

Horrors 751

Chapter 751: I Want to Call the Police! [2 in 1]

“Do not panic! Please calm down! There is no need to worry. Perhaps this is nothing more than a prank.”

“Yes, wasn’t there an article earlier about visitors purposely going to Haunted House to toy with the workers? Furthermore, there are so many of us. There is no need to be afraid.”

If there was a competition of blowing hot air, the workers at Nightmare Academy would definitely come out victorious. However, once Xu Yin approached, they all moved back in unison like it had been rehearsed many times.

“Open the door!” Chen Ge’s expression was filled with anxiety, but the door to the headmaster’s office refused to budge.

The other workers wanted to stop Chen Ge but were all forced back by the small actor. “Quick, go and get the boss! This is not a joke!”

Chen Ge was a visitor. No matter how hard he tried, he was not going to persuade the workers, but the same words coming out from the dwarf worker’s lips were far more convincing.

“Brother Zhao, what happened to you? Did something happen at your scenario?” the leading man asked. He still had not understood the severity of the situation, and the first thing that he did was push the blame onto Xiao Zhao, insinuating that everything was his fault.

“Do you still remember Pan Tian, the guy who was responsible for looking over the underground scenario with me? He asked for sick leave and didn’t come back to work, so in the end, he was fired.” The man was very afraid now. His experience that day had awakened all the fearful memories in his mind, and they all connected.

“I think I remember him. The boss said that he went back home to get married.” The leading man seemed to remember something.

“He did go back home but not to get married but to seek doctor.” The fear in Xiao Zhao’s eyes deepened. “Pan Tian has gone mad! No one knows why, but one day at work, he suddenly snapped! He kept saying that he saw something underground!”

“How come I didn’t hear the boss say anything about this?” All the workers gathered. They had no idea that something so scary had occurred at their working place.

“If the boss told you all this, would you still have come to work? Anyway, have you never considered why there were three scenarios underground but now only one is open? Why did he wish to seal up the other two scenarios? Haven’t you wondered about that?” Xiao Zhao was very tiny, and he needed to look up when he spoke, which caused his face to turn red.

Chen Ge, who had been busy knocking on the door, perked up his ears to listen. *So, there is really such a history here!*

With the danger encroaching, Xiao Zhao screamed, “No one knows what Pan Tian saw, but if I am going to guess, he probably saw him!”

Xiao Zhao pointed at Xu Yin. “Just earlier, this man covered in blood suddenly appeared! He materialized out of thin air before my eyes! I am not lying to you! Run! The thing hidden underground is coming up to get us!”

Red Specters were much scarier than a normal ghost; the presence was not on the same level. Baleful Specters could make people anxious, but Red Specters could draw out the deepest fear in their heart. Xiao Zhao was already traumatized, but now that he had shared the fear in his heart, he did feel better somewhat.

The headmaster’s door was still closed shut; the boss refused to show himself. Xiao Zhao, as the only worker who knew the ‘truth’, kept making things worse, and finally, the fear within the other workers exploded.

A blood wave crashed at them. This scene out of a nightmare happened in real life, and the feeling could not be described. The corridor seemed to morph into a python about to swallow them. The lights went off again and again, and every time that it came back on, the red shadow would be that much closer. The static in the speakers grew louder, and it eventually overwhelmed the original background music. Instead, a new sound appeared. It sounded like whispers and cries for help; no one could tell what it was. All they knew was that even if they closed their ears, they could still hear the sound.

Whenever Xu Yin took one step forward, the workers took one step back. It was unclear who made the first move, but just as they reached the mouth of the staircase, someone rushed down the stairs. However, once they saw the situation downstairs, they understood the seriousness of the situation. There was a worker lying unconscious at the door of the music classroom; an actor with white foam on his lips was curled up at the corner; people littered the corridor like a war had just happened there; the place was filled with signs of struggling.

Just one hour earlier, those people had been having lunch with them, and now, they were all lying unconscious on the ground; there was no scene more impactful than that.

“The real ghost has arrived!” The demands from the boss, the code of conduct, the salary, the examination—everything was tossed out of their brains. Those employees only had one thing on their mind—get out of there. Because they knew that if they ran one step slower, it would be them who were lying on the ground with foam pouring out of their mouths.

They did not dare stay even a minute longer. They rushed to the elevator, but no matter how many times they pressed on the button, the elevator refused to come up. It parked itself on the basement floor.

The speakers placed in the corners broadcasted the screams of a stranger. The yelling pulled at the listeners’ hearts, and chills ran all over their bodies.

“Damn it! Who is hogging the elevator?”

“But why would it stop at the basement? Shouldn’t the ghost have left the underground? Wait, does this mean that there is another ghost down there?”

“Now the key question is, since the elevator is the only exit, how are we supposed to get out of here?”

The remaining workers pushed at the elevator door, and the feeling of despair spread like a disease.

“You only have one exit here? What if there’s an accident? Is this how Nightmare Academy treats its visitors? You view the visitors’ safety so lightly?”

When Chen Ge said that, it did not cross his mind that his own Haunted House did not even provide a single exit for the visitors, but there was one big difference between the two Haunted Houses. Once something happened at Chen Ge’s Haunted House, the employees would show up at the first moment to help the visitors by removing the threat.

Being questioned by Chen Ge, the workers from Nightmare Academy stammered over the answer.

“Now is not the time to discuss something like that!”

“Yes, I just remembered something; there are other passageways in our Haunted House!” The leader was struck by an inspiration. “Follow me, we’ll go up to the second floor!”

After the Red Specter appeared, everything in the building started to go wrong. The interior was encased in a thin layer of blood, and creepy noises kept coming out from the speakers. It felt like the spirits within the building had returned!

In the emergency, the group did not stop to think about it and followed the man as he rushed up to one of the scenarios on the second floor.

“This is it!” The leader pulled back the thick curtains, and a weak ray of sunlight cut into the room. Without any hesitation, he kicked away the props on the ground. He grabbed one of the sturdier props and smashed the wooden boards that sealed the window. “We can’t leave by the door, but we can use the window!”

The workers at Nightmare Academy worked surprisingly well during the crisis. Without much order, the few employees started to move and began the deconstruction!

Pa!

The wooden boards started to loosen, and by then, Xu Yin’s footsteps were coming from the corridor. The sound of feet walking on blood caused everyone to break out in cold sweat. It came closer and closer.

“Quick, work faster!” The thick stench of blood rushed in from the door. The sound of footsteps came closer and closer before finally disappearing. Just as everyone was confused, Xu Yin’s pale head peered into the room. He was blocking the doorway!

“He’s here! He’s coming to get us!” The workers gave it their all as they took down the wooden boards, and the window before them became their only hope.

...

Xin Hai Central Street was Xin Hai’s city most famous shopping avenue. No matter the time of day, the street was always bustling.

“Big cities are indeed different from small towns.”

Ol' Wu carried the new suitcase that his son had brought him and lugged it rather tiredly on his back while walking down the road. Some of the kinder passersby told him that he could have dragged the suitcase on the ground, and that would save him some energy. To them, he explained that he was training his body, but in reality, it was because he could not bear to dirty the wheels of his son's present.

“This is such a beautiful suitcase; I won't allow it to get dirty.” He had been poor for his whole life and supported his own son to college using his meagre income from rearing crops. Now that his son had settled down, he had invited his old father to visit him in Xin Hai.

This was Ol' Wu's first time going on a long journey, and like a child, he was curious about everything. He looked at the skyscrapers that reached into the sky and could not help gasping continually at how different a big city was.

He looked around the city for a long time, and when he was about to move forward, Ol' Wu suddenly heard an insistent banging sound that came from the second floor of one of the nearby buildings. “Is it undergoing renovation?”

Before Ol' Wu had the chance to turn to look, he heard a loud bang coming from above!

The originally sealed window was shattered with brute force. The wood chips floated down the sky. The crowd's attention was pulled toward it, and as they raised their heads, something even more shocking happened!

A woman covered in red paint, with half a finger still stuck in her eye, jumped out from the broken window!

“Someone is committing suicide!” Ol' Wu was so scared that the precious suitcase slipped from his fingers. He quickly pulled out his phone and tried to call the emergency services, but the woman turned in midair and landed rather safely. Then, she climbed up from the ground and ran into the crowd, screaming.

Before the crowd could recover, another man covered in blood with half of his face ruined by scars also jumped out of the window!

“A suicide pact?” Ol' Wu just pressed one. He was hesitating between calling the ambulance or the police. However, before he could make a decision, a childlike figure appeared at the window!

“Be careful!” Ol' Wu dropped his phone and rushed forward as the small figure jumped out from the second-floor window. Without thinking about it, Ol' Wu reached out to catch the falling child.

Searing pain came from his arms. He held on and opened his lips to ask, “Child, are you alright?”

“Thank you so much!” An adult male voice came from the small body. Ol' Wu was so surprised that his arms weakened, and the person that he was carrying crumpled to the ground. The person did not make as much as a whimper when he landed. He held his bruised head and ran as far away from the building as he could.

“What is happening? Should I call the police? What should I do?” Ol' Wu stood where he was. Just at that moment, another figure dropped down from the second floor. The person was wearing a doctor's

coat, and the tag around his neck pinpointed him as the health teacher. However, the man had six arms, and from the back, he looked like a mutated spider.

One after another, people in various strange outfits dropped down from the second floor of the building. Like a piece of living art, they had successfully attracted the attention of everyone on that boulevard.

Chapter 752: Number 514, Theme Park Care Unit! [2 in 1]

Chen Ge was the last to jump down from the second floor. When he stood at the windowsill, he was shocked by the size of the crowd that had gathered on the street. “I seem to have gone overboard this time.”

To not allow himself to stand out too much, after a moment’s hesitation, Chen Ge also leaped out from the window.

“Another one is jumping!”

“Go and catch him!”

The screams echoed down Xin Hai Central Street, and more and more people started to rush toward the building. About ten minutes later, after the police arrived, the scene finally started to calm down.

“Do not stay here and block the road, please refrain from blocking the traffic. Let the ambulance through!” The police officers tried their best to move the spectators back. They did not spend too much time to find the few people who jumped out from the building.

“The things hidden underground have come alive! Officers! I know this is very hard to understand, but that is the truth!” Xiao Zhao kept jumping up and down, trying to get the police’s attention. “There are still other visitors trapped inside! Quick! You have to go save them!”

The few Haunted House workers were agitated, still calming down from the trauma. After being briefly interviewed by the police, the officers looked at them strangely. Initially, the police had thought that there was some kind of serial killing. Then, they had thought that perhaps the Haunted House had been set on fire, and the people inside had been forced to jump out from the window to escape. However, after hearing the explanation from the Haunted House workers, the officers felt like they had been made a joke.

“The things hidden underground? Do you know what the consequence of making a fake police report is?” the leading police officer warned with a grim expression. After getting a grasp of the situation, he suspected that this was a promotional feature by Nightmare Academy to obtain some traffic online. It was all a fake show.

“We’re not lying to you! It is real! The thing came out of nowhere! He was wearing a red shirt!” The few conscious Haunted House workers talked over each other to try to describe the situation to the officer. The eyes frozen in fear, the words that came a bit too quickly, the exaggerated manner in which they spoke—the Haunted House workers appeared like they were still in character and were unable to shake their identity loose.

“Fine, fine, where is your boss? I wish to talk to him, get him out here.” The leader felt like he was unable to get through to these people. Communication was impossible.

“The boss?” The workers looked at each other. They all suddenly realized that their boss was still inside the Haunted House!

“Oh no! The boss is still inside!”

...

Waving the golf club in his hands, the boss of Nightmare Academy, Shang Guan Qing Hong, frowned slightly. “This is a bit too light. Oh well, I can’t find a better weapon in such a short amount of time anyway. This will have to do.”

He turned to look at the computer screen and inspected the few clips that he had cut out from the surveillance video. Chen Ge was the main character in all of these videos, and the clips that he had taken all showed Chen Ge running away in fear while inside his Haunted House.

“With such a weak boss, how is it possible that Jiujiang Haunted House could ever reach the height of my Nightmare Academy? Their boss is so easily scared. Look, he’s crying like a baby at my haunted house.” Even though many accidents had happened that day, the boss was still very happy. He felt like he had saved the reputation of his Haunted House and heavily damaged the pride and arrogance of his competitor.

“So what if the real ghost hiding underground has appeared? As long as it appears inside my Haunted House, it can be counted as a part of my Haunted House.” All’s fair in love and war. Shang Guan Qing Hong did not think that he had done anything wrong. “I have the clips of Chen Ge being scared until he mentally collapsed. Now all I need is to leave this place safely.”

After all the clips that he needed were safely transferred to his phone, Shang Guan Qing Hong put his phone away. He put on a safety helmet, knee guards, and gripped the golf club with one hand.

“It’s time to leave. Even though the thing coming from underground is creepy and scary, I have so many workers. As long as we cooperate together, nothing is going to harm us, not even a Specter from the beyond.” Taking in a deep breath, Shang Guan Qing Hong pulled open the door of the headmaster’s office. “Everyone, do not panic! Listen to my instructions, and we will leave this place safely!”

The door opened, but there were no workers waiting for him outside like he had imagined. There was not a single person in the dark corridor, only the cold wind from the air-conditioning.

“Where is everyone?” Standing alone inside the very dark corridor, Shang Guan Qing Hong could not help his heart from racing. He took out the walkie-talkie and yelled loudly into it. “Where are you? Xiao Zhao? Ol’ Lee? Xiao Jiu?”

He switched through many channels, but there was no answer. The only response was the echo of his own voice reverberating down the corridor.

“What is going on?” There was no one on the walkie-talkie, and no one answered his phone calls. It was as if he was the only person left in this world. “Where has this bunch of slackers run off to?”

Shang Guan Qing Hong held the golf club tightly. After a brief panic, he immediately calmed down. "When the accident happened, the first thing I did was contact them. The workers on this level should have gathered outside the door. Now that they have disappeared, there are only two explanations.

"First, the thing from underground is currently chasing after them. They have attracted the thing's attention to give me the chance to escape.

"Secondly, they have all been taken down already. If that's the case, it's pointless for me to be worried or afraid. I will eventually run into the thing. Blindly panicking will only make me lose my focus." Shang Guan Qing Hong was not easily fooled. After all, he was the boss of the biggest Haunted House at Xin Hai. However, probably due to the smooth sailing of his career, there was a clear deficiency in his personality.

"My goal has already been reached, so I only need to guarantee my own safety." Shang Guan Qing Hong decided to leave immediately. The safety of his workers? That was something to be worried about only after his own safety had been ensured. He edged carefully to the elevator. It took him a full two minutes to cover that short distance. The scenario that looked so familiar suddenly took on a strange and unique sense of horror. Wiping away the cold sweat on his forehead, Shang Guan Qing Hong pressed for the elevator to come. However, the elevator seemed to have malfunctioned, and it kept getting stuck at the basement.

"What is going on?" He pressed the button several times before the number shown on the panel started to change. The elevator was slowly ascending.

"Why is it so slow?" Standing at the elevator door, doing nothing, fear curled itself around Shang Guan Qing Hong. He looked down the dark, empty corridor and felt like something would appear in the dark. Fear was like a toxin, slowly spreading through his body. When the elevator reached the second floor, Shang Guan Qing Hong heard footsteps coming from the stairs. The background music also changed then. He could hear the voice of a strange man rather clearly. "The thing is coming."

The footsteps coming from the staircase became more pronounced. Shang Guan Qing Hong stared at the number on the panel, and both of his hands held the golf club tightly. "Quick!"

When the footsteps appeared on the fourth floor, the elevator also reached the same floor. The elevator doors that were covered in different paints opened to the sides. Shang Guan Qing Hong hurried into it, but he only took the first step when his whole body froze. There was someone else inside the elevator!

The man was cowering in the corner of the elevator booth. His face was pale. When he saw the Haunted House boss carrying a golf club, he was given quite a fright.

"Who are you?" Both of them spoke at the same time, like they had rehearsed it earlier. They studied each other for about three seconds, and the boss was the first to break the silence. "Are you one of the visitors?"

He was paying Chen Ge his full attention that day, so he had not paid much attention to the other visitors. The middle-aged man with a white face nodded cautiously. He looked at Shang Guan Qing Hong guardedly. "And who are you?"

"I am the boss of this Haunted House. There is currently a small accident. Don't ask too many questions. The important thing is that I will now get you out." Before the visitor, the boss acted very professional.

After hearing Shang Guan Qing Hong introduce himself as the boss, the other person inside the elevator sighed conspicuously in relief. "Okay."

"When you're famous, there is bound to be some detractors. The accident today is because a competitor came here to create trouble. Normally, something like this wouldn't happen at my Haunted House." Shang Guan Qing Hong forced a smile and very easily shifted all the blame onto Chen Ge, which was not that far from the truth. "Friend, what is your name?"

"My surname is Zhou. Everyone calls me Ol' Zhou." The footsteps from the corridor came rapidly; they were already turning the corner of the fourth floor. Shang Guan Qing Hong quickly pressed for the elevator doors to close. The elevator doors that were painted with fake blood slowly closed, and those strange footsteps were drawing closer and closer!

Currently, trapped inside the elevator, the Haunted House boss could not do anything. His heart was filled with anxiety.

"Close, close, close!" Perhaps God heard Shang Guan Qing Hong's prayers. When the elevator doors closed shut, the footsteps were still several meters away.

"We're safe now." He heaved a sigh of relief. However, something that he did not expect then happened before his eyes.

An arm reached out from inside the elevator to block the closing doors!

Shang Guan Qing Hong swore that he was not mistaken; the pale arm indeed reached out from inside the elevator!

The hand touched the elevator door, causing them to open again. Shang Guan Qing Hong glared at Ol' Zhou, who had moved to the door, and he was so angry that his head was about to explode.

His lips were devoid of color, but before he could get any words out, the thick stench of blood rushed into the elevator like a wave!

When he raised his head, Shang Guan Qing Hong saw Ol' Zhou move to the back, and a strange man was standing at the elevator door. The shirt was as red as blood, and black curses crawled all over his body, cutting in and out of his flesh and skin.

"Don't come any closer!" The Haunted House boss squeezed himself into the corner and watched as the bloody figure strode into the elevator. From the corner of his eyes, he saw Ol' Zhou press for the doors to close.

The elevator doors slowly closed, and this time, no one was there to stop them from closing.

...

"Your boss is still inside the Haunted House?" The leading officer saw the worry on the workers' faces, but he could not understand what had caused them to react thusly.

“Officer please, you have to save our boss! He’s still on the fourth floor! There are other visitors still inside the Haunted House!” The officers felt like the Haunted House workers did not sound like they were joking, so they nodded. They gathered at the front entrance of the Haunted House.

“This elevator is the only exit in our Haunted House, but the elevator is currently being controlled by some unnatural beings! It stopped at the basement and refused to move...” Xiao Zhao was jumping all over when he spoke. He led the way and pointed at the panel showing the number. However, when he saw the number of the panel, his whole person froze. The number showing was two, which meant that the elevator was currently on the second floor.

“The elevator moved? This must mean that the thing from the basement has taken the elevator up to the second floor!” Xiao Zhao screamed. The number on the panel was still changing and it soon turned to one. Several seconds later, the elevator doors opened slowly before the police officers and the Haunted House workers.

The boss of Nightmare Academy was lying unconscious on the ground, still gripping the golf club. His body was spasming, and the man had already lost his consciousness.

“Boss!” The workers rushed forward. “Please, someone call the ambulance!”

If this was a self-made show, it had gone over the line. The boss himself was unconscious. The leading officer soon realized that things were far more serious than he had imagined. He quickly ordered a few men to take the elevator into the building.

They scoured the whole building but could not find the ‘unnatural being’ mentioned by the Haunted House workers. Instead, they ran into many fainted Haunted House workers and a couple that looked at them strangely. When they saw the police approach, the couple thought that they were actors of the Haunted House. They tried their best to trigger the event.

About thirty minutes later, the area near the entrance was cleared out. The fainted Haunted House workers and boss were sent away in ambulances. The remaining visitors and actors stayed back to give their statements to the police. In the end, everyone was taken to the nearest police station.

Sitting inside the police car, Chen Ge very expertly helped himself put on the seatbelt. He did not expect that his first visit to Xin Hai would end up with him sitting inside Xin Hai City’s police car. “Officer, you have to trust me, I am really innocent. I came from Jiujiang and travelled so far just to visit the Haunted House. Actually, I am also one of the victims...”

...

“Get out the way! Emergency! Get out of the way!” Medical carts rolled down the corridor, rushing the unconscious patients into the emergency room.

“There’s no more space! Send the other patients to the other sick hall! Xiao Zhang, go and call Doctor Liu and Doctor Xu who are on off duty to come back to work! A large group of workers at the haunted house on Xin Hai’s Central Street have fallen unconscious! Current speculation is that they all suffer from food poisoning! They might have ingested food that caused hallucinations!”

“There is nothing wrong on the physical scan! They probably suffered from some kind of trauma, and the fainting is because the body’s self-defense mechanism kicking in.”

“When will they wake up?” The leading officer was suffering from a headache. Xin Hai had always had a good security, and the area under his jurisdiction had never seen something like this before.

“No clue! Shortest will be one or two hours, but it might be days; we cannot tell for sure.” The doctor could not give an exact answer. “If you are in a hurry, I suggest you transfer them to Jiujiang Central Hospital. I hear the doctors there specialize in fainting spells. They even have a special care unit that accept patients with this kind of illness!”

“There’s a hospital that specializes in treating fainting patients?” The leading officer hesitated. This had gone beyond something that he could make quick decision about.

“Other patients should be fine, but the condition of the patient by the name of Shang Guan Qing Hong is very serious. He is in a deep coma and does not respond to any external stimuli. It is my professional suggestion that he be transferred to Jiujiang immediately. He should receive treatment from the leading experts.”

“Okay, I will report that to my superior instantly.” The leading officer nodded. “The hospital in Jiujiang is called Jiujiang Central Hospital, yes?”

“Yes, Jiujiang Central Hospital, Number 514, theme park care unit!” the doctor said seriously. “I do not know why they named their unit that way, but I am certain that they are the best of the best in treating coma and fainting patients.”

Chapter 753: Who? Say Again

“I’ve memorized the name of the care unit. I will relay that to my superior now.”

“You’d better move fast; the patient’s condition is very unstable. If he stays in coma for too long, it’ll cause damage to his brain.”

“Understood.” The leader left an officer behind to manage to scene while he led the other people back to the police station.

...

Pushing open the glass door of the police station, a wave of commotion rushed at the captain. He frowned, looking at his place of work. The place was bustling with people, and they had exaggerated expressions as they unloaded their grievances onto the officers on duty.

“This has become such a lawless place! Is this how the rules work?” the captain yelled at the young officers who were on duty. His voice was stern.

“Captain Cai! You’re finally back. It’s not that we’re not following the rules, but the situation is very unique.” The young officer handed the compiled written record to Captain Cai.

“Red Specter? Ghost stories? Spirits underground? Knows how to play the piano? What is all this?” Captain Cai slammed the document heavily on the table. “Have you all gone insane? Have you lost your basic common sense?”

“No, captain. We’ve tried to understand it, and we even used the lie detector; it doesn’t look like they’re lying.”

“Horsecr*p! Toss that broken machine out then!” Captain Cai was angered. He took over the investigation personally, but after a long period questioning, he realized that he had spoken too soon. This group of actors that had escaped from the Haunted House were so into character that it appeared like they were no longer able to differentiate between ghost stories and the real world.

“Has that Haunted House hired a bunch of asylum patients?” Since he could not get anything from the Haunted House workers, Captain Cai decided to shift his focus to the visitors. The workers could have lied to protect the Haunted House, but the visitors would not. To prevent the workers from being influenced by the actors, Captain Cai purposely moved the three visitors to a separate room. “Follow me, please.”

After closing the door, Captain Cai, who maintained a severe expression, finally relaxed. “Calm down, you only need to answer honestly. There is no need to be concerned.”

This was Lee Yuan and Xue Li’s first time at the police station, so they were nervous. In comparison, Chen Ge looked as comfortable as if he was at his own home. He even got up to use the water dispenser to fetch himself a glass of water.

“When the accident happened, there were only the three of you inside the Haunted House, right?” Captain Cai’s eyes moved away from Chen Ge to fall on the couple.

“There were also three students and a young woman who didn’t like to speak,” Lee Yuan answered.

“We’ve verified the identities of these four—they are all temporary actors hired by the Haunted House.” Captain Cai had his men send in the written record, and he flipped through the details casually. “Give it some more thought. During your tour, did you come across other visitors or people that didn’t appear normal?”

“People that didn’t appear that normal?” Through the window of the room, Lee Yuan looked outside. “None of them look normal.”

He really did not understand what was happening. He merely went for a Haunted House visit but ended up at the police station. “Sir, me and my girlfriend just went to visit a haunted house, hoping that it would be a memorable date. We had no idea the place was hiding such a big secret. If we knew that, we would have demanded to be let out. Why would we stay there for so long?”

“Understood. In other words, the two of you didn’t come across the red monster mentioned by the actors during your tour.” Captain Cai very quickly caught onto the key. The visitors had no reason to lie, so they should be telling the truth. “The monster and spirits at the bottom of the building are probably a show designed by themselves. I suspect that this is their latest promotional method.”

“I guess so.” Lee Yuan and Xue Li were still shivering. They had only just realized that the three students and young woman were all actors. To have actors play visitors to get their trust before betraying them, that was a cruel tactic.

Captain Cai asked a few more questions, and they answered honestly. In the end, Captain Cai could not get anything new, so he moved his attention back to Chen Ge.

“What’s your name?”

“Chen Ge.”

“I hear you’re from Jiujiang, and you came here today to visit this Haunted House?”

“Yes, I operate a Haunted House myself, and I came to visit the biggest Haunted House in Xin Hai to study.” Chen Ge did not hide this information because he knew that the police could find it out easily.

“In other words, you are in the same business as the actors outside?” Captain Cai narrowed his eyes. Years of experience told him this young man was more than he seemed.

“My business is incomparable to theirs. I have a small budget business. They are much better than I am.” Chen Ge pouted sadly.

“According to witness accounts, you jumped down from the second-floor window alongside the actors, so did you see the red monster that they mentioned?”

“Honestly, I was made confused by them. At the time, everyone was screaming, and the speakers were broadcasting this strange noise. Everyone was running, so I was following them.”

No matter what Captain Cai asked, Chen Ge’s answers were perfect.

“Okay, the three of you, please follow this officer. After we complete some paperwork, you can leave.” After they left, Captain Cai stared at the chair that Chen Ge had vacated. “This young man’s mind is very sharp, and his answers were perfect; it was as if before I asked the question, he already had the answer. He doesn’t appear that old but has a calmness beyond his age. During our conversation, there was not a ripple of emotion in his eyes. That is too scary. No, I need to look further into this. Perfection is a form of imperfection.”

Captain Cai used the computer to log into the law enforcement server. In the modern age, looking for criminal data was very simple. After he keyed in Chen Ge’s information, he was stunned when he saw the page that popped up.

The man was not only not a criminal, he had even been given a medal for his numerous contributions to the city of Jiujiang. He had received medal and award from the inspector of Jiujiang Station personally. He had also been a helpful aid in many police cases—just the information of his commendation was enough to fill up a whole page!

With his lips twitching, Captain Cai suspected that Chen Ge was an undercover police officer sent over by Jiujiang law enforcement. This kind of background was rare even in Xin Hai.

“There is short interval of time between each entry. Does this guy spend most of his time doing nothing but wandering about the various crime scenes?”

Captain Cai found that very hard to accept. After reading through everything, he took out his phone and called a number. It rang a few times before being answered. An impatient voice came from the other end. “Oi’ Cai, speak quickly. I don’t have time to waste.”

“Lee Zheng, after you got transferred to Jiujiang’s heavy crime unit, even your tone has changed!”

“We’re working on a homicide case, so I don’t have time to chat. I’m hanging up. After this case is over, I’ll treat you to a meal.”

“Wait, this won’t take up too much of your time.” Captain Cai looked at the computer screen. “I’m calling you because I want to ask you about someone.”

“Who?”

“Chen Ge.”

“Who? Say again.”

“He’s the boss of a haunted house in Jiujiang. His name is Chen Ge. I saw the page that you had on him inside the shared server.”

“He has gone to Xin Hai?” Lee Zheng sounded worried.

“Yes, we got an emergency call this afternoon. People were jumping out from a Haunted House, and we found him there.”

“Was he the one who made the call?”

“No, he was one of the jumpers.”

Chapter 754: Pleasant Surprise

“Chen Ge jumped out of the building? That shouldn’t be! Is he alright?” Lee Zheng sounded confused.

“That kid is very well-trained. Quite a number of people jumped out of the second-floor window, and he is the only one that walked away unscathed.” Captain Cai was confused as well. He had checked the surveillance footage from the building opposite. Of all the jumpers, Chen Ge was the one with the most experience. The slowing down, the landing pose... everything was right out from the textbook like he had done it many times before.

“That does sound suspicious, but I don’t think you should worry that much. As long as it was not him who made the call, it probably isn’t anything big.” Lee Zheng shared his experience.

“We have a few injured individuals and some still unconscious, that is nothing serious?”

“I don’t know why he is in Xin Hai. If you have the misfortune of receiving his emergency call in the future, you will understand what I mean. Ol’ Cai, enjoy the temporary peace now. I still have something else to do, I gotta run.” Lee Zheng then prepared to hang up.

“Wait a minute! What do you mean by that? If you don’t explain yourself, there is no way I am going to let you hang up.” Captain Cai could be quite stubborn.

“Fine, fine. You win. What else do you want to know? Ask quickly.” Lee Zheng was really busy. He had just gotten discharged from the hospital, and the work had been piling up. He had more than a few cases that he needed follow up on.

"I've looked through his information, and the time between each entry of his police work involvement is very short. In fact, there's a period where he provided two vital pieces of information for two different cases within one week." Captain Cai sounded serious. "Can a normal person run into two serious crime cases within one week? Can so many killings happen so consistently around a normal person? Unless he's the killer, the possibility of this is very, very low."

"Your suspicion is very valid, but did I say that he is a normal person?" Lee Zheng knew the man had misunderstood something.

"So, he really is one of your people..."

"I wish that was the case. The kid has a natural talent for law enforcement, but unfortunately, he wastes that talent on running a Haunted House." Lee Zheng sighed regretfully. "When we first received the call from him, we ran a thorough background check on him. He might look easy-going and very not serious normally, but he carries a pain that he doesn't share with others."

"Oh? What's his story?"

"About one year ago, both of his parents practically disappeared off the face of the earth. There were no bodies or any news about them. Even now, the case is still open. Based on the report from a local senior, the child was devastated. He lived a purposeless life for a very long time and finally found his footing several months ago. It was probably then that he started to take it upon himself to find his parents. The surveillance near his home showed him leaving home late at night; he was probably compiling his own clues. He went to those dangerous places to look for his family."

After hearing what Lee Zheng had to say, Captain Cai did not respond instantly. His memory of Chen Ge appeared in his mind, and that pair of calm eyes struck him the most. "His actions are very dangerous. Haven't you tried to advise him against doing so?"

"We've done that more times than I can count, but it's pointless. Actually, I can understand why. Place yourself in his shoes, his family is still missing, and all the memories in the past have become a haunting memory. A person like that will definitely hate criminals with a passion." Lee Zheng had a lot of respect for Chen Ge; he admired him a lot. He had survived a complicated and troubled past to grow into a man with a great, unshakeable sense of justice. Captain Cai started to see it that way as well.

"Okay, I get it now. I won't disturb you anymore." Captain Cai hung up. He looked at the long page of Chen Ge's heroics and spaced out. Who knew what he was thinking? After a long time, he took out his phone to call his superior to ask them for permission to send the boss of Nightmare Academy to Jiujiang for treatment. After getting the permission, Captain Cai departed for the hospital immediately.

Chen Ge left Xin Hai Police Station at around 5 pm. Compared to Jiujiang Police Station, the procedure undertaken at Xin Hai Station was much more complicated, but that was probably because the officers in Jiujiang knew Chen Ge and skipped most of the steps.

"I thought that I could leave around noon but ended up spending a whole day here."

After leaving the station, Chen Ge got a cab and headed back to Nightmare Academy. After all, he needed to meet up with Xu Yin and Ol' Zhou. Xin Hai Central Street was filled with busy people as usual; the incident that afternoon did not slow down the traffic there. With his head lowered, Chen Ge mixed

in with the crowd and glanced at the Haunted House. The door was closed, and there was police tape at the door.

“I can’t use the front door. I’ll need to cut through the shops.” Chen Ge entered the shopping lot through the building’s other entrance. He activated the recorder to try to contact Xu Yin. He walked around the building for several minutes, and suddenly, the recorder gave out a static sound. Chen Ge realized that Xu Yin had sensed him.

He turned into the toilet and found an unoccupied cubicle and started to call Xu Yin’s name in his heart. The lights in the toilet flickered, and the doors creaked. Suddenly, the light went out.

The faucet dripped noisily, and a faded scent of blood permeated the air. Then a row of bloody letter appeared on the cubicle door. ‘The toilet of the underground parking lot.’

“Xu Yin wants me to go there?”

Chen Ge did not think too much of it and headed to the basement parking lot. He searched for a long time but could not find a toilet; all he found was an abandoned storeroom that had a no-entry sign on it.

“This should be the place, right?” Opening the door, Chen Ge entered it. This place was had indeed formerly been a toilet, but it had been abandoned a long time ago and was used to store various trash.

He called Xu Yin again, and this time, the red Xu Yin and the honestly smiling Ol’ Zhou appeared at the same time.

“Boss, we found something inside this Haunted House.” Ol’ Zhou led the way. They opened the door of the last cubicle. The wall was broken down, and behind it was a dim, dark passageway. After moving all the wooden boards that blocked the way away, Chen Ge and his two employees walked into it.

“This place is connected to the haunted house’s basement; it leads to a sealed scenario.”

With Ol’ Zhou leading the way, Chen Ge came to a scenario that was completely sealed up using wooden boards. After removing the boards, Chen Ge looked into it. The whole scenario was empty. Most of the props had been removed, leaving behind a desk in the middle of the room. It was a normal desk, nothing special about it. Chen Ge looked inside the drawer and found a diary sitting inside.

“Is this what you found?” Chen Ge took the diary out and flipped through it. He thought that the content looked very familiar. He took out the diary that he had obtained during Nightmare Academy’s new student welcoming ceremony. After comparison, the two diaries were about ninety percent similar.

The only difference was that the diary inside the drawer had all of its words sewn on the pages using red threads. It looked rather scary.

“Boss, this diary is written using blood vessels from behind the door. So, it came from one of the doors.”

Chapter 755: This Hospital Has Fast Wi-Fi [2 in 1]

“This diary came from behind the door?” Chen Ge knew that Ol’ Zhou would not say something like that to trick him. He placed both of the diaries that he had found at Nightmare Academy on the table.

“Boss, I suspect that the success behind Nightmare Academy is because the boss took a lot of inspiration from this diary when he was designing the haunted house. The content of the diary records the scenarios behind the door very clearly, and the boss practically recreated the whole scenario behind the door in real life,” Ol’ Zhou gave his own opinion.

“Could it be that the boss of the Nightmare Academy has entered the world behind the door?” Those who managed to survive a trip to the world behind the door were definitely not normal.

“We’ve interacted with the boss of Nightmare Academy already. He is just a normal person with a heart weaker than normal, so I sincerely doubt that he has been to the world behind the door. He probably found this diary by accident.” After Ol’ Zhou gave his analysis, he turned the diary to the last page. “The handwriting in this diary is all different; it is written by different individuals, and some of the pages have been torn apart. However, that is not that important. The important thing is that Xu Yin and I found this inside the diary...”

Ol’ Zhou pointed at the bottom of the diary’s last page, where several words were written—I, Die, One Three, School of the Afterlife, Run.

The phrases did not seem connected, and it was hard to tell what the writer was trying to convey. Ol’ Zhou and Xu Yin saw the term School of the Afterlife, and they knew that their boss had been trying to find information on this school.

When he saw the terms School of Afterlife, even the glow in Chen Ge’s eyes changed. “School of the Afterlife? Could it be that this diary was taken out of the door at this phantom school?”

“That is highly probable, but I think that we should ask the Haunted House’s boss in person to find out the truth.” Ol’ Zhou scratched his head. “The man is probably still at the hospital. Since he was the last person left inside the Haunted House, Xu Yin and I decided to play with him for a while.”

“There’s no need to worry. The police did brief me a bit about the boss’ situation. They told me that he is not in mortal danger, so we should get moving to the hospital to find him.”

School of the Afterlife was the first four-star Trial Mission given by the black phone. The time limit to unlock the mission was almost up, but Chen Ge was not confident that he could complete it. Xu Yin was injured, and Zhang Ya was hibernating. It was very dangerous to commit to a four-star trial mission in his current state. However, Chen Ge was unwilling to give up on this mission. The futuristic theme park was about to open for business, so if he stopped working on his Haunted House, the customers that he had gathered over the few months prior would most likely abandon him.

This was why he had been researching the School of the Afterlife so much. Be it to attempt the trial mission or to abandon it, he would require plenty of information before he came to a decision.

“You’ve been here the whole afternoon—did you find anything else?” There was another purpose that Chen Ge had asked Ol’ Zhou and Xu Yin to stay back. He wanted them to examine this location.

Ol’ Zhou shook his head. “Even though this building is situated at a strong Yin location and shields itself from the sunlight no matter the time of the year—which means that the Yin energy is heavily pooled here—since it is situated on Xin Hai Central Street where people come and go much too often, there are no ghosts or monsters that linger here.”

“It has been built in the middle of a busy city, but it is also a place where lingering spirits can stay for a long time. The location of this Haunted House is perfect.” The more Chen Ge stayed there, the more he fell in love with it. “When I return, I seriously need to talk to Director Luo about this.”

Chen Ge shoved both of diaries into his backpack. He summoned back Xu Yin and Ol’ Zhou and silently sneaked out of Nightmare Academy.

“I need to find a way to wake up the boss of Nightmare Academy as soon as possible. Unfortunately, Doctor Wei is busy manning the fort at the Haunted House, or else this could easily be solved.”

When he was at the police station, Chen Ge had overheard the name of the hospital where the Haunted House workers had been admitted. After he left the underground parking lot, he hailed a cab to rush to that hospital.

This hospital in Xin Hai was huge. There were a lot of patients. Chen Ge walked around for a long time before he found an officer standing on duty outside one of the sickrooms.

The actors from Nightmare Academy are inside this sickroom? Chen Ge pretended to walk past the sickroom, but when he passed the glass window in the door, his pupils narrowed as he used Yin Yang Vision. Almost everyone is in there, but how come the boss is nowhere to be seen? Is he still in the emergency room? That’s impossible. Ol’ Zhou and Xu Yin are both so kind, so they wouldn’t have harmed him so seriously.

Chen Ge knew his employees well, and he placed his trust in them. Before arousing the officer’s suspicion, Chen Ge went to accost the officer. He asked with a face filled with worry and anxiety, “Sir, is my big brother alright?”

Hearing that breath that was catching in Chen Ge’s throat and seeing the worry on Chen Ge’s face, even though the officer was confused, he did not turn Chen Ge away. “Who is your big brother?”

“He’s the boss of Nightmare Academy! I heard that something bad happened to him. How’s he doing?”

“You are Shang Guan Qing Hong’s younger brother?” The officer tried to calm Chen Ge down. “Your brother’s condition is not looking so good—he is in deep coma. Following his doctor’s suggestion, we transferred him to Jiujiang City to seek better treatment.”

“You’ve sent him to Jiujiang?” The shock on Chen Ge’s face could not be hidden, but he reacted very quickly. He swiftly added, “You refused to let him seek treatment at the biggest hospital in Xin Hai but transferred him to a hospital at a small town. Based on my knowledge, the medical standard there is much lower than Xin Hai! Are you treating my brother’s life as some kind of joke?”

“Please calm down. Yes, the overall medical standard of Jiujiang is not as good as Xin Hai, but in treatment of trauma and coma, they are the experts.”

“You aren’t lying to me, are you?”

“You can look it up online if you want. The hospital’s name is Jiujiang Central Hospital. They have a care unit that specializes in fainting cases.” After obtaining the information that he wanted, Chen Ge excused himself from the officer, and he was ready to leave.

“Wait a moment!” Seeing Chen Ge’s back, the officer suddenly felt that this young man look familiar; he seemed to have met him that afternoon.

Without turning around, Chen Ge rushed into the crowd and escaped into the stairwell when the officer was not looking.

This officer has such a good memory. I was almost recognized by him.

To prevent another encounter with the officer, Chen Ge headed to the second floor. He wished to take a detour around the first floor before leaving, but he only took a few steps, and something caused him to stop. There was someone sitting on the bench outside of a private sickroom, and the man was looking at him with a strange look on his face.

“Boss, didn’t you go to visit a Haunted House? Why are you at the hospital?” The man who was sitting outside the private sickroom as none other than Zhang Jingjiu. That morning, he had asked Chen Ge for a day off because his father was ill and he wished to return to Xin Hai to visit him. Since Chen Ge wanted to visit Nightmare Academy, the two had taken the same train to Xin Hai.

Chen Ge did not dawdle on this question for long. He could not possibly tell him that the hospital was actually his third stop because he had taken a detour to the police station before going there.

“How’s your father doing?” Chen Ge sat down next to Zhang Jingjiu and glanced through the window into the sickroom.

“He’s fine, I...” Zhang Jingjiu sighed. “Sometimes, I feel so useless. I should have returned earlier to see him. Earlier, we had a very long talk. Even though decades of conflicts could not be resolved just like that, at least both of us have taken that first step.”

Staring through the window, Zhang Jingjiu looked at the old man in bed who was asleep. “When I was young, I saw him as an unreasonable b*stard with a horrible temper. He had meetings to attend every day and disliked coming home. Now that he’s fallen, seeing him lying in bed, I suddenly realized that, even for someone as strong as him, they will eventually grow old.”

Silently turning his head away, Zhang Jingjiu took a deep breath before continuing in his usual tone. “I’m sorry, I haven’t seen him for so long so...”

“It’s okay, I understand.” Chen Ge patted Zhang Jingjiu’s shoulder lightly, but he did not say anything. He just quietly stayed by his side. After Zhang Jingjiu reached adulthood, he had lived in Jiujiang alone. Other than the father inside the sickroom, he did not have any other family, so Chen Ge was the only other person that he could unload on at that moment.

When it was almost 6 pm, Zhang Jingjiu called a nurse over and handed her a letter. He asked for her help to hand it to his father, and then he left with Chen Ge.

“Boss, when we were coming down earlier, why did the police officer keep looking at you?”

“Shouldn’t you care more about the fact that there is police presence at the hospital?”

“Oh, ya! Why are there police officers in the hospital? Was there a big case?”

“Perhaps.”

The two took the last train back to Jiujiang. Once they left the train station, Chen Ge and Zhang Jingjiu took a cab to go back to Western Jiujiang's New Century Park. Chen Ge had been away for the whole day, so he was worried that something might have happened at the haunted house.

Zhang Jingjiu went along to offer help. After all, he had missed work for the whole day, and when he went to visit his father, Chen Ge had even given him a large sum of money, telling him to buy something for his father. To be honest, Zhang Jingjiu was very touched.

When they arrived at the park and entered the haunted house, Chen Ge realized that his worry was unnecessary. The operation in the day did not have any problems. Xiao Gu and Xu Wan had left work after cleaning the bathroom. Scissors had followed Uncle Xu around the theme park to help whenever he could, and Uncle Xu had used the opportunity to introduce him to the other workers. This was Uncle Xu's kindness toward Scissors. Scissors did not like to speak and preferred to be alone. Unlike Xiao Gu, if no one guided him, he would probably not interact with the other workers at the theme park for the rest of his life.

"Uncle Xu, was everything fine this morning?" Chen Ge did not expect to see so many workers at the theme park even though it was already so late. They were hurrying with the decoration to prepare for the imminent holiday.

"Without you around, the place could not have been calmer. It is much better than before." Uncle Xu looked like he was in a good mood.

"Big fish can only survive in tumultuous weather. We can't be satisfied with a calm environment." Chen Ge had Zhang Jingjiu go and help the workers. He entered the Haunted House and returned the Specters in his backpack back to their posts.

It had been a very interesting outing. It proved that he could go on in the morning to do his own thing without worrying about the haunted house. "My workers have already familiarized themselves with the rules, so I can leave this place to them."

After walking around all the scenarios and ensuring that everything was fine, Chen Ge summoned the doctors into his comic and left New Century Park again to head to Jiujiang Central Hospital.

...

Slowly opening his eyes, the hospital's white glow landed on his face. Nightmare Academy's boss, Shang Guan Qing Hong, pursed his dry lips, and several seconds later, his consciousness slowly returned.

His head felt very heavy, and the world was spinning slightly. He tried to raise his hand and finally managed it after a few attempts.

"Where am I?" He turned his neck with some effort. Shang Guan Qing Hong realized that he was lying on a hospital bed, and two doctors were standing next to him.

"This is Jiujiang's Central Hospital's special care unit. You have been unconscious for a whole afternoon. We attempted many methods to resuscitate you," the lead doctor told Shang Guan Qing Hong to stay quick. "Take a good rest, we've contacted the police from Xin Hai City. They will probably arrive tomorrow."

“The police? Why did you contact the police?” Shang Guan Qing Hong held his own head. He felt like he had just experienced a particularly realistic nightmare.

“We do not know the exact details. We are doctors, and our responsibility is merely to help people. Stay here and rest. Based on our previous experience, long-term comas like yours usually include some aftereffects, and you’ll need some time to get used to it.” The doctors explained a little bit more before leaving. Yet, Shang Guan Qing Hong had no idea why he was at Jiujiang Hospital.

“Boss, did you also go to visit his haunted House?” A familiar voice came from the adjacent bed. Shang Guan Qing Hong turned to his side and saw a man with a feminine face looking at him with a bitter smile.

“Lee Changyin? Why are you here as well?” Shang Guan Qing Hong had not expected to find one of his own workers at the hospital.

“This room is specially designed to treat the visitors from New Century Park. Not only me, everyone here is a victim of that haunted house.” Lee Changyin pointed at the other beds, and only then did Shang Guan Qing Hong realize how big the room was. It was a combination of three sickrooms.

Shang Guan Qing Hong felt rather embarrassed that his weakness had been exposed to the others, but he soon realized that there was no mocking in these people’s eyes. Instead, there was plenty of pity and understanding.

What is this sense of camaraderie?

With a dry cough, Shang Guan Qing Hong struggled to sit up. “All of you fainted in Western Jiujiang’s Haunted House?”

The other patients all nodded.

“Changyin, you got here earlier than me. Can you give me an introduction?” Shang Guan Qing Hong winked at Lee Changyin.

“The patient in bed one, the one nearest to the window, is Fei Youliang. He was this unit’s first patient. By now, he has almost fully recovered, but do not mention anything related to relationships around him, or he will act up instantly.

“The uncle in the second bed is an engineer from the futuristic theme park, and he suffers from night terrors...”

“In the third bed...”

Lee Changyin introduced them one by one, and his voice was laced with pity. It almost caused Shang Guan Qing Hong to shed tears. This whole room was filled with victims, and their experiences kept getting worse and worse.

“Alright, that’s enough.” Shang Guan Qing Hong looked at all the patients in the room, and his fists slowly tightened. After a long time, he finally said, “We have undergone the same experience. We are all the victims of that haunted house, so we cannot allow this to go unpunished!”

Shang Guan Qing Hong was a boss. He had experienced many big events, and he would not surrender so easily.

“What do you plan to do?” the engineer from the futuristic theme park asked. He felt like Shang Guan Qing Hong was different from other patients.

“I think that we should cooperate together. We are all victims. We can write down our separate experiences and then find some flaws or weakness in them.” Shang Guan Qing Hong’s eyes slowly narrowed and sharpened. His words attracted the interest of all the patients.

“Brother, what is your name?” Fei Youliang was the one who had basically recovered. Normally, he looked and acted no different from a normal person.

“Shang Guan Qing Hong.”

“Even from your name, I know you’re meant for great things.” Fei Youliang wanted to say something else, but his eyes suddenly caught sight of the window outside the room. His body shivered involuntarily, and he could barely believe his own eyes.

Chapter 756: Two of Us Left

Many unsightly memories flashed through his mind. Fei Youliang rubbed his eyes before moving his head away. “That should be my imagination. My condition has worsened again. He wouldn’t show up here.”

“Before coming here, I had no idea that the haunted house has victimized so many people. I feel so sorry for all of us.” Shang Guan Qing Hong then connected the dots. He knew that ghosts had appeared at his Haunted House, but he had no idea that it was related to Chen Ge. The confusion in his eyes disappeared. Shang Guan Qing Hong heard the resentment buried in Feng Youliang’s words. When he suggested that they should gang up to ruin Chen Ge’s Haunted House, he had seen lights shining in his fellow patients’ eyes.

The enemy of my enemy is my friend. Shang Guan Qing Hong knew how to make use of resource to achieve his own goal.

“Changyin, you should form a group and get everyone to join. After I’ve recovered, we will start discussing how to deal with that haunted house.”

“Don’t get your hopes up.” The engineer from the futuristic theme park was someone who had been through many things, and he was not used to getting orders from others. “If we could launch a counterattack, we would have done that already, so do you think things are that simple?”

He scoffed at Shang Guan Qing Hong’s suggestion. In the industry, the futuristic theme park was the largest force, and they had done plenty of things openly and in the dark against Chen Ge’s Haunted House, but they had all failed. Now, a patient who had also fainted promised to succeed where they failed. The engineer thought that it was unrealistic.

"If you've lost the urge to resist, you are destined to live in the haunted house's shadow, and you will never recover from your illness." Shang Guan Qing Hong was calm. Holding his dizzy head, he wished to sit up because that would make him appear more in control.

"What do you mean by that? Didn't you faint in the Haunted House as well? Have you heard of pot calling the kettle black?" The engineer picked up the teacup from the table. When he looked around, he caught sight of Fei Youliang's body shaking.

"I am different from you." Even though Shang Guan Qing Hong's face was pale, there was a victorious smile on his face. "I did not faint in his Haunted House. I fainted in my own Haunted House."

"Your Haunted House?" The engineer was confused. This was nothing to boast about, so why the pride on the man's face?

"Yes, I own a Haunted House myself, but my haunted house is definitely scarier than Jiujiang's Haunted House." Shang Guan Qing Hong maintained his mysterious smile. "I have a secret weapon, one that is not available at any other Haunted Houses on the market!"

"What secret weapon?" The patients turned to him with curiosity.

"If I tell you, will it be a secret?" Shang Guan Qing Hong was very confident because he had personally experienced that fear before.

Shang Guan Qing Hong's acting made Lee Changyin next to him feel something. He whispered to ask, "Boss, the thing downstairs has returned?"

"Yes, the thing from before that scared Xiao Tan insane."

"Boss, are you sure about that? This is not a joke. If that thing really appears in the Haunted House, not only the visitors, even our workers won't be able to stay inside the Haunted House!"

"Desperate times call for desperate measures." Shang Guan Qing Hong lay in bed. His face was white, and his limbs weak, but he had the confidence of a general who knew that the war ahead was his to be won.

"What are you two talking about?" The engineer looked at Shang Guan Qing Hong. "You fainted at your own Haunted House, so you have no right to speak at all. I suggest you go and take a spin around New Century Park's Haunted House before you come to talk to us about cooperation."

"I know you won't believe me." Shang Guan Qing Hong nudged his tight neck. "Changyin, get me my phone. Open the third video file for him to see."

Lee Changyin took out the phone and found the video. It was the video that Shang Guan Qing Hong had cut from his haunted house's surveillance cameras. Chen Ge was inside the underground corridor, and suddenly, he saw something scary. His body lost balance, and he jumped from fright.

"See this? The man that you're afraid of was defeated by me in my Haunted House. In terms of fear level, my haunted house and his are not even on the same level." Shang Guan Qing Hong omitted the part where his place was really haunted.

“This is really the boss from New Century Park!” The engineer watched it multiple times to ensure it was not a tempered video. Finally, he believed Shang Guan Qing Hong. He was about to discuss the revenge against Chen Ge when he raised his head and saw that familiar face outside the door!

“Wait a minute...” The engineer’s arm was shaking. Before he could put the phone down, he saw the room door being pushed open. Silence fell over the room, and the patients did not dare to even breathe too loudly.

“I’m not lying to you, am I?” Since his body had not recovered, Shang Guan Qing Hong tilted his head to look at the engineer. “Join the group first. I will slowly teach this b*stard who does not know his limit a lesson.”

“Cough Cough.” Lee Changyin held his lips and started to cough violently. As he did so, he blinked continuously at his boss.

“Are you okay? I’m sorry to have put you through this, Changyin, but don’t you worry, it won’t be long before the day you see that man being admitted into this very room! Then, we will have gotten our revenge!” Since they were competitors, Shang Guan Qing Hong had been meaning to deal with Chen Ge for a long time. “A Haunted House in a small town dares to trick people with words and fake videos online. It is time for the man to face the music.”

Shang Guan Qing Hong realized that no one was reacting to his words. He frowned. “Changyin, why do you keep coughing? Should I call the doctor for you?”

“No, no, I think it’s time for my meds.” Lee Changyin turned to the shelves to look for his things, but the shelves were mainly used to store clothes.

“What about the rest of you? Why aren’t you sleeping?” Shang Guan Qing Hong turned to Fei Youliang. “Little brother, you were the first one to come here. So, we will start with you. We will go around sharing our experiences and see if we can find any weakness or leverage in your stories.”

Fei Youliang, who had initially admired Shang Guan Qing Hong, suddenly acted like he could not hear the man. He leaned next to the window and took out his phone while looking at the moon outside. “Mom, I don’t think I’ll be coming home this new year. Work is very busy. Huh? It’s only June. It’s nothing, I’m just calling to wish you an early new year.”

“What is going on?” Shang Guan Qing Hong felt that something was wrong, and he turned to the engineer. The latter instantly avoided his gaze like he did not know this person at all. He held the phone in his palms and looked at the video with deep interest. “This hospital’s Wi-Fi sure is fast; there’s no lagging at all. These videos published by Western Jiujiang’s Haunted House are very interesting.”

“Videos? Aren’t you holding my phone?” Shang Guan Qing Hong soon realized the problem. He turned his neck around as far as he could, and when he did, he almost fainted again. The sickroom door was open, and Chen Ge was standing next to his bed holding his backpack!

“You’ve awakened already. This is such a waste. I went far and wide to find a professional doctor for you.” A warm smile hung on his face. It was as if Chen Ge did not hear what the man had said earlier.

“When... when did you arrive?” Shang Guan Qing Hong became quite a fright. He probably would not dare to sleep on his side ever again.

"I just arrived. I have some questions for you, and I hope you will answer them honestly." Chen Ge first took out the fake diary from Nightmare Academy and showed it to Shang Guan Qing Hong. "Where did you get this diary?"

"I wrote it myself, why?" The man was still trying to argue.

"Then what about this?" Chen Ge then took out the diary that he had found in Nightmare academy's basement.

When he saw the blood-like handwriting inside the diary, Shang Guan Qing Hong's face turned paler.

"You don't want to tell me?" Chen Ge did not force the man. Instead, he turned to the other patients. "I wish to talk to this man alone..."

"Christ, I left my glasses in the bathroom. I need to go get them."

"The doctor told us to go for more walks. It's good for our health, so I think I'll go for a stroll."

"Wait, we'll go with you."

The patients had been waiting for the cue to leave. With a speed that surprised Chen Ge, they cleared out of the room.

"Great, now there are only two of us." Chen Ge pulled over a chair and sat down next to Shang Guan Qing Hong.

Chapter 757: Night Before [2 in 1]

"There are no outsiders now, so there's no reason to worry. Tell me everything you know." Chen Ge placed both diaries before Shang Guan Qing Hong.

"Where did you find this?" Shang Guan Qing Hong had not recovered from the shock. From what he saw at Nightmare Academy, even though Chen Ge might not have been scarred permanently from his experience, he should have fainted at least. However, the Chen Ge before him was not only very well, he radiated a very dangerous presence around him.

"Your Haunted House is truly haunted, and the origin of all the tragedies began with this diary." Chen Ge pulled open the zipper of his bag. If Shang Guan Qing Hong wished to play dumb any longer, he would summon the few doctors to give the man a thorough examination.

After a moment's silence, Shang Guan Qing Hong suddenly laughed. He moved his neck around with difficulty to look at Chen Ge. "Even if I tell you now, it is useless because the thing inside this diary has already left. Now, it's nothing more than an empty shell."

"Empty shell?" That only piqued Chen Ge's interest even more. "Looks like you know many things."

"I will not lie to you. I bought this diary from a mother. Her child unfortunately fell into a coma after a car accident. She took care of her child for five whole years, and one midnight, her child suddenly awoke. However, the world around the child seemed to fall into a very deep terror, and he seemed to

be living inside a long, long nightmare.” Shang Guan Qing Hong’s words deeply aroused Chen Ge’s interest.

“A coma patient waking up? Where is the child now?” Chen Ge did not think that Shang Guan Qing Hong was lying. He wished to find the child himself.

“He’s dead now, happened not long after he woke up.” Shang Guan Qing Hong’s voice was strange. It sounded like he had to hesitate before he decided to say the words. “During the period when the boy was awake, he kept rambling about strange things, and he was afraid of everyone around him, including his mother. After about two days, the boy finally put his guard down around his mother. He told his mother that he had hidden a diary inside the room and wished that his mother would take good care of it. The mother naturally promised to fulfill her son’s wish, but that night, the boy passed away, and the cause of death for the boy was sudden cardiac arrest.”

“The boy passed away after telling his mother the secret?” Chen Ge felt that there was something bigger hidden in this story.

“The mother refused to accept the truth. The boy that she had looked over for five long years finally awakened but left her forever on the midnight of the second day of his resuscitation. She was severely traumatized, and her mental health deteriorated. Even after a long period of treatment, she still had trouble walking out from the trauma.

“Finally, at the suggestion of her doctor, she sold everything that was related to the boy. This was an effort to act like the boy had never been in her life.” Shang Guan Qing Hong knew a surprising amount of the details; he had clearly done his research on the diary. “I met the mother and her attending physician at a secondhand market, and it was around then that I made the purchase of this old diary.”

“How is the boy’s mother now? What is her current address? Is she still in treatment?” Chen Ge’s brain was already spinning. He could ‘sniff out’ the unnaturalness surrounding this whole story.

“Unfortunately, the treatment was not that successful. Selling the items did not mean that she could forget about the past. Due to extreme sadness, the mother eventually collapsed under the mental pressure and left this world one quiet night.” Shang Guan Qing Hong tried his best to sit upright. “That is all that I know.”

“Then, what about this empty shell that you mentioned?”

“When the diary was first taken back to the Haunted House, every night at midnight, there would be the sound of children laughing and crying. This is one of the main reasons that our night tours were so popular and scary at the beginning. But later, the diary suddenly turned back to normal, so I suspect that it is just an empty shell.” Shang Guan Qing Hong acted very normal. Chen Ge was not sure whether Shang Guan Qing Hong was lying to him or not, but one thing he was certain. There was indeed no longer any spirit lingering inside the diary, which had been confirmed by Ol’ Zhou and Xu Yin.

“Everything that I told you is the truth.” Shang Guan Qing Hong’s voice softened. “I know that Jiujiang is your territory. Since you have the power to transfer me from Xin Hai to your territory, I have no choice but to admit defeat.”

Shang Guan Qing Hong had just woken up from his coma, and he still had not caught up to speed. When he first opened his eyes, he found himself inside a strange sickroom in a hospital of an unfamiliar town, and his nemesis was just outside the door.

A normal person would have filled in the blanks, much less someone who was as paranoid as Shang Guan Qing Hong. Thus, naturally, he had come to some misunderstandings.

“Stay here and recuperate. It was the police who made your transfer; it had nothing to do with me.” Chen Ge felt like there was nothing else to be gained from staying there. He shoved both of the diaries inside his backpack and stood up to leave.

“The police?” Shang Guan Qing Hong was left alone inside the room. He was still trying to digest what Chen Ge had said.

...

Once he stepped through the gate of New Century Park, Chen Ge noticed the difference to the decoration around the park. There were many new things. “The holidays are coming.”

All the workers had left the park, so Chen Ge sat inside the haunted house’s staff breakroom alone. He locked the door from the inside, closed the window, and pulled down the curtain. Then he placed the black phone on his desk.

Scrolling down the screen, Chen Ge turned to the page with the mission details. He looked at the words written in blood on the screen.

“The four-star Trial Mission School of the Afterlife will expire in twenty-seven hours. Warning! After the mission expires, said scenario will be locked forever!”

“After twenty-seven hours, I will not be able to obtain this four-star mission anymore, and School of Afterlife will never be unlocked.” Chen Ge raised his head to look at the clock on the wall. “In twenty-seven hours, in other words, tomorrow night, the mission will disappear.”

His finger dangled over the screen, but Chen Ge did not have the confidence to press accept. After experiencing the 3.5-star Li Wan City, Chen Ge could only imagine how dangerous and scary four-star scenario would be. That kind of terror would be far beyond his current imagination.

“Zhang Ya is hibernating. No matter how much I call her name, there is not even a single response. Even though Xu Yin is now a Red Specter, the curse on his body hasn’t been cleansed, and that seriously dampens his strength. The remaining employees are not good in a fight, so they won’t be of much help in dangerous situations.” Chen Ge scanned through all the employees in his mind, and he felt a heaviness in his heart.

When he went to challenge the 3.5-star scenario, the cooperation of all the Haunted house workers barely managed to help him survive the scenario, and now, he was going to challenge a four-star mission while the best of his employees were damaged and unavailable. So, how was he going to clear this mission?

Whenever the timer on the black phone dropped down, the conflict in Chen Ge's heart deepened. His finger floated above the phone. He tried it several times, but in the end, he did not press the accept button. "For the sake of security, perhaps I should ask the Pen Spirit first."

Chen Ge took out the ballpoint pen covered with cellophane tape and used the Pen Spirit's fortune telling power. "Pen Spirit, Pen Spirit, will I walk out of the School of Afterlife alive?"

Chen Ge was merely referring to the Pen Spirit for a sense of internal consolation. He did not even dare ask whether he would be able to clear the scenario successfully. Several minutes later, the ballpoint pen that Chen Ge was holding started to move on its own, and it wrote its response on the piece of white paper.

"If you want to bring me to the School of Afterlife, I would choose to kill myself. Compared to going to that place, suicide is a much happier ending."

"Did you understand the meaning of the word happiness? Plus, is the place really that scary?" He frowned while he read the words on the white paper. Chen Ge was surprised by the Pen Spirit's determination of destroying herself rather than being dragged into this mess with the School of Afterlife.

"My prediction only gives me a vague understanding of the situation, and the feeling I got from that prediction led me to this conclusion." After leaving behind that second passage, the Pen Spirit did not respond to Chen Ge anymore. If Chen Ge did not know that a normal Specter could not leave their object of possession for long, he would probably have believed that the Pen Spirit had escaped.

"The Pen Spirit has a fifty percent chance of getting her prediction wrong. This is probably the instance where she got it wrong." Chen Ge picked up the black phone and rushed hurriedly down into the underground parking lot. He went to find the crying statue.

"I have a question to ask you." Standing inside the dim bedroom, before Chen Ge even asked his question, with just the mention of the term School of Afterlife, the eyes of the statue started to cry endless tears of blood like it had seen something incredibly scary.

"The standard of level is too different." Chen Ge had two employees with prediction powers in his Haunted house, but they were both normal Specters, so they were not that powerful. "If the Pen Spirit can evolve into a Red Specter, she will become another central core of power at my Haunted House."

Looking at the broken old ballpoint pen, Chen Ge shared his idea with the Pen Spirit, but he did not get a reply.

"Is giving up my only choice?" The mission was due to expire the following night. Seeing such an important four-star mission disappear just like that, Chen Ge's heart was practically bleeding. Actually, there had been instances before when Chen Ge would ask Pen Spirit for her opinion when he had no idea how dangerous a Trial Mission would be. She would most often say things like there was a ten percent chance he would survive or it would be very dangerous, but this was the first time that Chen Ge had seen the Pen Spirit write something like she would rather commit suicide than go on the mission.

"I mustn't act to recklessly." He repeated that to himself and eventually moved his finger away from the phone screen. He slid the page down further, and Chen Ge chanced upon an ongoing mission—the story of the Left Oculus.

"I've only completed the first part of the mission related to Chang Gu—the Private Viewing Theater of the Dead. The remaining two parts still have not been completed."

Before going to Xin Hai, to help Zhang Wenyu fulfil the wishes of the suicide victims, Chen Ge had gone in search of a film crew. He had run into Chang Gu in a total accident and obtained a valuable piece of information from him—Chang Gu's young sister had once been a student at School of the Afterlife, but she had managed to escape.

Unfortunately, it was where Chang Gu's sister's soul currently was. Her left eye was now transplanted into Chang Gu's skull, but due to complications during the surgery, Chang Gu's normal eye had been affected, and he was practically blind.

"Chang Wenyu went inside the School of Afterlife before, and she had a student pass from that school. I should be able to find more information from her." Chen Ge found a new opening, and he decided to deal with this mission first. "There are only twenty or so hours left—I must not waste time anymore."

Chen Ge packed his backpack. He did not rest for long before leaving the haunted house again. After climbing into the taxi, Chen Ge took out his phone to call Chang Gu's number, but strangely enough, even though he called multiple times, there was no answer.

"Did something happen to the man?"

Chapter 758: They

Staring at the number on his phone, Chen Ge fell into deep contemplation. *Qiumei, the Red Specter who can phase freely between the real world and the movie world, is still inside the comic. Chang Gu wouldn't have abandoned her and run away, would he?*

Even though Chen Ge had not spent a long time with Chang Gu, he could sense from the man that he was not the type who was cowardly. A man who was willing to transplant a ghost eye into himself for the sake of saving his little sister, how could someone like that drop his friend and escape on his own?

Did he run into a problem that he can't resolve, or has my appearance alerted him?

He took the cab to Yong Lin Mount Holiday Villa. With his previous experience, Chen Ge very expertly jumped over the walls into the compound. "The clothes that were drying outside last time I was here are still there. The surroundings haven't changed. Did Chang Gu escape the night right after I left?"

Chen Ge activated the recorder to summon Xu Yin. With Xu Yin's accompaniment, he entered the Dead's Private Viewing Theater for the second time. The door was left open, and there was a dusty smell in the air. The place appeared ransacked like someone had been there to turn the place upside down before Chen Ge arrived.

“There are no footprints on the ground, the stage is free from any dirt, the recordings have been messed with, and all the movies backstage have been deleted...” Chen Ge’s observation was thorough; he did not miss any details and inspected every inch of theatre.

“Someone has been here since I left yesterday!” The other person was looking for something inside theatre but probably left with nothing. Chen Ge strode into the broadcasting room. “This place has been ransacked as well. This proves that the search hasn’t stopped; they probably haven’t found what they need.”

He opened the projector. It needed a password to log in, and only Chang Gu knew this password. “If they have captured Chang Gu. Then they wouldn’t need to ransack the place and mess everything up.”

Chen Ge had no idea who had come after him. However, he felt like they had been watching Chang Gu for a long time but had not made their move for some reason. His appearance that night had probably ruined their plan, so they had decided to push their plan forward right after he left.

“Chang Gu’s biggest secret is the left eye that he got from Wenyu, and the left eye was taken out of the School of the Afterlife by Chang Wenyu. Is the sudden visit of these people related to the School of the Afterlife?” To solve this puzzle, the simplest way was to find Chang Gu and ask him in person. Chen Ge opened the comic and released Qiumei. This unique Red Specter looked around in confusion just like when she had first been conscripted by Chen Ge.

“Chang Gu has gone missing. Can you locate him?” Chen Ge asked directly. There were only twenty hours or so until the expiration of the mission for School of the Afterlife, so every second was precious.

Hearing that Chang Gu had gone missing, Qiumei’s expression instantly changed. Strands of blood appeared on her face, and her empty eyes locked onto Chen Ge.

“Calm down, I’m trying to help you!” Before Qiumei could get any closer, Xu Yin blocked Chen Ge. Viscous blood dripped to the ground, and the whole theatre was covered in this thin layer of blood. Fear and anger mixed together. Qiumei’s lips fell over, and a shrill scream escaped from them.

“Please, don’t panic. If my guess is not wrong, your object of possession should be the left eye or the movie recording of the Left Oculus. No matter which it is, they should be with Chang Gu. Try to sense them, and through that, we should be able to locate Chang Gu.” Chen Ge repeated that many times before Qiumei finally understood him. She closed her eyes, and her body started to fade as the blood vessels withered. This process lasted for a whole minute. When Qiumei opened her eyes again, she dashed out of theatre.

“Quick, follow her!” Unable to communicate, Chen Ge could only use this method to find Chang Gu. Qiumei soon left Yong Ling Mount Holiday Villa. She deserted the road and rushed deeper into the mountain. This lasted a whole hour before Qiumei stopped moving. Before her was a small house that appeared to be used by forest ranger.

“Is Chang Gu hiding here?” Chen Ge knocked on the door lightly and whispered, “Chang Gu? This is Chen Ge, the person who accompanied you to the movies last night. I came back with Qiumei.”

To prove that he was not lying, Chen Ge allowed Qiumei to enter first. Moments later, the door opened, and the thin, harried Chang Gu in a shredded shirt appeared at the door. “Quick, come in.”

He was armed with a wooden knife, and there were many wounds on his arms and legs. Those appeared to be cuts from briars and branches when he was running through the forest.

“Why are you hiding here? Did someone come to the villa after I left?” Chen Ge examined the interior of the house. It was furnished with various everyday items and filtered light. This appeared to be a hideout that Chang Gu had prepared beforehand.

He nodded slightly. Chang Gu stood at the door, brandishing the knife. He looked very tired, but he did not show any trace of fear.

“Who were those people? What did they want with you?” Chen Ge was more curious about that. In the whole of Jiujiang, no one should be interested in the ‘door’ other than him.

“They are victims, too.” Chang Gu sighed. “The case with my little sister is not an isolated incident, but she is the only one who has recovered. The other children are still unconscious while others have already perished.”

“The ones in theatre are the students’ parents? What is going on?”

“The School of the Afterlife admitted more than one student, but the only student who managed to survive the ordeal, according to my knowledge, is Wenyu. So, the parents of the other students wished to get more information about her from me.” Chang Gu dragged his tired body back to the chair. “They came from a good place, but their methods are wrong. If they follow the route that I’m on, they will only fall down deeper into the abyss.”

He took a sip of the water on the table. “The incidents in my movies are all real. About ten years ago, I noticed the peculiarities surrounding my little sister; there seemed to be a different soul living inside her. That was when I started the investigation, and I realized that she often talked to herself like she was conversing with someone that only she could see. Then...”

Chang Gu’s fists tightened. “The soul in her body, to prevent this secret from being leaked, turned to the rest of the family and...”

At this point, Chang Gu could not push himself forward anymore. Veins popped on his forehead, and he needed some time to calm down. “I was lucky to escape, but I didn’t dare return to that home. One day, I ran into Qiumei in a total accident. After I approached her, I realized that the evil spirit inside Wenyu had found a replacement, and the scariest thing was that the replacements themselves would continue to find other replacements. That eye is like a recurring nightmare.”

With a shaking voice, Chang Gu paused for a long time before continuing. “Qiumei was the only exception. Even though she was killed by the replacement and she possessed a deep hatred toward these things, she retained her basic humanity. She was not corrupted by the left eye and resisted the devil’s temptation. The recurring nightmare stopped with her, and she lived inside my little sister’s body for years.

“Her kindness planted a seed inside my mind—try to transfer the left eye from her body to mine and use that eye to find my sister’s soul.

“But the operation failed. Both of my eyes now have problems. Other than the occasional strange visions, I cannot see anything.

“That is my story.”

Chapter 759: Last Four Hours [3 in 1]

Chang Gu’s whole life was a tragedy, but this was because of the appearance of the School of the Afterlife. This school not only took his little sister away from him but also indirectly caused the death of his parents. However, in comparison, the School of the Afterlife was merely a mission to Chen Ge. For Chang Gu though, this school was akin to a cage that had entrapped his whole life.

He was more desperate than Chen Ge to know the secrets of the School of the Afterlife, and that was one of the reasons that Chen Ge had chosen to cooperate with him. After hearing Chang Gu’s story, there was still a question in Chen Ge’s heart. “But what does that have to do with the other parents? Why would they target you?”

“Initially, I had no idea that Wenyu’s incident was an isolated story. Through my investigation in the dark, I paid visits to many families who went through the same experience as me. I asked about their stories and tried to find clues from them. This was to help them and to provide salvation for myself. Unfortunately, I greatly underestimated the complexity of human thought. Human beings can easily abandon their hearts due to hatred and can do anything for the sake of love. They started to refuse to cooperate with my investigation and turned on me. They interrogated me, hoping to find out everything that I know. In fact, some of them tried to gouge out my left eye.” Chang Ge did not go into the details, but it was definitely not a happy memory, or else he would not have gone into hiding even though he had the protection of a Red Specter.

“If I have some residual strength after locating my little sister, then of course, I will not hesitate to help them, but in reality, I am now almost blind in both eyes. With this fragile body, I can barely manage to look after myself; I simply do not have the capability to spare any more energy to help them.” Chang Gu’s voice slowly rose. He dared to vent like this because he was hiding in this old house deep inside the mountain.

“What you did wasn’t wrong.” Chen Ge leaned against the door. He still wanted to say something else, but he was cut off by Chang Gu.

“Actually, there is something that I have been hesitating about. I wish to come to a decision before both of my eyes are completely ruined.” Chang Gu turned to face Chen Ge and opened both of his eyes. His right eye was completely white while his left eye looked on the surface to be no different from a normal eye. However, once one looked closer, one would realize that the spot where the pupil was connected to the rest of the eye was covered in clusters of blood vessels. “The hesitation has stayed with me for a very long time, but your appearance has given me the determination I needed. I cannot allow this to drag on anymore.”

“This is somehow related to me? Did I trigger something?” Chen Ge had no idea what he did wrong. “But I need you to calm down first. We are now partners. No matter what this is, we can sit down and discuss it first.”

“You won’t be able to help me with this.”

“How can you know that if you refuse to tell me anything about it? Even if I cannot help you, I have a bunch of friends and buddies. You met them that night.”

The mention of the incident that night caused Chang Gu’s expression to turn green. He was silent for a very long time before he opened his lips once more. “Since the eye transplant surgery, the eyesight of my right eye has continued to deteriorate. I cannot see anything out of my left eye, and all it gives me is day after day of torment. I have been suffering it quietly, but one day, the pain became so intense that I was woken from my sleep. In the blurriness of the night, I seemed to catch a glimpse of a door. To allow myself a better look at it, I subconsciously closed my left eye and only looked out from my right eye, but to my surprise, when I closed my left eye, the blurry door completely disappeared!”

Chang Gu’s emotions were raging. He turned to exclaim at Chen Ge. “Do you know what that means?”

“That door was only visible out of your left eye?”

“That’s right! I saw a door using my sister’s eye!” When Chang Gu said those things, green veins popped up on his face. The eye protruded, and it looked like it could fall out of the man’s face at any moment. It honestly looked quite scary.

“What does the door that you saw look like? Was it completely blood red with pulsing blood vessels on it?” When Chang Gu mentioned the term ‘door’, he had Chen Ge’s complete focus. ‘Door’ carried a very special meaning for Chen Ge.

“Blood red?” Chang Gu shook his head. “The door that I saw was a very normal door, but when I woke up fully, the door had already disappeared.”

“A very normal door? Did you come across that door again?” Chen Ge had no idea why the door that Chang Gu saw would be different from other blood doors.

“I did, but every time, it was when I was half-asleep. I tried to get close to it, but once I was conscious enough to do that, the door would immediately disappear.”

“Based on what you’ve said, seeing the door does not seem to have any use.”

“That’s what I thought initially, but later, I discovered something very weird. The distance between me and the door was slowly drawing close! It felt like it was trying to draw me into it!” Chang Gu’s voice took on a creepy undertone. “A few months ago, the door was already next to my bedside. Once I woke up from my dream, my left eye would see the door standing next to my bed! I only needed to lift my hand to push on it and possibly enter it!”

Chang Gu gasped greedily for air. This should be the secret hidden at the deepest part of his heart. “I have no idea where the door leads to and know even less about the possible existence living behind the door. I have been afraid, but I don’t want to run anymore. Since this door is only visible through the left eye, it is very likely that it leads to the School of the Afterlife!”

Chang Gu’s supposition surprised and shocked Chen Ge, but he quickly calmed down. He had entered the world behind the ‘door’ before, and he had done so more than once. He had seen many doors, and every single one of them was painted blood red.

“Your analysis is very logical, but I feel like that door might not lead to School of the Afterlife. We need to investigate this further.” Chen Ge had not attempted a four-star mission before. He had no idea what the difference between a three-star scenario and a four-star scenario was. So, he could not say sure that the door for a four-star scenario would definitely be blood red in color.

“I don’t have much time left.” Chang Gu left his finger to point at his left eye. He moved his eyes around. The muscles connected the eye socket and the eye had all atrophied, and only a single dark red thread was holding the two together.

“Okay, if you insist on trying that, then I won’t stand in your way. I only hope that you will fulfil a small favor that I have.” Chen Ge himself did not have much time left. There were only twenty hours or so left until the expiry of the four-star scenario.

“What favor?”

“When you push open the door tonight, I wish to stay by your side to prevent any accidents from occurring. Think about it before you reject me. This is the last thing that I can do for you.” Chen Ge’s attitude was sincere, and his eyes were shining with authenticity.

“Tonight?” Chang Gu was stunned, but he soon agreed. “No problem, tonight it is!”

When Chang Gu gave him the promise, the black phone in Chen Ge’s pocket suddenly vibrated. He turned around to take out the phone and click on the new message.

“Congratulation Specter’s Favored for obtaining Chang Gu’s trust. The third part of the Left Oculus mission has been unlocked—???”

“Warning! This mission is filled with uncertainty, and it might lead to serious consequences. Please consider it fully before making your choice!”

Reading the content of the new message, Chen Ge’s heart raced. He read the message again and again. *This mission detail is so strange. The description of the mission is just question marks, and the warning states that the mission itself will be filled with many uncertainties. The biggest confusion is that it warns me to make a careful choice, but it didn’t give me any options to pick!*

Putting the black phone away, an indescribable worry spread through Chen Ge’s heart, and for once, he was feeling apprehensive.

“Are you alright? You don’t look so good.” Chang Gu poured a glass of water for Chen Ge.

“I’m fine, you should get to bed. I will guard beside you.” Chen Ge summoned Xu Yin back into the recorder. He pulled over a chair and sat blocking the entrance.

“Thank you.” Chang Gu crawled into bed and pulled on the thin cover. Time moved slowly. Even though two hours had passed, Chang Gu was still wide awake. “Perhaps I’m being too nervous. I don’t feel sleepy at all.”

Then again, almost anyone would have trouble falling asleep being directly stared at by someone else in the room.

“How about I go back into town to buy some sleeping pills for you?”

“Don’t bother. The trip going up and down the mountain will take more than three hours. Furthermore, the pharmacies will be closed at this hour.” The thought that he was going to open the door that night caused the drowsiness to abandon Chang Gu immediately.

“Probably it’s because there is a stranger in the room with you. I will go stand guard outside, so you try your best to relax.” Chen Ge stood up, opened the door, and walked out. The insects flitted about in the dark, and Chang Gu tossed and turned, but he was no closer to falling asleep. He kept glancing at the clock, and soon, 2 am arrived. “The body is very tired, but I simply cannot fall asleep. This is so strange.”

This continued until the sun rose, and Chang Gu was still awake. He exited the wooden hut with an embarrassed smile, and he realized that Chen Ge had been guarding outside the door throughout the night. “I’m so sorry. I have no idea why I cannot fall asleep tonight.”

“It’s fine.” Chen Ge was not doing so well mentally either. Because he was worried that he might miss the moment that Chang Gu would push open the ‘door’, his nerves had been taut. “Looks like we will have to wait for the coming night. Chang Gu, try not to fall asleep in the day, and I will come back again later at night.”

“Okay.” Chang Gu felt quite guilty for having Chen Ge wait outside his door the whole night.

They decided the time that they should meet later that night, and then Chen Ge left with Qiumei in tow. It was not that he needed Qiumei as a hostage—it was simply that Chen Ge did not know the way back. He trekked through the mountain for forty minutes before he finally left Yong Ling Mountain. He pulled Qiumei back into the comic and caught a cab to get back to New Century Park.

Chen Ge arrived at theme park at around 8:30 am. All of his employees had already arrived, and they could not wait to start a new day of work.

“Come, I’ll help all of you with your make-up.” Chen Ge did not have even a second to rest. After helping his workers with their make-up, Chen Ge went to inspect all of the scenarios one by one. He busied himself until the theme park opened for business. Finally, he thought he could get some rest. However, once he stepped into the staff breakroom, before he could even touch his bed, he was pulled away by Uncle Xu.

The theme park was readying up for a busy holiday. Chen Ge’s haunted house was the major promotional point, so Director Luo had many things to discuss with him. From the simplest promotional slogan to the channels that they should use to promote the haunted house, and finally, the plan regarding Xin Hai’s Haunted House—the discussion between the two lasted the whole morning.

Director Luo hoped that Chen Ge’s haunted house would open a new scenario to the public in conjunction with the promotion and advertisement. That was exactly what Chen Ge was hoping, but due to the uniqueness of the School of the Afterlife’s mission, Chen Ge did not give the promise easily but instead told Director Luo that he would need some more time to think about it.

They finally came up with two concrete plans by around lunch time. One was the projected plan, and the other was a backup plan.

After a tense night up in the mountain and then a whole morning of discussing the promotional plan and future direction of the haunted house with Direction Luo, Chen Ge was understandably very tired. He

decided to skip lunch because the desire to sleep was far greater than hunger. He rushed back to the staff breakroom, hoping to take a quick nap, but before he even arrived at the Haunted House, he was interrupted by yet another incident.

“Boss Chen!” A rather familiar voice appeared behind Chen Ge. He turned back to look, and surprise was plainly written on his face.

“Qu Changlin?” This genius mannequin designer who worked at Nightmare Academy had appeared at New Century Park, apparently to meet Chen Ge. “After our previous encounter, I asked for your information from my colleagues, and then I went online to look up your story...”

Qi Changlin’s facial expression was hard to read. This caused Chen Ge to be quite worried; he realized that the man was not as easily fooled as he had previously thought.

“So, what did your colleagues say?”

“In only a few months, you managed to turn a Haunted House facing bankrupt into the Haunted House with the highest daily visitor count and the highest number of positive reviews online. You have singlehandedly created a miracle; undeniably, you are the best Haunted House operator that I have ever met. To have my design complimented by you is truly an honor. I am glad and thankful.”

“Everything I said was the truth. Your overall ability is far beyond that of a normal haunted house worker, and you have a genius-like talent when it comes to designing mannequins; you deserve a better stage to show off your talent.” Since the man had come to find him, naturally, Chen Ge was not going to let him go so easily.

“Compared to the information that I found online, you are kinder and more understanding in person. The things that you told me that day, I will forever remember in my heart. You gave me the ability to regain the trust in myself, to push myself further, to wish for a better version of my life.” Qu Changlin did not see Chen Ge as his enemy. No matter which perspective he viewed him from, Chen Ge had been helping him, and everything that he had said was out of a kind consideration toward him.

“You came all this way to tell me thank you?” The sunlight fell on Chen Ge’s face, and his smile was radiating warmth and energy.

Qu Changlin hesitated for a very long time before uttering the words in his heart. “Boss Chen, I wish to interview to work at Haunted House. I wish to learn more things from you.”

“A man will be faced with many decisions in his life, and today, you have made a correct decision that will be instrumental in changing your life.” Chen Ge led Qu Changlin into the haunted house and handed him the employee’s manual.

“Do I need to memorize everything?”

“You only need to understand the rules. After all, you have years of working experience, and you have the necessary talent; what you lack is a stage for you to shine.” Chen Ge led Qu Changlin to the entrance to the scenario for Night of the Living Dead. This scenario was on the first floor of the haunted house. It had been abandoned. Since there were more than enough scenarios underground, Chen Ge had allowed it to go unattended.

“Your task is to redesign this entire scenario. You will be managing everything. I wish to see the limit of your talent.” Chen Ge and Qu Changlin stood at the entrance to the Night of the Living Dead. This scenario was far larger than the toilet that Qu Changlin had been responsible for. The environment was also far nicer than a toilet.

“What? I can’t do it! I just arrived here. I don’t even know anything, and you wish to hand such a large scenario over to me? Boss Chen, I have no experience dealing with such a large scenario, and this scenario is on the first floor! This is the first scenario that the visitors will encounter when they enter the haunted house. If I fail you, it will leave a negative impression on your visitors, and it might even ruin the reputation you’ve built for your haunted house!” Qu Changlin was really panicking.

Before he arrived, he had run through many possibilities in his mind, but this one was definitely something that he had not imagined would ever happen.

“It’s fine if you don’t trust that you are capable. It’s enough that I believe in you.” Chen Ge patted Qu Changlin’s shoulder. “Be bold and don’t hold back—this is my test for you.”

Actually, Chen Ge had a very clear plan in his mind. There were too many secrets in his Haunted House, and certain things were too early to reveal to Qu Changlin, so he decided to allow the man to redesign this abandoned scenario.

“Your expertise is mannequin design. I have the phone number of a mannequin workshop. If you need anything, you can contact him directly. Just tell him that it was me who sent you.”

The scenarios opened by the black phone were usually empty, and he would need plenty of mannequins to hold them up in the future. He was incapable of coming up with so many mannequins alone. So, he needed a worker to share the burden with, and Qu Changlin was just the person that he was looking for. “By the way, how much money do you think you will need to redesign a scenario of this size?”

“How much money?” Redesigning naturally would cost money. Qu Changlin was very cautious. He walked around the scenario for almost half an hour before returning to Chen Ge. He opened his lips and uttered cautiously, “This scenario originally had a zombie theme. The current props and mannequins are already severely damaged. I wish to update all of them and redo them with a whole new design...”

At this point, he sneakily lifted his head to steal a glance at Chen Ge. Seeing that Chen Ge had not tutted in impatience or annoyance, he dared himself to continue. “I have made a quick calculation in my mind, and even the smallest budget will require three thousand RMB.”

When he gave this number, Qu Changlin was worried that Chen Ge would reject him instantly, so he sneaked another glance at the man. After all, when he was working at Nightmare Academy, he had only asked for one hundred to upgrade the mannequin, and the boss had rejected him outright.

“I am going to give you a budget of thirteen thousand, but you can always come to me to ask for more,” Chen Ge said casually. “I only have one request. I need you to do your best and revive this scenario.”

“Thirteen thousand?” Qu Changlin was stunned in disbelief.

Actually, Chen Ge also wanted to see what the limit of a ‘normal person’ was and what the difference the scenario designed by a normal person compared to that unlocked by the black phone was.

Qu Changlin started to busy himself inside the scenario. He threw himself fully into work. He was completely different from the Qu Changlin whom Chen Ge had met at Nightmare Academy.

“He has the talent and is probably the most professional worker in my haunted house other than Xu Yin. However, I cannot place my trust in him fully yet. To become a full member of the haunted house, he has to pass a few more trials.” Chen Ge did not wander off that afternoon. He listened to Qu Changlin’s design direction and project framework inside the scenario for Night of the Living Dead. He also filled the man in on things that were not listed in the rulebook, hoping that Qu Changlin would mix into his new working environment as soon as possible.

At 6 pm, the haunted house closed for the day. After sending out the last batch of visitors, Chen Ge did not introduce Qu Changlin to his other existing workers but told him to leave work earlier.

After he left, Chen Ge called for a simple meeting. He told his workers some stuff and then told them to go home.

He was the only living person left inside the haunted house. He used the broom to clean the toilet. He took a spin around all the scenarios before sitting on the steps outside the haunted house entrance. The sky was darkening, and the theme park was quiet. Chen Ge took out the black phone and fell into a silent thought while staring at the countdown for the mission for School of the Afterlife.

“There are only four and a half hours left.” Chen Ge was unwilling to give up just like that, but to force himself to attempt the mission, he might not even return alive. He teetered between the two choices until it was about 8 pm, when he received a call from Chang Gu.

“Chen Ge, I am currently at Jiujiang Psychological Illness Treatment Center. I need you to get over here now!”

Chapter 760: Night Falls [2 in 1]

Chang Gu sounded incredibly urgent but did not give a reason for that. Before Chen Ge could ask for more information, the call had already ended.

“Why would Chang Gu be at a psychological illness recovery institute? Also, isn’t he almost completely blind? How did he get there in the first place? Was he kidnapped?” Putting the phone away, Chen Ge grabbed the backpack that he had packed earlier and slowly stood up.

“For now, I think I should put the mission regarding the School of the Afterlife aside. I will make a decision on what to do after meeting up with Chang Gu in person.” He left the theme park and hailed a cab to get to Jiujiang Psychological Illness Treatment Center.

There were three currently operating mental asylums in Jiujiang, and incidentally, Chen Ge had been to all three of them already. After entering the lobby, Chen Ge found a deserted corner and summoned Qiumei out from the comic.

“Hey! What are you doing over there?” Before Chen Ge could communicate with Qiumei, he was spotted by one of the doctors. “The visiting time is already over. If you wish to visit someone, please come earlier tomorrow.”

“But I’m not here to visit a patient...” Chen Ge slowly turned around while his brain turned quickly trying to come up with an excuse. To Chen Ge’s surprise, he managed to recognize the doctor. When he was there in Lee Zheng’s name to investigate Jiang Xiaohu, he had encountered this doctor. Even though he had forgotten the doctor’s name, Chen Ge could still remember the doctor’s face.

“Did Inspector Lee tell you to come here again?” The doctor was also surprised to see that it was Chen Ge.

After nodding, Chen Ge added in a soft whisper, “I wish to ask about someone from you.”

“Who?”

“His name is Chang Gu.”

“There are no patients here with that name.”

“Then, could he be one of the visitors that came today? He has weak eyesight, and one of his eyes is missing a pupil.”

“If such an easily recognizable person showed up today, the nurses on duty would have talked about it. Wait a minute, I’ll go ask them for you.”

In the breakroom, when the doctor listed Chang Gu’s physical characteristics, it struck a bell with one member of staff immediately. “I think they arrived around dusk. They were visiting a patient in a deep coma.”

“They?”

“Yes, other than that blind man, there were two men and a woman with him. I have no idea what their relationship is, but they acted strangely around each other. It felt like they did not know each other at all.” Since the doctor was there and Chen Ge looked like he was part of the law enforcement, the employee answered truthfully.

“Where are they now?”

“They left after visiting the patient, but now that you mention it, there was something weird.” The employee thought about it before explaining further. “The two men and woman returned about half an hour after they left. They asked me if I’d seen the blind man. They seemed to have been separated, and I even helped them look around the grounds for him.”

Chen Ge had a basic grasp of the situation. Chang Gu had been found by the ‘parents’ and dragged there for some reason. After visiting this mysterious patient, Chang Gu had made use of the chaos and slipped away.

“Brother, who is the patient that they visited today? Do you mind showing me this patient as well?”

“This...” The employee turned to the doctor with difficulty. After the doctor nodded at him, the employee stood up and said, “Okay, I’ll take you there.”

The group walked out of the building and headed toward the quarantine zone at the back of the institute. Chen Ge had visited this kind of quarantine zone before—they were normally used to treat and accommodate highly dangerous and hostile patients.

“The patient that they visited is Chang Wenyu; she is in a coma. She has been with us for many years now. She does not have much family left, but every month, someone comes to deal with her hospital bills.” The employee had a deep impression of Chang Wenyu.

“Why would you place a coma patient in a quarantine zone? I don’t think she’ll be able to harm anyone else, will she?” Chen Ge asked out of curiosity.

“Even though she is in a coma and shows no sign of resuscitation so far, those who went too close to this female patient had some strange things happening to them.” The employee still wanted to say some more, but the doctor next to him suddenly coughed, interrupting the employee.

“I have heard of this patient, Chang Wenyu, before. After her physician examined her body, they realized that her mental nerves and nervous system are working perfectly. She does not have the symptoms of a coma patient. Instead, it is more fitting to say that she is in a deep sleep,” the doctor explained to Chen Ge.

“What do you mean by deep sleep?”

“To put it simply, you can understand it as the patient is in a dream that she cannot wake up from.” The doctor appeared to be reluctant to continue this topic with Chen Ge, so he walked faster. “We’re here. This is it.”

Jiujiang Psychological Illness Treatment Center’s quarantine zone was different from the Third Sick Hall’s quarantine zone. It was more humane in appearance. There was no sign of wires and walls. There was merely a no entry sign that hung on the door to pose as a warning.

After entering the quarantine zone, Chen Ge felt a conspicuous drop in the surrounding temperature. The temperature inside the building was much lower than outside, and it was much quieter. There were no other sounds; it was as if they were the only living people in the area. As he was led down the corridor, the curiosity in Chen Ge’s heart grew.

Normally, the more dangerous the patient, the deeper their room would be assigned. Chang Wenyu was merely a coma patient, but her room was in the deepest part of the building!

“Can I enter the room to take a look?” The room door was not locked. Before the doctor even gave him the permission, Chen Ge pushed the door open and entered it.

The room was surprisingly big. There were three beds in the room, but only the bed in the middle was occupied. Walking to the bedside, a face that could only be described as uniquely beautiful entered Chen Ge’s eyes.

The patient’s information hanging at the end of the bed showed that the woman was supposed to be almost thirty, but the woman lying in bed could easily pass as an eighteen-year-old girl. Time seemed to have left her untouched. Maturity and sweetness mixed into a deep, scented cocktail or a milk tea with ice.

The only flaw was that the woman's left eye was missing, and only a hollow eye socket remained. It ruined the overall beauty of the face. However, in another way, it also made her stand out from the rest.

"So, she is Chang Wenyu." The patient lying in bed was completely different from the Chang Wenyu in Chen Ge's imagination. He definitely did not imagine a mature woman trapped inside a young woman's body.

His gaze moved downward, and Chen Ge noticed that part of the cover was pulled aside. It just so happened to show the detaining straps that were underneath.

"What are these?" Before the doctor could stop him, Chen Ge pulled the cover back. Under the thin cover specially used by the patients, Chang Wenyu's hands and legs were all strapped to the bed.

"Why would you do this to a coma patient? Don't tell me you expect her to wake up at any moment?" The confusion in Chen Ge's mind continued to grow. He stared right at the doctor, demanding an explanation.

Knowing that he was not going to slip out of this one, the doctor sighed and finally admitted the truth. "Actually, it is nothing serious. Some of the staff once saw her appear in the corridor when they were on night duty, and they thought that they had run into a ghost."

"Your staff once saw her walking in the corridor on her own?"

"Yes, and it happened more than once. Yet, curiously enough, that never showed up once on the surveillance footage. And it only happened after midnight. The strangest thing is that whenever we tried to place surveillance on her, she would not move. Only when people were not purposely paying attention to her would this happen." The doctor pushed the employee that was next to him slightly forward. "He saw her once before."

There was quite a number of male nurses at the hospital, and most of them worked the night shift.

"Yes, I saw her once. It was near the door of the bathroom. I was washing my hands when I noticed a second reflection in the mirror. She walked past just behind me.

"At the time, I was scared sh*tless. I screamed for help. After I calmed down and rushed out to chase after her, she was already missing. I ran back to this room, and I found her still sleeping soundly in bed."

The employee shivered involuntarily, remembering that night in his mind.

"Could it have been a different person? Are you sure the person you saw was her?" Chen Ge started to dissect the employee's memory from different perspective. "Perhaps it was other mental patients disguising themselves as her, or maybe something else showed up that night."

"Cough! Cough!" The doctor kept coughing. He felt like if he did not stop Chen Ge from speaking, their institute would not have any nurses willing to work the night shift in the future. "From our perspective, the most possible reason to explain this situation is sleep-walking, but the unique point about this patient is that she is a coma patient. No one knows what she sees when she is in a deep sleep, or rather, we cannot tell what she is experiencing at the moment, so we cannot apply traditional method to cure her. Our only solution is to detain her like this."

“Then after you detained her, did any staff on night shift encounter her again?” Chen Ge had a feeling that things were not that simple. However, no matter how hard he pressed, the nurse and doctor maintained the same story. After they strapped Chang Wenyu into the bed, she stopped appearing after midnight.

The staff should have corrected their internal version already, and they decided to push everything onto the symptom of sleepwalking. After all, Chang Wenyu was in deep coma; she could not feel anything and could not resist. In the end, it was naturally the hospital that decided what to do with her.

Knowing that he would not get anything more from the staff, Chen Ge prepared to leave. The most urgent mission for him was to find Chang Gu. Just as he was about to place the cover back on the woman, he suddenly caught sight of a hand poking out from underneath the bed.

Five fingers poked out from underneath the bed, and the hand appeared to be trying to catch Chen Ge’s attention. There was dirt stuck under the fingernails, and there were scratches caused by tree branches on the back of the hands. When Chen Ge saw this hand, he was instantly reminded of Chang Gu.

The most dangerous place was most often the safest place. The ‘parents’ who kidnapped Chang Gu would never imagine that he had not actually left the hospital.

When a normal person saw a strange hand poking out from underneath a bed, even if they did not yelp in shock, there would at least be a slight shift in their expression, but Chen Ge maintained the same calmness throughout.

He used his own leg to shield Chang Gu’s hand from view. He took one step forward and used the heel of his shoe to kick Chang Gu’s hand back under the bed. “Gentlemen, I am here today to investigate a homicide, and the situation that you described is very similar to the condition at the crime scene.”

When he heard the term ‘homicide’, the male nurse’s face turned pale. He often worked the night shift, and that had probably implanted many scary memories and images in his mind.

“This doctor should know my relationship with Jiujiang’s law enforcement. I am not going to talk in circles. Tonight, I wish to stay guard outside this room for a whole night. There is something very important that I need to check.” If it was someone else who said something like that, they would be sent packing by the doctor, but Chen Ge was a different case. The doctor often heard about Chen Ge from Lee Zheng because he was good friends with the latter.

“It is too dangerous for you to stay in the quarantine zone alone.” The doctor shook his head.

“The doctor is right. Even us nurses on night shift rarely come here at night.” The nurse thought that Chen Ge was mad. What kind of person would go to a mental asylum to spend the night there? Something had to be wrong with him.

“How about this?” The doctor gave it some thought, and he turned to whisper to the male nurse next to him. “Xiao Zhu, tonight, you will stay back to stay guard in the quarantine zone. Also, give Huang Wei a call. Get him to come report for work as well.”

“Ah? I need to stay back to accompany him?” The male nurse could not believe his ears.

“Make sure you keep a close eye on him. If anything arises where you cannot make the decision, call me immediately. I will be in my office.” Doctors at mental asylums actually had a very hard job. Many people might think, would such a doctor have many patients? But once one took a stroll around an established mental asylum, one would realize that the rooms there were always full, and some patients with light cases had to sleep in the corridor. Normally, a single doctor had to deal with multiple cases, so working overtime was considered normal.

After the doctor left, Chen Ge felt much more relieved.

Perhaps because Doctor Gao had left too deep an impression on him, when he was dealing with these doctors, psychologists, or psychiatrists, he would be that bit uncomfortable.

“Do you mind waiting outside? I have some words to speak to this woman.”

“She is in deep coma. No matter what you say, she is not going to hear you,” the male nurse, Xiao Zhu, reminded Chen Ge.

“I know.” Chen Ge entered the room and stood next to the bed. Studying the unconscious Chang Wenyu, he said softly, “Hopefully, you will be able to fall asleep tonight. I will stay guard next to you. If that door appears again tonight, I will try my best to help you.”

In Xiao Zhu’s eyes, Chen Ge was definitely not a normal person. At the thought of spending a night with such a person, his scalp went numb.

Chen Ge felt a tug on the edge of his pants. He knew that this was Chang Gu’s response. He did not leave the room but went to lie on to the other bed.

“The left eye was brought out of that school, so it should be able to see the things inside the school.” The reason that Chen Ge was helping Chang Gu was very simple. He merely wished to take a look at the School of the Afterlife, to gauge how difficult it was. If the danger level was far beyond the level that he could handle, then he would not hesitate to abandon the mission.

Chen Ge lowered his head to look at the time on his phone. It was 10 pm; there were still a full two hours until the expiry of the mission for the School of the Afterlife.

His eyes staring at the bed where Wenyu was, Chen Ge trained his focus. Several minutes passed like that, and drowsiness swept at him like waves. He had spent more than thirty-six hours awake. Holding the phone, the sight before Chen Ge’s eyes slowly blurred.

...

It suddenly became very quiet inside the room. Xiao Zhu, who stood at the door, saw Chen Ge lying motionless in one of the beds, but he could not imagine what the man was doing.

“Such a strange fella.” He sat on the bench by the corridor. Leaning against the wall, sleep also caught up to him.