

Revival 16

Chapter 16: The Unanswered Call

Yang Jian put down the phone in his hand and looked at the green forest behind him with great fear and dread.

This old man was indeed terrifying.

No matter how many times they came into contact, even from afar, it gave people goosebumps and fear.

“Fang Jing should be dead already?”

Yang Jian’s gaze moved slightly. “The most important thing now is to leave the ghost realm and stay away from this old man. If he catches us again, we’ll die. Whether it’s Zhang Wei, Wang Shanshan, or me, the outcome will be the same.”

So what if he became a ghost rider? Wasn’t Zhou Zheng killed by the awakening of a malicious ghost because he used too much of their power?

And the reason why Zhou Zheng died was definitely because this old ghost was more terrifying than the ghost baby.

The ghost baby was not strong enough to suppress this old man, so it naturally dragged him down.

Very soon.

When Zhang Wei saw Yang Jian return, he let out a slight sigh of relief. “Yang Jian, where did you run off to? Did you find Fang Jing? The school is full of ghosts. Only you have the guts to run around. I don’t even dare to move a step.”

“Although I managed to get through to Fang Jing, as expected, he must have bumped into a ghost.”

Yang Jian said, “And I saw the old man who knocked on the door of the classroom. We can no longer approach that area. The most important thing now is to leave this place. If we continue to stay here, I don’t know how many more people will die here.”

He finished his last sentence.

The others were silent, fear and angst lingering on their faces.

That’s right.

It had only been a few hours and they had been on the run, but only so few people made it alive.

The others had all disappeared.

And everyone knew what it meant to be missing in a haunted place.

This was not a dream, nor was it a movie. It was a real haunted event..... It could kill people.

“Yang Jian, thank you for bringing us out. Without you, we would have met with misfortune.”

“Yes, thank you. I’m also sorry about what happened earlier. We didn’t stop Fang Jing when he pushed you into the toilet. Later, we found out that Fang Jing was a devil. He left Zhao Qiang and Wang Gang along the way. Even the female students were left behind by him...”

“That guy is no better than an animal.”

A few students behind him started talking. They cursed Fang Jing and expressed their apologies to Yang Jian.

The four of them were brought out by Yang Jian from the green forest. They were also classmates with Fang Jing.

He felt that Fang Jing deserved to die, but the others didn't. Since he saw them, he just brought them out in passing. After all, they were classmates, so there was no need to be so heartless.

"It's too early to say thanks. As you all can see, we are still in this school, still within the boundaries of the ghost realm. Whether we can get out alive is still a question." Yang Jian shook his head and said.

"Although all of you are very tired now, it's still not the time to rest. Although I haven't settled much about the situation in the ghost realm, I still want to give it a try. Follow me and see if we can get out of the school."

At this moment, he had become the backbone of these people. After he finished, a few people who were sitting on the ground to rest immediately stood up.

"One, two, three, four... There are only 13 people left now. God knows whether anyone would die later. If I had known earlier, I would have applied for leave today. What do we still need to go to school? Other people spend money to go to school, but we are risking our lives to attend school." Zhang Wei said in a somewhat irritable mood.

The others glanced at him. They all lowered their heads and did not speak. They appeared to be very depressed and in a bad state.

If they could not see any hope of surviving, Yang Jian believed that they would be facing a mental breakdown soon. This was because he saw that there were already girls whose faces had turned pale. They had begun to chatter and talk among themselves.

"Let's go."

Yang Jian could not care less about whether they would have a mental breakdown or not.

The question now was whether they would be able to leave this place alive.

With him leading the way, the group wasn't worried about getting lost. Moreover, they did seem to be constantly moving away from the ghost realm as they walked.

The surrounding darkness wasn't dense. Although the sky was still dark, they could see the road and the surrounding buildings.

Soon.

The group arrived at the school gate.

The security booth was empty.

The road was quiet, terrifyingly quiet.

The street lights were not on, and no cars were coming and going.

The surroundings were very strange, except for their voices, nothing else could be heard.

Yang Jian glanced at the closed door of the security booth, and his eyes revealed an extremely vigilant look. He did not dare to go near any of the doors. Who knew if there would be any terrifying things coming out after opening the door.

Moreover...

Looking at the dead silence outside, he knew clearly that it was useless even if he walked out of the school.

As long as he was still in the ghost realm, it was the same everywhere.

“What’s going on outside? Why isn’t there anyone outside? Usually, there should be many parents at the door to pick up students at this time,” Miao Xiaoshan questioned with a hint of panic in her voice.

Indeed.

Usually, this high school was crowded with people and cars.

But now, there was nothing there except for them.

“I’ll go out and take a look.” Zhang Wei volunteered. He climbed over the guardrail and walked to the road outside.

He looked around the road and saw that the end of the road was covered in an endless layer of darkness as if it led to the depths of hell.

And the place he came from was also shrouded in darkness.

The entire place seemed to be isolated from the world.

“It’s useless. You can’t walk out by relying on walking. There’s no need to waste your energy,” Yang Jian said.

“Then, are you saying that we’re going to die here? I, I don’t want to die.” A girl immediately collapsed and sat on the ground, tears immediately flowing down.

Although the other male students didn’t collapse, everyone could see the fear of death in their eyes.

“Yang Jian, think of a way. Can you save us? I, I don’t want to meet any more ghosts.” Wang Shanshan pulled his arm, her big tearful eyes imploring.

Yang Jian fell into a short silence. "I'll think about it carefully."

He did not plan to continue walking. Instead, he sat on the stone block beside him and rested for a while.

He felt very tired after running all the way.

Suddenly.

He lowered his head and looked at Zhang Wei's mobile phone.

"Have you tried calling for help before?"

"I, I tried before. The phone worked, but..." A classmate said.

"Zhao Lei, but what?"

"There's no sound. There's no sound on the other end of the phone, and... it was connected. I, I don't dare to call again," Zhao Lei said after a moment of silence.

The phone was silent, but it was connected.

Yang Jian's heart trembled.

This place was already haunted. In addition to such a strange thing, he didn't dare to call for help anymore.

"But the phone can still be connected when we're in the classroom. This situation happened not long after we left the classroom." Suddenly, Miao Xiaoshan reminded him. "Zhang Wei called for an ambulance before."

“Yes, that’s right.” Zhang Wei nodded.

Not long after they left the classroom... Judging from the time, it should be the time when the ghost realm appeared again. It was the moment when Yang Jian walked to the second floor and the lights on the halfway corridor flickered off.

“Well, I’ll try another phone.”

Yang Jian suddenly thought of a person’s phone number and decided to try his luck.

He opened Zhang Wei’s mobile phone to log on to that forum, then used the satellite positioning phone that Zhou Zheng gave him to dial a number.

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This was the number left on the forum by the Thunder King.

He wanted to know if anything had happened to that Thunder King. If something had happened, the mobile phone might very well have appeared in the hands of a ghost rider as evidence. After all, there was a ghost rider like Zhou Zheng who dealt with supernatural incidents, it was also possible that someone was in charge of this case.

Let’s give it a try.

The phone did not lose its signal. On the contrary, it was successfully dialled.

However, the situation was worse than he had imagined.

Ring, ring, ring...

The phone on the other end of the line rang, but it reverberated in the silent school. It entered everyone's ears. Although it was not big, it was exceptionally clear and very strange.

Yang Jian's hand that was making the call instantly froze.

"Thunder King's phone is in this school?"

His pupils suddenly shrank and he hurriedly stood up. He looked around with a shocked expression and subconsciously looked for the source of the ringtone.

At the same time, his face couldn't help but break out in cold sweat.

Thunder King was a doctor from an emergency room in another province. There was an accident when he was surfing the internet at home a few hundred kilometres away from here. If his ringtone appeared here, then it meant that... He was also here.

"Beep..."

However, at this moment, the phone was picked up, but there was no sound coming from the other end of the line.

However, at the same time, the ringtone that reverberated in the school also disappeared.

At this moment, Yang Jian saw a weak mobile phone light from a window on the third floor of a certain building. He could vaguely see a blurry figure standing at the window as if looking over here.

"Damn it." Yang Jian broke out in cold sweat and hurriedly hung up the phone.