

## The Growth 176

### Chapter 176 8: Turning Falsehood Into Reality (2/3)

On the other side, Li Yun watched Zhao E walking ahead, but the more she thought about it, the more something seemed off.

Li Yun indeed had a classmate named Zhao E in high school, but she clearly remembered the latter had been paralyzed due to a car accident.

The incident caused quite a stir at that time, and the head teacher had even organized the whole class to visit him in the hospital once.

But this person claiming to be "Zhao E" right now didn't look paralyzed at all.

And who were those young men around him, obedient to his every word?

The most important thing was that Li Yun distinctly remembered she and Zhao E had no real friendship, so why did she suddenly feel a mysterious sense of familiarity with him?

[Something's wrong... This isn't normal...]

Li Yun told herself in her heart, causing her previously advancing footsteps to abruptly stop.

If that mysterious sense of familiarity was merely unusual, then her inexplicably following Zhao E to get on the van seemed a bit eerie.

Why was she following him onto the van?

Was it just because he said he was Zhao E that she had to follow?

[Am I hypnotized?]

A feeling of panic suddenly arose in her heart.

Having her first encounter with such a supernatural event, Li Yun instinctively wanted to regain control over her body.

And this scene appeared somewhat unexpected in Zhao E's eyes.

"Li Yun?"

Zhao E softly called out to the suddenly halted Li Yun, while the young men around them silently closed in.

At this moment, Li Yun found herself surrounded by a group of people, with a strong sense of having no way to heaven and no door to enter the earth.

Bang!

Just then, the book that Li Yun had thrown not far away suddenly flipped open on its own.

The next second, a lifelike eye opened at the spine of the book, shattering the eerie atmosphere.

"What is that?"

Looking in the direction of the sound, one of the young men couldn't help but let out an exclamation.

Unfortunately, by the time he realized it, it was already too late.

The book flapped its pages like a living thing and suddenly flew up into the air.

Witnessing this scene, Li Yun suddenly felt a stiffness run through her body, and miraculously, she succeeded in breaking free from Zhao E's hypnosis.

"This is really seeing a ghost!"

In Zhao E's low cursing,

The un-hypnotized Li Yun rushed out of the encirclement like an arrow, even punching down a young man blocking her path.

Whoosh!

Seeing this, the seemingly spirited book flew over and landed directly in Li Yun's hands.

"Thank you!"

Though unsure of what happened, Li Yun knew that the book had saved her life.

So, with the book in one hand and a fist in the other, Li Yun disappeared around the corner of the alley before everyone could react.

.....

"Chase!"

Filled with anger, mixed with a trace of fear.

Zhao E could no longer care about pretending and shouted orders to the young men nearby.

Then, the boys who had appeared as normal suddenly transformed into "string puppets," moving toward the corner of the alley with an empty gaze.

More eerily, these young men were merely taking normal strides, yet moving slightly faster than a typical human run.

Like puppets, yet resembling zombies...

Under their relentless pursuit, they quickly caught up with the desperately running Li Yun.

"Hey! Is this the police? I need to report something!"

Unlike protagonists in movies and TV shows who only know how to run away, Li Yun dialed 110 to report the emergency as she ran.

"I don't know what's happening, but a group of people is chasing me like maniacs!"

"One of them claims to be my classmate Zhao E, but we haven't seen each other in a long time, and I'm not sure if he is the real Zhao E."

"Uh-huh, my name is Li Yun, and I'm at XX Street XX Alley right now!"

"Okay, I won't hang up. Please come quickly!"

Even though she was in danger, Li Yun's demeanor was incredibly calm.

If not for her occasional gasping while running, the operator on the other end of the line might have suspected it was a prank call.

However, after confirming the legitimacy of the situation, local police were dispatched immediately.

"So, my current task is to hold on until the police arrive."

Glancing around helplessly, Li Yun suddenly found herself running into a dead-end alley.

This dead end wasn't there initially; it was temporarily closed off this past year since Li Yun left home.

This abrupt closure thwarted Li Yun's escape plan, forcing her to confront the pursuers head-on.

Under normal circumstances, Li Yun was confident she could take them down one by one by using the terrain to her advantage.

But the problem now was that those pursuers clearly weren't normal people, and Li Yun wasn't sure she could handle them.

Whoosh!

As Li Yun contemplated climbing over the alley's tall wall, the book in her hands began flapping its pages again.

"Huh?"

It was only then that Li Yun noticed the bright eye on the book's spine.

Unlike the usual fright, after her brief shock, Li Yun reached out and touched the eye.

"Do you have a way to help me?"

Narrowing its eye slightly, the book seemed to enjoy Li Yun's caressing.

Thus, upon hearing Li Yun's question, the turning of its pages paused, as if indicating something.

"Yangshao Culture? Human Sacrifice? Living Terracotta Warriors?"

Looking at the contents on the pages, Li Yun blinked in confusion, clearly not understanding the Book Spirit's hint.

Seeing this, the Book Spirit decisively abandoned the hint and flew up into the air again.

Whoosh!

In that instant, a light symbolizing "Spirituality" radiated from the book.

Where the light reached, the young men fell to the ground, like genuine puppets.

"What?"

Having just turned the corner to witness such an eerie scene, Zhao E couldn't help but let out a gasp.

Yet this wasn't over. The Book Spirit continued flying over the young men's heads, intent on completely ending their "life."

Crack!

The moment the large book struck a young man's body, it emitted a sound like shattering ceramics.

Then a second, a third...

Crack! Crack!

In Zhao E's shocked and pained gaze, the fallen young men turned into broken ceramic doll figures.