

Revival 29

Chapter 29: Handprints In The Bathroom

No matter how strong a person was, they wouldn't be able to stay at home if they knew a ghost had appeared in their house.

However, to get that red newspaper again, Yang Jian had to take the risk. After all, this was a chance for him to overcome the revival of the malicious ghost.

"I'll wait here for that thing and see if it will come back here again," Yang Jian hesitated for a long time before he gritted his teeth and chose not to leave. He would wait at home for the ghost to come back.

Being fully aware that there was a ghost, he still dared to wait here for the ghost to come back.

This required a lot of courage.

Yang Jian had, of course, mustered up a ton of courage. He was determined to stay even if he died.

Even if he chose the easy way out now, it would only be a slow suicide.

Once the eyes in his body grew to a point where they could not be restrained, he would be like Zhou Zheng and would just face his doom.

While he was waiting for the ghost at home, in a high-end residential area in Dachang City.

In Wang Shanshan's home.

She had not left the house since the day before yesterday. She had been hiding at home for the past two days because she realized that something was wrong with herself.

In the bathroom, the sound of water splashing could be heard.

Wang Shanshan's eyes were filled with fear and a hint of madness. She held the brush that was used to clean the toilet floor and frantically scrubbed a spot on her neck while facing the mirror.

Her skin had turned red due to the excessive scrubbing.

Logically speaking, a normal person would not be able to endure this kind of pain.

However, Wang Shanshan did not seem to feel it. Instead, she increased the intensity of her scrubbing, and the expression in her eyes became more and more terrified.

Very soon, a piece of skin on her neck tore and blood spurted out.

The fresh blood flowed along with the warm water in the bathroom, dyeing the ground red.

However, no matter how much she scrubbed and no matter how much she bled, two small dark green handprints could still be clearly seen on the blood-stained skin. It was as if they had grown into the surrounding flesh and blood like birthmarks that were brought from the womb. There was no way to wash them away.

At this moment, Wang Shanshan's mother, Wang Haiyan, sat on the sofa in the living room and looked at the time on her watch. A worried expression appeared on her face, "Shanshan has been bathing for more than two hours, and she also took a shower in the morning... Could she be sick or something? Is she not feeling well?"

Wang Bin, Wang Shanshan's father, also showed a worried look as he said, "Since she came back from school yesterday morning, there has been something wrong with her. She barely ate and locked herself in her room all day long... She even turned on all the lights in the house in broad daylight and was very afraid of the dark. And today, she has been showering all day. If this continues, I'll bring her to the doctor tomorrow."

"Hubby, did you ask what happened at the school the night before last? I can't get through to the teacher's phone," Wang Haiyan said.

"I went to the school yesterday. Something has indeed happened there, and the place has been locked down. All the students were forced to take leave. As for when will the school reopen, we'll have to wait for the notice from the school... On top of that, when I went, I met the parents of many students," Wang Bin was smoking while frowning deeply, his expression somewhat solemn as he continued, "The parents of the other students all said that their children didn't return home after the night self-study session the night before last. They have already gone missing, their phones can't be reached, and they can't be found. It's not a small number of students that have gone missing either."

Wang Haiyan said in shock, "How can this be?"

"Something must have happened at school. We just don't know yet. I wanted to ask Shanshan, but I can't ask her about it now because I'm afraid of putting pressure on her," Wang bin put out the cigarette in his hand and said seriously, "Shanshan must have experienced something. She seems like she's in fear now."

Wang Haiyan guessed, "Hubby, do you think Shanshan has met some bad people and was bullied?"

"Absolutely not. This is a large-scale case of missing students. The school is hiding the truth. By the way, wasn't Shanshan sent back by her classmate yesterday morning?" Wang Bin Said.

"Yes, I've met that classmate. His name is Yang Jian," Wang Haiyan said.

"He must know what happened to Shanshan. We should call that classmate of hers and ask," said Wang Bin.

Wang Haiyan said, "I've thought about it, but I don't know his number."

But at that moment, Wang Shanshan's hysterical scream came from the bathroom, "Ah!"

Wang Bin and his wife's expressions immediately changed. They rushed to the bathroom door, but the door was locked and could not be opened.

"Shanshan, open the door. What happened? Mom is outside," Wang Haiyan asked anxiously while knocking on the bathroom door.

However, Wang Shanshan's screams were still coming from the bathroom.

Wang bin felt that the situation was very serious. His expression changed and he did not bother to knock on the door as he directly slammed the bathroom door open.

With a loud "bang", the door was knocked open.

As the mother, Wang Haiyan rushed in first. When she saw that the bathroom floor was covered in blood, she was so scared that her face turned pale. Then, she saw her daughter curled up in the corner of the bathroom with blood continuously flowing out of her neck. Wang Shanshan was burying her head in fear, as if she was in a great shock.

"Shanshan, what happened to you?" Wang Haiyan's heart hurt so much for her daughter that she was about to cry.

"That thing is here, it's here, it's right outside the window, it's right outside the window... it has come looking for me," Wang Shanshan said in extreme fear, "Don't, don't come over, don't come over."

"What thing? There's nothing outside the window. Shanshan, don't scare yourself," Wang Haiyan glanced at the bathroom window but didn't find anything.

"No, it's outside the window. It's looking at me," Wang Shanshan grabbed her mother's arm and said in a panic, "Yang Jian, I want Yang Jian. I want to go to Yang Jian's house. I don't want to stay here anymore. Mom, I don't want to die. I don't want to die... Everyone is dead. They're all dead. Su Lei, Zhao Yan, Liu Jiayi... they're all dead."

“Sob... I don’t want to die,” As she spoke, Wang Shanshan buried herself in Wang Haiyan’s arms and cried bitterly.

“Shanshan, it’s okay. It’s okay. You’ll be fine. You’ll be fine. Mom is here,” Wang Haiyan cried as well while comforting her.

“That thing has found me. It’s outside the window. It’s outside the window. I’m going to die soon. Sob...” Wang Shanshan said

Wang Haiyan looked at the window again and said, “There’s really nothing outside the window. Our house is on the sixteenth floor. There’s nothing outside. If you don’t believe me, take a look.”

“Mom, it’s really here. I want to go to Yang Jian’s house to stay. I don’t want to die,” Wang Shanshan was still repeating herself and crying. Her whole body was trembling.

At this time, Wang Bin was silent for a while before he said, “Take Shanshan back to her room and help her put on some clothes. We’ll go to the clinic downstairs to bandage her wound. I’ll think of a way to look for Yang Jian to ask about the situation tomorrow.”

Wang Haiyan nodded. She helped Wang Shanshan out of the bathroom.

After the mother and daughter left, Wang Bin turned off the hot water in the bathroom and washed the bloodstains on the floor.

When he was about to leave, he abruptly glanced at the bathroom window.

The window was closed.

Wang Bin stuck his head out after opening it and looked to see if there was really something outside.

His family lived on the 16th floor, so how could there be something outside?

Sure enough, Wang Bin didn't see anything.

However, just as he was about to close the window, he was stunned.

The window was covered with a layer of water vapor, and there was a clear handprint on it.

The handprint looked very small, and it was not an adult's. It looked like the handprint of a four or five-year-old child.

Moreover, the handprints extended all the way from the window to the interior of the bathroom.

On the bathroom walls that were full of vapor and even on the ceiling, there were handprints. That was a place that Shanshan could not reach.

The small handprints were densely packed. They were clearly visible.

Wang Bin's heart trembled. He felt that something was very wrong.

Tonight, Wang Shanshan's family did not sleep at all.

Zhang Wei was also awake.

He had just returned home from outside.

His father, Zhang Xiangui, thought that he had done something bad, so after he returned home, he had given him a beating. His father had also disallowed him from going back to his room to sleep.

Zhang Wei stood on the balcony and looked outside. He frowned and thought about it all night.

Who was it... that framed him?