

Revival 35

Chapter 35: Driving Skills

Wang Bin's family of three was hiding at home, shivering.

Meanwhile, Yang Jian was taking a taxi to Wang Shanshan's home.

"Sir, can you drive faster? I'm in a hurry," He said anxiously.

"Don't you know the speed limit in the city? There are speed limit cameras everywhere. Speeding will result in a penalty," The taxi driver said, "I'm already going as fast as I can. If you want to go faster, you'll have to take a plane."

"The problem is that at your speed, I think I can overtake you even if I run," Yang Jian said.

The driver said, "I'm a seasoned driver who has been driving for 20 years, my driving skills are as steady as a mountain. Just be patient. Take a look, which car on the road is going faster than me?"

Yang Jian looked at the car speed and estimated that by the time he got to Wang Shanshan's house, he would probably only be able to collect their bodies.

To save them? It was simply impossible.

"Three lives... And 500,000 Yuan," Yang Jian touched the back of his hand and felt the sleeping eyes under his skin. He fell into hesitation.

If he used the ghost realm, he could definitely rush to Wang Shanshan's house in a short time.

But the price was that he would have to waste one chance of using the ghost power.

On top of that, the effects of using the ghost power were even worse than taking poison. Previously, when he swallowed an eyeball in school to forcefully stimulate the revival of the malicious ghost so that he could use the ghost realm, he had been almost paralyzed in bed after he returned home. Fortunately, he had obtained a piece of red paper to cover one of the ghost eyeballs and barely managed to suppress the restlessness of the eyes.

Yang Jian was not sure how long the red paper could continue suppressing the ghost in his body.

After a moment of hesitation, his eyes focused and he made up his mind.

"Sir, your speed is really making me anxious. Can you move to the passenger seat? Do you mind if I drive?" Yang Jian patted the driver's shoulder.

"You?" The driver sneered, "Are you looking down on me or my car? I've driven for 20 years and overtook countless cars. In my eyes, there is no car that I can't overtake. If you have the guts, add 1,000 Yuan and I'll send you there in ten minutes. Add 5,000 and I'll be there in five minutes by running the red lights."

"Five minutes? That's too slow. If you let me drive, I'll be there in one minute," Yang Jian said.

"Young man, it's better to be humble. If you can get to the entrance of the residential area in a minute, I won't charge you," The driver said in disbelief, "I've been driving around Dachang City for decades, do you think I don't know how long it will take me?"

Yang Jian didn't say anything more. The skin and flesh under his clothes were torn open as the eyeballs popped out.

A red light covered his entire body.

Then, it spread out and quickly engulfed the taxi as well.

"Sir, you said this yourself. You won't charge me if I get to the residential area in one minute," Yang Jian said calmly.

"Of course..." The driver had just finished speaking when he was suddenly stunned.

He realized that unknowingly, he was now sitting in the front passenger seat. He subconsciously stepped on the brake, but his foot was met with nothing.

Yang Jian, on the other hand, was suddenly in the driver's seat.

"F*ck, Young Man, how did you get here?" The driver was shocked. He thought that he had seen a ghost.

Yang Jian did not say anything. He simply held the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator.

"Whoosh!"

The car instantly sped up. A strong sense of acceleration came from behind, and the speed of the car instantly went from 40 to 80, then to 100... .. 110...

"Good lord, quick, hit the brakes. The brakes! We're going to crash! There's a sports car in front. We won't be able to afford it if we hit into it! Hurry up and turn the steering wheel!" The driver's face was pale with fear. He didn't expect the kid to be so fierce the minute he started driving.

He was definitely a novice driver, using the clutch as a brake.

Yang Jian's expression was the same as usual, unmoved as he said, "Don't be afraid, we'll just go through it."

Go through it?

Was he going to go through it or overtake it?

Before the driver next to him could react, the taxi had already caught up with the rear of the sports car in front of them. Then, with acceleration, the entire car was like an afterimage as it went through the body of the sports car in front of them.

“Help!” The driver thought that they were going to have an accident and closed his eyes in fright. He screamed loudly as he gripped the seatbelt tightly.

Before the rich kid in the sports car that had been in front of them could react, he saw a taxi overtake him with a loud bang, spraying exhaust on his beloved car.

“F*ck, a taxi is driving so fast. Are they rushing to be reincarnated? How dare it overtake my car? Where’s my dignity of driving a 10 million supercar?” The rich kid threw down the phone in his hand and shifted the gears, then stepped on the gas pedal.

“Rumble...” An air blast exploded from the sports car, and the speed of the car instantly soared as it chased after Yang Jian.

The taxi that Yang Jian was now driving could no longer be considered a taxi. He had covered the ghost realm on the taxi, distorting the reality of this area.

This car could already be considered a ghost car, and he was the ghost in the car.

But the rich kid who had been provoked earlier had chased after him in his supercar.

“Beep, beep,” The supercar honked.

Yang Jian turned his head to take a look.

The rich kid rolled down the car window and stuck out his middle finger.

Yang Jian looked at him, then stuck both his hands out of the window and revealed two middle fingers in return.

“F*ck, so arrogant,” The rich kid was enraged. He also let go of the steering wheel and stuck out two fingers.

Yang Jian looked at him expressionlessly as he continued to raise his middle fingers. He did not even look at the road in front of him.

“You have guts,” The rich kid looked ahead.

The lights were green and there were no cars in front, so he gritted his teeth and also raised both middle fingers to compete with Yang Jian.

Come on, he wasn't afraid of him!

The one who put his hand down first was the idiot.

The two of them looked at each other with their middle fingers pointed at each other. They did not say a word.

After three seconds, the rich kid's body tensed up and he was ready to step on the brakes at any time.

After four seconds, the rich kid broke out in cold sweat.

After five seconds... The rich kid stole a glance at the road in front of him and slowed down.

But from the beginning to the end, Yang Jian had been staring at him, his two middle fingers unmoving. He still stepped on the accelerator to the bottom and did not have any intention of slowing down. As for the road ahead, he naturally had a second pair of eyes watching.

Six seconds later, Yang Jian suddenly moved. He pointed at the rich kid and then pointed ahead.

“F*ck,” The rich kid took a look and saw a pickup truck in front of him with its rear lights red. He was so frightened that he hurriedly stepped on the brakes to slow down, then turned the steering wheel.

The sound of the emergency brakes echoed throughout the entire road.

The supercar spun on the road for a full two rounds before finally crashing into the green belt at the side and stopping.

“F*ck, that crazy person is driving recklessly,” The rich kid was still in shock as he got out of the car.

He took a look and his pupils abruptly shrank.

He saw that the taxi that was emitting a faint red light actually ran past a red light. He simply did not know how it managed to overtake the seven or eight cars before it, before finally disappearing at the end of the road.

The car was going at least 180km/h.

“No, that’s not a madman. He is an expert,” The rich kid lit a cigarette and took a deep breath. His eyes were filled with admiration.

To let go of the steering wheel and not look in front, even stepping on the accelerator and speeding up, what was needed was not just one’s driving skills but also one’s courage.

He had never seen a person with such calm eyes.

It was as if even if Mount Tai collapsed in front of him, his expression would not change.

His father was right. It turned out that such a person did exist in this world.

After the driving skills competition, the rich kid started to have admiration for Yang Jian. If they met each other again, he would definitely ask him for advice.

“I don’t know that person. So why did he give me the middle finger for no reason... Forget it, let’s not think about it. Saving people and earning money are more important,” Yang Jian held the steering wheel and frowned.

There was a saying that the straight line between two points was the shortest.

He passed through the cars, the green belt, the houses, and finally arrived at the entrance of the residential area in under one minute.

The car stopped.

The driver crawled out of the car, then with a “blergh” sound, he vomited next to the car.

His eyes were full of fear.

At the same time, he mumbled things like, “this kid is so terrifying”, “my 20 years of driving skills are nothing”, “one day, I will fly to the sky and stand shoulder to shoulder with the Sun”, and so on.

After Yang Jian got out of the car, his body was still emitting a faint red light. He glanced at the driver.

He didn’t let the driver see the strange scene where he passed through everything. In the driver’s eyes, he was just driving normally.

Making people hallucinate was the most basic ability of the ghost realm.

However, the limit of his ghost realm was five minutes.

After five minutes, the ghost in his body would be stimulated to revive by at least one degree.

Therefore, since he had already used the ghost realm, he couldn't waste the opportunity.

Yang Jian called Wang Bin at this moment, "Hello, Uncle Wang? Which building is your house in? Which floor? I'm on my way."

He hoped they weren't dead. If they were, the only thing he could do was collect their bodies.