

Collapse 143

Chapter 143: Your friend Gu Mian has already gotten on the car_1

"This fucker is a total psycho!" Fatty cursed out loud.

It seemed as if he would've gone straight for Chen Beidou, shouting "Fuck you!" if he were there right now.

Of course, Fatty probably wouldn't have had the guts to do so if he were alone.

Fatty looked at the driver in front of him while tightly gripping the voice recorder. The driver was the victim in the recording; no wonder he was wearing such a large cap to hide the mangled back of his head.

He was afraid that his horrifying appearance would scare away passengers; he was afraid that passengers might end up in that psycho's cab.

It took several seconds for Fatty to calm down. "Brother Chu, you don't think the Doctor has already encountered that shit-eating Chen Beidou, do you?"

The taxi started to speed up.

The rushing wind brushed against the car, making a strange noise. The car was heading towards Yanshou Mountain, which Fatty realized was the first location in Beidou's seven positions.

"There's a good chance he's already run into him," Chu Changge answered, looking out the window.

"Just how high is this 'good chance'?" Fatty asked, swallowing nervously.

Chu Changge shifted his gaze away from the window. "Judging by Gu Mian's luck, there's an 80% chance he's already in that car."

Upon hearing this, Fatty tried to comfort himself, "Well, there's still a 20% chance..."

But before Fatty could finish comforting himself, Chu Changge interjected, "The remaining 20% chance is that the cab is on its way to pick up Gu Mian."

Fatty was taken aback. "That's not good! This driver is a complete psycho. He doesn't need any excuse to kill people! If he can't stand seeing someone work hard, or if someone's opinion differs from his, he kills them!"

"If the Doctor gets in his cab... won't he just..." Fatty was frazzled.

"Don't panic. The driver kills his victims 90% of the time at Yanshou Mountain. If Gu Mian gets in his cab, he'll end up there eventually. All we need to do is wait there for him."

"I'm really worried that the Doctor might get killed on the way," Fatty said anxiously, tugging at his own hair. "Even though the Doctor is usually so capable that I sometimes forget he's a doctor, anything could happen. Besides, the driver isn't a ghost, and he even claimed that no one could harm him..."

"And you know the Doctor's temper. There's no way he'd see eye to eye with that driver and simply comply. So, there's absolutely no chance the driver will take a liking to him and decide to spare him."

"Who knows, the Doctor might start provoking him the moment he gets in the cab. You saw how he lashes out at me, Brother Chu. I can handle it, but that driver kills anyone who even slightly defies him."

"If the Doctor really gives him a piece of his mind... wouldn't that mean..."

Fatty shuddered in fear at the thought. "That driver has killed so many people, and nobody was able to fight him off. He must be very strong. He might even be stronger than the Doctor..."

Saying this, Fatty looked up at the driver, his face pale. "Sir, could you please drive faster."

He needed to rescue the Doctor from the psycho cab driver in a hurry.

Meanwhile, Gu Mian was standing in a phone booth.

He had just hung up the phone. He had pressed the call cab button quite a few times, but in the end, only one confirmed the pickup. Google search Novel Fire.net

The last driver's head had been severed. Gu Mian had somewhat bandaged the head onto the neck and gotten out of the cab, using the excuse that he didn't feel safe riding with an injured driver.

He was holding two maps in his hand: one was his, and the other belonged to "Zhuifeng Shaonian."

Zhuifeng Shaonian had disappeared, and Gu Mian suspected his situation might not be good.

The night sky was still dark, and the dim streetlights on both sides could barely illuminate very far.

Gu Mian squeezed the two pieces of paper in his hand and looked up at the starless night sky.

He hadn't been gazing up at the sky at a forty-five-degree angle for long when he heard the sound of an engine.

He lowered his head and looked towards the road. Not far away, a taxi was slowly approaching.

This taxi looked somewhat older than the previous ones.

The night was dark, but Gu Mian was able to clearly see the driver in the front seat with the help of the lights.

"Hello, did you call for a cab?" The driver stopped the car steadily and leaned his head out. His voice sounded normal, just like the one he had heard on the phone; there was nothing unusual about it.

Gu Mian stepped out of the phone booth. "It was me."

The driver looked quite amiable, around his thirties. His skin was neither fair nor dark. He was slightly thin, with a few wrinkles at the corners of his eyes that became more prominent when he smiled.

"Get in." The driver smiled.

Gu Mian tightened his grip on his guitar case, then opened the back door and got in the car.

"Where to?" The wind outside was still harsh, and the driver had to raise his voice slightly.

Gu Mian placed his guitar case on the seat next to him. "Rong'an Residential Area."

"Rong'an Residential Area," the driver chuckled. "That's quite far from here. It'll take about twenty minutes to get there."

Gu Mian spoke up, "Yes, and I also forgot to bring money."

A silence fell between them for a moment after he said that.

The driver in front still maintained his smile. "That's okay, this one is on the house. Actually, I've let quite a few people ride for free before."

Gu Mian nodded. "Then I won't stand on ceremony."

Then Gu Mian fell silent, but this driver seemed naturally talkative and always liked to ask people questions.

"Judging by your clothes, you're a doctor, right?" the driver asked, still smiling.

"Yes," Gu Mian touched the guitar case beside him. "A doctor who loves music."

The driver continued, "Since you have other hobbies, why did you choose to be a doctor? Is it because you love saving people?"

"Yes," Gu Mian answered. "Saving people is good. I've saved quite a few people lately."

The wind outside the window was still harsh.

Gu Mian thought he heard a very faint, sharp laugh from the driver in front, but it might have been the wind, vanishing in an instant.

"So, what's your opinion on saving lives?" the driver asked again. "Would you do everything in your power to save anyone, no matter who they are?"