

Collapse 141

Chapter 141 The Enigmatic and Poisonous Mind_1

Chu Changge glanced at Fatty's hair. "Your hair is standing on end."

"Would you believe me if I told you that the driver gives me the creeps?" Fatty muttered. "I mean, wouldn't any driver refuse to take a passenger carrying such a big chainsaw on their back?"

"But the packaging was for a guitar," Chu Changge said, unfolding the small flyer in his hand again.

Fatty felt things were getting tricky. "So how do we find the Doctor? The phone recording said the killer buried the bodies according to the positions of the Big Dipper, and we can probably deduce that the murder sites are among those seven locations. But we don't even know where those seven locations are."

Chu Changge stacked his and Fatty's flyers together. "Do you think our initial starting points when we entered the instance were randomly assigned?"

Fatty frowned slightly. "They weren't?"

"No." Chu Changge shook his head. "There are six players in this instance. I suspect each of us corresponds to a victim, and our initial starting points in the instance are very likely where the killer buried the bodies."

"You correspond to Miao Qingxi, the fourth victim. He was born here," Chu Changge said, pointing to the 'birth location' on Fatty's map. "This is the fourth burial site."

"Actually, just based on the location of this fourth burial site and the distribution of phone booths in this city, I can deduce the approximate locations of the other six sites..."

"However, I have another map. This is my 'birth location.' I'm heading to the Changsheng Plastic Factory Family Courtyard, which happens to be Li Guofang's home address. So, I correspond to him, the sixth victim."

Chu Changge pointed to his own 'birth location' on the map. "So, the sixth burial site is here. Based on these two burial sites, I can calculate the other five locations with greater accuracy."

"Next, we can go to these five locations to find people," Chu Changge said, stepping out of the phone booth.

Fatty quickly followed.

"Get in," Chu Changge said, opening the car door and getting in. He then spoke to the driver in front, "First, to Yanshou Mountain."

The driver didn't say much and started the vehicle.

"Yanshou Mountain..." Fatty also plopped down into a seat, then stared blankly at the map in his hand. "Brother Chu, to be honest, I didn't quite understand what you meant just now."

"It's okay." Chu Changge took out a pen. "You don't need to understand."

Then, Fatty watched as Chu Changge used the expensive-looking pen to draw something on the map. After a moment, he saw a pattern gradually taking shape on the map.

"A ladle... That's the pattern of the Big Dipper, isn't it?" Fatty peered at the map.

Chu Changge nodded. "Yes."

Then he marked seven points on the ladle-shaped pattern. "Six of these points are where he hid the bodies. The remaining one is his usual killing spot."

Fatty saw that one end of the ladle pattern was the place Chu Changge had just named—Yanshou Mountain.

"Speaking of which..." Fatty paused. "Even if the Doctor gets into a car with a living person, he wouldn't be in any danger, right?"

Something seemed to occur to Fatty. "No, that's not right. The Doctor might not be afraid of ghosts, but he's quite scared of living people. I remember him saying he wasn't afraid of a ghost dangling over his head while he slept, but he was terrified that a living person next to him might get up and stab him..."

"But he's carrying a chainsaw and isn't sleeping in the car, so he should be fine." Fatty fell into deep thought. "But I also heard that phone recording earlier. The killer said no one could harm him. I'm afraid the chainsaw won't be any use."

Fatty was conflicted.

By now, Chu Changge had finished outlining the seven points. He tossed the pen he was holding to Fatty beside him. "This is a recording pen. Have a listen."

Fatty's eyes widened slightly. "It couldn't be..."

As he spoke, he glanced at the driver in front.

Chu Changge nodded. "It's his."

The driver's name was Li Guofang. Chu Changge had heard the killer's recording about Li Guofang before. However, Fatty hadn't expected that Chu Changge had actually recorded the killer's message, and what was even more deranged, planned to play it in front of the victim himself.

Even though this driver looked gentle and harmless, he was a ghost, after all. Who knew if he might suddenly fly into a rage?

But Fatty was also very curious about the killer now. He turned the volume down to its lowest setting, then cupped the pen to his ear, listening secretly, trying not to let a single sound escape.

"Beidou. My name is Chen Beidou—"

The familiar opening line.

Although it was the voice of a normal middle-aged man, Fatty felt chilled to the bone listening to it, as if the psychopath was right beside him.

"I'm a taxi driver. This is the sixth person I've killed, a man. His name is Li Guofang.

"I was familiar with this person, but he didn't recognize me. Let me tell you how I came to know him. I knew of him when he was in middle school.

"He was a very diligent student. How diligent, you ask? In middle school, his school didn't require evening self-study, but he always studied late before leaving. His home seemed to be quite far from the school. Every night, when I passed the school gate, I'd see him waiting for the last bus.

"Even while waiting for the bus, he'd be holding an English book, memorizing a few words. Sometimes, he'd miss the last bus because he was so engrossed in memorizing vocabulary. I enjoyed watching him from a distance, looking lost and bewildered.

"He was very diligent. Diligence is a good thing. I quite like prey like that.

"I'm a psychopath. I like to kill people. I kill to observe people's expressions as they're about to die; I love seeing them panic. But I also love watching extremely hardworking people ultimately fail. I admit, it's satisfying to watch them fail.

"Why should hardworking people always succeed? Perhaps some would say my values are twisted, but there's nothing I can do. I'm like this by nature.

"I was always eagerly anticipating the day he would fail, but he disappointed me.

"Not only did he not fail, but on the contrary, he became more and more successful. Later, I often saw him. He went from a key middle school to a key high school. Finally, after the college entrance exam, he went to a school I didn't know the name of.

"Later, I didn't see him for several years, not until he returned here after graduation. I hadn't forgotten this person. I was still waiting for the day this prey would fail."