

Revival 34

Chapter 34: Coming to His Door

Wang Bin had called Yang Jian during the day but had been angered by his asking price of 500,000 yuan.

To think a high school student who wasn't even fully grown yet dared to ask for such a high price. If it weren't for his daughter, Shanshan, who kept talking about looking for Yang Jian, he wouldn't have called him.

What would a student who had just come of age know?

Even if it was really a ghost, did he even know how to catch ghosts?

Because of his daughter's matter, Wang Bin had been very depressed for the past two days. He asked for a few days of leave from the company and had stayed at home to accompany his daughter.

"Shanshan's condition is getting worse. The doctor has said that her body is very normal and there's nothing wrong with her. It's just that her nerves are a little weak and she's in shock. Do you think we should bring Shanshan to the psychiatric department tomorrow to have a look?" Wang Shanshan's mother, Wang Haiyan, said with a worried expression.

Wang Bin said, "That's the only thing we can do now. Yang Jian is too much. To think he asked for 500,000 Yuan right off the bat. How can Shanshan know such a shameless person? Don't let Shanshan contact him in the future."

"The first time I met that young man called Yang Jian, I already had the feeling that he was not a good person. He even wants 200 Yuan. He doesn't have any dignity at all," Wang Haiyan said with a look of disdain.

However, just as the two of them were sitting in the living room and talking, the door of Wang Shanshan's room suddenly closed with a bang

From the corner of their eyes, they seemed to see that something had run into the room.

Wang Bin's expression immediately changed and he hurriedly stood up.

Wang Haiyan also said with shock, "Hubby, did you see... Something like a child running into Shanshan's room just now?"

"Don't talk nonsense, you're scaring yourself," Wang Bin's expression was also abnormal because he also seemed to have seen a child running into Shanshan's room.

The child was naked, and his skin was dark green... .. like the color of a dead baby.

But from the beginning to the end, the door to their house was closed. Plus, they lived on the sixteenth floor. It was impossible for a child to run in.

"Ah!" In the next moment, Wang Shanshan's scream came from the room.

Wang Bin hurriedly ran over and opened the door.

The room was pitch-black.

The lights had been turned off at some point.

His daughter, Shanshan, had never turned off the lights when she slept these days.

Wang Bin hurriedly fumbled for the switch, wanting to turn the lights on, but instead, he felt a small hand. The skin of the small hand was very soft, like a child's skin, but it was ice-cold. There was no warmth to it at all, like a corpse.

“What the hell?” His heart jumped, and he abruptly withdrew his hand.

At this time, Wang Shanshan was so scared that she pushed Wang Bin away as she ran out of the room, trembling and her face pale.

“Shanshan, how are you? What happened?” Wang Haiyan hugged Wang Shanshan and asked with concern.

Wang Shanshan was scared out of her wits and she hid her mother’s arms while she shivered.

Wang Bin mustered up the courage to turn on the lights again. This time, he did not meet the cold little hand.

Under the lights, the room was empty.

There was no child.

But in the next moment, his pupils shrank.

On the floor of the room, there were dirty footprints of a child. The footprints were scattered all over the bed, the walls, and even the ceiling.

At this moment, Wang Bin’s psychological defense completely collapsed.

His palm was trembling as he hurriedly picked up his phone and dialed Yang Jian’s number.

Yang Jian was right.

It was very likely that his house was really haunted.

“Haiyan, take Shanshan out of here first. We’re going to stay in a hotel for a few days. It’s not safe at home,” Wang Bin said as he made the call.

“Okay, okay. I’ll pack the things now,” Wang Haiyan said. She also felt that there was something at home.

The call went through.

“Hello, is this Yang Jian?” Wang bin asked.

Yang Jian, who was resting in the security room, picked up the call, “Uncle Wang, What’s the matter?”

“Where are you now? Can you come to my place quickly? I want to continue what we were talking about before. The price is negotiable,” Wang Bin said hurriedly.

“I’m working and still have work later. If it’s not something urgent, I think we can talk over the phone,” Yang Jian said.

Wang bin Said, “I’m going out now. Where do you work? I’ll go find you.”

He had the feeling that things were not good at home. It was necessary to talk to Yang Jian personally.

They would have a man-to-man battle.

“Furen Shopping Mall,” Yang Jian said.

“Okay, we’ll go over now...” After Wang Bin said that, he put on his shoes and was about to open the door. However, when he turned the doorknob, he realized that the door could not be pushed open.

He had used a lot of strength, but the door still did not budge.

"Hubby, what's wrong? Aren't we leaving?" Wang Haiyan asked.

"The door seems to be broken. I can't open it," Wang Bin said.

Wang Haiyan said, "Is it stuck because of something?"

"Let me take a look," Wang Bin looked through the peephole on the door.

A dark-green and naked child stood outside the door. He was pushing on the door with his hands. The child's eyes had no pupils and were pitch-black. He raised his head and looked in the direction of the peephole, and Wang Bin could see a kind of innocence and a strange evil in those pitch-black eyes.

Wang Bin's face instantly turned pale, and he was so frightened that he took a few steps back.

"Hello, Uncle Wang? Please say something. If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up," Yang Jian said.

"No, no, don't hang up the phone," Wang Bin grabbed the phone like it was a life-saving straw and said, "That, that child is standing outside my house. I can't get out. Can you come and save us? The money is negotiable."

Hearing this, Yang Jian was stunned. Then, his expression became particularly solemn.

That ghost baby was outside Wang Shanshan's door?

"I'll try to rush over. Be careful over there and try to stay away from that thing," Yang Jian put down the phone and immediately left.

"Hey, Yang Jian, where are you going?"

Yang Jian said, "I have some urgent matters to attend to. I'll be back soon."

Just as he set off, Wang Bin, who had hung up the phone, saw in horror that the handle of the door was slowly turning.

It was as if the thing outside was about to open the door and enter.

Wang Bin's panic gave rise to some quick thinking. He did not have the time to care about his fear and hurriedly ran over to double-bolt the door. All the available safety measures were put in place.

"That thing is coming. It's coming in. Yang Jian, where's Yang Jian? I want Yang Jian," Wang Shanshan shouted in extreme fear. She looked like she was having a mental breakdown.

Wang Bin retreated from the door. He was still in shock. He looked at the now silent door and did not feel relieved. Instead, he became more nervous.

"Hubby, what's going on outside?" Wang Haiyan did not know much about the situation.

"Don't ask. Let's go back to the room," Wang Bin could tell that they couldn't leave through the main door anymore, so he brought his wife and daughter back to the master bedroom.

He turned on all the lights that he could, then closed the door.

He stared at the door for a long time. When he heard that there was no movement outside the door, he was slightly relieved.

However, in the next moment, Wang Bin suddenly heard the sound of the main door opening in the living room.

"Impossible," He was completely flustered.

All the safety features of the main door had been engaged. Even if one had a key, one wouldn't have been able to open it. How could it be opened so easily?

The child he saw through the peephole might really be... .. A ghost.

"What should I do? What should I do?" Horrified, Wang Bin wracked his brain for a solution.

He looked at the window.

They were on the 16th floor. There was no way to escape from the window. It was also very dangerous to flip over to their neighbors'. If they accidentally slipped and fell, they would still be dead.

Could they only just sit here and wait for death?