

Revival 27

Chapter 27: Red Paper Covering The Eyes

In a public toilet, water gushed out as Yang Jian washed away the stinky bloodstains on his face.

Feeling the cool tap water, he felt much calmer.

“As expected, there’s something wrong with me... .. The ghost just now could change my memory and forcefully insert a non-existent person into my mind. Yet, I didn’t feel anything strange at all. Even if I had this eye, I hadn’t been able to find any clues. If it wasn’t for Liu Xiaoyu’s reminder, I’m afraid I would still be living at home with that ghost.”

He raised his head and looked into the mirror in front of him.

The eyeballs on Yang Jian’s face had already disappeared, and he had temporarily returned to normal.

“Hello, Yang Jian, please reply if you hear me. Please reply if you hear me. This is Liu Xiaoyu,” Suddenly, the satellite positioning phone he placed beside the basin rang.

From the beginning until now, the call was not hung up.

“It’s me,” Yang Jian picked up the phone and said.

“What happened on your side?” Liu Xiaoyu asked.

Yang Jian said, “Your guess was right. My father did die in a car accident when I was in primary school. The thing in the room just now was not a person... It was a ghost.”

“You escaped?”

"Yes," Yang Jian wiped the water off his face. At this moment, he suddenly noticed a red piece of paper stuck on the back of his hand.

This was... a fragment of the newspaper from before.

"It's good that you're alright. Can you tell me about the general situation of the ghost?" Liu Xiaoyu asked.

Yang Jian said, "That ghost can tamper with people's memories. Its movement pattern is unclear, and the way it kills is also unclear. But my face had been wrapped by a bloody newspaper just now and I had almost suffocated to death. That's all I know for now."

"Okay," Liu Xiaoyu quickly recorded it.

"Since my dad is a ghost, what about my mom? Where is she? And when did this ghost appear? You should be able to pull up the surveillance cameras in this area. Can you check for me?" Yang Jian said.

Liu Xiaoyu said, "I can, but you have to work with us from now on."

"Work on what?" Yang Jian asked.

"For now, it's just some simple information gathering. As long as you discover the existence of any malicious ghosts, you have to report it immediately," Liu Xiaoyu said.

"What are the benefits?" Yang Jian asked.

"Do you want me to work for you without even giving me a salary? I've read the website. I refuse to work for you if there are no tangible benefits," Yang Jian said very seriously.

"Let's not talk about this topic for now. I have a little situation here that I have to handle. Let's contact each other again next time," Yang Jian did not continue the conversation and hung up the phone.

“Du...” When Liu Xiaoyu heard the sound of the phone being hung up, she could not help but feel angry.

Yang Jian did not hang up the phone on an excuse. Instead, he did have to deal with the piece of red paper stuck on the back of his hand at this time.

He tore off the palm-sized red paper and prepared to throw it away.

This was something that the ghost from before had been holding in its hand all this time, and it exuded an eerie and evil aura. It was probably not a good thing to keep it with him.

However, just as he tore the red paper off, with sharp pain, a wound immediately appeared on the skin where the red paper had been.

A red eyeball was revealed again.

At the same time, Yang Jian felt a strange squirming sensation all over his body.

The few eyeballs in his body began to become restless as if they had all been awakened from their slumber by his use of their powers.

“Could it be...” Yang Jian looked at the red paper in his hand and did not choose to throw it away. Instead, he stuck it back onto the back of his hand, covering the eyeball.

The eyelid of the red eyeball immediately closed, and the strange squirming feeling in his flesh and blood disappeared.

It was as if everything returned to normal.

“As expected, this red paper can suppress the power of the eye. Although it’s not a complete suppression... But at least it can slow down the revival of the eye,” Yang Jian was pleasantly surprised when he saw this.

Then, he remembered the saying: Only ghosts can deal with ghosts.

If the eye in his body was a ghost and the red paper was also a ghost, when the two ghosts' powers collided, they restrained each other.

Perhaps this was the key to survival.

No, that's not right.

Yang Jian frowned again. "If this guess is correct, when I was bitten by the ghost baby in the school building, why wasn't the eye suppressed? On the contrary, it was stimulated to revive faster?"

The red newspaper... The ghost baby.

What was the difference between the two?

He thought for a while but decided he could think about this problem in the future. Since the red newspaper could suppress the six eyes in his body, he had to take the risk to get it.

Because that was his chance to live.

"I have to go home again," Yang Jian's gaze was heavy. He took a deep breath and strode out of the public restroom, planning to go home and take a risk.

However, just as he stepped out of the restroom, five young men who looked like hoodlums walked towards him.

"Bro, were you using the restroom? Don't go. It's fate that we met. Is it alright if I discuss something with you?" When one of the young men saw Yang Jian, his eyes lit up and he immediately walked towards him. He stretched out his hand and placed it on Yang Jian's shoulder.

"Do you need something?" Yang Jian looked at him and asked.

"Nothing much. I just want to get to know you. My name is Ah Fei. May I know your name, bro?" The young man who called himself Ah Fei said.

"Yang Jian."

Ah Fei smiled and said, "With this, we're friends. Since we're friends, you should help a friend in trouble, right? It just so happens that I'm a little short of money today. Yang Jian, can you lend me some money? Don't worry, I'll pay you back. I'll return the money to you tomorrow if you come here again. It won't take be short of a single cent."

Yang Jian tilted his head and looked at him, then said, "Lend you money? I think you're trying to rob me and blackmail me. But since you want to rob and blackmail someone, can't you choose a more normal person to do so? I'm not very normal these days, so it's best for you to stay away from me. I'm afraid that I might accidentally commit a crime if I can't control myself."

"Kid, you're quite arrogant. Ah Fei thinks highly of you since he's borrowing money from you. Kid, you better learn how to appreciate favors. If you want to die, just say so. I'll grant your wish," Another young man at the side brandished a small knife and slapped it on Yang Jian's face.

"My friend, don't be like this. If something happens, it won't be good. Let me go and I'll pretend that today's incident didn't happen. How about it?" Yang Jian said.

"Not a very good idea. If you don't take out the money today, don't even think about leaving," The young man with the knife laughed.

"Bro, even if I borrowed the money from you, I'll return it to you next time. We're friends, don't be so ruthless," Ah Fei laughed mockingly at the side.

Yang Jian said, "Since you've said so, it seems I have no choice then. The money is in my pockets, take it yourself."

“At least you’re smart,” The young man with the knife was a little excited. He reached into Yang Jian’s pocket, ready to take the money.

But when he reached into the pocket, he suddenly felt something cold, like a glass ball.

He subconsciously took it out.

Following this, the young man with the knife found that his hand was full of blood. He was holding a red eyeball in his palm. The red eyeball was rotating slightly, looking at him with an eerie gaze.

“Ah!” The young man holding the knife immediately screamed in fear. His face turned pale and he kept retreating.

However, just as he was retreating, everything around him had turned scarlet.

The residential buildings, street lamps, the Moon in the sky, and even the ground... .. everything seemed to be covered by a layer of red light.

“Since we are friends, it shouldn’t be a problem for you to test the ghost realm for me, right?” Yang Jian slowly walked out of the restroom.

Ah Fei’s eyes instantly widened.

If Yang Jian had just walked out of the restroom, then who was the person he had placed his arm on?

At this moment, he did not even dare to look back. He only felt that the person his arm was on was ice cold... .. Like a corpse.

“Ghost, ghost!” Ah Fei was so scared that his face turned pale. He immediately turned and ran as if he was running away from the public restroom. The other hooligans also turned and ran in fear.

Yang Jian looked at the back of his hand at that moment.

The outline of an eye was revealed where the red paper was. However, it was quickly suppressed by the red paper. Then, the eye appeared again as if they were fighting against each other.

"I can use the ghost realm if I grow six eyes. However, I can use also the ghost realm with five eyes since one is currently being suppressed by the red paper. The revival of the malicious ghost has also been stopped."

He felt the pain of five parts of his body splitting open.

Five views were transmitted into his mind.

Everything around him was clear and under his control.

"Six eyes are the limits of what my body can bear, but the situation is much better if I only have five. Although there are still some side effects, they are not that obvious," Yang Jian's gaze moved slightly, he had roughly figured out the limits of his body.

"If I get that red newspaper and suppress all six eyes with it, does that mean I can use the ghost power without any side effects? Does it also mean I don't have to worry about the consequences of the revival of the malicious ghost anymore? But before that, I have to master this ghost realm," Yang Jian looked at the few gangsters who were running away. It was best to test it on them.

Mastering the ghost realm was his capital in dealing with malicious ghosts next time, so it was necessary to use the ghost power once. It was not a waste.