

Revival 1231

Chapter 1231 The Emerging Figure

A pair of human skin shoes worn on a headless corpse seemed calm, yet actually revealed a hidden danger.

Huang Ziya was very meticulous. She noticed this point and voiced a reminder.

Yang Jian was also very cautious. He directly used Ghost Hand to release the furnace fire, intending to burn the corpse.

This body, named Xiao Ye, was eroded by supernatural forces, making it easy to ignite with furnace fire. If it were just an ordinary person's corpse, it wouldn't burn so easily.

Immediately.

Flames appeared on the headless corpse.

The instant the flames appeared, Huang Ziya, a ghost handler, felt very uncomfortable. The firelight on her body created an unspeakable stabbing sensation, as if every pore was being scorched.

"Is this the captain's new supernatural power?" Huang Ziya quickly retreated.

She retreated far enough for the stinging sensation to swiftly disappear, indicating that this effect had a certain range.

Ordinary people showed no reaction to this firelight, not even feeling the heat of the flame.

Yang Jian calmly stared at the burning corpse.

Any hidden danger would soon become apparent. No ghost could remain unaffected under such furnace fire; even the fiercest ghost would be impacted, as proven at the Kaiser Grand Hotel.

As the corpse burned, a charred stench began to permeate the air.

Wang Xin, Keiko, and the remaining two subordinates almost vomited at the smell, but they dared not move, as Yang Jian had previously warned them that he would kill anyone who moved recklessly.

No one dared to disregard a captain's words.

"Nothing unusual? Did I guess wrong?" Huang Ziya also observed from afar.

Yang Jian said, "Even if there's nothing unusual, we must burn the corpse to prevent any incidents. However, I don't think your guess was wrong."

He kept his gaze on the corpse.

Earlier, it wasn't an illusion; the body moved slightly.

"Interesting. The supernatural hidden within the corpse avoided the oil lamp's probe but revealed itself under the furnace fire's burn." Yang Jian sneered and reached out to grab the air.

The next moment.

A golden, cracked spear appeared in his hand out of thin air.

Just at that moment, the corpse, previously lifeless, suddenly responded, springing up from the ground, standing straight.

The skin quickly peeled off, along with the burning furnace fire. As the corpse disintegrated, a phantom, chilling figure emerged. This figure wore a pair of brown human skin shoes and a black suit, its face indistinct and ambiguous, showing only a slight curve of the mouth into a stiff and eerie smile.

"Ghost?"

Huang Ziya slightly trembled, almost without hesitation, immediately acted.

The black hair frantically grew, covering the ground, rapidly approaching the eerie figure, while the black hair raised on the ground vaguely formed a frightening human contour.

At this moment, she utilized Ghost Hair and Ghost Embrace supernatural powers.

Such a strike was enough to trap a very fierce ghost.

However, when Huang Ziya's Ghost Hair spread to the ghost's side, it couldn't touch the ghost.

"What's going on?" Huang Ziya was startled.

"Contact with this thing requires a medium; without a medium, it's impossible to interact with the ghost."

Yang Jian observed and said, "Those shoes are the key. If you want to attack the ghost, you must wear those human skin shoes, but as soon as you wear the shoes, the ghost will instantly kill you. So, these shoes are deliberately delivered by these people—it's a trap, waiting for one of us to someday use this supernatural item and fall into it."

"This is no ordinary ghost. It seems to possess certain human intelligence."

Whether it's the rotten Dead Man's Head hidden in the crowd or the human skin shoes, seemingly just a supernatural item, it all reveals an insidious and vicious intent.

Unfortunately, this ghost seems to only target me; otherwise, my teammates would certainly meet the same deceitful end, dying inexplicably.

The ghost seemed aware that everything had been uncovered. It raised its hand, pointing towards Yang Jian, still showing that eerie and inexplicable smile.

Then, the ghost slowly retreated, the human skin shoes making crisp footsteps on the ground.

However, upon reaching the wall, the ghost stopped.

Because the human skin shoes were real and couldn't walk through the wall.

At this moment, the ghost separated from the human skin shoes, passed through the wall, and disappeared before everyone's eyes.

On the wall, it left a human figure shadow and a few charred marks, which formed a sentence: "I will come for you soon."

Yang Jian frowned, the Ghost Shadow behind him immediately covered over.

He tried to trigger the medium to dismember this thing at once.

However, when he covered the place where the human skin shoes had walked, no medium appeared.

Evidently, the human skin shoes and Sister Hong's high heels were alike in leaving no medium's footprints, demonstrating that supernatural items can isolate a medium.

"Interesting, leaving me a message." Yang Jian smiled.

"Captain, you can still smile? You're being targeted by a ghost." Huang Ziya glanced, saying.

Yang Jian said, "Isn't being targeted by ghosts a common occurrence for me? They must be able to kill me upon arrival. But I can confirm this ghost is special; it already has some intellect, if this is true, Wang Xin, your Exorcism Club in Japan is in deep trouble."

"This ghost is so deeply hidden and so unique, if you can't quickly find it, you're finished."

He could judge, the ghost is in Japan, and it's precisely that lost rotten Dead Man's Head, but now it seems to have completed some puzzle, becoming more terrifying.

"I, I understand. Thank you, Captain Yang, for the warning. I will definitely return to find this hidden ghost." Wang Xin gritted his teeth, saying.

"Then good luck to you."

Yang Jian squinted, saying, "I won't pursue today's matter. Quickly leave Dachang City before I change my mind. Until you've discovered the internal ghost, you're not welcome here. I don't have time to help you find it. If you break the rules and enter Dachang City, I'll immediately eliminate you."

"I understand." Wang Xin replied.

"You can leave now." Yang Jian directly issued a guest expulsion order.

He wanted the Exorcism Club to conduct internal processing, see if they could uncover the inner ghost.

Until there's an answer, anyone from Japan entering or leaving Dachang City could be the ghost in disguise and must be considered.

Chapter 1232 Bad News

Wang Xin and the others were expelled from Dachang City and flew back to Japan overnight.

It's believed that upon their return, the Exorcism Club will be busy, as a ghost disguised as a human has infiltrated their organization. If this insider isn't rooted out, the club will eventually collapse and Japan's supernatural incidents will become totally uncontrollable.

However, such crises have nothing to do with Yang Jian; he wouldn't bother with other people's affairs.

"Why did you keep this Keiko? Do you fancy her? That's unlike your character," Huang Ziya scrutinized the retained Keiko, glancing suspiciously at Yang Jian.

Keiko was feeling a bit reserved, standing there nervously, occasionally glancing at Yang Jian, unsure of what to do.

Yang Jian said, "Nothing much, I just don't want to deal with Wang Xin. If there's a need for a middleman, I think she's a suitable choice. Plus, she's quite obedient, so I'm willing to lend a hand. If she returns to the Exorcism Club now, she might not survive more than a few days."

"In a place invaded by supernatural forces, how long do you think an ordinary person could last?"

Huang Ziya said, "True, she's more pleasing to the eye than Wang Xin. Plus, the company is big, having more people like her won't hurt. How do you plan to arrange her?"

Yang Jian didn't answer but returned to his desk and pressed the buzzer: "It's done, you can come up now."

Soon.

Zhang Liqin and Jiang Yan came up.

They briefly surveyed the office, only faintly smelled a scorched odor, and didn't see anything else.

"Her name is Keiko, she's from Japan. Zhang Liqin, please make arrangements for her to stay at the company. From now on, she'll be the company's translator," Yang Jian pointed at Keiko and said.

"Alright, President Yang." Zhang Liqin nodded and then sized up Keiko.

Young, pretty, with a good figure.

This was Zhang Liqin's direct impression of the girl, but she understood that with Yang Jian's current status, the girls he encountered wouldn't be mediocre.

"Jiang Yan, notify Liu Xiaoyu and tell her to prohibit Japanese people from entering Dachang City. Also, inform her that a ghost has infiltrated the Exorcism Club, and many have shown signs of being haunted. Don't let the supernatural spread here," Yang Jian said again.

"Wow, that's scary?" Jiang Yan widened her eyes.

"Don't be so surprised, every place has some supernatural incidents, they're just particularly unlucky," Yang Jian said.

Jiang Yan said, "I'll go notify Liu Xiaoyu right away."

Then, she hurriedly ran out.

"Miss Keiko, please come with me. I'll arrange your accommodation first, and we'll formalize your employment tomorrow," Zhang Liqin smiled and indicated.

"Yang Jian."

Keiko looked at Yang Jian, her eyes flickering with hesitation.

Yang Jian looked at her and said, "Are you not satisfied with this arrangement?"

"No, no, please don't misunderstand, Yang Jian. Keiko is very satisfied with this arrangement," Keiko quickly explained.

"That's good then." Yang Jian said.

Keiko then said, "Seeing Yang Jian today, Keiko is already very happy. Staying at Yang's company to help is Keiko's honor, and I look forward to learning from you in the future."

With that, she immediately bowed.

"Hmm."

Yang Jian responded without saying much else.

Soon.

Zhang Liqin took Keiko and left the office.

"Captain, this girl likes you, you can tell by her behavior, she didn't want to leave. I suggest you take her home, even as a maid. I'm sure she'd be willing, given you already have Jiang Yan and Zhang Liqin, adding one more wouldn't hurt," Huang Ziya said with a smile.

Yang Jian looked at her calmly and said, "Someone without emotions in control of ghosts shouldn't have too many ordinary people around. Jiang Yan and Zhang Liqin are different; they've been involved in supernatural incidents and can no longer live like ordinary people. Plus, I need people around to help manage some things."

"If I need a maid, I can use supernatural powers to create one, no need to recruit specifically."

"True, I almost forgot about that. The Ghost Necklace can indeed do that."

Huang Ziya touched her face, "Speaking of that, I'm getting tired of this face. I want to change it. How about lending me the Ghost Necklace, Captain?"

"Your face is beautiful, no need to modify it," Yang Jian said.

"It's beautiful, but too perfect, making it somewhat unconventional. I don't like this style and think I should be more charming, which would certainly be more popular," Huang Ziya said.

Yang Jian said, "Request denied, don't use supernatural power for such things. It's late, time to finish work. Who's on duty at Ping'an Tower today?"

"Who else, of course, it's me."

Huang Ziya said, "Tomorrow, Wang Yong takes over. We're the busiest, working every day."

"Why not swap with Li Yang and I'll take you on a business trip next time?" Yang Jian said.

"I'd rather not, I want to live a few more years and don't want to die early," Huang Ziya quickly declined.

She knew very well how dangerous business trips with Yang Jian could be, so she'd rather stay and work at Shangtong Tower.

"That's right, so stay here while I head out." Yang Jian said goodbye and left.

Before leaving, Huang Ziya suddenly asked, "Captain, how much longer do you think we can live? Can't go on like this, supernatural incidents keep occurring, ghost handlers have very brief lifespans. Even those who've harnessed two ghosts, like me, who rarely use supernatural power, might only last a few more years."

"If you're tired, you can look into the Ghost Mirror and then commit suicide. After becoming ordinary, you can regain a normal life, I won't stop you," Yang Jian said.

Huang Ziya sighed, "I guess not, I was just asking, right now I don't have that thought."

Yang Jian nodded and then left Shangtong Tower.

After finishing the company's affairs, he went home and instructed Zhang Liqin and Jiang Yan to alternately record new supernatural incident notes, marking the end of a busy day.

Moreover, the next few days were quite calm in Dachang City.

Yang Jian went to work in the morning and returned home in the afternoon, enjoying the rare leisurely days.

But he knew such days wouldn't last long.

Because many potential hazards still exist, much danger has not disappeared, everything is waiting for Yang Jian to resolve and handle by himself.

On the fourth morning.

Yang Jian, Jiang Yan, and Zhang Liqin drove to the company as usual.

His frequent appearances these days are very necessary. Doing so can stabilize people's minds, telling many people that he is still alive and healthy, and Dachang City is safe... After all, the appearance of the captain is a signal of safety.

They just arrived at the office, only to discover that Liu Xiaoyu was already waiting there early.

"Is something the matter?" Yang Jian asked.

Liu Xiaoyu nodded, then looked at Jiang Yan and Zhang Liqin behind Yang Jian: "I'm not at liberty to tell them this."

"You two go downstairs and have something to eat first, Liu Xiaoyu and I will have a private chat." Yang Jian signaled.

"Should I bring you something to eat?" Jiang Yan asked.

Yang Jian said, "No need, but you can bring a breakfast for Liu Xiaoyu."

"Thank you, no need to be polite, I already ate at the canteen this morning," Liu Xiaoyu said.

"Then it's settled," Yang Jian said.

Jiang Yan and Zhang Liqin soon left, not forgetting to close the door before leaving.

"Tell me, what's the matter? Could it be that there's a supernatural incident nearby?" Yang Jian asked.

Liu Xiaoyu said, "Not that, there's no news about that for now, it's something from the headquarters."

"If it's something from the headquarters, it doesn't have much to do with me. I'm just a captain in name, in reality, I can only manage Dachang City, at most adding City Z where Tong Qian is in charge, since there's a Caesar Grand Hotel there that needs attention." Yang Jian said.

"Yang Jian, you and I both know that the incident in the circle of friends last time had a very bad impact on you, but you also understand, as long as you still recognize the headquarters, still carry the title of captain, and remain the person in charge of Dachang City, there are some things you can't avoid, just like the Ghost Lake supernatural event."

"You don't want to manage, but when the supernatural affects Dachang City, you can't help but manage."

Liu Xiaoyu said, "You need to protect your family, friends, and relatives in Dachang City, and you also need a reasonable and legal identity and status, so when certain things happen, you must show up, even though you can refuse many of the headquarters' requests, but once it touches the bottom line, you can't back down."

"I believe in you, you won't back down."

"This doesn't sound like you, immediately coming up with a set of sayings. Looks like after Old Qin is gone, and the Hungry Ghost was stolen, the days at headquarters are getting worse and worse," Yang Jian said, "But that's also expected, after all, the captain plan has been implemented, forget it, let's not talk about irrelevant topics, tell me about your matter."

Liu Xiaoyu looked seriously at Yang Jian, very solemnly said, "Director Gao Ming is dead."

"Gao Ming is dead?" Yang Jian's gaze shifted slightly, he immediately remembered this person.

Gao Ming was one of the three persons in charge of the city where the headquarters is located. Previously, during the Zhao Xiaoya Wishing Ghost incident, there was some interaction, he also entrusted Gao Ming to help take care of Miao Xiaoshan who was studying in another city.

Unexpectedly, in such a short span, he actually died.

"How did he die? Did the terrifying ghost revive?" Yang Jian asked.

Liu Xiaoyu said, "No, he was killed by someone, died tragically, the ghost he controlled was taken away, leaving only a broken corpse."

"Gao Ming, who was a person in charge, was hunted down?"

Yang Jian's gaze sharpened: "This really is a big deal, killing under the eyes of the headquarters, killing a city's person in charge, this is simply lawless."

"The headquarters attaches great importance to this matter, Deputy Minister Cao Yanhua is extremely angry, and is using this as an opportunity to try to convene a captain's meeting, but another terrible thing has happened."

"Continue," Yang Jian said.

Liu Xiaoyu said, "After the headquarters sent out the meeting invitations, more than half the captains refused to respond for various reasons, including Dachuan City's Li Leping, Dadong City's Wang Chaling, Dayuan City's He Yiner, and Daxia City's Shen Lin who hasn't responded yet, even Cao Yang said he had something and couldn't attend. If you count yourself, there are six captains openly refusing."

"Only Wei Jing and Li Jun responded, but two people can't hold a captain's meeting."

"A captain's meeting just for Gao Ming's death, the reason isn't sufficient."

Yang Jian opened his mouth: "Moreover, everyone is busy dealing with supernatural incidents now, who has the time to leave at will, I was just busy in the Caesar Grand Hotel fighting a fierce ghost a few days ago, and only rested for a few days?"

"This meeting is quite important, not just because of Gao Ming, there are other very important issues, otherwise the headquarters wouldn't have mobilized so extensively," Liu Xiaoyu said.

"So I hope you can go to the headquarters to understand the situation."

She spoke with a pleading tone, hoping Yang Jian could take action, even if it's just to go to the headquarters for a walk.

Yang Jian looked at her and said, "It seems like this matter is truly special, otherwise, you wouldn't plead like this."

Liu Xiaoyu looked at Yang Jian, with expectation in her eyes, afraid he would refuse.

"I'm free these days, actually to go to the headquarters for a visit isn't impossible, but you need to know, once I arrive at the headquarters, that Cao Yanhua will never let me leave easily without seeking my help, not to mention there's Wang Xiaoming, he can always offer a price that tempts me, you know, I've grown up poor, I can't help it when someone adds money," Yang Jian said.

Liu Xiaoyu walked over at this moment, almost pressing onto Yang Jian, she lowered her voice and said, "Wang Xiaoming, Professor Wang is dying, terminal cancer, now lying on the bed unable to move."

Hearing this, Yang Jian's gaze instantly became solemn, showing a few hints of surprise.

Although he heard before that Wang Xiaoming's health had problems, he didn't expect the condition to deteriorate so rapidly.

"No wonder, want to hold a final meeting before Wang Xiaoming dies, what is he doing again?" Yang Jian thought secretly.

Wang Xiaoming is very smart, despite lying on the bed unable to move, as long as he can still think, he has to be taken seriously.

"Since he is about to die, then I will see him off. I'll take a trip to the headquarters and see what's happening." Yang Jian, after a brief thought, nodded and accepted this matter.

After all, Wang Xiaoming is currently the only living person besides him who has seen the human skin paper.

With this person about to die, he will definitely do something special.

Yang Jian was a bit curious.

"Thank you, Yang Jian," Liu Xiaoyu said gratefully.

"No need to thank me, I know your duty, sometimes it's not easy being caught between the headquarters and me, but since I've decided to go check, whatever happens at headquarters has nothing to do with you, just continue to live and work as usual, don't feel pressured," Yang Jian expressed indifferently.

"Of course, if Cao Yanhua offers a good price, I don't mind continuing to work with him."

Chapter 1233 Honest Yang Jian

Yang Jian agreed to Liu Xiaoyu's request to attend the captain meeting at headquarters.

But when asked about the time of the meeting, Liu Xiaoyu said it would be best to get to headquarters within two days, preferably starting now if possible.

Yang Jian didn't leave immediately, choosing instead to depart in the afternoon.

He felt that while this matter was important, it wasn't so urgent. After all, Gao Ming was already dead, and there were already captains Wei Jing and Li Jun guarding headquarters, so nothing would happen. He could stay in Dachang City a little longer and prepare.

However, not long after he agreed, the news had already been relayed back to headquarters.

Cao Yanhua felt a noticeable relief from the gloom and worry on his face upon hearing that Yang Jian would attend this captain meeting.

"At last, a clear and positive response. Yang Jian is truly an honest person," he thought to himself at that moment.

In contrast to others' excuses, refusals, and evasions, Yang Jian's quick and precise response made Cao Yanhua feel that goodness and beauty still existed in the world.

However, despite the other captains' various evasions and refusals, Cao Yanhua still didn't dare to speak harshly to them.

After all, the captains were all top-notch ghost tamers; strictly speaking, these people were no longer ordinary living humans. They dealt with fierce ghosts for so long that the emotions of living people within them gradually diminished, and besides restraining themselves, it's really unknown what else could restrain them.

"Hopefully, Yang Jian's arrival will send a signal and change those people's attitudes; otherwise, this matter really is hard to manage."

Staying in the meeting room, Cao Yanhua rubbed his head, feeling helpless.

He couldn't drag Old Qin out from the statue just because of this matter.

Old Qin was almost dead anyway. Whether he could wake up next time was still a question. If he couldn't wake up, it's not just that the captains wouldn't be able to be restrained; even the safety of headquarters would be hard to guarantee.

"I heard that the Exorcism Club over there in Japan is even more unfortunate, as a fierce ghost has infiltrated, and now many members of the Exorcism Club have been corrupted by supernatural forces, unable even to ensure their lives. As for the supernatural events happening within Japan, there are very few people left to handle them, nearly on the brink of losing control."

By comparison, Cao Yanhua felt that the headquarters he was responsible for seemed not as miserable, at least the main situation was stable, and the execution of the captain plan was proceeding smoothly.

"How is Professor Wang doing, has he woken up?" Suddenly, Cao Yanhua asked the assistant beside him.

The assistant immediately replied, "He's already awake, but his condition isn't too good, remaining in a state of low fever."

"Let's go see him."

Cao Yanhua stood up and immediately went to the ward.

Wang Xiaoming's ward was not in a hospital but was temporarily built from several rooms at headquarters.

Although it seemed simple, the equipment and medicine there were the best and most expensive, and even the doctors were top experts.

All these arrangements were simply to prolong Wang Xiaoming's life.

Quickly.

Cao Yanhua brought his assistant to the ward.

Through the glass window of the ward, he saw Wang Xiaoming lying on the sickbed.

At this moment, he was wearing a hospital gown, looking emaciated, his skin pale as if devoid of blood, his cheeks deeply hollowed, with a sickly flush on his face, his head completely shaved, and a respirator attached to his nose.

Clearly, his life was at its end, and without various medical means forcibly extending it, he would have died a long time ago.

No.

What was prolonging Wang Xiaoming's life was not medical means but his willpower as hard as stone.

He seemed to have something unfinished and refused to let go of his last breath no matter what.

"Cough, cough."

A weak coughing sound arose.

In a state of low fever, Wang Xiaoming slightly opened his eyes; they were still bright and deep.

"Assistant Minister, I see you, come in."

Wang Xiaoming removed the oxygen mask, and although his speech was feeble, it remained orderly.

Wearing a mask and fully sterilized, Cao Yanhua entered the ward, saying, "Professor Wang, how do you feel today? Any better?"

"I won't die just yet these few days, cough, cough, but I can't hold on for much longer, maybe within a month, I'll be dead," Wang Xiaoming said slowly.

Cao Yanhua sighed, "Why be so stubborn. Cancer is fatal for ordinary people, but for those in the supernatural realm, it's like a mere cold, not really a problem. Headquarters has many supernatural means that can cure you, some without any side effects."

"In any case, you can still become a ghost tamer. Many things have happened at headquarters recently, and some places can't do without you. I hope you can consider the bigger picture and change your mind."

Wang Xiaoming motioned for the caregiver to adjust his pillow, allowing him to sit up.

After raising the bed, Wang Xiaoming said, "No one is indispensable, myself included. Since my body has reached its limit, I should follow this law and let myself die. I don't want to become a ghost tamer or be saved by supernatural powers."

"It's not that I reject supernatural powers, but I've already done what I should, and life no longer holds meaning for me."

"But the supernatural events are not yet resolved," Cao Yanhua said.

Wang Xiaoming glanced at him, "Supernatural events can never be completely resolved, it was so during the Republic of China period, it is so now, and it will be so in the future. We are just two useless decorators in reality, never the ones determining the future."

"Alright, alright, let's not talk about this now. I came here to tell you some good news," Cao Yanhua said.

Wang Xiaoming said, "Looks like Yang Jian agreed to attend this captain meeting."

"You guessed it already?" Cao Yanhua said.

"What else could you tell me besides this? Could it be that the other captains have changed their minds and are willing to follow your orders?"

Wang Xiaoming said, "Don't overestimate yourself, the captains' supernatural powers have reached this level; they lost control long ago. However, today's situation was expected."

Cao Yanhua then said, "Yang Jian will come to headquarters this afternoon, and we should meet then. Do you have the confidence to persuade him?"

"Supernatural events are always filled with uncertainty; they can bring despair or delight."

Wang Xiaoming said, "Anyway, you have alternatives, don't you?"

"But there's no one more suitable than him, as you said," Cao Yanhua said.

Wang Xiaoming fell silent for a while before saying, "I just want to see if the supernatural can truly glimpse fate. If I could see further, he is indeed very important. Unfortunately, I can't see the future anymore, but you can look for me."

Cao Yanhua wanted to say more.

Wang Xiaoming interrupted him with a couple of coughs, "Alright, it's time for my injection, Minister Cao. You can leave now. I'll take a nap later to regain some energy to meet Yang Jian."

"Alright then, Professor Wang, you rest first. I'll visit again in the afternoon."

Cao Yanhua sighed, stood up, and left.

Wang Xiaoming said nothing, just sitting there watching him go, while the caregiver busied herself beside him, changing drips, administering medicine, carefully maintaining this fragile life.

"That piece of human skin paper said I would die of cancer, and it seems to be true."

"If true, then this is the best ending for myself, why bother seeking trouble. It's just knowing so much in advance, it is quite dull... but the feeling is quite good."

After a long time, Wang Xiaoming smiled slightly, lay back down, and gradually fell into sleep.

The caregiver, seeing Wang Xiaoming fall asleep, dared not disturb him, just turned off the light, and silently left the ward.

Meanwhile, in Dachang City, Yang Jian left work early and went home, then entered the safe house, inspecting some locked-up fierce ghosts while also making some preparations.

He didn't think that this trip to headquarters was merely for a meeting.

Even Gao Ming, one of the three persons in charge of that city at headquarters, was dead, something dangerous must have occurred.

Even if it wasn't a supernatural event, it must involve a conflict among ghost tamers.

Thus, the necessary precautions must be in place.

Chapter 1234 Xiao Wang Plays Chess

1:00 PM.

Yang Jian planned to head to headquarters, but before leaving, he checked Dachang City one more time to see if there were any unresolved anomalies.

Once he confirmed everything was fine, he took off on a private jet.

He didn't use the Ghost Domain or Ghost Lake to travel; he used the most ordinary mode of transportation.

Although this was a bit of a time-waster, Yang Jian felt that leaving Dachang City openly and heading to headquarters was preferable to disappearing silently using supernatural powers.

However, once he moved.

The news naturally spread.

Yang Jian was going to headquarters to attend the captain's meeting.

Some people were very interested, while others were quite surprised, not expecting Yang Jian to attend so straightforwardly when the other captains all declined.

However, some people had no time to pay attention to this.

For example, Wang Chaling of Dadong City.

At this moment.

Inside the Ning'an Building in Dadong City.

Wang Chaling was sitting in front of a chessboard, looking a bit gloomy, playing chess with someone opposite him. Although he loved playing chess, especially with people from various walks of life, his present opponent was not someone he wanted to be playing with. Yet, this situation had been ongoing for a while.

But he couldn't refuse because he had brought up the idea of deciding victory by chess.

"Ye Zhen, your chess skills have improved, but it seems unlikely you'll beat me soon. I suggest you find a few teachers to coach you. After one or two months, it won't be too late to challenge me again. Now, you're always here wasting my time," Wang Chaling said.

That's right.

The opponent he was playing chess with was none other than Ye Zhen, the boss of the paranormal forum.

Last time, Ye Zhen was tricked by Yang Jian at the Ghost Post Office to challenge Wang Chaling in Dadong City, and he actually came.

But Wang Chaling wasn't foolish. He definitely wouldn't fight Ye Zhen without cause. If he won, that would be fine, but if he lost, he might get taken down by Ye Zhen. Such a fight would have no meaning, so he proposed deciding the outcome with chess.

Ye Zhen agreed quite readily, but unexpectedly, after just one win, his hand reached for the sword at his waist.

He said that since he couldn't win the intellectual challenge, he couldn't lose the physical duel.

Seeing this, Wang Chaling's mood darkened, and to appease Ye Zhen, he said, "Only if you can beat me in a game of chess will I agree to a fight."

The strategy worked.

Ye Zhen immediately dropped the thought of fighting, went back, and began studying chess.

He thought Ye Zhen would be quiet for some time, but that very night he barged into his place, issuing a challenge, claiming his newfound chess prowess gave him absolute confidence in victory... He said a lot of weird things, yet he was defeated within a minute in the next game.

"I'll be back," Ye Zhen said after losing and then left.

Thus, Wang Chaling's headache began.

Every day, Ye Zhen came at random times to challenge him, sometimes three times a day, sometimes five.

But without a doubt, Ye Zhen lost every game, and Wang Chaling won.

Because Wang Chaling understood, Ye Zhen was a terrible chess player,

Wang Chaling had tried refusing his challenges, but each refusal had Ye Zhen reaching for that sword at his waist, indicating that if not intellectual, then the challenge would be physical.

No help for it.

He could only continue playing chess with this bad player.

Thankfully, Ye Zhen's chess skills were so low that Wang Chaling easily won, so their conflict kept getting delayed, never turning physical.

"Wang Chaling, no, I'll still call you Xiao Wang."

Ye Zhen said, "Xiao Wang, I think you haven't understood one thing: if I truly sought coaching, I'd surely beat you in three days effortlessly, and such a victory would hardly be honorable. I disdain such means. So, I aim to grow from failure, rise from adversity, and with my brains, defeat you honorably."

"Only then will you be truly convinced, and don't forget, following the intellectual challenge is the physical duel. We'll determine the winner of the second match then."

"These days, you've been playing chess with me, constantly winning, but you must sense my chess improvement; it's rapidly advancing, making your victories increasingly challenging."

"So, the day you lose isn't far off. When that day comes, let me witness the power of the four terrifying ghosts you control, Xiao Wang."

Wang Chaling glanced at the chessboard in front of him, his mouth twitching slightly.

No trace of improvement was visible in Ye Zhen's obviously flawed, chaotic chess strategy.

The only difference was that each loss came in a different manner.

"Ye Zhen, I'm busy and can't spend so much time playing chess with you; you're wasting my time, you know?" Wang Chaling said seriously.

"Xiao Wang, have you finally decided to challenge me physically today? Very well, I've been waiting for this. If you can also beat me physically, then I'll yield the second place to you and take third place," Ye Zhen said, eyes lighting up as his hand reached once more for the sword at his waist.

Wang Chaling's eyelids twitched. He'd long suspected Ye Zhen's sword was chilling and strange—a supernatural item, no ordinary sword.

"Continue with chess."

He gritted his teeth, retracting his earlier statement, relentlessly winning against Ye Zhen in just a few moves on the chessboard.

Ye Zhen stared at the board for a long time, finally throwing his head back in a sigh, "Didn't think I'd lose to you again by a hair's breadth, but it was surely a thrilling game. Yet rest assured, one failure means nothing. I'll study and improve once more."

"One day, I'll surely conquer the heavens."

Saying this, he pushed the chessboard away and stood up, adjusting the long sword at his waist, tilting his head slightly, then walked boldly toward the window.

The large floor-to-ceiling glass couldn't obstruct Ye Zhen's path.

He ghosted through the glass, materializing outside in the high air.

As the skyscraper's wind howled and sunlight streamed, Ye Zhen soon vanished.

He was off somewhere else to delve into his chess studies.

But not for long.

Ye Zhen would reappear radiantly before Wang Chaling, commencing a new round of challenges.

And this interval varied from an hour to several, depending on when new anime aired or new figurines released.

After all, Wang Chaling had quietly investigated him during this time, gaining a general idea of what this guy was usually up to.

"I've always wondered, why on earth did Ye Zhen decide to target me?"

Wang Chaling pondered over the issue all along.

He believed he'd been quite low-key usually.

Even though he was close to Dahai City, this wasn't reason enough for Ye Zhen to seek him out.

"I have to find a reason to get rid of him; definitely can't clash with Ye Zhen."

Wang Chaling continued pondering, hoping to find a way to drive away this bothersome guy.

Otherwise, with Ye Zhen seeking him out every few hours, he couldn't manage to do other things.

Some things couldn't be discovered.

Like the Hungry Ghost confined in his safe house, stolen from headquarters.

Just after Wang Chaling dismissed Ye Zhen, he received a message: Yang Jian has taken a private jet to attend the captain's meeting at headquarters.

"Cao Yanhua's captain's meeting, besides Wei Jing and Li Jun, the first responding captain was him? Didn't he have a big fallout with headquarters? Supposedly, he's the least likely to attend the captain's meeting."

"However, once he moves, will others follow suit?"

"Cao Yanhua certainly found a good breakthrough point."

Wang Chaling chuckled, setting the phone aside and calmly tidying up the chess game before him.

However, just as he set up the chessboard and was about to leave.

Outside the high-rise, sunlight suddenly blazed, a figure stepping through the layers of light approached.

"Xiao Wang, I, Ye, have come to challenge you."

Wang Chaling's smile froze instantly. How long had it been? Ten minutes? Did this guy just take a quick bathroom break and return?

At this moment.

He had the urge to kick over the chessboard before him, never wanting to play chess again for the rest of his life.

Chapter 1235 A Private Meeting

Around 3 PM.

A special aircraft from Dachang City landed at the airport in Dajing City.

Yang Jian walked off the plane, looking at this familiar city, and immediately some past unpleasant experiences came to his mind.

"Hopefully, this time it will go a bit smoother." With this thought, he stepped off the plane.

Beside the plane, a special vehicle had long been waiting there. Next to it stood a woman in professional attire, her makeup light, expression serious, standing motionless, ready to welcome Yang Jian's arrival.

The moment she saw Yang Jian disembark from the plane,

a hint of unease and awe flashed in her eyes.

Because this seemingly ordinary young man in front of her was the notorious Ghost Eye Yang Jian in the paranormal circle.

"Captain Yang, the Deputy Minister heard you were coming and specifically instructed me to welcome you here."

The woman spoke very politely and respectfully.

Yang Jian glanced at her and recognized her: "Not bad, people do grow; your attitude is better than before."

This woman had once been his operator for a period, named Qin Meirou.

True to her name, she was indeed very beautiful. Despite her serious expression, she still gave off a charming aura.

"Captain Yang, the Deputy Minister has been waiting at headquarters for quite some time, please board the car."

Qin Meirou said courteously.

"I managed to come once, barely caught my breath, and Cao Yanhua wants me at headquarters already, truly not very considerate."

Yang Jian said: "However, I remember the captain's meeting doesn't start today, right? Hmm, asking me to headquarters first must mean they want my help again."

"Captain Yang misunderstands, the Deputy Minister just simply wants to meet with you, nothing else."

Qin Meirou said: "And to ensure everything goes smoothly with your following itinerary, the Deputy Minister even arranged for me to accompany you throughout."

"Accompany me throughout the whole city? Afraid I might cause trouble or suddenly disappear?" Yang Jian glanced over.

Qin Meirou immediately fell silent.

This was naturally not something she could respond to.

"Forget it, I don't want to make things difficult for you ordinary folks. Since Cao Yanhua can't wait, I'll go see him." Yang Jian walked towards the special vehicle.

Qin Meirou immediately opened the car door.

After Yang Jian got in, she boarded the car, closed the door, and opened the window.

This was a detail.

Because this special vehicle was custom-made; once the windows and doors were closed, it was the best detention container.

Therefore, to avoid misunderstandings, Qin Meirou wouldn't choose to seal the car.

The vehicle drove smoothly and quickly, setting off on a pre-planned route straight to headquarters.

Yang Jian sat in the car looking at the city, everything in sight was still so prosperous, so lively, as if the frequent paranormal events all over hadn't affected it in the slightest.

"Captain Yang, would you like some water? Besides water, we've also prepared various drinks in the car, including cola."

At this time, Qin Meirou smiled slightly from the side, trying to be as hospitable as possible.

Yang Jian didn't turn around, just calmly said: "Chen Yi's dead before, and now Gao Ming also died, so who's next in charge of this city?"

Qin Meirou thought for a moment, then said: "The one succeeding Gao Ming as the new person in charge is Zhang Lei."

"Zhang Lei?" Yang Jian's eyes moved slightly.

That's another familiar name.

Ghost Eater Zhang Lei.

He and Zhang Lei entered the headquarters in the same period, participating in ghost rider training, during which they became quite acquainted because of the Ghost Envoy incident. When he became captain and formed his seven-member team, he wanted to recruit Zhang Lei.

Unfortunately, the ghost Zhang Lei controlled was too special and extremely prone to resurrection, so he could only stay at headquarters trying to solve his own ghost's resurrection problem, which is why Yang Jian didn't insist on keeping him.

Unexpectedly, now that Gao Ming is dead, he has become the one in charge of this city.

"Captain Yang should have seen him in Gao Ming's office last time, he was always assisting Gao Ming, so it's natural for him to succeed now."

Qin Meirou said: "By the way, Captain Yang, because of Zhang Lei's succession, the one now taking care of Miao Xiaoshan is also him."

She thought it necessary to mention this, to increase some goodwill and make this meeting more successful.

"Everyone's dead, promises invalidated, it doesn't matter."

Yang Jian said: "I remember last time when I came to this city as a newcomer, the headquarters was quite talented, didn't expect that in such a short time, we from that batch are considered veterans now. Just don't know if the headquarters still has enough newcomers joining."

"If not adequately supplemented with newcomers, it won't be long before we old ones from this batch might perish soon too."

Qin Meirou smiled, not knowing how to answer.

Seeing she couldn't answer, Yang Jian didn't ask more; indeed, such things weren't information that a staff member could know.

However, Yang Jian could feel, even if new recruits are joining the headquarters, it must have reached a precarious state, difficult to maintain.

After all, the death rate of paranormal events is too high, and ghost riders aren't cabbages that can be found in huge amounts, even though there's a relatively mature method to control ghosts, resources are limited, so it's destined not for large-scale training.

Moreover, the level of paranormal events is continuously rising.

In many cases, when ghost riders deal with paranormal events, it's virtually going to their deaths.

So the headquarters' situation is to be expected.

The ride didn't last long.

In less than half an hour, the special vehicle had already driven into headquarters.

As soon as Yang Jian got out of the car,

someone came to greet him at headquarters, it was Shen Liang, who used to be in charge.

"Captain Yang, haven't seen you for a while, you're still as vigorous, but the Deputy Minister is already a bit anxious from waiting. If Captain Yang doesn't mind, please head to the conference room now." Shen Liang greeted with a smile.

Yang Jian glanced slightly: "You all have arranged the succession so closely, it seems you had plans behind the scenes long before, just waiting for me to come to headquarters, now I'm a bit suspicious, once I step in, I might never get out."

"Captain Yang jests, how could that be, you're a captain now, and the first to respond to the captains meeting at this time, naturally, we should pay a bit more attention." Shen Liang said.

Yang Jian said: "No need, I'm not worth this much politeness from you, I'm just coming on Liu Xiaoyu's behalf to boost morale, and by the way to see if Wang Xiaoming is dead or not, nothing else concerns me."

He got out of the car and waved his hand, signaling Shen Liang to save the courtesy.

Shen Liang smiled: "Understood, understood, Captain Yang, please this way."

Yang Jian didn't say more, immediately heading towards the conference room.

Since we're all here, there's no need to pretend to be sentimental.

Shen Liang and Qin Meirou followed closely behind.

The conference room was large, yet very empty.

When Yang Jian first attended a meeting here, it was packed, but now there were only a few people, and all very familiar faces.

Cao Yanhua, Li Jun, Ah Hong, Wang Xiaoming, and the Shen Liang and Qin Meirou who followed behind.

When Yang Jian arrived, the first person he noticed wasn't Cao Yanhua or Li Jun, but Wang Xiaoming, sitting in a wheelchair, wearing a hospital gown, receiving an IV, and looking extremely emaciated.

"Terminal cancer, conventional medical methods won't save him,"

He looked over him and had a general understanding of Wang Xiaoming's current health condition.

Although he knew Wang Xiaoming was ill, he didn't expect it to be this severe. Judging by his appearance, he might not even last ten days.

"Yang Jian, you're here." Li Jun looked at him and greeted.

Ah Hong also gave a slight smile, though it was somewhat stiff.

Yang Jian wasn't that cold, he nodded briefly, considered a response.

"Yang Jian, everyone here are familiar faces, no need for formalities, take a seat, let's keep it casual."

Cao Yanhua gestured with his hand.

Yang Jian didn't sit down, but looked at Wang Xiaoming and said, "You don't have much time left. You're still coming to meetings in this state, quite admirable, but cancer isn't a big deal, there are supernatural methods to save you. It's clear from your demeanor that you don't want to use supernatural methods to treat yourself, so have you decided to die?"

"Judging by the time, it should be after this captain's meeting, right?"

Wang Xiaoming wasn't concerned about Yang Jian's words, instead, he gently smiled and said, "No, I will die before the captain's meeting starts. Haven't you always wanted me dead sooner? Now I'm actually going to die, how do you feel? Happy or looking forward to it?"

"I'm indeed looking forward to it, expecting how you plan your own death," Yang Jian said.

He didn't believe Wang Xiaoming would just die from illness without doing anything.

This guy must be up to something, he won't die until it's accomplished.

Wang Xiaoming smiled but said nothing.

Cao Yanhua then said, "Yang Jian, actually we're in a hurry to ask you here today mainly to discuss something. We really appreciate you coming as agreed, giving us an opportunity to talk."

"What do you want to discuss? I have a lot of things to handle in Dachang City. You should have heard from Tong Qian about the Caesar Hotel incident. There's also the news about the Exorcism Club in Japan being invaded by a ghost. The supernatural incidents I have to deal with are getting more troublesome one after another, honestly, I don't want to waste time on this pointless meeting," Yang Jian said.

Cao Yanhua said, "I know you've been working hard dealing with supernatural incidents recently, and the Ghost Lake incident couldn't have concluded successfully without your help. However, the situation is special now, and I hope you understand that if it weren't particularly important, I wouldn't have asked you to come all the way."

"Alright, since I'm here, get to the point. Clearly state the purpose of calling me here, and don't say anything irrelevant. I don't want to waste time discussing meaningless things," Yang Jian said expressionlessly.

He's not someone who attends meetings often, and he doesn't talk for hours on end.

He was planning that if Cao Yanhua finished, and there was nothing else, he might go visit Miao Xiaoshan, then return to Dachang City tonight.

"Yang Jian, this matter starts with Gao Ming's death. Originally, it should be discussed at the captain's meeting, but since most captains refuse to attend, a lot of work can't proceed,"

Cao Yanhua said, "Therefore, we urgently hope someone can step up and convene those captains refusing to attend the meeting."

"That's why I chose you, hoping you can do this."

"You want me to convene those captains? You must be looking for my death," Yang Jian said coldly.

Li Jun said, "Yang Jian, we're not joking, we're serious."

"I'm serious too."

Yang Jian said, "If others don't want to attend the meeting, how can I convene them? If it could be done by talking, you would have done it already. Obviously, this can't be solved by talking, it requires a threat."

"Threatening one captain is one thing, but you want me to threaten a group of captains, isn't this a quick way to get me killed?"

Li Jun immediately said, "Yang Jian, your thinking is wrong, we don't mean that. We believe you have connections with most of the captains, and if you come forward to persuade them, others will give you face. It's not that you really need to threaten them."

"We're colleagues, not enemies. If it's really about threats, we wouldn't have you come forward. Instead, Wei Jing, Cao Yang, and I would act together."

Yang Jian said, "You wouldn't dare do this, you represent headquarters. If you dare do this today, then tomorrow most captains would dare resign, then you'll be more passive."

"There is indeed this concern."

Cao Yanhua said, "That's why I want you to mediate. Of course, it won't be for free."

In short, he wanted to pay Yang Jian.

"This is a very offending matter, I refuse." Yang Jian refused without hesitation.

"Conditions can be negotiated," Cao Yanhua continued.

He's increasing the stakes, if the captain's meeting could start smoothly, it would be worth it.

Yang Jian said, "This isn't about money."

"Just showing up, not asking you to threaten them. Whether it succeeds or not, you'll get what was promised," Cao Yanhua said.

"Sounds sincere, but what can the current headquarters offer? Supernatural items? Gold? None of those have much use for me anymore," Yang Jian said.

He already had enough supernatural items, didn't need more.

More would not be an advantage, but a burden.

After all, supernatural items involve supernatural aspects, and they all carry certain risks.

Cao Yanhua was at a loss for words.

Upon reflection, the chips available were indeed limited. The current Yang Jian was no longer the same; not much appealed to him anymore.

"Yang Jian, you're right, the current headquarters doesn't have much to offer, but there are some things I'd like to discuss with you alone that might change your mind."

At this moment, Wang Xiaoming spoke.

He wanted to have a private talk with Yang Jian.

"A private conversation?" Yang Jian glanced at the others: "You think these people would leak information?"

"That's not what I mean, I just think some things are better known only to you," Wang Xiaoming said, "Like that human skin."

Yang Jian's expression tightened.

He understood that the human skin Wang Xiaoming referred to meant the human skin paper.

"Alright, I'll talk to you alone," Yang Jian immediately agreed.

"This way please."

Wang Xiaoming controlled and maneuvered his wheelchair towards the exit of the conference room.

Yang Jian said nothing, just followed closely behind, curious to see what Wang Xiaoming was up to.

Chapter 1236 A New Position

Wang Xiaoming, sitting in an electric wheelchair, brought Yang Jian to the hospital room he had stayed in before.

"You all can leave first, I want to be alone for a moment." He said to the nurse and doctor in the room.

The people in the room didn't linger. They immediately put down what they were doing and left quickly, but before leaving, the doctor reminded, "Professor Wang, your condition is very serious, you need more rest, try not to move around for more than an hour."

"I understand." Wang Xiaoming nodded.

Yang Jian spoke after watching the nurse and doctor leave, "What do you want to say to me alone? Is it about that piece of human skin paper?"

He thought Wang Xiaoming had known something from the human skin paper long ago and wanted to use it as a bargaining chip to make a deal with him.

Wang Xiaoming didn't rush to speak. He first slowly tore off the tape from the back of his hand, then pulled out the infusion tube from his body and tossed it aside casually.

"No hurry, I want to try to persuade you to agree to Cao Yanhua's request." He looked at Yang Jian, his gaze very calm.

Yang Jian said, "No one would do such a thing, this matter offends too many people. If I were to invite just one or two I could agree, but asking me to invite all the remaining ones, I don't have that capability."

"You don't need to be modest, actually, you're the most suitable person to invite those captains to the meeting. You've interacted with many of them: Li Jun, Wei Jing, Cao Yang, the three of them are old acquaintances of yours. You've even met Liu San, Li Leping, Wang Chaling, and He Yiner. You even met Shen Lin during the Ghost Lake incident."

"Doesn't the headquarters have twelve captains? I haven't seen the remaining three." Yang Jian said.

"The remaining three?"

Wang Xiaoming said, "When the captain plan was implemented, one captain was Jang Shangbai, who was later killed by you, creating a vacancy. The headquarters has always been searching for a new candidate, and this vacancy will be filled at this captain meeting. Of the remaining two captains, one is named Zhang Jun. It's normal you haven't seen him; he's been abroad for activities and has only recently returned. The other has a confidential identity and information; even I don't know, but Cao Yanhua does, though he definitely won't say."

"But once you gather the remaining people for the captain meeting, that unknown captain will definitely show up."

Yang Jian said, "I was just asking who the remaining captains are, not agreeing to your request."

Wang Xiaoming continued, "After the implementation of the captain plan, it was anticipated that such a situation where captains are not restrained would occur, so the headquarters has a corresponding plan. That is to select one person with strong enough capabilities among these captains to restrain them."

"At the very least, these captains cannot be a disorganized rabble. Sometimes they have to be brought together. Of course, if they make mistakes or fall, there has to be someone capable of detaining or even killing the offending captain."

"And this captain, Cao Yanhua, defines as the Enforcement Captain."

"After a long period of observation, so far, you are the most eligible candidate, so we want you to be this Enforcement Captain."

Upon hearing this, Yang Jian couldn't help but nod slightly, "Sure enough, you guys just think I'm not dying fast enough. If I really do this, sooner or later, those captains will unite to take me down."

"That situation won't happen. Wei Jing and Li Jun will stand by your side."

Wang Xiaoming said, "Your relationship with Cao Yang is also good, so the scenario you've mentioned will never happen."

"I refuse." Yang Jian said.

Wang Xiaoming said, "Your refusal now is correct because this is a thankless task, but I believe you'll agree."

"Why do you think I'll agree?" Yang Jian asked.

Wang Xiaoming said, "Because if you agree, all the supernatural items at the headquarters will be at your disposal, as long as you don't actively release the detained ghosts."

"What?" Yang Jian doubted if he had heard it wrong.

"You didn't hear wrong; this is the maximum condition Cao Yanhua can offer."

Wang Xiaoming said, "Ghost Candle, Ghost Incense, Substitute Doll, the detained ghosts, special supernatural items... Whatever the headquarters has, you can take it all, even captains below the ghost handlers can be summoned by you."

"Is your brain burned out?" Yang Jian suspiciously looked at Wang Xiaoming.

It's hard to imagine such a smart person would say something like this.

"I'm very clear-headed, not muddled. The conditions I mentioned are real and effective, even if I die, Cao Yanhua will fulfill them."

Wang Xiaoming said, "So are you still going to refuse?"

"Putting everything from the headquarters into one person's hands?"

Yang Jian narrowed his eyes, "Are you assured of this?"

"Nothing to be worried about. As for Old Qin's situation, you know it too. Right now, it's uncertain if he's alive or dead. Let's assume he's dead; after Old Qin's death, who can keep the headquarters in check in this state? Those detained ghosts, stored supernatural items, and created supernatural tools; as long as someone wants, they can come to the headquarters and snatch them." Wang Xiaoming said slowly.

"The Hungry Ghost being stolen is already the best proof."

"Instead of that, it's better to privatize it, let someone with enough weight hold it, and that person has to be qualified."

Wang Xiaoming said, "You lack ambition and are not greedy. Most importantly, you have a stable personality. I believe that with those things in your hands, you'll just store them away, and basically won't use them casually."

"Hearing you say that, wouldn't Wei Jing and Li Jun be more suitable?" Yang Jian asked.

Wang Xiaoming calmly said, "As I said, they aren't stable enough. Wei Jing can't disentangle himself from the Ghost Envoy, and if something happens to the Ghost Envoy, he will be affected too. Li Jun is painted with Ghost Makeup by Ah Hong, and if Ah Hong dies, Li Jun will also disappear, similarly unstable. They can be alternatives after you but can't be the first choice."

"In fact, Ye Zhen from the supernatural forum would be quite suitable for this position, but unfortunately, he's not from the headquarters."

"In short, those who meet the conditions aren't qualified enough, and those who are qualified lack capability. We evaluated all the captains, and many at the headquarters think you're very suitable. Moreover, the supernatural events you've handled recently are evident to all. Even though your relationship with the headquarters isn't good, as long as your stance is correct, it doesn't matter if your relationship with the headquarters is good or bad."

Wang Xiaoming said a lot, trying to persuade Yang Jian with words.

At this moment, Yang Jian was continuously thinking.

He suspected this was Wang Xiaoming's trap, also suspected Wang Xiaoming wanted to fool him, to make him agree first and then find himself riding a tiger. Of course, it couldn't be ruled out that what he said was true.

After all, with Old Qin dead, captains can't be summoned.

If the headquarters doesn't find someone to take over and stabilize, the days ahead won't be easy.

"Enforcement Captain? Haha, your conditions are very tempting, but it equals putting someone in a high-pressure situation. Even if I impulsively agree, if I can't hold down others, I'll be the one who dies. Do you really think those captains are easy-going? If pushed, they'll dare to kill anyone."

Yang Jian was very calm and did not lose his head.

"Indeed, it's a very dangerous position, but Yang Jian, you must understand, you can also use this step to grow again, surpass those captains by a huge margin. If this opportunity falls into someone else's hands, you will no longer have the advantage."

Wang Xiaoming said, "In the next three years, whoever withstands the pressure and takes control of the headquarters will guide the future. Risk and opportunity always coexist. You dared to gamble on such a small probability during the Hungry Ghost incident; why don't you dare to gamble this time? Moreover, even if you lose this time, you won't die, and you'll also gain enormous benefits."

"Do you want to passively wait for the supernatural revival to get out of control, or do you want to stand in a position high enough to influence the change in the situation?"

"Yang Jian, there are some things you should do; escaping is useless."

"This position of Enforcement Captain should definitely be yours. If you can agree before the captain meeting starts, I'll tell you the secret of the human skin paper."

Yang Jian stared at Wang Xiaoming, "You're putting pressure on me."

"No, there's no time left. Over in Japan, the Exorcism Club has already chosen a so-called 'Jade,' controlled by a ghost handler with enough weight. Abroad, a force named the King Organization has already formed. This organization has united all their top ghost handlers, while we are still a disorganized group."

"Therefore, we also need someone who can mobilize everyone at crucial moments, to be able to unite when necessary."

"You can retreat or refuse now, but the plan won't change. Someone has to do this job."

Wang Xiaoming remained calm, as if stating a predetermined fact.

Chapter 1237 Reflection and Investigation

Yang Jian at this moment stared at Wang Xiaoming, who was sitting in a wheelchair looking sickly.

Although he was very ill, his thinking and mind were intact, and the words he spoke were hard to ignore, because he didn't conceal anything deliberately but instead laid out the pros and cons of a matter before you, letting you make a choice.

When you refuse, Wang Xiaoming would keep increasing the stakes through other means, putting pressure on you, guiding you to agree to his demands.

This wasn't a conspiracy, but an open plot, which was also his usual tactic.

"Your meaning is that as long as I make the captain's meeting proceed smoothly, I can become the so-called Enforcement Captain, having all the headquarters' resources? And you also promise to tell me the secret of the skin paper?" Yang Jian asked.

"Exactly." Wang Xiaoming nodded.

Yang Jian said: "The conditions you offered this time are truly tempting, the accumulation of a headquarters is indeed astounding, whether in controlling fierce ghosts or dealing with supernatural occurrences, having a headquarters as the logistics is indeed a huge advantage."

Even he was tempted.

If he really could freely deploy headquarters' resources, then he wouldn't need to save the supernatural tools in any supernatural incident.

Even when he needs to control a fierce ghost, he can directly deploy one from the headquarters.

Under such circumstances, Yang Jian's future path will undoubtedly be much smoother.

But the cost is also significant.

Wang Xiaoming's meaning is also clear, he needs him to restrain other captains, and at critical moments, mobilize them.

Seems simple, but is actually very risky.

"I want to know, if I really do as you require, will it happen that I've done what was required, but what you promised didn't turn out so well, and I might just be used by headquarters as a pawn?" Yang Jian presented a hypothesis, hoping Wang Xiaoming could explain.

"Hehe... cough cough cough."

Wang Xiaoming laughed, perhaps because he laughed a bit excitedly, he couldn't help but cough violently.

"Is my question that funny?" Yang Jian said with a normal expression.

Wang Xiaoming slowly restrained his smile: "It is indeed somewhat funny, do you think now that you want to do something headquarters can stop you? Just like before when you stormed into headquarters to take away the Corpse Wrapping Cloth, who appeared other than Old Qin? Now that Old Qin is gone, headquarters things for you are like the warehouse at home, you can take them at will."

"Whether headquarters agrees is not important anymore, if some people haven't figured this out, then you might as well kill them."

At this point, Wang Xiaoming's eyes revealed cold light.

"Special times, special means, except for a few specific people, there aren't many in headquarters who can't be killed, including Cao Yanhua; these people's deaths don't affect the big picture, and after you become the Enforcement Captain, you have the authority to execute them without considering too much."

"I see." Yang Jian nodded.

What Wang Xiaoming said makes sense.

The situation doesn't exist where he would be used as a pawn, not many in the Supernatural Circle can stop him, and although headquarters has Wei Jing, Li Jun, and Cao Yang watching, they can't prevent Yang Jian from doing something.

And if headquarters really breaches the contract, then it would simply be courting death.

Not only would Yang Jian rage, other captains would also completely lose restraint.

Such a self-destructive matter, certainly, Cao Yanhua would never do.

"Your conditions are indeed enticing, making me somewhat tempted, but I need to think about it for this matter." After seriously considering it, Yang Jian was somewhat wavering but still undecided.

This isn't delaying.

It's truly no decisive judgment.

"Of course, you have time to think, but be quick, the latest by tonight give me an answer." Wang Xiaoming said.

"Alright, then by six tonight I'll answer you," Yang Jian replied.

Wang Xiaoming smiled: "Now that this matter has discussed into a result, let's talk about the second matter; this can be talked about outside, no need for a separate conversation."

Saying that he controlled the electric wheelchair again, heading out the ward.

Yang Jian followed out, the two returned to the conference hall.

"Professor Wang, how did your conversation go?"

Cao Yanhua impatiently asked.

"Yang Jian will give an answer by six tonight." Wang Xiaoming said.

Cao Yanhua immediately breathed a sigh of relief: "That's good, that's enough, Yang Jian, think carefully, no matter what Professor Wang promised you, I will definitely fulfill it, rest assured."

Now he was somewhat looking forward to it.

Because Yang Jian's attitude wasn't as intense as before, this implied there was an opportunity in this matter, not completely impossible.

"Let's not talk about this matter and talk about the second matter." Yang Jian said, looking again at Wang Xiaoming.

Wang Xiaoming opened: "The second matter is the death of Director Gao Ming, part of this purpose is investigating the cause of Gao Ming's death, who killed him."

"Daring to kill a director under headquarters' nose, such a ghost controller in the Supernatural Circle, who do you think it could be?"

Li Jun said: "Yang Jian killing a director is a serious crime, we must avenge him; if this matter isn't resolved quickly, it might cause big trouble."

"Gao Ming didn't die in my Dachang City, this matter I can't meddle, I don't want to get involved." Yang Jian coldly refused.

"Yang Jian, your investigation skills are high, I want to ask if you can help investigate, if there's a real result, there's no need for you to act, Wei Jing and I will hunt down the killer," Li Jun said seriously.

Ah Hong next to him said: "Colleagues for years, I hope Yang Jian can help trace the killer, shouldn't let Gao Ming die unjustly."

Yang Jian glanced at everyone and then said: "In the Supernatural Circle, it's impossible for any ghost controller to rashly kill a director, though most ghost controllers are sick with extremes in personality, their brains are not at fault, killing Gao Ming would only lead to captain hunt, gaining no benefits."

"Wang Xiaoming, in analyzing this case, you're certainly more skilled than me, what does your silence mean now?"

Wang Xiaoming said slowly: "You are very right, nobody would intentionally get rid of a director, unless there's another scenario, Gao Ming was casually killed, was an accidental murder, like someone walking on the street accidentally stepping on an ant."

"Gao Ming had the habit of riding a motorcycle around patrolling leisurely, the death location was somewhat special, very near the sealed Ping'an Tower... Ping'an Tower seals Ghost Drawing, I feel someone was heading for that painting, and Gao Ming just coincidentally encountered something, or he saw something."

"Yang Jian, if you go to the site to investigate, maybe something could be discovered."

Yang Jian said: "You should also be aware, someone who can casually kill a director is surely not simple, that person didn't even put headquarters in the eyes, even if it was tracked down, are you confident in dealing with it?"

"Hence why this matter should be brought up in the captain's meeting." Wang Xiaoming replied.

At this time, Li Jun stood up: "Yang Jian, if you're free today, accompany me to see the scene, how about it? Just treat it as a favor and I'll owe you one."

Ah Hong said: "Yang Jian, I know you don't want to get dragged into this, but Li Jun truly wants to find the killer, now the only captain who arrived is you, your tracing skills are stronger, hoping you can assist Li Jun, I plead with you."

"Alright, since you've both spoken, I'll go with you, investigate the cause of Gao Ming's death." Yang Jian's gaze moved slightly, still agreed.

After all, it's just a minor matter, investigating isn't dangerous, it's just helping.

Cao Yanhua said: "If that's the case, Yang Jian, you and Li Jun go ahead, the cause of Gao Ming's death is crucial, cannot delay, concerning the matter of the captain's meeting I await your answer here, I trust you won't let me down."

With important matters already spoken of, he also didn't want to continue wasting Yang Jian and Li Jun's time.

"That's not necessarily true." Yang Jian said.

Li Jun, however, was somewhat delighted: "Good, with your help, I believe the cause of Gao Ming's death can definitely be clarified, if we can catch the killer this time, I definitely won't spare him."

"Then what are we waiting for, I'll go now." Ah Hong said.

Yang Jian replied: "Doesn't matter, if you wish to go now, I'll accompany you right now."

"Then let's go now." Li Jun's body at this moment emitted a sinister green glow.

That was the Ghost Flame's Ghost Domain.

In the next moment.

The three in the meeting room immediately vanished.

Chapter 1238 The Approaching Medium

This is a blocked street.

In this city where every inch of land is precious, it is hard to imagine that there is still such a restricted area.

Yang Jian is walking along the road, slightly raising his head to look at the building not far away.

That is Ping'an Tower.

It used to be the office location of the circle of friends, but now that building has long been sealed off, all the windows are blocked, and there's black cloth covering it to obscure the building.

However, Yang Jian is not in the mood to investigate the situation here now, his mind is occupied with Wang Xiaoming's previous words, specifically regarding becoming the Enforcement Captain.

Although he has a rift with the headquarters, Wang Xiaoming's words were very correct.

Any conflicts and disputes are unimportant, once Yang Jian sits in this position, he can naturally make some restless voices at the headquarters disappear.

There is also no situation of being used as a tool by the headquarters.

Because now the headquarters no longer has a ghost wielder that can restrain him, if it wasn't for this reason, Wang Xiaoming wouldn't constantly recommend him to take the position.

Ultimately, it's still because Yang Jian is strong enough to suppress others.

"The risk is too high, and there are still hidden captains at headquarters. This rush to push me out cannot exclude trying me as a test case, Wei Jing, Li Jun, Cao Yang are all their own people. They wouldn't dare to push them out easily, otherwise, if anything goes wrong and one of them is lost, it would be a huge blow to headquarters."

"And even though I am a captain, it's just a title after all, plus my relationship with headquarters isn't good. At this special time, it makes the most sense to push me out to handle matters."

Yang Jian pondered as he walked.

"But what moved me most in Wang Xiaoming's words was that once I accept the Enforcement Captain position, I can access headquarters' resources, which would be a great help in solving my own curse issues and in handling fierce ghosts. Even aside from these, I can obtain a sufficient number of supernatural items."

"Do I continue and fight for more, or maintain the status quo and strive to survive?"

He still felt undecided in his heart.

This matter is not simple, there are too many hidden aspects, not as straightforward as it seems.

"Yang Jian, we're here, what are you thinking about? So engrossed in thought."

Suddenly, Li Jun's words rang out beside him, pulling Yang Jian back from his thoughts,

Ah Hong also said, "Yang Jian, this is where Gao Ming died, everything remains intact, the body hasn't been moved at all, though it has been examined, the body has no issues now, and there are no traces of supernatural interference around."

Yang Jian withdrew his thoughts, stopping his steps, and only then did he realize he was standing inside a caution line, with a corpse lying ahead of him, covered with a white cloth, and a familiar smell of a corpse wafting nearby.

Ordinary people's corpses wouldn't decay this fast after death.

Only ghost wielders decay like this because their bodies are essentially broken, maintained typically by supernatural means, and once dead, the body decays particularly fast.

"Sorry, I was thinking about the matters discussed in the meeting room just now."

Yang Jian said, "This is the crime scene? Everything seems normal?"

"Yes, everything around is normal, no traces of supernatural interference, only the surveillance was briefly disrupted by supernatural interference during the incident, flickering briefly, but after returning to normal, Gao Ming was already dead, I also checked the passersby near here that night, and unfortunately, found nothing as well." Li Jun said.

"What you said is very normal, when a ghost wielder kills, ordinary people can't see it, and under supernatural interference, all surveillance would fail, which is why in supernatural incidents, it is difficult for surveillance to capture horrific ghosts."

Yang Jian nodded, not feeling anything wrong with these situations.

"I am not good at investigations, as you know, so I sought your help, hoping you could find the murderer your way." Li Jun stated.

"I will do my best, but it's not certain that I can truly find the culprit." Yang Jian did not make any promises, he could only try.

Li Jun said, "Doing your best is enough, I know you won't take lightly things you've agreed upon."

Yang Jian walked over, squatting down, and uncovered the white cloth before him.

A headless decaying corpse appeared before him.

But quickly, he put the white cloth down again.

"Gao Ming was clearly killed instantly without any resistance or struggle marks, just as I guessed, the opponent is a very terrifying guy, knowing that it's still very difficult for a ghost wielder to instantly kill a person in charge now."

Yang Jian said, also pointing to the side, "Is that Gao Ming's motorcycle?"

"Yes, Gao Ming didn't like driving, his only hobby was riding a motorcycle around the city, and at the time of the incident, he was patrolling on his motorcycle." Li Jun said.

"If attacked during patrol, the motorcycle should have fallen to the ground."

Yang Jian said, "But it didn't, the motorcycle was parked by Gao Ming at the roadside."

"What does this indicate?" Ah Hong asked.

Yang Jian said, "This indicates Wang Xiaoming was very correct, Gao Ming wasn't deliberately attacked and killed, but was casually disposed of."

"A responsible person riding a motorcycle around on patrol, if the murderer had targeted him earlier, he would surely have attacked in an instant, then Gao Ming would have definitely fallen off the motorcycle. That didn't happen, indicating that when Gao Ming passed by here on his motorcycle, he must have seen something, stopped his bike, walked a few paces forward, maybe wanting to ask something, or perhaps intending to stop the other party."

"And the other party would feel a bit astonished at this time."

Yang Jian began quickly reasoning, using the remaining clues at the scene, coupled with the conditions in the supernatural circle, thereby sketching out Gao Ming's experiences before his death.

"Why would the other party feel astonished?" Li Jun frowned and asked.

"That's because the other party believed Gao Ming wouldn't detect him."

Yang Jian calmly said, "Don't forget what Gao Ming's supernatural ability was, he had no eyes, but could see all supernatural matters, this feature destined him to be very likely to notice ghost wielders and find fierce ghosts."

"You mean the other party appeared near here thinking no one could see them, but unexpectedly was seen by Gao Ming, Gao Ming stopped his motorcycle and walked a few paces forward, this action made the other party realize they were seen, hence choosing to kill Gao Ming?" Ah Hong immediately understood.

"Yes, that's it." Yang Jian nodded, "Though it may not be completely correct, it should be pretty close."

"Therefore, the murderer is not near Gao Ming but is at a distance."

Then Yang Jian went over to Gao Ming's motorcycle, sat on it directly, and turned his head to look in a direction to the left.

And in front of this direction was Gao Ming's corpse.

Li Jun looked towards that direction, "Is that a supermarket?"

Across the street directly opposite, there was a supermarket. It was now sealed off, empty inside.

"No, the supernatural ability Gao Ming saw ignores the influence of buildings, so he wasn't looking at the supermarket; he was looking behind this building," Yang Jian said.

"That's an office building."

"Further back," Yang Jian said.

At this point, Ah Hong and Li Jun said in unison, "Ping'an Tower?"

"That's right, it's Ping'an Tower. The direction Gao Ming was looking at was Ping'an Tower, but not right at it, which means he wasn't looking at the ghost inside the building but at the supernatural phenomenon near it," Yang Jian said.

"Follow me."

Yang Jian's ghostly eye opened, covering the vicinity with the Ghost Domain.

All surrounding buildings began to blur, everything enveloped in a crimson glow.

Within just a few seconds, all buildings near here except for Ping'an Tower disappeared.

Yang Jian walked forward and appeared beneath Ping'an Tower.

This was in the middle of an intersection, directly opposite Gao Ming's corpse, and also facing the motorcycle parked by the roadside.

"The murderer should have appeared around here at that time, within a range of ten meters or so," Yang Jian said.

Ah Hong said, "Even if we have determined the murderer's position, the surveillance here didn't capture anyone suspicious, and there was a period when the surveillance was broken."

"The usual methods can't find the murderer, but using some special means can unearth the murderer."

At this moment, water started gurgling beneath Yang Jian's feet.

This water appeared somewhat murky, exceptionally cold and profound.

"Is this water from the Ghost Lake?" Li Jun recognized it, slightly stunned.

But soon, something emerged from the water.

It was Yang Jian's weapon, a golden cracked long spear.

"What is he going to do?" Ah Hong came over, asking curiously.

"Not sure, let's watch and see," Li Jun shook his head.

Yang Jian reached out and grabbed the cracked long spear in front of him, and then the Ghost Shadow under his feet immediately spread out in all directions.

In the scarlet world, the ground was rapidly engulfed by darkness at an unimaginable speed, covering thousands of square meters in an instant.

"This is Yang Jian's Ghost Shadow," Li Jun looked down.

He had dealt with Yang Jian several times and naturally knew about Yang Jian controlling the Ghost Shadow.

Next moment.

Yang Jian triggered the Firewood Knife's medium.

In an instant, countless dense human figures appeared before his eyes, filling every corner covered by the Ghost Shadow and overlapping each other. Just one location alone had countless figures, too many to count, unimaginable in number.

These weren't real people but remnants of shadows from the past, merely presented through supernatural means.

"Too many mediums, trying to find the murderer among these is too difficult, and the murderer may not have even left any footprints," Yang Jian frowned.

This method was feasible, but he didn't have the time to sift through everything.

"Forget it, I can't help with this, Li Jun."

Yang Jian shook his head, deciding to stop.

He then began to retract the Ghost Shadow covering the ground.

Without the Ghost Shadow, the number of mediums rapidly decreased.

The dense figures in front of him began to disappear.

But just at this moment.

Among countless dense figures, one of them moved.

No, it didn't just move; that figure actually walked through countless mediums toward him.

"How is this possible?" Yang Jian was stunned.

He had only encountered moving medium figures twice before, once when dealing with Ye Zhen, another during the Dachuan City 301 incident.

No.

That's not right.

There was one more time.

It was in Da'ao City when the medium triggered showed Zhang Xiangguang.

Chapter 1239 Clash Across the Medium

Yang Jian at this moment held the cracked long spear, staring intently at the mediator that kept approaching.

The mediator ignored the obstruction of other figures, walking straight through as if it were a living person moving of its own volition, not controlled by anyone.

"The fierce ghost in Room 301 could still move even after I triggered the mediator, because the ghost in Room 301 could reverse invade from the mediator, just like when I wield the Ghost Scissors, the curse is triggered and an invisible thread exists simultaneously. The Ghost Scissors serve to cut that thread, stopping the killer pattern of the fierce ghost."

"Similarly, the mediator triggered by the Firewood Knife is also a curse. If the opponent has some special supernatural power, triggering the mediator to deal with others would also alert them."

Yang Jian's eyes slightly moved.

Having dealt with the supernatural for a long time, he had witnessed many incredible supernatural phenomena, and now he roughly understood what was going on in his heart.

"Therefore, the opponent probably came at me because they thought they were being targeted the moment I triggered the mediator, so they simply revealed themselves. They have no idea that my act of triggering the mediator is on a large scale and not targeted solely at them."

"Therefore, I tricked this person into coming out."

Yang Jian was rapidly thinking, quickly deducing the situation, while also being secretly vigilant and on guard.

The guy who can reverse invade through the mediator is absolutely terrifying, and no carelessness can be afforded.

Quickly.

The mediators blocking the front started to decrease, and the figure traversing among them became clearer, gradually appearing before Yang Jian.

Yet he still couldn't see clearly what this mediator looked like completely, as there were other figures blocking it in front, making it difficult to discern its appearance amid overlapping shadows.

Yang Jian wasn't anxious. Since the other party showed up, being discovered was only a matter of time.

"I can't give him time to react. Since the opponent has killed Gao Ming and charged at me along the mediator, they surely come with ill intentions. Seize the moment and dismember him before he fully shows himself."

Looking at the figure already very close to him, Yang Jian felt a surge of killing intent.

He didn't need to wait for the opponent to fully reveal themselves; striking now is the best choice.

Even if there are many ordinary figures in the way, Yang Jian thought if this strike could eliminate a potential threat early, then mistakenly killing some people would be worth it.

With a stern expression, he didn't hesitate, gripping the Firewood Knife and striding forward.

Yang Jian and the figure in the mediator approached each other.

The opponent seemed to sense something, also quickening their pace.

"Is this guy planning to make a move too?"

Seeing this, Yang Jian's heart trembled, a nearly instinctive sense of crisis surged within.

"Under the mediator's influence, contact is required to attack each other, which is why he charged straight at me. Initially not speeding up was to avoid making me wary, now seeing me charge, he chose to tear off his disguise, striking first to gain the upper hand."

"Alright, let's see who's faster."

At this moment, Yang Jian instantly understood, but if it came to a contest of speed, he definitely wouldn't lose.

Bear in mind, it was he who triggered the mediator, and he stood upon the Ghost Shadow.

Under the cover of the Ghost Shadow, it was like being shrouded in the Ghost Domain.

In just a few steps, Yang Jian's body forward progressed by at least a dozen meters, this sudden maneuver would catch anyone off-guard, and he believed the spirit-handler inside the mediator would be the same.

The distance instantly shrank.

The gap between them was less than two meters.

Although there were still other mediator figures present, this was within Yang Jian's attack range.

Yang Jian's eyes turned icy, raising the Firewood Knife sharply, cutting fiercely toward the person's mediator.

This strike would at least mistakenly harm a dozen people, even fatally injuring those struck.

Yet he struck quickly and ferociously nonetheless.

Delaying for a moment could mean death for him, while the opponent would have no mercy.

"Can it succeed?" This thought flashed through Yang Jian's mind.

However, the next moment.

A metallic clash suddenly echoed.

The opponent counterattacked with equal ferocity and terror.

Yang Jian's Firewood Knife didn't hit the opponent but struck a strange large knife, rusted and filthy as if unearthed long ago, reminiscent of those commonly used during the Republic of China Period, the blade continually oozing fresh blood as if it had just killed, impossible to wipe clean.

"A supernatural weapon, and not an ordinary one," Yang Jian's face turned grim.

Even though it felt like an actual confrontation through the mediator, the strange rusted knife did not seem ordinary.

However, after blocking Yang Jian's Firewood Knife, the opponent didn't stop, lifting that strange rusted knife once more to slash at Yang Jian.

"Are you something to fear?" Yang Jian once again raised the cracked long spear to fight back.

Firewood Knife clashed again.

The Firewood Knife capable of dismembering any supernatural at this moment had no effect, and the rust-covered strange large knife remained unaffected.

Similarly, the opponent's strange large knife did not unleash any terrifying attack, leaving Yang Jian unscathed.

This exchange left both sides on equal footing, neither won nor lost.

No.

Strictly speaking, Yang Jian was slightly on the back foot.

Because he was the one who triggered the mediator, yet the opponent only relied on some supernatural power to combat along the mediator, and Yang Jian, who struck first, found no advantage, already putting him at a disadvantage.

"Yang Jian is fighting something, but we can't see it; is it the perpetrator?"

Li Jun's face changed upon witnessing the scene, immediately intending to help.

But just as he stepped forward, he quickly stopped.

Because he didn't know how to assist.

At this moment, Yang Jian seemed to be fighting with empty air, slashing wildly.

Yet peculiarly, every slash resounded with metallic clangs, even causing Yang Jian to slightly retreat with each clash.

It appeared that the unseen opponent struck with more force and severity.

"It must be the perpetrator, only the perpetrator would strike so mercilessly, leaving no room for maneuver."

Ah Hong's face also subtly changed, "Only, we don't understand how both sides are interacting; is it the Ghost Domain? It doesn't seem like it, or is the perpetrator still hidden around here?"

She couldn't comprehend.

Why could an unseen person contend with the visible Yang Jian?

If there were a Ghost Domain, Li Jun surely would have noticed, and since Li Jun hadn't interfered using it, this wasn't the Ghost Domain.

"Yang Jian, do you need help, what can I do now?" Li Jun didn't stand idly, calling out from the side.

"Bang!"

A metallic clash echoed, the opponent's power considerable, no, exceedingly heavy, making Yang Jian feel like the cracked long spear was too weighed down to lift, as though a fierce ghost pressed upon his arm.

Yet the cracked long spear should isolate supernatural influences, the opponent shouldn't theoretically affect him through weapon contact.

"No, something's not right, it's the blood, my Firewood Knife got tainted by the fresh blood on their large knife."

Yang Jian noticed a detail; despite many exchanges, even with mediators granting separation from great peril, some supernatural contact was unavoidable.

Clearly.

The opponent's supernatural weapon is not just a simple supernatural weapon; it harbors multiple supernatural powers.

Just like Yang Jian's weapon, which combines the supernatural abilities of a firewood knife and a coffin nail.

Upon seeing Yang Jian's slightly delayed response, the opponent immediately took a large stride forward, and the rust-covered eerie large knife in his hand mercilessly slashed down once again.

The timing and angle of this slash were quite precise, as if it had undergone specialized training.

"Did this guy actually train in martial arts?" Yang Jian was very surprised.

Ghost wielders rely on supernatural powers to kill, and they basically don't learn martial arts that have no use for them. Because in the face of ghosts, fancy martial arts only make your death more artistic, having no other value.

But surprisingly, the opponent had indeed learned some knife skills and combat techniques.

So there are only two possibilities: either this ghost wielder graduated from some martial arts academy, or he's lived for so long that he learned some potentially useful skills to pass the time.

If it were a normal contest, this slash would definitely have killed Yang Jian.

But this is a supernatural confrontation, not a melee with cold weapons.

At this moment.

Yang Jian's body leaned at an incredible angle and remained steadily rooted in place. His originally heavy and hard-to-lift fractured spear was raised up at this moment, blocking in front of him.

The rust-covered large knife passed through the eerie medium and struck Yang Jian's fractured spear shaft.

Although the spear shaft was full of cracks, it was crafted from special steel combined with gold, isolating the supernatural and withstanding a considerable amount of force, not easily bending on use.

This slash, as anticipated, did not cause any damage.

There wasn't even a single notch on the golden spear.

However.

An unbelievable scene unfolded.

A bloodstain appeared on Yang Jian's neck, encircling it and quickly seeping blood, a cold sensation creeping across his body along the bloodstain.

"Is this... a supernatural attack?"

He was uncertain and bewildered.

How could this be possible?

Across the medium, the slash struck the gold-covered spear and had no contact with Yang Jian, so why was he attacked?

The neck had been completely severed.

Yang Jian's head was sliding down, about to detach from his neck. Simultaneously, it was not only Yang Jian's neck that was severed, but control over his body was also rapidly slipping away.

This was extremely bizarre.

It should be noted that Yang Jian's control over his body no longer depended on his brain, but on the Ghost Shadow.

Even if his body was completely lost, it didn't matter.

But now, after the arrival of this attack, a certain sense of body control was disappearing, as though a supernatural force was interfering with everything.

"Yang Jian."

Li Jun's pupils suddenly shrunk, then he shouted sharply, and the Ghost Flame on his body suddenly flared up.

Everything around was reflected in the firelight.

The next moment, he appeared in front of Yang Jian, immediately pressed Yang Jian's neck, trying to prevent the head from falling.

"Did Yang Jian lose?"

Ah Hong was also stunned.

She never expected that even before the assailant revealed themselves, Yang Jian would be attacked supernaturally and beheaded.

"Where is the assailant? I'll go find him."

While pressing Yang Jian's bleeding neck, Li Jun asked eagerly.

He was so impulsive at the moment, eager to fight desperately with the opponent.

Yang Jian did not respond to Li Jun, he resolutely opened the ghost eye on his forehead, instantly activating the Ghost Domain to the seventh layer.

The seventh layer of the Ghost Domain is to reset oneself.

At that moment.

Yang Jian no longer hesitated, directly letting himself fall into a reset state.

The state of oneself reversed.

In just an instant.

The wound on Yang Jian's neck vanished, and the head that was about to fall off returned to normal.

"Your injury..." Li Jun, upon seeing this scene, was momentarily stunned.

"I'm fine. The opponent is not simple, I carelessly fell into his trap."

Yang Jian, expressionless, with a sharp glare, stared intently at the medium ahead.

However, the figure that beheaded Yang Jian did not attack again, perhaps seeing Yang Jian reset and knowing he could not kill him, or perhaps he didn't want to drag it out any longer.

The figure was retreating, gradually melding into the countless reflections in the medium.

Yang Jian wanted to keep the opponent, but it was futile.

The medium was something beyond his control, only accessible through the firewood knife; other supernatural powers could not interfere.

And the firewood knife had just been tested; the opponent also had a supernatural weapon, and in the clash, Yang Jian gained no advantage, instead being forced to reset.

"Is it in that direction? Use the ghost painting to cover that entire area." Li Jun followed Yang Jian's gaze, and his Ghost Flame surged again, about to open a path to the Ghost Painting.

Yang Jian stopped him: "It's useless; he doesn't exist in reality, nor in front of us. I saw him through some supernatural medium; your supernatural attack would do nothing to him."

"Will he still make a move?"

"He's leaving, showing no intention of continuing. I can cut off the medium anytime, interrupting the attack, but I didn't do it. I wanted to see clearly who this guy really is." Yang Jian's eyes flickered, recalling the previous scenes.

His photographic memory enabled him to retrieve the recent events as if viewing photos.

"Yang Jian, did you see him clearly?" Ah Hong asked.

Yang Jian pushed Li Jun aside and slowly stood up: "No, though we attacked each other from a slight distance, that slight distance was obstructed by other mediums, causing interference that prevented me from seeing his appearance clearly."

"But his figure is somewhat familiar, seemingly not unfamiliar."

The opponent's medium did not appear again, seemingly truly hidden from sight.

However, if Yang Jian checks them one by one, he is confident about locating him, but what could he do even if he found him?

He couldn't defeat the guy through the medium either.

Unless using the reset to wear the opponent out.

But Yang Jian felt this method was foolish, impractical.

Because the opponent surely has other unused means.

Chapter 1240 The Person Feared

The Ghost Shadow covering the ground is slowly receding at this moment, and countless mediums are disappearing before Yang Jian's eyes.

He knows that the terrifying murderer is hidden among these countless mediums.

But after the recent supernatural confrontation, Yang Jian understands that this murderer is not someone like those he encountered before; this is a top-notch ghost handler, very powerful, and even ordinary captains encountering such a person would be killed.

As Gao Ming, who was the person in charge, was killed by such a person, it truly wasn't in vain.

As the Ghost Shadow recedes.

All the mediums disappear from sight.

Although Yang Jian identified the murderer, he couldn't kill him, and this action had to be forcibly halted.

"I can't kill him, as guessed before, being able to kill a person in charge under the headquarters' nose indicates he is indeed not simple. Fortunately, this time it was just through the medium; if it was a face-to-face fight, who knows what would have happened."

He slowly withdrew his gaze, looking at the peculiar bloodstain on the Firewood Knife.

This is the only evidence of the confrontation earlier.

"If it was really face-to-face, even if we all made a move together, it wouldn't be certain we could kill him." Li Jun said.

Yang Jian shook his head and said: "You're overthinking it, you should know the situation in the supernatural circle. Sometimes numbers don't provide an advantage; against such a top-notch ghost handler, numbers would only be a burden. Once he finds a flaw and takes out one of us first, we'll lose even worse."

"And judging from the situation of my confrontation with him just now, the possibility of us being taken down is very, very high."

Ah Hong said: "Isn't there any other way? Like placing a curse on him or something."

"What kind of curse can kill such a person?"

Yang Jian asked rhetorically: "From his decisive action, it's obvious he's been a ghost handler for a long time, not a newcomer. And a ghost handler who's lived for a long time without dying is, to a large extent, already an anomaly."

"Once one becomes an anomaly, it's not easy to die."

However, speaking of curses, he still had the Eight-Tone Music Box curse in his hand, but truly facing off directly and releasing the Eight-Tone Music Box curse on the opponent would be quite an extreme action.

Because during the curse, the Eight-Tone Music Box would provide supernatural protection, and only after this period ends can the cursed person be killed.

But what if the Eight-Tone Music Box curse also fails to kill the opponent?

Wouldn't this be digging a hole for himself?

"Yang Jian, if the opponent is really that terrifying, he certainly wouldn't hide his whereabouts or even kill Gao Ming to silence him. He must have a weakness, otherwise, he would have boldly appeared before us long ago, so that murderer is not invincible, we can definitely solve it." Li Jun said seriously.

Yang Jian said: "Your words make some sense, the opponent must be wary of something if he's hiding his whereabouts, but I think he's not wary of us. Just now when I triggered the medium, the murderer tried to kill me without hesitation, if it wasn't for me being somewhat special, my fate might have been like Gao Ming's."

"And in this city, what do you think could make a person like him apprehensive?"

Ah Hong said: "He's purposefully approaching the ghost painting, so he certainly isn't afraid of it, nor is he afraid of the headquarters' captains. The only thing he'd be wary of could only be..."

As she spoke, she looked in the direction of the headquarters.

In the headquarters, the only person the murderer might care about is that old man.

"That's right, it's Old Qin, that person is wary of Old Qin."

Yang Jian said expressionlessly: "Perhaps he already knows Old Qin hasn't shown up for a long time, that's why he dared to come here. Killing Gao Ming might not just be a coincidence, maybe even a test."

Hearing this, Li Jun quickly interrupted him, speaking in a low voice: "What if discussing this stuff here causes a leak? It's better not to talk about it."

"If we could be eavesdropped on while standing here, then do you think the headquarters has any secrets left?" Yang Jian retorted.

Li Jun was at a loss for words.

Yang Jian continued: "The opponent dares to act like this, surely knowing clearly that there's an issue with Old Qin, but still showing signs of apprehension, which indicates this person has gathered almost all the information on Old Qin's current situation, just not daring to go too far, lest Old Qin wakes up and drags him down with him."

"Wang Xiaoming's Enforcement Captain plan is indeed correct; without a significant person to hold down the headquarters, all kinds of cowards and crooks have sprung up."

"It's just that to fully replace the role Old Qin played before, currently, there's no one in the headquarters who can do it."

Ah Hong said: "Not even you?"

"Me?"

Yang Jian's eyes flickered: "That depends on whether I can successfully kill him when facing this murderer head-on. If I can't, I don't have the qualifications either."

He didn't know if using all his supernatural powers would lead to victory.

This matter can't be assessed until after the fight.

"Li Jun, I've already done enough for you today, so let's stop here. I suggest putting Gao Ming's matter on hold for now. The murderer is not simple; if you continue to investigate recklessly, perhaps more people will die." Yang Jian said.

"I am already dead, it doesn't matter; as long as we can catch the murderer and bring him to justice, that's enough." Li Jun said seriously.

Yang Jian said: "You might not be afraid to die, but do you think the opponent will spare Ah Hong, who has always been by your side, when he makes a move? And knowing the opponent is targeting the ghost painting, if you die, then the ghost painting will completely lose control, can you bear this consequence?"

Li Jun fell silent immediately; he understood the danger of the ghost painting, it absolutely should not get out of control.

"This level of supernatural power is no longer a small matter; if handled improperly, it could be a huge disaster. And now, with the captains not all gathered, if such a disaster occurs, who do you think is willing to clean up the mess?" Yang Jian said.

"The times are different now. The old style of doing things has been phased out. If the other party is really strong enough, not to mention they killed Gao Ming, even if they wiped out the headquarters in one fell swoop, I could only stand by helplessly."

At this point, Yang Jian didn't continue: "I have other things to attend to, so I won't stay here any longer."

Li Jun remained silent the whole time, keeping quiet for a long while.

It wasn't until Yang Jian left that Ah Hong spoke, "Yang Jian is right; the killer is not an ordinary person. Even if we find him, we don't have enough power to take him down. We witnessed Yang Jian's confrontation with the killer, so this matter needs to be discussed back at headquarters."

"You're right, this is indeed not a simple matter and requires careful planning."

Li Jun calmed down, suppressing his inner impulse and agitation.

"Although the identity of the killer hasn't been confirmed this time, we have at least found the killer. Let's handle Gao Ming's body and then return to headquarters," Ah Hong said.

Li Jun nodded.

While the two were dealing with Gao Ming's body, Yang Jian had already left the city.

However, he didn't go far but arrived in a small county nearby.

The small county was not bustling, quite ordinary, like countless other counties in the country.

Although Yang Jian had never been here before, he appeared purposefully under a residential building in the county.

Entering the corridor and up the stairs, Yang Jian arrived on the third floor of this residential building.

Just arrived.

The door of an apartment was already open.

Standing at the door was a woman with a sweet appearance, gentle and courteous, a professional preschool teacher.

Her name is Liu Siyue.

A person who had died in Dachuan City, but with the help of Yang Jian's supernatural power, was resurrected. Her current task is to care for Zhao Kaiming's daughter, Zhao Xiaoya.

Liu Siyue was not surprised to see Yang Jian appear at her door.

There is a perception of the supernatural.

Especially between her and Yang Jian.

"Mister Yang, you're here," Liu Siyue greeted respectfully and politely, her voice exceptionally gentle.

Yang Jian didn't speak, just walked straight into the room.

The not-so-big room was tidy and clean; he glanced casually, then sat on the sofa and asked, "How has she been doing?"

"She" refers to Zhao Xiaoya.

"Under my tutelage, Xiao Ya has become much more normal than before, but there are still some personality defects that need time to gradually correct."

Liu Siyue said, while briefly updating the recent status of Zhao Xiaoya.

Yang Jian nodded: "As long as she's fine. I just came by to check the situation this time. The issue with that ghost doesn't need to be a concern for now; it's trapped and can't return to Zhao Xiaoya's side."

"I already guessed that, otherwise I'd be dead by now. She had a strong resentment towards me initially, wanting to kill me."

Liu Siyue said apprehensively.

"You can revive even if you die, what are you afraid of?" Yang Jian glanced over and said.

Liu Siyue chuckled, "That's true."

But she doesn't want to die, especially knowing she has died once before; she particularly wants to live.

After all, who knows who will be resurrected next time, whether it's Liu Siyue or another woman?

"Find some time in the next few days and take Zhao Xiaoya to Dachang City, don't stay here any longer. It's no longer safe outside; you need to relocate." Yang Jian said.

"I understand, I'll take Zhao Xiaoya and catch a flight out of here tonight," Liu Siyue immediately nodded.

Facing this newly settled home, she abandoned it without hesitation.

"Good."

Yang Jian said, "If you can continue to take good care of Zhao Xiaoya, I will let you live on, which is no different from a real resurrection for you."

"I understand, I will do my best," Liu Siyue said.

Yang Jian said no more, after arranging this small matter, he got up and left again.

Liu Siyue wanted to have him stay for a meal, but he declined.

Because Yang Jian had other matters to attend to.