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Chapter 198 Searching Everywhere Without Results_1

At this point, Gu Mian could also clearly see who had arrived.

The ones shouting were a group of about a dozen people. Gu Mian recognized their leader; it was a henchman of the boss who had been chasing him earlier.

From a great distance, Pi Peng spotted Gu Mian's conspicuous white coat and immediately became excited. "The person the boss is looking for is over there! Let's go!" THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY NOvelFire.net

Hearing this, the people behind him grew excited and started to rush over.

But just then, they suddenly saw the thin soldier, whom Fatty was holding back, put down the person he was carrying and raise his hand. In the blink of an eye, a pitch-black gun muzzle was pointed at them.

Everyone froze for a moment, apparently not expecting things to develop this way.

Seeing this, Fatty sighed in relief. "I forgot you two still had guns."

As he let out his breath, he glanced at the people who had stopped in the distance. "They won't dare to come over now, will they?"

The global game hadn't been running for long, and Fatty didn't think these people possessed any gear capable of blocking bullets.

The Lianhua Municipal Police Station being blasted by a rocket launcher was a low-probability event. After all, not everyone could draw such a powerful weapon of mass destruction.

In fact, Fatty hadn't even managed to get his hands on a single firearm so far.

Looking at the group that had stopped, Fatty mumbled, "Speaking of which... are these the same people who were chasing us earlier? Their boss seems to be missing, though."

As he spoke, he craned his neck, apparently trying to find Bai Yuhu in the crowd.

But he hadn't been craning his neck for long when a very faint voice called him back.

The voice was faint and soft, like the last gasp of a dying person, as if a gust of wind could blow it away.

The voice came from Gui Guzi beside him. "Quick, head inside."

Gu Mian looked at him. Guigu seemed a little anxious, but he was still putting on a brave face, trying to project an 'I'm fearless; if you dare come over, I'll blow your brains out' expression.

Looking at Guigu's expression, Gu Mian had a sudden realization and said, "I'm guessing your gun is almost out of bullets."

Veins bulged on Guigu's forehead. "Keep your voice down!"

Hearing this, Fatty was stunned for a moment. Almost out of bullets?

He wondered how much longer they could fool this group.

While considering this, he picked up Night of Roses from the ground, wanting to quickly hide in the nearby tower. But the thought that the group was still watching them made Fatty flinch. He then slowed his pace, pretending to casually and unhurriedly walk towards the tower.

His act was quite convincing.

As Fatty walked, he wiped the sweat that had formed on his palms. It's a waste of talent that I'm not in television dramas, he thought.

Chu Changge, on the other hand, wasn't naturally an expressive person, so he walked straight towards the tower without needing to put on an act like Fatty.

However, this favorable situation didn't last long. Before they could enter the tower, the group, as if they had suddenly received some news, quickly surged towards them, no longer fearing the pitch-black gun muzzle in Guigu's hand.

"Damn it, I think our cover's blown!" Fatty immediately exclaimed in a hushed voice, then quickened his pace towards the tower.

Guigu didn't stick around to play 'guess if there are bullets in my gun' with them either; he immediately turned and fled.

Fortunately, the group was still quite a distance away and wouldn't be able to catch up for a while.

As Fatty ran with the person on his back, he asked, "Doctor, do you think it's a bad idea to go directly into the heart of this event? This damn tower won't digest us, will it?"

Gu Mian followed closely. "Since when is a heart a digestive organ?"

But coming here was indeed a huge loss. We didn't get to see any of the lanterns outside and just got cornered by a group of people, he thought as he pushed open the door and rushed into the tower.

As expected of a structure in a supernatural event, the tower was also filled with an eerie atmosphere.

The entire tower was pitch-black inside; nothing could be seen.

Thankfully, Fatty had a flashlight with him, allowing Gu Mian to make out the tower's internal structure.

The tower seemed to be hollow, with its interior carved out. Looking up, one could see the sky beyond the top of the tower.

The inner walls looked as if they were plastered with mud. A spiral staircase wound around the inner wall, leading all the way to the very top.

Guigu, who had just rushed in, was also dumbfounded.

From the outside, the tower had a rather ancient charm, closely resembling the one held by the Pagoda-Town Heavenly King. So, the inside should also be quaint and antique, he thought.

Unexpectedly, the interior looked as if it hadn't been renovated, lacking even a single window. There was only a winding staircase, which didn't even have railings.

"What the hell is this thing?" Guigu exclaimed in astonishment.

Gu Mian also took a flashlight from Fatty and shone it upwards. There seemed to be something on the winding staircase.

Upon closer inspection, he noticed something unusual.

At the height of each floor, the staircase had an earthen-yellow door. The color of these doors was almost identical to that of the tower's inner wall, making them nearly invisible without careful observation.

"We don't know what's behind these doors, but anyway, let's quickly find one and slip inside,' Fatty said, glancing around, and added, 'Those people outside will be storming in any moment!'"

This tower only had one door for entry and exit, so they couldn't find another door to get out.

That made sense. Gu Mian nodded.

The group began to climb the sole staircase upwards.

Not long after they set foot on the staircase, the CREAK of a door being pushed open sounded from above them.

Fatty, who was in the lead, was startled and nearly tumbled down the steep staircase.

Gu Mian looked up. The nearest door to them had been pushed open a crack, and a somewhat pale face was peering out from behind it, staring at them.

Fortunately, Guigu wasn't frightened. Instead, his eyes lit up as he stared at the face. "Lieutenant!"

It was none other than Han Shan, whom they hadn't been able to find earlier!

Han Shan wasted no words, speaking directly and concisely, "Quick, come in."

Gu Mian and the others didn't dally; they headed straight for Han Shan.

Just seconds after they entered the room and closed the door, they heard something crash open outside. It sounded like the group pursuing them had stormed in.

Gu Mian quickly scanned his surroundings.

This room wasn't as eerie as the outside. At least it had a large window, allowing the light filtering in from outside to illuminate the surroundings.

The room's furnishings were antique: an unlit candelabrum, empty bookshelves, a desk layered with dust. If one ignored the large bathtub in the middle, it could have been the study of some ancient nobleman.

Wait... a bathtub?

Gu Mian stared at the pool in the center of the room, lost in thought.

Han Shan seemed to know what was happening outside. He gave Guigu a push. "There's a cupboard over there. Hide inside."

Although hiding in the cupboard might not be very useful right now, it was still better than not hiding at all.

Fatty also looked towards the cupboard Han Shan had indicated.

The cupboard was quite large, but fitting all of them inside would likely be a tight squeeze.

While the others were considering how to cram everyone into the cupboard, Gu Mian had already walked quickly to the pool's edge. "You guys hide. I'll go down and take a look."

He immediately spotted the skeleton beside the pool. This was clearly the location for the previous pool riddle.

[Find a bathtub with a skeleton beside it. Hold the skeleton and sink to the bottom of the water. What changes will the skeleton undergo?]