

Collapse 147

Chapter 147: Perhaps Not Again Tonight_1

The heavy rain hammered down from the sky.

Aside from the POUNDING of the rain, the silent, black night was otherwise soundless. Not far away, a range of mountains stretched out. Gu Mian knew this wasn't the Rong'an Residential Area.

He saw large, bean-sized raindrops hitting the driver, but the driver seemed indifferent, just a strange smile tugging at the corners of his mouth.

"We're here," the driver spoke.

Gu Mian didn't move.

"We're here," the driver's voice echoed from outside the car window.

Gu Mian still didn't move.

"We're here," the driver mechanically repeated these two words.

His eerie voice combined with the sound of the rain made it sound even more bizarre.

Gu Mian looked up.

Outside, the man was hunched over, his body bent at an unnatural angle, face almost pressed against the car window.

The driver's rain-soaked face still wore that same, unchanging smile.

Gu Mian saw his mouth opening and closing to say two words: "We're here."

After a moment of silence, movement finally came from inside the car.

"Do you know..." Gu Mian lowered his head again, his voice muffled by the car window.

The driver in the rain pressed his face against the window, staring intently at Gu Mian inside.

Gu Mian ignored him, the crown of his head still facing the man's pressed face as he continued.

"I once taught twenty-eight unruly students. They never respected their teachers; they threatened, intimidated, and even attacked them."

"I thought this was unacceptable, so I educated them properly. I didn't want to resort to such measures at first... but later, things progressed smoothly. They all died."

The wind and rain hammered against the car window, which rattled violently.

The hunched man outside tensed, the smile seemingly freezing on his face.

Gu Mian raised his head slightly.

"Then I met a woman. I forget her name. In any case, she was a vexatious woman, crazed and ruthless."

"She killed many people out of resentment. Everyone was powerless against her. I found this unacceptable. She couldn't be allowed to carry her resentment in this world forever. I had to save this blood-soaked person, to make her repent and start anew."

"I believe that in the moment her head fell from her neck, she must have repented and reflected on her entire life."

Gu Mian lifted his head a little more.

At the same time, his hand reached towards the guitar case nearby.

The man outside froze. He stopped knocking on the window and made no further sound.

The torrential downpour was deafening, filling the entire dark night.

Gu Mian continued to speak.

"That doctor who colluded with the tycoon—I told you about him not long ago—he actually had a grand dream."

"I'm not at liberty to say what that dream was. I can only tell you that when I watched him fall from more than ten stories and shatter like a flower on the ground, I helped him fulfill his dream."

As Gu Mian said this, the driver saw the person inside the car finally lift his head completely. The expression on his face was utterly out of place in the current environment.

He had never seen this expression on any other victim's face.

It was a bizarre, triumphant smirk.

At that exact moment, a bolt of lightning struck overhead. A brilliant light seemed to burst from a crack in the sky, momentarily dazzling the driver.

The flash was accompanied by a deafening thunderclap directly overhead.

But even over the ear-splitting thunder, the driver heard a strange, chilling laugh from inside the car:
"HEH HEH HEH..."

Then he saw the Doctor inside the car unzip the guitar case.

But there was no guitar inside.

A gleaming, brand-new chainsaw was pulled from the bag, its metal glinting sharply in the lightning.

The axe-wielding man in the rain seemed to stumble. He saw the man inside, chainsaw in hand, reaching for the car door handle.

"Driver, drive faster!" Fatty shouted anxiously, craning his neck to look ahead.

Dense raindrops hammered the windshield. The wipers swept back and forth relentlessly, but each swipe was immediately followed by an even denser sheet of rain.

Those inside the car could hardly see ahead.

The entire car was being pummeled by the downpour, a constant drumming sound echoing all around.

Fatty ignored the surrounding noise. He just stared wide-eyed at the windshield, as if his gaze alone could wipe away the sheet of water. Check latest chapters at NOvel.Fire.net

Because the car was moving so fast, the wind almost seemed to blow the rain on the windshield upwards, against the glass.

Driving was treacherous in such dangerous weather. The windshield was completely blurred, and to make matters worse, they were heading towards the mountains, where rainwater now cascaded down in torrents.

Being near the mountains, the water on the road was much deeper here than elsewhere. Driving in these conditions was extremely dangerous; an accident could happen at any moment.

Fortunately, this car seemed different from ordinary vehicles.

The driver, too, was unlike any ordinary one. Though the windshield was completely blurred, he drove as if he didn't need to see the road at all.

"Actually, I'm not too worried about Gu Mian's safety," Chu Changge said, adjusting his glasses from his seat beside Fatty. "But these two instances didn't specify a difficulty level, which I find a bit puzzling."

Fatty turned his head. "Brother Chu, can you stop overthinking for a moment? If you have the energy, why not worry about the Doctor instead?"

Chu Changge turned his head. "I don't think worrying about him from here will do any good."

He had a point. Fatty couldn't refute it and could only fall silent, swallowing his retort.

The mountain was drawing near.

Even though the windshield was hopelessly blurred by rain, Fatty could still make out the vague silhouette of the mountain range ahead.

He exclaimed excitedly, "We're almost there!"

"Mm," Chu Changge agreed, looking out the window. "We're close."

The closer they got to the mountain, the more turbulent the water on the road became.

The driver was clearly anxious too, speeding forward. After another two or three minutes, the three of them spotted lights ahead.

Fatty would recognize those lights even if he were blind; he'd seen the high beams of that taxi multiple times tonight.

"There's a taxi up ahead!" Fatty exclaimed, slapping the seat. "The Doctor must be in it!"