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Chapter 196 The Wet Nurse and the Butcher_1

"Damn it!" Guigu swore under his breath. Why am I even worried about others? I should take care of myself first!

The two people in the room instinctively held their breath, afraid that even the sound of their breathing might attract the attention of whatever was outside.

The thing outside lingered for only a few seconds. It seemed to confirm no one was inside before leaving immediately.

Night of Roses looked at Guigu with a puzzled expression, as if asking why the thing outside hadn't come in for a look.

Guigu, surprisingly understanding his meaning, rolled his eyes. You really want it to come in and check?

He breathed a sigh of relief and glanced at the time.

It was exactly 10:39. In another thirty seconds, the bolt on the door would become ineffective. If the ghost outside had tried to enter just moments ago, it wouldn't have been able to push the door open, but it would have known people were inside.

Although the bolt could stop it, it would only hold for thirty seconds. The remaining thirty seconds after that would be more than enough time for them to be killed over a dozen times.

At this thought, Guigu felt a shiver run down his spine.

They were already this terrified of the ghost on their side, which was still stuck outside. How desperate must the three people in the next building be? The ghost there had entered without any obstruction at all.

As he thought, he glanced again at the building next door. There was still no movement inside, and the ghost that had entered showed no sign of coming out.

Sigh, once this minute is up, I'll go over and see how they're doing, Guigu thought.

But just as this thought surfaced, a loud BANG from the door shattered his concentration.

The sound was deafening, like an exploding firecracker, enough to scare someone half to death.

Night of Roses jumped, seemingly about to cry out, but he immediately clamped his hand tightly over his mouth.

Guigu also stared at the door in shock.

The sound was indeed coming from outside their door. Something was banging on it!

What's going on? Guigu stared at the main door, his heart pounding. That thing had clearly left. Was it deliberately trying to make them lower their guard?

Countless thoughts flashed through his mind in an instant.

What should we do? At this moment, Night of Roses looked at Guigu with pleading eyes.

The young man's face was ghastly pale. He had already lost a lot of blood and was now even more terrified, looking as if he might pass out at any moment.

Guigu clenched his fists tightly. What could he do? He had no solution either!

The banging from the door grew more intense, the force behind it seeming strong enough to smash the door open.

The two of them in the room bit their lips.

There was still a minute left until the five minutes were up. The door bolt could only hold for less than thirty seconds now! After thirty seconds, it would disappear.

In less than thirty seconds, they would die at the hands of the ghost outside the door.

"There's no other way," Guigu said, clenching his fists. He propped himself up by the window and pushed it slightly ajar. "When it bursts in, we'll jump together. Given our normal physical condition, we shouldn't die..."

As he spoke, he glanced downstairs.

But a single glance made his hair stand on end.

Below, a humanoid figure resembling a gecko was plastered to the ground. It bared a mouthful of sharp, white teeth, snarling at him.

Terrified, Guigu immediately slammed the window shut and leaned trembling against the wall.

"What's wrong, Brother Guiguzi?" Night of Roses asked, shifting his body with some difficulty.

"It's no use," Guigu shook his head. "There's one down there too..."

Rather than jump and face the ghost below, they might as well sit here and wait for death.

The two sat close together, tightly gripping their guns, fully intending to riddle whatever burst in with bullets.

They knew guns were useless against these ghosts, but at least it was a way to bolster their courage.

Time ticked by, second by second.

Guigu felt as if every second was flying by. It seemed that with just one breath, ten or so seconds had passed.

"There are... less than five seconds left..." Night of Roses's weak voice came from beside him.

At this moment, they saw the bolt on the door starting to turn transparent, becoming fainter with each impact from outside.

"There's absolutely no escape now," Guigu said, staring at the door in despair. "We're all going to die here today."

He didn't know how those last few seconds passed.

He just watched as the bolt gradually vanished, watched as the door before them was bashed outward, forming a large bulge.

With a final, violent CRASH, the bolt on the door completely disappeared.

It's over! The thought screamed in Guigu's mind. He squeezed his eyes shut, gripped his gun tightly, and awaited the inevitable judgment.

But the instant he closed his eyes, he suddenly heard a familiar sound from outside.

It sounded like the ROAR of a motorcycle.

He had heard this sound just a little while ago, when the ghost entered the building next door.

The motorcycle's ROAR lasted only a moment before it stopped. The banging on the door also ceased—no, all sounds. It was as if every sound had abruptly stopped at that very instant.

The two in the room opened their eyes, staring intently at the door.

What happened? Guigu clutched his gun tighter. What's going on outside?

Just as he was wondering, a person's voice suddenly came from outside the door: "I figure you two are in there holding guns, probably with your eyes closed, ready to shoot wildly at anything that comes in."

It was the Doctor's voice! He wasn't dead!

Guigu opened his mouth, momentarily speechless.

The voice from outside continued, "I'm coming in. Don't turn me into a sieve, alright?"

Night of Roses asked from the side, "Doctor... were you the one banging on the door just now?"

Otherwise, why would they hear his voice from outside?

Then, Gu Mian's nonchalant voice came from outside, "Of course not. Do I look like someone with that much free time?"

He certainly didn't seem like one...

Night of Roses continued, "Then the banging sound just now..."

"You'll know if you come out and look. Or I can come in," Gu Mian said, pausing before adding, "Put your guns away. I don't want to be turned into a sieve."

Hearing this, the two inside lowered their gun barrels, no longer aiming at the door.

They didn't suspect it was a ghost impersonating the Doctor. Firearms were useless against ghosts, so a ghost wouldn't need to go to such lengths to make them lower their guns.

Only after confirming he wouldn't be turned into a sieve did Gu Mian make a move.

Guigu sat on the floor, watching as the entire server's only healing doctor pushed open the door and walked in.

He scrutinized Gu Mian carefully.

The healing doctor held a menacing chainsaw in his hand.

Behind the Doctor lay a headless corpse. It didn't look quite human... in fact, it clearly looked like a ghost.

A large patch of blood stained the Doctor's white coat, making him look like a butcher fresh from a slaughterhouse.

Looking at the scene before him, it was easy to deduce what had just happened.

Guigu's mouth fell slightly agape. After a long, stunned silence, he finally managed to ask, "Are you... really a healing doctor?"