

Collapse 176

Chapter 176 Gu Mian's Ecstatic Joy_1

Only a few words of conversation were heard from outside before silence fell. Gu Mian was still wondering which group of enemies had arrived when several soft footsteps reached his ears. The night was so quiet he could hear them distinctly.

Meanwhile, he seemed to hear something behind him, like the faint rustling of clothes, so soft it seemed someone was moving stealthily.

But Gu Mian knew there was nothing behind him except a large mirror.

At this point, he had already counted to "74."

In the darkness, the subtle sounds behind him persisted, seeming to draw nearer.

Fatty was scrambling up the staircase as quickly as he could. The stairs were littered with props and racks, likely left behind by a film crew, slowing his progress.

Meanwhile, Bai Yuhu and his men had already reached the second floor, tiptoeing towards the tightly closed door of a room.

Pi Peng whispered, "Boss, don't you think he might have heard us already?"

"Even if he has, there's nowhere for him to run," Bai Yuhu responded. "There are four of us, and he can't even enhance his physical attributes. At most, he could handle three."

"I've heard he has a chainsaw, but it doesn't matter," Bai Yuhu said as he approached the door. "We have weapons too..."

"Once we barricade the door, he won't be able to fly out even if he had wings. How much is he worth now?"

Pi Peng answered reflexively, "15,000 Game Coins, 60 Attribute Points, and six super rare special items... But Boss, he's been on the Wanted list for so long without any trouble. I'm afraid we might be biting off more than we can chew."

Bai Yuhu gave a slight smile. "I was told that Gu Mian has been safe not because of his own abilities, but because someone has been concealing his name. Otherwise, with his unenhanced physique, he would have died countless times out there."

Pi Peng fell silent.

Bai Yuhu continued, "But his name won't remain hidden for much longer. Soon enough, other players will recognize Gu Mian's features. We have to act fast!"

He sighed. "Originally, I wanted to test his abilities first. But the military has been keeping a tight watch on this area recently, making it impossible to act outside. Besides, we can't stay here much longer. I plan to leave immediately after this event. If we don't act now, we might lose our chance, and others will benefit."

Gu Mian was a walking treasure trove, tempting everyone to try and claim him.

Pi Peng silently followed Bai Yuhu, a nagging feeling telling him that things would not go smoothly.

At this point, Bai Yuhu and his group had reached the closed door. He leaned in to listen and heard someone counting inside.

"88, 89, 90..."

It was definitely the Doctor's voice.

But what was he doing inside? Bai Yuhu was momentarily perplexed.

However, his confusion was brief. He quickly shot a look at the men beside him. They immediately fanned out slightly, covering every angle of the doorway, their expressions resolute as they awaited Bai Yuhu's command. Bai Yuhu then leaned slightly towards the door.

Inside, the voice had reached "94."

His instincts told him something bad would happen if he allowed the person inside to count to 100. Without further hesitation, right after the number "95" was uttered, Bai Yuhu gave the order, and leading the other three men, he charged into the room.

Just then, Fatty rushed over from the far end of the corridor, witnessing the entire scene.

He saw the leader, a burly man, with a sinister expression and a smile of wicked triumph, as if his plot had succeeded, leading his underlings to crash into the door.

The door was exceedingly frail, giving way instantly. The satisfaction on the leader's face intensified.

Fatty then saw the sinister face disappear into the room, followed by the rest of his body.

His underlings didn't hesitate, brandishing their flashlights as they poured in, as if fearing their target might escape.

"Crap!" Fatty exclaimed. Taking in the scene, he stomped his foot, pulled the pan from his back, and ran towards the room, shouting, "Doctor, I'm coming!"

Meanwhile, Gu Mian was in the pitch-black room, counting, when a sudden roar from the doorway startled him.

As he looked up, the door had already been kicked open. Light from outside streamed in, but the room itself remained murky, its contents indistinct.

All Gu Mian could see was a somewhat sinister face at the door.

This man's face was just as sinister as the ghost's that had been pulling the curtain earlier, a face Gu Mian had only glimpsed. But this man's sinister expression remained fixed for two full breaths.

"Gu Mian!" Gu Mian heard the man call his name.

He had seen this man before; he was part of the group that had always been watching them before the event started.

"Ha!" Gu Mian heard him utter a joyful sound. "You're not getting away!"

This situation is just like a ruffian forcing himself on an innocent girl, Gu Mian mused. Should I play along and shout 'No! Don't!' a few times?

But the man didn't seem inclined to waste words. He reached slightly towards his waist, as if to draw a weapon.

At the same time, three other men flooded in behind the leader. They held flashlights, whose bright beams instantly illuminated the dark room, the glare making Gu Mian's eyes ache.

Even so, he stubbornly kept his eyes open, determined to see what these people were up to.

Just as the bright flashlight beams filled the room, Gu Mian suddenly noticed the leader's face turn pale. His eyes flew wide, as if he had seen something utterly terrifying.

In the next instant, the sinister expression he'd held for two full breaths twisted, replaced by a ghastly pallor, shock, and overwhelming fear.

The faces of the men behind the leader changed in precisely the same way. One even stumbled back two steps, nearly tripping over the threshold.

"Th-That's..." one of them stammered, his voice laced with terror.

Gu Mian noticed they were all staring at the mirror behind him.

He tilted his head slightly, as if trying to get a clear look at what was in the mirror behind him.

At that moment, Fatty finally reached the door, pan in hand.

The first thing that met his eyes were four frozen figures. One of them was turned sideways to Fatty, allowing him to clearly see the man's expression.

All four were staring at a large mirror inside the room, their faces white, their expressions horrified.

Peering inside, Fatty saw a woman in white in the mirror—a ghost, seemingly without skin—slowly crawling out of it. Her hand had already emerged.

Then he saw Gu Mian, who was turning to look at the mirror.

Under the horrified gazes of the other four, Gu Mian turned his head to look at the mirror.

Then, to their utter astonishment, an ecstatic expression spread across Gu Mian's face.