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Chapter 188 The Twin Ponytails I Love_1

The house didn't look large from the outside, but once inside, it felt quite different.

Perhaps because it lacked any furnishings, it seemed extraordinarily spacious.

As soon as Fatty stepped into the room, a chill ran down his spine, as if something was watching him.

"My head feels a little numb..." Fatty hugged his arms.

It was an unrenovated house; if you sniffed carefully, you could even smell dust.

Although Fatty didn't know what dust actually smelled like, at that moment, he was certain he could smell it.

Upon entering, Gu Mian specifically looked for the light switch, which is generally near the door, but he didn't find one.

Probably because no one was willing to spend money renovating this dilapidated house, so the necessary lights hadn't been installed.

Left with no choice, Gu Mian had to grope his way forward in the darkness of the dilapidated house. Fortunately, he had two companions by his side, making it safer with three people together.

In the silent house, only the sound of their three sets of footsteps could be heard.

Gu Mian used the faint light filtering through the window to move forward a short distance, with Fatty timidly following close behind.

Just as Fatty was peering around in the dim light, an ethereal female voice suddenly sounded from beside him.

"Uncle..."

The voice seemed to come from right beside him, making Fatty's hair stand on end. He leaped three feet in the air and jumped directly behind Gu Mian.

Gu Mian: "..."

His gaze also shifted to where the voice had come from.

Near the wall, there was a small shadow. The dim light shone on this figure, making its features impossible to discern for the moment.

Fatty stared at the small, thin shadow, then grabbed Chu Changge's sleeve and cautiously took a large step back.

Meanwhile, Gu Mian had already taken two steps forward to observe the thing before him.

Gu Mian moved forward to get a clearer look, though not so close as to be face-to-face, so he squatted down just over a meter away from the figure.

Fatty watched Gu Mian squat down, took a sharp breath, and then hesitantly approached the small, thin figure.

He didn't dare get too close, only peeking out from behind Gu Mian to observe.

It appeared to be a little girl sitting on the floor.

They couldn't discern the girl's appearance because she was sitting on the ground facing the wall, leaving them with only a rather frightening silhouette.

Gu Mian looked at the little girl sitting with her back to them.

Her hair was very long, nearly touching the ground as she sat, looking just like the child ghouls from horror movies.

Is he supposed to tie her hair into pigtails?

Fatty felt he wouldn't dare do it himself. Luckily, there was also a Doctor here who had seen plenty of Evil Ghosts, though this Doctor had said he wasn't good at braiding hair.

As Fatty was thinking this, he glanced at Gu Mian.

But just then, he suddenly felt something underfoot and bent down to look.

Unexpectedly, the little girl in front of them suddenly spoke.

"Uncle..." came another eerie call.

Her voice seemed to have an echo, somewhat overlapping, and it was extremely cold and monotonous, like an emotionless robot.

Startled by the eerie voice, Fatty looked up and fixed his gaze on the little girl sitting on the ground, not daring to look anywhere else.

Gu Mian did not respond.

But the little girl continued on her own, "Uncle, can you tie my hair into two braids?"

Although this should have been a question, there was no hint of inquiry in her tone.

Gu Mian noticed that the back of her head moved slightly as she spoke, her long, hanging hair swaying with it. It was as if the little girl was using a great deal of effort to speak, so much that even her hair moved.

Gu Mian didn't rush to tie her hair. Instead, he stared at the back of her head for a few moments, then asked, "Have you seen several people? Five men in their twenties, who came in two groups."

He still remembered what the students outside had asked him to do.

This house was so empty, there was no way it could hide five people. Since entering, they hadn't seen any adult figures, so Gu Mian had to ask.

But the little girl had no intention of answering.

She continued to sit quietly with her back to Gu Mian and the others, the back of her head bobbing slightly, as her mechanical voice sounded, "Can you tie my hair into two braids?"

This time, her voice seemed a little louder.

Gu Mian had no intention of agreeing either, "Have you seen those five men?"

The atmosphere instantly became awkward, at least in Fatty's opinion.

Seeing Gu Mian's stance of 'If you don't answer my question, don't even think about me tying your pigtails,' Fatty felt they had reached a stalemate.

Chu Changge, beside them, showed no reaction. Fatty saw him apparently staring blankly at the ground.

Fatty felt that Chu Changge had been daydreaming for a considerable amount of time since entering this activity.

The girl still had no intention of answering Gu Mian's question. She just kept repeating her mechanical words.

"Tie my braids."

"Tie my braids."

"Tie my braids!"

Her voice grew louder each time, the last shout almost making Fatty's ears ache.

Even as her voice grew louder, it remained devoid of any intonation, like a machine endlessly replaying a recording.

Fatty covered his ears; he felt like he had heard this kind of emotionless voice somewhere before.

At this moment, Gu Mian, who was squatting on the ground, suddenly spoke, "Are you a calculator?"

Hearing this, Fatty suddenly remembered. The girl's tone was just like the emotionless female voice that announces numbers on a calculator.

"Tie braids!"

The last words were almost a roar, yet still without any intonation.

Fatty felt that if she kept screaming like this, he might suffer from intermittent deafness.

He glanced nervously towards the doorway, and a single look made his hair stand on end.

"I... Holy hell!?" Fatty could no longer control his voice, staring in shock at where the door should have been.

Although it was very dark, the general outline was still visible.

Now, however, the outline of where the door should have been had vanished. He rubbed his eyes hard and looked in that direction again, but there was still nothing.

"Brother... Brother Chu?" Fatty stammered, calling out to Chu Changge beside him.

Just then, the girl in front of them suddenly let out another extremely loud shout, "Tie braids!"

Fatty jumped in fright, his heart nearly leaping out of his chest.

The one before them was an Evil Ghost capable of making five grown men disappear without a trace, and now this ghost had blocked their only way out!

He shivered violently, then took several large steps back, clutching his chest.

"The door's gone! What do we do?" Fatty, his face pale, looked at Gu Mian.

He wouldn't have known if he hadn't looked, but one look gave him a shock.

He saw Gu Mian, who at some unknown point had approached the little girl, now reach out and grab her hair. "Alright, stop howling!"