

Horrors 901

Chapter 901: Those Who Remain

Chen Ge knew everything that happened around him. His eye slightly twitched, and that was all the response that he had. The ease of the man formed a direct contrast to the madness of the other Specters at the school. Chang Wenyu's single eye widened like it was going to pop out of the socket. The fourth Top Red Specter did not appear according to plan. She hurried the three headed demon picture behind her and did not put any hope in Chen Ge anymore. She gave it her all to destroy the door.

The man who controlled the fog was still confused, but once Chang Wenyu restarted her action, he also snapped out of it. He turned away from Chen Ge and focused his energy on Chang Wenyu. Of the three, the painter was the last to recover. He looked at the scapegoat on his canvas, and black capillaries pulsed on the back of his hands. His eyes seemed to have black fire burning in them. Every time he used his special power, he would have to sacrifice greatly. Every painting was his trump card.

Such an important power was wasted on a scapegoat due to skillful misdirection. The painter felt an urge to tear Chen Ge apart. This b*stard dared use a mere scapegoat to trick everyone!

His heart was bleeding. The painter looked at the Red Specters around Chen Ge and forced himself to look away. The most urgent task was to stop Chang Wenyu and not waste his energy on unimportant matters.

Once again, Chen Ge became unimportant. Other than the three Top Red Specters, the Red Specters that tackled Chen Ge and those who protected him all felt a certain way. A normal person had managed to trick a whole slew of Red Specters into doing his bidding with the aid of a mere scapegoat—that was unbelievable.

The blindfolded man's expression froze, and the other Red Specters from the campuses had the same expression. Even the students who followed Chen Ge were baffled. Mr. Lei, who had run over to deliver the news, was stunned.

"So, everything is a lie..." Mr. Lei stared at Chen Ge. "You've used me! Since you entered the forbidden zones like the female dormitory, you have been tricking us!"

Mr. Lei did not know what to say. He really had sensed a very scary presence from Chen Ge before, but since the painter had already made his move and revealed the truth, he was stumped.

"I'm sorry. I really have lied to you and everyone else. There is no Top Red Specter in my shadow. I did that merely to pull your forces together. No one is willing to be a scapegoat, and one person is too weak. Only by gathering everyone's strength do we have a chance," Chen Ge said sincerely. "I do not mean any malice. This could only be counted as a white lie."

"It does not feel good being lied to," the weak Wang Yicheng and Zhou Tu who hid in the crowd said. They walked away from Chen Ge and moved to Lin Sisi's gray fog.

"The two of you are leaving?" Chen Ge narrowed his eyes. "But the supernatural phenomenon observation club has just been formed."

“We are actually the painter’s friends. We’re just returning to his side.” The wounds on Zhou Tu slowly recovered. “It wasn’t easy to lie to you, but luckily, the result’s not bad.”

“Actually, I noticed the problem with the two of you earlier, but I did not point it out. You acted too exaggeratedly in the drawing room on the eastern campus. Zhu Long and Zhang Ju were intercepted by Red Specters when they crossed the mirror, and combined with the silent hints that you’ve been providing the painter earlier, I knew that the painter had planted his people beside me.” Chen Ge sighed. “I just didn’t point it out because I hoped that you would realize who is in the right and who is really thinking on your behalf.”

Chen Ge said that to Zhou Tu and Wang Yicheng, but it was also meant for all the Red Specters beside him. In the gray fog, Xu Yin had gone mad and roared endlessly. The headless woman had both her arms peeled off, but she stood guardedly behind Chen Ge. The boy who had just found his heart and the stench guarded in front of Chen Ge.

Chen Ge’s ‘scam’ had been exposed, but there were still many ‘people’ who were willing to stay by his side, like the old headmaster and Bai Qiulin.

“You are so unreliable! And have I told you how much I hate crazy people!” Yin Hong wanted to beat him, but she did not leave. Nor did the large Han Song from the Taekwondo club. They stood by the old headmaster’s side. To attack Chen Ge, one had to pass through them.

“Mr. Bai...” Zhang Ju and Zhu Long watched Zhou Tu and Wang Yicheng leave. They were all members of the same club, and they were faced with a conundrum.

“You have already lost your chance.” The blindfolded man giggled wickedly. Zhu Long and Zhang Ju were being attacked by the blindfolded man. One careless move, and they would die. They were at the forefront of the fray. Even if they gave up, no one would say anything. They shared a look, and in the end, they chose the opposite of Zhou Tu; they approved of Chen Ge. Even though Chen Ge was just a normal person, even if he did not have a Top Red Specter, the many memories that they had at the school were fresh in their mind. It was Chen Ge who had helped them find their memories and themselves. They hated what the painter had done, so they sided with Chen Ge. Chen Ge’s biggest ‘secret’ had been exposed, but not many people left him. Still, many students followed behind him and placed their hope on him.

“The worms in the team have been pulled out and so were the pins. Now, those who remain treat me sincerely. I have no problem leaving the School of the Afterlife in their care.” Chen Ge’s face was startlingly white. His heart had been calling a name, and it was not until the hair around the headless woman’s wrist fell on his shadow did he get a response. “It is not over yet.”

Chen Ge mumbled the same thing like a broken record as if the mental pressure was too high, and it snapped his mind. He reached out and dropped the remaining candies behind him.

“You have lost your shadow. Who are you feeding those candies to?” Mr. Lei had been listening to Chen Ge mumble. This time, he would not be tricked. He summoned the other staff and students. They had decided to help the painter. But as Mr. Lei called for the other teachers, he suddenly saw the candies behind Chen Ge disappear.

"They're gone?" The candies disappeared. They did not melt; they just vanished. Only a Red Specter could digest these candies made from souls so quickly. Mr. Lei rubbed his eyes to ensure that he did not see incorrectly. He quickly stopped those who were going after Chen Ge. Just as Mr. Lei was panicking, Chen Ge lifted his head, and the pale face smiled at him.

A chill ran up Mr. Lei's spine, and indescribable terror swamped his mind as he pointed at Chen Ge and screamed, "Something is not right! Don't go! There's something hidden on him! He's still lying!"

"This time, I am really not lying." The blood drained from Chen Ge's face, and he had difficulty speaking. "I really do not have a Top Red Specter on me, but a Greater Red Specter has never left me."

Chen Ge's broken shadow joined together and formed a black-red shadow that was larger than the whole field. The scary thing was, no one in the school seemed to realize that the shadow was still expanding.

Chapter 902: God!

Chen Ge did not purposely lower his voice, so everyone heard him clearly, but they had different reactions.

"Greater Red Specter? Always with you?"

When these words appeared by the headless woman's ear, she finally sighed in relief. Tiredness swallowed her like wave, and the wounded woman collapsed behind Chen Ge, her red dress becoming tattered. Zhang Ju and Zhu Long, who were fighting the blindfolded man, heard Chen Ge, but the two only shared a look and smiled. They did not think much of it. Yin Hong, who guarded beside the old headmaster, grumbled, "Again? You can't just keep on lying. A lie has to have some stuff in it to be believable, you know?"

"It is impossible for a Greater Red Specter to appear?" The old headmaster had a strange confidence in Chen Ge, perhaps because he had seen Chen Ge's parents before and knew something.

"The painter, Chang Wenyu, and the man from the red city were fighting for the door because they wanted to borrow the moveable door to become a Greater Red Specter. None of them have reached that state. Do you think anyone will believe Chen Ge?" Yin Hong looked like a mother who was disappointed in her child. "This obvious lie is too hard to believe."

"Is that so?" Neither the blindfolded man nor Lin Sisi who had morphed into smoke cared about what Chen Ge said. They followed the painter blindly, and if the painter thought that Chen Ge was no threat, he was no threat.

"Acting crazy to buy time, is that all you know?" Chen Ge's reflection was shown in the blindfolded man's right eye, and the black cloth that covered his eyes disappeared. "Let me see how you will die."

There was a sacrifice to pay for a Red Specter to use his special power. The greater the power, the bigger the sacrifice. That was the reason the blindfolded man did not use his power on Chen Ge from the outset. If the man had a Top Red Specter, his power might not be useful, and it would be wasted. If the man did not have any Red Specters, it would be too wasteful to use his special power to kill a normal

person. In the man's left eye, Chen Ge slowly changed. His body did not grow old, but wounds appeared on his body.

"Accidentally death? Unable to reach old age? You have too much interaction with the other side, so this death is normal..." Chen Ge in the man's eyes continued to be wounded. The sea of blood in the blindfolded man's left eye slowly became even, and the sea level was dropping. When the man used his power and saw the target's death in his right eye, it would exhaust the collected sea of blood in his left eye. "Wounded body, followed by ghosts, consumed by curses, but why won't a normal person like you die?"

The blood sea in the left eye was rapidly draining. Even a normal Red Specter could tell by now that the blindfolded man still had not seen Chen Ge's death. The pressure on Zhang Ju and Zhu Long dropped conspicuously. Something was limiting the blindfolded man's power. They would not let go of such a good chance. They cooperated and attacked, causing the first injury on the blindfolded man. The blindfolded man did not care; all he cared about was what he was saying. The blood sea in the left eye was receding, and Chen Ge in the right eye was getting clearer. He was wounded, cursed, and tortured; he had a single breath left, but the man was still alive.

"Impossible!" A suction power came from the left eye like it was trying to suck the man's body into it. Pain came from the right eye, a pain that gripped one's soul. "Why won't you die?"

Just as the blood in the man's left eye was about to dry up, Chen Ge in the right eye finally changed again. The wounded Chen Ge was like a lifeless doll as he slowly lifted his head. The other thing that rose alongside his head was his shadow. The shadow screamed and wailed before dispersing in the sea of blood, and then a new shadow appeared behind Chen Ge.

The dress was red as blood, the pale arms circled around Chen Ge's shoulders, her black hair cascaded down like waterfall, and her arresting face was half exposed. The bloody lips slowly opened as the woman whispered something into Chen Ge's ears. Her voice became clearer. The blood sea in the man's left eye had become empty. Even so, the draining power did not stop. Fresh blood was drained from the blindfolded man's body.

"What is that?"

Pa!

The man's left eye shrank into the socket, and half of his cheek was sucked dry. His left eye was consuming his body like a beast whose hunger could not be quenched. With a scream, the blindfolded man dug out his own left eye, and at the same time, all the people in his right eye disappeared.

"Why are a male and female in his shadow? How can he survive after suffering so many fatal curses and injuries?" The blindfolded man rapidly retreated. He had to go warn the painter, but he was blocked by Zhu Long and Zhang Ju. The tables had turned. Now, it was the blindfolded man's turn to struggle. When the blindfolded man used his power on Chen Ge, Chen Ge had been on full alert. He had used his Yin Yang Vision to observe himself in the man's eye.

"Is that the real me?" When Chen Ge left the campuses constructed by the painter, he had seen something similar in the mirror inside the library. He had no idea what it meant, maybe some kind of

hint. "Perhaps that is how my reflection in the mirror looks behind the door? Emotionless and like a puppet?"

With no color on his face, Chen Ge's body temperature was low. He touched his body and could only feel a chill. "Why would I feel so cold when Zhang Ya is awakening this time? Is it because she still hasn't gained full control of herself?"

The blood fog around his skin became frosted. The voice in his heart guided him, and he used his last bit of energy to look up. The three Top Red Specters had reached the end of their massacre. Half of the body of the man who controlled the blood fog had disappeared. He had used his own body as a sacrifice to suck out the heavy blood fog from the city. After using his special power for the third time, the painter had become very weak, and he had tried his best to attack the place where Chang Wenyu was joined to the door.

At that moment, the three-headed devil behind Chang Wenyu had been fully branded on the door. Her body was joined to the door with this devil's painting, and it formed a strange coexisting relationship. The cracked door was about to crumble. Facing the joint attack of the painter and the patient, Chang Wenyu knew that she would not win, but the woman did not panic; the madness in her eyes was still burning.

The last bit of red disappeared, and Chang Wenyu's body shattered like glass. The white dress fluttered down with the wind, and memories rode the draft. She had given up everything to exchange for a chance.

"This door shouldn't exist!" Chang Wenyu's voice came from the door. The eyes of the three-headed devil shattered. Only the left eye of the middle head did not explode.

"I've placed the door pusher's left eye in my own eye socket, so guess where have I put my own left eye." The three headed demon gnashed its teeth, and the demon looked rather similar to the crazed Chang Wenyu. The painter and the patient's attacks fell on the door. Combined with Chang Wenyu's destruction from the inside, the door was at its limit. The sound of cracking appeared in every student's ears. It sounded like their heart was breaking.

A crack started from the top and cut down to the bottom of the door. Everyone held their breath and looked at the sky. The cracks fell. Just as the door was about to collapse, a pale hand reached out from behind the door and pressed on it. Black hair rushed out like the sea, and it swamped the School of the Afterlife like a flower. It was covering up the entire school in its bloom.

The hair fell away, and her snowy white skin and black hair formed a great contrast. Crying souls screamed on her dress like caught fish. If one looked closer, they would discover that every screaming soul was a Red Specter!

"Who is she?"

"How many Red Specters has she killed?"

"Her presence is flickering, but it is already far beyond the strength of a Red Specter!"

Neither the painter nor the patient made a move; they had come to a conclusion. In the crowd, Chen Ge also watched the woman by the door. He could not move his eyes away, and for some reason, Doctor Gao's last words suddenly appeared in his mind.

If evil is the opposite of kindness, beauty is the opposite of ugliness, and truth is contrast of falsehood, then what is the opposite of a human?

There is no answer to this question. Some might say ghost—others would say god!

Chapter 903: Brightest Red

The presence that she had was completely different from other Top Red Specters. It was an extreme evil. When one's eyes fell on her, they would naturally be sucked into her and then slowly descended and lost. She was dangerous; everyone who saw her knew that. But no one chose to run because they had lost control of their bodies the moment they saw her.

"Zhang Ya..." Sitting on the icy ground of the school, with sticky blood on his fingers, Chen Ge had a weird feeling in his heart, like it was not a Red Specter reflected in his eyes but the amalgamation of certain human emotion. In his eyes, she was so real and unapproachable. Not only Chen Ge, the three other Top Red Specters reacted strangely. They reacted subconsciously, not like they had encountered a kindred spirit but like the fish living in the shallows running into the deep-water beasts.

"I am reminded of a legend at the school."

"Here, there is a name that shan't be named, and everything related to her is a secret."

"Some say that she is the door pusher, and some say that she killed the door pusher."

The painter looked at his last painting. The lost small shadow on it was looking about.

"That was my misstep. This painting should have been kept for her." The black arms fell from the painter's back. He voluntarily surrendered the school's consciousness.

"You are giving up?" The man in the fog wanted to cry. Half of his body had morphed into the fog. He had paid a lot but for nothing.

"The school's consciousness is scared. If I didn't remove myself from it, I too would be affected." The painter's voice was still even. No one could guess his thoughts.

"Influenced? Even Top Red Specters can feel fear?"

"I don't know, and I don't wish to know." The wounded painter looked at the door of the school. "The red world behind the door is an endless abyss. We live behind the door. I've always thought I am part of the abyss, but now I realize, we're just observers of the abyss."

Black blood leaked out from his body. To kill Evil and Kindness, the painter had used his special power, and he had suffered the sin that had gathered behind the door for years. He looked at the woman behind the door as his nails dug into his skin. "Why did you have to return?"

The door that had almost broken was pressed on by the woman. The three-headed demon seemed to come alive. The remaining eye was red, and shackles came out from the demon's body to curl around the woman's arm.

"This is our chance!" The patient in the fog exploded his body, and only a head remained. He knew that he only had one chance, so he did not hold back anymore. The fog around the school was boiling, and even the fog outside of the school was summoned by him. At the same time, fleeting cries came from inside the red city. The patient had a harsh expression. He gritted his teeth and forced himself not to listen.

Of the three Top Red Specters, two cooperated to attack the woman. Yet, the painter stood alone in the middle of the school. He raised his finger that was covered in blood. He wanted to paint, but he could not move his arm. "Why have you returned?"

The black hair fell to reveal half of the woman's face. The black-reddish eyes seemed to reflect the stars in the bloody sea. Chang Wenyu and the patient's attacks arrived, but she kept her eyes on the painter. She did not say a word nor make a move. She just stared at the painter. It was as if the raised arm was petrified; the painter's blood dripped onto the ground little by little. Even as his precious blood went to waste, the painter did not react, and he did not paint.

When the last blood dropped away, the painter's face was pale. His dark eyes were filled with cracks like shattered crystal balls. The bloody wind dried the painter's blood. The woman's red lips curled into a startling smile. Her hand that pressed on the door slowly moved, and the school's consciousness and Chang Wenyu screamed at the same time. The woman did not seem to hear them and stepped on the door that represented the School of the Afterlife, pressing it on the ground.

"The door is the channel that connects the blood world and the real world. No one dares insult it like this. You..." The head that was hiding in the fog wanted to say something, but he could not make a sound; something was stuffed in his throat. He lowered his head to look. A strand of black hair flew past his gaze. He turned around and saw endless black hair coming out from his neck. It was as if his own hair was coursing through his body.

"Ignoring the blood fog? How did she find me? This is not something possible for a Red Specter!" The black hair was like an unshakeable curse. It wrapped around the patient and slowly turned him into a doll. He had no idea when he had fallen from the trap.

In just a moment, the patient's head was split open. His eyes were burning red. Before he was completely covered by the black hair, he turned his head into fog, and only something like a drop of tear remained. The patient was covered in sin, but the tear was clear and crystalline like his most precious memory. Without a body, the patient melted fully into the fog. It started to rain blood, and each drop of rain was carrying the worst curse.

"You can't stop me!" The tear was hidden in the rain, and it dropped near the door. The black-red dress was soaked by the rain. The woman slowly lifted her other hand. The endless black hair was like a reverse ocean as it covered the whole sky. She moved her eyes away from the painter. Her perfect eyes glanced at a corner of the school. Her five slender fingers slowly tightened, and the black hair pierced through the fog and enveloped the whole school. She never intended to find the tear but instead tear away all the rain!

The black hair fluttered, and the red dress was like blood. Stepping on the door, the woman blasted everything away.

“Painter!” Lin Sisi let go of Xu Yin and risked his life to go to the painter’s side. “Why didn’t you make a move earlier? You should have one more chance...”

“It’s useless.” The painter dropped his arms weakly. He looked at the woman with a complicated expression. “I can only paint Specters, but that woman has already become a Demon God.”

“A Demon God?” Lin Sisi heard this for the first time.

Envy and fear crossed the painter’s eyes. “Beyond Red Specters are Demon Gods.”

Black hair covered the sky and swallowed the ground. In the heaven and earth, there was only one figure. She was dressed in red, the only red in the world.

Chapter 904: The Painter’s Departure

The School of the Afterlife was enveloped in the black hair, and it could only be described in despair. No one was able to escape, and even the door was shivering in fear. The only good thing was that the black hair had not gone after the students. Rather, it blocked out the blood rain from the sky. Not one drop of blood was innocent; they were radiating immense curses. The patient who was hiding in the fog was the source of the curses; the purpose of his creation appeared to spread fear and despair.

The whole school was swallowed by black hair. Looking at the nightmarish woman, Lin Sisi and the blindfolded man had given up their struggle. A croaking voice came from the purplish lips. The blindfolded man held his left eye, and this time, he was really blind. “I just took one glance at her. So, this is what’s beyond a Red Specter?”

“Her presence is suddenly weak and strong; she seems to have broken through some limitation. I have no idea how much pain one has to go through to turn into something like her. I can’t imagine it or even do it.” The painter’s hands hung by his side. “She is wounded, and her condition is unstable. It’s different from the rumors I heard about her from the city; she seems to have problems controlling herself.”

His gaze turned to Chen Ge collapsed on the ground, and his expression turned more complicated. “The man has my presence on him. Ever since he entered the school, I have thought of killing him, but whenever I wanted to make a move, there was a voice stopping me, like I would regret it if I killed him. The heart after death is the insistence before death; my heart hasn’t spoken for a long time, so perhaps he is good friends with the me outside the door.”

“The you outside the door? You mean he has been targeting the school for a long time and found the you outside the door, became close to him, and used that to enter the School of the Afterlife and complete his plan? That is too cunning. If we’d killed him earlier, perhaps this woman wouldn’t have appeared.” The blindfolded man hated Chen Ge; his left eye had been blinded because of him.

“It is probably just a beautiful accident. The me outside the door is just a lock. If he approached him with a purpose, he would have been shunned.” The painter shook his head, and his hand held his heart. “The deepest despair will run into the most beautiful accident. I can’t kill him, but he won’t live for too long.

The woman in his shadow still can't control herself. A presence beyond Red Specter represents evil and resentment. Once even a trace of her existence passes into him, he will lose himself."

"You are not trying to save him, are you?" The blindfolded man had followed the painter the longest, so he knew the painter well.

"It is time for us to go." The painter did not answer but headed toward Chen Ge.

"We still have chance. To open the door, we have made endless preparation. Snap out of it, painter!" Lin Sisi grabbed the painter's arm. "Once you brought me behind the door, you told me that you wanted to personally build a heaven for all despairing people. We can't give up now."

Slowly lifting his head, the painter looked at the screaming raindrop, and a faded smile appeared on his face. "I never said that I will give up. I am merely changing my canvas."

He turned to the red city. "Don't you think the red city suits us better?"

"You really want to leave?" Lin Sisi and the blindfolded man were unwilling, but the painter had made the decision. "Only when the half of the school's consciousness is helping me can I fight with that woman, but now even the school is afraid, and the other half has approved of Chen Ge. Change Wenyu has sacrificed herself to melt into the door. She will not help us deal with the woman—she will only find chance to destroy the door. With just us and the monster at the outskirts of the city, how can we win?" Lin Sisi and the blindfolded man did not know what to say. In their minds, the painter was all powerful.

"The patient, Chang Wenyu, and I are all heavily injured, but the woman is an unknown. Indeed, now is the best time to kill her—I can sense that she is heavily injured—but we don't need to take that risk," the painter said calmly. "We should leave while she is dealing with the patient, or else when she is free, all of us might be consumed by her. Look at the Red Specters printed on her dress; I can't imagine a fate worse than falling into her hands."

He was rational; the painter was not dumb enough to try his luck with Zhang Ya. His black pupils saw through many things. The most powerful presence at the school was Zhang Ya, but it was the painter who knew the school the best. "If we don't leave now, we won't ever leave."

Without turning back, the painter walked toward Mu Yang High School where Chen Ge was, and Lin Sisi and the blindfolded man followed behind him. When the painter came over, all the Red Specters around Chen Ge went on full alert. Xu Yin glared warningly at the painter. Sitting on the ground, Chen Ge felt his body temperature dropping. When he saw the painter, he was shocked. He took out the comic and crawled backward.

The rain had dwindled. As if he could not see the Red Specters around Chen Ge, the painter walked up to Chen Ge. His dark pupils looked at Chen Ge before suddenly pointing at the comic that he was holding. "Don't worry, I won't kill him. If you use that power, not only you, but everyone you have painted will disappear."

Once the painter finished, a nervous-looking middle-aged man appeared beside Chen Ge. He too was shocked that he had been pulled out from the comic. He was afraid after seeing the painter, like an uncle with serious agoraphobia, and he quickly hid behind Chen Ge.

"Yan Dalian?" Chen Ge was surprised by his appearance.

“He has a power that he can only use once in his life. He just wanted to use it on me.” Due to Yan Danian’s sudden appearance, the atmosphere was no longer that tense. “I haven’t seen that power before. Once he becomes a Red Specter, he will be scarier than I am.”

The painter had been talking to Chen Ge, but it was a one-sided conversation. Still, the painter didn’t mind. He did not mention anything related to Chen Ge, like two friends chatting. He mumbled a lot on his own and then took a deep look at Chen Ge before turning to the old well.

Seeing the painter walk away, there were many questions Chen Ge had. He finally shouted, “Painter!”

The Top Red Specter of the school stopped with his back toward Chen Ge.

“Are you really Fan Yu?” That was the biggest question for Chen Ge.

“I am not Fan Yu. I am the painter.” With an even voice, the painter turned to look into Chen Ge’s eyes like he wanted to tell him something. “Everyone’s heart has a deep well. Mine consists of an inverted world. What about yours?”

The rain became smaller and smaller. The painter left with Lin Sisi and the blindfolded man, and following him were the inverted monsters. Chen Ge was still sitting on the ground, digesting the painter’s parting words.

Chapter 905: Black Phone

The situation between Fan Yu and the painter was rather similar to that of Chen Ge and the shadow. Chen Ge had noticed that, and the painter seemed to have realized that as well. “What is the meaning of the last words he said? Secrets and memories are buried in the well inside the heart—is he reminding me to be careful of things inside my heart?”

Chen Ge had many things that he wanted to ask the painter, but the painter had his reasons for being cautious, so in the end, he had only given Chen Ge that vague reminder. Perhaps it did not even count as a reminder but an ambiguous hint. The painter had left in a hurry, and this kind of rational opponent gave Chen Ge a headache. If possible, Chen Ge would have wished for the painter to stay. If the painter aided him, be it facing the cursed hospital or the ghost fetus, he would have more confidence. However, he knew that was impossible; it was hard to swindle the painter. He was like Doctor Gao, flawless in his thinking.

“Doctor Gao has escaped into the red city, and the painter and Lin Sisi have now done the same. Perhaps we will meet again in the future.”

After the painter left, Zhang Ya used her full power to deal with the patient, and his screams echoed across the sky.

“Chen Ge, what should we do now?” the old headmaster asked softly. All the red Specters and students turned to Chen Ge; they were glad that they had not done anything stupid earlier.

“The old well at Mu Yang High School is indeed a way to escape the school, but that is a road the painter left for himself. Now that the situation has changed, we don’t need to leave anymore. We should return to the education block.” Chen Ge was carried by Bai Qiulin toward Mr. Lei. “You are the school’s admin

on the surface, so you should know how to fix the school and console the students who are unwilling to leave.”

“Students who are unwilling to leave?” Mr. Lei was worried that Chen Ge would start a commotion. After all, he had tattled about him to the painter and punished him at school before.

“The reason Chang Wenyu wants to destroy the door is because she saw that many students have lost their freedom and can’t leave after entering the door. I’ve seen the parents waiting outside the door, too. After everything is settled, I will ask all the students at the school if they want to leave, and if they so choose, they can leave with me.” Chen Ge had been through his rebellious period, and he understood those children. There were many kinds of despair, and some tragedy could be avoided. If not for the door’s entrapment, they would not have entered it. “There is no medicine for regret, but if possible, I wish to give them one more chance to make a choice.”

“Okay.” After the painter left, Mr. Lei seemed to turn into a new person, and his attitude was much better. “I will assist you fully.”

“Don’t assist me—you need to assist him.” Chen Ge pointed at the old headmaster, “In the future, he’ll be the headmaster here, so everyone had better listen to him.”

The battle had not ended, but Chen Ge was already dealing with the aftermath. This was not conceit but his confidence in Zhang Ya.

“A Half Red Specter?” Mr. Lei and the surrounding teachers were confused. The man before him had gone through so much to earn the door—why hand it over to a Half Red Specter?

“If there is possibility to create heaven behind the door, I believe it will be done by him.” Chen Ge pushed old headmaster toward Mr. Lei. Yin Hong and Han Song stood beside the old headmaster, and Zhu Long and Zhang Ju also stood nearby. Zhou Tu and Wang Yicheng had slipped through the old well to follow the painter.

“I’m not questioning your choice, but to become the school’s headmaster, he has to gain the school’s approval. Do you think the school will approve of a Half Red Specter?”

“You will need to change your way of thinking.” Chen Ge looked at Zhang Ya. “The patient is struggling, and the tear with the memory will eventually be found. Chang Wenyu joined herself to the door just to destroy it, so she is no threat to us. Now, with the painter gone, the situation has been decided. It is no longer important to gain the school’s approval; it’s more important to gain her approval.”

From voice to tone, Chen Ge had expressed the meaning of the Chinese idiom ‘fox exploiting the tiger’s power 1’, leaving Mr. Lei speechless. Actually, that was normal. Chen Ge had given him too many ‘surprises’, so he did not dare go against him anymore. “Summon all the students, and we’ll retreat to the education block. We’ll work together to clean out the monsters inside the school. This is our place, and we do not welcome uninvited guests.”

“But the doors and windows are heavily damage. Even with Red Specters, it’ll be hard to fix them.” Mr. Lei had his own concerns.

“The school is too big, and there is a lot of unused space. We will have to abandon the outskirts and focus on the center as the base before slowly expanding outward.” Chen Ge said all that naturally like he

had experience. Then he was startled because, for some reason, he was reminded of his own Haunted House. The situation of the School of the Afterlife was rather similar to his Haunted House. “The Haunted House has been damaged before? The black phone is guiding me to fix it?”

“What Haunted House?” Mr. Lei was confused.

“It’s nothing. I meant to say I wish to turn the school into a home for all the students. Those selected by the door have bad memories, and we have to treat them with more patience and care,” Chen Ge said randomly and led the students back to the education block. The school was covered in black hair. This kind of scenario was one hundred times scarier than a nightmare, but Chen Ge felt safe inside it.

“The red city has been isolated from the ghosts. Temporarily, no monsters can enter it. Now is the best deal to clean them up.”

Perhaps because Chang Wenyu wanted to destroy the door, after the painter left, the school’s consciousness that he surrendered did not go to Chang Wenyu. Some went to Chen Ge, and other parts returned to the students. When facing the outside monsters, they were united, and things were turning up. Most students returned to the education block, and with the Red Specters leading, they cleaned up the remaining monsters.

Meanwhile, Chen Ge went to the front gate with his employees and found the dress that Chang Wenyu had dropped. The red had completely faded to become a normal school uniform.

“Xu Yin, Ol’ Bai, look around. Don’t let anyone get closer.” To destroy the door, Chang Wenyu had joined herself to the three headed demon. She had surrendered many things, including her red uniform that represented resentment and her spirit. Chen Ge picked up the uniform and searched the pockets. Moments later, he relaxed. “Found it.”

When his hand came out from the pocket, it was holding a black phone.

The screen had a few extra drops of blood that could not be wiped away. Strangely enough, when Chen Ge touched the phone, the dim screen suddenly lit up and started to vibrate. “It appears like only I can see the contents, and it will only receive message when I am holding it.”

Opening it, Chen Ge saw more than ten unread messages, and he relaxed fully. “Chang Wenyu doesn’t know the black phone’s secret. That’s good news.”

Chapter 906: Let’s Go Home [2 in 1]

The blood rain from the sky had stopped. Inside the world enveloped in the black hair, the single drop of crystalline tear appeared so special. From beginning to end, Zhang Ya had not said a single word. Compared to words, she preferred to use action to communicate. The hair that covered the sky slowly pulled back, and the tear had no place to run until it was captured in Zhang Ya’s palm.

Pleading and scream came from the single tear. Other than the voice of the patient, there were voices of other people. Those seemed to come from his family and friends. This one tear contained many things. Hearing the sounds from the tear, Zhang Ya’s pale hands slowly close upon itself. She seemed to wish to

squish the tear. When she did that, the crying from the red city became more obvious, like something was hurrying there.

“Do not kill him! The tear belongs to that man. It is part of his memory, a segment of humanity.” Chang Wenyu’s voice came from the three headed demon’s lips, but Zhang Ya did not listen to her at all. When the five fingers opened again, the tear had already disappeared, and the picture of a tear was added to her red and black dress.

The black hair was pulling back. After Zhang Ya dealt with the patient, she turned to look at the door that she was stepping on. She reached out toward the three-headed demon on the door. When she touched the thing, her pale hand felt like it was scorched by fire and looked like a fresh flower that was rapidly wilting.

Zhang Ya had gotten used to the sensation of pain, so she did not mind that at all. Her spirit was so determined that it would prove scarring to others. Soon, the cracks on the door appeared on Zhang Ya’s arms. All the specters on her dress started to wail. Trails of black and red blood slid down Zhang Ya’s arms and crawled onto the door of the School of the Afterlife. The door appeared to know that Zhang Ya was helping it, so it cooperated fully. Only Zhang Wenyu’s unwilling roar could be heard echoing through the entire school.

“The door can move on its own. It has its own will, and it can lure living humans who are lost. It has broken through its limits! If you help it, you will be dragged along by it!”

No matter what Chang Wenyu said, Zhang Ya was not affected. After her own death, she no longer cared about other people’s opinions. With the cooperation between Zhang Ya and the door, the three-headed demon’s picture slowly lost its activity, and the single red eye was plucked out by Zhang Ya!

The picture did not disappear, and Zhang Ya did not appear to have the power to completely remove the picture. She could only make it go into hibernation.

The School of the Afterlife’s door stopped cracking, and it started to heal on its own. Zhang Ya put away Chang Wenyu’s single eye and stood before the door for a long time. Her presence seemed to flicker, strong one moment but weak the next. Controlling a sea of black hair was quite trying for her as well. The sea that was formed by the black hair around the school was slowly closing in, and it now just protected the area close to the education block. The black hair isolated the School of the Afterlife from the red city. The students at the school could hear the harrowing screams that came from outside, but they could not see what was beyond the windows of the school.

The trials and tragedy were over. The door had quieted down a lot. It stopped before Zhang Ya as if waiting for Zhang Ya to push it open. From what the painter had said earlier, Zhang Ya had forced herself out of hibernation this time. She was still heavily wounded and was in a special state. She had the power of something above a Red Specter, but she could not completely control it.

If she could push the door of the School of the Afterlife open and become the school’s new owner, with the aid of the school’s consciousness, she would not only stabilize her own condition, she might even improve her state. After all, the door pusher would have their power doubled when they were inside their own scenario. Staring at the door filled with cracks, Zhang Ya’s hand fell on the door, but she did

not apply any strength. Her eyes moved away from the door. Zhang Ya looked into the School of the Afterlife like she was looking for someone.

The door pusher would gain the school's consciousness' aid and a lot of power, but one would lose something as well. The door pusher would not be able to leave their own scenario for too long and would suffer the sin behind the door. The pale hand slowly pulled back. The crying now came from the outskirts of the school perimeter. Fresh blood leaked through the gaps in the black hair that wrapped around the door. Zhang Ya ultimately did not push open the door for the School of the Afterlife. Instead, she wrapped her black hair around it and walked out of the school.

"Zhang Ya!" On the field, Chen Ge put away his black phone. He did not have time to look at the messages as he saw Zhang Ya heading out from the School of the Afterlife. The black hair fell to the side to reveal Zhang Ya's increasingly beautiful face. She looked at Chen Ge with a faded smile hanging on her face. Then she walked through the wall of black hair, out of the School of the Afterlife, and into the red city. "She wishes to face the monsters coming from the red city alone?"

Through the layer of black hair, Chen Ge had no idea what was happening outside the school. Even though Zhang Ya was the Red Specter that had stayed with him the longest, the more time they spent together, the more he realized that he did not really understand her. Placing Chang Wenyu's uniform on the ground, Chen Ge did not choose to follow the other students back to the education block but waited at the field. There was no outsider around him. Chen Ge activated the black phone and looked at the screen. When Zhang Ya plucked Chang Wenyu's single eye earlier, the black phone had vibrated, meaning that Chen Ge had gained a new message. Clicking open the new message, the content that appeared shocked Chen Ge somewhat.

"Congratulations Specter's Favored! Congratulations for unlocking a new employee's special page!"

A new employee's special page has been unlocked? Chen Ge was confused. Of all the employees that he had, only Zhang Ya had her own special page. *Is it because Xu Yin or the headless woman have broken through some kind of limit?*

Clicking on the phone, when Chen Ge saw the new special page, he was beyond shocked. Zhang Ya's special page was red in color, but the background color of this new special page was gray, and it was crawling with endless black hair. In the middle of the cage formed by the hair was a maddened girl. She ignored all the rules, and her body was covered in wound. In her single eye, there was a desperation that was close to being a sickness.

Single eye? Chang Wenyu? Why would she have a special page in the black phone, and why is it gray?

Clicking on Chang Wenyu's special page, the phone showed him a single line—lingering soul, still remaining.

Is it because Chang Wenyu has come into contact with the black phone in private? This is the revenge of the black phone? All the Specters that have come into contact with the black phone either become one of its people, or it refuses to even let the dead spirit have its peace—is that it?

Chen Ge clicked on the other message on the black phone according to the sequence. After entering the School of the Afterlife, the four-star Trial Mission on the black phone had been activated. Comparing it to the timeline, whenever he was in danger, the black phone would give the corresponding hint.

However, the phone had been confiscated by Chang Wenyu, and he did not have the chance to view them. Looking down further, Chen Ge still did not see the alert that the mission had been completed. He was becoming more and more agitated and kept turning to look outside the School of the Afterlife.

In a few short minutes, the black hair that wrapped around the school was like the receding tide, slowly fading away. As the black hair faded away so did the screaming outside the School of the Afterlife. Blood fog floated into the school again, and in the fog, there was the blurry figure of a woman. The black and red dress fluttered in the wind. Demons surrounded her, and screams and wails formed a wall around her.

“Zhang Ya!” The agitation in Chen Ge’s heart almost dissipated instantly. He ran to the woman in the fog, but when he was a few meters away from her, a strand of black hair moved to stop him. For some reason, Zhang Ya did not want him to get too close. “Are you alright? Let’s go home now.”

Hearing Chen Ge’s voice, Zhang Ya’s lips moved slightly like she wanted to say something to Chen Ge, but in the end, she did not say anything. Her presence had weakened a lot compared to before. The black hair behind her slowly fell away to reveal the door that had been hidden. Zhang Ya turned to look at Xu Yin as if she was asking the latter to push open the door, but Xu Yin shook his head. No one knew what Zhang Ya and the door of the School of the Afterlife had experienced at the gate of the school. Chen Ge only knew that both Zhang Ya and the door were at their weakest. Other than Xu Yin, Zhang Ya was cautious regarding anyone else at the school.

She let go of the door. The door was at its breaking point. The moment Zhang Ya released it, it disappeared. At the same time, there was a click that came from one of the cubicles at the top of the education block. Everyone turned to look at it. Light red blood vessels started to spread through the entire school, centered around the toilet at the top floor of the education block. The lingering Specters and many half dead monsters slowly disappeared. The blood vessels pierced through their bodies, and the door used them as the foundation to rebuild and reconstruct the School of the Afterlife.

“The door still does not possess a door pusher, but this can be considered the best ending.” Chen Ge pulled his eyes away and turned to look at Zhang Ya when he realized that Zhang Ya was already standing behind him. At that moment, the redness of her dress had faded away, and she looked just like a normal girl. The two locked eyes, and Zhang Ya phased through Chen Ge’s body before disappearing in his shadow.

“That... was an illusion right.” When Zhang Ya phased through him, the chilliness on his body decreased a lot, and the sense of discomfort was taken away by Zhang Ya. Staring dumbly at his shadow, Chen Ge slowly squatted down. He reached out to touch the face of his shadow. One would think that the man had lost his mind, but no one went to disturb Chen Ge.

After a long time, he stood up. “Let’s go. We have wasted too much time here. It’s about time we go home.”

Leading all the employees back to the education block, Chen Ge followed his initial plan and had the old headmaster stay. The students at the School of the Afterlife did not know the exact details between the door and Zhang Ya. They now believed that Zhang Ya was the new owner of the School of the Afterlife and that the old headmaster was the new admin selected by Zhang Ya.

“In the future, you will find that you respect this new headmaster with your actual belief and sincerity.” Chen Ge had confidence in the old headmaster. After confirming the new admin of the school, he started to deal with the students. The school’s consciousness did not receive much damage. The main reason was because the painter had taken most of the suffering and attacks on his own.

“All the lingering spirits that wish to leave the School of the Afterlife can come with me. Those who wish to stay can continue to live your life here. From now on, this will be your home.”

The boy with the stench chose to leave with Chen Ge. Zhu Long, Zhang Ju, Yin Hong, and Han Song though chose to stay. For them, the world behind the door was their home. With the aid of those few Red Specters, the work of the old headmaster would be much easier. Most of the seniors chose to stay. They had gotten used to the life at the School of the Afterlife.

Those who chose to leave were mostly lingering spirits and spiritual essence. Most of their bodies were lying in the hospital, stuck in comas. After their many trials at the School of the Afterlife, the lock in their hearts had been opened, and despair was no longer with him. They wished to face the horrible, scary, unavoidable truth and reality that had light in it once more. There were many students who wished to leave. The door of the School of the Afterlife could move on its own. The range of the students that it had accepted was very wide, so it was far beyond the city of Jiujiang.

“After you leave, if you find out that you are unable to get used to everyday life or you have nowhere else to go, you can come and find me at Western Jiujiang New Century Park. My Haunted House will provide you with another home.”

The term Western Jiujiang New Century Park was deeply seared in the minds of all the students. It was not that Chen Ge was hoping for free labor—he was really worried and put in consideration toward these children.

The School of the Afterlife would require a long time to recover. Chen Ge could not stay there for that long. He hugged the present box that he had taken from Zhang Ya’s dormitory and dragged the unconscious Chang Gu. He had the boy with the stench carry the mirror that contained the non smiler and the previous headmaster that had been turned into a doll.

The non-smiler was related to the cursed hospital, and if Chen Ge wanted to gain information about hospital, he had to take him with him. He took the previous headmaster of the School of the Afterlife because he knew too many secrets about Zhang Ya. Chen Ge planned to find an opportunity to return him to Zhang Ya. After dealing with everything, he summoned all the employees and the lingering spirits who wished to leave to the top floor of the education block. No matter the depth of the despair that those students had been through, those children had chosen to leave, and Chen Ge chose to respect their decision.

“After staying too long behind the door, you will be assimilated into this blood red world. It will drag people deeper into the dark abyss. You are lucky to have run into me. Now, the nightmare is about to end.” Chen Ge walked into the toilet at the top of the education block. This was the source of the blood vessels. He stopped before the last cubicle. The door of that cubicle was filled with cracks and pulsing blood vessels, looking quite scary.

“You are the most unique door I have ever met. Since Zhang Ya has let you be, it means that she has her own plans. I won’t interrupt her, but I hope you know how lucky you are.” Chen Ge did not get any reaction from the door. He raised his arm to grab the doorknob. When he pushed, there was a strange and hard to describe connection that was made between him and the door. In that split second, Chen Ge seemed to see three doors standing in his mind. He blinked, and everything returned to normal. Chen Ge did not feel uncomfortable, and he increased his pushing force. The blood vessels slithered away, and the door of the School of the Afterlife slowly opened.

Many different voices rang out behind Chen Ge. The lingering spirits morphed into wind and rushed out into the world. Standing quietly at the door and ensuring that he did not miss anything else, Chen Ge reached out toward the old headmaster.

“Sir, I will leave the School of the Afterlife in your hands. The school’s consciousness is made up of the consciousness of every single student here. After you gain everyone’s approval, you will naturally become the new door pusher. In a way, this door is very fair.”

“I do not dare guarantee anything, but I will try my best.”

“That is more than enough.” Chen Ge turned to look at Xu Yin, and the latter understood what the man wanted to communicate. He left the old headmaster with a drop of his blood. “If you wish to contact me, swallow this drop of blood, and I will come. Other than that, sir, I have one more thing that I need your help with.”

“What is it?”

“If you gain any information about my parents, you have to tell me no matter what.” Chen Ge looked at that red city outside the window. “I have a feeling that I am getting very close to them.”

After saying everything that he had to say, Chen Ge carried the present box, his own backpack, and Chang Gu and walked out from the bleeding door.

...

Pa!

A crisp sound came from his ear, and Chen Ge slowly opened his eyes. The ground was covered in shattered glass, and all he saw was the white colored bedsheet of the hospital. He slowly sat up in bed and realized that Chang Gu was lying on the ground. Blood came out from every orifice of his body, and he looked like he was already dead. On the clean bed that was not far away, Chang Wenyu lay quietly. She was completely motionless like a body that had lost its will to live.

This was Chang Wenyu’s sickroom. After a very long night, Chen Ge had finally returned. The black phone in his pocket kept vibrating, and Chen Ge took it out to see. Clicking on the screen, streams of messages came into view.

“Congratulations, Specter’s Favored! Congratulations for completing the four-star trial mission ‘School of the Afterlife’!

“Mission Completion Rate is ninety percent!

“The optional mission with the highest difficulty, The Painter’s Heaven, has been completed! Unlocked the special building Red Specter’s Painting Room (Inverted World)!

“Red Specter’s Painting Room (Special Building): Thirteen hells left behind by thirteen Red Specters.

“Optional Mission ‘Left Oculus’ completed! Unlocked Chang Wenyu’s special page!

“Chang Wenyu (Top Red Specter): She is not yet completely dead! You have to protect your own secret!

“Optional mission ‘The School That’s Called Mu Yang’ completed! You have gained the approval of everyone from Mu Yang High School, you are their most respected individual.

“Optional Mission ‘Red and White’ has been completed! Unlocked the employee’s page for Yin Hong and Yin Bai.

“Yin Hong (Red Specter): I am the most venomous flower in the world. I like red, and I will suffer all the pain on your behalf!

“Yin Bai (Lingering Spirit): Life is closely tied to death. No one can split us apart.”

Chapter 907

: Bedtime Story

“Why would Yin Hong and Yin Bai’s names appear in the employees’ tab?” Chen Ge looked at the information on the black phone, and even he was surprised. “Is it because I have completed all the missions at Mu Yang High School? After all, the two of them are related to the school and are the granddaughters of the old headmaster.”

Chen Ge did not think too much of it. Having more employees was a good thing. He looked through the phone and opened the other remaining unread messages.

“Optional Mission ‘Fiery Heart’ completed. Gained Zhang Ju’s blessing.

“Optional Mission ‘Amputated Love’ completed. Gained Zhu Long’s blessing.

“Warning! Red Specter’s blessings might bring bad luck, but at the same time, gaining their friendship means gaining their aid.

“Optional Mission ‘Red Specter Club’ completed. Successfully formed a club at the School of the Afterlife and gained a badge for the lifeless club.

“Badge of the Lifeless Club (Unique Object): Before you arrived, there was literally no life at this club.

“Optional Mission ‘My Name Is Lin Sisi’ completed. Gained mission reward, Lin Sisi’s phone.

“Lin Sisi’s phone: This model is not that common on the market. It recorded his life. Other than that, his phone can capture Specters on its camera!

“Optional Mission ‘Zhang Ya’s choice’ completed. Instead of saying that she has chosen you, it’s more accurate that you have rescued her. Gained mission reward, Zhang Ya’s Bedtime Story.

“Zhang Ya’s Bedtime Story: A Specter will only sleep after consuming a large number of souls and lingering spirits. Believe me, this book is much scarier and more horrifying than any of the literature you have read.

“Main mission completion rate above ninety percent. Completed more than the necessary number of optional missions. Lucky Specters’ Favored, congratulations for obtaining the hidden reward— Graduation Certificate from the School of the Afterlife!

“Graduation Certificate from the School of the Afterlife: You are the best student I’ve ever met. Take this, and you can sense the door’s presence. You will eventually use it because I know that you shall one day return.

“Congratulations, Specter’s Favored, for unlocking the four-star scary scenario, School of the Afterlife! This scenario will be constructed before tomorrow night. All the mission reward items will appear in the Prop Room. At the same time, uniforms from Mu Yang High School, Western Jiujiang Private Academy, Jiujiang Medical University, and the School of the Afterlife will be added to the Specters’ Changing Room!

“Congratulations Specter’s Favored for unlocking your first four-star scenario. You have gained a random unique building—the Ghost Story Classroom.

“The Ghost Story Classroom (Unique Building): Will randomly appear inside any unlocked scenario. Every night, it will produce a ghost story related to a haunted school. Warning: This ghost story will not cause harm to anyone and will not exhaust the screams collected at the Haunted House. The higher the screams normally gathered at the Haunted House, the scarier the ghost story would be.”

After a long time, Chen Ge finally finished reading all the details on the black phone. This time, he had accidentally accessed the four-star scenario, but he had gained a lot of rewards, far beyond what he had gained from the three-star scenarios.

“With this four-star scenario, it is not impossible to fare better than the futuristic theme park, but my Haunted House will probably take a lot of time to digest so many things.”

The expansion of the Haunted House and gaining new rewards and new building gave Chen Ge a boost of confidence.

For now, I have no idea what the use for the Badge of the Lifeless Club and Zhang Ya’s Bedtime Story is. Lin Sisi’s phone can capture ghost, but I already have Yin Yang Vision, so I can probably gift this to Zhang Jingjiu. That way, when he manages the Haunted House branch in Xin Hai in the future, he can carry this with him. The graduation certificate will be important to me. It can sense the door’s presence, and it’ll make returning to the school more convenient.

Chen Ge planned to return to the place to study it closer after the expansion was done. He put the phone away and planned to climb up. He just moved his legs and pain shot through every part of his body. However, on the surface, there were no visible wounds on his body.

This is too strange.

It was fine for pain to gather around his arms, but if there was leg pain, he would not be able to run. So, Chen Ge opened the backpack and looked through the comic. After getting his employee's reply, he relaxed his body.

There is basically no change to the sickroom. There are just extra broken mirrors on the ground.

Chen Ge rubbed his head that felt like exploding.

This mirror should be the one I took out from the School of the Afterlife, the one where the non-smiler is hidden...

After communicating with Ol' Bai inside the comic, Chen Ge realized that the mirror that contained the painter's memory, according to the non-smiler, shattered once they left the door, but strangely enough, the non smiler did not escape. He was still hiding inside the mirror, and no matter how one called him, he did not answer. The one who had a completely different reaction from the non smiler was the old headmaster. Once he left the School of the Afterlife, he thought about escaping and was torn to pieces by Xu Yin and the red high heels.

I can't be too careful.

Chen Ge picked up the broom behind the door and carefully swept all the broken mirror pieces into the corner of the room. Suddenly, hurried footsteps echoed from the outside corridor, and then the door was pushed open. Two doctors and three nurses all stopped beyond the door. The four wore white coats and looked at Chen Ge, who was sweeping.

"There's no ghost?"

"Sleep walking?"

"And I thought the patient who has been in a coma for years has woken up..."

"Wait! Who are you!"

Seeing as the doctor was about to call the police, Chen Ge immediately put down the broom and said, "Call Lee Zheng from the city's investigative team now! Tell them that Chen Ge has captured the murderer!"

"Huh?"

"Just follow what I say! Quick! If it's convenient, call for an ambulance. The murderer is dying!" Chen Ge then dragged out the bleeding Chang Gu. When Chen Ge entered the sickroom, he had interacted with one of the psychiatrists. At the time, he had used Lee Zheng's name. Now that he had been caught, he had no choice but to use Lee Zheng's name again.

This is all for Jiujiang's safety. Inspector Lee should be able to understand me.

The doctors saw that Chen Ge did not look like a criminal. After all, which criminal would come to a mental hospital to clean at midnight and volunteer to call the police? Once the call was made and the doctor relayed what Chen Ge said, the reaction of the operator only confirmed the doctor's belief further—the police had heard of Chen Ge before.

After hanging up, the way the doctors looked at Chen Ge turned weird. "Lee Zheng hasn't arrived at work yet, but they have contacted other people from their station."

"Okay, I shall wait here and won't go anywhere." Chen Ge knew that he would not be allowed to leave anyway.

"This is the room we use to specially treat female patients. How about you go outside for a drink?" one of the female nurses said hesitantly.

"Don't mind me! You need to go and save the culprit first; he does not look well."

"Okay." The female nurse hurried to call for help, and Chen Ge sighed in relief. He worked his tired body, walked to the bedside, and pulled back the curtain. The morning breeze caressed his face, and the light hit his body.

The futuristic theme park will open the day after tomorrow. The life and death of New Century Park depends on these few days, so I can't waste any more time on Chang Gu.

Chapter 908: Long Time No See!

After about another twenty minutes, another stampede of footsteps came from the corridor. It sounded like more people were running toward the room.

Pa!

The closed door was shoved open, and Lee Zheng and two other officers burst into the room with guarded expressions.

"Chen Ge!" Lee Zheng called out Chen Ge's name with his hands pressed behind his waist. He had prepared for the worst.

"Inspector Lee, I'm here!" Seeing Lee Zheng's familiar face, Chen Ge ran over to him immediately. He could not help himself but give Lee Zheng a big hug. "Long time no see!"

There was an unmistakable tiredness in Chen Ge's voice. Lee Zheng patted Chen Ge's shoulder lightly. "Didn't we... see each other last night? What's wrong with you? Did you hit your head?"

"Thankfully, that did not happen." Chen Ge let go of Lee Zheng. "The culprit has been taken away by the people here. They should be on the way to Jiujiang Central Hospital now."

"What is his crime? Is this sickroom the first crime scene? Did you stay to protect the scene?" Lee Zheng was familiar with Chen Ge. This familiarity was beyond a normal citizen and police officer. Sometimes, Lee Zheng would mistake Chen Ge for a colleague, a colleague who had great 'investigative' experience.

"The guy is extremely dangerous and seems to be related to the comas of many children. Once you release the news that he has been captured by the police, many students' parents will go and find you."

Chen Ge was not lying. After the door of the School of the Afterlife lured the souls of the students behind the door, the children who lost their souls became like lifeless puppets. Most of them were lying in the hospital while some were cared for at home. People would learn to appreciate things after they

had lost them. The sudden loss of consciousness of their children deepened the regret and self-blame of those parents. If only they had spent more time with their child, if only they had cared more about their children, then they would not have done those stupid things. There were many students who had been lured into the School of the Afterlife, not only from Jiujiang, to search for Chang Wenyu. Chang Gu had once used the strength of those parents, so once the police exposed Chang Gu's location, there would be parents who contacted the police.

But whether the police would believe what they said was another story. Chen Ge was not worried that Chang Gu exposing him—the man had used his living body to go against the school's consciousness and stayed for so long inside the blood fog, so it was unknown whether he could wake up or not.

"Related to a lot of unconscious students? This is a big case." Once Lee Zheng heard what Chen Ge had to say, the first thing that came to his mind was not suspicion but consideration as to what to do next. He instinctively believed Chen Ge. After all, the man before him had a 'glorious' past.

"Hmm, you should hurry up the investigation. I'll return to the Haunted House for now. Tell me if you need anything, and I will cooperate fully!" Chen Ge said that, but he had already moved to the door.

"Don't be in such a hurry to leave. I still have many questions for you." Lee Zheng grabbed Chen Ge's arm.

...

The interrogation was much longer than Chen Ge had anticipated. Lee Zheng did not let him go simply because they knew each other. He went through a long list of questions one by one, and when he was done, it had already been almost an hour. The sky outside the window had brightened, and it was about time for the park to start the day of business.

Lee Zheng knew that it was not easy for Chen Ge. He had to manage the Haunted House. In fact, Chen Ge was in a bad condition; he looked like he could faint at any time. "We'll stop here for now. Before the suspect rouses, you'd better stay put at the theme park, especially don't go wondering around at night."

"Understood." When Lee Zheng and the other officers went to ask the doctors and other witnesses, Chen Ge used this opportunity to wrap up the broken mirror with the bedsheet and stuff the pieces inside his backpack.

"The non-smiler probably purposely broke the mirror with the painter's memory. He is currently inside one of the pieces and plans to leave. This man is much more cunning than the previous headmaster. He knows that he can't run immediately, so he is slowly buying time."

At eight something, Lee Zheng had one of his people to go to the hospital to visit Chang Gu while the other stayed at the mental hospital to continue the investigation. He personally drove Chen Ge back to the New Century Park.

"There's no need to, really."

"Put on your seatbelt. I'll drive you back because I have some questions to ask you in private," Lee Zheng said as he 'invited' Chen Ge into his police car and started the engine. Lee Zheng drove very fast, and when he entered the car, his expression turned serious.

“Inspector Lee, if you have anything to ask, just go ahead. There is no need for hidden words between us.” Chen Ge leaned back in the seat. The police car made him feel relaxed—this was a safe place.

“Chen Ge, I know that perhaps you wish to investigate some things, but misusing the name of a police officer, be it for official business or personal business, is a crime. You have a strong sense of justice, but do not let it take control of you. Sometime, justice is not sinless.” Lee Zheng told Chen Ge that in private because he was worried about Chen Ge.

“Understood.”

“I have a good eye for people. You’ve lied to me. Although, I don’t know what the lie is. Other than that, those mirror pieces should be important to you, right? If they are related to this case, after you’ve used them, remember to hand them to us. We have a professional team to look...”

Lee Zheng spoke for a long time, but there was no answer. He glanced at the rearview mirror and realized that Chen Ge had fallen asleep, hugging his backpack and the present box. The sleeping Chen Ge looked like a blank piece of paper, a person without any guile, and all his sad past was shown on his face.

“Looks like he is really tired this time.” Lee Zheng shook his head lightly and drove the car to a spot near New Century Park before he shook Chen Ge awake. “What do you think this place is? Get out from my car!”

Carrying the many bags, Chen Ge weaved through the visitors and jogged all the way. His employees were lined up at the entrance to the Haunted House. They had been waiting for him.

“Boss!”

They called after him in unison, and that swiftly snapped Chen Ge to attention.

“There’s no time to waste! We will gather in the dressing room now and prepare to open for business!”

Pushing open the gates, Chen Ge led the employees into the dressing room and started to do their makeup. At 9 am, New Century Park opened its gate, and people rushed into the park. A long queue started to form before the Haunted House. After putting the makeup on the employees, Chen Ge returned the ghost employees to their position. He had Ol’ Bai and Ol’ Zhou watch over the rules, and he entered the staff breakroom to rest. Chen Ge did not set an alarm. He slept until noon and was woken up by knocking on his door.

“Something’s up?” Chen Ge did not have time to put on a shirt and yanked open the door.

“Chen Ge, Director Luo is looking for you! He has something important to talk to you!” Uncle Xu stood outside the door with a strange expression.

“What is it? Give me some hints so I can be prepared.” Chen Ge suddenly became nervous because in two days, the futuristic theme park would open, and they would be under unbearable pressure.

“Take a look at today’s news yourself.” Uncle Xu clicked open a page on his phone, and the title of the article was eye-catching.

“Student in a coma for five years after car accident! Miraculous recovery! The first thing he said after waking up was ‘Western Jiujiang New Century Park!’”

Chapter 909: World After Death?

Reading the news on Uncle Xu’s phone, Chen Ge’s heart shivered with a jolt. As he scrolled down the screen, he saw many similar articles.

“After the children woke up, they didn’t say anything else about New Century Park, right?” Chen Ge asked quickly.

“That sure is a weird question to focus on.” Uncle Xu put the phone away. “You’d better talk with Director Luo about the details. He has already been contacted by the media about this. This is a chance, but if it is not dealt correctly, it might cause a lot of damage to our reputation.”

“Okay, I’ll go to him now.” Chen Ge grabbed a shirt and rushed out of his Haunted House.

The unconscious children’s souls and spirits must have been lured behind the School of the Afterlife, but they left with me last night, so that’s why they’ve awoken now! The timing is good, and that explains why the first thing that they said was New Century Park. When they left, I stressed to them that if they ran into any danger outside, they could come to find me at Western Jiujiang New Century Park.

In a way, this was not a medical issue but Chen Ge’s doing. He charged to Director Luo’s office without stopping. After getting his permission, Chen Ge entered the room.

“Director Luo, were you looking for me?” Chen Ge was breathing heavily, and his shirt was not even properly buttoned.

“Why are you in such a panic? Sit down and have a glass of water.”

“I hear that the media has been here?”

“There’s no need to worry. I’ll give you something to see first.” Director Luo turned the laptop on the table toward Chen Ge and pressed the play button. The screen was showing the promotional video of the futuristic theme park. It combined both virtual and reality, and from every angle, it was better than New Century Park. Just watching it gave them more than enough shock, much less experiencing it in person.

“Xiao Chen, do you think we can produce a video of this caliber?” Director Luo turned to Chen Ge. “Tell me your real thoughts.”

“No, our theme park is just the fourth generation, and we mainly depend on the different machines. We can’t match them in terms of technology, and it is hard for us to create this effect.” Chen Ge felt like he had underestimated the futuristic theme park; their opponent was very cunning. They had prepared five promotional videos, and Chen Ge had only seen two of them before. The last promo was related to a horror movie, a direct taunt toward Chen Ge’s Haunted House. This should be the futuristic theme park’s confidence. They would not just win—they would trample New Century Park in their own territory and steal away all their customers.

“Even if we could produce an effect like that, we do not have the time or money to produce a video like this.” Director Luo took out his phone and clicked on the most popular social media and entertainment platform. The advertisement for the futuristic theme park was everywhere. “They have given everything to promote themselves, and the effect is excellent. Many people want to go to their place to visit, and their online tickets for the opening day have already sold out.”

“This is not good for us.” Chen Ge looked at the endless advertisements and felt envious. When he tried to advertise his Haunted House, through the short videos and livestreams, he had bet his life on it, but in comparison, his efforts looked so futile. “Director Luo, should we produce more advertisements?”

“That is why I’ve called for you.” Director Luo drank from the cup as he walked to the window and looked down at the theme park. “We have limited funds and appear second best to the market. To survive, we have to take a big risk.”

“What are you going to do?” Chen Ge did not ask what Director Luo’s plan was but asked what he would do. He trusted Director Luo fully and had confidence in his business experience, knowing that Director Luo would see further than he could.

“I need to ask you one thing first, and you have to answer me honestly.” Director Luo opened the phone and searched for the article that Uncle Xu had shown Chen Ge earlier. “Is this real or fake?”

“Director Luo, I don’t quite understand what you mean.”

“The first words out of a person who has been in a coma for five years were New Century Park. The site of his car accident was very far from here, and his life had nothing to do with us. Why would he say something like that?” Director Luo personally poured a cup of tea for Chen Ge. “Is this related to you?”

“Me?”

“Don’t be in such a hurry to deny it. This morning, many media outlets contacted me at the same time. You can take a look at their interviews and the messages revealed by the victims’ family and the police.” Director Luo clicked open a folder on his phone. It contained plenty of videos and articles. “Take a look at this first.”

The first video was taken at the corridor at some hospital. The image was blurry, and it appeared to have been taken without consent. In the video, a boy in a patient’s garb was communicating with his parents. He stumbled over his words, and he gestured with the pencil that he was holding. What he tried to express was that he had seen the world after death during his coma. He could not remember many things, but he knew that it was a scary place, and he had struggled there. In the end, he had been saved by a man.

He had heard the term Western Jiujiang’s New Century Park from this man, and other than that, he could not remember anything else. It was clear from the video that as weak as the boy was, his mind was sharp, and his eyes were clear. He did not look like he was lying.

“Director Luo, this video can’t prove anything.”

“Keep watching.” The nurses and doctors were shocked. The world after death was alluring. They went online to search about New Century Park to try to establish a connection to this boy, but by total accident, when the doctor clicked on Chen Ge’s picture, the boy suddenly got very excited. The boy still

could not speak complete sentences, but he kept pointing at Chen Ge's picture. The doctor communicated with him for a long time before realizing that the boy was saying that the man who had brought him out from the 'world after death' was identical to Chen Ge's picture.

A hospital that was far from Jiujiang and New Century Park, a coma patient from five years ago and Chen Ge, two unrelated places and individuals were somehow linked. The whole incident went directly from science to spirituality. The doctor could not explain this, and another surprising scene happened at the end of the video. Another door was pushed open, and a nurse burst through the crowd. She ran and whispered into the doctor's ear that another girl who had been in coma for three years had woken up, and she too had an impression of the location New Century Park!

The doctor hurried to the room and showed the girl Chen Ge's picture, and the girl cried instantly. Those many strange events proved that this was not a coincidence—this man called Chen Ge appeared to have entered the world after death to rescue those children.

The video then ended, and Director Luo looked at Chen Ge. "Drink your tea."

"Director Luo, you wouldn't happen to believe this drivel, right?" Chen Ge had a bitter expression. "If I possessed that magical power, would I still be stuck at a haunted house?"

"I don't care whether the video is real or not—I only care about the fact that this news might be our lifeline." Director Luo opened the drawer and placed a few documents on the table. "I wish to try a new promotional method that we haven't attempted before."

Chapter 910: Unlocking a Four-star Scenario

"You wish to use this news as a promotional point?" Chen Ge caught Director Luo's meaning instantly. "Will that work?"

"Advertisement needs money to promote because the content is normally boring. Human beings are born with curiosity, so now that we have been given such a great chance, the only thing we need to do is evoke their curiosity. Leave the actual work to me. You only need to pay attention to two things. One, no matter who asks you about the news, say that you don't know anything to keep up the mystery. Two, do not deny or admit to anything." Director Luo poured another cup of tea for Chen Ge. "You should know what I mean."

"Sure." Chen Ge nodded.

"There is one other thing I have to ask you." Director Luo flipped through the documents on the table. "The futuristic theme park is opening the day after tomorrow. Will your Haunted House have any new scenarios? It does not need to be perfect, but it has to be difficult. It'd be best if it's something that can't be cleared."

"That's such a coincidence. My parents left an idea that fits your requirement perfectly. I've spent the last few weeks recover it, and it should be able to welcome new visitors the morning after tomorrow."

"I know that you won't disappoint me." Director Luo picked up the first document file. "Give me a brief introduction about the most difficult scenario. We will focus our promotion on that."

Chen Ge picked up the pen to think about it. "It's a haunted school scenario. It will contain all the ghost stories that might happen at school, but that is not the most important."

"Don't feel too much pressure. Tell me if there's any problems. Do you have enough people? Or props?"

"It's not that. The problem is that the scenario..." Chen Ge put down the tea cup to look at Director Luo. "The new scenario is very similar to the 'world after death' seen by these fainted students. I'm afraid that might cause a bad influence."

"That doesn't matter. In fact, the closer they are, the better." When Director Luo heard that, his eyes glowed like he had discovered a treasure. "After writing the focus and the intro of the scenario, you should return. Remember what I told you—get a good rest and be prepared for the day after tomorrow when the futuristic theme park opens."

Chen Ge stood up and hesitantly said, "By the way, there is one thing that I still don't quite understand."

"Ask away. I will tell you as long as I know the answer."

"For the futuristic theme park, be it technically or money-wise, they are far beyond our theme park. Even nationwide, there are not many fifth generation theme parks like theirs. Why would they choose to open in Jiujiang and not the bigger Xin Hai?" Chen Ge had experienced a lot. Now he was very careful. The futuristic theme park was placed on the eastern side of Jiujiang, the place that his parents had warned him against visiting.

"Even though Xin Hai is much bigger than Jiujiang, that also means it will have a bigger competition. Other than that, to unify the city group, the government plans to build Heng Jiang Bridge in Eastern Jiujiang. Then, it'll be easy to commute from Xin Hai to Jiujiang. The futuristic theme park should have realized that and chosen to build in Eastern Jiujiang. They have never considered us a threat. They plan to use Jiujiang as their base and, with this place as the center, continue to spread.

"Heng Jiang Bridge?" Chen Ge looked at the map of Jiujiang on the office wall. Including the nearby states, Jiujiang was surrounded by nine rivers of differing sizes, like nine dragons. Once the bridge was built, it would look like a lock had been added to the dragons' neck.

"It'll be years before the bridge is built, so that has nothing to do with us. The business world is like war—only those who survive will have the chance to see the sun of tomorrow." Director Luo, who was normally reticent, said a lot around Chen Ge. He shared many things that he wished to teach Chen Ge.

After writing the intro, Chen Ge returned to his Haunted House. He scanned his phone, and the ad for the futuristic theme park was everywhere. "Their promotional effect is epic. Even I want to take my employees to visit them."

Putting the phone away, Chen Ge rubbed his temples. After all, the people who wanted to challenge themselves were in the minority. The competition between the two theme parks was unfair from the beginning. "We can only plan, and God will decide the result. All I can do is my best."

The School of the Afterlife would be unlocked that night. Chen Ge took out the black phone to study it many times. He had to come up with a set of special and exciting rules based on the specialty of the school. The theme park closed at six, and Chen Ge ordered all the living employees to gather in the dressing room.

“Boss, is there anything?” Gu Feiyu removed the doctor’s mask. Who would have thought such a sunny and kind boy would be hiding behind the mask?

“The day after tomorrow, the futuristic theme park will open for business. This year’s holiday will be exceptionally important to us. I do not want to put pressure on your shoulders, but I have to tell you certain things.” Chen Ge’s eyes scanned his employees—Xu Wan, who had followed him since the beginning; the security guard, Gu Feiyu, whom he had saved from the ghost stories society; Zhang Jingjiu and Scissors, who had escaped with him from Li Wan City; and the newest employee, Qu Changlin.

“New Century Park has been in business for a decade, and it has been a fine ten years. Every day, visitors have left this place with happy memories, and this place has recorded many people’s good times. For them, this is more than a theme park.” Chen Ge rarely used such a serious tone with his employees. He often gave off the impression of kindness, like he would never get mad. “But recently, the business has been in decline. The few times I met with Director Luo, it was because the theme park faced danger of closing and then later to discuss restructuring New Century Park. They have not given up this thought, and if anything, it has gotten stronger. Do you know why?”

“Why would they close the theme park when we have so many visitors?” Even though Gu Feiyu had not been there for long, he had a connection to the theme park. This place had accepted him, and everyone treated him well.

“Because there can only be one theme park in Jiujiang, and we have taken the best land in Western Jiujiang. This land was gained by Director Luo more than a decade ago with a small investment.”

“Businessmen value income. If the conditions are really good, will Director Luo...” Zhang Jingjiu’s worry was not unfounded—Director Luo was under the most pressure at the theme park.

“He won’t. Yes, he’s a businessman, but he’s also a father.” Chen Ge looked at the doll in the corner of the room and picked it up. “I hope everyone will be on their best behavior over the next few days. We have to give it our all this holiday! If we lose to the futuristic theme park from the beginning, it’ll be harder to turn things around later.”

Chen Ge repeated his instructions for each individual employee before letting them go. At 7.30 pm, there was no one around the theme park anymore. Chen Ge pulled the gate shut and returned to the staff breakroom, beginning to design the rules and background story. He listed the ghost stories that he had experienced and heard before and used his existing scenarios and employees to replicate them—the construction of the scenario, the attention to detail, the power of the Specters, the scare points, and so on. He busied himself until 3 am. Chen Ge only stopped working because the black phone suddenly vibrated.

“Congratulations, Specter’s favored. The four-star scenario ‘School of the Afterlife’ has been unlocked!

“School of the Afterlife (four-star scenario): This scenario consists of twelve sub scenarios! There are three different campuses—west, east, and deep red!

“Warning 1: Doors and mirrors are special items in this scenario! You can control part of them through the phone!

“Warning 2: This scenario can support ten visitors at once. Please be careful of their safety!

“Warning 3: Random surprises can be found hidden in the deep red campus.

“Warning 4: After unlocking a four-star scenario, the chance of special visitors will double. The probability of a special visitor appearing will double again should the theme park operate at night.”