## A Bunch 57

Event!

"No no no no!" Prado, who had noticed their intentions, quickly stopped them and spoke in his choppy mandarin, "There... virus... cannot enter!"

"Virus?" Hearing that, the Liver King was stunned for a moment, but he immediately clapped his hands together and said, "Oh, I get it. It's the bio mode, and we've been called to kill the zombies!"

Brother Dog's lips twitched. "And how do you know that?"

"It's very common!" The Liver King stroked his chin and analyzed it seriously. "Zombie-typed games would usually start like this. There'd be a bunch of soldiers with weak battle prowess outside, holding guns. And after a virus outbreak and an animated scene, these soldiers would all die. We'll then be the ones to take over the game then!"

"Is that real?" Brother Dog and Old Master Lu frowned, feeling that this guy wasn't really reliable.

"What are they saying?" The dark-skinned strong man asked Prado, who knew a little mandarin.

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Prado frowned. He hesitated for a very long time before saying in a soft voice, "They're speaking too fast and too much that I can't catch them clearly. But they seem to be saying that you're a weakling who has no battle prowess."

"Hey!" The strong man was instantly so angry that his eyes seemed to be popping out. However, he then gave it some thought. In the Avengers, even Loki, who was a god, was called a weakling by Hulk. When 'weakling' came from the mouth of the strongest Avenger... it didn't seem to be a shameful thing...

He then smiled and found this acceptable...

Amidst this strange atmosphere, a middle-aged woman walked out unsteadily with her swollen body!

"Hmmm? Look, a monster has appeared! A monster has appeared!" Old Master Lu, who had better night vision, was the first to realize this. He quickly said, "Which one of you are going for it?"

"I will!" The Liver King stood up abruptly and grabbed a boulder next to him that was half the height of a person. He said, "Let me test it out with a boulder first! !" Seeing that, Prado quickly stopped them.

"Are you an idiot? Didn't you see that she's holding the hand of a young girl? Can you really get yourself to do this!?" Next to them, Brother Dog rolled his eyes and stopped the Liver King.

"Hmmm?" Hearing this, he noticed that the woman was holding the hand of a young girl.

"Villager, back off, please return immediately!" The strong man switched on his torchlight and his countenance turned solemn.

After Prado saw the person who was coming, he said softly, "It's Sister Pugina... She's a sister from the convent next to the village. She's a doctor as well and had gotten infected by the virus because she willingly came to render medical assistance. She's someone worthy of respect!"

He looked at the Liver King and the other two, and then said carefully, "Can you guys back off a little? I'm afraid that Sister Pugina will be frightened by the sight of you. After all, not everyone here saw the Avengers before..."

"Frighten? What do you mean?" The Liver King was stunned as he looked at his other two teammates.

Old Master Lu said, "He's saying that you're too ugly and is asking you to back off a little. Don't scare others!"

The Liver King said, "Are you asking to get a free trip back to the city again?"

"Don't you f\*cking dare! !" Old Master Lu thought of the painful past of having been stomped to death by the Liver King. His eyes immediately turned red. He almost pounced on the Liver King and bit him!

"Heh!" The Liver King smirked. "If you jump again, we'll see if I dare!"

As the players argued amongst themselves, Prado signaled for his partner to turn his torchlight to become less glaring. He then said loudly, "Sister Pugina, please don't get any closer!"

When the woman heard his voice, she stopped. She forcibly put up a smile and did a gesture of God giving his blessings.

However, as she was plagued by the disease, her face was now swollen and covered with horrible sores. The smile she tried to wear appeared extremely distorted and hideous. It made Old Master Lu and the Liver King shiver uncontrollably. They asked Brother Dog, "Are you sure this isn't a zombie?"

Brother Dog rolled his eyes and couldn't be bothered to reply to them.

"Oh, Sirs, there's no need to be nervous!" That woman's voice was hoarse. "I have no ill intentions, neither am I planning to escape. I'm here to say something very important!"

## Something important?

Prado and his comrade looked at each other but still decided to keep their distance and said, "Then go on. But please, don't make any agitated moves in case the child were to be hurt..."

There was a strong warning tone in his voice, which meant that if she were to act agitatedly, they would still fire their guns even if it meant that they might hurt the child by accident!

"Cough cough..." The woman let out a harsh cough, spurting out blood onto the floor. The blood emitted a stench, and Prado couldn't bear to see her in this state. Who would have thought that this woman, who now looked like a vicious ghost, had been a goddess, the s\*xual fantasies of all men in the tribe?

"This child..." The sister panted for quite a while, and the little girl behind her patted her back. After the sister managed to catch her breath, she grabbed the child behind her and said weakly, "This child, she... won the battle against the devil!"

"What did you say?" Prado and the other man was stunned for a while, unable to react to this.

"She... won the battle against the devil. She recovered from the plague spread by the devil!" the sister said agitatedly.

"Don't be agitated... Please stay where you are and speak slowly..." Prado suppressed his excitement and tried to remain calm.

"Brother... what did she mean?" The strong man asked, feeling stunned.

Prado replied in a soft voice, "She said that the child had recovered from the plague!"

"What??"

"This child..." The sister picked the girl's hand and said, "Two days ago, she was the same as us, having been infected with the virus. Her condition had also deteriorated! But God bless her! She had received the blessing from God and pulled through it!"

"Is that true?" The strong man asked excitedly.

Prado, on the other hand, acted more carefully. He stopped his excited comrade and then asked calmly, "What evidence do you have that she had been infected by the virus and later on recovered?"

The sister didn't mind the questioning. She rolled up the girl's sleeves excitedly. "See, these sores have started to dry up and are clearly showing signs of swelling reductions. Look at her complexion as well. It's getting closer and closer to that of a healthy person. This is something that I've never encountered over the past two months. It's definitely a sign of recovery! Please inform the management immediately to collect her blood serum!!" Hearing that, the strong man flashed the torch closer to them. When he saw the little girl's complexion and the recovering sores on her hand, his hands that were holding onto the torch couldn't help but tremble. "Brother... What she says seems to be true!"

"Ahh!" Hearing that, Prado nodded, a gleam flashing past in his eyes as he mumbled, "Finally... are all these going to be over?"

"Quick, inform the superiors!"

"Alright!" The strong man immediately switched on his walkie-talkie and said, "Guard B351 has something of extreme importance to report. Please help me to contact the management! Please help me to contact the management!"

"What did you say? Someone recovered from the infection?" A black-skinned man with a plump figure stood up while wearing a surprised expression.

"That's right, Sir!" The lieutenant said excitedly, "There has been a report from the soldiers that there has been preliminary verification for this. They are imploring us to keep that young girl under protection and send her to the Tshwane Medical Center for further verification!"

"Oh, God bless!" That black-skinned military officer rubbed his hands together and paced about excitedly upon hearing this. He then said, "This is a very serious matter and mustn't be leaked out recklessly. Other than yourself, who else in the base knows of this matter?"

"It's only me and the two soldiers assigned to the village's west exit that reported this. The soldiers applied to report this matter directly without going through their superiors..."

Bang!

The moment the lieutenant finished his sentence, he who had been excited earlier fell to the ground. Before he died, his expression was still that of the excitement from when he heard the news, his eyes filled with hope. It seemed as if he had seen the future of his country that was going to recover and regain peace...

"En... that's good!" The officer's countenance turned cold and he slowly put the gun he was holding away. He looked coldly at the corpse on the ground that hadn't managed to react to his own death. The officer remained silent for two seconds and then picked the phone that was on his desk...