

Collapse 46

Chapter 46: Such Terror_1

Just as the laughter abruptly ceased, Yuwen Hao finally remembered where he had seen Gu Mian's name before.

He widened his eyes at the doctor in front of him, "You..."

But before he could even finish, Gu Mian lifted a foot and solidly kicked the door.

The massive crash echoed in the dim hallway. Suddenly, the call was abruptly hung up; it wasn't Gu Mian who had done it.

Qing Huan and Huang Yu were frozen in surprise, leaning against the wall, struggling to grasp what had just happened.

How was it that after Dr. Gu said something to whoever was on the other side, they stopped speaking and hung up the phone?

Why could Dr. Gu brazenly attack the door like that?!

The apartment was quite dilapidated to begin with, and its front door was also visibly worn-out.

Gu Mian was quite strong. After a couple of hard kicks, he forced the door open.

The first thing they saw was a living room, not large. The lights weren't on, casting the room in pitch darkness where only vague black shadows could be made out.

Gu Mian stepped inside and instinctively flipped the light switch by the door. The room was instantly brightened.

The other three timidly followed him.

This was a single-person apartment with one bedroom and a living room. They immediately spotted the bedroom, but its door was tightly shut, making it impossible to see inside.

Gu Mian quickly walked to the bedroom's closed door and tried pushing it, but it wouldn't budge. He knocked, but there was no response from inside.

He tried calling out once more, "Lin Yue'er?"

Still, there was no sound from inside. Left with no other options, I'll have to break it down, Gu Mian thought, pushing the door again.

This door was much stronger than the front one. It felt as if something was blocking it from the other side, so it wouldn't be easily kicked open.

The others also realized how sturdy the door was.

Yuwen Hao suggested, his voice trembling, "Maybe we can all try pushing together..."

Qing Huan and Huang Yu nodded silently.

Now that they were here, they couldn't simply turn back empty-handed. Even though there might be something terrifying behind the door, for some reason, they felt a little reassured by Dr. Gu's presence.

The three of them lined up and charged at the bedroom door together.

Their effort was met with a brutal THUD, but the door remained unmoved.

They tried ramming it a few more times, but it was useless.

Qing Huan's shoulder ached from the impact, and his strength seemed to drain away, but the door remained firmly in place.

"What should we do now?" he anxiously looked over at Yuwen Hao.

Yuwen Hao was equally at a loss, ramming haphazardly.

Just then, he heard the sound of a zipper being pulled from behind him. Gu Mian was right there.

Yuwen Hao turned around sharply, only to witness an astonishing sight.

The white-coated doctor had set down his guitar case and was unzipping it. The zipper was already halfway open, revealing a corner of the 'guitar'.

A guitar? No, it was not.

Yuwen Hao watched in disbelief as Gu Mian pulled a massive, grotesque chainsaw from the guitar bag. His mouth fell open, so shocked he forgot how to speak. Is this a freakin' guitar?!

Weren't you supposed to be a music-loving doctor?

Didn't you say you were carrying a guitar?

How did the guitar turn into a chainsaw in the blink of an eye!

Qing Huan, his face pale, took a step back, his entire back pressing against the door. "Clearly, it's not..."

Gu Mian effortlessly lifted the heavy chainsaw and walked towards them. "Make way, brothers."

The three of them scattered quickly but didn't dare to go too far. They stood to the side, swallowing nervously as Gu Mian started the chainsaw's engine.

The chainsaw was very loud, like the roar of a motorcycle. The sound was surprisingly pleasant in the dark night.

Gu Mian aimed the chainsaw at the door lock and cut into it. Before the ferocious chainsaw, the lock was sliced open as if it were tofu, making the three onlookers shudder.

The door swung open.

The room inside was also pitch black; the lights weren't on. Gu Mian turned off the chainsaw and flipped the light switch.

The three onlookers edged closer but were careful to keep their distance from the chainsaw in Gu Mian's hands, instinctively avoiding it.

The scene inside the room was now clear.

A bed, a wardrobe, a bedside table. A telephone lay on the floor beside the bed, looking as if it had fallen from the bedside table.

There was nothing else.

Yuwen Hao looked perplexed, "Lin Yue'er isn't here?"

Qing Huan, however, was staring at the telephone on the floor. "So the ghost was using this to call us... Has it left yet?"

His words sent a shiver down the spines of the other two.

If the ghost hadn't left yet, didn't that mean they were currently sharing a room with it?

Gu Mian, however, didn't seem too concerned about whether there was a ghost or not. He walked over to the fallen telephone. "Let's find Lin Yue'er first."

Yuwen Hao said with a tremor, "But where do we start looking?"

He didn't have much money and had only bought two phones: one for Gu Mian and one for himself.

They had no way to contact Lin Yue'er, and the Friend System couldn't be used in an instance either. Searching for someone in an instance was truly like finding a needle in a haystack.

Qing Huan, his face pale, also asked, "If Lin Yue'er isn't here, where else could she be? Where could the ghost have taken her?"

"No." Gu Mian suddenly shook his head. "Lin Yue'er isn't necessarily not here."

Hearing this, the other three were stunned. They didn't quite understand Gu Mian's words at first, but then they quickly reacted.

"You're saying... Lin Yue'er might be in here..." Yuwen Hao said, shuddering.

The one following Lin Yue'er was the Under-bed ghost. They could naturally guess some of its killing methods.

Thinking of this, the three of them swallowed drily and looked towards the gap under the bed.

Could Lin Yue'er be in there?

The gap under the bed was only seven or eight centimeters high. It was almost impossible to stuff a person in there. If someone really was stuffed in, they would undoubtedly be dead, and their death would certainly have been horrific.

"I'm going to lift the bed. Those of you who are faint-hearted, close your eyes first," Gu Mian gave a considerate reminder.

The three of them closed their eyes in unison.