

Dong Yijiu script

Act 1

Your name is Dong Yijiu, your home is big, but only you and your father Dong Shuhua have always lived in this big house. It is said that your grandparents both died of gas poisoning when you were one year old, and your mother died in childbirth when you were born. Your father Dong Shuhua has been the only one around you since you can remember. .

Since childhood, you have been trapped in the isolated island built by your father. Your father is everything on this isolated island. He is like a creator, he is the god who gave birth to you, he calls the wind and rain for you, and he can easily control everything about you. You are still a toddler, you don't know what is sickness and health, you are coaxed by your father to lie on the small hospital bed, sleeping all day long. At that time, your father seemed very majestic in your eyes. You didn't know what life and death were, you didn't know what disease you had, and you didn't know what being sick meant. But you always saw many people around your father with sympathetic eyes. They surrounded your father, sighed and praised him, saying that he had paid too much for his seriously ill young son, and you gradually felt that, ah, it turns out that your father has done so much for you.

But as you get older, you gradually understand what is disease and what is health. You heard from your father that you have been weak since you were born because of the difficulty in giving birth to your mother. This also caused many symptoms. Your father repeated it over and over again. Repeating how weak you are, how many illnesses you have. Your father also said that because you were too weak, your symptoms of muscle atrophy were severe, so you were in a wheelchair almost every time you went out, with your father pushing you from behind. Sometimes when you pass by a nearby park, you can always see many children about your age happily chasing and playing around the slides. You always stare at them intently, and most people will also look at you. Cast sympathetic glances, those children feel you are pitiful, unable to get out of the wheelchair or play with them. In fact, sometimes you feel very confused. Not only do you

not need to use a wheelchair at home, but you can also move around freely. However, you have always been lying on the hospital bed since you were very young. You don't know that the doctor has given you injections. What, your memory is always intermittent, you always live your life in a daze, and you accept all of this as a matter of course.

After a while, you feel more and more that something is wrong. You realize that when you don't go to the hospital for injections or medication, you can get a short period of sobriety during that time. You don't fall into a deep sleep or feel weak all over. You don't have any chance to communicate with the doctor alone. You find that all the details of your life seem to be tightly controlled by your loving father. When you get sick, when you go to the hospital, when you return home from the hospital, what medicine you need to take when you return home, and what kind of treatment you need to receive if you can't take the medicine. Everything seems to have a predetermined trajectory. You are just like a controlled puppet, living a sickly life under the guidance of your father, and living like a human in your father's love.

While your father was taking care of your illness, he never forgot to teach you some knowledge. Your father, Dong Shuhua, comes from a scholarly family. Your grandparents seem to be both scholars. Your father also grew up under the upbringing of your grandparents and became an excellent high school teacher, teaching in the best high school in Chenghe City. In your world where the boundaries between sleep and wakefulness are not clear, the things in books are everything you can come into contact with. For the first time, you felt the feeling of hunger and thirst, even though you were only a few years old at that time.

While Dong Shuhua fed you a lot of knowledge, he was surprised to find that you accepted knowledge much faster than other children of the same age. While other children were still memorizing the multiplication tables, you were already learning various equations in junior high school mathematics; He doesn't want you to know too much – let you find out that your world is just a huge neon bubble after you know what the world is like, and all your reality is your dear father. A giant bubble carefully constructed.

That's right, as you gradually realize that your intelligence level may be much higher than that of other people, you gradually discover that there are too many inexplicable paradoxes in your life, and the only reasonable explanation for these paradoxes all point to one fact: you don't have any disease at all, and all the injections and surgeries you have experienced are huge and unnecessary disasters.

From a very young age, your life has been tightly controlled by your father, Dong Shuhua. He appears to the outside world to be a devoted father, but in reality, he manipulates your life in an almost pathological way. He creates a complex series of lies, claiming that you suffer from multiple serious illnesses that require constant medical intervention. But it is all an elaborate illusion. Even more cunningly, he reinforces your dependence on him through psychological manipulation. Dong Shuhua often tells you that your life is completely dependent on his care and treatment. He makes you believe that you are indeed seriously ill and need his constant attention and medical treatment.

Dong Shuhua frequently takes you to the hospital, and each time he provides false descriptions of symptoms to the doctors. He is well versed in medical knowledge and is able to skillfully describe vague and difficult-to-verify symptoms that confuse doctors and lead to incorrect diagnoses. These descriptions usually involve problems with your digestive system, respiratory system, or other internal functions, which are enough to convince doctors that more and more invasive tests are needed.

To further confuse doctors and ensure that no one could discover the truth, Dong Shuhua adopted a strategy of "hospital guerrilla warfare." He kept changing hospitals and doctors so that few doctors could track your complete medical records or have the opportunity to communicate with previous doctors about your health. Each time he changed hospitals, Dong Shuhua would slightly change the description of the condition, making each diagnosis seem more urgent and serious.

In terms of treatment, Dong Shuhua deliberately made you take some completely unnecessary drugs, sometimes to cause or simulate specific symptoms. For example, he might let you take laxatives to simulate digestive system diseases, or use drugs that can affect your heart rate to create a false heart attack.

He also deliberately created or exaggerated your physical symptoms, such as depriving you of food to cause malnutrition, or deliberately injecting air to create bubbles in your blood vessels to simulate serious health problems. These actions not only caused real harm to your physical health, but also caused you to fall into deep psychological distress. In order to ensure that these lies would not be exposed, Dong Shuhua also tampered with your medical examination or laboratory test results. He had access to these records and was able to modify them to support his false statements. In addition, he minimized your contact with the outside world, especially with other family members or people who might help you. This strategy of social isolation ensured that you could not get a second opinion or share your true condition with the outside world. All these lies and manipulations constituted your isolated reality. You were trapped in a web of lies carefully woven by your father Dong Shuhua. But as time went on, your doubts began to take shape, and you gradually began to look for a way out of this horrific nightmare.

But the process of finding this path is too painful for you. In the eyes of everyone outside, they see you as a doll built by Dong Shuhua himself. You are Dong Shuhua's sick son. Due to your long-term illness, you are not very mature mentally and you don't even have the ability to take care of yourself. No one will believe the words of an immature child, and no one will have any doubts about your illness. Dong Shuhua has made too many disguises, and both the hospital records and your own physical condition are impeccable. If you say you are not sick, no one will believe you.

Whenever it is late at night and the whole house is immersed in silence, you dare to turn on the computer quietly. You've become adept at surfing the Internet discreetly, looking for medical articles and resources that might explain your "symptoms." Your father strictly monitors the family's internet, so you've learned to clear your browsing history after every search to make sure no traces are left behind.

Under the dim light of the screen, you carefully read medical literature one by one, comparing the symptoms described by professional doctors with your actual experience. You found that in many cases, these symptoms were completely inconsistent with your

feelings, which further deepened your doubts about the various illnesses your father described.

You began a secret mission to record your physical condition every day, including the specific time and dosage of each medication. You even began to secretly save some drug samples, carefully hiding them in an inconspicuous corner of your room. You hope to take these samples to real medical experts for verification one day in the future to see if these drugs really correspond to your symptoms, or what unknown effects they may have on your body. Your little notebook is densely filled with every detail, from the rapid heartbeat to the occasional dizziness, you have not missed any possible drug-related reactions. These records are crucial to you. They are part of your self-help plan and the key to your grasp of the truth.

Although you act with extreme caution, this secret life has brought you tremendous psychological pressure. You know that if your father finds out, the consequences will be disastrous. However, your desire for freedom and pursuit of the truth cannot stop you. On this road to find the truth, you are determined to uncover the true purpose behind all the fictitious diseases.

Despite your superior intelligence, long-term abuse and manipulation have left indelible marks on your psychology and emotions. You often feel like you are trapped in a maze with no exit, and you feel a deep distrust of the people and things around you. This feeling is like a heavy burden that makes you almost breathless. Your father, the person you should trust the most, is the root of all your pain. You have extremely complicated feelings towards him, including a certain bond that cannot be cut off due to blood relationship, and hatred for his actions. Sometimes you even feel that your actions are very similar to your crazy father.

You are filled with anger and depression. Sometimes, these emotions burst out at unexpected moments, leaving you feeling helpless and confused. You try to suppress these emotions because you know that any loss of control in your plan could lead to disastrous consequences. Your life is like walking on a tightrope, and one misstep could lead to ruin.

Under this pressure, you learned to use strategic disguising. You knew that confronting your father directly might lead to greater danger, so you chose to continue playing the patient role he set you, even though you felt self-loathing every time you did so. But in order to protect yourself, you had to hide your true thoughts and feelings. You acted very vulnerable in front of outsiders, while secretly planning the best time to escape and reveal the truth.

You act with great calculation and patience. Every visit to the hospital, every conversation with the doctor, you carefully analyze and record, trying to find information that can be used. You record the details of each conversation in a carefully recorded notebook, which has become your most valuable asset. You know that only by collecting enough evidence and information can you stand invincible when revealing the truth in the future.

Your life is a long wait and preparation. You are waiting for the right time and preparing for an action that will change everything. Although the journey is extremely difficult, you always have a glimmer of hope in your heart, which is the desire for freedom and the vision for the future. You believe that one day, you will be able to get rid of all this and be reborn.

And during this long wait, you accidentally discovered something that was even more difficult for you to accept. You never thought that there was a huge basement hidden in your home, and you never thought that there was a woman locked up in that basement all year round. This woman turned out to be your mother, the mother who was said to have died of dystocia many years ago. Your heart almost stopped beating at that moment, and all the air seemed to be sucked out of the room. As you slowly approached, every step on the floor sounded particularly abrupt in the echo. Your heartbeat accelerated, and every breath carried a heavy burden. The musty smell and the smell of disinfectant in the air mixed together, making it almost difficult for you to breathe. The dim light bulb could only barely illuminate this small space, and the long-term dimness made your eyes need a while to adapt.

Your mother seemed to sense someone approaching, she slowly raised her head,

her eyes showing a mixture of fear and confusion. Her face was full of traces of time, deep wrinkles like the creases of life, and her once bright eyes now looked dull. Her hair was messy, like untrimmed weeds, hanging down on her shoulders in a mess, revealing that she had not received the care and attention she deserved for a long time.

You see her curled up in a cold and damp corner, her clothes are ragged and covered with patches. These clothes have long lost their original color and shape, becoming the symbol of her closed life – dull and broken. Her hands are wrapped around her knees, and her body is shaking slightly, as if she is resisting the coldness of this ruthless basement, or perhaps out of fear of the unknown.

When her eyes meet yours, you can feel her mind trying to make out the figure ahead. Her lips moved slightly, as if she wanted to say something, but only a few weak grunts came out. Her state clearly showed that the loneliness and mental stress she had suffered for a long time had brought her to the verge of collapse.

The basement was cold and damp, and the air was filled with the pungent smell of mold and disinfectant. A dim light bulb hung above the head, emitting a faint light. Your mother is huddled in the corner, her clothes are ragged, her hair is messy, and her face is covered with traces of time and the shadow of mental illness. There is no light in her eyes, and when she looks up and sees you, her expression is a mix of fear and confusion, as if she's trying to figure out who you are.

Your mother, a once vibrant woman, can now only spend countless lonely days and nights in this closed space. No one communicated with her, no friendly voice, and the only thing that broke the silence was the occasional heavy footsteps of Dong Shuhua. Every time this sound sounded, your mother knew that a new atrocity was about to happen. Each of these experiences was like a recurring nightmare, constantly eroding her spirit and will.

In that dark basement, the air was frozen, and time seemed to slow down. The yellow light on the wall casts your mother's thin shadow, and every day she spends here seems like an eternity. There are no windows in the basement, no vents, no corners that the sun's rays can never reach. In such an environment, the beginning and end of each

day appear blurred, and the sunless days distort the sense of time.

In this endless loneliness, your mother found a way to keep herself sane – scratching the cement wall of the basement. These scratches are intricate and densely covered. Each mark represents a day she spent in this darkness, and is a proof of her efforts to stay awake. She used any sharp objects she found, sometimes keys, sometimes nails, and even the edges of broken cutlery, to become her tools for recording time.

These scratches are not only a record of time, they are also a manifestation of her desire for freedom. Each scratch is a way for her to fight against despair, a silent cry for her to survive in an isolated environment. They show that despite her physical imprisonment, her spirit still refuses to give in.

You stand in front of this scratched wall, with complex emotions surging in your heart. Every scratch is like a scratch on your heart. You can feel the mother's despair and persistence every lonely night. These scratches seem to tell a story about pain, hope and survival. Looking at these scratches, you get a strong sense of what my mother endured and what she did to keep a glimmer of hope alive. You approach slowly, trying to talk to her in a shaky voice. Her reflexes were sluggish and her speech was fragmented, and it was clear that years of captivity had taken a serious toll on her mental health. Sometimes she was in a trance, sometimes she suddenly screamed, and her whole body was in a state of extreme fear and tension. You sat there, listening to her broken words, filled with anger and sadness, and you swore that you had to end it all, seek justice for your mother, and let her see the light of day.

In the 130th year of the New Calendar, on your birthday, Dong Shuhua bought you a cake and pretended to tell you something. He said that although you had never gone to school normally in so many years, In fact, you are actually very talented in mathematics. After some thinking, he decided to let you become a student of the high school where he works, but you will not go to school. He will let you take online classes at home and learn everything by yourself. He said that if you let others know that you, an immature person, are so good at studying, they will definitely feel that they take good care of you.

Ah, you understand, Dong Shuhua wants to show off his fatherly love in front of the

public again. I want to convey the theme of you being disabled but strong in spirit, and then show his great and flawless fatherly love.

After that, you got your own mobile phone under the pretext of taking online classes, but Dong Shuhua took back your phone every night and checked it. But with your IQ, you quickly thought of a way to deal with his inspection and implemented it. After that, you often searched online for missing people who might be your mother. You knew that your mother might have been trafficked to your home. You are now sixteen years old, so your mother must have disappeared before you were born. You followed this timeline to see if there were any missing women who have not been solved yet. Finally, you found clues in a forum discussing unsolved cases. In fact, there are no similar cases in the public forum, but when you click on the page of the moderator "TH", you find that his homepage is full of hidden posts, and all the posts are related to the case of a female college student named "Li Chuanshi" who was raped and killed by a taxi driver. You suddenly remembered those marks in the basement that looked like they were casually carved. The more you think about it, the more you feel that those marks are somewhat similar to the three words "Li Chuanshi". After comparing them later, you can almost confirm that your mother is this "Li Chuanshi".

At the same time, you found that this moderator seemed to be the boyfriend of "Li Chuanshi" when he disappeared, and he had been investigating this matter for many years. Among them, there was a user named "SKY" who often interacted with this "TH", and then you found the true identities of this "TH" and "SKY" by using some information search.

Coincidentally, they all live in the same city as you and are even from Chenghe Middle School. Although you are nominally from Chenghe Middle School, you have never been there once. This TH is Tang Hua, a Chinese teacher at Chenghe Middle School, and SKY is Han Kong, a freshman in the same class as you.

You know very well that you cannot compete with Dong Shuhua by your own strength, and you have no way to solve your own problems, but there is a group of people investigating your mother's affairs. If you can tell them about your mother's affairs,

perhaps you can rely on their power to bring down Dong Shuhua, and bring down your father who has made you and your mother live in pain.

Under Dong Shuhua's control, you have no way to contact the two of them, and you rarely go out. The few times you go out, Dong Shuhua takes you to the hospital for examinations and injections. Through your search and investigation, you find that Hankong seems to have been volunteering at the hospital at a fixed time every week since 129. You decide to make a plan so that you can create a chance encounter with Hankong when you go to the hospital for injections, and give him a chance to approach you so that you can tell him the truth. You secretly prepare a simple laxative mixture at home, which can be easily added to Dong Shuhua's drinking water without arousing suspicion. You know that Dong Shuhua has the habit of drinking water regularly, especially on their way to the hospital.

On the day of going to the hospital, you prepared Dong Shuhua's water bottle as usual, but this time you carefully added the right amount of laxative. During the car ride, Dong Shuhua drank the water as expected. Soon after arriving at the hospital, the effect of the medicine began to take effect, and Dong Shuhua felt severe stomach pain and had to rush to find a bathroom.

You took quick action while Dong Shuhua was away with diarrhea. You had already prepared a small note with your situation and a distress signal, and also indicated the time you usually come to the hospital. You also mentioned that every time you come to the hospital, you will leave a note or other small items in a specific place, so that Hankong can also leave a reply or items to help you there.

You quickly approached Hankong. He was sitting in the waiting area, seemingly waiting for someone. You sat next to him pretending to be casual, explained your emergency to him in a low voice, and slipped the note with the distress message to him secretly. Hankong was surprised by your sudden action at first, but when he saw the content on the note, his expression immediately became serious.

You tell Hankong that if he is willing to help, he can leave a reply at the agreed place the next time you come to the hospital. You quickly describe the hidden location

—behind an often-overlooked bulletin board where old magazines and newspapers are stacked.

Just before Dong Shuhua hurriedly returned from the bathroom, you hurriedly ended the communication with Hankong, sat back down in your seat, and pretended that nothing happened. Although you are filled with tension and uncertainty, you also feel a glimmer of hope.

In the period of time after that, you told Hankong many secrets about you and your mother. You communicated constantly. Hankong told you that he had told Tanghua everything. They were gradually collecting evidence to report Dong Shuhua, and they were going to formally submit it at noon on September 10th.

September 10

At noon that day, you went to the hospital with Dong Shuhua for injection as usual. Before that, Hankong promised you that if they successfully reported him, they would come to the hospital to find him and rescue him. But you didn't see anyone after you arrived at the hospital. When you were about to leave, Dong Shuhua's cell phone rang, so he went outside to answer the call. At this time, Hankong stopped you and quickly told you the current situation:

His classmate Li Ye was controlled and raped by the school teacher Zhang Guochao through some means. Li Ye reported the matter to Dong Shuhua this morning. Due to this matter, Tanghua decided to shelve the report for the time being, because Dong Shuhua was the one responsible for handling this matter, and if he was investigated later, the matter would also be shelved. But something is wrong about this matter now. Hankong said that Liye felt something was wrong after reporting it. In retrospect, she might not have been assaulted by just one person. They now want to figure it out first.

But when you heard the name Zhang Guochao, you vaguely felt something was wrong. You remembered that this person seemed to have been mentioned by Dong Shuhua on the phone for a while. You keep thinking about it, and the more you think about it, the more you feel something is wrong. You feel that Dong Shuhua seemed to be

communicating with some big shots about something before. You suspect that Dong Shuhua may be related to this rape case, and Li Ye mentioned other things that violated her. The people are probably related to those big shots. You warned Hankong and asked Liye not to alert him for the time being, or to let him say that she remembered that there was more than one person who violated her at that time, otherwise it would be very dangerous.

September 11

A very strange thing happened in your house today. Dong Shuhua, who usually values his body more than gold, actually fainted at home. You were a little at a loss, so you used Dong Shuhua's mobile phone to call 120 first. But he realized that Dong Shuhua's coma was simply the best opportunity to solve everything. Because you couldn't go out, you found the key from the unconscious Dong Shuhua. You used Dong Shuhua's mobile phone to contact Han Kong. You asked them to come to your home, and maybe let them take a look and lock him in the basement. Li Chuanshi, and discuss together how to solve Li Ye's matter and the matter of reporting. In your home, Tanghua saw his missing lover, and Tanghua collapsed almost the moment he saw it. But you didn't find the key to the basement on Dong Shuhua at that time, so you can't do anything to Li Chuanshi now.

You believe in Tang Hua's character, and discuss with Tang Hua, Han Kong, and Li Ye, and have a series of discussions and reflections. However, since the clues are too scarce, the connection between Dong Shuhua and Zhang Guochao, or the connection with the rape case, is still not very clear. You feel that everyone seems to have their own plans and ideas, and then they all leave.

September 12

Dong Shuhua didn't seem to be in a good mental state after returning home. He often stared blankly at something, but you didn't pay much attention to it. Until the evening, you heard Dong Shuhua muttering something, "It's all the fault of that crazy woman. Just kill her! Yes, just kill her! As long as I can kill her tomorrow night, everything will be back to normal!"

It seems that something may have happened to Dong Shuhua, and Li Chuanshi must be killed to solve it. You know that you can no longer sit and wait for death, so you decide to kill Dong Shuhua tomorrow night to end his sinful life.

Task:

Find out what happened to your mother.

Find out what's wrong with you and what's Dong Shuhua's reason for doing this?

Please hide the fact that you designed your encounter with Han Kong on purpose.

Please do not turn to the next page without the permission of the host

act 2

Your timeline on the day of the incident, Saturday, September 13th

Before eight o'clock that night, you were constantly planning how to kill Dong Shuhua. You are ready and have planned a plan to kill Dong Shuhua. Your life has been over ten years, and your arm has been pricked with hundreds of holes. Dong Shuhua made you riddled with holes in order to create his image of a loving father. You decide to kill him by injecting air into his veins using the thing you're probably most familiar with in this life, a syringe.

20:00

You prepared the medicine to put Dong Shuhua into sleep, and secretly put it into his water glass.

20:45

You watched Dong Shuhua, who seemed to have just washed his hair with wet hair, drank the cup of water that had been laced with medicine, preparing to kill him after he fell into a deep sleep.

21:00

You picked up the syringe and injected air into Dong Shuhua's vein. Not long after, the person who has tortured you all your life finally dies, never to open his eyes again.

After killing him, you took Dong Shuhua's body and dumped it on the beach near your home.

22:00

You're back home. At this time, you seem to hear some fighting sounds. You suspect that you may be too nervous after killing someone, so you decide to drink a sleeping pill and fall asleep.

24:00

The police broke into your house and woke you up. They called you, Dong Yijiu, Li Ye, and Han Kong to find out the truth of the case. **Please judge whether you are the murderer. If you are, please hide. If not, please find the real murderer. Please do not turn to the next page without the host's permission.**

Act III

From now on, remember that what happens in dreams is absolutely real.

Why not think about everything that has happened to you? Why do some people travel through time? Why do some people keep being reborn?

If what happens in dreams is absolutely real, then what is false?

You are only one step away from the truth.