

## Horrors 811

### Chapter 811: The Other Side of the Wall

Looking at the unconscious Wang Yicheng, Chen Ge 's emotions did not recover for a long time; he had just obtained a very important piece of information from what Wang Yicheng had said. The person who lured Lin Sisi into the toilet was none other than Wang Yicheng!

*Who would have thought the most crucial person has been at my side all along?*

Chen Ge was thankful that he had not lost his kind nature after entering the door. When he first approached Wang Yicheng, he did not think too much of it. He merely wanted to help after seeing how helpless the young man was. Honestly, he had done what he had set out to do; Wang Yicheng now had a few more new friends, and these new friends would not look down on or bully him.

Through what Wang Yicheng said, Chen Ge had a brief grasp of what had happened. Wang Yicheng and Lin Sisi both shared Room 413. For various reasons, they were both ostracized. However, they took the segregation differently due to the difference in personality. Wang Yicheng chose to suffer the ostracization silently, whereas Lin Sisi came up with ideas to get people's attention. Technically, the two could not be considered friends but bullying victims who found each other.

The students hated Lin Sisi a lot and decided to disguise as ghosts to scare him in the toilet on the top floor of the education block to take revenge on him. To lure Lin Sisi there, they enlisted the help of Wang Yicheng, who could be said to share a good relationship with Lin Sisi. Chen Ge had no idea how those people managed to persuade Wang Yicheng, but he knew that, in the end, Wang Yicheng promised to do their bidding. Wang Yicheng was not entirely guilty, but he was the hand that pushed Lin Sisi over the abyss.

"Quick! Before Wang Yicheng wakes up, we need to get away from those people behind us."

Chen Ge was very careful. He went to several places and only sighed in relief when he did not see white-clothed people following them.

The atmosphere on the western campus was slowly becoming abnormal. There were more and more people in white milling about. Chen Ge was not going to stay any longer, so he led his club members to the trash collection center.

"Mr. Bai, are those people in white schoolteachers as well? How come I've not seen them before? Why are they chasing us?" Zhu Long had many questions.

"They are not teachers but admin staff who are tasked with maintaining order on the western campus. Regarding why they're chasing us..." Chen Ge placed the fainted Wang Yicheng on the ground. "It is because of him and the rest of you."

"Us?"

"Yes, this school is not as simple as you might think. If you compare it to a human brain, the western campus is where they deal with various positive emotions while the eastern campus is responsible for the negative emotions and trash." Chen Ge used a normal analogy to explain the situation. "The western

campus only has good memories, and all the trash has to be transported to the eastern campus. But how can people only have good memories in their lives?"

"So, we have forgotten many of our memories?" Zhang Ju was very clever. Before Chen Ge finished, he already grasped the point.

"Yes, your forgotten memories are filled with despair, and those things are treated as trash by the western campus. Once those memories loosen or awaken, you will be sent to the eastern campus," Chen Ge told them with a serious tone. "Now that you know the truth, do you still wish to continue searching for your memory?"

"I do," Zhu Long promised without hesitation. "This inability to remember what I've done is very jarring. If this continues, I'll go insane. Even if the memory is bad, I wish to remember everything."

"I also wish to know what kind of memory I've lost. Without it, it feels like I am incomplete, like... I'm some kind of monster." Zhang Ju's hand brushed against the scar on his face. His eyes were filled with complicated emotions. It was hard to tell what he was thinking.

"You've all lost your minds! Crazy!" Zhou Tu kept mumbling. He was like a trapped rabbit, bouncing where he was.

"Since you didn't say no, I'll take that as a yes." Chen Ge picked up Wang Yicheng from the ground.

"Actually, there is one more advantage in us going to the eastern campus now. The people who are on our tail wish to send us to the eastern campus, but they will never expect us to go to the eastern campus on our own."

"Is there a difference?"

"If we go over there willingly, we can still retain our 'human' selves. If we're sent there, I'm afraid you'll forget even more things." Chen Ge gave the members a few words of consolation. "The eastern campus is not as scary as you imagine. As long as we're careful, we'll be fine."

Carrying Wang Yicheng, Chen Ge opened the door of the western campus' trash collection center. The place was very clean, unlike the one on the eastern campus' side.

"Do not touch anything in here and stay away from those doors." Chen Ge did not know whether the western trash collection center was manned or not. Before going in, he gave the students some ropes. "There is a little window on the second floor. Later, I'll come out from the window to get up the wall. Watch how I do it and just follow my lead."

"What about Wang Yicheng?"

"Tie him up with the rope. Once I get on the wall, you guys work together to move him through the window, and I'll help pull him onto the wall." Wang Yicheng was short and thin; he was not that heavy. This was good news for Chen Ge.

"Be careful of your safety. Once you get on the second floor, do not linger, and follow my direction!" After he gave them the ropes, Chen Ge personally tied Wang Yicheng and tied the other end of the rope to himself before carrying him to the second floor. After ensuring that there was no one on the second floor, Chen Ge did not dawdle and headed for the window.

Opening the small window, Chen Ge very expertly stepped on the windowsill and jumped over to the top of the wall. “What are you guys waiting for? Quickly pass Wang Yicheng over to me.”

The rope was tied to his body on one end, and the other end was attached to Wang Yicheng.

“Mr. Bai, do you teach sports?” Zhang Ju was the first to snap out of it. He raised Wang Yicheng out of the window.

“This is the second floor! Before careful.” Zhu Long and Zhou Tu moved forward to help. The three worked together to move Wang Yicheng out.

After a long time, Chen Ge finally got Wang Yicheng onto the wall. He was one of the key characters that night, so Chen Ge could not leave him behind. Sitting on the wall again, Chen Ge’s feelings were completely different from before.

He untied the rope on his body and leaned on the wall, starting to move slowly to make some space for the other students.

“Quick! Move faster!”

Chen Ge held Wang Yicheng and found some gaps amid the bricks and tied the rope through them. Next time, if they wanted to cross between the two campuses, they would not need to go through the trash collection center; they could use this rope that he had left behind.

The group used about ten minutes to cross over to the eastern campus. For those students from the western campus, the eastern campus was a completely unfamiliar place.

### **Chapter 812: Zhang Ju’s Memory**

“Being chased by teachers and running over walls to escape, that is definitely not how I imagined I would spend my second day at university!” Zhou Tu patted the dirt off his body and undid the rope around his waist.

“Later, more things that you can’t imagine will appear.” Chen Ge tugged on the rope that he had left on the wall harshly a few times before hiding it. From how he positioned it, even if someone walked past, they would not notice it right away.

“This rope shall be our escape.” When Chen Ge left the eastern campus, he had been alone, but when he returned, he was responsible for a whole club.

“Sir, did you notice something strange?” Zhang Ju stood upright, and the eye that was hidden behind his scar slowly widened.

“What’s wrong?”

“Perhaps it’s just me being sensitive, but it feels like the air here is much slicker and wetter, and there is a strange smell in the air like a perfume of blood.” Zhang Ju said those strange words in the calmest voice. His lips slowly opened to lick at the scar on his upper lip. There was confusion and loss in his eyes. “Compared to the western campus, this place feels much more familiar.”

“You have to be joking, or are you telling me you’re familiar with the scent of blood?” Zhou Tu had originally thought that Zhang Ju was just disfigured, that his mind was normal, but after hearing what he had just said, Zhou Tu gained a new understanding of Zhang Ju.

“I’m not joking; it’s real.” Zhang Ju turned to Chen Ge, who stood where he was with a smile.

“You are not wrong; this is the soil where sweet dreams are grown. In the world behind the door, only dead bodies and blood can be used as fertilizer to grow the most beautiful flowers.”

Chen Ge picked up Wang Yicheng and signaled for Zhang Ju to follow behind him. “I’ll take you to this one place first. Be careful, do not make too much noise.”

As they walked through the unkempt brush, the night became their best disguise. Along the way, they did not get into any accidents. Chen Ge took Zhang Ju to where he encountered the ghost in the tree hole.

“Does this place look familiar to you?” Chen Ge pointed at the tree hole where the female skull had originally been hidden and the trees around it.

“It feels like we’ve been here before... Right, isn’t this the crime scene where the girl was killed? We’ve been to this place on the western campus! How come there is an identical location on the eastern campus?” Zhou Tu’s eyes widened. Even the tree hole’s location and the opening’s angle were completely identical.

“The crime scene on the western campus is only an empty shell; the dead body and the dead’s spirit were hidden on the eastern campus. This place is the real crime scene.” When Chen Ge explained it, Zhang Ju appeared to be attracted by something. He stood beside the tree hole alone, his shoulders slightly shaking.

“Zhang Ju?” He did not appear to have heard Chen Ge. The young man slowly squatted down beside the tree hole and reached his shaking hands into the hole.

“Hey, are you mad? The girl’s skull was found inside the tree hole! Why are you reaching into it?” Zhou Tu wanted to go forth to frag Zhang Ju back but was stopped by Chen Ge.

“Do not disturb him. His memory is buried inside that tree hole; he has to dig out the thing that he has lost himself.”

“Dig it out? You people are crazy!” Zhou Tu was not as powerful as Chen Ge, and he could not struggle loose. He could only stand there and watch.

With both of his knees on the ground, Zhang Ju knelt next to the tree hole as his gaze stared directly into the dark enclosure. His arms gradually moved into the hole. His body kept shaking, and sweat slid down his face like tears.

“Why isn’t it here? Why? Why it’s not here? Impossible!” Zhang Ju could not find anything. He grumbled intermittently like he was so nervous that his breaths were breaking. “I saw it with my own eyes! I saw him bury the thing inside the tree hole! Why isn’t it here?”

His fingers pulled on the tree roots and dirt until his fingernails started to drip with blood, but Zhang Ju did not seem to feel the pain. With a deranged fervor, he continued his digging.

“Zhang Ju, are you looking for this?” Chen Ge pulled out a rusty blade from his bag. This blade was the female Specter’s item of possession. Chen Ge had discovered it buried inside the tree hole after she was consumed by the shadow. Initially, Chen Ge had taken it as an item of defense; he did not think that it would have such a use. The surroundings suddenly silenced as everyone moved their gaze to the blade.

“This blade was found inside the tree hole. The dead’s maddened spirit was lingering on this blade.” Chen Ge placed the blade before Zhang Ju. “Take it, and see if it can help you remember your past.”

Zhang Ju was at this breaking point. His arms shook harder, and his pupils were darting everywhere.

“It is very familiar, isn’t it? Have you seen this blade somewhere before? Who was holding this blade, and what was the man doing with it?” Chen Ge was like a needle piercing into Zhang Ju’s mind. His trembling fingers reached toward the blade. When his fingertips touched the handle, his face suddenly changed, his pupils narrowed, and his mouth opened wide with a voiceless scream. Before the scream could escape, Chen Ge rushed forward to clamp his hand over Zhang Ju’s mouth. “It’s alright. All that is in the past. It’s already over.”

Even though he was comforting Zhang Ju, Chen Ge kept his eyes on the blade in Zhang Ju’s hand. Once the young man attempted to attack with the blade, he would knock him over. Zhang Ju was far more powerful than Chen Ge had anticipated. As the memory returned, his strength kept growing. This child did not seem to be a normal spirit. Just as Chen Ge was about to lose control of Zhang Ju, the latter started to calm down.

Chen Ge let go of the young man, and Zhang Ju collapsed to the ground. His lips were kissing the ground, and the scar on the face appeared to become more intense.

“I... I think I just remembered something.” Zhang Ju stared at his cracked nails. “That day, it was senior’s birthday. A girl wanted to confess to him, but senior already had a girlfriend, so he asked me to go and reject her. I came to the promised spot, but I didn’t see the girl, so I kept waiting. Then I heard something moving in the forest, so I ran over quietly, and I saw someone use this knife...”

“The girl was still struggling, but I didn’t dare show myself; I was stunned. I’d never seen so much blood in my life.”

His nails dug into the ground, and the scars on Zhang Ju’s face were squeezed together.

“If I’d stood up then, perhaps the girl wouldn’t have died.”

Blame and guilt tormented Zhang Ju. He gripped the knife tightly.

“When I returned to call the police, the group of people had already escaped; I have no idea whether they were captured or not. However, I remember thinking that one of them looked very familiar.

“The following night, we drank a lot and then went to the karaoke. That was when the fire happened. I was sent to the hospital and then...” Zhang Ju whacked his own head multiple times. “What happened next? Why can’t I remember anything?”

“After you were taken to the hospital from the fire, that is where your memory stopped.” Chen Ge now knew about Zhang Ju’s past.

### **Chapter 813: Portrait of the Doctors**

"I could see the embers burning and the fire getting closer. Along with the rolling flames, I could hear the screams and wailing. I couldn't open my eyes due to the fire. I wanted to run outside, but once the door was opened, fire burst into the room."

Zhang Ju lay on the ground, and veins covered his forehead. The scars on his face were slightly shaking.

"It was hard to tell where the pain was coming from. I tried my best to run outside. The air was getting thin, I couldn't see anything, and in the end, I fainted in the corridor.

"Fuzzily, I remember someone carrying me out. At that time, I still had some lingering consciousness left."

Fingers dirtied with blood and dirt reached through the air. Zhang Ju used his elbows to support his body.

"I should have been sent to the hospital directly. I think I can remember hearing the conversation between my parents the doctors. I wanted to open my eyes, but when I did, it was a completely dark world that I saw like everything within my sight was charred."

Zhang Ju's voice was slowly returning to normal even though he was still collapsed on the ground.

"I can remember my parents' faces, and I can remember the doctors and nurses that look after me, but I cannot for the life of me remember when I woke up from the fainting, and I cannot remember how I came to this school."

"Is there a chance that actually you haven't woken up from your coma and that you're dreaming up this world?" Chen Ge's question surprised Zhang Ju.

"I still haven't woken up? This is a dream that I've dreamed up?" Zhang Ju repeated what Chen Ge had said. "Then everything here is part of my dream? Even you are just part of my imagination?"

"Imagination your head. That's preposterous. Can you please act normal?" Zhou Tu took the blade away from Zhang Ju. "I don't know about the others, but I am definitely not a part of your imagination. I'll hold onto the blade for you in case you decided to test that theory out on us."

Zhou Tu felt like he was the only normal member of this club, and thus, it was safest for him to have the blade for safekeeping.

"Zhang Ju is not wrong, but there is a detail that he is mistaken about. This world is not his own dream but a collection of many people's negative emotions and despair. It is a nightmare formed from all that." Chen Ge scanned every member's face. "All of you are trapped inside this world, and this world was created by all of you as well."

When Chen Ge said that, the brush was intensely quiet. Everyone looked at him with various expression.

"I know you might not be able to accept that for now, but it's okay, we still have time." Chen Ge carried Wang Yicheng and looked at the wall faraway. "Wang Yicheng's recovery of his memory has attracted the administrators, and now that your memory, Zhang Ju, has started to loosen as well, the admins

might come and get us soon. We need to leave as soon as possible." Chen Ge turned around and headed out the brush.

"Wait!" Zhang Ju grabbed the dirt that was reddened by blood and slowly lifted his head. His eyes were zoomed in on Chen Ge. "Who are you? Why are you telling us all this?"

"Who I am is not that important; the important thing is that I can help you escape from this place. Your friends and family have waited long enough for you in real life." Chen Ge smiled. "Actually, I am not unlike you. I am also missing a part of my childhood memory, so when I encountered you, I seemed to have encountered my past self."

Chen Ge sighed with emotion. He led the club members away from the lab and the staff dormitory, following the path to the education block. "The toilet is on the top floor of the education block; I believe the answer we're looking for is there."

The education block on the western campus was only quiet and eerie, but the education block on the eastern campus was filled with danger. By getting close to it, a chill would climb up one's spine.

"Be as quiet as you can. If anything happens here, the consequences will be very serious," Chen Ge whispered.

"What kind of consequences?" Zhou Tu's forehead was sweating. He gripped the blade that had been dug out of the tree hole and bent his back. His eyes looked around, and he was very nervous.

"The eastern campus is used to store the trash from the western campus. Normally, how do we treat trash?" Chen Ge maintained the smile, but the words that he said caused the members to suck in a cold breath. "After we're captured, we will be stripped of everything that we consider valuable and then abandoned. Here, death is a luxury."

There was no taking back a loosened arrow. Chen Ge was the first to head into the education block. Perhaps it was his imagination, but night on the eastern campus felt darker than on the western campus. Stepping on the old staircase, holding the banister that was charred, one could hear the sound of tables and chairs moving from inside the supposedly empty classrooms.

"This place is so scary. I can't imagine it was just a wall away from us." Zhu Long lowered his voice. He walked at the back of the group.

"Shush, don't talk." Zhou Tu, holding the knife, stuck close to Zhang Ju, afraid that this student with a scarred face might suddenly act up. The more he worried about it, the more he felt it might happen, so Zhou Tu had been keeping an eye on Zhang Ju. The latter suddenly stopped moving.

"What's wrong?"

"No, I'm just curious. Why are there so many pictures of doctors on the corridors of the education building?" Zhang Ju lifted his head to look at the pictures on the wall. "We are not a medical school, and these doctors don't appear to be renowned doctors. Many of them don't even have an introduction but pictures of them working in white coats. By the way, have any of you noticed that all of these pictures were taken when they were at work?"

Zhang Ju's words attracted Chen Ge's attention. Previously, he had thought that these pictures were very strange but could not figure out why. Zhang Ju's words reminded him of a possibility.

"The world behind the door is weaved from the door-pusher's memory. This school is very unique; it seems to be made up from the memories of all of its students. So, the pictures of the doctors might have been people that the students encountered in real life." Chen Ge patted Zhang Ju's shoulder lightly. "Pay attention to these pictures. See if there's anyone you recognize."

"To be able to be celebrated like this has to be someone at the top of the field. How would I know someone like that?"

"Here, doctors perhaps have a special meaning. Just follow my instructions." Chen Ge led the members up the stairs. When they passed the third floor, he suddenly stopped. "Stop, there's someone ahead."

The classroom nearest to the third floor's staircase was not locked. The door made from poor quality wood creaked noisily in the wind.

Chen Ge's group stood frozen on the spot. After a while, a shadow exited the classroom.

"That figure looks so familiar. Could it be Chang Gu?"

#### **Chapter 814: Do You Dare?**

The shadow's frame was similar to Chang Gu's, but it moved very fast, not like someone who was blind. Chen Ge did not dare just announce himself. He wished to observe the figure longer, but the person rushed straight down to the other end of the corridor like it was looking for something.

"Is that Chang Gu? Has he recovered his sight?"

The education block was not lit. Even with his Yin Yang Vision, Chen Ge was taking careful steps.

"Sir, is that a friend? Should we go meet up with him?"

"Now is not the time for reunions. We'll go to the top floor first." Chen Ge kept his gaze on the shadow. The person did not leave but went into another classroom. There was another party in the education block that night. Chen Ge did not know whether this change was a good thing or not. The group soon reached the fourth floor. The toilet was at the other end of the corridor.

"No matter what you hear, do not answer. No matter what you see, do not leave the group. Understand?" Chen Ge whispered the warning to the members and then carried Wang Yicheng down the corridor. He bent his body low and used the corner of his eyes to scan the classrooms on both sides. There was only darkness inside the windows; he could not see anything.

The members followed behind Chen Ge. They tried not to look beside them, but the more they told themselves not to do that, the more their eyes started to wander.

"What's that?"



The classrooms there needed a good tidying up. When Zhou Tu passed one of the windows, there was something that looked like many strands of hair dangling from the window frame. It felt like there was a girl leaning against the window.

“It’s not a real person, right?” Zhou Tu stood on his tiptoes as he hurried forward. He tilted his head downward and looked from underneath the window.

“The hair... is moving?”

Before Zhou Tu could get a closer look, his body knocked into something. That came as such a surprise to him that he dropped the knife that he was holding to the ground. The rusted blade clattered noisily on the ground. Inside the dark building, the sound was intensely sharp and loud.

Everyone stopped moving, and Chen Ge turned to Zhou Tu. “What are you doing?”

“I accidentally bumped into Zhang Ju.” Zhou Tu held his nose and pointed at Zhang Ju, who stood frozen. He noticed that Zhang Ju’s expression was rather strange. “Why did you suddenly stop when we’re moving?”

Zhang Ju did not reply. He lifted his head to look at the picture on the wall. His lips were slightly open, and his pupils were narrowed to a point.

“Zhang Ju?”

No matter how the others nudged him, Zhang Ju had no reply. His gaze was glued to the picture on the wall, and there was a trace of sadness in his eyes. When he saw the blade that had killed the girl in the brush, his mind had completely broken down, but now he was completely different from then. There was no maddened scream and self-mutilation to nullify the psychological pain; he merely stood before the picture quietly.

“I’ve seen... this doctor before.” He spoke so softly that only people directly beside him could hear.

“That fire burned twenty percent of my skin. I saw my blood and flesh burn. I sniffed the stench that came from my own body until my eyeballs melted off from the flame. My eyelids were glued together, and my world plunged into darkness.

“I was sent to the hospital. The pain was so intense that I couldn’t feel the pain anymore.

“I couldn’t open my eyes, and my nostrils were burnt. One of my ears was partially burnt, and the other was significantly burnt. I became a monster. I could not see myself, but I knew I’d become a monster. I could no longer return to a normal life. Have you ever wondered what it feels like to use partially sealed ears to hear your family?

“Someone was saving me. I could feel the pain returning. I was getting closer to being saved, but how would I wake up?

“Something cold cut open my eyes, and they were cleaning it little by little. My left eye was taken out, and I could barely see a grayish world out of my right eye.

“I could not sense light; I could only see shadows out of my right eye. Tell me, how would I survive like that?”

Zhang Ju pressed his hand on the picture on the wall. His face was leaking blood. A small trail of blood leaked out from his skin like a thread used in a suturing surgery.

"I know this doctor. He accompanied me for a week. Death had come to claim my life, and he made a bet with him." His voice was getting coarse like it was burnt in a fire. His appearance was changing as well. The blood and scar spread on his face. His ears started to shrivel like a flower, and the skin on his left eye was slowly melting.

"I never said a word to him, but I remember him very clearly. At the last moment of my life, he was one of three people present."

The guilt for the dead unlocked Zhang Ju's memory. The doctor who had once saved him restored his originally blurry memory, and now the pieces were surfacing in his mind. Blood vessels dripped out of his skin like the sutured wounds were reopening. The blood vessels coagulated into blood globules and dropped on Zhang Ju's shirt. His shirt was slowly turning red. "If you were in my situation, would you choose to live or to die?"

*A Half Red Specter? After they recover their memory, the Specters will return to their original form? The girl at the tree hole was unable to retain a normal human form because her memory wasn't fully wiped?*

Chen Ge's eyes were twitching, but his reaction was already calmer compared to the other members.

Zhou Tu was so shocked that he neglected to pick up the blade. He grabbed Zhu Long's elbow, and the two involuntarily retreated three meters away. No one responded. Zhang Ju's eyes slowly moved away from the doctor's picture to Chen Ge. "I have remembered who I am. Now, can you tell me who you are?"

The two stood inside the darkened corridor, looking at each other.

"You've asked me that question before, and I've given you the answer." Chen Ge stood where he was and did not take a step back. "We are the same. I also wish to find the memory the memory that I've lost. Helping you is helping myself."

"You're lying!" Zhang Ju reached out toward Chen Ge, but as his fingers were about to touch Chen Ge, he stopped.

"Why did you stop?" Chen Ge took one step forward. He leaned close to Zhang Ju's scary, despairing face. "Are you afraid that after you kill me, another me will stand up from my dead body? Are you afraid of me, who is wearing red?"

Gripping Zhang Ju's shoulders, Chen Ge's expression was completely maddened. His hands moved on Zhang Ju's shoulders before moving slowly to caress Zhang Ju's face and touching the young man's forehead.

"You want to kill me? Do you dare?"

Not only Zhang Ju, Zhou Tu and Zhu Long who were hiding behind were spooked.

The corridor was silent. After a long time, Chen Ge let go of Zhang Ju. He looked at the other members inside the corridor. "I just want to find my lost memory. If you help me, you're helping yourselves. The opposite is also true."

## Chapter 815: Moveable Door

Zhang Ju had long noticed that Chen Ge was not a normal person. The man's eyes could retain calmness no matter the situation, like there was nothing in the world that could shock him. To be honest, he was afraid of people like that, but it was because of that fear that he had chosen to follow and listen to Chen Ge's orders. Standing before the picture, Zhang Ju opened his remaining right eye and stared quietly at Chen Ge's face.

It was a normal facial feature, a face that would be lost in the crowd, but someone like that subconsciously radiated a presence that frightened even himself. It was hard to describe; it was like a hatred-filled Specter was mixed with a crazed madman. He could see madness, sickness, and cruelty from that face but could not find a trace of fear. Zhang Ju knew how he looked, that he looked like a scary monster, but Chen Ge's earlier reaction made him realize that there were scarier 'monsters' than him in the world.

"Yes, we should be the same type of person." He believed Chen Ge because only those who had experienced hell would make that kind of expression. The man, like him, had also forgotten his past.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Bai. It's because of this sudden return of bad memory that I lost control of myself." Zhang Ju's voice was harsh and grating, but his attitude became much better.

"It's no matter. Of course, I do not mind. A teacher has to be understanding of his student," Chen Ge said with a smile. He gave off warmth and kindness. It was hard to imagine that he was the same person who had confronted Zhang Ju earlier. "What have you remembered? There's no need to be shy. Let me everything."

"Actually, it's nothing, just some painful memory." Zhang Ju's wounds were still opening. His shirt was slowly being dyed red. "I remembered the time when I witnessed the murder. I was scared and cowardly. I remembered the pain of having my skin seared by fire. It was like having needles pierce into your skin until you couldn't feel pain anymore. I still remember the pain and helplessness I felt when I was lying in the ICU. Despair grew in my heart. I didn't want to know, but I didn't know how to survive."

"At the last moment of your life, did any special happen to you or around you?" Zhang Ju appeared in this world inside the door, but at the time, he should have lost the ability to push open any door. Chen Ge was curious how he ended up at the school. Only by knowing how he entered would they have a chance of exiting. For a three-star scenario, the door was the only exit, but that did not seem to be case for four-star scenarios.

"At the last moment of my life..." Zhang Ju reached out to touch his face. "It seems I fell into a coma, but I could sense the goings-on around me. I cannot tell the difference between the nightmare and reality, but I remember one thing very clearly. Whenever midnight came, there would be a door inside the sickroom."

"A door?"

"I stayed for seven days at the hospital. The door appeared every night, and each night, it showed up closer. Until it stopped right beside my bed." Zhang Ju lifted his bloodied face. "It was a moving door."

The more afraid I was, the more despair I felt, the closer it would come to me. I couldn't ask for help. At the night of the eighth day, the door was pushed open from inside. Hands reached out from behind the door to pull me into it."

What Zhang Ju described was similar to what had happened to Chang Gu. They had both encountered a door that could move. Every night at midnight, this door would get close to the sleeping victim before ending up beside them. The door would be opened from inside to pull the victims in.

"And this school is behind the door?" Chen Ge was curious about what had happened next. He wanted to know how Zhang Ju had lost his memory. Just how did this student whose face had been ruined in a fire become a Half Red Specter?

Zhang Ju shook his head. "I felt trapped in a dream, a dream that felt so real. In the dream, everyone referred to me as Lin Sisi even though I told them again and again that my name is Zhang Ju. I said they'd got the wrong person, but they thought it was just a joke.

"No one would believe me, and I could only survive in the dream as Lin Sisi to experience everything as Lin Sisi. Eventually, even I started to wonder if I was really Lin Sisi.

"Being bullied, ostracized, ignored, it was hard to stomach, but I thought about it from another perspective. In real life, I had already become a monster. The life in the dream was not that bad."

Zhang Ju's voice was flat enough to feel like he was telling another person's story. "I had no friends, and everyone hated me. I started to get dull to both the spiritual and physical torture, but then one day, a girl walked into my dream.

"It was a cloudy day. Someone planted a frog in my deskmate's school bag. She suspected that I was the culprit, but I wouldn't do something so stupid.

"No one listened to my explanation. The class chased me out, and everyone in the corridor gawked at me with their strange eyes. I ran away from them to go hide on the rooftop of the education block.

"I met her there.

"Even though I knew it was a dream, I felt that she was very special." Zhang Ju's voice started to change. "Her name was Wen Changyu, the only person who didn't ignore me. I told her my sorrow, and she showed me sympathy.

"Then I told her about my past, and she confirmed that I am not Lin Sisi. Only when I was with her could I remember myself and not get assimilated into the dream. We would meet every dusk on the rooftop, and gradually, I felt like I couldn't stay away from her anymore.

"She said that she was very interested in my stories, and I liked spending time with her

"Just as color started to return to my life, she suddenly posed a question to me—would I like to see the world outside of the school? At the time, I had no idea what she meant. I just wanted to stay with her, so I nodded.

"That day, after midnight, she led me to the library. The library's door was always locked, so we jumped in through the window. We found a mirror behind one of the bookshelves on the third floor.

“The mirror was very big, and the girl said that the mirror could still be used several times and told me to keep it a secret.

“I trusted her implicitly. At the same time, I realized something. This was the first time that I had seen a mirror inside my dream!

“I asked the girl what I should do. The girl told me that I only needed to peer into the mirror.

“I stood before the mirror, and she moved to stand behind me. In the quiet night, I stared at myself in the mirror.

“The more I stared, the more I felt the reflection in the mirror changing. Slowly, my reflection started to bleed, and scars appeared on the person’s face. His ears started to wilt, his left eye closed, and his face started to get scarred and burned!

“I did not dare look further, but just as I wanted to leave, the monster in the mirror reached out to grab me!

“Blood leaked out of the mirror until the surface was completely red!

“I screamed loudly for help and turned around to look at Chang Wenyu, but she was unmoved. Even now, I can remember what she told me last. ‘Why are you afraid? That is the real you inside the mirror.’

“Her slender fingers pressed on my left eye softly and slowly plucked it out!

“The world immediate

### **Chapter 816: Just a Speculation**

“After Chang Wenyu took my left eye, I became similar to the monster from inside the mirror. She shattered my hallucination. I was not Lin Sisi but Zhang Ju; the scary-looking monster from inside the mirror was myself.”

With his wound bleeding, Zhang Ju’s shirt was half dyed red, but the scarier thing was that the blood vessels that had started to weave on his shirt still continued to increase in number. Chen Ge had initially thought Zhang Ju was just a Half Red Specter, but he soon discovered that he had greatly underestimated the young man. As his memory was awakened, the blood on Zhang Ju began to intensify as it proceeded to color his whole body red.

“I was pulled into the mirror, and Chang Wenyu who stood outside the mirror held my left hand. Her lips opened and closed, and I believe she was saying, ‘One last one left.’

“My left eye started to change in her grasp. The memory of my life flashed in the pupil. When she took my left eye, she also took all of my hope.”

Drip drop...

Zhang Ju’s blood dripped on the corridor. Footsteps echoed down the block, but no matter where they looked, there was no one coming.

“What kind of world is it inside the mirror?” Chen Ge asked softly.

“Red. There is just red; everything is red.” Zhang Ju’s description reminded Chen Ge of the scenario behind the door of the three-star trial mission.

“Then, how did you return from that place?”

“The other me from inside the mirror, he was covered in blood. He wanted to consume me. Before I could give it some thought, my legs carried me away. I ran for a long time before I realized that inside the mirror was another school. It was completely deserted, or at least, it looked that way on the surface.”

“And then?”

“I never even survived the first night. The other me from inside the mirror caught me.” A trace of confusion appeared in Zhang Ju’s eyes. “In my memory, he killed me, but when I reopened my eyes, I had returned to this school and lost a major part of my memory, becoming part of the school.”

“In other words, your memory was tampered with after you died?”

“I guess you could say that. I have no idea what happened in between. I believe you’ll need to go to the red world if you really want to find out the answer.” Zhang Ju did not seem to be lying. Even though he looked scary, his expression was sincere.

“I think I get it,” Chen Ge said softly. “Normally, the door is the only way to enter the blood world, but there is a Specter far more powerful than we can imagine in this scenario. He could be a Greater Red Specter. This Specter uses mirrors as a medium to isolate another world from inside the blood red world. This other world is this school that we’re in. Do you understand what I’m saying?”

Every club member shook their head.

“I’ll give you a simpler example. After pushing open the door, we entered the blood red world. But inside this blood red world, we found a mirror, and when we touched the mirror, we entered the world inside the mirror.

“If we compare it to dreaming, it should be easier to understand. Normally, once we sleep, our consciousness enters a dream world, but if we start to dream while inside a dream, what happens? We enter a dream inside a dream.

“Blood red world is constructed from despair and negative emotions, and the world inside the mirror is more like a ‘dream’ created by the door-pusher.”

Chen Ge used an elaborate example to explain the situation to the students. As he did so, a crucial problem that he had was answered. When he woke up, he had lost contact with all of his workers, and the black phone was missing, which placed him in a very dangerous situation. It had been confusing him. How did the owner make that happened?

The black phone aside, Zhang Ya was hiding in his shadow, but at that moment, his shadow had become very normal; Zhang Ya was not with him. From this point, it could be understood that it was not his real self that had entered this school. Just like Zhang Ju had said, when he looked inside the mirror, there

was another him. One was kind and gentle, the other cruel and ruthless; the combination of both was the real him.

*I should have run into the same problem as Zhang Ju. Part of my persona is trapped inside the mirror, and the other part outside the mirror.*

This was all Chen Ge's speculation, and he was not confident that he was one hundred percent right. It was like he was walking in fog, and the only source of light was himself.

"Chang Wenyu once used the mirror in the library, so after visiting the toilet, the next stop is the library." Chen Ge voiced his thought.

"Why do you wish to go there when everyone gives the place a wide berth?" Zhang Ju could not understand Chen Ge. His memory had just woken up. Various thoughts swirled in his mind, and his gaze was rather blurry.

"Compared to this place, I prefer the blood red world because that place is more realistic."

Chen Ge's word proved that he was no ordinary person. Zhang Ju thought about it and agreed. "That's perfect. I wish to know what has happened to me as well. Theoretically speaking, I should be dead, right?"

After getting that response from Zhang Ju, Chen Ge sighed in relief because Zhang Ju would be a welcomed aid.

"Come, let's head to the toilet first." Chen Ge's group had stayed in the corridor for a long time. Thankfully, nothing strange had happened.

"Zhu Long, can you see the change happening to Zhang Ju? His face... is so scary now." Zhou Tu did not dare get too close to Chen Ge and Zhang Ju; he felt like they were both madmen.

"At this time, I can only trust Mr. Bai. Zhang Ju's change also proved that he hasn't been lying to us, right? We are on the path to regain the memory that we've lost." Zhu Long did not look so well. He gritted his teeth, and his hand that held the phone was white.

"If you say so." Zhou Tu turned to glance behind him. He was too afraid to leave on his own. "I must have been mad to agree to join a club like this."

He summoned the courage to pick up the blade on the ground, but as he did so and his view was inverted, he saw that there was an upside-down human head looking at him from down the corridor.

No wait!

To be more precise, the upside-down person was looking at Zhang Ju and Wang Yicheng, who was on Chen Ge's back!

Zhou Tu's knees went wobbly from the shock. If not for Zhu Long, he would have collapsed.

"What's wrong with you?"

"There's someone behind us! There're a lot of people who are following behind us!" Zhou Tu's voice was shaking.

“Where?” Zhu Long turned to look. They were the only ones on the empty corridor. “Are you hallucinating?”

### **Chapter 817: Faceless Boy**

Zhu Long held Zhou Tu, and the two looked behind them. There was only darkness. There was a faint echo of footsteps, but there were no living people to be seen.

“No one’s there.”

“I saw them when I bent down to pick up the blade earlier. They were all following behind us while moving upside down. It’s like they’re living in a world that’s inverted to ours.” Zhou Tu was shocked.

“Those people kept staring at Zhang Ju and Wang Yicheng. Should we go and tell this to Mr. Bai?”

“That’s not a bad idea.” Zhu Long looked behind them with confusion. Zhou Tu did not look like he was lying. Just as the two were discussing that, Chen Ge and Zhang Ju reached the middle of the corridor. The closer they got to the toilet, the more nervous they became.

“Mr. Bai, Zhou Tu saw people trailing behind us. They were all moving upside down. I don’t know what to say. In any case, you’d better ask Zhou Tu for the details.” Zhu Long dragged Zhou Tu to Chen Ge.

“When I bent down to pick up the blade earlier, I saw that there was a crowd of people behind us. Their heads were all looking down, and they floated in midair. No, it’s more like they’re walking on the ceiling. Those people should be attracted by Wang Yicheng and Zhang Ju. Those monsters kept their gazes on Zhang Ju and Wang Yicheng.” Zhou Tu did not want to get too close to Zhang Ju; this was a natural reaction.

“Upside-down people?” Chen Ge had encountered them at the lab before. “We’ll go take a look at the toilet first to see if the door is really there. If we find nothing, we’ll leave immediately.”

This school was too strange. Even with the protection from a Red Specter, Chen Ge did not feel safe. Moving faster, just as Chen Ge was several steps away from the toilet, a grip suddenly tightened around his neck. A pair of cold, thin arms locked around his neck. The person was slowly tightening his grip, and Chen Ge’s breathing became more difficult.

“Wang Yicheng? You’ve woken up?” Chen Ge turned back to look. Wang Yicheng’s head was lolled on his shoulder. His eyes were bloodshot. He seemed to be fighting something in his mind.

“Do not go in. They’re inside.”

Wang Yicheng’s voice was different from how he usually sounded. It was thick with guilt. He sounded like a wounded stray dog, guarding his friend’s body while fists and kicks rained down on him.

“They? Who are they?”

“The other students and seniors. Everyone who hates you is inside. Do not go in. I’ve already informed the teacher.” Wang Yicheng wanted to force a smile, but he could not do it.



“Have you knocked the sense out of him? What’s he mumbling about?” Zhu Long held the pink phone and silently moved to Chen Ge’s side. This education block was too creepy, and he only felt relatively safer when he was next to Chen Ge.

“Wang Yicheng, have you remembered something?” Wang Yicheng’s memory had loosened at the door of the western campus’ toilet. At the time, Chen Ge had been afraid of being exposed, so he had knocked the boy out. Now, even though he had recovered, there still appeared to be some psychological issue remaining.

“They had me trick you into come here; I didn’t agree, so they hit me. I was forced to climb the stairs with my limping leg. I heard everything. But they still didn’t prepare to let you go. Remember, no matter who tells you to go to the toilet on the top floor of the education block, do not go there! Please do not go there!” Wang Yicheng’s voice was weak like he was dying.

“Other than you, have they asked anyone else to trick Lin Sisi into coming here?”

“I don’t know, but I have already informed the teacher about this. Why isn’t he here yet?” Wang Yicheng sounded anxious. His only hope was that teacher, but that teacher did not seem to have shown up. Perhaps that teacher hated Lin Sisi as well.

“It’ll be fine. I’m just taking a look.”

“No! Don’t go in there!” Wang Yicheng treated Chen Ge as Lin Sisi. Those were his real thoughts. Guilt ravaged him, and he really wished to atone for his mistake. To have Chen Ge give up when they were literally at the door was impossible. Plus, with the aid of Zhang Ju, this Half Red Specter who was still strengthening, he was not that worried.

Wang Yicheng’s arms tightened further until veins popped on them. This child used all of his strength to stop Chen Ge from entering the toilet, probably because he did not want to witness a repeat of the tragedy.

The toilet was at the very end of the corridor. There was a thick stench of disinfectant in the air. There were brown stains on the wall tiles and water stains on the ground. Other than that, there were plenty of footprints. They were all different, so they should belong to different people. The toilet door was locked. Chen Ge took out the tools to unlock it. When he pushed open the wooden door, Chen Ge took a step back and carefully peered into the room.

This toilet looked completely different from the one on the western campus. It was very dirty like it had been forgotten by the school. No one had entered this place, and it had obviously never been cleaned.

“Has this toilet been locked ever since the Lin Sisi incident?” Chen Ge turned back to ask Wang Yicheng. The child had lost the ability to speak. He was shaking like he was ill. Compared to the western campus, this toilet felt more real to Chen Ge. He carried Wang Yicheng into it. Once they stepped into the toilet, Wang Yicheng closed his eyes. He did not dare look nor remember.

“This room gives me a different feeling compared to the other room.” Zhang Ju looked around. Blood vessels climbed on the walls. They were like cracks that covered the whole room. The skull faces on the wall were already blurry like forgotten memories. The dried blood vessels covered all the painting on the

walls like they did not wish for them to be seen. Walking to the first cubicle, Chen Ge took out Lin Sisi's phone and snapped a picture through the gap. There were several shadows that appeared on screen.

"Who's inside?" Chen Ge forced the door open, and what he saw was out of his expectation. There was a mannequin placed inside the first cubicle. He was wearing a pair of black leather shoes. He was about thirty to forty and looked similar to the Mr. Bai whom Chen Ge had encountered.

*There was a pair of shoes placed in the western campus' toilet, and the first cubicle here contains a real mannequin. What's the reason behind this difference?*

The mannequin inside the cubicle had his head lowered and his hands behind his head. He stood upright, his posture making him appear like he had made some mistake.

Chen Ge could not see any problem with his Yin Yang Vision. Lastly, he took out Lin Sisi's phone to aim at the first cubicle.

The mannequin that looked like Mr. Bai stood inside the cubicle, but the phone captured the image of a faceless boy. His hands were behind his back in the same posture as the mannequin.

*Could this faceless boy be Lin Sisi? Did Mr. Bai once punish him in such a manner, so he's using the same method to punish Mr. Bai?*

### **Chapter 818: Would You Be My Friend?**

Chen Ge yanked open the second cubicle; there was a thin, male mannequin inside. One of his legs was distorted as he curled up inside the cubicle with dirt and trash thrown haphazardly around him.

"This mannequin bears a resemblance to Wang Yicheng." The mannequin in the cubicle wore the same pair of blue running shoes as Wang Yicheng on Chen Ge's back, so the mannequin should refer to Wang Yicheng. Chen Ge raised the phone at the second cubicle, and the picture on screen was heart wrenching. The faceless child was forced by a group of people into the cubicle, and they tossed various trash on him. The boy inside the picture did not resist and allowed them to bully him.

The mannequin in the third cubicle wore a pair of glasses, and his body was covered in red paint. He stood dumbly facing the wall. This mannequin looked similar to the thin, tall boy whom Chen Ge had encountered in Room 413. With his previous experience, Chen Ge aimed the phone at the cubicle directly.

A faceless boy appeared on-screen. He stood inside the cubicle alone, and around him were people who kept pouring paint into the cubicle. His clean clothes were made dirty, and the paint slid down the creases of his shirt and shorts. The boy kept his head lowered, making no sound.

"These bullies have gained a mob mentality." Chen Ge pushed open the door of the fourth cubicle. The mannequin inside was shirtless. The wet shirt was abandoned next to the toilet. Chen Ge took out the phone and aimed it inside the cubicle. On the screen, the faceless boy slowly removed the shirt dirtied with paint while someone dumped a bottle of water on him.

Fifth cubicle, sixth cubicle...

Each cubicle presented a story that was harrowing. When people were carried away by madness, they had no idea how crazy they were acting, and they would stop at nothing to unload their negative emotions on others.

When he opened the first cubicle, Chen Ge had merely wanted to uncover the truth. He had nothing to do with events that transpired there. He was merely a passing visitor, a victim who wanted to leave. But after he witnessed the events inside the six cubicles, his heart was already changing. His face was drawn. If people who knew him had seen him then, they would have been surprised because he rarely had an expression like that. Facial expressions represented the internal emotion. If it showed on the face, one's internal thoughts could be told, and the weakness would be exposed. Thus, when Chen Ge conducted the black phone's mission, he always remained calm.

*Are these students or demons?*

Raising his head, Chen Ge looked at the seventh cubicle. This was the only cubicle without a mannequin and also the only cubicle without a door. The door had been taken off the hinges with brute force. The connecting spot still had broken wooden chips. It was hanging by a single hinge. The door was missing, and the inside of the cubicle was crawling with the blood vessel-like things. To be precise, the blood vessels inside the toilet crawled out from inside this cubicle. The seventh cubicle could be said to be the source of everything.

"Was Lin Sis trapped inside this cubicle?"

The black red blood vessels were like wilted veins. They crawled all over the cubicle's walls like they were covering something. Chen Ge took out Lin Sisi's phone, adjusted the brightness to the maximum, and aimed it at the cubicle.

The faceless boy was hugging his own shirt and pants. Dirty water and paint slid down his body. The colors were like a monster that was plunging its claws into the boy's body.

The cubicle door appeared to be blocked from the outside. The boy had his head lowered, hugging his clothes. He rammed against the door. He had no face, so Chen Ge could not see his expression and could not hear his voice. He had no idea whether the boy was crying or screaming for help. Chen Ge could only see that the boy was ramming his body against the door until the door blasted open. He stood at the entrance of the cubicle barefooted, holding the dirty clothes. His arms dangled by his side, cut open by the wooden chips from when he rammed them against the door. Blood leaked out the open wounds, but paint seeped back into the wounds.

Pressured, uneasy, struggling to breathe, he twisted his head. The faceless boy scanned the empty toilet. The bullies had already left, but their venomous words lingered in the toilet. The boy stood at the cubicle entrance for a long time. He slowly took up his hands and put the wet clothes back on one by one.

Other than his arms, he was not injured, but his body kept shaking from pain. The middle of his pants was slit open, and there was a large hole on the back of his shirt. The boy put on all the clothes, and a poor monster was reflected in the water that puddled on the ground. He wiped his face and tried to walk toward the toilet door. The light from the corridor filtered into the toilet. The entrance was bright,

bright enough to cast a clear shine on the boy's current appearance, bright to the point that he had nowhere to hide.

He pulled his feet back. He wore the dirty clothes and walked back into the seventh cubicle. Leaning against the wall, the boy's body slowly slid down the wall. He was curled up in the corner. The faceless face looked at the toilet entrance; he appeared to be waiting for the lights to go out.

The image did not end there. The boy looked for a long time before lifting his head. The faceless face looked at Chen Ge like he knew someone was watching him.

"Would you like to be my friend?" This question drifted into Chen Ge's ears. He heard it clearly, but when he turned to the source, there was nothing there.

"Did it come from the phone? That's impossible." The video stopped at the last frame. The faceless boy was curled up in the corner of the cubicle with his face turned to Chen Ge like he was waiting for Chen Ge's answer.

"I am willing to be your friend. Even though what you said sounded like a curse." Chen Ge did not mind a curse; his whole life started with a cursed love letter. Without that letter, during his first mission, he would have died at Wang Qi's hand.

Chen Ge gave his promise, but the boy in the phone retained his posture. Looking away from the phone, there was nothing inside the seventh cubicle, but the phone could capture the faceless boy so clearly.

"Can you hear me?" Chen Ge tried to communicate with the boy, but there was no reply. He waited for a long time before the image on the phone-started to change again.

The door of the seventh cubicle was pulled open, and a blood red hand reached in. The hand touched the faceless boy lightly. He seemed to communicate with the boy, and the faceless boy nodded lightly. Then the faceless boy was led away by the hand toward the other side of the door and disappeared.

"The bloody hand came from inside the door? What did he tell the boy?" Chen Ge was suddenly reminded of the question that he had heard.

"Did the owner of the hand tell the boy what I heard? Would you like to be my friend?"

"The faceless boy agreed and then disappeared?"

Chen Ge tried to analyze the situation. The faceless boy was Lin Sisi. He did not push open a door; that bloody hand had reached out from inside the door. In other words, there was a door inside the toilet cubicle. The hand's owner had invited Lin Sisi, and the latter had accepted. In that case, the bloody hand was the real door-pusher.

## **Chapter 819: We Might Not Be Enemies**

After so many twists and turns, Chen Ge had finally found the ghost school's real owner. Even though it was just a glimpse of the person's hand, that was already quite a big clue.

"Just now I heard someone ask, 'Would you like to be my friend?'"

“Did it come from inside the phone? But I heard it by the side of my ear so clearly.

“It probably wasn’t meant for Lin Sisi but for me.”

Chen Ge turned back to look. The blood vessels on the wall had started to peel like fallen leaves in autumn. They had lost their life.

“Did you make the promise with him?” Wang Yicheng suddenly spoke on Chen Ge’s back. He buried his head in Chen Ge’s shoulders. His voice was very soft, so one could not hear it if one did not listen carefully.

“I suppose so. He looked so lonely.” Chen Ge’s neck was pulled tight by Wang Yicheng. Their bodies were stuck together, and he could feel Wang Yicheng’s body temperature dropping.

“His friends are all dead, all dead!” The sound of dripping came from behind Chen Ge. He felt wetness on his shoulders. Turning back to see, he realized that his left shoulder was already soaked with blood. It was a wide spread of red, and it looked eye-catching.

“You...” Chen Ge shook Wang Yicheng on his back. The boy waved his arms weakly about as he grabbed at the air. Blood tears leaked from his shut eyes. “Have you remembered something?”

By retuning to this place, Wang Yicheng’s memory had awakened. He kept his eyes closed, but just from hearing that sentence from Chen Ge, he knew what had happened.

“There’s no escape. Since you have promised that person, he will come to find you. No matter where you go, he will find you!” Wang Yicheng’s voice had a big change. He had sunk into madness, completely different from the weak and cowardly boy from before.

“Even if he doesn’t come to find me, I will go to find him. I like to make friends, from all meanings of the word.” Chen Ge had many friends, but they were not by his side at the moment, so he wished to get to know some new friends.

The blood from Wang Yicheng’s eyes slid down his cheeks. His shirt was dyed red. Blood bloomed like flowers on his skin. This boy who looked so weak had the potential to become a Red Specter.

“I’m getting more interested in the owner of this school. Just how did he manage to pull all of you one by one into the door.” Chen Ge did not think that the few club members that he had randomly picked would be so special. Of course, he was lucky, but from another perspective, it explained the scary factor of the School of the Afterlife. A Half Red Specter was able to handle a normal two-star scenario, but in the School of the Afterlife, Chen Ge had already encountered several Red Specters and potential Red Specters.

“Is the constant joking a way to hide the panic in your heart?”

Hearing Wang Yicheng say that, Chen Ge confirmed further that the young man had recovered his memory. The previous Wang Yicheng was cowardly and feeble; he would never say anything remotely confrontational and would only follow orders.

“I’m not joking. To have the despair to open the door, he must have possessed hope before. Granted, the hope must have been crushed by now. I sincerely wish to help him, and becoming his friend will be the first step.” Chen Ge carried Wang Yicheng to head to the door. “Have you realized that most of the

students here have a sad childhood or a physical deformity or that their personality has been made twisted by outside influence? Everyone has their own sad past.”

“What is it that you wish to say?”

“I’m curious what the owner has experienced. As the door-pusher, what has happened in his past to enable him to push open so many doors?”

“Agreeing to be his friend means that you’ll be stuck here forever. This school didn’t used to be so big. The addition of despair and pain only made it into what it is now.” After Wang Yicheng said that, his eyes stopped tearing blood, but his body continued shaking.

“Looks like you know many things.” Chen Ge felt like this school was similar to his Haunted House. However, School of Afterlife went after students with despair or was attracting students who radiated the presence of despair while Chen Ge’s Haunted House welcomed everyone. “This school’s been in existence for many years, has it?”

“All I can remember is that once I opened my eyes, I was here. I do not have the experience like Zhang Ju. I died at this school and was reborn here. I’ve already forgotten many things. I only know that this school has been growing in size.”

“Then why are you here? Is this Lin Sisi’s punishment for you?” Chen Ge asked another question he was curious about.

Wang Yicheng answered after a long pause. “I was the only person that Lin Sisi forgave. The only reason I came here is, after Lin Sisi, I became his replacement. The students’ anxiety and fear transformed into bullying, and I became their target. One night, on the brink of a breakdown, the door found me.”

“Then you entered it? Based on what Zhang Ju said, when the door showed up for the first time, it started a distance away and slowly got closer to you...” Chen Ge had not finished and he was interrupted by Wang Yicheng.

“He was passive, and I was the active party. I wanted to find a place where I could hide. Plus...” Wang Yicheng hesitated for a long time before he revealed the other secret. “The hand that reached out then was covered in paint. That was Lin Sisi’s hand. He was inviting me, and I wanted to say sorry to him in person. That day, I actually reported it to the teacher, but he didn’t come.”

“What else do you know about Lin Sisi and this door?”

“That’s all. Since entering the door, I haven’t seen Lin Sisi. Until today, I haven’t seen him.” Wang Yicheng let go off his hands. “You can put me down now.”

“Are you sure you’re not lying?” Chen Ge put down Wang Yicheng. “At the door of the western campus’ toilet, once your memory returned, the school’s administrators showed up immediately. If I didn’t knock you out, I’m afraid we would have been captured. You are treated differently from Zhang Ju and Zhu Long.”

“That’s probably because Lin Sisi is my friend, and I am Lin Sisi’s friend.”

The group walked past the seven cubicles. This place recorded what had happened to Lin Sisi, but the phone had probably only captured part of it.

“I really can’t imagine what has the door-pusher experienced.” As they were about to leave the toilet, Chen Ge turned to look at the seventh cubicle. “The only thing confirmed is that the door is in the seventh cubicle. To get to know the school’s owner, we need to investigate everything that has happened inside this toilet in this school.”

With the current cubicles, Chen Ge planned to head to three places next—the school’s data filing room, the school library, and the art room in the lab building that he had promised Zhou Tu.

## **Chapter 820: They’ve Arrived**

Information about the school’s owner could be found in the data filing room, the mirror leading to the blood world might be found in the school’s library, and the art room was where Chen Ge had promised to take Zhou Tu.

“Where should we go first?” Chen Ge turned to Zhou Tu. “I know the location of the art club and the scene from your dream. I can take you there now, but are you prepared to recover your memory?”

Zhou Tu had not communicated much with Chen Ge. The latter’s sudden question stunned Zhou Tu. Before he recovered his memory, he wished to know what he had forgotten. But after seeing what had happened to Zhang Ju and Wang Yicheng, he started to hesitate.

“Are you ready to face your past? With the memory still lost, you are just an unimportant student here; you can forget about all your troubles and live this repeated peaceful day again and again. Once the memory loosens, you will be targeted by the school administrators, and there is no way back,” Chen Ge reminded Zhou Tu. He was testing the young man as well. Of all the club members, Zhou Tu was the most opinionated.

“I thought about it and believe it’s better to have my memory recovered. Without a past, no matter how comfortable life is, it’s just a self-made lie.” Zhou Tu’s eyes moved to Zhang Ju and Wang Yicheng. “I wonder if my real self will scare me to death.”

“I think you’d better give it more consideration,” Zhang Ju said with a scorched voice. He turned his burned face around. “An uncomfortable feeling comes from you. The real you must be a very scary monster.”

Zhou Tu did not know how to reply. His eyes wandered, and the hesitation returned.

“We’ll go to the filing room first, so you will have more time to consider.” Chen Ge patted Zhou Tu’s shoulder. “Don’t be pressured. No matter your decision, I’ll respect it.”

“Thank you.”

Zhou Tu lowered his head to think. Zhang Ju nudged Chen Ge slightly. “His real self should be really scary. If he can recover his memory, no matter what you wish to do next, it will make things much simpler.”

“Everyone has their own choice to make. I will not intervene.”

“But aren’t you helping us recover our pasts to gather energy so that we can help you complete your goal?” Zhang Ju was confused. He remembered what Chen Ge had said earlier. They were merely helping each other, or to put it more plainly, using each other.

“I once read the following from a book. Rose never asks why, and she never asks for a thank you. She blooms because she wishes to bloom. Even though I can’t be that selfless, at least I’ve experienced the pain that you’ve experienced, and seeing you all reminds me of myself.” Chen Ge turned to the other members seriously. “There is one more thing I wish to emphasize. Our relationship is not using each other; we’re in a mutually beneficial relationship, and mutual respect is the foundation.”

Hearing Chen Ge’s voice, at that moment, all the Specters seemed to forget that this man before them was just a normal human being. But perhaps that was because he still had not recovered his memory.

Zhang Ju and Zhu Long nodded as they fell in line behind Chen Ge. Wang Yicheng opened his bloody eyes and gave Chen Ge an approving nod. Zhou Tu, who walked at the back, was lost in his thoughts, but determination started to fill his eyes. Returning to the corridor, before Chen Ge started to move, he felt that something was not right. There was a thick stench in the air, and he had smelled it in the lab before. A bad feeling rose in his heart. The more Chen Ge moved forward, the more pressured he felt. It was like he was wading into a lake, and a chill assaulted him from all sides.

“Have those upside-down monsters returned?”

Chen Ge did not lower his head to look. Things had already happened. Lowering his head would only confuse his mind. What he needed to do was leave the building as fast as possible. Standing next to Zhang Ju, Chen Ge narrowed his eyes and asked in a low voice, “Do you see those monsters in the corridor?”

“Monsters?” Zhang Ju stared down the corridor. The blood on his body slid down his jacket. “There appears to be something there, but they don’t seem like they can hurt us.”

As he finished, Zhang Ju saw his hair float upward like there was an invisible baby on the ceiling pulling on his hair. Small wounds started to appear on the bodies of Zhang Ju and Wang Yicheng. The monsters had been drawn there by the two of them.

“I can’t see them, so how did they manage to hurt me?” The wounds on Zhang Ju’s face kept bleeding. Blood vessels danced all over his body. Even though his memory had awakened, he had not mastered how to use his power.

“If you look upside down, you can see them, but I don’t suggest you do so.”

“Why not?”

“Because seeing them will only make your despair deepen.”

Chen Ge signaled for the group to move down the stairs. It was hard to tell whether the monsters were attacking Zhang Ju and Wang Yicheng out of natural instinct or because something was ordering them to do so. If it was the latter, things would be much more troublesome. The stench around them thickened, and more wounds appeared on Zhang Ju and Wang Yicheng’s bodies. It was worth noting that with every new wound, there would be a small black thread that dug into their bodies. The thing looked like a curse.



The group raced to the corner of the third floor, and Wang Yicheng started to weaken. His footsteps started to slow. "I can feel many things biting my body. The memory is becoming blurry again."

"Mr. Bai, things are not looking good. There may be more of them downstairs," Zhou Tu said softly. When they reached the third floor, the stench hit them like a wall, and the strange thing was that the stench seemed to originate from beside their bodies. Bending down, like when he was picking up the blade, Zhou Tu looked toward the spot where the stench came from.

In the empty space between him and Wang Yicheng, there was an inverted human face. The monster had no skin, so his flesh and muscles were stuck to his clothes. Blood pumped underneath his clothes, and the blood stuck to the fabric, dyeing the entire shirt red!

"Wang... Wang Yicheng, the thing is just in front of you!" Zhou Tu screamed. His memory had not awakened. Seeing a scene like that scared him so much that he almost fell down the stairs.

"Told you not to look, didn't I?" Chen Ge carried Wang Yicheng and stepped at the spot where the stench was the thickest and then flew down the stairs.

Zhou Tu held his chest. The spot that Chen Ge had stepped on was where the monster's head was. "Okay, I get it now."

When they reached the second floor, the noxious fumes filled the corridor. Zhu Long, whose memory had loosened, also became the monsters' target.

Zhang Ju could hold on but not Zhu Long and Wang Yicheng. They were moving because Zhou Tu and Chen Ge were dragging them.