

Revival 1071

Chapter 1071 - Sudden Appearance

Inside the Guanjiang Residential Complex in Dachang City.

Yang Jian's room was shrouded in darkness, and in the corner of his room, a shadow seemed unusually dense, lingering and unshakable, as if something was lurking in the dark, watching.

However, he had grown accustomed to it.

Yet at this moment.

Beside the nightstand in the room, the screen of a phone suddenly lit up, casting an eerie glow.

Suddenly.

Yang Jian, who lay on the bed with his eyes closed, abruptly opened them.

Even such a slight change in light was enough to pull him out of his state of rest.

A new message appeared on the phone's screen.

This was definitely not a spam message.

Although Yang Jian's phone was just an ordinary smartphone, the number was encrypted and protected by headquarters, ensuring no spam messages, no network outages, and no missing phone credit... Other than lacking the functions of headquarters' satellite positioning phones, its level was the same.

Thus, only someone who knew his phone number could send a message.

He picked up the phone to look.

The message was simple, just a few short words: I'm in danger.

Then there was a location.

"It's a distress message from Miao Xiaoshan." Yang Jian's expression remained unchanged, his emotions seemed devoid of fluctuation, but his ghost eye suddenly opened at that moment.

The ghost eye looked toward the headquarters.

A crimson light spread out with incredible speed.

The next moment, Yang Jian silently disappeared from the room.

Meanwhile, elsewhere.

Without the protection of the Ghost Candle.

Miao Xiaoshan, Liu Zi, and Sun Yujia were utterly powerless ordinary people, doomed if targeted by the ghost.

The most critical issue was that they were left behind, while others had already made it downstairs.

In other words, at that moment, they were effectively isolated.

However, they were smart, and despite their fear, they covered their mouths, kept silent, and minimized unnecessary movements, hoping that by doing so, they could avoid the risk of being targeted by the ghost.

Yet, Miao Xiaoshan had no intention of just sitting still and waiting for her fate.

After ensuring Liu Zi and Sun Yujia understood to remain quiet, she endured pain and led them toward the hallway on that floor.

"It's not certain the ghost is targeting us; it might just be passing by here. I can't stay on the path of the ghost's passage; I must leave the staircase first. If we're lucky, the ghost will continue downstairs and not follow us," Miao Xiaoshan was uneasy yet kept a calm head.

She led the two frightened and helpless people into the corridor on the floor.

The corridor of the apartment building was not wide, and the three of them practically blocked it. Compared to the stairs, this place was evidently more dangerous.

Because if the ghost appeared, they would basically be unable to leave the floor.

But there was no choice.

Because going down the stairs wouldn't allow them to evade the ghost either. Once targeted, they would inevitably be caught. So it was better to make a choice and see how the situation unfolds.

However, luck seemed rather unfavorable.

As soon as they entered the corridor of this floor, Miao Xiaoshan heard footsteps emerging in the corridor behind them.

The ghost hadn't chosen to go downstairs but had followed them.

"This is bad."

Miao Xiaoshan stopped walking, a sense of despair welled up inside her. At that moment, she realized that one of the three of them was about to be killed by the ghost. It could be herself, Liu Zi, or Sun Yujia.

In any case.

One of them was destined to die.

Summoning her courage, she glanced back with her peripheral vision.

The corridor behind her was still empty, but the sound of footsteps echoing in the corridor was unmistakable.

Clearly.

The ghost was invisible to the naked eye.

"Sizzle! Sizzle!"

Immediately, some abnormal phenomena began to occur. The previously lit lamps started flickering. This situation wasn't the first time, and this time would be no different.

"After the lights flicker a few times, they'll go out, and then the ghost will start killing," a thought emerged in Miao Xiaoshan's mind.

She looked at Liu Zi and Sun Yujia beside her.

Fear and despair were written all over their faces, their bodies trembled slightly, cold sweat dripping, as they too realized they were about to be killed by the vengeful ghost.

As the lights flickered beneath the sizzling sound, they eventually went out.

In the once-empty corridor, along with the extinguished lights, a silhouette appeared, resembling a corpse walking in the dark. The vengeful ghost was only visible when the lights were out; as soon as the lights came on, the ghost would vanish.

The footsteps grew closer and closer... getting even closer...

The ghost in the dim corridor was now upon the three of them.

At this moment, Miao Xiaoshan and the other two could only stand in place, awaiting their fate, lacking even the courage to turn their heads for a glance.

"I'm about to die."

This thought emerged simultaneously.

However, just as the ghost behind them approached to a dangerously close distance, a dramatic change occurred in their surroundings.

The originally dim hallway suddenly became shrouded in an eerie crimson, as if lit by red lights throughout, even the walls appeared smeared with blood, vibrant yet sinister.

At the end of the hallway.

Someone stood there abruptly, without anyone noticing.

Naturally, as if they had long been there, yet unbelievably, because there was clearly no one there before.

Facing such a sudden scene.

Miao Xiaoshan, Liu Zi, and Sun Yujia widened their eyes.

Because they all recognized this person, and were very familiar with him.

This is..... Yang Jian?

But how is this possible, it's clearly only been a few minutes since the text message, how could Yang Jian appear here.

Is it a hallucination, or some sort of near-death memory?

Yet most incredibly, with Yang Jian's appearance, the rapidly closing footsteps behind them no longer continued to approach, but instead turned away, and left quickly, within mere seconds the footsteps vanished in the staircase, seemingly heading downstairs.

"Am I late?"

At this moment Yang Jian remained expressionless, his aura cold as if devoid of emotion.

He strode forward.

The distance in the hallway seemed compressed, within only a few steps Yang Jian was already before Miao Xiaoshan, his gaze slightly shifted to look at Miao Xiaoshan's slightly swollen foot, then without a word he reached out and lifted her horizontally.

Miao Xiaoshan was light, felt weightless, easily picked up.

"Weren't you in Dachang City, how did you get here so quickly,"

Miao Xiaoshan's fear vanished instantly with the hug, she did not resist, but held Yang Jian's neck, looking at that incredibly familiar face, timidly asked.

Her demeanor resembled a child who caused trouble at home, very apologetic.

"You're lucky, I happened to be on a business trip nearby." Yang Jian said calmly.

"Then you must be careful, it really seems haunted here, could be dangerous like last time."

Miao Xiaoshan now realized the danger wasn't over, promptly reminded.

Yang Jian said: "It's not a supernatural event, someone is using supernatural power to kill, several people are already dead, but most managed to escape here safely, and someone is even holding a Ghost Candle, did you give it to him?"

"No, it's not." Miao Xiaoshan hurriedly shook her head.

"It was snatched away, Wan Hao snatched the candle from us, Yang Jian, you mustn't let him off, that guy nearly got us all killed, we were kind enough to help them before, who would've thought they'd repay kindness with betrayal, leaving us behind."

Liu Zi's eyes were brimming with tears, she felt the thrill of escaping death and the joy of finding a protector.

"Oh, is that so."

Yang Jian remained calm, showing no sign of anger.

His ghostly eye had already seen a lot of information, roughly understood the situation here, and confirmed it's not a true supernatural event, just a man-made incident.

But one thing's certain, there is indeed a ghost here.

"This is not the place to talk, I'll get you out of this building first." Yang Jian said.

As soon as he spoke.

He then disappeared from the hallway with Miao Xiaoshan and the other two, when they reappeared they were already outside the building.

This method of instant location shift was astonishing to ordinary people, rendering them bewildered.

"How did your foot get injured." Yang Jian placed Miao Xiaoshan down, a chair appeared behind her abruptly, just right to sit on.

Miao Xiaoshan said: "Seems like I accidentally twisted it while leaving."

"Why don't you tell me what happened?" Yang Jian glanced, knowing Miao Xiaoshan was hiding something, directly asked Liu Zi beside her.

Liu Zi said: "She was bumped by someone, someone knocked her and then she twisted it, seemed quite severe, when leaving it was Sun Yujia and I supporting her, then Wan Hao took advantage of our inconvenience to snatch the candle, leaving us unable to escape without protection."

"It wasn't Wan Hao who bumped me, it was just chaotic, I couldn't find who it was." Miao Xiaoshan added, hoping Yang Jian wouldn't go after the person who unintentionally bumped her.

Yang Jian didn't speak, just crouched down.

He grabbed Miao Xiaoshan's swollen foot, applying some force to twist and press, a crisp bone sound was heard, and the dislocated joint instantly recovered, though the bruise remained, needing days to heal.

Though Yang Jian could use supernatural means to clear the bruise, he didn't.

Even for healing, he used conventional bone-setting methods.

In his view, all supernatural powers possess a degree of corrosion and influence, best not used if avoidable.

"Walking should be barely doable now." Yang Jian said, then stood up, turning away.

Meanwhile.

A group of panicked people were quickly leaving the building, the person at the front was holding a red candle.

The candle burned, emitting an eerie green light.

Chapter 1072 - Person in Charge Gao Ming

"We've made it out, we've escaped the building."

Wan Hao was walking at the front with the Ghost Candle in hand, both shocked and delighted. He hadn't expected to actually survive a supernatural event. Although the process was dangerous, the feeling of escaping from death was exhilarating.

It felt as if he had transcended.

The others also wore expressions of escaping death's clutches.

"It seems like Miao Xiaoshan and the others haven't come out yet."

After escaping, someone began to calm down and remembered that a few special individuals were left behind.

Hearing this, Wan Hao's face changed. He looked at the red candle in his hand and then back at the building behind them.

Thinking of the ghosts still lurking inside the building, there was no way he'd ever go back in.

"Miao Xiaoshan and the others will definitely be fine. They surely have other ways to ensure their safety. Let's not worry about them. It's not entirely safe here; we should move further away."

Wan Hao said, not caring if the others heard him or not, just using it as an excuse to slip away.

As for the candle in his hand, he definitely wouldn't return it. This thing could save his life; how could he easily give it up? If asked later, he'd just say the candle burned out.

Yes.

This is a great idea; if asked, just say it burned out.

If Miao Xiaoshan and the other three died inside, even better. No testimony against him, and no one would cause him trouble.

For a moment.

Wan Hao even hoped the ghosts inside would kill those three.

"I should hurry home. I can't stay here any longer." He looked around and decided to make his escape.

However, just as he was about to move, a familiar voice filled with hatred and anger erupted nearby:
"Wan Hao, where do you think you're going?"

"Liu Zi?"

Wan Hao was startled, his whole body shivered, almost dropping the Ghost Candle in his hand.

Many were drawn to this voice and turned to look.

They saw Liu Zi and Sun Yujia standing alive by the roadside, as if nothing had happened. As for Miao Xiaoshan, she was there too, sitting on a chair, looking somewhat out of place.

"Y-you, how are you all here?"

Wan Hao was stunned: "Weren't you just in the building? Did you take the elevator out ahead of us?"

Faced with this scene, he was incredulous.

Liu Zi said nothing, just glared at him angrily, and occasionally glanced to the side.

There.

A young man with a cold aura was striding towards them. He seemed inconspicuous, blending perfectly into the night as if he was a natural part of the darkness.

But then, upon closer inspection, one could sense an inexplicable danger emanating from him.

"Whoosh!"

The flame of the Ghost Candle in Wan Hao's hand suddenly roared and expanded, as if forewarning an approaching danger.

"You, who are you?"

He could tell this person was likely with Liu Zi and the others.

"Yang Jian, don't let them get away. These guys nearly got us killed earlier, and they stole the Ghost Candle from Miao Xiaoshan. They deserve to be taught a lesson," Liu Zi aggravated the situation, fearing it wouldn't escalate enough.

Miao Xiaoshan quickly stopped her: "Stop it, you'll provoke Yang Jian."

"What's to fear? Are you worried Yang Jian can't handle them?" Liu Zi countered.

"No, it's not that I'm worried, but I'm concerned about the others. I know Yang Jian's temper; if he can't control it, he may kill someone,"

Miao Xiaoshan said. "This matter can be big or small. Since everyone is safe now, let's not blow it out of proportion. It would be terrible if someone actually died."

Liu Zi was momentarily stunned.

She hadn't thought that far, still unable to swallow her indignation. After all, murder was quite a remote concept for a college girl like her.

Now, however, it was clear that the person in charge was no longer them, but Yang Jian.

Hearing Liu Zi's words.

Wan Hao was stunned, feeling very uneasy with a hint of fear in his eyes as he looked at the person even younger than himself.

The name Yang Jian was familiar to him.

Rumors within the study group suggested that Miao Xiaoshan had a high school boyfriend who joined a special department dealing with supernatural events, and his name was Yang Jian.

That name was considered taboo.

Discussing it too much would prompt warnings from certain people, spreading only secretly in whispers.

The more this happened, the more it proved that this Yang Jian was no ordinary person.

"I heard from Liu Zi that you stole Miao Xiaoshan's Ghost Candle. Quite brave, I admire young people like you who are fearless and ruthless to survive. In some ways, you are better than me."

Yang Jian, with a calm expression, approached and said slowly.

"Misunderstanding, this is a misunderstanding. Miao Xiaoshan twisted her ankle earlier, and I was just helping hold it for her. The scene was too chaotic, and I didn't have time to explain, leading to this misunderstanding." Wan Hao immediately defended himself.

Yang Jian said: "Nice excuse, so you don't even have an apology?"

"It really is a misunderstanding, I'm really not lying to you," Wan Hao said earnestly.

He certainly couldn't admit his mistakes. Once admitted, it would be confirmed. Only by stubbornly denying and continuously defending could he muddle through, giving Yang Jian no excuse to trouble him.

This was quite naive.

He thought this was school, and Yang Jian was just another student, so everyone had to play by school rules and couldn't act recklessly.

Little did he know, this was society.

He was facing one of the top ghost handlers in the supernatural community.

"Misunderstanding? Is there anyone who can prove it?"

Yang Jian remained calm, showing no emotional fluctuations: "If someone can prove it, I'll believe you."

"Many people saw it, they can all prove it for me." Wan Hao urgently turned to point to the others behind him.

Many remained silent because they knew the truth, which obviously didn't match what Wan Hao said.

However, some clever ones weren't few, and a male student immediately stepped forward: "I can prove what Wan Hao said is true, it really was a misunderstanding."

"Yes, I can also prove it, it's truly a misunderstanding."

"Wan Hao wasn't wrong. The building was haunted, the scene too chaotic. He didn't intentionally take Miao Xiaoshan's possession, just temporarily held it for her. It was out of kindness, but with ghosts chasing, everyone was scared and just ran forward, ignoring others."

These boys weren't fools; if Wan Hao was accused of stealing, being targeted by Yang Jian, they too wouldn't fare well.

And if they stayed united, no flaw could be found, and in the end, nothing would happen.

"Yang Jian, you see, it truly was a misunderstanding. I was acting out of kindness, the scene got out of control, so I neglected to look after Miao Xiaoshan. I'm quite remorseful now," Wan Hao said, appearing rather ashamed.

"You're really disgusting to me," Yang Jian spoke slowly.

Wan Hao's face changed color.

"I don't think there's any reason to keep someone like you around. Honestly, dying early would be your greatest contribution in life."

Yang Jian finished and lifted his hand, landing a slap on his face.

"You better not do anything reckless..."

Wan Hao sensed something was wrong, and instinctively raised the Ghost Candle in his hand, attempting to use it to protect himself.

But it was useless.

The slap landed accurately on his face, its force astonishing. He fell to the ground with a thud, his cheekbone shattered, emitting a painful scream.

The Ghost Candle dropped to the ground, but it continued to burn, not extinguished.

Yang Jian walked over, picked up the Ghost Candle, and blew it out as a gesture.

Liu Zi cautiously approached.

"Return it to Miao Xiaoshan, tell her to be more careful next time and not let anyone take it again," Yang Jian said.

"Okay, okay."

Liu Zi nodded repeatedly, glancing at Wan Hao on the ground, feeling inexplicably satisfied.

At this moment, Miao Xiaoshan hurriedly said, "Yang Jian, don't be too impulsive, just teach him a lesson, don't kill him, it will have a bad impact on you."

She could feel that Yang Jian was about to take extreme action, and this slap was just the beginning.

Wan Hao, after being hit, seemed to have sobered up a bit. He opened his eyes wide, looking at Yang Jian, trying to speak but found his mouth numb, unable to move, with seven or eight teeth fallen out. His head buzzed with waves of severe pain.

"Now, you can't explain, can you?"

Yang Jian approached, a cold smile on his lips, looking down at Wan Hao lying on the ground.

He stomped on him.

It was heavy, and the force was immense. Wan Hao was terrified beyond belief, feeling his body being slowly crushed, bones gradually snapping.

So, so painful.

He couldn't cry out, only tears flowed incessantly from the corners of his eyes, signaling with his hands, begging for mercy.

Yang Jian remained indifferent, intent on crushing this bothersome ant, Wan Hao, underfoot.

Struggling, begging, crying, nothing could stir even a hint of sympathy from him.

"Liu Zi, Sun Yujia, don't watch, Wan Hao is going to die," Miao Xiaoshan said softly, biting her lip.

The two were alarmed, never expecting Yang Jian would actually kill someone without hesitation over this issue.

No one rushed to stop him.

The previously vocal students were all pale-faced, as if they had seen a ghost.

What is this?

Killing a chicken to warn the monkeys?

But just at this moment, on the nearby road, a motorcycle appeared, seemingly out of nowhere. A man stood on it, wearing sunglasses, now lighting a cigarette.

Yang Jian, about to stomp Wan Hao to death, paused briefly, turning to glance back.

"Captain Yang, go ahead, I'm just passing by, not interrupting your business," the man with sunglasses spoke up.

"Gao Ming, one of the city's authorities?"

Yang Jian recognized him: "We met at the Ping'an Technology Base before, but back then you were just a security captain."

"Captain Yang, your memory is really good. But Chen Yi died, and I had no choice but to take on more responsibilities. Honestly, I preferred being a security captain over being in charge."

Gao Ming smiled, "What brings you here today, Captain Yang? You didn't say anything beforehand, or we could've arranged a reception. I heard there's some situation, so I came to see, didn't expect to find Captain Yang bullying kids."

"Bullying kids? Are you suggesting I let him go, as adults should be magnanimous?" Yang Jian asked calmly.

"That's not what I mean. I just want to ask, what did these kids do to provoke Captain Yang? If possible, I could help Captain Yang handle it, after all, you also know, the headquarters is here, you should give some face."

Gao Ming shrugged helplessly.

He actually didn't want to get involved, but as a city official, he had to show up when something happened.

"There's been a haunting in the building, and the kids you mentioned banded together to snatch the Ghost Candle from my girlfriend. How do you think this should be settled?"

Yang Jian said, "They refuse to take responsibility, so why don't you handle it?"

"Ah, so she's Captain Yang's family? And being a joint crime, involving the snatching of a Ghost Candle... that is serious. By the rules, the minimal consequence is execution, and for the main culprit, once isn't enough."

He could tell Yang Jian was determined to kill, and mentioning "girlfriend" meant the situation was grave.

Framing a Captain Level person's relative and snatching a strategic-level resource like a Ghost Candle, the penalty should reasonably be death.

Of course, this matter could be big or small, but Yang Jian was making it big, otherwise, he wouldn't have temporarily named a girlfriend, so Gao Ming refrained from further comment and cooperated fully.

"Good, write your report just like that." Finishing, Yang Jian exerted force with his foot.

Wan Hao wailed in agony, his chest cracking with the sound of bones breaking, a foot embedded in his chest.

"Hold on, Captain Yang." Gao Ming, with sunglasses on, walked over.

Yang Jian gave him another look, coldly saying, "Keep muttering, and I'll take you down too."

"No, Captain Yang, you've misunderstood."

Gao Ming said, "I just think it would be better to leave him half-dead, bring him back for a few days of trial, follow some procedure, and I can report back. Once the results are announced, it prevents others from daring to mess with your girlfriend again in the future."

"I see." Yang Jian understood his approach.

If you're going to make an example, might as well be thorough. Once the news spreads afterward, people will naturally understand the consequences of offending Miao Xiaoshan, reducing a lot of trouble.

"Then I'm leaving him to you, do it beautifully."

With that, he kicked Wan Hao away.

Gao Ming caught the already unconscious Wan Hao, then returned to his motorcycle, tying him to the back like a dead pig: "Okay, Captain Yang, I'm going back to sleep. Night shifts aren't good for health. Tomorrow I'll handle the rest of the matter,"

Finished, he rode the motorcycle away.

He had no intention of getting involved in this affair.

Because it truly is tedious, a trivial matter attracting a Captain, and if not handled well, he wouldn't doubt Yang Jian would kill him.

The others were all stunned, feeling as if their demise was imminent.

They thought this was something that could be brushed off, not realizing it had escalated to framing the Captain's family and snatching strategic resources, with either act warranting execution.

What made them most despair was that they seemed to be part of a group crime.

Yang Jian ignored Gao Ming's departure, his gaze sweeping over the people there.

Those who spoke up for Wan Hao earlier were all limp and drenched in cold sweat.

Because they were now part of a group crime.

And the cause was simply one more word spoken.

It was too late to deny it now because there were cameras around, and evidence had been recorded.

Some believed that even if there was no evidence, it would be fabricated.

After tonight, many would disappear, maybe not die, but never appear in society again, living the rest of their lives in regret and pain.

Yang Jian had no more to say, uninterested in handling further matters, knowing someone would deal with them for him. He just needed to wait for Liu Xiaoyu to report the result in a few days.

He believed that report would satisfy him.

"Let's find a new place to live, this place isn't suitable for you."

Yang Jian walked over, cradled Miao Xiaoshan in his arms, and disappeared again.

Along with Liu Zi and Sun Yujia.

As Miao Xiaoshan's friend, he felt obligated to act.

Chapter 1073 Move In

Yang Jian did not leave the city with Miao Xiaoshan and her two classmates. After all, she still needed to study here, and so far the city was still very safe. Studying, living, and even working here had safety guarantees.

The supernatural incident did not actually occur inside that building before.

Instead, someone was using supernatural power to commit murder.

However, he didn't want to handle it because man-made supernatural incidents were destined not to cause much trouble and posed little danger. He would let the person in charge, Gao Ming, handle it.

Soon.

He appeared in a nearby high-end villa complex.

Miao Xiaoshan was already used to this kind of sudden change in location and appearing elsewhere. She knew it was Yang Jian's Ghost Domain, a kind of supernatural power.

But for Liu Zi and Sun Yujia, they still felt extremely amazed.

"I have a villa here. If you're going to study here in the future, you can live here," Yang Jian said.

Liu Zi glanced around, recognizing the place; it was a famous top-level villa complex. Each villa was worth over a hundred million, and those living here were either rich or noble. Moreover, due to its scarcity, even with money, one might not be able to buy it.

She looked at Yang Jian, yet felt everything was reasonable.

A character like him, no matter his net worth, would not seem strange.

"But I haven't been here for a while, so it might be a bit dirty inside. I need to tidy up. You guys wait here for a few minutes," Yang Jian said and put down Miao Xiaoshan.

Miao Xiaoshan looked at Yang Jian, then at the villa.

She found that all the doors and windows of the villa were sealed, leaving not a single gap, making it look like a gigantic closed room.

She roughly understood what it meant for this house to be a bit dirty.

"Be careful," Miao Xiaoshan said softly.

Yang Jian nodded and walked to the front door. Without a key, the shadow at his feet moved strangely a few times, and the heavy front door of the villa opened.

Inside was pitch black with no light at all.

Yang Jian ignored the darkness in the house and strode in.

As soon as he entered, he immediately closed the door.

"Why all the mystery? If it's cleaning up, we can help. We don't have anything to do anyway," Liu Zi said.

Sun Yujia said quietly, "There must be some secret inside, not convenient for us to know."

"That's how it is," Liu Zi realized, feeling this possibility really big.

"It'll be fine soon, don't overthink it. It might just be to check the house for safety reasons," Miao Xiaoshan pretended not to know and explained.

At this moment.

Inside the empty villa, a crimson ghost eye was peeking around, missing no corner.

He won't forget.

This villa contained a very taboo supernatural object.

A ghostly painting!

Back when Yang Jian left the city, he placed the ghost painting in a safe room in the villa, sealed the house, and then chose to leave. But with so much time passed, he was unsure if anything had happened here, so he must verify its safety before staying.

"No problems on the first floor." Yang Jian immediately appeared on the second floor.

The construction of the villa was special. The walls were covered in gold leaf, causing rooms to appear splendid if lights were on. This gold leaf alone blocked the ghost eye's view, so he had to check each room.

After confirming no problems, he arrived at the third floor.

"Everything is normal," Yang Jian then arrived at the safe room.

However, standing before the safe room, his face couldn't help but change slightly.

Because the door of the safe room was open.

He remembered when he left, the door was closed, with just a ghost painting inside.

"So, during my departure, the ghost wandered out from the safe room?" Yang Jian felt unsettled.

But upon entering the safe room, he saw an oil painting quietly placed against the wall.

The black cloth originally covering the painting had fallen nearby, seemingly uncovered by something, revealing the old oil painting's true appearance.

The background of the painting was a dim and oppressive city, and in the center was a portrait of a woman. The painting was somewhat blurred; the woman seemed to be smiling, appearing gentle, yet exuding an inexplicable coldness. Those eyes were constantly staring at you, making you feel eerie in this dark environment.

Due to the painting's blurriness and lack of clarity, different light and angles offered varying impressions.

"The ghost is still in the painting, meaning the situation is manageable without the ghost invading reality," Yang Jian thought.

The woman inside the painting was a fierce ghost, even a derived supernatural painting would still be a ghost.

Without looking much.

Yang Jian quickly covered the painting with a black cloth again, then closed the door, sealing the safe room.

He decided to take the ghost painting with him upon his departure, sending it to the Hell Apartment managed by Sun Rui in Dahan City.

If all went well, utilizing this ghost painting, the messengers who left images in the post office would possess the ability to invade reality.

And the method was in Yang Jian's mind.

But using this method entails certain risks, and if not handled well, the ghost painting might become uncontrollable.

However, all supernatural powers are inherently unsafe.

Sometimes, if the value is high enough, it's worth taking the risk.

After inspecting the ghost painting.

Yang Jian glanced with his ghost eyes, cleaned up the dust in the room, and prepared for Miao Xiaoshan to move in.

Soon.

He returned to the living room, turned on all the lights to illuminate the place, and then opened the door: "Everything is fine now, you can come in. You will live here from now on. It's big enough, and you can invite friends over if you wish. I won't come here often."

As soon as the three stepped into the villa, they were immediately awestruck by the lavish decor.

The whole place was infused with a sense of luxury.

This used to be the residence of He Tianxiong, from my circle of friends. He invested heavily to build this place, planning to settle in this city. Yet, he offended Yang Jian, nearly got killed, and to save his life, he ended up giving this house along with a substantial amount of assets to Yang Jian, ultimately fleeing abroad.

On the coffee table in this hall, there was still a large sum of money and various property certificates, asset transfer contracts, etc., left by He Tianxiong.

"Wow, this place is really grand." Liu Zi exclaimed.

Miao Xiaoshan was also surprised: "I didn't know you had a place like this here. Why didn't you mention it before? Was this a reward from headquarters?"

"No, this place originally belonged to a friend. I saved his life, and in gratitude, he gave it to me." Yang Jian said.

Yes, he saved He Tianxiong, because sparing his life was akin to saving him.

"You guys go to the second floor and find a place to settle. I'll leave the keys to you for safekeeping."

After saying that, Yang Jian found a bunch of keys to the villa from the pile of cash and contracts on the coffee table and handed them to Miao Xiaoshan.

"I don't feel right about this."

Miao Xiaoshan wanted to decline, feeling a bit uneasy about it.

"It's just sitting empty otherwise, and you can't be without a place while studying here."

Yang Jian said: "Living here, I'll feel a bit more at ease, at least you won't run into some random people."

Miao Xiaoshan thought for a moment and then nodded: "Can we go back to get our luggage in a few days? We left in a hurry, so a lot of things are still back in the apartment."

"Go get them in a few days. The place will likely be sealed off by tomorrow." Yang Jian said.

"It's late, get some rest."

He arranged for them to rest on the second floor. He had no urgent matters, so he didn't need to return to Dachang City immediately. He planned to stay here for a few days and leave once he ensured there were no issues.

Meanwhile, at headquarters.

The events from before had already been reported.

"Yang Jian with the ghost eyes suddenly appeared in our city at 10:15 tonight. The trigger was a suspected supernatural event at the location of his high school classmate, Miao Xiaoshan, prompting her to send a distress signal at 10:12. Given the signal's reception point, Yang Jian was still at Guanjiang Residential Complex in Dachang City at that time..."

An employee read out a report.

"It took three minutes from the distress signal being sent to Yang Jian's appearance, not including the time to check the information and set out. This means Yang Jian traveled over a thousand kilometers and precisely appeared at the scene within three minutes."

In the office, Cao Yanhua listened to the report carefully, his expression serious.

Clearly.

It had been a while since they had seen him, and Yang Jian's control over supernatural powers had become more terrifying.

An assistant said: "Minister, after the incident, person-in-charge Gao Ming appeared and interacted with Yang Jian. It was found that Yang Jian was not friendly. The report questioned if a group of university students had offended Yang Jian and were being retaliated against. Minister, how should we handle this?"

"Do you think Yang Jian is retaliating against these people?"

Cao Yanhua shook the list in his hand.

The first page was Wan Hao's profile.

"The report from Sun Rui just arrived today. They recently teamed up with Dahai City's Ye Zhen to handle the Ghost Post Office incident in Dahan City. Yet, that very night, Yang Jian received Miao Xiaoshan's distress signal. Amidst the supernatural event, these people even dared to rob a ghost candle. Truly audacious."

Cao Yanhua slammed the table.

"In supernatural events, actions for survival might be understandable." the assistant said.

"To survive, they rob the captain's family's ghost candle? How is that different from a criminal robbing a bank when broke?"

Cao Yanhua said: "Are those who did this of legal age?"

"All of them are adults." The assistant said.

Cao Yanhua waved his hand: "Then handle it according to the rules."

After speaking, he tossed aside the list of profiles, unwilling to waste time on the issue. He cared about the broader picture.

The faster and more efficiently one handled supernatural incidents, the more he favored them.

Furthermore, in this matter, Yang Jian was not in the wrong.

"Yes, Minister." The assistant said no more.

Yet, from the attitude, it was clear that some people were still somewhat discontented with Yang Jian.

Chapter 1074 Night Talk

After some fuss.

Miao Xiaoshan, Liu Zi, and Sun Yujia, the three girls, now felt extremely exhausted.

However, due to the previous paranormal events, they all felt a bit uneasy, so they didn't dare to sleep separately and planned to sleep together in one room.

"Wait, something's off."

When the three of them were lying in bed ready to sleep, Liu Zi suddenly opened her eyes and said.

"What's with you now? Stop freaking us out." Sun Yujia, beside her, commented.

Liu Zi said, "I'm not freaking out. I just suddenly realized that Miao Xiaoshan should be with Yang Jian now, right? Why is she still here with us?"

"Ah?" Miao Xiaoshan was taken aback for a moment.

Liu Zi turned her head to look at her: "Isn't that right? Yang Jian is your boyfriend. He's come all the way to save us and arranged the accommodation. Are you just going to leave him alone without any care? Shouldn't you go and keep him company? Sun Yujia, don't you think I'm right?"

Sun Yujia nodded: "That's indeed the case. You should show a bit more care."

"Then why are you still standing here? Hurry up and go to your boyfriend. Are you really planning on staying with us? And if Yang Jian leaves in a few days, don't come complaining to us."

After saying this, Liu Zi pushed Miao Xiaoshan, urging her to get off the bed.

Miao Xiaoshan's face turned slightly red: "What are you talking about... Also, it's so late, Yang Jian must be asleep. He seemed a bit rushed today, so I shouldn't disturb him."

"Don't say that to me, I'm not listening. Go and tell him yourself." Liu Zi covered her ears and buried her head in the blanket.

Sun Yujia also said: "You should be more proactive. Meeting each other is not easy. Last time, it was because he came here for a business trip, and if it weren't for your SOS, you two might not meet for half a year."

"Are you really okay with leaving him out there alone? Aren't you worried some other girl might snatch him away?"

"Yang Jian isn't that type of person, he has to deal with paranormal events, and he himself also..." Miao Xiaoshan stammered as she tried to explain.

Liu Zi emerged again from under the blanket: "That's where you're wrong. Someone like Yang Jian, any girl with some sense in society would actively try to get close to him. Your current relationship is above friends but hasn't quite reached lovers, and what's missing is just a little push. If you don't take the initiative to confirm your relationship now, next time you meet, who knows, he might already have a kid."

"Wouldn't you regret it then? Luckily he's your boyfriend, otherwise, I'd go knock on his door myself tonight."

"It's not as exaggerated as you say." Miao Xiaoshan said.

Sun Yujia, however, said: "It's not exaggerated at all. Liu Zi would definitely do such a thing."

She knew Liu Zi well enough to know she would actually do it given her character.

Moreover, they had indeed been frightened, and facing paranormal events could cost their lives; having such a boyfriend brings a sense of security.

"I think you both have a thing for Yang Jian," Miao Xiaoshan puffed her cheeks and said.

Liu Zi said: "We're just worried about you. The early bird gets the worm, you know that, don't you? Your rivals aren't us, but all the countless pretty and cute girls out there. If you keep hesitating, your advantage will just dwindle. After all, you'll have fewer chances to meet in the future, unlike how you used to be together every day in school."

Upon hearing this, Miao Xiaoshan felt a bit panicked.

She recalled today's conversation with Zhang Wei, saying that Yang Jian went on a date today.

With whom and what kind of girl, she had no idea.

But if things continued this way, she knew in her heart that she would only drift further and further away from Yang Jian, and without any special reason, meeting would be hard.

After all, Yang Jian is a ghost handler and has to deal with paranormal events, traveling across the country.

"What are you still standing there for, stop hesitating and go. Yang Jian is in the room on the far left on the third floor. He probably hasn't slept yet, but who knows after a while." Liu Zi was anxious for Miao Xiaoshan, jumping off the bed and pushing her towards the door.

"Don't push me." Miao Xiaoshan, her face thin-skinned and red, was pushed out the door.

"Bang!"

The door closed shut.

Liu Zi's voice came from inside: "Don't come back if you don't succeed. Good luck."

Miao Xiaoshan stood hesitantly at the door for a while, finally gritting her teeth and deciding to head to the third floor.

She hadn't walked far.

The door reopened.

Liu Zi and Sun Yujia poked their heads out: "Good luck, we're rooting for you."

"I got it, you guys go get some sleep." Miao Xiaoshan said.

The two of them giggled and closed the door again.

Miao Xiaoshan took a deep breath and quietly made her way to the third floor. She reached the room on the far left and stood in front of it, struggling inwardly for a while, but ultimately knocked on the door.

"Yang Jian, are you there?"

At this moment.

Inside, Yang Jian was sitting in a chair with his eyes closed, resting. In front of him was a small closed room, a safe house containing the ghost painting.

He didn't want any surprises tonight, so to be cautious, he watched over this ghost painting himself.

This was to prevent the ghost from walking out of the painting and causing any paranormal incidents in the villa.

With his current ability, he couldn't be sure of dealing with this fearsome painting, let alone coming here in a rush without any paranormal weapon.

The knocking sound began.

Yang Jian immediately opened his eyes, his ghostly eye peering through the door to see Miao Xiaoshan standing outside.

"Yang Jian, did you fall asleep?" Miao Xiaoshan knocked on the door again, pursing her lips and looking very nervous.

Very soon.

The door opened.

Yang Jian walked out from the dimly lit room, and even before he got close, a cold aura filled the air, making people feel very uncomfortable.

"I'm not asleep yet. Is there something you need?"

Miao Xiaoshan looked at Yang Jian, feeling a slight sense of estrangement, and began to realize that if she didn't seize the opportunity now, she might not even make it to her graduation before, as Liu Zi said, Yang Jian would already have kids.

"I, I just came over to see you, wanted to talk with you."

She was changed, her words somewhat choppy.

Yang Jian said, "Is it because of what happened earlier that you can't sleep? I didn't think you'd be that scared. After all, it's not your first time dealing with supernatural events. You've been through the Ghost Door Knocker incident at school, and the ghost painting incident a few months back, and this time it's not even a true supernatural event; someone is using the power of a fierce ghost to kill."

"I'm not concerned about that. I just feel like we haven't seen each other for a long time. What's wrong, don't want to be with me?" Miao Xiaoshan said with a hint of grievance.

"No such thing. If you can't sleep, just come in and have a seat. I'll keep you company," Yang Jian said.

"That's more like it."

Miao Xiaoshan said, walking into the room, only to find it dark and hard to see, with just a faint sliver of light coming through the window from outside.

"You don't even turn on the lights? I thought there was no one in here before."

Yang Jian said, "I'm used to it, and whether there's light or not doesn't really affect me..."

But before he could finish, a slight sound of the door closing came from behind him, and then in the dim environment, Miao Xiaoshan suddenly summoned the courage to throw herself into Yang Jian's arms and hugged him tightly, her breathing a little rapid, her whole body trembling slightly, appearing very, very nervous.

"I, I want to be with you today, let me be your girlfriend."

Such a short sentence, yet it was spoken haltingly, like it took a tremendous amount of courage to utter it from the depths of the heart.

Yang Jian froze for a moment, looking at Miao Xiaoshan in front of him, and then slowly said, "Actually, I'm not really suitable for you."

He was refusing.

"I don't want to let go." Miao Xiaoshan stubbornly said, hugging him even tighter.

Yang Jian said, "Being with me will eventually hurt you."

"You're hurting me right now." Miao Xiaoshan said.

"Compared to the hurt in the future, this is nothing. You know I'm a ghost handler, I won't live long, I have no future. I knew someone named Zhang Han in Dachang City, he had a wife, and a child just over a year old, and not long ago, he died, killed by a supernatural attack... I didn't go to see his wife and child, not because I didn't want to, but because I didn't dare."

"Because I can imagine that kind of tragic scene."

He raised his hand, gently touching Miao Xiaoshan's cheek.

Warm, soft, delicate.

As if the most beautiful thing in the world, even touching it needed to be done cautiously, as if a slight roughness could shatter it like porcelain.

"I understand you, you are too kind, so kind that you can't bear to hurt anyone around you, just like how you risked everything to save Zhang Wei, and risked to save Zhao Lei. You even ventured into a supernatural event for Jiang Yan, whom you'd known for less than a month. And you even saved my cousin back then."

"So I never doubted that you would step forward during the Hungry Ghost incident."

Miao Xiaoshan said, holding Yang Jian, burying her head in his chest.

"How do you know so much?" Yang Jian was a little surprised.

"Wang Shanshan told me. I often keep in touch with Wang Shanshan, I just never told you," Miao Xiaoshan continued. "Why do you think my decision today is impulsive and not a determined one?"

"Besides, given what happened today, you saw it yourself. Without you, I might have already died today, from the school to here, I've faced quite a few dangers. The uncertain future might not be you, it could be me."

"No one knows what the future holds, so you don't have to worry about it."

"If by any chance something really happens one day, then I'll just think, actually, our lives together started way back in middle school."

Yang Jian was silent for a moment, not knowing what to say.

He was struggling inside.

On the one hand, Miao Xiaoshan had touched his heart, on the other hand, reason told him that a ghost handler should stay away from ordinary people.

Getting close would only cause harm.

They were not from the same world.

As an ordinary person, Miao Xiaoshan was bound to become a tragedy in the future.

She was smart, beautiful, gentle, also accepted into a prestigious university, she shouldn't have this kind of life.

He had already thought it through.

So why was he still struggling today?

Was this emotion?

"I'm tired, take me to the room to rest. I won't allow you to refuse." Miao Xiaoshan said.

Chapter 1075 Wish Sticker

The next morning.

A motorcycle roared loudly, stopping in front of a blocked apartment building.

A man wearing sunglasses got off the bike, dressed in black, with a cold aura, his complexion slightly pale, looking somewhat unusual.

"Working overtime early in the morning, no overtime pay, really tough."

Gao Ming muttered softly, but his assistant beside him heard it clearly.

Everyone knows.

Gao Ming is known for working nine to five, with weekends off, and holidays off. To him, work is work, life is life, and he never sacrifices life for work.

"There are some survivors inside, but for safety reasons, no one's been sent in. We've been waiting for you to handle it."

A person responsible for sealing this place came to report.

Gao Ming said, "Looks like Yang Jian really doesn't intend to handle things here casually. Does he have to be so clear about it? He's a captain after all. Can't he consider my plight?"

He felt a bit troubled. In his view, Yang Jian should have settled this last night, and then he'd make a brief appearance.

"Forget it, I'll go in and take a look. You all continue to block here." Gao Ming reluctantly walked inside.

Actually.

After Yang Jian left with Miao Xiaoshan and a few others last night, people continued to die here, quite a few, gradually around five or six.

But compared to a true paranormal event, this damage is undoubtedly much smaller.

Soon.

Gao Ming appeared in the stairway, seeing a cold corpse. Judging by its condition, it didn't seem to be killed by a ghost, but rather fell while walking downstairs, breaking its neck and cracking its skull.

There was no lingering paranormal power on the corpse.

Very clean.

"Did someone use supernatural power to kill?" Gao Ming took off his sunglasses and wiped them with the corner of his shirt.

In the dim corridor, he revealed those eerie eyes, no, rather eye sockets, as they were empty and dark, like two bottomless abysses emitting extraordinary eeriness.

Gao Ming put his sunglasses back on after wiping them.

Though he had no eyeballs, he could see everything around him like a normal person.

However, what appeared in his eye sockets was different from what ordinary people saw.

No colors, everything was pitch black, yet in this dark vision, things had contours, shapes.....The only difference was that supernatural forces would exhibit different colors in his eye sockets.

Yesterday, he saw Yang Jian.

In his vision, Yang Jian wasn't a normal human, but rather several crimson ghost eyes bizarrely staring at him, making him feel immense pressure.

Yes.

The ghost eyes with supernatural power in his vision had colors, able to display their original colors.

"Let's check the upper level." Gao Ming continued forward.

He quickly saw another corpse.

It was a young man.

The young man's posture was equally distinctive; though walking on a flat corridor, he still fell to his death, his head facing downward, neck broken, dying like an accident.

The two corpses died in the same manner, clearly caused by supernatural power.

Gao Ming briefly observed the corpse, then ignored it and continued forward.

His eye sockets detected traces of supernatural power.

In pitch-black vision, any supernatural occurrence stood out like a beacon in the dark night.

That's why he became the person responsible for this city, able to detect paranormal phenomena anywhere in his vision.

In certain situations, even Yang Jian's ghost eyes couldn't compare to his.

However, Gao Ming always suspected Yang Jian's ghost eyes were just one of his pieces of the puzzle. If he could acquire Yang Jian's ghost eyes and put them into his sockets, it might yield unexpected results.

But that's just a thought.

Gao Ming felt if he expressed such ideas, he might die mysteriously the next day.

"Got the traces, hiding quite deeply."

Quickly, after circling around, Gao Ming arrived at an inconspicuous apartment.

It seemed uninhabited for a long time, the door tightly shut.

"I am the person handling this paranormal event, open the door. I know you're inside; no more hiding. This place is sealed, without my order, this situation will persist. As an ordinary person, you can't escape."

Gao Ming spoke, peering slightly.

Though there were traces of paranormal power, there wasn't a ghost figure, just a living person hiding inside.

However, there was no reaction from the apartment.

"Still hoping for luck? If I act, things could get unpredictable; you might die here." Gao Ming said.

He preferred fewer troubles as much as possible.

Words work; actions are avoided.

Inside, silence resumed.

After a while, the door opened.

A young man stood there, pale and haggard, looking quite awful, evidently marked by paranormal erosion.

"Yang Zifeng, as expected, it's you."

Gao Ming's smile revealed a hint of coldness: "During the initial investigation, your corpse appeared first, but subsequently disappeared. I suspected you were behind this. Such ruthlessness at a young age, killing so many? Let's hear it, where did you encounter supernatural power?"

"Better be frank; I'm reasonably easy-going. If it were yesterday's person handling this, you'd be dead by now."

Yang Zifeng's eyes flickered, looking at the stranger with sunglasses.

He hesitated, felt some fear.

From Gao Ming, he sensed danger, and he understood there were those specialized in handling paranormal events in the city, like Miao Xiaoshan's high school classmate Yang Jian.

These people aren't easy to deal with.

If mishandled, they really might kill.

"Will I be fine if I talk?" Yang Zifeng asked.

"If you don't talk, there will definitely be trouble."

Gao Ming said: "You aren't stupid; you know some people can't be touched, otherwise that Miao Xiaoshan would have surely died yesterday. You likely didn't anticipate drawing Yang Jian here."

Yang Zifeng was silent for a moment, then said, "I didn't intend to kill the female classmate, I killed some deserving males. As for Miao Xiaoshan, I was just curious about the candle she held, so I tested it a bit. I've heard of Yang Jian; he's like you, so I didn't want to provoke him."

"Deserving males? Seems like vengeance." Gao Ming laughed, "I'm interested now. Care to elaborate?"

"At a gathering, several guys got a few girls drunk and took them back to the room, my girlfriend being one."

Yang Zifeng spoke calmly, but couldn't suppress the fury.

"Those few are from the student council, wealthy and powerful. I can't do anything about them. This time, they wanted to use this chance to play a supernatural game, deliberately turning off the lights to scare the girls, attempting to trick them into their room. So, I took the opportunity to turn the fake haunting into a real one and kill them."

"The first to die was the president of the student council, Zhao Yu. I killed him myself."

As he spoke, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

After killing, Yang Zifeng was no longer the ordinary student he once was. He transformed, matured.

Gao Ming nodded approvingly, "Well done, you've rid us of a menace."

Yang Zifeng looked at him in surprise, "You agree with my actions?"

"Why wouldn't I? There are so many scumbags these days. Sometimes, when I work, I do a bit of a sneaky trick too."

Gao Ming grinned slightly, "Feels good, doesn't it? Punishing evil and promoting good. You feel what you're doing is righteous, meaningful, a sense of elevation and transformation."

"But no matter what you do, you have to pay the price. Yang Jian chose to let you go, but I won't. After all, I have to work."

Now he understood why Yang Jian left yesterday.

Perhaps in Yang Jian's eyes, what Yang Zifeng did was right, so he didn't want to intervene.

"I understand, so you can arrest me or even kill me. I have no objection. It's just a pity that Wan Hao got away."

Yang Zifeng said, with a hint of regret, because yesterday Wan Hao held that candle in his hand, preventing him from succeeding. He didn't dare to appear in front of Yang Jian either.

"That unlucky fellow who snatched the Ghost Candle? Rest assured, his end will be much worse than yours. Anyway, let's skip this topic. I've understood your story. Now tell me about your Supernatural Power. You're not a ghost hunter, yet you possess supernatural power, which is quite rare."

Gao Ming said, feeling that if the conversation continued, it would soon be time for lunch.

By then, he'd have lunch and then ride the motorcycle for a spin in the afternoon, estimating today's work wouldn't be completed.

"A few nights ago, I went out to buy something and met a little girl about ten years old on the roadside. She wore a dress, was completely dirty, looked like a stray kid, so I kindly bought her something to eat. Then that little girl, to thank me, handed me a piece of paper, saying that if I wrote something on it, my wish would come true. At that time, I noticed something strange, so I thought what she said was true."

After speaking, Yang Zifeng opened his palm, revealing a small paper ball.

After unfolding, it was a dirty cartoon sticker.

On the sticker, Yang Zifeng's wish was written, roughly visible as hoping he could become a vengeful ghost for one hour.

Thus, during that hour yesterday, Yang Zifeng was no longer alive, having become a vengeful ghost, a temporary anomaly.

"Interesting, a wish-fulfilling sticker from a little girl's hand, even a wish that can temporarily turn someone into a true vengeful ghost. That's remarkable." Gao Ming frowned, feeling the matter was significant.

Because Yang Zifeng said, that little girl is still in this city.

"Specify the exact day you met the girl." Gao Ming felt the need to investigate further.

"Four days ago, at eight twenty in the evening, I went downstairs to buy something and saw her near a convenience store."

Yang Zifeng answered without hesitation, clearly recalling the incident well.

Gao Ming said, "Good, I'll investigate this matter later. If you cooperate well, I won't use force nor restrict your actions. Just obediently follow me."

After speaking, he gestured with a wave.

Without wanting to use force, prompting Yang Zifeng to obediently follow.

Yang Zifeng also understood he couldn't escape, now being an ordinary person. Facing those with supernatural powers, he lacked any capacity to resist.

Having experienced the power of a vengeful ghost himself, he deeply understood how terrifying these people are.

"Easy fix, easy fix." Gao Ming was in a good mood.

Today's work was completed smoothly again.

However, just as he was leading Yang Zifeng downstairs.

Suddenly.

Yang Zifeng lost his footing, stumbling unexpectedly and falling down the stairs.

"Hmm?"

Gao Ming immediately reacted, extending his hand in an attempt to catch him. With his reflexes and ability, catching Yang Zifeng was no problem.

However, the next moment.

In his hollow, pitch-black eye sockets, a terrifying vision of a vengeful ghost suddenly appeared. The ghost stood right next to Yang Zifeng, chillingly malevolent, staring in this direction with a strange fierceness.

Gao Ming instinctively stopped his hand.

Because he felt if he reached forward ten centimeters more, he'd touch this vengeful ghost and be targeted by it.

That brief hesitation was enough.

Yang Zifeng fell down the stairs, accompanied by a crackling sound. His entire body landed in a bizarre posture, his neck snapped, his skull cracked, eyes wide open, dead on the spot.

A living person.

Just like that, directly died from an accident.

As Yang Zifeng died, the terrifying form of the vengeful ghost in Gao Ming's eye sockets rapidly dissipated.

Along with the disappearing was the dirty cartoon sticker.

"Was it the curse of yesterday's wish? I was careless, should have realized supernatural powers aren't so simple, definitely requiring a price."

Gao Ming looked at the corpse on the ground, his face suddenly becoming grim.

Because he had made an error in his job.

More importantly, the death of Yang Zifeng would affect the investigation.

This was really troublesome.

Gao Ming scratched his head, looking at the corpse, pondering how to lie and cover up the matter, otherwise he'd have to work overtime tonight.

However, these subsequent situations were unknown to Yang Jian.

At the moment, early morning, he hadn't gotten up yet, sleeping lazily.

Though, he wasn't asleep.

Because beside him lay a delicate and familiar girl.

Miao Xiaoshan.

She was asleep, not yet awake, as she went to bed too late last night, and several hours of sleep weren't enough to restore her energy.

Yang Jian didn't disturb her rest, only quietly looking at her, thinking about some events from yesterday.

But as time went by.

Around ten in the morning.

Yang Jian received a text message on his phone.

It was sent by Gao Ming, containing a brief report on the events related to yesterday.

"Yang Zifeng...dress girl, wish-fulfilling sticker." Yang Jian's expression shifted slightly, "Is he asking me to use Ghost Domain to find the girl?"

His Ghost Domain could easily cover an entire city.

No one could find someone faster than him.

As for urban surveillance cameras?

When it involves supernatural matters, those things certainly aren't effective.

Chapter 1076 - Meeting Zhang Lei Again

"What are you looking at?"

Miao Xiaoshan woke up, with her big eyes watching Yang Jian, and found that he was staring at his phone with a slight frown, seemingly contemplating something, which made her a bit curious.

"The incident with Gao Ming yesterday, he handled that man-made supernatural event, but there are some implications, suspected to be potential hidden dangers. Although he hasn't said anything outright, he seems to want me to help, because with a Captain Level person here, many things can be handled well, at least there won't be any unexpected incidents."

Yang Jian did not hide anything but seriously and meticulously explained the situation once.

"So, you're going to get busy again," Miao Xiaoshan said.

Yang Jian, however, tossed his phone aside: "I don't want to deal with this, it's Gao Ming's responsibility, I don't want to meddle in others' business, besides, I'm not here on a business trip, my real purpose is to save you, he just wants to borrow my power, in this case, it's unnecessary to bother with him."

His attitude was quite clear.

Although he received the message, he didn't intend to help.

Miao Xiaoshan, however, said: "Why don't you go take a look, we can't let my issue delay work, just in case there's something particularly important."

"What could possibly happen in this city, there are other captains in charge even if something goes wrong, it'll be fine," Yang Jian said.

"When you were looking at the information earlier, you were thinking, there must be something that you are concerned about," Miao Xiaoshan said, picking up on some thoughts from Yang Jian's expression.

Yang Jian was silent for a moment.

He was indeed a bit curious just now.

After all, Gao Ming mentioned that Yang Zifeng's supernatural power actually originated from a note that could fulfill a person's grievance, whether the note was real or fake, it indeed gave Yang Zifeng an hour of supernatural power, and afterward, Yang Zifeng returned to being an ordinary person.

This kind of special situation, Yang Jian had never heard of before.

Someone actually mastered supernatural power without dying and even returned to normal human status.

"Should I go take a look?" Yang Jian thought to himself.

He didn't want to help, he purely wanted to explore some supernatural secrets, to learn more about supernatural powers, which would be very helpful for the future.

And this incident just sparked his interest.

A supernatural power that could fulfill a person's wish might possess some inconceivable ability.

"Oh, stop thinking about it, you should go take a look, if nothing's up, you can come back, I won't be leaving for a while staying here, and besides, if someone asks for help at the door and you ignore it, that wouldn't look good, right?"

Miao Xiaoshan nudged Yang Jian, speaking with a bit of a coquettish tone.

She didn't want Yang Jian's matters to be delayed because of her, otherwise, she would feel guilty.

Yang Jian pondered for a short while: "Since you say so, I'll go take a look then, just as a boredom killer, you rest well here, the room next door stores a Ghost Painting, it's currently detained so there's no problem, just keep your distance, nothing will happen, if anything comes up, contact me directly."

"Ghost Painting? Got it, I'll warn Liu Zi and Sun Yujia too, tell them to stay away from this room," Miao Xiaoshan nodded.

She certainly wouldn't touch that thing.

Yang Jian's reminder was just in case, to prevent anyone from curiosity to open that door and unveil the Ghost Painting.

"That's good, I'm going over to take a look now, if there's nothing major, I'll come back promptly," Yang Jian stood up at this moment.

He didn't need any preparation, he only took his phone, put on a piece of clothing, and as the surrounding red light glowed, he instantly vanished from the room.

Miao Xiaoshan watched Yang Jian disappear with a gentle smile on her face.

After leaving, Yang Jian quickly appeared inside a high building in this city.

Seemingly a normal building, but actually Gao Ming's office site.

Moreover, the Ghost Envoy in this building wasn't just Gao Ming, there were other Ghost Envoys too, who seemed to be some new recruits trained by the headquarters, undergoing some training here.

Yang Jian's arrival immediately drew the attention of several Ghost Envoys.

"It's a supernatural invasion..." Someone was flipping through the archives and was startled, instinctively becoming alert.

"This Ghost Domain... no need to panic, it's the headquarters' captain, the Ghost Eye Yang Jian is here."

At this moment, a man with a face like a corpse, dark and sallow, immediately recognized this Ghost Domain and started explaining to others not to worry.

"Zhang Lei, I didn't expect you to be here too." Suddenly.

Accompanied by a cold voice, a red light glowed in the corridor on this floor, and a young man with a chilly aura and slightly pale complexion suddenly appeared, looking at Zhang Lei with a slight strange color in his eyes.

Zhang Lei's code name is Ghost Eater.

He was an old acquaintance from the training base at headquarters, once experiencing the Ghost Envoy incident together.

But Zhang Lei's ghost was too terrifying, leading to facing the risk of ghost revival not long after he became a person in charge, Yang Jian didn't want such a person to die, so he once gifted Zhang Lei an opportunity to harness another ghost, allowing the headquarters to help him balance the ghost inside and extend his life.

"Looks like you've made it, you didn't perish from the ghost revival," Yang Jian examined Zhang Lei.

With his Ghost Eye, Yang Jian saw, beneath Zhang Lei's clothes, an outline of a ghostly human figure appearing on his flesh, especially with a head seemingly growing out, eerie and terrifying.

That was a ghost that was reviving.

It was hard to imagine what kind of terrifying supernatural incident could occur once Zhang Lei's ghost fully revived.

After all, the ghost he harnessed could even devour other ghosts.

In some respects, it was even more vicious than a Hungry Ghost.

"Captain Yang."

Zhang Lei was startled, then stood up abruptly, shaking his head with a wry smile: "Things would be easier if they were as you said, I've just barely maintained a balance, and it's a temporary solution without addressing the root cause, I can hardly use any supernatural power now, just here handling clerical work, organizing archives, analyzing supernatural events."

After speaking, he turned around.

Despite wearing clothes, Yang Jian could still see what was beneath Zhang Lei's back clothes.

A richly colored tattoo.

No.

That's not a tattoo, it's a painting, created with some kind of dye. The painting shows a bizarre man with a darkened face and no expression, painted so realistically, it's as if a vibrant photograph was printed onto the skin.

Yang Jian knew this person.

Wei Jing... no, not Wei Jing, but the Ghost Envoy.

Yang Jian also noticed that the Ghost Envoy in the painting had no eyes, hollow and incomplete, as if intentionally left imperfect, never fully depicted.

"Yang, you should have seen it by now, right? The ghost inside me is suppressed by the painting on my back. It's the Ghost Envoy, painted by Ah Hong, and because the painted ghost possesses a certain degree of actual supernatural power, painting the Ghost Envoy equates to gaining the Ghost Envoy's suppressive ability. In this state, the ghost cannot revive."

Zhang Lei turned around again after speaking, "But this limitation is flawed."

"Ghost Makeup Ah Hong? I see. If it's using supernatural power to steal the power of other ghosts, either it won't last long, or you have to bear considerable risks and costs." Yang Jian understood immediately.

"I'm the former. Even without using the supernatural power, I can't maintain balance for long."

Zhang Lei said, "As time passes under the supernatural confrontation, the painting of the Ghost Envoy will gradually blur and the suppression will weaken, eventually losing balance and dying again from the ghost's revival. To solve this problem, one must draw the Ghost Envoy again before losing control."

"Can that Ah Hong manage to re-draw it for you every so often?" Yang Jian asked.

Zhang Lei shook his head, "Certainly can't keep doing that forever. It's just a temporary maintenance, and then finding a way to handle a second ghost is necessary. For now, living one more day is as much as I can hope for."

Yang Jian's eyes flickered, at the mention of Ah Hong, he thought of the vats of dye in the Ghost Post Office, which could also paint ghosts possessing at least sixty percent of a real ghost's supernatural power. This ability was very similar to Ghost Makeup, and he even suspected the dye Ah Hong used for makeup came from the Ghost Post Office.

And Ah Hong's name was also quite peculiar.

Ah Hong... Sister Hong.

The names both have the character 'Hong' in them, there might be some connection between them, who knows.

"I'm sorry, Yang, like this, I probably won't be able to become a member of your team. Who knows when I'll just die, being alive is already a very fortunate thing." Zhang Lei said.

He had not forgotten the discussion he had with Yang Jian earlier.

If he could successfully solve the ghost revival problem, he would join Yang Jian's team.

Sadly, this promise had not been fulfilled yet.

Yang Jian said, "Don't worry about it. Being alive is a good thing, the fate of ghost handlers in the supernatural circle is filled with uncertainty, being safe and sound is already a luxury, and don't lose hope, handling a second ghost is very possible. As long as there is a suitable ghost from headquarters, they will surely help you."

He comforted Zhang Lei a little.

After all, the death of people he knew one by one still affected him greatly.

Zhang Lei nodded, "Thank you, I won't give up, as long as there's a chance, I'll seize it and strive to survive, not just for myself, but to contribute more to this world."

He had ideals, wanting to handle supernatural events and save more people.

He was a very decent ghost handler.

Yang Jian would not dislike such a person.

While they were speaking,

Gao Ming appeared, wearing sunglasses, smiling as he walked over, "Yang, you're really here, haha, this is great news. With you here, I can completely relax about this matter."

"I'm just here to take a look, don't think too much about it." Yang Jian said.

He could see that Gao Ming just wanted to pass the buck, eager to be lazy every day.

"It doesn't matter, it's good Yang came to take a look as well. How about showing you around here?" Gao Ming said.

Yang Jian said, "No need, let's talk about that thing yesterday. I'm quite interested in that wish-making sticker, and that girl in the dress."

"Of course, Yang, please follow me." Gao Ming gestured for Yang Jian to go to his office.

Yang Jian nodded and didn't refuse.

Upon entering Gao Ming's office, Yang Jian saw a woman, a mature and tall beauty, earnestly organizing the information on the file rack.

His presence surprised the woman, who repeatedly looked at Yang Jian.

"It's you... Yang Jian." The woman spoke, her voice pleasing, with a sense of mature allure.

Yang Jian frowned, "Do we know each other?"

"Yang, you truly have many forgetful moments. I once replaced Liu Xiaoyu for a period as an operator. My name is Qin Meirou, I wonder if you have an impression." Qin Meirou looked at Yang Jian with a complicated gaze.

Unexpectedly, this person did not remember her at all.

"Oh, it's you, I vaguely remember now."

After Yang Jian finished speaking, he took a seat, "Get me a bottle of Coke, chilled. Thank you."

"I'm not your secretary." Qin Meirou was a little displeased.

"But I'm the captain. I have the authority to command all ghost handlers and relevant personnel below the captain level." Yang Jian said, "Do you consider yourself special?"

Qin Meirou bit her lip and said, "Please wait a moment, Yang. I'll get it right away."

With the rules right there, she really couldn't refuse a captain-level person's order.

"Not bad, quite obedient." Yang Jian nodded.

"Gao Ming, tell me about what happened with Yang Zifeng."

Then he started to inquire seriously.

Chapter 1077 - Mysterious Girl

Gao Ming clearly had some reservations about this matter; the information he sent to Yang Jian earlier did not detail Yang Zifeng's situation.

Only after Yang Jian arrived did Gao Ming gradually reveal information about Yang Zifeng.

Yang Zifeng is dead.

His death was bizarre; he fell flat on the ground, breaking his neck right in front of Gao Ming. The way he died was the same as those killed by supernatural powers.

Yang Jian noticed a detail.

That is, when Yang Zifeng died, he was with Gao Ming.

"You, as a person in charge, couldn't even save an ordinary person beside you?"

Yang Jian frowned, then casually took the iced cola Qin Meirou poured nearby.

"That's the problem." Gao Ming touched his sunglasses: "When Yang Zifeng had the accident, a ghost appeared by his side. That ghost was terrifying, warning me that if I forcibly intervened, I would also be targeted by that ghost."

"A brief hesitation, and Yang Zifeng was already dead. I think this is the price Yang Zifeng paid for acquiring supernatural powers."

"An ordinary person makes a wish and truly obtains supernatural power; it's simply unbelievable. So his death was both surprising and reasonable. What do you think, Captain Yang?"

Yang Jian replied: "The situation is indeed as you say, but you are wrong. You are the person in charge; to understand supernatural events, you must have contact with the supernatural. When Yang Zifeng had the accident, it was a perfect opportunity for you to make contact with the ghost, yet you missed it."

"Reckless contact, I might have ended up dead."

Gao Ming shrugged helplessly: "I must ensure my safety before trying any exploratory action, which is reasonable. After all, I'm just working for a paycheck. Being too reckless often leads to a quick death."

He showed a laid-back attitude.

Becoming the person in charge was not his desire, so every day he wished to slack off at work and go home right at the end of his shift.

As for supernatural events, it was best if they didn't happen.

"So you want to push this matter onto me?" Yang Jian took a sip of cola, his gaze cold as he looked at him.

His slightly reddened pupils showed no hint of emotion.

Gao Ming chuckled: "You misunderstand, Captain Yang. I'm just providing information. If you're interested, we can investigate. After all, this matter could be a hidden danger; if not dealt with now, it might cause bigger trouble later."

Though laid-back, he wasn't foolish.

The Wish Sticker matter of Yang Zifeng might be involved in something significant.

It's better to discover and address it early than to handle it after it becomes a major problem.

"I'm just curious and not too willing to get involved in this matter. If you only hope for me to help you handle it, then you're thinking too much. By rules, my jurisdiction is only Dachang City and some surrounding towns. I can't manage this place."

Yang Jian spoke casually as well.

His refusal to help Gao Ming was reasonable.

"By the way, who is the captain in charge here? Li Jun or Wei Jing?"

Gao Ming said: "It's Wei Jing, but he's dealing with other matters. If he were here, I wouldn't have to worry so much."

"However, if Captain Yang can help, I'd be happy to watch over Captain Yang's friends here. If you need anything in the future, just say the word."

He smiled, making a small promise.

After all, looking after ordinary people is not troublesome at all, and if it can get Yang Jian to take a trip, it's a great deal.

However, as soon as he said this, Yang Jian thought of Miao Xiaoshan.

Miao Xiaoshan still needs to study here. He couldn't possibly be here all the time, and having someone to look out for him is reassuring. Though Gao Ming is not at captain level, as the person in charge, he still has significant authority to help resolve many problems.

Yang Jian also possesses such authority, but after all, he is not in this city, and he also has inconvenient times.

"You're finally speaking some sense. If you can take good care of her, I wouldn't mind accompanying you to investigate that so-called supernatural Wish Sticker, but this promise is no easy matter. If anything happens to her in the future, you know what the consequences will be."

He spoke without the slightest politeness, even with a somewhat sinister attitude.

Yet Gao Ming didn't get angry.

The Captain Level ghost-eyed Yang Jian has rampant authority no matter where, and no one dares to underestimate him.

"Of course, since I have nothing after work, occasionally looking out is no problem." Gao Ming said.

Yang Jian said: "Then it's settled, hand it over."

After speaking, he reached out his hand.

Qin Meirou glanced at Gao Ming and then at Yang Jian.

Gao Ming smiled and said: "Captain Yang thinks I'm still hiding some intel?"

"Isn't that so?" Yang Jian said: "I'm long accustomed to your ways, always keeping something back. Actually, if I really want to check, you can't stop me. It's all unnecessary."

Gao Ming signaled to Qin Meirou, who nodded and walked off to search the archive shelf.

"Apologies, the archive information here is actually managed by Wei Jing. If I give it to you directly, it's hard to explain to them, and I've told you what I can. What remains is just a surveillance video from a few days ago; you can just take a look."

Soon enough.

Qin Meirou found the USB with the video file and played it.

The projector in the office soon displayed the image.

A street scene in the footage.

But after a while, the image started to flicker, jump, and blur. Yet one could vaguely see a little girl walking from afar in the surveillance video.

And the closer she got, the blurrier the image became.

In the end, the image completely lost its effect, and after a while, returned to normal.

"Supernatural interference, the role of surveillance is limited, and the image cannot be restored, but it can be roughly seen that the image shows a little girl, around ten years old, wearing a white dress with floral prints..." Qin Meirou captured a few key images for Yang Jian to see more clearly.

"The surveillance video was shot four days ago. Hopefully, Captain Yang can locate the position of this little girl based on this information."

"She could be anywhere in this city now. If we utilize manpower to search, it will be too time-consuming and might alert the little girl."

Qin Meirou maintained a businesslike demeanor, not showing any personal emotion.

Although she didn't particularly like Yang Jian, he was a remarkable ghost handler, and also the captain from headquarters, so due respect was given.

"Finding someone in this city shouldn't be a problem for headquarters, right? By using facial recognition to pinpoint supernatural interference locations, and then deploying people for regional search, results will come in no time." Yang Jian said calmly.

Gao Ming shook his head slightly: "The theory is correct, but searching carries its own dangers. If that truly is wish-granting supernatural power, then that girl might have already wished for specific people to be unable to find her, and I'm unsure if approaching would provoke a ghost attack. If alerted, if that little girl makes a new wish, things could become problematic."

"The supernatural should be dealt with by the supernatural to be prudent. What do you think, Captain Yang?"

Yang Jian looked at him with slight surprise.

Unexpectedly, Gao Ming had such insight, deducing merely from a wish sticker that the girl might have already wished for supernatural protection and other hidden supernatural measures.

"You make a good point, and it's likely correct." Yang Jian said flatly: "I noticed a detail in that surveillance video just now."

"That is, at night, a child wearing a dress, appearing like a homeless child, walking down the street, with people around occasionally glancing at her."

"This neglect is neither indifference nor unseen, they were affected by supernatural interference. Yet this supernatural interference was ineffective on Yang Zifeng, what do you think is the reason? Or rather, what kind of wish would a little girl make to shield the eyes of others?"

Yang Jian began analyzing some aspects.

"If I were the little girl, to protect myself, I would definitely wish for bad people not to approach me, or not to be discovered by bad people, generally around that meaning..." Gao Ming contemplated.

"Think further, if the wish truly was so, then how does that little girl define good or bad? More precisely, how does the ghost beside her make such judgments for her?" Yang Jian asked.

Gao Ming's expression shifted slightly: "This is a subjective definition, impossible to clearly articulate."

"Right, who is good and who is bad, no one can make a definitive judgment, not even a ghost," Yang Jian said, "So the little girl's wish would create a paradox and logically shouldn't take effect."

Qin Meirou, standing nearby, looked at Yang Jian, appearing very surprised.

Yang Jian's ability to analyze the situation was terrifying; he had already discerned the ghost lurking by the little girl.

"But the supernatural has already taken effect, and passersby's attention has been blocked," Gao Ming said.

Yang Jian said, "So whether the supernatural power appears or not doesn't depend on us but on that little girl. Her subjective judgment is important. I think whoever she sees as a good person is a good person, and whoever she sees as a bad person is a bad person. If she determines us as enemies, then that ghost is very likely to directly attack us."

"I see," Gao Ming mused.

Hearing Yang Jian's analysis, he couldn't help but feel a little scared.

Luckily, he didn't go looking for that little girl on his own, or the moment he found her, he might have been judged by the little girl as a bad person, triggering some protective mechanism formed by her wish, being relentlessly attacked by the vengeful ghost, or even killed outright.

"So the best method is to not let that little girl notice us and then find her," Qin Meirou interjected.

Gao Ming shook his head and said, "No, if you do that, finding her would be meaningless. You can't do anything to her, and even appearing would get you killed by the ghost. The only method is... to eliminate her."

"But it cannot be ruled out that she wished for the ghost to protect her."

"Now I understand why this little girl has become a vagrant. She's a jinx; wherever she goes, there's danger, and as a child, she can't control the vengeful ghost, which is why it's somewhat out of control now."

Yang Jian said, "I'm just analyzing; we'll only know the situation after making contact."

"Now, we need to find that girl first."

After saying this, he stood up and went to the floor-to-ceiling window of the office.

Looking down from above.

Most of the city's buildings were in full view.

The next moment.

His ghost eyes opened.

Three ghost eyes stacked, the three layers of Ghost Domain instantly spread out.

The Ghost Domain spread, covering outwards from the skyscraper in all directions.

With Yang Jian's current ability, the three layers of Ghost Domain were too simple for him, so the extent of this Ghost Domain was astonishingly large, with entire regions enveloped in red light. In just a few seconds, the whole city was covered by Yang Jian's Ghost Domain.

"An incredible scope of the Ghost Domain," Gao Ming observed from beneath his sunglasses, his dark eye sockets peering into the distance.

He was amazed.

Because he couldn't see the edges of this Ghost Domain, it exceeded his sight range; all around was a crimson silence.

But ordinary people didn't feel any different; it was the same as when it was normal just a moment ago.

At this time, as long as Yang Jian wished, he could easily erase someone, making them disappear with no trace left behind.

"How nice it would be to give a heads-up; otherwise, it alarms the headquarters again," Gao Ming said.

"It's not the first time; just get used to it," Yang Jian was indifferent.

Within his Ghost Domain, he noticed many ghost handlers paying attention to him.

"Is it the Ghost Domain? A supernatural event, or a ghost handler?"

"This red Ghost Domain... coming from Gao Ming's direction, it must be Yang Jian's doing."

"Covered here, truly astounding, already dozens of miles away."

These ghost handlers belonged to the headquarters, quickly communicating via satellite positioning phones. After confirming the situation, they stayed calm to avoid misunderstandings.

"Let me see where that little girl is," Yang Jian was filtering.

Filtering the population of a city takes some time; it's not an easy task, but he has experience with this.

For example, he started by filtering out people whose height doesn't match the requirement.

Just like this, the number of people in his vision reduced significantly, almost all being children now.

Then filtering out the boys...

Filtering out girls who are too young...

After several rounds of filtering, the targets visible in Yang Jian's ghost eyes were very few.

The remaining ones were not easy to filter, so he had to look at them one by one, identify them one by one.

The three-layer Ghost Domain could isolate general supernatural elements, and it definitely wouldn't let an ordinary person detect it, so if everything went smoothly, that little girl wouldn't notice him either.

Soon.

Yang Jian's ghost eye moved, and his unobstructed sight fell on a deserted alley away from the city center.

The alley, even during the day, appeared somewhat dim.

Yet there was a girl in a dirty dress walking in the alley, holding a piece of bread she found from somewhere in hand, eating as she walked.

"Found her."

The moment Yang Jian's ghost eye sight fell on this girl, it immediately triggered some kind of reaction.

The sight distorted, a terrifying ghostly figure overlapped with the girl's figure, as if fusing into one, and the ghost seemed to have noticed him, slowly turning its head.

The Ghost Domain was vanishing.

A terrifying supernatural force further disrupted it, and the sight was lost.

The area became like a blank space, no longer visible.

It was as if shrouded in a mist.

"Easily able to disrupt the three-layer Ghost Domain's vision, that ghost is very unusual," Yang Jian's expression shifted slightly.

What he thought would be a smooth search turned out to have a ghost's terror beyond imagination.

"Gao Ming, let's go together."

"Wait a minute," Gao Ming realized something, hurriedly wanting to stop him.

But Yang Jian wasn't giving him the chance to hesitate; he directly took him and vanished from the building.

Since the area was unclear due to supernatural interference, it made sense to get closer and investigate.

The next moment.

They appeared outside the alley.

The dark, damp alley full of stagnant water immediately came into view.

"This is..." Gao Ming pinpointed their location, an eyelid twitching.

Already over twenty kilometers from where they were before.

Sure enough, the extent of Yang Jian's Ghost Domain was unusually large.

"That little girl is in this alley," Yang Jian said, then added, "The ghost is here too."

Gao Ming looked into the alley.

It was empty and a dead end.

Chapter 1078 - Zhao Kaiming's Figure

"No one?"

Under Gao Ming's sunglasses, a pair of eerie pitch-black eye sockets peered into the narrow alley ahead.

In his empty eye sockets, he could detect all sorts of supernatural phenomena, even clearer than ordinary people see objects, but at this moment, everything in the alley appeared normal through his eyes.

He couldn't see the little girl at all.

"This is what's most concerning, my vision also shows no one," Yang Jian's Ghost Eye was also scanning.

He couldn't see anyone in the alley either.

"Your Ghost Eye can't see it either?" Gao Ming was surprised.

Everyone knew Yang Jian's code name was Ghost Eye, one Ghost Eye could peer into the supernatural, release the Ghost Domain, very powerful.

Yang Jian said, "It's not strange that we can't see. I'm controlling a ghost; the opponent is also a ghost. Moreover, the Ghost Eye is just a piece of the supernatural puzzle, and here it might be a complete fierce ghost, so interference blocking the view is normal. But I haven't gone all out, just a preliminary investigation."

His three Ghost Eyes looked together, seeing nothing unusual.

This meant that the little girl and that fierce ghost were hidden in an even deeper Supernatural Space.

"If we can't see, does it mean our previous hypothesis is correct?" Gao Ming asked.

Yang Jian said, "That's right. We are defined as 'bad people' by that little girl, and then the supernatural power interference directly blocks our presence, preventing us from appearing before that little girl, so we can't see the little girl in the alley. If we want to appear in front of that little girl, we must break through this supernatural interference."

"But appearing in front of that little girl as a bad person might instantly attract the fierce ghost's attention and then be killed."

"There's a significant risk."

After speaking, Yang Jian looked at Gao Ming, "This is your case, you decide for yourself, whether to investigate further or to stop here."

He did not make the decision hastily; this wasn't his territory. If it caused any consequences, it would be quite troublesome.

And he happens to dislike trouble.

Gao Ming's expression shifted slightly; he was pondering and judging the current situation.

Soon.

He made up his mind.

"Let's proceed. Since we've found this little girl, we shouldn't miss this opportunity. Otherwise, if we let her go today, it will be hard to find her again. As for the consequences, naturally, as the person in charge, I'll take full responsibility. Having taken on this job, there's no way to evade. Isn't that right?"

Gao Ming, though fond of slacking and skipping work, wasn't without his merits. At least he was quite responsible.

No wonder he became the person in charge of this city. The headquarters' judgment was still quite good.

Except for initially misjudging and sending Zhao Kaiming to Dachang City as the person in charge.

"Since the decision is made, then it's easy to handle." Yang Jian's eyes shifted slightly; he had three plans for the next action.

The first plan was naturally the most secure and effective: directly use the Firewood Knife as a medium to dismember the ghost along with the little girl, instantly eliminating this threat.

But this method was too brutal.

Because the little girl was innocent, and she might be a ghost handler, someone who could be nurtured, just currently wandering outside without restraint, causing some impact.

The second plan was to directly deal with the ghost beside the little girl, separating and imprisoning it from the little girl.

However, this plan was very risky, as confronting a fierce ghost might lead to some unexpected events.

The third plan was a bit naive, trying to communicate with the little girl, having her control the fierce ghost and eliminate the influence brought by it.

"We'll decide as the situation unfolds." Yang Jian didn't immediately select which plan to execute.

It could only be a choice according to the situation.

If the situation turned unfavorable, he wouldn't mind resorting to drastic measures by choosing the first plan to dismember both the person and the ghost.

He glanced at Gao Ming.

At this moment, Gao Ming slightly nodded, ready.

Immediately.

Yang Jian's Ghost Eye suddenly opened, this time without any hesitation, directly overlaying four layers of Ghost Domain, peering into the alley ahead.

The four layers of Ghost Domain were enough to counter most of the fierce ghosts' Ghost Domain. Even the Ghost Envoy's Ghost Domain could be seen through.

The slightly dark alley in front seemed to twist a bit.

It gave a sense of unreality, as if the scene before them might suddenly vanish. But after a twist in vision, the alley seemed even more real, as if everything previously seen was an illusion, with an out-of-place sense, and now the true appearance was revealed.

"Supernatural interference has begun." Gao Ming's heart tightened.

In his pitch-black eye sockets, colors appeared, and all sorts of scenes in the alley emerged within them.

They were colored, clear.

This indicated the alley had been completely influenced by supernatural power.

If a normal person walked in without understanding anything, they probably wouldn't easily be able to walk out.

"Even four layers of Ghost Domain can't see?" Yang Jian's Ghost Eye vision was filled with scarlet.

But in that scarlet world, there was no trace of the little girl. However, he saw a trail of wet footprints in the alley, small, left by someone stepping on puddles.

"Hidden really deep, but it's close. Five layers of Ghost Domain will surely see clearly."

Yang Jian opened another Ghost Eye at that moment.

Five layers of Ghost Domain were sufficient to send some not-so-horrifying fierce ghosts and supernatural beings out of reality, but now they became a means to peer into the supernatural.

Clearly, the supernatural he's facing is deeply hidden.

It also indirectly indicates that the ghost is definitely not simple, potentially more terrifying than imagined.

The five layers of Ghost Domain opened.

The alley ahead seemed to want to vanish from this world, Yang Jian's supernatural power too powerful, already interfering with reality, trying to send some real objects away from this world, disappearing forever.

Incredible, however.

The alley did not disappear as expected but was maintained in reality by another supernatural force.

But under this supernatural confrontation, many hidden things began to reveal themselves.

As expected.

Five layers of Ghost Domain is that ghost's limit of hiding.

He saw it.

Yang Jian's Ghost Eye saw it, in his vision was a dirty little girl in a dress curled up in a corner of the alley against the wall, holding a half-eaten piece of bread, smelling foul, appearing to be asleep, eyes closed, motionless.

But that's not the main point.

The focus was on the ghostly shadow hovering around the little girl, resembling an adult.

It seemed human yet like an indistinct shadow, but one could see the outline of its face and limbs... it was simply a specter wandering in the alley's shadows.

The ghost did not leave the little girl's side, standing motionless like a puppet.

It seemed to curse the little girl, yet also appeared to protect her.

However, Yang Jian's ghostly eye glance elicited a reaction from the specter.

The ghost, that blurred figure, turned around, and though its face couldn't be clearly seen, one could faintly feel a bizarre and malicious gaze landing on oneself.

In that moment, Yang Jian was targeted by the ghost.

"I saw that ghostly thing." Gao Ming's empty black eye sockets also reflected the specter's outline.

"To be exact, it saw us; it hasn't moved, perhaps because the little girl is asleep, so the ghost can't act independently. This is an opportunity for us." Yang Jian immediately analyzed the situation.

Gao Ming said, "If we imprison that ghost, the matter will be over. Can we do it together?"

He was somewhat uncertain.

"The ghost does not exist in reality, relying on some curse and medium to appear. What we're seeing is just an image, not the true source of the specter, so confining it is challenging." Yang Jian evaluated the specter's figure and reached a preliminary judgment.

He had encountered such ghosts more than once.

No physical body, leaning towards some supernatural phenomenon, close to a purely spiritual existence.

"Then let's give it a try." Gao Ming hesitated for a moment, and cautiously took a step forward, setting foot in this alley.

The ghost remained by the little girl's side, unmoving.

Yang Jian focused silently, only slightly furrowing his brow as he stared at the specter, trying to discern something.

Gao Ming took a few more steps forward.

The ghost still showed no movement.

The assumption proved correct, the little girl was asleep, restricting the ghost, unable to go out of control and kill.

But.

Yang Jian worried if the little girl had made any wishes for protection, then perhaps that could enable the ghost to break free and move directly.

Gao Ming attempted to get closer.

Yet at that very moment, the ghost suddenly moved.

The ghost approached Gao Ming, but after taking just a few steps, it vanished again, and immediately everything around began trembling, then distorting.

The ground caved in, and the walls on both sides drew closer.

The alley was disappearing,

as if everything here was about to be erased.

Even the little girl's body was gradually vanishing.

"Retreat, the ghost is trying to take the little girl away, you are too close." Yang Jian immediately shouted.

Without waiting for Gao Ming to probe, he directly pulled Gao Ming back using Ghost Domain.

After retreating, the vanished ghost appeared again, everything returned to normal, the risk of the alley disappearing was no more, and the little girl remained curled up in the corner asleep, not leaving.

"She might have wished to escape upon encountering bad people. After we appeared, we were defined as bad people; if approached further, it would trigger the wish conditions, making the ghost take her away." Yang Jian explained.

"The little girl is quite vigilant, she even knows how to protect herself." Gao Ming said, "If approaching is impossible, then it's not easy to handle."

"The ghost is protecting the little girl there, we can't view, and upon getting close, the ghost and she would disappear together, how do we deal with this?"

Yang Jian said, "How to deal with it? It's simple, just subdue the little girl before the ghost disappears, I'll help you for free this time."

After finishing.

Everything in front was immediately enveloped in a layer of crimson light.

At this moment, the six layers of Ghost Domain were activated.

The six layers of Ghost Domain could pause a region, even supernatural entities would be affected.

Then Yang Jian appeared beside the little girl.

He extended a blackened, cold hand toward the little girl.

His movements were slow, very slow, because within the six layers of Ghost Domain, he was also influenced.

But though he was slow, the ghost would move even slower.

However, just as Yang Jian's Ghost Hand was about to touch the little girl.

A creepy moment occurred, a swarm of eerie hands suddenly appeared by the little girl's side, these hands were cold, stiff, directly grabbing Yang Jian's arm.

A host of seemingly illusory figures from a medium appeared beside the little girl.

These people varied from male to female, old to young, yet standing at the forefront was a familiar face.

Zhao Kaiming?

Yang Jian's eyes suddenly narrowed, recognizing one of the men.

Yet that man's complexion was pale, lifeless, illusory and distorted, seemingly about to disappear anytime; evidently not alive nor dead, but rather a manifestation of a supernatural curse.

And these curses seemed interconnected.

Because Yang Jian's ghostly sight appeared to see a thread, a gray, eerie thread, linking Zhao Kaiming's figure, connecting other people, and linking to the specter, moreover more threads connected to the little girl.

As if she had become the source.

The thread was the curse, released from her.

But the one pulling the thread was not the little girl, but the specter, for the specter's hand gripped the thickest thread.

However, when closely observed, there seemed to be no thread at all, as though everything just experienced was an illusion.

"Under the six layers of Ghost Domain, some traces of the curse can be seen." Yang Jian's heart chilled.

Then he saw a faintly visible fine thread extending from the little girl's hand to his own body.

No, not extending toward him, rather from within himself a thread sprouted as if wanting to be grasped by the little girl.

At that moment, the little girl's eyelids twitched slightly, appearing to awaken.

As awakening accelerated, the speed at which the thread connected increased.

Unable to prevent it.

Can only endure it.

Chapter 1079 - Special Response Method.

"Can the supernatural power within the sixth layer of the Ghost Domain still stop me?"

Yang Jian looked at the eerie scenes before him and understood in his heart that his sixth layer of the Ghost Domain could not completely stop the supernatural occurrences in front of him. Whether it was the eerie figures appearing beside the little girl or the invisible threads appearing on his body, they all proved this point.

Obviously.

The ghost beside the little girl was more terrifying than anticipated.

"Those eerie people are not real people; they are a kind of supernatural phenomenon. The thread is not a real thread either; it is an ominous supernatural omen that manifests within my sixth layer of the Ghost Domain, most likely a terrifying curse."

"Once the threads connect successfully, I'll bear an inexplicable and terrifying curse."

Yang Jian's ghost eye rotated.

All the threads were connected to that ghost; it was the source, and the little girl was like a puppet on strings, being manipulated, just a tool to release the curse.

This isn't a ghost controller; to be precise, this little girl is being manipulated by the ghost.

"Zhao Kaiming's appearance surfaced among those eerie people; could it be that the ghost he controlled at that time now appears beside this little girl?"

Yang Jian immediately recalled some past events in his mind.

Back then, the person in charge of Dachang City, Zhao Kaiming, was controlled by a ghost, which led to breeding the Ghost Infant and caused the Hungry Ghost incident.

Later, after Zhao Kaiming died, the matter subsided, but the ghost he controlled disappeared too. Although the headquarters investigated for a while afterward, no results were forthcoming.

But right now, there's no time to contemplate these complexities.

The little girl is about to wake up.

The thread on Yang Jian's body was about to connect with the little girl, and the speed of this connection was increasing progressively.

"Whether the curse forms does not depend on me, but on this little girl. She is currently asleep, so the curse hasn't formed. Once she wakes up, the curse will immediately manifest, so the key to avoiding the curse is that I must not be seen by this little girl."

In this brief moment of pause, Yang Jian contemplated some things and also analyzed the current situation.

The ghost hand could not touch this little girl; there were countless eerie figures surrounding and protecting her. Forcefully making a move seemed less possible now unless using the Coffin Nail to directly nail the little girl and the ghost to death together.

For now.

Withdrawal is the only option.

Suddenly.

A flash of red light.

Yang Jian suddenly vanished.

The ghost hadn't moved, and the little girl hadn't awoken; everything seemed as though nothing had happened.

At the next moment.

The sixth layer of the Ghost Domain disappeared.

Yang Jian returned to the original place, his face slightly sank as he looked at the now empty alley.

"How did it go? Did it succeed?" Gao Ming immediately asked.

"It failed. The ghost can still stop me from approaching the little girl under certain special circumstances. It's not an ordinary ghost." Yang Jian extended his palm.

The cold, dark wrist was slightly deformed, and the entire arm had dense bruises in the shape of hands, of varied sizes, evidently from different people. On closer inspection, they weren't like marks made by hands but rather traces left by some supernatural power, just resembling handprints.

Seeing this, Gao Ming's expression slightly shifted: "Incredible, even you cannot approach this little girl. If I came to investigate alone, I might die here today."

"No, you wouldn't even see the little girl; the ghost won't target you." Yang Jian continued to look at the dim alley ahead.

"The fact that the ghost follows this little girl is actually a good outcome. The child is too young and only knows self-preservation, so the ghost is also restricted. Since many people cannot discover the little girl, the ghost also finds it hard to kill anyone easily."

"This is a good thing, perhaps also why the supernatural has not lost control all this while. If it weren't for the ghostly happenings in the apartment this time, we wouldn't have been able to trace this little girl."

Gao Ming said: "According to Yang Jian, the best method is to let it be? Just let the little girl wander around?"

"The little girl will eventually grow up. What if she makes a wish to grow up with the ghost? Such a terrifying ghost in the hands of an unstable little girl is inherently dangerous."

Yang Jian's expression remained unchanged as the bruises on his arm started to fade away.

His ghost hand was still effective against the supernatural, but the eerie figures earlier were too terrifying, suppressing his ghost hand.

"So, to be on the safe side, the best method is... to take her out?" Gao Ming said.

Yang Jian replied: "Taking her out might also cause the ghost to lose control. If such a ghost follows another person, the next ghost master might be even more terrifying, and disposing of this little girl isn't difficult either. With a specially made gold handgun, a sweep across the alley basically solves it. No matter how well the little girl hides, the gold can still touch her."

"That's true." Gao Ming pondered aloud.

This really is a headache of a problem.

"There's no rush with this matter for now, contact your operator to get me some documents on the previous person in charge of Dachang City, Zhao Kaiming, especially about his relatives. I think this little girl may have something to do with Zhao Kaiming."

Yang Jian instructed.

Zhao Kaiming?

Gao Ming thought for a bit and immediately recalled.

He was someone who died more than a year ago, involved in the Hungry Ghost incident.

Without thinking further.

Gao Ming immediately contacted the operator to start pulling up the archive materials.

The efficiency was swift.

In under three minutes, the archives were retrieved and directly sent to Gao Ming's phone.

Meanwhile.

In the alley, the little girl curled up in the corner opened her eyes and woke up.

She rubbed her eyelids, seemingly awakened by the cold, feeling chilly all over.

"Sleeping here will cause a cold."

The little girl mumbled, stood up, put the unfinished bread in her pocket, and then headed out of the alley.

Yang Jian and Gao Ming were standing not far outside the alley looking through the document archives at this moment.

The documents were detailed, introducing all of Zhao Kaiming's relatives.

Yang Jian flipped through the documents, growing more and more anxious as familiar faces flashed through his mind, quickly comparing them to those who appeared beside the little girl before.

No mistake.

Absolutely no mistake, the people appearing beside this little girl were all related to Zhao Kaiming, among them Zhao Kaiming himself, his wife, parents, siblings, even uncles... all deceased, all with a family connection to him.

"I've confirmed the identity of this little girl; she's Zhao Kaiming's daughter, Zhao Xiaoya."

Yang Jian exhaled deeply, placing the phone and finally pointing at the archival photo on the phone screen.

It was a little girl around six years old.

"The age and height don't really match. Zhao Xiaoya in the files is just seven and a half years old, while this little girl seems to be ten years old or older." Gao Ming remarked.

Yang Jian glanced at him.

Gao Ming immediately realized: "Wait, a wish-fulfilling ghost? If Zhao Xiaoya made a wish to grow up quickly, perhaps her age would increase at a rate several times faster than an ordinary person, maybe gaining a year within a month. It's not certain when she made this wish."

"However, from the archival information, it seems she likely made such a wish, but what was the cost of this wish..."

"It must be exchanging a dead relative for a wish."

Yang Jian calmly said: "Zhao Kaiming's daughter inherited his ghost, not knowing much, she must have made many wishes. Now, Zhao Kaiming's entire family, including relatives, has all died, with each relative representing a wish. It's imaginable how many wishes Zhao Xiaoya has made in the past year or so."

"Even such an unbelievable thing, exchanging a dead relative for a wish?" Gao Ming was astonished.

"Anything can happen in the supernatural circle, nothing surprising."

Yang Jian continued: "And it's not difficult to conclude from Yang Zifeng's death that even after all the relatives are dead, Zhao Xiaoya still cannot escape this ghost, next will be familiar, known people who'll die."

"Yang Zifeng knew Zhao Xiaoya, hence he died, not from a wish he made himself, but from a subsequent wish Zhao Xiaoya made."

"A wish sticker equals a blank check, Zhao Xiaoya has already paid, so initially, Yang Zifeng was fine."

"Wait, Zhao Xiaoya has awakened now, she opened her eyes and woke up, she is leaving the alley."

At that, Yang Jian immediately sensed something and moved a bit further away with Gao Ming, not wanting to get too close.

"We are now defined as bad people, we can't discover this little girl. The ghost won't target you." Gao Ming said, his expression slightly changed, as he could see no trace with his usually invisible eyes in that dim alley.

Yang Jian could see with his ghost eyes, but without opening the five ghost eyes, he could not see but faint traces.

"Good or bad, it doesn't depend on us, but on Zhao Xiaoya. So, if we want to see her and get close to her, we need to create someone who, in her subjective opinion, is a good person," Yang Jian said.

"That's right. It doesn't matter if it's true or false; what matters is deceiving Zhao Xiaoya. I can't do this task; we need Ah Hong for it. Her ghost makeup can create a completely new person," Gao Ming immediately recommended someone who was very suitable for handling this matter.

Ah Hong?

Yang Jian said: "I don't need her, I have a way."

After speaking.

He took out a crystal pendant from his pocket, inside which a black shadow was flickering, strangely sinister.

This is a Ghost Necklace crafted by the Deceiving Ghost, which can influence everything in reality but cannot affect the supernatural.

Yang Jian quickly searched through his mind, selecting a memory persona that met his requirements.

Then.

A blurry humanoid silhouette gradually emerged before his eyes, becoming increasingly clear, until finally it was a young woman about twenty-three or twenty-four years old.

Ghost Shadow flickered, covering the past.

Memory infusion.

A person who originally died was now resurrected before Yang Jian.

Her name was Liu Siyue, a kindergarten teacher in Dachuan City, who died in the Ghost Shadow incident. But before she died, she was a very loving, kind, and lively young woman.

"This is..." Gao Ming almost took off his sunglasses in shock seeing this scene.

What, what is this?

Supernatural interference creating a person who doesn't exist?

"Wake up." Yang Jian shouted in a low voice.

The next moment, Liu Siyue immediately opened her eyes and became alert. At first, she seemed a bit confused, looking around with some unfamiliarity. Soon, her eyes gradually brightened as the memories in her mind awakened.

"Yang, Yang Jian."

She looked at Yang Jian, seemingly very familiar, with a sense of awe and admiration in her eyes, even some fanaticism.

"Everything is in your mind, you know what to do," Yang Jian said coldly.

He resurrected this girl named Liu Siyue, but not completely, as he altered some of her memories.

Liu Siyue nodded, looking towards the road not far away: "I see her, a little girl in a dress, is that Zhao Xiaoya?"

"Can this really work?" Gao Ming was somewhat dumbfounded.

Yang Jian and he were defined as bad people, unable to see Zhao Xiaoya, yet Yang Jian directly used the supernatural to create a person, and then successfully bypassed that rule using this special person as a medium.

"Act now, I'm waiting for your good news," Yang Jian said.

Liu Siyue nodded and then immediately walked towards Zhao Xiaoya within her sight.

Obviously.

In Zhao Xiaoya's judgment, Liu Siyue was a good person.

Even if she wasn't truly a good person, she could still avoid the rules of that fierce ghost.

Zhao Xiaoya wanted to leave here; she was now standing at the intersection waiting for the traffic light to turn green, wishing to cross the road.

At this moment, Liu Siyue walked over, greeting her with a kind smile: "Hello, little one, why are you here alone? Do you know it's very dangerous for kids to play outside alone? Where are your parents?"

"My mom and dad disappeared, my grandparents disappeared too, uncles and aunts all disappeared, I'm looking for them," Zhao Xiaoya said, slightly lowering her head, looking quite sad.

"They left me home, saying they were going to the hospital, but none of them came back."

"I made a wish, but it didn't come true."

Liu Siyue said: "Is that so? Your parents must have had something urgent to attend to, and running around like this is very dangerous. Maybe your mom and dad are frantically looking for you at this moment. Let me help you, okay? I'll help you find your mom and dad and take you home."

Saying this, she squatted down, tenderly tidying Zhao Xiaoya's messy, dried hair.

"Really? Will you die?"

Zhao Xiaoya opened her eyes wide, asking a question that was eerily unsettling.

"I'm very healthy, how could I die?" Liu Siyue's smile froze, but she didn't feel afraid because she had such memories and coping strategies in her mind.

"But all the brothers and sisters, grandpa and grandma died before, they promised to help me but died themselves, they were all liars."

Zhao Xiaoya was somewhat angry at this moment, resenting those people who died without helping her find her parents.

Seeing Zhao Xiaoya like this, Liu Siyue felt an inexplicable chill in her heart.

This little girl hadn't realized that the death of those around her was all caused by the wishes she made herself.

"I am not a liar, we can pinky promise if you don't believe me," Liu Siyue smiled and extended her hand.

Although Zhao Xiaoya looked about ten years old, her mental age should be only around six.

Her body grew, but her mind didn't.

Zhao Xiaoya looked at Liu Siyue: "You must not lie to me, must not decide to die on your own, then I will pinky promise with you."

"No problem, I promise you," Liu Siyue said with a smile, though her smile was a bit stiff.

But deceiving such a little girl was still not a problem.

"Pinky swear, hanging on a hook, no change for a hundred years." Zhao Xiaoya reached out her finger and pinky promised with Liu Siyue, saying innocent words, yet the surroundings seemed especially cold.

The ghost was watching closely.

Liu Siyue felt tense in her heart, but still successfully made contact with Zhao Xiaoya.

After the pinky promise.

Zhao Xiaoya suddenly took out a crumpled cartoon sticker from her pocket: "This is for you."

"What is this?" Liu Siyue pretended to be curious.

"This is a Wish Sticker that can fulfill wishes. Whatever is written on it will all come true!" Zhao Xiaoya giggled.

Liu Siyue laughed: "Then I'll accept this gift, thank you, you're such a good girl."

After saying this, she patted Zhao Xiaoya on the head.

"Hehe." Zhao Xiaoya also smiled with narrowed eyes.

Yang Jian and Gao Ming were standing not far away at this moment, watching Liu Siyue bond with a girl invisible to their sight, feeling somewhat anxious.

"Step one of the plan succeeded." Suddenly, Yang Jian spoke.

Gao Ming immediately saw.

As the green light came on, Liu Siyue walked across the zebra crossing holding the hand of an invisible person.

Obviously, the person he created temporarily controlled Zhao Xiaoya.

"What's next?" Gao Ming asked.

Yang Jian said: "Next, she knows what to do. Getting trust is the first step; then it's about figuring out how to survive around Zhao Xiaoya. If she succeeds, she'll gradually understand the fierce ghost around Zhao Xiaoya. I've already instructed Liu Siyue to take Zhao Xiaoya away from big cities to stay in sparsely populated places first."

"You're always thorough," Gao Ming nodded in agreement.

Yang Jian said nothing, only slightly opened his palm.

The Wish Sticker given to Liu Siyue was now squeezed in his hand.

Though crumbled.

It was a supernatural item capable of fulfilling a wish.

It carried the curse of the fierce ghost and had unlimited possibilities for a wish.

"Nothing else for us to do; once things stabilize, I'll have Liu Siyue contact you," Yang Jian silently kept the sticker.

Perhaps it would come in handy someday.

Although there was a curse, someone helped bear it for him, so it shouldn't fall on him.

"Is your person stable? Do you want to make a few more people just in case?" Gao Ming suggested.

Yang Jian glanced at him: "Reversing life and death is taboo; one person is enough. If she dies, then having more wouldn't change the outcome. I trust her."

Liu Siyue was someone he specifically created to be alive.

Not only does she have her original memories, but she also possesses a lot of supernatural knowledge, and he even told her some of his secrets.

Chapter 1080 - Statue

"So, you're letting your person leave this city with that Zhao Xiaoya just like that?"

Gao Ming's hollow eye sockets locked onto the silhouette of Liu Siyue.

In his eyes, she wasn't an ordinary person, because Liu Siyue exuded a strong supernatural aura from head to toe. In his vision, such a person was as conspicuous as a torch in the black night, easily identifiable from a distance.

"If you're uneasy, you can have someone keep an eye on her."

Yang Jian said, "With the headquarters' methods, monitoring a living person shouldn't be difficult."

Gao Ming asked in surprise, "You don't oppose it?"

"Why should I oppose it? Her existence is only to stabilize Zhao Xiaoya. Do you think she can keep living?" Yang Jian glanced aside.

"Dealing with the supernatural is an extremely dangerous thing. If she doesn't do a good job, she could die at any time, but that's also her task upon returning to this world."

"Monitoring, stabilizing Zhao Xiaoya, this plan is indeed a good one." Gao Ming pondered again.

Compared to imprisoning a malevolent spirit, this method was obviously safer and more secure.

The cost was also minimal.

"This matter will end here for now. If you have a better way, then go ahead. Don't involve me, and don't come to me to clean up the mess if something goes wrong." Yang Jian said coldly.

Gao Ming smiled, "Since Captain Yang has spoken, how dare I have any other opinions? This works well, but I still hope Captain Yang can contact us immediately if there's any situation, to prevent unexpected occurrences."

"You seem a bit verbose. Are you coveting that wish-fulfilling ghost's supernatural power?"

Yang Jian's gaze shifted slightly. He sharply sensed Gao Ming's intentions.

"The wish-fulfilling supernatural power is indeed tempting, almost like Aladdin's lamp from mythology. If used well, some incredible miracles might occur." Gao Ming said.

Yang Jian smiled mockingly, "Do you think supernatural power is that wonderful? The entire Zhao Kaiming family, old and young, became lost souls surrounding Zhao Xiaoya. Do you also want to try having your entire family wiped out?"

"What if Zhao Xiaoya makes a wish?" Gao Ming said in a hushed voice.

"I see, you have that idea." Yang Jian said.

Gao Ming shook his head, "No, it's not my idea, but in some special circumstances, the headquarters needs to have this card to play."

"Headquarters' directive?"

Yang Jian frowned, "Ordinary people shouldn't think about taking advantage of the supernatural. Everything comes at a cost. Tell them to give up their thoughts. If they're serious, they should become ghost handlers themselves. Only by surviving do they have the right to enjoy the beauty the supernatural brings."

"Forget it, I don't want to say more to you. I'm leaving. Remember to look after my Miao Xiaoshan. And remember, if something happens to her next, you die."

After speaking, he pointed at Gao Ming very seriously.

The deal was already completed.

Yang Jian fulfilled his promise, so Gao Ming also had to honor his commitment.

"I didn't expect this matter could be resolved in this way."

Gao Ming said, "However, I promised Captain Yang naturally, I will do it. I do have some credit, but Captain Yang, don't be in a hurry to leave yet."

"What are you plotting now?" Yang Jian said.

"I'm not plotting anything, but the headquarters wants to see you." Gao Ming said and took out a satellite-positioning phone.

There was indeed a text message notification.

It was sent by Deputy Minister Cao Yanhua, specifically naming Yang Jian to visit headquarters.

"I shouldn't have shown up. As soon as I did, I got targeted by Cao Yanhua. Needless to say, there's something he wants me to help with."

Yang Jian said, "But he still owes me something... Just right, I'll take this opportunity to ask him in person."

"So, are you agreeing to go to headquarters?" Gao Ming asked.

"Why refuse? If I don't go to headquarters, can Cao Yanhua not find me?"

Yang Jian said, "But if he wants to ask me to do something, it depends on what price he can offer. I'm not like the other captains. I have an agreement with him from long ago."

"I'm not concerned with Captain Yang and the headquarters' business. I'm just a messenger." Gao Ming shrugged, indifferent.

At this moment.

A special vehicle drove over and quickly parked by the roadside.

The car door opened.

Qin Meirou, who was earlier in the passenger seat, appeared. She got out and said, "Headquarters sent me to pick up Captain Yang."

"It looks like it's none of my business now." Gao Ming said.

Yang Jian looked around, "Looks like I've been watched for a long time. Since Cao Yanhua wants to see me, I'll accompany you. I hope he returns what's owed to me this time."

Not hesitating, he directly got into the special vehicle.

Qin Meirou also got in the car. She handed Yang Jian a bottle of cold cola, "Captain Yang, have a drink of water first. This time you've worked hard."

"It's you who's worked hard."

Yang Jian glanced at her, "You used to be my operator, though not for long, but since headquarters sent you to pick me up, are they trying to public-relations me again?"

Hearing this, Qin Meirou felt slightly embarrassed.

"I'm just following orders. If Captain Yang thinks that way, there's nothing I can do. After all, he's the Captain, and it's entirely reasonable for him to requisition me as long as it doesn't violate any rules."

"No, I'm not interested in you. You should stay with Gao Ming. He's blind, so you won't be of much use hovering around him, and we have Liu Xiaoyu working in Dachang City, so there's no need for one more person."

Yang Jian opened a can of cola, took a sip, then picked up his phone and sent Miao Xiaoshan a text, telling her he had a social engagement and might be back late.

Qin Meirou's expression stiffened slightly.

Failing to build a good relationship with a Captain-level person was the biggest failure for her.

Now she felt a bit envious of Liu Xiaoyu and somewhat regretful, as back then she also had a chance to get close to a Captain, but due to some work mistakes and emotional control issues, she missed that opportunity.

With a mix of complex feelings, Qin Meirou sighed softly to herself.

Soon.

The special car took Yang Jian away from the city center and into a restricted area on the city outskirts.

This was the headquarters of the ghost handlers.

After arriving at headquarters, the car stopped in front of a building.

Getting out of the car, Qin Meirou said, "Minister Cao is already waiting for Captain Yang in the office, this way please."

Yang Jian didn't speak, just strode forward. He knew the way, this wasn't his first visit.

However, as he passed through a hall, his steps suddenly halted.

Yang Jian saw something.

To be precise, it was a statue. The statue wasn't very detailed, only a humanoid silhouette without facial features or detailed textures, looking smooth and akin to abstract art.

However, what concerned him wasn't the statue's appearance, but its material.

His ghost eye couldn't see through it.

It was a statue made of gold.

"Although with the headquarters' financial resources, building such a statue isn't difficult, they certainly wouldn't squander so much gold on a useless decoration... Moreover, in the paranormal world, gold is generally used to contain ghosts."

"The inside of such a large statue should be hollow, so is there a ghost imprisoned within?"

Yang Jian frowned.

Such a guess should be wrong; a fierce ghost wouldn't be casually displayed like this. Placing it so openly seemed more like a symbol and a slight deterrence.

"Looks like Captain Yang is also curious about what's inside that golden statue." At this moment, a scholarly-looking man approached with a smile.

"Shen Liang?"

Yang Jian glanced at him: "You seem to know, but can you talk about it here?"

People here were bound by strict confidentiality rules, unable to lightly disclose any information.

Shen Liang said, "I certainly can't tell others, but for a Captain-level individual, many pieces of information are accessible. Headquarters won't hide anything, provided Captain Yang keeps this matter secret. Otherwise, headquarters will hold you accountable."

While he spoke casually, the information he revealed seemed quite serious.

"With what you said, I have a rough idea. This golden statue certainly doesn't contain a ghost; most likely it contains a person, but not a regular person. It must be a ghost handler, and a top-tier one at that."

"But capturing a top-tier ghost handler wouldn't result in making such an elaborate statue, and headquarters wouldn't be so trivial as to seal one inside a statue."

"So, this must have been done with the ghost handler's consent."

Yang Jian's eyes flickered: "Thus, this isn't confinement, but preservation. Someone couldn't hold on any longer, feared the ghost's resurgence, so they sealed themselves in the statue. Within headquarters, not many are worthy of this, Li Jun? Or Wei Jing? Or perhaps Cao Yang?"

"No, they shouldn't be this fast. Could it be that old guy?"

Suddenly.

An unbelievable name flashed through his mind.

Old Qin.

"It seems Captain Yang has guessed it. He's too old, could have issues at any moment, and this is the safest method."

Shen Liang cautiously whispered, "But he isn't dead, just asleep, and can awaken. This was also at his request."

"I didn't expect Old Qin to have reached his limit." Yang Jian suddenly thought of many things.

Old Qin was very mysterious.

Active decades ago, he drove the supernatural bus, got involved with the Ghost Post Office, encountered countless incredible supernatural events, and knew many unknown secrets, having significant influence in the former paranormal circle.

Unexpectedly, since the last farewell.

Returning to headquarters this time, Old Qin had already sealed himself in the statue to prevent sudden death from old age and the ghost's resurgence.

But having made such arrangements shows how poor his state truly is.

"Not only is Old Qin afraid of the ghost's resurgence, but he's also worried about dying of old age," Yang Jian mused.

"There's a flaw in the way he handles the ghost."