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Chapter 190 Cool Night Turning My Longing into a River_1

She has a mouth!

Fatty suddenly realized.

At this point, he saw that Gu Mian had extended his hand and even touched the girl's hair.

"Wait, Doctor!" Fatty cried out in a hurry.

But it was too late. He watched with wide eyes as Gu Mian's hand swept up a lock of hair, gripped it, and pulled off the hair tie.

It's over, it's all over... Fatty suddenly felt the world spin. He even raised his pot, thinking that if he could just hit her on the head, maybe things could still turn around.

But Gu Mian was too quick.

As Fatty held up the pot, still undecided about whether to strike, Gu Mian, with lightning speed, braided two pigtails on the girl who had her head tilted—twin pigtails.

This girl had killed at least five people, yet there wasn't a single trace of blood on her hands.

Moreover, it seemed as if she couldn't use her hands; up until now, the three of them had not seen the girl move her own hands.

Fatty had been wondering how she killed, until just now when he finally understood.

This girl had a mouth. In fact, she had two: one in front and one behind. That was why when she spoke, it sounded like an echo, because the two voices overlapped.

Perhaps the reason the entire back of her head moved when she spoke was also because of this.

The girl was desperate for someone to help her because, as long as her hair was tied into twin pigtails, her mouths could be revealed.

At this point, it was clear what the ghost's murder weapon was: the two mouths on the back of her head.

The method of murder could be to bite off a person's throat, or simply bite off their head.

But Fatty no longer wanted to delve into how she killed, because Gu Mian, who was now standing next to the girl, was in the most danger.

Fatty held up the pot, took a deep breath, and started to jog towards Gu Mian, attempting to push him away from the girl.

But after he took two steps forward, he suddenly discovered the situation was not as he had imagined.

The girl, with her lopsided pigtails done by Gu Mian, did not suddenly open her mouths to kill. In fact, Fatty didn't see any mouth on her scalp at all.

The girl, not even 1.2 meters tall, stood there quietly, even shaking her head slightly.

Things did not go as Fatty thought they would.

"Huh?" Fatty, puzzled, stopped in his tracks.

Although he stopped moving, he quickly pulled Gu Mian to one side, as if terrified Gu Mian would suddenly get bitten to death.

While pulling Gu Mian aside, he asked in an incredulous tone, "No mouth? Did I guess wrong?"

How did this ghost kill then? What happened to the five men who were here before?

This girl was definitely not some harmless, docile ghost; that much was clear from her sharp shrieks.

Chu Changge's voice suddenly came from the side, "Take another close look."

Fatty knew this was meant for him.

So, he took another careful look at the girl who stood unmoving in front of him, and this glance made him realize the truth.

Normally, when one braids twin pigtails, the scalp in the middle would be exposed.

Fatty guessed that the ghost's two mouths were probably positioned vertically on her scalp. For most people, braiding twin pigtails would expose the scalp in the middle. For her, however, it would reveal two vertical mouths—one in front and one behind—which she could then use to bite the person next to her.

But the twin pigtails braided by Gu Mian were a little... unique.

The girl now had one pigtail in the front and one in the back. If she had a normal face, it would now look like she had one pigtail on her face and one at the back of her head.

They were twin pigtails... At least they looked like it from the side.

The critical thing was that the two mouths on the back of her head were tightly bound by the pigtails. Fatty estimated she wouldn't be able to open her mouths.

Gu Mian withdrew his hand. "I told you, I don't know how to braid..."

He said this as he looked down at the girl with twin pigtails. "Now that I've braided your hair, how will you thank me?"

"In this area, there is a unique green cabin. Inside the cabin lives a 'terrifying little girl.' After you help the little girl tie her hair into twin pigtails, how will she thank you?" Gu Mian still remembered this was the content of that lantern riddle.

The little girl did indeed look terrifying, but Gu Mian had braved the immense pressure and tied her hair into pigtails.

Such a heroic and moving deed, Gu Mian thought to himself.

At this moment, a group of students were still stationed outside.

The trio had been inside for quite some time; in fact, so long that a wave of Evil Ghosts had even manifested among the people waiting outside.

It was now 9:45 PM.

The boy leading the group nervously checked his watch. "They went in around 9:30 PM... It's been fifteen minutes, and not a single sound has come out. I fear it's ill-fated for them..."

A girl beside him timidly suggested, "Shouldn't we leave? It's hard to find places to hide here. We were almost detected by those Evil Ghosts earlier."

The boy seemed to hesitate for a moment before clenching his jaw. "Let's wait five more minutes. If there's still no word by then, we'll leave."

Although he knew deep down it was unlikely the trio would make it out, he still wanted to wait until the last possible moment.

The girl sighed. "You also think they can't make it out anymore, don't you? Staying here just makes you feel a bit better... If we leave after the time is up, your conscience won't bother you as much."

The boy lowered his head slightly and said nothing.

Just then, he heard hurried footsteps approaching from behind him, as if someone was rushing over.

In this large-scale event, encountering other players wasn't rare; what was rare was encountering a player moving alone.

It was well known that lone players were in extreme danger. Not only could they be suddenly attacked by Evil Ghosts, but they were also more likely to be robbed by other players, given they were outnumbered and vulnerable.

The others had clearly also heard the footsteps of this lone individual and turned to look.

Then they saw a strange person.

Short, wearing a green hat, with a comical appearance.

Is this a player? Almost everyone had this thought and instinctively tried to check the player's information.

But to their astonishment, they couldn't open the player information for this bright green person.

"He's probably an NPC!" the leading boy exclaimed joyfully.

Anyone who played games knew that NPCs meant quests.

They might offer main quests or hidden quests.

The rewards for hidden quests were usually very generous.

This event clearly wouldn't have any main quests, so an NPC appearing usually meant a hidden quest had been triggered.

The boy immediately went up to him and cautiously asked, "Are you... an NPC?"

Mr. Green strained to look up at the person before him. "You're quite perceptive."

The boy's face immediately lit up with delight.

As everyone knew, the NPCs in this global game were very lifelike; they might even know the answers to some questions.

The boy was excited not because a hidden quest might have been triggered, but because he wanted to ask about the situation inside the green cabin, hoping the NPC could answer.

However, before he had a chance to ask anything, the dwarfish, bright green figure preemptively inquired, "Wasn't there a trio including a Doctor that entered earlier?"

The boy was taken aback. Why would an NPC ask something like that?

Despite not understanding why, he robotically nodded in response, "Yes... a Doctor, a big guy, and a scholarly-looking young man."

The little green man's face suddenly showed urgent distress. "How long ago did they go in?"

"About fifteen minutes ago, I think," the boy replied blankly.

At that, he saw the NPC clench one hand into a fist and slam it into the palm of his other hand. "It's been that long? It's over, it's all over!"

The boy had no idea why the NPC would ask such a thing, but after hearing this, it dawned on him.

If even the NPC says the people inside are done for, is there any point in us waiting here?

While he was still dazed, he watched the green figure walk straight past him, muttering things like, "Done for... ruined..." as he broke into a jog towards the green cabin.