

Revival 20

Chapter 20: Streets

Dachang City pedestrian street.

Around 5:30 am, the sky was slightly bright.

It was still too early. Usually, the bustling commercial street was empty. Every shop had closed long ago, and it was not yet time to open for business.

The street lights on the street had not been extinguished yet, and they were still emitting light.

However, at this time.

The rows of street lights on the pedestrian street were originally emitting white light, but at this moment, the lights suddenly turned scarlet, emitting a strange red light. The circular lights in the lampshade reflected the shapes of red eyes, it was like a stamp on it. The only unusual thing was that the eyes seemed to have come alive, rotating slightly.

However, this strange scene appeared suddenly and disappeared extremely quickly.

As the lights on the street flickered for a moment.

Everything returned to its original state.

The red light disappeared, and the eye pattern on the light bulb also disappeared.

However, the strange thing was that seven people had suddenly appeared on the originally empty pedestrian street. These seven people were made up of boys and girls. They were very young and

looked like students. However, they all looked very abnormal, and their faces were pale, their bodies were trembling, and their eyes were filled with fear as if they had been spooked by something.

“This isn’t a school... where is this?”

The pain in Yang Jian’s body gradually subsided. He fell to the ground and leaned against the glass door of a shop on the side of the road, panting heavily.

It had been too dangerous just now. If it had been any later, everyone would have died in that ghost realm.

Fortunately, he had opened his ghost realm at the critical moment.

The others were still in shock and looked at each other. Their frightened eyes were still looking around crazily, afraid that they would see the darkness around them again. However, when they saw the bright street lamp, and the sun that was gradually rising in the distance, they felt a sense of joy as if they had just escaped death.

This joy gradually replaced the fear in their hearts and quickly calmed them down.

“Okay, it seems to be a pedestrian street.”

Miao Xiaoshan squatted on the ground. She carefully raised her head and looked around. She said with some uncertainty.

“It’s a pedestrian street. I’ve been playing here since I was young. I won’t be mistaken. My home is nearby.”

Zhang Wei quickly said, “We survived. We left the school. Look, the street lights are on and the sky is bright. Cars are passing by. I even heard the sound of a car honking...”

He looked a little excited. He had never felt that the things he had seen before were so wonderful.

“It’s the pedestrian street. We left the school.”

Zhao Lei’s hands were still trembling. He couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

A second ago, he was still in the dark school. He only felt that everything was black and bright. How did he come to this pedestrian street?

Yang Jian was still looking around with some vigilance. After confirming it, he was sure that he had indeed left the school and the ghost realm. As for why he didn’t appear outside the school but on this pedestrian street, there was no need to think about it.

In short, he was lucky to have survived.

The group sat on the street for two hours before they accepted everything. At the same time, the fear in their hearts was finally calmed down.

However, from their expressions, it could be seen that this high school haunted incident had been very traumatic for them.

After a long silence, Zhang Wei, who was resting on a chair, slowly spoke.

The others chose to remain silent. They were still unable to accept it.

No one answered Zhang Wei. Wang Shanshan, who was at the side, looked at Yang Jian and asked nervously, “Yang Jian, what should we do now?”

At this moment, Yang Jian was the backbone of their group. The few who survived were all following his lead unconditionally.

After all, Yang Jian was the reason why they survived.

Yang Jian touched the wound on his arm that had already healed and disappeared. He felt that there was an eye outline hidden under the skin and flesh, and it could come out at any time.

This strange feeling told him that everything that happened last night was not a dream. It was very real.

“What else can we do? Since everyone survived and left the school without any injuries, we should go home and rest so that our parents won’t worry.”

“Yang Jian, are we just going home to sleep like this?” Zhao Lei stood up excitedly and asked.

Yang Jian glanced at him. “Otherwise, what else do you plan to do?”

Zhao Lei felt Yang Jian’s gaze and his face was filled with fear. He subconsciously lowered his head and didn’t say anything else.

“Yang Jian is right. This is not something we can control. It’s already not easy for us to survive,” Miao Xiaoshan said.

“Why do you say that? Are you going back to sleep just like that?” Zhang Wei was a little stunned.

Going back to sleep after such a big incident had happened, it felt as if nothing had happened?

Yang Jian said, “If you’re not going home, don’t tell me you plan to go back to school for morning studies?”

“You still dare to go back to school?”

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts. They had already made up their minds that they would never go back to school again for the rest of their lives. They would not even go near the school.

There were even some people who had already decided to transfer schools and leave Dachang City.

What college entrance exam? Going to university? All of them had to scram to the side.

At most, they would just be salted fish for the rest of their lives.

"I'm very sleepy. I'll go home and sleep first. If there's anything, call me."

Yang Jian yawned. He felt physically and mentally tired. He felt like he could fall asleep if he fell to the ground.

"By the way, I have something to tell you. It's about that old man at school. You'd better not surf the internet, especially not watch ghost stories on this forum." He opened his phone and showed the post to others.

"Do you see this audio file? Remember, don't ever click on it. This audio file is the sound of knocking on the door. It's the same as what Qian Wanhao heard on his phone. Whoever hears this, the old man will come and find you."

After saying that, he flipped to another page. The photo of the old man was displayed on it.

"Take it away, quickly take it away."

When Zhang Wei and the others saw the photo of the old man, they retreated in fear.

Yang Jian said, "The photo is fine. I've tried it. The scary thing is this audio file. Up until now, this post has not been blocked. There are at least tens of thousands of people in the country who have seen this story and clicked on this audio file. If I'm not wrong, next time, the old man will travel between the major cities and knock on the door to visit them one by one."

"In other words, what happened yesterday will replay all over the country. It's just that the main character is no longer us."

"Don't talk about such a terrifying thing, okay? I'm still a child," Zhang Wei said as he looked at him in horror.

Yang Jian said, "Then let's not talk about it. I'll return the phone to you."

Zhang Wei hurriedly shook his head and took a few steps back. "I don't want the phone anymore. Hurry up and throw it away. What if the number 138 calls again?"

"This is the Fruit x that just came out on the market. Didn't you say you bought it for more than 9,000 yuan?" Yang Jian said.

"Bother, now that things have come to this, I don't want to hide anything anymore. My real identity is a hidden rich second generation. Do you see the row of shops on the pedestrian street? They are all my family's. I, Zhang Wei, don't lack this money. Later, I'll ask my dad to buy a Nokia. No, it's safer to use a BB phone. That way, the call won't be able to come in."

Zhang Wei said seriously.

"Your family is so rich, why don't you carry a radio station with you?" Yang Jian said.

"That's a good idea. I'll think about it."

When the others heard Zhang Wei mention the phone number that started with horrifying 138, they were so scared that they didn't dare to leave their phones behind. They threw them away as if they were throwing away a plague.

"If you don't want your phone, you can give it to me. It would be a waste to throw it away," Yang Jian said.

"This... Do you still dare to take these phones? They have already been used by the ghosts. What if they come looking for you again?" Miao Xiaoshan looked at him with wide eyes.

"Poverty makes me fearless. Besides, can't we sell the phones if we don't use them?" As he said that, Yang Jian picked up the phones that they had thrown away and asked, "You don't want them?"

"No," everyone said in unison.

Yang Jian said, "You're all rich people. I'll sell all these as second-hand mobile phones later. You can rest assured about the money... I won't give you a single cent. Even if it's the next dinner party, it'll be your treat."

"..."

"I'm going off."

He took seven or eight mobile phones and turned to leave.

"You, take me with you." Wang Shanshan still had fear on her face. She wanted to follow Yang Jian.

"I want to go back to sleep. Do you want to go back to sleep with me?" Yang Jian asked.

Wang Shanshan whispered, "I don't mind staying at your place for a few days."

"Huh?"

The others, including Yang Jian, widened their eyes.

Although Wang Shanshan could not be considered the prettiest girl in the class, she was not bad either. Especially since she had practised dancing before. Her figure was so good that there was nothing to say about it. Her waist was thin, her legs were long, and her breasts were big..... However, this had nothing to do with Yang Jian, who was a loser. They weren't familiar with each other normally, so how did Wang Shanshan end up clinging to Yang Jian in just one night?

The others didn't know, but Yang Jian understood.

Of course, Wang Shanshan didn't fall in love with him because of that, but because of the ghost baby incident.

She was still very scared and didn't dare to be alone.