

Revival 24

Chapter 24: Log onto the Website

Yang Jian felt that oppressed and that his chest was tight, to the point he almost couldn't breathe.

It was like a ghost was pressing down on him. Even though he was conscious, he simply couldn't move his body.

The dark room seemed to have turned into a dark cage at this moment with Yang as the prisoner, unable to break free or escape. It was as if he was going to sink forever, for all time.

Suddenly, on the pitch-black ceiling, the darkness gradually condensed into the shape of an eye.

The eye was huge, covering the entire ceiling. Although it was not opened, Yang Jian could feel that the huge eye was spying on him as a strange gaze remained on him.

"Gurgle ~ !"

Yang Jian felt the skin and flesh on his face turn cold, as if something had forcefully torn it open. A red eyeball appeared from his flesh and blood.

The view from a strange perspective entered his mind.

At the same time, something seemed to be moving around his body. It wanted to burst out from his skin as if it wanted to tear his skin apart. Intense pain as if he was being tortured spread throughout his body, and it was unbearable.

Although Yang Jian's consciousness was clear, his body was still unable to move.

He could only allow the damn thing in his body to move freely. He was in so much pain that he wanted to wail, but he could only twitch his mouth slightly. He could not even open it, and thus could not make any sound.

This situation did not only last for a short while.

It lasted for a full two to three hours.

From the beginning till the end, Yang Jian did not fall asleep. He endured the tearing pain for a full two to three hours. He did not know how he had endured it, he only knew that the time seemed to be as long as a lifetime.

At some time past six in the afternoon, only then did the pain in his body quickly disappeared, and he regained consciousness at the same time.

Almost the second he could move his body, Yang Jian immediately sat up from the bed. He was drenched in sweat was panting heavily.

Yang Jian raised his palm, and it was instinctively trembling.

“What, what’s wrong with me? I can’t control my body, and I felt as if my entire body was about to be torn open. It was as if something was going to come out from inside. Could it be I’m being affected by that eyeball?”

He looked at his trembling palm and was silent for a while.

Suddenly, he took out a dark brown parchment from his pocket.

“Tell me, what happened to me just now?” Yang Jian said to the parchment.

Soon, a line of words appeared on the parchment: “Today, I woke up from the pain. I can feel the malicious ghost gradually reviving in my body. Due to the events in school, I had used too much ghost

power and don't have long to live... But now, I will endure the pain of being tortured by that thing in my body, because.. ... I still want to live."

The revival of the malicious ghost?

As expected.

Yang Jian fell into silence once again.

He was beginning to follow in Zhou Zheng's steps, to endure the torture of the revival of the malicious ghost, then be killed by the ghost in his body one day.

Was this the price of trying to live?

"How much longer can I live?" Yang Jian continued to ask.

Words appeared on the parchment again: "If I don't think of another way as soon as possible, I probably won't live more than three months under this kind of torture."

Three months?

This was even faster than dying of cancer. If he did have to endure this kind of torture every day, it would indeed be like what Zhou Zheng said, that dying would be a relief instead.

It was impossible for Yang Jian to not panic at this moment.

He was still young and was still in school. He also had parents that he needed to care for in the future.

If he died, what would happen to his parents?

No, he can't die, at least not now.

Yang Jian suddenly stood up, his gaze fixed on the parchment before him as he said, "You are very eerie. I can't believe your words. How can it be that I'll die in three months just because you said so? Previously, you even said that I would die in school, but didn't that change as well? You don't know the future at all. You can only predict what will probably happen next based on the current situation. However, I can be sure of one thing. You must know a lot of things. What the hell are you?"

There was no movement on the parchment, and no words appeared. It seemed to have chosen to remain silent.

"It doesn't matter if you don't say it. I'll figure it out sooner or later," Yang Jian said.

Thinking about the malicious ghost, he suddenly remembered something. He picked up Zhou Zheng's satellite positioning phone from the side and saw a text message on it.

It was the URL of a website.

"It's the URL that Zhao Jianguo gave me. Maybe I can get some useful information from that website," Yang Jian immediately turned on his computer and entered the URL into it.

It was a special website. There was nothing but a blank space, as if the website didn't exist.

He knew that this was just a measure to keep things secret.

Then, he picked up Zhou Zheng's phone and typed the number code that had been printed on his phone.

Immediately, the page refreshed, the website loaded, and the page appeared.

Yang Jian skimmed through it and found that it was full of urgent matters from all over the world, requesting the assistance of the ghost riders. Each request was also attached with bounties from various governments.

Most of the bounties were above 100 million USD, though, there were also bounties of tens of millions of dollars.

He clicked on one that read, "A C-rank malicious ghost has appeared in a certain state in America. Its code name is the Haunted Church. If handled, the reward is 30 million US dollars."

At the same time, there was a video in the post.

In the video, there was a church. The walls on the outside of the church were covered in moss, and the plaster was mottled and looked very old. At the church's entrance, Yang Jian could see a blurry figure standing there. Although its face could not be seen clearly, he could tell that it was a person, or to be exact, it was a human figure. However, this "person" revealed a terrifying strangeness.

Following this, a fighter jet whizzed past in the sky above the church. A missile landed with a loud bang and hit the church accurately.

The flames of the explosion engulfed the church.

It was obvious that the US military had chosen a strong and direct military attack.

"Will it work?" Yang Jian watched seriously.

But soon, when the strong light gradually faded, his pupils focused.

The church was still standing unharmed in the flames. A missile with such a large destructive range did not even blow up a piece of the church's wall plaster.

Then, in the video, he saw the black shadow that had been standing at the church's door slowly walk out, approaching the camera.

"Hiss..."

The video instantly blurred, and the image disappeared.

There were many comments below the video:

"F*ck, just 30 million USD to handle this thing? To hell with the President of the United States! Are you trying to save money to buy lollipops for your children? How the f*ck can this thing be only classified as C-rank? Are you trying to trick us into becoming cannon fodder?" An American netizen commented. Fortunately, under the English were Chinese translations as well as translations to other languages, so he could understand the comment at a glance.

"Although the video is not entirely truthful, it can be determined that this is already a ghost that can affect its surroundings. It's probably not far away from forming a ghost realm. With this, it's at least a B-rank. If one has a conscience, it can even be defined as A-rank. as expected, the Americans are living in dire straits. If some newbies are clueless, they will probably be fooled to death," A Chinese Netizen replied.

"I'm going to die soon anyway. Let's form a team to get the money. Looking for teammates~ "

"We can't trust a single frame of American videos."

Yang Jian looked at the comments and muttered, "Do ghosts have ranks? I'd better check it out."