

Collapse 179

Chapter 179 Gu Mian's Awakening _1

Gu Mian watched as the few people sprinting toward him suddenly screeched to a halt, as if they had seen something startling.

He glanced at the female ghost in front of him and saw her silently starting to move.

Gu Mian had initially thought this ghost would use some common horror film tactic to scare people to death—like rolling her eyes back.

Unexpectedly, this ghost merely made a symbolic movement, showing no intention of revealing her face.

Bai Yuhu and the others were terrified, but seeing that the female ghost didn't seem to intend to attack them, they didn't hesitate much longer.

After all, there was a man behind them aiming to shoot them. The tattered piece of cloth shielding their rear wouldn't last much longer, and who knew when a bullet might come flying from behind.

Their faces pale as death, they passed the female ghost and ran towards the hole that had been blasted open. Pi Peng, still holding a hammer, intended to take advantage of the situation and strike Gu Mian, who stood not far away.

But when he saw the terrifying chainsaw in Gu Mian's hand, he leaped down the hole without looking back.

By the time Gu Mian reached the large hole, the group had all jumped down.

Some had even rolled on the ground, letting out cries of "Ouch! Ouch!"

The other players below were startled by the sudden appearance of the new arrivals and fled in all directions.

Gu Mian crawled to the edge of the hole, lamenting, "Having good physical conditioning is really something, just jumping off the second floor without fear of being crippled. Look at me, I can't be so reckless."

Among the four who jumped, one seemed unable to get up. The guy called Pi Peng picked up the injured person and ran.

Fatty also crawled over. "Doctor, those guys almost took your head off just now. We've got to remember them."

Gu Mian nodded seriously. "I hold grudges."

This group had jumped from the second floor; they probably had both external and internal injuries. Even players weren't so robust that they would be unscathed after a fall from a building.

This was the real world now. It was doubtful any hospitals were still open, so being injured could be a serious problem.

"Oh, right!" Fatty saw Gu Mian's white lab coat, slapped his forehead suddenly, and pulled him over. "Doctor, please look at this young man..."

Night of Roses, who was currently bleeding, had been carried by Guigu to the doorway. He had been hidden by a piece of black cloth earlier, and they were now standing just outside.

It wasn't that they didn't want to come in, but the female ghost in the room made them feel unsafe.

Guigu hesitated, looking at the female ghost in the room and then glancing at Chu Changge and Mr. Green. "So... are you two acquainted with the two in the room?"

As he spoke, he subconsciously glanced at their player information.

When he saw Chu Changge's name, he was a bit surprised; after all, this name often appeared on the game's announcements.

Surprised as he was, he then looked up at the player information of the little green dwarf next to him. As for this little dwarf, his player information couldn't be opened at all.

What a weirdo? Guigu rolled his eyes inwardly.

By this time, Fatty had already dragged Gu Mian out.

The two passed by the female ghost, who didn't show the slightest intention of moving.

Mr. Green looked at the motionless female ghost. "Maybe she's also troubled by the same thing I am," he mused, "but she looks somewhat familiar..."

Guigu, carrying the young man on his back, looked up at Gu Mian again.

This doctor's actions earlier weren't something an average person could pull off. I have to find out his name; he might be able to join the army and serve the country.

As Guigu thought this, he opened Gu Mian's player information and looked towards the top of his head, only to have his vision obscured by a swath of green.

Guigu: "...."

"Doctor," Fatty urged anxiously, pulling Gu Mian while pointing at Night of Roses on Guigu's back, "look at him quickly."

Night of Roses lay on Guigu's back.

He seemed to look up at Gu Mian, but his gaze didn't linger; his eyes soon closed again.

At Han Shan's signal, Guigu gently put the young man down from his back. He looked regretfully at Night of Roses' blood-soaked clothes. "In this terrible place with such crude conditions, we can't even stop the bleeding; it will just continue to flow. Even if our military doctors were here, there would be no solution..."

Gu Mian squatted down, lifted the clothes to examine the wound. "It shouldn't have damaged any internal organs. Other than losing a lot of blood, there's no major problem."

Guigu's hair practically stood on end as he retorted, "What do you mean, 'no major problem'? Normally, what you said might be acceptable, but now we can't stop the bleeding! If it continues like this, he'll surely die..."

But just as Guigu was objecting, the others saw Gu Mian pull out a spray bottle the size of a medicine phial.

The person in the white lab coat casually wiped the fresh blood from around the young man's wound and then began to vigorously spray the contents of the bottle onto it.

Fatty had seen this kind of motion before; the way the girls in their class sprayed sunscreen before military training was this exact forceful, unstinting method.

Guigu was taken aback.

He had no idea what was in the Doctor's hand, but it seemed valuable. He could faintly make out words like "Hemostasis," "Evil God," and "Premium Quality" on the bottom of the bottle.

There was nothing like this in the supermarket. This had to be a special item.

Guigu's mouth fell slightly open in surprise.

After fervently spraying several pumps of what appeared to be sunblock, the Doctor took out a roll of bandages.

Guigu immediately recognized these bandages.

The bandages from the game supermarket were different from those in the real world and seemed far more effective.

However, medical supplies in the supermarket were expensive. Their squad was large, and they didn't have much time to enter instances, so they spent their Game Coins elsewhere. They simply couldn't afford these highly effective bandages.

Yet this Doctor was using this luxury item as if it were free toilet paper in a public restroom, with no restraint at all.

Although the two items might look somewhat similar, the difference was vast!

Guigu watched with a pained expression as Gu Mian wrapped the young man on the ground with layer after layer of bandage, tightly like a zongzi (rice dumpling).

After the bandaging was complete, Guigu was astonished to notice that no more blood was seeping through.

"It stopped?" he looked at Gu Mian, surprised.

This spray is so effective! I want a bottle too. Where did this Doctor get it from?

Gu Mian stuffed the spray can back into his lab coat. "Seems like I used a little too much, but it doesn't matter... The bleeding has stopped, but we need to get him a blood transfusion soon. By the way, how many hours until we can leave the instance?"

Fatty instinctively checked the time, then suddenly jumped up. "Damn! Quick! We need to find a place to hide, quickly!"

Gu Mian also checked the time. It was 7:54. In one minute, the third wave of ghosts would arrive.

Luckily, Han Shan had a [Solid Door Bar].

The group immediately went into the next room and barred the door.

Mr. Green, however, stayed outside, seemingly wanting to have a heart-to-heart with the female ghost that had been blasted out from the mirror.

Gu Mian left him be. Ghosts wouldn't harm NPCs like him, and besides, Mr. Green was practically a colleague to these ghosts.

When Guigu heard Mr. Green was staying outside, a surprised look crossed his face.

He looked at Mr. Green outside the door as if he were some strange creature, then at Gu Mian inside, and finally closed the door.

Night of Roses, already bandaged, was placed in a corner.

Guigu curiously approached Gu Mian. "Are you a doctor?"

Indeed, possessing a skill had its advantages; Guigu was now addressing him more respectfully.

Gu Mian modestly nodded.

Guigu looked at the top of Gu Mian's head in surprise again. "But why is the display above your head green?"

The question was rather ambiguous, but Gu Mian had no intention of correcting him.

Fatty was listening attentively. Gu Mian puffed out his chest and declared, "I'm the NPC for this event."
Content originally comes from novelfire(.)net

Fatty: "...."

Guigu looked as if he'd had a revelation.

Gu Mian wanted to trick him further, but at that moment, Han Shan's voice came through, "You're Gu Mian, aren't you?"

Gu Mian: "...."

It was no surprise. With Fatty's and Chu Changge's names constantly on the announcements, Gu Mian's name was often associated with them.

So even though his actual name was hidden, his identity was fairly easy to figure out.

Gu Mian couldn't help worrying that the pair might suddenly pull out their guns and shoot him.

Fortunately, these soldiers seemed to have strong principles. Neither of them showed any intention of drawing their weapons.

"I've seen the announcement about the Slaughter game. We've been looking for that one and only doctor in the world, and it appears we've found him." Han Shan's expression was quite serious.

Guigu seemed to have an epiphany. "It's him? No wonder his nickname is different from ours; it displays his profession instead?"

His eyes lit up at the thought.

"The world's only Healer! I originally thought the person with this profession wasn't in our country. Unexpectedly, it's you!" Guigu said, looking at Gu Mian. "Does this mean your profession can't fight, that you can only be protected while you heal us?"

Fatty's somewhat weak voice chimed in, "He could take on all of you by himself..."