

Horrors 641

Chapter 641: Black Dog [2 in 1]

Watching the shuddering blood vessels around the window frame and the white clothes nearby that was stained with blood, Chen Ge had the impression that this was a one-sided slaughter. To be able to become the scariest presence at the Li Wan City's hospital, the boy at the very least should be a half Red Specter, but before the red high heels, he was so fragile and weak. The blood on the windowsill and the white clothes should have been left behind by the boy.

"I was wondering why the hospital was so quiet. So, someone dealt with the biggest threat before we arrived." Chen Ge's face was filled with regret, and this caused the three who followed him to frown.

"It's a good thing that they're fighting among themselves! Earlier, when we ran into ghosts, you did not even sigh, but after realizing they're fighting among themselves, you as an outsider appear so dissatisfied." The drunkard could not understand Chen Ge's thoughts at all. He had no idea that Chen Ge had already seen this place as his property. At least before Yan Danian's comic pages were filled up, he would not allow any of the ghosts to escape.

"The ghosts here aren't evil by nature. Unfortunately, they have fallen under the influence of the evil mastermind. It is out of kindness that I feel like they deserve a better home." Chen Ge looked around some more and confirmed that there were no more spirits in the hospital, so he left with the group.

"Where should we go now?" The drunkard, doctor, and Scissors followed closely behind Chen Ge. They knew that separating was not a good idea, so they decided to just move as a group.

"The smiling man once butchered a whole bus of people, and that ruined the mastermind's plan, so he should share a bad relationship with the mastermind in Li Wan City. The red high heels should be as strong, if not more powerful than the smiling man. Since she harmed a local of Li Wan City, it obviously means that she is not the same camp as the mastermind as well. These two are annoying presences around Eastern Jiujiang. Since they're on the move, they will be able to distract the attention of the mastermind for us," Chen Ge analyzed calmly.

No matter how dire their situation was, he would be able to spin it into a positive outlook like it was them who currently had the upper hand. "There's no need to rush. Why don't we go visit the doghouse that you mentioned earlier? I wish to see for myself this so-called smiling dog."

"You still want to go? If I knew this, I wouldn't have told you about it." The drunkard unwillingly led the way for the group. The 'doghouse' was very close to the hospital. When they neared the building, the expression on the few passengers were completely different. The drunkard was anxious, the doctor was cautious, and Scissors was pretending to be calm. Chen Ge wiggled the hammer in his hand and walked ahead, looking like a boy excited to go on the ride at theme park.

"Is this the place?" Chen Ge pushed open the gate of the courtyard. Before he even stepped into it, the white cat called out. It was acting very nervous, like there was something that it hated greatly residing inside the building.

“Are cats afraid of dogs? But that shouldn’t be.” Chen Ge patted the white cat’s head, trying to calm it down.

“Big brother, you’d better be careful. This monster is very feral. I’ve run into it once. It was moving with its limbs on the ground like a hunting hound.” The drunkard still had more to say, but when he saw Chen Ge already walking into the courtyard, his lips sealed instantly. “This man is too brave for his own good.”

Chen Ge actually was more cautious than the group realized. They merely could not see his safety precautions. With protection from Xu Yin and the warning from the white cat, Chen Ge was as protected as he could be.

“There is really a doghouse here, and it is incredibly well made, but...” Chen Ge carried his backpack and stood at the corner of the yard. He studied the doghouse that was radiating the horrible stench. “This size is already big enough for a human being. So, there is a chance that this isn’t made for a dog.”

“I also felt that way when I first entered this place. The whole house is filled with air-fresheners. It was a place meant for humans, but it was decorated like it was meant for a dog. But the place that was supposed to be for the dog was built for the size of a human being.” The drunkard was rambling. Just the thought of what happened to him earlier caused his body to involuntarily shiver. His mind was buzzing dully like he could collapse at any moment.

For a normal person, having this kind of reaction was totally acceptable. Seeing these reactions from the drunkard, Chen Ge nodded slightly. He was not agreeing with the drunkard per se, but he had finally confirmed that the drunkard should be a normal person.

Chen Ge had been silently observing the passengers from the bus, and so far, the people that he could take off his suspect list, the people that he was sure had no problem were only the drunkard and Scissors.

“It’s fine. If you’re really afraid, just stand together with them.” Chen Ge walked through the yard and felt something itchy on his neck. He reached out to scratch it and realized that he came back with black dog fur in the middle of his palm. It was hard and prickly.

“Where did this come from?” Lifting his head up, Chen Ge narrowed his eyes and saw a man’s face in the window of the second floor. The man was wearing dog’s skin and carried a creepy smile on his face.

This was the first time that Chen Ge had seen a smile like that as well. It did not appear to be humanlike in any way. The musculature involved in that smile was completely different from the pull of the muscle when a human would smile. It caused the whole face to poke forward, looking extremely uneven.

Staring at the human face on the second floor, when it first appeared, Chen Ge’s heart did start to race for a while, but two or three seconds later, he returned to normal. Raising his hand, he waved at the smiling face and returned a smile of his own. “Stay right there and don’t move, I’ll be there to get you in a minute.”

It was supposed to be a man standing on the second floor, but Chen Ge could not get even a sense of a living human from him.

“Li Wan City is so big, and I don’t think I will have the time to look through the buildings one by one.” Chen Ge entered the two-story building. Just as the rest of the group moved to follow him, he raised his palm to say, “Why don’t the rest of you stay outside and wait for me?”

“We should stick together. Now is not the time to act like a hero!” The drunkard knew how powerful or rather how scary the monster was, and he was worried for Chen Ge.

“I guess you’re right, but the space inside the house is rather cramped. Try not to stay too close to me—I’m afraid of accidentally injuring you.” The unexpected reminder from the drunkard comforted Chen Ge. His impression of the man improved greatly, and he swore to try to keep the man alive until the end.

“Understood, we will be sure to not create any trouble for you.” The drunkard glanced at the skull cracker’s hammer that Chen Ge was holding, and he sighed internally—this man before him was definitely one who treated his life with less importance than he should. The group all entered the room. They walked down the small corridor and were about to head upstairs when the sound of a wind chime entered their ears, and the half-open doors slammed shut on their own.

“Damn!” The drunkard and the doctor looked behind them at the same time. Their exit had already been cut off. The few stopped where they were.

Scissors’ face was unnaturally white, and he whispered darkly, “This is the most common scene in a horror movie. The doors close on their own, and not long after this, the ghosts will appear. In fact, they might already be hiding somewhere close by watching us already.”

“This is why I said we shouldn’t rush into things!” The drunkard was panicking. “We should find a room to hide inside first. As long as we stick together, the ghost probably won’t assault the four of us.”

“You have a point.” The doctor nodded in agreement. After the few finished their discussion, they all turned to Chen Ge, wishing to get his approval.

“What are you guys talking about? Why should we go into hiding? If the door is closed, then why don’t we open it?” Chen Ge shook his head slightly. He really had trouble catching up to the thoughts of these passengers.

Hearing Chen Ge’s reply, the drunkard wanted to say something else, but Chen Ge did not give him the chance. He charged to the door and raised the hammer to slam into the door. That created a loud boom that echoed through the entire building. After the door was slammed open, Chen Ge did not stop. He aimed the hits at the hinges until he removed the door from the frame completely.

“Now he won’t be able to close the door even if he wants to.” He kicked the warped door to the side. Dragging the hammer, he walked back to the group. “Don’t just focus on running or hiding—you have to learn to analyze the situation.”

Chen Ge thought that Scissors had quite the immense potential, so he decided to pass down some knowledge to him. “The man that I saw earlier was on the second floor, but since the door on the first floor closed on its own, it probably means that there is more than one ghost in this house. This supposed classic scene from a horror movie can give us plenty of information about the ghosts that we’re dealing with. We need to learn to make use of them to come up with analysis that is beneficial to us.”

Hearing the wind chime that was still going as if there was someone pacing up and down the corridor, Chen Ge turned to look at it and said, "Sometimes, the ghost will try to increase the fear in our heart through the usage of everyday items in our lives. For example, that wind chime. But the solution to that problem is actually very simple."

Chen Ge walked to the door to remove the wind chime and placed it inside his backpack. After the wind chime was removed, that strange sound disappeared completely.

"It's that simple." When Chen Ge said that, both the doctor and the drunkard's faces were frozen in fear. They both pointed at the space behind Chen Ge.

"Big brother! Behind you! It came out from inside the wind chime!"

"There's a ghost! There's a ghost!"

Chen Ge turned back to see a face filled with hatred and anger. Interestingly enough, this man's face was similar to the face that he had seen on the second floor. At the moment, the man's lower body was trapped inside Chen Ge's backpack. The upper body tried its best to crawl out, but endless hands reached out from inside Chen Ge's backpack, holding him into place before roughly pulling the man back into Chen Ge's backpack.

After the man's pained spirit disappeared, Chen Ge turned back with a smile, telling the rest of the passengers, "That was merely an illusion. This is the second point that I wish to tell you. Ghosts often rely on tricks of the sight to toss us into self-suspicion."

The other passengers were silent. Honestly, when the male ghost showed up, they had been afraid, but when they saw the ghost struggling and screaming before it disappeared behind Chen Ge, their scalps were numb, and even the blood in their veins curdled.

"If you're really that afraid, then just stay on the first floor." Noticing the air fresheners that littered the ground, Chen Ge did not give the others much time to think as he headed up the stairs alone. The man inside the wind chime looked exactly like the man on the second floor. Chen Ge suspected that the male ghost should be the original owner of the body, but due to some strange reason, the soul of the man and the dog had been swapped, and it was now the dog who was possessing the body of the man.

"This sure is an interesting ghost story." As the chairperson for the ghost stories society, Chen Ge felt a responsibility to collect all the ghost stories he had come across. After reaching the second floor, he summoned Xu Yin to stick by his side. He was ready for a battle, but the scene that unfolded by his eyes surprised him.

The strange man who was smiling at him from the second floor earlier was now standing in the middle of the second-floor corridor. He was still wearing dog skin and that strange smile on his face. Strangely enough, Chen Ge could not feel any hostility from him—it was just like Chen Ge had met this man before, and more than that, they were old friends.

"He chose to show himself earlier because he spotted me wandering in from outside?" Chen Ge's alert went up since this was so out of the ordinary. Chen Ge had Xu Yin test the man, but the man did not resist at all. In fact, he looked at Chen Ge with confusion in his eyes like he was asking, 'Why are you attacking me, aren't we supposed to be friends?'

“This man used to know me? That’s impossible! This is my first time meeting him, or is it the effect of the title, Specter’s Favored?” Chen Ge walked closer to the man, and the latter did even try to evade. He was very obedient like a tame pet.

“This sure is curious.” Chen Ge was one who was more conducive to persuasion than force. The fact that the man was so pliable and did not even resist any possible attack from Chen Ge confused the heck out of Chen Ge. He tried to use the comic on the man, but it had no effect. The man had the body of a living human, so naturally, he could not be pulled into the comic.

In other words, the man was actually still alive, but he had survived using the soul of a dog. Chen Ge tried to communicate with him, but unfortunately, no communication could be formed.

“What is this man up to?” Chen Ge had Xu Yin look after the man while he walked into the room next door to conduct his exploration. He found something in the room where the man was staying in earlier. One of the walls in the room was full of pictures. It recorded the life story of a man, or rather, a dog.

The start of the pictures recorded a young man torturing various kind of animals. He used all sorts of cruelty, and the pictures were an indelible record of his sin. This continued until one day, he came back with a black puppy. The puppy was surprisingly tenacious; no matter how hard he tortured it, the puppy would manage to survive.

The man saw the potential in the puppy to become a permanent vent to release his stress, so he kept it as his own. While torturing the puppy, the young man did not stop his assault on other animals.

The puppy saw the string of his master’s torture of other animals with his own eyes until he one day grew up. One time, after the man went through another session of cruel torture, he thought that he had finally managed to kill the dog, so he did not chain it back to its doghouse.

That very night, the dying black dog crawled up on his limbs and slithered into the young man’s bedroom through the window.

Chen Ge studied the last few pictures. The black dog used the little remaining energy it had to kill the man, and in the end, both the man and the dog lay in a pool of blood. Then, the black dog collapsed for real. However, when the man sat up from the pool of blood, the expression on his face had already changed to that of a dog.

Seeing the pictures, Chen Ge finally understood why the man would act this way, but there was still one more question that remained unsolved. Why would the dog act so friendly around him?

Going through the pictures again, Chen Ge believed that he had found the answer. When the black puppy first appeared, other than the young man and the puppy, there was also a shadow that looked suspiciously like his own. He inspected the rest of the pictures, and almost every single picture had the shadow’s presence in them somewhere.

The reason the black puppy was able to survive so much torture is because the shadow has been protecting it? The shadow looks just like me so this could explain why the black dog does not have any hostility against me—it has gotten the wrong person! It mistook me for the shadow!

Then a brave speculation entered Chen Ge’s mind. *Could the shadow really be the younger version of myself? He grew up in isolation, in a completely different manner?*

Being mistaken by an outsider could be explained as a coincidence, but even the locals in Li Wan City could make this mistake, which made Chen Ge realize the severity of the problem. The shadow one hundred percent had something to do with him!

Perhaps he really looks like me, but that is merely in terms of looks.

Looking at the pictures on the wall, Chen Ge could see the similarity. He had once rescued a tortured animal before—the white cat on his shoulder was the perfect example. From this angle, he was indeed similar to the shadow, but the way their personality differed could also be seen from how they dealt with the extenuating circumstance.

After saving the white cat, Chen Ge gave it a home at the Haunted House. But after saving the black puppy, the shadow not only did not save it but allowed it to be continuously tortured until it was pushed to the necessary outcome of murdering its own order.

Hatred, pain, despair, and hostility. From the way the shadow aided the black puppy, one could discern his personality.

This thing is too dangerous.

Chen Ge replaced all the pictures and walked out from the room. The man was still squatting on the ground. He tilted his head to the side as he studied Chen Ge. It was as if he had finally noticed something was wrong.

“I should keep this poor soul with me. The shadow can morph into many different shapes and disguises. Perhaps I may be able to use the black dog’s help to help me ascertain the real identity of the shadow. If possible, I wish to sit down for a serious chat with that shadow.”

Chen Ge stooped down before the man. Using Yin Yang Vision, he stared into the man’s eyes, capturing the soul that was hiding underneath the skin of a man.

“It’s time to come out now, you need a new home.”

After a lengthy persuasion from Chen Ge, the expression on the man’s face slowly changed. Several minutes later, a seriously wounded black dog struggled to claw its way out of the man’s body.

Using the comic, Chen Ge collected the black dog. The moment that happened, the black phone in his pocket vibrated. He took out the phone to take a look. There were, in total, five unread messages.

Chapter 642: Forced Trigger of Trial Mission

When the bus charged into the blood fog, Chen Ge had felt the vibration from the black phone, but he did not look at it due to the sensitive situation that he had been in. Currently, he was standing alone on the second floor with no one around him. He could finally read through the black phone without worry. Clicking the screen, Chen Ge’s eyes narrowed as he read the messages on screen.

“Congratulations, Specter’s Favored, for obtaining a rare ghost—Black Hound. It is made up from ninety percent dog spirit and ten percent human spirit. It was a Specter formed under unique circumstance due to influence from unnatural forces.

“Special power: Mania (Can enter a living human’s people to cause said person to lose their mind and turn them into a mindless beast of aggression. This power can only be activated once every seven days, and every usage will contribute to irreversible wound on the Black Hound’s spirit.”

The first two messages were related to the black dog. Chen Ge was surprised that this ‘pet dog’ that did not appear so powerful would be given such high praise by the black phone.

“Wait a minute, why would the black phone directly treat the dog as an employee at the Haunted House? I didn’t really tame it; all I need was to come into contact with it. Is there a mistake with the black phone? Or when then Black Hound saw me, did he immediately imprint me as his new master?”

Chen Ge had no idea what the relationship between the black dog and the shadow was, but based on the dog’s current reaction, he had a guess in his heart. “Looks like this dog might be the shadow’s few real ‘friends’.”

The meaning of the word friend went both ways. “Should the shadow turn into another person to approach me, I could release the black dog when I am unsure. Perhaps it might lead to unexpected result.”

Having the Black Hound join his team was good news for Chen Ge, but considering how violent the Black Hound’s power was, he temporarily did not plan on setting it loose. Sliding down the screen, Chen Ge clicked open the remaining messages. These messages arrived into his phone when he first entered the blood fog.

“Congratulations, Specter’s Favored, you have entered the scenario for Li Wan City, a 3.5-star Trial Mission. The mission has been forcibly triggered!

“The scenario is extremely dangerous; many unknown changes await. Would you like to choose to retreat now?”

“Warning! If you retreat in the middle of the mission, the scenario will be locked forever!”

After reading the three messages, Chen Ge heard the sound of footsteps coming from the stairs. The other passengers were moving up the stairs. They were worried about him since Chen Ge had not come down after so long.

“After all, I’m already inside Li Wan City. Even if there is danger, there is no other option but to move forward.” Chen Ge chose to not surrender the mission.

“Congratulations, Specters’ Favored, you’ve accepted the 3.5-star Trial Mission—Li Wan City.

“Li Wan City: The door has gone out of control, and the group of murderers and Specters party in the shadows of the city. Whenever night falls, every ghost stories turn into reality. The hotel that offered souls for sale, the boy playing hide-and-seek in the hospital, the human skull knocking against the wall next door, the God of Death waving at the junction, the spirit always facing away from you in the elevator, the smiling dog underneath the bed, the red eyes in the armoire...

“Mission Objective: Escape from Li Wan City. The rescue of each innocent victim will add another hidden reward!

“Mission Hint: I’ve watched you cry; I’ve watched you laugh. I’ve watched your joy; I’ve watched your tears. I’ve been watching you; I want to be you. I wish to be your best friend, but why do you keep all the happiness for yourself and only leave the sorrow to me?”

After reading all the messages, Chen Ge memorized them in his heart and then put the phone away.

“Thank God, you’re alright. Don’t scare us like that!” the drunkard yelled a bit too loudly once he saw Chen Ge standing in the middle of the corridor after he got up the stairs.

“Don’t be afraid, I’ve already dealt with the human-faced dog.” Chen Ge pointed at the fainted man on the ground. After reading the message on the phone, his attitude toward other passengers softened. After all, saving one innocent victim would award him with an additional prize. Therefore, be it out of morality or his personal benefit, Chen Ge would try his best to protect them.

“This man was the monster? He doesn’t look that scary.” Scissors held the man’s chin. “There are no visible wounds on his body, and we didn’t hear any sound of fighting downstairs. So, how did he end up being fainted here?”

“You’d better stay away from him. He is just unconscious; he could wake up at any moment.” Chen Ge did not answer Scissors’ question but found a rope inside the house to tie up the man. Then he led the few to leave the building.

After reading the mission notification on the black phone, Chen Ge had a better understanding of Li Wan City. There was a brief introduction on the town given by the phone. It mentioned the hotel, hospital, junction, and neighbor’s home. Combining that with Xiao Bu’s game that he had played earlier, Chen Ge suspected that the hotel and the neighbor’s home mentioned by the black phone were the locales that he had visited when he was controlling Xiao Bu.

The door is in Fan Chong’s residential area. Whether the door is still usable or not, it behooves me to pay the place a visit. It is rather unrealistic for me to visit all these places, so I think I shall only drop by the places that I will pass along the way.

With the decision made, Chen Ge led the few passengers back to the bus. The exterior of the bus was completely covered by the blood vessels, and the engine could not be activated.

“I have a friend who lives in Li Wan City, so I’m quite familiar with this place. Stay close to me. If we’re lucky, we might be able to escape before dawn.” Chen Ge was not lying. There was no sunlight or hope in the world shrouded in blood fog. The sun would only greet them when they managed to escape.

That could be considered Chen Ge’s special power, which was to view the most despairing situation with a positive outlook, to reintroduce hope and brightness into the situation.

To save time, Chen Ge did not enter every building, and to that end, he felt like it was a waste.

If there was more time, I would have the other passengers enter the building first while I hide behind. If anyone dares to harm them, I would instantly jump out.

Using other people as bait when he fished for the reward, Chen Ge had already planned everything. Many dangers hid behind the blood fog, but to their surprise, not many things stood in their way.

“Can we stop for a moment? I wish to take a look inside this residential area.” Chen Ge suddenly stopped. He looked at the apartments next to them and showed an unreadable expression. He was familiar with the buildings there because this was the place that Xiao Bu and her stepfather had lived when she was inside the game.

“This doesn’t look safe; the place is so dark and eerie.” The drunkard was the first to veto the idea.

“Based on our previous experience, the larger the building, the scarier the monster hiding inside. Therefore, there has to be a very scary monster using this place as its nest.” The doctor grabbed his scarf and did not want to move either.

“I do not deny the danger, but as long as you listen to my orders, I can guarantee that you’ll be safe,” Chen Ge said and walked away.

“Hey, you have to be more careful!” The drunkard could not help but grumble. “How come it feels like you’re walking around your house in this place where you could lose your life at any moment?”

“Such a coward, I really don’t understand what you’re so afraid of.” Scissors wiped away the fresh blood from his lips.

“This place is filled with ghosts, murderers, and monsters, and you’re asking me what I’m so afraid of?” Even so, the drunkard summoned his courage. Although he was afraid, he refused to leave Chen Ge’s side.

“Be quiet, I have something to tell you.” Chen Ge interrupted the drunkard and pointed at the bush close to them. “There is a murderer chopping up his victim inside there. Try to keep your footsteps light when you walk past, do not alert him to our presence.”

Hearing Chen Ge’s words, the few passengers looked at each other. Chen Ge was speaking normal words, but when the words were strung in the manner that he arranged them, they had no idea what Chen Ge was trying to express.

“Murderer? Chopping up his victim? Don’t alert him? What is going on here?” The passengers’ minds were befuddled.

“The murderer will come into use later. There’s no time to explain, so just follow my lead.” Chen Ge moved ahead and purposely moved far away from the bush. “The murderer inside the bush is still here. I wonder if the raincoat murderer is still inside the elevator or not...”

Chapter 643: Making Lures [2 in 1]

Slowing down their footsteps, the group followed Chen Ge’s order as they moved past the bush.

How did he know that there is someone in there?

When Scissors passed the bush, he turned to look out of curiosity. There were inconspicuous traces of blood seeping out from the deeper end of the bush. There was no wind, but the bush was lightly swaying. Afraid to stay for long, the few quickly followed behind Chen Ge and entered the apartment.

“I need you guys to step away for a moment. Someone might come out from the elevator in a bit. There are so many of us, and we might unnecessarily spook him.” Chen Ge was very cautious. He saw the changing number that was above the elevator and signaled for the rest of his group to go into hiding.

“If the person can be spooked by us, they probably aren’t that powerful. Why don’t we attack in unison to apprehend them?” The doctor was calm, and he offered his own opinion.

“We can’t do that yet. I have need for this person during the next step of my plan, and the plan requires each link to perform their required deed.” Chen Ge pushed the doctor slightly backward. “There are scary things in this residential area. We should try to keep a low profile whenever we can.”

“If you told us to keep a low profile, just how scary are the things hiding here?” The drunkard was the first to request a retreat. “Let’s go, I don’t think we should be stopping here anyway.”

When the few were arguing, the elevator was about to reach the first floor. Chen Ge stopped wasting time with the other passengers and shoved them into the security door that led to the stairwell.

After the few went into hiding, Chen Ge turned to look at the elevator door. “The bad guy inside the elevator is targeting Xiao Bu because Xiao Bu is extremely weak. For these madmen, torturing and bullying the weak is a form of enjoyment. If I come off too powerful, they might hesitate to attack me. But if he does not follow me upstairs, then the rest of the plan cannot be put into motion.”

Chen Ge decided to follow the guide that he had perfected in Xiao Bu’s game. The plan was to turn the ghosts and monsters at the apartment against each other. Theoretically, his plan was perfect, but there were many extenuating factors when he wanted to put it into motion.

The number on the display finally turned into ‘1’, and the stained old elevator door opened to unload its passenger. A man wearing a black colored raincoat stood in the middle of the elevator, and he was holding a large black bag in his hands. The bag looked heavy, and it was hard to tell what was being carried within. The man did not seem to expect there to be someone outside the elevator. He reached out to pull the rim of the hoodie attached to his raincoat down to fully cover his face.

“Hello, how are you?” Chen Ge voluntarily gave his greeting. While he was wondering how to lure this mad murderer to follow him upstairs, the man walked out from the elevator. The elevator door was only so wide. Chen Ge carried two large bags, and the raincoat man was also carrying one that was not small in size. When they brushed past each other, it was to be expected that their carry-on would bump against each other.

Blood leaked out from the man’s bag. Both Chen Ge and the raincoat man noticed the blood stain that was spreading.

Chen Ge’s expression shifted. His brows scrunched together, his calves shook, and he leaned back. All of his actions implied that he was trying to escape. In a flustered manner, Chen Ge jogged into the elevator.

Fear, panic, and anxiety—various emotions were expressed through his body language and micro expression. It was such a waste that Chen Ge was not an actor. He rushed into the elevator and pressed the button on the elevator panel several times. The panicked reaction belied the anxiety burning inside his heart, and the darting gaze amplified the terror that was grasping at his heart.

No matter the angle, Chen Ge looked like a genuine victim. Naturally, the raincoat man studied all of Chen Ge's reactions. He turned around, and since the rim of the hoodie covered his eyes and hair, Chen Ge could only see the cruel smirk that appeared on the man's lips. Chen Ge was very familiar with this expression; this was a smile that would be revealed by a beast when they discovered an unsuspecting prey.

The fish is hooked. As the elevator door slowly closed, Chen Ge allowed his expression to relax, and he sighed in relief internally. *If I'm not mistaken, he would catch up to me.*

As the gap between the elevator doors narrowed, and Chen Ge was trying to come up with the next step of the plan, he suddenly saw a pale hand reach into the gap of the elevator doors!

The doors that were closing reopened, and the raincoat man stood outside the elevator with his head lowered. The atmosphere in the lobby turned oppressive, and the smile on the raincoat man's face became more manic. He lifted his legs slowly and walked into the elevator.

This was an unexpected change. When he was playing Xiao Bu's game, the raincoat man had not gone after Xiao Bu immediately, and that had given Chen Ge the time to come up with a course of action.

The dim light in the elevator showered down on the two's faces. The raincoat man stood next to Chen Ge, and an uncomfortable presence radiated from the man. It was as if he was not a living human but a beast trying to reign in his feral nature.

The elevator started to move upward. Inside the completely enclosed space, there was no chance for Chen Ge to evade any incoming attack.

To introduce clarity into his line of sight, the raincoat man yanked off the hoodie of his raincoat. That action exposed the wound on his forehead and the birthmark that was near his left eye—these disfigurements took away from the man's charm. Sensing the raincoat man's movement, Chen Ge nudged deeper into the elevator. However, the space inside the elevator was only so big, so realistically, where could he possibly retreat to?

"Earlier, you saw the stuff inside my bag, didn't you?" The raincoat man turned to address Chen Ge. The birthmark on his face was torn from the movement, and it looked quite scary.

"No, I didn't see anything." Chen Ge was telling the truth; he only saw the fresh blood that leaked out from the bag.

"Is that so?" The raincoat man dropped the bag to his side and took out the knife that he had hidden on his back. "It's fine if you haven't seen anything. When I shove you inside it, you'll have plenty of time to work out what is inside the bag!"

He looked at Chen Ge with a wicked smile and enjoyed the despair that swirled in Chen Ge's eyes. He lurched forward with the blade, aiming at Chen Ge's body. He was prepared to hear the pained wail coming from Chen Ge's lips, but when his knife was half a meter away from Chen Ge, he saw the young man before his eyes grip the edge of his backpack and try to swing it heavily at him.

He had no idea what was inside Chen Ge's bag, just like Chen Ge had no idea what was inside his bag. With a moment's thought, he guessed that there was nothing more than everyday objects inside Chen

Ge's bag and that it would be fine for him to suffer a blow from it. After all, it was different for his blade. One thrust from the sharp blade, and someone's blood was bound to flow.

The expression on his was twisted by hatred. Then, the raincoat man saw the young man swing the backpack harshly and powerfully on his arm.

CRACK!

The sound of bone shattering echoed clearly in his ears. The raincoat man's focus was completely on Chen Ge, and until then, he could not discern where that sound came from. A large force toppled him to the ground and the blade fell from his fingers and clattered to the ground.

Intense pain shot through his body, and that triggered the bestial nature in the raincoat man. Like a savage animal, he tried to reach toward the knife with his uninjured hand. The sharp blade was just right before his eyes, but when his fingers curled around the handle, a shoe stepped firmly on the blade.

The raincoat man looked up, and he saw the young man open the zipper of his backpack with a despairing expression.

"Even though the guide has proven its usefulness, it appears like I cannot rely on it fully." Chen Ge lowered his head to look at the raincoat man and his face bloomed into a smile. All the fear, terror, and panic on his face disappeared instantly. He mimicked the tone adopted by the raincoat man before. "Earlier, you saw the stuff inside my bag, didn't you?"

"No! Wait!"

The zipper opened, and Chen Ge grabbed the handle of the scary-looking Doctor Skull-Cracker's Hammer. He proceeded to lift it out from his backpack. "It's fine if you haven't seen anything. When I shove you inside it, you'll have plenty of time to work out what is inside the bag!"

"Wait a second! Help!"

...

The elevator returned to the first floor. Chen Ge dragged the fainted raincoat man out of the elevator. "He looks quite thin, so why can't he fit inside it? Is it because there are too many unbroken bones? Oh well, at least he's lost his mobility. I am not going to break all of his bones—that is too much of a waste of time."

All the other passengers jogged over to regroup when they saw Chen Ge walk out from the elevator. When they saw the raincoat man foaming at the mouth, mumbling incoherently, all of them shivered uncontrollably.

"You saw it yourself. It was him who insisted on following me into the elevator. I was merely defending myself." Chen Ge dragged the raincoat man and his bag to the pile of trash near the entrance and hid them with the bags of garbage.

"What shall we do next?" The few passengers could not understand Chen Ge's thoughts at all.

"Since we've already been exposed, it's time to adopt a different strategy." Chen Ge dragged the hammer as he walked toward the bush that was not far away. "Follow me."

The chilly wind caressed the back of their necks. Chen Ge did not slow down even as he entered the bush. A spine-tingling noise came out from inside the bush—someone was busily at work.

Slowing down, Chen Ge, who was covered in blood stains, finally caught a look of the murderer inside the bush.

The man looked a lot scarier than the raincoat man. His body was covered in many ashen gray spots. It appeared like he was suffering from some kind of skin disease, but upon closer look, Chen Ge realized that they bore startling similarity to cadaveric spots.

“Gray skin?” Staring at the gray spots on the murderer’s body, he was reminded of the few monsters and humans that he had met so far at Li Wan City. They all had the same similarity on their bodies—their skin was unnaturally gray.

These people appeared to have stayed too long in Li Wan City and had been corrupted by the world behind the door at Li Wan City, causing this strange transmutation to their physical body.

“Those gray spots are moving.” After using his Yin Yang Vision, Chen Ge saw that the gray spots appeared to have their own consciousness. They seemed to be treating the human body as their warm bed to proliferate and spread. “These should be the negative emotions that are accumulated behind the door. These emotions attach themselves to these people, causing their mind to go out of control.”

Negative emotions could slowly drive a normal person crazy, and the scarier thing was that the living humans themselves could be turned into a vessel to contain these emotions. They used their skin to feed these gray spots, and as this continued, the entire human being would be taken over by these gray spots.

Having entered the world behind the door, Chen Ge understood the horror of that world. If he was unable to resist the negative emotions, he would eventually fall under the effect of these negative emotions, becoming their puppets and turning into the resident behind the door.

“Based on the information given by the door, the shadow once sent endless despairing passengers into the world behind the door. This murderer before my eyes should be one of them.”

These people with the last trace of hope came to the city, not expecting that the thing awaiting them would be a chasm with even deeper despair. The shadow never wanted to rescue them in the first place—he only saw these unfortunate people as nutrients to sustain the world behind the door.

The man inside the bush noticed Chen Ge as well, but probably because he saw the hammer Chen Ge was holding, he did not act rashly. He might be murderous, but he was not an idiot. He could sense an indescribable horror coming from Chen Ge.

“Wow, there is really someone hiding here. How did you know from so far away?” Scissors followed behind Chen Ge. Just in terms of appearance, he might not lose to the man in the bush. At least, the first impression that he gave was quite scary. He gripped the scissors in his hands, and he did apply Chen Ge’s advice and held the blade at its middle and not at its edge.

“F*ck! This is too much!” The drunkard only poked his head out to take a look before cowering behind the doctor.

“Can you stop hiding behind me every time?” The scarf covered his face, but one could see the doctor’s brows crease together. The sudden appearance of four people startled the murderer. He had not experienced something like this before—he felt like an animal at the zoo being looked at. He took a deep breath and silently reached for the tools that he was using earlier to cut up the body parts. His eyes were filled with sin. If he had the chance, he would not hesitate to kill the group of people before him.

“Don’t worry, I just want to ask you a few questions and also ask you for help.” Chen Ge tossed the white cat aside and pressed the button on the recorder. Even though the man before them was a living human, perhaps he had stayed here for too long. His body was seriously corrupted by negative emotions, such that he appeared more like a monster now.

“How long have you been here? And how many other humans are like you living in this small town? Have you seen the person who is responsible to look after this city?” Chen Ge was about to ask the fourth question when the man took advantage of the quick moment Chen Ge blinked and sprung toward him. He raised the weapon in his arm, aiming at Chen Ge’s neck.

His speed was conspicuously faster than a normal man. Thankfully, Chen Ge was already prepared for an ambush. He reacted fast and used the hammer to block the incoming attack. However, the hammer was very heavy, and it was not that easy to operate, especially during moments that required speed. In the end, Chen Ge only managed to raise the handle to block the attack.

To Chen Ge’s surprise though, when he was attacked, Scissors next to him did not retreat from fear but raised the weapon in his hand to help Chen Ge block the incoming attack.

“Nicely done, but you’re still too slow.” Chen Ge jumped backward to introduce some distance between them. Then he gripped the hammer with both hands and slammed it at the murderer in the bush. In terms of presence, it was a landslide victory for Chen Ge. “I just want to ask you a few questions, and you wish to take my life?”

The two raced through the bush. Chen Ge held the hammer and chased the murderer three laps around the apartment before the latter collapsed under the strain of exhaustion and was detained by Chen Ge.

“You’re still too weak to contest me in terms of endurance.” Chen Ge’s body was very well trained. Of course, it had plenty to do with the ghosts that he needed to escape from daily. Walking to the trash site, Chen Ge found some rope to apprehend the murderer. “Be careful, it’s about time for us to face real danger soon.”

“Wait, these crazed murderers aren’t the real danger?” The drunkard really did not want to stay there anymore. He had a feeling the longer he stayed here, the crazier he would become.

“You’ll see in a bit.” Chen Ge whacked the raincoat man in the trash heap a few more times.

“Don’t look at me like that. There are many living humans in Li Wan City with blood on their hands. The reason I’m doing this is because I’m afraid they might expose us after they wake up. Even though most murderers work alone, it is never wrong to be cautious.” Chen Ge then grabbed the murderer from the bush and hauled him into the apartment with him. “You should wait for me downstairs. When I signal for you to run, just run out of the apartment.”

“That doesn’t sound like a good plan at all.” The drunkard wanted to ask for more clarification from Chen Ge, but Chen Ge had already started to move up the stairs.

He led the murderer to the door to Xiao Bu’s house. Seeing the familiar scenario, Chen Ge had this strange feeling of the game world overlapping with reality.

“I shall enter to take a look first. If there’re no helpful clues, I’ll figure out a way to lure out the Red Specter from Xiao Bu’s neighbor home.”

Chapter 644: Following the Guide

Xiao Bu stayed at a normal apartment; her stepfather did not appear to be that well-off.

“Shall we knock?” Standing in the corridor, Chen Ge held the murderer that he had caught from the bush and wondered aloud. “This is after all Xiao Bu’s place, so it doesn’t seem right for me to break the door down.”

Chen Ge tried the doorknob, and to his surprise, the door was not locked. As the lock clicked, the door was pushed open. A faded stench drifted out from inside the room. Chen Ge narrowed his eyes, and his pupils constricted, a sign that he was using Yin Yang Vision.

Coffee table, sofa, television cupboard... All the furniture looked normal—there was nothing unique about them.

“Someone has died here; you’d better not go in.” His hands tied behind his back, the murderer uttered with his head lowered. He looked like he was talking to himself.

“How do you know that? Did you kill the person living here?” Chen Ge pushed the murderer from behind and entered the room with him.

“There is the smell of dead here; it is unmistakable.” The gray spots on his skin creased together as the man’s nostrils wiggled. He turned to look at the bedroom. “The smell came from that room; the victim should have been dead for a long time already.”

The ruffled hair covered the man’s face, and he kept his voice low. Instead of saying he was guiding Chen Ge, it was more like he was trying to make use of Chen Ge’s curiosity to create a chance for himself to escape.

“Inside the bedroom?” The only possible victim there could have been Xiao Bu’s stepfather, but when Chen Ge was playing Xiao Bu’s game, Xiao Bu’s stepfather died in the living room and not the bedroom.

The location of the dead body has changed. Has someone else been inside this room? Was it the raincoat man or Xiao Bu herself?

Chen Ge opened the bedroom door and peered inside. All the books on the shelves were arranged neatly, there was no trash on the ground, and several abstract paintings hung on the wall. There was no dust on the frame, and it appeared like this place was regularly cleaned.

The thing that appeared out of place was the wooden bed. Strangely enough, the bed had been moved away from the walls so that it sat perfectly in the middle of the room. A thick, comfortable bedsheet was spread on the mattress, and on top of it lay a middle-aged man.

“Xiao Bu’s stepfather?” Chen Ge walked to the bed, and when he saw the man at a closer distance, his fingers gripped the hammer involuntarily. A large part of the man’s skin had been replaced by cloth. He looked like an abandoned rag doll that had been roughly sewn.

In Xiao Bu’s game, such a choice was given. It was to sew the stepfather’s wounds together, to transform him into a doll.

Seeing the man before him, Chen Ge finally understood that when faced with the choice, Xiao Bu had chosen not to ignore her stepfather and figured out a way to make sure that he would stay by her side forever.

Such a cruel method of body preservation.

The murderer got closer to take a look as well. There was excitement dancing in his eyes as he admired the sewn skin on the middle-aged man’s body. “This man should be the most precious piece of art in this room. The person who created him must be a complete maniac!”

The murderer led to an unhinged laugh. He did not stop until there was a knocking sound that came from the wall adjacent to the neighbor’s home.

“Your assessment is wrong.” Chen Ge pointed at the edge where the skin connected to cloth. There was gray color on the edge of the skin. “The killer probably removed all the gray skin from the man’s body. She was trying to figure out a way to rescue this man, or rather, she did not want this man to turn into a monster like you.”

“Monster?” The murderer started to laugh wickedly. “It wouldn’t take long for you to turn into a monster that you’ve mentioned. Despair has already taken root inside your heart, and when the mind of a heavily determined person breaks, they will turn into the craziest spectacle!”

He was like a ready cobra. After he recovered his strength, he was ready to retaliate against Chen Ge.

“You should spend more time worrying about yourself, because if I really go insane, my first target will be you. I will use this hammer and whack it endlessly on your fleshy body until I feel better.” Chen Ge was just saying that to scare him, but the murderer took his words at face value because he really thought that Chen Ge would do something like that.

“But that will be useless. When you start to lose your mind, no matter what you do, your heart will never return to how it once was, so while you still can, you’d better take control of yourself.” The murderer’s eyes darted about the room to search for something useful. He felt like it was too dangerous to stay around Chen Ge—he might die at any moment.

“Even if you can’t do it, it doesn’t mean other people can’t. I once met this girl, she should be the most despairing existence behind the door, but she has not lost herself.” Her stepfather was made into a doll, but Chen Ge was still defending Xiao Bu. He desperately wished that the child who was threatened by the shadow retained her kindness.

Dong, dong...

A strange noise came from the wall. It was not loud, but it had attracted Chen Ge and the murderer's attention.

"Looks like someone is complaining about the noise," the murderer whispered. He caught the shine of a fruit knife left on the coffee table from the corner of his eyes, and he silently moved toward it.

"If you ask me, I think you're complaining that you've lived for far too long." Chen Ge smiled at the murderer. He did not tell the man what this knocking sound represented.

The bed was placed in the middle of the room, away from all the walls. This strange arrangement hinted at many things. The knocking sound grew. Chen Ge calculated the time in his heart and started searching for useful things in the room. After a few minutes, he felt like the headless woman next door was about to go berserk already, so he grabbed the murderer and raced out of Xiao Bu's home.

"What are you doing?" A bad feeling entered the murderer's heart.

"The neighbor kept knocking on the wall. They might be asking for help; we should go take a look."

"Even if the whole family is dead, what has it got to do with you? Stop minding other people's business. There are no innocent people here. All your kindness will only be repaid with sinful retribution!" The murderer's heart was racing due to a reason that he could not understand.

"There are no innocent people here?" Chen Ge was suddenly reminded of the mission requirement on the black phone. By saving every innocent life, he would be given an additional mission reward. *Looks like it won't be so easy to get the reward from the black phone.*

"We cannot stay here. After we leave this place, you can do anything you wish with you. Kill me if you want."

"Perfect, after making sure the neighbors are fine, we'll leave immediately." Chen Ge dragged the murderer to the neighbor's door. He twisted the doorknob and realized that the door was not locked.

Dong, dong...

The strange sound echoed from the deeper part of the house. Chen Ge and the murderer stood at the door. They looked down the dark corridor, and neither dared to make the first move.

"There appears to be something inside this house..." The murderer started to mumble, and that caused Chen Ge to become tense.

As the knocking sound grew, a heavy stench of blood came out from the bedroom. The blood slithered on the ground, and from their point of view, the whole place was dyed a crimson red!

A pair of bloodshot eyes opened in the dark. The skull that leaned against the bedroom wall, slowly turned around to stare at Chen Ge and the murderer who stood at the entrance. At the same time, a headless female voice walked out from behind the living room door. Her clothes were completely drenched by blood, and the red was blindingly stark in the dark.

“A Red Specter!” When they saw the woman, Chen Ge had already turned around and run. When the murderer recovered from his shock, Chen Ge and his hammer were already five meters away.

“You...” The blood weaved into a net, and it dragged the murderer into the room. Several seconds later, that scary female skull rolled out of the house. Covered in blood, it started to move toward Chen Ge!

Afraid to take the elevator, Chen Ge burst through the security door and flew down the stairs. He yelled loudly at the passengers who were waiting for him, dull-eyed. “Run! Turn left once you leave the residential area! Hide inside the hotel!”

The murderer only managed to buy a few seconds for me—this is completely different from the game! That Red Specter is also impossibly powerful. With only Xu Yin, I won't be her match! There's no other choice now but to lure her to the hotel!

Chapter 645: Mad Rush

The Red Specter in Xiao Bu's neighbor's home was far more powerful than he remembered. Actually, this was partly his fault as well. He had put his guard down after spending too much time with Specters, forgetting the terror that gripped him when he first came across a Red Specter.

That extreme crimson represented danger and horror. When the female ghost showed up, the survival instinct within Chen Ge's bones kicked in. Before the murderer even realized what was happening, Chen Ge was already miles away.

When Xiao Bu first pushed open the door, she should just have been a normal child. How did she manage to survive behind the door for so long?

Murderers, ghosts, and gray-skinned monsters—in this city, that was no different from a nightmare. Even an adult would have problem surviving, so how did a little girl managed that? That confused Chen Ge.

Dragging the hammer, Chen Ge ran for his life. He did not dare look back. The knocking sound and sound of washing water that came from behind him was enough motivation to keep him running. He knew that the Red Specter was just behind him.

The few passengers originally stood in the middle of the residential area. They looked at the small town shrouded in blood fog and squeezed close together, afraid that in the blink of an eye, they would be dragged into the fog by some monsters. After separating from Chen Ge, they were like unmoored cargo, missing stability, and security.

“Run!” Chen Ge's voice came out from the apartment, and this was the first time that the passengers had heard Chen Ge use such an urgent voice. In their mind, no matter what happened, this man would be serenely calm like terror was something beyond him. Reality proved that they were wrong. The man was not immune to fear—it was just that, so far, he had not run into something that could terrorize him!

After hearing Chen Ge's voice, the passengers slowly turned their heads to Chen Ge's direction. His left arm holding the travel bag and backpack, right hand dragging a 'prop hammer', his shoulder gripped

tightly by a nervous white cat, Chen Ge arrived with his expression twisted into a grimace. His legs moved like the wind as he raced toward them. “Run to the left! Go to the hotel! The hotel!”

Initially, the passengers had no idea what had come over Chen Ge. One second later, their eyes looked past Chen Ge. A headless female carcass walked out from the dark corridor. Countless blood vessels crawled out from the stump where her neck should have been to weave into a large blood red net. At the end of the net was an incredibly scary-looking human head!

“What the f*ck!”

“What have you done this time?”

“Run!”

The Red Specter’s presence was far more intimidating than a normal Specter. When the passengers saw her, their reactions were similar to that of Chen Ge. They started to run. They could barely imagine what would happen should they are captured. Their brain was blank, and only one command remained— *Run! Run as fast as you can!*

The female ghost’s speed was much faster than in-game. Chen Ge was on a death rush, but even so, the distance between them still closed.

Thankfully, I sent the murderer in to scout the place for me first. If it was me who opened the door, without the few seconds to act as a buffer, I would have been dragged into the room already.

Unable to summon Zhang Ya, Chen Ge only had Xu Yin who might be able to stop the headless woman.

After completing the mission here, no matter what, I need to help Xu Yin find his heart!

Running through the streets, the scene from Xiao Bu’s game was replicated perfectly. In the hazy street, the few people screamed wildly as they ran down the street toward an unknown destination.

“I can’t run anymore! My legs aren’t moving!” The drunkard gripped his heart. “It feels like my heart is giving up!”

“If you stop, that thing will personally yank your heart out of your chest! Do not stop!” Chen Ge screamed in warning. Perhaps his encouragement proved useful, as the drunkard gritted his teeth and continued charging forward.

“Now I know why you told us to wait for you at the entrance! If you’d told us something like this would happen, we would have waited for you at the hotel!” Scissors yelled. Even the scariest murderer would be scared when running into a Red Specter, much less a fake one.

Chen Ge’s attitude was kinder around Scissors. After all, he planned to cultivate this young man into his employee. “It’s fine, there isn’t a big problem! As long as you can run fast enough, the ghost will not be able to catch up to you! Just listen to me! We’ll be safe once we arrive at the hotel!”

When one was caught in a supernatural event, the worst thing was to get oneself trapped inside an enclosed building. As long as he could run, then there was hope. This was the conclusion that Chen Ge had arrived at after his many experience dealing with ghosts. Since the ghost was already on their heel, it was too late to say anything now. The only thing to do was run.

The buildings on both sides of the street elicited strange noises. It felt like things might reach out at any moment from the half-open windows.

“Stay in the middle of the road! Do not get too close to the buildings!” Chen Ge still remembered the scene from Xiao Bu’s game. Danger lurked everywhere in Li Wan City after dark. The monsters and ghosts hiding in the building would often use the cover of the night to assault the ‘lambs’ that crossed the street.

“Most monsters and ghosts do not leave their own building, but this rule doesn’t apply to Red Specters.” Chen Ge turned slightly around to look behind him. He had no idea what he had done to provoke the woman thusly. The woman refused to let him go. “Looks like in Li Wan City, Red Specters at the top of the food chain. This is probably the perfect reflection of the state behind the door as well.”

Chen Ge was a kind person because he ran alone at the back and took on the biggest risk. After running down the streets for several minutes, the doctor and Scissors, who ran ahead, finally saw the hotel that Chen Ge had mentioned. This was a building that combined both a restaurant and hotel. It was situated in the middle of the city and looked old, probably built decades ago.

“There it is! Get in there” Chen Ge was dangerously close to the ghost. The most direct effect from this was that the white cat that originally dangled from his shoulder had now moved to hide in his chest. Its claws gripped Chen Ge’s clothes tightly, and it kept making this hissing sound.

As the passengers charged into the hotel, Chen Ge sighed in relief. He raised his hammer and aimed it at the door. With a swing he tossed the hammer away, then he picked up speed and narrowly escaped through the door.

“Close the door!” The door slammed shut, and then came a loud bang. The passengers hurried to help by moving furniture to block the entrance. Several minutes later, the door stopped vibrating, and only a constant knocking sound came from outside the door.

“It’s fine now. We can rest for a while.” Chen Ge picked up the hammer and shoved it back into his back. He picked up the already drained white cat. The cat seemed to have its bones leak out from its body, and it leaned against the bag weakly.

“Brother, are you sure it’s safe now? The woman outside is using her head to knock against the door!” The drunkard looked through the gap. “She’s really using her head as some kind of object to knock against the door!”

Chapter 646: Boss

“Don’t worry, everything is under control.” Chen Ge stood up to nudge his joints about. Compared to the state of the other passengers, one could see how physically well-trained Chen Ge was.

“This hotel is under the territory of another Specter, so that headless woman temporarily won’t dare barge in.” Chen Ge patted the white cat’s belly. The creature was so spooked that it did not push Chen Ge’s hand back, which it normally would.

“Wait a minute! What did you just say? What do you mean by this place belongs to another Specter’s territory? Don’t tell me... there’s another thing like that monster staying here!” The drunkard had grown a bit too much mentally that night. His brain had become more agile.

“I guess you can see it that way. But don’t worry, that female Specter is still asleep. For now, she’s not going to wake up.” Chen Ge walked toward the restaurant, leaving the few stunned passengers.

“He admitted it so easily? There’s really another female monster here? What is this?” The drunkard turned to look at the doctor and Scissors. “Hey, why aren’t you two saying anything? There’s a female ghost outside, a freaking ghost!”

“Be quiet. So what if it’s a ghost?” Scissors swatted the drunkard’s hands back and uttered in a chilly tone, “If they dare come for me, watch as I put down a ghost.”

Of the few, the doctor was the most collected. “Did you notice the terms that he used are all temporarily? This means that the ghost outside might come in, and the ghost inside might wake up any time soon, and should that happen, we will need to deal with two ghosts at the same time.”

“What do you mean?” The drunkard believed that the doctor was the most trustworthy of the group, and he was trying to grasp the meaning hidden in his words.

“I mean, you should try to preserve your strength. Our situation might get worse than this.” The doctor was also panting heavily. Of the three passengers, Scissors was the most physically powerful. After all, he had prepared aplenty for that day, and that must have included intense physical training.

“You must be joking... Just what kind of nightmare have I walked into. I just went out for a drink, that’s all...” Drunkard climbed up from the ground. Listening to the echoes of the knocking coming from the door, cold sweat slid down his face.

“Is someone there?” Chen Ge walked to the counter. The hotel was decorated in the style of nineties—it looked similar to the location in Xiao Bu’s game. After waiting for ten seconds, a man’s voice came from one of the rooms deep in the corridor. “Please wait a moment! I’ll be there shortly!”

One minute later, the passengers saw a rotund man waddle his way out from the corridor. His hands were tying the apron, and the apron looked new because there was no stain on it.

“How can you be so slow? The lack of efficiency is showing. As one in the service industry, you have to remember that customers always come first.” Chen Ge scanned the man with impatience.

“A thousand apologies, I was helping in the kitchen.” The middle-aged man was not angry. In fact, he had a smile on his face that, coupled with his overall demeanor, made him look friendly and welcoming.

“Helping in the kitchen?” Chen Ge noticed the man’s hands were wet—they had just been washed. However, he did so in too much of a hurry, as there were some dark red stains left under his fingernails.

“Yes, we only have a single cook here, so sometimes, I go back there to help him.” The fat man guffawed. His eyes were beady from the folds of fat. If he did not turn his neck, it was hard to tell who he was looking at.

“Are you the boss here?” This was the first time that the drunkard had come across someone whom he could communicate with normally, and his heart was more than a bit excited.

“I have to help the kitchen, work as the waiter, and keep the books. Even though I’m technically the boss, I feel like less than the hired help here.” The man squeezed behind the counter. “Are you going to stay here, or are you just here for the food?”

“How are the prices?” The doctor frowned. He knew that something was not right. To be able to operate inside this small town, something was certainly wrong with this place.

“You can stay for free on the first night, but if you wish to continue staying, on the second night, we will pick something from you to take as the room fee.” As if afraid that there might be misunderstanding, the fat boss added, “Money doesn’t mean that much to us. We prefer to charge by acquiring some unique moments.”

“What if we wish to stay for a third night?” Chen Ge interrupted to ask.

“We’ll take one more thing from you. We will only chase you away on the day you aren’t able to provide us with the thing we need.” The boss appeared reasonable. “I can guarantee that this is the safest place in this small town.”

“I think I get it.” The drunkard nodded. “This place is like the safe zone in games. How about the four of us stay here for the night?”

“These will be your room keys.” As if afraid that the drunkard might go back on his word, the fat boss quickly took out four keys from under the counter. Each key was taped with a number.

“We don’t need four rooms, two of us can share one room.” The doctor was more cautious.

“Of course, please discuss among yourselves how are you going to decide the sleeping arrangement. I’ll go back to the kitchen to have the staff prepare your dinner.” The boss waddled back to the kitchen, but strangely enough, the route that he took was different from the one that he used when he walked out from the ‘kitchen’.

After the boss left, the doctor chose two rooms that were adjacent to each other. “We’ll take these two rooms, but all four of us will stay in the same room while keeping the other empty. We’ll take turns staying guard through the night, paying close attention to these two rooms. Should anything happen, the guard will wake up everyone.”

“That’s a brilliant idea!” Hope reignited in the drunkard’s eyes. “As long as we survive until morning or until the fog disperses, we will definitely be able to escape from this small town!”

Scissors agreed with the doctor. Of the group, only Chen Ge held a weird expression.

“This should be the safest arrangement.” The doctor turned to Chen Ge. After all, the latter was their spiritual center.

“If all of us hide inside this room, it means that we have surrendered our proactivity to others, giving them enough time to set up various traps, and we will only stay and wait inside the room.” Chen Ge did not even glance at the keys on the counter.

“Then, what do you think we should do?” The others were curious about Chen Ge’s thoughts.

“It’s very simple. The boss has said earlier that there is no one here other than himself and the cook.” A smile appeared on Chen Ge’s face as he reached out his hand. “There are two of them but four of us. Compared to living through the night anxiously, I wish to be more proactive and assume the role of the boss for one night.”

“You want to take over this place?” The drunkard felt like his world was going to explode. “Brother, the man was so kind and polite when dealing with us earlier, and you’re planning to steal the place from him? Isn’t that a bit inappropriate?”

“A shop that even a Red Specter did not dare to enter willy-nilly, do you really think the boss was being kind to us?” Chen Ge had played Xiao Bu’s game, so he understood the purpose of this ‘hotel’. The customers were all food, waiting to be sent into the stomach of the Red Specter who was trapped inside the fridge. “You’ll understand why I’m doing this during dinner.”

Chen Ge placed the white cat back on his shoulders and collected all four keys. “Do not expose the plan. I hope that you’ll be willing to trust me. I can guarantee you that I’m a good person, but my kindness comes with an edge.”

Chapter 647: Removing the Disguise [2 in 1]

Kindness was not blind tolerance, and it was not the kind of self-deception where doing good things would only lead to good rewards. Actual kindness was accompanied with strength, a way of living that pervaded one’s life, a spirit materialized through constant everyday action.

Chen Ge was a kind person, but the way that he showed his kindness was incredibly unique. The group wanted to say something more when they heard what Chen Ge had to say, but after giving his words some thought, they fell silent.

This was Li Wan City, which was shrouded in blood fog, a place where murderers and ghosts could be hiding behind every corner. One wrong move, and they could have easily lost their lives. A trait like kindness was extremely rare here, but at the same time, kindness was also the cheapest thing.

“I’ll follow your lead.” The doctor was the first to expression his opinion. He had a great eye for people, and in his mind, he had already treated Chen Ge as his only hope of leaving this place.

“I’ll temporarily listen to your orders.” Scissors agreed as well. Of the three passengers, only the drunkard appeared slightly unwilling.

“The majority wins, so it has been decided.” Chen Ge gave the four keys to the four individuals. “Later, try not to speak and leave everything to me.”

About two or three minutes later, the fat boss waddled back out from the kitchen. “Have you chosen the rooms among yourselves? Please register here, and while you do that, I have a few important precautions that I need to tell you.”

The fat boss took out a yellowed notebook from underneath the counter. The surface of the book was covered in a thick layer of dust, a sign that it had not been used for a long time already. He flipped open the book. It was filled with room numbers, and there was a human name written under each number.

The strange thing was that some of the names were cut off, some were circled, and others were crossed out with a red 'x'.

Chen Ge had no actual idea what these symbols meant, but he had a feeling that every single name that was cut off represented a life that had been lost.

"I hope you'll remember in your heart what I have to say next." The boss raised both of his hands over his head to make a strange pose. "This lobby is the location where we'll have dinner. When it's time to eat, I will personally go to each of your rooms to get you. However, I hope that you will not wander around for the rest of the time. Turn around the corner, and it will lead you to the rooms. Before the first floor is filled up, the second floor is not open for business. I hope you won't go upstairs to take a look out of curiosity. If there's any accident that happens to you, the hotel will not take any responsibility."

"We cannot go upstairs? This place is not big, but you sure have plenty of rules." Scissors licked his lips, and the wound on his face quivered slightly.

The fat boss seemed like he had gotten used to dealing with people with scary appearances. There was no change to his expression as he explained patiently to Scissors, "This is for your own good. I might have other guests staying here at my humble shop, and I cannot guarantee that those other guests will not come out to harm you."

"You have a point; we will be extra careful." Chen Ge was the politest out of the group—there was no sign at all that he was planning to take over the shop.

"As long as you stay honestly inside your room, nothing will happen. Other than that, I hope that you'll remember this. When you enter the room, do not open the door for anyone, not even your closest friend." The fat boss' beady eyes were covered up by folds of fat, so it was hard to discern the change to his expression, especially when it was so slight. "I'm not trying to scare you. Sometimes, those who call themselves your friend might not have your best interests at heart, or they might not even be your friend in the first place."

Chen Ge did not take the boss' words to heart. Obviously, the man was trying to turn them against each other, to plant the seed of discord within them.

"Alright, that's all I needed to tell you for now. I'll get you in a bit for dinner. You should go take a look at your rooms now, the payment for the stay of the first night is free." The fat boss left after that. His gait was light, completely disproportionate to the size of his body. "There are four more guests—it's time to prepare more food."

Chen Ge stared at the boss' back. He had no idea whether the last sentence the boss said was to prepare more food for the four of them or to turn the four of them into food.

"Let's go check out the room first. Relax, for now, there is no need to act so awkward." Chen Ge was the first to walk into the corridor and use the given key to unlock the room. The interior of the hotel room was slightly different from the one in Xiao Bu's game. It was much larger than the game.

The old man, high-schooler, woman, and police officer—I wonder if these guests would show up in real life.

In the game, the police officer was the first to be killed by the boss, so if the game was a full replication of real life, it was safe to assume that the fat boss was armed with a police gun, and that was one of the reasons Chen Ge did not challenge the boss directly.

“The rooms here are far cleaner than I expected.” The doctor held the key, and he was the first to enter the room. He opened the armoire and stooped down to look under the bed.

“What are you looking for?” The drunkard was confused.

“I was trying to see if there’s stuff like blood stain or human body parts.

“Can you please not do that? We worked so hard to find a relatively safe spot to lie down for the night, and now you’re making me worried again.” The drunkard followed behind the doctor. “How about we share this room for the night?”

The drunkard was really afraid. He was not only afraid of the potential danger coming from the other guests at the hotel, he was also afraid of the other passengers. Scissors was obviously not a normal person—his every move described him as a murderous madman. The other man with the hammer, even though he looked rather normal in appearance, the things that he did and the words that he said were definitely not those of a normal person. In comparison, the doctor was the most normal of them all.

After inspecting his own room, Chen Ge grabbed the backpack and started to wander around the doors of the other rooms.

The old man stays in Room 1, and the teeth that can summon the Red Specter are inside the drawer of Room 1 along with the spare keys for all the rooms here as well.

When Chen Ge played Xiao Bu’s game, he had been given plenty of choices when he entered the old man’s room. Xiao Bu had been limited to taking only one item away from the room, but that was the game, and this was reality. Chen Ge planned to grab everything that he could use and shove them inside his backpack to help him take complete control over this hotel.

“What is so unique about this place that it is placed right in the center of Li Wan City?”

When he was playing Xiao Bu’s game, Chen Ge’s only goal had been to survive, but now that he was there in person, he had to dig up all of its secrets. His eyes narrowed as he pushed the key in his hands into the keyhole and started to wiggle it loudly.

Naturally, his key was unable to open the door for Room 1. The only reason he was doing this was to attract the old man’s attention and start the next step of his plan. The only presence that could threaten Chen Ge in the hotel was the Red Specter inside the fridge, and the teeth inside the old man’s drawer was the key item to awaken the Red Specter. Only by taking the teeth away could he continue his plan without worry. He waited there for a long time, but there was no response coming from inside Room 1. It appeared like it was an empty room.

“What are you doing here? Our room is on the other side. Can’t you see the room number that is hung on the door?” The drunkard jogged over to remind Chen Ge out of kindness. Chen Ge smiled and put the key back into his pocket. He stayed to stare at the door of Room 1 for a while. He gripped the handle of the hammer in his backpack tightly. He thought about it and finally decided against it. If he failed to find

the teeth after breaking down the door, or if the old man had already moved the teeth away beforehand, then things could easily get out of control.

“The longer this is dragged out, the more troublesome it’ll be for us. After the boss notices the threat that we pose, it’ll be much harder for us to do anything then.” Chen Ge was a quick thinker and fast mover. He was looking for an opening. Once the staff at the hotel exposed a weakness, he would make his move.

“Brother, the only one posing any sort of threat here is you, so I beg you to please calm down!” The drunkard knew that Chen Ge was not going to listen to his advice. He ran to find the doctor, hoping that the latter would be able to come help him advise Chen Ge. However, just as he turned around, the door of Room 1 opened to reveal a gap.

“You got the wrong room.” An old man’s voice came from inside the room. Chen Ge narrowed his pupils and looked inside the room with Yin Yang Vision. The lights inside the room were not turned on, and a small and short old man was standing behind the door with his back bent.

“We are so sorry. We did not mean to do this on purpose.” The drunkard quickly apologized on Chen Ge’s behalf. He grabbed Chen Ge’s arm. “Let’s go, you’re creating trouble for other guests.”

The drunkard really wanted to pull Chen Ge away. His actions and expressions were a real reflection of the thoughts in his mind.

Perhaps because of that, after hearing the drunkard’s words, the old man put his guard down. The hand that held the doorknob relaxed, and the gap opened wider to expose his other hand that was hanging by his side. The other hand was covered in wounds, and it was holding a red cloth and several teeth that had been grinded smooth.

“Found it!” Before anyone could give their response, Chen Ge reached out to hold the door to prevent the old man from closing it.

“What are you doing?” both the drunkard and the old man said in unison. They were both panicking.

“I just want to borrow something from you.” With that, Chen Ge forced his way into the room and clamped his hand over the old man’s mouth to stop him from screaming. “Come and help me! Pick up all the teeth that fell to the ground. Make sure that you do not miss any of them!”

The drunkard was stunned. *Am I following a crazy person? He attacked a helpless old man without reason and without warning. And from the way he moved, it seems like he has been planning this for a long time already!*

The old man who was ambushed forgot to resist. A normal murderer or ghost would wait until night fell to conjure up a despairing atmosphere and then slowly close in the trap, pushing their target to the brink of despair. Very rarely would someone act like Chen Ge and start to move as soon as the door opened enough.

“Big brother! The boss is still cooking dinner for us! Are you already planning to kidnap his guest?” The drunkard quickly followed Chen Ge into the room. He was afraid that they might make too loud of a commotion and attract the attention of other people.

“This old man is not a guest.” Chen Ge dragged the old man to the table while keeping him quiet.

“Then who is he?” The drunkard had the impression that Chen Ge knew more than he let on, and at that moment, he could not help but wonder if the old man was indeed a dangerous character.

“He is the father of the boss.” Chen Ge opened the drawer, and like he had returned to his own home, he took out the key, teeth, and all the other things from within.

“His father?” The drunkard had started to stammer. “Then, why are you kidnapping his father since we’ve just met the boss for the first time tonight?”

“Why do you have so many questions? Come and help me. Tear open the bedsheet and curl it up. We’ll use that as rope to tie this old man up.” Chen Ge cleared out the drawer. He placed all the teeth inside a bag and kept it inside his back. He turned to the old man whose eyes were widening and said, “I will not harm you. In return, I hope you’ll cooperate with us and stop with the pointless struggle.”

Even though the drunkard said that he was unwilling, ultimately, he was Chen Ge’s ally. He followed Chen Ge’s orders and turned the bedsheet into a makeshift rope to tie up the old man.

“Alright, now that we have the teeth, we only need to be careful of the pistol that the boss might be armed with.” Chen Ge sighed in relief and used the pillow cover to gag the old man. Hearing the commotion, the doctor and Scissors came over.

“Don’t look at me, he told me to do all these.” Helplessness was written all over the drunkard’s face.

“I have no idea how many living humans are required to feed a Red Specter touched by gluttony, but one thing is certain, there is no one in this hotel whose hands are not dyed by blood.” Chen Ge did not have the time to explain the situation to the rest. “We’d better leave this place first. It’s too easy to have our location exposed when we gather like this. I’ll explain the situation to you later.”

The group had just left the room when the fat boss’ voice came from the kitchen.

“It’s time for dinner!” The fat boss and a large man wearing a chef’s hat appeared while putting a meal cart. The meal cart was painted a rare red color. It looked quite festive, with nine pieces of cake and a pot of red tea placed on top of it.

“A cake?” Seeing the cake, Chen Ge was reminded of the scene from Xiao Bu’s game. How were four people supposed to share nine pieces of cake fairly with just a cut of the knife?

Perhaps it was coincidence that history repeated itself. Chen Ge, the doctor, Scissors, and the drunkard—there happened to be four of them.

“I suppose this is not dinner but supper. If you’re hungry, feel free to eat first.” The fat boss had no idea what had happened inside Room 1 and looked at the guests with a big smile on his face. Under his scrutiny, Chen Ge, the doctor, and Scissors acted like nothing happen. Only the drunkard revealed some apology on his face.

“Please take your seat.” The fat boss was very friendly. He worked with the chef to place the cakes on the table. The doctor, the drunkard, and Scissors took their seat one after another. Just as Chen Ge planned to take the seat, his heart raced because the sound of static appeared in his ears.

“Xu Yin is warning me? Is there some problem with the chair?” Chen Ge stood up again and dropped the backpack on the chair instead. None of the guests moved to touch the cake. Even the drunkard knew how dangerous it was to consume strange food at such a dangerous location.

“Don’t tell me you think I’ve done something with the cakes.” The fat boss chuckled good-naturedly. “This is a famed establishment. Please enjoy the food without worry. Everything served on the first night is free, but if you wish to stay longer, then I’ll have to take some compensation from you.”

Then, the fat boss and the chef worked together to push the cart away, leaving Chen Ge’s group in the lobby.

“The boss doesn’t look like a bad person.” The drunkard’s gaze kept wandering to Room 1. “If he knew that we’ve kidnapped his father, he would explode in fury.”

“Look at this table before you come to that conclusion.” Chen Ge moved the plates of cake away to reveal the many knife marks on the wooden table. Some of the marks looked deep like they had been made with the full strength of the wielder. “Do you know why there are nine pieces of cake when there are only four of us?”

“Why?” The drunkard just finished his question when he felt a sudden lightheadedness and almost collapsed to the ground.

“This is bad!” The doctor and Scissors noticed something was wrong instantly. They struggled to stand up but noticed that their strength refused to come to them.

“How did we trigger the trap?” Chen Ge thought that he was being very careful already, but there was still accident. “How come I don’t feel dizzy at all?”

Chen Ge moved the backpack away and used Yin Yang Vision to inspect the seat, and he finally found something. The chair was old, and the seat was uneven. Hidden by the stains was a very small blood red pin. Upon closer inspection, Chen Ge realized that it was a human nail that had been soaked in blood.

With the cakes placed on the table, everyone’s attention would be pulled to the cakes. The chairs were pulled out from the table, and very rarely would someone pay attention to the seat of the chairs.

“No wonder this is a 3.5-star scenario. Even with the guide, there’s a chance of failing the mission.” Chen Ge held his backpack and looked behind him. The kitchen door was open, and two heads poked out from it. The fat boss and the chef had been observing them. After realizing that three guests had fallen for their trap, the fat boss and the chef walked out from the kitchen with bright smiles. They held bone-flaying cleavers in their hands.

“You’re the only one left.” The fat boss’ tone changed. He had taken off the disguise.

Seeing the cleavers in the fat boss and chef’s grasp, Chen Ge slowly revealed a smile. “They’re coming at me with cleavers, so this means that it is highly probable that the boss is not equipped with a gun. I’ll make my move once they get closer, and then they will have no chance to turn this around anymore.”

Chapter 648: How to Choose [2 in 1]

The boss was plotting against Chen Ge, but who was to say that Chen Ge was not plotting against the boss as well? Three of the four had fallen for the trap. With the number's advantage, the boss thought that they could make their move. He had no idea that for the group that he had received that night, ninety-nine percent of their combat ability came from Chen Ge alone.

Chen Ge did not act rashly when he first entered the hotel because he was cautious of the trump cards the boss might have, like the gun of a police officer and the Red Specter inside the fridge. Now, both parties believed that they had the upper hand, so their faces were all smiles.

The man might have the gun hidden away, and since there is a limited number of bullets, he might not employ it unless it is an emergency. Therefore, I need to apprehend them as soon as possible. I need to break their hands before they can do anything—that is the only way I can stop them from using the gun.

The way Chen Ge dealt with a problem was very straightforward. To prevent an accident from happening, he often resolved an issue by dealing with the source.

“Stop resisting us. We come in peace. We just want all of you to play a little game with us.” The boss thought that he had the power to make the shots so the expression on his face was very relaxed. “I believe that you have already noticed the problem with the chair. The venom on it would slowly make you lose your immunity and mobility. You’ll eventually die under the ravages of extreme pain.”

The boss took out a glass of clear water from his pocket. There were blood vessels moving inside it. “I only have one antidote with me. Of the four of you, only one will survive.”

“Your threat is hollow toward me because I am not infected by the venom.” Chen Ge pulled open the zipper of the backpack and reached his hand into it.

“Very soon, you’ll end up like them. I advise you don’t resist anymore. It is meaningless and pointless. This is to save you from losing an arm or a leg, and that might give you an unfair disadvantage in the upcoming game.” The folds of fat on the boss’ face were jiggling violently from excitement. He seemed to enjoy having living humans turn on each other. That feeling of taking all the beauty in the world, slamming it on the ground, and stomping on it gave him an improbable rush.

“Game? What kind of game do you wish to play?” Chen Ge was interested when the term ‘game’ mentioned. His Haunted House needed more means of entertainment. A normal game did not match the atmosphere inside the Haunted House, but games that were designed by mad people? That would be perfect.

An eerie Haunted House coupled with murderers’ favorite game, the visitors’ scream was already reverberating in Chen Ge’s mind.

“There are many games like cutting the cake, fighting for the chairs, and hide-and-seek.” The fat boss thought that he had a firm grip over the situation, so he patiently explained the games to Chen Ge.

Cruel game rules and a gaming experience meant to elicit the maximum screams from its participants. Just hearing the description made Chen Ge feel uncomfortable. “If I copy the rules fully, the visitors might send themselves to the hospital, but the basic rules of some of these games are not bad.”

“Visitors? What are you talking about?” The fat boss and the chef were only several meters away from Chen Ge.

“Oh, my apologies. I am used to having many of my friends with me, so I cultivated the habit of talking out loud.” Chen Ge did not explain too much to the boss about the relationship between having too many friends and talking out loud. He had drained the fat boss of his value, and Chen Ge was planning to remove his disguise as well.

“You’re bullying me two against one, and both of you are armed with sharp weapons. Even though I’m on the weaker side, I’m not going to go down so easily.” Chen Ge gritted his teeth and snarled dangerously.

“Actually, compared to using venom, we prefer to deal with fresh kills. The more you struggle, the more exhilarating it’ll be for us!” The fat boss could not stop laughing. His whole body was shaking, turning him into a quivering meat mountain.

“The more the victims struggle, the more exhilarating it’ll be for you?” Chen Ge waited from the fat boss to walk toward him before revealing his smile. “Then it’s perfect because you’ll be in for much exhilaration tonight!”

Tossing the backpack away, Chen Ge gripped the handle that was shaped like a human spine. He raised the hammer high and swung it heavily on the fat boss’ chess.

Bang!

Chen Ge confirmed that the fat boss was a living person because the blood that he spat out was still warm. “Well, is that exhilarating enough for you?”

Considering that the meat on his body might soften the blood, Chen Ge raised the hammer again and hit with the maximum strength that he could summon. The fat boss’ large body was unable to suffer the blow and crumbled to the ground. Without taking a break, before the chef at the back could respond, Chen Ge rushed forward to break the fat boss’ arms and one of his legs.

Even though he had the upper hand, Chen Ge would not let his guard down. He was not sure if the fat boss was carrying any gun on him, so he opted for the safest method. Now that he had lost both of his arms, even if he was armed with a pistol, the boss would have much difficulty operating one.

Cruel, cunning, cautious, and determined—that was the impression that Chen Ge had left on the chef. He was still considering the type of menu he could make with the few guests when he saw his boss being hit with the hammer until he spat out blood!

Just how shameless and cunning did one have to be in order to hide such a large iron hammer inside the backpack and carry it by one’s side?

The chef’s eyes skipped with uncertainty. The cleaver that he held in his hand looked like a child’s toy in comparison to the iron hammer. He was combing his mind to come up with a solution. While he raised his head, he accidentally caught Chen Ge’s eyes.

The scary and cruel gaze caused him to shiver. Just as he thought that Chen Ge was about to tell him something, Chen Ge raised the hammer and lunged toward him. The man did not waste any time with words, and he was careful enough to not allow the chef to catch him off-guard.

Everything moved too fast. Before his brain could come up with a solution, the pain was already parsing through all of his body. The cleaver in his hand clattered to the ground. The chef looked as his arms weakened and his fingers released. It was an out of body experience.

"I..." The chef wanted to say something, but Chen Ge was not going to give him the chance. He was too careful to allow something like that. Before he gained control of the entire situation, he would not waste time with words and allow his opponents to disturb him with their words as well. With another few whacks from the hammer, even the chef collapsed to the ground.

"Alright, now is the time for you to speak. Tell me, where is the antidote that can help them recover their mobility?" Chen Ge first grabbed the antidote away from the fat boss' grasp. Staring at the blood vessels wiggling inside the glass, he was reminded of the battle that he had a long time ago at Coffin Village with the ghost stories society. At the time, Wu Fei had been holding a bottle of blood vessels similar to this one.

"I..."

The chef was about to say something when the fat boss yelled loudly over him, "Don't be tricked by him!"

"I haven't even given you any promises, and other than that, I'm not one to go back on my word." Chen Ge squatted down before the fat boss and started to search his body. The chef held his words in, causing his face to go red, but in the end, he still did not say a worthwhile word.

"If I were you, I definitely would not give this glass of medicine to them." Even though the boss' arms were incapacitated, a piece of his sternum was caved in, and blood kept pouring out from his mouth, his attitude was forceful and tough.

"Why?" Chen Ge knew about the fat boss' trump card. He was probably waiting for the old man to use the teeth to summon the Red Specter.

"Can you really trust the words of your enemy? Actually, this is a glass of venom as well. I wish to enjoy your most despairing emotions; I would have the four of you kill each other and rewarded the final victory with this antidote that is actually a bottle of venom. Then, I'll enjoy the gloom of despair falling over his face as he slowly perishes from this world." The fat boss' mad raving was loud and booming. His eyes kept flitting to the door of Room 1.

"This is such a coincidence because I too enjoy the look of despair on people's faces." Chen Ge reached his hand into his pocket to pull out a piece of black cloth. He opened it before the boss' eyes, and inside the cloth sat many smooth teeth. "You keep glancing at the room, is it because it is the place where these things are hidden?"

The fat boss instantly went quiet. He tried to cover up the shock that was travelling through his body, but he was betrayed by his facial expression.

"Tell me, where is the antidote?" Chen Ge swung the hammer around. "My patience is limited."

Both the boss and the chef were silent. After one minute, the boss opened his lips slowly to say, "I can tell you where the real antidote is, but you have to promise to let both of us go. Take your friends and leave this place after you obtain the antidotes."

“No problem. Honestly, I have no interest in either of you at all.” Chen Ge was telling the truth. All he was doing was for the sake of the Red Specter inside the hotel.

“The antidotes are kept at a very secure location; I’ll bring you to them myself.” The boss’ face was filled with regret and sadness. He did appear like a man who had surrendered. “Mind giving me a hand?”

Chen Ge had shattered both of his arms and one of his legs, he could only hop now.

“Don’t play tricks on me. Tell me the place first, and I’ll consider whether to bring you there or not.”

Chen Ge searched the chef and discovered that he was carrying another bottle of the antidote. Perhaps these two bottles were prepared for themselves.

“Fine, I’ll tell you. They’re in the drawer of the third room after you turn left on the stairs leading to the second floor.” The fat boss cooperated fully. The chef next to him had a flat expression like he was purposely making that face to prevent Chen Ge from getting any information from him.

“They’re on the second floor?” Chen Ge thought back to Xiao Bu’s game, and he did not think that he had even ventured up to the second floor. To prevent any unsightly accident, Chen Ge incapacitated the chef before helping the boss get to the second floor. The room that the boss described was actually his own room. The room was decorated with many old pictures, but strangely enough, all the pictures were of the boss and a woman.

“Is that your mother?”

“Yes, I have a bad relationship with my father, so I only keep pictures I have with my mother.” A happy smile appeared on the fat boss’ face. “My mother is very pretty, the prettiest person I know. Perhaps if there’s a chance, I can take you to meet her.”

That sentence would have sounded perfectly normal if said by a friend, but Chen Ge was not close enough to the boss to be invited to meet his mother. Plus, Chen Ge could not tell whether the boss was telling the truth or not—the woman in the pictures might not even be his mother.

“The antidotes are in here.” The boss had Chen Ge open the drawer. Inside were three sealed glass tubes and there were gray sediments inside them.

“You sure?” Chen Ge put all the sealed tubes inside his backpack and carried the fat boss back to the first-floor lobby. He walked to the dining table and placed the three sealed tubes on the table. “Can you still understand what I’m saying?”

“Yes, my mind is working perfectly fine. I simply cannot control my body.” The drunkard had just witnessed Chen Ge take down two enemies on his own, so his attitude became much friendlier.

“These three tubes were taken out from the boss’ room. He said that they are the antidotes, but I don’t think things are that simple.” Chen Ge then took out the two bottles that he had found on the staff and placed them on the table. “We cannot skip over the fact that the boss might be lying, and these two could be the real antidotes. Unfortunately, the boss only has three bottles of them. I am unable to find any extra. If we use one as an experiment, we won’t have enough antidote for everyone.”

Then, Chen Ge ran to pick up the white cat, which was looking at the scene, hiding in a far corner. He held the cat's little head in his arms. "You've consumed similar blood vessels in Coffin Village. I'll open these two different 'antidotes' in a bit, and I'll need your help to identify the correct antidote."

Chen Ge had no idea whether the white cat understood him or not. He first opened one of the tubes that contained the gray sediments and placed it before the white cat. A faded stench wafted out from inside the tube, and the white cat struggled to escape. Closing the cap, Chen Ge put it away and grabbed the glass with the blood vessel.

Just as he opened the lid, the white cat seemed to smell something. Its ears perked up, and the dual-colored pupils stared at the glass in Chen Ge's hand. When Chen Ge fully opened the glass, a wail escaped from the glass, and the blood vessels inside started moving like they were trying to wiggle their way out. The white cat's eyes became blood red like something inside its blood was being activated. It tried to leap at Chen Ge's hand.

Chen Ge quickly screwed the glass shut, and then the cat finally calmed down.

"These blood vessels are able to attract the white cat's attention, so they're definitely abnormal. They might be similar to the stuff the ghost stories society member retrieved from behind the door." Chen Ge screwed the lid tight and placed all the containers together. "My cat had an extreme reaction to the bottles with the blood. Personally speaking, I think the ones with the blood are the real antidote, and the boss was lying to us."

Chen Ge voiced his thoughts, and the three passengers each had a different reaction, which he saw them clearly. "The choice is in your hands. I will not intervene, but I hope you'll consider it carefully before you make your choice."

"I believe you." The first to make the choice was Scissors. He used the last remnant of his strength to grab the glass filled with blood.

"The brighter the color, the more unsecure it is. That has always been the rule in the natural world. I've studied pharmacy and medicine before, and there is no way I am able to convince myself to consume blood that appears to be alive." After some hesitation, the doctor finally pulled one of the tubes with the gray sediment to his side.

Two passengers had made the choice, so the drunkard was the only one remaining. He had full trust in the doctor and Chen Ge, but at that moment, their opinions split, and he did not know how to decide.

Psychologically speaking, he was more leaning toward the gray tube, but he felt like the boss might be playing some reverse psychology trick, purposely making the antidote look like venom.

Three minutes passed in his contemplation. The sound of the knocking at the entrance grew. With the threat of the door being crashed through at any moment, the drunkard finally made his choice. He picked up the last remaining glass with the blood.

Now, who was going to try it first? That was another test human nature. After all, the first tester was putting their life on the line for the experiment.

"I guess I'll be the first tester." Scissors struggled to sit up. "Can you help me open the lid?"

“Sure.” When Chen Ge walked to the man’s side, Scissors took the chance to whisper to Chen Ge. “My phone is my left pocket of my pants. All the information about my big brother is inside it. If I’ve made the wrong choice, I hope when you come across him, you’ll be able to lend him a hand. Of course, that is if you happen to come across him. I don’t need you to purposely go looking for him.”

“I promise.” Chen Ge’s admiration for Scissors grew. A truly courageous person was not one who said that they were not afraid of anything but one who had the courage to make a decision that they would not regret even though they might be shaking like a leaf inside.

“Thank you.” Scissors raised the glass to his lips and tipped it back. The blood in the glass appeared to actively slither into his throat following the echoes of someone’s faraway cries.

Chapter 649: Greater Red Spectre [2 in 1]

There were not that many blood vessels in the glass, probably only one-fifth of the amount consumed by the white cat back in Coffin Village. After swallowing the ‘medicine’, Scissors was assaulted by pain. He grabbed his head as he collapsed to the ground. Various wailing ghost faces seemed to surface in his eyes, and the man’s facial expression kept changing to match the ghost faces that appeared in his eyes.

To counteract the pain, Scissors clawed out flesh wounds on his body, and the scariest thing was that underneath the fresh wounds were many thin, tiny blood vessels that were slithering around like fish.

The pain persisted for about ten minutes. Scissors’ entire body was soaked in sweat. After the last wave of pain faded away, he stood up from the ground with his teeth gritted. The wound on his face kept leaking blood, and the blood trailed down his face to dye his clothes’ collar. It added a unique presence to Scissors’ appearance.

“I’m still alive!” As he slowly regained control of his body, Scissors climbed up from the ground. This was a sign that the glass with the blood vessels was the real antidote. He gripped both of his fists tightly before slowly releasing them. Finally, he walked to stand before Chen Ge. “Thank you.”

“I didn’t do anything. It was all part of your choice.” After saying that, Chen Ge turned to look at the other two passengers. The doctor shook his head and put the glass with the gray sediment down. He had an apologetic look on his face.

The drunkard was hesitating over whether he should take the glass because he was afraid of the extreme pain. In the end, under the encouragement from Scissors, the drunkard tossed the glass of blood down his throat.

“Watch over him, I’ll go have a little chat with the boss.” Chen Ge picked up the tube with the gray sediment and walked over to stand before the fat boss. He twisted open the lid. “Inside here is the venom, right?”

“This is also the antidote; I’m not lying to you!” The boss still refused to admit his deceit. Chen Ge did not want to waste time arguing with the man. He pried the man’s mouth open and was about to pour the tube of gray sediment down his throat.

“Wait a minute! Three of you were poisoned, and there are only two bottles of antidote. I’ll tell you where the third bottle of antidote is!” The fat boss struggled violently while lying on the ground.

“The third bottle?” Chen Ge’s interest was piqued. The blood vessels seemed to have had a positive influence on the white cat, so if there was an extra bottle, he could have brought it back to the Haunted House with him to study it slowly.

“Yes, this time, I will not lie to you!” The boss’ forehead was covered in cold sweat as his beady eyes stared directly at Chen Ge.

“Fine, I’ll trust you one more time, where is the third bottle of antidote?” Chen Ge yanked the fat boss off the ground and deposited him on the chair. As the pain ravaged him, the fat boss grimaced from the impact. “Actually, I placed the last antidote inside the fridge in the kitchen. It’s inside the top, the freezer layer.”

“The fridge inside the kitchen?” If not for the fact that he had played Xiao Bu’s game before, Chen Ge might have believed the words of the fat boss, but he knew perfectly well that there was no antidote in the kitchen but a Red Specter.

“If you don’t believe me, you can bring me with you.” The fat boss’ eyes started to drift, and they kept consciously and subconsciously glancing toward Chen Ge’s pocket, which carried the teeth.

“You really won’t ever learn your lesson.” Chen Ge pried open the fat boss’ mouth and started to pour the venom into the man’s throat. Both of his arms incapacitated, the fat boss who could only operate one of his legs tried his best to struggle. He still had no idea that his plot had been seen through by Chen Ge already.

“I’m not lying to you! I really keep the antidote inside the fridge. If you don’t believe me, you can go to take a look!”

“Even at this moment, you still want to harm me, your heart has completely darkened; there is no salvation for someone like you.” Chen Ge raised the hammer and ruined the fat boss’ other good leg. Then, he found a cloth and stuck it inside the fat boss’ mouth. The knocking sound from the hotel entrance grew, a signal that Chen Ge did not have much time left.

“How are you two recovering?” Chen Ge looked at Scissors and the drunkard, who appeared like they had just been salvaged from a body of water. Their bodies were drenched in sweat, and they looked much worse for wear.

“I’ve never felt better. My whole body is buzzing with energy. It’s like time has been turned back to ten years ago.” The drunkard climbed up from the ground. He waved his fists, cutting through the wind.

“If you’re feeling better, come and help me. Go and find some rope from the hotel to tie both of them to the chairs. If there is no rope, just tear up some bedsheets to make some makeshift ones.” After Chen Ge gave the two of them their assignment, he turned to look at the doctor. “Don’t worry, I’ll go look in the other corners of the hotel. There should be some other antidotes lying around.”

“Okay.” The doctor leaned on the table weakly. “You sure you’re not going to the kitchen to take a look? I’m curious, how did you know the boss was lying to you? Is it through micro expression or psychology?”

“If you’re that curious what’s inside the fridge, I can take you there to show you.” Chen Ge tied the fat boss and the chef to the chairs. Then he dragged them to deposit them at the entrance of the hotel. Once the headless ghost barged into the building, they would be the first to greet her. Once the female ghost attacked the two of them, Chen Ge would immediately initiate the next step of his plan—release the glutton ghost inside the fridge and have the two Red Specters fight it out. Then, he would stand to reap the reward in the end.

“The antidote is definitely not inside the fridge; we’d better make use of the time that we have left to search the other places inside this hotel.” Chen Ge found the white cat and dangled the empty bottle that carried the blood vessels earlier before its nostrils. Then he put the empty bottles away and pointed down the hotel corridor. “Remember this scent. Now, go!”

The pair of multi-colored eyes looked at Chen Ge with confusion, and all the white cat did was sit down and start to rest.

“Brother, why are you treating your cat like a dog?” The drunkard helped to carry the doctor off the table. Seeing how Chen Ge was acting, he had a really hard time reconciling him with the crazed man earlier who was dragging the hammer around.

“I’m just trying to unlock its full potential.” Seeing the white cat crawl under the table after much persuasion from Chen Ge, the latter was feeling a mounting headache. The cat had gotten a lot more easily scared compared to when he first got it. After clearing all the trash away, the group went up to the second floor.

There was a sign that said no entry placed in the middle of the corridor, and there were blood stains that had not been cleaned on the ground. Following the blood trail, Chen Ge pushed open the door of one of the rooms. The scene inside was a bit too gory to describe. In any case, it appeared like a great struggle had once happened in there, and every surface was covered in blood.

“Based on the viscosity of the blood, the time of the death for the victim should be within the past three hours. In other words, before we arrived at this hotel, a murder had just taken place here.” Chen Ge squatted on the ground. He had gotten used to scene like this.

The drunkard nodded in admiration, and then he lightly nudged the doctor behind him. “Are you sure he’s just a worker at a theme park? Could he be some kind of spy the law enforcement has placed inside the theme park?”

Facing the question from the drunkard, the doctor could only smile bitterly. God only knew why this young man was so familiar with the processing of crime scenes. The group searched through the second floor thoroughly. It turned out that the second floor was no different from a human meat packing factory. If the fat boss and the chef once had human nature, that had completely disappeared. Human lives were nothing but toys and food in their eyes.

“Let’s go back to the first floor to take a look.” They rummaged through the entire building, but they still could not find the antidote. The blood vessels inside the bottle appeared to be something incredibly rare even in the world behind the door.

“So sorry for being such a burden. How about we leave this place for now?” The doctor had trouble moving his body, but his mind was still very clear and conscious. “The female ghost is stalking us at the front door. So, if we sneak out through the backdoor, she probably will not discover us.”

“The ghost has already targeted us. The only way to leave this place without earning her ire is to get her to shift her hatred to someone else.” Chen Ge led the three passengers back to the first floor. He studied the fat boss and the chef who were tied up at the entrance. His cutting gaze caused the boss and the chef to shake like leaves. “This is not enough insurance. I have to figure out a way to ensure that the headless woman will attack them, or else the next step of my plan will have some problem taking off.”

Under the despairing scrutiny from the two ‘victims’, Chen Ge walked into the kitchen to find a large basin normally used to clean vegetables. He filled half of it up with pipe water before taking it out with him.

“What are you planning to do?”

A bad feeling curled around the chef and the fat boss’ hearts. Chen Ge ignored them and took out the three glasses with the gray sediment from his backpack. He opened them and tossed all the liquid inside the basin. After mixing them with a swirl, Chen Ge broke down the table and used the leg of the table as a support beam to hold the basin above the door frame. Once the female ghost pushed open the door, the basin would fall, and the content would splash on the person underneath. This was a very common prank, but the target this time was a Red Specter.

“I’m sure the gray sediment is nothing good. Once she is drenched in this stuff, the female ghost will definitely go on a murderous rampage and lash out against the living creatures who are closest to her.” Chen Ge turned back to glance at the chef and the fat boss. The despair in their hearts was already leaking out from their eyes. If they were given a second chance, they definitely would not have welcomed Chen Ge’s group to stay for the night.

“If there’s a devil in this world, I’m pretty sure it will look just like this.” The drunkard carried the doctor to stay away from the carnage. He sighed surreptitiously in relief upon seeing the trap that Chen Ge was setting up. “Thankfully, we’re currently on the same side...”

After Chen Ge dealt with the mechanism, he waved at Scissors and the rest. “Come with me.”

He picked up the white cat from the ground and herded everyone to the second floor. He turned into the first room on the left and then used Doctor Skull-cracker’s hammer to shatter the wooden board around the windowsill. “The rest of you should stay in this room and try to make more ropes from any material in the room. If there’s an accident, escape as fast as you can from this window.”

“What are you planning to do?” Scissors sensed the discrepancy in Chen Ge’s tone. He could not really describe it, but it sounded like a mixture of worry and excitement.

“Don’t worry about it. For now, you won’t be able to be of much help to me, so try your best to survive.” Chen Ge looked out the window. “The residential area that we came from earlier should be clean for now. When I signal for you to run, jump out from this window and rush to that place. Go there and wait for me.”

“Okay, you better be careful.”

“Don’t worry. Oh, by the way, take my cat with you.” Chen Ge placed the white cat inside the bedroom. He was about to turn to leave the room when he felt a heavy pressure on his shoulder. He turned back to look, and the white cat had already jumped on his shoulder and assumed its perch there. The cat’s eyes looked at Chen Ge with suspicion, as if asking, *Are you going to abandon me?*

“If you’re willing, then follow along. Just make sure you don’t go running amok once the Red Specter appears.” Chen Ge carried his backpack and returned to the first floor. He opened the door that led to the kitchen. At first glance, it looked like a normal kitchen—there was nothing particularly eye-catching about it.

“If this place is the same as described in Xiao Bu’s game, there should be a hidden room behind the fridge. The glutton ghost’s head is inside the top section of the fridge, and her enormous body is stuck inside the hidden room.” Walking to the fridge, Chen Ge noticed that the power of the fridge was not even plugged in. In other words, it was nothing more than a decoration.

“It should not be long now before the door of the hotel is broken down.” Chen Ge reached out to grab the handle of the fridge, and he used Yin Yang Vision to stare at the entrance of the hotel. The headless woman was cautious, but anger and provocation slowly made her lose her rationality. She could sense that the person whom she was looking for was right inside this building. After a wait of a full ten minutes, the patience of the headless woman was finally exhausted. Blood vessels crawled over the entrance door like some kind of plant, and at the same time, Chen Ge could feel the fridge before him vibrating like something inside was about to awaken.

BANG!

Once the blood vessels covered the entire door, the hotel entrance was finally broken down. The female ghost cradled her head in her arms and entered the hotel with fury burning in her eyes.

Once she took the first step, the basin above the door naturally fell down pulled by the force of gravity. Countless blood vessels weaved to form a web to toss the iron basin aside. The female ghost was surprised that someone was so courageous as to play such a juvenile prank on her, but she reacted with lightning fast reflexes.

The basin was shoved back, but its content mixed with the gray sediment splashed onto the blood vessel, and something surprising happened. The gray sediment seemed to have some kind of restraining power over even a Red Specter’s blood vessels. It melted through the web of blood, and the head in the female ghost’s arms echoed a shrill scream. She tore the blackened blood vessels out and abandoned them.

Losing the support, the basin above the door fell down right onto the female ghost. It landed squarely on the stump where the neck should have been, and it even created a clear ‘bang’ sound.

“What is that gray sediment? Could it be related to the black blood that the ghost stories society carried inside the wooden boxes?” After gaining Doctor Gao’s approval, Chen Ge had assumed the role of the new chairperson. Unfortunately, to deal with him, the society had exhausted pretty much everything that they had. Chen Ge had gained a lot of new information but zero practical advantages.

His adventure to Li Wan City though was different. The shadow had prepared many years for the cultivation of the ghost fetus, so there would definitely be plenty of 'unique products' found behind the door!

"I was too careless. The hotel was built in the middle of Li Wan City and is home to a powerful Red Specter like the glutton ghost. Therefore, I should have known the things that boss would collect must be extremely valuable." Chen Ge concluded the lesson in his heart. "If I have the chance to enter other buildings, as long as there's something worth studying, I should take it with me."

At the entrance, the headless woman stood at the middle of door with a basin over her shoulders. The head in her arms was twisted from anger. The blood red eyes were swamped by endless fury.

In less than a second, blood vessels about ten times the volume from before spurted out from her neck. They punctured all the objects, both living and dead around her! It did not take long for the blood vessels to cover half of the hotel!

It was too fast. In just the blink of an eye, the fat boss and the chef had lost any sign of life.

I cannot allow her to notice that I'm hiding here. If I'm stuck inside the kitchen, it's definitely over for me!

Chen Ge yanked the fridge open. The fridge was connected to the wall behind it, and a gaping jaw revealed itself before Chen Ge's eyes.

Without the time to study it closely, Chen Ge took two steps back and tossed the teeth in his pocket alongside the bag of cloth into the open mouth. After that, Chen Ge retreated out of the kitchen.

The fury of the headless woman at the entrance was still burning. Once her eyes landed on Chen Ge, she let out another scream. With her enemy standing before her, she broke the rules of Li Wan City and stepped fully into the hotel.

Being targeted by a Red Specter was not a good feeling. Chen Ge took a mad rush toward Room 1. He had just left the kitchen when he heard the heavy breathing coming from behind him. Turning back to look, the walls of the kitchen pulsed with many blood veins. The wall that was adjacent to the fridge started to crumble and collapse. An intensely ugly blood red monster finally showed itself.

Chapter 650: It's Time for Dinner!

"Such a big monster?" The first impression that the Red Specter inside the fridge left Chen Ge was her size. Her head looked relatively normal, just slightly bigger than a normal person's, but her body was large enough to fill an entire room.

Chen Ge had seen many Red Specters before, but this was the first time that he had seen a Red Specter so large in size.

"That is also the ugliest thing of all the Red Specters I've encountered." Working at the Haunted House, Chen Ge was used to painting some purposely-horrendous make-up, so he had a high threshold for the unsightly and ugly, but even so, when he saw the Red Specter inside the kitchen, he still moved his eyes away after a brief glance.

Pure terror and ugliness felt insufficient to describe this woman. A deranged expression hung on the basketball-sized head, and a blood haze leaked out from the gigantic body. Even though he was faraway, he could smell the stench that the haze carried. Chen Ge did not dare turn back again. The extremely ugly Red Specter gave him a very powerful sense of danger. The woman should be at the same level as the well ghost in Coffin Village. In other words, this Red Specter was powerful enough to carry an entire three-star scenario on her own.

“Li Wan City itself is a 3.5-star scenario. Not considering the influence caused by the uncontrollable door, this monster should be the strongest Red Specter in Li Wan City. No wonder the hotel is placed in the middle of the town.” His brain was moving fast. Chen Ge’s feet did not slow down, and soon, he reached the door to Room 1.

He grabbed the doorknob, but before he could do anything else, a skull dangling from endless blood vessels flew at him from afar. The eyes were shining with red fury—the headless woman swore to kill Chen Ge!

Calling Xu Yin in his heart, Chen Ge had done all the preparation to retreat, but at that moment, the door to the kitchen slowly creaked open, and the wall around it seemed to come alive. Many thick blood veins surfaced on the walls, and they pulsed dangerously like there was blood running inside them.

The wooden door creaked noisily. The headless woman stopped her attack toward Chen Ge. The blood vessels dragged the head back into her protective arms.

“How come it feels like she’s playing with her head like a kite?” Chen Ge made use of this opportunity to escape. The two Red Specters had crossed paths—his goal was successful, so he only had one last thing to do. Training his focus, Chen Ge looked into his heart.

“Zhang Ya? Are you feeling better?”

“Zhang Ya? Can you hear me?”

“Zhang Ya? I’ve found you many delicious treats!”

“Sis! It’s time to wake up! It’s time for dinner!”

Chen Ge, who did not have a shift to his expression when he faced off against the Red Specter, started to shiver in cold sweat. If ninety-nine percent of the combat power of the four passengers resided within Chen Ge, then ninety-nine percent of Chen Ge’s confidence came from Zhang Ya.

A Red Specter that could carry a three-star scenario single-handedly was far beyond the strength of Xu Yin. Even with Men Nan’s help, it would only drag the struggle out for another few seconds. As he called Zhang Ya’s name, Chen Ge rummaged through his backpack.

Chen Ge had many trump cards, he had the weakest of all Red Specters, Men Nan, and the strongest of Lesser Red Specters, Yan Danian. He had many friends, but none of them were powerful enough to help him stop the glutton ghost. When he was making up the plan, Chen Ge had considered many factors. He had made sure to not miss out on any details, but the only thing that he had forgotten was the contingency where Zhang Ya was unable to awaken.

“Once a Red Specter consumes too much, they will fall into a slumber. With Zhang Ya’s current power level, even if she consumed an entire normal Red Specter, she wouldn’t have fallen asleep. Does this mean that the few droplets of blood dripped out from Doctor Gao when we were inside the door contained more hatred than a normal Red Specter?” When Chen Ge was chasing after the water spirit, he had accidentally entered a burnt building. Behind one of the doors there, he had accidentally run into the missing Doctor Gao.

Even though it was just one glance, he confirmed that the ‘monster’ was Doctor Gao. To interrupt the shadow’s plan, Chen Ge had even left a message for Doctor Gao to trick him to come to Eastern Jiujiang’s Li Wan City. Now that he thought about it, if the worlds behind the door were interconnected, a large nightmare made up from endless nightmares, then there was a very high chance that Doctor Gao would come to Li Wan City.

Jiujiang’s map appeared in Chen Ge’s mind. Doctor Gao had destroyed the door in the underground morgue at Jiujiang Medical University. He had disappeared behind the door at that location, and the second time he appeared, it was at the residential area next to the rehabilitative school. After connecting Jiujiang Medical University, rehabilitative school, and Li Wan City, these three locations happened to form a straight line on the map of Jiujiang.

“Doctor Gao has been moving in the world behind the door, so the thing he’s looking for should be in Eastern Jiujiang as well.” After realizing that, Chen Ge did not feel relaxed but got even more nervous.

The glutton ghost was very powerful that she could support a three-star scenario alone. But when Doctor Gao was still alive, he could already make use of the many rules of the world behind the door to create a three-star scenario. Now, after his death, he would turn into something more powerful than a Red Specter. They were not even on the same level.

The door in Li Wan City had gone out of control, and because of that, the scenario was deemed a 3.5-star mission by the black phone.

At the underground morgue, Doctor Gao used his living body to suffer all the despair within the scenario and consumed an entire door. The door was destroyed with an unimaginable method, but as the door-pusher, Doctor Gao had gotten out of control. Chen Ge had the impression that Doctor Gao himself could be seen as a mobile 3.5-star scenario.

“Doctor Gao might appear in Li Wan City, and the shadow is serving the ghost fetus which forms a four-star scenario has to be cautious of his trump cards. That is not accounting for the door-pusher at Li Wan City—Xiao Bu. Even though I have Zhang Ya and my employees to accompany me for this mission, I might not run away with any advantage. Currently, there is no way of telling how this might end up.”

Chen Ge could not influence the perspective of Doctor Gao and Xiao Bu. All he could do was try to get stronger when the chance allowed him to. The two Red Specters did not hold the stalemate for long. As Chen Ge expected, when the glutton ghost saw the two bodies at the door, she went on a rampage.

The more powerful a Red Specter, the crueler and more savage they would be. The ugly Red Specter that came out from the kitchen had her obscenely large body connected to the entire hotel. The blood gaze that carried with it a horrible stench permeated through the walls, ceiling, and ground. The pulsing blood veins started to appear everywhere.

The scene before his eyes reminded Chen Ge of the world behind the door at the underground morgue. It gave him the feeling that he had been swallowed into the stomach of a monster.

“This is not looking good...” Chen Ge tried to call Zhang Ya again, but she did not give him any response. It appeared like she would only show up once he was in serious life-threatening danger.

“The fight between two tigresses will lead to many injuries—this is a perfect chance! But as a living human, it’s too difficult for me to attempt to take advantage of a Red Specter.” Chen Ge held his breath as he retreated to the stairs. However, he was unwilling to just leave like that, so he decided to wait for a while.