

Revival 201

Chapter 201 - I'll Wait for You Here

Yang Jian lit the Ghost Candle, having enough time to wear down Ye Feng.

He didn't believe that guy could withstand one hour.

However, Ye Feng's aggressive behavior had already told him the outcome; he couldn't last an hour.

Continually using the power of that shroud non-stop, in such a situation, having control over two ghosts was in vain.

The longer the power of the Evil Ghost was used, the faster its revival would be.

Therefore, a ghost manipulator must ensure that every use of an Evil Ghost's power is brief.

"Thinking you can rely on the protection of that shroud to come kill me directly, I have to say, you've chosen a poor outcome," Yang Jian said, not with worry, but with some glee.

His situation seemed a bit better than Ye Feng's, but in reality, it wasn't that much better.

The Ghost Domain was always in use.

If the stalemate went on, his Ghost Eye would also continue to revive.

Of course, he would never admit these concerns in front of an enemy.

The thought struck him; Ye Feng's aggressive choice undoubtedly further shortened his own Evil Ghost's revival time.

Ye Feng, with a cold face, walked step by step toward Yang Jian along the asphalt road covered in red light.

Ghost Ropes floated densely above the road, and one after another, these ropes, akin to Evil Ghosts possessing someone, descended from the sky, inciting fear and apprehension.

An ordinary person would've died a thousand times already in such a situation.

But he was not an ordinary person.

The shroud on him offered protection.

That was why he dared to act so recklessly.

Like Ye Feng, who also controlled two ghosts, he believed no one could be his match.

"Too slow; can't you walk any faster? Since the Ghost Ropes can't affect you, you should be running," Yang Jian said, sitting on the steps at the doorway, watching him and occasionally urging him on.

Ye Feng's face darkened.

Run?

Using the power of the Evil Ghost excessively in a short time could also directly trigger its revival.

He could only grasp a degree of it, ensuring everything was within his own tolerance.

"Yang Jian, don't celebrate too soon. Although you've made Wang Yue's Ghost Rope revive a bit beyond my plan, this situation is still within my means to cope with. Today, you are doomed," Ye Feng retorted.

"Yes, yes, yes, I'm doomed, so come on and kill me then. I'm a bit scared sitting here; if you don't come over soon, I might just leave," Yang Jian replied, nodding.

"Damn it."

Ye Feng wanted to curse but couldn't bring himself to do it.

His ability, although special, lacked the flexibility of Yang Jian's Ghost Domain.

The inability to appear anywhere at will was his greatest flaw, which was why he previously needed Wang Xiaoqiang to pin down Yang Jian's Ghost Domain; otherwise, he would have no way to deal with Yang Jian.

Of course, Yang Jian had no way to deal with him either.

At this moment.

Outside of the Ghost Domain.

Wang Xiaoqiang, whose face had been brutally torn to shreds by Yang Jian earlier, was now enduring a rotten head that wasn't his own, and once again picked up his torn face.

It was like putting on a mask as he slowly fitted it onto his head.

The flesh adhered and gradually fused together.

Wang Xiaoqiang had revived once again.

"This Yang Jian must be killed," he gritted his teeth, looking at the small path shrouded in red light ahead.

Wang Xiaoqiang could no longer see the situation inside.

The Ghost Domain blocked everything; he couldn't breach the Ghost Domain and had no idea what was happening inside.

But from the current situation, it seemed Ye Feng was also stuck.

Yang Jian was not so easy to kill.

"Still can't get into the Ghost Domain?" Wang Xiaoqiang attempted to go and help; he stepped onto the road enveloped by red light, only to find himself just standing there, nothing special.

The red light seemed illusory, passing directly through his body.

After several attempts, all ended in failure.

"Who?"

Suddenly.

Wang Xiaoqiang sensed a chilling breeze, that sent shivers down his spine. A particular intuition made him look towards a direction with a trace of alarm.

On the green lawn, a girl in a tattered dress, who was not there before, now stood.

The girl was about seven or eight years old, with two braids, and at a glance, somewhat cute.

However, when Wang Xiaoqiang saw her clearly, his pupils shrank sharply, and he instinctively retreated again and again.

A wave of fear washed over his entire body.

The girl's skin was blue-green, not the color of a living person's skin, and her body exuded a strong stench of decay, like that of a corpse long dead. Her eyes were gone from her face, leaving only two dark voids oozing out corpse fluids.

Moreover, she had no nose or mouth on her face.

It wasn't that they were missing; they simply had never been there.

The lack of two senses made the eye sockets appear abnormally large, imparting an especially eerie feeling to her appearance.

Ghost~!

The word popped into Wang Xiaoqiang's mind instantly.

A new ghost, an unexpected and unknown one not accounted for in the plan.

Although it was their first encounter, he felt this ghost was no ordinary spirit, certainly not one that could be easily restrained or imprisoned.

The two stood across a greenbelt, gazing at each other.

Whether those pitch-black hollow eye sockets could still see people, Wang Xiaoqiang was certain that the ghost had definitely seen him.

"What's going on, what exactly happened, why did a ghost suddenly appear here, have I run into a new supernatural event, or has some ghost master died, and the fierce ghost within their body resurrected?" Wang Xiaoqiang's expression changed erratically, and in an instant, he thought of many possibilities.

He even thought of leaving straight away.

"No, I can't leave now; I haven't finished what I came here for, if Ye Feng finds out I ran away first, he's sure to settle the score with me later."

With that thought, a tense sweat broke out on his face.

This ghost was not considered before and completely lacked a designated plan, nor any contingency measures.

If Yang Jian saw this ghost, he would definitely deduce.

It was released from the Ghost Mirror after Zhang Wei's death.

Die once, resurrect once, one more ghost would escape from the mirror.

That is the price.

After a while, on the wide road across the river, a huge truck barreled by, honking its horn for a long moment.

In that instant.

The ghost girl standing still turned her head sharply toward the source of the sound.

Then she quickly ran towards the direction where the truck had gone.

Yes.

The ghost girl started running, her speed unsettlingly fast.

In just a moment, the ghost had left Guanjiang Residential Complex and followed the road south, eventually disappearing at the end of the street.

It had left.

"That was a false alarm." Wang Xiaoqiang sighed deeply, wiping the cold sweat from his forehead.

"Where did this ghost come from? Good thing I didn't speak again. That ghost seemed particularly sensitive to sound; it was initially attracted by the noise I made. When I met its gaze, I didn't speak and thus escaped disaster. If I had turned to run, I probably would have been finished. Now it has followed that truck and left.

It likely won't appear in Dachang City again."

At that thought, a shiver of aftershock ran through him.

Unintentionally, he had somewhat fortuitously learned a bit of the ghost's patterns.

If any other ghost master rashly came into contact, they probably wouldn't even know how they died.

"If Ye Feng ends up dealing with Yang Jian, the two ghosts within him will resurrect, and this place will become exceedingly dangerous. If possible, it's better to come here as little as possible."

He had a vague feeling that something was off about this residential complex.

Yang Jian had chosen to live here for a reason, and the appearance of this ghost made him feel very uneasy.

Inside the Ghost Domain at that moment.

Ye Feng had finally broken through the layers of encirclement set by the Ghost Rope, reaching Yang Jian, who stood outside the light of the Ghost Candle,

"You little brat, let's see how arrogant you can be now?" he said through gritted teeth, wishing he could kill him on the spot.

"Not bad, your perseverance is indeed admirable; you've actually made it through. Although a hundred meters isn't long, the price you've paid must not have been small," said Yang Jian, still seated on the steps beside the Ghost Candle, showing not the slightest hint of fear.

"If you're dead, the price would be worth it," Ye Feng was truly enraged.

Having been played by Yang Jian this way, how could he not be angry?

"Then come at me," said Yang Jian, "But you'll have to trouble yourself to walk back, because I'm not here now; I'm back where you just came from."

"What?" Ye Feng was startled.

"Over here, I'm over here, brother. If you want to kill me, come this way." Another Yang Jian appeared where Ye Feng had previously been standing, waving his hand and shouting, holding a candle emitting a sinister flame in his hand.

While the Yang Jian in front of him slowly vanished.

Illusion~!

This wasn't really Yang Jian at all, but a phantom.

"Yang Jian, I curse your entire family!" Ye Feng's face turned crimson with rage as he bellowed furiously.

He had been fooled from the very beginning.

Chapter 202 Ye Feng's Second Ghost

Ye Feng clutched his already pale fist tightly, wishing he could devour Yang Jian alive.

But he knew that from beginning to end, he had been played.

The guy didn't just simply control two ghosts; he used the Ghost Rope to launch indiscriminate attacks and the Ghost Candle for self-protection, creating a perfect and extremely dangerous Ghost Domain.

Not to mention himself...

Even a psychic stronger than him would be disoriented facing this combination of attacks.

Unless he really spent time grinding down Yang Jian, until Yang Jian's Ghost Candle burnt out.

But the cost was too great.

It wasn't worth it.

Even if he managed to kill Yang Jian when that time came, he would probably have to face two revived Evil Ghosts.

That would be a mutual destruction.

It was for this reason that Ye Feng lost his composure and cursed out loud.

"Don't waste your energy, if you have the time to curse, why not hurry up and kill me? I'm right here, waiting for you. An adult should keep his word, no backing out," Yang Jian beckoned to him and shouted.

Ye Feng's face looked particularly ugly.

If he walked over again, he feared that in the next moment Yang Jian would return to this spot.

The restrictions of the Ghost Domain were not perfect yet, instilling in him a fear of being toyed with.

The distance wasn't really that big, merely a hundred meters, and the path no more than three meters wide.

Yet such a small place made one feel utterly powerless.

The plan had failed.

Yang Jian was unkillable.

Unless he left his life here, fighting to the death with him.

"I really shouldn't have trusted the defective product from Wang Xiaoqiang. Relying on a finger alone couldn't completely restrict his Ghost Domain. Now I'm in a hard place," Ye Feng looked at Yang Jian's smiling face.

But in his gaze, he could feel an icy chill.

Just like being watched by an Evil Ghost.

Now, it wasn't that he didn't want to let go of Yang Jian, but that Yang Jian wouldn't let go of him.

"Yang Jian, I admit you're tough to deal with. Depending on the Ghost Domain, it's not easy to kill you. Let's not beat around the bush. Today's plan against you has failed, and I'm willing to stop here. From now on, I won't go after you, and we can all act as if nothing has ever happened. How about that?"

I won't meddle in Wang Xiaoqiang's matters anymore, and I will leave the club after I go back."

"From now on, let's not cross paths."

Ye Feng didn't allow anger to overwhelm his reason; he had survived up to now not through arrogance and pride, but through using his head.

The situation was changing, and if he didn't withdraw in time, he might end up dead here.

"Stop joking with that kind of talk. Do you think that's possible? How about this, after I kill your whole family, I'll apologize to you, say I'm sorry, and then we forgive each other. How's that?" Yang Jian said.

"Dragging this out won't be easy for you either. The ghosts reviving inside me will not benefit you at all," Ye Feng said.

"That's my business, you don't need to worry about that. You should worry about yourself first," Yang Jian replied.

Although he was determined to kill Ye Feng, he understood in his heart.

This person was not easy to kill.

Much harder than the previous Wang Yue.

Wang Yue had barely survived the Ghost Door Knocker incident, barely clinging to life as he neared the revival of the Evil Ghosts, but Ye Feng wasn't like that.

Ye Feng glanced left and right, thinking of a strategy.

At that moment.

A grass rope dropped down and suddenly wrapped around his wrist, then a terrifying force came, pulling him upwards.

The Ghost Rope had launched its first attack on him.

Ye Feng's face changed dramatically; he knew that the power of the shroud had changed. It was no longer protecting him.

His hand had lost all sensation, cold and stiff, and had completely died.

This was the price he paid for forcing his way through just now.

Ye Feng quickly extended his other hand, grabbing at the Ghost Rope, then pulled hard.

The Ghost Rope fell from the sky, and he too fell to the ground, breaking free from the attack of the Ghost Rope.

From the looks of it, the power of the shroud seemed to be above that of the Ghost Rope.

No, I can't be certain yet.

This is not the real Ghost Rope,

Yang Jian saw the grass rope on the ground disappear and shuddered.

If just the manifestation of an Evil Ghost's power has such capabilities, would I really be able to free myself if I encountered the true Ghost Rope?

He recalled how he had caught the Ghost Rope that Wang Xiaoqiang had tossed at him, and a wave of fear washed over him.

Fortunately, at that time, the Ghost Rope had not attacked him, otherwise, the situation might have been different.

"We must leave this godforsaken place as soon as possible," Ye Feng muttered to himself.

Yang Jian, seeing him attacked by the Ghost Rope, immediately understood that his current condition was not good.

But... his own condition was the same.

The duration in the Ghost Domain had already surpassed previous limits.

Because of that strange finger, he couldn't retract the Ghost Domain and could only passively maintain it.

Yang Jian frowned; he could also feel the restlessness of the ghost eyes within him, stirring back to life.

"Is it that even having controlled two ghosts I'm reaching my limit? Or is it because I've used the Evil Ghost's power too frequently, inadvertently shortening the recovery time?"

Since he started controlling two ghosts until now,

it was the first time he had felt such agitation from the Evil Ghost's revival.

It was like a cancer patient who had been under control, only to find during a follow-up exam that the cancer cells had spread.

"No matter, I'll just keep wearing him down."

If he himself was experiencing this revival agitation, he didn't believe that Ye Feng could be faring any better.

Indeed, Ye Feng's condition was poor, and he had already decided to give up dealing with Yang Jian and instead focus on how to leave this place.

He did have a way to leave the Ghost Domain.

Only the cost was quite significant.

Finally clenching his teeth, he made up his mind; he couldn't delay any longer.

Beneath the shroud's sleeve, blood started to drip steadily.

Ye Feng decided to use the power of the second ghost once again.

He deliberately opened the shroud, revealing his body.

What was chilling was the sight of a mouth growing on his chest.

No, it couldn't be called a mouth, for it had no lips.

To be precise, it was a set of teeth.

A set of fierce, dark teeth that continuously oozed fresh blood.

This set of teeth roamed around his body, constantly biting off the flesh that had been stiffened and killed by the power of the shroud.

He was covered in countless bite marks, some scars from bites where flesh had been ripped out, some were new.

The more he used the power of the shroud, the more dead parts of his body there were, and the more areas needed to be bitten off by this Ghost Tooth.

Ye Feng didn't know whether he would die under the shroud first, be killed by this Ghost Tooth, or... if his body would fail first.

The Ghost Tooth now opened its jaws and started tearing.

It bit into the Ghost Domain, tearing open a hole in it.

"Damn it..." Ye Feng broke out in a cold sweat, feeling as if his body was being ripped apart.

It was alright when the Ghost Tooth bit himself, but the Ghost Domain was the power of a ghost, and using it to bite a ghost meant his body would collapse.

Only the body of a ghost could withstand the consequences of a Ghost Tooth's revival.

"Hmm?"

Yang Jian sensed something; the Ghost Domain seemed to have changed.

It appeared as if something had forcibly opened a gap.

"Is this the power of Ye Feng's second ghost?" His forehead's ghost eye saw through the obstruction of the Ghost Rope, witnessing the scene of those fierce, dark teeth tearing at the Ghost Domain.

It was terrifying.

If a domain that hovered between reality and illusion could be torn apart, then was there anything in this world that this Ghost Tooth couldn't bite through?

Chapter 203 Draw

A pair of spectral teeth that could even tear open the Ghost Domain.

If one were careless enough to be bitten by this thing, even a ghost master might die.

"This Ye Feng still hides such a terrifying ghost? However, I haven't seen him use it before. It seems that the cost of using it is too great, beyond his tolerance, so he dares not use it easily,"

Yang Jian muttered to himself.

"Now that the abilities of his two ghosts have been exposed, I have to think of a way to kill him."

Quickly, he fell into deep thought again.

The ceiling for a ghost master is very high, as is the floor.

Some ghost masters, such as Yan Li, Ye Jun, Wang Yue, and others are easier to deal with, but people like Wang Xiaoqiang and Ye Feng are very difficult to kill.

Ordinary methods won't do.

One must rely on the power of fierce ghosts to do it.

But the two ghosts on Ye Feng are a bit too perfect, the protection of the shroud and the attack of the Ghost Tooth make a perfect match.

Even the revived Ghost Rope is having a hard time dealing with him for the time being.

Right then, he fell into deep contemplation again.

However, after seriously considering the situation, Yang Jian realized that he had no way of dealing with Ye Feng. Ye Feng could no longer be held in the Ghost Domain, as the gap torn open by the Ghost Tooth grew larger, and soon Ye Feng would be able to leave the Ghost Domain.

"Could it be that I can only watch him escape? No, absolutely not."

His expression turned cold, and as Ye Feng was preparing to leave, Yang Jian lit the Ghost Candle and walked back.

Since Ye Feng was no longer intervening,

Yang Jian had to take care of Wang Xiaoqiang first, seize that strange finger, and not allow the finger to keep limiting the Ghost Domain.

Right away, he arrived at the end of the Ghost Domain.

That withered finger stood there, nailing the Ghost Domain firmly to the ground.

Wang Xiaoqiang did not leave; he stood guard over that dried-up finger, making sure it was not taken by Yang Jian.

This was the arrangement planned beforehand; as long as he could protect this thing, the plan against Yang Jian would have a foundation for success, otherwise all would be for naught.

But the next moment,

Yang Jian stepped out of the Ghost Domain forcefully holding a red candle in his hand.

Yes, he voluntarily left the Ghost Domain.

However, the Ghost Domain was still there, just no longer under his control.

"Hm?"

Wang Xiaoqiang, guarding the finger, suddenly narrowed his eyes when he saw Yang Jian, and then shouted in disbelief, "How are you not dead yet?"

"Why don't you ask Ye Feng if he is dead," Yang Jian said, holding the candle, unafraid of him, and walked straight toward the finger standing on the ground.

Wang Xiaoqiang noticed his action and immediately stepped in front of him; "Do you think you can easily take that thing? With me here, you can't do it..."

"Bang~!"

A gun fired, and he fell to the ground, a clear bullet hole in his head, and his flesh a bloody blur.

Yang Jian put away the gun in his hand: "How tiresome, you're just unable to die, that's all. Apart from that, as long as the ghost inside your body doesn't come out, you're not a big threat to me."

Wang Xiaoqiang, lying on the ground, widened his eyes, gradually lost their luster, and turned ashen.

However, the next moment, his body eerily moved again, somewhat stiff, as he reached into his own head with his palm in a dislocated manner, and took out the golden bullet, and then covered the split head back up.

Now sporting a battered scar.

But then Wang Xiaoqiang's eyes rolled back, and his body returned to size.

He came back to life once again.

"Damn it." Wang Xiaoqiang sprang to his feet from the ground.

But by then, Yang Jian was already standing in front of that eerie finger,

out of caution, he sent Ghost Shadow to retrieve the finger.

The shadow beneath stretched over the withered finger, and soon a pitch-black hand grabbed it and pulled it out of the ground.

Nothing unexpected happened.

However, Yang Jian clearly felt that the finger was cold, terrifying, and exuded an ominous aura; he didn't know if it had been forcibly taken from that ghost's hand, but now it didn't matter to probe into its origins.

With the removal of the finger, the Ghost Domain was no longer restricted.

He felt as if he had regained his freedom once again.

Meanwhile, Ye Feng had bitten through the Ghost Domain and stepped out from it.

They were not far apart.

Ye Feng immediately saw Yang Jian and also the withered finger on the black shadow.

The two exchanged glances, instantly understanding each other.

This showdown was a draw.

There was no winner.

If there were any losers, both of them were the losers.

Ye Feng had used too much of the fierce ghosts' power, making an enemy, while Yang Jian had been attacked once, burning nearly half of his Ghost Candle.

It could be said that both had suffered losses.

"Ye Feng, it's really great that you showed up. Though the situation has changed, we can still take down Yang Jian if we join forces," Wang Xiaoqiang breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing Ye Feng's arrival.

He had thought Ye Feng had died in the Ghost Domain.

Since he hadn't, there was still a chance to fight.

"Shut up," Ye Feng scolded Wang Xiaoqiang without a hint of courtesy.

Wang Xiaoqiang was stunned for a moment, somewhat unexpectedly.

Ye Feng's attitude had changed too drastically from before; what on earth had happened inside the Ghost Domain?

Ignoring Wang Xiaoqiang, Ye Feng addressed Yang Jian, "Let's stop here. I won't come after you again. As we agreed before, I will leave the Xiaoqiang Entertainment Club. We're all adults. There's nothing we can't let go of. If we continue to fight, we both might die here."

"What, can't you take it?" Yang Jian sneered.

"It's not about not being able to take it, it's about it not being worth it. We've finally managed to control a couple of ghosts; living a couple more years wouldn't be a problem by ordinary means. Dying here would be a big loss," Ye Feng said. "Of course, I know you have a Ghost Candle and can afford to burn it. Similarly, I'm not so easy to exhaust to death."

"We've both shown our hands. If you could kill me, you would have done it already in the Ghost Domain. Likewise, If I could kill you, you wouldn't have been able to walk out alive. It's best for us to call it quits."

"Wait, Ye Feng, this is different from what we discussed before," Wang Xiaoqiang said.

Ye Feng glared at him fiercely and snapped, "I told you to shut up. Say one more word and I'll kill you right now."

Wang Xiaoqiang's face instantly turned exceptionally ugly at this rebuke.

He wanted to retort but didn't dare to provoke him.

After all, this was someone who controlled two ghosts; they were not on the same level.

Yang Jian considered the situation seriously, not pondering whether it was a loss or gain, but how he could kill Ye Feng.

While the idea was nice, reality was cruel.

It was not suitable for him to continue the fight now.

"Coming after me today will be the biggest mistake of your life. I can't kill you today, but it'll be different in the future," Yang Jian's face was dark, his ghostly eyes fixating on Ye Feng; "The next time we meet, only one of us will survive. Now, you can get lost."

Ye Feng felt a chill in his heart upon hearing these words, and the term "madman" involuntarily surfaced in his mind.

Chapter 204 Preserve the Big and Small.

Ye Feng felt that this Yang Jian was simply a madman.

Knowing full well that he couldn't handle him, and aware that continuing would lead to both their deaths, he still recklessly spouted vicious words, provoking hatred.

In his eyes, it was an act of sheer folly.

Provocation could be directed at the weak but should not target the strong.

So when Ye Feng heard these words, his first reaction was that Yang Jian wanted to fight to the death with him.

His own life was not long for this world, and yet he would rashly stake his life against others; if that wasn't madness, what was?

"What do you mean by that?" Ye Feng furrowed his brows deeply.

"Nothing much, just the literal meaning. Just because I can't kill you today doesn't mean I won't be able to in the future, so the day I come knocking on your door, I hope you'll be prepared. Don't accuse me of deliberately troubling you,"

Yang Jian said calmly, "Of course, I welcome you to deal with me first."

"I won't mind."

Ye Feng said, "You mean... a fight to the death?"

"You could say that."

Yang Jian's gaze revealed a chilling intent, "To stir up trouble and then just back down is not how the world works. The hunted one today isn't you, so if you're looking for reconciliation, wait until you're dead. I'll write a peace treaty and burn it in front of your grave. That's what I call reconciliation."

"I... understand," Ye Feng's expression grew even more solemn.

He realized that Yang Jian was not a madman, but rather out for vengeance.

He was still young, unable to swallow the bitter pill of today's events.

But it also made sense.

Why should Yang Jian submit?

"It seems my coming here today was indeed a mistake. If you're truly determined to seek vengeance against me, I can't stop you. We'll see whose skills prevail," Ye Feng was also fearless.

He had a talisman to protect his life and did not believe Yang Jian could kill him.

After speaking, he glared fiercely at Wang Xiaoqiang, then turned and left.

Today, he had not achieved his objective and instead had attracted a slew of troubles.

Life in Dachang City would likely not be so peaceful from here on out.

"Damn it, how did it come to this." Wang Xiaoqiang too was grinding his teeth, having lost his earlier composure.

This time, he had suffered greatly. The operation had failed, and on top of that, he had offended Ye Feng.

The loss was too great.

But now was not the time to dwell on this.

Ye Feng had left, and he definitely could not linger here.

Otherwise, it was uncertain whether he would end up dead here.

Seeing the situation turn sour, Wang Xiaoqiang also made a hasty retreat.

Yang Jian just watched him go, offering no resistance.

It wasn't that he didn't want to keep this Wang Xiaoqiang, but the timing was not right. He couldn't kill Wang Xiaoqiang here.

"I'll let you live a few more days. Soon you'll realize how foolish today's decision was," Yang Jian thought to himself as he watched the two men speed away into the distance.

He had never been the one to initiate the conflict from start to finish.

Yet trouble kept seeking him out.

The root cause was, after all, his lack of strength.

The weak are always bullied for various reasons.

Why did Wang Xiaoqiang dare to come here? It was because he saw Yang Jian as a powerless individual, alone and an easy target.

Why did Ye Feng dare to wade into these muddy waters? Likewise, because he felt sure of defeating Yang Jian, and didn't mind doing Wang Xiaoqiang a favor.

Bullies are always cowards at heart.

Once the two men's car had completely disappeared at the end of the road, Yang Jian turned and walked back.

Having had the experience of being detained before, Yang Jian did not find it difficult to retrieve the rope.

Looking at the dense, drooping grass ropes before him, he knew that only one was real. Finding it and ensuring it was detained, the matter would be concluded.

If it were an ordinary person, finding it would be next to impossible.

But Yang Jian had been cautious.

He had left a gold thread on the rope.

It was a mark.

"Found it."

Soon, Yang Jian saw the real rope.

The crisis was averted.

At this moment, Yang Jian made another call to Captain Liu, "Hello, is this Captain Liu?"

"It's me. Is that you, Yang Jian? Has something urgent happened again?" Captain Liu immediately responded.

"Some people have died here. They were armed murderers, and now I have killed them. I hope Captain Liu can come and deal with it," Yang Jian said.

Startled, Captain Liu replied, "Alright, I'll handle it immediately."

A gunman murderer?

Lately, special events in Dachang City have been causing headaches; how could such a thing still occur?

Such heinous acts must be dealt with severely.

After reporting to his superiors, Captain Liu quickly led a team out, heading to the Guanjiang Residential Complex.

But, less than ten minutes after the call...

Yang Jian's satellite-tracking phone rang.

After a moment's thought...

He decided to answer it.

"Is this Yang Jian?" This time the operator was no longer Liu Xiaoyu, but the captain himself, Zhao Jianguo.

"It's me. I didn't expect that you would personally call me this time," Yang Jian said.

Zhao Jianguo said, "What happened on your end? I heard guns were involved; this is definitely a premeditated act, not a simple case of a criminal shooting people."

"Indeed, it's not. I don't want to hide it from you; with your capabilities, you would find out in no more than three days anyway. Actually, today Wang Xiaoqiang from Xiaoqiang Entertainment Club and Ye Feng came to hunt me down... hmm, to use the word 'hunt' doesn't seem quite right, it should be 'assassinate'; they wanted to eliminate me," Yang Jian explained; "Unfortunately, they failed."

"What?"

Zhao Jianguo, on the other end of the call, was both shocked and enraged upon hearing this news.

He had not expected such a serious incident to happen today.

Had Wang Xiaoqiang gone mad? Didn't he know what should and shouldn't be done?

"Rest assured, the higher-ups will definitely give you an explanation. I personally will handle the matter with Wang Xiaoqiang," Zhao Jianguo said.

Yang Jian responded, "No, I will handle it."

As soon as Zhao Jianguo heard this, he sensed something was off, "Yang Jian, I'm also furious that you were attacked, but anger won't solve anything. Even if Wang Xiaoqiang is in the wrong a thousand times over, don't forget he is Wang Xiaoming's brother. With that identity, you need to show some tolerance, no matter what.

Professor Wang's contributions are not unknown to you; we can't take action against the family of a hero."

He understood that if Yang Jian was allowed to handle this, Wang Xiaoqiang's fate was sealed.

If he took care of it himself, at least he could muddy the waters and gloss over it.

"It's true that Professor Wang has made significant contributions, I won't deny that, but Wang Xiaoqiang has not; we shouldn't sacrifice me just because of their brotherly relationship," Yang Jian countered; "If you insist on managing this matter, then you might as well eliminate me on the spot; otherwise, however great Professor Wang's contributions are, the losses I incur will be just as substantial.

I'm exerting myself to the fullest just by surviving. If I have to be constantly on guard against being assassinated, then sorry, I have no choice but to turn to the dark side."

Turn to the dark side?

Hearing this phrase, Zhao Jianguo's mouth twitched.

That isn't turning to the dark side; that's a threat, alright.

"I'm giving you a heads-up because I'm doing my routine duty in reporting to you, and I abide by the rules. But I hope those of you who make the rules will also act accordingly," Yang Jian said.

After a moment of hesitation, Zhao Jianguo then said, "Assassinating a Dachang City official, no matter who it is, whatever organization, will be charged with crimes against humanity, a crime that doesn't allow for commutation, only the death penalty. Headquarters must prioritize this."

"So, you're saying I'm carrying out justice?" Yang Jian said, "Therefore, I hope Zhao Jianguo wouldn't make a mistake on principle."

"..."

Zhao Jianguo felt so cornered he couldn't find the words to reply.

"That's it, we'll talk next time." Yang Jian ended the call immediately after making his report.

Once the communication was severed...

Zhao Jianguo couldn't help but let his temper show; "Damn it."

He fiercely threw the communication device in his hand to the ground, shattering it.

The other operators in the communication room all turned to look at Zhao Jianguo.

"Of all people to provoke, Wang Xiaoqiang had to mess with Yang Jian, creating trouble for me. That Xiaoqiang Entertainment Club might as well be banned; it will sooner or later become a scourge. Attempting to assassinate the Dachang City official, is he trying to rebel?"

"Liu Xiaoyu, prompt Sun Yi immediately to get to Dachang City within a day, and help Yang Jian finalize his official position," Zhao Jianguo ordered.

"Wang Xiaoqiang has to die, but it has to be by the hands of headquarters, not by Yang Jian alone."

In choosing between protecting Wang Xiaoqiang and Yang Jian, Zhao Jianguo didn't hesitate to choose Yang Jian.

It wasn't a matter of personal feelings; it was a decision made from the bigger picture.

What use was Wang Xiaoqiang?

Running a club, not dealing with supernatural incidents, constantly involved in petty turf wars.

Although Yang Jian might be hard to control, at least he kept to himself. Moreover, he was no slouch when it came to handling supernatural events.

If they really had to sacrifice Yang Jian, the cost would indeed be too high.

Murdering a person cuts deep.

Then who would dare to handle supernatural events?

And dealing with Wang Xiaoqiang was actually according to regulations; it wasn't a personal vendetta.

In both sentiment and reason, Zhao Jianguo had no reason to protect Wang Xiaoqiang.

But regarding Wang Xiaoming... After giving his orders, Zhao Jianguo immediately turned and left the communication room.

That side also needed to be informed.

The best outcome would be to have Wang Xiaoming privately save Wang Xiaoqiang, to save face for Professor Wang, while on this end, they fully support Yang Jian's actions.

This way, offending neither party.

Whether Yang Jian could enforce the law successfully depended on his own capabilities.

Chapter 205 Sun Yi

"My name is Sun Yi, aka Sun Loser. I've been a bootlicker, a backup option, and although my life has been shrouded in darkness, there's always light at the end of the tunnel. By a stroke of chance, I joined

the International Ghostbuster Division without hesitation and became a proud administrative staff member, clinging to the headquarters' coattails."

"The work I do sounds very impressive, which is to scout talents for the headquarters, but in reality, it's just pimping, no different from what the Procuress used to do in the brothel."

"But what can a loser like me complain about? I still take pride in my job, even though the number of talents I've successfully scouted for my resume isn't that many, um, should be almost three, I guess."

"And now, I'm on a blind date. I'm almost thirty and still not married. If this goes on, I might have to consider finding a boyfriend."

In a restaurant.

A man wearing an old suit, fairly clean but looking impoverished, was leering at the young and attractive blind date in front of him.

Was she his thirtieth blind date?

He forgot, but no matter, this was a new beginning.

"Jiajia, your name is so lovely. Can I call you that forever?" Sun Yi asked, smiling and with a very tender voice.

The girl named Jiajia across from him would be around twenty-four or twenty-five, dressed glamorously with a touch of beauty.

But excessively gaudy to the point where it made one wonder about her profession.

"No, only my future husband can call me that," Hu Jiajia spoke.

"No problem, if you don't mind, I can be your husband. How about that?"

With utmost sincerity, Sun Yi said, "Although I don't have any great skills, believe me, I will treat you well."

"Talking about this at first sight, isn't it a bit inappropriate?" Hu Jiajia said. "Let's talk about something else, like what do you do?"

Sun Yi replied, "Sorry, my job is highly confidential, I absolutely cannot disclose it, but I can tell you a bit—it's not simple. The work I do is to contribute to the salvation of all mankind. The future is boundless and also very meaningful. One day, our kids, Sun Kang, will definitely be proud of me."

"Our kids?" Hu Jiajia looked puzzled.

"Yeah, if we get married on October 1, if all goes well, we'll have a baby next year. If it's a boy, we'll name him Sun Kang, hoping he'll be healthy. If it's a girl, she'll be named Sun Li, like a jasmine flower, how beautiful," Sun Yi said.

"..." Hu Jiajia looked at Sun Yi as if he were insane.

This guy must have some screws loose in his head.

Then Sun Yi added, "Don't worry, I'll bring up our child properly and make sure they grow up to be an upright and honorable person."

"Can you reveal your annual income?" Hu Jiajia asked, holding back her disgust.

"Family matters are also confidential, but you can rest assured, supporting you and two children is absolutely no problem. If I have food to eat, you won't go hungry," Sun Yi claimed confidently.

Hu Jiajia then asked, "Oh, what car did you drive here?"

"Drive? That won't do, I abide by the law, I usually don't use the department's car, so I rode a bicycle. Speaking of the department, I just remembered there's a deal I need to follow up, a trip to Dachang City. Jiajia, do you want to go too? I can take you on a tour. I heard the spicy hotpot there is good, cheap and tasty—I've never had it, but a classmate from elementary school did."

After saying that, Sun Yi swallowed again.

Listening to all this, Hu Jiajia thought it was about time to leave, so she said, "I'm sorry, I just received a text message, I have to leave for a bit. How about I go first? We can chat another time?"

"Huh? Jiajia, you're leaving? Where to? Is it urgent? Should I give you a lift? My car is parked outside," Sun Yi said, pointing to a shared bicycle outside the restaurant.

"No, no need, I see you're not very convenient."

Hu Jiajia grabbed her bag, immediately stood up, and left in a hurry, not wanting to have any more contact with this delusional guy. After all, her task was complete.

Watching Wang Jiajia walk away, Sun Yi mused, "Such a considerate girl. If she were my girlfriend, I'd make sure she felt happy."

Suddenly.

At that moment, he felt a shiver in his crotch.

He reached down to adjust.

He pulled out a hefty satellite-positioning mobile phone.

"Hello, it's me... What? Head to Dachang City now, not tomorrow? But I'm on holiday right now, my leave is canceled? How can you cancel my leave like that? I specifically took this day off for a blind date, and I'm currently having a meal.

No, no, this is absolutely not okay, it's a matter of principle. I can only set off tomorrow."

"Ah? You'll introduce me to a switchboard operator girl next time? That's great; I'll drive to Dachang City right now. Rest assured, I will definitely complete the mission."

After hanging up the phone, Sun Yi hurriedly prepared to leave.

"Sir, you haven't paid the bill yet," a server said.

"How much is it?" Sun Yi asked.

"It's a total of thirty-eight thousand," the server replied.

Sun Yi's eyes widened as he looked at the bottle of red wine and a few dishes of fruit on the table: "How can this be so expensive?"

"The prices are as listed on the menu; there's no mistake. The organic green ultra-luxury vibrant fruit platter is eight thousand, and this bottle of royal special supply Laki red wine from '82 is thirty thousand. That's thirty-eight thousand in total, not including the service fee. But since it's the guest's first visit, our boss has waived the service charge," the server explained.

Sun Yi swallowed and fumbled in his pocket.

A few fifty-cent and one-yuan notes, then three or four ten-yuan notes, all crumpled.

At last, he fished out a hundred-yuan note.

"Can I make a down payment first? Pay the rest in installments slowly?" Sun Yi asked.

"That's not allowed," the server said. "However, we do offer several very good online loan options here. With just a small handling fee, you can easily get quite a bit of money; of course, the interest rates are also very reasonable."

"That's reassuring to hear. Then please process that for me quickly," Sun Yi said.

"You need to handle it yourself, sir. Our establishment only provides guidance," the server replied.

Sun Yi said, "No problem."

As the server was guiding Sun Yi to download some apps and get ready to scour for loans, his application got straight-up rejected by the system, displaying that his credit score was too low to apply.

"Huh, how could this happen? Have you taken loans before?"

"This app you're talking about, I use it a lot. It was convenient at first, lending me money right away. But later on, it didn't work out. They would often call to scold me, and it pissed me off, so I deleted it," Sun Yi said.

"In that case, I'm terribly sorry, sir, but please arrange the funds to settle the bill quickly. If it's inconvenient for you, you could call family or friends to help you borrow some money," the server suggested.

Sun Yi said, "I don't have a SIM card in my phone, can't make a call."

"Isn't that a mobile phone?" the server asked.

Sun Yi shook his head and said, "No good, this is a satellite-positioning phone, only to be used in special circumstances."

"Well, if that's the case, there's nothing we can do. You're not allowed to leave without settling the bill," the server stated.

But just then, his satellite-positioning mobile phone rang again.

"Sun Yi, the locator shows you're still at the restaurant without any movement. Listen carefully, within half an hour, I want to see you on your way to the meeting point. Someone will take you to Dachang City; if you're not seen within half an hour, be prepared for punishment," came the angry voice of Zhao Jianguo on the other end.

"Boss, wait a moment, have you got any money? I can't cover the bill after my meal, can you lend me some to settle the account? I'll pay you back after I get my salary," Sun Yi pleaded.

"How much?" Zhao Jianguo said, suppressing his anger.

"Thirty-eight thousand," Sun Yi replied.

Zhao Jianguo said, "You spent thirty-eight thousand on a meal? Didn't you tell me you were on a blind date just now? Thirty-eight thousand on a blind date meal, sounds like you've been scammed."

"No, it can't be, Wang Jiajia is a good woman, she wouldn't deceive me," Sun Yi defended.

"I'll have someone locally investigate. If there's no scam, I'll reimburse you," Zhao Jianguo said, feeling the weight on his heart.

All he had were problem children.

Yet these very people possessed terrifying powers beyond the imagination of ordinary people.