling Chen Ge that he knew about these things, and he would be able to handle everything.

Director Luo was a successful businessman. Chen Ge decided to leave such matters to the businessmen and did not say anything. He knew that Director Luo had his own plan. He probably wanted to earn benefits from the man and, at the same time, stop the man's wicked plan from succeeding.

Hopefully, everything can be pulled off successfully.

After sending them away, Chen Ge could sense some desperation from Director Luo. If not for the pressure from the futuristic theme park, he probably would not have taken such a risky step.

Looks like I have to increase my speed. I should focus on completing the few missions in Eastern Jiujiang first. If there is any party that dares stand in our way, I'll just feed them to Zhang Ya or Bai Qiulin.

After two days of relaxation, Chen Ge felt like he had to do something already.

At 9 am, the theme park opened, and a new day began.

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Inside the corridor of a particular building in Eastern Jiujiang, Wen Wen's hands were tightly gripping the room door, and she cried loudly. Her large eyes were filled with tears, and the scene looked rather sad.

"I've fulfilled my part of the promise to let you go to theme park, and now it is your time to fulfill your part of the promise and go to school like an obedient girl."

The woman in the office clothing squatted next to Wen Wen. She tried to pry Wen Wen away from the door, but the girl gripped the door and was unwilling to let go.

Even though Wen Wen's father suffered from a mental illness and his intelligence was much lower than normal, for a father that cared deeply about his daughter, this was more like the instinct of an animal. He fidgeted in his seat and wanted to stop Wen Wen's aunt.

"Brother, I also love Wen Wen, but if you do not want her to turn out like you in the future, you have to let her go to school!" The woman's words were sharp, and they plunged right into the man's heart.

The biggest worry for this father was that his daughter would end up like him when she grew up. He stopped moving, no longer debating saving the little girl.

"I am only doing this for your sake. There will come a day when I am old. Wen Wen, if you have no power to take care of yourself, then what will happen to the two of you when I'm old?" Wen Wen's aunt picked up the little girl, grabbed the school bag that was on the ground, and forcibly dragged her downstairs.

"When you're at school, you have to listen to the teacher's words, and do not get into any arguments or altercations with the other students." The woman led Wen Wen to the bus. The girl seemed to have given up on her resistance. She hugged her bag and kept her head lowered like she was very sad.

Half an hour later, the woman dropped Wen Wen off at a private rehabilitative school. There were many students like Wen Wen at this school, including children who suffered from hyperactivity or other illnesses.

"Teacher Wen, I'll leave the child with you." The woman actually did care about Wen Wen. Before she left, she told Teacher Wen many times that she was worried that the girl would be bullied at school.

"Will you be the one fetch her after school?" The one who spoke was a female teacher. She was rather rotund, and she had a pair of glasses on. Her hair was cut short, and she looked around forty. Her voice was gentle and soft.

"Yes, thank you for your help." The woman walked three steps and turned back to look at Wen Wen. In the end, she got onto the bus; after all, she still needed to get to work. Wen Wen never once raised her head to look at the woman, obviously unhappy.

"Let's go in." The woman placed her hand on Wen Wen's shoulder and slowly nudged her forward. After crossing the front door, they entered a very unique school. The school was not big, and it was mainly separated into two parts, indoors and outdoors. Currently, on the small outdoor field, there was a male teacher who was leading a few children to do some exercises.

The actions were very simple, but the patterns made by the children were completely different and weird in their own ways. However, this scene was not at all funny; if anything, it would make one's heart tighten.

Wen Wen seemed to hate this strange environment a lot. She pushed the woman's hand from her shoulder and took out a water bottle from her bag. She did not drink the water. Instead, she opened the lid so that she could look at the surface of the water directly.

Teacher Wen had seen Wen Wen's strange action before, so she did not stop her as she led Wen Wen into the building. A row of plastic tables whose edges were covered tightly was placed in the middle of the room. There was a female teacher who was telling the students something in the classroom.

"Xiao Zhu, do you mind arranging a seat for her? I have something else to attend to, so I'll leave her with you."

"Okay." The female teacher saw Wen Wen. When she saw the little girl, her brows creased slightly, but she soon returned to normal. She arranged for the girl to sit at the back of the class. Both parties treated each other as invisible. In a way, this was the best arrangement.

Sitting at the back, the girl leaned on the table. She did not take out her textbook from her bag—she just sat there and looked at the water inside the bottle. She mumbled to herself, but it looked like she was conversing with the water bottle.

Her voice was low, and since the classroom was quite noisy, no one really paid her any attention. It was not until the female teacher started to use the projector to teach the class about animals that the class started to quiet down. The teacher called out students to answer her questions. Most of the students piped up, but Wen Wen continued to converse with the water bottle on her own. When the teacher heard her voice, she was quite angry.

"Liu Wen Wen, come and tell us what this animal is."

When the girl heard someone call her name, she lifted her head in confusion. When she noticed that everyone was looking at her, she was conspicuously unsettled.

"Don't you know? Then what about this one?" The female teacher changed another picture, and a picture of a frog appeared on the board. Wen Wen still did not say anything. She did not know what to do, and her palms became covered in sweat.

"I have already told you many times, this is a frog. How come you still cannot remember it?" The female teacher walked down from the podium. The more she looked at the girl, the angrier she became. "You keep hugging this bottle of water, but you never drink from it. If anyone else tries to drink you water, you will even scratch their faces. I really wonder about the doctor's diagnosis for you."

The female teacher really did not like Wen Wen. She pointed at the picture on the board. "I will tell you again, this is a frog. Can you remember it this time?"

The girl still did not answer. She stared at the water bottle on the table.

"You still won't speak?" The female teacher grabbed Wen Wen's shoulders and pulled her to stand at the aisle that was between two rows of tables. "Come, repeat the action that is on the picture."

Wen Wen still did not react. In the end, with the multiple signals and warnings from the female teacher, the girl seemed to finally grasp her meaning. She mimicked the frog in the picture and squatted on the ground. Her hands were placed on the ground, and she used her four limbs to hold up her body.

"Remember this pose, this is a frog. I will ask you again during the next lesson." The female teacher had Wen Wen return to her seat, and she continued with the class.

Patting away the dust on her hands, Wen Wen stood up and leaned against her table again. She stared at the water bottle. No one touched the bottle, but the water inside started to ripple on its own as a string of black hair that was on the bottom of the water floated to the surface.

The class in the morning soon ended. After lunch, it was time for the students to have an afternoon nap. Wen Wen was still arranged to have her place at the corner. She did not protest or make any noise. She hugged her school bag and her water bottle as she very obediently walked to her bed.

She dropped the bag by her feet and then placed the water bottle beside her pillow. After about half an hour, when the children started to fall asleep, the teacher who was responsible for patrolling the room entered. When she stopped beside Wen Wen, she noticed there was an unclosed water bottle next to her.

"Why is there a black hair in the water?" The female teacher picked up the bottle and poured the water down the toilet. Then, she replaced the water bottle on the counter next to the bed.

At 2 pm, the children were slowly roused from their sleep. The first thing that Wen Wen did once she opened her eyes was turn to look at the water bottle next to her pillow, but she was unable to find it. The panicked girl started to look around. She eventually found the water bottle on the counter, but the water inside had been poured away.

Wen Wen hurled the plastic bottle on the ground hard enough for it to break. Yet, she still could not find the hair inside the bottle and started to cry loudly.

At the time, the female teacher by the name of Xiao Zhu was conversing with the male physical education teacher. Their bodies were slowly leaning closer to each other, and they were laughing and chatting.

They were happily chatting when they heard Wen Wen's crying. The female teacher complained with impatience. "It is her again. I really wonder if this girl was not born with mental retardation but is actually a nut job."

Opening the door, the woman walked to the girl. She had no idea what had happened to Wen Wen because the girl refused to communicate. She bent down to pick up the pieces of the bottle, and when she saw that Wen Wen was still crying, Xiao Zhu grabbed the girl and dragged her out of the room, locking her in another room. "Stop disturbing the other children. I will give you time to calm down first. When you're done crying, I will come back to get you."

## Chapter 578: Have You Found Me? [2 in 1]

Wen Wen's crying sound came from the single room. The female teacher stood outside to listen for a while. She prepared to reenter the room when the girl's crying receded, but Wen Wen only cried harder and louder.

There has to be something wrong with this girl's brain. She was the one who broke the water bottle, so why is she acting so crazy in the middle of the day?

The female teacher still had other students in her charge, so she decided to leave Wen Wen alone to calm down. She walked away from the door and returned to the classroom.

After all the children were ready for the afternoon class, the female teacher returned to the door of the isolated room. Half an hour had already passed, and Wen Wen finally stopped crying.

Looks like giving them a time-out is not bad. Of course, we cannot pamper them too much simply because they're retarded.

The female teacher was glad because she had finally found the method to deal with Wen Wen. She pushed the door open.

In the room that could not be considered as big, there was a dampness in the air, and it felt eerie and dark. There was a pool of water on the ground, and the little girl stood in the corner with her head lowered, her small, slender arms dangling weakly by her side. Her pale skin was conspicuous against her black hair. The curtain of hair fell on her face and blocked her eyes. She did not make any noise, as if she had transformed into some furniture in the room.

"Finally stopped crying?" The female teacher sensed the change in the little girl. For some strange reason, she shivered. After she entered this small room, her breathing became more difficult like the room was filled with water and if she stayed too long in this room, she might drown and die.

The sound of a wind chime and the children singing came from outside the room. Those were the usual sounds at their school, but standing inside that single room, listening to these familiar sounds that

drifted through the wind felt completely different. It did not sound like children who were born unlucky and with sickness, but it sounded like the painful wailing of small tormented souls.

"Come here." The female teacher suddenly felt afraid of stepping further into the room. She extended her hands toward the girl and hoped that the girl would walk out from the room on her own. However, Wen Wen did not seem to hear her. She stood there in her strange posture. Her arms were slightly bent, and her body was leaning forward. Her lips, the only feature that was not blocked by her hair, were pulled upward into a smile.

"Can't you hear me? I told you to come here!" The female teacher looked at the child, and a strange emotion appeared in her heart—fear. Why would I be afraid of a mere child?

It was broad daylight, and the sun was shining brightly. The female teacher steeled her heart and walked into the room. She grabbed the curtain and prepared to yank it open. However, just as she was about to pull back the curtain, she felt a chill on her wrist like something had just grabbed her.

"Ah!" With a scream, the female teacher turned to look. Her wrist was gripped by Wen Wen. This little girl seemed to have morphed into a different person. Her eyes had become very weird like a bottomless pond, and there were bodies floating on top of it.

What is happening?

The teacher's hand that held onto the curtain slowly lost its power. She could not move her hand, much less pull the curtain open.

"Isn't it time for class?" Wen Wen uttered the question clearly. There was no stuttering or shivering like usual; every single word was very clear. This was different from how the girl was normally.

"O... okay." The female teacher did not dare waste time and immediately raced out of the room with Wen Wen in tow.

Walking down the corridor, the oppressive feeling finally started to dissipate. The female teacher did not dare turn around to look at Wen Wen. She felt like her wrist had been bitten by something. It was cold and numb, and she had started to lose the feeling in her arm.

Walking into the classroom, Wen Wen let go of her hand actively. Without waiting for the teacher to say anything, Wen Wen walked to the back of the class.

Today sure is a strange day.

Even though Wen Wen was not holding her wrist anymore, the female teacher still felt chilliness radiating from the spot where Wen Wen held her.

She had the students open all the curtains in the classroom. Then she began the class. She tried her best not to look in Wen Wen's direction, and soon, the events that happened that afternoon were slowly removed from her mind.

• • •

At 3 pm, Chen Ge's Haunted House ran into a small problem. That CEO Bai, who was Director Luo's guest, suddenly wanted to personally experience Chen Ge's Haunted House. Since he was not privy to

the man's background, Chen Ge planned to give CEO Bai the best VIP service. He planned to have CEO Bai enter the Haunted House alone and then arrange a few ghosts to be his other visitors to accompany him.

The actors were ghosts, the other visitors were ghosts, and everywhere that he looked, there would be ghosts. That would definitely leave a valuable memory for CEO Bai, and perhaps he might even use this opportunity to grab some valuable information.

That was the plan, but CEO Bai suddenly changed his mind at the last minute. He bowed out from the experience and ordered the secretary that followed him to experience the Haunted House on his behalf. Chen Ge did not think it was worth it to go after a mere secretary, so he had the idea to go easy on the man. He lowered the difficulty of the three-star mission, and he allowed the secretary to almost clear the Third Sick Hall.

The man probably felt disappointed because he had overestimated Chen Ge's Haunted House. Chen Ge's plan was for them to lower their guard. If they returned in the future, Chen Ge planned to enter the fray personally and even release the lingering spirits of all the mental patients. He would show them the real terror of the ghost stories society.

CEO Bai and Director Luo's negotiation went very smoothly, maybe too smoothly. After sending CEO Bai off, there was no smile on Director Luo's face. Things had been too successful, and that made Director Luo feel quite unsettled. Chen Ge was not familiar with these things, so he could not intervene even if he wanted to. With full confidence in Director Luo, he did not ask for more details.

The Haunted House closed at night. After cleaning up the place, Chen Ge entered the underground scenario alone. He planned to finish the twin water ghost mission that night. Taking out the comic, he grabbed all the ghosts. Chen Ge put it inside the backpack with Doctor Skull-cracker's hammer.

After completing the Water Ghost mission, the variety of employees at the Haunted House will greatly improve, and the first underwater scary scenario will be unlocked. I just wonder what kind of form it will take.

With a stomach filled with anticipation, Chen Ge left New Century Park. When he planned to call a taxi to get to the dam, his phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Wen Wen's aunt.

"Hello, how are you?"

"Did Wen Wen go to your place? Boss Chen, have you seen Wen Wen?" Wen Wen's aunt's urgent voice came from the other end of the line.

"Wen Wen? But why would she be with me? Calm down and tell me what happened." Chen Ge had a very bad feeling.

"Wen Wen has gone missing! When I went to the rehabilitative school to pick her up at night, I discovered that she was not at the school! The school teachers have no idea where she is, and the surveillance footage showed that she was indeed waiting for me at the school gate after school. However, after a while, she disappeared from the footage, and now, no one knows where she is."

Wen Wen's aunt sounded desperate.

"The girl likes your theme park a lot, and she even told me that she felt very comfortable inside your Haunted House. The girl who has always been a bit reserved and pessimistic started to smile after she visited your theme park, so I think that she might have gone to your theme park if she ran away from school."

"I don't think so. You live in Eastern Jiujiang, and the theme park is in Western Jiujiang; the distance between us is very big."

"I'm just telling you. If you see that child, please call me back, okay? Thank you!"

"Okay, no problem, but I feel like there is a big chance that Wen Wen is still at her school. Can you tell me the address of her school?"

After Wen Wen's aunt gave him the location, Chen Ge hung up. He quickly ran to the guard's booth. He told the elder the situation and told him to keep an eye out for the little girl.

After sharing the news, Chen Ge headed directly to the girl's school. From his experience, the girl should not have wondered far from her school—she did not have any money on her, so she should still be around her school compound.

The girl's big sister is a water ghost. Could her sudden disappearance be related to her big sister? Is it because I went to the dam yesterday and it has attracted the attention of the other water ghosts?

There was still time, so Chen Ge called a cab to get to Wen Wen's rehabilitative school.

...

"She is really such a troublesome little child. If she is mentally retarded, then she should not be able to come up with all these schemes!"

The female teacher by the name of Xiao Zhu stood in the corridor and complained. The male teacher standing next to her was the one responsible for physical education.

"You should not have said that. If any outsiders hear it, it will greatly ruin the reputation of our school," the male teacher advised her patiently. Even though he also had a trace of impatience and unhappiness on his face, he did not voice his dissatisfaction openly.

"Ah Cheng, if this child did not decide to act up, we would have been shopping and then going for a movie." The female teacher did not hide her real emotion when she was with the male teacher.

"Shush, you'd better keep it quiet. Headmistress Wen does not approve of relationships between teachers. Since we're still at school, we'd better be more careful about things like that." He walked away. "Let's find that girl first."

"Why are we wasting time? It's for the best if the girl goes missing, I became tired of dealing with her a long time ago," the woman groused.

The two turned to walk into a different corridor, but the lights in the corridor were not turned on. When the male teacher wanted to reach out for the light switch, his arm was suddenly covered with softness. He turned around to look and noticed that his arm was being hugged by the female teacher. "Why aren't you paying me any attention?"

The woman put on a coquettish expression. The man looked around and confirmed that no one was there before leaned in to give the woman a peck on her lips. "We should focus on the official business first. If the girl really goes missing, it will greatly affect the reputation of our school. By the way, I heard from the students that the girl was crying for no reason this afternoon. Do you know the actual reason why?"

"If I have to guess, it was her illness acting up. I've already told you, the child is not normal. She often hugs a water bottle in class and talks to the water inside the bottle. Sometimes, she even calls the water bottle her big sister."

The woman seemed to get excited talking about Wen Wen behind her back.

"She is unable to interact with other students. I once tried to have a child who was the least retarded sit next to her, but in the end, just because the boy tried to have a look at her water bottle, she scratched the boy's face until he bled."

"She is so aggressive? But when she entered the school, the doctor did not say anything like that on her diagnosis report."

"Who really knows? In any case, I have already completely given up on her. As long as I can earn my paycheck. You also know about our situation here. There is a quota. If around sixty percent of the children have a positive improvement and the remaining forty percent's condition does not worsen, it is already acceptable." The woman hugged the man by the name of Ah Cheng. How she reacted and talked when she was with the man and when she was with her students were completely different.

The man did not push her away and allowed Xiao Zhu to hang onto his arm. He even leaned in closer to her. "No matter what, we still need to find that girl. If the police and welfare services arrive and realize that you trapped the girl inside the room for the whole afternoon and allowed her to cry her heart out, the headmistress will definitely punish you."

His voice was full of affection. The man stuck close to Xiao Zhu, and the two entered the corridor. When the man tried to turn the light on, Xiao Zhu who hugged the man's arm suddenly saw a small shadow that was reflected on the wall at the end of the corridor.

"There!" she yelped, and the man quickly turned the corridor lights on. The small shadow disappeared as the lights came on.

"What did you see?"

"I saw a shadow earlier. It looked like it belonged to that girl!"

"She's still in the school?" The man held Xiao Zhu's hand as they ran to the end of the corridor. When they arrived, they discovered that it was not a shadow on the wall but a splash of water.

"Who would splash water here? Was it that girl?"

"Who else would it be other than her?"

"But what is her intention of doing this?" Xiao Zhu was confused. "Then again, I did notice that the girl likes to play with water."

"Wen Wen broke the water bottle and started to cry after she woke up from the afternoon nap. Then, could something have happened during the afternoon nap?" Ah Cheng was calmer. "The teacher who was responsible for the patrol this afternoon was Teacher Wang. She is currently looking for clues with the headmistress. Let me call her to ask."

The man made the call, and Xiao Zhu looked rather miffed. "Why would you have her phone number? When did you ask for her number?"

"Teacher Wang, during the afternoon nap, did you notice anything strange about Wen Wen?"

"I don't think so. I saw a hair floating in her water bottle, so I poured the dirty water away."

"Is that all?"

"Yes."

"Then, where did you pour the water? Did you pour it on her bed?"

"What are you trying to insinuate? That this thing is my mistake?" Teacher Wang fired back with impatience. "I poured the water down the toilet. If there's nothing else, I'm going to hang up."

"The toilet? Come, let's go there and see." The man did not want to explain to Xiao Zhu about why he had Teacher Wang's number, so he quickly changed the topic. He led Xiao Zhu to run to the toilet that was at the end of the long corridor.

He placed his palm on the handle and then quickly pulled his hand back. "Why is the door handle wet? Has someone just used the toilet?" He looked at the door and realized that the edge of the door was also wet. Other than that, it looked to be moldy. The mold released a light stench.

"Is the girl hiding inside the toilet?" With curiosity, the man pushed the door open. The sound of rushing water came from the toilet. The faucet was not shut, and someone had used water to write down the following on the sink's mirror—Here I am.

The water slid down the surface of the mirror. Those few words had just been written.

"Is this Wen Wen's handwriting?" Ah Cheng turned to look at Xiao Zhu. Normally, Xiao Zhu had the most interaction with Wen Wen.

"Definitely not! The girl does not even recognize alphabet, so how could she have written this?" Xiao Zhu looked at the sentence of the mirror and shivered.

"Then, this means that someone else has sneaked into our school and probably kidnapped Wen Wen." The man crossed his arms before his chest and started to think. Xiao Zhu became more and more unsettled. The lights in the corridor flickered on and off. She looked at the faucet, and a question popped into her mind.

The drain of the sink was not clogged, but the water level inside the sink kept rising. Seeing the rising water, the feeling of drowning returned like she was placed inside a pond as the water slowly rose to submerge her heart.

The sound of a girl's mumbling and singing appeared beside her ears. Her body kept shivering, and from the cover of her eyes, she saw something floating out from the drain of the sink.

She walked to the sink and placed her hand slowly into it. When she touched the thing and planned to pull it out, she realized that it was the hair of a woman. Xiao Zhu struggled greatly like she had touched something extremely disgusting. She wanted to call the male teacher next to her for help, but when she turned her head, she saw a girl who was completely bloated from being soaked in water standing inside the mirror.

She wore a tattered shirt that was splattered with blood, and her hair crawled out from the sink. Her lips moved like she was saying, "Have you found me?"

### **Chapter 579: Water and Mirror**

Xiao Zhu's mind went completely blank, and the familiar chill crept up her arm. She felt the water flooding through her mouth and nose. Her lungs were filled with water, and she could not breathe. She moved both of her arms and legs. She wanted to ask for help, but there was no response. She could only stand there and watch the woman slowly lift her head upward to reveal her face that was difficult to put in words.

If this was a normal situation, the woman in the mirror should have been considered a beautiful woman, but unfortunately, the woman's facial features had been completely destroyed from the bloating.

The creepy thing was that the woman's face kept changing. The black hair parted, and after a while, the face slowly became familiar to Xiao Zhu. She realized with terror that the face of the woman in the mirror slowly turned into a reflection of her own face.

She waved her hands, but she could not control her body. The sound of water filled up her ears. Xiao Zhu felt like she was trapped inside the mirror, and her body was being swapped with the female inside the mirror!

"Save me! Save me! Save..." She gasped for air, but no oxygen travelled into her lungs. Before Xiao Zhu died from asphyxiation, her face was gruesome, and her animalistic instinct kicked in. She titled her head and knocked into the mirror that was before her!

# Crack!

The sound of shattering glass filled the room. The blood muddled her sight, but that feeling of drowning finally disappeared.

"Xiao Zhu?" Ah Cheng's cries of concern appeared in her ears. The woman finally regained her consciousness. Her body swayed, and she started to lean backward.

"What's wrong with you?" The man caught Xiao Zhu from behind. The blood poured out from the wound on her forehead, and it dyed the woman's eyes red.

"Mirror, there was someone in the mirror!" Xiao Zhu grabbed Ah Cheng's arm, and she screamed while pointing at the mirror. The mirror in the toilet cracked from the impact. Shards of bloodied mirror slid

down and fell from the wall. Ah Cheng hugged Xiao Zhu and pulled out the glass shards from the woman's hair. He had also been given quite a fright from the woman's sudden action.

"Don't be afraid. It's fine, I'm here. I'm here with you." Ah Cheng let the woman lean back in his embrace, and he noticed that there was some problem with the sink. The black hair in the drain danced around like seaweed, and the water level kept rising until it started to overflow from the sink. The water dripped onto the ground, and the atmosphere in the room became eerier. The water that was flowing quietly looked like the result of a suicide victim slitting their wrist. The thing that overflowed was not water but looked more like blood.

"We should leave this place first." Ah Cheng hugged Xiao Zhu and used his strength to haul her out of the toilet.

"The faucet is not closed..." Xiao Zhu's voice sounded weak and flimsy.

"We can worry about that later. We'll find more people and come back. For now, let me take you to the hospital first." Initially, Ah Cheng was not that afraid, but after the woman's crazy action, even his heart immediately jumped to his throat.

He was like a bird in the hunter's sight. When he turned back to look inside the bathroom, he suddenly noticed that the blood on the mirror pieces was moving. The droplets looked like little worms that lived at the bottom of the river. They slowly moved to form a full sentence.

I am inside the mirror! She is in your arms!

When he saw the few words, Ah Cheng almost released his grasp of the woman in his arms. He noticed that this had gone way beyond the stage of a prank. There was really something strange happening at the rehabilitative school.

The wound on the forehead was still oozing blood. Xiao Zhu was so different from her normal cute self. Without aid to her wound, she looked rather scary. The lights in the corridor started to flicker more intensely. To help with the children's recovery, the school pasted many pictures of cartoon characters and animals on the corridor.

Under the flickering lights and the shift in brightness, the animal characters started to look weird, and the many smiling faces looked incredibly scary. More water leaked out from the overflowing sink. The water felt like it was alive. It flowed out of the toilet and trailed after Ah Cheng.

Ah Cheng did not realize that. A normal person would not have realized that. His whole focus was on the cartoons on the wall. Only now have I realized how creepy these things look at night. We should tell the headmistress about this and request to have all of them removed.

The words that had appeared on the mirror earlier kept surfacing in Ah Cheng's mind. He held Xiao Zhu, who had her head lowered. He could feel the softness and suppleness of the woman's skin, but he could not feel the temperature coming from her body.

"Xiao Zhu?"

He tried to call out to her. Xiao Zhu lifted her head, and the wound opened wide. The blood from her forehead trailed down her face, and she looked harsh. This was definitely not the best that she had ever looked. "Ah Cheng, I feel so tired, and my head is spinning."

The tone was draggy, and there was a thick nasally undertone like the woman's nostrils and throat were filled with water. The girlfriend that he once loved dearly now looked so unfamiliar. It was a very hard feeling to describe.

"Hold on a little bit longer. I'll bring you to see the doctor now." Ah Cheng bit on the edge of his tongue. His girlfriend was suffering deeply, and he had thought of abandoning her. What an unmanly thing to do! He picked up his pace, but as he walked down the corridor, he felt as if the corridor had grown longer.

"How long have I been walking down this hall?" The negative feeling in his heart grew. He bit down on his teeth, hugged Xiao Zhu, and charged down the corridor. However, when he took his first step, he stepped on something slippery on the ground and toppled over.

Both he and Xiao Zhu collapsed onto the ground. When he turned to look, he realized with a shock that the corridor was completely wet, and a trail of water had been following him closely like a living, venomous snake. He looked further down the corridor, and the room that was next to the toilet slowly creaked open.

A small shadow appeared next to the door. She leaned against the door. The lights in the corridor were on, and the place was showered with light, but he had a hard time seeing her face clearly. All he could confirm was that the shirt that she was wearing was soaking wet.

"Wen Wen?" The room that the little girl exited was the small room that the woman had trapped Wen Wen in that afternoon. Ah Cheng was figuring out what to do next when his phone rang. He reached to answer the phone as if on instinct.

"Do you think it's possible for the child to return to school? The headmistress and myself have asked many nearby shops, and they said that they have not seen Wen Wen. The girl is probably still at the school, but she is hiding somewhere."

It was Teacher Wang who called. When he heard her voice, Ah Cheng seemed to see a light at the end of the tunnel. "Wen Wen is at school! Please come quickly! Xiao Zhu is injured!"

"Injured? Okay, I'll be there immediately!" The call was hurriedly ended. Ah Cheng actually still wanted to say a few more words. He put the phone away, but when he moved his eyes away from the screen, he realized that Xiao Zhu had been looking at him with her body twisted in a strange posture. "Who were you talking on the phone with?"

"That was Teacher Wang. She will bring people to come help us in a bit." Ah Cheng was a very careful person. After he noticed the strangeness about Xiao Zhu, he did not ask any more questions, and the shadow that he suspected to be Wen Wen did not come any closer. The way he saw it, the most urgent thing that they needed to do then was leave the school.

But I searched that room earlier—the little girl was not in there. Could it be that the girl has been playing hide-and-seek with us?

Just what was on the girl's mind? How could a girl with mental retardation trick a whole group of adults like this?

The more Ah Cheng thought about it, the more afraid he became. A scary movie that he had watched a long time ago appeared in his mind. The female main character was an innocent-looking child, but in reality, she was a strange person who had lived for a long time already. Every time that she was adopted, she would disturb the family's peace and even cause the family to be drenched in red.

Could the child suffer from the same illness?

He did not dare to think about it any longer. Ah Cheng dragged Xiao Zhu down the corridor. However, when he reached the door, he realized that the door that led outside had been locked.

"Where is the key?" Ah Cheng looked all over the pockets on his body, but he could not find it. He tried his best to shake the door until the lights over his head suddenly went out. The shadow that was hiding inside the small room walked out. The hands were extended forward like they were stopping something.

"Don't come any closer!" Seeing the shadow pick up speed in the corridor, Ah Cheng released his grasp on the woman in his arms. He prepared to abandon Xiao Zhu and jump through the window to find his escape. However, the strange thing was, even though he had released his grasp on the girl, Xiao Zhu's body remained stuck to his body.

The woman's face appeared like it was sewn to Ah Cheng's chest. She lifted her head. "Ah Cheng, don't you want me anymore?"

Blood spread on her face, and the sound of water dripping appeared beside his ears. Ah Cheng did not know what had happened. There was a feeling that the woman's face was slowly becoming unfamiliar as it morphed into the face of another woman.

He used all his might to push the woman's face away. Ah Cheng's breathing became more hurried, and his heart was racing at maximum speed. "Stay here and wait for me, I'll go get help. I'll definitely come back for you!"

The sound of water dripping did not disappear. If anything, it only grew louder. The shadow down the corridor was approaching, and the woman on the ground crawled toward him. Her hair wrapped around his arm, and she used her hands to wrap Ah Cheng's legs tightly. "You are not going to leave me here alone!"

. . .

"Who locked the door? Have the two of them found Wen Wen?" A woman who looked comparatively quieter stopped at the door to the classroom. "They won't answer my call, and we still have not found the girl. Don't tell me they have already escaped from the scene and run home?"

In the woman's tone, one could hear her dissatisfaction toward the other teachers. She used her key to open the door, only to find that the floor was wet with water.

"What happened here?" The woman stopped for a while at the door and turned on the flashlight function on her phone. "On the phone, Xiao Cheng said that Lee Xuezhu was injured. How did she get injured if they were just searching for the girl at school? Is there a third person here?"

She reached out to turn the lights on in the corridor, but the lights would not come on. They seemed to be broken.

She stole into the corridor, and the woman raised the phone. The light cut through the corridor. She saw that the door to the toilet was open, and a girl that was not tall was standing before the mirror. The girl stood on her tiptoes and reached into the sink like she was looking for something in the water.

After a while, something that was even more surprising occurred. The girl pushed her own head into the sink, submerging herself underwater.

"Wen Wen?" The woman felt the girl look familiar, and she silently went closer to the toilet. "What are you up to?"

Since there was water on the ground, as careful as she was, she was going to make noise. When the woman reached the door of the toilet, she saw a bloated monster standing behind the girl in the shattered mirror. She wore a bloodied shirt, and she used her hands to press on the back of the girl's head.

"She wants to drown to girl?" At this crucial moment, her kindness won over terror. The woman charged into the toilet to try to save the girl. Seeing the girl run into the toilet, the monster in the mirror was surprised.

At the spot where the woman was standing earlier, black hair expanded like seaweed. If the woman tried to turn and escape, she would run headfirst into the web that was knitted from black hair.

#### Chapter 580: Do You Think I Will Let You Escape?

Different from the expectation of the monster in the mirror, the woman rushed to the sink without hesitation. At that moment, she seemed to have forgotten fear. The skirt fluttered in the wind, and it was stained by the water. The woman reached the girl's side, and without stopping to consider anything else, she pulled the girl's head out from the sink. "Are you alright?"

Water slid down the girl's face. Her face was white, and her purple lips were pulling into a smile. She had been pressed into the water and almost died from drowning, but the girl did not cry or make any noise. Instead, she revealed a strange smile, which made the woman feel very unsettled.

She did not notice that the monster in the mirror was slowly becoming clear, and the face in the mirror was showing the same strange smile as the one on the girl's face.

"Let's get out of here."

The woman carried the girl in her arms and retreated out of the bathroom. The faucet was not closed, and the water that came out was darkening like it was not water but blood that was pouring out from the pipe.

The sound of dripping water echoed from the small toilet. It sounded like something moving on the ground, creating a rustling sound. The woman did not dare turn her head around. She hugged the girl and ran down the corridor.

The flashlight on the phone swung up and down the corridor. She could not see where she was stepping clearly—she only knew that there was something else on the flat surface, and her feet felt something soft when she stepped on it. She used several seconds to run down the corridor, but when she reached the door, she realized that it was locked.

"Are there other people at the school?" The woman put the girl down. She turned to look back down the corridor. The water leaked out from the toilet, and there was something long that looked like seaweed floating in the water.

"Did you see anyone else coming here?" The woman shielded the girl with both hands. She was worried when she saw how pale the girl's face was. "There should have been two teachers who were here. You should have seen them, right?"

The girl stood next to the woman quietly. Her pupils narrowed, and her purple lips slowly opened. She told the woman, "Mo... mother."

"Mother? Are you calling me that?" The woman's hands that held the girl subconsciously loosened. She noticed that everything in this space was different from the world that she knew. "You've got the wrong person, child, I'm not your mother."

The girl did not correct herself and continued to call her mother. Then, she raised her hand to grab the woman's arm.

"Wait a minute, you..." It was not until then that fear started to consume the woman. The woman stood up, and her body leaned toward the exit. However, before she could get close to the door, the girl who stood where she was suddenly exclaimed with vehemence, "Do not go there!"

#### Bang!

Before the girl could finish, the glass near the girl shattered and exploded! The stench of blood drifted into the room, and a large hammer that looked very scary was poking through the windowsill.

## Bang!

With the woman and the girl watching, the hammerhead was yanked out from the window, and then it was swung again. This time, it shattered the window completely.

"This thing sure is not sturdy." A backpack was tossed into the room from outside, then a young man jumped onto the windowsill. The moon was shining on his back, so they could not see his face. However, they could clearly see the impossibly large hammer that he was holding.

Without saying anything, without even an exchange of the eyes, the woman and the girl next to her took a step back involuntarily. The girl who had her pupils narrowed started to return to normal after she saw the young man. A low growl escaped from the toilet like the monster in the room could sense the thing that could threaten the girl's safety. She told the girl to run but not go too far away from her.

"Don't be scared, I'm here to save you." The young man also heard the growl from the end of the corridor. He jumped down from the windowsill and activated the recorder in his backpack. Then he touched the top of the girl's head kindly. "Wen Wen, I'm Chen Ge, the Haunted House boss that led you around the theme park yesterday."

The woman was totally stumped. She had no idea why the worker at a theme park would show up in such a manner at a place like this. This was too much for her to handle.

"Take the child out of this place." Chen Ge nudged the girl toward the woman and then stood in the middle of the corridor.

"We can go now?" The woman still could not believe it. She hugged the girl and planned to hop out from the window, but to her surprise, the girl suddenly grabbed Chen Ge's leg and refused to let go.

She looked much better and healthier, but her expression was worried. Her lips quivered, and she repeated the few words in her stutter, "Sis... big sister..."

"I know, I will not harm her. I just think she deserves the chance at a better live." Chen Ge peeled the girl's hands gently off his body. "Please take her away."

No matter what, Chen Ge was not going to let Wen Wen's sister go that day. Based on all the information that he had gotten, he had confirmed that the strongest ghost in the mission, Twin Water Ghost, was Wen Wen's sister.

If she was hiding inside the dam and he was unable to summon Zhang Ya, there was no chance that he would be able to enter the dam to deal with the girl because no one had any idea how many water ghosts were trapped inside the dam.

Before the mission even started, I've already killed the boss. This kind of mission experience is not so bad.

Gripping the hammer, Chen Ge stood between Wen Wen and the toilet. The monster in the toilet saw the girl being taken away, and she started to scream again. The black hair in the water rushed toward Chen Ge.

"You both use hair as a weapon, but your hair is too weak compared to the one inside my shadow."

The hair in the water was stepped on before they even had the chance to get close to Chen Ge.

Xu Yin seemed to see something hiding inside the room at the end of the corridor. His head was tilted to the side, and he asked the half-open door of the room softly, "Is it painful?"

Without waiting for Chen Ge to say anything, the blood vessels tore open the black hair on the ground. Xu Yin, who was almost fully red other than his heart, lashed out like an arrow. The black hair crawled out from the water to wrap around Xu Yin's body, but they were unable to stop him; at most, they slowed him down.

"Stop struggling, I will not make it too difficult for you on the account of your little sister."

Chen Ge flipped through the comic and released Bai Qiulin. The man and ghost also charged forward. The monster in the toilet already had a hard time dealing with Xu Yin. When she saw Bai Qiulin's heart, which was almost dyed red, she gave up the resistance immediately.

The black hair was pulled back into the toilet. Chen Ge chased after her, but when he reached the toilet, the faucet was closed on its own, and the water stopped flowing.

"Do you think I will let you go so easily?" Using both Yin Yang Vision and Ghost Ear at the same time, and the echoing sound appeared in Chen Ge's ears. The ghost was still inside the pipe, but she was slithering down the pipe at an incredible speed.