C887 Secret Tools of the Maid

When Wu Tian got off the plane, he was immediately questioned by Su Cancan.

The entire Security Team received the distress signal from Wu Tian.

Wu Tian described what happened just now in detail, emphasizing the outstanding performance of the maid in the battle just now.

Speaking of which, Wu Tian really didn't know what the maid's name was. Even though he asked her several times, she didn't say it.

He didn't know if they had some sort of custom or other scruples ...

"This is how it is, I almost died, I didn't expect the enemy's target to be me."

Wu Tian still had some lingering fear, but this time, it was a good thing.

At least Wu Tian got the news that there was an enemy dealing with them.

This was not a joke, but a real event. They should be on high alert immediately.

"Then the identities of these people ..."

Su Cancan looked at Wu Tian worriedly. She was afraid that the result would be the 11 Devils.

However, Wu Tian nodded at her, admitting Su Cancan's worry.

"That's right!" It was them! "I'm sure!"

Su Cancan didn't say anything after she nished listening. She walked in front of Wu Tian and pulled out a mini monitor from under his collar.

Wu Tian was a bit embarrassed that he didn't know he had a monitor on him.

He never thought that he would actually already be the target of Security Team surveillance. When did this appear on his body?

"What's the situation with you?"

Wu Tian's voice was getting excited. This was too hateful. How could these people casually record the privacy of others?

"I'm doing this to protect your safety, do you understand?!"

With a righteous and con dent expression, Su Cancanran completely ignored Wu Tian's protest.

The video was quickly sorted out by Su Cancan and sent to Zhao Yaqian.

She wanted to use the data in it to immediately change the numbers of the simulated enemies in the game.

This way, they would be able to face Di Gu's true strength in the training.

"It's better if you don't go out during this period of time. It's safer here!"

Su Cancan threw out those words coldly without even asking Wu Tian if he was hurt or anything.

From her point of view, Wu Tian was courting death.

Everything that happened to her deserved it.

Wu Tian looked wronged. He knew that he wouldn't be able to get any comfort from Su Cancan here, so he decided to go somewhere else to look for such an opportunity.

Loong Yun had been busy. He de nitely could not ask her for help.

After tossing and turning, Wu Tian ran into Liu Yueyao's ward.

He pulled Liu Yueyao and wailed non-stop. The maid followed behind him leisurely, not saying a word all this time.

After entering the ward, the maid saw Liu Yueyao lying motionlessly on the bed and slightly raised her eyebrows.

"President Wu, may I ask if this patient has a close relationship with you?"

Wu Tian suddenly recovered from his crying and looked at the maid without knowing what she meant.

"Yes, she is like a relative of mine. Why do you ask? "

The maid did not say anything, but took out a small medicine bottle from her bosom.

"This is a very powerful stimulant gas, it can wake many people up from their coma."

With that, she handed the small medicine bottle over. Wu Tian received it dubiously, he didn't know if he should trust this servant girl or not.

However, looking at her clear eyes, Wu Tian felt that she was not much of a threat when he thought about the previous battle.

If she had any evil intentions, she would have plenty of opportunities to do something to him during the battle.

"What effect would this have on her body?"

Wu Tian asked worriedly. He had never seen such an item.

Wasn't treating the coma waiting for the patient to slowly wake up?

"Sometimes it affects the sense of smell. Some people's brains can't stand the stimulation and die suddenly."

The maid said honestly, causing Wu Tian to be troubled.

If it was like this, how could he dare to give this thing to Liu Yueyao to use ... What if something went wrong?

After thinking about it, Wu Tian decided to test it out himself.

In any case, his own body was stronger than Liu Yueyao's.

If anything happened to his body, he de nitely couldn't let Liu Yueyao use it.

After making up his mind, Wu Tian unscrewed the cap of the bottle a little bit and put it beside his nose.

ng in, Wu Tian immediately felt an indescribable pungent smell that directly went Lightly snif through his nose and headed towards his brain.

He suddenly fell backwards, feeling as if his mind was in chaos.

The smell was like a steel nail, Wu Tian felt that his brain was a mess.

Wu Tian felt like he was seeing stars. He could no longer sense any reaction from the outside world.

It took about ve minutes for Wu Tian to slowly recover.

Only then did he realize that the smell in this small bottle was too strong.

He was still awake and mentally prepared to do this.

"How do you feel?"

"This is too exciting!"

Wu Tian said with lingering fear, but he also started to have some expectations for this thing.

Perhaps this medicine could really wake Liu Yueyao up ...

"You can try putting this thing next to her nose and let her smell it. Don't take too long, this thing might cause her to bleed from her nose."

The maid reminded him kindly. Wu Tian was encouraged by her and was eager to give it a try.

He looked around to see that there were no doctors or nurses around, so he quietly unscrewed the cap and prepared to move closer to Liu Yueyao's nose.

At this time, Loong Zaian just happened to push open the door and was about to come in.

Wu Tian also heard the door, but he already passed the bottle over at this time, so it was too late to go back on his words now.

As Liu Yueyao breathed, she subconsciously inhaled the pungent smell. She immediately started to cough violently, and her body began to twist on the bed.

Loong Zaian rushed over and pulled Wu Tian aside with a nervous look on his face, then quickly checked Lili's condition.

"What did you just do?"

Wu Tian was like a primary school student who had done something wrong. He lowered his head to the side, not knowing what to say ...

His starting point was good, but he didn't know why Liu Yueyao's reaction was so intense.