

Horrors 761

Chapter 761: Night School

A strange sound came from somewhere of the room. It sounded like a small bug crawling past one's ear.

Chen Ge blinked. Drifting in and out of sleep, he saw a white glow coming from the screen of the black phone. He had received a new message. He did not click it open because he could only see the beginning of the message.

“Warning! An unexpected change has been triggered in the Left Oculus mission! Four-star scenario School of the Afterlife...”

His brain was heavy like something heavy was pressing on him. Chen Ge wished to move his body to touch his phone, but when he lifted his head, he saw a ‘door’ standing between the two sick beds. Five fingers were dangling on the doorknob. As the fingers closed with force, the door that looked so normal started to open. A figure crawled out from underneath the bed; he merely did a forward leaning motion, and his whole body was pulled inside the ‘door’.

“Chang Gu?” Chen Ge’s body could not move like some invisible force was pressing him into place. He could hear unfamiliar voices coming from inside the door; someone was calling his name again and again. At the same time, he could hear different voices from his shadow calling his name. It sounded like they were trying to wake him.

“Am I dreaming?” Waking up in the middle of the night to realize that a door was situated next to the bed and that it was slowly moving closer, anyone would have panicked in that situation. Chen Ge wanted to scream for help, but he soon realized that he was powerless to do anything—he could not even bite his own tongue.

He lay there and watched the door approach. Several hands reached out from inside the door to grab his head and neck. At the last minute, a scream elicited from Chen Ge’s shadow, and his body regained some strength.

Chen Ge, who was too weak to do anything, pressed his fingers over the black phone. Then, he was dragged into the world behind the door that he could see clearly even with the Yin Yang Vision.

The door slowly closed. The last thing that Chen Ge saw was the backpack, which he had placed next to himself in bed, and Chang Wenyu, who was standing next to his bedside. She reached her hand into Chen Ge’s backpack and pulled out the diary that Chen Ge had taken from Nightmare Academy’s basement.

The pale fingers turned to the last page, and the pair of hollow eyes stared at the empty pages blankly. There was no expression on her face; she was like a mannequin who had lost her soul. The last shred of light disappeared as the door fully closed.

...

“Xiao Lin? Lin Sisi! Stop sleeping! The teacher is coming!” Someone patted his shoulders. Chen Ge slowly opened his eyes. He was currently lying on top of a table. Without saying anything, the first thing that

Chen Ge did was bite his tongue. The iron taste of blood circulated in his mouth and the pain shocked his brain awake.

Am I really not dreaming?

Maintaining his current posture, Chen Ge moved his head slowly. He narrowed his eyes and looked around. He was inside a rather old-looking classroom. It was slightly smaller than a normal classroom. The paint on the tables and chairs was peeling, and various words were carving into the furniture.

The fan above his head turned, and it creaked noisily like it could fall at any moment. The deep blue curtains were thick, and when they were pulled shut, one could not see the scenery beyond the window at all.

More than ten students were seated in the room, but it was worth noting that the students came from various age groups. Some of them looked so young like they had just begun primary school, but some looked like they were already over thirty.

“Xiao Lin? Have you still not woken up?” The voice came from the seat next to Chen Ge. It was a normal-looking boy who spoke. His voice was thin like he was in a perpetually panicked state. After some time, Chen Ge finally turned to his deskmate. His dark pupils were darting inside his eyes, and his gaze was scary.

“What did you call me earlier?”

“Xiao Lin, what’s wrong with you? Didn’t you say, since Lin Sisi sounds too much like a girl’s name, I should call you Xiao Lin?”

Xiao Lin... Chen Ge had recently encountered this name somewhere else—inside the toilet at Nightmare Academy, the poor class prankster who was ganged up on by the rest of his friends was also called Xiao Lin.

Every scenario at Nightmare Academy was a replication of a scenario in the diary. Chen Ge had not gotten a chance to go through the diary taken from the basement thoroughly. Perhaps the name Xiao Lin was already present, and Qu Changlin merely made use of it.

Could it be the same person? Many possibilities appeared in Chen Ge’s mind. *Shang Guan Qing Hong bought the diary from a mother. Her son is the real owner of the diary. Now that I think about, the fact that her son woke up from a deep coma and died mysteriously after mentioning the diary is rather similar to Chang Wenyu’s situation. They were both probably students at the School of the Afterlife, but while Chang Wenyu brought out a left eye, he brought out a diary.*

The School of the Afterlife was definitely not a good place. After the male student brought out the diary, he had soon died. Chang Wenyu’s story was even sadder; her body had been taken over by the left eye, and her soul had gone missing.

The deskmate is calling me Xiao Lin. Have I taken over the role of the diary’s main character?

There were too few clues to go around. Chen Ge could only run over the various possibilities in his mind to provide himself with some direction. Leaning on the table, Chen Ge did not act strangely and did not ask further questions to arouse suspicion.

Now, everything around him was an unknown. It was best not to attract unnecessary attention.

This... does not appear to be a dream.

Chen Ge clearly remembered staying overnight inside Chang Wenyu's room. He wanted to help Chang Gu explore the door that only the left eye could see, but some kind of accident had probably happened. The door that the left eye could see did appear, but after the man under the bed pushed the door open, everything went out of control.

He could not fully regain his consciousness, and his ears had picked up two voices simultaneously. One had come from inside the door and the other from his shadow. One had wanted to pull him into the door, and the other had wanted to wake him.

Now I understand why the black phone gave a warning about the Left Oculus' mission. There are way too many unforeseeable changes.

As the thought of the black phone crossed his mind, Chen Ge quickly looked through his pockets, but to his surprise, the black phone that he had been holding in his palm had disappeared!

He only found an old flip phone in his pocket, and this phone had a password lock. Before he knew the password, the phone was useless. A bucket of cold water was splashed over him. Chen Ge lay down on the table. Throughout the whole process, he did not show any anomalies, but his heart was already raging with emotions.

The things inside my backpack and the diary are all outside the door, and the black phone is now missing. What should I do next?

There were too many uncertainties. Chen Ge could not even tell whether he was inside Chang Wenyu's dream or the four-star scenario, School of the Afterlife.

Chapter 762: Xiao Lin

Was it Chang Gu who pushed open the door from under the bed? Why didn't the door bleed like the rest?

There were too many questions in Chen Ge's mind. He had not attempted a four-star Trial Mission before and thus had not seen a door to a four-star scenario before. He had too little information, and all he could do was keep a low profile and try not to garner other people's attention.

All my workers are inside the backpack—Xu Yin, Yan Danian, and all the preparation I've done.

Without any back-up, it would be impossible to say that Chen Ge was not worried, but he had been through too much to be defeated just like that.

Currently, things haven't reached the worst state. At least I know what this identity I've assumed is—Lin Sisi.

Chen Ge parsed through the information in his mind and then settled on a bone-chilling reality.

In the diary, Xiao Lin died from his classmates' prank. Since he liked to prank others so much, in the end, the other students all worked together to play a 'prank' on him.

Now my deskmate calls me Xiao Lin, but could the name itself be a code? Like all the targets that everyone gangs up on are called Xiao Lin?

That was a scary thought, but it did not show on Chen Ge's face. Without being exposed, the rest would not directly threaten his safety. The slow process of being led to the inevitable might be the safest moment for Xiao Lin.

Once a prey is cornered, to defend oneself against the predator, one has to be more vicious than the predator.

Even though Chen Ge had no back-up, he still tried his best to appear in control.

Calm down. The black phone would not give a mission that you'll only fail. Even though I'm inside a four-star scenario, there must still be hope.

Chen Ge turned around subconsciously to look at his shadow; his last hope was hiding in there. Under the reflection of the pale light, there was no change to Chen Ge's shadow.

My shadow and appearance haven't changed—even my outfit remains the same—but the deskmate referred to me as Xiao Lin. That is a strange thing. How did he recognize me?

Memorizing this question in his heart, Chen Ge slowly arranged his thoughts.

The most urgent task now is to identify this place and see what dangers are lurking and try my best to fit into the surroundings.

Chen Ge's idea was maddeningly brave. Any other person would have tried to escape first, but he was different. He wished to mix into the world and find himself a way out through it.

Asking random questions might cause suspicion, and I cannot confirm that they will not lie to me. So, to understand everything, I need to do my own investigation.

Chen Ge ceremoniously placed the old flip phone back into his pocket.

Some important information is probably hidden inside this phone, but finding out the password is rather difficult at the moment. I should take a look through Lin Sisi's daily objects and various books. I might stumble across some clues.

To get to know this scenario, one had to know oneself first. Rationality and calmness were Chen Ge's only weapons. He leaned on the table for a while. Then he straightened himself and stretched lazily as if tired from maintaining the same posture for too long.

He sat on the last row, nearest to the window. This was a Feng Shui location because, be it teachers or other classmates, no one paid him any attention during class. Chen Ge nudged his hand toward the curtain. He used his pinkie finger to lift up a corner and turned his head slightly to look out the window.

His pupils narrowed. Beyond the window was an abandoned school shrouded in darkness. Chen Ge called it an abandoned school because there was no light inside the school.

This place is so big! It is even bigger than Mu Yang High School, Western Jiujiang Private Academy, and Jiujiang Medical University combined!

Even with Yin Yang Vision, Chen Ge could not see to the edge of the school compound.

I am most likely at the School of the Afterlife, but why aren't there any blood vessels? Shouldn't the world behind the door be a despairing world covered in red?

The incident at Li Wan City had left a deep impression on Chen Ge. However, even though the door was almost out of control and practically consumed half of the small town, the scenario was merely a 3.5-star scenario. What kind of secret was hidden at the School of the Afterlife for the black phone to have judged it a four-star scenario?

Staring at the school compound in the dark, Chen Ge's palms started to get wet with cold sweat. He had no idea why, but he felt like, when he was looking into the darkness, the school in the dark was looking back at him.

I need to get to the bottom of this!

Chen Ge took out the notes and books from the drawer and tried to find some clues from them. There was a black bag inside the drawer, and it was stuffed with many books related to market research and marketing.

"How to manage a sales teams", "Confidence, the source of your success", "Creativity and the market" ... Those titles had been popular a few years back, and most of the content had been made obsolete by time.

Why would the school teach such things?

Chen Ge took out the notes and flipped through them. Slowly, the picture started to manifest in his mind. This school's full name was Jiujiang University, and it was split into two campuses, eastern and western.

The western campus recruited normal students; it was a normal university. The eastern campus, where Chen Ge was, was a night school; it was opened specifically for adults who wished to further their studies.

The programs were mainly on subjects and courses that might help the students find a better job opportunity, like marketing, transportation, real estate, management, and so on.

Xiao Lin studied marketing, and from his notes, one would realize that he was really a hardworking student.

Chen Ge found a study schedule at the back of one of the notebooks. This schedule provided Chen Ge with some useful information.

Wake up at 7 am, breakfast, work at the factory from 8 am to 5:30 pm. The break can be used for revision and studying. School from 6 pm to 9 pm, co-curricular activity from 9:30 pm to 10:10 pm, deal with minor tasks from 10:30 pm to 11 pm, go back to the bedroom at 11 pm.

If the schedule had ended there, it would not have surprised Chen Ge, but the main problem was that the schedule was only beginning—there were still other tasks after that.

Prepare the tools from 11 pm to 11:20 pm; inspect locations like the elevators, corridors, toilets, libraries from 11:20 pm to 12 am; finish homework from 12 am to 2 am, go to bed at 2 am.

The first part of the schedule was normal, but the latter part was very strange.

Why would he go to these locations in the middle of the night? Did it have to be after midnight? Doing homework at twelve to 2 am is also very strange.

Chen Ge knew that in other people's eyes, he was currently Xiao Lin. So, in other words, to mix into this class, he had to play the role of Xiao Lin well.

This is going to be difficult; the man does not appear to be normal.

Chapter 763: Not One Too Many, Not One Too Less

Other than the books and schedule, Chen Ge found a ring of keys and sharpened scissors inside the bag.

The teeth of the keys are completely different. They should correspond to different doors.

Chen Ge had no idea why Xiao Lin was in possession of those keys, but he had a feeling that they should be related to Xiao Lin's 'homework'.

The bedroom was mentioned in the schedule, so I should find more clues there. I need to head over there to look. I have a feeling as time moves on, more bad things will happen.

Without his employees and with the black phone missing, Chen Ge's every nerve was shaking. He needed to try his best to survive. He pulled the curtain back. No matter what he was thinking, on the surface, Chen Ge always appeared calm and collected.

After he stretched, he lay back down on the table and studied the rest of his classmates out of the corner of his eyes. With his trained focus, he memorized the faces of all those students in his mind.

This is the first time I've seen these people. There is no sense of familiarity from them—they look just like a normal person.

But how could someone that existed behind the door be a normal person? Chen Ge memorized their faces to prevent himself being backstabbed in the future.

The person from under the bed came in before me. If he was Chang Gu, why isn't he here? Has he moved to another classroom? Or was he not the door-pusher at all?

Initially, Chen Ge had really thought that it was Chang Gu who pushed the door open in Chang Wenyu's room because that door could only be seen by the left eye, and the left eye was in Chang Gu. However, Chang Gu had been missing for some time, taken by the 'parents', so an accident might have happened then.

I should be more careful. There are no real friends in the world behind the door; there is no trust.

Chen Ge was coming up with the next step of his plan. He knew that he could not afford even a chance of making a mistake. Once he made the wrong choice, death itself might become a luxury.

Footsteps came from the front door. Then, the door was pushed open, and a man with hair parted down the middle walked up to the podium. He was wearing a black suit and holding a white file under his armpit. He looked like he had just come from a funeral.

The man's face was strangely pale. With a nervous look, he placed the file on the table. The first thing he did was to count the number of students under his breath. When he was almost done, his expression relaxed greatly. He glanced at the number on the file. "Not one too many, not one too less."

His gaze scanned the room, and a smile appeared on his face. "Alright, class is over. Try not to run around at night. Recently, things have been a bit chaotic around the school."

"Mr. Bai, has the thief still not been caught? Do you need our help?" a muscular boy who sat at the front row said. He was wearing a basketball jersey, most likely the jock type.

"That has nothing to do with any of you. Just don't wander off after class." Mr. Bai left in a hurry, and he accidentally left the white file inside the room.

"Xiao Lin, let's go. We'll return to the bedroom." Chen Ge's deskmate packed up, put his bag on, and prepared to leave. It looked like he was a good friend of Xiao Lin's.

"Wait a minute." Chen Ge packed his bag slowly, and he kept his eyes on the white file on the podium. Using his Yin Yang Vision, he saw that the cover of the file was a form, and it had the student numbers of various classes. Each teacher was responsible for a class, and the overall number inside one classroom seemed to include the teacher as well.

"Class D, seventeen people?" The code of the classroom was written on the door. Chen Ge was in Class D, and from his earlier calculation, there were indeed seventeen people in this class. "Right, there is not one too many or one too less, but that hasn't included the teacher."

Chen Ge had no idea what had happened at this school and could not guess what Mr. Bai was worried about, but he knew that the classroom that he was in was very dangerous.

I can't stay with them. I need to leave first.

After realizing that there was one extra person in the classroom, Chen Ge did not stay. He took his bag and left. The lights in the corridor were sound-controlled, so whenever someone stepped into it, they would light up.

This place doesn't look that different from a normal school, but why is it that I'm so anxious?

Without a map or Xiao Lin's memory, Chen Ge had no idea where the bedroom was. He purposely slowed down. When his deskmate caught up to him, he followed next to him and headed down the corridor.

"Xiao Lin, I'm a bit hungry. How about we take a detour to the canteen first?" Xiao Lin's deskmate scratched his head, looking rather cute. Earlier in the classroom, Chen Ge had seen his name on his textbook. This shy young man's name was Wang Xiaoming. He came from a similar family background to Xiao Lin—they were not particularly wealthy.

"I left something at the bedroom. Let's go back first." Before getting to know Xiao Lin's identity, Chen Ge was not going to wander around the school. Every second was crucial to him, so he needed to find some ways to defend himself before the scenario showed its 'claws'.

"Okay." Wang Xiaoming and Chen Ge walked down the corridor, and there were many pictures of doctors on the walls. Normally, only those who had contributed a lot to the school or the school's famous alums would have their pictures hanging on the wall, but all the pictures there were not-so-famous doctors. Chen Ge could not identify even one of them.

Why are there so many pictures of doctors here?

Chen Ge did not voice his question. He felt weirdly pressured when walking down the corridor, like he was being watched by many eyes. The two soon left the education block; the student dormitory was not far from the education block.

Looking around, Chen Ge realized that there were a few more tall buildings on the western side of the school. Human shadows could be seen moving about; it was much busier there.

Without stopping, Chen Ge and Wang Xiaoming entered the student dormitory.

There were several ads with red lines on them pasted on the bulletin board near the entrance. Before Chen Ge had a chance to examine them, Wang Xiaoming rushed past the entrance. He did not seem to be willing to stay at the entrance for long.

They ran all the way up to the fourth floor. Wang Xiaoming moved very quickly. Chen Ge had to run fast to not get abandoned.

"Every time I come here, I feel strangely worried." Wang Xiaoming sighed in relief when they reached their bedroom door. He smiled at Chen Ge as he took out the keys to open the door. Chen Ge was about to follow him when Wang Xiaoming suddenly blocked his way. "What are you doing?"

"Getting something. Didn't I tell you?"

"But you live over there. Did you leave something here at my place? Have you been into my bedroom?" Wang Xiaoming looked at Chen Ge with suspicion while stealthily kicking a black trash bag near the door deeper into the room with his left leg.

Chapter 764: Knocking [2 in 1]

"You are overthinking things." Chen Ge saw the black trash bag out of the corner of his eyes, but he did not place much attention on it at all. Regardless of whether it was a dead body part or everyday trash inside the trash bag, what did that have to do with him?

Chen Ge had not lost his mind. The first thing that he needed to figure out was his own identity; he needed to find out what kind of person this Lin Sisi was. From his perspective, there had supposedly not been any changes to his physique and appearance, but he had no idea why Wang Xiaoming and the people around him had been treating him as Lin Sisi.

Perhaps this Lin Sisi is not even a person's name but a code name, a type of identity.

“If you wish to go to the canteen later, you can come and get me. I’ll go with you. But now I shall go and rest.” Chen Ge’s expression did not change much. It was as if he did not see the trash bag at all.

“Okay.” Wang Xiaoming was about to slither inside the darkened bedroom when he was suddenly reminded of something, and he turned around to yell at Chen Ge, “Xiao Lin, you slept in class again today. Did you hear the few crucial things that Mr. Bai specifically told us about?”

“What things?”

“Do not leave your bedroom at night, and we should stay quietly inside our room. Other than that, the time for lights out has been moved earlier from the previous 11 pm to 10:30 pm. There will be people patrolling the corridors after the lights go off, so it is wise for us to pay more attention to these details.”

“That’s all?” Chen Ge had thought that Wang Xiaoming wanted to tell him something very important. He had been inside the door for quite some time already, but the things, incidents, and people that he had encountered could not have been normal, or at least they could not have been more normal on the surface. This school appeared no different from a normal night school, and there was nothing worth investigating about it.

Wang Xiaoming bit on his lips. He seemed to have more to say, but due to uncertainties, he eventually revealed nothing. The door closed, and Chen Ge was left alone in the dormitory corridor. The surroundings were extremely quiet—there was no sound at all.

“It still hasn’t reached the time for lights out, so why is the corridor so quiet? Could it be that all the bedrooms here are actually unoccupied?” Chen Ge took out the keys from his bag and then turned to look at the door of the bedroom opposite from Wang Xiaoming’s. There was a number on the door, 413.

“Is this Lin Sisi’s room?” Staring at that number, Chen Ge suddenly felt it looked so familiar. “The four probably represents the fourth floor, but what about the number 13? The 13th room?”

Chen Ge had once seen this number thirteen inside the diary in the basement of Nightmare Academy, and he remembered it very clearly. On the last page of the diary, the following phrases was written—I, Die, One Three, School of the Afterlife, Run.

“Does the thirteen mentioned in the diary refer to this bedroom? I sincerely doubt it is that simple.” Inside the eerily quiet corridor, the only sound was the keys turning the lock. Chen Ge tried multiple keys before he found the correct one. After he got the door open and strode into the bedroom, Chen Ge’s brows creased heavily when he saw what was inside the bedroom.

The bedroom was not big by any means, but there were six beds in total. They were all bunk beds. The beds were placed on the top bunk, and underneath were a table, shelves, and storage for various objects.

If that was everything, Chen Ge would not have thought anything was a problem, but what attracted Chen Ge’s attention were the walls of the bedroom. There were many human shadows on the bedroom’s ceiling and walls. They had the same height as a normal person, and it was hard to tell whether they had been pasted there or drawn there.

“One, two, three...” Chen Ge made a rough count, and there were five shadows inside the bedroom. These things were so eye-catching that it was hard to pretend that they did not exist. For his own safety, Chen Ge first climbed up the bunk bed’s ladders to study the human shadows at a closer distance.

His fingers touched the shadow closest to him. Chen Ge used his fingers to lightly peel at the wall. “This is painted by some kind of paint, but who would do this kind of thing inside their bedroom?”

Those shadows that had the same size of a normal person were so scary in broad daylight, but once the lights were off, how scary would it be to open one’s eyes and realize that there were human shadows everywhere?

After scanning all the shadows with his eyes, Chen Ge jumped down from bed. After losing the aid from his employees, Chen Ge had become more careful than ever before. “There are six beds in total, but there is only one water bottle in the room, and there is only one pair of slippers on the ground. Xiao Lin is probably the only person who lives in this bedroom.”

Chen Ge looked through the tables and shelves of the other bunk beds. Even though they were filled with junk, they were not everyday items. Instead, they were strange objects like a painting palette, paint cans, the broken arm of a statue, a ruined electrical wire, and so on. This bedroom was like a storage where Xiao Lin was the only living occupant, and the rest was not occupied.

“There are few students who stay at the night school’s dormitory. Xiao Lin does not come from a rich family, and it is impossible to think that he would spend more money to live at school, so the only explanation is that staying here cost less than renting a house outside the campus.”

Normally, the price of a dormitory apartment would be far higher than the rental of nearby houses. However, since Xiao Lin could afford to stay there, there was only one explanation—there had to be something wrong with the room.

Chen Ge had no idea what had happened in Xiao Lin’s bedroom in the past, but there was a strange sense of urgency inside his heart. Chen Ge walked to the bed number four, which was furthest from the door. This bed had a new mattress and cover. Even though the other beds also had mattresses and covers, most of them were covered in dust, and they had long outlived their usefulness.

“Since no one is staying here, why would they prepare the mattress and covers? Would anyone even someone sleep in such a dirty bed?” Chen Ge climbed up the ladder and sat down on the fourth bed. He looked around the bedroom from this perspective, and it felt completely different; it no longer felt so cramped.

“I must be right. This is Xiao Lin’s bed.” There were words of encouragement and a schedule pasted next to the pillow. If this was not inside a strange school, Chen Ge would have had no doubt that Xiao Lin was a hardworking ace student.

“The cover has been recently cleaned; there is still a lingering smell of the detergent. The blanket is carefully folded. When I was at school, I rarely saw such organization in a male dorm. Xiao Lin should be an extremely self-disciplined student who cannot stand messiness.” Chen Ge started to draft up an image of Xiao Lin in his mind.

Other than the blanket and pillow, a book and a pencil were in the bed. Chen Ge thought that this was because Xiao Lin was reading in bed, but once he read through a few pages, he realized that things were not that simple.

Most of the books related to the subject and schools were clean and untouched; there were no mark on them at all. It was like they were brand new. But Xiao Lin's own notebooks were dog-eared and folded at many pages, which was a sign that they were heavily used. Chen Ge took out the three notebooks that were hidden among the textbooks. They were filled with paper scraps. Some were directly cut out from newspapers, some came from the notices pasted on the bulletin board downstairs, and there were also small notes with different handwriting.

"These are..." Chen Ge just had a casual glance through them, but he was quickly drawn into them.

"The man entered the student dormitory when it was a holiday, but he did not expect that there would still be students who had not left. He hid inside the closet and was discovered by a student when he tried to escape in the middle of the night.

"The student's body was found inside the closet at dawn the next morning. The murderer has still not been found. All the students and staff must be on full alert."

The newspaper cuttings were all about some mysterious cases. There was no detailed address to any of them, and the names had all been removed. The articles merely spoke of killing cases that people should be conscious about.

"The people's names look like they have been purposely removed. Where did Xiao Lin find these newspaper articles? The paper itself is yellowing, so they should be from some time back." The notebook recorded more than one case, and the crime scenes were all over the place. They included the library, a bedroom, laboratories, and inside the elevator booth.

"Could these cases have all been real?" Chen Ge looked through the notebook. The further he read, the more nervous he became. "This notebook is extremely important."

As he read through the notebooks, Chen Ge's curiosity in Xiao Lin only continued to grow. Who was this person? Why would he keep tabs on those strange, curious cases?

Chen Ge placed all of Xiao Lin's notebooks that he had found on the bed. The one that he had been carrying inside the bed and the three found on the bed, so now Chen Ge had four notebooks in total.

"The notebook inside the bed should be used for some kind of distraction. It does not contain any real important information. These three notebooks found here should be Xiao Lin's biggest secret."

Chen Ge read through them carefully and tried to memorize everything that he saw. Chen Ge paid his full focus and did not allow himself to be disturbed, but at that moment, knocking came from the door.

The silence was broken, and out of habit, Chen Ge quickly held his breath.

The door knocking continued a few times before it stopped completely.

"Is it Wang Xiaoming outside the door? Does he wish to ask me to go with him to the canteen for dinner?" Chen Ge did not want to presume too much about this Wang Xiaoming, but he did not wish to

have much more interaction with him either. After about one whole minute, that annoying knocking sound returned again. It was as sudden as the one before it.

However, this time, the knocking appeared to be more forceful. Chen Ge did not make a sound; he did not move to open the door either. The knocking continued for several seconds, and then... the sound of a key being pushed into the lock, the spring of the lock moving, and the door unlocking came!

CREAK...

The door was pushed open. The pale-faced teacher, Mr. Bai, appeared at the door, holding the key and a flashlight.

“Why didn’t you come answer the door?” Mr. Bai glared at Chen Ge. His forehead was breaking in cold sweat, and his Adam’s Apple was shuddering. He appeared to be deeply fearful.

“I fell asleep.” As Chen Ge pulled himself straighter, he very naturally yanked the blanket to cover himself and to shield the three notebooks from view.

Mr. Bai did not enter the room—he merely stood at the door and looked around the room. “Do not wander off at night. Stay inside your room after the lights are switched off. Do you understand?”

“Yes.” Chen Ge nodded.

Mr. Bai closed the door and left straight after.

“What a strange man. He was being so urgent when he was trying to open the door. It was as if he was trying to see whether I am still alive or not.” With the blanket over him, Chen Ge was about to continue reading the notebooks when the lights in the bedroom were switched off.

“It’s already time for lights out? It is already 10:30 pm?” Lying in the darkness, Chen Ge suddenly came to a realization. “Ever since I entered the world behind the door, I don’t think I’ve encountered any object that can tell time. There hasn’t been a clock, watch, or phone in sight.

“Time should be a very important clue—it might prove useful to my investigation.” Ever since the lights went off, Chen Ge had been dividing his focus into two. One part was to count his heartbeat silently, and the other was to use his Yin Yang Vision to read the notebooks in the dark.

“After I’ve studied everything in the notebooks, I should go look for other clues. If nothing is found, I should go to another location.” Mr. Bai had the bedroom key, and he could enter the bedroom freely, which gave Chen Ge a very weak sense of security.

The curtain inside the bedroom was very thick, and only a very thin sheath of light was able to pass into the room through the gap.

There were five human shadows in the room, and as time passed, the atmosphere inside the room became more pressured.

Bang, bang, bang....

In the dark, Chen Ge suddenly heard someone knock on the bedroom door, but it was very soft.

Why do I have so many visitors?

This new knocking was completely different from Mr. Bai's, so it should be a different person beyond the door.

Could it be Wang Xiaoming? No, he looks so easily scared, and he is too afraid to stay in the dormitory corridor alone. This shouldn't be him.

Chen Ge stayed in bed with the blanket over him. He was reminded of what Mr. Bai and Wang Xiaoming had said that night, 'Do not leave your bedroom after dark.'

Chen Ge was still hesitating over whether he should go take a look when the knocking stopped. The person only knocked three or four times.

The knocking stopped, but I don't hear any footsteps, so the person is probably still outside the door.

Chen Ge was quite experienced when it came to sleuthing and deduction. He did not make any sound—he did not even move his body—he wanted to create the impression that the bedroom was completely empty.

After ten minutes, there was still an enveloping silence outside in the corridor.

Has the person left?

Chen Ge sighed slightly in relief. He moved his hand inside Xiao Lin's bag and found the sharpened scissors.

Whether it is useful or not, having this at least provides some security.

Chen Ge was not a passive person, no matter how deep his despair, he was not going to give up so easily.

However, before he even pulled the scissors out of the bag, the knocking began again. It was not very hard, and it had a constant rhythm to it like it was made by a machine.

Has the monster outside the door caught onto my presence?

Chen Ge tightened his grip around the scissors as he kept his eyes glued to the door. This time, the knocking did not stop but instead became more erratic.

The thing outside sounds like he's being chased by something. Don't tell me... he's coming in here to hide?

Chen Ge himself was in deep water, so obviously, he was not going to go open the door. The frequency of the knocking became more intense, but the force was weakening. It felt like the thing's life force was draining.

Could this be a prank? It's merely trying to lure me to open the door?

As the knocking changed from urgent knocking to a weak, dwindling knocking, his eyes narrowed.

The knocking appeared out of thin air. There was no other sound in the corridor. Something is not right. Perhaps I've missed an alternative possibility.

Chen Ge flipped through the notebook next to him. One of the pages recorded the case of a murderer hiding inside the dormitory's bedroom closet. When the murderer attempted to escape around midnight, he was spotted by the student, and then the student's body was eventually found inside the closet.

Regardless of whether it was the murderer or the student, they were both inside the bedroom that night. So, if that incident happened inside this room, the knocking that I'm hearing right now isn't coming from outside but a cry for help coming from inside the room! The ghost is probably inside the room with me!

A chill ran up Chen Ge's spine, and the position of the human shadows on the walls appeared to have shifted slightly. To make matters worse, Chen Ge suddenly felt something moving under the cover!

Chapter 765: Chen Ge's School Life

The weak light outside filtered through the curtain to land on the walls. The black human shadows seemed to have come alive. If one moved one's eyes from them, they would disappear from their spot and run to another spot. Chen Ge maintained his posture and ensured that he did not move. His whole body was tensed as his fist tightened over the scissors.

Something moved earlier under the cover.

This bedroom was less safe than he thought. Chen Ge's heart was gripped by anxiety. He did not pull the cover back to take a look. After all, if there was really a ghost under the cover, pulling the cover back or not would not change that reality. The ghost would not leave because it had been seen; if anything, that might only pressure it to turn aggressive.

The knocking sound weakened. Something that felt like a bug crawled past his feet, and that unsteady feeling grew. Goosebumps rose all over Chen Ge's body. He could feel something moving up his leg. Cold sweat slid down his face, and the atmosphere inside the bedroom became more intense. About ten seconds later, the knocking on the door suddenly disappeared!

Chen Ge turned his head back to look. The door was still closed, but the five shadows on the walls had all disappeared. His eyes moved to other places inside the room, and Chen Ge noticed that the other five beds were bulging like there was someone lying under the cover of each bed!

They've returned?

The strange feeling moved from his feet to his upper calf. Chen Ge was certain that something had indeed crawled under his cover!

Even though the image of a decapitated head appeared in his mind, Chen Ge managed to maintain a superhuman calmness. This was because being afraid was not going to solve the problem. If the knocking sound really came from inside the door, then their goal was to make him leave the room.

His legs were growing numb. Chen Ge knew that if he hesitated much longer, he would slowly lose control of his body, and he would even lose the right to resist. He stopped hesitating and did a mad action. He bent his body slightly, arcing both of his legs, and he pushed his hands against the mattress and stood up!

He did not stop to take a look at the stuff under the cover. He grabbed the scissors and his bag as he jumped off the bed. He rushed to the bedroom door and opened it. The whole series of action was smooth and fast like it had occurred many times in his mind already. After getting the door open, Chen Ge did not stay inside the room and ran directly out into the corridor.

Jumping out of bed, opening the door, running down the corridor, Chen Ge made a big commotion, and the sound travelled quite a distance.

“I’ve opened the door, but will the thing follow me?” It was not Chen Ge’s aim to find trouble with these things. He merely wished to know more about Lin Sisi’s identity and where he was. Holding the scissors with his left hand and the bag with his right, Chen Ge stood in the corridor for several minutes. Everywhere was quiet; there was nothing strange inside the door.

“It didn’t chase after me?” Chen Ge sighed in relief and rubbed his hands together. “Assuming the articles in the notebook happened inside room 413, then the knocking was done by the student who died horribly inside the bedroom. It wanted to get out, and I helped him by opening the door, so he did not come after me. That means that he can still be reasoned with. He is in my debt, and he has maintained a certain semblance of rationality, which should be enough to form the basis of communication. I am sure that we can get to know each other further.”

Chen Ge’s mind was sharp. He started to move and slowly returned to room 413, where he had just escaped from.

“Yes, there is validity behind my thoughts. I’ve just arrived at a new place, and I need some guidance. It will be for the best if I can form a good relationship with them.” There were good and bad people, and the same could be said for ghosts. However, ultimately, Chen Ge was making a bet.

Chen Ge used one minute to finish walking a distance of several meters. To prove his sincerity, he even put the scissors away. “No matter how sharp these things are, they’re useless against spirits and ghosts. Might as well put them away to show my willingness to cooperate.”

Three meters, two meters...

Chen Ge kept his body stuck to the wall opposite from room 413, and he was in a highly-strung state. He was afraid that once he got close enough, a head or several shadows might rush out from inside the bedroom to pull him back into it. Taking a deep breath, Chen Ge finally reached the door of Room 413. He was about to peer into the room when the door behind him suddenly opened!

The door creaked open, and Chen Ge almost swung his bag in defense.

“Xiao Lin, why are you still wandering about after dark? If Mr. Bai sees you, he will definitely punish you!” Wang Xiaoming lowered his voice to an urgent whisper. It looked like he was worried about Chen Ge.

“I don’t want to be out here either!” Chen Ge glanced into Room 413. The situation inside had returned to normal. The trash littered the ground and the covers of the beds were now flat, but one of the human shadows on the walls was missing. His eyes widening, Chen Ge counted again, and he confirmed that the shadow closest to the door had already disappeared!

Only four are left? Has it run out of the bedroom?

The corridor was dim, and the school compound was also dark. Even with his Yin Yang Vision, Chen Ge would have a hard time locating the missing shadow.

It seems like it was desperate to escape. I have the same wish. This brother shares the same goal with me, so perhaps we can work together, one working in the shadows, the other in the open.

A plan was forming in Chen Ge's mind, but this plan was too hard to put into action. He needed to be extremely careful; one wrong step, and he might die.

"If only this was a recurring nightmare where I would revive after every death, I would have a wealth of choices to tackle this mission. Unfortunately, I'm afraid I only have one chance—dying here will end everything."

"What are you grumbling about?" Wang Xiaoming sensed a strangeness from Xiao Lin. It felt scary like he was not the person that he usually was. "Just now it was you who was running down the corridor, right? People are preparing to rest. If you wake them up, you are going to be in big trouble."

"There are other people staying here?"

"Of course!"

Chen Ge nodded and quickly moved away from this topic. He carried the bag with one hand and gripped Wang Xiaoming's shoulder with his other hand. "Brother, my room feels a bit strange. I feel like there's something moving under the cover whenever I try to fall asleep. Perhaps it's a rat or something, come help me find it."

It was Chen Ge's impromptu plan to invite Wang Xiaoming into Room 413. He wanted to see if Wang Xiaoming knew about the room's history or not. Of course, this was only part of the reason. If he was really trapped by a ghost inside the room, with Wang Xiaoming around, at least there was a partner.

"The school rules forbid students from bunking; everyone has their own designated bed." Wang Xiaoming sounded more unwilling to share a bed with a man than being actually afraid.

"What are you so scared of? They're not going to expel you for bunking, right?" Chen Ge ignored him and practically dragged Wang Xiaoming into Room 413.

Chapter 766: I Need Tools [2 in 1]

This was Chen Ge's second time entering Room 413, but this time, with Wang Xiaoming's accompaniment, Chen Ge did not feel that panicked.

"Xiao Lin, don't you ever clean your room? You are supposed to be the only one living here, but somehow, it feels like there are several people living here." This appeared to be Wang Xiaoming's first visit to Room 413, and this attracted Chen Ge's curiosity. After all, the two friends stayed literally just across from the corridor. Even though they might not have a sleepover, normally, when they came across each other in the corridor, they should be able to look into each other's bedroom, unless Xiao Lin had been purposely trying to keep that a secret.

“My eyesight is not so good. Can you help me see what those things on the walls are?” Chen Ge had not fully placed his trust in Wang Xiaoming yet. He did not dare to leave the man unattended near the door. What if the young man suddenly decided to turn back and lock Chen Ge in the room? That would be horrendous.

“Okay.” It did not look like Wang Xiaoming knew anything about the horrors inside Room 413. In his eyes, this was probably a student bedroom that could not have been more normal. Using the ladder of the bunk bed, Wang Xiaoming climbed up bed number one. He used his hands to touch the walls. “I don’t see any posters inside your room, so why are there so many nails here?”

“Nails?” When Wang Xiaoming climbed up the bed, Chen Ge quickly hurried to bed number four. He was planning to grab all the information and notebooks. He was not going to return to this bedroom ever again.

“That’s right. And what is with the dark spots on the wall? It looks like a human crawling on the wall. Aren’t you afraid staring at them at night?” Just looking at them, Wang Xiaoming was already feeling uncomfortable. Chen Ge did not give a direct response; he was still going over Wang Xiaoming’s words in his mind.

The spot of the wall that Wang Xiaoming was touching originally had a human shadow, but it had just escaped from the room earlier. It had disappeared.

“Let me see.” Chen Ge grabbed the bag and climbed up the bed. He reached out to touch the wall, and under the coat of white paint, the wall was punctured with many nails. All the nails were on the human shadow that was once on the wall. Then, could it be that it was those nails that had pinned the human shadow onto the wall? Was it because of those nails that the shadows were unable to escape?

Chen Ge was thinking when he felt a sharp pain coming from his stomach. “There’s a bug?”

Chen Ge lifted up his shirt. He noticed a small cut on his stomach, but since the cut was so small, it was not severe enough to cause bleeding.

“Did some kind of bug crawl into my shirt earlier?” He took out his jacket to inspect his clothes closer. He did not come across any bugs, but he found an incredibly sharp nail inside his shirt pocket!

“Xiao Lin, why are you carrying something like that with you? Aren’t you afraid of accidentally scratching yourself?” Wang Xiaoming asked out of curiosity, but one could not say that he was surprised. From his reaction, Chen Ge suspected that even in his class, Xiao Lin was considered a unique specimen. No matter what he did, his classmates would normalize it on the account of him being Xiao Lin.

“It’s fine.” Chen Ge might have said that, but internally, his heart was raging. The nail that was used to pin the ghost shadow on the wall suddenly appeared inside his pocket, and it was used to prick his skin. That was definitely not a simple coincidence.

Is the shadow looking for a scape goat?

Chen Ge was thankful that he did return to the bedroom, or else he probably would not have known what went wrong. Only when he died and was pinned on the wall would he have realized the mistake that he had made.

I was kind enough to help him open the door, but he repaid my kindness with vengeance and wish to use me as a scapegoat!

Chen Ge compared the nail in his pocket and the ones hidden underneath the paint coat, confirming that they were one and the same.

It is understandable that he wants to find a scapegoat but at least gives me a warning. To do something like this behind my back is such a rude thing to do.

After slowly calming down, he took out the scissors, wishing to use them to yank out the rest of the nails from the wall, but the nails were in too deep. Chen Ge needed a more heavy-duty tool.

There is danger at every corner. If I am not careful, I will not even know how I died.

In just these few minutes, Chen Ge felt like he was pinned again, but this time, the pain came from his calf. He shook his pant legs, and a short nail fell out.

For now, they appear very far between each other, and they honestly are not that painful, but as time moves forward, will these nails appear closer to each other and then become more and more painful?

Chen Ge did not mind being pricked once in a while, but the thing was, he did not know when the nail would show up or where they would show up. If they happened to show up inside his shoes when he was running away from a threat, then it would over. Other than that, Chen Ge was worried about another situation. If he just ignored this, one of the future nails might appear inside his body, and that would be more than just a bleeding matter.

No wonder I've been feeling so pressured since I've arrived at this place, this place is so dangerous.

Before even knowing his identity or even the overall image of the location he was in, Chen Ge had already triggered some kind of slow death. However, even in those circumstances, he managed to maintain his cool.

I woke up inside the classroom, and after Mr. Bai showed up, he kept on repeating for us to stay inside our bedrooms and not wander out of the bedrooms at night. Is this some kind of psychological trick? The findings at the desk and the content of the notebooks also all pointed toward the bedroom. To better understand my identity, the best option was to visit the bedroom—it was a place that I had to go see no matter what.

Chen Ge had no choice but now that he was thinking about it, two details popped up at him.

The first was when Chen Ge said that he needed to go back to the bedroom, Wang Xiaoming had suggested they take a detour to the canteen first. Whether he meant something by it or it was just a pure coincidence, if Chen Ge had agreed to follow Wang Xiaoming to the canteen, he would have been able to temporarily prevent this from happening.

This explained that at least in this incident, Wang Xiaoming had no intention of harming him. Of course, that did not go far in proving that Wang Xiaoming was an ally. After all, there might be a deeper trap waiting for him at the canteen, and Wang Xiaoming was merely luring Chen Ge there to be killed.

The second thing was that before the lights went out, Mr. Bai personally checked up on him to confirm if Chen Ge was inside his bedroom. The expression that Mr. Bai had back then was one of pure terror. He

did not move an inch inside Room 413, which proved that he knew about the danger residing and lurking inside Room 413.

He had told Chen Ge to sleep there while knowing there were dangers at Room 413. There had to be something wrong with that man. After summarizing everything that had happened so far, Chen Ge came to such a conclusion in his heart. Wang Xiaoming might not be a good person, but Mr. Bai definitely had an ulterior motive and was a bad guy!

Chen Ge memorized that the people he had met, the words that they had said and the expressions on their faces—it was not because he had such a good memory, but this was his way of surviving.

Room 413 is very dangerous, but I was not killed instantly after entering it. I was merely made a scapegoat, and the enemy used a very slow method to kill me. Looks like the mission is not really a dead end.

Turning his attention back to the room, Chen Ge studied the other human shadows, beneath which should be a large group of nails hidden.

The ghost has made me his scapegoat, so that is why I have been constantly pricked by these nails. If I remove all the nails inside the bedroom and use them to poke another person, what will happen?

Chen Ge had already been poked twice by those nails that had appeared out of nowhere. If this was a normal person, they would have tossed away the cursed nails or buried them deep in the ground already. However, Chen Ge did not do that. Instead, he kept the nails and intended to find a few characters that he was annoyed by and try to use them as experiments.

These nails can pin ghost shadows into place, so they should be able to damage lingering spirits or baleful Specters to a certain degree. They're valuable items, but will I cause some kind of panic going around poking people with nails in the middle of the night?

In any case, Chen Ge thought that this idea was workable.

I should try to keep some nails on me. The focus will then be to find the ghost who is attacking me and try my best to persuade them to attack another person with me. If they refuse, I will just use the nails to pin them back onto the wall.

Studying the nails on the wall, Chen Ge tried to use the scissors to pry them out, but it was to no avail.

I will need a hammer or pliers for this. There should be a maintenance room at the school. I believe I will be able to get some tools there.

Chen Ge's mind moved very fast. He was not one to dawdle on one issue for a very long time.

I should carry more useable tools with me. That way, I will have more choices when dealing with complicated situations.

"Xiao Lin? Xiao Lin!" Wang Xiaoming extended his hand and waved it before Chen Ge's face. "What are you thinking about? You even started to laugh for some reason."

"Xiaoming, do you know where our school's maintenance room is?" Chen Ge asked in a casual tone.

“Why do you want to know that?” Wang Xiaoming had no idea what was going through Chen Ge’s mind. The two of them were not on the same wavelength at all.

“There is a problem with my bedroom door. It creaks noisily at night, so I wish to get some tools to fix it.” Chen Ge jumped off the bed and stood at the door.

“It should be around the staff dormitory, but students rarely go there. I think you should wait until tomorrow morning and tell the dormitory management about this. Although our dormitory management...” Wang Xiaoming shivered involuntarily and did not continue the conversation.

“There is no need to trouble the dormitory management. After all, this is just a small problem. I will be able to deal with it myself.” Chen Ge found out that the maintenance room was near the staff dormitory, but the problem was that Chen Ge had no clue where the staff dormitory was situated.

“If you wander around like this after the lights have been switched off and are discovered by the staff, you will be severely punished! Xiao Lin, you have to seriously consider what you’re planning to do. It’s one thing if you want to sneak to some other location, but the maintenance room is right inside the building where the staff dormitory is!”

“I know there is a certain risk to this, but I cannot sleep at night if I do not do anything with this door. It keeps making this creaking noise, and it is too noisy for me to even try to fall asleep.” Chen Ge looked at Wang Xiaoming with sincerity. “Brother, how about this? I will sleep over at your place for one night. After all, you are the only occupant of your bedroom, and the other beds are empty.”

“You want to sleep over at my place?” Wang Xiaoming’s face twitched conspicuously. After giving it some thought, he said, “I think you should go take a look around the maintenance room. Even if you run into the staff, I am sure they will understand if you just explain and communicate the problem that you are facing.”

“Okay then, how about you lead me to the area around the staff dormitory?” Chen Ge grabbed hold of Wang Xiaoming’s arm, and he was not going to let go no matter what.

After some back and forth inside the bedroom, Wang Xiaoming finally relented. “Fine, but I will be leaving after we arrive. I will not step into the staff dormitory no matter what.”

“Thank you.”

“You’re welcome. There’s no choice because you are my only friend.” Wang Xiaoming returned to his bedroom to change his shoes. Chen Ge closed the door to Room 413. When he was waiting for Wang Xiaoming, he took out his notebook to study closer the information of the student who had perished inside the bedroom.

“A student studying the art of oil painting? He is normally very cowardly and does not like to speak, but he is a kind person and prefers to stay alone inside the oil painting room and come up with many strange paintings.” Xiao Lin’s notebooks contained some snippets of information, and Chen Ge had to compile them together to form the bigger picture.

“The most urgent goal right now is to find the tools. If there is not enough time, I will try to poke Mr. Bai with the nails; if there is enough time, I should try to take a spin around the oil painting room.”

After Wang Xiaoming changed his shoes, the two walked down the corridor together.

“Xiao Lin, try not to make any noise. If you attract the dormitory management’s attention, it will be over for the both of us.” Wang Xiaoming was clearly very afraid of the management, and this caused Chen Ge to start to wonder about the manager’s real identity. Just what kind of person would be able to instill such a fear in Wang Xiaoming?

If not for the danger and urgency of the situation, Chen Ge would have made a detour to go and see them.

The two eventually arrived at the first floor. The door of the dormitory block was not locked.

“Quick!” Wang Xiaoming waved at Chen Ge, and the two rushed toward the entrance. However, just as they were about to reach the entrance, the curtain inside the dormitory manager’s room was pulled open, and a gray face leaned against the window. Next to this face was the notice that forbade students from leaving the compound after the lights were switched off. The glass window was slowly pushed open, and a cold draft poured out from inside the room.

“Run! The dormitory manager is coming!” Chen Ge had no idea whether the dormitory manager had seen them or not. He grabbed Wang Xiaoming and raced out of the student dormitory. The two of them ran for a long time in the dark school compound. They only dared to slow down after a peacefulness returned to their surroundings. They found a corner to hide and catch their breath.

“Oh my god, Xiao Lin! This is all your fault! We’ve been discovered by the manager!”

“Why are you panicking? He didn’t even see our faces.” Chen Ge thought back to that pale face, and a small chill spread through his body. That face definitely did not belong to a living human. Be it Wang Xiaoming, Mr. Bai, or the other students in the class, they looked on the surface to be no different from a normal person. In fact, they even possessed warm flesh. But that dormitory manager was completely different. The face that he had seen earlier in the window had no life or expression to it.

The dormitory manager is different from others. This can be considered a valuable piece of information. If there’s a chance, I should try to poke him with these nails or try to get him to take my place as the scapegoat.

Chen Ge’s plan was continually changing based on the information that he obtained, but the general direction had remained the same. The school compound at night was very scary. Chen Ge had no idea why, but he felt like the buildings that were so crowded in the morning had the same crowdedness to them even though he could not see any people inside them at night.

After walking for a few minutes in the dark, Wang Xiaoming, who had been very silent, suddenly stopped moving.

“We’re there? This is the staff dormitory?” Chen Ge saw the outline of a squat building in the dark.

“Not yet, I merely realized that, since we’ve been discovered, there is no reason to stay in the hiding and mind those details anymore.” Wang Xiaoming seemed to have thought things through.

“Why? Have you decided to go to the maintenance room with me?” Chen Ge felt that something was wrong with Wang Xiaoming.

Shaking his head, Wang Xiaoming turned around to look at Chen Ge. He was breathing heavily through his nostrils, he was chewing something hard in his mouth, and his lips were dyed red.

After a long time, he managed to say, "This is the canteen."

"The canteen?" They were supposed to go to the maintenance room, but Wang Xiaoming had suddenly had a change of heart and led Chen Ge to the entrance to the canteen without informing him.

Chapter 767: Partners in Crime

Wang Xiaoming was acting very strangely. Both of his eyes were bloodshot like a gambler who had nothing else to lose. This was completely different from how he had been when they had been at the male dormitory.

"We should head to the maintenance room first. After getting the tools I need, I'll come back to the canteen with you." Chen Ge knew that the change in Wang Xiaoming had occurred after they had been spotted by the dormitory manager. It felt like since his plan had been exposed, he was not going to keep up the façade.

Carrying his bag, Chen Ge gripped the nails in one hand while patting Wang Xiaoming's shoulder with another. "You are my only friend, trust me."

Wang Xiaoming's body temperature came through his palm. Chen Ge's deskmate was a strange fella, but he was really not much different from a normal person. Compared to a ghost, he was more like a problem child with a mental issue. Facing this kind of child, one should not deny their request; instead, one should give them more love and care.

"But... I am really hungry now." A crunching and chewing noise came from Wang Xiaoming's mouth. His lips were dyed red from the blood that leaked out. *Is he munching on his own teeth?*

Chen Ge had met someone similar in Li Wan City—the female boss who was trapped behind the hotel's fridge. The woman had suffered from an eating disorder. She was in a constant state of hunger and would consume everything within her mouth including her teeth and tongue. Only through constant chewing and consuming could the psychological hunger be appeased.

"Brother, if you really are that hungry, why don't we split up now? You can go to the canteen, and I'll head on over to the maintenance room." Through the few minutes' worth of experience inside the bedroom, Chen Ge understood how dangerous this scenario was. There was danger at every step, and he would be dead if he let his guard down.

Under those circumstances, he would definitely not follow Wang Xiaoming to a strange place. Chen Ge stated his intention—they were going to separate peacefully.

As long as you don't come after me, then I won't harm you.

Based on Chen Ge's own prediction, Wang Xiaoming would leave on his own and would not attack Chen Ge so soon.

The two stood in the darkness. The cold wind that came from who knew where crawled into their collars. With a strange expression, Wang Xiaoming lowered his head to think, and he slowly awakened to his old self.

He made a choice that confused Chen Ge. "Oh well, I guess I will stay with you. After we get the tools, we'll come back to the canteen."

Wang Xiaoming rubbed his taut muscles on his face like what had happened earlier was just an illusion.

"You're such a good friend." Chen Ge hugged Wang Xiaoming's shoulders. One of them silently raised his hand to wipe away the blood on the lips while the other quietly put away the nail in his hand.

"This way." The two nursed each of their plots. Wang Xiaoming led the way, and Chen Ge followed behind him. His brain never stopped moving. Every person at that school was very strange. It seemed like their goal was not to simply kill Chen Ge; they each had their own agendas.

What are they trying to do?

Chen Ge felt like an invisible net was expanding around him, and each of the knots represented a character at the school. Leaving the squat building, Wang Xiaoming led Chen Ge in another direction.

"The staff dormitory is near the field at the back of the school. It is a very deserted place, and people rarely go there." Wang Xiaoming had returned to normal, and he seemed to have abandoned the hold of terror that the dormitory had on him. "Actually, if you think about it, the school really doesn't treat us well. The normal students have their own private sport auditorium, and the best resources are given to them. Those of us from the night school are like the children of the stepmother."

"Our goal here is to learn. The rest is merely the process." Chen Ge was able to say that because he had gone through the trials given by the black phone. Even when he was walking close to death's door, he was able to provide others with some good energy.

Walking past a small copse, they came across a row of very old-looking fence. The top part was curled with steel netting. There was a small field just beyond the fence; it was about a quarter of the size of a normal field. There was no goal post or sport equipment; it was completely deserted. If not for the lanes that were drawn on the ground, Chen Ge would not have expected this to be a sport field.

"Do you see that small building over there? That is the staff dormitory, but it is quite strange. Even though this place is called the staff dormitory, I rarely see any teachers there." Wang Xiaoming used his finger to point at the building on the other side. "We'll be discovered instantly if we use the front door. We should take a detour around the trees."

Wang Xiaoming was very familiar with the surroundings, and this roused Chen Ge's suspicion. Would a normal student know the layout of the staff dormitory so well?

With this in mind, his curiosity toward his deskmate grew.

On my own, the possibility of me escaping here is null. I need someone who has the same goal as me to act as my partner.

Everyone at this school had a story, and Chen Ge was curious how they ended up there.

Normally, the world behind the door was weaved from the door-pusher's despairing memory—everything surrounded the door-pusher, and all the clues pointed toward the door-pusher. The situation there seemed to be different; everyone had their own back story, and each one had their own goal.

“School of the Afterlife, students, graduation...” A few phrases appeared in Chen Ge's mind, and he tried to link them together. *Oh well, I have too little information. This school is split into two campuses. After I find the ghost that used me as a scapegoat, perhaps I can get over to the other campus. I might be able to find more clues there.*

He had woken up right behind the door, and he did not even know who he was, but even so, Chen Ge had managed to carve a road for himself. He bent over as he trekked through the copse, and a thick layer of leaves was gathered under his feet. Stepping on them felt like he was stepping on human flesh. The feeling was very strange, but he could tell what the problem was.

“We're here.” The two took a large detour to reach the staff dormitory. This place was completely different from the student dormitory. Chen Ge discovered this after he got closer. The building before him was split into two rows. The front row had lights on like there were people living there, but the back row was completely dark—it appeared to have been abandoned a long time ago.

“The front row is for the staff, and the back row consists of the apartments meant for international students. The school had a good idea, but according to my knowledge, our school hasn't accepted any international students.” Wang Xiaoming and Chen Ge sneaked into the building at the front. The corridor was tiled, and the walls had wallpaper. The design was more luxurious than the student dormitory.

“I think the maintenance room is at the deepest part of the corridor. Be careful when you go over. Do not let any teachers spot you.” Wang Xiaoming stopped at the corridor. “I'll be your lookout.”

“I think we should go together.” Since they were already at that point, there was no chance of returning. Chen Ge dragged Wang Xiaoming down the corridor.

“Wait! Wait a moment!” Wang Xiaoming wanted to resist, but he did not dare be too loud about it, afraid that it might attract a teacher's attention. In the end, he had no choice but to allow Chen Ge to drag him down the corridor.

Chapter 768: The Real Nightmare Mission

“Xiao Lin?” After walking into the corridor, Wang Xiaoming's face suddenly paled. His bulging eyes looked around as if he could not believe that he had physically entered the staff dormitory.

“It is too dangerous for you to stay at the entrance alone. I'm the one who wanted to come here to find the key, so how could I put you in such danger?” Chen Ge made it sound like it was all for Wang Xiaoming's own good. No matter how hard the latter tried to shake him off, Chen Ge refused to let go.

“I...”

“Shush, the door in front appears to have been left ajar.” Chen Ge walked while sticking to the wall. When he reached the middle of the corridor, he noticed that one of the doors was slightly open. The

lights inside the room were on, and pale white light filtered out. Afraid of attracting the attention of the people inside the room, Wang Xiaoming stopped resisting and allowed Chen Ge to drag him to the side of the door.

“What do you plan to do?” When Wang Xiaoming saw Chen Ge lean against the wall next to the door to peer inside it. He felt like his scalp was about to explode. This man before him had no idea what the meaning of fear was, and he insisted on bringing him to experiment with stuff at the edge of danger.

“Shh, the light in the room is on, and I believe I see a shadow projected onto the wall. There is someone inside the room.” Chen Ge waved at Wang Xiaoming. The two silently slid past the door. Being dragged by Chen Ge, Wang Xiaoming stopped resisting. He had surrendered to his fate. The maintenance room was at the end of the corridor—it took them a very long time just to locate it.

“The door is locked.” Chen Ge wiggled the doorknob but failed to get the door open.

“You have to be gentler! You are going to wake the entire building!” Wang Xiaoming cowered with fear, his face anxious.

“The door is locked. Do you know who has the key?” They could not stay there long, so Chen Ge tried to move things forward.

“It should be with the maintenance worker, but he will have gotten off work by now!” Wang Xiaoming tugged on Chen Ge’s sleeve. “How about we leave this place now and go to the canteen. I promise to treat you to a good meal. I guarantee that you will definitely ask for more.”

“Do you mind piping down? I need some quiet to think about this.” Chen Ge’s eyes scanned the corridor and the many doors. “When a person hears a strange sound, the brain will need about two seconds to react, and they will need several seconds to come down the corridor from the rooms. In other words, if I break down the door, I will have to crack the door, find the tools, and escape the scene in under half a minute. No, that’s impossible. There’s not enough time.”

“Xiao Lin? What did you say? Break down the door?”

“This building only has one exit and a staircase. The staircase is situated next to the exit. Even if I successfully find the tools I need, there is nowhere to hide.” Chen Ge very rationally abandoned the idea of breaking down the door. “The maintenance room is on the first floor. I already know the location of this place. Compared to breaking down the door, slipping in through the window might be a better solution.”

Without anything to arm himself with, Chen Ge was greatly unsettled. Other than that, he had a different plan in mind. The nails in Room 413 pinned the human shadows onto the wall. Chen Ge planned to make a deal with these human shadows. He would remove all the nails from the walls to help them escape, but in return, he would ask a favor from them.

If everything went well, this would be a win-win situation, but the plan was easier said than done. He would need to be careful at every step, and on top of that, he needed to ensure that the shadows would not betray him. Chen Ge actually did not wish to do so, but unfortunately, he did not have much of a choice. This world behind the door did not give him much chance at survival, so he would have to work hard to create the chance for himself.

Suddenly, an intense shot of pain came from his stomach—it felt like he had been stung by a bee. Chen Ge pulled up his shirt, and a short nail fell to the ground.

“This time the wound is deeper, but how come there is still no blood?” Normally, when one was hurt by a nail, the wound would definitely be bleeding when pressure was applied, but no matter how aggressively Chen Ge dealt with the wound, there was no blood. The sound that the nail made when falling to the ground was not loud, but since the corridor was so quiet, both Chen Ge and Wang Xiaoming heard it very clearly.

“What are you doing?” Wang Xiaoming was understandably spooked.

“Nothing.” Chen Ge picked up the nail, and when he was lowering his head, he saw a bright light coming from the building’s entrance. Someone had just entered the staff dormitory with a flashlight!

“We’ve been discovered!” Wang Xiaoming clamped his mouth with his hands as he leaned his body against the wall. “It was the sound of the nail. That alerted him to our presence!”

“This corridor is about twenty to thirty meters long. Do you think the person can hear the sound of a nail dropping from so far away?” Chen Ge maintained his rationality; he was very calm. “It is a coincidence that this person is showing up. Trust me!”

“Then what do you suggest we do now? They are coming here!”

“Stick close to the wall. They are relying on a flashlight. It means that their eyes won’t have the time to get used to the darkness. As long as we hide in the shadows and the flashlight doesn’t hit us, we won’t be discovered.” Chen Ge was making a bet. Normally, people used the flashlight to light the immediate path before them, they would not shine it into the distance.

“What if the flashlight catches us?” Cold puffs of air came out of Wang Xiaoming’s lips, and his eyes were filled with terror.

“I will repeat myself. They are holding a flashlight, and their eyes are not used to the darkness. If the flashlight happens to catch us, the first thing we need to do is to charge at this person, grab the flashlight, and run out through the exit.”

“What kind of lousy plan is that?”

“Shush, take your spot in the corner. Be prepared to make a run if the situation calls for it.” Chen Ge narrowed his eyes and used the bag to cover the lower half of his face. In the darkened corridor, the light teetered left and right. It slowly approached. Both Chen Ge and Wang Xiaoming held their breath. After a few difficult seconds, the light stopped before one of the rooms. The room door was pushed open, and the light soon disappeared.

“The person has entered the room!” Wang Xiaoming’s voice was shuddering from the overwhelming relief.

“Stop wasting time, we need to go!” Chen Ge had a feeling that things were not that simple.

The person was not led here by the sound of the nail falling. Could it really be a coincidence? No, I must have missed something very important, but what is it?

Running ahead, Chen Ge thought back to what had happened to him after he entered the door.

The first time I ran into mortal danger was inside Room 413. With the degree of fear Wang Xiaoming showed toward the teacher and the dormitory manager, something terrible will happen if you run across them after dark.

Chen Ge concluded that from the two incidents that he had encountered, and his brows slowly creased.

It appears that the moment I stay in a specific place for too long, something bad will happen.

He had no way of affirming his speculation. He knew that things were not looking up. The difficulty and danger level of this school was far beyond the danger level of the normal nightmare missions given by the black phone.

I am being too passive. What can I do to turn things around? The black phone will not give me a mission that I cannot pass. Where or what is this crucial item or incident that will help me survive?

While Chen Ge used all the energy in his brain to think, the door not that far away from him suddenly opened again!

That was the room where the light disappeared inside earlier! Has the person been waiting for us?

They had nowhere else to run. Chen Ge and Wang Xiaoming were currently trapped in the middle of the corridor.

Chapter 769: Big Dog

“This way!” There was a room door that was left ajar. Wang Xiaoming started to panic from the scare. When he saw the reappearance of the light, he dragged Chen Ge into the room in the middle of the corridor. As they did so, the light cut down the corridor.

“That was so close! We were almost caught!” Wang Xiaoming gasped greedily for air as he hid behind the door.

“Even though it is temporarily safe, it might have put us into deeper trouble. After all, the lights in this room were left on. If there is someone inside, we might need to deal with two or more people instead of just the one outside.” Chen Ge did not get into an argument with Wang Xiaoming simply because he made a decision without consulting him. This was because he knew that arguing was not going to solve any problem—it would only waste the valuable time that should be spent on escaping.

“We will only wait here for a while. Once the person outside leaves, we will immediately escape.”

“First, you cannot confirm whether the teacher outside the door has seen us or not. If they have discovered us, then they will be waiting for us to come out. Secondly, I believe that there is someone with us inside the room. It is truly unknown if we will be able to survive until the teacher outside leaves.” Chen Ge would never leave his life in the hands of fate. He carried the bag and headed into the kitchen.

“What are you doing?”

“Looking for a window.”

The room was curiously spacious. There were three bedrooms, two bathrooms, and one kitchen. It did not look like a normal apartment. After Chen Ge rushed into the kitchen, he made a beeline to the door, but to his disappointment, an anti-burglary net was installed on the window. Without stopping to nurse his disappointment, Chen Ge rushed to the kitchen counter. He pulled out all the drawers but could not find any sharp instruments like a knife. “This feels less like an apartment and more like a prison cell.”

“Xiao Lin, someone’s coming!” Wang Xiaoming leaned on the ground. He kept his voice to a whisper. His face was scrunched together from intense fear.

“Lock the door to stop them from getting in.” Chen Ge could not tell for sure whether the person outside had seen them or not. After all, he and Wang Xiaoming had been moving in the dark.

“Okay.” Wang Xiaoming was so scared that he lost his ability to think. He merely did what he was told. “It’s now locked.”

Even though he knew that the door was locked, Wang Xiaoming was still so nervous. He had his hands over the doorknob, and his forehead was drenched in cold sweat. Chen Ge did not expect Wang Xiaoming to be so afraid of the teachers. He grabbed Wang Xiaoming’s hand lightly. “Don’t panic. The more you are afraid of it, the more likely the thing will happen.”

“Xiao Lin, this is not the issue of panicking! Have you forgotten that, after dark, the teachers...” Wang Xiaoming’s words were cut short because footsteps suddenly came from outside the door. Chen Ge and Wang Xiaoming’s faces paled immediately. The two of them shared a look and raised their index fingers to their lips simultaneously.

Come here. Chen Ge used his finger to point at the empty space on the opposite side of the door. He gestured to explain his plan. He wanted Wang Xiaoming to hide at the other side so that they could ambush the person who opened the door. Chen Ge’s plan was good, but unfortunately, it was hard to put into motion. Wang Xiaoming was not as brave as he was. He did not listen to Chen Ge’s order and escaped into the bathroom that was furthest from the door.

“Hey!” Chen Ge refused to stay in the living room alone, so he turned and followed Wang Xiaoming. “What are you doing hiding inside the bathroom? If you only know how to escape, you’re eventually going to get cornered! If you do not learn to resist, you will never be able to fight for the right to choose!”

“I know, but I am unable to control myself.” Wang Xiaoming pouted with tears in his eyes, and he silently closed the bathroom door. The two held their breath and waited. Ten seconds passed, but there was no sound coming from outside.

“Has the person left?”

“How would I know? He might be hiding just beyond the door, waiting for us to come out.” Chen Ge rolled his eyes. “Go out and take a look.”

“Okay.” Wang Xiaoming gathered his courage and pushed open the bathroom door. It was dark outside, and he went to open the light in the living room. “It’s clear.”

Realizing that there was no problem, Wang Xiaoming urged Chen Ge to come out, but once he turned back and saw Chen Ge's expression, he was confused. "What's wrong?"

"The lights in the living room were on before, but now the lights are off." Chen Ge lowered his voice. "Do not move! The people inside the room have already discovered us!"

Once Chen Ge said that, a little girl's laughter echoed across the room. A head with tussled black hair floated above the back of the sofa. A girl with a creepy smile turned to look at Chen Ge and Wang Xiaoming.

"We do not mean any harm. We merely happened to slip into this place." Realizing that it was not a teacher inside the room, Wang Xiaoming sighed in relief and came up with a horrible lie.

The girl tilted her head to the side as she studied Wang Xiaoming and Chen Ge. Her gaze was strange. There was a mentally unstable emotion behind it. It was hard to describe, but it felt as if she was not looking at living humans.

"Are you the daughter of one of the teachers at our school?" Chen Ge did not dare get close to this girl who looked positively harmless.

"Yes." The girl nodded. Her eyes were glued to Chen Ge. Compared to Wang Xiaoming, she seemed to be more attracted to Chen Ge. "My dad is a substitute teacher at the night school. His name is Bai."

"You're Mr. Bai's daughter? Then we came to the right place. Please don't be afraid, we are Mr. Bai's students. He told us to come here because he had something to discuss with us, but since he's not here, we're not going to disturb you anymore." Chen Ge signaled for Wang Xiaoming to stay away from this girl.

"My dad told you to come here?" When the girl heard that, her eyes glistened brightly. "Looks like he still remembers his promise to me."

"Promise?" Wang Xiaoming had a bad feeling in his heart. "It's getting late. I think we should come back tomorrow."

Wang Xiaoming was finding an excuse to leave, but the girl ignored him. She kept her eyes on Chen Ge and ran out from behind the sofa.

"Little Brother, what's your name?" She grabbed Chen Ge's arm and spoke with a sweet voice and cute smile, but her eyes made Chen Ge very uncomfortable.

"Lin Sisi."

"That is such a cute name." Whenever the girl smiled, her canine teeth would show, and it made her look very cute.

"My name is not as cute as you, little girl. I still have something to do tonight. How about I come back to play with you tomorrow?" With the girl holding his hand, the hair on the back of Chen Ge's neck was standing.

"Tomorrow?" The girl pouted. Suddenly, she stood on tiptoes to whisper into Chen Ge's ear. "You are following a person who died a long time ago, little brother. I'm afraid you won't live until tomorrow."

The girl used an innocent voice to reveal a scary secret. “Don’t leave me. Why don’t you stay with me tonight?”

On one side, there was the deskmate who appeared to have died a long time ago, while on the other, there was the teacher’s daughter who was definitely not what she appeared. This was the first choice that Chen Ge had to make after he entered the door.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

When Chen Ge was hesitating, a loud noise came from inside the bedroom. It sounded like someone was using his head to knock against the door.

“What is that sound?” Chen Ge turned to look at the bedroom.

“It’s nothing. My dad gifted me a large dog for my last birthday. It is very naughty, so I collared it.” The girl’s smile grew bigger like she was reminded of a very happy incident.

Chapter 770: Mr. Bai

“Your dad gave you a dog, and he allows you to keep it inside the staff dormitory?” Wang Xiaoming’s disbelief was plain on his face. “The school forbids the rearing of pets, and the teachers wouldn’t go against the rules, setting a bad example.”

“My dad gifted me this large dog because he was afraid that I would be too lonely. I never let it leave this room—that way, no one will discover it.” The girl’s tone was cute and innocent, but listening to her, chills ran through Chen Ge’s body.

“In other words, after you got the dog, it has never left this house?” Chen Ge’s brows lifted.

“What’s wrong? The dog was originally very feral. Me and my dad used a long time and effort to train it, to make it obedient.” The corners of the girl’s lips curled upward into a bright smile.

“It’s just that animals will get sick after being left inside a house for a long time. Occasionally, you have to take it out for a stroll.” Chen Ge turned to the bedroom where the strange sound had come from earlier. The bedroom door was closed, so he could not see anything. Even the strange sound had disappeared.

“Xiao Lin, don’t listen to her. Our school has strict rules against keeping a pet. Be it the staff or students, if they are discovered to have broken the rules, they receive a severe punishment. A pet like a dog is different from a snake or lizard—it will make noise. Once the neighbors hear that, they will report this to the authority. The secret can’t have been kept.” Wang Xiaoming did not believe the girl’s words at all. “After all, you are not the only person who stays here.”

“Me and my dad considered that before, so we gave the dog a special training.” The girl had a cute smile. She was so cute that one would have to urge to hug her and pinch her cheeks. “When the dog first arrived, it was very unruly. Whenever someone passed by the door, it would scratch on the door or knock into the furniture. Later, me and my dad came up with a solution. We purposely left home and pretended to be passersby walking down the corridor. Whenever the dog made a sound, we would

return to take something away from it. After repeating this about ten times, the dog slowly learned its lesson. Now even if there really is someone who passes by, it will be very obedient.”

“You sure are experienced at training dogs.”

The girl was very happy to have been given some praise. “There is not much experience to be said. Once you deal with more than enough dogs, you’ll eventually come across the solution.”

“Have you reared many dogs in the past?” Chen Ge asked in shock.

“Yes, initially, I kept them in secret. After I was discovered by my dad, he was very angry.” The girl sounded wounded. “Without asking for my permission, he took care of the dog. I was so mad. I refused to speak to him for a very long time until he later gifted me a large dog.”

“How come I feel like none of the dogs you kept survived for long? A dog has quite a long life span. From the looks of it, you are at most twelve years old, and if you took care of them, one dog should have been enough to accompany you until now.” Chen Ge squatted down before the girl. His pupils narrowed as he looked into the girl’s eyes.

“It’s mainly because they are so disobedient. If they were obedient, they wouldn’t have been punished.” The girl looked at Chen Ge, and her voice slowly dropped. “I don’t know why, but they are all very afraid of me. If only they were all as friendly as you are around me, little brother.”

Friendly?

A little girl was not only not afraid when two strange men showed up in her room, she was very happy. It was obvious that there was something wrong.

“What are you talking about?” Chen Ge pretended like he did not hear the girl’s last sentence. He carried a warm smile on his face and hugged the girl lightly. “This is the first time I’ve met a girl as cute as you. What is your name?”

Chen Ge sat on the sofa and placed the girl on his lap.

“My name is Bai Ling.” Chen Ge was stunned when he heard that name. San Chi Bai Ling 1, traditionally, represented suicide by hanging.

“Good name, it’s classical, pure, and rolls out the tongue.” Chen Ge paused before asking, “Bai Ling, your surname is Bai, so is your father Mr. Bai who teaches the night school?”

With a wink, the girl slowly nodded. “Yes.”

“You’re Mr. Bai’s daughter?” Before Chen Ge said anything, Wang Xiaoming was the first to yelp. It appeared as if he had suddenly been reminded of something scary. His face was white, and he kept making nonverbal hints to Chen Ge.

“Even though we are students from another campus, we’ve heard of Mr. Bai. He’s a hardworking, responsible teacher.” Chen Ge maintained the friendly smile. “Bai Ling, we still have something else to do, so we won’t stay to disturb you anymore.”

“You’re leaving already?” The girl’s expression changed instantly. The innocence on her face disappeared. Green veins surfaced on her neck, and her large eyes stared fiendishly at Chen Ge.

“It’s over now.” Wang Xiaoming silently moved to stand behind the girl. He gestured at Chen Ge by placing his palm over his lips. He wanted to detain the girl and then run as fast as they could. Since their faces had been seen, what was the point of running? Chen Ge used his hands to caress Bai Ling’s head lovingly. Since there were no escape, he was going to try to get more benefits and information before leaving.

Never give up, never surrender—that was Chen Ge’s motto.

“Bai Ling, we’re not leaving. We just want to go look for something inside the maintenance room at the end of the corridor. Since you stay here, do you know how to open that door?” Chen Ge said calmly like he did not notice the scary transformation of the girl’s face when she was angry. He continued to lovingly touch the girl’s head.

“I think my dad has a spare key. It’s inside the bedroom drawer. I’ll go take a look.” The veins around the girl’s neck slowly disappeared, and she reverted to her previous state, but her hold on Chen Ge’s arm grew stronger. The girl led Chen Ge to the bedroom door. She hesitated when she wanted to push the door open. It was as if she was worried that Chen Ge might see the thing inside the room. “Wait here, I’ll be out in a minute. Don’t go anywhere!”

She pushed the door open a gap and quickly slipped through it and closed the door.

“Xiao Lin, this is our chance! Quick!” Wang Xiaoming ran over to grab Chen Ge’s wrist. “She is Mr. Bai’s daughter. Mr. Bai will eventually return! If we’re caught by him, then it’s really over!”

“The girl has already seen our faces. She will tell on us to her father. The point is we’ve also tricked her, so she will definitely add more offences when there are none.” Chen Ge stood where he was. He realized that the people at this school liked to grab his arm—it felt like they were all fighting to claim him.

“Now is not the time to care about those details!” Seeing Chen Ge still standing at the door, Wang Xiaoming panicked until his forehead was drenched. “Xiao Lin, you heard what she said earlier. Mr. Bai has brought Bai Ling many large dogs!”

“I know.”

“In the past, there have been cases of students mysteriously disappearing after they were sent to detention. It was Mr. Bai who sent them to detention!”