

Revival 28

Chapter 28: Borrow Money

They were running, running for their lives.

Ah Fei and his friends ran forward as if they were running for their lives. Their faces were pale, and their eyes were filled with fear as if they had seen something terrifying.

Indeed, they had encountered something very terrifying.

They seemed to have... encountered a ghost.

They lost track of time as they ran. It was only when they were so tired that they couldn't continue anymore that they stopped, bent over, and panted heavily.

Thinking back to the scene just now, Ah Fei felt that his hands and feet were trembling slightly.

"Ah, Ah Fei, what was with that person just now?" One of his friends beside him asked with some fear.

Ah Fei scolded, "What else could it be? It's most likely that we've run into the devil. When we get back, we better go to the temple and get a talisman to ward off the evil. Damn it, today is really an unlucky day. If I had known earlier, I would not have chosen to go to a place where there were fewer people. I went through so much trouble to block someone to get some money, but I did not expect to run into that thing..."

But before he could finish his words, another companion of his pointed forward with a trembling finger and said, "You, you guys, look at what's in front of us."

The hooligans raised their heads, and their expressions were instantly replaced by terror.

A public restroom.

It was the place where they had run into the devil previously.

In front of that restroom, someone with a faint red light emitting from his entire body was standing there, staring at them without moving.

It was none other than Yang Jian.

After running for so long and taking so many turns, the few of them actually returned to their original spots.

Seeing this scene, some were so scared that they collapsed on the ground. Under extreme fear, they did not even have the strength to run.

“Run quickly,” Even though Ah Fei was extremely tired, he was more afraid of Yang Jian who was standing in front of the restroom. As such, he proceeded to turn around and run again.

In his panic, he simply couldn't care less about why he had returned to his original spot after having run such a distance. Right now, he only had one thought, and that was to distance himself from the person and the restroom.

At this moment, Yang Jian frowned. “My ghost realm is a little different from the old man's. The old man can make everyone in the entire teaching building lose their direction, even affecting the walls and buildings themselves, but I can only confuse people? No, since the ghost realms are the same, then it must be that I have yet to grasp the method. Ghosts and people are different.”

Yang Jian took a step forward.

In that instant, he disappeared from his original spot. When he reappeared, he was walking in the direction that Ah Fei was escaping towards.

It was as if he was walking in a circle. He had only come from one end of the circle to the other end.

“So that’s how it is. I can appear anywhere in the ghost realm. That should be right. It explains why the knocking old man could’ve silently appeared in the vicinity whenever he heard the door-knocking sound.”

“Ah!” When Ah Fei saw Yang Jian who had suddenly appeared in front of him, he hurriedly stopped in his tracks and the hooligans scrambled in all directions to escape.

“Since I can change my position, what about affecting the things around myself?” Yang Jian’s gaze moved slightly. He grabbed a gangster who was so scared that he was paralyzed and slammed him into the wall of the restroom next to him.

Under the red light, everything seemed to be under his control.

The gangster screamed in pain as he felt a sharp pain.

In the next moment, his head crashed into an air vent in front of the toilet door.

The size of the air vent should not have been big enough for a head to pass through, but Yang Jian had managed to push the gangster’s head through the wall so that his neck happened to be stuck in the air vent.

“So that’s how it is...” Yang Jian gradually understood some of the secrets of the ghost realm.

In this place, the distance would be distorted, things would change, and the scenes in front of the people trapped inside would also change... .. Everything was fake and real at the same time while isolated from everything from the outside world.

The ghost realm was a world that revolved around malicious ghosts.

It would appear because of a ghost and would change because of the ghost.

Yang Jian tried out the many uses of the ghost realm and used these hooligans as experiments. He gradually understood what the ghost power represented.

It was unsolvable.

Yes, unsolvable.

To humans, such a power that wantonly distorted reality was indeed unsolvable. No wonder even bombs couldn't destroy the ghost realm.

Because the reality was not as one knew it to be in the ghost realm.

Bombs could destroy everything in reality, but how could they destroy something like the ghost realm that was between reality and illusion?

"If I reduce the area of the ghost realm to only engulf myself, then my body will be equivalent to a half-illusory existence..." Yang Jian retracted the power of the ghost realm.

The surrounding red light quickly dissipated.

The street lights returned to their original state. The high-rise buildings in the distance lit up with neon lights, and the sound of car horns could be heard again.

However, Yang Jian's body was still emitting a faint red light.

He took a step forward.

His body naturally passed through a wall and entered a residential building next to himself.

He saw that the lights were on in the room and a couple was making love.

Yang Jian looked at them and they looked at Yang Jian as well.

The couple stared at the person who had suddenly appeared in the room and was still emitting a faint red light. Their eyes abruptly opened wide and an extreme fear surged into their hearts.

“Sorry to disturb you, please continue,” Yang Jian turned around and left, disappearing into the wall.

“Ah, a ghost!” The couple’s screams reverberated in the room, even reaching the outside.

A ghost?

Yang Jian looked at his current state.

He was indeed becoming more and more like a ghost if not for the fact that he still retained human consciousness.

A ghost rider was truly an existence that was neither human nor ghost.

Yang Jian could feel the restlessness in his body again. The red paper had indeed covered one of the ghost eyeballs, but the price of using the ghost power for a long time was still very heavy. He could feel the eyes in his body becoming restless again.

“The ghost realm can only last for five minutes. After five minutes, my limits will be reached,” Yang Jian looked at the time on his phone and recorded this time.

He exited the ghost realm state.

Today’s attempt was indeed very important.

He looked left and right.

Ah Fei and the few gangsters were either shivering behind trash cans with their heads in their hands, or they were so scared that they had lost their minds.

They had such poor endurance, yet they still wanted to extort money?

“Bro, are you trembling? We’re friends, so you definitely have to help me since I’m in trouble, right? It just so happens that my money is a little tight right now, do you mind lending me some money to use?” Yang Jian squinted his eyes and patted Ah Fei’s shoulder.

Extorting money?

Yang Jian himself was so poor that he only had around 200 Yuan in his pocket. Now that he could not go home, he had to get some money to use.

“Here, here, I’ll give it all to you. Don’t look for me, don’t look for me. I’ll burn incense for you later. Go find someone else...” Ah Fei was so scared that he was about to cry. He took out everything from his pocket while trembling.

There was only about a hundred Yuan.

“Consider it as a loan. I’ll return it to you next time,” Yang Jian took his money and smiled.

“No, there’s no need to return it. Big brother, I’m giving it to you,” Ah Fei lowered his head and said with a trembling voice. He did not even dare to raise his head to look at Yang Jian.

It was only about a hundred Yuan, what was there to return?

In his heart, he only hoped that this ghost would quickly leave him.

As long as Yang Jian would not pester him in the future, he could agree to any request.

"In the future, extort more money so that I can look for you," Yang Jian stood up and said with a strange voice.

"Sob, sob, sob," Ah Fei was so scared that he cried.

He was still a child, why was he treating him like this?

Ah Fei swore that he would never extort money again in this life. He would be a good person.

Tomorrow, he would help old ladies cross the road.

Yang Jian said some warning words to the other hooligans one by one and borrowed a few hundred Yuan from them.

He believed that with today's experience, they would completely give up the idea of extorting people. Who knew whether the next person they extorted would be a human or a ghost?

"I should stop playing, business calls," Yang Jian glanced at them.

When he saw that the hooligan he stuffed into the vent was trying in every way he could to pull out his head, Yang Jian could not help but feel amused.

He would get someone to knock the wall down tomorrow.

To think that hooligan had dared to use a knife to scare him.

They were lucky they didn't encounter real ghosts.

However, when Yang Jian returned home again, he found that the door was open.

The dark house was empty.

The red newspaper that had been torn to pieces and scattered on the ground had disappeared.

The ghost... had disappeared.

“The ghost is gone?” Yang Jian’s expression changed.

He had been preparing to fight the ghost, but he didn’t expect to miss it.

Did the ghost run away because it was afraid of him?

Or had the ghost gone to find its next target?

“I must find the ghost,” Yang Jian thought firmly.