

Collapse 741

Chapter 741 Gu Mian Detector 2.0, no need for 98,000, no need for 9,800, just 998! _1

From a distance, Gu Mian saw the crowded insurance company. He was asking Coach Che to identify anyone he might know in the crowd when he heard the harsh sound of tires screeching against the road.

Instinctively, he thought a car was losing control and heading straight towards him. He immediately pulled Coach Che, and they both jumped back a large step.

He stood frozen for a couple of seconds, but seeing no oncoming vehicle, he looked up in the direction of the sound.

He saw a bus, exhaust fumes spewing from its rear, hastily departing and disappearing in an instant.

Keke, too, was watching the bus leave. I've never seen a bus look so frantic before, she thought.

Wind Blows Butt Cool, who was about to reveal himself to save Gu Mian, was startled by the bus's sudden turn. He froze for a moment. Just as he recovered and was about to warn Gu Mian, someone from the insurance building suddenly shrieked, "The one surnamed Gu is here! Everybody run!"

It turned out the loud screech from the bus's abrupt stop had drawn the attention of people inside the hall.

They looked out, and to their shock, saw the ferocious-looking, menacing man in a white lab coat carrying a guitar case. He was already nearby, apparently guided by two insiders.

The person who spotted Gu Mian conscientiously shouted a warning to the others, then turned to flee.

But the menacing Gu Mian was right outside the door now. The man didn't dare run towards the entrance and frantically searched for any nook or cranny with a window he could jump through.

At this point, the hall erupted into a frenzy, with everyone pushing and jostling to escape.

Amidst the chaos, someone yelled, "There's a back door on the right side of the hall!"

Everyone then swarmed and pushed towards the right.

Poor Zhao Tiankuo had just squeezed his way to the counter. He was about to finalize his insurance when he heard someone shout that Gu Mian had arrived.

His first instinct was to flee with the crowd. But on second thought, my insurance is almost complete. If Gu Mian threatens me with a saw, my insurance will kick in and boot Gu Mian out of the instance!

With this thought, he regained his courage, sat back down, and looked at the counter staff. "Could you please hurry up and get me..."

His words died in his throat. The counter behind him was empty; the employees had vanished at some point.

Now Zhao Tiankuo couldn't sit still. Cursing the unreliable employees of the insurance company, he leaped up and pushed his way towards the back door with the crowd.

Seeing he'd been spotted and the people inside were scrambling to escape, Gu Mian didn't bother asking Coach Che for identifications anymore. He strode directly into the insurance company's entrance and reached out to grab those lagging at the back.

He snagged two people at once: one was a balding, middle-aged man, and the other was a woman wearing glasses who looked like a secretary.

Even though they were caught, the two didn't give up and continued to struggle.

At this moment, Keke also ran in. She dutifully unzipped the guitar case on Gu Mian's back, revealing a gleaming saw.

Perhaps startled by the shine, the two individuals recoiled and stopped struggling.

Coach Che, whom Gu Mian had left behind, initially wanted to take the opportunity to escape. But after glancing at the gleaming saw in Gu Mian's bag and then at the sly-looking Four-Eyed Boy watching him nearby, he abandoned the idea.

In that short time, most people in the hall had managed to escape. Of course, not all of them used the back door. Some, in their panic, jumped out of windows. Even if they twisted an ankle upon landing, they didn't cry out in pain but sprinted with wills of steel, covering a hundred meters in an impressive ten seconds, before vanishing completely.

The hall became eerily empty. The two NPCs in Gu Mian's grasp hung their heads, their faces etched with despair, as if they had lost all hope in life.

Outside, Wind Blows Butt Cool and Moonfall Crow Cries were also stunned by the scene.

"What just happened? The people inside, why did they... why did they..."

"It's like they saw a ghost."

Wind Blows Butt Cool couldn't understand. "They seemed to scatter because they saw the doctor. I heard them shout something like, 'The one surnamed Guo is here!' before they fled."

"Was it 'Guo'? That doesn't sound right. What's so scary about someone named Guo?" Moonfall Crow Cries hadn't clearly heard the earlier shouts either. Anyway, they only started fleeing in panic after seeing the doctor's group, but that group doesn't look intimidating at all, she thought. They were perplexed as to why the people in the insurance company had reacted that way.

Could there be something terrifying among the five newcomers?

"Should we still try to find that doctor?" Moonfall Crow Cries asked, seeking Wind Blows Butt Cool's opinion. "I observed earlier; the man with glasses and the young girl at the back are both players. The three of them must be together."

Wind Blows Butt Cool pondered for a few seconds. "Let's observe a bit longer. These players seem very strange. By the way, did you see Zhao Tiankuo come out?"

Moonfall Crow Cries shook her head. "I didn't see him come out. There were probably too many people, so I didn't notice."

Just then, her cell phone BEEPED. It took Moonfall Crow Cries half a second to realize Feng Cheng had sent her a message.

She immediately opened her phone to look.

Feng Cheng: I'm feeling a bit unwell. I've left school and am heading home. I'm already on Sunshine Road.

Reading the message, Moonfall Crow Cries was a little puzzled.

Feng Cheng had previously been so dismissive, disappearing after just a few words. Why is he suddenly messaging me now, saying he's not feeling well and even telling me his location? His sudden disclosure of his whereabouts feels really off.

He said he was on Sunshine Road.

Sunshine Road...

Moonfall Crow Cries' eyes widened in realization. The road beneath their feet was Sunshine Road!

They had checked the street sign when they arrived; the insurance company was on Sunshine Road, and they were right next to it.

Her phone BEEPED again. Moonfall Crow Cries looked down.

Feng Cheng: I'm almost at Sunshine Insurance Company.

Reading this, Moonfall Crow Cries instantly tensed up. "Quick, let's go! Get out of here!"

She grabbed Wind Blows Butt Cool beside her and started pulling him away.

"What's wrong?" Wind Blows Butt Cool whispered. "Aren't we going to observe those three players anymore?"

Moonfall Crow Cries, cautiously scanning their surroundings, pulled him away even faster. "My love interest says he's almost at the Sunshine Insurance Company. I'm afraid we'll run into him if we stay here."

Encountering her love interest now was not a good thing; it would most likely lead to danger.

"Then let's get out of here quickly," Wind Blows Butt Cool agreed, quickening his pace. Those three players in the insurance company are too strange. I don't dare approach them rashly. Better to leave first.

The pair slipped away stealthily.

Through the glass door, Keke spotted two shadowy figures darting past the landscaping outside. Probably fleeing NPCs, she thought.

She shifted her gaze back to Gu Mian, who was now interrogating the two NPCs he held.

"Do you work here?"

"No, no! I just came here to buy insurance! I work at the Ghost Museum, several kilometers away. I'm an honest, law-abiding citizen. I've never joined any Anti-Gu Mian Association, never bought any Gu Mian and Coach Che merchandise from the supermarket, and I certainly haven't purchased the latest Gu Mian Detector..."

Just as the balding man was desperately trying to convey his honesty and innocence, a circle of semi-transparent red floating text suddenly unfurled around Gu Mian.

"Warning! Warning!"

"Harmful substance detected! Please escape immediately!"

"Please tie your shoelaces securely when fleeing!"

"Toy Goose Brand Escape Trainers—Anti-Gu Mian shoes are the best! Wear them and enjoy the thrill of leaving Gu Mian in the dust! Call 123-xxxxxxx to order now~"

This thing even has an advertisement? Gu Mian thought.

Chapter 742 - Wang Napao_1

Gu Mian had seen this exaggerated, garish red, semi-transparent font before.

It was in a hide-and-seek instance. Back then, he had visited the neighboring food processing plant instance and coincidentally met a Fortune-teller. The Fortune-teller had enthusiastically led him all the way to the plant manager's office.

Gu Mian had long forgotten the manager's name, only remembering it seemed to be a number.

At that time, the manager of the food processing plant had a "Gu Mian Detector," though it was a beta version. Listening to the bald man, it seemed this machine was now being mass-produced and was available for purchase; it had even been upgraded and revamped with a newer model.

However, these subtitles looked similar to what he had seen in the food processing plant before, just with an added inserted advertisement. Gu Mian didn't know what practical functions this latest model had gained.

The bald man had just said he hadn't purchased a Gu Mian Detector when warning subtitles from the device began to appear around them, instantly filling the air with an awkward atmosphere.

"Heh heh," the man forced out two stiff laughs, then reached into his pocket and pulled out a small machine, the size of a lighter. "So this is the detector, huh? What a coincidence! I just happened to pick this up on the street. I really don't know what this thing is..."

While the man was speaking, Gu Mian had already snatched the detector from his hand to inspect it. The machine's exterior appeared to have been upgraded and looked better than before. Printed on it were the words: "Advertising space for rent, please call XXXXXX."

Gu Mian, disgusted by the shoddy subtitles surrounding them, casually tossed the device far away under the man's pained gaze. The detector landed near a flowerpot about half a person's height, far across the hall, and the surrounding subtitles finally disappeared.

"Do you know where the person in charge of Sunshine Insurance Company is?" Gu Mian hadn't grabbed these two to assign blame, but to get some useful information out of them.

"I really don't know. This is also my first time coming to this insurance company," the man began. "The main thing is, the insurance here is just too expensive. A single accident policy would cost me half my savings to buy. Tell me, what if I bought the insurance and you *didn't* show up? Wouldn't that be a total loss for me?"

"COUGH, COUGH, basically, everyone hopes for the best, thinking they won't be *that* unlucky. So, most people are here for the first time today; how would they know who's in charge or not?"

"Besides, my workplace is incredibly busy. The ghosts, artifacts, and whatnot in the museum all need daily maintenance. I'm swamped all day long and don't have the time to ask about other people..."

This sparsely-haired man certainly had a lot of nonsense to say. Gu Mian clapped a hand over his mouth, not wanting to hear any more of it.

While still covering the man's mouth, he looked at the bespectacled woman beside them.

Before he could ask, the woman, as if understanding his unspoken question, quickly said, "I work at the Star Disk Game Number 7 Subsidiary Company in the suburbs. I'm a game programmer..."

A programmer? Gu Mian thought, glancing at her hair, which seemed quite thick. Compared to her, this guy next to me looks more like a programmer. His gaze shifted to the bald man's head.

The man also noticed the gaze fixed on the top of his head and shyly looked down.

The woman fumbled for a small booklet to prove her identity. "I'm a programmer for a small game. I usually repair and maintain games at the company. Today is also my first time here, and I don't know who's in charge of this insurance company."

Gu Mian took the booklet from her and looked. The few pages with entries were all records of bug fixes—

"Fixed a bug where player clothing would be eliminated during gameplay."

"Fixed an issue where multiple corpses in the same room would cause players to get stuck and unable to move."

These bugs sound pretty horrifying, Gu Mian mused. She's probably a programmer for a rather twisted instance, what with the disappearing clothes and corpses.

"But based on my experience working at a game company," the woman continued, "I believe there might be clues in their offices here. When our company's game designers create maps, they often place important clues in offices. Most designers will include a password-locked safe in an office and scatter the password clues in various corners of the building for players to freely explore..."

While the woman was speaking, Gu Mian had already swept his gaze over the entire first-floor hall.

There wasn't much cover on the first floor; it could be taken in at a single glance.

"This staircase leads to the second floor." Keke had already found the stairs to the second floor and was waving to Gu Mian and the others from over there.

Gu Mian immediately led the two NPCs quickly up the stairs, and soon they were upstairs.

Once everyone was on the second floor and the first floor was empty, a sneaky head suddenly poked out from behind a meter-high flowerpot in the corner of the hall.

It was Zhao Tiankuo.

When Gu Mian had entered, Zhao Tiankuo hadn't had time to escape and had frantically hidden behind a flowerpot in the corner. Fortunately, the flowerpot was large enough to conceal him.

He had hidden there, listening nervously to Gu Mian's group conversing, and only dared to peek out after everyone had gone upstairs.

Now is the perfect time to escape!

Zhao Tiankuo immediately tiptoed out from behind the flowerpot and moved towards the entrance, also snatching up the Gu Mian Detector that had been thrown near the flowerpot earlier.

Meanwhile, Gu Mian, now on the second floor, had no idea his romantic interest was downstairs.

He had just reached the second floor and hadn't yet had a chance to carefully observe the situation when he heard the frantic sound of a table being dragged, coming from one of the rooms.

The group looked towards the room the sound came from. A plaque on its door read "General Office."

There's definitely someone inside, Gu Mian thought.

Gu Mian immediately let go of the two people and strode to the office door, trying the handle. It was locked from the inside and wouldn't open.

Of course, a small door like this was no obstacle for Gu Mian.

Under the terrified gazes of the NPCs, Gu Mian took his "handy door-opener" from his guitar case. He quickly sawed through the lock, and then Gu Mian kicked the office door open.

A small desk had been pushed against the door from the inside, but it was useless; Gu Mian kicked it aside along with the door.

Opening the door revealed a huge window.

The weather outside was pleasant: blue skies, white clouds, and a gentle, warm breeze. Wind blew in through the open window, making the nearby curtains flutter gently. It was a very picturesque scene.

If it weren't for the old man by the open window, apparently preparing to jump, the scene would have been even more beautiful.

The old man was clearly startled by the sudden sound of the door being kicked open. He hadn't yet decided on the pose with which to greet the earth when the sound startled him, making him wrench his back. With a "YELP!" he tumbled out the window.

Then, the people at the door heard a dull thud from below, followed by an "OUCH!"

Gu Mian quickly went to the window and looked down. He saw that the old man who had jumped had landed in the green belt below. The height wasn't fatal, but for an old man with his old bones, a fall from there would still be quite rough.

The old man had probably sprained his leg but was still resilient enough to get up and hobble away into the distance. His speed, however, wasn't impressive—barely faster than walking.

Keke picked up an insurance brochure from the desk by the window and flipped through it. "He seems to be the person in charge of this Sunshine Insurance Subsidiary Company. His photo is in here."

Gu Mian took a look, and sure enough, the old man's photo was on the first page, with his job title and name underneath—

"Wang Napao, Person-in-Charge, Sunshine Road Sunshine Insurance Subsidiary Company."

Chapter 743 - How Could This Be! _1

Logically, Gu Mian should have heroically leaped from the second floor, yelling, "Where do you think you're going?" as he chased the fleeing insurance manager. But Gu Mian didn't have much faith in his luck. If the old man only twisted his leg jumping down, he'd probably die if he tried it. Then Chu Changge and Keke would have to go to the trouble of digging a hole to bury him. It's best to take the normal route out the first-floor main door.

Gu Mian immediately headed downstairs to give chase.

Realizing Gu Mian was after him, Wang Napao instantly summoned all his strength and sprinted into the distance. His speed was, surprisingly, no different from a normal person fleeing for their life.

By this time, Wind Blows Butt Cool and Moonfall Crow Cries had run a considerable distance. Only when Sunshine Insurance Company was completely out of sight did they dare to stop and catch their breath.

"Even though your love interest didn't pay much attention to you before, he still reported his location at the crucial moment," Wind Blows Butt Cool said, surveying their surroundings, afraid of encountering something they shouldn't. "If he hadn't messaged you in advance, we might have run straight into him."

After running such a long way, Moonfall Crow Cries gasped for breath. "Thank goodness we didn't run into him, or we'd have been in danger."

After speaking, she pulled out her phone. When Feng Cheng had messaged her earlier, she had been so anxious that her only thought was to run. She still hadn't replied, so she quickly composed a comforting message telling him to rest well. She sent the message and waited for several minutes, but there was no reply.

Moonfall Crow Cries grew uneasy. I replied so late. He wouldn't be angry, would he?

As she wondered why Feng Cheng hadn't replied, she suddenly heard footsteps behind her. She quickly turned and saw a figure sneaking towards them. Recognizing the person, her expression changed dramatically. She grabbed Wind Blows Butt Cool's arm. "Run!"

Zhao Tiankuo couldn't believe he had escaped the insurance company unscathed. The moment he was out the main entrance, he picked a random direction and fled. Fearful that Gu Mian might discover him, he glanced back every few steps, making sure no horrors were pursuing him from behind. He had run far enough that the insurance company was no longer in sight. Still, he remained uneasy, constantly looking back, terrified Gu Mian would suddenly leap out from some dark corner.

As he scanned his surroundings again, he suddenly heard a commotion behind him. He quickly looked in that direction and saw two figures with their backs to him, walking away in the distance. Zhao Tiankuo recognized them immediately. They were the players who had entered the instance with Gu Mian.

At the sight of anyone associated with Gu Mian, resentment and a sense of injustice welled up inside him. I don't dare chase Gu Mian, but why wouldn't I dare chase you two? With resentment simmering inside him, Zhao Tiankuo followed them.

"Why aren't we running? Why pretend we didn't see him?" Wind Blows Butt Cool asked Moonfall Crow Cries in a hushed voice as they walked.

"We figured earlier he might not be a ghost, and the real danger in the instance could be the ghosts harassing *them*," Moonfall Crow Cries explained quietly. "If we pretend not to recognize him and just slowly walk away, we should be fine. But if we turn and run, it'll draw his attention, and then the ghosts bothering him will notice us too."

"That makes sense, but... I think he's following us."

Hearing this, a chill ran down Moonfall Crow Cries's spine. She casually glanced back. Sure enough, Zhao Tiankuo was following them, his expression gloomy, his gaze chilling.

Moonfall Crow Cries instantly broke out in a cold sweat. This isn't right. Our love interests aren't supposed to be ghosts. So why does he have such a terrifying expression? Could Zhao Tiankuo be a ghost?

"Should we run?" Wind Blows Butt Cool sensed something was wrong and turned his head to ask Moonfall Crow Cries quietly.

Moonfall Crow Cries was also torn. Zhao Tiankuo wasn't chasing them directly, just walking behind them. Maybe he's just going the same way?

As she was rapidly thinking, the gloomy-faced Zhao Tiankuo suddenly heard a significant noise from behind him. He looked back and immediately saw a man in a white coat that billowed in the wind, sprinting towards him. It was Gu Mian, gesticulating wildly with a ferocious expression, yelling something. He couldn't hear clearly, but it sounded like, "Where do you think you're going?"

Zhao Tiankuo's mind went blank for a moment. All he could see was Gu Mian's billowing white coat, completely missing the inconspicuous old man running desperately nearby. He's coming for me! Zhao Tiankuo thought, and his body reacted instantly. He whipped his head around and bolted.

Meanwhile, Moonfall Crow Cries, who had been pondering their next move, suddenly heard frantic running from behind. She looked back and saw Zhao Tiankuo sprinting towards them, his expression even more terrifying than before. He was baring his teeth, his eyes bulging, looking incredibly vicious—like he wanted to eat them. This person is definitely a ghost!

"Run!" Seeing Zhao Tiankuo suddenly accelerate, Wind Blows Butt Cool also took off sprinting.

Gu Mian couldn't believe the old man could run so fast after falling from the second floor; it was like he had an engine. He quickened his pace, chasing the man ahead.

Hearing the pursuit growing closer, Zhao Tiankuo panicked, almost forgetting how to run. He tripped and stumbled. In that brief moment, he heard the footsteps right behind him. He didn't even have time to stand. Instinctively, he dropped to all fours and scrambled away. Perhaps because running this way was more familiar, Zhao Tiankuo felt much more at ease.

But this made things much worse for Moonfall Crow Cries and Wind Blows Butt Cool, who were ahead of him.

As he ran, Wind Blows Butt Cool occasionally glanced back to check on Zhao Tiankuo. The sight horrified him. Zhao Tiankuo had dropped all pretense. Scrambling on all fours like a monster, he was chasing them as if determined to kill them both in this instance. Without daring a second look, Wind Blows Butt Cool faced forward again and ran for his life with all his might.

Chapter 744 Squid Logistics. Your Second to None Choice_1

Looking at the message sent by Ai Zitao, Gu Mian fell into deep thought.

So, after all that, we're back to Zhao Tiankuo. He and Zhao Tiankuo really are a system-matched pair of lovers; quite a bit of fate involved here.

"Speaking of which, didn't we pass Zhao Tiankuo when we apprehended that old man just now?" he turned back and asked Chu Changge and Keke.

Keke nodded. "Yes, we did pass by him."

"You mean the person I saw running with two arms and two legs when I was escaping earlier?" Wang Napao also remembered the scene he had witnessed during his flight.

He slapped his thigh. "Look at you, look at you! All you know is how to chase me around. Talk about missing the forest for the trees, penny-wise and pound-foolish! If you'd just stopped the car and grabbed him then, it would have been so much better. We wouldn't have to go through all this trouble searching. Now, that Zhao Tiankuo, who knows where he's run off to? You'll have a great time trying to find him now..."

It wouldn't require too much effort, as Keke took out the special item Gu Mian had tossed her earlier: the [Mission Must Reach Express Order].

This express order had been confiscated from Wang Napao.

[Mission Must Reach Express Order]

[Introduction: "Gou Dan? Who is Gou Dan? Your delivery is here!" Squid Logistics's newest product, designed for busy logistics. No delivery personnel needed; just fill in the name for one-click delivery. You deserve it!]

[Function: Stick the express order on the item you want to deliver. Fill in the recipient's name in the recipient field, and the Mission Must Reach Express Order will automatically deliver the goods for you.]

[Note: According to regulations, this express order cannot deliver live creatures, any type of weapons or explosives, obscene publications, or other prohibited items.]

Although it couldn't deliver live creatures, it could certainly deliver the kiddie ride car Keke had borrowed.

If they filled Zhao Tiankuo's name into the recipient field and then stuck it on the kiddie ride car, the car would automatically take them to Zhao Tiankuo.

They got right to it.

Gu Mian grabbed Wang Napao, led him to jump onto the kiddie ride car's rear bumper, filled in Zhao Tiankuo's name in the recipient field on the express order, and then slapped the order onto the rear of the car.

Then, a voice emanated from the express order:

"Squid Logistics Express Order at your service. Locating recipient, please wait..."

"Recipient's location confirmed. Preparing for delivery."

The moment the voice faded, Gu Mian saw something that seemed to be growing out of the express order.

The next second, a robust leg abruptly burst out from the express order, followed by a second, then a third, until a total of six legs had sprouted before it stopped.

Then, the six legs protruding from the rear of the car moved in unison, propelling the kiddie ride car forward at high speed.

Keke gripped the edge of the kiddie ride car tightly, amazed at the sight of the six legs growing out of the express order. She now finally understood why the company that invented this express order was called Squid Logistics; it was hardly different from having a giant squid carry it and run.

These six legs seemed rather shy. They immediately carried them into the greenbelt, scurrying into hidden nooks and crannies, probably afraid of startling the ordinary people of this world.

"Why are you still holding me? Let me down!"

Wang Napao was still in Gu Mian's grasp.

The small kiddie ride car's seat was already crammed with Chu Changge and Keke, so Gu Mian could only manage to stand on the car's rear bumper.

Wang Napao, however, didn't even have a spot on the bumper. Gu Mian was holding onto him, dragging him along, his backside scraping against the ground and sending sparks flying.

Wang Napao's rear was practically on fire, and he cried out in pain, "OUCH OUCH OUCH OUCH OUCH..."

What if, after we find Zhao Tiankuo, he says something like, 'I don't have a ticket to Paradise, but so-and-so does'? Then we'd have to find the person he mentions. Wang Napao is at least the head of an insurance company branch; he could then serve as a pathfinding NPC if needed.

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At this moment, Zhao Tiankuo was sneakily spying on Wind Blows Butt Cool and Moonfall Crow Cries.

After barely escaping Gu Mian, he had immediately fled in the opposite direction from him.

But after running for a while, an idea struck him: Gu Mian passed me just now and didn't grab me; he must have gone after that old man. Once he catches the old man, he might come back for me. He definitely saw me run this way!

The more Zhao Tiankuo thought about it, the more convinced he became that Gu Mian would return for him. So, thinking himself clever, he made a large detour to change his direction, hoping this way he wouldn't get caught.

While skulking around, he searched for remote places and, by sheer coincidence, discovered Wind Blows Butt Cool and Moonfall Crow Cries in an unfinished building.

It was now dusk, and the two of them were also looking for a concealed place to hide. They were spotted by Zhao Tiankuo, who was also searching for a hiding spot.

The pair, still unaware they had been discovered, were in the unfinished building, fearfully discussing the recent events.

"That ghost... why did it stop chasing us halfway?" Moonfall Crow Cries was puzzled.

Wind Blows Butt Cool shook his head. "I don't know either. Back then, I glanced back and saw him crawling on the ground, chasing us like a monster. That one look scared me so much I didn't dare look back again. I didn't expect that when I finally did look back later, the ghost was gone."

Moonfall Crow Cries hadn't looked behind her while fleeing, but she seemed to have heard a strange sound at the time. "By the way," she asked, "did you hear anything when you were running?"

"I was too nervous then; I wouldn't have heard anything even if there was a sound," Wind Blows Butt Cool replied, shaking his head.

Speaking of which, he suddenly remembered something and quickly took out his phone to check for new messages.

Seeing no new messages, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. If Song Meng had messaged him while he was running and he hadn't replied, he might have angered her.

Now that they knew the "Doctor's" romantic partner, Zhao Tiankuo, was a ghost, it was highly probable that their own partners were ghosts too.

Wind Blows Butt Cool put away his phone and asked Moonfall Crow Cries beside him, "Why do you ask? Did you hear something while we were fleeing?"

"You might not believe this, but I think I heard a cheerful children's song. I was too nervous at the time to catch the specifics, though."

"A children's song? Are you sure?"

Hearing a cheerful children's song while being chased by a ghost felt incredibly out of place.

Could it be that the ghost was carrying a portable music player, enjoying music while chasing them?

"I'm sure. And I remember the music started only after the ghost appeared. By the time we stopped and realized the ghost was gone, the music had vanished too."

"Could there be a connection between the ghost and that children's song? Does the ghost appear whenever the song plays?" Wind Blows Butt Cool asked hesitantly. "Do you remember the tune or the lyrics of that song?"

Moonfall Crow Cries shook her head. "Most of my attention was on escaping. I only vaguely noticed a children's song playing somewhere behind me. I didn't have time to properly register it."

"I suspect there's a connection between the children's song you heard and the ghost. Try to think carefully; see if you can recall anything else."

Moonfall Crow Cries furrowed her brows, trying hard to recall the situation.

She tried her best to recall the tune of the children's song, but for a while, she just couldn't remember it.

At that moment, Wind Blows Butt Cool suddenly started to sing, "Daddy's daddy is called what? Daddy's daddy is called Grandpa..."

Moonfall Crow Cries looked up at him in surprise. "Yes! That's it! How did you know?"

Wind Blows Butt Cool's face was deathly pale. His voice was so small and weak it seemed to be squeezed from between his teeth. "I hear it."

Moonfall Crow Cries's eyes widened as she, too, faintly heard the cheerful children's song.

What's happening? Is the ghost after us again?!

She instinctively looked back and immediately saw a dark figure standing far behind them.

It was Zhao Tiankuo!

"Run!" Moonfall Crow Cries's hair stood on end as she sprinted down the nearby stairs.

Wind Blows Butt Cool also saw Zhao Tiankuo behind them and quickly followed her downstairs.

Zhao Tiankuo's attention was entirely on Wind Blows Butt Cool and Moonfall Crow Cries; he hadn't noticed the faint children's song.

Seeing they had spotted him, Zhao Tiankuo immediately gave chase.

He'd had atrocious luck being matched with Gu Mian as his online romance. He didn't dare pursue Gu Mian, so chasing these two players—who had been matched into the same instance with Gu Mian—seemed like a good alternative. The mere thought that they were allied with Gu Mian caused a viciousness to well up in Zhao Tiankuo, his expression growing even more ferocious.

Moonfall Crow Cries and Wind Blows Butt Cool ran all the way downstairs. This was an uncompleted residential complex, desolate, with only unfinished buildings standing in the area.

The sun had completely set, and night was about to fall. Once night truly arrived, there would be almost no light sources in this place; they would only be able to see by moonlight.

They had to leave. Otherwise, when night fell, they'd be completely in the dark, and it was possible they'd run straight into a ghost while trying to escape.

"Split up!" Moonfall Crow Cries shouted to Wind Blows Butt Cool.

Wind Blows Butt Cool immediately understood and ran in another direction, while Moonfall Crow Cries continued straight ahead.

Soon, she realized something was amiss.

The footsteps behind her didn't fade; instead, they grew closer. She realized the ghost was chasing *her*.

Realizing this, she ran even more frantically. But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't shake the footsteps behind her. The sound was rapidly approaching, and she feared it wouldn't be long before it caught up to her.

Panicking, Moonfall Crow Cries glanced back. She saw Zhao Tiankuo close behind her, a wide grin stretching his lips almost to his ears. The scar on the side of his face was contorted by this eerie smile, making his entire face appear even more twisted and terrifying.

Seeing Moonfall Crow Cries look back at him, Zhao Tiankuo grew even more excited, his eyes bulging, his smile filled with malice.

Seeing this terrifying face, Moonfall Crow Cries staggered and nearly tripped.

Just then, she heard the children's song seem to grow louder.

The ghost chasing her also seemed to hear something; his maniacal grin gradually faded.

Moonfall Crow Cries saw the ghost's smile freeze. Not two seconds later, a screaming, multicolored, horrifying *thing*—with multiple legs, multiple bodies, and multiple heads—erupted from behind him, unceremoniously crashing down onto the ghost.

Zhao Tiankuo, who had been beaming just moments before, was instantly flattened against the ground. His terrifying face was no longer visible.

Too horrifying! Absolutely terrifying!

Moonfall Crow Cries didn't even dare to get a clear look at what had flattened Zhao Tiankuo; she just turned and fled forward frantically. She didn't dare take another glance at the strange, screaming creature with its multiple legs and heads, only hoping it wouldn't chase her.

Gu Mian stood on the bumper, watching in puzzlement as Moonfall Crow Cries hurriedly ran away.

That looks like a player, right? Why would she run off when she saw us?

"OUCH OUCH OUCH—"

Wang Napao, still held by Gu Mian, was clutching his rear and yelling in pain. He only quieted down after Gu Mian slapped him on the forehead.

Chapter 745 Mother Summoner (lv1) _1

Under Gu Mian's relentless pressure, Wang Napao tremblingly dug out a walkie-talkie from his item box.

This turned out to be a special item.

[Mother Summoner (Level 1)]

[Introduction: Still struggling with unbearable cooking? Still getting irritable because you can't find what you're looking for? Still crying because you were beaten up but can't fight back? With the Mother Summoner, all your troubles can be solved.]

[Function: By yelling "Mom!" into the walkie-talkie, you can summon a dedicated "mother" to descend from the sky and solve your troubles.]

[Note: A "mother's" patience is limited; she can only be summoned once a day and lasts for a maximum of half an hour. A "mother's" abilities are also limited, only able to resolve troubles within her capabilities. After solving your troubles, the "mother" will instantly leave with an expression of distaste.]

[Upgrade Conditions: For every 'Perfect score report' obtained, your level goes up, with the highest level being level ten. (Perfect score reports can be obtained in various types of test instances.)]

This "mother" is rather realistic; leveling up requires getting Perfect score reports... And she can only solve problems within her power, so there's no way she could fight a ghost.

Gu Mian pondered that he now had a "big brother" in his pocket, and now a "mother." He estimated that it wouldn't be much longer before he could gather his entire lost family.

While thinking, he brought the walkie-talkie to his mouth and yelled, "Mom!"

Just as the sound of his voice faded, he sensed something above him. Before he could look up, a gigantic figure suddenly landed before them, nearly crushing Wang Napao.

"Be careful! You, be careful!" Wang Napao scrambled to the side, clutching his head in terror.

Gu Mian ignored the nearly crushed Wang Napao and instead examined the person who had fallen from the sky. This person was two meters tall with a sturdy physique; her strong biceps looked as if they could kill someone with a single punch. Her face was even more contorted. The "mother" had no facial features; it seemed the creator had been lazy when sculpting her face. The area where a face should have been was covered by a square piece of white paper, on which "Mom" was scrawled crookedly with a black marker to indicate her identity.

By this time, Wang Napao had also clearly seen the figure Gu Mian had summoned. Staring at the two-meter-tall, robust "mother," his expression couldn't help but contort.

He had used the Mother Summoner before, and the "mother" he'd summoned was a relatively normal person. He hadn't expected the one Gu Mian summoned to be so completely different. Looking at her palm, which was like a palm-sized fan, he suspected this mother could slap a ghost to death.

Just as Wang Napao was imagining how a ghost could be slapped to death by that palm, Gu Mian, who was beside him, suddenly pointed at him and said to the mother, "Mom! I want the items in his item box, but he won't give them to me."

Wang Napao's eyes bulged instantly as he stared at Gu Mian in disbelief. He had never encountered such an insidious and cunning person!

Just as he was inwardly exclaiming at Gu Mian's treachery, the imposing shadow of the figure beside him loomed over him.

The person with "Mom" stuck to her head waved her hand, large as a palm-sized fan, grabbed Wang Napao by the legs, hoisted him upside down, and began to shake him, all while spouting typical "mom" lines:

"He's just a child; let him play with it.

"Your things aren't worth much anyway, so what's the big deal about giving them to Xiao Mianmian?"

"You can get them back from his house next time."

Keke felt a chill run down her spine listening to the "mother's" lines. She even called Gu Mian 'Xiao Mianmian.' Wang Napao must really regret giving the summoner to Gu Mian. Now, without Gu Mian having to lift a finger, "mother" had come out to help the child demand toys.

Witnessing the pitiful Wang Napao being dangled and shaken dozens of times, he finally couldn't bear it any longer and took out all the items from his item box.

He didn't have many special items, only managing to produce three:

The [Good Luck Charm], [Sweet Glue], and the [Mission Must Reach Express Order].

Gu Mian tossed the items to Chu Changge and Keke and continued to extort Wang Napao, who, still hoisted upside down, shouted that he really had nothing left.

The "mother" had completed her task and disappeared with a POP.

Wang Napao dropped to the floor, dazed and dizzy. Waving his hands, he mumbled, "Nothing's left, really, nothing left."

Gu Mian decided to believe him for the moment, concluding the robbery phase and moving on to interrogation. He started with a question that instantly cleared Wang Napao's head:

"Where is your insurance company's headquarters?"

Wang Napao shuddered, immediately picturing his headquarters being bombed.

Gu Mian figured there must be some high-level NPCs at the headquarters. When the time came, he could bag several of them in one go.

Seeing the twisted, excited expression on Gu Mian's face, Wang Napao swallowed the lie he was about to utter and truthfully said, "Not in this world..."

As he spoke, he stole a glance at Gu Mian and added in a low voice, "In the Fourth World."

Which one was the Fourth World again? Gu Mian quickly recalled: it was Paradise World. The world where, after numerous resets, the distinction between Upper Class People and Lower Class People was sharply defined. His last visit to Paradise had been during the Circus of Love and Justice instance. There, he'd met Lu Yi, an NPC with whom he'd really connected. Before leaving, Lu Yi had even thoughtfully given him a bomb remote control so he could blow up the circus's main stage. He wondered how Lu Yi was doing now.

"Right, that world is called Paradise World." Wang Napao shrank his neck. "That world is rather isolated; it doesn't interact much with the other worlds. Most people there don't know they live in a Low-Dimensional World; only a small minority is aware of these things."

Gu Mian thought of Mr. Slaughter. He was a high-status person but was also unaware of living in a Low-Dimensional World. He wondered how Mr. Slaughter was doing these days, if he was even still alive. He recalled that at the end of the Circus Dungeon, Mr. Slaughter seemed to have been thrown from a building by Lu Yi.

"Anyway, all the top executives of our company are at the headquarters. Capturing a small branch office manager like me won't do you any good." Wang Napao, deciding it was better to sacrifice his colleagues than himself, resolved to sell out the head office. "I know the exact location of the headquarters! It's Street 54, A District, Jile City, in the Fourth World. There are loads of high-ranking people there. You should hurry over and find someone to torture!"

Gu Mian spread his hands. "Even if I wanted to go, I couldn't. With random matching, it could take years to get into an instance in Paradise World."

Besides, the Dungeon Entry Ticket was used up when Fatty entered the Seventh World. He couldn't use a Dungeon Entry Ticket to get into Paradise World either. If only an NPC would drop a Dungeon Entry Ticket right about now.

"I don't know anyone in Paradise World either! You should hurry and capture some other people. Ask them if they have any friends in Paradise World. Maybe they'll have an exclusive entry ticket for a Paradise World instance!" Clever Wang Napao immediately proposed.

Some instances did indeed have exclusive entry tickets; for example, the Circus Dungeon required a 'Clown Mask' to enter. However, he had left Coach Che and those two NPCs back at the insurance company, and he doubted they would be patiently waiting for his return. It wouldn't be easy to catch another one now.

Just then, Gu Mian suddenly remembered he still had Ai Zitao in his pocket.

He immediately took out his phone and asked Ai Zitao if he knew anyone in Paradise World.

A few seconds later, Ai Zitao's reply came: "Zhao Tiankuo knows someone."

Chapter 746 Squid Logistics. Your Second to None Choice_1

Looking at the message sent by Ai Zitao, Gu Mian fell into deep thought.

So, after all that, we're back to Zhao Tiankuo. He and Zhao Tiankuo really are a system-matched pair of lovers; quite a bit of fate involved here.

"Speaking of which, didn't we pass Zhao Tiankuo when we apprehended that old man just now?" he turned back and asked Chu Changge and Keke.

Keke nodded. "Yes, we did pass by him."

"You mean the person I saw running with two arms and two legs when I was escaping earlier?" Wang Napao also remembered the scene he had witnessed during his flight.

He slapped his thigh. "Look at you, look at you! All you know is how to chase me around. Talk about missing the forest for the trees, penny-wise and pound-foolish! If you'd just stopped the car and grabbed him then, it would have been so much better. We wouldn't have to go through all this trouble searching. Now, that Zhao Tiankuo, who knows where he's run off to? You'll have a great time trying to find him now..."

It wouldn't require too much effort, as Keke took out the special item Gu Mian had tossed her earlier: the [Mission Must Reach Express Order].

This express order had been confiscated from Wang Napao.

[Mission Must Reach Express Order]

[Introduction: "Gou Dan? Who is Gou Dan? Your delivery is here!" Squid Logistics's newest product, designed for busy logistics. No delivery personnel needed; just fill in the name for one-click delivery. You deserve it!]

[Function: Stick the express order on the item you want to deliver. Fill in the recipient's name in the recipient field, and the Mission Must Reach Express Order will automatically deliver the goods for you.]

[Note: According to regulations, this express order cannot deliver live creatures, any type of weapons or explosives, obscene publications, or other prohibited items.]

Although it couldn't deliver live creatures, it could certainly deliver the kiddie ride car Keke had borrowed.

If they filled Zhao Tiankuo's name into the recipient field and then stuck it on the kiddie ride car, the car would automatically take them to Zhao Tiankuo.

They got right to it.

Gu Mian grabbed Wang Napao, led him to jump onto the kiddie ride car's rear bumper, filled in Zhao Tiankuo's name in the recipient field on the express order, and then slapped the order onto the rear of the car.

Then, a voice emanated from the express order:

"Squid Logistics Express Order at your service. Locating recipient, please wait..."

"Recipient's location confirmed. Preparing for delivery."

The moment the voice faded, Gu Mian saw something that seemed to be growing out of the express order.

The next second, a robust leg abruptly burst out from the express order, followed by a second, then a third, until a total of six legs had sprouted before it stopped.

Then, the six legs protruding from the rear of the car moved in unison, propelling the kiddie ride car forward at high speed.

Keke gripped the edge of the kiddie ride car tightly, amazed at the sight of the six legs growing out of the express order. She now finally understood why the company that invented this express order was called Squid Logistics; it was hardly different from having a giant squid carry it and run.

These six legs seemed rather shy. They immediately carried them into the greenbelt, scurrying into hidden nooks and crannies, probably afraid of startling the ordinary people of this world.

"Why are you still holding me? Let me down!"

Wang Napao was still in Gu Mian's grasp.

The small kiddie ride car's seat was already crammed with Chu Changge and Keke, so Gu Mian could only manage to stand on the car's rear bumper.

Wang Napao, however, didn't even have a spot on the bumper. Gu Mian was holding onto him, dragging him along, his backside scraping against the ground and sending sparks flying.

Wang Napao's rear was practically on fire, and he cried out in pain, "OUCH OUCH OUCH OUCH OUCH..."

What if, after we find Zhao Tiankuo, he says something like, 'I don't have a ticket to Paradise, but so-and-so does'? Then we'd have to find the person he mentions. Wang Napao is at least the head of an insurance company branch; he could then serve as a pathfinding NPC if needed.

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At this moment, Zhao Tiankuo was sneakily spying on Wind Blows Butt Cool and Moonfall Crow Cries.

After barely escaping Gu Mian, he had immediately fled in the opposite direction from him.

But after running for a while, an idea struck him: Gu Mian passed me just now and didn't grab me; he must have gone after that old man. Once he catches the old man, he might come back for me. He definitely saw me run this way!

The more Zhao Tiankuo thought about it, the more convinced he became that Gu Mian would return for him. So, thinking himself clever, he made a large detour to change his direction, hoping this way he wouldn't get caught.

While skulking around, he searched for remote places and, by sheer coincidence, discovered Wind Blows Butt Cool and Moonfall Crow Cries in an unfinished building.

It was now dusk, and the two of them were also looking for a concealed place to hide. They were spotted by Zhao Tiankuo, who was also searching for a hiding spot.

The pair, still unaware they had been discovered, were in the unfinished building, fearfully discussing the recent events.

"That ghost... why did it stop chasing us halfway?" Moonfall Crow Cries was puzzled.

Wind Blows Butt Cool shook his head. "I don't know either. Back then, I glanced back and saw him crawling on the ground, chasing us like a monster. That one look scared me so much I didn't dare look back again. I didn't expect that when I finally did look back later, the ghost was gone."

Moonfall Crow Cries hadn't looked behind her while fleeing, but she seemed to have heard a strange sound at the time. "By the way," she asked, "did you hear anything when you were running?"

"I was too nervous then; I wouldn't have heard anything even if there was a sound," Wind Blows Butt Cool replied, shaking his head.

Speaking of which, he suddenly remembered something and quickly took out his phone to check for new messages.

Seeing no new messages, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. If Song Meng had messaged him while he was running and he hadn't replied, he might have angered her.

Now that they knew the "Doctor's" romantic partner, Zhao Tiankuo, was a ghost, it was highly probable that their own partners were ghosts too.

Wind Blows Butt Cool put away his phone and asked Moonfall Crow Cries beside him, "Why do you ask? Did you hear something while we were fleeing?"

"You might not believe this, but I think I heard a cheerful children's song. I was too nervous at the time to catch the specifics, though."

"A children's song? Are you sure?"

Hearing a cheerful children's song while being chased by a ghost felt incredibly out of place.

Could it be that the ghost was carrying a portable music player, enjoying music while chasing them?

"I'm sure. And I remember the music started only after the ghost appeared. By the time we stopped and realized the ghost was gone, the music had vanished too."

"Could there be a connection between the ghost and that children's song? Does the ghost appear whenever the song plays?" Wind Blows Butt Cool asked hesitantly. "Do you remember the tune or the lyrics of that song?"

Moonfall Crow Cries shook her head. "Most of my attention was on escaping. I only vaguely noticed a children's song playing somewhere behind me. I didn't have time to properly register it."

"I suspect there's a connection between the children's song you heard and the ghost. Try to think carefully; see if you can recall anything else."

Moonfall Crow Cries furrowed her brows, trying hard to recall the situation.

She tried her best to recall the tune of the children's song, but for a while, she just couldn't remember it.

At that moment, Wind Blows Butt Cool suddenly started to sing, "Daddy's daddy is called what? Daddy's daddy is called Grandpa..."

Moonfall Crow Cries looked up at him in surprise. "Yes! That's it! How did you know?"

Wind Blows Butt Cool's face was deathly pale. His voice was so small and weak it seemed to be squeezed from between his teeth. "I hear it."

Moonfall Crow Cries's eyes widened as she, too, faintly heard the cheerful children's song.

What's happening? Is the ghost after us again?!

She instinctively looked back and immediately saw a dark figure standing far behind them.

It was Zhao Tiankuo!

"Run!" Moonfall Crow Cries's hair stood on end as she sprinted down the nearby stairs.

Wind Blows Butt Cool also saw Zhao Tiankuo behind them and quickly followed her downstairs.

Zhao Tiankuo's attention was entirely on Wind Blows Butt Cool and Moonfall Crow Cries; he hadn't noticed the faint children's song.

Seeing they had spotted him, Zhao Tiankuo immediately gave chase.

He'd had atrocious luck being matched with Gu Mian as his online romance. He didn't dare pursue Gu Mian, so chasing these two players—who had been matched into the same instance with Gu Mian—seemed like a good alternative. The mere thought that they were allied with Gu Mian caused a viciousness to well up in Zhao Tiankuo, his expression growing even more ferocious.

Moonfall Crow Cries and Wind Blows Butt Cool ran all the way downstairs. This was an uncompleted residential complex, desolate, with only unfinished buildings standing in the area.

The sun had completely set, and night was about to fall. Once night truly arrived, there would be almost no light sources in this place; they would only be able to see by moonlight.

They had to leave. Otherwise, when night fell, they'd be completely in the dark, and it was possible they'd run straight into a ghost while trying to escape.

"Split up!" Moonfall Crow Cries shouted to Wind Blows Butt Cool.

Wind Blows Butt Cool immediately understood and ran in another direction, while Moonfall Crow Cries continued straight ahead.

Soon, she realized something was amiss.

The footsteps behind her didn't fade; instead, they grew closer. She realized the ghost was chasing *her*.

Realizing this, she ran even more frantically. But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't shake the footsteps behind her. The sound was rapidly approaching, and she feared it wouldn't be long before it caught up to her.

Panicking, Moonfall Crow Cries glanced back. She saw Zhao Tiankuo close behind her, a wide grin stretching his lips almost to his ears. The scar on the side of his face was contorted by this eerie smile, making his entire face appear even more twisted and terrifying.

Seeing Moonfall Crow Cries look back at him, Zhao Tiankuo grew even more excited, his eyes bulging, his smile filled with malice.

Seeing this terrifying face, Moonfall Crow Cries staggered and nearly tripped.

Just then, she heard the children's song seem to grow louder.

The ghost chasing her also seemed to hear something; his maniacal grin gradually faded.

Moonfall Crow Cries saw the ghost's smile freeze. Not two seconds later, a screaming, multicolored, horrifying *thing*—with multiple legs, multiple bodies, and multiple heads—erupted from behind him, unceremoniously crashing down onto the ghost.

Zhao Tiankuo, who had been beaming just moments before, was instantly flattened against the ground. His terrifying face was no longer visible.

Too horrifying! Absolutely terrifying!

Moonfall Crow Cries didn't even dare to get a clear look at what had flattened Zhao Tiankuo; she just turned and fled forward frantically. She didn't dare take another glance at the strange, screaming creature with its multiple legs and heads, only hoping it wouldn't chase her.

Gu Mian stood on the bumper, watching in puzzlement as Moonfall Crow Cries hurriedly ran away.

That looks like a player, right? Why would she run off when she saw us?

"OUCH OUCH OUCH—"

Wang Napao, still held by Gu Mian, was clutching his rear and yelling in pain. He only quieted down after Gu Mian slapped him on the forehead.

Chapter 747 The Seven Wonders Amusement Park_1

"Your package has been delivered. Please rate our service."

This delivery note was rather smart, growing legs when it needed to walk and arms when it needed to handle items.

After the delivery was finished, it grew two arms. One held the feedback form, the other a pen, and looked everywhere for the recipient, hoping for a five-star rating.

But it couldn't find the recipient even after much searching.

"Mr. Zhao Tiankuo? Mr. Zhao Tiankuo?"

It was unclear where these two arms' vocal organs were located, but they started shouting at the top of their lungs for Zhao Tiankuo.

A hand shakily emerged from under the toy car. Obviously, Mr. Zhao Tiankuo was there.

The hand was struggling to reach for the feedback form, most likely intending to vent its frustration by giving it a one-star rating.

Just as the hand was about to grab the feedback form, Gu Mian snatched the paper and pen, gave a five-star rating, and stuffed the form back into the waiting hands.

The two arms seemed to feel that something was missing, and their movements became hesitant. Nonetheless, they were just two brainless hands, so after some hesitation, they cheerfully left with their five-star feedback form, presumably returning to the Squid Logistics Company.

Wang Napao, who had been discarded by Gu Mian, rolled a couple of times on the ground. He cautiously got up only when he was a safe distance from the kiddy ride and stealthily watched Gu Mian.

After the feedback form was sent off, Gu Mian jumped off the kiddy ride, grabbed the hand reaching out from under it, and yanked out the trapped Zhao Tiankuo.

The moment Zhao Tiankuo saw daylight again, he looked up to find Gu Mian's large face right in front of him. He rolled his eyes and nearly fainted.

"I heard you know some people in Paradise World?" Gu Mian didn't give him a chance to faint, pulling Zhao Tiankuo directly in front of him.

"Yes, yes, yes," Zhao Tiankuo said nervously, repeating "yes" several times. "I met a few people there when I was working in transportation, delivering goods to that world..."

"How did you get into Paradise World?"

"By that train," Zhao Tiankuo carefully glanced at Gu Mian. "You know, the train that can travel between different worlds. I heard you used it not long ago, and it was immediately sent for repairs. Since then, I haven't been able to continue my transportation and unloading work. So, I came here and found a job playing a romantic partner..."

He hadn't expected his first player pairing to be with Gu Mian.

Such was his bad luck. He could only lament his misfortune.

Zhao Tiankuo had also entered Paradise World via the Time Escape Train. With the train currently under maintenance, entering Paradise World was only possible with a Dungeon Entry Ticket.

"Do you have a Dungeon Entry Ticket for Paradise World?" Gu Mian asked, though he wasn't very hopeful.

Zhao Tiankuo had previously been just a lowly unloading worker. Gu Mian didn't expect him to have something so high-end.

As expected, he shrank his neck and shook his head. Fearing his answer would displease Gu Mian, he quickly added, "But I do have contact information for several NPCs in Paradise World!"

Gu Mian took out the worker's handbook he had confiscated from the programmer earlier and held a ballpoint pen with the words "Squid Logistics" printed on it, ready to take notes.

"Paradise World has two stops where you can get off: Crazy Game City and White Bone Church. When we transport goods, we always unload at the dock near the Crazy Game City stop. When the game was just launched, the instance at Crazy Game City was shut down for a while. The city's employees, having no work then, came to our dock to do odd jobs. That's how I got to know them."

Speaking of Crazy Game City...

Keke, who was standing behind, suddenly spoke up, "I remember there was a Lantern Festival event shortly after the game launched. It was terminated prematurely due to a malfunction. Consequently, several instances developed bugs and couldn't run properly. I recall Crazy Game City's instance was on that suspension list."

"Yes, yes, yes. That's right, the Crazy Game City instance was suspended during the Lantern Festival event," Zhao Tiankuo nodded vigorously.

"Cut the crap," Gu Mian said, holding the pen and paper. "Give me the contact information, quickly."

Zhao Tiankuo shrank his neck, ready to sell out the friends he had made in Paradise World.

Meanwhile, the sneaky Wang Napao took out a cellphone and started muttering into it.

"Hey, hey, this is Wang Napao from Sunshine Insurance Company. Right now, I've been captured by Gu Mian; he's torturing me! Another ghost has also been captured and is revealing important secrets about Paradise World to him. I'm requesting to immediately shut down the instance Gu Mian is in and kick him out..."

The sharp-eyed Keke immediately spotted Wang Napao secretly making a call. She quickly tapped Gu Mian, gesturing for him to look in Wang Napao's direction.

Gu Mian turned around to see Wang Napao on his phone, snitching. He instantly burst out laughing.

It seemed Wang Napao still had things in his inventory he hadn't taken out.

As Wang Napao was quietly making his phone call, he suddenly felt a chill on his back. He stiffly turned his neck to look back, only to see Gu Mian smiling and standing behind him.

Scared, he cried out "AHHH!", dropped his cell phone, and tried to run, but was grabbed from behind and pinned to the ground.

"You seem to be holding out on me. Come on, let me see what other goodies you're hiding," Gu Mian said as he lifted him up.

Wang Napao screamed at the top of his lungs, "Help! Help! Murder!"

He squeezed out a couple of tears, regretting his carelessness in secretly trying to report Gu Mian, only to be discovered.

This was it; he was going to die on the spot.

Just when he thought he was doomed, a line of large text suddenly appeared before him—

"We received reports from concerned parties that 'My Virtual Girlfriend/Boyfriend' exhibits terrifyingly violent behavior, which has severely threatened the safety of instance personnel. The game

administrators have decided to suspend the instance's operation. All players will be ejected from the instance in ten seconds."

"10, 9..."

Moonfall Crow Cries was frantically running away when a notification of the instance suspension popped up right in front of her face.

Seeing the description of the "extremely terrifying violent behavior" in the notification, she immediately thought of the multi-legged, multi-headed monster she had just seen. That monster was horrifying, crushing a ghost beneath it in an instant.

She had just been wondering why such a monster would appear in the instance. This monster had nothing to do with a virtual lover.

She realized the truth only after reading the suspension notification.

It must be a bug! That monster doesn't belong here, so the game administrators hastily suspended the instance to fix the loophole.

Looking at the countdown on the suspension notification, she heaved a sigh of relief and sat down on the ground.

"Great!" she thought. "I didn't expect to leave the instance so soon and even get compensation! This compensation will be enough for us to stay out of instances for a good while."

"I wonder when the Doctor and the others will come out." In the apartment building's courtyard, Fatty was hanging wrung-out clothes on the laundry line.

Xiao Hong was watching him eagerly. Fatty glanced at Xiao Hong warily and added a couple more clips to the black shirt on the laundry line.

Nearby in the courtyard, the Fortune-teller was lifting dumbbells. Hearing Fatty talking to himself, she offered, "Would you like me to do a divination for you?"

Just then, Fatty suddenly exclaimed, "The suspension notice is out! The Doctor should have left the instance... Huh? Why are so many instances suspended this time?"

He looked at the suspension list sent by the game: "Seven Wonders Paradise, Tragedy on the Bus, My Virtual Girlfriend/Boyfriend, The Guest Under the Bed..."

Chapter 748 A Bloody Incident Caused by a Pot of Meatball Soup _1

"Fatty, Fatty?" Gu Mian had already returned to the apartment, rummaging for something. When he couldn't find what he was looking for, he started calling out for Fatty.

Hearing the noise, Fatty quickly ran up from downstairs, hugging a basin. "Doctor, you're back!"

Xiao Hong was also scurrying along behind Fatty, climbing up the stairs.

As soon as she saw Gu Mian, she rushed forward to give him a great big hug. Gu Mian expertly dodged to the side as Xiao Hong banged her head into Chu Changge's chest, knocking him back two steps until his back hit the wall.

Fatty hastily put down the basin in his hand. "Doctor, you guys came back earlier than I thought. I just finished doing the laundry and haven't had time to go and buy groceries. Is there anything particular you want for dinner tonight? I can pick it up from the supermarket."

Gu Mian waved him off. "Don't worry about the meal now. Remember back when I snatched up that thing resembling a mobile phone and walkie-talkie from Mr. Green? Do you know where I put it?"

Previously, Mr. Green had contacted the people in the instance with that phone-like device. Gu Mian thought it would be useful and snatched it, which resulted in Mr. Green threatening to run away.

"Ah, that," Fatty recalled. "I remember you fiddled with that thing for an entire afternoon but couldn't figure out how to use it, so you just left it somewhere. I haven't seen it since."

"By the way, why are you suddenly asking for that thing?" Fatty asked curiously.

Before leaving the instance, Zhao Tiankuo had shared the contact information of several Paradise World NPCs—a string of numbers, which appeared to be phone numbers.

Gu Mian took out a small notebook with the numbers written on it. He wanted to try calling these numbers using Mr. Green's peculiar mobile device.

Upon seeing the string of numbers, Fatty guessed what Gu Mian was trying to do. He mused, "Could it be that Mr. Green took it back sneakily? Doctor, maybe you should ask Mr. Green."

Come to think of it, I haven't seen Mr. Green since we got back. I have no idea where he's gone, Gu Mian thought. If I want to find out about Paradise World, it would be more convenient to ask Xie Bi'an directly, since he's from there. However, he doesn't look trustworthy and probably wouldn't tell me the truth.

Chu Changge seemed to be able to read Gu Mian's mind and suddenly spoke, "Don't trust Xie Bi'an."

It seems their conflict runs deep, Gu Mian mused. They're technically colleagues, but it's strange how they could have such an adversarial relationship.

They could not find Mr. Green, who only returned after it was completely dark.

When he came back, Fatty was cooking dinner. Xiao Qiao, who was freeloading, was already clutching her bowl at the table, eagerly waiting for Fatty to serve the meal.

Mr. Green returned looking gloomy. When he saw Gu Mian in the living room, he was startled.

"You... you got out already?" As soon as he spotted Gu Mian, Mr. Green instinctively took a big step back, clutching his chest.

But then, realizing he no longer had anything worth stealing, he let his hand fall in despair.

Last time he ran away from home, he had run into thieves who made off with everything he had, not even sparing his clothes.

His signature green suit and hat were lost in that robbery. Now, Mr. Green was wearing clothes from Gu Mian's childhood, which fit him perfectly.

He had somehow gotten a piece of green cloth and wrapped it around his head, in a feeble attempt to impersonate a hat.

Seeing Mr. Green backing away, about to retreat all the way out the front door, Gu Mian stepped forward and pulled him back.

"What are you doing?!" Mr. Green widened his eyes at Gu Mian, unable to imagine what else Gu Mian could profit from him.

Not mincing his words, Gu Mian asked, "Did you steal the mobile phone back?"

Upon hearing Gu Mian's question, Mr. Green's facial expression shifted from horror to panic, before finally settling into dejection.

Fatty was right indeed, Gu Mian thought.

Mr. Green's short stature seemed to shrink even further. "Yes, I took it."

"Where did you hide it?"

"It was stolen." As he spoke, Mr. Green looked even more desolated. "I stole the phone back the same night you took it. I tried to sneak away without anyone noticing, but unfortunately, I ran into some ruthless people who cleaned me out! They snatched the phone too."

So, Mr. Green had taken the phone back that very night, Gu Mian realized.

On Earth, there is no protective mechanism to shield NPCs from player attacks as there is in an instance. Poor Mr. Green, dressed so green and standing so short, clearly looked like an easy target. It's no wonder he got mugged, Gu Mian thought. If it was taken by players, that might be a little more complicated. It would be tough to locate the players who robbed Mr. Green amidst Lianhua City's massive population, Gu Mian considered.

At this moment, Fatty came out carrying a pot of meatball soup. "Doctor, dinner is ready."

Ignoring the meal, Gu Mian continued interrogating Mr. Green, "Where were you robbed?"

Mr. Green sniffled. "Just outside the nearby supermarket. I screamed and yelled, yet not a single employee came out to help me! Despite us being fellow townsfolk... they really aren't human..." As he spoke, he even extended an arm to wipe away a tear.

Right now, the only way to contact anyone inside the instance is through Mr. Green's missing phone. I do have a phone that can cross dimensions, but it can't dial specific phone numbers, Gu Mian thought.

"If he was robbed outside the supermarket, the thieves are likely to periodically visit the supermarket for supplies. They might also frequent the supermarket to rob other players. We can stake out the supermarket front." Chu Changge came over and looked down at Mr. Green. "Do you remember what the players who robbed you looked like?"

Mr. Green gritted his teeth. "I could recognize them even if they turned to ashes!"

According to Mr. Green, the group that robbed him consisted of three middle-aged men.

After the robbery, the trio had headed north from the supermarket; that was likely where they lived.

If we want to contact the NPCs in Paradise, the only option is to retrieve that phone, Gu Mian concluded.

Gu Mian stroked his chin. "Starting tomorrow, let's take turns keeping watch in front of the supermarket with Mr. Green to see if that group shows up again."

"If necessary, we can use him as bait." Chu Changge eyed Mr. Green from top to bottom.

Mr. Green visibly shuddered, glaring at Chu Changge in silent condemnation.

The sounds of fighting suddenly broke from behind Gu Mian.

The source of the commotion was Xiao Hong attempting to grab a meatball from Xiao Qiao's bowl, provoking a punch in retaliation.

This triggered a full-out brawl between them.

The table was overturned, and soup spilled everywhere.

Fatty, with his head full of vegetable leaves, was trying to break up the fight but ended up getting scratched by Xiao Hong and kicked twice by Xiao Qiao.

The sounds from the brawl soon alerted other residents in the apartment building.

Keke and 007 came up just in time to see Gu Mian, his hair disheveled, kicking them both out the front door—one kick for each.

Chapter 749 First Episode of the Plan to Retake the Mobile Phone_1

To better implement the phone retrieval plan, Fatty worked diligently, forgetting to eat or sleep, and spent the entire night creating a shift schedule.

Early the next morning, he showed the list to Gu Mian, "Doctor, take a look! This is the roster I worked on all night. Today, Doctor, Miss 007, and I will take Mr. Green to the supermarket to keep watch..."

Gu Mian looked at the schedule in Fatty's hand.

On it were three lines of names—

[Day One: Doctor, 007, Me]

[Day Two: Brother Chu, Fortune-teller, Xiao Hong]

[Day Three: Xiao Qiao, Liu Ruyan, Keke, Brother]

A large, transparent stain that smelled of lychee soda had dripped onto Xiao Qiao's name. It was hard not to suspect it was Xiao Hong's handiwork.

It was clear Fatty had put some real thought into it; at least he'd split Xiao Hong and Xiao Qiao into different groups to prevent them from just fighting instead of working.

Though he'd put thought into it, still...

"You spent all night writing just these few names?" Gu Mian counted; there were only ten names in total. Fatty had even lazily used "Me" to replace the most difficult name to write, Wang Xianzhi.

"This list was the result of careful planning and deep deliberation," Fatty defended. "It's not good for all of us to stake out the place together. First, we'd be too big a target and easily discovered. Second, if we're all just watching, we can't get anything else done. So, I decided on a rotation system."

"We'll divide into three groups, with each group watching for one day. This way, the other two groups can use their free time to do their own things. If we haven't spotted anyone by the fourth day, we'll start the rotation again with the first group."

"When I assigned the groups, I also carefully considered everyone's physical condition. For example, a delicate fatty like me, who can't lift heavy things or carry much, should be in the same group as the strongest one, the Doctor, so he can protect me."

That actually made a lot of sense.

Gu Mian looked at the list again. Indeed, each group had someone capable of fighting.

Brother Chu's group had Xiao Hong, and Xiao Hong was quite a fighter, especially since she wasn't human. The Fortune-teller in that group had also been working out recently, so her physical condition should have improved enough for her to at least offer some help.

And the group with Xiao Qiao, Liu Ruyan, Keke, and Brother had two fighters. Fatty must have considered Xiao Qiao's... limited brainpower and put Brother in her group to help her out.

As Gu Mian was looking at the list, there was a knock at the door.

Fatty jogged over to open the door. It was 007, here to meet up with them.

The supermarket wasn't far from Gu Mian's apartment. Once everyone had gathered, they headed to the supermarket, arriving nearby shortly after.

Fatty had already cleared out an abandoned convenience store across from the supermarket and even brought a few chairs for them to rest on. They would conduct their stakeout from this small store.

The only downside was that the building's windows and door were dilapidated, letting the wind WHOOSH in. Fortunately, the weather wasn't cold at the moment.

Mr. Green, of course, had also been brought by Gu Mian.

Without needing to be told, he eagerly stood on tiptoe, peering out the window. His head, covered in green cloth, poked out, his expression one of bitter resentment as he spied on the supermarket opposite, looking determined to avenge himself.

Watching Mr. Green diligently spying, Gu Mian felt tempted to write a novel titled "Mr. Green's Revenge" to praise his indomitable spirit.

Fatty had even brought a pair of binoculars, through which they could clearly see the situation at the supermarket entrance.

It was now seven in the morning, and people were already trickling into the supermarket to restock supplies.

Most people coming to the supermarket were in groups, cautiously observing their surroundings as they entered and exited.

Gu Mian held a piece of paper. It was a portrait drawn by Mr. Green, who, with his "exquisite" drawing skills, had depicted the three people who robbed him.

Just then, 007 leaned over to look at Mr. Green's masterpiece. She stared at the three stick figures with hair drawn on the paper and fell silent.

Gu Mian placed the rather useless portrait on a nearby counter and observed the supermarket across the street through the glassless window.

Ever since the death protection was turned off, Lianhua City had fewer people each day.

Throughout the morning, only three or four groups came to the supermarket to replenish their supplies.

Each time people arrived, Gu Mian carefully observed their faces. He had lived in Lianhua City for many years and knew quite a few people, thinking he might recognize someone among them.

But those who came and went were all unfamiliar faces, looking haggard and hurried.

Gu Mian suddenly thought of Captain Feng.

His full title was "Lianhua City East Police Station Captain Feng."

Back when everyone's life was still normal, Gu Mian often ended up at the police station due to some unlucky incidents. That's when he had met Captain Feng. Captain Feng was a very warm-hearted person who would get involved in even the most trivial matters if he came across them.

Later, this warm-hearted man had vanished from Gu Mian's friend list one day.

He had died, silently and without a trace.

"Sigh, we've been watching all morning and still haven't seen the people who robbed Mr. Green." Fatty rubbed his lower back, which was sore from standing for so long. "Come to think of it, it's been a while since Mr. Green was robbed. Doctor, do you think those people might have had an accident inside an instance?"

Fatty voiced his concern. He didn't use the word "died," probably because he felt it was cruel to casually declare someone dead.

"They stole so many things from me! The money they got from selling them would definitely last them for a while. They won't need to enter an instance to earn money anytime soon," Mr. Green said, gritting his teeth.

So Mr. Green had many valuable items on him. He ran away from home with so much, and now it's all been snatched by others. Just great.

"Then let's keep watching. If we don't spot them today, maybe Brother Chu's group will tomorrow. If Brother Chu's group doesn't, maybe Xiao Qiao's group will." At this, Fatty's confidence seemed to swell, and he raised the binoculars again, diligently observing the other side.

At that moment, Gu Mian noticed 007 by the counter, examining the drawing of the three stick figures.

"Can you make anything out from that?" Gu Mian asked, looking at her strangely.

No matter how he looked at it, they were just three stick figures. Being able to identify someone from that drawing would be truly incredible, like seeing a ghost. Yet 007 was examining it so intently, as if there were some clue on it.

007 gave a bitter smile. "Seeing this drawing just reminded me of my childhood. When I was little, I loved to scribble on the walls. I'd use crayons to draw myself, my dad, my mom... I'd cover the walls with them. I used to draw little stick figures just like these."

Her eyes held a hint of nostalgia, likely reminiscing about the past.

Gu Mian knew that 007's search for her mother had ended tragically. If her parents were still alive and well, 007 wouldn't have left them to come here.

Gu Mian had enough tact not to bring up a painful subject.

He naturally changed the subject, "How is your research into the Beast Tamer profession coming along?"

007 had possessed the Beast Tamer profession for some time now, but Gu Mian had never seen her use any of its skills.

The Fortune-teller was different from 007. She was always grabbing people to tell their fortunes, like some street-corner charlatan out to scam money.

Hearing Gu Mian's words, 007 froze for a moment.

Gu Mian sensed something was wrong. "Is there a problem?"

After several seconds, 007 shook her head. "No... nothing."

Chapter 750 Second Episode of the Plan to Retake the Mobile Phone_1

Seeing her stammering tone and indecisive expression, Gu Mian would be a fool to believe her. Typically, when characters in TV dramas hid their true situation using hesitant phrases like, "I'm fine," or

"It's nothing," they usually ended up dead within a few episodes. Gu Mian seriously wondered if 007 would kick the bucket in a few episodes too.

Knowing that Gu Mian didn't believe her, 007 admitted, "It's nothing serious, just a prerequisite mission that needs to be completed before the profession can actually be initiated."

The Beast Tamer profession is so troublesome, Gu Mian thought. It even requires a prerequisite mission.

Fatty, who had been listening to their conversation by the window, enthusiastically chimed in, "I recall you didn't receive any prerequisite mission when you became a Doctor, did you? I previously discussed professions with Miss Fortune-Teller, and she didn't mention needing to complete a prerequisite mission either. It seems the Beast Tamer profession is quite unique."

Speaking of which, professions like 'Doctor' and 'Fortune-Teller' didn't have any predecessors. Gu Mian wondered what the future development path for these professions would be.

The 'Beast Tamer' profession, however, had a genuine pioneer: Lu Yi. In Paradise World, he had tamed numerous Lower Class People, making them perform for the entertainment of the Upper Class People. He deceived the performers with false hopes, leading them to their doom. He even went mad, planting bombs in the audience sections and blowing up everyone—both Upper Class People and Lower Class People alike.

Would 007 also turn out this way?

Gu Mian could already imagine 007 committing arson, murder, and plunder.

"Miss 007, what's this prerequisite mission you mentioned?" Fatty, not as pensive as Gu Mian, was simply curious about the current matter.

"I was instructed to tame a 'beast'," 007 said, not quite understanding. "I don't know what constitutes taming. I used to have a little dog that always listened to me. If that counts as taming, then it wouldn't be hard. But small animals are rare nowadays, and I haven't managed to catch any these past few days."

Gu Mian hadn't seen much of 007 after they left the Seventh World; it seemed she had gone looking for animals.

Fatty began to worry on 007's behalf. "Catching animals must be difficult in the current situation. My father taught me how to catch sparrows when I was young. When we get back, I'll set a trap in the yard and try to catch a little sparrow for Miss 007. We can see if a bird will work for the mission."

"You're quite the catcher," Gu Mian remarked drily. Sparrows were quite temperamental, he mused. If Fatty caught one today, it would probably die of indignation by tomorrow.

Fatty missed Gu Mian's sarcastic undertone and, thinking he was being complimented, scratched his head, a little embarrassed.

While the three of them were talking, Mr. Green kept his eyes glued to the supermarket across the street, looking like he was very keen on getting revenge.

Unfortunately, they didn't spot the three robbers all day. As day turned into night, the moon rose high, and the streets became nearly deserted, Fatty declared the day's mission over.

"It's already eleven at night," Fatty said, looking at his luminous digital watch in the dark. "I suppose no one would dare to come out at this hour. Doctor, let's pack up and head back."

Mr. Green reluctantly left the window, already looking forward to resuming the stakeout the next day.

"I'm tired too," Gu Mian said, glancing at the still brightly lit supermarket across the street. "Let's go back and sleep."

The supermarket didn't close at night. If one had to sleep on the streets, they could choose the supermarket entrance. At least the light from there would offer some sense of security.

"By the way, Doctor, the fridge is nearly empty," Fatty remembered. "Let's go to the supermarket and buy some more food." He recalled there was only half a head of cabbage left in the fridge.

Since they were so close to the supermarket, they might as well grab some groceries, so Gu Mian and the others headed into the supermarket to shop.

As Gu Mian frequented this supermarket, the clerks were all used to him. Initially, they would be terrified whenever Gu Mian appeared, but now they barely paid him any mind.

The cashier at the entrance noticed someone come in. He looked up, saw it was Gu Mian, then nonchalantly lowered his head again, continuing to play Link-Up on a handheld game console. He had long grown accustomed to seeing Gu Mian around all the time.

Since Mr. Green wasn't a player, he couldn't use a supermarket ticket. So, Gu Mian placed him in the pet deposit area. To think this supermarket was considerate enough to have a designated pet deposit area, Gu Mian mused. I can bring Xiao Hong here next time.

Mr. Green crouched in the pet deposit area, his face turning as green as the bandana on his head.

In the fresh produce section, Fatty selected two pieces of beef brisket and ten tomatoes, announcing he would make beef brisket stewed with tomatoes tomorrow.

After selecting the meat and tomatoes, he went to pick out some bamboo shoots.

When he finished, he realized Gu Mian was gone. After looking around, he found Gu Mian by a shelf full of plush dolls, talking to a sales clerk.

"Do you sell dogs here? The kind that go WOOF WOOF."

In the end, Gu Mian didn't buy a dog. The salesperson recommended a lively goose instead. It even pecked Gu Mian's hand when he reached for it.

007 never imagined Gu Mian would buy her a goose while grocery shopping. When he handed her the goose, Gu Mian earnestly reminded her, "This goose bites."

007 was still dazed even after returning to the apartment, goose in her arms.

What was this goose for?

After thinking for a long time, it dawned on her that this was the 'beast' Gu Mian had chosen for her. This goose was to help her complete the Beast Tamer prerequisite mission.

But this goose looked so defiant and unruly; it would probably be very difficult to tame.

As she was thinking, the goose beside her suddenly bit her hard. After biting her, it proudly raised its neck, hopped onto the bed, and settled down, clearly claiming the spot as its own territory.

"Doctor, you picked a goose for Miss 007," Fatty said in Gu Mian's room as he put the purchased groceries into the refrigerator. "I somehow feel that goose is even less reliable than a sparrow. It even bites! My hand is all red from its bite."

The supermarket wasn't a Circus; there were no tigers or lions for Gu Mian to choose from.

That goose had originally been intended for roasting; Gu Mian bought it before it could be plucked.

Fatty closed the refrigerator door. "I hope Miss 007 can overcome this difficulty and successfully complete her mission."

Wishes are always more beautiful than reality.

After the goose arrived, 007 spent several days with it, trying to bond. She even took the goose with her during stakeouts to cultivate a relationship, but the mission still showed no signs of progress.

One day, from the window, Gu Mian saw 007 walking the goose in the apartment courtyard. The goose always walked ahead, its head held high. If it fell behind, it would angrily flap its wings, stretch its neck, and HONK loudly.

Not paying attention, the goose fell behind 007 again. It angrily flapped its wings, flew up onto a nearby clothes-drying rod, and after letting out several loud SQUAWKS at 007 from its high perch, it arrogantly lifted its rear and pooped on a black sweater hanging on the rod.

Suddenly, a red shadow shot out, grabbed the goose, and wrestled it down from the clothes-drying rod.

It was Xiao Hong.

The goose, clutched in her hand, let out terrified SQUAWKS and stretched its neck to peck at Xiao Hong's already uncomely face.

007 paced anxiously nearby, unsure how to mediate the fight.

A chaotic scene of flapping and squawking followed.

Finally, Gu Mian had to intervene to pull the ghost and the goose apart. Fatty, just returning from delivering food to Xiao Qiao and the others, witnessed this scene and marveled at how incredibly brave the goose was to dare peck even Xiao Hong.

Then, Fatty noticed the poop on the black sweater. "Who pooped on the Doctor's clothes!"