

Horrors 801

Chapter 801: Let Me Go!

There was a detail that stuck out in the story told by Zhang Ju. A girl had confessed to her senior on his birthday but ended up being rejected. After that, the senior had joined his roommates to celebrate his birthday at the karaoke. When Chen Ge first met Zhang Ju, the latter had once said that his face had been scarred at a fire that started at a karaoke center. Initially, Chen Ge did not tie the two together, but now, Zhang Ju was acting too abnormally, so this thought surfaced in his mind.

All the club members' memories during the summer holiday were blurry; in other words, someone had tampered with that period of their memories, and thus, what they recalled could not be trusted fully. Zhang Ju was very familiar with the school and knew the details between the senior and the girl very well. Other than that, his face had been injured in a fire at the karaoke center, which matched the story of the senior a bit too perfectly.

After connecting all the dots, several possibilities occurred to Chen Ge. First, Zhang Ju was that senior; he killed the girl in cold blood and was a crazed murderer who was good at deceit. Second, Zhang Ju was the senior; the girl had met her demise while she was waiting for him, and he happened to witness the murder. However, due to fear, trauma, or some other reason, he did not stop the killer and was wrought by guilt because of it. Third, Zhang Ju was just an outsider or the senior's friend; he accidentally witnessed the senior kill the girl, but due to some reason, he did not expose the senior.

These filled up Chen Ge's mind in several seconds. *Despair, hatred, and 'people' who give off negative emotions are sent to the eastern campus, so Zhang Ju shouldn't be the killer.*

The killer not only murdered the girl but also used a very cruel method to do so. People like that would not be troubled by guilt.

"Sir, can I take this frame with me?"

"Does this frame mean something special to you?" Chen Ge asked probingly as he narrowed his eyes. "After all, this belongs to the autopsy room. If you take it with you, I will have to say something to the staff responsible for looking after this place."

"I can't tell why—this is the first time I've seen this mirror—but after entering the room, I headed to the curtain directly like I knew that this frame would be hiding behind it." Zhang Ju's face was eerie looking, but his expression was rather cute. From Chen Ge's perspective, a young man like that could not be the killer.

"Okay, you have to promise me that you won't break or lose this frame."

"Of course!" Zhang Ju nodded sincerely. Before Chen Ge, he was only a child who had just finished high school.

Holding the frame tightly with both hands, there was a certain emotion in Zhang Ju's eyes. This occurred so unconsciously that the young man himself probably did not notice it.

Bang!

When Chen Ge was talking with Zhang Ju, a loud crash suddenly came from the front of the room. Chen Ge turned to see that Zhu Long had just turned the entire metallic operating table over. He was not a medical student, so he did not know that the operating table could be adjusted with a dial by the side. Instead, the young man used brute force to turn the table around.

"What are doing? You'll need to pay if you break school property." Chen Ge walked toward Zhu Long. The latter was bent over the side of the table and had poked his head under the table.

"Zhu Long?" This devious-looking student did not reply, but his shoulders were shivering.

"Are you alright?" Chen Ge grabbed Zhu Long's shoulders, and then the latter slowly turned around. His facial muscles were twitching, and two streaks of tears trailed down his face. His eyes were filled with panic and fear like he had just seen a ghost.

Chen Ge pressed on his shoulders firmly and glanced at the operating table. Zhu Long's name had been carved by someone on the back of the table.

"Why would my name appear on the back of this table?" Zhu Long's voice was shaking, and his body shook harder.

"I also wish to know why." Chen Ge bent down to use his fingers to touch the carved name. "Just how much must the person have hated you to carve your name into the table so deeply?"

"I do not know anyone at this school! Why would they carve my name here?" Zhu Long kicked the table harshly, and the echo was booming. Chen Ge ignored him and took out Lin Sisi's phone to take a picture. His fingers touched the names that were carved repeatedly under the table before stopping at the bottom left corner. There was a sentence carved there. 'I've come to find you. You promised that once we became students at this school, you would be with me forever!'

Zhu Long's story was real? Seeing the sentence, Chen Ge shook his head. Zhu Long doesn't look like someone who is calculative and cunning. A lot of hoops have to be jumped through to have one's body donated to medical school. Most importantly, the university normally doesn't take in bodies of suicide victims.

"Stop panicking. Take a breath and find the seating chart and duty roster for this autopsy room. One would need plenty of time to carve so much underneath a table. So, the culprit should be the one who normally occupies this table." Chen Ge quickly calmed down. He and Zhang Ju started to look around while Zhu Long stood where he was as if frozen.

After a long time, he wiped away the tears from his face and used a very slow tone to say, "There's no need to look; I am familiar with this handwriting. It... should have been carved by my hands."

"You carved that?" Zhang Ju had initially been immersed in his own story, but once he heard Zhu Long say that, he snapped out of it, and fear started to cloud his heart. "Zhu Long, what do you mean by that? Now's no time to joke!"

"I cannot remember when I did this, but I know that these words were carved by my own two hands!" Zhu Long bashed his head heavily like he was literally trying to knock some sense into himself.

"It's fine if you don't remember it. Do you still remember what I said earlier? No one who has been selected by me to join this club is normal. I will help you remember everything." Chen Ge took out the scalpel that he had used to gouge the door lock earlier from his bag. "Do not be influenced by these carvings. Why don't you try and carve your name now? Perhaps it's not what you think."

Zhu Long accepted the scalpel. With shaking hands, he carved his name on the back of the table. The sound of metal scratching against metal was amplified in the quiet night. Zhu Long stopped after he finished carving the word 'Zhu'. The Zhu was one hundred percent identical to the other 'Zhu's that covered the back of the table.

The carvings on the back of the operating table were done by him!

Ding!

The scalpel fell to the ground. Zhu Long suddenly grabbed his head as he rammed it against the table. Green veins burst on his face.

"Grab hold of him!"

Chen Ge and Zhang Ju grabbed Zhu Long by his four limbs. The latter struggled greatly. The documents inside the first operating table dropped to the ground.

"Sir, what came over him?"

"We're creating too much noise. We need to leave this place!" Chen Ge grabbed Zhu Long. As he prepared to leave, he noticed an old-fashioned mobile phone with a pink shell amid the documents.

Chen Ge used one hand to grab the phone and throw it inside his bag, but in that moment, Zhu Long managed to struggle loose.

He threw his head against the table and yelled, "Let me go! Let me go!"

Chapter 802: Death Memory

"What is going on in here?" Zhou Tu and Wang Yicheng, who had been guarding the door, burst into the autopsy room when they heard the commotion. Once they got in, they saw Zhu Long, who seemed to be possessed.

"Come and help!" With Zhang Ju's help, Chen Ge pressed Zhu Long to the ground. The young man was young, but he was quite powerful. He seemed to be in a lot of pain, and he resisted with all his might. They were being too loud, and the building manager would arrive soon enough.

"We will leave via the cargo lift and bring him to the medic room." Chen Ge had the limping Wang Yicheng lead the way while he, Zhou Tu, and Zhang Ju suppressed Zhu Long as they headed toward the lift.

"Sir, what happened to Zhu Long for him to become like this? Is there something wrong with him mentally?" Zhou Tu's reluctance to part way intensified. He felt uneasy being in their company.

“Move faster, don’t let anyone see us.” When Zhang Ju said that, his expression was strange. He had no idea why he would say something like that; it was as if something had triggered in his subconscious, something that he was fearful of. After leaving the autopsy room, Chen Ge clamped his hand over Zhu Long’s mouth, and the group forced the young man into the cargo lift. At the same time, he heard rushing footsteps in the corridor. Someone was running up the stairs. He hit the button for the lift. Thankfully, no one was using the lift then, and the lift was still waiting on their floor.

“Quick! Get in!” The doors slowly closed as the footsteps approached. When the number on the panel changed, the footsteps stopped. The other party appeared to have stopped at the top of the stairs.

“Sir, weren’t you guys checking for supernatural phenomenon? Why did Zhu Long suddenly go crazy? Did he get possessed?” Zhou Tu and Zhang Ju pressed Zhu Long against the lift’s inner wall. The two’s youngish faces still registered traces of fear.

“I also don’t know what happened. The child has yet to tell us his full story.” The lift slowly descended. Chen Ge took out the pink phone from his bag. The phone had originally been placed inside the operating table. When Zhu Long knocked the table over, the phone had fallen alongside the documents.

It’s a girl’s phone.

Chen Ge switched the phone on. The phone vibrated and opened normally.

The phone is fully charged. Either someone will come and charge this phone daily, or this is a sign that this place is forever frozen at a particular moment in time inside someone’s memory.

There was no password, and the screensaver was that of a sweet-looking girl. She was of small stature and had that ability to arouse other people’s need to protect her.

“Contact list, messages, history...” Chen Ge scanned through the content, but his attention was gradually captured by it. In contrast to the girl’s sweet appearance, she seemed to possess a horrendous personality. She retained a sweet appearance, but the girl’s phone was filled with many pictures of autopsied animals.

This is madness.

Cameras were not allowed inside the autopsy room, so obviously, the girl had violated the school rules. Looking through the photo album was a strange experience. The cute pretty selfies contrasted greatly with the macabre pictures of animal carcasses.

Appearances can be deceiving...

Chen Ge turned to glance at Zhu Long. Honestly, it did cross Chen Ge’s mind that Zhu Long might have harmed the girl, but after looking through the phone, Chen Ge realized that might not be the case.

When Zhu Long saw those carvings, he kept screaming, “Let me go.” There was no guilt or remorse in his voice. Instead, there was plenty of fear, so his fear of this girl should be authentic.

Zhu Long was 1.83 meters tall, even though he was on the lanky side, the young man packed a punch. Why would a person like that be afraid of a sweet-looking little girl?

Ding!

The lift arrived at the first floor, and Chen Ge noticed that scent against. It seemed to come from the corner of the elevator.

"Come, let's leave this building for now." Chen Ge waited for the other students to leave before stepping out of the elevator. He sniffed at the corner of his shirt, and a scant scent of decay reached his nose.

The smell inside the elevator has stuck onto me? Perhaps this work outfit has been worn by a ghost before, and the smell has seeped into the outfit.

Chen Ge took one last glance into the lift, and his eyes caught the words on the doors—'Access only allowed for cargo, not for normal use.'

There's a cargo lift in the eastern campus' lab building as well. What kind of cargo are they being used to transport? Why would this strange smell be left behind?

Chen Ge had an answer in his heart, but he could not yet confirm it. Walking out of the building and as the wind outside caressed their faces, Zhu Long finally calmed down somewhat. He stopped bashing his head, but like a scared kitten, he refused to meet their eyes and wished to curl into a ball.

"Zhu Long, don't be afraid. I'm here now, so no one can hurt you." Chen Ge tried to console Zhu Long, but the latter's emotions were very unstable. The way he looked at Chen Ge aroused a sense of pity.

"There's no need to panic."

After a long time, Zhu Long somewhat returned to normal. His clothes were soaked by cold sweat. Standing alone in the shadows, he sucked in the fresh air greedily.

"Tell me, why did you start to scream earlier? Are you hiding something from us?" Chen Ge knew that the lab was not safe, so he led the students nearer to the isolated wall.

"I also don't know why. My brain could not remember anything, but my body retained that instinct. I had to leave that room; I had to run away. It's a hard to describe feeling. It's like..." Zhu Long lifted his head to show his pale face. "It's like I once died in that room."

"You still cannot remember anything?" Chen Ge took out the pink phone. "I can help you jog your memory. If you remember anything, tell me instantly!"

"Okay." Zhu Long looked at Chen Ge nervously.

"Do you know this girl?" Chen Ge opened the phone's photo album and gave Zhu Long a glance of the picture inside. Zhu Long initially did not have any reaction, but after a while, he suddenly started to dry heave.

"What's wrong with you? A cute girl like this is making you want to vomit?" Zhou Tu patted Zhu Long's back lightly.

"When you're done, answer my question. Do you know her?" Chen Ge asked in a stern voice. He was a bit different from before. Zhu Long's face was as white as paper. It did not seem like he had any energy left to speak, so he just shook his head.

“You don’t know her? Then how come her phone is filled with the chat history between you and her? Even inside the contact list, there is only your name and phone number.” Chen Ge knew that this was the world behind the door, and most things were probably weaved from the victim’s dying memory like this mobile phone. The mobile’s real owner probably did not exist at this school, and the phone was probably created from Zhu Long’s memory. That would explain why the phone only contained content related to Zhu Long.

“You knew her and probably even killed her?” Chen Ge narrowed his eyes, and his lips curled into an angle.

“I didn’t kill her! It’s her...” Veins burst on Zhu Long’s face. He pressed down hard on his head and forced out those words between his clenched teeth. “She’s the killer! She’s the killer!”

Chapter 803: Hope in Despair

Zhu Long was acting up again. His expression was severe, and his eyes were bloodshot, but strangely enough, other than blood streaks in Zhu Long’s eyes, there were also tears. He looked like was in plenty of pain. The group worked together to drag Zhu Long to a more secluded place, but through this process, they still attracted some attention. Thankfully no one gave chase after them.

Zhu Long flipped over the operating table in the autopsy room, and this might cause the admin staff to come chase after us. Worse than that, Zhu Long carved another Zhu character on the back of the table, which might trigger the culprit in this school!

Chen Ge was very careful. Whether they were exposed or not, he would always plan for the worst.

On the surface, the western campus looks normal, but that is because there is ‘something’ here to maintain the rules and regulations and to transport the negative emotions to the eastern campus. When the staff see the additional ‘zhu’ on the back of the table, they will realize that there is a problem with one of the students.

They quickened their steps. Chen Ge was not betting on his adversary being an idiot; all he could do was leave the crime scene as soon as possible.

“Sir, let’s hurry and get him to the medic room. He looks like he’s seriously ill. Perhaps even before joining our club, this kid hid his real physical condition from the school. He might have a mental illness history!” Zhou Tu did not wish to stay with those strange people one moment longer. He planned to take Zhu Long to the medic room and then leave to find a guidance counsellor and ask to see if he could leave this club. If that did not work, he would sacrifice the credits. Compared to the additional credits, his life was more important.

“You think he has a mental illness?” In the midst of running away, Chen Ge did not have time to act like a kind teacher anymore. Slightly turning his head, Chen Ge looked around. There was a smile on his face, but when Zhou Tu saw his smile, he felt the grip of a deepening chill. This Mr. Bai seemed to have two personalities; sometimes, he was very warm, but other times, he was hard to get close to.

“No, no, that is just my speculation. After all, you have to admit it is very abnormal for a normal person to scream something about a killer and being killed.” Zhou Tu nudged closer to Wang Yicheng.

“Zhou Tu, no matter from which perspective, you have no ground to judge him. From how I see it, you’re the one with the sickest illness of all the members.” Chen Ge paused after a while and added with a smile, “Of course, that’s excluding myself.”

“What are you talking about?” Zhou Tu was both afraid and angry at Chen Ge, and his tone was not as friendly as before.

“I know you won’t believe me now.” Chen Ge held Zhu Long and continued without raising his head. “But when I take you to the art club and you see the scene from your dreams, you might even be more affected than he is now.”

“Wh... what? Why?” Zhou Tu had a feeling that Chen Ge was not joking with him.

“Because Zhu Long is just one of the segments to his painting, but you’re the one with the paint brush.” Chen Ge had been working for several years already, and coupled with the trials given by the black phone, his experience was totally different from that of the children. Zhou Tu did not dare look Chen Ge in the eye. His right hand twitched slightly. His muscles were already starting to ‘remember’ some things. This kind of reaction would only occur in someone who had spent a long time painting.

Zhu Long hugged his head and yelled and heaved. His eyes were bulging out of their sockets, and tears streaming down his face.

“We’re still too in the open. Let’s get closer to the wall,” Chen Ge ordered Zhou Tu and Zhang Ju. The three of them worked together to control Zhu Long.

“Sir, are we sure we shouldn’t be taking him to the medic room?” Zhang Ju was worried as well. He looked at the calmness in Chen Ge’s eyes. He felt like Chen Ge was not thinking about saving Zhu Long; he was actually trying to find a quiet place to kill and bury the poor boy.

“The medic room is for those with sicknesses; he is not sick. He is merely taking back what belongs to him.” Chen Ge needed help from those who could give it to him without hesitation. “Any kind of recovery comes with a price. When he regains his memory, he will thank us.”

“I am worried that, before he finds his memory, he will first lose his life. After all, memories can be reforged, but there is only one life.” Zhang Ju very naturally said that memories could be reforged; it did not even cross his mind that it was a strange thing to say.

“There is only one life?” Chen Ge leaned closer to Zhang Ju and stared at his face. “Think back to that big fire and the things that happened at the hospital. Are you sure the only thing that the fire took away from you was your fair skin?”

Wang Yicheng was the first to join the club. Even though he also thought that Chen Ge was acting quite scarily, he insisted on the kindness of this ‘Mr. Bai’.

“We should listen to our teachers. I’ll come and help.”

“Try to keep up, and don’t get left behind.”

The group moved a few dozen meters, and Zhu Long already felt more like himself. He gasped for air, but his gaze was sharper than before. “I’m fine now. I’m so sorry for the trouble I’ve caused.”

Zhang Ju and Zhou Tu let go, leaving Chen Ge the only one who was holding Zhu Long. His chest was rising frantically from his great gasps for air. Several deep gouges were left on his face, and his hands were covered with bloody scars.

“Have you remembered anything?” Chen Ge raised the pink phone. Whenever Zhu Long saw the girl’s face on the screensaver, his condition would worsen like he was losing his breath. “According to the chat history, you two love each other—at least, you believe that. Why would you act so frightened before your lover? What kind of girl is she? What did she do to you?”

With each of Chen Ge’s questions, Zhu Long’s face whitened further. If not for the support that Chen Ge gave him physically, he would have fallen already.

“I don’t know, I swear! I haven’t sent any of these messages; I have no memory of doing that at all!”

“Then, what memory do you have?” Chen Ge’s hand that was holding Zhu Long slowly tightened, and he looked around alertly.

“I can only remember her name is Gao Jie. The name suddenly popped up in my mind.”

“Looks like all that knocking wasn’t for naught. Congratulations, you’re one step closer to the truth.” Chen Ge’s hand landed on Zhu Long’s shoulders lightly as he tried to loosen the man’s taut nerves. “Are you feeling better?”

“Yes, thank you, sir. I can walk on my own now.” Zhu Long used his shirtsleeve to wipe his face.

“I mean, do you want to take a look at this phone yourself to regain more memories that you’ve lost?” Chen Ge wished to know how Zhu Long had ended up at the school. Only by knowing that would he have a chance to find the way out.

The school’s secret was hidden among the students’ missing memories. Even though those memories were filled with despair, there was no better idea because hope was hidden among them as well. Zhu Long did not reject Chen Ge. After remembering the girl’s name, he seemed to have gained some immunity against the content of the phone.

He looked at the phone with his both eyes. Zhu Long’s gaze wandered alternatively between the sweet loving messages and the pictures of grotesque gore. After a while, he started to dry heave again.

“When she was chatting with me, what kind emotion was she experiencing? Did she treat me as one of her projects from the very beginning? Was she admiring her work when she was sending these messages with me?”

Chapter 804: Kind Gaze

Terror of unknown origin came and swallowed Zhu Long. His body felt hollowed out as he slowly sank into a dark abyss. He felt deserted and trapped.

“Calm down!” Chen Ge shook Zhu Long’s shoulders with great strength, and finally, the latter’s dispersing gaze began to focus. “You’re getting better. This time, you didn’t faint or scream. So now, what else did you remember?”

“Nothing.” Zhu Long was slowly getting used to this. His tone of speech was already different from before. The youthfulness and naivete of youth was disappearing, and in its place was something else. The young man was slowly changing, and he himself did not even realize it.

“Looks like there’s not enough stimulus.” Certain things could not be pushed. Considering Zhu Long’s physical condition, Chen Ge did not pressure him further. “You should keep this pink phone; your memory is locked inside. Most of the content inside it is real, but you have merely forgotten all about it.”

“But I don’t even recognize the owner of this phone...”

“Then why would a girl’s name appear in your mind after you took a look at the content?” Zhu Long had no answer. For a normal person, this was very scary. Zhu Long gripped his head tightly. This feeling of something being on the tip of his tongue was driving him insane.

“Sir, since we now know the owner’s name is Gao Jie, why don’t you use your power to get the staff to help us find this girl? Seeing her in person will perhaps explain everything!”

“Are you sure that this girl by the name of Gao Jie also studies here?” Chen Ge looked at Zhu Long. There was pity in his eyes. The world behind the door was weaved from the victims’ despairing memories, but the person who caused their pain was not trapped behind the door. That was the ironic thing about this whole event. The victims were trapped behind the door, but the culprits kept on living in real life.

“If she is not a student here, then why would her phone appear in the autopsy room?” Zhu Long could not understand why Chen Ge did not understand such simple logic.

“Even if we manage to find her, what she tells us might not be the truth. You’ll need to depend on yourself to regain the memory that you’ve lost.” Chen Ge shoved the pink phone into Zhu Long’s hand. “Keep this and use it to search for your lost memory. If you remember anything, tell me immediately.”

“Mr. Bai, now that Zhu Long is fine, where are we supposed to go?” Zhu Long held the mirror frame that he had taken from the autopsy room and looked at Chen Ge with a glow in his eyes.

“It’s about time we end the activity today, right? It’s very late. If we linger outside any longer, we’ll be locked out of the dormitory!” Zhou Tu sighed in relief when he saw that Zhu Long was more himself again.

“If you return to the dormitory now, you might forget everything that happened tonight. Of course, that is if you manage to survive to see the sun rise for another day.” Chen Ge was definitely not speaking like a teacher should. Zhou Tu even started to be fearful of Chen Ge.

“What do you mean by that?”

“Just like how you cannot remember what happened during the summer holiday after your high school graduation, the few of us and the things that we have done tonight will disappear from your memory.” Chen Ge looked around calmly. “Do you wish to forever relive this one day or place your trust in me? Together, we’ll help find our own true selves.”

"I'd rather the former." Zhou Tu did not want to take any risk. A recurring dream might be scary, but that was not as scary as spending more time with this strange, dangerous man.

"There is no hurry in answering. This world is slowly changing. Why don't you make a decision after Zhu Long regains more of his memory?" Chen Ge moved his gaze away from Zhou Tu to Zhang Ju. "You're a new student here, but you know surprising number of things."

"Perhaps I've also lost some memories." Zhang Ju attempted a smile, but as the muscles pulled on the scorched side of his face, it transformed into a rather ghastly expression. "This is such a coincidence. This school is so big, but the few of us who stand out happened to gather together."

"It is indeed quite a coincidence." Chen Ge did not sense any dangerous presence from Zhang Ju. "Later, you and Zhou Tu can follow me to the eastern campus. The memories that you've lost should be able to be found there."

"The eastern campus? I'm not sure that's such a good idea. When I first arrived at the school, the counsellor told us that entry to the eastern campus is strictly forbidden, and he also advised us against interacting with the students there." Zhang Ju touched the wound on his face. "He also said that once there were students who attempted to trespass into the eastern campus, and they are there to this day as punishment."

"That's right. I got the same warning from a senior on my first day here. That place is only filled with trash from the western campus. Stay there for too long and the stench will stick to you, and you can't ever return," Wang Yicheng said cowardly. Of all the members, he was tiniest and looked the weakest. "The western campus is an enclosed campus while the eastern campus has interactions with the rest of society, and because of that, the situation there is more than a bit chaotic. Fights and brawls are an everyday occurrence, and there have been reports of serious cases happening there."

"Looks like you have some misunderstanding about the eastern campus, but worry not, seeing is believing. Later, I'll take you there to see the truth with your own eyes." Chen Ge's lips curled upward. Those students seemed to have the wrong idea about the eastern campus; the misadventures there were more serious than mere fights and brawls. It was a hellish location where ghosts and specters roamed. A careless move could make one lose one's life.

"I also think that the counsellor was merely trying to scare us. Perhaps the students there are just slightly harder to educate." Zhu Long's face was the color of alabaster. He was holding Goa Jie's pink phone. His eyes were wet, but they were still bloodshot.

"Bro, even in this state, are you standing at Mr. Bai's side?" The way Zhou Tu looked at Zhu Long like how one would look at a mental patient.

"You don't understand that feeling. You cannot remember it even though you're sure it has happened before. Mr. Bai has helped edge the door open a little, so of course, I am in his debt."

"I don't understand? Well, in that case, I'm not going to stick around to try to understand either." Zhou Tu walked to Chen Ge. "Mr. Bai, I..."

"Haven't you been meaning to go to the art club?" Chen Ge asked with a smile. "I can take you there."

"Really?" There was an obvious change in Zhou Tu's tone. "Thank you, sir!"

“Don’t thank me too soon. Do you know where the art club is situated?” Chen Ge leaned closer to Zhou Tu.

“Where?” Zhou Tu had a very bad feeling forming.

“The lab building in the eastern campus. The scenery from your dream can all be found in the eastern campus. Now, would you go there with me to take a look?” Chen Ge’s question was like that of a demon. It caused Zhou Tu’s hair to stand upright.

“I can tell you assuredly that your dream is real. Your unique condition is probably due to the fact that your forgotten memories are, in essence, different from those of the other kids. They are related to the foundation of this school, so that is why this is happening to you.” Chen Ge leaned closer. “Well? Would you like to go? The truth is on the other side of this wall!”

Chapter 805: Last Story

“It’s in the eastern campus?” Zhou Tu was obviously hesitant. He had received warnings from both the school and the seniors to stay away from the eastern campus, but they did not give a specific reason. However, from their tone, he could tell that the eastern campus was a very dangerous place.

“You guys have a deep misunderstanding about the eastern campus. It is actually not that different from here, but there are two different administrative styles to the management. The people there live in actual terror, but you guys live in a fake happiness.” Chen Ge looked into Zhou Tu’s eyes. “Compared to you lot, they are actually closer to hope because at least they know who they are and know how to achieve salvation.”

Chen Ge did not lie to Zhou Tu; be it the students from eastern or western campus, they were both trapped in the school. The students of the western campus had their memories altered and kept repeated the life created by the culprit; the students of the eastern campus at least knew how to look for a scapegoat to try and find a way to escape.

“The students from the eastern campus are closer to hope? But I heard only trash that are not wanted by the western campus are sent to the eastern campus.” Zhou Tu was slowly persuaded, but he still felt quite unsettled by the whole idea.

“No matter the standard use, any school that treats their students as trash has to be a trashy school itself, wouldn’t you agree?” Chen Ge reached out to point at the tall wall separating the two campuses. “Do you know the purpose of this wall?”

“What is it?”

“It’s because the school is afraid of the worlds going out of control. They utilized various methods to reconstruct societal order, but humanity is the most complicated thing in the world. No matter how they try to alter the memory, once something happens, the scar that has been left behind will forever be seared on the heart. Not remembering anything doesn’t mean that it has not happened, so the school’s plan is destined to fail from the beginning.” Chen Ge kept saying things that the members failed to understand. They had no idea why Chen Ge would say these things, but they found themselves agreeing with him.

Those young men were naturally curious. Chen Ge kept telling them the truth about this school, and he finally managed to arouse their interest.

"So, are we going over there now? Honestly, I still have a hard time believing that the art room in my dream really exists within the eastern campus," Zhou Tu whispered cynically.

"Now is not the time." Chen Ge turned to glance at this shadow. The shadow from Room 413 was still alive, but its body had changed. If one looked closer, one would realize how Chen Ge's shadow was different from others. It was dark as ink like it was capable of swallowing the light. It seemed to have grown stronger. The potential of the shadow was a trump card for Chen Ge. After it had woken up, he would lead the students to the eastern campus and go after abandoned Specters. That way, he could not only improve his own power, he could muddy the waters at the school to provide some distraction for the other 'killer'.

Now is the time to gather strength. Before the culprit notices a small bug like myself, I need to gather as much strength as I can.

Chen Ge turned to look at Wang Yicheng. He knew a thing or two about the other members' stories, but he knew the least about this limping boy who had been the first member to join his club. "The next location we're going is Wang Yicheng's dormitory bedroom."

"My bedroom?" After hearing that, Wang Yicheng gave a strange reaction. He quickly shook his hands. "I don't think that's a good idea. There's nothing worth seeing in my bedroom."

"When you said that, your tone was higher than normal, and you also spoke faster. Other than that, your eyes were fluttering. You are really bad at lying." Chen Ge touched Wang Yicheng's shoulder lightly. "Why won't you let us go there? What are you worried about us seeing?"

"I..." Wang Yicheng thought about it for a long time but could not come up with an excuse. Finally, he turned his head away. "It's nothing. In that case, let's go now."

"Sure."

Wang Yicheng lived in Room 413 of the western campus while Lin Sisi stayed at Room 413 of the eastern campus. The numbering of the room was similar, but in Room 413 of the western campus, other than the fourth bed, the other beds were occupied. Conversely, on the eastern campus, it was the total opposite; only the fourth bed was occupied, and the others were empty.

"We should keep our club's secret from other people. Try to keep a low profile. There are staff like myself at the school, but there are also other staff who might not share my views." Chen Ge was on high alert. They had created too big a commotion at the lab building, so the school might have started an investigation already.

There's not much time left for me. After checking Room 413, we should find a place to hide for a while.

There were four floors in total in the western campus' male dormitory. The number of students was several times higher than the number on the eastern campus. It was not yet time for lights out, and the time they arrived was the most chaotic, lively time at the dormitory. The sound of washing, plastic basins falling, and chatting could be heard when they stood outside the building.

This building looks similar to the one on the eastern campus.

Chen Ge acted very normal as he entered the first building with the four students. The door to the manager's room was closed, but the window was open. A middle-aged woman in her fifties was humming a ditty inside; she seemed to be in a good mood. There was a notice stuck next to the window. It spoke of various warnings like the using of high voltage electrical appliances and using a stove fire in the dormitory.

If I remember correctly, the notice on the board in the eastern campus' dormitory read, 'Due to the recent vicious crimes happening around campus, students are forbidden from leaving the dormitory after lights out.'

A wall separated two different walls, just like how it was inside and outside the door. Walking down the corridor, the group finally reached the door to Room 413.

"This dormitory is no different from other dormitories. I don't understand why we're here." Wang Yicheng opened the door. Even when he walked into the room, his roommates treated him like an invisible person. They kept doing their thing, and no one even acknowledged his presence.

After Wang Yicheng took several steps into the room, the boy who had the bed closest to the door suddenly pulled off the cover to glare at him. "How many times I've told you this? Close the door after you enter. I know you've injured your leg, but have you injured your ears as well?"

The boy used a very harsh tone; it sounded like he hated Wang Yicheng for some reason.

"The reason he didn't close the door is because someone else is coming in. If you want an apology, we can apologize on his behalf, but I wonder, what kind of apology do you require?" Chen Ge grabbed the doorknob and entered the room. He looked at the occupants. When the lad saw Chen Ge, his courage dissipated. With a growl, he pulled the cover back.

"Mr. Bai, this is bed number four. Because it is unoccupied, we use it to store our luggage." Wang Yicheng pointed at the fourth bed. Several suitcases and bags of trash were left on it. In this bedroom, only Wang Yicheng's stuff was left beside his bed, the other people threw their stuff onto bed four.

Chen Ge was very familiar with bed four because he had slept on it on the eastern campus.

Walking up to the bed, he noticed that even though no one used this bed, there were bed sheets and covers. They had been made dirty by the luggage and trash that was left there.

Chapter 806: Zhang Ya's Side Story: Let's Get Married

Dark clouds hung so low over the city that it felt like one could reach them by raising one's hands to the sky. Lee Man stood next to the window, watching the raindrops slide down the window, leaving their transient trails. The clock on the wall ticked as if in rhythm with the rain outside. Time was passing slowly inside the quiet room.

"5:30 pm, it's about to call it a day." Lee Man stretched lazily. She moved the plant on the windowsill back into the room and walked to her table. She took the plaque that declared the building to be the

government's marriage registry office into the drawer. As if that was not clear enough, the large words on the wall read—Administrative Office for the Marriage License Registry.

"With the rain pouring, I doubt there's anyone coming." Lee Man hummed a ditty to herself as she started to clean. She was the only one left at the office; her colleague who took the table next to hers had already got off work fifteen minutes earlier.

"I'm sorry, but is this where you get marriage licenses registered?" The office door was pushed open, and a magnetic male voice came from the entrance. From the voice, Lee Man believed that it belonged to a handsome figure.

Lee Man lifted her head and saw a man wearing a black raincoat standing at the door. He looked rather normal, but there was an indescribable presence about him.

"Yes... Are... you here to get your marriage license?" Lee Man studied the man carefully. This was the first time that she had encountered someone who came to the office to register their marriage while wearing a raincoat and carrying a large, heavy backpack.

"Yes, I made my appointment online."

"Let me check. What's your name, sir?"

"Chen Ge."

Lee Man keyed the name into the computer, and out came the man's appointment request. "I was just leaving work, so I hope you don't mind if we go over this quickly. Have you brought all the necessary documents? The ID cards for both parties, and the paper proof that neither parties are blood-related across three generations."

"I've got it all here." The man opened the backpack and started to rummage through it. Lee Man thought that she heard a cat. Out of curiosity, she glanced into the man's bag. The backpack was stuffed with a recorder, a comic, a doll, a ballpoint pen, and a furry, white cat.

"Here." The man placed all the required documents on the table. "Everything should be here. I've met the girl's family, and thankfully, they approve of me."

"Looks like you came well prepared." Lee Man registered the man's information, and when she prepared to work on the woman's information, she realized that the woman's IC card could not be used. The computer was unable to read the card's chip. She glanced at the name on the female's IC card, and she noticed something strange. The man before her had come to apply for a marriage license. He had prepared everything and even brought a cat with him, but weirdly enough, his fiancé was nowhere to be seen.

"Sir, I'm sorry." Lee Man stopped working. "You're here to get married, right?"

"Yes."

"Then, where is your girlfriend? How do you plan to get married alone?" Lee Man flashed an embarrassed smile. "Both parties have to be personally present to apply the license."

The wall continued ticking, and the rain outside increased in intensity. The man bit on his lips and lifted his head to look at Lee Man. "She is here. She is just standing behind me."

The platter of the raindrops appeared to intensify, and the air in the room seemed to freeze.

"Sir, please stop joking. Both parties have to be present to apply for a marriage license. If you insist on this, I'm afraid I can't help you." Lee Man held her hand over her chest. For some reason, she started to have trouble breathing.

"She is really here. We are inseparable. Wherever I am, there she'll be." The man's eyes were shining with clarity, and he claimed that with insistence. Seeing the seriousness on the man's face, Lee Man held the ID cards in her hands, and a possibility flashed in her mind.

Looking through the other documents, Lee Man found out that there was a death certificate for the man's fiancé. The time of death was several years ago.

"Sir..." Lee Man wanted to say something else, but seeing the sincerity and immovability on the man's face, she started to hesitate. She glanced at the man's backpack, and the objects inside peeked out at her.

Are those the things left behind by the girl? Do they represent the good memories and good times that they shared together? Perhaps the cat was the girl's pet when she was alive.

In that instant, Lee Man understood why the man would bring so many seemingly unrelated things to the office to register a marriage. The man's claim that his fiancée was always with him took on a different meaning.

With tears pricking her eyes, Lee Man held the girl's ID card. She did not know what to say, whether to offer words of consolation or reveal the horrible truth to him. Her lips slowly opened, but Lee Man could not make herself say those words. She looked at the man before her who was as innocent as a child, and her heart was twisted by a myriad of emotions.

She forced the smile to stay on her face. "Sir, you must have loved her dearly, right? How did you meet?"

"She was the one who started to pursue me. She sent me the first love letter that I have ever received in my life." The man's gaze took on a faraway look like he was going on a trip down memory lane. "Our first date was at an abandoned school."

"Abandoned school? Your first date was at such a unique location?"

"It was Western Jiujiang's Private Academy; the place means a lot to her. I stood inside the dance hall where she used to practice daily. We stood back to back, and she told me her life story."

Lee Man listened quietly, and a romantic picture appeared in her mind. On a quiet, fateful night, a couple shared their memories inside an abandoned school. The school had once been crowded, but they were the only two left. Standing back to back, counting on each other for support, this could be the plot for a sad movie!

"The second date was at a mental asylum; she wore a fiery red dress. She took my breathing away, and her beauty shone like the sun."

“Mental asylum?”

“It’s because of my parents, so that day, I...”

“Okay, I understand. I’m sorry.” Before the man could finish, Lee Man apologized. She did not have the habit of tearing into people’s sad pasts. Perhaps his parents were a second scar in the man’s heart.

“Our third date was in a skyscraper. I cornered the man who once hurt her inside an elevator and gave him a lesson he would never forget.”

“You sure love your girlfriend to have done so many things for her. I bet if she knew what you’ve done for her, she would be very happy.”

“Actually, she was just next to me at the time.” The man’s expression softened as he thought about the elevator covered with black hair in the Ghost Stories Society’s lair.

“It must have been very romantic and warm.” Lee Man’s impression of the man before her continued to improve.

“Our fourth date was in the underground morgue of a medical university. She hid the fact that she was injured from me. We sat quietly together, and she stole a cheeky hug from me.” The man’s voice was mellifluous. It was coarse with the maturity of age. As he talked about his past, Lee Man was so caught in the image that, in her mind, she pictured that she overlooked the strangeness of having an underground morgue as a date location.

“Our fifth date was on the roof of a building in a small town. That day was very similar to today; it was raining heavily, and I leaned against her.”

Compared to the previous locales, the location this time was so normal that it took Lee Man by surprise. “Did you confess to her that day?”

The man nodded lightly. “I was standing on the highest spot in the town and shouted out the words in my heart to the world. I do not think there is any promise more romantic than promising to be stuck together like a man and his shadow.”

“Wow.” Lee Man had heard many people’s stories before, but none were as shocking and interesting as Chen Ge’s. Perhaps because she had seen the death certificate, that knowledge colored her view of the story. “And then?”

“Then...” Chen Ge sucked in a light breath. “She went into a deep slumber, and it took her a long time to wake up. I stayed by her side, waiting for her return.”

The proof of death stuck into Lee Man’s heart at that moment like a steel needle, and her tears dropped without realizing it. Lowering her head, Lee Man pretended to look for some stuff. While the computer was hiding her face, she swiftly wiped her tears away. She already knew how the story was going to end. No one spoke in the office, and after a long time, it was the man who broke the silence. His hand fell on the seat next to him that was obviously empty. However, from the look on his face, it felt as if he was staring lovingly at his fiancé who was sitting right there. “Our sixth date...”

It was no longer important what the man said next. Lee Man already knew how the story would end. After the man’s fiancé passed away, he trapped himself inside a cage known as love. He deluded himself

into believing the woman that he loved was still alive. Due to love, he refused to believe the fact that she was already gone. Her hands were pressed together until her fingers were white. Lee Man wanted to tell Chen Ge the truth, but she could not bring herself to burst his bubble.

She buried herself behind the computer and keyed in all the information on the related forms. She wished to help the man fulfil his dream, but when she pressed the enter button, the system told her there was an error. The girl had died several years prior, and there was no information on her in the people's registry.

Reality poured a tub of cold water on Lee Man. She glanced at the man's face that was still caught in his memory. She bit on her lips. "Sir, our server does not have the complete data; the system is currently updating. Unfortunately, I am not able to help you at the moment. Why don't you come back in a week?"

Lee Man had a desperate wish to help the man; she was willing to go to the extent of going outside the law.

"Okay, thank you so much regardless." The man stood up slowly. He packed up all of his stuff and prepared to leave. When he was at the door, he suddenly removed the raincoat and put it over his head as if there was another person standing next to him. "Zhang Ya, don't stray too far away from me. The rain is getting heavier. Be careful."

Lee Man saw everything clearly inside the office. Other than the man himself, there was no one else underneath the raincoat.

Watching the man walk away, Lee Man wiped the corner of her eyes. "Perhaps this is true love; everything starts and ends with you."

Chapter 807: The Possible 'Door'

"There are so many things on the bed. If the occupant of bed four comes back later, where is he going to sleep?" Chen Ge sounded like he was talking to himself. "Do you expect him to sleep in someone else's bed?"

Ever since he walked in, the students in Room 413 had kept subconsciously and consciously catching glances at him. After all, he was wearing the staff uniform; it was little wonder that he was catching some eyeballs.

"Are you one of the teachers?" the tall, thin student who sat on the bed across from bed four asked. He wore glasses with very thick lenses, and they gave his face a distorted look. "Bed four is unoccupied. We're merely rationally using the space by placing our stuff there."

"The bed is made with the covers and sheets, and you're telling me it's unoccupied?" Chen Ge looked at the student with a smile. "Most likely, it's just that you cannot see him. Be careful when you sleep at night. Do not sleep on your side as you might turn around to find another person sleeping behind you."

Chen Ge stood by bed four and moved all the luggage from the bed to the ground. "This is sad. You're taking advantage of a ghost."

“Hey! Don’t just touch our stuff like that!” The man under the cover poked his head out again.

“I’m trying to save you; this bed has an owner, and he has been roaming about this school.” Chen Ge had seen many things in Room 413 of the eastern campus, so he had high expectations for the same room on the western campus.

“You also know about the rumor of the fourth bed in Room 413?” The bespectacled man asked with a stern face. “But that is merely an excuse we use to scare Wang Yicheng. You don’t seriously believe it, do you?”

“You’ll know the answer to that soon enough.”

After clearing away the bed, Chen Ge removed the bedsheet and pillow pillowcase to ensure that nothing was hiding there.

“You said bed four might be occupied, so why are you rummaging through his things like that?” The thin student pushed on his glasses. He did not seem to like Chen Ge, perhaps because Chen Ge took Wang Yicheng’s side and that against their ‘principle’.

“It’s doesn’t affect me. After all, I don’t live here. If he’s angered, you will be his first target.” Chen Ge’s way of speaking was different from how the students imagined how a teacher would speak. Of course, he was a fake teacher, so he did not care about the impression he was making. Pulling away the bedsheet and cover, Chen Ge turned his attention away from the students and focused on the bed frame. There were five fingerprints left on the edge of the bed that was closer to the wall.

“This wouldn’t be one of your pranks, right?” Chen Ge used his fingers to dig at the print. He then sniffed at his finger; it was definitely dried blood. Why would there be blood on bed four?

“Sir, what is that?” Since the fingerprint was well hidden, this was the first time that Wang Yicheng had seen it.

“Dried red paint. I’ve studied painting before, and I’m familiar with this scent.” Chen Ge turned to look at the other students inside the room. “This should be someone’s idea of a prank.”

He did not continue on this topic but took out Lin Sisi’s phone to look under the bed. Similar to the room on the eastern campus, there was something written under the bed. It was a small handwriting, probably carved with a small knife.

“Why won’t anyone talk to me?”

“Why do they ignore me?”

“I’m not lying to them! There really is a ghost! I truly saw a ghost inside the toilet!”

“This place is very dangerous! Why won’t anyone believe me?”

Chen Ge read those words and thought that they feel very familiar. He read further and saw an even more familiar name.

“I, Lin Sisi, swear on my life that the toilet is really haunted! It’s real—they’ve been spying on me!”

"I know everyone hates me and wants to pull pranks on me. I don't mind that. I understand. But the toilet is really haunted! I'm not lying this time!"

Each of the words was carved deeply, and some places were even stained with blood. The person had probably cut their finger accidentally when carving the words.

Were these left behind by Lin Sisi? But this is different from the description left in the ghost school's diary!

Chen Ge promptly noticed the problem. The diary said that Lin Sisi was a very naughty prankster, and in the end, the other students could not stand him anymore and all ganged up to trick him to the toilet. They pranked him together but accidentally scared him to death. However, the words under the bed told a different story. Lin Sisi was not pranked to death by his classmates; he really saw something inside the toilet. Chen Ge's eyes narrowed. He did not know what to believe.

The owner of bed four was Lin Sisi; that was undeniable. Be it the eastern campus or western campus, that was the case.

If this bedroom is a replica of everything in someone's memory, then the words underneath the bed should be real. If Lin Sisi was scared to his death, how did he come back to carve these words?

At this point, Chen Ge was suddenly struck by a thought. He looked at everyone else in the room. In this room, only bed four was unoccupied, just like back then. Lin Sis was scared to death and so bed four became unoccupied, but it also meant there were five other students remaining in Room 413. Lin Sisi knew that the toilet was really haunted, so after he died, he came back to warn the rest, but no one heeded his warning.

No wonder he carved these words. Of course, the living wouldn't see it because he is now a ghost.

Chen Ge had no idea whether or not the five in the bedroom were the same five that shared the bedroom with Lin Sisi, but if they were not, then their luck could not have been worse.

On the eastern campus, every living person that joined the school would be called Lin Sisi. This name represented bad luck and a curse, and they would be targeted by all the Specters. However, from another perspective, the Specters needed a scapegoat to 'graduate'. So, from their angle, Lin Sis, this name represented hope.

This is getting more and more interesting. The curse for a living human is the only hope in the Specters' eyes. Just what did Lin Sisi do at this school to earn a dual identity like that?

Chen Ge could confirm that Lin Sis was heavily related to this school. Even if he was not the owner, he had to be related to the owner somehow.

If only I could find Lin Sisi, or the previous 'Lin Sisi'.

As Chen Ge continued to look, the handwriting on the bed increased in intensity like the carver was being pushed further and further into despair.

"I really see the ghost. Can you people trust me just once?"

"Hear my voice, I am here. I am right here!"

“Fine, I don’t expect any of you to give me any trust anymore. I only pray that none of you go to the toilet on the top floor of the education block! Remember! Do not go there no matter what!”

“It’s over now. They still escaped...”

The message under the bed stopped there. Chen Ge could feel the person’s despair from the carved words.

The toilet at the top of the education block? That is where Lin Sisi’s story ends?

Chen Ge stood where he was quietly as his brain spun. The School of the Afterlife was the largest, most complicated, and most difficult mission that he had attempted. The clues and questions that he had found were all tangled together, forming a thick fog that blocked his way. To clear them once and for all was an impossible task; Chen Ge could only detangle it little by little.

A door would not just appear for no reason—there has to be a door-pusher. Assuming that person is Lin Sisi, the door that he pushed open is most likely in the toilet on the top floor of the education block!

Chapter 808: Black Leather Shoes

Chen Ge’s eyes glowed from finding a crucial clue. *The School of the Afterlife is a four-star mission, one I haven’t encountered before, so all the previous experience I’ve gained is useless here. To learn more, I will have to go and investigate myself.*

Chen Ge wondered just how intense one’s hatred must be to be able to create such a large living nightmare; this was beyond the scale for even the combined power of both Doctor Gao and Zhang Ya.

Perhaps there is a door in the toilet, and when the students were pranking Lin Sisi, they accidentally opened the door.

Chen Ge’s own Haunted House had a door. Until now, he had not dared to get any closer, so he predicted Lin Sisi might have been caught in the same situation. But while he had managed to avoid the door, Lin Sisi had opened the door.

No matter what the truth is, I have to go take a look at the toilet on the top floor of the education block!

The words did not specify whether the toilet was in the education block situated on the eastern campus or western campus. For the sake of being thorough, Chen Ge decided to check both places.

“Let’s leave for now. I need you all to follow me to the lab building.” Chen Ge had gathered enough information from underneath the bed. Staying in Room 413 served no more purpose. In fact, it might only arouse the other students’ and staff’s suspicion.

“The lab building? But haven’t we just...” Wang Yicheng wanted to say something but was interrupted by Zhang Ju, who pulled on Wang Yicheng’s shirt sleeves lightly. “Just listen to the teacher. We’ll go wherever he wants.”

Going to the lab was a smokescreen dropped by Chen Ge. The students in Room 413 had a negative attitude toward them, so once they left the room, Chen Ge would not put it past them to go and report Chen Ge's group to the staff.

"It's about time for lights out. We'll hurry back after getting the stuff we need." Chen Ge rearranged the bed and led the few club members out of Room 413. Along the way, they avoided arousing any other people's attention. After they left the male dormitory, Chen Ge saw many people hurrying toward the lab building like something serious had occurred.

"Zhu Long merely knocked the operating table over; that can be handled by the staff on duty. So, why are there so many people involved?" Chen Ge was very curious about the activity at the lab building, but he quickly stifled his curiosity. If he went there, it would be like walking into a trap, so the best choice was to avoid them for now.

"Sir, are we really going to the lab building? We just came from over there."

"No, we're going to education block one. We need to move quickly; we need to finish the investigation before we tip off the school." Chen Ge kept changing their movement. This way, it would ensure that if someone was on their tail, they would be puzzled and confused. The group ran in the direction opposite of the lab. As time passed, the campus was getting more and more deserted.

"Have any of you heard of a toilet-related ghost story?" Chen Ge asked while they moved. "Have any of you been to the toilet on the top floor of the education block?"

"No." The few students shook their heads.

"This school looks normal on the surface, but dangerous threats are hidden everywhere. When we get there, be sure to listen to my orders." Chen Ge took them on a detour around the campus to reach the education block. The education block was very imposing. There were three buildings in total, and they were all four stories tall.

The school apparently likes the number four a lot.

At this time, the education block was devoid of students. The classrooms were shrouded in darkness, and only the corridors had the lights on.

"This is my first time coming here so late in the day. I didn't notice it in the morning, but this place is quite scary at night." Wang Yicheng walked the slowest. Once they got close to the education block, his expression turned unnatural, like his body had a natural reluctance to come here. This change in the young man attracted Chen Ge's attention. This limping boy had possibly experienced something here in the past.

"Follow me closely. We are heading directly to the top floor. No matter what you see in the classrooms, do not go toward them." Chen Ge scanned the surroundings before entering the place. Each building had two staircases leading up and down, and the toilet was adjacent to the left staircase.

"Are we really going there?" Zhou Tu had trouble getting into Chen Ge's headspace. The latter's actions felt like there was a detailed plan behind it, but once Zhou Tu gave them a closer look, he realized that they were all without rhyme and reason. However, the man put on such a confident front that Zhou Tu wanted to crack Chen Ge's head open to see the master plan that was brewing inside for himself.

“Try to keep up,” Zhang Ju reminded Zhou Tu kindly as he supported Wang Yicheng.

“Come on, this is a club activity.” Zhu Long’s eyes were bloodshot. Even though he was 1.8 meters tall, it did not feel out of place for him to carry a pink phone.

“I must have lost my mind to follow along this madness. Coming to the toilet to search for supernatural activity at night.” Zhou Tu walked into the corridor unwillingly. The group did not stop as they headed to the top floor. The education block was quiet at night; it was a direct contrast to when it was daytime.

“Me and Zhang Ju will go in first. Zhu Long will be our direct back-up. Zhou Tu and Wang Yicheng, the two of you guard outside.” Chen Ge grabbed the handle of the toilet door. He was about to push when someone grabbed his elbow.

“Sir, can we not go in?” Wang Yicheng was standing next to Chen Ge. His face was as white as sheet. Cold sweat slid down his face as his pupils darted about. “I just remembered something bad, and it happened right here!”

“What is it?” This was the first time that Chen Ge had seen such an expression on Wang Yicheng’s face.

“I could only remember snippets of it. It was something that I was forced to participate in. In the end, only I didn’t enter the toilet, so I was the only survivor. The rest who entered the toilet... all of them have died!” Wang Yicheng started to ramble on the verge of tears.

“Those who entered this toilet all died?” Chen Ge pressed on Wang Yicheng’s hand lightly. “You’re just a new student here. How would you know something like that?”

“I don’t know! I didn’t mean to do it! They were the one who forced me! Sir, we must leave now! Please do not open that door no matter what!” Wang Yicheng was in a pitiable state.

“I’m not going to give up now that we’ve reached this place.” Chen Ge let go of Wang Yicheng’s hand and pushed the toilet door open.

“No! Do not open that door!” With Wang Yicheng screaming, Chen Ge opened the toilet door and peered into the room. Plastic Halloween ghost masks littered the ground, and skulls and red handprints were left on the walls using paint. Entering the room would give one a feeling of being watched from all angles.

“So, this is how they pranked Lin Sisi.” Chen Ge picked up one of the masks. After making sure that it was not dangerous, he placed it inside his bag.

He slowly walked further into the room. When he passed the first cubicle, he took out Lin Sisi’s phone to snap several pictures. Everything was normal inside the toilet; there was nothing there that did not belong.

“Everything looks normal, but I keep have this feeling that something’s not right.” Chen Ge looked at the closed cubicle door. He reached out to push on it and realized that it would not budge.

“Is someone in there?” Chen Ge bent down to look through the bottom gap and saw a pair of black leather shoes sitting inside the cubicle.

Chapter 809: Roommates

“There’s someone inside the cubicle!” When he saw the black leather shoes, Chen Ge was instantly reminded of Mr. Bai from the eastern campus. The latter was wearing a pair of leather shoes just like that. “Stay back.”

Chen Ge took two steps back. He took out Lin Sisi’s phone, lowered it to the gap, and snapped a quick picture.

Lowering his head to look at the phone, the thing that Chen Ge worried about did not happen. There was only a pair of shoes inside the cubicle; there was no one wearing the shoes.

Lin Sisi’s phone can capture the image of ghosts and other unique entities. Since there is nothing on the picture, this can only mean that the shoes are the only thing inside the cubicle. But if the cubicle is unoccupied, why is the door locked from inside?

The cubicle door could only be locked from the inside, and the way the black leather shoes were placed indicated that someone was standing inside and not that someone had shoved them inside through the gap.

“Teacher, perhaps you were mistaken. Who would come to the toilet alone at an hour like this? Just the thought of it is scaring me.” The memory of Zhu Long was loosening. He was reminded of something, but it was still blurry; he could not make it out clearly. However, the influence on the young man was undeniable. Some barely discernible changes were happening to him like he started to maintain his distance from the other club members and would involuntarily stick close to Chen Ge like he believed that he was closer in nature to Chen Ge.

“Guard the way here. Inform me if anyone’s coming.” Chen Ge shook the door with brute force, trying to force it open. Many skull faces were painted inside the cramped cubicle. Standing inside would make one feel like one was being stared at by many people.

“Why would there be a pair of leather shoes here?” Chen Ge did not notice any strangeness inside the first cubicle. He came to the second cubicle. With his previous experience, he took out the phone and snapped a picture through the gap. The picture showed that there was also a pair of shoes placed inside the second cubicle. However, this time, it was not a pair of black leather shoes but a pair of old blue running shoes.

“The placement is the same. Is there a purpose to this?” Chen Ge looked through the first six cubicles. There was a pair of shoes placed inside every cubicle. They were all male shoes—sneakers, hiking boots, and flats of varying sizes. They appeared to belong to different people.

“The black leather shoes in the first cubicle reminded me of Mr. Bai; they should be for an adult. The other five pairs are mostly for students. Does this mean that each pair of shoes represents one specific individual? Lin Sisi was pranked by his whole class. Could these six shoes represent the people who had the biggest grudge against him?”

The difference between a Specter and living person was that they were built by negative emotions and hatred; understanding and kindness were not part of their make-up. No matter what Lin Sisi was like in real life, the moment he turned into a Specter, his heart would be consumed by hatred. That was the

nature of Specters and spirit; it was the basis to support his survival. To trap those who had pranked him inside the cubicle to be his company, based on Chen Ge's understanding of Specters, that was something one would have done.

"Sir! Someone is coming to the education block!" Zhou Tu held Wang Yicheng and screamed at Chen Ge from the entrance. "They seem to be coming from the labs!"

"They're chasing after us?" Chen Ge moved quickly to the last cubicle. He subconsciously took out the phone to take a picture, but he realized with a shock that the door of the seventh cubicle had been taken off its hinges.

Where is the door?

Based on Chen Ge's prediction, the door most related to Lin Sisi would most likely appear in the toilet, but he could not find it after searching the whole toilet.

Calm down, don't panic.

Chen Ge bit on his tongue lightly. He knew that the people would need some time to get up the stairs.

Each door corresponds to a door-pusher, so in other words, the door is the only...

His fingers touched the hinges, and Chen Ge realized how the hinges had been broken.

The door was forced open from inside!

He lowered his head to look at the interior of the cubicle. There were no shoes inside the seventh cubicle, only two bloody footprints. The footprints were placed one before the other like someone was walking out from the door.

If each shoe represents one person, does this mean that the person inside the last cubicle has escaped?

Chen Ge whipped his head around. Perhaps it was his imagination, but the skulls on the walls seemed to have come alive; their expressions had shifted.

The despair and negative emotions on the western campus have all been moved to the eastern campus, so the real blood door should be in the toilet at the top floor of the eastern campus' education block!

Before solving this problem, another had appeared. The veins on Chen Ge's forehead were close to bursting. He bit on his tongue to make himself more alert.

Take this step by step. At least I know that I'm getting closer to the truth.

"Sir! They're coming up the stairs! We'd better find a place to hide!" Zhou Tu was rushing through his words. He was weirdly panicking. "It doesn't seem like it was students or teachers who entered the block. They are walking with such strange gait!"

"They're walking strangely?" Chen Ge instantly realized that something was off. He waved for Zhang Ju and Zhu Long to get out of the toilet. "Which set of stairs are they taking?"

"The one closer to the toilet!"

“Okay! We’ll run down the other stairs! Remember, do not let yourself be discovered by them!” Chen Ge did not plan to go against the enemy for now. They ran down the corridor, but when Chen Ge passed Wang Yicheng, he suddenly stopped.

His gaze narrowed as they fell on Wang Yicheng’s shoes.

Blue running shoes?

Wang Yicheng was wearing the same kind of shoes as the ones found inside the second cubicle!

The shoes in the cubicles are all male shoes...

Chen Ge thought back to the discovery, and he suddenly realized that the shoes in the toilet matched the shoes worn by the students inside Room 413 perfectly.

Room 413 has six students, but the toilet has seven cubicles. The six students should correspond to the six cubicles, and the last cubicle with the black leather shoes should represent the teacher; that is seven people in total. Chen Ge frowned. Why would Lin Sisi hate his own roommates so much? Didn’t he purposely return to his bedroom to warn his roommates against going to this toilet?

Chen Ge rubbed his temples. There were too many questions to answer.

The eastern campus is unregulated while western campus is like a memory capsule where time is frozen within these several days of the new students’ welcoming ceremony. To get to the truth, I’ll have to compare the two campuses more closely!

The western campus is too perfect, so perfect that it feels unreal, like a child’s dream. In comparison, the eastern campus is more realistic.

Chen Ge’s eyes moved away from Wang Yicheng’s shoes. He had already decided to take everyone to the eastern campus.

Now I have no other choice. I can only continue to search for the memory in the dream and find the truth in the reality.

Chapter 810: They Forced Me to!

The people that came from the lab had already entered the corridor. They seemed to have a specific goal in mind because they headed directly to the top floor without stopping at all.

“Quick!” Chen Ge carried Wang Yicheng on his back as the group rushed down the corridor to the other end. They hid inside the staircase, holding their breath.

“Sir, why are we stopping?”

“Keep an eye on the third floor; I’ll keep watching the fourth floor’s corridor. After they’ve all got up to the fourth floor, we’ll start going down.” Chen Ge was employing a very risky plan. He stood at the end of the corridor and looked down the long stretch using his Yin Yang Vision.

“But...”

"Just do as I say." Chen Ge stayed at the mouth of the fourth-floor staircase alone, looking down the left side of the corridor. After about ten seconds, he could clearly hear footsteps echoing down the other end. Then, a few people in white outfits appeared on the fourth floor.

Why are they dressed so strangely? The whole outfit including the shoes are white.

Three people showed up in the corridor in total. Other than the white outfits, there was something else strange about them; their faces were all covered in scars. Not just one or two scars, but like Zhang Ju, a large portion of their faces were scorched.

Are they the school's admin staff? Chen Ge watched them enter the toilet and led the other students to run downstairs, perfectly avoiding their pursuers.

"Sir, where are we going next?"

"We'll find a chance to go the eastern campus?" Chen Ge said in a hurry. The people in the white clothes gave him plenty of pressure.

"No, but why are we acting so nervously? You're making it look like we're doing something illicit." Zhou Tu looked at Chen Ge and the other members who were acting nervously, and he was rather speechless.

"We're students here, and Mr. Bai is a member of staff. Even if we are discovered, I'm sure we can explain our way out of it. At most, we'll just compensate them for the broken operating table in the autopsy room. I doubt it'll cost that much."

"Do you really think that's all the punishment we'll receive once we're captured?" Chen Ge stared into Zhou Tu's eyes. The latter moved his head away, afraid to meet Chen Ge's gaze.

"You'll understand everything once we reach the eastern campus." Chen Ge led the students away from the education block. Using the isolated path, they slowly found their way to the sports equipment room close to the education block.

"Sir, aren't we going to the eastern campus? Why are we here?"

"To find some tools. Wang Yicheng, Zhou Tu, the two of you will be on the lookout. The rest of you, come in here with me. Look for things like ropes, and bring all of them with you." Chen Ge pried open the room's door and located some skipping ropes.

"Sir, those people seem to be heading our way!" Zhou Tu's voice came from outside the door. He saw several white shadows rush out from the education block heading their way.

"Huh? How do they know we're here? It's not surprising for them to go to the toilet at the top floor of the education block, but how did they know for sure we're in the sports equipment room?"

A bad feeling rose within Chen Ge. He pulled on the bag's zipper, but it couldn't close because it was too full, so he had to carry some of the things in his arms.

"The sports equipment room is very big; it'll take them some time to search through it. We'll retreat now." Chen Ge carried the bag with one hand and waved at Wang Yicheng. "Come, I'll carry you on my back."

Chen Ge was offering that out of kindness, but he was rejected by Wang Yicheng. The latter shook his head, his eyes bulging with fear like a child trapped in a nightmare. "Sir, I'm very afraid. I hear someone calling my name. Those people are here for me. I can hear their voices!"

"You can hear someone calling your name? When did that start?" Chen Ge did not give Wang Yicheng the chance to resist. They were pushed for time, so he forcibly pulled Wang Yicheng onto his back. "We'll talk while we move."

"Sir, those people are here for me! If you bring me with you, you'll only get dragged into it!" Wang Yicheng's face was twitching as his body shook.

"Stop this nonsense; you're my student. Just answer my question." Chen Ge quickened his steps, but he was curious about what Wang Yicheng had said.

"When you guys brought me to the education block's top floor, a bad feeling overwhelmed me. I felt like crying for some reason. The corridor felt too familiar, like something bad had happened there before." Wang Yicheng's eyes were puffy and red like a hooked fish. He had trouble breathing.

"Aren't you a new student? How could that corridor be familiar to you?"

"I have no idea. Sometimes, when we go to a new place, it feels like we've been there before. That is what I'm feeling now." Wang Yicheng's answer came intermittently. His face was frighteningly white.

"What about the voices? Did they appear suddenly? What are they telling you?" Chen Ge asked softly.

"When I saw the corridor, I started to feel uncomfortable. When I reached the door, an image flashed through my mind." Wang Yicheng took in a deep breath and continued after a long pause. "It feels as if I've been to that toilet a long time ago. I was tasked with leading someone important into the toilet. His thin body was standing inside the toilet, and the toilet was filled with various monsters! It was because of that short memory that I tried to stop you entering the toilet!"

"Wait a minute!" Chen Ge very astutely noticed a detail in Wang Yicheng's words. "You were tasked with leading a very important people into the toilet?"

"Yes, that person, if I remember correctly, should be my best friend. I know that because there are not many who are willing to be my friend; he was the only exception." Wang Yicheng bashed on his head heavily. His memory was starting to loosen as well. "When we reached the toilet door, his voice appeared in my head. He was calling my name. I'm sure it's him! But I cannot recall who he is!"

"Is his name Lin Sisi?" When Chen Ge said the name Lin Sisi, Wang Yicheng's body started to shake uncontrollably. His arms that grabbed Chen Ge's neck started to increase in strength, crushing Chen Ge's windpipe.

"I didn't mean to do it; they forced me to! I'm so sorry! We're still best friends!" Wang Yicheng screamed with his eyes closed. His wail was harrowing like he had just woken up and seen a ghost standing above him.

"Calm down!" Wang Yicheng's sudden breakdown surprised everyone. This would only put more targets on their back. Chen Ge decidedly dropped the young man from his shoulders and gave him a powerful chop to the back of this neck.

“Mr. Bai?” The other students were shocked.

“Shut up! I’m trying to save him!” Chen Ge attempted a few times before finally knocking Wang Yicheng out. “Prolonged hallucinations will cause serious damage to his brain. The best temporary solution that I could think of is to make him stop thinking for now.”