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Fatty glanced at the person on the ground.

Night of Roses, his face pale, had his eyes tightly closed.

He must have heard Han Shan's words earlier, but he didn't react at all.

Fatty watched as the teen's eyelashes flickered.

Maybe the boy knows there's no hope for him, and wants to utter something suave like 'leave me here,' but he doesn't dare speak. He can only close his eyes tightly, waiting for the others' decision. He's afraid too.

Without a word, Fatty squatted down, pulled the young boy from the corner, and hoisted him onto his back.

Han Shan watched in silence.

Fatty felt the muscles in the young boy's body seem to relax the instant he lifted him.

He heard a faint sigh near his ear.

Fatty then spoke, "Nothing is absolute. What if there's a turn for the better?"

As he spoke, he took a few steps forward, seeming to want to leave the room.

However, Fatty had only taken two steps with the person on his back when he heard a rustling noise from outside.

By this time, Han Shan had already silently stepped forward and drawn back the door bolt.

Fatty pressed his ear against the door, listening to the sounds from outside. It's currently safe time; the sounds probably aren't from a ghost.

Outside, there seemed to be hurried footsteps, accompanied by soft voices. The person outside seemed to be looking around while speaking.

"Is anyone there? I'm from the second team..."

Han Shan gently pulled the door open a crack to look outside.

From Fatty's angle, he couldn't see outside, but he could see Han Shan's movements.

He saw Han Shan glance outside and then open the door. Only then did Fatty see the situation clearly.

A furtive figure was peering around not far away and was startled by the sound of the door opening.

The furtive person immediately clutched his gun and spun around. But when he got a clear look at them, he faltered and then quickly gave a clumsy military salute.

"Lieutenant!"

Lieutenant?

Fatty knew those words were definitely not for the young boy on his back.

So, it's for the one beside me?

Fatty couldn't help but look at Han Shan's military insignia again. Lieutenant doesn't sound like a low rank...

The man from outside had just finished saluting when he saw the young boy on Fatty's back. His eyes widened as he asked, "What happened to him?"

Fatty replied, "He's got a hole in his stomach. Have you seen a Doctor?"

This furtive person's nickname was actually Energetic Guiguzi. It was said that if the original Gui Guzi heard this nickname, he would be angered back to life.

Guigu frowned. "Our unit has a medic participating in the event, but we haven't found him yet... This person's injuries look serious. We need to find a Doctor quickly, but judging by his condition, even if we find one, it might be too late..."

Han Shan glanced at the boy on Fatty's back and then said, "Let's move forward first."

Fatty nodded and stepped over the threshold.

At this moment, Guigu also minced his way to the side of the door. He glanced around, then at Fatty, looking like he wanted to say something but hesitated.

Only after Han Shan gave a slight nod did Guigu lower his voice and say, "Lieutenant, I think I saw some familiar faces during this event."

Han Shan glanced at him. "Who?"

"They looked like people from the Qingyun Gang. I saw a few figures that resembled them. This group seemed to be searching for something. One of them was holding something like a locator and headed in a particular direction."

He paused for a moment before continuing, "I originally wanted to follow them, but it was almost the dangerous period, so I hid. When I came out again, they were gone."

Fatty's heart skipped a beat.

He remembered what the innkeeper had told them and the conversation he had overheard while hiding in the cabinet.

"Damn it!" Fatty stomped his foot. "They must be looking for the Doctor!"

Guigu looked somewhat puzzled. "The Doctor?"

"Never mind the details," Fatty readjusted the boy on his back. "Which direction did they go?"

Guigu pointed. "It should be ahead. But I only saw a few silhouettes at the time; I don't know the exact direction."

Hearing this, Fatty, still carrying the boy, immediately ran off in that direction.

Those newcomers mean trouble! I need to find the Doctor and warn him before that group does! Fatty thought, rushing forward. It's a good thing I have an injured person here; the Doctor can examine him too.

Guigu watched Fatty bolt away, looking utterly confused.

Han Shan watched Fatty's retreating figure for a moment, then said to Guigu beside him, "Let's follow."

"But, Lieutenant, shouldn't we avoid getting involved in this mess? We have our mission..." Guigu still wanted to say more.

But Han Shan had already started walking. Left with no choice, Guigu quickly followed.

As he hurried to catch up, he mumbled, "What's so interesting about following them anyway?"

Meanwhile, Bai Yuhu had already regrouped with several people. He looked at the person closest to him. "Second, have you pinpointed the Doctor's location?"

Second, holding the locator, looked up. "I registered his presence when we were outside the event. We can find him. He's in that direction, up ahead. Not far now."

Pi Peng trembled as he followed behind the two. He knew the locator in Second's hand was a special item obtained from a draw, capable of pinpointing someone's location.

He didn't know exactly how the locator worked, but it was incredibly convenient for finding people.

"Boss," Pi Peng looked uneasily at Bai Yuhu. "If we just go like this... isn't it a bit hasty?"

After all, their target was number one on the wanted list; he surely had considerable abilities.

Bai Yuhu laughed. "Don't worry, I've made preparations. Otherwise, would I dare chase him so brazenly?"

As he spoke, he looked back at the men behind him. "Besides, with so many of us, can't we handle one little Doctor? They have three people at most: one is emaciated, one is a powerless Doctor, and then there's that Fatty who looks like he can fight. But even he won't last many rounds against us."

"Once we finish this job, we'll be rich! We can upgrade any stats we want, spend money freely. It's been a while since I last visited the in-game store."

As he spoke, he looked ahead. "I heard that these past few months, the crops in the fields have mysteriously withered. Fruits as well... It's like that in many places."