

Revival 281

Chapter 281 Weird Sound

An eerie voice wandered the room, calling out Yang Jian's name as if a ghost was searching for him.

The voice started its search on the first floor, gradually moving up to the second, then third, and eventually reaching the fourth floor.

In a room on the fourth floor, the lights were brightly lit.

Jiang Yan was lying on the bed playing with her phone, constantly updating her personal status.

"Recently my boyfriend has been ignoring me again, I'm heartbroken; such a big house, and just me alone, it's so desolate."

The accompanying photo was of Yang Jian's mansion.

And her previous status read: To be a happy little bootlicker, believe in yourself, and in the end you'll have everything you lick for.

The status before that: My boyfriend gave me five million to buy a car. What car should I buy?

Under each status update, there were dozens of comments from her high school and university classmates, as well as some relatives and friends.

"Big Sister Jiang, your boyfriend definitely doesn't love you anymore, hurry up and introduce him to me."

"How can a ghost controller be so rich? There must be something wrong."

"When are you getting married? Waiting to celebrate your wedding. I heard Dachang City has chemical pollution, Jiang Yan, are you okay?"

Humming a tune, Jiang Yan browsed through the comments, occasionally replying to a few, her face brimming with happiness and satisfaction, and even a bit of smugness.

What she didn't realize was that a voice calling Yang Jian's name kept hovering around her, as though someone was standing beside her whispering secrets.

But Jiang Yan didn't react at all, letting the voice linger; she still couldn't hear it.

Eventually, after wandering for a moment, the voice left and then moved on to the fifth floor.

"Yang Jian, Ghost Eye Yang Jian..." The voice followed the staircase up, finally reaching the fifth floor.

One of the rooms on the fifth floor was Yang Jian's residence.

After reaching the fifth floor, the voice continued to wander through each room, eventually slipping through the crack of a door into a room where the Ghost Mirror was kept, though the door was locked. Yet the voice penetrated effortlessly, going straight inside.

The pitch-dark room was empty except for the Ghost Mirror covered with a black cloth.

As the voice wandered in the room, the Ghost Mirror shook slightly, and the black cloth covering it slowly slid down.

"Yang Jian, come out."

When the voice reached the front of the Ghost Mirror, a person identical to Yang Jian emerged from the depths of the mirror. It stood in front of the mirror, seeming to want to follow the voice out of the mirror, but was stopped by the mirror, unable to escape.

"Yang Jian, Ghost Eye Yang Jian..." The voice still wandered in the room.

The Yang Jian in the mirror kept following the voice, moving forward.

But it was to no avail.

The Yang Jian in the mirror did not exist in this world, unable to break free.

Finally, the voice gave up and floated out of the room.

After the voice left, the Ghost Mirror returned to calm, and the Yang Jian in the mirror turned and disappeared into the depths of the mirror.

Search from room to room.

Finally, it reached the bedroom where Yang Jian stayed on this floor.

The voice gradually drifted to the bedside.

The sleeping Yang Jian suddenly felt as though his body was out of his control, wanting to stand up, follow the voice, get out of bed, and leave this place.

This behavior was like sleepwalking, guided and manipulated by some eerie entity.

But it was only for a moment.

Yang Jian's eyes snapped open.

His body shook slightly, breaking free from the restraints and control, then he reached out and grabbed at the air.

The voice by his ear stopped abruptly, instantly disappearing.

"Yang Jian, what's wrong?" Zhang Liqin, curled up next to him, asked groggily.

"Looking for death."

A faint red light emerged from Yang Jian's body, covering the entire room. Then the light spread out from the room, rapidly enveloping the entire Guanjiang Residential Complex. In just a few seconds, he had scrutinized everything around him and discovered the source of the eerie voice, unexpectedly spitting out two words.

"You go back to sleep, I'm going out for a while."

After speaking, he vanished in an instant.

"My voice has disappeared, Yang Jian is coming, be careful everyone, he's terrifying..."

At that moment, inside a resting pavilion within the residential complex, Lin Luomei used a voice device to speak.

"Terrifying? How terrifying?" Luo Su Yi asked with a smile, "Is it as terrifying as me?"

Lin Luomei was about to reply, but suddenly her expression changed drastically, her body lifted off the ground as if yanked by an invisible force and a grass rope tied around her neck hoisted her up.

Suffocating, powerless to resist, one could feel the immediate terror of approaching death.

It seemed as though a pair of invisible hands were tightly strangling the grass rope with a fearsome strength that was rather frightening.

"Loosen, let me go," Lin Luomei managed to utter a few ghastly sounds with great difficulty.

The Ghost Rope loosened slightly but then tightened again.

Although it had some effect, it was not significant.

"Damn it," Luo Su Yi and the man beside him suddenly leaped to their feet.

They noticed that many ominous-looking grass ropes were beginning to fall inside the pavilion, curling towards them as if seeking out targets.

"Luo Su Yi, something's wrong; this is a revived ghost, Lin Luomei can't withstand such terror," the man beside him said somewhat panic-stricken.

It wasn't just the pavilion.

Outside in the residential complex, numerous ropes dangled from the sky, swaying as if intending to hang everyone.

"Yang Jian, we mean no harm, we just want to meet you," Luo Su Yi immediately said.

He knew that if there were really ghosts here, there couldn't be living people in this complex.

The only explanation was Yang Jian.

This was a signature move of Yang Jian with the Ghost Eye.

"You're not the authorities; you look like folk ghost manipulators. Dachang City doesn't have your names on record, so are you from out of town? Since that's the case, I could charge you with international assault on ghost manipulators and execute you right here and now, legally and rightfully, especially since you just showed signs of aggression," Yang Jian's voice came from ahead.

He approached with a grave expression.

A ferocious Ghost Eye on his forehead rotated restlessly, scanning the surroundings.

An extremely dangerous man.

Looking at Yang Jian's eye, Luo Su Yi couldn't help feeling a shiver down his spine, as something screamed a strong warning within him.

"Yang Jian, we're just looking for you, to say hello. We didn't mean to attack you," he said, tension rising within him.

He felt he had severely underestimated this Yang Jian, thinking that coming together as a trio, they could handle any situation.

Who knew that in just one encounter, the three of them would be ensnared in a desperate plight.

The sky filled with dangling grass ropes, and a fully revived fierce ghost had turned into a nightmare beginning—not to mention that Yang Jian hadn't even started attacking.

"You call this a greeting?"

A cold hand suddenly appeared in front of Luo Su Yi, gripping his neck and lifting him off the ground.

Yang Jian, in the distance, had vanished.

He then eerily reappeared in front of Luo Su Yi.

Luo Su Yi's eyes widened, a reflexive urge to resist surged, but he was horrified to find his body immobilized, as if something ice-cold had penetrated his being, seizing control.

No, it wasn't just immobility; even the ghost inside him had become unresponsive.

"What a joke, can this guy even suppress ghosts?" his mind raced with terror.

He had encountered many ghost manipulators, but none had ever reached this level of power; the Yang Jian before him was no ordinary manipulator.

"Yang Jian, stay calm. We truly mean no harm," the only remaining man urgently said, not daring to confront Yang Jian directly.

He was already terrified just by the Ghost Ropes that drifted close by.

"You have five minutes to explain your intentions. If you fail to satisfy me, the three of you will stay here today. I'm not known for patience and I usually don't like wasting words when I can take action," Yang Jian told the man as he stared at him.

He didn't let go of Luo Su Yi in his hand.

Because he felt this man was likely the strongest among the three, and the woman who was hung up was the most peculiar, for her voice seemed to have the power to control others, no, even ghosts.

Yet, her power was just slightly weaker,

But Yang Jian believed that if the ghost inside this woman awakened or if she perfectly mastered it, it would certainly be very fearsome.

So it was best to subdue these two first, leaving the other as no threat.

Chapter 282 Ye Zhen

Having survived numerous supernatural encounters, Yang Jian's alertness and instant counteraction skills far outstripped those of ordinary ghost controllers. It took him less than a minute to subdue Luo Su Yi and two others, and that was because he was holding back.

Otherwise, Yang Jian could have dealt with the three of them in under ten seconds.

At this moment, Luo Su Yi's heart was both shocked and fearful.

He had thought that, being a ghost controller like himself, even if Yang Jian managed two or even three ghosts, with all three of them coming together, there wouldn't be much difference.

He never expected to have two of his people restrained in just a brief encounter.

The only one left unscathed for the time being was Huang Fei, but it was apparent that Yang Jian had intentionally spared him for questioning. Otherwise, being the worst among the three, Huang Fei could not have remained unharmed.

When Huang Fei heard Yang Jian give him five minutes to explain, he immediately said, "We three are members of a paranormal forum and we really just wanted to meet you in Dachang City. We weren't looking to oppose you. The incident just now was a misunderstanding because we didn't know exactly where you lived.

We only knew you were within the entire complex, so that's why Lin Luomei used a little trick."

"If you don't believe me, you can ask at the headquarters of the ghost controllers. We, members of the paranormal forum, have a record there, and we are not some illegal organization."

"Yang Jian, can you please release them first? If this goes on, they're going to die. You don't want to see several ghost controllers dying here, right? It would be bad if the ghosts inside them got out and caused trouble in this area."

Yang Jian looked at him and asked, "Is this a threat?"

Huang Fei, in a panic and sweating profusely, said, "No, no, no, I didn't mean that. Please don't misunderstand."

"Members of a paranormal forum?"

Yang Jian thought about it but hadn't heard of it.

It must be some kind of civilian ghost controller organization, similar to Xiaoqiang Entertainment Club.

"What is your purpose in coming here? If you just wanted to meet with me, then the three of you can die today. No one would come to someone's territory in the middle of the night just to arrange a meeting."

Yang Jian glanced at Lin Luomei, who was nearing the point of asphyxiation and rolling her eyes back, and showed no intention of letting her down.

Huang Fei realized the urgency of the situation, knowing Yang Jian was not someone who could be easily swayed with a few words, especially not someone who would listen to explanations while attempting to kill.

If he couldn't satisfy Yang Jian, after he finished speaking, Luo Su Yi and Lin Luomei would indeed die.

The International Ghost Controllers didn't even need to report when killing unauthorized ghost controllers like them, and nobody would investigate it.

It was one of the privileges.

"The administrator of our paranormal forum wants to have a chat with you." Huang Fei, not caring about the reasons anymore, took out a phone in haste and dialed a number, then handed it to Yang Jian.

Yang Jian's gaze shifted and, the next moment, the phone appeared in his hand.

After the call was connected, he didn't wait for the supposed administrator to speak and immediately said, "I'm Yang Jian, the Ghost Eye. Your people have disturbed my sleep late at night, and now they're in my hands. I'll give you ten minutes to transfer ten billion to my account. If you can do that, I'll do you the courtesy of letting them go. If not, prepare for their bodies."

After speaking, he crushed the phone and threw it on the ground.

What kind of call was that?

Not only was Huang Fei stunned, but even Luo Su Yi, whose neck was being choked and couldn't move, also widened his eyes.

Yang Jian said nothing, just carried Luo Su Yi a few steps forward and reached out to grab a Ghost Rope, then retracted it.

The next moment, the countless Ghost Ropes hanging down in the Ghost Domain began to disappear quickly. In just a moment, the ropes that had previously been hanging vanished like an illusion from everyone's sight.

Lin Luomei, who was almost strangled to death by the Ghost Rope, fell to the ground, her head spinning and unable to regain her strength for a long time.

At this very moment.

In Dahai City, at the top floor of a skyscraper.

In a conference room, a casually dressed young man in his twenties named Ye Zhen, an administrator of the paranormal forum, froze when he received the call.

He thought it was news from Luo Su Yi's side, so he called to inform them, but instead, a strange voice spoke up, claiming to be the international ghost controller Yang Jian.

"What are they up to? This Yang Jian starts by demanding ten billion from me without any context. Is this a threat?" Ye Zhen frowned.

A middle-aged man in a suit spoke gravely, "A test, this is Ghost Eye Yang Jian testing our paranormal forum."

"What do you mean?" Ye Zhen asked.

"His words contain three pieces of information. The first is that Huang Fei, Luo Su Yi, and Lin Luomei are in his hands; the second is about the ten billion; and the third, he asks us to transfer money within ten minutes without giving us an account number."

Ye Zhen said, "So I think this Yang Jian is out of his mind. This man is just provoking. Daring to touch my people, I will not let him off easily. Book me a ticket to Dachang City, I'm going to kill him tomorrow."

The corner of the middle-aged man's mouth twitched. You're the one who's out of your mind.

But he didn't dare to voice this out. Instead, he explained seriously, "This Yang Jian is very clever, managing to stand out in Asia and resolving an S-class supernatural case is certainly no simple feat. He's

asking for ten billion as a test of our financial capacity. Being able to pay ten billion in ten minutes indicates a power that is certainly not negligible.

By not giving us an account number, he's testing our ability to find out some of his personal information."

"The three people in his hands are bargaining chips, Yang Jian's chips. If we cannot accept this challenge, Yang Jian will regard our so-called paranormal forum as a trivial entity not worth considering, and the three people who approached him, Huang Fei, Luo Su Yi, and Lin Luomei, won't need any more consideration, and he will feel free to kill them."

"Conversely, if we can meet their demands, Yang Jian will release the three of them. After all, forces capable of resolving these kinds of issues within ten minutes do carry some weight. Even the hottest trend in the ghost master circles, the 'Ghost Eye,' wouldn't want to offend us over some trivial matter."

"So, money is secondary. What's important is to demonstrate our strength. Of course, we still need to give 'Ghost Eye' Yang Jian some face. After all, we've intruded into his territory. It would be impolite not to make any gesture."

Ye Zhen looked out through the floor-to-ceiling windows at the brightly lit metropolis before him and couldn't help but remark, "Hearing you put it that way, this Yang Jian really does have the air of a great owl. I admire him. Forget about taking him down. I've decided I want him on my side. Go ahead and transfer the money. But remember, this isn't because I'm afraid of him."

You should know that before us, there is no enemy we cannot defeat."

The middle-aged man's mouth twitched, and he turned to leave the conference room. If there were any other way, he really wouldn't want to work for this 'teenage syndrome' young man.

"Number one in Asia, truly as lonely as snow. This world will soon be free from suffering because of me," Ye Zhen said, standing with his hands behind his back, looking down at the great city with a sigh.

Meanwhile, in a rest pavilion within the Guanjiang Residential Complex in Dachang City.

Yang Jian sat on a stone bench, quietly awaiting the arrival of the ten-minute mark.

Next to him, Luo Su Yi, Lin Luomei, and Huang Fei sat on the ground, terrified and not daring to make a move.

No, not because they didn't dare to move, but because they literally couldn't.

It was as if someone had taken up residence in their own bodies, having assumed control over them.

The only thing they might still maintain control over was probably their consciousness.

They had all listened to Yang Jian's phone call earlier.

To request ten billion in his account within ten minutes, sounded nothing short of extortion, using their three lives to blackmail the administrator.

They wondered if the administrator would agree?

If not, wouldn't the three of them genuinely be left to die here?

The more they thought about it, the more desperate they felt. Had they known that dealing with Yang Jian was so dangerous, they never would have accepted this mission and would have preferred to deal with supernatural events instead.

Yang Jian, however, was not in any hurry; he merely watched the time on his phone, quietly waiting for the outcome.

The analysis by the middle-aged man beside Ye Zhen was quite accurate.

Indeed, Yang Jian was probing, and at the same time, showing his own toughness.

It hadn't been more than ten days since the paranormal incident in Dachang City had concluded, and as the protagonist of this global S-rank event, Yang Jian was in the middle of the storm. If he couldn't secure his footing firmly now, he would only face endless troubles in the aftermath.

He had no power, and before the incident, he was just an insignificant ghost master in Asia.

Now suddenly caught in the midst of an invisible commotion, what he needed to do was not to hide or act wildly, but to arm himself with thorns and protect himself.

The world is too vast, and there are too many ghost masters. Yang Jian didn't think that by using a clever trick to solve the Hungry Ghost incident, he had become unbeatable.

He had been researching the past few days.

There have been at least three global S-rank paranormal events: the Ghost Temple incident in Japan, the horror event in California, America, and the art gallery event in Europe.

But now, there was the Hungry Ghost incident in Dachang City, Asia.

However, setting aside this incident, the previous three were all resolved.

It was unimaginable.

Without that Coffin Nail, these people were so freakishly capable of handling S-rank paranormal events, even resolving them early on.

Yang Jian was very clear about what this implied.

As he was pondering,

Ding-dong!

A text message arrived on his phone, with a notification of a ten billion transfer into his mother's bank account.

Because of joining the international ghost master's network, Yang Jian's information was confidential, but the members of the paranormal forum were smart enough to find his mother's identity information and make the transfer.

"Eight minutes and forty-two seconds."

Yang Jian pondered for a moment, noting the time.

Discounting the time for the call and decision-making, it meant the paranormal forum managed to transfer ten billion and locate his family's identity information within five minutes.

Thinking back to when Huang Fei said their organization had prepared a case at the headquarters,

Yang Jian could deduce... this was a massive ghost master organization unofficially sanctioned by the authorities.

"Remember, there won't be a next time for this kind of thing. If there is, it means your paranormal forum is declaring war on me. If you want to meet me, find an intermediary for an introduction. Approaching me this way at night, I will only assume you're here to assassinate me."

Yang Jian left them with these words, stood up, gave the three an eerie glance with his 'Ghost Eye', and then turned and walked away.

Chapter 283 No Disgrace

After Yang Jian left, Luo Su Yi, Lin Luomei, and Huang Fei found their bodies had returned to normal.

The thing that had infiltrated their bodies, attempting to replace them, also vanished with Yang Jian's departure.

In just under fifteen minutes of contact, all three were drenched in cold sweat. This kind of despair, with no means to fight back, felt like when they first encountered a fierce ghost. It was hard to believe that there were Exorcists in this world who were unafraid of ghosts unless one saw it with their own eyes.

"He's finally gone, what in the world was that thing... If it wasn't for the fact that we could still communicate, negotiate, I would seriously suspect he was a ghost. Moreover, even Lin Luomei couldn't untie that rope, and he didn't even do it himself," a relieved Luo Su Yi said as soon as Yang Jian was out of sight, but at the same time, he felt a blow that made him question his life.

"I couldn't have misjudged that rope; it absolutely was a revived ghost, and it wasn't under Yang Jian's control. He used that ghost's characteristics to attack us, I really have no idea how he managed that."

"Yeah, but this guy is way too sensitive. We were just arranging a meeting, yet he went for the kill without giving us any chance."

Huang Fei said bitterly, "The incident in Dachang City has been going on for at least half a month. It's said that only Yang Jian survived from his batch of Exorcists. It's normal for someone who survived such a desperate situation to be a bit sensitive. I shouldn't have listened to you, making Lin Luomei call out in the dead of night. Now, look what has happened."

"I was just thinking that meeting him directly would draw too much attention. Aside from people from our paranormal forum, foreign forces have also infiltrated Dachang City. Only relying on our home turf advantage were we able to determine Yang Jian's residence in time. After all, all his information has already been encrypted.

Stealing his information has become nearly impossible, so if we keep delaying, we might become targets too."

"But this way, the mission is still a failure, not to mention we didn't even get a chance to talk," said Huang Fei.

"I don't think there's much else to say now. With his level, he's bound to be heavily cultivated and protected by the Exorcist headquarters. He definitely won't think about joining our paranormal forum. Although we didn't plan on successfully inviting him from the start and just wanted to make a friend, it seems like the timing was off."

"You two are useless, of no help at all."

At that moment, Lin Luomei, holding a megaphone, voiced out to them.

"Big Sister, you really shouldn't say that. I played a big role, didn't you see how successfully I used my neck to trap one of his hands just now? What does that tell you? It tells you that I can block one of his hands. It's just that we were a bit short on people. If there had been a few more, he definitely couldn't have choked us all."

Luo Su Yi said earnestly, "So, my abilities are still quite significant, look at Huang Fei, standing over there not daring to even fart. Yang Jian just looked at him, and he didn't dare move a muscle."

"Useless, haha," Lin Luomei continued to mock him with her megaphone.

"If you keep saying that, I'll get angry," Luo Su Yi warned.

"Useless, useless, useless..." the megaphone echoed the words.

Luo Su Yi raised his voice, "Enough! I admit I'm useless, okay? Besides, it's not shameful that I fell in front of Ghost Eye Yang Jian, right? If word gets out, it's not embarrassing."

"Not embarrassing, it's a lucky thing to be alive," Huang Fei replied. "Look around, where are we now?"

At that point, the group looked around and were shocked to find that they were no longer in Dachang City. They had no idea where they were, surrounded by woods with no nearby lights in sight.

After walking around, they realized they were on the outskirts of Dachang City.

"Just now, Yang Jian might have been preparing to kill all three of us, even the burial ground was chosen. He brought us out of Dachang City considering that once we died, the fierce ghost could escape. So he made preparations in advance, to not give our ghosts a chance to cause trouble in the city," said Huang Fei, a bit frightened.

Glancing at the spot where Yang Jian had sat revealed it wasn't a stone bench, but just a piece of wood on the ground.

Illusion?

No, illusion alone can't make one leave the city center and run dozens of kilometers away.

"Is it... the Ghost Domain, the same thing as that special forces captain Li Jun?" Luo Su Yi's expression turned grave, voicing his speculation.

"Eight or nine out of ten."

"Damn, I knew this had to be another freak," Luo Su Yi couldn't help cursing.

Those who could use ghosts in the Ghost Domain, although not necessarily very powerful, were definitely very difficult to deal with. As ghost manipulators themselves, those with the Ghost Domain could easily play others to death, not to mention that it seemed Yang Jian controlled more than one ghost.

Yang Jian kept his promise. After the forum administrator of that paranormal forum had carried out his request, he chose to let the person go.

Killing was easy, but if that minor incident would have brought a series of troubles, it wouldn't have been worth it.

After a beating, a warning, and receiving compensation, Yang Jian knew when to stop. If that hadn't worked, his only option would have been to make an example of them.

"Did something happen outside?" When Yang Jian appeared in the room, Zhang Liqin couldn't help but ask.

She had already gotten used to his sudden appearances.

Yang Jian said, "Nothing much, just a delivery that arrived."

"What delivery?" Zhang Liqin asked.

"Someone sent me a sum of money in the middle of the night; it almost moved me to tears. There aren't many good people left in society these days. I really should invite him for a meal sometime to express my thanks," Yang Jian said emotionally.

Zhang Liqin gave him a look, not believing his words one bit.

Without finishing her thought, she proactively wrapped herself around Yang Jian: "Oh, by the way, I thought of something just now and wanted to ask a favor of you."

"What is it?" Yang Jian asked.

"I definitely can't continue with the car sales job... how about I work for you from now on?" Zhang Liqin said softly.

Yang Jian said, "I don't have a company, so why would you work for me? Big Sister Jiang is handling personal finances."

"You could just start a company, that shouldn't be difficult for you," Zhang Liqin said. "If you want me to stay here, there should be a reason, right? Otherwise, it seems a bit improper."

Yang Jian thought for a moment, then suddenly felt as if he'd been caught off guard and quickly said, "You have a good point. I really should set up a company. Dachang City is so big; how can I manage without establishing some power of my own? When I have time, I'll discuss it with Uncle Zhang for some advice. After all, I really don't know anything about this kind of thing."

He was no legendary urban protagonist who was an all-rounder in life and work. Yang Jian only had some experience in dealing with supernatural events, but in other areas, he was a complete novice.

If not for Jiang Yan, an accountant, managing his personal finances, he wouldn't even know how to take over his assets in the Guanjiang Residential Complex.

"Great, then what position will you give me?" Zhang Liqin laughed.

She cared not for the position but for an excuse to stay by Yang Jian's side, to avoid idle gossip.

"With a figure like yours, you're definitely going to be the secretary," Yang Jian said.

"Then I look forward to the boss's care and attention in the future," Zhang Liqin winked, a little excited.

Faced with the seduction of this mature woman, Yang Jian did not feel any urge, remaining calm. He simply maintained a normal lifestyle out of habit.

But all of this was also an existence that could be or not be.

Chapter 284 Forum

"What is the Supernatural Forum? Captain Zhao, have you heard of it?"

The next day, Yang Jian drove to the city's sports stadium, ready to attend the meeting for the Hungry Ghost incident. However, he was somewhat concerned about the events from the previous day, so he arrived early and sought out Zhao Jianguo to inquire about the situation.

Zhao Jianguo, who was organizing materials for the upcoming meeting, paused for a moment, "The Supernatural Forum? Where did you hear that name?"

"Last night, a few people ran over to Guanjiang Residential Complex looking for me. They claimed to be from the Supernatural Forum and wanted to meet with me," Yang Jian said.

After thinking for a bit, Zhao Jianguo said, "I didn't expect their reach to have extended here. It seems some civilian organizations, if left unchecked, are growing more influential."

"I actually didn't want to tell you about these things since they involve some conflicts. Getting you involved would bring you no good benefits. You've become an international spirit-weilder and have resolved the Hungry Ghost incident, making significant contributions. To speak harshly, no civilian organization is worth your joining."

Yang Jian said, "I just want to learn a bit more about the Supernatural Forum. Captain Zhao, you are being overly sensitive."

Zhao Jianguo's mouth twitched. How could he not be sensitive?

If he let you go, as the man mainly responsible, wouldn't he end up getting shot in the back of the head?

"The Supernatural Forum first appeared five years ago. Back then, global supernatural incidents hadn't occurred yet; it was just an interest forum spontaneously organized by civilians. From the initial server data that was intercepted, most of it was comprised of ghost stories circulating around various places and some strange personal experiences shared by netizens."

"Whether domestically or abroad, there are quite a number of people keen on the occult and ghostly matters, and there's no shortage of related forums and websites. The Supernatural Forum is one among them."

Zhao Jianguo continued, "But with the outbreak of supernatural incidents globally and a relentless succession of powerful ghost incidents, the first to react are often not the official agencies of various countries but the people who have personally experienced these events."

"If someone survives a supernatural event, they tend to go online to see if they can find any information. So they start visiting various ghost story forums and websites, hoping to find help from others with similar experiences."

"Under these circumstances, the domestic Supernatural Forum was born. It was the earliest gathering place for spirit-weilders. Starting from simply sharing ghost stories to evolving into a place for spirit-weilders to exchange information. Later on, as you might expect, when enough spirit-weilders gathered, organizations formed and factions were established."

"Because it was established early on, the Supernatural Forum attracted the first batch of spirit-weilders in Asia. Although I'm not privy to the specifics of its development, presently, the Supernatural Forum has become one of the top spirit-weilder forces in Asia, encompassing industries like construction, finance, medical, transportation... and so on.

Moreover, nearly half of the top fifty wealthiest people in Asia's rich list are somewhat connected to the people in the Supernatural Forum."

Hearing this, Yang Jian couldn't help but frown.

It now seemed that the Supernatural Forum indeed carried some weight.

Zhao Jianguo went on, "When the countries established the International Ghost Weilders Headquarters, our country also set up the Asia division. Back then, the minister tried to incorporate them, considering if such a group of early ghost weilders joined the headquarters, our ghost weilders' strength and influence could easily crush those from other countries."

"Did the administrator reject it?" Yang Jian asked.

"Yes, they rejected it very decisively. You know how some people are, cynical about the world... And not to mention, ghost weilders one by one possess unbelievably bizarre abilities. Ordinary people gaining such abilities might also become arrogant, thinking too highly of themselves, refusing to submit to anyone. So the initial contact process was not very smooth," Zhao Jianguo said.

"The minister had no choice but to abandon the idea of incorporation. As a compromise, the existence of the Supernatural Forum was tacitly acknowledged. After all, you can't offend a large group of ghost weilders. Of course, there were some agreements made, but I'm not clear about the specifics.

I only know that over the past year or more, the Supernatural Forum has been developing its influence in the shadows without causing trouble. Later on, due to the frequent supernatural events worldwide, many ghost weilder forces emerged in various localities across Asia—clubs, small groups, gangs, and the likes—so the headquarters stopped focusing on the Supernatural Forum."

Yang Jian said, "From what you say, it sounds like the people from the Supernatural Forum have been quite intent on building high walls and accumulating provisions."

"That's true, but we can't do anything about it since ghost weilders are not a group that's easy to manage. Forget about these civilian organizations; even the ghost weilders under the headquarters are quite a headache. As long as they don't openly cause trouble, we just turn a blind eye," Zhao Jianguo said.

"Do you know who the administrator of the Supernatural Forum is?" Yang Jian asked.

Zhao Jianguo said, "The administrators of the Supernatural Forum have changed several times. Initially, the administrator was just a regular person, earning some traffic and posting ads. Later, with its development, a ghost weilder took over. The current administrator is called Ye Zhen, a top-notch ghost weilder who has helped us resolve an A-class supernatural incident on his own."

"Moreover, the headquarters investigated him and found out that he has been a ghost weilder for over a year."

Then, he looked around and whispered.

"Had it not been for the emergence of Professor Wang, with the rapid growth of our International Ghost Weilders Headquarters supported by the government, calling this Ye Zhen the number one ghost weilder in Asia wouldn't have been an exaggeration."

"Asia's number one? Is he the first person to control two ghosts?" Yang Jian asked.

He had heard before that somewhere during the dire resurgence of powerful ghosts, someone had daringly attempted to control a second ghost and succeeded. Thus was born the world's first person to control two ghosts, inspiring researchers from various countries to look into controlling multiple ghosts to maintain balance and extend the resurgence period of powerful ghosts.

"No, the person you're talking about is a ghost weilder from abroad. Ye Zhen became a ghost weilder after that person, but he is also one of the earliest. If there were a ranking of ghost weilders, this Ye Zhen would not be in the first place, but he would definitely be in the top five. How could he suppress the members of the Supernatural Forum without substantial abilities?"

Captain Zhao Jian Guo finished speaking with a smile, "You don't have to worry, that supernatural forum won't dare to do anything to you. Some organizations might sound powerful, but with just one order from above, let alone one supernatural forum, even ten of them could be shut down just like that. It's just that headquarters doesn't want to waste energy on infighting for now."

His words were the truth.

In terms of the development of power, who could surpass the Ghost Control Organization headquarters?

"It's not the people from the supernatural forum I'm worried about; it's just that I've had some unpleasant interactions with them. Understanding the situation in advance and being prepared can help prevent someone from taking a dislike to me and sneaking into my place without me knowing what's happening," Yang Jian said.

Captain Zhao Jian Guo laughed, "If you want access to more files, wait until you go to J City to receive your reward; you'll be able to upgrade your clearance then. At that point, you can learn whatever you want."

Yang Jian knew that although the rights and status within the international Ghost Controllers were the same, the treatment between those who had made meritorious contributions and newcomers who hadn't was completely different.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. It's almost time for the meeting. Prepare for it. You need to summarize the action report this time, and you should be ready to present it. It would be best if you could share some experience with the others, as you're currently the only one who has truly solved an S-rank supernatural event," said Captain Zhao Jian Guo.

Yang Jian calmly replied, "I'll do my best."

"By the way, if anyone raises objections or anything like that during the meeting, feel free to ignore them. If necessary, you can even suppress them directly."

"You can't handle those people anymore?" asked Yang Jian.

Captain Zhao Jian Guo smiled awkwardly, "It's not that. It's just that some people, seeing that you've earned merit by solving an S-rank supernatural event, might feel a bit disgruntled. You know how capable the Ghost Controllers are, each one peculiar and terrifying.

When they were scattered across various places, it was somewhat manageable, but now that they're all gathered here, it's inevitable that they might all feel a bit antagonistic toward each other."

"However, this batch is still relatively good. Those deputy directors with even worse attitudes weren't even notified, to prevent them from being like a bunch of bombs, ready to explode at any moment."

"Captain Zhao, the meeting will start in ten minutes, please prepare yourself," a staff member came to inform at this moment.

"Alright, I'll be right there. Yang Jian, I have to go now; if you have any problems, you can contact me anytime," Captain Zhao Jian Guo nodded and left first.

After he left, Yang Jian saw that the Ghost Controllers were starting to enter the gym through various passages.

He didn't recognize these people.

No, not all of them.

Yang Jian spotted a familiar face.

It was a tall woman with a ponytail tied at the back of her head. She wore the uniform of the international Ghost Controllers and held a satellite positioning phone, walking towards him.

Ghost Face Tong Qian~!

Yang Jian's gaze shifted slightly; he hadn't expected her to be called in as support too.

"Hi Yang Jian, it's nice to see you again," Tong Qian approached with a faint smile, greeting him.

"Your ponytail is almost combed to the top of your head; with that face, you won't live much longer," Yang Jian remarked, judging her condition by the height of her ponytail.

But who would have thought, hidden beneath Tong Qian's jet-black hair, was a ghastly face sporting a strange smile.

"I'm not dying anytime soon."

Tong Qian said, "I haven't thanked you for last time, and I've developed some unresolved feelings towards you; I'm truly sorry."

"No need, you're better off focusing on solving your own problems. For people like us, just being alive is already an achievement. Everything else is insignificant. I'm off to the meeting now; we'll meet again if there's a chance," Yang Jian said his goodbyes and then left.

Tong Qian, watching Yang Jian walk away, didn't take offence. She knew this guy was difficult and not easy to get along with.

Despite this, Yang Jian, who had solved an S-rank supernatural event, deserved respect.

"Tong Qian, it looks like Yang Jian doesn't think much of you, probably your other face scared him off," a passing Ghost Controller said with a laugh.

"He's always been like this; it's not about looking up or down on someone," Tong Qian responded.

Chapter 285 The Naughty Kid

"I'm not targeting any one of you specifically; I'm saying that everyone present here is trash."

Someone in the meeting room slammed the table and stood up.

The person who spoke was also a spirit manipulator, but he was very young, looking only a little over ten years old, apparently still a primary school student, yet he had an arrogant look of disdain for all life on his face.

Most of the twenty or thirty people in attendance were among the top tier of spirit manipulators, but facing this brat, they felt as uncomfortable as if they had eaten shit.

This kid was named Xiong Wenwen, codenamed Spirit Child. His ability was almost unsolvable. It was said that he could predict everything that would happen within the next hour through the ghost in his body.

Of course, such an ability was not very useful to ordinary people, but in the face of supernatural events, it could predict the movements of fierce ghosts within an hour, perfectly resolving any crisis, significantly increasing the chances of survival.

At headquarters, this brat was almost treated like a national treasure, with all sorts of protection and resources lavished upon him.

If it wasn't for the special nature of the supernatural event in Dachang City, which prevented support from entering the city, this brat's abilities, combined with the cooperation of other spirit manipulators, might not be insurmountable.

Not wanting to offend this guy and thinking it was beneath them to quarrel with a childish brat, the others could only keep their mouths shut.

No one could guarantee that there wouldn't come a time when they would need this brat's support.

"Xiong Wenwen, let's keep it down a notch, the meeting is about to start, can't you rein in your attitude a bit?" Spirit manipulator Tong Qian kindly reminded him at this time.

Xiong Wenwen turned his head around and cursed, "Shut up, you piece of trash. What good are you adults? You've been in Dachang City so long and haven't been able to get through the door, all stuck outside. Don't you feel embarrassed? I feel ashamed just sitting with you losers. It's an insult to me."

"Xiong Wenwen, this isn't your home, and no one here spoils you. Even for a child throwing tantrums, there's a limit," another spirit manipulator said sternly.

This brat's character was truly loathsome.

"You know what?"

Xiong Wenwen tapped on the table, "There used to be an adult who spoke to me that way; later, he died."

The spirit manipulator sneered back, "There was once a brat who didn't know how high the sky is or how deep the earth is, spouting nonsense, and then I got his mom pregnant. From then on, the brat had to call me 'Dad' and at night I would sleep with his mom. Your mom is still alive, right? You'd better be careful, who knows when I might just sleep with her."

"..."

The others were speechless. Not only was Xiong Wenwen abnormal, but this Cao Yang didn't hold back either, and the confrontation started immediately.

However, the others didn't join in and just watched the drama unfold.

"Say that again."

Xiong Wenwen was still a child and couldn't take the provocation, he exploded with anger and jumped onto the table, "Believe it or not, I'll tear your mouth apart."

"If you can do it, then try. I've heard you can predict the future, so why don't you foresee whether I will kill you within the next hour or if you will tear my mouth apart?" Cao Yang sneered.

The brat won't fall for it, right?

The others looked at Xiong Wenwen, clearly Cao Yang was trying to trick him into using his spirit power prematurely, forcing an early resurrection of his ghost. Under such circumstances, headquarters would never allow a real fight to break out.

And no matter what, Xiong Wenwen was still just a spirit manipulator controlling a single ghost, albeit a very unusual and powerful one.

But after all, a childish brat was just a childish brat, not mature enough, no match for a top international spirit manipulator like Cao Yang. Xiong Wenwen, with red eyes, was about to use his power to look into the future.

"Xiong Wenwen, don't mess around, we're in a meeting right now." A spirit manipulator who was protecting him changed his expression, realizing something was wrong, and immediately spoke up to stop him.

"Shut up, today I just want to either beat him to death or be beaten to death."

Xiong Wenwen shouted, his complexion quickly turning ashen. Previously healthy, he suddenly looked deathly and began emanating a cold, eerie aura, as if a ghost within him was gradually waking.

"Hiss~!"

The lighting in the meeting room was suddenly dimmed by some mysterious force, and a strange sensation fell over each spirit manipulator's heart.

As if something invisible was watching them.

Cao Yang still smiled coldly, silent. If this brat were not under protection from above, he would have been dead long ago. Predicting the future was a terrifying ability, but unfortunately, it was in the hands of a thoughtless child. If it had fallen into the hands of someone as intelligent as Professor Wang, its effects would have been a hundred times, a thousand times more potent.

"Xiong Wenwen is courting death; he doesn't understand his own significance. Such a power cannot be used casually. Despite being protected like a treasure now, once he nears the stage of resurrection, headquarters will definitely take strong control over the ghost in his body, and they certainly won't allow a ghost that can predict the future to run wild."

"Children will be children; they can't play in the world of adults."

"Cao Yang isn't right to trap the kid like this either. We have to respect the face of headquarters, there's no need to escalate a verbal spat this far."

The other international spirit manipulators watched in silence.

Everyone here attending the meeting was no ordinary person, they saw through the advantages and disadvantages at a glance, they just didn't spell it out.

But the next moment, Xiong Wenwen suddenly screamed, fell onto the conference table, looking terrified as if he had seen a ghost, and turned his head towards the direction of the door, then burst into tears, as if utterly frightened, retreating backward, seemingly trying to hide from something behind the door.

"Huh?"

Cao Yang's expression became serious; he could tell from Xiong Wenwen's face that after seeing into the future, the kid had seen something very frightening coming in from outside the door.

Was it a ghost?

He wasn't the only one with this thought; the other spirit manipulators also looked towards the direction of the door.

After all, despite their disputes, when faced with supernatural occurrences, they needed to unite.

"Xiong Wenwen, what did you see?" A spirit manipulator by his side was protecting him while moving him away from the door,

But he did not speak, only shrunk back, seeking protection.

"Tap, tap, tap~!"

However, the next moment, clear footsteps came from outside the door, as if something was rapidly approaching the place.

The other people in the meeting room immediately stood up, alert to the direction of the door.

"Be cautious, we're in Dachang City, where an S-level supernatural event has just occurred. Even though the Hungry Ghost event has ended, there might still be some unknown horrors awakened. Zhao Jianguo warned us that there might be another major event happening here, advising us to stay and observe the situation for a while," someone said.

"What on earth did this brat see in the future to be so terrified?"

"Bottlenecking at critical moments and teaming up with brats is bound to get us killed sooner or later," another remarked.

As they remained on high alert,

the door opened the next moment.

A young man entered from outside.

"Hm? Isn't this a meeting? What happened, why are you all looking at me so strangely?" Yang Jian looked around, puzzled, sensing that something about the atmosphere in the meeting room was amiss.

"..."

The others looked at him with odd expressions on their faces.

"Come on, if you're going to attend the meeting, you should come in earlier. Why choose this particular time? People who don't know any better might think there's a ghost outside," someone commented.

"Ghost? What ghost?" Yang Jian turned his head to look: "There's nothing there."

There was nothing...

Then why was Xiong Wenwen so scared just now?

Some found it strange.

But Cao Yang narrowed his eyes, realizing something.

"No. It's not right. Xiong Wenwen was scared of this guy. It's just that I didn't continue arguing with Xiong Wenwen, and the situation didn't escalate, so this person did not intervene. If things had continued as they were a minute ago, this person would definitely have intervened after coming in, and the outcome ... probably wouldn't have been good," he thought.

Just a glimpse of the future had scared them like this could one imagine how dangerous this person was.

"Are you Ghost Eye Yang Jian?" he suddenly asked.

Only someone as strange and dangerous as Ghost Eye Yang Jian from Dachang City could walk so confidently into the meeting room.

"Yes, I am. Why, don't you recognize me? An international ghost controller should have the right to review other people's files, no?" Yang Jian asked.

Was this person Yang Jian?

Everyone sized him up again.

He looked so ordinary, nothing special, just like a student still in school.

"Just now I thought I heard you arguing, someone even slamming the table and calling everyone trash. I wonder which brave soul would be so bold as to dismiss everyone else like that," Yang Jian inquired.

The others remained silent.

Yang Jian continued, "Argue all you want, but don't resort to fighting. This is Dachang City, my turf. I hope everyone present could show me a bit of respect."

"Oh, and there's a child here. Which one of you brought family? You must have a very powerful backer," he noted.

Suddenly, he noticed Xiong Wenwen,

a boy of about ten years old looking at him with fear and unease.

"He is also a ghost controller, a very special talent. He has the ability to predict the future and has been specially transferred here from J city by headquarters," Zhao Jianguo added at that moment.

Joining him were Wang Xiaoming, Li Jun, and Deputy Minister Cao Yanhua, who entered the meeting room.

"Predict the future?" Yang Jian's expression shifted.

The value of this little brat dawned on him upon hearing these four words.

"But that ability isn't that impressive, is it? Otherwise, how come he didn't predict the outbreak of the S-level supernatural event in Dachang City," he then highlighted the flaw in the ability.

Wang Xiaoming supplemented from the side, "You're right in your conjecture. He can only predict things within the next hour, and it must be something that happens near him. You've come across similar abilities before, so you should know."

He was referring to the Hungry Ghost's ability to reset time, a special ability that had its limitations.

"To even do that much is quite impressive," Yang Jian commented.

Having such a person in their team would greatly increase their chances of survival while dealing with supernatural events.

Indeed, the talent pool at the ghost controllers' headquarters was not small. If this child were paired with a few outstanding ghost controllers, the efficiency in handling supernatural events would be extremely high.

"Please take your seats, everyone. I am Deputy Minister Cao Yanhua, responsible for convening this meeting. The main content of this meeting is to summarize the experiences related to the Hungry Ghost event and prepare for future events of similar magnitude," Deputy Minister Cao Yanhua said, standing before the conference table, looking at everyone.

"It's an honor for this meeting to welcome Wang Xiaoming, Professor Wang, and our major contributor, Ghost Eye Yang Jian, to give a report on the event's actions. Let's give them a round of applause."