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Chapter 180 May the World Smile at You_1

"What did you say?" Guigu asked again, not quite catching Fatty's words.

Fatty hastily waved his hands. "Nothing... I didn't say anything..."

By now, it was 7:55 PM.

It was time for the third ghost manifestation. Guigu stopped talking. Gu Mian looked like he wanted to ask something but held it in.

The entity known as Night of Roses sat silently against the wall. It was utterly dark, and no one dared to use a flashlight.

Guigu tried several times to check if Night of Roses' wound was bleeding, but it was too dark to see.

Fortunately, the next five minutes passed safely.

Almost no ghosts passed their door, which Guigu found utterly bewildering.

After the dangerous period passed, a somewhat stifled Guigu finally spoke. "It's truly odd. The previous times we hid, ghosts would always pass by. I could even hear them drifting outside. But this time was entirely different. Perhaps it's because we're on the second floor, and they couldn't be bothered to come up?"

Guigu felt there might be some truth to his speculation.

"Speaking of which," Guigu said, looking at Gu Mian, "have you considered what I proposed earlier?"

Gu Mian paused for a moment. "Ordinarily, I wouldn't consider it."

He was so unlucky that explosions seemed to follow him; even a gun tucked into his waistband might accidentally discharge and injure him.

At this point, Fatty, ever perceptive, interjected, "You guys should drop that idea. His luck is terrible. He brings misfortune wherever he goes. If he really went with you, your ammunition depot might just explode on its own."

"Ammunition depot..." Guigu echoed, momentarily stunned by the words.

By now, Han Shan had removed the latch from the door. "According to regulations, someone like you should be forcibly conscripted."

Fatty knew Han Shan was talking to Gu Mian. After all, as the top healer in the entire server, he naturally had to contribute to maintaining order.

"But I can also pretend I didn't see you," Han Shan said, putting away the latch.

Gu Mian rubbed his chin. "Pretend you didn't see me... You're not planning to suddenly shoot me and bury my body in the wilderness, are you?"

"That's an interesting idea," Han Shan replied. "Let's add each other as friends."

Gu Mian stroked his chin and accepted the request.

"Someone once told me you're terribly unlucky. If you were in the army, you'd only bring harm. In real life, we definitely shouldn't have any contact with you..." Han Shan said while adding Gu Mian as a friend.

Chu Changge remained silent, the lenses of his glasses reflecting an eerie light.

Fatty, never one to hold back, chimed in, "You're right. Nothing good ever happens when I'm with him. But I'm curious, who told you the Doctor's luck is bad?"

Quite a few people knew about this.

Gu Mian's classmates, teachers, and neighbors should all know.

But it was strange that Han Shan knew. He shouldn't have any connection to the people around Gu Mian.

Gu Mian frowned. "Who told you?"

Moreover, from Han Shan's tone, it sounded like the person who told him was very close to Han Shan.

It was the same with Bai Yuhu earlier. Gu Mian had found it strange how Bai Yuhu knew his physical attributes couldn't be improved. His words also suggested someone had told him.

Could it be the same person who told both of them?

Han Shan paused slightly. "A friend of mine. You don't need to know who."

There's definitely something suspicious about this 'friend'.

Seeing Han Shan's expression, Gu Mian knew further questions would be pointless, so he cut to the chase. "So, you just wanted to add me as a friend? Can I go now?"

"No," Han Shan shook his head. "After this event ends, you'll join us for the next instance. I want to see your actual abilities."

He paused for a moment. "Of course, you can refuse. But if you do, everyone I know will find out that Gu Mian is a Doctor with green text above his head."

Han Shan's face was so serious that even when he said something meant to be amusing, it didn't sound funny at all.

Gu Mian sighed in resignation. "Alright, alright. Contact me then. I'm in a hurry; I have to go." Updates are released by novel★fire.net

He still needed to solve that mirror lantern riddle. He was worried someone else would solve it if he took too long.

Han Shan didn't stop him.

Guigu had already lifted the injured Night of Roses from the ground and, seeing them approach, cleared a path.

Fatty hesitated, glancing at the injured young man on Guigu's back, then followed Gu Mian out.

Chu Changge adjusted his glasses, a meaningful expression on his face, then quickly left the room.

Only Guigu remained, glaring at Han Shan. "Lieutenant, you just let him go like that? We should have found a rope, tied him up, and dragged him into our army..."

Han Shan frowned. "Alright, that's enough."

Guigu immediately dropped the subject and changed topics. "Lieutenant, did you see that green guy? I couldn't access his player information. That guy's really bold. He's not big, but his courage is impressive. He dared to stay outside alone for those five minutes. What's his deal?"

Mr. Green, unaware he was being discussed, was currently in a staring contest with the female ghost in the room.

Just then, he heard faint footsteps behind him. Turning around, he saw Gu Mian and the others emerging from the adjacent room.

Gu Mian was hurrying to find his lantern when, suddenly, a green figure leaped out from the room.

"Gu Mian!" Mr. Green cried out, urgently stopping him.

"What do you want?" Gu Mian stopped. "Are you planning to follow me again?"

Mr. Green nodded somewhat sheepishly. "I have to follow you. The event needs to proceed smoothly... Besides, you don't mind one more person tagging along, do you?"

Gu Mian: "..."

He looked up at the female ghost staring blankly in the room. "Is that... human?"

Mr. Green was momentarily flustered. "Not exactly. But doesn't she look familiar?"

Gu Mian looked at the female ghost again carefully. "She does seem a bit familiar..."

All female ghosts in the world looked more or less the same. It would be strange if she didn't look familiar.

But this one today looked particularly familiar.

Mr. Green clapped his hands. "Exactly! You've met her before!"