

Revival 21

Chapter 21: The Operator

After Yang Jian left, only then did the rest of the people come to their senses.

“Oh right, Yang Jian saved us, but we haven’t thanked him yet. Isn’t that bad?” Miao Xiaoshan said.

Zhao Lei said, “How about we find an opportunity to treat Yang Jian to a meal in a day or two?”

“How about barbeque?”

Zhang Wei sneered and said, “Barbeque? To think the lot of you don’t feel the shame of saying such a thing. I’m going to invite him to a dinner party in a big hotel, to a bar to sing, and also to the spa. I’ll find an opportunity to talk to my dad later and see if I can buy him a house near home. I heard that his family is still renting a house to live in, and his living conditions aren’t very good... .. In short, I’m going to cling to this promising person and no one can snatch him away from me. Especially you, Miao Xiaoshan. I heard that you and Yang Jian are junior high classmates.”

After saying that, he sized up Miao Xiaoshan and said, “Don’t seduce him.”

“Zhang Wei, what are you saying?” Miao Xiaoshan’s face turned red as she retorted.

“Aren’t you too exaggerated?” Zhao Lei said in shock.

Zhang Wei sneered, “Exaggerated?”

“...” The few people next to him felt a chill run down their spines and subconsciously took a few steps away from Zhang Wei.

The girls also looked at Zhang Wei in bewilderment.

They knew that Zhang Wei was very outstanding, but wasn't this a little too showy?

"What? You don't believe me? Then let me ask you, are you willing to give up your anus for sex or to meet ghosts again?" Zhang Wei asked.

When everyone recalled the situation last night, their faces once again revealed a look of fear.

Zhao Lei hesitated for a moment before saying carefully, "I would rather give up my anus for sex..."

For some unknown reason, when faced with these two choices, he couldn't help but choose the former. Even the girls blushed as they recalled the words Yang Jian had said after saving Wang Shanshan, something along the lines of giving themselves to him.

Indeed, they felt very safe when they thought of Yang Jian.

Zhang Wei said quite seriously, "Zhou Zheng had said that supernatural incidents like this will still happen in the future. The whole matter has gradually turned into a global catastrophe. That means that even if we survived our ghost encounter today, what about in the future? We ordinary people can't deal with ghosts. Only people like Zhou Zheng can deal with ghosts, and Yang Jian should have become such a person. We should be thankful that we know him. In the future, he is the only person who can save our lives."

He ended his words at this point and didn't say anything else.

Zhang Wei was very well aware of the uniqueness and importance of Yang Jian at this moment.

What happened last night was an incomparably terrifying nightmare. He didn't want to encounter it again for the rest of his life. If he were a girl, he would have probably been sticking to Yang Jian already.

Wang Shanshan did well in this regard.

Thinking of this, Zhang Wei looked in the direction of the bus stop.

After all, Wang Shanshan had just pestered Yang Jian into sending her home.

At this moment, on the bus.

Yang Jian was exhausted as he sat on the chair, looking at the familiar street outside the window, the familiar crowd, and the familiar hustle and bustle.

Although it was noisy, it was very reassuring.

At least there were no ghosts.

Wang Shanshan was really sticking to Yang Jian. If their relationship had been better, she would even have wanted to stay over at Yang Jian's. However, she still begged him to send her home.

"Yang Jian, will this happen again in the future?" Wang Shanshan hugged Yang Jian's arm and refused to let go. It took her a long time to ask this question.

"I don't know, but the chances are yes. It probably depends on our luck. If we're lucky, we may not encounter it again. After all, the Earth is huge. Even if supernatural incidents happen, if divided by all the cities and districts, the possibilities should be relatively small. After all, they're not like those large-scale natural disasters such as earthquakes and floods," Yang Jian turned his head and glanced at her before saying.

Of course, these were just his consoling words. Whether what they feared would happen could only be known when in the future.

Then, he suddenly noticed that when Wang Shanshan tilted her head, the two dark green baby handprints on the back of her neck were still there, like tattoos. Until now, they hadn't disappeared yet.

"They're not the bruises caused by the ghost baby... They're like an imprint made by the baby," Thinking as such, Yang Jian's heart skipped a beat. He didn't know whether he should warn her or not.

But considering that Wang Shanshan was on the verge of a mental breakdown, Yang Jian didn't say anything.

What was worst for people was to scare themselves. It might just be a scar and nothing would happen.

"Be careful recently. If there's any trouble, you can call me," Yang Jian still said to her out of kindness.

"Thank, thank you," Wang Shanshan looked up, touched.

"Ring, ring, ring."

Suddenly, a cell phone on Yang Jian rang.

Wang Shanshan, who was next to him, was so frightened that her face immediately turned pale and she screamed subconsciously, "Ah!"

Yang Jian said, "Don't worry, it should be just a normal phone call."

He searched through the pile of phones.

Finally, he found that it was a wireless intercom phone that was ringing.

It was the satellite positioning phone that the ghost rider Zhou Zheng had given him.

One couldn't access the internet with this phone and could only place calls with it. It was also as heavy as a brick. He really didn't know why ghost riders would be equipped with such a phone.

After thinking for a moment, Yang Jian picked up the call.

"Hello, Zhou Zheng, report the situation," A female operator's voice came from the other end of the phone.

Yang Jian said, "Zhou Zheng is dead."

"Dead? How did he die?"

Yang Jian said, "He gave birth."

"Gave birth?" The person on the other end of the line was clearly taken aback.

"Yes, he gave birth. It was a C-section. There was no time for an operation. The child probably couldn't wait any longer, so it tore open his belly and crawled out. I saw it with my own eyes. The child wasn't very obedient, but that was perhaps because I didn't deliver the baby. When it was born, it chased after me and bit me, almost eating me," Yang Jian said.

The operator on the other end of the line, Liu Xiaoyu, was about to lose her temper. She said, "Bullshit. Who the hell are you? Why is Zhou Zheng's satellite positioning phone on you? Do you know that you are currently involved in a special case? I am Zhou Zheng's personal operator, Liu Xiaoyu. I have the right to request that you report Zhou Zheng's situation truthfully."

Yang Jian said, "I've already said that Zhou Zheng is dead. If you want to know the truth, can't you send someone to investigate? It can't be you want me to say out loud that Zhou Zheng died because of the revival of a malicious ghost thus making everyone on the bus know and as such causing a panic, right? Did you even learn any reading comprehension in elementary school? Do you know how to capture the gist? Your comprehension ability makes me doubt whether you are a qualified operator. I refuse to talk to you right now. Let an experienced person answer the call."

At this moment, in the relevant department of the Asian Division of the International Ghost Rider Organization.

The uniformed operator, Liu Xiaoyu, was gnashing her teeth in anger. The sharp 2B pencil in her hand slashed across the paper on the side, as if stabbing the arrogant young man on the other end of the phone to death.

"I'm not angry, I'm not angry. Compared to the life and death of the frontline staff, this is nothing," Liu Xiaoyu took a few deep breaths to calm herself down, then said in a businesslike manner, "Sir, please cooperate with our investigation."

The other party refused to speak and simply replied with a "Hehe".

"Sir, please cooperate."

"Hehe."

"Sir, I know you must know something. If it's not convenient for you to say it in public now, I can give you five minutes to deal with your situation and find a quiet place to report the truth about Zhou Zheng's matters," Liu Xiaoyu said.

"Hehe..."

"What the hell is 'hehe'?" Liu Xiaoyu was about to explode with anger. She gritted her teeth and forced herself to calm down. "Sir, since it's not convenient for you to say it, can you tell me your name? We will send the relevant personnel to collect evidence later."

"Are you trying to investigate me? I'm not afraid to tell you that I will not change my name no matter what. My surname is Zhang and my name is Wei. I am Zhang Wei. If you have the guts, come. If you don't, you're a son of a bitch," Yang Jian said.

"Okay, just you wait," Liu Xiaoyu completely lost her cool. She couldn't even care less about the rules and regulations as she shouted.