

# MYSTERIOUS REVIVAL

## Chapter 13: Parchment

Fang Jing had indeed not left.

But he had also lost his way. Although he had relied on Zhou Zheng's help to escape from the classroom, he was still trapped here.

Moreover, in a situation where he had to avoid the old man, he had run into a small forest in a panic.

These were afforestation trees, and the forest itself was not very big at all.

But under the cover of darkness, the dozens of trees here were like an endless primeval forest, trapping Fang Jing inside. No matter which direction they went, they were still in the forest and simply couldn't leave.

"Damn it, why? Why? Why is that old ghost following me? Shouldn't that thing be looking for Yang Jian?" Cold sweat broke out on Fang Jing's terrified face as he thought, "Yang Jian must be dead. He's dead, which is why the old ghost chose me as his target. That must be the case."

The future has been changed, so now I've replaced Yang Jian as the old ghost's target. But I'm not Yang Jian, how would I know how to survive from this old ghost's hands?"

Fang Jing's heart was now filled with incomparable regret. If he had known earlier, he would have acted hypocritically with Yang Jian, letting him charge at the front while he hid behind.

He had been too impatient, forgetting that Yang Jian was not his greatest enemy at this time. That old man was the most terrifying existence.

"Fang, Fang Jing, Listen, the footsteps are here again," Suddenly, a person beside him said in fear, his voice trembling.

"How can it be so fast? One person should be able to stall the malicious ghost for a few minutes," Fang Jing abruptly raised his head, then gritted his teeth and glanced at the few people beside him.

The remaining few avoided Fang Jing as if they were avoiding the malicious ghost.

Along the way, from the moment Fang Jing had pushed Yang Jian into the toilet, he had done the same to Zhao Qiang, Wan Feng, He Qiuyan...

During this period, some did not want to be controlled by Fang Jing and chose to run away. In the end, they disappeared into the darkness and were never seen again.

Now, there were only five or six students left by his side.

It was not that they did not want to run, but more that they did not dare to run. At least, they had survived by following Fang Jing until now. Those who had left before might have already died.

With the help of the little knowledge he knew, Fang Jing had become the tyrant of the group, terrorizing the others.

"Damn it, these people have already learned their lesson. They won't listen to me anymore if I ask them to stay behind to cover the rear. If I force others to cover the rear, I reckon they will immediately choose to escape," Sensing the wariness and hostility of the others, Fang Jing cursed in his heart.

As such, he didn't force others to cover the rear anymore. Instead, he continued to call out to them to escape in the dark forest, "Let's hurry up and leave."

However, at this moment, the phone in Fang Jing's hand suddenly rang.

It showed that it was Zhang Wei calling.

Fang Jing hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he still chose to answer the call.

Zhang Wei and the others had been separated from them previously. Perhaps there was some progress there, so they came to inform him.

"Fang Jing, it's me, Yang Jian," Yang Jian's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Ah!" Fang Jing was so scared that he almost jumped, and he almost threw his phone out.

"You, aren't you already dead? Are you a human or a ghost?"

"Thanks to you, I'm not dead yet," Yang Jian's voice sounded very cold on the phone.

Fang Jing's expression was everchanging. He had personally pushed Yang Jian into that washroom where there was a ghost, yet he was still alive. If it was any other ordinary person, it would have been impossible for them to survive. How did he do it?

"Why are you calling me now?" He forced himself to calm down and asked.

Yang Jian said, "Do you want to live? Do you want to leave the school alive?"

"You have a way?" Fang Jing was pleasantly surprised.

"I've become a ghost rider. Do you think I have a way?" Yang Jian said.

Fang Jing said, "That's great. Quickly come and save me out of this place."

"Hehe," Yang Jian's laughter carried a hint of mockery.

"I didn't mean to do what I did before. I only did it to survive. We're classmates, what kind of misunderstanding can't be resolved between us? As long as you bring me out of here, I'll let you do whatever you want. At worst,

"I'll let you give me a free beating," Grabbing his phone, Fang Jing said hurriedly.

Yang Jian said, "Don't say those useless things. If you want me to bring you out, unless I'm satisfied, you better be prepared to die trapped here."

"Then, then what do you want?"

"I met Zhou Zheng earlier. He said that there's something strange about you. I want to know what's going on. Also, when we were in the classroom, someone said that you know the future. Is that true?" Yang Jian said.

"Yes, that's right. I know the future. I have information about the future. I can know everything that will happen in the future," Fang Jing said, "Bring me out of here and I'll tell you everything that will happen in the future. You Won't be able to live long after you become a ghost rider, but I have a way to let you live.

As long as you follow my method, not only will you have the ghost power, but you won't have to worry about your body being taken over by the malicious ghost. This is a method developed by the international research institute and is still in the confidential experimental phase. It will only be open to the public three months later.

If you obtain my information, you will be one step ahead of the other ghost riders and your future achievements will be even higher."

"You're lying to me. Zhou Zheng said that no one can come from the future. He also mentioned that the research institute had conducted such experiments and they found that the so-called transmigrators simply do not exist," Yang Jian continued.

At this moment, Fang Jing heard the approaching footsteps behind him and his heart trembled. He ran even faster, saying as he panted heavily, "I don't have any memories of the future. All the future information I know comes from

a piece of parchment. It was sent by my future self through some unknown method. All the information is recorded on that parchment.

The contents were written by me ten years in the future. Yang Jian, save me quickly. If I die, you won't be able to get any information."

A parchment that is recorded with information about the future?

Hearing the words on the phone, Yang Jian's expression changed.

A person could not return to the present from the future, but it might not be the case for items.

It was possible.

"I want that parchment," Yang Jian immediately said.

"No, I can't give it to you, it's mine," Fang Jing firmly refused.

"You don't have a choice. The thing behind you is very close to you and you won't be able to live much longer. So what if you know the future? If you die, it's useless no matter how much you know," Yang Jian said.

Fang Jing fell into hesitation.

However, the current situation did not give him much time to think because the footsteps behind him were getting closer and closer.

"Okay, okay, I'll give it to you," Fang Jing was out of breath and simply could not run anymore. His surroundings were dark and when he used his phone to illuminate his surroundings, he realized that he was still in the forest.

He just couldn't leave the place.

He did not want to die, so he could only choose to compromise.

"That being said, Yang Jian, I can give you the thing, but how can I believe that you have the ability to save me?" Although Fang Jing was afraid of death, he was still careful.

Yang Jian said, "I can teach you how to get rid of the ghost that is following you, but you only have one chance. If you continue to play tricks, I will reject this deal without hesitation."

"Okay, then what do you want me to do?" Fang Jing said.

"Go left," Yang Jian said.

Fang Jing gritted his teeth and immediately changed his direction, running to the left.

"Go right now," Yang Jian continued.

Fang Jing did as he was told, and immediately his heart was filled with ecstasy as the footsteps behind him were gradually becoming softer. He was running away from that ghost.

It was useful.

Yang Jian really had the ability to save him.

"Hand it over," Yang Jian said.

Fang Jing's eyes flickered as he said, "If I give it to you now, what if you don't save me? Bring me away from here first. As soon as we leave this damned place, I'll give it to you immediately."

"If that's the case, the deal has failed then? Be careful, then. That thing has caught up with you again," Yang Jian said.

"Beep beep..." The call had been ended.

At the same time, the sound of footsteps sounded behind Fang Jing again. He could not help but tremble.

He looked left and right again.

Unbeknownst to him, the few classmates by his side had all disappeared. He was the only one here.

