

Horrors 931

Chapter 931: Ghost Story Classroom

“You guys don’t know how cunning the boss of this Haunted House is. Only by staying together do we have a chance of clearing the scenario.” Bai Buhui had confirmed that the two students were played by actors, so he let his guard down around the middle-aged man and his wife. “You wouldn’t want your wife to go through such torment, right? We’re here to play in a Haunted House, not to be played by the Haunted House.”

“Okay, we will follow you for now.” The middle-aged still did not quite believe Bai Buhui. “But we’ll warn you first. If anything serious happens, the two of us will not follow you guys anymore.”

The more cautious the middle-aged man was, the more Bai Buhui believed that he was a normal visitor. “Don’t worry.”

The camera focused on Bai Buhui. The host had changed, but the chatroom was still happily rumbling. There was even a user called Wine for Moonlight that opened a bet to see how long this new host could last.

“Ol’ Liu, you’ll man the camera; Sister Ghost, you’ll be responsible for contacting Liu Gang and follow their movement; Small Ghost and I will lead the way, and the rest will follow behind.” Bai Buhui was obviously more organized than Liu Gang. He issued tasks for everyone within a short period of time based on his understanding of everyone’s personality and ability.

“We’re going to find Liu Gang now? But we don’t even know where the library is.” When Small Ghost heard that he was assigned to lead the way, he was a bit stung.

“Listen to my arrangements,” Bai Buhui replied coldly. “We will start to search around the area where the camera was dropped. I will give everyone three minutes. After that, whether we find anything useful or not, we will have to move after that.”

“What can we achieve in three minutes?”

“Less talking, more working.” Considering that there were other visitors, Bai Buhui added some explanation. “My colleagues once visited this Haunted House and gained some valuable experience after paying a huge price. Do not stay at one place for too long; if you do, the ghosts will come and get you.”

As brash as Bai Buhui’s attitude was, he had the ability to back it up, so no one argued with him, and they followed his orders. Opening the nearby rooms, it did not take long for them to get results. Small Ghost found the birthday greeting card that Mr. Bai had given his daughter and the seventh report of the supernatural phenomenon observation club. Big Ghost found the thirteenth report of the club inside Mr. Bai’s bedroom.

“The seventh report recorded the location of the art club. It appears to be situated in heaven. But the thirteenth report is even more curious. It says that there is a wishing well at the school. You make your wish in the morning and only by jumping into it at midnight will your come true.” Big Ghost reported his findings to Bai Buhui. The more they investigated, the deeper they sank. The complexity of this scenario

was far larger than he had anticipated; the many side quests overlapped, so sixty minutes was not enough time to explore all of them.

“Heaven? Wishing Well?” Bai Buhui memorized these two key words and had Sister Ghost call Liu Gang as the group started the search for the library. Passing through the staff dormitory and office block, Bai Buhui’s group took a long detour before they arrived at the center of the school. After passing an eerie garden, they finally found a tattered map of the school taped to a sign.

“The library is behind the education block!” With his sharp eye, Small Ghost found the library’s location immediately. Bai Buhui nodded lightly, but his gaze moved to the corner of the map. At the edge of the field, there was the symbol for a well.

“Inside this school filled with ghost stories, the supernatural observation club should be on the same side as the visitors. Their investigation reports should be the most important clues.” Bai Buhui considered it quietly. “The seventh report says that the art club is inside heaven, and the thirteenth report mentions the wishing well. Since these two reports were placed in the same room, there has to be a connection between them!”

A brilliant light crossed his eyes, and Bai Buhui pushed on his glasses.

“Could the well be the entrance to heaven? Only by jumping into the well can one enter the art club?”

“Which normal person would consider the well as an exit? The hidden path behind the library should be fake. That is a trap laid down by the actor. This path that I discovered should be the real one.”

Bai Buhui sighed in relief.

“This Liu Gang is impossibly dumb. The clues were right before them, but they couldn’t even see it.”

Memorizing the location of the well, Bai Buhui had Sister Ghost call Liu Gang, but for some reason, no one answered.

“Looks like he’s really in trouble.” Bai Buhui was helpless. He had everyone follow him to enter the education block in the middle of the school. Inside the deadly quiet corridor, the dim lights kept flickering. The visitors walking down the corridor could see the empty classrooms on both sides. The classrooms that were once filled with reading and laughter had only broken tables and chairs left in them. But the words that were carved into the tables proved how boisterous this place used to be.

“What the f*ck!” After turning the corner, the Small Ghost in front suddenly cursed.

“What did you see?” Bai Buhui hurried over.

“There was something standing in that classroom.” Small Ghost pointed at the classroom at the side. Looking from outside, this classroom was no different from the others; nothing stood out about it. But when the visitors planned to pass it, they suddenly discovered there was something standing inside the room. He was wearing a strange uniform, with his head lowered, keeping silent.

“Is he a Haunted House actor?” Small Ghost’s expression turned from the initial fear to excitement. “I’ve been here for almost half an hour already, and finally, we’ve found the actor. I thought they’d continue to be cowardly and hide from us.”

“Our current mission is to find Liu Gang. Let’s not waste time here,” Bai Buhui and Big Ghost advised him.

“Until now, they’ve been creating this mysterious atmosphere to terrify others. Now that they’ve shown themselves, what is there to be afraid of?” Small Ghost seemed to like pranking others. “Let me go pull off his mask and see what this actor looks like.”

Liu Guangming astutely turned the camera to focus on Small Ghost. He did not use the front door but slunk toward the back of the room. He probably planned to ambush the actor from the back to scare him. The livestream continued. Bai Buhui probably wanted to see the actor being exposed, so he did not stop Small Ghost. Small Ghost silently pushed open the backdoor, but as he prepared to enter, his body seemed to freeze. “Where is the man?”

The classroom was empty. The male student that he had seen earlier disappeared.

“He ran into the hidden path?” Sister Ghost and Big Ghost were confused. Liu Guangming moved to Small Ghost’s side. He was not a professional, so the camera had been shaking, and the quality was not good.

“Get out now! There is something wrong with this classroom!” Bai Buhui shouted from behind them. Ol’ Zhou shared a look with Duan Yue. They saw confusion in each other’s eyes. This was not part of the script! Who was that student?

With the signal from Ol’ Zhou, Duan Yue silently messaged Chen Ge, and soon, she got the reply.

“They’re allies. There is a very special building in the four-star scenario called the Ghost Story Classroom. It will randomly appear inside the School of the Afterlife and generate a ghost story related to a haunted school every night. This ghost story will not harm anyone, but the higher the collected screams at the Haunted House, the scarier the generated ghost story will be, so I suggest the two of you avoid it.”

Chapter 932: Let’s Be Friends

After reading Chen Ge’s reply, Duan Yue deleted all the messages instantly, and then she and Ol’ Zhou retreated more than five meters away together. The curious visitors still gathered at the backdoor. The bravest Small Ghost slowly entered the classroom. “The student was standing in the middle of the room. All of you saw that, right?”

Sister Ghost nodded.

“There has to be a hidden path. The classroom is so dark, and there is such much trash here. there are many places one can use to hide.” Then she looked around. “Didn’t you realize this classroom is different from the rest? There are many extra things; it’s like a storeroom.”

The classroom was indeed strange. There were red symbols on the blackboard, and every table was covered in carved words. The drawers were stuffed with bulging schoolbags. Some of the bags had black and red stains, and some had something that looked suspiciously like hair pushed out from the zipper.

Next to the tables, the deep blue curtains covered the windows thickly, but there was a human shape protruding out from under the curtain. Strange paintings hung on the walls. It was unclear whom the painted characters were, but the more one studied them, the more one would feel the eyes of the

painted person were following them. The old fan above their heads twirled lazily. The blades of the fan were wrapped in white cloth, and it creaked noisily like it would fall at any moment.

A lot of paper littered the ground, and upon closer inspection, one would realize it was mixed with death money. Everything mentioned so far was considered normal; the most eye-catching thing about this classroom was the front few rows. There was an old-fashioned box television next to the podium. It was not connected to anything, but the signal light for it was on. On the other side of the podium, there was a mirror the size of an adult, and the mirror was reflecting this creepy classroom.

"I've read a similar ghost story before. It says that each old school will have a classroom that is not open for students. It will be filled with trash. The school will say that the classroom has been transformed into a storeroom, but in reality, someone has died in the classroom before," Big Ghost said evenly. He looked around and added, "Or perhaps more than one person has died."

"Yes, I feel like everything in here has a story behind it."

When the few were discussing, the television next to the podium suddenly activated on its own. The screen that was filled with static gave off this shrill sound. It sounded like many people chatting over each other. Due to the old device, the sound was heavily distorted.

"Is the worker controlling it?" The screen flickered several times before it returned to normal. Black and white pictures appeared on the screen.

"Something seems to be written on it."

"What does it say?"

"Let's go to take a look. Remember to bring the camera."

Other than Bai Buhui, the rest carefully moved closer to the television.

"Have you found the actor? Don't waste time. Come out now!" Bai Buhui stood alone outside. When he spoke, he did not forget to glance at Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue. When he realized that they had retreated far away from him, he was even more assured that they were normal visitors. If they were actors, that would have been the time to strike.

"Don't rush us. This classroom is very unique. It might have things we are looking for." Small Ghost looked at the screen where the following was written—"Tonight something strange happened at this school. The student who is supposed to be dead has returned."

The words floated on the screen. There was no additional explanation, but it had a chilling effect on the viewers. As the viewers' attention was pulled to the screen, the image suddenly flickered, and it changed to show this classroom, and their figures appeared on screen inside the television.

"Is there a surveillance camera in here?" Small Ghost reacted quickly. But even though he followed the angle, he could not see the camera. "How is this achieved?"

Just as they were confused by this, the fans at the back of the classroom started to turn on, seemingly on their own. The white cloth that dangled from them was strapped tight like there was someone dangling from the white cloth.

“Look at the television!” Sister Ghost screamed, and they all turned to the screen. Inside the black and white image, there was someone hanging from the spinning fan at the back of the classroom!

The fan was too old to support the weight of a dead body. The fan in the screen turned several times before it dropped from its hinges!

Boom!

A loud crash came from the back of the classroom in real life. The fan at the back of the classroom had crashed to the ground!

“How is this possible? Someone has to be controlling everything behind the scenes! That has to be it!”

They were panicking, but something scarier happened. The student in a strange uniform stood up inside the television. He looked at Small Ghost and Big Ghost, who were gathered together, and slowly moved toward them. The student was not visible in real life, but they could see the tables and chairs being moved apart like someone was really heading their way!

The temperature in the classroom dropped. On the TV, the male student had already walked to stand before Small Ghost and Big Ghost. Small Ghost was so nervous he forgot how to breathe; the arrogance on his face had long disappeared. He gritted his teeth and slowly grabbed the chair behind him and used it to swing at the air before him.

“Go to hell!” The chair landed on the table but not on a person.

“So, it was fake.” Small Ghost dropped the chair and turned back to the television. The male student had disappeared from the screen as well.

“How come he also disappeared from the screen? Has he gone into hiding?” The few leaned closer to the screen to look for the male student when a male crawled out from underneath the television!

“Let’s be friends! Let’s be friends! Let’s be friends!” An urgent and shrill voice came from the television. The student’s face kept rearranging itself, and a strange phenomenon appeared in the classroom.

“Go! Leave!” No one cared about clues at that moment. They rushed toward the classroom exit. They did not even switch the television off.

“Let’s be friends! Let’s be friends! There’s no way for you to escape!”

The male student disappeared from the screen. The tables and chairs turned like someone was following behind them closely.

“Run!” Sister Ghost’s voice was sharp. She was the first to escape the classroom and shouted at Bai Buhui.

Bai Buhui did not know what had happened, but based on Sister Ghost’s reaction, it could not be anything good. Without asking, he turned and ran. Ol’ Zhou and Duan Yue, who stood far away, reacted even faster. Before Sister Ghost left the classroom, they were already several meters down the corridor.

“Slow down, you two! We need to be together to be safe!”

Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue ignored the people behind them. They ran and led their teammates deeper into the education block.

Chapter 933: Hey, Wake Up

"Wait for me!" Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue, who led the group, charged ahead, and Bai Buhui was close behind. To not get abandoned, everyone started to run.

"Let's be friends! Why don't you be my friend!" The sharp male voice had not disappeared, and the student in the strange uniform ran out from the classroom!

"Wait for me!" Liu Guangming was the oldest of the group, and he was carrying the camera. He could not run that fast with such a heavy equipment. Slowly, Liu Guangming was separated from the rest of the group. He was panicking and wished to drop the camera, but considering how much it was worth and how they would demand compensation from him if it was broken, he carried the machine and ran about twenty meters. No one in the team waited for him. They were about to reach a fork. The teammates were about to disappear from his sight, and Liu Guangming finally came to a decision.

"Money is not as important as my life!"

To minimize the degree of damage, he slowed down and bent over to place the camera as gently as he could on the ground. But when he lifted his head again, the student in the strange uniform had almost caught up to him. "Let's be friends!"

The sharp voice echoed in his mind. Liu Guangming had never been so scared in his life. At that moment, he was like a hapless child, too afraid to even open his eyes. His lips were trembling. He wanted to say something, but once he opened his mouth, the only sound he could hear was the sound of teeth chattering.

"I... I... I'm sorry!" Liu Guangming had no idea why he was apologizing, but he shouted loudly as he rushed into the left corridor on his own. "Please don't come for me! There are six good friends on the other side; I am the only one here! Please don't come for me!"

After realizing that the group had split up, the male student paused for a moment at the split before deciding to chase after the bigger group. After the sharp sound slowly disappeared, Liu Guangming sighed in relief. "Thankfully, luck is on my side. I can't stay here anymore; I need to go outside. Brother Gang said that if I can hold on for the full sixty minutes, he will give me a bonus of two thousand. Counting the time, if I find an inconspicuous location to hide, there should be no problem."

Wiping the cold sweat with his sleeve, Liu Guangming leaned against the wall and prepared to retrace his steps. "It's too inconvenient to hide with a camera, and what if I ruin Brother Gang's livestream?"

Therefore, Liu Guangming decided to walk around the camera and left in a jog. He returned to the initial corridor. Both of doors of the strange classroom were open. There were strange sounds coming from inside.

"This is my first time at a Haunted House. Please forgive my mistake. I am a coward, so please don't come out to scare me anymore. I beg of you!"

He moved his shivering body to the classroom. As he was about to pass by it, the screen in the classroom suddenly lit up. Liu Guangming's heart skipped a beat, and he raised his hands over his head. "I don't know anything. I'm just a security guard. This is all Liu Gang's responsibility. I'm sorry! I'm sorry!"

He rambled as he rushed past the classroom. He did not dare stop. Liu Guangming shouted his apologies and ran out from the education block. He gasped for air. Liu Guangming was covered in sweat, but it was unclear whether it was from the running or the fear.

"I need to find a place to hide." Liu Guangming looked at the surrounding building, and each one was eerier than the last. Every corridor felt haunted. "Where shall I hide? This place is crowded with ghosts."

He looked around before his eyes landed on the green garden in the middle of the school. Instead of saying it was a garden, it was more like an abandoned patch of land. The shrubbery was uncared for and grew wildly. There were some half-dead trees poking through.

"No one cares even if the trees are dying. This garden appears to be a blind spot!" Liu Guangming's eyes lit up. He looked around. No one was around, so he hurried into the bush. "Such a perfect hiding place! The actors won't guess that someone is hiding here."

Liu Guangming was feeling rather proud of himself. He leaned on the ground and was about to pick some leaves to hide his shining bald head when he found a tree hole in front of him, and there was something sitting inside it.

"What is that?" Liu Guangming crawled toward it. He reached into the hole and took out a wooden box. Lying on the ground, Liu Guangming opened the box. He was shocked to find a bloody oil painting inside!

"Isn't this what we've been looking for? Just how lucky am I? I practically stumbled into this!"

Liu Guangming was excited, and he was thinking about how to ask for a bigger bonus from Liu Gang when he smelt a faded scent of blood. A chill came from his bald head like water was dripping on the top of his scalp. He reached out to touch it and saw that his palm was dyed red.

"Blood!"

Pushing his hands against the ground, Liu Guangming bounced up. He turned back to look, and his soul almost left his body. A woman in red was standing behind him, and viscous blood slid down her dress. Liu Guangming wanted to say something, but he found his facial muscles frozen. As a visitor at the Haunted House for the first time, this was indeed too much. The woman did not scare Liu Guangming; she looked at the wooden box that Liu Guangming was holding. Then her pale hands reached into her dress, and she took out a bloody booklet. The slender fingers flipped through the pages, and the woman started to read it seriously.

Liu Guangming was shaking. He had no idea what the woman was up to. He instinctively moved his eyes to follow the words on the paper that the woman was holding. The words were printed in block black letters, and it had many pictures as explanation.

"Plot: In this scenario, you don't need to act. You only need to play yourself."

“Responsibility: Your mission is to guard the wooden box in the tree hole.

“Suggestion: I’ll give you several methods to scare people, but they are just suggestions.

“First: You can place your head inside the tree hole, and when the visitors lean closer to look, your body will show up behind them. With your feet floating aboveground, you’ll look at them from a forty-five-degree angle. When the visitors find the head in the tree hole, they will turn and be greeted by a headless body.

“Second: Assuming that the visitors are holding a flashlight and see the head in the tree hole from a distance, you need to widen your eyes when the light hits you! This is key; you will use your head to chase after them and use your body to block their escape route!

“Third: If there is a chance encounter between you and the visitors, do not panic. You can drop your head suddenly when the visitors let their guard down!

“Fourth...”

Liu Guangming only saw a few sentences, and he was already covered in cold sweat. What kind of satanic manual was that?

The woman studied it for a while before she appeared to get it. She put the booklet away and took the wooden box from the frozen Liu Guangming. She walked to the tree hole. With shaking legs, Liu Guangming kept his eyes glued to the woman. He was so scared, but he did not dare move. The woman first placed the wooden box inside the deep part of the tree hole, and then her hands held her chin.

“What is she doing?” This was Liu Guangming’s first visit to the Haunted House. While he was confused, he suddenly saw the woman push hard and then remove her own head!

Liu Guangming saw it all very clearly! The woman was standing just meters away from him, and her head became detached from her neck!

His heart stopped for a second. This image was equivalent of someone using a hammer to whack his head. His pupils started to lose focus, and his face was still twitching when he collapsed to the ground.

Hearing that, the Red Specter who was placing her head into the tree hole turned around. She looked at the unconscious Liu Guangming with a confused frown.

I haven’t started the act yet—how come you’ve fainted already?

Hugging her head, the woman stood dumbly next to Liu Guangming. After some time, she used the tip of her toe to kick at Liu Guangming as if saying, *Hey, wake up!*

Chapter 934: I Will Take Over

Footsteps came from down the corridor, and the grass that grew to one’s waist was pushed away. Chen Ge, wearing Mr. Bai’s teacher’s ID, walked over.

“Well done, you’ve surpassed my expectations.” Chen Ge was never stingy with his praise. He was good at encouraging others, which probably had tons to do with his warm nature. “Stay guard over here for a

while. After he wakes up, you can use him to practice scaring others, but if he doesn't wake up, there's no need to force it."

Seeing the nod from the Red Specter, Chen Ge left with satisfaction. He hurried over because he had received a message from Duan Yue that the Ghost Story Classroom had appeared. As the special building attached to the four-star scenario, Chen Ge wished to experience it in person. Even though the black phone promised that it would not harm the visitors physically, he would feel much better seeing it for himself.

"The Ghost Story Classroom sounds like a good project. Alas, Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue didn't give me immediate feedback." After entering the education block, Chen Ge soon arrived at that strange classroom. "I've been here when I was setting scare points last night. It did not look like this."

He entered the classroom and looked around. Everything was normal; nothing was out of place.

"If the class generates a ghost story every night, what was the ghost story that was generated last night?"

He sat on the first row inside the classroom. He waited for a long time, but nothing happened. His patience was wearing thin. He messaged the phone that Ol' Zhou was using. After knowing that they were being chased by the student that came from inside the classroom, he walked out.

Bang!

The door of the classroom closed behind him. When Chen Ge turned around, the classroom had returned to normal. The television, mirror, and all the other trash had disappeared like they were never there in the first place.

"What is the meaning of this? Once the owner of the black phone enters it, the location of the classroom will change? Or will it only be in effect for a certain period?"

The classroom had disappeared, but the male student who chased after Ol' Zhou had not. This gave Chen Ge a sight of the shortcut to reach his 'goal'. He picked up his pace, and suddenly, he saw the camera that had been abandoned in the middle of the road. This poor camera had been abandoned several times. Everyone thought it a burden.

"If the camera has been dropped, how is Liu Gang conducting the livestream?" This was like a soldier dropping his weapon during war; Chen Ge did not understand it. "If you do not livestream the whole process, how are people going to know how exciting my Haunted House is?"

Chen Ge walked to the camera and sighed in relief when he saw that the shooting light was on.

"Since none of you are willing to do the livestream, I will lend you a hand."

The lips curled upward, and several plans flooded his mind. When Liu Gang did the livestream, he would do his best to slander the Haunted House and used various methods to lower the terror factor, but now, Chen Ge was the one handling the camera. The power was with him; he was the one who would decide what the viewers saw. They did not have a choice. "I can make use of this chance to promote my Haunted House and have everyone experience the charm of this place."

Holding the camera with one hand, Chen Ge pulled out his phone with another to log into Liu Gang's livestream room. The camera panned up, and once that happened, the number of messages instantly shot up.

"The camera is moving! Brother Gang finally remembered us in the livestream!"

"Something's not right! Brother Gang has already escaped, as did the second batch of people, so who is manning the camera now?"

"What the f*ck! This is harrowing! I'm out! The camera is moving on its own!"

"Put it down! Who are you?"

Chen Ge did not interact with the people online. He held the camera and planned to record the truest faces of the visitors before millions of users and, at the same time, use it as a small promo for his Haunted House. With Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue providing the location, Chen Ge silently moved toward the group of visitors.

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"Let's be friends!" The shrill voice came closer and closer. Not only Big Ghost and Small Ghost, even Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue were feeling a bit panicked. The education block was the biggest sub scenario in the School of the Afterlife. The corridors were intertwining, and there was nothing they could use as reference, so getting lost was common. With Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue leading the way, they had reached the innermost part of the education block. Corridors spread around them, but none of them seemed to lead to hope.

"What the hell was that?"

"I don't know!"

"Why does it have such good stamina?"

The screams did not stop, and the source was still chasing after them like he was running a marathon. The more the visitors thought about it, the more scared they became.

"We can't keep running like this! Since he's looking for a friend, perhaps if we agree to that, he will leave!" Sister Ghost could not run anymore. She was so tired that she felt like vomiting bile. Before going there, she did not realize that visiting a Haunted House could be so physically taxing.

"Let's try it. I've heard similar ghost stories before. Ostracized student died in the classroom and returned to school for class—he would only leave peacefully after finally making a friend."

Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue ran ahead. They looked rather weathered and haggard. Ol' Zhou even hacked drily with his hand over his chest like he was about to die from heart failure.

"Okay, we'll give it a try! When the ghost student asks, we'll count to three, and we will answer at the same time—we'll be your friend!" Bai Buhui had much better leadership than Liu Gang. He had become the center of this small group.

“No problem!” Everyone gave their word. Their eyes were determined, and they resisted their fear and stood together.

The ghost student saw them slow down, but he did not do the same. He came after them with this strange smile on his face. “Let’s be friends!”

“Ready!” Bai Buhui’s palms were sweaty. He started to count down. “Three, two, one!”

When it ended, the corridor was startlingly quiet. None of the six spoke. The atmosphere was quite awkward. This silence lasted for half a second, then as if they had agreed to it, they all started to run down the corridor.

The group cooperation collapsed due to the desire to scam the others. Ol’ Zhou and Duan Yue were at their limit already, but they kept on running, not slowing down at all. It was Sister Ghost who failed; she was the first to get caught up by the ghost student. The scary face stuck to her own and then passed through her. The ghost generated by the ghost story classroom appeared to be a lingering spirit with limited time. Whenever he found a friend, his body would fade by a degree.

Shrill screams carried down the corridor. The threshold was reached; the double torment of her soul and body knocked Sister Ghost out. The camera slowly moved to the side. Then two doctors with white coats floated over and carried the girl away while grumbling some complaints. The ghost student’s voice appeared in the corridor again. After he left, a man carrying a camera appeared from the darkness.

Chapter 935: How Am I Supposed to Know?

“Sister Ghost!” When Small Ghost heard the scream from Sister Ghost, he was worried, but he did not slow down.

“Hey! The one in front! You haven’t finished your story!” Small Ghost ran as fast as he could, but he could not catch up to Ol’ Zhou, so he shouted, “As long as someone becomes friends with the ghost student, he will leave, but what will happen to the person who befriended him?”

Even though Small Ghost was too afraid to rescue Sister Ghost, it showed that he cared about her.

“The ghost student will only appear on the day of the death. After he finds his friend, naturally, he will take his new friend away with him.”

“What the f*ck! Doesn’t that mean that you’ll die if you befriend him?” Small Ghost slowed down, thinking about saving Sister Ghost.

“Think of it this way, perhaps your friend will become the new ghost student. It doesn’t sound that scary when it’s put that way, right?”

“Right your head!”

“Either way, it’s not my problem.” Ol’ Zhou held his chest but ran so fast and could even converse normally. The original team of seven soon turned into a team of five. The screaming of the ghost student had not stopped, but they could sense that his speed had greatly slowed.

“We can’t wander about aimlessly like this!” At this crucial moment, Bai Buhui gained control. He had been led away by emotions earlier and followed Ol’ Zhou and Duan Yue deeper into the education block. “Even if we are trying to escape, we should head toward the library to meet up with Liu Gang!”

“But do you know where the library is?” Ol’ Zhou leaned against the wall to catch his breath.

“I don’t, but we can ask.” Bai Buhui took out his phone, activated the flashlight, and aimed it at the corridor behind him. “I’ve seen many horror movies and played many horror games. In fact, I’m a haunted house designer myself. The situation earlier wasn’t created by 3D imaging. There was certainly a real person behind it!”

“What are you trying to say?”

“Since there’s a real person behind us, no matter how scary it might appear to be, there is no need for us to be afraid!” Bai Buhui’s hand that held his glasses was shaking. His heart was not as calm as he appeared. “We’re just visiting a Haunted House. As long as we trust that everything is fake, there is nothing to fear!”

His repetition was more like a pep talk for himself. By then, the ghost student had arrived from the other end of the corridor. The boy was wearing a strange uniform, and there was a falsehood about him.

“Let’s be friends!”

“I refuse to believe this!” Bai Buhui gritted his teeth. He held the phone and purposely aimed the bright light at the ghost student. In the dim corridor, the flashlight appeared particularly blinding. Being shot by the light, the ghost student picked up speed as his body flickered out of view.

“Ah!” Bai Buhui shouted at the ghost student as the latter resisted the bright light to charge at Bai Buhui. The scary face expanded in Bai Buhui’s pupils before the boy phased through his body. After finding two friends, the ghost student’s spirit had weakened a lot. It used its last energy to pass through Small Ghost and then disappeared.

“It was a fake? A projection?” Bai Buhui’s legs were frozen, and he was covered in cold sweat. He had almost fainted from that scene earlier. Thankfully, he was more determined than others and managed to hold onto his consciousness.

“Brother Bai, are you okay?” Small Ghost did not realize that his term of reference toward Bai Buhui had changed. “What was that? It was so real. How did this Haunted House manage that?”

“Using some simple visual technology, we can achieve similar effects. Our futuristic theme park has scenarios scarier than this.” Bai Buhui scoffed with condescension as he tried to move his feet that were petrified from fear.

“Today’s technology sure is impressive.” Small Ghost and Big Ghost wandered over. “But since that thing is fake, let’s go get Sister Ghost. She must be so frightened.”

“Yes, we can’t just leave her behind.” Bai Buhui turned to look at Ol’ Zhou and Duan Yue. “The two of you had better come with us. We can’t get separated.”

After realizing the Haunted House's secret and knowing that all the ghosts were fake, they instantly felt less afraid. They retraced their steps, but they failed to find Sister Ghost. It was as if she had disappeared into thin air.

"Where is she? How come we didn't hear anything? Technically speaking, after Sister Ghost discovered that the ghost was just a projection, she should have told us, unless..." Bai Buhui looked around. "There are other actors here. They have linked this whole thing together! The projection was just part of the plan!"

The group was discussing the issue when urgent footsteps came from the other end of the corridor. A young couple was running their way.

"They look so familiar..."

"It's the students!"

"These two probably don't know that they've been exposed."

Bai Buhui, Small Ghost, and Big Ghost shared a look. This was perfect because they were finding a place to vent their anger.

"Finally, there are actual humans! This Haunted House is too scary!" The couple was haggard, their faces were pale, and it looked like they had been through a lot as well.

"How did you two manage to find us?" There was a sharp rudeness in Bai Buhui's question. As the designer of the futuristic theme park's Haunted House, he was hostile toward anyone affiliated with Chen Ge's Haunted House.

"We heard the scream, so we ran here," the male student answered politely. "Are you guys okay?"

"We're fine, of course. We are fine." Small Ghost and Big Ghost surrounded the duo with darkened faces.

"That's good news. By the way, when we were coming here, we saw someone following you guys from behind with a camera. That's very suspicious. You have to be careful!"

"A camera?" Bai Buhui narrowed his eyes. "Your acting is not bad, but you'd better use your brain before you speak. The guard who carried the camera has already disappeared. So, what you said is basically admitting that you are responsible for his disappearance."

"Us?" The male student was confused.

"Stop acting!" Small Ghost was agitated. He pulled on the student's collar. "Where is Sister Ghost? Where is she? Where have you hidden her?"

"Sister Ghost?" The male student heard this unusual name and wondered if he had triggered some kind of hidden scenario.

"We know everything. Stop resisting." Bai Buhui had lost his patience. "Tell us the location of Sister Ghost and the library!"

"How am I supposed to know that!"

The male student panicked. He flung Small Ghost's hand away and grabbed his girlfriend as they slowly retreated. He had heard from his peers how scary this Haunted House was; now, he finally understood it. Not only was the scenario scary, even the other visitors were scary. Small Ghost and Big Ghost had unfriendly countenances, and the rest did not look pleasant either. The male student slightly pulled on his girlfriend's hand before they turned to run down the other end of the corridor!

"Stop!"

"Don't think you can run away!"

After the couple escaped, Bai Buhui, Small Ghost, and Big Ghost chased after them. Ol' Zhou looked at the rampaging group and sighed lightly. "This is so tiring..."

His hand was pulled. Duan Yue dragged Ol' Zhou, and they continued another chase. This time, they raced out from the education block and followed the corridor to enter the lab building.

Chapter 936: Strangers Inside the Elevator

The layout of the lab building was not as complicated as the education block; there was only one narrow corridor leading through it with various kinds of labs along both sides. At the end of the it was an elevator used to transport large equipment. The student couple had no idea why such a device existed in the lab, but they were not given much time to think. The visitors chasing after them appeared to be crazy. They had almost reached the end of the corridor, and they would need to take the elevator to leave.

"Stop right there!" Big Ghost and Small Ghost screamed, and that only shook the couple further. They had not done anything to anger the other party. In fact, they had only shared a few words, but for some reason, the other party wanted to claim their lives. The corridor was a straight path. There was nothing in the way to block the view. They would be found out if they ran into one of the labs, so the couple rushed to the end of the corridor and pressed urgently for the elevator button.

"Open the door please!" Due to the panic, the male student missed the warning sign next to the elevator—"Pathway for 'stock' only. Usage by visitors is strictly forbidden!"

He pressed the button repeatedly, and the gray, metallic door finally opened. "We'll go and hide on the other floor for now. The other visitors are not in their right minds!"

There were four buttons inside the elevator. They corresponded to the first to fourth basement floors. The first three numbers were normal, but the number that represented the fourth basement floor was painted red. The male student helped his girlfriend into the elevator and pressed a random button. The elevator door slowly closed as the footsteps in the corridor approached.

"I've heard from the senior how scary the boss of this place is. He often has his worker act as visitors. Who knew that we would be so unlucky to run into them during our first visit?" the female student said. Her face was pale from the scare.

"Shush! Do not say anything bad about the boss. I remember the other students reminding me that the boss is a person who holds grudges." The footsteps came closer and closer. The couple hugged together

as they stared at the door, and their heads were covered in sweat. “Quick! Close! Why are you closing so slowly?”

Pa!

The footsteps stopped, and a small man squeezed into the elevator at the last moment. “Still trying to run?”

Small Ghost looked angry. Right after he entered the elevator, the doors closed, and the elevator started to move down. When he was doing the chasing, he did not feel fear, but when he was inside the elevator, Small Ghost realized that something was not right. He was facing two actors alone.

“Humph, you guys sure can run.” Small Ghost’s presence dwindled, but he soon realized that the two students were more frightened than he was. They were tightly squeezed together, their eyes bulging with confusion and terror. *They’re still acting? Trying to get my pity?*

No one spoke in the elevator, and silence slowly descended. A light stench could be smelt inside the elevator. It was unclear what kind of stench it was; it was like someone had sprayed perfume onto decaying flesh. The intention was to cover up the smell of decay, but the decay was too strong. After mixing with the perfume, it created this new horrible stench.

With a ding, the elevator stopped, and they all turned to look at the screen above the elevator door. In his panic, the male student had pressed for the third floor. On the control panel, the button for the third floor was still lit up, but the screen showed that the elevator had stopped at the second floor.

“Why would the elevator stop at this floor? Someone else wishes to enter the elevator?” Other than that possibility, Small Ghost could not think of any other explanation. He was on high alert as he stared at the door that slowly opened. A light stench floated into his nostrils. Outside the door was a darkened corridor, and there was no one there.

“Is this your doing?” Small Ghost glared at the couple. Since he did not have the numerical advantage, his tone was not that brash.

“How could we have anything to do with this?” The male student felt afraid and wronged.

“I’ll be honest with you—Brother Bai has found conclusive proof that you two are actors hired by this Haunted House!” Small Ghost put on a furious expression, but he maintained a safe distance from the male student. He was concerned that the male student would turn to violence once he was exposed and do something irrational.

“We’re actors? We were about to say the same thing about you!” The couple were confused.

“You were with the male assistant when he disappeared, and he used your phone to message Liu Gang, right?” Small Ghost slowly calmed down.

“The male assistant? The man who stole our phone and blocked the two of us outside the door?” The mention of the man assistant incensed the male student. “If he’s your partner, you still owe me an apology! We were kind enough to lend him our phone, but he blocked us outside the door and used us as bait to lure the ghost away!”

“He stole your phone? Wait, that means the three of you weren’t together?” Small Ghost had no idea who was lying, but he slowly discovered that something was off. When the three were arguing, the elevator door closed on its own, and it started to move down again. Several seconds later, the elevator reached the third floor, and the door slowly opened.

“Stay here, and don’t go anywhere.” Small Ghost took out his phone. “First, I am definitely not an actor. You can google me online. I came here with Liu Gang to expose this Haunted House.”

“What are you trying to say?” The student couple still had trouble believing Small Ghost.

“We are not actors, and you’re not actors, so who is the actor?” As rash as Small Ghost was, he was not dumb. “Follow me up to the first floor, we’ll lay everything out in the open. There seems to be a misunderstanding.”

When the couple were conflicted, the fourth button on the control panel suddenly lit up on its own. The door slowly closed, and the bloody red number four was reflected in everyone’s eyes.

“Why did the elevator move on its own?”

“Did you press the button for the fourth floor?”

“No! Haven’t I been talking to you!”

“Could there be someone else in the elevator?”

The old freight elevator was covered in stains. As the elevator descended, blood seeped out from behind some of the stains. The stench thickened, and the three visitors were assaulted by anxiety.

“No, this is not right! The elevator only took several seconds to move from the second to third floor. We’ve been moving down for so long already, so why hasn’t it stopped?”

Blood leaked out from the stains, and blood vessels crawled all over the walls. The strange stench thickened.

Ding!

Just as the three visitors were about to collapse, the number on the screen finally turned to four. The door slowly opened. There was a reinforced steel door beyond it, and through the gap, they saw something they would never forget. Beyond the locked steel door, there was a corridor that was painted red, and the paint looked like blood that would not stop dripping.

“What... what is this place?”

Terror caught their tongues. Their voices were shaking, and they could not finish a complete sentence. The three visitors were squeezed at the innermost part of the elevator, and no one dared move.

“What do we do? What do we do?” Small Ghost’s teeth were clattering. The stench inside the elevator thickened, and a rhythmic sound came from down the red corridor. It sounded like a boy slowly approaching them while bouncing a basketball.

“We have to leave! We can’t let that thing enter the elevator!” This was a matter of life or death. Small Ghost gritted his teeth and climbed up from the ground to press the button for one on the control

panel. He wished for the door to close, but the elevator did not respond. He lifted his head to look at the screen above the door, and a chill rushed up Small Ghost's mind. The screen said that the elevator was overloaded!

There were only three people inside the elevator. How could it be overloaded?

Cold sweat slid down his forehead. Small Ghost looked around the elevator, and he realized that the blood that came out from the stains had formed human faces. Left and right, up and down, there were human faces staring back at them!

At the same time, the reinforced iron door shook like there were things beyond it that wanted to get into the elevator.

The faces slowly peeled themselves out from the walls, and shadows started to fill up the spaces inside the elevator.

Chapter 937: Your Ghost Story and My Ghost Story

Screams filtered up from underground. Even though the soundproofing was well done inside the Haunted House, Big Ghost and Ol' Zhou heard it clearly.

"Small Ghost!" Big Ghost pressed the button crazily, but the elevator was stuck on the fourth floor. The elevator only started to move when the screaming stopped.

"I heard the screams from the two students as well. That doesn't sound like they're acting..." Ol' Zhou's voice was filled with fear and concern. "Could we have misunderstood them?"

"Shush, they probably purposely led us here." Big Ghost was anxious. Sister Ghost was missing, and now Small Ghost was in trouble. Of the trio, he was the only one left. "When the elevator arrives, if they are not inside the elevator, we'll go down together! This place is not that complicated. If they are leading Small Ghost, they won't be too far ahead of us!"

"I think we should leave Small Ghost behind. Have either of you noticed this?" Bai Buhui pointed at the warning sign next to the elevator. "When the elevator was going down, it stopped at every floor. The two students are very cunning. They are clearly playing with us, hoping that we'll explore each floor."

The elevator came up slowly. When Bai Buhui was explaining his theory, the door opened, but the three visitors inside had disappeared.

"Don't go in there. The elevator is a completely enclosed space. This kind of space is the most dangerous in a Haunted House," Bai Buhui reminded them, but the stubborn Big Ghost still entered the elevator.

"If you want to come along, then be quick. If not, I'll go down alone." After hearing that, Bai Buhui stood where he was and shook his head. Ol' Zhou and Duan Yue were conflicted. They knew full well how the four-star scenario would strip people of their disguises and have them explore their truest nature. Therefore, Big Ghost's personality and attitude aside, at least his concern for Small Ghost was sincere.

"Sigh, I guess we will accompany you. It'll be safer in numbers." Ol' Zhou hesitated for a long time before making the decision. He and Duan Yue also entered the elevator.

“Thank you.” Big Ghost nodded at Ol’ Zhou and shot him an appreciative gaze.

“The three of you have lost your minds.” Bai Buhui pushed on his glasses, and his expression was cold. “I’ll wait for you here. Good luck.”

The door closed. Big Ghost looked at the number on the screen, and his expression was stern.

“Don’t worry, we’re just visiting a Haunted House. Nothing is going to happen to Small Ghost and Sister Ghost.” Out of kindness, Ol’ Zhou tried to console Big Ghost.

“You wouldn’t get it.” Big Ghost turned to look at Ol’ Zhou and Duan Yue, and his eyes were starting to get a bit maddened. He pointed at his ear. “I’ll tell you a story. If you don’t believe me, just forget about it.

“I was in a car accident when I was nine. When I was unconscious, there was a voice in my ears. I think it was apologizing to me. I didn’t care about it initially, but after I was rescued, the family of the culprit wanted to get my forgiveness. They came from a less than fortunate background, and the driver died in the car crash. The person supporting the household collapsed, and the mother and daughter had trouble even surviving daily life.

“I forgave them. Then, when the police came to me with the phone recording of the driver, I realized that his voice was the one I heard when I was unconscious!

“Since then, I’ve been able to occasionally hear things that others couldn’t. It’s difficult to make out, but it’s there.

“It’s because of this ability that I dare take Small Ghost and Sister Ghost to places like cemeteries and crematoriums to do our challenges because I know those places are relatively safe.”

The elevator soon arrived at the second floor. Big Ghost looked down the dark corridor, and his expression deepened with concern.

“That story made me feel some chills, but what does that have to do with this visit?” Ol’ Zhou was confused.

“Ever since I entered this scenario, many different voices have echoed in my ears. I don’t know whether it’s because I’ve lost my mind or because there are too many haunted things hiding here.” Big Ghost looked down the long corridor. He took a deep breath and took out his phone to look at the time. “I have a bad feeling.”

“People are kind enough to give you reminders. How can you label them as haunted things?” Ol’ Zhou moved his body to look at Big Ghost’s phone. “What time is it?”

“9:44. Why did you suddenly ask about that?” Big Ghost was still looking outside the elevator.

“Whether you believe me or not, actually, something scary happened to me too.”

“What?” Big Ghost turned back to look, and he saw Ol’ Zhou’s expression, which had never been so severe before.

“One night, I took the elevator alone, and I saw a couple who had their faces lowered inside the elevator.” Ol’ Zhou’s face slowly turned pale. “I was so afraid, I stood as close to the door as I could. When the door closed, the guy suddenly asked me this question—what time is it?”

“How did you answer him?” Big Ghost turned his whole body around to face Ol’ Zhou. He suddenly felt a sense of déjà vu.

“I told him it was 9:44.” Ol’ Zhou slowly lowered his face.

“And... and then?”

The air in the elevator froze. Ol’ Zhou slowly lifted his face, and a nasty gash appeared on his pale face!

“And that time became my time of death!”

The door slowly closed, and Duan Yue stood at the door to block his exit...

Ding!

When the elevator opened again, Big Ghost was already unconscious. Ol’ Zhou dragged him out from the elevator and had Duan Yue message Chen Ge and remind him that Big Ghost could hear ghost whispers. Moments later, Chen Ge called. “Ignore the remaining person. Take Big Ghost to the school’s nurse office as fast as you can. Doctor Wei and the other doctors are there. Let them take over.”

“We don’t have much time. Can Doctor Wei make it?”

“The few patients that Doctor Wei cured have all forgotten their painful past. Do you still have doubts about his ability?”

“Understood.”

...

Bai Buhui guarded the door, and soon, he heard the screams of Ol’ Zhou and Duan Yue. It was harrowing, hard to imagine what they had been through.

“Looks like they have been tricked by the actors. This is really a man-eating elevator. I can’t stay here anymore. Now that I am alone, they will surely come to get me.” Bai Buhui was calm. “Combining the document from Mr. Bai’s supernatural phenomenon observation club’s reports, the reports about heaven and wishing well were inside the same room, so there has to be a connection between the two. The wishing well is probably the real way out.”

The map that he had seen at the door to the education block appeared in his mind. Bai Buhui took out his phone to call Liu Gang, but it went unanswered.

“What is this idiot doing?” He messaged Liu Gang and told him that the library was a trap and that the real exit was the well.

After doing all that, Bai Buhui ignored his previous teammates and ran all the way to the western campus, the location where he remembered the well was.

Chapter 938: Pushing Open the Door of Hope! [2 in 1]

Bai Buhui was someone with a sharp and firm determination. The experience from his childhood had turned him into someone who was selfish and aloof. Many who had worked with him in the past commented that they sensed a lack of human sociability from the man. But such a person had mist in his eyes when he saw the edge of the abandoned school's field.

In less than ten minutes, Bai Buhui had experienced more than ten ghost stories. The nurse's office that was filled with whispering and crying, the music room that had music floating out of it even though it was definitely unoccupied, the staircase that had an extra step, the statue that would cry, the cafeteria that was empty but somehow drifting with the delicious smell of meat, the human face that was hiding underneath the toilet cubicle, and the consistent footsteps that had been following behind him.

There were simply too many of them to count. He had been to other Haunted Houses where there were plenty of scare points, but at this Haunted House, a single ghost story alone contained multiple scare points. The scariest thing was that once he triggered one of the ghost stories, the ghosts in the story would continue to haunt him. They would not let him go until the end of the world. Bai Buhui had no idea many 'things' were following behind him. His brain had stopped working long ago; he had been operating on pure determination.

"The wishing well!" As the Haunted House designer from the futuristic theme park, he did not want to admit defeat. He would rather find the exit himself than accept the humiliation of being sent out by their business competition. "I'm almost there!"

Using the last ounce of energy in his body, Bai Buhui charged down the field. At that moment, his brain was even filling up with images from classic movies like *The Shawshank Redemption*.

Freedom is within my grasp. At this moment, I am my own hero.

He had never run so fast in his life. Crossing the field, he collapsed by the edge of the well. This was a well that was slightly slanted. There was a safety rope that was tied to the side of the well, and the end of the rope was attached to a water bucket. Bai Buhui looked down into the well, and he could see a faded red light at the bottom of the well.

"It should be... yes, this should be the place." Putting his hands together in prayer, Bai Buhui sincerely wished, "I want to leave this haunted House."

Then he took out a coin and tossed it into the well. Soon, he heard the coin hit the bottom of the well. The well was not as deep as he thought.

"This is it! My way to victory!" This was his bet for glory. Bai Buhui grabbed the safety rope and slowly descended into the well.

...

"Why hasn't Bai Buhui answered any of his calls? What is that man up to?" Liu Gang's voice came from underneath the table.

“Is it possible that they have already escaped from the Haunted House? From the first time I saw him, I knew that he cannot be relied on. He has this strange way of talking and refuses to acknowledge those who are talking to him.” The cameraman Muscle’s voice came from another table.

“I am here purposely to help the futuristic theme. If that b*stard dares to abandon me and run off alone, I’ll have many things to say to him once this is over.” Liu Gang was very mad. “But you aren’t much better than him. You have been quietly communicating with my assistant, but you did not even consider telling me about that! And as a cameraman, you lost the most important equipment, the camera.”

“But I was forced to do that! I didn’t do it on purpose!”

Creak...

The wooden door was pushed open, and hearing that, both Liu Gang and Muscle shut up at the same time.

“Brother Gang, you can come out now. That headless woman didn’t come after us.” Ah Li ran to the door. “We’d better make use of this time to get to the library.”

“Suddenly, everyone’s phone is not working. I really have no idea what they are doing.” Liu Gang took out his phone and sent a message to the group chat. “The hidden path the exit is behind the mirror on the second floor of the library. If you see this message, head over there immediately!”

“I have done everything I could. If they still refuse to come, I can’t do anything about that.” Liu Gang patted the dust away from his clothes as he crawled out from underneath the table. “We are not going to wait for him. Let’s go there now.”

The three were gathered close together, but once they pushed the door open, Muscle let out a shrill yelp.

“What’s wrong?”

“The mannequin is following us again!”

Muscle pointed outside the door. There was a child mannequin standing at the corner. His head was standing on his shoulders, and his pair of dark eyes were staring at Liu Gang’s group.

“For some reason, I feel like he’s staring at us, and his eyes have been following our movement.”

“Why is this ghost baby following us even though Lan Dong has already gone missing?” Muscle took in a cold breath.

“Just ignore it. We need to head to the library now!” Ah Li was not that afraid of the Ghost Baby. After all, as scary as it could be, at least it was something physical that everyone could see.

In his peripheral vision, there would occasionally appear a thin male student, and only he was the one who could catch glimpses of this student. Following the appearance of the ghost baby was the dog barking and fleeing crying. The actors at this Haunted House did not seem to be confined to a single scenario; they could move around freely. This was the thing that worried Liu Gang the most. After all,

with the number of visitors dwindling, it meant that more actors would gather and close in around the remaining visitors.

“Why am I having this sudden headache?” Many unfamiliar images appeared in Ah Li’s memory as if he had lived at this place before. After slowly getting used to this feeling, Liu Gang and Muscle, who were next to him, turned more and more into strangers. However, neither of them pointed this out. They all believed that as long as they could escape from this place, all the problems would be solved.

They raced down the corner, and occasionally, there were shadows that floated out from the corner that would squeeze their hearts. Scariest still were the strands of hair that would fall from the ceiling, but when they lifted their heads to look, there was nothing there. The three ran for their lives, and they ignored all these details. They had planted their hope on the hidden path that was mentioned by the male assistant.

“We’re here! That’s the library in front of us!” Even though they were quite far away from the door, Muscle managed to read the sign with his exceptional eyesight. That gave them the boost to run down the last stretch with all their strength.

“Close the door! Close the door!” To help them buy some more time, Liu Gang and Muscle slammed the wooden door of the library shut after they got into it and used chairs to block the entrance. “We’ll go to the second floor together! My assistant and the two students should be waiting for us there!”

Liu Gang shouted the name of his assistant, but there was no answer. They ran to find the staircase inside the library, and when they found it, they realized that the stairs were heading down, not up.

“The second floor that my assistant mentioned was the second underground floor?” Looking at the dark staircase, Liu Gang had some hesitation, but at that moment, the sound of banging came from the library door like someone was using their head to knock against the door.

“Those things have caught up to us! Is it the ghost baby or the headless woman?” The group was thrown into a panic. They could clearly see the blood that was leaking through the gap at the bottom of the door. The banging became louder and louder. The door and the chairs that blocked the door were shaking.

“Quick! We mustn’t stay here any longer!” After saying that, Muscle was the first to charge down the stairs. In the eerie underground, there were rows of bookshelves, but there was no so-called mirror.

“Brother Gang, could it be that we have been tricked? Why would there be a mirror in the library?”

“What’s the point of saying that now? Go and search for it!” Liu Gang was freaking out, too. That mirror was their only hope. The three scrambled around the lower floor, and the banging that came above their heads became louder and louder.

“Has the boss of this place lost his mind? To make the scenario, he has created such a big underground library?” Muscle grabbed a random book from the bookshelf. There were blood stains left on the corner, and the inside pages were dirtied with blood and stuck together. “This is madness.”

He was about to push the book back when he suddenly saw something in the gap where the book was originally placed. Muscle bent over to take a better look and saw a red pupil flash past the back of the bookshelf.

“What the f*ck!” His body lost its balance, and he leaned backward. When his head was about to knock into the bookshelf behind him, he felt something holding him, giving him support. His soul had not returned to his body. Muscle turned his head instinctively around, and he saw a pale arm reach out from the gap in the bookshelf. There were five bony fingers pressing around his neck. Chills crawled down his body. Muscle could hear the sound that cracked down his spine, like it was about to snap.

“Ah!” Muscle screamed loudly for help and tossed the book away as he crawled away from the mystery hand. He made such a loud commotion and forgot about the one rule when one was inside the library. One should always remain quiet inside the library. He violated the rule, and many gray hands reached out from the bookshelves. Some of them were wearing the uniform of Mu Yang High School.

“What’s going on?” Liu Gang abandoned his image. He collapsed onto the ground and searched for a place to hide.

Bang!

A loud boom echoed through the library. It should be the door of the library being banged open. A few seconds later, a face appeared at the stairs. It was the ghost baby, and trailing behind it was a large black dog.

“Run!” Muscle screamed, but the library was only so big; there was nowhere for them to run. The few hid behind the last row of the bookshelves. The stars seemed to have aligned for them at that moment. They managed to spot a mirror that they had missed that whole time.

“This is it!”

A miracle! That kind of joy was something that could not be described with words! It was as if they had run into the most beautiful incident when they were in the deepest despair!

“Quick!” Ah Li pushed the mirror to the side to reveal a path that led downward. At the end of the path was a heavily ruined iron door.

“The hidden path!” Excited tears overwhelmed the trio’s eyes. Only they knew what they had been through to reach this point. They raced down the stairs. As they got closer and closer to the door of hope, the sound of crying and barking faded away. Liu Gang, who ran at the front, finally had his grip around the door knob.

“It’s finally over!”

He pushed the iron door open.

A stinky smell of blood rushed into his nostrils, and a thick blood fog enveloped his body!

When Liu Gang opened his eyes, he saw a world that was completely blood red in color!

Viscous drops of blood dripped down from the ceiling, and the whole corridor was painted the brightest of red. The air was damp, and every breath appeared to soak their lungs in blood water. Liu Gang stopped moving. The stark contrast in color caused him to doubt his own eyes. Just as he was about to turn around, a giant force ran into him from behind. His knees buckled, and Liu Gang dropped to the ground. He turned to look behind him.

Muscle and Ah Li raced out from the corridor. They did not expect Liu Gang to suddenly stop. They did not have a chance to slow down, so they rammed right into Liu Gang. The three rolled into a ball, and as they collected their wits, they saw the ghost baby and the black dog also following down into the hidden path. The scary faces slowly approached, and the pale hands followed closely behind the ghost baby. However, when they were about to reach Liu Gang, something that no one expected happened.

The scary monsters did not continue to move forward. They stopped inside the hidden path. With fear and uncertainty radiating off them, they pulled back the iron door and slammed it shut. Then came the sound of iron cogs and chains moving. The rusted door seemed to have been locked.

“This... means that we’re saved, right?”

The three visitors were lying on the ground with complicated expressions. They only dared look at each other, afraid of letting their eyes wander around.

“This is the exit?” Ah Li whispered, but no one was there to give an answer.

“This may be the exit, even though it might not look like it. Perhaps the Haunted House wishes to give us a surprise before we leave?” Muscle sounded raspy. He slowly crawled up from the ground with his heart beating rapidly.

Chapter 939: AHHH

“You might have a point.” Liu Gang also picked up himself up from the ground. His body was shaking. Everything around him was too intense for his senses. This was a blood red world; every surface was painted with blood, the walls were climbing with blood vessels, and thick bloody liquid was flowing on the ceiling above them.

“This is madness, pure madness.” Liu Gang stuttered when he spoke. He had thought that there was hope behind the door, but when he saw that the scene before him had nothing to do with hope, the disappointment was enough to break him. The three visitors were busy consoling themselves, but the excuses that they could come up with sounded so weak when compared to the bloody reality that they had been thrown into.

“We...” Before Liu Gang finished, footsteps came from the corridor. The sound was crisp, like stilettos on tiles.

“It’s not easy to move around with heels. Could it be the worker coming to direct us to the exit?”

“No matter what, let’s hide for now.” Ah Li pushed open a random classroom door, but before he got in, he sucked in a cold breath. The classroom was filled with students, and everyone was wearing a strange school uniform. The uniform unsettled Ah Li, but at the same time, it felt familiar to him. “The boy that I’ve been seeing appears to be wearing this uniform. His name is Lin Sisi?”

He had been hugging the wooden box, but due to his nervousness, Ah Li had forgotten to place the box with the oil painting on the ground. The footsteps were approaching. The only places to hide were the two classrooms on the side. However, both classrooms were filled with students.

“Let’s go in first. The students are just mannequins.” As if to prove him wrong, when Liu Gang saw that, all the heads of the students in the classroom turned, and the pairs of eyes looked at him.

Pa!

About one second later, the students stood up one by one. They appeared to have not gotten used to their new bodies. They left their seats awkwardly before charging at Liu Gang!

“Out! Out! Run!” Their bodies reacted instinctively. Liu Gang’s group pushed each other as they tried to escape from the classrooms, and at that moment, the strange footsteps stopped before them. A pair of blood red heels were placed in the middle of the corridor. The color camouflaged them against the corridor.

“Why is there a pair of heels standing here?” Blood dripped from above. Liu Gang lifted his head to look, and a woman covered in bandages had her upper body stuck to the ceiling. She seemed to be made from blood. Screams escaped from Liu Gang’s mouth. The man himself did not know that he could reach such a high octave. His body was dragged by Ah Li and Muscle. The three ran down the corridor. Right then, a familiar scream came from the other end of the corridor.

“Bai Buhui?” The last shred of rationality pushed this name into Ah Li’s brain. He looked down the corridor, and at a fork in the road, he saw two harried figures. One of them was the unapproachable and detached Bai Buhui, but at that moment, he had lost a shoe, his shirt was torn, and his glasses were missing.

“Buhui!” Liu Gang shouted his name from afar. Even though he had complained about Bai Buhui earlier, at that moment, he felt such closeness to the man when he saw him.

“Don’t come over here!” Bai Buhui warned. Even though he was missing a shoe, he could run very fast. Moments later, Liu Gang saw the other person who was following Bai Buhui. The man was also a visitor. They had met each other when they entered the Haunted House. He wore many layers, and he seemed to be sick. His face was very pale, and he kept gasping for air.

“Don’t come over here! Run!” Bai Buhui gestured madly. When they met at the split, both parties saw what they had been running away from. Behind Liu Gang was a pair of red heels that could move on their own, a strange woman that stuck to the ceiling, and a group of students who all had the same expression. Bai Buhui and the other visitor were being followed by a strange boy with a normal-sized head but a stomach that was about ten times larger than an adult’s. The boy was holding the broken leg of a mannequin. His body was splattered with blood and covered in this horrible stench!

There was nowhere to run!

One side was terror, and the other side was greater terror!

“Into the room!” Liu Gang screamed.

“No! We’ll be trapped that way!” Bai Buhui stopped. He looked around before hissing through his teeth. “This way!”

Liu Gang was followed by a bunch of things, but there was only one thing behind him. After gauging the pros and cons, Bai Buhui made the correct choice. “We’ll charge our way through!”

The negative emotions in his heart were unleashed. When the strange boy was approaching, Bai Buhui suddenly rammed into the visitor wearing many layers! He personally pushed the visitor toward the monster!

“How could you!” Just as the visitor was about to fall, his arm was caught by the boy with the stench.

“This is our opportunity! Run!” The boy was holding the mannequin’s leg with one hand and the strange visitor with another, so he did not have any free hands to stop them. Being reminded by Bai Buhui, the group ran past the boy, but at that moment, they suddenly heard a blood-curdling scream!

Turning back to look, they saw an arm being torn brusquely off its shoulder by the boy. The arm flew through the air and landed before the group of visitors. The blood was still bleeding, and the fingers were flinching!

“AH!” Ah Li and Muscle’s knees buckled; they did not expect this to happen. The screaming continued, and the boy’s large body blocked Liu Gang and Bai Buhui’s sight. What they saw was squirting blood exploding out from what they assumed to be the strange visitor’s body.

That was a living human. The visitor was with them moments ago. But this was real! Every terror turned into reality at that moment! It was like they had seen the murderer with the knife standing by their bedside after waking up from a nightmare!

Ah Li and Muscle broke down, and they could not stop screaming.

Bai Buhui also lost the ability to run. He saw the blood drain from the visitor’s body, and his energy left him. The world around him started to spin. Everything turned black like night was falling. His eyes closed, and he fell backward. Even at his last conscious moment, his mouth was repeating the same word.

“Impossible.”

Of the group, only Liu Gang continued to crawl on the ground. He crawled into the nearby classroom, but as he was about to close the door, a broken arm struck the door. Then, more and more arms reached out to grab the door.

“Don’t come in here! Go away!” Liu Gang looked up, and more and more human faces appeared at the window outside the classroom. They were all curiously looking in.

Chapter 940: Just Slightly Scarier [2 in 1]

If the threshold of terror that a human being could support was to be split into ten levels, Liu Gang felt like he was in a level one hundred scare. He did not know when he fainted; he just knew that there was a sense of bliss that he did not expect when he fainted. “If possible, I just want to sleep forever and not open my eyes again...”

Bang!

The room door was pushed open, and numerous ghosts rushed into the room. Then they separated and stood on both sides of the room. Footsteps came from afar, and Chen Ge, still wearing Mr. Bai’s ID card,

walked over. He had left the camera outside the red campus, and now he was only holding a phone in his hand.

“One minute and three seconds, you guys have to try harder to reduce the time you need to cause people to faint to under one minute.” Chen Ge walked to stand before Liu Gang. “The red campus is very similar to the world behind the door. It is best used as the last trump card, so it is for the best that the visitors do not stay here for too long.”

Even though they were from different camps, even though they were supposed to be competitors, Chen Ge still cared about Liu Gang. “The visitation time is sixty minutes. There is still time left. Help me bring them to the nurse’s office, and let Dr. Wei take a look at them.”

Moving his broken arm, Ol’ Bai dragged Liu Gang out of the classroom. After giving some more advice to his new employees, Chen Ge turned to the red high heels. “The resentment and hatred in the visitors’ hearts are the nutrients that you need. This is the most efficient method to drain the negative emotions from their hearts, and it can be repeated many times. I am not advising you to stay—I am just telling you these things so that even if you do not wish to stay here any longer, you will be able to take good care of yourself.”

Seeing the lack of response from the red high heels, Chen Ge turned and left.

When he reached the nurse’s office, Chen Ge heard the complaint from Dr. Wei before he even entered the door. He astutely stood outside the door and waited awhile before entering it.

“Dr. Wei, how are they doing?”

“I have been wondering, are you the owner of a Haunted House or a hospital? The visitors came to play, and you have to send them for a full physical checkup before allowing them to leave?”

“I can’t help it if they are that unlucky,” Chen Ge said.

“Never mind that. The guy called Big Ghost could hear our voices because there was a shred of lingering spirit that was hiding inside his ear. When the spirit came to our Haunted House to visit, he was almost scared out of his wits. Under the persuasion of our group of doctors, the lingering spirit has finally departed to a better place.”

“I knew I could count on you to make things right, Dr. Wei. You only need to talk to him to cure him of his illness.”

“Move it and get them out of here as fast as you can!”

With the help from the employees, all twelve visitors were sent to the entrance to the School of Afterlife. Then Chen Ge mobilized a few carts from the underground morgue and carted them out from the underground scenario. Seeing the row of fainted visitors, Chen Ge felt a bit headache as well. If this scene was witnessed by the other visitors, it would probably give them quite a scare. Taking out his phone, Chen Ge called Zhang Jingjiu. “Ol’ Zhang, have you recorded Liu Gang’s livestream?”

“Don’t worry, boss. From the beginning to the end, I have all of it recorded.” Zhang Jingjiu was very professional.

“Okay, send me the part where Liu Gang dropped the camera to save his own life, and by the way, I also want the part where they had the argument with the students from the medical university and later chased after them angrily. I need that part as well.”

“No problem.”

Ten seconds later, Zhang Jingjiu sent all the clipped videos to Chen Ge. After confirming them, Chen Ge put the phone away, hauled the visitors onto the carts, hummed a tune, pushed the carts, and headed out of the Haunted House. The wheels of the body carts rolled across the floor, making this creaking sound. Chen Ge pulled open the thick back curtains of the Haunted House. The sun shone down, and the sunlight gilded the rims of the carts. They were like pairs of hands that caressed the sleeping faces gently and warmly.

“They’re out! Boss Chen is out!”

“He’s out! He’s out! He’s pushing the carts out of the Haunted House!”

“He’s carrying the visitors who visited the four-star scenario earlier? My God! Three of them have fainted!”

The visitors who were still lining up exploded. The visitors who had bought their tickets and were ready to enter the Haunted House abandoned their queue and all rushed over to look.

“Move aside please! Please do not block the path! Give them some air!”

When he heard the sound of wheels, Uncle Xu felt a bad feeling growing in his heart. He rushed over through the crowd as fast as he could, but he was too late. The reporters who were waiting had already gotten to their news before he did.

“Is the four-star scenario so scary?”

“What happened to three visitors when they were inside your Haunted House?”

“Boss Chen, please stay for an interview!”

Chen Ge ignored them and waved at Uncle Xu. “Uncle, help me find some workers to carry these three to the resting hall.”

“Can’t you just hand me the whole cart?”

“I still have the use for the cart.”

Three visitors were moved by the theme park workers to the resting hall. The commotion around Chen Ge’s Haunted House only grew bigger. There were layers upon layers of visitors trying to see what was up. This scene had certainly satisfied the curiosity of countless visitors. The creaking sound returned as Chen Ge pushed the cart back into the Haunted House. Half a minute later, he returned with another cart of visitors.

“There are three more of them?”

“The four-star scenario wouldn’t have wiped them all out, right? More than ten people visited the scenario at the same time!”

Seeing Chen Ge walk out, the corner of Uncle Xu's eyes were twitching. He whispered, "Now... you still can't give me the use of the cart, can you?"

"Indeed." Chen Ge nodded. "I need to use it two more times."

Chen Ge answered calmly like he was talking about the weather, but the visitors who heard him had shock travel through them like ripples.

"All the visitors that entered the four-star scenario have been knocked unconscious! This is madness!"

"When I heard that the boss split the difficulty into levels, I thought that was just for him to scam more money out of us, but now I realize how ignorant I was. Er... Can I exchange this ticket for Mu Yang High School? I think I will just visit a one-star scenario today."

The visitors were happily discussing among themselves while Chen Ge silently pushed the cart back into the Haunted House. With the creaking and cracking of the wheels, he took two more trips to remove the rest of the visitors from the haunted house. Other than Chen Ge, the other party who was busiest at the scene were the doctors. Initially, many visitors did not understand why a first aid corner was stationed next to the Haunted House, but they all got it now. Handing the cart over to the doctors, Chen Ge held Liu Gang's camera and stood before the Haunted House. Until that moment, the camera was still operating.

"Would everyone please quiet down for a moment!" Chen Ge aimed the camera right at himself and then connected his phone to the large screen that was playing the promotional video for the Haunted House outside at the resting hall.

"Yesterday, a famous streamer called Liu Gang did everything he could to slander my Haunted House." Chen Ge pressed the play button on his phone, and the big screen started to show the short video that had been uploaded by Liu Gang yesterday on the internet. Liu Gang, who held the folding fan, showed pictures of Night of the Living Dead on the screen and berated the Haunted House with a face filled with condescension. "A backward scenario like this can be called a Haunted House? Really?"

"He used the pictures of this Haunted House taken from years ago to mislead his audience, and then I reached out to him on the internet to make a bet, challenging him to come visit my Haunted House. If, after his visit, he still manages to say that my Haunted House is not scary, then I will livestream my personal apology to him through the internet. However, if he thinks the visit is scary, then he will need to officially apologize to New Century Park for his defamation and place the apology statement at the front page of his account."

After saying that, Chen Ge stopped the doctors, who were moving past him, and turned the camera to Liu Gang, who was lying on the stretcher. The man's pale face appeared on the big screen.

"Action speaks louder than words. In Liu Gang's current condition, I doubt he will be able to give an official apology. Actually, I did not expect him to be so fragile. Hearing what he had to say about my Haunted House on the internet, I increased the difficulty slightly because I thought he was going to be someone hard to scare." Chen Ge moved the camera angle backward so that Liu Gang on the video from yesterday and Liu Gang who was unconscious on the stretcher could both fit in the same frame.

Right at that moment, the video on the screen was reaching its end. Liu Gang was excitedly showing the camera the tickets that he had purchased for his viewers, and his voice came out from the speakers at the New Century Park. "If certain people are too foolish to see the truth, I will go and help them understand the level that they are at."

After saying that on the big screen, Liu Gang handsome flipped open the folding fan, and the front of it had 'Such buffoonery!' written on it.

"We'll see you tomorrow at 9 am. Good night."

The video ended there. Chen Ge took the camera and walked to Liu Gang, who was unconscious with white foam around his mouth. He took out his phone to take a look.

"It is about 10:10 am. Brother Gang is about to be sent to the hospital. If there is anything you guys from the livestream wish to tell him, I will be the first to help you relay your messages."

Seeing the comments that filled up the screen, Chen Ge's lips was turning up. He stood under the sun and felt the warmth on his skin. After Liu Gang was carried away by the doctor, Chen Ge did not switch off the camera. He turned the camera to the big screen outside the haunted House.

"Now that the issue with Liu Gang is over, it is time to talk about another person." He clicked on his phone and clicked open the video that Zhang Jingjiu had sent him. "I was curious why Liu Gang would suddenly come after New Century Park while promoting the futuristic theme park so much in his video. Honestly, I was confused until I saw this person." Chen Ge pointed at Bai Buhui on the screen. "This gentleman here is the designer for the Haunted House at the futuristic theme park. He even carries the employee ID from the futuristic theme park with him. He came alongside Liu Gang, so they should be sent to the same hospital."

The video continued to play, and it soon reached the part where Bai Buhui's group was cornering the student couple. Small Ghost was agitated and grabbed the male student by his collar, and the students looked so afraid.

"I do not care how they slander or mock my Haunted House on the internet, but I will not allow them to injure my visitors at my Haunted House." Chen Ge pointed at the pair of students on the screen. "Thanks to the support from everyone, my Haunted House has survived to this day. The fact that they have purposely gone after other visitors has crossed the line. Tomorrow, I will personally go to the futuristic theme park to demand an explanation. It just so happens to that I heard they have also built a Haunted House. Tomorrow, I will go and visit it alone and livestream the whole process. Those who wish to know what happens, please follow my account."

Liu Gang's livestream's popularity went through the roof. After all, this was the streamer being face-slapped by himself, and it was extremely rare that one would livestream until the stream ended up at the hospital. Chen Ge was going to ride this wave to help build hype for his visit tomorrow. His real target was the futuristic theme park. The Haunted House was the specialty of New Century Park. If this specialty was taken away, New Century Park had no chance of surviving. Therefore, Chen Ge decided to nip it at the bud, not giving the enemy any chance. New Century Park had been in business for more than a decade; not many were in favor of it. To save this theme park, Chen Ge had to give it his all.

Liu Gang's livestream ended then. Chen Ge looked around, but everyone had already fainted, so he did not know who to hand the camera to. In the end, he decided to place it inside the staff breakroom. After Chang Gu woke up, perhaps he could use it in his movie making. All the visitors were scared unconscious; the Haunted House's four-star scenario turned into an urban legend. Everyone was curious about what the inside of a four-star scenario looked like, but the problem was that everyone who visited it had fainted, so there was no one to ask. The main problem was, for other Haunted Houses on the market, one could send people inside it to know their secrets, but no one dared challenge Chen Ge's four-star scenario. Even those who had survived three-star scenarios had second thoughts. They were old fans of the Haunted House, and they did not believe Chen Ge when he said that the difficulty had only been hiked up a little bit.