

## Horrors 971

### Chapter 971: He's Moving Too Fast

But in a few seconds, some calmness returned to her eyes. "We're allies! We're all workers here! I am Lee Li, and she is Zhang Ling. You must not have received the notice, right? Both of us followed a visitor to enter this place! This is my worker..."

The slender hand raised the worker ID shakely. Then the worker ID was yanked away by brute force. The heavy electric saw smashed into the closet. The woman's face that was assaulted by the spray of wooden chips was slowly twisted by fear and terror.

"Die!" The voice of death came out from the hood made from bone and metal. There were no human emotions in the eyes; they were the eyes of death!

Yin Yang Vision!

Screams echoed through the room. The heavy saw waved above her head. Xiao Ling, who could not suffer anymore, used the last of her strength to run out from the room.

"Zhang Ling!" The despairing voice was piercing. Lee Li, who had been abandoned, slid to the ground. She lost the energy to even stand up on her own.

"We... we are your colleagues. Other than that Chen Ge, we are all colleagues here. I'm telling you the truth!" Lee Li was still screaming. The sound of blood dripping suddenly filled the room. A thick scent of blood closed around Lee Li's neck like a pair of invisible hands. Blood dripped out from behind Chen Ge. He held the saw with one hand, and his other hand reached behind him to grab a handful of black hair.

"You..."

When Chen Ge's hand pulled back, there was a woman's skull sitting prettily in his palm!

The blood dripped, the eyes were round, and they stared resentfully at Lee Li!

Chen Ge tossed the head right next to Lee Li. She could clearly see that the mouth on the woman's head was still moving!

"This is not supposed to happen! This is not supposed to happen!"

Her body convulsed, and Lee Li found that she had lost her voice. Her pupils rolled back in her eyes, and she finally collapsed to the ground. Chen Ge ended the recording on his phone. He picked up the head of the headless woman and rubbed the saw against his jacket. Holding the headless woman's head in one hand and the electric saw in the other, he walked out of the room with heavy steps.

Everyone in the dormitory heard Lee Li's horrifying scream. Other than the 'visitors' who were being chased by the stench, the rest was keeping watch over the situation. They desperately wanted to know what had happened inside the room. The scream soon stopped. When Chen Ge walked out from the room, everyone had an answer in their heart. Holding the head in his arm, with blood on the saw, it seemed that the man had really lost his mind!

“Of the six of you, none of you will escape!”

Chen Ge turned to look down the other side of the corridor. The youngest man was dragging Xiao Ling, who was unable to walk on her own, down the stairs. The man with the glasses was with them as well. When Xiao Ling saw Chen Ge walk out of the room with a bloody female head, her mind broke. She thought about hundred possibilities, but there was one that she did not even dare to attempt to think about.

*The Haunted House designer can observe the situation inside the scenario through the cameras. Even if they aren't watching this, the employees will have immediately asked them for help. Unfortunately, I already had the stench seal up the way back, so if they do not wish to 'die', the only way left is to continue forward.*

*The combination of the scenario is done through the central computer, but there should be a way for the human designer to intervene somehow. They will open a way for the employees to pass, for them to save themselves. That way, I will be able to follow them as well.*

Chen Ge looked at the camera.

*I am now one of your employees, and my ghosts are the ghosts that possess the old objects that your futuristic theme park has brought from Eastern Jiujiang. Are you ready to face the consequences of your actions?*

Even if they gave the visitors a running start, even if he was dragging the heavy electric saw, Chen Ge was confident that he would be able to catch up to them. His confidence in his physique came from the many Trial Missions that had been given to him by the black phone.

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Chen Ge picked up his pace. The saw dragged against the wall, and Chen Ge started to sprint. The closing terror squeezed the hearts of those being chased. The man with the glasses dropped Xiao Ling's hand without any hesitation and chose to run away on his own. After a moment's hesitation, the young man decided to do that same. He dropped Xiao Ling on the ground and went after the man with the glasses.

“This is so unfortunate.” Chen Ge slowly approached Xiao Ling. The heavy scent of blood fuzzed up Xiao Ling's mind. Her vision blurred before her focus ended on the face of the woman's head in Chen Ge's embrace.

“This... this is not real...”

Once Xiao Ling's eyes closed, Chen Ge turned to chase after the young man and the man with the glasses. The door to his side suddenly opened. A monster with a butcher's mask and his body covered in fake wounds stood at the door waving a cleaver. “Scream at the top of your lungs! Struggle as much as you want! The taste of organs filled with fear is the most delicious!”

Before he finished his line, he saw Chen Ge with the saw and Xiao Ling who had already fainted.

“Brother Yi? Why are you still here? It's already 2:40 am. It's my turn now.” The butcher's eyes finally saw the blood on the saw and the decapitated head. He was frozen for several seconds before he silently closed the door. “You seem busy. Perhaps my watch is a few minutes fast.”

Bang!

The room door was kicked down, and the saw howled. The stinging scent of blood rushed into the room!

“What are you doing? Help!”

### **Chapter 972: Who Are You?**

Dragging the large saw, Chen Ge slowly walked out from the room that had gone quiet. Blood slid down the chain, and the pair of lifeless eyes looked at the ground floor. The young man took out a ring of keys from his pocket. He grabbed the man with the glasses, and they ran toward the steel door that headed underground.

*Why would have the key? Is it due to his occupation? No, the man is cheating. He probably has both the key and the things. No wonder he was able to maintain his calm no matter what.*

From the start, the young man was different from the other ‘visitors’. He had probably been given a special task by the manager to disturb Chen Ge at crucial moments. The six visitors each had their own job. The futuristic theme park had it well planned, but they did not expect there to be a visitor like Chen Ge. They had made the most basic mistake. Chen Ge went down the stairs, and the stench was returning from the entrance. The police officer and the woman with the long hair had been scared senseless. The two of them ran out of the dormitory and planned to retrace their steps, but their way back was blocked. They screamed for help, but there was no answer. Finally, they fainted next to the wordless tombstone in the corridor.

“I’ll go chase after the two of them, and you’ll stay here to watch my back. There should be other actors in this scenario. Try to make them faint as well.” The door to the basement had been opened. The man with the glasses and the youngest man ran into the door. “The way out is indeed hidden underground.”

When he entered the scenario, Chen Ge had guessed that the hidden paths on the surface were probably a distraction. Even if they found the key, they would not have escaped. To exit this scenario, one had to find the key that led underground.

Since the door was pushed open, the scenario presented the visitors with multiple options. The right option would move the plot forward, and the wrong option would kill them. The twelve zodiacs had another layer of meaning. He was a murderer whose name had not been exposed. This scenario’s theme was puzzle-solving and murders. If the visitors thought that the murderers were just the ones hiding inside the rooms, they would be heavily mistaken. The real killer in this scenario was the clock. The murders that had already happened could not be undone, so time was the true hidden killer. If Chen Ge was not in a hurry to leave, he would have experienced this nicely and try to solve all the puzzles in the room, but he did not have time. A normal visitor would at most visit three to four scenarios at the same time, but Chen Ge had meshed forty scenarios together. To clear so many scenarios in the limited time, he would have to blaze a path that others had not attempted before.

“Run for your life. I will stay closely behind you.” The saw roared. Chen Ge hugged the human head, dragging the saw while charging full speed ahead. The two floors aboveground were guest rooms, but the basement was a prison, and they were imprisoning several sets of skeletons.

“He’s coming!” the man with the glasses screamed, and he broke out in cold sweat. He and the youngest man stood at the deepest part of the prison. They were trying to open one of the cells.

“Quick! He’s coming! Soon!”

“I know! Don’t rush me! Don’t f\*cking rush me!” The youngest man grabbed the keys with both hands, but his arms were shaking. The more he was urged, the more difficult it was for him to find the right key. The scent of blood snuck into their nostrils, and screams crawled into their air. It symbolized the slowly approaching footsteps of death.

“It’s not this one! Not this one!” The man grabbed the keys and stuffed them into the keyhole. His eyes were bloodshot.

The modified saw ground against the cell bars. The clinging of metal sounded like the howling of fate. Chen Ge slowed down, and his icy gaze stared out from the metal and bone hoodie.

Crack!

“It’s open!” the man screamed with excitement. He grabbed the man with the glasses and ran into the last cell.

The door slammed against the wall. The door was grabbed by a hand. Chen Ge looked into the cell. Behind a closet was a staircase that led upward. “Not bad, but you’re still too slow that I have to wait for you.”

Chen Ge held the saw and continued his chase. The stairs led to a changing room. The rows of lockers were covered in fresh, bloody handprints.

“A public bathhouse?” Before he continued to move forward, he heard the lockers jiggle as if something inside was trying to get out. The strange noise was getting louder and louder, covering Chen Ge’s footsteps. Just as Chen Ge was about to move forward, a locker next to him suddenly opened, and a human arm fell out. “A prop?”

To not lose the visitors, Chen Ge ignored it. After running out from the changing room, Chen Ge saw a barber who was shaving a person’s head. The man was facing away from the Chen Ge, and from the mirror placed before him, one could see the appearance of the barber and the customer he was surfacing.

Looking from the mirror, the barber seemed to be played by a real worker, but Chen Ge soon noticed something wrong. When a normal visitor walked in, it would be fine for the barber to maintain his serenity. However, he was wearing the costume of a serial killer, yet the barber’s tone and expression had not changed. That was strange.

“Customer, are you here to shave your head? It’ll be your turn soon. Please sit over there and wait for a while.”

In the mirror, the barber was focused on shaving his customer’s head, but in reality, the barber’s hands and shoulders had not moved. He kept his head lowered, and it was unclear what he was doing. Chen Ge was too lazy to respond. He just wanted to chase after his prey.

Holding the saw, Chen Ge walked toward the barber. The exit from the male bathhouse was next to the barber. But hearing his footsteps, the barber who was facing away from Chen Ge spoke again. "My dear customer, please don't be impatient. I will be done with this customer soon."

Chen Ge completely ignored the man. Just as he was about to reach the exit, the barber suddenly reached out to grab Chen Ge. His tone turned angered and indignant with a trace of madness. "Didn't I tell you to wait? Didn't I tell you exactly that? I was shaving his head!"

The barber whipped his body around. His palms were covered in blood, and he was holding the male customer's decapitated head in his hands!

The barber's face was covered in wounds made from razors, and his expression was eerie. He reached his hands that held the human head before Chen Ge's face.

His fingertips touched the mask made from metal and bone. The head in his palm got knocked out of his grasp. The chilling sense of touch confused the barber. He was too deep in his role to realize what was happening. He continued to use a scary expression to look at Chen Ge in the murderer's costume.

"Who are..."

The scent of blood rushed out from behind Chen Ge. He slowly bent down and picked up the rolling customer's head and then stuffed it inside the barber's arms.

"Did you drop this man's head?" The chilling voice came from under the mask as the pair of deadly eyes stared closely at the barber. "Or this woman's head?"

### **Chapter 973: The Extreme Experience**

"Wo... woman's head?" The barber felt a chill climb up his spine and enter his brain. He turned to look next to him, and there was a bleeding woman's head lying next to him. Her eyes were open, and the bloody lips were moving like she was laughing!

"Ah!" The barber knocked into the fake costumer. The chair slipped, and he knocked against the table. The installed device appeared to be knocked out of the place, and the projection on the mirror disappeared. It was unclear whether it was from the pain or shock, but the barber fainted just like that.

"They need a better training. The futuristic theme park relies too much on technology, so they ignored the training of their workers. These workers were probably working somewhere else but were temporarily moved here for my visit."

Not everyone had the quality to become a Haunted House worker. There was a big difference between an old worker and a newbie, like their ability to handle sudden emergencies. Chen Ge walked out from the male bathhouse. There were two routes outside. One led to the female bathhouse, and the other led to the bathhouse exit.

"There are footprints that led to both the exit and the female bathhouse. Have the two learned how to trick people?" After some close observation, Chen Ge noticed something through the direction of the footprints. "They first went to the exit, but they seemed to realize that the exit was locked, so they turned back to the female bathhouse. But if the young man is a cheater and has the keys to all the scenario, why can't he just leave this place?"

Chen Ge was reminded of what the police officer had said earlier. The dormitory was a safe zone, and clearing another scenario would lead them out of the Haunted House.

“The police officer was describing the scenario if this was a medium difficulty tour, but I am challenging a tour that is a combination of forty hellish difficulty scenarios. In other words, perhaps there is no way out from the beginning!” Chen Ge had too little information on his hands. He had no idea how the central computer operated and had no idea how combining the forty scenarios would affect the central computer.

“But if there is no exit, that would be perfect.” Chen Ge dragged the electric saw and entered the female bathhouse. There were blood and water stains left on the ground. The footprints of the man with the glasses and the young man could be spotted easily. “Where could they have hidden themselves?”

The bathhouse looked dilapidated. Each shower was surrounded by wooden panels, forming individual cubicles. Pushing open the first cubicle, Chen Ge saw that the stained walls were covered in vicious curse words. He was not interested in that. He opened all the other cubicles close to him. When he reached the middle of the bathhouse, he heard the sound of running water like someone was showering. Soon after the water sound appeared, a woman’s voice came from the cubicle in the corner.

“Is someone there?” The woman’s voice was mellifluous. Between the softness, there was a trace of fear and pity. Just from her voice, one could imagine a poor little thing who needed help from a big strong man. Dragging the electric saw, Chen Ge pushed the cubicle doors open one by one. He did not see the man in the glasses and the other man anywhere.

“Can you lend me a hand?”

After opening a few more cubicles, Chen Ge only had four cubicles left that were unopened. The woman was inside one of the four cubicles.

“If the man with the glasses came here, he would have informed the other employees about me. The barber and the woman in the cubicle should have escaped and wouldn’t wait here to scare the supposed ‘visitors’.” Chen Ge prepared to leave, but something changed his mind. “One shouldn’t underestimate the ugliness of human nature. There’s a possibility those two b\*stards purposely hid information about me from their colleagues and planned to use their colleagues to slow me down.”

For the sake of security, Chen Ge walked to the cubicle. Hearing the approaching footsteps, the woman began again. “Can you lend me some shampoo? I appeared to have forgotten to bring mine.”

The woman’s voice was pitiable, and that made it hard to deny her request.

“You want to borrow something?” Chen Ge was reminded of an urban legend related to a bathroom. A woman was killed inside a bathhouse, and her body was dismembered inside it. Later, whenever the bathhouse wanted to close for business at night, there would be a woman’s voice. Initially, she would ask to borrow shampoo, a towel, and then the body parts that she had lost.

“My hair is dirty. I have been washing it for a long time, but it refuses to get clean.” A gap was pushed open through the cubicle door. A fair and slender arm reached out from the cubicle. Her fingers landed lightly on the door. They slid down slowly, the supple fingers caressing the rough wooden surface. “My clothes are hanging outside. I can’t reach them myself. Can you please help me?”

“Of course I can help you, but I don’t think your hair will ever be clean again. How about I lend you a new head. That way, you won’t need to worry anymore.” When the woman pulled her hand back, Chen Ge tossed the headless woman’s head over the top of the cubicle and then stood waiting, leaning against the cubicle door.

A scream came out from inside the cubicle. The door behind him shook violently, but Chen Ge was thinking about something else.

The men’s footprints appeared inside the bathroom and walked through both the male and female bathhouses before they disappeared in this female bathhouse, so the exit must be somewhere around here. They didn’t even notify their other colleagues about me. Perhaps they were in such a hurry to escape that they forgot about it, or they did it on purpose.

With a cautious mind, sharp senses, a superior physique, and an appreciation for detail, the killer that Chen Ge played would bring an indescribable sense of pressure to the ‘visitors’.

“You won’t be able to escape.”

The commotion inside the cubicle quieted down. Chen Ge opened the door and picked up the headless woman’s head. He took a glance at the female actor who lay in a pool of fake limbs.

“Even though my livestream has been banned several times, but none of those time have been related to the fact that I have any remotely sexual content. This is a good haunted house. I hope you guys won’t go down the wrong path.”

Chen Ge went to the cubicle where the man with the glasses and the young man had disappeared. The showerhead dropped to the ground, and curses were written on the wooden walls. The ink for some of the words was heavier than others, and they were all related to human anatomy.

Knocking on the wooden wall of the cubicle, Chen Ge realized that the wooden boards with the heavier ink could be moved, and the wooden wall of the cubicle was pieced together. With some moving around, a gap could be formed in the middle, just like the wooden wall inside the cursed Japanese house.

“The clue to solve the puzzle should be inside the scenario.” Chen Ge narrowed his eyes and looked around. An answer rose in his heart. “There is no security camera installed here.”

Bang!

The saw knocked through the wall. Chen Ge hugged the headless woman’s head and looked down the dark hospital corridor that showed up behind the wall.

“A new scenario?” His gaze scanned the many sickrooms that lined the walls before they landed on the man with the glasses and the young man huddled at the other end of the corridor who were planning to make a call.

“Found you!” Even though Chen Ge’s mind was quick, his senses were sharp, and he had absolute attention to the smallest detail, he personally hated taking on more trouble than was necessary. The saw howled, and Chen Ge charged forward at full speed!

Hearing the sound, the man with the glasses and the young man knew that something was wrong. As both of them turned around, they happened to meet Chen Ge's eyes. The sense of helplessness and despair swamped their bodies. The two continued to run with tears practically streaming out of their eyes. The young man had the ring of keys, and the two were forced to run into the next scenario. With the two leading the way, Chen Ge experienced the surgery room at midnight, the sickroom of Patient Zero, Minghun, Death Library, and a few other scenarios.

When they came to a scenario that looked like an old mansion, Chen Ge went to chase after the two visitors who were at the verge of a breakdown, but he stopped to slowly assess his surroundings. From the surface, this scenario looked much more normal than the other scenarios, but Chen Ge heard Xu Yin's voice here.

"The Red Specter with the stage costume has escaped here?"

There were no decorations at the old mansion. It appeared as if they had moved the entire mansion from the wilderness into the Haunted house.

After the man with the glasses and the young man tripped and crawled their way into the mansion, Chen Ge moved to follow them.

"The other scenarios were made from wooden boards and other modern materials. Only this scenario uses actual materials." Chen Ge communicated with the headless woman and carefully followed behind the two 'visitors'.

#### **Chapter 974: What Zhang Ya Wants**

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The mansion was rather old, and the floor was tiled with mottled stones. The walls were stacked with green bricks, and yellow talismans were stuffed between the bricks. The mansion looked normal, nothing special about it, but it gave off an uncomfortable feeling, probably due to the talismans.

As Chen Ge pushed open the red door. A thick moldy stench drifted out from within, and yellowed paper money littered the ground. A white calligraphed character 'fortune' was pasted onto the pillar inverted, and tons of paper dolls were dangling from the ceiling. As he walked further into the lobby, there was a large bronze mirror placed in the middle of the hall. Ritualistic characters were written on the surface of the mirror, and before the mirror were the decapitated heads of a cow, goat, and pig and a bronze ritual bowl with three snapped joss sticks.

"Are those animal heads real?" Before he got close, Chen Ge could smell the decaying smell from the sacrificial heads. However, the theme park did not seem like they planned to replace them. "I'm surprised the theme park would have such a traditional scenario."

Avoiding the bronze mirror, Chen Ge looked around. There were twenty-four scrolls of evil Specters hanging on the wall of the hall. In every painting, the Specter was missing a body part. Some was missing eyes, others legs.



“Why are all the Specters handicapped? Are they afraid that if the painting is completed, the Specter will come out from the scroll?” The scrolls looked quite ancient and not duplicated. Chen Ge walked up to the scrolls, and the more he studied them, the more familiar they felt. “They look familiar to the devil that Doctor Gao carved on the door in my haunted house. When Chang Wenyu wanted to destroy the door of the School of the Afterlife, a similar picture to these Specters was seared on her back. But the difference is, both Chang Wenyu and Doctor Gao were working with the real deal, but the Specters here are all missing something. Their soul is not complete.”

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Holding up the headless woman’s head, Chen Ge asked if she could sense something from the scrolls. She looked at them for a long time and even used her blood vessels to touch them but did not find anything strange.

“The whole mansion is permeating with this uncomfortable feeling. I cannot recognize many of the ritualistic characters, but I do not think that they are meant to pray for blessings or safety.” Chen Ge wanted to study things further, but the sound of things falling came from the side hall. Holding the saw, Chen Ge pushed open the door. There were blood stains on the ground, causing the dyed paper money to stick to the ground. Once he entered the room, Chen Ge felt overwhelmed by discomfort, like something had enveloped his body, causing him to have difficulty breathing.

*Something’s not right.*

He did not continue to move forward but stood at the door. It did not take long for him to hear the voice of the man with the glasses. “Move faster. That man might be here soon.”

“I know, but I don’t think I have the key to this door.”

“Didn’t you say you can open all the doors inside the haunted house?” the man with the glasses asked urgently, but he did not dare raise his voice.

“Before we came in here, I memorized all the guides to the scenarios, but I have no memory of this scenario at all! Really, I regret ever stepping in here. I have no recollection of this scenario at all.” The young man’s voice was quivering.

“There is no record of this scenario on the computer?”

“Yes, you keep telling me to open the door, but I don’t even have the corresponding key, so how do I do that?”

“That’s impossible! Could the information be mistaken?”

“The document was given to me the day before Bai Buhui went to visit Western Jiujiang Haunted House. Do you think there’d be a problem?”

“With Manager Bai’s cautious nature, there shouldn’t be a problem,” the man with the glasses said.

“What do you think went wrong?”

“When our haunted house was first built, part of the scenario was handled by Qing Ming and Director Jiang Jiu. Perhaps they added this scenario without telling the rest,” the young man said. “That director

Jiang Jiu has always been a mysterious character. He probably knew that our haunted house would one day get really haunted, and we're his sacrificial lambs."

1

"Jiang Jiu? I think I remember him. Initially, our theme park didn't want to build a haunted house, but it was at his insistence that the upper management agreed."

"Yes, that's him. He sure has harmed a lot of people with his decision." The two discussed the matter softly. Their voices came from outside the side hall.

*They don't have the key to this scenario? The mansion is not in the haunted house recorded?*

Chen Ge did not chase after them. With his Ghost Ear, other than the voices of the two 'visitors', he could also hear Xu Yin and the sound of someone singing a traditional tune.

*Xu Yin is a reticent person. To be able to make him speak, this must be a powerful opponent.*

Chen Ge did not dare to imagine that he was inside a working theme park. People crowded the theme park, and the number of visitors reached into the millions. In such circumstances, he had run into a Red Specter who could rival Xu Yin.

*The two visitors are trapped inside the courtyard, and Xu Yin and the stage costume Red Specter should be outside the yard wall. Chen Ge sighed. The two visitors are indeed lucky. If they had the key, they might open the door to witness the fight between three Red Specters. Then it would not be as simple as fainting; their world might be turned upside down.*

Through the two visitors' conversation, Chen Ge knew that this was the scenario that he was looking for. He did not need guides. When the stench caught up to him, with the accompaniment of two Red Specters, he pushed open the door to the side hall. At that moment, the man with the glass were squatting next to the wall, and the young man was stepping on his shoulders. He appeared to intend to jump over the wall. The two were caught in this posture when they saw Chen Ge as well as the headless woman and the fat stench that followed behind him.

The man with the glass shook the young man off. Chen Ge ignored them. He raised the saw and slammed into the locked courtyard door. It felt like he was being chased as well. After the door flung open, Chen Ge ran out. The man with the glasses and the young man were collapsed on the ground and stared right into the eyes of the two Red Specters.

Chen Ge ignored the screams that came from behind him. He jogged out from the courtyard. The first thing he did was guard himself with the saw and lean against the wall. After ensuring that he would not be attacked, Chen Ge used his Yin Yang Vision to study his surroundings. The Red Specter in the stage costume was surrounded by Xu Yin and the red high heels. She was on the losing side, but even facing the attacks, she did not dodge, opting to face them head on.

*She seems to be protecting something.*

After shifting to another angle, Chen Ge noticed that there was another altar behind the Red Specter. The altar looked the same as the one inside the cursed house, but there was a decapitated mud

statuette inside this altar. The statuette was covered in crimson blood, and the statuette had Chen Ge's name carved into it.

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*Why is my name on the statuette?*

Before Chen Ge recovered from his shock, his heart started to beat. The shape of the shadow behind him started to change. There was a voice in his mind that told him to get close to the altar and grab that statuette.

### **Chapter 975: Nine Rivers**

"Is that a curse?" Seeing a statuette with his own name being decapitated, anyone would feel bad, and Chen Ge was no exception, but he did not act rashly. When the headless woman and the stench joined him and surrounded the Red Specter with the stage costume, Chen Ge took steps forward.

"Is the altar your item of possession?" Seeing no response from the Red Specter, he took another step forward. "This initially had nothing to do with me, but the statuette inside the altar has my name on it. Someone is trying to hurt me, so I have to get to the bottom of this."

The Red Specter appeared to understand Chen Ge. She shook her head as if trying to say that the statuette and the altar had nothing to do with Chen Ge.

"The statuette has the name Chen Ge carved into it, and my name is Chen Ge." Chen Ge put down the saw. "You won't be able to face four Red Specters on your own, and I do not wish to harm you. Please stand down."

Pressured by four Red Specters, the woman in the stage costume finally surrendered and moved to the side.

"Xu Yin, get the statuette for me and bring the head as well." This altar was the biggest secret at this Reincarnation Haunted House. Chen Ge was afraid of a trap, so he did not go and grab it personally. The pale hand reached inside the altar. Xu Yin's hand closed around the statuette's body, and at the same time, all the 'death' characters inside the altar started to leak blood. Blood capillaries stuck to the statuette like the altar refused to let it go.

"Go and help."

With the joint effort of the headless woman and Xu Yin, they finally took the statuette out. The statuette looked normal, like one a child would make with mud by the river. It barely looked like a human.

"Let me see." Chen Ge reached toward the statuette, but Xu Yin moved away from him. He pointed at the black blood stain on the statuette and shook his head, as if warning Chen Ge that the stain would harm him greatly.

"It's covered in curses? Then hold it well and let me take a look." Chen Ge walked to Xu Yin's side. When he was closer, he realized that other than Chen Ge, the word 'death' had been carved into the statuette. However, they were so small that they were hard to notice.

Looking at the statuette caused Chen Ge to shiver. "This doesn't really look like me. It's covered in death, so it's more likely a representation of the ghost fetus."

Chen Ge did not know why this thing was inside the altar and did not know why this Jiang Jiu person wished to build such a scenario inside the Haunted House, but he knew that Zhang Ya seemed to want the statuette.

"Place the statuette on my shadow." Xu Yin followed the instruction. After he placed the statuette on Chen Ge's shadow, the blood stain on it slowly lightened, like the thing that it possessed was slowly being sucked away by Chen Ge's shadow. "I once saw a wooden box at the ghost stories society. Zhang Ya cared a lot about the black blood stain inside it as well. The society went through a lot to take that out from behind the door. Could this statuette come from behind the door as well?"

After entering the world behind the door many times, Chen Ge knew that it was difficult to take anything out from that world. That was why such items were so rare in the real world. The blood stain on the statuette slowly disappeared, and the death characters seemed to embed themselves deeper into the statue. The blood appeared to have been protecting the statuette, but now that it had been sucked away by Chen Ge's shadow, the death characters jammed into the statuette like nails.

The woman in the stage costume wanted to stop this, but once she got close to Chen Ge's shadow, she felt something, and without the interference from Xu Yin, she astutely returned to her place. The last blood stain disappeared, and the statuette cracked and shattered. Chen Ge's heart rate returned to normal, and the voice in his heart disappeared.

*The black blood taken from behind the door seems to help Zhang Ya a lot. I should pay notice to this.*

When the statuette cracked, the death characters inside the altar slowly returned to normal. The person who created the altar appeared to want to use the altar to absorb something and control the mud statuette so that it would not go out of control. That was a good idea. A normal visitor would not go there, but he did not expect Chen Ge to go to visit on their second day of opening.

*If the statuette is really related to the ghost fetus, this is serious.*

Chen Ge picked up the statuette. After losing the blood stain, it was just a normal broken statue.

*Looks like I need to have a chat with this Jiang Jiu. He must have a reason for doing something like this in Eastern Jiujiang.*

Putting away the statuette, Chen Ge had Xu Yin and the red heels study the altar. After ensuring that it was now free of threats, they surrounded the woman in the stage costume. The woman should know the truth about the altar, so Chen Ge decided to have a chat with her. "Are you being threatened by them, or is this altar yours and they have taken it away from you?"

Hearing Chen Ge, the woman shook her head before nodding. She appeared to be very afraid. She kept glancing at the altar like the altar represented something very scary.

"I have limited time, so it seems that I'll have to ask you to come with me for now." With the persuasion from four Red Specters, the woman was sent into the comic. "You will love your new home."

Chen Ge walked around the altar. He did not notice anything, so he gave up. He led the four Red Specters into the last room of the mansion. There was a complete devil painting hanging on the wall, but the body was pieced together. Even though it was not lacking any body parts, it looked so disconcerting. Behind the painting was a sacrificial table. On top of it were nine paper dolls. Eight of them were unnamed, but the first one had the name 'Jiang Jiu'.

"It's this Jiang Jiu again." Chen Ge looked at the paper dolls. "If Jiang Jiu is really helping the ghost fetus, do these nine dolls mean that there are eight more people like Jiang Jiu?"

Staring at the paper dolls, Chen Ge soon discovered something else. If the table was overlaid with the map of Jiujiang<sup>1</sup>, the nine paper dolls were placed strategically along the nine rivers that crisscrossed the whole of Jiujiang. The city was surrounded by nine big rivers, and the old generation would say that this was a rare Feng Shui location that gave the city good fortune.

"Jiang Jiu in reverse is Jiu Jiang. Could this be a fake name?"

Without any useful information, Chen Ge summoned back all the Red Specters. He took the ring of keys from the young man and pressed on. The actors in the Haunted House appeared to have been notified. Chen Ge did not see any actors along the way, but there was an explosion of projections. They were so close to each other, and he saw one every few steps. The visitation hour of one hour was already over, but Chen Ge was still exploring the scenarios. It was not that he did not want to leave, but there were too many things to see.

This was the first time that the central computer had done something like this. Most of the scenarios were forced to be created before their completion, and there was some danger to that. Chen Ge cleared a few more small scenarios. The difficulty had been tweaked to go over the room, and the frequency of the ghosts lowered. He believed that he was getting close to clearing all the scenarios, so he found a blind spot and removed the murderer's costume.

It was fun playing at the actor, but he could not walk out like that. His aim had been accomplished, so it was better to keep a low profile.

"In the end, I am the only visitor left. This is so lonely."

### **Chapter 976: The Only Survivor**

The scenarios joined together to form a big maze. Some of the scenarios were huge; others were just a single room. Chen Ge wandered aimlessly around the haunted house with the keys. He realized that most of the scenarios were interconnected, and they had different ways of clearing the scenarios.

"Didn't the visitors say the haunted house has been filled with many old objects? How come I haven't encountered any? Or are most of the old objects not possessed and Jiang Jiu moved them in here to cover up for the altar and the old mansion? No wait, I missed one thing. There was that windchime in the cursed house. There was something in it."

Chen Ge did not want to have any regrets, so he took a shortcut back. He first returned to the dormitory to grab his wrist band, clothes, and backpack and then removed the wooden boards to get back into the

cursed house. Once he entered it, Chen Ge noticed that something was not right. The lights in the corridors were flickering, and many people were gathered and heading his way.

“The other workers finally gathered their courage to come in here.”

The tour was not forced to stop, and the central computer did not shut down. Under those conditions, the manager of the Reincarnation Haunted House had to gather fifteen people before they dared to get into the haunted house to initiate the ‘rescue’.

“Be careful! All employees have lost contact! Be careful of anything!”

“Boss, from the surveillance, I notice that some of our workers are in serious trouble. Are we sure we’re not calling the police?”

“This the second day our theme park has been open for business! If the police arrive, do you know what that means? Many people are already suspicious about our theme park’s technology, thinking that this kind of immersive experience will harm the brain and senses. If we call the police, won’t we be admitting that they’re right?”

“But...”

“If the problem becomes serious enough, I will call the police. I don’t need you to tell me that! Now, just follow my orders! Right! Some of you go and chase away the reporters that have gathered at the entrance!”

“Brother Jiang, we have investigated the actor who played the saw murderer. His name is Lee Xiaoyi. He’s one of our old workers.”

“Why would an old worker suddenly go on a rampage? Has he gone to the mansion in the middle of the haunted house?”

“No clue...”

Hearing these people’s conversation, Chen Ge knew that he would not have a chance to find the windchime, so he slid away quietly.

*Could the Brother Jiang the employees refer to be Jiang Jiu?*

There was no reason for Chen Ge to stay, so he prepared to leave.

...

Opening the rusted door, the wandering projections dispersed. The crying and laughter inside the haunted house slowly dwindled away, and a spotlight shone on Chen Ge. He saw a staircase that led upstairs. Moving up the steps, Chen Ge returned to the surface.

“Someone’s coming! Someone’s coming out!”

“After everything that’s happened, someone’s finally managed to come out safely!”

“This haunted house at futuristic theme park is too scary!”

The commotion was about to go through the roof. After his eyes got used to the light, Chen Ge looked around. He was standing at the exit of the haunted house, and he could see the entrance from where he was standing.

At that moment, many workers were moving 'visitors' that had fainted from inside the haunted house. This was pretty common at New Century Park. The haunted house was surrounded by bustling visitors and several reporters. Everyone took videos and pictures on their phones, saying how scary the haunted house was. Fainted visitors were continuously being ferried out from the entrance, and Chen Ge, who stood alone at the exit, caught the attention even if he did not wish to. The crowd rushed toward him and surrounded him in the middle.

"The visitors that went in with you have all fainted! You're the only one who is still conscious. Can you tell us how you feel now?" a reporter asked Chen Ge. There were a few other visitors who were taking pictures of Chen Ge.

"The visitors that went in with me?" Chen Ge looked at the people who were being carried out from the haunted house. He shook his head and took out his phone. "There were six people who entered the haunted house with me, but they are not normal visitors. They are theme park's employees! This is nothing but a self-directed play."

Pushing the play button, Chen Ge played the recording before all the visitors and reporters.

"We're allies! We're all workers here! I am Lee Li, and she is Zhang Ling. You haven't received the notice, right? Both of us followed a visitor to enter this place!"

"We... we are your colleagues. Other than that Chen Ge, we are all colleagues here. I'm telling you the truth!"

Chen Ge had many similar recordings, but he chose two of the most critical ones.

"Seven people went in on the tour, but six of them were actually workers at theme park. I am the only real visitor. I really don't know how to describe what they have done." Chen Ge stood at the exit and looked quite angry. "The thing that confuses me the most is, they knew that they cannot stop me, so they did something to cause their own employees to go unconscious to create this impression of how scary their haunted house is."

"Move it, move it!" After hearing the commotion on this side, the designer Qing Ming squeezed through the crowd. When he saw Chen Ge standing at the exit, it was like he had seen a ghost. His face was filled with disbelief. The combination of forty hellish scenario had jammed the computer, so how did he survive?

"Chen Ge?"

"Your timing is perfect. Come and explain yourself. Why, of the seven supposed visitors, did you include six employees from the theme park? To scare me, you surely have put in a lot of effort." Chen Ge took out his phone and played the recording again.

"Put in a lot of effort?" Qing Ming grumbled bitterly. "All we did was learn the dirty trick from you."

When he saw his own people scared unconscious, he had come up with the solution. If all the visitors had fallen unconscious, it would prove how scary the haunted house was. Since everyone had fainted, he could say anything he wanted, just like how Chen Ge did at his haunted house. But he did not expect all the workers to have fainted but the only real worker to have walked out from the exit. Just as he thought things could not get worse, Chen Ge took out the evidence of the worker IDs that he had snatched from the other 'visitors' to show everyone.

1

"There must be a misunderstanding here. Please stop taking pictures." Qing Ming wanted to drag Chen Ge away from this gauntlet of media and to help himself calm down, but this man who was of average build was far more powerful than he thought. He failed to drag him away but instead was dragged back into the spotlight by the man.

"Qing Ming, you haven't given us an explanation." Chen Ge grabbed Qing Ming. "Why did you order six other theme park workers to join me on this tour?"

The camera flashes and the voices from the visitors blurred Qing Ming's mind. His forehead was covered in sweat, and he was starting to envy the workers that had fainted.

#### **Chapter 977: Hidden Job, The Volunteer**

"Why don't you say something? So many people are waiting." Chen Ge grabbed hold of Qing Ming. No matter what the man said, he had come up with something to counter it. Even if Qing Ming pretended to faint before the crowd, he had ways to resuscitate him.

"Everyone, please give me some time." Qing Ming was desperate. He had a few excuses, but none of them seemed valid. For Qing Ming, every second standing next to Chen Ge was torture. He looked at Chen Ge pleadingly, hoping that Chen Ge would forgive him, but Chen Ge opened his own livestream on his phone. "The ban has been lifted. This is perfect."

Chen Ge broadcasted the evidence before the millions of online viewers and 'reconstructed' the whole event. Chen Ge was a visitor and had gone to challenge the futuristic theme park's Haunted House alone, but in the end, the six fake visitors were rendered unconscious, and he was the only one who survived.

The whole thing stank of fishiness. But no matter which perspective one took, Chen Ge was the real victim. Taking on the Haunted House alone, going to the other person's territory, he was powerless if the futuristic theme park wanted to play dirty, and play dirty they did. But reality always took a funny turn. When the employees from the futuristic theme park went to visit Chen Ge's Haunted House, New Century Park's old fans had opened bet to see how many visitors would faint this time.

But the next day, when Chen Ge went to visit the futuristic theme park's Haunted House. The online users had been betting how worse for wear Chen Ge would be after the ordeal, but in the end, it was the actors who were scared witless. The old fans finally got the lesson. Whether it was New Century Park's Haunted House or another theme park's haunted house, should Chen Ge visit, someone would faint. The man was like a walking taser.



1Chen Ge was happily chatting with the viewers, but Qing Ming was at his limit. Thankfully, another manager from the futuristic theme park came over, and Qing Ming was rescued. After some persuasion and tact, they finally pulled Chen Ge into the themed scenario. When they noticed that Chen Ge was still on the livestream, they wanted to cry, but there were no tear left.

“Boss, you have already finished your tour. Our employees went to your haunted house to create trouble. As awful as that was, they have already received the punishment they deserved. After Liu Gang wakes up, we will urge him to publish an apology video.” Qing Ming had surrendered. He just wanted Chen Ge to leave.

“So, it will end up being Liu Gang’s fault for the whole thing, right?” Chen Ge looked at Qing Ming with a smile. “I promised to visit your haunted house alone, but you weren’t satisfied with that and found six other actors to work together to bully me. Isn’t that a bit too much? Didn’t that cross the line?”

“It’s mainly because you combined forty scenarios at once. We haven’t dealt with something like that before. We had them follow you because we wanted them to protect you.” Qing Ming had come up with this excuse after some time. He was quite a clever person, but when faced with Chen Ge, his tongue was caught by the cat. “It’s about noon. How about we take a break for lunch? We both need some time to calm down, and we can continue this conversation later. How does that sound?”

“It’s not even 11 am yet. Why are you talking about lunch break?” Chen Ge held the phone and dragged Qing Ming into the camera. “Don’t worry, I am a reasonable person. As long as you give me a satisfactory answer, I won’t keep hounding you.”

Chen Ge removed the wrist band. “I’ll return your stuff first. I remembered you saying that the points will be shown on the big screen outside the Haunted House.”

“I did.” Qing Ming accepted Chen Ge’s band and keyed in Chen Ge’s ID on the computer. Moments later, a number that stunned him appeared—4,200 points!

“So, how did I do?” Chen Ge was quite curious himself. Clearing one hellish scenario would nab him one hundred points, and he had combined over forty scenarios.

“There seems to be a problem with the computer. Let me recover the data...” Before Qing Ming could do any funny business, Chen Ge grabbed his hands.

“At least have some honor.” Chen Ge could see things from Qing Ming’s perspective. The current first place visitor had 105 points. It meant that Chen Ge’s name would stay on the scoreboard for a very long time unless the futuristic theme park cheated.

“Our visitation time is sixty minutes. You have seriously gone over the time limit, so this doesn’t count.” Qing Ming flung Chen Ge’s hand away. “We’re only following the rules.”

“It doesn’t count because I went over the time?” Chen Ge extended his hand toward Qing Ming. “Then give me back the wrist band.”

“What do you want to do?”

“Keep the forty scenarios combined. I’ll speedrun it in sixty minutes. This is perfect. This will give the viewers a chance to follow me on this journey.” Chen Ge put the wrist band on and turned to the camera. “The camera might be shaky because I’ll start running.”

“There’s no need to do that. You just came out, so you need to rest...”

“It’s fine. Visiting your Haunted House is just the relaxation that I need.” Chen Ge stood at the entrance. “You’re only following the rules, right? I have millions of viewers watching.”

1...

Thirty-nine minutes later, the leader of the futuristic theme park was answering the media’s questions when the crowd suddenly quieted down. The leader was stunned. He followed the crowd’s gaze and almost lost his soul. “Why is it you again?”

“Just ignore me and do your thing.”

Chen Ge walked out from the haunted house’s exit the second time. “During my first challenge, the manager here said that they won’t key in my points because my time was overboard, so I speedran it.”

1 “Why did he refuse to key in your score?”

“A Haunted House can be speedrun?”

“Please wait!”

Walking through the crowd, Chen Ge removed the wrist band and handed it to Qing Ming. “This time, I’m sure it’s within sixty minutes. If you still have any problems, I can clear it again. After all, I have nothing better to do today.”

“I have no more problems. Since you have finished the tour, please return to your own haunted house. We know you are a busy man.” Qing Ming honestly keyed in Chen Ge’s score. “How did you speedrun such a high difficulty scenario? Are you born without fear?”

“The reason I can do that is because you have given me the random occupation of volunteer worker. The job looks normal, but it has a hidden buff. When your people try to challenge this, tell them to give it a go.”

“The volunteer? The most useless occupation was actually the most powerful?”

Chen Ge was just joking, but Qing Ming memorized it clearly.

Then yelps of surprise came from outside the Haunted House. Chen Ge’s name appeared on the big screen. He dominated the ranking with 8,400 points. He was over eight thousand points ahead of second place.

2 “Qing Ming, does the leader that is speaking outside have the surname Jiang?” Chen Ge sidled up to Qing Ming with the phone.

Qing Ming truly hated Chen Ge. If Chen Ge was not livestreaming, he would have asked the security to throw Chen Ge out. “Why do you want to know that?”

“I heard that your theme park initially didn’t plan to build a haunted house. It was at the insistence of someone by the name of Jiang Jiu that this project was approved. I believe that he is a Haunted House aficionado, so I wish to have a chat with him.”

“Manager Jiang is not someone whom you can meet freely, but his son is helping out at this haunted house. If you’re really that interested, go and find his son, Jiang Ming.”

“Jiang Ming?” Earlier, Chen Ge had run into a worker with the surname Jiang inside the Haunted House. The man looked about his age, and he was responsible for the rescue. The other workers called him Brother Jiang.

### **Chapter 978: Red Specter’s Favored**

Chen Ge remembered the name Jiang Ming. He was about to ask something else when Qing Ming took out his phone that was inactive from his pocket and ran out as if he had to leave to take an emergency call.

“Is that necessary?” As a visitor, Chen Ge was abandoned at the theme park. It was as if a message had been given to all the futuristic theme park workers—they were to stay away whenever they saw Chen Ge, and they were not to talk to him. “I feel like I’ve been ostracized.”

Chen Ge’s livestream was still ongoing. The viewers who saw this felt tickled, and they kept mocking Chen Ge in the chatroom.

“Looks like the futuristic theme park has made the decision to ignore me. Does this count as a silent surrender?” Chen Ge felt like it was pointless for him to stay. He walked out from the Reincarnation Haunted House. The moment he left, his phone suddenly vibrated. “Everyone at theme park knows that I’m livestreaming. Who would be calling at a time like this?”

Chen Ge normally only used one phone. He glanced at the caller ID, and he quickly answered it when he saw that it was Lee Zheng.

“Inspector Lee, what can I help you with?”

“I heard that it was you who reported that there had been a hidden murder at Eastern Jiujiang’s Jiang Yuan Apartments?” Lee Zheng did not waste time on pleasantries and cut straight to the point.

“Yes.”

“We’ve found the body. Where are you now?”

“No wait, even if you’ve found the body, what does that have to do with me? I’m not the killer.” Chen Ge did not know whether the chatroom could hear his voice or not. When he accepted the call, he did not close the livestream. After all, a stream that had more than a million viewers could earn him a lot in donations.

“Come to Jiang Yuan Apartments now. We found your hair at the crime scene.”

“My hair? Impossible!” After Chen Ge thought about it, he believed that it was his hair that got stuck on the jacket when he lent it to the female ghost.

*Last night, I kept my eyes closed. I have no idea what the female ghost looked like, and I have no idea what appeared before me...*

“Stop wasting time. If you do not arrive in an hour, the next call that I’ll make will be quite different.”

“Understood. I am in Eastern Jiujiang, so I’ll be heading there now.” Chen Ge was still livestreaming. If the viewers saw him being taken away in a police car, he would not know how to explain that. After hanging up, the livestream returned to normal. Chen Ge ignored the chat, gave a few random words to the viewers, and logged off.

*It felt right to have visited the futuristic theme park this time. It not only helps me relax, I managed to find clues related to the ghost fetus.*

Chen Ge looked at the comic inside his backpack. When he entered the Haunted House for the second time, he finally found the windchime in the cursed house. It was possessed by a little girl’s lingering spirit. The spirit seemed to be related to the woman in the stage costume, so without wasting time, Chen Ge ‘invited’ the girl to join him in the comic.

3“It’s time to leave.” Chen Ge turned to look at theme park behind it. The visitors were still coming. It was almost noon, but there were still buses coming to unload batches of visitors.

*Without the haunted house, there is no chance New Century Park can even compete with this big beast.*

Chen Ge put away his phone and took out the black phone.

*Previously, I always make the lucky draw at my theme park. I should try it once at someone else’s theme park. Perhaps there’ll be a surprise.*

Clicking open the Wheel of Misfortune, Chen Ge saw the familiar rules.

*With the wheel, there’s a chance that I’ll get a Specter, but there’s a higher chance that I’ll get something else.*

Walking to the entrance of the futuristic theme park, Chen Ge squeezed through the crowd. He lifted his head to look at the sun and purposely chose a spot where the sun would hit him squarely.

*Time to try my luck.*

Chen Ge spun the wheel. When the needle stopped, the black phone vibrated.

1“Congratulations Specter’s Favored for winning a special item—a faceless picture!

“Faceless Picture: The first time I forget you is when I look at your picture. I cannot remember who is in the picture. I only know that he is important to me. I asked you, and you told me that it’s you. Later, I cannot remember how many times I’ve forgotten you until the day you stopped appearing, and I have forgotten what I should have forgotten.

“Congratulations Specter’s Favored for drawing your fifth Specter. Your title has been upgraded to Red Specter’s Favored!

“Red Specter’s Favored: Misfortune, bad luck, pressure, pain, and the embrace of a Red Specter equals to a shadow that you cannot shake for life. You will gain the truth and lose everything at the same time.

1“Warning! Red Specter’s Favored, your title will upgrade again after you’ve drawn another ten Specters!”

The sun shone on Chen Ge’s body, drawing his shadow long. Chen Ge, who melted into the crowd, stood where he was, holding the black phone. No one paid him notice, and no one understood his feelings. For Chen Ge, being favored by Red Specters was a good thing, but the description that the black phone had for this title was again too ambivalent. Chen Ge knew that the title would influence both Specters and Red Specter, but the extent or nature of the influence, whether it was good or bad for him, Chen Ge had no idea.

“Based on the description alone, it sounds like a reward, but it could also be a hidden punishment. No wait, if this happened to a normal person, it would be the cruelest punishment.”

Chen Ge initially wanted to draw ten more times, but he decided against it after he calmed down. The Specter drawn from the black phone would be related to an object. To gain the help of said Specter, he had to personally find the Specter and help them complete their wishes first. Putting the black phone away, Chen Ge left the futuristic theme park and hailed a cab to get to Jiang Yuan Apartments.

Twenty minutes later, Chen Ge got out of the taxi, and two police officers headed toward him. Chen Ge had no idea who they were, but the officers recognized Chen Ge with one glance. In a way, Chen Ge could be considered a celebrity of sorts in a certain circle.

“Inspector Lee is on the twelfth floor.” Many tenants were standing outside their rooms. The two police officers led Chen Ge as they cut through them. The three reached the twelfth floor.

“Brother Zheng!” Chen Ge was quite happy to see Lee Zheng, even though they had just met each other two days ago. “Has the man who collapsed at the mental hospital woken up? The patient called Chang Gu, he only has one eye.”

“We can talk about that later.” Lee Zheng grabbed Chen Ge and led him to the deepest part of the twelfth-floor corridor. “Were you here last night?”

“I was.” Chen Ge did not know what Lee Zheng was going to ask him.

“Did you know about the murder that happened here before you came last night?”

“Is that important?”

“If you knew about the murder before coming here but chose not to report that to the police, instead opting to do your own vigilante investigation, I will drag you back to the police station now and have you reflect on what you have done for a few days.” Lee Zheng gripped Chen Ge by his shoulders. “The day before last, you fainted at the mental hospital, and last night, you came to this countryside apartment area to conduct an investigation on a murder case that no one knew about. I can understand your urge to look for your parents, but this is too dangerous, way too dangerous.”

"I did not know about the murder here before I arrived; I can promise you that." Chen Ge patted Lee Zheng lightly on his shoulder. "Brother Zheng, I would only conduct my investigation when I am ninety to one hundred percent confident, so you do not need to worry about my safety."

"I know that you won't listen to my advice, and I do not know how to correctly advise you, but it feels like you are being constantly chased by something, and you have been using all the energy that you have to keep on running forward." Lee Zheng had years of experience at his job, and thus, he could read people very well. "Actually, you can trust us. You can choose to rely on us."

### **Chapter 979: My Name Your Name**

"Of course, I understand." Chen Ge was appreciative of the law enforcement at Jiujiang. The police might not represent justice one hundred percent, but Chen Ge knew that at least Captain Yan and Inspector Lee had been trying their best to uphold the principle of justice, and they had lent Chen Ge a lot of help in the past.

"You say that, but you will repeat the same mistake next time." Lee Zheng shook his head helplessly. He was sincerely trying to persuade Chen Ge. Compared to him, who had the support from his family and his other colleagues, all Chen Ge had was himself.

"Let's not talk about that anymore. Brother Zheng, how did you find the body?"

"Based on what you told us, the investigation was not that difficult to do. There was no tenant living on the twelfth floor, but the monthly electric bill is suspiciously high. We naturally targeted this place. After opening the door, as expected, we found the dead body inside the freezer."

"Then, has the culprit been captured?"

"The suspect should be the tenant. The victim is the tenant's girlfriend, who suffered from anorexia. We've already got news on the tenant's whereabouts and have sent people after him. If there's no accident, we should be able to capture him and bring him to the station by tonight." The police of Jiujiang was efficient in their work. In a way, that had to do with Chen Ge as well.

"That would be great. At least I will be able to give her some justice."

"Justice?"

"Can I go in to take a look? This is probably not the first crime scene, so you don't need to be afraid of me messing up the evidence."

After he got the permission from Lee Zheng, Chen Ge entered the room. The room was not that big, and the girl's last moments were spent in this dingy place. Walking past the living room, Chen Ge entered the kitchen, and he saw the fridge and the freezer that were placed next to each other. He was reminded of the words that the girl had told him that night, and his heart felt sad and uncomfortable.

"The person that hurt you will be punished by law soon. He will not be able to escape."

Once Chen Ge said that, there was a light knocking inside the room. Lee Zheng turned to look behind him subconsciously, but with the help from the Ghost Ear, Chen Ge immediately turned to the freezer. Opening the lid, Chen Ge saw a thin girl curl inside the shadows of the freezer. She hugged her shoulders with both hands. Her head was slightly lifted upward, and her pale face was stained with tear. The sun

hit her face, and her body turned fuzzy. But she did not seem to mind it. She appeared to want to spend the last moment of her 'life' bathing in the sunlight.

"Don't cry. You deserve a better life." Chen Ge reached into the freezer, wanting to help her wipe away her tears, but he could not touch anything. The sun shone between them like a gap that could not be crossed no matter what.

"Everything is fine now. I will take you home." Before the girl dissolved in the sun, Chen Ge took out the comic and pulled her into it. Looking at the empty freezer, Chen Ge stood there quietly for a while.

"What are you looking at? The dead body was discovered inside there, but everything has already been moved away." Lee Zheng walked over.

"It's nothing." Chen Ge picked up his backpack and waved at Lee Zheng, "If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now."

"Do you think I called you here for a chat! Now, tell me in detail what you came here to do last night! After leaving your statement, when I decide that there is nothing else, you can go back and wait for the next summon!"

...

When Chen Ge returned to New Century Park, it was already late afternoon. Running between Eastern and Western Jiujiang, combined with a lack of sleep, the man was fatigued, and it was taking a toll on his body.

"No wonder they say home sweet home. It is my haunted house that's the most comfortable."

Lying in the staff breakroom, Chen Ge drifted off before he realized it. Without anyone to bother him, when Chen Ge opened his eyes again, the sky outside had already darkened.

"It is already 8 pm? I will need to set an alarm next time." Chen Ge picked up the thin blanket that covered him and looked toward the door. The place was quiet. It sounded like all the employees had gone home. He placed the white cat that had been lying on top of him to the side. Then he noticed a note left on the table. Based on the handwriting, it should be from Xu Wan—"We have already cleaned the place. Take a good rest and remember to have your dinner on time."

Putting down the note, Chen Ge carried the backpack out of the staff breakroom and took a tour around all the scenarios. After making sure there were no problems, he went to the prop room and found the picture that he had drawn from the Wheel of Misfortune that morning on the wooden box in the corner. It was just a normal picture; there was nothing haunted about it. On the back of the picture, a date was written, December 21st. The front of the picture featured a young boy about ten. He wore a white, long-sleeved shirt, and his face was blurred out, but overall, he gave off a feeling of an obedient boy with a sunny disposition.

"How am I supposed to start looking? There is not even an address!" Chen Ge first memorized the date before he studied the picture closer.

"Wait, a fountain with lights? That looks like the garden in the city!" Without any other clues, Chen Ge decided to go to the city to take a look. After getting the black phone, Chen Ge had not been to the city

in a while because the phone always directed him to some deserted area. Chen Ge did not remove the stuff from inside his backpack. Chen Ge placed the picture inside it and carried the backpack as he ran out from the haunted house. Hailing a cab to the city, when Chen Ge arrived at the park in his memory, he realized that his path was blocked. The park was undergoing construction, and only a small path was left open.

“Sir, why is the park blocked off? Can I still enter it?” Chen Ge found a man who was wearing a safety helmet near the park and asked him those questions.

“Why do you want to enter it? This park is about to be demolished. Can’t you see that all the trees inside have already been moved away?” The construction worker seemed like a good person to talk to.

“It’s being demolished?” Chen Ge had found this place through the picture. If the park was levelled, then this was where Chen Ge’s trail of clues would end.

“I hear they plan to build a mall here, but I do not know more than that.” The construction worker waved at Chen Ge. “We are doing some heavy duty work inside. You’d better not go in there now.”

“My friend left me a picture of the park. He’s not been feeling well recently, and he wished for me to take a few pictures of the park for him.” Chen Ge walked toward the small path. “I will be out in a minute.”

There were giant holes everywhere inside the park, and the tiles had been all turned up. The valuable aged trees had all been dug away, and all that remained was dirt and grass. Chen Ge held the phone, and based on his childhood memories, he walked through the park. He used to go to this park to play when he was small, but since it was so far away from Western Jiujiang, he did not go there often. He walked around for a while before Chen Ge finally found the place that was captured in the picture. However, the fountain was no longer pushing out water. The lights that surrounded it had also been removed, and only the rusted frame remained.

Weeds grew through the gap. The small shop that sold ice cream and cotton candy in the picture was gone. Comparing the picture and real life, the only thing that matched was the long bench next to the fountain.

“It is indeed the same place.” Chen Ge walked toward the fountain and looked around it before he sat down on the bench. “Now, what am I supposed to do next?”

He looked at the picture in his hand. His attention was fully drawn to it when he heard a woman’s voice in his ear.

“I’m sorry, but do you know Fang Yu?”

Chen Ge turned his head to look, and he realized that there was a quiet looking woman standing behind him. The woman was about the same age as Chen Ge. Her skin was fair and her cheeks, neck, and arms were all filled with tattoos. All the tattoos had the same two characters—Fang Yu.

### **Chapter 980: Fish With One Day Memory**

A light drizzle started to fall, and in this small park where it was about to get demolished, Chen Ge encountered this strange woman.



“Excuse me, do you know Fang Yu?” That appeared to be the only sentence she knew. She looked at Chen Ge. Her eyes were like a lake in the mountains, clear as pure ice.

“Fang Yu?” Chen Ge took out the picture and showed it to the woman. “Is this him?”

Holding the picture with both hands, the woman looked at the boy in the picture. She looked for a long time before shaking her head. “I don’t know.”

“The picture was taken here at the park. The boy is facing the camera, so the person who took the picture should be standing here.” Chen Ge stood up to stand next to the fountain. “Does that jog your memory?”

The woman stood where she was with emptiness in her eyes.

“Okay, perhaps I was wrong.” Chen Ge returned to the bench. Some time later, the woman also joined him on the bench. She smelled like shampoo, and she was dressed cleanly, not like a person who could not take care of herself.

“Er... can I ask you a question?” Chen Ge turned to the woman. The woman had a beautiful side profile, but her cheeks were mostly covered up by tattoos, so under her beauty, there was a trace of horror about her. “Why would you come here so late at night to search for Fang Yu?”

“I remember coming here every day, but I cannot tell you why.”

“Then, do you know that this park is getting demolished? You won’t be able to come here anymore.” Chen Ge held the picture and focused on the woman. Hearing that, the woman did not answer but stared at the name tattooed on the back of her hand quietly.

“Why are you looking for Fang Yu? Is he your family?” Chen Ge tried to communicate with her, to get her to open up. Only then could he help her.

“I cannot remember, but I tattooed his name all over my body. That is probably because I do not wish to forget him.” The rain pattered down on them. In the old park, two strangers sat on the rusted bench.

“Actually... I know Fang Yu.” Chen Ge lowered his head, and the woman turned to him in shock.

“You know Fang Yu?” The woman stood up. “Can... can you bring me to go see him?”

“I can, but before that, I have to confirm something with you.” Chen Ge showed the picture to the woman again. “Do you really have no memory of this boy at all? Earlier, I noticed that you were studying it for a long time.”

“I have no memory of this person, but...” The woman pointed at the faceless boy in the picture. “He seems important to me.”

The woman’s words struck Chen Ge like lightning. He was reminded of the black phone’s introduction for the picture. The first time I forget you is when I look at your picture. I cannot remember who is in the picture. I only know he is important to me.

“Keep this picture.” Chen Ge shoved the picture into the woman’s hands.

“Why are you giving me this picture?” The woman was baffled.

"The faceless boy is Fang Yu." Chen Ge observed the woman's reaction.

After knowing that the boy was Fang Yu, there was some life that entered the woman's eyes. She was like a baby who first opened her eyes to the world, and her clear eyes focused on the faceless boy in the picture. "Can you help me find him?"

"I can, but it is getting late. It's too dangerous for you to stay outside alone. Why don't I get you home first?"

Chen Ge was sure that this woman was no ghost; her body was warm. Holding the picture with both hands, the woman hesitated before nodding. "Okay."

She did not put the picture into her pocket and held it by both hands as they walked out from the park. The woman had a presence about her that caused people to move away from her, and she appeared to be shy around strangers. She kept to the shadows with her head lowered as if she did not want to trouble anyone with her presence.

Chen Ge had the woman walk on the inside of the pedestrian walkway and he on the outside. He accompanied the woman silently past various blocks before stopping outside an old apartment building at the old part of town. All along the way, the woman kept her head lowered and her eyes on the picture, wordless.

"Xiao Yu!" When they got to the building, a rather large aunty ran out from the stairwell with an umbrella. "It started to rain. I was about to go get you!"

The aunty stopped next to the woman, and she regarded her like a mother would regard her daughter.

"It was you who walked her home, yes? Thank you so much, kind young man!" The aunty smiled at Chen Ge. "Xiao Yu, you should thank the man, too."

"Wait a minute." Chen Ge latched onto a detail. "Aunty, what did you call her?"

"Xiao Yu, is there anything wrong?" The aunty opened the umbrella and grabbed the woman's arm lightly as she pulled her into the building. But to her surprise, the woman did not want to follow her and flung her grasp away. The woman did not seem to resist the aunty before, and this unusual behavior confused and confounded the aunty. "Xiao Yu, it's raining. We'd better get inside."

As the aunty tried her best to advise the woman, the woman suddenly turned. Gripping the picture tightly, she shouted loudly, "I am not Fang Yu! You got the wrong person! I am looking for him too!"

"How are you not Fang Yu? Who told you that?" The way the aunty looked at Chen Ge suddenly turned hostile. She could not deal with Fang Yu, so she turned on Chen Ge. "What kind of nonsense did you feed her? What kind of perverse person would find joy in bullying a girl like that?"

"Aunty, I think you've misunderstood something. She is really not Fang Yu." Chen Ge concluded that from the black phone's introduction. He did not think that the black phone would give him false information.

"What are you talking about? Take a look at this!" The aunty reached into the woman's left pocket and took out a faded red wallet. She fished out the woman's ID from it. "I don't know what kind of sick plan you're scheming, but I'm telling you, it's not going to work with me around!"

Chen Ge took a glance at it. The woman's name on the ID was indeed Fang Yu.

"She is Fang Yu?"

"If she's not Fang Yu, who is? You?"

"But isn't she looking for Fang Yu?"

"That's how you tricked her, isn't it?" The aunty stood protectively before Xiao Yu. "I don't want what you're planning, but leave now, or I'll call the police!"

Hearing the argument, a window on the first floor opened. An old man stood at the window. "What's the ruckus about? What's happening?"

"Someone wants to bully Xiao Yu!"

"Bully Xiao Yu?" Without even closing the window, the old man soon appeared at the entrance in slippers, holding a wooden sword used in Taoist ceremonies. "Is he the one who wants to bully Xiao Yu?"

"Please calm down." Seeing the misunderstanding getting bigger and bigger, Chen Ge quickly tried to explain himself. "I didn't bully her. I just want to help her."