

Collapse 200

Chapter 200 How Wonderful_1

Pi Peng moved away from the pool, then turned his gaze to the few people approaching the cabinet. "Hurry up," he said.

Upon hearing this, they quickened their pace towards the cabinet.

Guigu felt as if his mouth was blistering. What would happen when these two groups clashed? Would they just start fighting?

At this time, Pi Peng was staring intently at the pool in front of him. He had an almost certain feeling that there had to be something under the water. Therefore, his eyes remained fixed on the surface, unblinking, as if expecting something hidden to float up.

Just as the others reached the cabinet and were about to pull open the door hiding the five people, a strange sound suddenly came from behind them.

It sounded like a duck vigorously flapping its wings and slapping the water.

Everyone paused momentarily, then instinctively turned to look in the direction of the sound.

The source of the sound was the pool that didn't look like a bath.

Hearing this, Pi Peng grew a little excited. The sound clearly indicated that something was hiding underwater.

He stared hard at the surface, refusing to take his eyes off it for even half a second. Beside him, however, the big man seemed to have thought of something unpleasant and took a half-step back, his face somewhat pale.

Then, the sound of the water grew louder and louder, like a duck slapping the water, but even more like a drowning person flailing about.

It seemed like someone was surfacing.

Pi Peng took a step forward excitedly. "I knew there had to be someone hiding underneath!"

Just as he finished speaking, a face appeared in everyone's sight.

The face belonged to Gu Mian.

Gu Mian emerged from the water, making exaggerated 'PTOO! PTOO!' sounds, as if he had accidentally swallowed a toad underwater.

Pi Peng, seeing Gu Mian's head emerge, started laughing. "I knew you couldn't hide—"

But before he could finish his laughter-filled sentence, another face appeared in everyone's sight.

It was a deathly pale, terrifying face, its eyes filled with venomous resentment, as if it wanted to kill everyone it saw.

But its wish might not be fulfilled for the time being.

Because the people in the room saw the Doctor in the water, reaching out a hand, pressing it hard against the forehead of that terrifying face, even taking the opportunity to land several heavy blows.

While striking it, he seemed to be muttering something like, "The twenty-fourth," and "Who is the twenty-fourth?"

Gu Mian didn't have any time to talk to Pi Peng.

Suddenly, a chill ran down everyone's spine.

"What is that?!" someone trembled, then quickly took several large strides towards the door.

The answer came from another person, "Of course it's a ghost!"

"And the Doctor..."

Pi Peng, somewhat in disbelief, stepped back several paces. His face was pale as he looked at the unfolding scenario, seemingly unable to make sense of it.

At this moment, the burly man beside him suddenly grabbed him. "Don't hesitate! Let's go!"

The current scene was bizarre. But even seeing such a strange sight, everyone understood they could do nothing against a ghost. They had to evacuate immediately, before the ghost in the pool turned its attention to them.

Although they had no idea what was going on with the Doctor...

Pi Peng nodded in agreement.

In the blink of an eye, just as he nodded, Fatty saw Pi Peng's hand moving towards his waist.

A sense of foreboding immediately rose in Fatty's heart.

Indeed, a gleaming gun, as if polished with a dozen tubes of shoe polish, appeared in Pi Peng's hand.

Gu Mian obviously also noticed the glint of the gun. Without looking up, he quickly sank underwater, even shifting a little to get beneath the pale water ghost's body.

Pi Peng spoke extremely quickly, finishing his sentence in half a second, "Hmph, think I can't handle you just because you're hiding underwater?"

Pi Peng was well aware of the old adage that villains often die from talking too much, so he didn't intend to say more and immediately prepared to raise his hand and pull the trigger.

But life is unpredictable.

Just as he began to raise his hand, a loud noise erupted from the nearby wardrobe, as if something inside had exploded.

Following that, the wardrobe doors burst open, nearly flattening the faces of the few people standing in front of them.

'Accidents always happen when villains try to kill the protagonist'—a principle Pi Peng, who'd read many novels, certainly understood. 'If I get distracted now, this Doctor will surely escape. The wardrobe isn't close. By the time his rescuers run over, I'll have already shot and killed him.'

He had no intention of diverting his gaze, choosing instead to keep the gun aimed, even intending to speed up.

The critical mistake was that Pi Peng didn't look up.

Everyone present watched as the wardrobe doors exploded open. A fat figure leaped out and, quick as lightning, hurled a large, black, round object.

The object flew so fast that in less than a second it reached Pi Peng, crashing hard into the head of the man who hadn't bothered to look up.

The impact was remarkably crisp. After a loud THWACK, the two objects bounced off in different directions.

Before Pi Peng's brain could even register what had happened, he was struck hard and knocked to the ground.

At this point, everyone else finally recognized what the large, round thing Fatty had thrown was—a large wok.

Hearing the crisp sound, Gu Mian poked his head out of the water and gave Fatty an approving look.
"Nice one."