

Horrors 791

Chapter 791: Eastern Campus and Western Campus

Chen Ge stared at the window before him closely. The glass was heavily stained, and it was unclear when it had last been given a good wipe. “The sound appears to have come from outside the window. Is something hanging on the wall?”

An image of a strange creature with very long nails appeared in Chen Ge’s mind. It was stuck to the wall from outside, and once Chen Ge opened the window, it would leap into the room. He had encountered way too many strange things at this school, so no matter what kind of monster appeared, he would no longer be surprised.

“The stains on the window are blackish red in color, and they all run in lines. They appear to be formed from being continually scratched by bloody hands.” The scratching sound of nails against glass continued to reverberate through the room. Chen Ge resisted the discomfort and placed his hand on the glass.

A sticky and wet sensation came from his fingertips, and that gave Chen Ge quite a shock. The stain was on the inside of the window, which meant that the creature that was scratching the window was also inside the room!

The brain took zero point something seconds to catch up to the situation. Chen Ge immediately shoved the window open without any hesitation. Fresh air flew into the room. Chen Ge leaped out of the window. Just as he turned around to adjust his posture, he saw a pool of blackish red damp that was growing on the ceiling. Chen Ge slammed the window shut with the back of his hand. He stepped on the palm-wide edge, and the sound of scratching became clearer and clearer.

He took out Lin Sisi’s phone, opened the camera app, and aimed it inside the room. The image that showed up caused a chill to run down his spine. There was someone crawling on the ceiling!

He was wearing a uniform from the trash collection center. Several arms grew from his chest. There were male and female arms with varying lengths and sizes. The only similarity between the arms was that all of the nails had been ground away, and the exposed skin was dripping blackish red blood. The expanding pool of damp that Chen Ge had seen earlier was actually left behind by the waving of these arms.

“That thing was dangling above me?” The window kept shaking. The monster had already run to the side of the window. He was hanging upside down from the ceiling, and the arms waved maddeningly. They scratched the window as they attempted to pull Chen Ge back into the room. The stained window started to crack. Chen Ge was not going to stay, and he jumped away from the edge to the wall.

“No wonder the psycho in cubicle seven didn’t come out to get me—there is a worker posted at the center.” The worker who dangled from the ceiling was a very scary type, the kind that would wake one up from the dream. “It’s probably responsible for categorizing the trash. Are the arms on its chest and stomach also recycled items?”

The thought that he had been in close vicinity with such a monster for a long time caused Chen Ge's back to ooze with cold sweat. "You really cannot let your guard down for even a second at this school. Every single room is like a living nightmare."

Sitting on the wall, Chen Ge took out the phone and snapped a picture of the small building's only window. The window frame shook for a while before stopping. Just like the Red Specter who could not leave the lab, this worker appeared like it could not leave the trash collection center as well.

"The Red Specter at the lab was responsible for the maintenance of the rules at the lab, and this monster with hands coming from his stomach should be responsible for looking after the trash collection center." The school was like a microcosm of a society with ghosts and Red Specters as the citizens. This gave Chen Ge a preposterous feeling. "The owner of the school appears to be trying hard to simulate the world outside the door, but why are they doing that?"

This scenario was completely different from any of the scenarios that Chen Ge had visited in the past. He had not encountered such obedient Red Specters before. Even at his own Haunted House, when dealing with Red Specters, Chen Ge usually reasoned with them because he was afraid that other methods might cause them to go on a rampage.

"To be able to make so many Red Specters act so obediently is a sign of a big trouble. Although, this could be a good thing. At least I don't need to worry about being constantly chased by them." Sitting on the tall wall, on Chen Ge's left side was the dark night school with a foreboding presence, but his right side had blurry lights and the occasional laughter of students.

One side was creepy and depressed, whereas the other was lively. This contrast reminded Chen Ge of the paintings that he had seen in the art room earlier. The two campuses formed a stark contrast, similar to those inverted paintings.

However, this did not mean that the western campus for graduate students had to be safer than the eastern campus meant for working and adult students. After all, a normal university would not be so lively after midnight. If the eastern campus was like a cemetery that was enveloped in a nightmare, then western campus was like a machine that did not know rest.

One pooled negative emotions to express humanity's darkest nature to its full potential while the other hid a machine-like coldness amid raucousness. It felt like human nature had been fully silenced.

"The hidden terror at both campuses is completely different; this is something that I could not have imagined before." The cold wind caressed his cheeks. Chen Ge had never been so awakened in his life.

He lowered his head to glance at the western campus. There was a squat two-story building that was built along the wall. Similar to the trash collection center at the eastern campus, it was attached to the wall.

"After I leap over, should I want to return to this side, I'll have to enter that building, which I'm assuming is the trash collection center for the western campus. I'll have to climb up to the window again and jump over."

Chen Ge had no idea why the school would come up with such a design. He stood on the wall and looked into the distance. The two campuses were separated by the tall wall. There was no gate or door, and the only connecting locale was the trash collection centers.

“Could it be that the trash collection centers are the entrances? The ‘students’ of the eastern campus are ‘trash’ for the western campus?”

Sitting on the wall, Chen Ge was thinking and had not made his move when he suddenly saw a man in leather shoes walking out from the brush.

“Mr. Bai? How did he know that I’m here? Did the manager at the center give him the news? That’s likely. He was probably attracted here by the sound of battle with the girl in the forest.” Chen Ge sat on the wall. If he returned to the eastern campus now, the chance of him being captured was very high.

After giving it some thought, Chen Ge descended to the western campus. When he was on the wall, he had memorized the layout of the buildings on the western campus. The scale of the western campus was several times the size of the eastern campus, and the layout was quite complicated.

Bending over, Chen Ge went into hiding inside the brush. Chen Ge silently approached the western campus’ trash collection center.

The western campus’ center was obviously cleaner than the one on the eastern side. The term ‘Trash Collection Center’ was written clearly on the door. There was no litter on the road, and there was no strange smell. Several trash trucks were even parked next to the door.

Chen Ge pushed on the door lightly. The wooden door fell away under his touch. The decoration of the interior was almost identical to its eastern counterpart.

“Even in real life, it’s almost impossible to find such a clean trash collection center.”

Chapter 792: Art Club

If eastern campus was a nightmare that one could not wake up from, then the western campus was like a beautiful fairy tale. However, the one thing that concerned Chen Ge was that both campuses came from the same person’s mind.

Chen Ge did not pause for long at the trash collection center. He was worried that he might wake up the manager there again.

“Mr. Bai won’t follow me to the western campus, right?” Looking at the wall that was almost three meters tall, Chen Ge’s lips curled into a smile. He was about to begin a completely new experience. “I wonder if the rules in the eastern campus are applicable here as well. For the sake of security, I’d better not stay at a fixed location for too long.”

Rushing to leave, Chen Ge followed the edge of the brush and moved toward the western campus. Without walking for that long, Chen Ge noticed that something was off. Different from the eastern campus, the brush on the western side had been carefully trimmed and cared for. There was no wild grass at all, and in the distance, he could see very clearly that someone was walking through the brush.

“Since I cannot hide here, I will figure out another method.” Chen Ge took out Lin Sisi’s phone and used it to scan around him first. After ensuring that there was no ‘one’ following him, he took out the working outfit that he had found in the laboratory and put it on. Chen Ge brushed away the dust, smoothed down the edges, took a deep breath, and straightened his back.

“The people from the eastern campus all refer to me as Lin Sisi. Every single one of them wants me to be their scapegoat. I wonder what the differences between the occupants of the western and eastern campuses are.”

As a student, he had limited access to the campus. Not only could the teachers intercept him easily, other students would not be afraid when they saw him. Therefore, the first thing that Chen Ge did when he crossed over to the western campus was disguise as a member of staff.

“I should find some easily bullied students to try this out. If I can successfully trick them, it means that this method does work.” Chen Ge still had no idea why the people from the eastern campus referred to him as Lin Sisi. Perhaps every living human who entered the campus would be called that.

“The manager of the school probably won’t expect me to come over to the western campus. After all, the two campuses are separated by a very tall wall, and the only way through is through the trash collection centers.” At the eastern campus, Chen Ge felt weirdly constrained like there had been a pair of eyes constantly on him. However, this feeling disappeared completely when he crossed over to the other campus. Clearing his throat, Chen Ge did a few breathing exercises, and his expression turned serious.

Those who did not know him would probably mistake him for an expressionless teacher when they saw him.

After placing the nails in his pocket, where he could reach easily, Chen Ge held the bag with one hand and walked out of the brush, strolling openly through the campus.

“It appears to be quite lively over there.” The western and eastern campuses were indeed different. Chen Ge only took several steps before he saw two students walking toward him from afar. They had the appearance of normal students in real life. They looked ordinary; nothing stood out about them. They had that look of innocence and hope toward future that characterized teens. After several years in the work force, that hope would be gradually winded away. The light in their eyes would disappear, and in its place would come tiredness and helplessness. However, these students were different—they felt like life was in their own grasp. They believed that if they held their hands tight, the beautiful future would not slip through their fingers.

“They appear much more normal than the creatures on the eastern campus. Looking at them makes me feel younger.” After experiencing so many things, Chen Ge’s mental age had already far surpassed his actual age. Slowing down, Chen Ge kept his head lowered like he was contemplating something. The two students walked toward him with talk and laughter.

“I was chosen by the swimming club! The senior approved of my application herself. In the future, I can openly admire her. Perhaps she might even be my coach and teach me personally.”

“In your dreams! The female seniors from the swimming club only interact with new male members when it’s recruitment time. After you join the club, you’ll be assigned a muscular male senior.”

“Wouldn’t that be even more exciting?”

“Go to hell!”

“I’m just joking. What kind of club did you join?”

“I used to like painting, but it’s strange—how come our school doesn’t have an art club?”

“That’s impossible. You simply haven’t found it, most likely.”

“It’s true. I’ve asked the seniors, and they also have no idea about it. Then I found the counsellor, and he just gave me a random excuse.”

“Then why won’t you just switch for another club? How about you join the swimming club as well? One on one teaching sessions with a female senior. It’s going to be great!”

“I still wish to join the art club... Ah! Sorry! Sorry!” The male student was too caught up in his conversation, and he accidentally bumped into Chen Ge’s shoulder. Rubbing his shoulder, Chen Ge stared at the two students with a stone-cold glare. He did not speak but stood to block the middle of the road.

“I’m sorry, I really didn’t mean it,” the male student apologized profusely.

“I hear that you wish to join the art club?” Chen Ge glanced casually at the man.

“Teacher, do you know where our school’s art club is?” The way that the student referred to him as a teacher gave Chen Ge quite a relief. The panic lessened.

“Why do you insist on joining the art club?” Chen Ge kept his tone calm, making it difficult to tell what he was thinking.

“It’s not that I insist on joining the art club. I simply like to paint, and other than that...” The male student scratched his head and started to stammer.

“Since it’s not necessary for you to join the art club, never mind.” Chen Ge made to leave. He gave off the impression of an eccentric young teacher.

“Teacher, wait!” The male student pouted. “You might not believe me when I tell you this, but recently, I’ve been having the same dream every night.”

“What do you dream about?” Chen Ge slowed down.

“I cannot remember. Whenever I wake up, I would forget all about my dreams. But since it occurred so many times, there is a lingering impression in my mind. I can only remember painting something in my dream.” The student also thought that he was being quite preposterous, and his face was red from the shame, as if afraid that Chen Ge might treat him as a nutjob.

“That’s why you want to join the art club?” Chen Ge looked the student up and down. “What’s your name?”

“Zhou Tu.”

“Okay, I’ve memorized it.” Chen Ge still wanted to ask a few more questions, but another few students were coming over from the other side. Afraid of being exposed, Chen Ge stopped the questioning. “Go back and think about it. If you really want to join the art club, come and find me at the club recruitment place.”

Chen Ge had already spotted the small pavilion where the club recruitment was happening. It was filled with people and very bright. In fact, it gave him the fleeting impression that he had returned to real life.

Leaving with slow steps, Chen Ge wore the staff outfit to disguise himself as a member of staff. He was honestly quite good at it and had a more intimidating presence than normal teachers.

Just ten meters away, Chen Ge encountered three more students. These students were chatting; the topic ranged from the school entrance exam to games. There was light in their eyes and smiles that came from their hearts. This caused Chen Ge to start to wonder if he was perhaps in some kind of illusion.

Chapter 793: You Can Call Me Mr. Bai

“Are they really ghosts? Can ghosts even be so innocent and pure? Do ghosts also play video games and make jokes?” Chen Ge started to have second doubts. He was unsure whether these students were actual ghosts or not. If they were ghosts, it was possible that they had no idea that they were already dead.

Arriving at the pavilion where the club recruitment drive was, every single club had people lining up to register. There were slogans pasted everywhere, and in the middle of the pavilion, the members of the street dancing club were performing.

“Nothing feels out of place. Am I really inside a door?” Walking through the pavilion, the sounds gradually weakened as Chen Ge reached the edge of the pavilion. He found a quiet place to sit down. He planned to observe the situation for now.

“Based on the clues given by Zhou Yu earlier, these children should all have forgotten something. Are they really happy here?” Chen Ge had no answer. He was not one of the students and could not make the choice on their behalf. His eyes scanned each of the student before his gaze finally stopped next to him.

About three meters away from him sat a thin student. The child sat on the step alone with no friends around him. He looked at the crowd bustling through the pavilion with envy in his eyes.

Chen Ge’s interest in the child was piqued. He walked toward him. “Hey, why aren’t you going to join one of the clubs?”

Hearing Chen Ge’s voice, the male student was shocked. When he saw Chen Ge walk toward him, subconsciously, he turned to leave.

“You’re a man—what are you so afraid of?” Chen Ge walked to the student’s side. “Just go and apply for the club that you want to join. There’s no need to hesitate.”

“I...” The male student lowered his head and leaned forward like he was hiding something.

“Don’t tell me, you wish to join the art club? But the school does not have an art club?” Chen Ge guessed.

Being shown kindness by Chen Ge, the student answered, “I wish to learn how to dance, but...”

He stood up, and then Chen Ge realized that the child was limping. His leg left was heavily disformed.

“But the club refuses to take me.” The male student was depressed. “Actually, not only the dance club, many clubs rejected me in a roundabout way. There are two extra credits to grab if you join a club, and that’s what’s bothering me.”

“Don’t worry, leave it to me.” Chen Ge patted the child’s shoulder. He was not good at consoling people, but he was good at solving problems.

“You?” The child raised his head to look at Chen Ge. A trace of distrust was visible in his eyes.

“I am a teacher here. Since I’ve encountered your situation, I cannot just sit idly by.” Chen Ge took out various IDs for Mr. Bai out from his bag. When he was at the staff dormitory in the eastern campus, he had swiped the IDs. Using his thumb to block the picture on the ID, Chen Ge showed the ID to the boy.

“Never mind. If you force them to take me, they will not feel good about it either.” The male student pursed his lips. “I don’t want to create problem for others. I’ll be fine on my own.”

“You are one of our students and thus one member of the family. There’s no need to be act all embarrassed.”

“Mr. Bai, thank you, but it’s okay.”

“Stay here. I’ll be back in a minute.” Chen Ge entered the pavilion again. He asked some of the clubs for their opinion, but there were very few clubs that were willing to accept the child. Returning to the student’s side, the latter seemed to have guessed the result already.

“Teacher, there’s no need to mind. It’s fine.”

“A student like you is not an isolated case. Since everyone is unwilling to accept you, then this is more than one student’s problem but a problem for the school.” Chen Ge’s expression suddenly turned serious. “We are born with our body; we cannot do anything to change the nature gift that we’re blessed with. However, we can change the impression of the people around us, which is the strength and responsibility of education.”

The student nodded. When he heard that, his suspicion toward Chen Ge completely disappeared.

“Wait here, I refuse to believe that there is nothing to be done.” Chen Ge passed through the pavilion again to arrive at the small office next to the pavilion. There were many students there since they were there to update their clubs’ information. Mixing among the crowd, Chen Ge silently sought his way into the office. He was worried about running into other teachers, so he limited his movement to the first floor.

The office used to keep the information of the clubs was open. A female teacher was writing something with her head down inside. Next to her were several students compiling the clubs’ information.

After taking a glance at the door, Chen Ge directly strode into the room. He acted very naturally like he worked there for real. The female teacher probably thought that it was one of the students walking in, so she did not even raise her head. The other students did turn Chen Ge's way, but they did not say anything.

Walking to an empty table, Chen Ge's mental constitution held firm. Very calmly, he opened the drawer and found a copy of a new club formation and application. Then he sat down at the table.

Using the pen, he wrote some simple things and added the school's seal to the form. Then, he shoved the entire document into his bag and left the office.

Passing through the pavilion, Chen Ge found the male student again. "There's a club that is willing to accept you, and I am the teacher responsible for that club. Would you like to join it or not?"

"Your own club?" The male student nodded. "Sure."

Since no other club was willing to take him and this Mr. Bai treated him so well, there was no reason for the student to reject the offer. "Mr. Bai, what kind of club is this?"

"Sign here first." Chen Ge took out one of the club registration forms and handed it to the student.

"Okay." The student signed his name on the form.

"Wang Yicheng? Not a bad name." Chen Ge put the form away and took out the club formation form that he had just written. "Our club is called the supernatural phenomenon observation club. Normally, there's nothing to do. Most of the time, we'll spend time studying the strange happenings at the school and study some supernatural, mysterious events that science cannot explain."

Hearing Chen Ge's introduction, the student was stunned. "Mr. Bai, are you serious?"

"See the seal on this form? Why would I lie to a student?" Chen Ge zipped up the bag. "You've signed the member form, but I won't trouble you if you wish to leave the club. The two credits, however, will be taken away from your score."

"Please don't. I was just shocked." The student had no idea whether he should be happy or sad. He had a feeling that his school life was about to change.

"That's much better. First, tell me everything that has happened to you. Do not leave out even the smallest detail." Chen Ge took out pen and paper to record.

"Here? We start now?"

"Quick. Do not feel any pressure. This is the tradition of our club. Any new members have to share the supernatural events that have transpired to them." Chen Ge was not lying. He merely did not tell Wang Yicheng that he was the first and only member of the supernatural phenomenon observation club.

Chapter 794: Mr. Bai's Club

Seeing the look in Chen Ge's eyes, Wang Yicheng's neck shrunk backward, and he grumbled internally, *This teacher is a kind person, but his personality is a bit weird. He probably doesn't have many friends in real life either.*

"Teacher, I'm just a very normal student. I have not encountered anything special in my life, much less any supernatural events," Wang Yicheng said in embarrassment. "I am a bit clumsy, and you can see the issue with my leg. I think I will just join the calligraphy club. After all, they agreed to let me join even though the senior's tone is not that good."

"I'll ask you the questions, and you only need to answer them honestly," Chen Ge said seriously. Once he put on such a demeanor, Wang Yicheng immediately surrendered. He sat on the steps and gave it some thought. After a while, he said, "I have not encountered any supernatural phenomenon myself, but when I joined the university, I did hear a curious ghost story from a senior."

"A ghost story?" When Chen Ge heard these words, his eyes twinkled.

"The senior was from the student council. When we were assigned our dormitory, he was our guide. He seemed to have something against me. The story that he told was probably made up to scare me."

"What story is it? Tell me."

"The room that I was assigned is Room 413. Normally, a dormitory room houses six people, but strangely enough, my dormitory room only has five people. There is a bed that is purposely left empty." Wang Yicheng started to tell the ghost story that he had heard. "Initially, I thought that the student who had bed number four was away due to some emergency, so he was not around for the new student orientation. However, that senior told me that no one actually occupies that bed number four.

"When I asked him why, he told me, a long time ago, a student with a physical deformity owned that bed. No one was willing to be his friend, so he used pranks to get people's attention. In the end, it only made others hate him even more. All the others ganged up to pull a prank on him."

As Wang Yicheng was about to continue, he was interrupted by Chen Ge. "Do you know what kind of prank the other students pulled on him?" Chen Ge wanted to confirm the speculation in his mind, so he asked this question.

Scratching his head, Wang Yicheng continued with a frown. "According to the senior, the students tricked the kid to go to the toilet at midnight. They were going to scare him by acting like ghosts. But somehow, an accident happened, and the child perished."

"And then what happened?"

"Since then, bed four in Room 413 has always been left empty. The senior said that the child would occasionally return at midnight. If we wake up to use the toilet at midnight and run into an extra person in the room, do not interact with him."

"That's all?" Chen Ge was not satisfied. "Try to think about other things that have happened to you. Like, have you been having a recurring dream, or do some extra memories appear in your mind?"

Wang Yicheng looked at Chen Ge with a bitter expression. He knew that Chen Ge was not kidding, so he replied, "Teacher, I am a very heavy sleeper, and I never dream. It's embarrassing to say this about myself, but I'm a forgiving person. I don't mind the bullying that others do to me."

"That won't do. There are good people and bad people in this world. Your kindness will only be seen as weakness in the bad people's eyes. They will only bully you even more." Chen Ge looked at Wang Yicheng, and his pupils narrowed. Suddenly, Chen Ge realized that this was the student whom he had been looking for.

Wang Yicheng had a good impression of Chen Ge, trusted the latter, and most importantly, would listen to Chen Ge's orders. There were obvious holes in the western campus' students' memory. Chen Ge wished to find out more, and he intended to ask some personal questions.

"Wang Yicheng, what does your parent do for a living?" Family was the most important part of a child's life. Chen Ge did not think that the students would forget something as important as that.

"They own a restaurant. Why?" Wang Yicheng thought that Chen Ge had switched the topic very quickly.

"Then, do you miss them?" After asking that question, Chen Ge was immediately grasped by worry.

"Not really. They only dropped me here yesterday, but I guess I'll start to miss them after some time," Wang Yicheng answered seriously.

"Yesterday?" Chen Ge asked a few more questions. The young man's answers were flawless and truthful. However, once Chen Ge gave it some thought, he noticed that a great chunk of Wang Yicheng's life was missing. For example, when Chen Ge asked him about the summer holiday after the big exam, the young man would stammer like that part of his memory had been vanquished.

"It's fine. There's time to think about it. Maybe it'll come back to you later." Chen Ge had already gained a lot from Wang Yicheng. The western campus also had Room 413, and it was also tied to a ghost story. There were many similarities between the two campuses. Chen Ge wondered how deep the similarity went.

"Compared to the eastern campus, the western campus is too friendly. I have to make use of this opportunity." Chen Ge felt like he should not limit his questioning to Wang Yicheng. He needed more people to compile a fuller picture.

Patting away the dust from his pants, Chen Ge stood up from the steps. "Xiao Wang, I'm going to take a spin around the pavilion and try to get a few new members for our club."

Chen Ge returned to the pavilion. The nature of the club meant that he could not have a big promotion. He could only approach some kind-looking students and ask about their interest. After being rejected five to six times, Chen Ge finally recruited the second member.

This student was called Zhang Ju—his face looked like it had been burned by fire. His left cheek and neck were scarred, and it looked quite scary.

"Mr. Bai, will I cause problem if I join your club? After all, I don't think anyone is willing to be in the same club as me." Zhang Ju had a scary exterior but a kind-hearted interior.

"It'll be fine. The kids in the club are all good people." Chen Ge patted the young man's shoulder. "I hope I won't hear anything like that from you again."

Chen Ge's sudden seriousness flustered Zhang Ju. This was the first time that someone had willingly come to be his friend.

"Ok."

"That's more like it. Come, I'll bring you to go meet the other club members." Chen Ge was about to leave when he heard a familiar voice.

"Good evening, teacher, may I have some of your time?"

Chen Ge turned and saw a familiar face. Behind him, the student who greeted him was Zhou Tu. He had met Chen Ge before and had asked him about the art club.

"Xiao Zhou? How can I help you?" Chen Ge asked casually. Zhang Ju, who stood next to him, silently lowered his head, hiding his face from Zhou Tu's sight.

"Teacher, I've made my decision; I wish to join the art club. Can you tell me where it is?" Zhou Tu clenched his fists. He seemed to have something that he wished but had not said.

Chapter 795: Good Kid, Bad Kid

"I know where the art club is, but I cannot tell you the location now. How about this?" Chen Ge continued speaking after a short pause. "You join my club for now to fill up the members. If your performance is satisfactory, then I guarantee that I'll personally take you to the art club."

"Join your club first?" Zhou Tu looked at Zhang Ju next to Chen Ge. Honestly, the child really did look quite scary.

Is this some kind of test? he grumbled internally. He had asked a lot of them, and they either had not even heard of the art club or tried their best to change the topic. Only Chen Ge had given him a clear answer that the art club really did exist.

After giving it some thought, even though Zhou Tu thought that Chen Ge was a bit unconventional, he trusted that a teacher would not lie to a student, so in the end, he nodded. "Okay, I'll join. But Mr. Bai, what club is this?"

"Fill in the form first." After Zhou Tu filled in the form, Chen Ge said, "Our club is called supernatural phenomenon observation club. Its main objective is to study the supernatural events happening around the school."

Zhou Tu was baffled when he heard the introduction. He could barely believe that his school would even have a club like that. However, since it was managed by Mr. Bai, it had to have been officially approved by the school.

“There are too many people here. We’ll find a quieter place to talk.” Chen Ge led his two new members to leave the pavilion. Suddenly, an argument erupted in the middle of the pavilion. Many students stopped to see what it was. Even Chen Ge stopped moving.

“What happened?”

“Looks like someone wanted to join the street dance club but was rejected. Then they got into an argument.”

“It’s just a club. What’s there to argue about?”

“Someone threw a punch! There’s a fight!”

“Mr. Bai, should we go stop the fight?”

“This is so horrible that new students would act like this.” Even though that was what he said, Chen Ge did not personally go to stop the fight. He was masquerading as Mr. Bai, and thus, he could not pull too much attention at this kind of public event.

After a while, both parties of the fight were pulled away. The female teacher that Chen Ge had seen in the office earlier came out. The teacher appeared like she had many things to do and was very busy. Therefore, without asking for an explanation, she lectured all the students that were involved in the fight. After the students dispersed, the teacher with the explosive temper also left. She returned to the office, continuing her work.

“The teachers at this school seem to have lost some of their memory as well. That is different from the teachers on the eastern campus.” Chen Ge did not want to find trouble, but trouble liked to seek him out. The student who had gotten into a fight with the members of the dance club shuffled Chen Ge’s way while holding his arm. It was unclear whether he was not looking ahead or some other reason, but he tripped when he was going up the stairs and happened to fall next to Chen Ge.

“F*ck! Even the stairs are bullying me today! Why is everyone bullying me?” he yelled. His eyes were red as he tried to force himself to get up.

“Are you alright?” Chen Ge studied this student. The young man had a refreshing look, not that old. His earlobes were punctured, and there was a large stain on his arm like a tattoo that had not been properly erased. The child had a rather special appearance. He was not dressed in any branded goods, but he was quite fashionable. He did not look like a student.

“I’m fine.” The male glanced at Chen Ge. The teacher before him was the first who had shown him any care.

“You were the one who threw the first punch during the fight with the members of the dance club, right?”

“What if that’s true? Are you going to punish me?” The gaze that the student gave Chen Ge became unfriendly almost instantly.

“I merely wish to say that there are so many members from the dance club, and there is only one you. Why would you pick a fight with them? Couldn’t you have talked it out? Such recklessness will only bring you harm.” Chen Ge’s voice was mature and calm just like a big brother.

Seeing that Chen Ge had no intention of scolding him but seemed to be concerned about him, the male student's voice softened, and he stopped being so aggressive. "Mainly, it's because they bullied me. Because of my appearance, the student responsible for the recruitment was purposely going against me. To join the club, I reached the limit of my patience, but in the end, they told me that the registration had already reached the limit and told me to join another club."

"If that's really the case, then you're not entirely in the wrong." Chen Ge signaled for the student to move to the side. "But why is it that you insist on joining the club? Do you like street dancing that much?"

"That's not really true either." The student finally told the truth after holding it in for so long. "I've gone to ask a few clubs already, and I've been rejected. Probably because I stand out too much."

The student laughed self-deprecatingly. He probably thought that was too embarrassing to admit, so he left right after.

"Wait a minute, I have a club here. Do you want to consider joining it?" Chen Ge took out the registration form. "I see a great potential in you. If those clubs don't want you, it's their loss."

Seeing the form that Chen Ge was holding, the student hesitated. He shook his head. "Pride is earned—something given is called charity. I do not need charity from anyone."

"That's quite a backbone you have there. I find myself admiring you more and more." Chen Ge gave the student the form directly. "Your appearance is different from other students', which means that you must have a history that is different from them. Can you tell me your history?"

Chen Ge acted sincerely and spoke with a soft tone. This helped the student to walk out from his 'unapproachable exterior'.

"There's nothing to tell really. I haven't really met my parents before—it was my grandmother who raised me. She opened a small food cart selling dumplings inside an alley, and the two of us barely survived with that income. When I was young, I got mixed up with the ruffians running the alley. Smoking, drinking, stealing—I have done all that you can think of. It's fun.

"After mixing with them for a few years, one day, it started to rain heavily. I returned earlier to my grandmother's stall, and I saw the local police trying to take my grandmother's stall away. At the time, I lost it and got into a fight with them."

The student bit on his lips, and his expression was quite complicated. "Injuring them caused me to get sent to the youth penitentiary. When I came out, my grandmother hugged me and cried for a long time.

"Actually, there is nothing to be said. Later, I got back to school, and I managed to score high enough to get into this university."

The student's life was rather harsh. Chen Ge studied the man's face closely, and he saw shyness of youth. However, behind it hid plenty of anxiety and tiredness, like he had been in constant fear and worry of something.

“You are a good kid. You just have a tendency to act rashly. But I like that recklessness. Come and join my club, credits are not that big an issue.” Chen Ge gave the invitation again. The student did not reject him this time. He signed his name on the form—Zhu Long.

“I have another new member. Looks like our club is quite popular.” Chen Ge put the form away. “Come, let’s go find a more secluded place, and we will start our first club activity.”

Chapter 796: I Can Take You There

Chen Ge’s supernatural phenomenon observation club already had four members, the limping Wang Yicheng; Zhang Ju with a burned face; Zhou Tu, who was looking for the art club; and Zhu Long, who had a penchant for getting into fights. Each member had their unique personality. If Chen Ge had really been a teacher at the school, his club would have been very interesting. Unfortunately, that was not the truth. Chen Ge wanted to get information from these kids, but he did not really want to make use of them completely.

As long as it was within his power, Chen Ge would help these students find the memories that they had lost and fight to get them out of this place with him. Passing the pavilion, the members of the supernatural phenomenon observation club gathered for the first time.

The members looked at each other, and a not so positive thought appeared in their minds. This club was like an orphanage where unwanted kids were abandoned.

“Mr. Bai, don’t tell me that this is everyone from our club.” Zhou Tu wanted to join the art club, but somehow, he found himself in this club instead. He felt scammed. The atmosphere was quite awkward. Wang Yicheng and Zhang Ju, who had physical disfigurements, moved their eyes away and did not dare speak. Zhu Long, though, appeared unfazed; if anything, his curiosity toward this club only grew.

“You are correct, but I suggest you watch your tone. In some time, you’ll realize how lucky you are to have joined this club.” Chen Ge’s voice was laced with pride. “Every member of this club has been personally picked by me. Everyone here is distinct from others. My club does not need common people—only extraordinary students are allowed to join.”

Zhou Tu could not help rolling his eyes when he heard that. If not for the fact that he had already signed the form, he would have left.

“I know that you have a hard time believing me now and doubt the purpose of our club.” Chen Ge’s eyes scanned the pupils. “I am not one who likes to use words to persuade others. When we begin the club activity, I will use the reality to recover the actual truth for you.”

Chen Ge’s expression was so serious that he did not appear like he was joking. The few students quieted down.

“Before I let you see the real world, I have a question to ask you. What kind of world do you think you’re living in?” Chen Ge wished to know more about these students’ past to try and find clues from their existing memories.

Wang Yicheng was the first to share. He retold the story of his past. Then, it was Zhu Long's and Zhang Ju's turns.

Zhang Ju had been a very normal child before he attended high school. He was a hardworking student, and he had managed to score enough for a good university. His life plan was laid, but the course strayed on the day of his high school graduation.

That night, he and his friends had gone to karaoke. When fire spread throughout the building, Zhang Ju and his friends had been trapped in the private room. When he had finally been rescued, his cheek and scalp had been severely singed, which had left behind a scary looking scar.

Zhang Ju had stayed at home for two months to receive psychological treatment. When his therapist thought that he was ready, he had chosen to face his new self and come to the university. The story was very inspiring, but Chen Ge heard some problems in it.

"Can you remember the days when you were receiving treatment at the hospital?" Theoretically speaking, this story should scar Zhang Ju deeply, but when he told the story, there was no visible change to his expression. It was like he was telling another person's story.

Regarding the days when he received treatment at the hospital, Zhang Ju stammered a lot. Chen Ge knew that he was not trying to hide the facts on purpose—the child simply could not remember the details.

Tragedy struck Zhang Ju during the last holiday of his high school years. When Wang Yicheng was telling his story earlier, that part of his memory was very vague as well. So was the case with Zhu Long.

Chen Ge looked at the students gathered before him, and a theory appeared in his mind. These few students did not really forget what had happened during that last holiday, but their actual date of death fell within that period.

Lingering spirits carried their memories with them, whether they were good or bad. Therefore, they would remember everything that happened before that holiday clearly but could not seem to recall the details of that holiday.

"Mr. Bai, are you feeling well?" Zhou Tu was a very astute person; he was a great observer of people. He noticed that Chen Ge's expression was not so perky after he heard the few students' stories, and so he asked, "How about we just postpone the activity today? You should go and rest."

"I've learned about their pasts. What about yours?" Chen Ge's expression swiftly returned to normal.

"I have led a very normal life. Normally, I spent time studying, drawing, eating, and sleeping. I haven't even been in a relationship before, so there is nothing interesting." Zhou Tu shrugged. He felt like he was the most normal member of this club.

"Didn't you tell me that you have been having this recurring dream recently?"

"Do I have to tell everyone that?" Zhou Yu did not believe that Chen Ge would expose that fact before so many people.

"I will not force you. If you wish to talk about it, go ahead. It's fine if you don't."

“Well, it’s not really a secret...” Zhou Tu wished to rely on Chen Ge to get to art club. From his perspective, this strange club was just a means to an end. “I came to this school rather early. Since registering at the dormitory, I have had the same dream every night. In the dream, I sit inside a room filled with oil paintings. The atmosphere is strange. There are twelve other people sitting around me, and everyone is painting.”

“Oil painting room? Thirteen paintings in total?” Chen Ge was instantly reminded of what he had seen at the night school’s lab building. He realized that he had come across a valuable treasure. Zhou Tu could dream about the inside of the art room. So, this meant that he had probably been there before and was perhaps the painter behind one of the paintings. However, due to a certain reason, he had forgotten all about that.

“Yes, with each passing night, the dream becomes clearer, like I have been there myself, but I have no memory of this at all.” Zhou Tu slowly lowered his head. “This is a very horrible feeling. When I woke up every morning, I wanted to recover this dream, so I grabbed a brush and tried to paint the vestiges from my dream. However, I could not find the paint that I need, so I’ve been looking for the art club.”

After hearing Zhou Tu’s story, Chen Ge was silent for a while before saying, “If I said that I’ve seen the place in your dream before, would you believe me?”

“You’ve seen it?”

“Yes, it’s right in this school!” Chen Ge said affirmatively. “If you want to, I can take you there, but you have to promise me one thing.”

“What is it?” Zhou Tu’s voice changed. Only he knew how important this dream was.

“From now on, you have to listen to my every order, and that is the condition for me taking you there.”

Chapter 797: Nightmare Weaved by Everyone

“No problem.” Zhou Tu gave his promise almost without hesitation. From his perspective, students should listen to their teachers. After getting the promise from Zhou Tu, Chen Ge nodded lightly. He did not request for the club to follow many formalities; he merely needed every one of the members to follow his orders.

“You will all feel glad for having made this choice in a while.” Chen Ge looked at the busy western campus. “It is not my intention to change all this, but everyone has the right to know. After all, this nightmare is weaved from everyone’s collective memory.”

The students had no idea what he was talking about. They just felt like this Mr. Bai was different from other teachers.

“Alright, now that we have gotten to know each other, we will begin today’s club activity now.” Chen Ge signaled for the members to get closer. “Have you heard of any ghost stories regarding our school?”

“Teacher, what do you mean?” Zhou Tu had a bad feeling in his stomach. This teacher appeared like he was going to take them to go and do something dangerous.

“Since our club is supernatural phenomenon observation club, our club activity will be to study these phenomena. What’s wrong with that?” Chen Ge said with such severity that the students had to believe him.

“That is not wrong technically, but won’t people think that we’re ahem... if we go searching for supernatural phenomenon like that?” Zhu Long coughed drily. He blanked on a favorable description. “Furthermore, it’s getting late. If we’re discovered by other teachers, won’t we get into trouble?”

“Don’t worry.” Chen Ge took out Mr. Bai’s identification document. His finger was still expertly blocking the picture. “The school won’t fault us. I’ll be there to explain everything.”

Hearing the promise from Chen Ge, Zhou Tu and Zhu Long visibly relaxed, but Wang Yicheng still looked like there was something bothering him.

“Xiao Wang, what’s on your mind? There’s no need to hide anything now that you’re part of the club.”

“Mr. Bai, I was thinking, what if we really run into something that we shouldn’t, then what can we do? We are just a few normal students.” It was unclear whether Wang Yicheng was really scared by the ghost story told by his senior or there was something in his memory that had not properly been cleaned. In any case, when Chen Ge said that he was going to take them to study supernatural phenomena, this student’s reaction had been rather weird.

“Certain things have to be seen to be believed. Also, there’s no need to worry about your safety. Even though our club is small, every member is an elite. Furthermore, I’ll be there with you. Everything is under control,” Chen Ge said confidently and calmly. He gave off a very trustworthy feeling. “So, let’s hear it. What kind of ghost stories about this school have you guys heard of?”

The pavilion was not as busy as before. Most of the students had completed their club registration. The surrounding temperature appeared to have dropped as well.

“I heard of a ghost story before. Even though I believe it should have been made up, I’ve met the person in the story.” Zhang Ju was the first to speak. “Yesterday, when I arrived at the university, because of my unique circumstances, the teacher asked me to go to the office for some questions, asking if I need any help. At the time, there was a senior inside the office. He was crying nonstop, mumbling a girl’s name on his lips.

“I overheard the conversation between him and the teacher. I found that the name that he kept repeating was the name of one of his admirers. That day was his birthday. The girl had asked to meet him in the small garden to confess her feelings to him, but he had rejected her.

“At the time, he didn’t think much of it. He had followed his dormitory mates back to drink and play, forgetting all about it. However, the next day, the school announced that the girl had gone missing. In the end, they found the girl’s body inside the garden—she had died a horrible death.

“The scariest thing was that her time of death was before meeting the senior. Even now, no one can tell what really happened. The senior was also preparing to leave school due to overwhelming psychological pressure.”

Zhang Ju touched the part of his face that was burned. “That’s all. I am not clear about the actual details. If you wish to go to the garden, I can lead the way.”

"If the girl was dead before she met up with the senior, then it is possible that senior was lying? Is he the actual the killer and the girl did not like him at all?" Chen Ge thought back to the girl whom he had met in the woods of the eastern campus. The girl had been too caught in resentment to be communicated with.

"I personally think that the killer is someone else, and the girl merely wanted to see the person whom she had a crush on at the last moment of her life, but unfortunately, he was not interested in her." Zhu Long touched the scar on his arm. That was a scar left behind by tattooing.

"That is a person's name, right? I'm surprise that you're such a romantic." Zhou Tu glanced at Zhu Long's arm and then turned to Chen Ge. "Mr. Bai, how about we go to that garden today and end this activity as soon as possible? We have to return to the dormitory soon. Look, there aren't many people around anymore."

"There's no need to hurry. What about the rest of you? What kind stories have you heard?"

"I haven't heard of any ghost stories before, but I read a very interesting story on the internet a while back." Zhu Long touched the scar on his arm habitually. "The content was an innocent boy running into a girl that he likes. He gathered his courage to confess his feelings, but the girl didn't answer him immediately. She didn't agree, but she didn't reject him outright either. She merely said that if they can get into the same university then they will be together forever."

"The male student was not a good student, but for this promise, he worked extra hard. Unfortunately, his fundamental knowledge was too weak. To have such a drastic improvement in mere months and get into this school is very difficult."

At this point, Zhu Long's expression turned very weird. He probably did not notice this change himself. "But out of everyone's expectations, the boy finally managed to get into the same university as the girl."

"As long as one is willing, nothing is impossible. Finally, they got their happy ending." Zhang Ju sighed.

Hearing Zhang Ju's words, Zhu Long's expression became even stranger, and he shook his head. "The girl got into the best medical university in the nation. The boy's score was only 150 marks less than the required mark to apply for that school."

When Chen Ge heard the term medical school, he seemed to understand something, but the other members were still confused.

"Then how did he end up meeting the girl?"

"During one of the autopsy classes."

Zhu Long's fingers were practically digging into his muscles, but he did not seem to mind it. "The boy was pulled out of the chiller and placed on the girl's autopsy table. They finally ended up at the same university. Well, do you think the girl kept her word and stayed with the boy forever?"

His expression became even stranger. Zhu Long did not seem to realize the strange changes that were occurring to him.

Chapter 798: Upside Down Hourglass

Zhu Long did not notice anything abnormal with himself at all. He did not say the name of the boy and girl, but he felt as though he had gone through a similar experience.

“Hey!” Wang Yicheng was timid. He saw that Zhu Long seemed possessed and just pushed him away.

The cluelessness in Zhu Long’s eyes instantly disappeared, and he looked at the people around him before suddenly smiling. “Did I scare you guys? Did you know that the first time I heard this story, I was scared, too? There’s actually another half to this story, and I have this impression of it in my brain, but I can’t remember it no matter what.”

“There’s another half?”

“Yeah, but I forgot.” Zhu Long laughed. “Why do you all look at him like this? This is just a story I saw somewhere. It’s not a spooky story that happened in our school.”

Zhu Long saw that everyone was still staring at him, and the smile from his face disappeared. “Don’t you guys believe me? Our school isn’t a medical university...”

“Our school is a mixed university. There are three medical degrees. Because the teaching resources are weak, there are few students. We usually can’t see them at all, but they have three individual laboratories in their practical building.” Everyone was a freshman, but Zhang Ju knew the school very well and knew a lot of information that others did not know.

“Our school has a dissection room?” Zhu Long was dumbfounded. “I was just casually speaking. Don’t take it seriously.”

“The purpose of our supernatural phenomenon observation club is to seek the truth. Whether it’s real or fake, we will know once we go check it out.” Chen Ge was also interested in Zhu Long’s story. Zhu Long had been a hoodlum before and sent to juvenile detention center due to getting into trouble with city law enforcement. His past was very similar to that bad child. Coupled with his strange manners, it was hard for Chen Ge not to be suspicious of him.

Zhu Long doesn’t remember the summer break after finishing high school. Something might have happened in that summer break. Chen Ge had found lots of clues from these children. Now, he just needed to verify them at the school.

“I’m very relieved that everyone is eager to participate. We’ll go to the place you spoke of tonight,” Chen Ge said to Zhang Ju. “Let’s go to the forest you spoke off. You saw the retiring student with your own eyes. What happened on him might be real.”

“Okay, follow me.” Zhang Ju looked down. This seemed to be his walking habit in order to cover the scar on his face.

He was very familiar with this school. He did not seem like a new student at all. It was obvious that the familiarity was etched deep into his bones. It was as though he already belonged to the school.

There were few people in the small square now, and not many noticed them.

Even if someone saw them, they would not be suspicious. At most, they would be curious. After all, everyone in Chen Ge's club seemed rather unique.

The forest was quite far from the square. Chen Ge used this opportunity to familiarize himself with the landscape of the school.

The western part of the school was very large. They had been walking for more than ten minutes, and they still could not see the border.

"That's an artificial lake. The school forbids people getting close to it at night because someone drowned there in the past. We need to go around it." Zhang Ju pointed at the pitch black in the distance. If he had not said it, Chen Ge would not even have known that it was a lake.

The water was calm, and there was no light. Instead of a lake, it was more like a black hole that devoured everything.

After walking another few minutes, Zhang Ju stopped. "The girl's body was found in this forest."

The schoolyard at night was very scary. Luckily, there were lights on both sides of the road that made them feel a little more assured.

"There used to be no lights, but after the incident, the school installed the lights." Zhang Ju was the first to enter the forest, and Chen Ge followed close behind.

He was very close to Zhang Ju and could clearly feel that Zhang Ju seemed much more relaxed after entering the forest.

Perhaps it was because the trees could block the light, and no one could see his scarred face.

The group were scared when they first entered the forest, worrying that they might encounter that girl. However, after a while, they just felt bored. "There's nothing special here."

"Mr. Bai, that story must be fake. The forest looks normal. There aren't any traces of a murder here." Zhou Tu wanted to leave. He saw Chen Ge standing next to a tree hole, so he walked over in confusion "Mr. Bai, what are you looking at?"

Chen Ge ignored Zhou Tu and said without turning back, "Zhang Ju. Was the girl's head found in a tree hole?"

"Yeah." Zhang Ju was a little surprised, but after thinking about it, given that Chen Ge was a teacher, it was normal that he knew this.

"A human head was once hidden in this tree hole?" Wang Yicheng stumbled back a step. He was the most timid in the group.

"Don't run around. There's still hair of the deceased on the branch behind you." Zhang Ju held Wang Yicheng, preventing him from falling over.

"Don't scare him. Even if a murder happened here, it's not as strange as the spooky story makes out." Zhou Tu did not believe this and just wanted to leave.

“Little Zhou, the reality is much more terrifying than you imagine.” Chen Ge decided not to tell them yet. He had seen a tree hole that was exactly the same on the eastern side of the school. A head had been hidden inside.

The western and eastern regions of the school are similar in some ways, but there's one thing that I don't understand. Why is the girl staying on the eastern side while the boy she liked is on the western side? What standard does the school separate the students on?

The difference between the female ghost in the tree hole and Zhang Ju was that one kept his sense of reason and looked like an ordinary person, but the other was twisted by hatred.

The mental states of the students of the eastern and western districts are completely different. The western students are livelier and have a lot of positive emotions. Meanwhile, the eastern students are plagued by negative emotions and appear half-human half-ghost.

After thinking for a while, Chen Ge thought of the oil painting.

If the despair and negative emotions in the door were removed, would it be possible for the door to return to normal?

The situations in the two halves of the school were very similar to the scene in the oil painting. The western region sent all the negative emotions through a waste disposal station to the eastern region.

The two school districts were like an hourglass. The trash disposal station was the small gap in the center of the hourglass.

I think I understand what the headmaster wants to do.

Chen Ge reached into the tree hole. The inside was cleansed. There was nothing left.

Chapter 799: Spot the Difference

The tree hole of the eastern region hides the head of a female ghost that is covered in blood and grime. The tree hole in the western region is clean, without even a leaf.

The situations in the west and east school districts were complete opposites. An image gradually appeared in Chen Ge's head.

If one compared the world behind the door to a bottomless sea of blood, then this ghost school was an hourglass floating in the sea of blood.

The headmaster of the school made the glass shell to segregate the school from the blood world and then used some means to send the remnant despair in the western region to the eastern region, making the western school region more and more similar to the outside world.

The only connection between the eastern and western school regions was the trash disposal center. The eastern school region was the real testing grounds, while the western region was like a filter that sent out the negative emotions and despair.

Chen Ge had been inside the trash disposal center, and he had seen that trash.

Despair and hatred are sent away. This explains why the door that Chang Gu opened wasn't dyed red.

Normal doors were colored blood red, but this door was different.

The memories those children forgot might be related to despair and hatred. How did the headmaster of the school do all this? Is this the power above Red Specters?

Now more than ever, Chen Ge was more curious about the headmaster of the school.

If the headmaster just wants to clear out a place without despair behind the door, then why are the students fighting to leave here?

Chen Ge had long passed the age of using purely good and evil to judge a person. After receiving the black phone and encountering all those people and ghosts, those who could become top level Red Specters all had strong desires

Doctor Gao wanted to revive his wife. The shadow of Li Wan town wanted to become a human and turn Chen Ge into his shadow. Zhang Ya wanted revenge.

This meant that the headmaster of the ghost school had to have his own desire. His desire might be related to this school.

I feel there must be something more terrifying hidden in this school. I'm only performing a superficial investigation right now. I still haven't seen the true side of the school.

The new students knew very little. Chen Ge was thinking that once he had enough power, he could try abducting a teacher to help him.

Looking back at his shadow, he noticed that it had stopped squirming. The ghost hidden in his shadow seemed to have awoken.

"If I can take out the monster at the trash disposal, I pretty much have control of the entrance and can go between the two regions as I please."

Chen Ge had a plan, but it was very hard to put it into action.

"Mr. Bai, can we go now? This place looks scary, but there are no ghosts. It's all just rumors." Zhou Tu was getting impatient. He had joined the association to gain information about the arts society, not to feed the mosquitos.

"There's no problem here indeed, but I hope you can all remember the geology of this crime scene." Chen Ge got up and started walking out of the forest.

"Why?"

"You will know in the future." Chen Ge waved his hand. "Now, we will go to the next scene, the dissection room in the practical building. Zhang Ju, lead the way."

Hearing that Chen Ge was going another place, the students were dazed.

"Teach, it's so late already. Are we still going? Why not wait till tomorrow?" Wang Yicheng yelped.

“You guys probably won’t be able to see me tomorrow. Even if I can last till tomorrow, you guys won’t be in the same state as now.” When the ghost in his shadow woke up, Chen Ge was much more confident.

“But... if we go to the practical building at night and get caught...” Zhou Tu did not want to keep doing this with Chen Ge. He felt like he had been abducted on a pirate ship. He thought about leaving, but he was still a child. Which new student dared to argue with a teacher on the second day?

“Don’t worry, I’m here.” Chen Ge showed a meaningful smile.

The group left the forest and walked along the lake for a while before seeing the practical building.

To be honest, Chen Ge had some mental trauma with the practical lab, but he still went in first.

“I wasn’t scared when I was alone. Now that I have so many companions, there’s even less reason to retreat.”

The practical lab of the eastern region was much larger than that of the western region. There were two buildings, A and B, and each building had six levels.

It was very late now, but many rooms were still lit up, and figures sometimes flashed by the windows.

“Mr. Bai, we won’t be stopped if we go in now, right?”

“You just need to lead the way.”

Zhang Ju walked at the forefront while Chen Ge walked in the middle with his head down. He had thought of five excuses for different situations.

The door to building A was not locked, nor was there anyone guarding. Chen Ge and the students got inside easily.

“Glass doors, white paint, and the same flooring. The layout is very similar to the western region’s lab building.”

There was no guardroom on the first floor. Chen Ge and the others walked further down the corridor, and he finally found the difference.

The western region only had one cargo lift while the eastern region also had stairs.

“There are three labs of the medical department, one on floor two and the rest on floor six. I don’t know if the dissection room is on floor two or floor six. Let’s go to floor two first.” Zhang Ju walked toward the stairs. He touched the scar on his face. Ever since leaving the forest, he had kept subconsciously touching the scar on his face.

“Wait, let’s go to floor six first and then floor two. Chen Ge knew the guardroom was on floor two. He grabbed Zhang Ju’s arm and said, “It’s too troublesome to go up the stairs. Let’s take the lift.”

Chen Ge stopped at the door to the lift, completely ignoring the words ‘For Cargo Only’.

The silver doors slowly opened. Chen Ge looked at the familiar scene and walked in decisively.

“Hurry up, don’t waste time.”

Taking the lift could avoid the guardroom. When all the students entered the lift, Chen Ge pressed the button toward floor six.

The doors slowly closed as Chen Ge stared closely at the control board. The button did not light up with his press.

His heart slowly rested, but just at that moment, a bad smell floated past.

Turning around, all the students were standing next to him.

“What’s wrong teacher?”

“Do you guys smell a bad odor?” Chen Ge looked at the empty corner and thought of something bad.

“Bad smell?” Zhu Long glanced at everyone. “Someone farted in the lift?”

“Perhaps.” Chen Ge took back his glance. He knew that it was an odor that only rotting corpses emitted.

Chapter 800: I Am Related to Her Death

The cargo lift slowly rose before finally stopping at the sixth floor. The silvery gray doors opened before Chen Ge. The air conditioning draft blew into the elevator—the temperature inside the lab was much lower than outside. A bright fluorescent light shone on the tiles. The corridor before them was very clean, devoid of any trash.

The eastern campus’ lab building is like this as well, but there was definitely no lights there. Chen Ge glanced at the glass on the door, and his reflection stared back at him.

“How come it feels like I’ve been here before even though I’m sure that has not happened.” Zhang Ju slowly raised his head. He also saw his face on the glass. The fire scorched his face, and the glance of it made people feel uncomfortable. He scratched his head like he was trying hard to remember something.

“It’s fine if you cannot remember it now. I have déjà vu feelings like that sometimes, too. I’m sure that I’ve not been to this new location before, but it feels strangely familiar like I’ve visited the place in my dreams.” Chen Ge placed his hand on Zhang Ju’s shoulder. The warmth and power from his palm dispersed the anxiety in Zhang Ju’s heart.

“Thank you, sir, but I’m fine. However, it really feels like I’ve been here before,” Zhang Ju replied. “It’s not in my dreams but in real life. There are some shreds of a memory in my mind. They are like a ball that has been charred, and I would need to pry with all my might to look into the contents.”

“That’s quite an interesting analogy.” Chen Ge noticed that Zhang Ju was different from the other students. He had retained more memories than the others. “Come, let’s get to the autopsy room.”

Chen Ge had Zhang Ju lead the way, and the group found the autopsy room at the deepest part of the corridor.

“The lights are not on; there’s no one in.” Zhu Long peered into the room by leaning on the window. With the light shining in from the corridor, he could only see a single, cold operating table. However, just from the sight of that, his body appeared to shiver from an involuntary reaction.

“Mr. Bai, do we really need to go in there?” Zhou Tu was feeling uneasy. “If we don’t return now, the bathroom is going to run out of hot water.”

“Wait a minute!” It was not Chen Ge who spoke but Zhu Long who leaned on the door. “Since we’re here, why don’t we go in to take a look?”

“The door is locked, are you suggesting we go find the manager? And tell him what? Please let us into the autopsy room because we’re investigating supernatural events at the school?” Zhou Tu regretted joining this club; none of the members appeared to be normal. He bit on his tongue hard. Actually, ever since he arrived at the school, anxiety had been following him. He kept having this recurring dream, and that was enough torture for the young man.

He pretended to be calm before others, putting on a brave front, but actually, he was already at the brink of a breakdown. “Strange school but an even stranger club.”

“There’s no need to trouble the manager; I have the key,” Chen Ge said as he pulled out a ring of keys from his pocket. “I have much greater access than you might previously have thought.”

The members did not expect Chen Ge to have so many keys. They were very surprised, so surprised that none noticed that the numbers pasted on the keys were different from the ones at western campus, and some of them were even stained with blood.

Chen Ge stood facing away from the students and used his body to block the door. The keys rattled noisily in one hand while his other hand searched for the scalpel and iron thread that he had found in the toolroom. From the beginning, he had never planned to use the keys to open the door. Due to his occupation, he had encountered many locks and been to many schools, so he had some confidence in his lockpicking skills. After one minute, Chen Ge’s forehead was sweating.

“Mr. Bai, have you forgotten which key opens this door?” Zhang Ju and Zhu Long crowded over. Chen Ge had not expected the lock to be so tough to pick. He swiftly and quietly put the scalpel and iron thread away. Before the members got too near, he pushed a large key into the keyhole.

“Someone has blocked this keyhole. I’ll force it open now, and tomorrow, I’ll get someone to come fix it.” Chen Ge signaled for the members to get back. He looked around for signs of cameras. They were still quite close to the stairs.

“Find someone to fix it later?” The members were still quite confused when they saw Chen Ge landed a powerful kick on the door.

Bang!

The lock that had been tampered with could not withstand such a heavy blow, and it swung open from the kick.

“Zhou Tu, you wait outside with Xiao Wang. If anyone comes, just tell them you’re a student here and you just came because you heard the loud noise,” Chen Ge said and then led Zhang Ju and Zhu Long into the autopsy room.

“Sir, are you sparing us the responsibility in case we’re caught?” Wang Yicheng was quite touched. The man before him did not look that special, but his little and insignificant gestures would often touch others.

“It’s more like that he wants us to be his lookouts. Is that something a teacher should do?” Zhou Tu held Wang Yicheng while looking at the broken door.

The autopsy room there was only half the size of Jiujiang Medical University’s one, but it had all the necessary equipment. In fact, it looked just like a smaller copy of the autopsy room at the university.

The underground morgue is at Jiujiang Medical University, and that university is one of the pre quests for the School of the Afterlife.

Chen Ge was considering the connection between the two quests. He was only thinking about it for a minute, but when he turned back, he noticed that his two members were acting strangely. Zhu Long stood next to the operating table, and he was caressing it like he was touching the skin of his lover. His gaze seemed distant as he glanced at the cold metallic table. Zhang Ju, though, stood next to the window. He pulled back the curtain and stared dumbly at the mirror frame hidden behind the curtain.

“Why would there be a mirror frame here?” In the maintenance room in the eastern campus’ staff dormitory, Chen Ge had encountered several mirrors dyed red with blood. He had noticed that mirrors seemed to have a special meaning at this school. “Why isn’t there a mirror in the frame?”

“Mirrors are not allowed inside the autopsy room, so the mirror has probably been taken away.” The statement slipped out of Zhang Ju’s lips.

“Then how did you know there is a mirror frame hidden here?”

“I... have no idea.” Zhang Ju scratched his head, and his voice became louder. “I really don’t know. How did I know? I just... opened the curtain, and there it was.”

“Hmm, I believe you.” Chen Ge grabbed hold of Zhang Ju lightly. “It’s going to be fine.”

Half of Zhang Ju’s face was covered with scars. When he was agitated, his expression was very scary, but Chen Ge did not let him go. He felt a different emotion from this panicking young man—guilt. Zhang Ju’s frightening expression belied a heart that was shivering in fear.

Chen Ge had no idea what had happened to the young man, but he knew that the lock to the young man’s memory was slowly crumbling due to this mirror frame that he had found.

“Based on the color and style of the frame, the owner of the mirror was probably a girl.” Many clues were slowly being stitched together in Chen Ge’s mind. He was reminded of the story that Zhang Ju had told; the young man appeared to have been the witness of a horrifying murder.