

Revival 17

Chapter 17: The Scary Phone Call

Everyone's gaze was fixed on Yang Jian.

When they saw him make the call, the school's phone rang. Everyone thought it was strange, but before they could ask, they saw him hurriedly hang up the phone with a frightened look on his face.

"Yang Jian, what... what's going on?"

When Zhang Wei saw how frightened Yang Jian was, his entire body started to tremble "Don't scare me. We're all counting on you. You're making me feel very uncertain. Please smile. Show me that knowing smile when you're watching a movie so that I can have some confidence."

Yang Jian's calmness and the fact that he had led everyone out of the ghost realm gave everyone the confidence to survive.

The expression on his face immediately made everyone panic.

Yang Jian's expressions kept on changing and his face looked particularly ugly now. Without waiting for his turn to speak, the satellite positioning phone in Zhou Zheng's hand was dialled and the ringtone released beeping sounds.

He took one look, and his pupils shrank.

Caller ID on the phone: 138...

It's the mobile phone number that the Thunder King left in the forum.

He's calling back.

“Sure enough... . This is a trap, a very terrible trap.” Yang Jian said between clenched teeth, and it was unclear whether he was angry or fearful.

Beep, beep, beep.

His mobile phone kept ringing, but he didn't pick it up.

Because he knew that the person who made this call could never be alive, and God knows what would happen when the call was connected.

Fortunately, the phone's settings were still working, and the ringtone did not ring continuously.

After a long time of not being connected, the call was hung up in a short while.

Moreover, there were no more calls from his phone.

“Ding ding ding, ding ding ding...”

“I love you, I love you, just like a mouse loves rice...”

“The cool moonlight misses you like a river...”

However, the phones of the other students rang one after another, and all kinds of ringtones reverberated.

Everyone took out their phones and took a look. The caller ID was all 138...

“Yang, Yang Jian, look.”

Wang Shanshan, Miao Xiaoshan, Zhao Lei and the others showed him the caller ID with fear in their eyes.

“Don’t answer it,” Yang Jian said with a serious expression.

The others nodded. They all knew that this call was very strange. They shouldn’t have answered it.

Zhang Wei didn’t have a phone. He had lent his phone to Yang Jian. At this moment, he looked at the screen of these people’s phones and shivered “He, f*ck, it’s all one caller ID... This 138 phone is so awesome. It made more than ten calls in one go. It’s haunted.”

“This isn’t the 138 number. This is Teacher Wang’s phone number.” A classmate named Qian Wanhao subconsciously picked up the call.

“Qian Wanhao, are you crazy or are you out of your mind?” Zhao Lei was so scared that he almost shouted, “I said don’t pick up the phone.”

“What are you nervous about? This is Teacher Wang’s number.” Qian Wanhao said, “Maybe Teacher Wang is here to save us.”

“Hang up quickly.”

Yang Jian’s pupils constricted. He rushed over hurriedly, wanting to grab the phone and hang up the call.

Teacher Wang was calling?

This was even more terrifying. Teacher Wang was the first person to disappear into the ghost realm. Now that everyone else was dead, how could he still be alive?

As expected.

There was only the sound of electricity coming from Qian Wanhao's phone. Teacher Wang did not speak.

However, the next sound that made Yang Jian feel terrified was heard.

"Knock, knock, knock..." the sound of knocking came from the other end of the phone.

The sound was the same as the one outside the classroom.

It was heavy, oppressive and suffocating.

Only then did Qian Wanhao realize the seriousness of the matter. He was so scared that his face turned pale. His hand trembled and he hurriedly threw his phone away.

The phone fell to the ground and the screen shattered. However, the call was still connected and did not hang up.

"Knock, knock, knock..." a strange knocking sound came from the receiver again.

"Knock, knock, knock."

Yang Jian rushed over at that moment and picked up Qian Wanhao's phone as fast as he could and turned off the phone.

"Qian Wanhao, you idiot. If you want to die, then go die. Don't get us killed."

Zhao Lei angrily grabbed his shirt and shouted at him. However, his anger could not hide the fear in his eyes. Although he did not know what would happen after the call was connected, he was sure that it was not a good thing.

“Damn it, I’m not afraid of a god-like enemy, but I’m afraid of a pig-like teammate. This sentence is indeed correct. At the critical moment, there will always be a few people who are like idiots who bravely stand up and take their own lives to court death. Not only do they want to get themselves killed, but they will also get others killed. Qian Wanhao, you are so great. You f*cking moved me so much that I want to kill someone. I have taken so many classes for nine years, but I’m not as outstanding as you.”

Zhang Wei said, “Was that old man outside the classroom your grandfather? You love him so much, why don’t you tell your grandfather to let us go?”

“I, I didn’t do it on purpose. The name on it was a call from the teacher. If it was someone else’s call, I definitely wouldn’t pick it up.” Qian Wanhao cried like a child.

“Pick up the teacher’s call? If the teacher told you to go to hell, why didn’t you go to hell?” Zhao Lei was so angry that he wanted to hit him.

“Enough, everyone, please calm down. Now is not the time to talk about this. This matter is also my fault. I should have warned you before.” Yang Jian walked over and said, “Moreover, with all these quarrelling and internal strifes, can we survive eventually? Don’t you see the current situation?”

Everyone immediately fell silent.

“Yang Jian, what will happen after we pick up the phone?” Miao Xiaoshan asked nervously.

Yang Jian said, “What else can happen? Soon, Qian Wanhao’s grandfather will come to us to chat.”

“What?”

Everyone’s eyes widened in horror.

Yes, that old man will come here.

The knocking on the door on the phone had a terrifying function, which was to attract that old man.

As for the outcome, it was obvious.

And...

Yang Jian gripped the phone tightly in his hand, recalling the forum post of the Thunder King.

“A trap. The whole story in the forum is a trap. When the Thunder King was at home, he met that old man knocking on the door. From the situation in the classroom, it seems that when the old man knocked on the first door, someone had already died. Furthermore, Thunder King had two doors at home. The first door was the main door, and the second door was the room door.”

“In other words, Thunder King was alone at home. He was already dead when the first door was knocked on. He couldn’t post the story in the later forums. The phone number and audio files left behind were not his doing. There was only one thing that could do such a thing.”

“Ghost~!”

Yang Jian took a few deep breaths.

That’s right

The story at the beginning of the post was Thunder King. It was a live person posting, but in the end, he was already dead. The next post was made by... a ghost.

To prove this conjecture, he opened the forum story again and flipped to the end.

As expected.

His conjecture was not wrong. The last few posts of the forum story had many wrong words. It was completely different from the previous posts of Thunder King. In addition, there was a half-hour interval between the posts.

This... was a curse spread by an evil ghost.

Anyone who heard the knocking on the door would be found by this old man.

In this case, it meant that everything that had happened before could be verified.

“On the internet, the old man would find me if I heard the knocking on the door on my phone. It’s like an invisible coordinate was typed on my phone. If I heard the knocking on the door, in reality, I would die immediately... But why didn’t the old man appear when I opened the audio file in the toilet?”

Yang Jian’s face was covered in sweat. He was thinking.

He was trying to figure out the old man’s movement pattern and how to kill him.

To survive.