

Collapse 26

Chapter 26: Today is Sunday Again_1

At this time, the others nearby also noticed something was amiss.

Fatty craned his neck from the top of the stairs. "What's up with Doctor? Why is he still on his fourth lap?"

Xiao Qiao also stared curiously at the ever-faster ambulance.

Only Chu Changge looked on with understanding. "I advise you to keep your distance from that car. It's probably on the verge of losing control."

Hearing this, Fatty immediately retreated several large steps.

He watched as the car accelerated further, eventually reaching an astonishing speed.

The circuit around this stretch of road was over three hundred meters. When the car passed the three of them, it stirred up a fierce gust of wind. But soon after that gust had passed, Gu Mian brought another one as he came around again.

"Holy shit!" Fatty's eyes widened. "It's still accelerating! Has this car gone mad?"

Whether the car was mad or not, the person inside had the most say.

A fierce wind poured in from the car window, and the coach screamed amidst the howling wind, "Stop! Stop the car now!"

"I can't stop it, Coach," Gu Mian said, frantically wrestling with the steering wheel. It was common knowledge to slow down when turning, but the speed could no longer be reduced. He had no choice but to make the car drift through the turns.

The coach had never witnessed such a spectacle. He was careless for a moment and almost knocked his head off.

He desperately clung to the grab handle above him, trying to compose himself.

What in the world is happening today!

Weren't these players supposed to be weak? Hadn't global players died over a billion times since the game began?

He hadn't expected to encounter a group with such a high survival rate on his first time hosting players.

A high survival rate was one thing, but why weren't the ghosts that were supposed to appear during the road test showing up?

No ghosts? Fine. But what was happening now? Logically, the test props in his instance absolutely shouldn't malfunction!

Just as he was still bewildered, Gu Mian executed another drift beside him, and the coach almost slammed his head into the windshield again.

Gu Mian said while turning the steering wheel, "The speed seems to have increased. But Coach, don't be afraid. The last instance I entered also malfunctioned. It even had to be forcefully shut down for maintenance, but I still made it out alive in the end."

No sooner had his voice fallen than the coach beside him abruptly turned his head. "What did you say?"

Just then, the car jolted violently again, making the coach's head throb as if it would split. But he didn't seem to care about the pain anymore. He just stared intently at Gu Mian, his eyes nearly popping out. "What? What did you just say?"

Gu Mian glanced at him. "The last instance... I think it was called Haunted High School. That instance forced me to stay a few extra hours, but it crashed on its own before the time was even up."

At this, the coach could no longer control himself. Staring fixedly at Gu Mian, he blurted out, "It was you!"

"So it was you who caused that instance to crash!"

He'd received an internal game notice long ago, saying an instance had collapsed because a player had touched something that shouldn't be touched. He had even viciously mocked that instance back then. Who would've thought he'd run into this ancestor himself so soon!

At this moment, the entire car drifted once again.

Gu Mian was still trying to explain, "I didn't do anything, really. I just peeled off a talisman."

The coach's roaring voice came from beside him, "That talisman isn't supposed to be removable by players in the first place!"

Gu Mian had a sudden realization. "Just like you said this car wouldn't malfunction, right?"

Now, the coach finally understood why that instance had crashed.

Initially, he thought it was because the instance had some construction flaws, leaving a bug. But now it was clear the bug wasn't the instance, but this player!

The ghosts in this car were probably cowering and too scared to come out because of this ancestor. Ghost knows what he did in the written test center!

At this point, the car's speed was terrifying. If this continued, the entire car might disintegrate from the sheer speed.

Moreover, the car was extremely difficult to control at this speed. Even turning was a challenge, and the steering wheel was on the verge of losing responsiveness.

Inside the speeding car, Gu Mian suddenly spoke, "Coach, for your safety, and for mine..."

The coach looked at him. "What are you trying to do?"

"I think we'd better force this car to stop."

As he spoke, the car's trajectory became uncontrollable. The speeding vehicle charged up the steps where Chu Changge and the others were standing.

Fatty yelped in fright, jumped up, and dragged the two people beside him to the base of the building.

Fortunately, Gu Mian managed to regain control of the car in time, steering it back onto the road.

The coach's anxious voice came from the side, "How do you plan to stop it..."

His words were cut short, however, when he saw Gu Mian driving the vehicle towards two other test cars parked on the roadside.

At the same time, Gu Mian's voice rang out, "I see a gap between those two cars. It's not very wide. If I drive through the middle, it should be enough to wedge this car, right?"

Those were both large vehicles. Even if it didn't get stuck, it should at least slow them down a bit.

"Absolutely not!" The coach protested loudly. "Those are for tests. They need to be used again..."

But this protest was, of course, useless, as Gu Mian was the one in the driver's seat.

Without any hesitation, Gu Mian floored the accelerator, attempting to squeeze through the gap between the two large vehicles.

However, he had overestimated his driving skills.

The few people nearby watched as the ambulance took a sharp turn and drifted, seemingly trying to drive into the gap between the two cars.

Unfortunately, the drift was a bit too much.

The whole car lost stability and slid sideways, its body crashing into the front of the two vehicles. The Spirit Car, in particular, was sent tilting by Gu Mian's 'dragon tail whip' maneuver, smashing hard into the prison van beside it.

Instantly, the two cars that had been neatly parked by the roadside completely toppled over.

The Spirit Car and the prison van collided heavily, toppling over askew. Both their front ends were caved in, looking completely unusable.

Yet the ambulance seemed largely undamaged, speeding away under the astonished gazes of the three onlookers.

Fatty swallowed. Is Doctor... trying to take revenge on society or something?

In the driver's cab, the coach was nearly hysterical. "You bastard! You've wrecked them all!"

He had originally hoped to watch batches of players struggle for their lives in the instance. Who would've thought Gu Mian's arrival would turn this instance into a one-time use affair.

Not only had he not seen any players struggling on the brink of death, but there might actually be some ghosts in that state now.

"Coach, don't worry," Gu Mian comforted him. "I just mishandled it last time. I have experience now. I'll definitely succeed this time."

Hearing this, the coach looked at him incredulously. "What are you planning to do now?"

Gu Mian shifted his gaze to the large written test center building. "Isn't there still a building over there?"

Of course, he couldn't just crash into a wall to stop the car; he himself would die.

But he could use the building's entrance to get the car stuck.

The main entrance at the ground floor of the building was too wide; it probably wouldn't trap the car. But Gu Mian remembered there was a stairwell entrance next to the main hall, and its size seemed just right to wedge the car.

"Hang in there, Coach!" Gu Mian said encouragingly.

"No, I won't hang on! Don't go there!"

Of course, Gu Mian wouldn't listen to these words.

The bloodstained ambulance charged up the steps.

Chu Changge and the other two on the steps instantly scattered. Amidst the coach's furious curses, Gu Mian drove the car straight at the main entrance of the written test center.

CRASH—

The sound of shattering glass was exceptionally clear in the night.

The already battered car slammed into the building's lobby. It was even darker inside than outside, but Gu Mian, relying on his memory, steered the car in a specific direction.

Chu Changge and the others, who had scattered, regrouped at the entrance to watch the ambulance barrel into the building.

They watched as the car careened wildly before finally letting out a loud CRACK as it charged towards the stairwell entrance.

It had finally stopped.