



生还游戏

—— 秘辛者 ——

秘辛者，一个神秘的组织，他们掌握着世界的秘密，他们拥有着强大的力量，他们拥有着不可告人的秘密。他们拥有着不可告人的秘密。他们拥有着不可告人的秘密。

五环领域

—— 秘辛者 ——

秘辛者，一个神秘的组织，他们掌握着世界的秘密，他们拥有着强大的力量，他们拥有着无与伦比的能力，他们拥有着让人无法想象的财富，他们拥有着让人无法想象的权力，他们拥有着让人无法想象的荣耀，他们拥有着让人无法想象的地位，他们拥有着让人无法想象的声望，他们拥有着让人无法想象的威望，他们拥有着让人无法想象的权势，他们拥有着让人无法想象的威严，他们拥有着让人无法想象的霸气，他们拥有着让人无法想象的王者风范，他们拥有着让人无法想象的领袖气质，他们拥有着让人无法想象的王者风范，他们拥有着让人无法想象的领袖气质。

The Survival Game - Chapter 01-10

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Chapter 1

Chapter 1: A Strange Flight

The first time I took a plane was when I was about to graduate and start an internship at a company three thousand kilometers away from school. I wasn't able to buy a train ticket, but considering that I had never taken a plane despite my age, I used a phone app and purchased an on-sale plane ticket that was cheaper than a train ticket.

If I knew that something like this would happen, I would never have taken the plane!

I remember, it was a very sunny day. Because the plane was at 7am, I arrived at the airport at 5am. It only took me two hours to get my boarding pass, security check, check in my luggage, all these unimportant things, and finally I boarded the plane before it was even 7am.

But as soon as I got on the plane, something felt off. Even though it was my first time on a plane, the me who has a habit of "Baidu"ing¹ everything knew that the oxygen mask above our seats wouldn't pop out unless there was a loss of air pressure in the plane's cabin.

But we're still boarding here. What was the situation of all these oxygen masks popping out? Was this how they treated people with cheap tickets?

The pretty flight attendant explained to us and said it was okay, and that these were from the overhaul from before. They didn't have time to put them back because they were afraid that the plane would be delayed. All we had to do was put the oxygen masks back up.

Since the ticket I bought was on sale, and it was my first time on a plane, I was dispirited and didn't have the courage to ask too much. The passengers in the economy class seats were probably just like me. I saw someone asked a couple questions, but the flight attendant didn't give a straight answer.

There was nothing that could be done about it. Recently, someone beat up a flight attendant and it was all over the news. No one dared to question the flight

attendants and risk seeming ill-mannered.

Just like that, I struggled to get on the plane, all the passengers got on the plane, and all the oxygen masks were put back to where they belonged by the flight attendants. But for some reason, the way the flight attendants were looking at the passengers was making me uncomfortable.

The plane started to move down the runway, the plane's cabin started shaking, the engines were roaring, and just as the plane was lifting off from the ground, I felt a sudden drowsiness. My eyelids felt heavy, and I passed out.

I didn't know how much time had passed, but when I woke up, it was all dark outside the window.

Wait a second!

How long did I sleep?

I quickly rubbed my eyes and looked outside the window again.

Pure blackness. You wouldn't be able to even see your fingers in this darkness.

That's impossible. My flight was a morning flight at 7am, total flight time was only 5 hours. Even if I arrived, it would've only been 12pm at noon. How is it possible that the sky is all dark?

Is it possible that I slept past my stop? Or does the sky just look so shitty here?

After all, this was my first time on a plane, and I didn't know what was happening, so my thoughts ran wild.

But at this moment, I realized something even more shocking!

The plane that was originally full was now almost empty with about 10 people left.

What is going on?

I suddenly realized that I was in huge trouble.

Other people were also starting to wake up one after another. None of them seemed to know what was going on. Some were shocked, some were confused; there was even a girl who burst into tears immediately.

I didn't know what to do either. I pressed the flight attendant call button, but

no one responded.

It seems like the flight attendants disappeared mysteriously just like the other passengers!

What the fuck is going on?

Just when I was starting to panic, a husky voice sounded the flight announcement.

“Welcome aboard the Wailing Flight. There are 15 people on board, only a few will live to get off the plane!

If you want to live, please listen to the rules carefully!

1. Everyone onboard is a passenger, but there are three “Howlers” hidden amongst you. At 1300 hours, voting will commence. Every five hours, you will all vote out a person who you think is a Howler, and you will need to kill that person.

You are free to choose any method to kill the person, but if you don't, the plane will crash automatically, and everyone will die!

2. Three hours after each voting, everyone will fall asleep for an hour, and the Howlers will wake up 30 minutes before everyone. Howlers will acknowledge their accomplices, and they must choose one passenger to kill.

You are free to choose any method to kill the person, but if you don't, the plane will crash automatically, and everyone will die!

3. Among the passengers, there are one captain, one security guard, and two flight attendants.

After each voting, the captain is allowed to check one person's identity as a Howler or a passenger, but cannot check other special roles.

Before the security guard falls asleep, he can choose to protect one person so that person wouldn't be attacked by the Howlers, however he cannot protect himself.

The flight attendants know who each other are.

4. Your role card is in your pockets. Looking at other people's role card is not

allowed. You may not destroy or leave the plane cabin. You may not skip the rules and kill other people, or else you will suffer a horrible death.

5. If all the passengers die, the Howlers win. If all the Howlers die, the passengers win. The winning side gets to live and get off this plane, in addition you get to share a 50 million U.S. dollar prize!

So, please, scream! Tremble! Try your best to survive!”

After hearing the announcement, I felt completely baffled.

Is this a hoax or a joke? Can it be some rich sick bastard, capturing random people to play Mafia²?

How am I so unlucky!

Everyone in the plane cabin started to gather at the cabin door. Suddenly, a tall, good looking guy wearing black thick frames and a black casual suit spoke with an indifferent manner:

“Everyone basically understands what the situation is. If you don’t want to die, we need to start discussing. Let’s start with a self introduction.”

The handsome fellow in the suit had just finished speaking, I didn’t even get a chance to speak when a pretty girl wearing a floral dress, sunhat and sunglasses immediately cut me off.

“You’re not really believing this announcement, asking us to kill each other?”

When the pretty girl brought up the phrase “kill each other”, the crowd couldn’t keep silent anymore. Everyone started talking over each other.

“Who are you? Where is this place? Why are you keeping me captive?”

“If this is a kidnapping, how much money do you want? Can you let me go first?”

“Gelaozi³! I’m district chief of Beipei, don’t y’all dare fucking mess with me! I’ll fuck y’all up!”

Good thing there were only a few morons who couldn’t accept the situation. Most people were being quiet just like me.

The handsome fellow in the suit was the first to introduce himself.

“My name is Shang Zhiyuan, I’m in finance. Today I was on the flight KN5245 to Beijing, but I passed out as soon as the plane took off. When I woke up, here I was.”

Flight KN5245! To Beijing!

I was shocked by what Shang Zhiyuan said, because the plane I was on was flight ST6385 to ShenZhen!

That means we weren’t originally on the same plane!

What the hell is going on?

Besides me, other people seemed to recognize this problem. Even those morons who were yelling stopped.

After all, the person who kidnapped us had the ability to move over ten people from different planes onto this one. With that kind of power, they must be no joke.

I thought for a second, and I started introducing myself right after Shang Zhiyuan.

“My name is Yu Chen, student, flight ST6385.”

Seeing that I’ve introduced myself, other people also started following my lead.

First, it was the pretty girl in the floral dress from before.

“I’m Pin ChuanXia, just call me Summer. I am a tourist heading to Haibei. Flight JF5467.”

After Pin ChuanXia was a young boy. From the expensive brands that he wore, he was definitely a Fuedai⁴.

“I’m Qian Duoduo⁵, 50 million US dollars doesn’t mean anything to me. If anyone can get me out of here, I’ll give you 100 million US dollars. Oh yeah, the flight that I was on was a first-class flight to Dubai!”

I didn’t have a good impression of these kinds of Fuedai. I quickly switched my attention to the next person.

A middle-aged man with a beer belly and a half bald hairline, wearing an

Armani shirt and suit pants, with a mouthful of dialect, as if he was afraid of people not knowing he was from Sichuan⁶.

“Gelaozi! I’m district chief of Beipei, Chongqing, ye see. I reckon I was supposed to be at the Wudang Mountains by now. When I woke up, I found myself here. I don’t really git what mischievous stuff y’all are up to, but tell your leader to git over here and talk to me.”

I was speechless. These kinds of middle-aged, corrupted officials are too stubborn. They could not be compared to the younger generation who reads online novels. He doesn’t even understand the situation yet.

The last person who introduced herself was a little girl who looked only about ten years old. She was the girl who bursted into tears in the beginning.

“My... my name is Guan Ling, student, and I’m going to Nanking to look for my mom.”

After the little girl finished speaking, no one else introduced themselves. The rest of the people didn’t speak.

Among the passengers, there are men, women, middle-aged, youngsters, elders. It seems some of them are even parents, couples, and siblings, these complicated relationships.

I don’t know why, but maybe most of the people at this time would choose to not attract any attention.

Shang Zhiyuan suddenly took out a black card from his upper shirt pocket.

“Good news everyone, I’m a passenger!”

Everyone saw the card Shang Zhiyuan covered with his hand, showing only a corner of the black card. We all started searching in our pockets. I, too, searched in my jacket pocket.

I found a card.

I was shocked when I looked at the card, but then I quickly hid my emotions, because I couldn’t believe that I was...

Translated by crushanapple

Edited by Niles

1. Baidu: a Chinese search engine that is similar to Google/Yahoo *etc.* ↩
2. Mafia: a party game also known as Assassin/Werewolf/Village, in which a group of people gets assigned into roles as the villager (majority) and the mafia (minority). Within the villagers, there are special roles to help survive the game. The objective is to eliminate the mafia before they eliminate the entire town. ↩
3. Gelaozi: Sichuan dialect. There are three meanings: (1) cursing, (2) to grab attention, (3) no meaning; may be a catch phrase. The first meaning applies here. ↩
4. Fuerdai: the second generation of the rich. ↩
5. Qian Duoduo: name meaning “A lot of money” ↩
6. Sichuan: or Szechuan, a province in China. Local residents generally have a strong accent. ↩

Chapter 2

Chapter 2: Death Arrives

Captain!

I couldn't believe that I was the captain!

This meant that after each round of voting, I had a chance to check a person's identity!

If I found the Howler, I could tell everyone by the second voting, assemble all our votes, and kill the Howler!

But if I exposed myself too early, when we fell asleep, the Howlers would definitely prioritize me as their target.

The instructions for viewing other people's identities were written on the role card. There were photos on my phone. If I clicked on the person's picture, the special app on my phone would display the person's identity accordingly. I could only use it once after each voting.

Did the people who kidnapped us install this special app onto my phone?

I didn't know. I put away my role card, and observed other people's facial expressions.

Shock, fear, indifference, excitement; I really couldn't tell who were the Howlers.

The cold, handsome looking guy, Shang Zhiyuan, spoke again,

"Doesn't matter if we believe the announcement or not, we should all take out our phones and see if we can contact anyone. After that, we should examine the plane cabin and the cabin doors to see if we can find the real captain and flight attendants. If nothing works and we find a parachute, we could leave on our own."

Shang Zhiyuan was not the leader, but he made a lot of sense. Everyone took out their phones, but none of them had signals so we couldn't contact anyone.

Someone checked out the flight cabin and the cabin doors, but besides the

food storage and the bathroom, all the cabin doors were locked. We couldn't find the captain and the flight attendants anywhere. On this entire plane, there were only the fifteen of us.

Was there no other way besides following the orders of that sick bastard from the announcement and having the fifteen of us kill each other?

Who is that sick bastard? And why is he doing this?

I couldn't figure it out, but my stomach was rumbling, so I followed other people's lead and took a tray of airline meal to fill myself up.

When everyone was done eating, it was already 12 o'clock, and the harsh flight announcement sounded once again,

"It will soon be 1300 hours, everyone please vote as soon as possible, pick a Howler to kill, or the plane will crash and everyone will die!"

Everyone became silent. After all, the announcement was forcing us to murder. No one wanted to speak up first.

Once again, the cold, handsome guy Shang Zhiyuan broke the silence,

"Let's not talk about killing now. How about we vote first?"

With Shang Zhiyuan having spoken up, people finally started responding. Out of my expectations, it was the Fuerdai Qian Duoduo.

"But who should we choose? It seems like the role cards were randomly distributed, so anyone could be the Howler. Even if we vote out a person, are we really going to commit murder? And who should do it?"

I wasn't expecting the person responding to be Qian Duoduo. You really can't judge a person by how they look. Even though Qian Duoduo looked like a braindead Fuerdai, what he said was actually profound.

But what surprised me even more was the next person who spoke up: the little girl who burst into tears earlier.

"But... But if we don't kill anyone, everyone is going to die. I don't want to die. I still want to go to Nanking to look for my mom."

The girl cried even harder as she spoke. Shang Zhiyuan walked beside the girl,

patted her on her tiny head and said,

“Don’t be afraid. For the first voting, no one knows anyone’s role. Just pick whoever you don’t like, and see who’s unlucky.”

Shang Zhiyuan’s suggestion didn’t do him any good, because as soon as he finished talking, the middle-aged official stood up and said,

“Gelaozi! The sight of you bothers me somethin’ fierce. Ever since this shit happened, you seem ta fancy yourself the leader. You got somethin’ ta say ‘bout errything, don’tcha? The way I see it, if you’re not in with the kidnappers, you’re one of the fucking Howlers. If we all pick him, problem solved!”

Seems like the middle-aged official was taking it all out on Shang Zhiyuan who stood out the most because he couldn’t find the leader of this kidnapping to talk to.

Shang Zhiyuan just responded with a cold smile,

“I told you, I’m only a passenger.”

This irritated the middle-aged official even more,

“Hmph! Any Howler worth his salt would say they ain’t no Howler!”

The electronic watch in the plane cabin was almost at 1300 hours. Qian Duoduo also stood up and said,

“How about this, I count to three, and everyone point at the person who you think is the Howler.”

“One...two...three!”

Everyone pointed at someone except for me.

Out of the fifteen people, seven were pointing at Shang Zhiyuan. I wasn’t surprised. Honestly, I wanted to point at him too, but for some reason I wasn’t able to reach out my arm.

What surprised me was, including Shang Zhiyuan, seven people were pointing at the middle-aged official.

All of the sudden, I had the most critical vote.

The middle-aged official who was used to being on the top looked at the seven

people who were pointing at him with amazement.

“Gelaozi! What in tarnation are y’all thinking? How you gon’ go and pick me! I’m a leader! So you believe him just cuz he said he’s a passenger? What if he’s a Howler?”

Unfortunately, his yelling didn’t change anyone’s decision. No one on this plane seemed to care if he was the district chief or the mayor.

At this moment, the middle-aged official pathetically realized that the vote was up to me.

Usually, the district chief would never look at me even once, but now he looked at me with the same face he had on when he was with the governor.

“Now boy, you listen to me – pick him. One look and you know he’s up to no good. Pick him, and once we get off the plane, I’ll make you the chief of bureau.”

I looked at Shang Zhiyuan. He looked like he has great ambitions and seemed like someone who we could depend on. However, if he was a Howler, he could be a dangerous enemy.

But when I looked at the middle-aged official, I felt disgusted from the bottom of my heart.

I gave him a cold smile and said,

“Your suit pants are Armani right?”

As soon as he heard me ask about the price of his suit pants, his face broke into a smile, as he thought to himself that youngsters are just suckas, he can handle them easily with just a pair of pants.

“That is correct. Buddy you got good eyes. These pants are Armani, it cost about thirty thousand yuan¹ a pair. If you like, I’ll git you a dozen of these!”

These officials are so fucking generous.

I gave him a cold smile and kept asking,

“But I heard that the salary for the district chief each month is not even worth ten thousand yuan².”

As soon as he heard what I said, his face turned green. Everyone around him

was looking at him in contempt. A few of them even laughed out loud.

I raised my arm, and pointed my finger straight at him.

“Sorry, but I don’t like corrupted officials.”

Seven votes for Shang Zhiyuan, and eight votes for the middle-aged official. The middle-aged official was the first one out!

We choose our guy, but do we kill him or not? Who was going to kill him? This became the issue.

After voting, everyone kept their distance from the middle-aged official. Even him raised his guards, glared at the crowd and started yelling,

“Gelaozi! The hell is wrong witchu? You gonna commit murder? It’s against the law ta murder people! I’m the district chief, if you kill me, y’all never gonna git away with this! Once you get off the plane, every single one of you are going ta jail!”

Maybe his yelling was having some effect. At least no one seemed to want to kill him. Even Shang Zhiyuan was only glaring at him coldly.

Suddenly, the plane cabin started shaking violently. It seemed like the plane was crashing at full speed.

All the passengers couldn’t even stand straight now, and they just then remembered, if we don’t kill him, the plane will crash and everyone will die!

“Hurry! Hurry up and kill him! Or else we’re all gonna die!”

Shang Zhiyuan fell on one of the seats with me. He grabbed onto the seat, stood up and yelled, but he wasn’t planning on finishing the job himself.

Like most of the people, I didn’t want to kill anyone. But if we don’t, everyone was going to die. What should we do?

The middle-aged official was terrified by the shaking plane, but was more alert against us, the living people. His whole face turned red, and he kept screaming at us.

“Who dares to kill me?”

“Who dares to kill me?”

“Who dares to kill me?”

Just as the middle-aged official finished yelling “Who dares to kill me?” for the third time, finally someone made a move.

But I couldn’t imagine who, not even in my dreams. That person was...

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Translated by crushanapple

Edited by Niles, Khuja

1. Yuan: or RMB, the official currency of China; 30,000 RMB is worth about 4,500 USD. [↩](#)
2. 10,000 RMB is worth about 1,500 USD. [↩](#)

Chapter 3

Chapter 3: Deception

A tray with leftover food was thrown onto the middle-aged official's face. His whole face and body was covered in soup and watery leftovers.

And the culprit was the little girl who burst into tears earlier, Guan Ling!

Guan Ling was hitting the middle-aged official with the tray as she cried and said, "No... I can't... I can't die... I still need to find my mom in Nanking!"

With the leftovers covering him, along with the violent shaking of the plane, the middle-aged official finally cracked under the enormous amount of stress as he glared viciously at Guan Ling with his bloodshot eyes and said, "Gelaozi! You motherfucker! You little cunt wanna kill me! I'm gonna die anyways so why not I just fuck you before I go! Call me a cradle-robber, I'll be a womanizing ghost!"

He rushed over, grabbed Guan Ling, and started tearing off Guan Ling's clothes. I wanted to go save her, but unfortunately I was too far away. The plane was shaking so hard, and all I could hear was her horrific screaming and crying.

In the nick of time, someone finally came forward. All I saw was a gray shadow, it struck the middle-aged official from the back fast like lightning, put its arms around the middle-aged official's neck and snapped it.

A loud, clean, crisp sound!

The shadow broke the middle-aged official's neck without hesitation!

With the middle-aged official's death, the plane cabin stopped shaking and returned to its normal flight.

I realized that the shadow was a young, genuine looking man, dressed like a migrant worker, who looked like Wang Baoqiang¹.

I couldn't believe someone like him could be capable of murder, and he did it without even hesitating.

The middle-aged official was dead. The plane cabin became dead silent. No one spoke.

No one even vomited after the genuine-looking young man killed the middle-aged official. We just threw his body coldly on the side, and took our jackets off for Guan Ling.

“My name is Wang Qiang, retired veteran. I am the one who killed this man. One should answer for what he does himself. You guys don’t have to be afraid.”

After Wang Qiang finished talking, he just sat on the side and didn’t make another sound.

The situation seemed to become more safe and calm. Looking at the middle-aged official’s body, everyone seemed to be having mixed feelings. As for me, I decided to play this game even more seriously.

I must live!

I suddenly remembered that as the captain, I could check a person’s role after each voting.

But who should I check?

Shang Zhiyuan, Qian Duoduo, Guan Ling, Wang Qiang; they are all notable. I must first make sure who’s on my side.

But who should I check first?

I couldn’t make a decision yet, but I still had a couple hours before I had to decide. It shouldn’t be too late to look just before the next voting, after I found out more about these people.

The time passed quickly. Basically no one spoke for the first hour after someone died. During the second hour, people started gathering in groups and began chatting.

The four people that I was keeping my tabs on, Shang Zhiyuan, Qian Duoduo, Guan Ling, and Wang Qiang, gathered together, along with another woman.

Pin Chuanxia!

Even though I didn’t understand the situation, I walked over and joined their conversation.

Shang Zhiyuan saw me walking towards them, and he smiled at me.

“Thank you for before. Since you’re here, we have six votes. It counts as the biggest force on this plane.”

What Shang Zhiyuan said irritated me, so I replied coldly,

“I’m just here to talk, I never said I would listen to you.”

Shang Zhiyuan shook his head and explained,

“I’m not telling you to listen to me. We are just discussing first to see who the Howler is, so later on when we vote, we can advance and retreat together.”

I was a little speechless because of Shang Zhiyuan’s desire to lead. I shook my head and said, “Advance and retreat together? What if we have a Howler amongst us?”

“Exactly! I was thinking of the same problem!”

The person who spoke up was Pin Chuanxia. I was a little surprised. I couldn’t believe she had the same opinion as me.

Qian Duoduo started speaking first even though Shang Zhiyuan hadn’t even replied yet.

“Doesn’t matter if we have a Howler amongst us. If we can control most of the votes in the beginning, we can live longer than the others. You should understand that!”

Only one death into the game, and we’ve already become so cruel?

I was speechless. I sat down and didn’t want to speak anymore.

Shang Zhiyuan continued to speak,

“When everyone was looking at their role cards, I observed everyone’s facial expressions. The young guy on the side with yellow dyed hair and tattoos – I thought his expression looked fishy. He might be the Howler. When we vote for the second time, how about we all vote for him?”

Qian Duoduo laughed heartlessly.

“I don’t care, as long as I’m not the one dying.”

Pin Chuanxia had more opinion to this,

“What if Huang Mao² is a passenger. Killing him would make the passengers weaker. If the passengers lose, we’ll die anyway.”

Guan Ling didn’t say anything.

Wang Qiang hmphed coldly and said,

“I’m not responsible for killing anyone anymore.”

I didn’t make a stand either. I only sat on the chair, and looked at them quietly.

Whose role should I look at later?

Time passed just like that, and I suddenly got the feeling that I had when we were about to lift off. I felt dizzy, and my eyelids felt heavy. I fell asleep instantly.

Is it time for us to sleep?

Who’s the Howler? Who’s going to be killed by the Howler?

I hope it’s not me.

I didn’t know how much time had passed, I was glad that I woke up.

But as soon as I woke up, I heard a scream.

Huang Mao, the person who Shang Zhiyuan was planning to vote for, died!

Huang Mao was in his seat with his neck snapped and eyeballs popping out. He died the same way as the middle-aged official.

Wang Qiang became everyone’s target all of a sudden!

If Wang Qiang was not the Howler, then the Howler was copying Wang Qiang’s killing signature on purpose to frame him. No matter what, Wang Qiang was in a precarious position!

I looked at Huang Mao’s body, and I looked at Shang Zhiyuan tauntingly.

Shang Zhiyuan looked at Huang Mao’s body, and whispered to us,

“Let’s pick that woman who was screaming. I felt like her scream was unnatural. No matter what, we should protect Wang Qiang first.”

However, Qian Duoduo backtracked,

“No! We should just vote for Wang Qiang. He is everyone’s target right now.

There were fifteen people on this plane; two are dead now. Even if we try to protect Wang Qiang, we only have six votes. If the other seven people all think that Wang Qiang is the Howler, then not only do we lose Wang Qiang, but we also make them our enemy. It's not worth it!"

After hearing what Qian Duoduo was saying, Wang Qiang didn't say anything, but Pin Chuanxia spoke up, "Qian Duoduo, how can you be like this! We said we would advance and retreat together! Can you even be sure that the rest of the seven people would work together and think that Wang Qiang is the Howler? What if one person picked someone else? Why not gamble for Wang Qiang?"

Qian Duoduo glimpsed at Huang Mao's dead body, and laughed coldly, "Sorry, but this gamble doesn't have a high winning chance, and personally, I'm not even sure that Wang Qiang isn't a Howler!"

Pin Chuanxia still wanted to say something, but Shang Zhiyuan stopped her, because the official discussion had begun.

Shang Zhiyuan spoke first,

"Who should we pick this time? Who could be the Howler?"

The woman who screamed because of Huang Mao jumped out first. Her eyes were all red and puffy from crying, as she pointed at Wang Qiang and said, "It's him, he must be the Howler! Lin Chuan died the same way as the official! He must be the one who killed Lin Chuan!"

To this, Wang Qiang only responded with indifference,

"I did not kill Lin Chuan. I am a passenger, not a Howler!"

But that woman wasn't giving up. She pointed straight at Wang Qiang's nose and yelled, "You murderer! Even if you're not a Howler! You killed the official, you're a murderer already! There's nothing wrong with us voting and killing you!"

The woman made her point. After a lot of murmuring, everyone started looking at Wang Qiang coldly.

Wang Qiang didn't seem to be afraid of death. He sat there without saying a

word.

Wang Qiang's steel-like soldier's appearance moved me, so I decided to sneak a peek at my phone for Wang Qiang's role.

Wang Qiang is a passenger. He didn't kill Huang Mao.

But should I help Wang Qiang? If I help Wang Qiang, it would expose my identity. When we pass out for the second time, it's very likely that the Howlers would kill me!

Just as I was debating whether or not to risk exposing myself and helping Wang Qiang, something unexpected happened...

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Translated by crushanapple

Edited by Niles

1. Wang Baoqiang: Chinese actor. Well known from a TV series in China called Soldiers Sortie. ↩
2. Huang Mao: "yellow hair," a nickname given to the passenger because of his yellow dyed hair. ↩

Chapter 4

Chapter 4: Truth and Lies

The person who defended Wang Qiang was Guan Ling!

“No! Wang Gege¹ is definitely not a Howler!”

The woman looked at little Guan Ling and laughed coldly, “Silly girl, how do you know he’s not a Howler? You’re only defending him because he saved you just now!”

Guan Ling seemed to be startled by the woman and couldn’t say a word.

“I... I... I...”

Seeing Guan Ling not able to say a word, the woman held her head up high, as if she were a hen who had just won a fight.

But what Guan Ling said next surprised everyone. Even I was shocked.

Guan Ling stuttered on “I” for a long time, and finally spit out what she wanted to say, “Because I’m the captain! I can look at other people’s roles! Wang Gege is a passenger, not a Howler!”

This little girl would lie to save Wang Qiang. I was speechless.

Because I was the real captain, okay?!

Now even if I wanted to expose myself and save Wang Qiang, I couldn’t. If there were two captains, there must be a fake among them. If they thought one of us was a fake, they would probably also think of the fake as a Howler. Then between Guan Ling and me, one of us was bound to die.

Guan Ling’s words seemed to have choked the woman. But the silver-haired old man beside the woman slowly stood up and said, “Little girl, how can you prove that you’re the captain? Do you know how the captain checks other people’s roles? And saying that you’re the captain could be very dangerous. The Howlers are definitely going to target the captain first to avoid getting caught. If you are the real captain, then when we fall asleep for the second time, it is very possible that you will be killed by the Howlers.”

The old man's words startled Guan Ling and she started crying. She looked at Wang Qiang with hesitation.

Shang Zhiyuan spoke up,

“Guan Ling, don't be afraid. The captain who is exposed is in the most danger, but is also most safe, because the security guard can protect one person so that during our sleep, the person wouldn't be attacked by the Howlers. The security guard cannot protect himself, so he would definitely prioritize the captain who can identify the Howlers. Because of the importance of the captain, while we're voting, the captain can even get immunity!”

After hearing Shang Zhiyuan, I really wanted to slap myself.

Fuck! Why didn't I think of that?

Then should I expose myself now?

But it would be strange if there are two captains at the same time.

Just as I was struggling, something unexpected happened again.

The woman suddenly laughed very loudly.

“You little bitch. You were the first one who tried to kill someone. Now you're defending a murderer, and lying about being the captain. But what you didn't think of, is that I am the real captain!”

“I checked her role just now. This little bitch is a Howler. She wanted to take us all down so she lied about her identity. If this little bitch is a Howler, I think everyone knows who that murderer is. Can't go wrong picking them!”

I was stunned by how shameless the woman was while talking nonsense. I really wanted to go over there and slap her. Unfortunately, even if I exposed my identity now, it wouldn't be of much help.

Things are precious because they are rare. If there were suddenly three captains, the security guard would probably have a headache.

More importantly, sticking my neck out right now would be too risky.

The silver-haired old man spoke again,

“Now there are two captains. One of them is definitely a fake, and the fake one

is most definitely a Howler, so you two should both tell us how the captain checks other people's roles to prove that you're the real captain."

The woman started stuttering as soon as she heard that they wanted her to prove to them and she insisted Guan Ling go first.

Little Guan Ling was doomed.

I was thinking whether or not to expose myself and save little Guan Ling and Wang Qiang, but as usual, things happened unexpectedly.

Guan Ling hesitated a moment and said,

"The captain can investigate other people's roles by using photos in the phone. By clicking on the person's photo, the app will display the person's role accordingly. It can only be used once after each voting."

At this moment, there were about a million Caonima² galloping across my heart.

How did little Guan Ling know how the captain investigates other people's roles?

Is she really the real captain?

But I'm the real captain!

Is it possible that there are two captains?

Impossible! The announcement made it very clear. There is only one captain!

Then what is going on?

How did Guan Ling know?

My mind became chaotic. I didn't want to think for now.

The woman only said "the same as Guan Ling" to try to brush it off like it was nothing. Everyone started looking at the woman strangely.

It was time for the vote. Shang Zhiyuan started counting, "One... two... three..."

Who will die this time?

Is it going to be Wang Qiang, Guan Ling, or the woman?

I pointed at the woman. The voting result felt weird.

Thirteen votes in total.

Three votes to Guan Ling: from the woman, the silver-haired old man, and another young man.

Three votes to Wang Qiang, from the family of three.

Somehow Shang Zhiyuan got three votes: from Pin Chuanxia, Wang Qiang, and another young girl.

The woman got four votes: from me, Guan Ling, Shang Zhiyuan, and Qian Duoduo.

Qian Duoduo didn't backtrack!

But Pin Chuanxia and Wang Qiang backtracked and voted for Shang Zhiyuan!

What is this situation?

Did Pin Chuanxia and Wang Qiang think that Shang Zhiyuan was the Howler?

And what was up with Qian Duoduo?

I didn't understand, but it's alright as long as our side didn't lose anyone. The woman was dead for sure.

As soon as the results came out, the woman's face turned pale as if she had Albinism. She fell on the floor, and a nasty smell came from in between her legs.

The voting result came out, and the time was up. Everyone was looking at Wang Qiang.

But Wang Qiang turned his back and said coldly,

"I don't kill women."

We were in trouble. The plane started shaking slightly. The young boy who voted for Guan Ling suddenly started moving towards the woman. The woman immediately jumped up and started yelling and screaming.

"Stop! Don't you come over here! Don't come over here!"

But the woman didn't scream for long. Her voice weakened very soon.

Turns out that the silver-haired old man took off his tie, and strangled the

woman from behind while apologizing in her ears.

“I’m sorry. If you don’t die, everyone has to die. You are sacrificing for all of us. You will go to heaven after you die. God bless you, hallelujah.”

The woman’s face was red from being strangled. She kept kicking and waving her arms around. Unfortunately, she wasn’t able to grab onto anything. Just like that, her eyes turned pale slowly, her movement got weaker, and she died with her face all purple and black.

Another one dead, only twelve people left on this plane!

But I still didn’t know who the Howler was.

After the second voting, I went back to my seat and I was lost in my thoughts. Pin Chuanxia came by and pulled me to their group meeting again.

I followed them without saying anything.

Pin Chuanxia spoke first. Seemed like she was curious about why Qian Duoduo didn’t backtrack.

“Qian Duoduo, why didn’t you vote for Wang Qiang, but vote for that woman instead?”

Qian Duoduo just laughed and said,

“Well in that situation, the votes were already broken up. If we can protect Wang Qiang of course that’s what we should do. If we can earn money from a sale, it’s natural for us to do it. As for that woman, she just annoyed me. How about you and Wang Qiang, why did you two vote for Shang Zhiyuan? Does he also annoy you?”

Pin Chuanxia, looking all sweet and innocent, said, “I saw Wang Gege voted for him, so I followed his lead and voted as well.”

But Wang Qiang said in a cold tone,

“Only soldiers would use my method of killing, and on this plane, I feel like only Shang Zhiyuan and I have been in the army.”

I looked at Shang Zhiyuan mockingly once again,

“Can’t believe you were in the army, you are inexcusable now.”

Shang Zhiyuan only smiled and said,

“It’s okay. Anyone could be a Howler on this plane. I am a passenger and I have nothing to hide.”

Shang Zhiyuan only made me more curious of his identity. Good thing I have one chance to investigate, but just as I was about to check Shang Zhiyuan’s role, I stopped myself.

Because I wanted to see another person’s identity even more.

Guan Ling!

How did she know the method to checking people’s roles?

Is she a Howler?

Impossible! I’ve never told anyone, and other people can’t break the rule and look at my card.

Even if she is a Howler, she couldn’t have known of the instructions.

Unless...

I turned on my phone and checked her identity.

However, the result was out of my expectation...

|

Translated by crushanapple

Edited by Niles

1. Gege: Older brother in Mandarin. [↩](#)
2. Caonima: Literally “Grass Mud Horse” in Mandarin, which is a rare species of alpaca. It is also a pun for “fuck your mother.” [↩](#)

Chapter 5

Chapter 5: Experienced Players and Hypotheses

Passenger.

I couldn't believe the confirmation from the photo.

Did I come away empty-handed as the captain and waste my chance on two good people?

The picture of Guan Ling had a spiritual aura. This data was definitely not from our IDs or passports.

Are you kidding me, those register photos were definitely dark history¹!

Even celebrities who dressed up well probably wouldn't reveal their photographs from their IDs that easily?

Of course the main question was the source of this data in my phone. From the backgrounds and facial expressions, these photos didn't seem like they were from the same place.

Even though the places from where these photos came were questionable, considering my chances of survival, looking at other people's reactions after the voting seemed like a better thing to address.

"Um, even though I don't really understand the rules of this game, in my free time, I play a lot of Mafia, so..."

A soft cough interrupted my thoughts.

His arms were moving around, hands were rubbing back and forth, and eyes were unsteady.

These traits all exposed the mental activity of the fledgling student.

The youngster who spoke was Liu Nian, and he was also one of the people who voted for Guan Ling.

"The first voting was still chaotic, but from the second voting, everyone's votes have a greater reference value. I will give it to you straight, I am suspicious of

that little girl because of her reactions from before.”

Liu Nian’s cheeks were slightly puffy as he adjusted his glasses. Seemed like he finally got his chance to show himself off, he couldn’t stop talking as soon as he started.

Guan Ling’s reactions? This phrase somehow helped me wake up from my confusion.

After all, a Loli² about ten years old should only seem innocent and pure in her photograph.

But I also saw toughness and strong persistence, along with her decisive manner that didn’t suit her age. It was no surprise that people thought she was suspicious.

But something was still bugging me. Why, as a passenger, would she have the bravery to protect Wang Qiang that brazenly?

Including their eye contact, it made me feel like it was obviously not only because he saved her life, but there may have been something even more complicated.

“What’s up, did you find any clues? I saw you playing with your phone just now, I thought you had given up already.”

Pin Chuanxia fiddled with the bangs beside her forehead. It was true that this girl in the floral dress was very attractive, especially her smile.

“I didn’t think that you had something up your sleeves.”

“That’s an exaggeration, I was just staring at my phone. I didn’t find much.”

Because of how she backtracked on us earlier, it made me think that this woman really wasn’t simple, and I was no longer able to see her as the girl next door.

I smiled even though I knew how unnatural it looked.

But the sweet and innocent girl in a floral dress didn’t mind, and returned my smile with a nod while still looking at me with an ambiguous look.

This conversation may have seemed simple, but it actually involved a lot of

probing.

At least I already realized that this girl next door wasn't as simple as she looked.

Even though it wasn't enough to make me suspect her, since the captain can use the additional feature on his phone, her probing must have included deducting people's identities.

Was she trying to find the captain and get carried, or was it all her act as a Howler?

I didn't reach any conclusion after all this thinking.

Good thing there was still a tense atmosphere, so no one took note of her probing actions.

"Are you kidding me, what you're saying is all just experience from party games. We've done something even bigger! That kind of leverage is an amount that you could not even make in a year, so your reasoning is complete bullshit!"

I missed some part of the analysis because of Pin Chuanxia's interruption, but Qian Duoduo's comment seemed to have lowered Liu Nian's confidence.

"Who... who gives you the right to say that!"

Liu Nian said as his face became red and held his hands in fists.

I could see that this poor student, even if he had something he was good at, his confidence was found while playing games. Against a sly fox Fuerdai like Qian Duoduo, he was still too inexperienced.

"Who gives me the right? Don't you forget that we have already finished voting, so we will fall back to sleep very soon. Hmph, don't blame me then for not warning you. You have to know that I have two successful votings already."

Qian Duoduo seemed to be very satisfied with his 'winning record,' hehe. Fuerdai are Fuerdai. Even if they seemed sophisticated, they also had a dumb side.

But if the people he voted for were all Howlers, then just pretend I didn't say anything since he had such good luck.

What I was afraid of was that we wronged the good people, then he would not be guiding us, but he would be an actual goose-like teammate³.

My instinct told me that even though the woman who died in the second voting may have been despicable and seemingly guilty, she was probably just a scapegoat.

I had the same feeling about the official. I didn't understand why I would suddenly have epiphanies like a sixth sense, but it was a feeling like lightning, that made me realize the hidden fishiness in this game.

“Amen, this game is surprisingly intense. But do you all want to listen to this old man's opinion?”

The silver-haired old man joined the battle unwisely. Surprisingly, the crowd slightly backed away from him.

In the death battle that doesn't have any so-called 'game settings,' any type of action could bring a temporary reputation, or huge suspicion!

Obviously the old man got the former, even if it was the sense of deterrence from murdering someone.

“Try us, what we need right now is some different opinions so we won't be stuck, or else we would be too passive, don't you agree?”

This was said by Shang Zhiyuan, but it was said to me, a person who didn't bring much attention to himself the whole game.

On one side, I could be seen as calm and quiet, but on the other, in this Mafia game, I was completely useless, it didn't matter if I was here.

Sometimes because people don't want to be dragged down, experienced players would lead and vote those types of players to death first.

“I'm whatever, even if you suspect me, it's useless if you can't give a reason.”

I spread out my hands indifferently, and tried to cover my intense feelings because I was the captain. Good thing right now, someone else is in the spotlight as the captain, so I also looked unconsciously at Guan Ling, that tough little girl.

From now on, she would either be the leader or the target of this game. After all, it's not that easy to walk in the captain's shoes.

Doesn't matter how she knows the instructions to checking identities, she was still not really the captain, so she was still in danger of being exposed.

“Hehe, young people sure have a personality, but old fellows like me have quite a bit of experience. For example, she just said she believes in Wang Qiang's identity completely, so I suspect, is it because this little girl wanted to protect her partner?”

An idea flashed across my mind. Right now, even though I still couldn't progress towards completing my list of Howlers, the old man's words reminded me.

At the very beginning, a lot of people skipped the introductions. Some because they were afraid, or ignored it out of suspicion, but I especially remembered a rule, just so it could be useful at a time like this.

“Flight attendants, this is a really interesting role.”

Even with the silver-haired old man's age, his IQ still made me slightly afraid.

That old man's analysis was absolutely not worse than young people's. I couldn't believe he immediately thought of the sketchy role of flight attendants.

Because I had completely forgotten that the captain can only see the identities as good or bad. Even if the person was not a Howler, the person could be a security guard.

But in the end, it would only appear as Howler or Passenger, meaning that it can only make sure of the good guys and the bad guys, but cannot determine the ones with special abilities.

“Of course I'm only making a hypothesis. If the little girl is really the captain, tell us what did you find out with your ability. If they are still alive, they would definitely be useful.”

The crowd started overreacting. The old man was making his move even faster than I thought.

That split second was not enough to be analyzed, but from the situation right now, the old man's disruptive actions disturbed most people's thoughts.

It could also be said that the most primitive nature was triggered on this very

plane cabin.

Selfishness.

“Yeah! Hurry up and say it. Who did you investigate? Did you find out who was a Howler?”

The wife in the family of three seemed impatient. Even though they acted as a group, they didn't have an opinion, and were being led around by the players who stood out.

“I...”

The little girl looked at Wang Qiang. Now people were starting to get suspicious of how synchronized they were.

Especially based on normal reasoning, whether it was the old man hypothesis that it might be the flight attendants protecting each other, or if Guan Ling really was the captain and made sure that Wang Qiang was a passenger in the first round, her confidence must have been from the investigating ability.

“The first time I checked for identity...”

Her facial expression slightly turned cold. She was even tougher and smarter than I imagined, and gave an answer that surprised even me.

“...was the person who died the first round.”

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Translated by crushanapple

Edited by Niles

1. Dark history: Something in someone's life which he or she wants to forget. ↩
2. Loli: Young girl/preteen ↩
3. Goose-like teammate: Common phrase used by Chinese gamers; “What to fear are not the God-like opponents, but the goose-like teammates”; In Chinese, “goose” is replaced by “pig.” ↩

Chapter 6

Chapter 6: A Hard Decision

“Oh? Not Wang Qiang? How interesting.”

The crowd went silent for a while, and then Shang Zhiyuan started laughing softly, and Pin Chuanxia looked at me nervously, while still locking her eyebrows and waiting for Shang Zhiyuan to speak.

That made sense since last time she backtracked and suspected him.

But from how I saw it, the motivation for that backtracking was still open for dispute.

As a victim, Guan Ling used her ability as the captain to investigate the perpetrator, and at the same time, she believed the retired veteran who protected her without any proof. Things did not look good for Guan Ling and Wang Qiang.

“Boring.”

Wang Qiang’s reaction was more laid-back than I thought. He didn’t care that his silence would only add more suspicion.

“Amen, may God forgive our mistakes. Little girl, I remember that each investigation can only be conducted after each voting. But why were you able to promise us that he was not a Howler if you didn’t investigate Wang Qiang?”

The old man’s expression seemed religious and sincere, quite like the perfect believer, but I didn’t see much compassion or mercy from his eyes, even if it didn’t count as a reason for suspicion.

“Yeah, this doesn’t make sense, according to my gaming experience!”

Liu Nian went along as well, and this made me realize another characteristic of his: no personal opinion.

And when the atmosphere froze to a certain degree, Guan Ling’s eyes once again showed her persistence in wanting to see her mother.

That moment was gone in a flash, but I captured it just in time. The little girl’s

reactions kept challenging my three values¹.

“I... I only know that I can see my mom sooner the faster the game ends, so I picked the bad guy, and I was lucky the first time, I guessed it right!”

Guan Ling’s childish comment made the atmosphere cold. It was like when a group of people were chatting, and someone brought up an awkward topic. This type of comment that contradicted her mature personality from before increased Guan Ling’s suspiciousness.

“*Sigh*, I’m so worried, if only we could help her. It’s almost time for us to fall asleep, what do we do if we can’t find the Howler.”

Acting sweet and innocent was new and interesting the first couple of times, but for someone perceptive like me, it was like a C-list actress overdoing it.

I was only unsatisfied with Pin Chuanxia’s innocent ‘green tea girl’² act, and I didn’t really suspect her. At least now she merely seemed to be smart, and good at aggravating the situation.

Maybe the real person behind this was also one of the Howlers. They would probably be one of the more important people calling the shots.

Using his temporary identity and powerful position to brainwash people, he was definitely someone amongst us who stood out, I deduced with my own reasoning and fast reacting.

But why should I tell everyone else about this. People who experienced this type of real Mafia game probably have seen through the depths of human nature.

That’s just the way humans are. I didn’t look so good myself, but definitely not as terrible. I was just me. That was all.

“Don’t worry. What should be exposed will be exposed eventually, right?”

I smiled, but only I understood the meaning behind this smile.

Liu Nian was right, the exposure of human nature that was happening on the plane did seem like the lasting effect of a Mafia game.

Especially the mental game, testing everyone’s patience and acting skills.

But what the college student with the glasses wouldn't understand was that, even if he won every single game of Mafia, it would be hard to survive the Wailing Flight.

People who play party games together are all friends, but the eleven people in front of me, most of them were up to no good. This was already more than just trying to win a game.

"Hehe, maybe. Seems like you really did find something. I will look forward to what you have to say before the next round of voting."

"I will do my best."

Pin Chuanxia said naughtily. It was supposed to be a sweet smile, but somehow my heart couldn't relax.

"Don't worry child, no matter what you are hiding, God will forgive your sins. If you help us survive, it will be like washing away all of your sins."

The silver-haired old man suddenly became the head of the players, just like the leader in a game of Werewolf or Mafia.

Putting religion aside, people within the clergy were a sensitive subject. Even though the old man didn't say much, his attitude was as if he were a priest waiting for people to confess and repent to him.

Seeing his hypocritical face, I was afraid that even I would fall for a line like that, if it weren't for him exposing his vicious, malicious face for a split second when he strangled someone before.

"Your cross is covered in blood, Mister Godfather."

The thing that I worried about most at that moment was still how Guan Ling would handle this. My arms twitched a little, and unconsciously wanted to do something, since I found out her identity.

And if the two of them were really the flight attendants, it meant that I found a good pair of partners, kind of like the couples Cupid chooses in the game of Werewolf.

Uh, I looked at the team combination that was like father and daughter, Wang Qiang and Guan Ling. I thought that this kind of pairing looked too out of place,

at most they looked like siblings.

But it didn't matter what they looked like, what I saw in them was the trust that they had for each other. Earning the two flight attendants' trust would be even more valuable than two normal passengers' votes.

This would be the key to us winning this game!

"Because I investigated Wang Qiang the second time, so, so I said I definitely trust him. The first time was my instinct. My mom told me that eyes don't lie. Don't you think so, grandpa?"

Guan Ling's innocence, naivete, straightforward method, and desire to survive; when all of these characteristics were focused in this ten year old little girl, the chemical result made me shiver.

If my feelings were not wrong, once Guan Ling suspected me as the person who was stopping her from winning this game, or hindering her from finding her mother, she would probably vote for me with Wang Qiang and kill me.

Even if that little girl looked so helpless.

Whether it was roping in Wang Qiang and Guan Ling, or continuing being a spectator, it had become one of the most important questions I had to consider, which would decide my destiny to a great degree.

Including Shang Zhiyuan who had been smiling silently, Pin Chuanxia who had been looking at me sweetly, the family of three who had been observing, Liu Nian who didn't have any personal opinion, and the silver-haired old man who had been pressuring people.

Of course there was also Qian Duoduo, the guy who began to treat this like a show.

Their every eye contact, every breath might all be the detail I needed to pay attention to.

"I believe that she and the retired veteran are both good guys."

A person who didn't have a presence or existence can sometimes become the focus at crucial moment.

When I heard the lazy voice full of intellect, I realized that it was a person who

hadn't spoken up for a while, the girl with the unusual eyes, who had voted for Shang Zhiyuan.

Those eyes seemed to be seeing through life and death, or it meant death itself as some kind of symbolism, and just like how she introduced herself, it pushed everyone's suspicions to the top.

"Let me introduce myself. I am a passenger. My name is Xia Ling, and I work in forensics. So I can give some professional tips, or my own deduction. Which kind of help do you care about more now?"

That's why. No wonder she would suddenly find a clue for voting, and at the same time be laying low the whole game.

This seemed to match the corner I'd been ignoring, the girl who could also be seen as unsuspecting and did next to nothing, was actually someone special.

"Friendly reminder, I will only provide one type of assistance. This is not a question with multiple answers."

And on this death flight, it was an important, special professional.

"Forensics! Then couldn't you find out if the two killings before are the same or not? This is more important than her reasoning."

Qian Duoduo who had been struggling on how to kill people was already stirred up, and he seemed to be more worried that next time, the person who died under that method would be himself.

But if someone was really copying Wang Qiang's killing signature, then after voting off Wang Qiang, the real Howler would still be in the shadows or switch to another killing signature. It was impossible to defend against it.

"..."

But the crowd was still being silent, because it was a difficult choice.

Even I didn't really know if we should seek the help in forensic knowledge, or her reasoning that could be full of future possibilities.

The smiles of Shang Zhiyuan and Pin Chuanxia, other people's indifference, or dullness, made the atmosphere sink into a mysterious awkwardness.

“What the hell, what is all this! Do you guys even know how to play the game? Right now, what we need are clues, what are you all staring blankly at, if they’re not answering, I will help them decide!”

Qian Duoduo was really irritated for some reason, or the clock had been ticking closer to the countdown. Most of the three hours had passed while we were resting and talking.

Continuing to stall would only put the wheel back into the Howler’s hands. If we lost even a little bit of unity, we would be lambs waiting to be killed.

So if that girl found any clues, of the assistance she provided, one may lead us to victory, and the other could be utterly useless.

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Translated by crushanapple

Edited by Niles

1. The three values: moral standards, the value of life, and the philosophy on the world. [↩](#)
2. Green Tea Girl: or Green Tea Bitch (GTB)/Angelic Bitch. Means she has the innocent face of an angel but under that unambitious and pure looking facade lies a selfish gold digger. [↩](#)

Chapter 7

Chapter 7: Upping the Ante

The atmosphere became cold again as we faced the choices of the unknown.

But I had made my decision. Even if I wasted my chance of saving someone because of my indifferent attitude, under the circumstances of not having an definite ally, I made survival my first priority.

As for whether or not I could bring along other people to survive with me, it all depended on their decisions.

People always said that I didn't know how to compete, and on the outside I looked easygoing, but actually I planned everything inside of my mind.

But when real benefits and survival problems are in front of me, I will be a steady lone wolf. The wolf stares at the lamb, and as soon as it finds a chance, it will pounce and attack it, and never let go!

“Hmph.”

Xia Ling's smile grew a little, and it even had a devilish charm.

But this didn't keep me from adding her into my list of good people. My instincts told me, this woman might be able to bring us a sliver of hope.

But at the same time, my instincts also told me, if I put all my hopes on her, I would die as miserably as the official and the woman from before, and people wouldn't even remember my name.

Stepping one step at a time into the abyss of death, in this unfamiliar sky of high altitudes, playing this scary Mafia game.

The fear of no one remembering our existences and names, and dying just like that; those fears even exceeded the fear of death itself.

“If you wanna say it, just say it. If you say they're the good guys, then it'll prove that the little girl's really the captain, right? Then why not hurry up and investigate me next round? Do you guys even know how to play? If you want to live you need to keep a player like me alive.”

Qian Duoduo's patience seemed to have run out, like a firecracker that was lit in the air, crackling loudly, but in reality, just putting on airs. I understood that the aggression inside this person's heart was caused only by fear.

Since I had studied a little bit of psychology, I decided to remain observing the game, and stuck to the strategy of indifference and protect myself.

"Um, we should let the captain make her own decision, and the next voting hasn't started yet, so to talk about it now seems to be too..."

Liu Nian did seem like an experienced player who had played a lot of these types of games, he did have an unique point of view.

Even the young forensic scientist nodded her head, but unfortunately I still underestimated Liu Nian's guts, as well as Qian Duoduo's stupidity.

"Get out! When was it your turn to speak... you're only a poor student pretending to be an experienced player. The games that you poor people play don't even mean anything. The money you earn for your year probably wouldn't even make up my spending money for one month, isn't that right?"

"What... what is the big deal about having money!"

The two of them got in an argument immediately, but it was still within my expectations.

It was just that there were fewer people who were trying to break up the argument than I thought there would be. Only Pin Chuanxia made a half-hearted effort to stop them, while most of the people were more concerned with the next chance Guan Ling had to investigate.

"Alright, now everyone's time is precious, and you two should have had enough fights and yelling, so now we should talk about something serious, right?"

Shang Zhiyuan finally started speaking. There didn't seem to be any weak points with his calm attitude.

It was almost the next 'night time,' which was when the Howlers got to take action. Everyone's cells were subconsciously driven, and started to use their own ways to push the game in a certain direction and get the answer they wanted.

“Looks like this fellow knows how to pay attention to the whole situation. It is better to accept deferentially than to decline courteously. Let’s just discuss our opinions, and don’t take things too personally.

Xia Ling didn’t wear glasses, but she seemed to be smarter than Liu Nian, this four-eyed teenager.

After all that trouble, she didn’t even ask for everyone’s opinion and she decided on her own to assist us by way of her reasoning.

Just like how I analyzed, this girl wasn’t here to provide help, she just wanted to fulfill her guilty pleasure.

Just like an experienced player who’s above normal players.

They would go after more complicated methods, or more exciting tactics, even if it would lose them the game. They wanted to enjoy feeling above everyone else.

“If you’re gonna say it, just say it. Stop being so long-winded. If you’re gonna do this, then why ask us to choose? I have never seen a woman as stupid as you before!”

The man from the family of three didn’t have much better manners than his wife. His sketchy Mandarin was filled with disdain. From what they were wearing, they seemed to be a pretty well-off, middle-class family.

“Hehe. When I’m talking, it’s best not to interrupt, or else...”

The expression from Xia Ling at that split second, stunned those of us who were in conversation, even the old man. Because this type of eye expression was so domineering it was hard to explain with words.

“Or else what? You think I’m afraid of you? I have connections. There’s tons of people above me!”

That man really didn’t fear death, he didn’t even realize the forensic woman took out a real weapon. When the silver reflection flashed, even Shang Zhiyuan took a small cold breath.

A surgery knife that was so small, it could almost be ignored, was right on the man’s throat.

I could feel that the man was obviously shaking. He was probably trying to hold himself together and not embarrass himself in front of his family. If it weren't for that, he probably would have wet himself already.

“Or else, I don't mind dissecting you alive right now. After all, the rules merely said that we can't kill outside of the game, but they didn't say I can't take your body apart.”

Good thing that wasn't the forensic woman's ulterior motive. She smiled, and put away her shiny little knife. This skill and determined personality, on some level, was scarier than Wang Qiang.

And I clearly saw her smiling towards my direction. This was not a good sign; after all, I had just dodged Pin Chuanxia's probing.

Considering the situation at hand, rather than needing a group, I wanted my image and my thoughts to be independent.

If I played the game independently, and didn't speak out on my own, I wouldn't be waiting helplessly for the end.

“You, you completely ignored the law! I can sue you, and destroy your family!”

That man's response was incredibly stupid, but Xia Ling's reaction was out of my expectations.

Sure enough, she wasn't simply trying to help Guan Ling. Even I was starting to suspect whether she really wanted to help the passengers head toward victory.

“Really. But I double-majored in law, do you want me to recommend a lawyer to you? Hm?”

Xia Ling's outfit looked like that of an office lady. Of course her body wasn't the most seductive type, but she was just the type of beauty that was a combination of knowledgeable and cold. But what frightened me most was that she was clearly excited when she saw the dead bodies on the ground.

“You, you're in luck. But we have three votes on our side. Later, if you get on my bad side, I will vote you to death with my wife and son.”

In the end, the man with a slight slouch didn't have much else to say. Rather than bluffing, it was more like comforting himself. It almost made me laugh out

loud.

“No problem. I will wait for your votes. But now, let’s talk about you, little girl. I think your role might not be the captain. But don’t be nervous, I understand that some people will step up and try to pretend to be roles that they’re not. I know something about these tactics.”

Xia Ling patiently explained, and what she said caused many people to react. Some frowned, and some seemed to be put at ease.

Those people may not really be suspects, or maybe they simply didn’t want to be suspected?

After all, the people who were in the eye of the storm were Guan Ling and the veteran.

The two of them were most likely to be killed first.

“What, what are you trying to say?”

Wang Qiang finally opened his mouth and said, staring at the forensic scientist, as he popped out his sentence. The two of them both had special occupations, and them just standing together filled the cabin with cold air.

“That’s right, the situation now is already messy enough, and we’re about to go to sleep. If what you said brought bad influence upon us, should I treat it as if you were a passenger giving up on the game, or your identity as a Howler is on the verge of being exposed?”

Shang Zhiyuan finally said something fair, but as one of the most important suspects from the last round, what he said was seen as unpromising. It was no surprise that the forensic scientist ignored him, and he expressed an awkward look that was not commonly seen.

“Mm, as a retired veteran, your skills are not bad. Be at ease, I just wanted to make sure you have enough ability.”

“What, what are you doing bringing something like this onto the plane!”

The action of the young forensic scientist after that, made the man who was talking back stop having a temper.

She took out from her bag, a skull that was turning yellow, and I could still hear the cracking sound in her hands, not to mention the way she greedily looked at the other dead bodies.

I could almost be sure, that this person was a serious necrophiliac.

“Hm?”

Wang Qiang’s arms twitched, I could see that he was getting prepared. It seemed like it was not only because he felt sorry and protected the little girl, but the two flight attendants had already formed an alliance that was more solid than I could have imagined.

If Xia Ling said anything wrong after that, she could be attacked and stunned by him. Even if we cannot murder, an army man’s arm strength couldn’t be overlooked.

She didn’t disappoint my expectation. It seemed like something magical as she said with a raspy and mature voice,

“Don’t you think that if we just end the game like this, the game would be a little boring? If everyone wants to live, then let’s increase the difficulty of the game, and make this battle even more exciting.”

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Translated by crushanapple

Edited by Niles

Chapter 8

Chapter 8 The Risk of Stepping Out of Line

“In... increasing the difficulty?”

The moment that sentence was said, Qian Duoduo’s face became visibly uncomfortable.

Once the game entered the important phase, everyone’s initial comments would expose their own weakness.

Fuerdai, who seemed to be on the top, in reality had the habit of using their flippant attitudes as protective umbrellas for their delicate personalities.

I had already seen through them. Even Liu Nian adjusted his eyeglasses and started to think hard.

“Exciting? But right now what we need is some smooth progress. We are going to be falling asleep soon, but if we don’t have enough valid evidence and a plan, we shouldn’t make this even more complicated.”

At this moment, people gazed at Liu Nian with surprise.

“Uh, I’m just saying. It’s just for suggestion, you don’t have to take it to heart...”

It was a surprisingly calm analysis. After all, the college student with the glasses was seen as the four-eyed nerd since the beginning.

Only God knew if he would be as easy to bully as he looked, and become a burden in the game. At least this was most people’s first impression.

But seeing this now, his analysis was even more objective and realistic than Qian Duoduo’s comment.

“That’s not bad, little buddy. You’re more reliable than I thought you were.”

“Do whatever you want.”

Shang Zhiyuan and Wang Qiang spoke back to back. Shang Zhiyuan had the appearance of a gentle, courteous office elite; indeed, he was paying attention

to the direction the situation was moving in the whole time.

Even if Shang Zhiyuan didn't really want to lead the rhythm of the game, at the same time the rhythm only followed him.

Whether it was the statements he made, or the suspicion of his identity, it was impossible to ignore the existence of this player.

As for Wang Qiang, wouldn't doing this increase his suspicion?

I really didn't know what he was thinking. If it weren't for me making sure of their identities, and guessing that he was a flight attendant with little Guan Ling, with his style of play, he would've been killed a long time ago!

"Ah, shut up!"

A yell burst out suddenly from that direction. Even I noticed a change in the atmosphere. Qian Duoduo finally lost his temper.

The situation made a wrong turn, and Liu Nian was getting praised. Even if it was just some hypocritical courtesy, it made his anger unbearable.

"You poor, penniless bastard, just stay there and be steady! Talking so much, you think you can find any important clues? This game is not as simple as you think, if you're not sure then shut up!"

Qian Duoduo pushed Liu Nian aside. Wang Qiang walked over silently and helped him up.

The whole process surprised Liu Nian so he wasn't able to steady himself. This revealed his frail body, and Qian Duoduo was pleased with himself.

"Hmph, you students are just garbage. Did all of the studying get eaten up by dogs? I regularly work out, and a bum like you wouldn't be able to afford a gold membership card your whole life!"

The Fuerdai's imposing manner increased a little, at the same time the lights in the plane cabin dimmed.

This clearly was one of the signs that we were about to enter the 'sleep of death.' It reminded all of the players that we did not have as much time as we thought we had.

Even a small squeak made me feel as if I heard the clock ticking in the sound of death.

“Oh, this mister, what are you trying to say? I regularly make contact with people like you. The ways they died, was even more affluent than the ways poor people died.”

The necrophiliac forensic scientist’s voice was bountiful, I wouldn’t have been surprised if she could be a voice actress for any anime character.

She could even dub for the actresses in foreign movies. The effects would be a thousand times better than some guest stars’ featuring.

Most importantly, the bones she was holding right now, even a breath would expose the madness in her nature. I doubted that the two conditions Xia Ling suggested earlier were both traps disguised as opportunities.

Because the expression in her eyes were like she desired death all the time!

That was when I knew, the silence before wasn’t because she was preparing, but was because she was completely immersed in the extreme enjoyment of death and the dead bodies.

This kind of woman would probably fantasize on her own just facing a dead body. She was a true queen of guilty pleasure.

“Hmph, I’ve seen enough of women like you. Tell me, how much money will it take for you to stop this nonsense. I know you just fancy me because of my wealth. But I’m telling you even though I, Qian Duoduo, have lots of money, I would never fool around with a dangerous woman like you. You are not even qualified to be my side chick!”

Qian Duoduo kept exposing his idiotic nature, or it could be said that he was very fragile at the moment.

Like a rooster that was enraged, he helplessly fought back in any way he could think of. But in the eyes of other people, his anger and verbal attacks were all so stupid.

Oh no, this guy, he’s not trying to create the first accidental death, right?

If he were to be killed by the sick forensic scientist, Xia Ling would also

certainly not be able to escape the punishment mentioned in the rules. Ignoring the rules and murdering someone was just asking for it!

Then we would lose both Qian Duoduo, who was not that bad at this game, and Xia Ling, who had a lot of useful opinions, and even our analysis right now would be all messed up.

Including the murder for next round, if two or more Howlers survived, and their acting was not terrible, the passengers would fall into a dead end, and have no hope of coming back.

“Ugh err! My h-h-h-hand!”

Crack! Xia Ling was already at a close distance to the Fuerdai, and her actions showed me that she had some Kung Fu background.

If I wasn't wrong, it seemed like some high-skilled karate combat moves, even her lower body was stable, there was no weakness at all.

“Hurry up and let go, you crazy woman!”

The intermittent cries made Xia Ling's profound smile grow even wider, and it contained a meaning that could not be interpreted.

It seemed like when she said she wanted to increase the difficulty of the game, she wasn't just joking...

“This is interesting. If I kill you right now, would it make the game even more complicated? I hope it adds some extra difficulty and conditions.”

Her voice echoed in my ears. That woman was really a true madman. Her measurements, and her forensic abilities and other capabilities, plus her physique and fighting skills, were simply imposing.

I really wondered if her appearance would decrease my chance to survive even more. That girl didn't seem like someone with a kind heart.

“Let go, Ms. Xia. I'm sure you don't want to get killed yourself because of the rules, after all, Qian Duoduo's strength...”

I certainly would not want to stick my neck out now, but at the moment, Wang Qiang and Guan Ling were relatively quiet. Pin Chuanxia looked lost and was only observing the change in situation with an innocent face. Shang Zhiyuan's smile

also looked like it had a profound meaning.

Including the others, they either didn't want to get into this mess, or they were unwilling to believe in Qian Duoduo any longer because he switched his stance earlier.

This backstabber, even in a reality survival game, seemed pathetic. He didn't even try to hide his true nature.

“Oh, I forgot about it suddenly.”

The moment Xia Ling let go of her hand, the reflection of the blood showed on the faces of the family of three and Liu Nian who were close by. That image was almost like a magic trip. Her grip was probably beyond a grown man's limit.

No, saying that it was beyond the limit was not enough. That decisive judgment and skill could only be done by a professional martial artist.

“Blood... there's blood...”

Thud. At this moment, Liu Nian, who didn't want to get involved with death and tried to avoid the murdering phase, finally revealed his weakness to blood. Of course, the expressions of the family of three beside him, especially that man, started to become ill.

“This, this little brat is really good for nothing, passing out just like that.”

That reaction was obviously not good as well, as he grabbed onto his child's arm tightly.

That grab almost squeezed the little boy so hard he was about to cry. But it seemed like the pain was too strong, that little fellow just held it in, and didn't make a sound.

But from those eyes, I seemed to have seen a special message. Could it be that he was also a...

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Translated by crushanapple

Edited by Niles

Chapter 9

Chapter 9 An Unexpected Interlude

“What a family. I’m so jealous, hehe.”

Because Liu Nian passed out, the forensic woman naturally didn’t have much to say about him. As the lights slowly dimmed until it made people want to sleep, the last moments were getting close.

Especially the wife of that family of three, she didn’t even criticize her husband’s barbaric behavior, and ignored that fact that her son was in pain, as if everything were normal.

And she also unconsciously pinched her son’s left ear. I could tell, at that moment, the child’s expression changed again.

If my intuition did not deceive me, then either the three of them knew some sort of information that we didn’t, or, one of them was someone with a special role.

However, eliminating the possibility of the role being a normal passenger, it would either be a special role on the passenger’s side, or be a Howler.

Of course, my guess wasn’t fully developed yet, and I couldn’t confirm what was unusual about the child from the family of three.

I wasn’t sure of the meaning behind those eyes and actions, and what his identity in the game could possibly be, because I was still missing a crucial piece.

Before confirming, I would not take a risk.

But it was also at this moment that I realized, even though the forensic woman may not be a kind person, if someone tried to use justice as an excuse to go against her, it would only be dogs fighting against dogs, and neither of them would be considered as good.

“I’m grateful to you, reserved fellow. Looks like I owe you one. I was enjoying this so much just now that I had completely forgotten the rules.”

Xia Ling said with an exaggerated tone and her eyes still aggressive.

I didn't know about having "forgotten the rules," but she probably didn't care about these so-called "rules." I felt like even if it was the action of the manipulators of this game, she would probably resist and pursue the stimulating sensory experience.

The adrenaline rush could not be brought even with extreme sports. I even doubted whether she was the only one unopposed to the rules of killing in this game, and truly wasn't anxious to survive but instead was enjoying the moment.

"You're welcome, but you don't really owe me one. I just didn't want to waste any time."

There was no point in saying too much. Originally, I wanted to survive alone quietly. What did other people's lives have to do with me? If my actions could save someone unintentionally, then that would just mean that person's life shouldn't have ended yet.

If the person was destined to die, even if I hypocritically tried to help out, would it really help that person escape the forced killing of the Howlers?

This was my only belief and rule of survival.

"Amen, time is running out. The next death could be someone innocent around us. Let this little girl lead us to the bright path."

That old man seemed to be very flexible.

When he found out that Xia Ling was completely mad, he decisively started to lead the rhythm, using the influence that his fake priest identity gave him.

"I have no comment. You guys figure it out. There's nothing I have to say now."

I didn't know if Shang Zhiyuan was being sarcastic to himself or trying to mock someone else, there really wasn't much to be said now. Whether it was the suspicion on him or the forensic woman who broke out halfway through, it expanded the whole mystery, and made the game more dangerous.

"Mhm."

Wang Qiang was naturally the safety umbrella. This retired veteran must more or less look at the little Loli as his sister, right?

Even though it hadn't been long, Pin Chuanxia nodded with a sweet smile, and continued to play her part as a character that was uninvolved.

"Pfft, I bet you are all just afraid to suspect her! I deliberately doubt her. She had such good luck that she suspected the person who died the first round, and investigated the person who protected her the second round? Does she think we're all stupid?"

The man looked like he wasn't gonna give up that easily. There was still a stinky smell of alcohol coming from his mouth. He was such a petty man.

"Let me lay it all out on the table. I don't care if that woman's mad, but if you have the guts, tell the big tan guy to come at me. Hmph, who knows if you're with that forensic scientist or not. The killing signatures were so similar."

The head of the family seemed to not be able to stop once he started. His malicious eyes made Guan Ling take a step back unconsciously.

"If you really have the ability, come at me with everything you got!"

After all, Guan Ling was just a child. Even if she was strong, she still wasn't an adult. Let alone facing this cowardly man who only dared to be so harsh and audacious in his own nest, picked on the little ones, and chickened out against people stronger than him.

"Enough. Settle down, if you don't want to die by the next round."

I had also started to speak up more. That was because I frowned upon these kinds of people. I didn't always make an exception, but facing this scum, nobody with a heart would be able to tolerate this.

"Hmph..."

Most of the people had changed their attitude, and the sounds of discussion died down. By this time, the atmosphere wasn't cold and wasn't heated, it was more like we left it for destiny to decide.

I had some of my own ideas about the situation before I passed out.

It seemed like the reason the man refused to back off was because Wang Qiang was too decisive when he killed earlier.

Because the second death was too similar, he concluded that he was one of

the Howlers and completely denied the possibility of Wang Qiang being framed.

And in the situation of the forensic scientist appearing, the man was sure that Wang Qiang used a similar way to kill, and in the second round pretended to be wronged to win sympathy and votes.

At the same time because there was a professional present, Xia Ling could completely cover for someone for her own benefit, and point her finger in someone else's direction.

And because of the binding relationship between Wang Qiang and Guan Ling, the little girl who was originally considered as fairly clean received added suspicion for no reason, even though the reasoning and ideas behind this were selfish and dark.

On top of that, there were Shang Zhiyuan's ambiguous attitude, the old man's enthusiasm for leading the rhythm, Pin Chuanxia's increasingly ambiguous stance, and the family's unreasonable action and questionable child.

If I excluded Liu Nian who wasn't that suspicious, the person who was worth suspecting the most was probably one of the people from the family of three, and this guy, Shang Zhiyuan.

And I felt that, between him and Pin Chuanxia, it was possible that one of them was the Howler.

As for the last person, he or she either died as the rest of the Howlers pretended all three of them were still present, or worst-case scenario, that person was still lurking in the crowd, playing the game at no risk, waiting for an opportunity.

Just like the 'Werewolves' in the party game who murdered people without being seen.

A seemingly insignificant statement, or a casual look, could possibly bring an innocent 'Villager' to a violent death.

The three hour buffering time was long, but also short. It soon came to an end.

"So nervous..."

Before falling asleep, the last thing I heard was this sentence. Pin Chuanxia

really had an innocent little girl's attitude. But I saw something different from the expressions in her eyes.

Between the states of being asleep and awake, images flashed before me in a second. It was like I saw a huge devil coming towards me, and it wasn't a fantasy dreamland singing a chorus.

I vaguely saw that everyone around me had long devil horns and wings. Even if someone looked like an angel, their face was odious, wearing a swaying, bloody chain of crosses...

Hiss... When I gradually regained my consciousness, it still seemed like there was a layer of white mist surrounding the area around me.

A precious hour had passed, and if I remembered correctly, the Howlers were able to move just about half an hour ago.

Whether it was two or one, I still subconsciously hoped that there was a Howler who wasn't that good at the game among the people who had just died.

Otherwise, this game would be even harder than I imagined.

“Ahhhh!”

A scream pierced the air. It unconsciously startled my body. Aside from the familiar sense of shock and cold chill, I seemed to see that the forensic woman had an even more piercing expression in her eyes.

“What a big mouth, little fellow, it really happened the way you said it would, hehe...”

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Translated by crushanapple

Edited by Niles

Chapter 10

Chapter 10: The Wife's Secret

I finally regained my consciousness. I didn't understand why Xia Ling was by my side. Right now I didn't think I belonged to any of the cliques, although Pin Chuanxia and Shang Zhiyuan probably counted as the closest relationships I had here at that time.

But at this moment, Qian Duoduo was just like me, staying in a corner, and blankly looking at the person who died.

That man.

That's right, the head of the family of three was really laying in a pool of blood. He was sacrificed before he had the chance to even report his own name.

The number of people on this plane was once again reduced, into a subtle number, eleven people.

And it was even more depressing because this number would continue to decrease, until the final few people, in order to determine which side ultimately survived.

It would either be the Howlers, or our passive passengers' side.

The fear was like transparent chains, shackled to our throats and life, until we almost suffocated, then we would be able to see Grim Reaper calling to us.

And the threat just now, even if it wasn't because the threat against him came true, watching a despicable person like him die was a pleasure.

But this death was too on the spot, and it put me in a disadvantage. Even if it was a jinx, it shouldn't be so efficacious.

"How, how did he..."

Guan Ling was surprised. As the crowd exploded in panic, Wang Qiang locked his eyebrows quickly and covered the eyes of the little loli who was beside him, but this action only increased the suspicion against them.

"Ai, this has become more troublesome."

Even though Shang Zhiyuan didn't try to strike the man when he was in a bad place, it was clear that he also didn't like that man too much. But at the same time, it didn't mean he would like someone like me, a player who refused to cooperate, give an opinion, and help several times.

I believed that to many people who wanted to survive, I was considered a large obstacle.

“You should be careful. If you keep continuing not to speak, you risk being expelled.”

Pin Chuanxia made a mischievous movement. However, looking at her floral dress and small face now, I couldn't smile at all. This was obviously a targeted assassination.

The Howlers had almost started taking actions blatantly in a chaotic situation now.

Whether it was Wang Qiang who was quiet, or Guan Ling who was being suspected just now, or me who just happened to say the wrong thing, we were essentially the three Howlers.

And the reason Qian Duoduo was avoiding us had become clearer. This guy not only wanted to survive, but he also didn't want to be dragged down by anyone else.

“Old man, how do you see this situation?”

It was almost time for the voting. The silver-haired old man's performance from before had caught Qian Duoduo's attention. The two people who were originally unrelated, now were standing together; it even seemed like they were like-minded.

Even if the two of them were innocent, their teaming up would be very difficult, and it would likely make the rhythm even more chaotic.

“What, what are you doing! Why are you crying, you worthless thing...”

The wife who had calmed down, immediately stopped the movement of the little boy who was beside her.

It looked like he wanted to be somewhat closer to his own father, even if the

man right now looked so terrifying and hideous.

It's not that I had never seen a crying family and children at a funeral, but I had never seen a wife so calm, and the child's expression was too unnatural.

Seemed like the little fatty wasn't sad because of his father's death at all, but rather, it looked like he was relieved. He was simply crying because he was pinched too hard by that woman.

I could even see a trace of red blood on the tip of the woman's nails.

Hm, this family of three was surprising terrifying, but at the same time I felt that the extremely unusual reaction of the deceased family was not as simple as it looked.

Back to the death itself, this time, the frightened expression, rusty method, it looked like a first attempt.

And from the height of the wound, it looked like someone with my size had done it. It was not at all neat and clean like when Wang Qiang did it.

"This, could this really be..."

Liu Nian swallowed the rest of his words when he saw me looking at him.

And at this time, the little boy went back to hiding. I wasn't too concerned about what that college student had said, there was even some value in it, but this little fatty boy, the way he was crying was distinctly strange.

That kind of emotion was indescribable, but it seemed like the reason he was crying was solely because of his own ear which was pulled red.

Interestingly, the woman also intentionally or unintentionally put him behind herself, which blocked the boy's ears, and any shadow of the child being treated violently by his own parents could not be seen.

So that was why. The red blood was the evidence of her pinching the ear so hard that it bled. Hmph, talk about great motherly love.

"Hmph."

Wang Qiang, whose eyes were also really sharp, naturally saw this scene, and gave me a deep look at the same time.

Those eye expressions weren't easy to detect, and most people would ignore them, but they still gave me a certain amount of information. At that instant, I realized that his attitude towards me had a slight change; at least, he was not as suspicious of me anymore.

As a captain who didn't dare to come out, this kind of trust was already very precious.

"Amen, death was by our side once again. May his soul rest in peace in heaven..."

But what was even worse was that even the old man who was praying almost truthfully, started looking at me with a subtle expression. Qian Duoduo's attitude was even more explicit than that of people like Shang Zhiyuan, who seemed to be watching the show from afar.

"Hmph, I thought you were suspicious because you didn't talk much. So it really was you who did it."

"Admit it! Murderer, it was certain that you were the one who did it just now, that must be it!"

When Qian Duoduo was accusing me, it was obvious that his gaze couldn't compete against my lone wolf-like indifference, but that kind of discomfort was quickly dissolved by a simple sentence from the old man.

"Young man, don't be hasty to make a conclusion, let's first hear what he has to say. If there's any problem, it wouldn't be too late to vote, amen."

The old man who looked incredibly amiable and had a mouth full of justice was defending me, but he wasn't feeding me chicken soup for the soul, instead it was a mouthful of thick poison, wanting to put me to death.

I knew I wasn't the biggest suspect, but now it was clear that they didn't dare to go after Guan Ling and Wang Qiang, this golden couple, so they just threw the clues on me.

"I hope you can explain to everyone. After all, you were in an argument, and the method of killing this time, and the bloodstain on you, are all very suspicious."

The silver-haired old man's words quickly made Qian Duoduo laugh lowly. People like them were not worth my attention. What was on my mind more was Shang Zhiyuan losing the indifferent attitude from before, and seeming to now be slightly moved.

"You cannot say it like that, old man. Since there were arguments, it should be understood as a frame, right? If last time the Howlers did it to frame Wang Qiang, then it wouldn't be strange to frame him again."

It was rare that Shang Zhiyuan spoke up for me, but I didn't feel relaxed at all.

Because a guy who hadn't gotten rid of his own suspicion sided with me. Shang Zhiyuan and Wang Qiang were both the same, and they were both helping me by default now.

Shang Zhiyuan and Wang Qiang weren't friendly, but they both sided with me, so that made it even stranger.

All of these suspicious questions were incredibly deadly to me.

"Exactly, perhaps the murderer did it to frame someone. And this missus, you don't seem to be sad at all now."

Pin Chuanxia smiled softly, as she slowly approached the woman and the little boy, looked down to pat the little fellow's head, and looked at the woman to speak.

What was worth paying attention to was, the little boy didn't relax because of this friendly action; instead he seemed to be panicked even more.

This made me suspect him more. Especially his identity and because he wasn't sad when his family died. If he was misunderstood and not being suspected, then wouldn't Pin Chuanxia be more worth suspecting?

I still hadn't forgotten that she backtracked and voted for Shang Zhiyuan just now.

But on the other hand if she were suspicious, then wouldn't Shang Zhiyuan be credible? And if the second murder wasn't committed by Wang Qiang, then could it have been?

After all, they were the only ones who could have been soldiers, and I have

confirmed Wang Qiang, the possibility of him being the murderer was zero.

The appearance of the forensic scientist had become a third possibility. With her proficiency in those abnormal skills, it would be a cakewalk to imitate a murder.

But this didn't help me analyze the situation, it only added another possibility. Because if Xia Ling was a Howler, then, the difficulty of this game would increase by a hundred times.

Then, it would be a brazen Howler Queen who was not afraid of voting, not afraid of death.

“Hmph, this little girl is suspecting me? It's not my responsibility to be sad, right?”

Looked like the family of three were all good at talking. Every one of them was better at talking than the last. The woman wasn't feeling guilty at all.

“The boy's father wasn't responsible for us mother and son at all. It's already nice of me to not kick his dead body a couple of times. Or else you look, the wound on this kid, were all signs of abuse by his father!”

“You see! See! What kind of a man is this?”

Holding on the little boy's hand, the woman started criticizing the crimes of her own husband when he was alive. It put the invisible pressure back on me.

The balance of suspicion was tipping. At the moment, Shang Zhiyuan and Pin Chuangxia seemed to have run out of ideas and solutions, and temporarily gave me a shrug of the shoulders and a helpless expression.

But from the bottom of my heart, I had never completely relied on the help they provided. My situation was indeed somewhat awkward, it could even be said that I entered a critical point on the edge of a cliff.

For the first time, I felt the pressure of being suspected by most of the players.

Even if I said something about the little boy being abnormal, it would probably be treated as wrongly accusing of an innocent child. Not to mention his identity would probably have a crucial effect in this round of game.

“Big Brother is definitely not a Howler. I believe him, because...”

It was at this moment, I once again heard Guan Ling's young and tender voice, who was also the most unexpected defender.

“Because that auntie is lying!”

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Translated by crushanapple
Edited by Niles