

Revival 37

Chapter 37: Get Away From It

"If you don't want anything to happen to you, you'd better leave this place as soon as possible. The ghost baby seems to have set its eyes on Wang Shanshan, and it's constantly growing. The last time I saw it, it couldn't use the ghost realm, but now, it seems to already be on the verge of mastering the ghost realm. Who knows what will happen next time? I have the feeling that once that thing is fully grown, its level of terror will be impossible to estimate," The moment Yang Jian returned to Wang Bin's home, he immediately said.

"Are, are you a human or a ghost?" Wang Bin asked with fear.

Yang Jian replied, "I don't know. Maybe I'm human, maybe I'm a ghost. I'm not sure myself, but I can save your lives and that should be enough. Though, now is not the time to talk about this."

"Yes, yes, yes. We have to leave this place. I'll go pack now," Wang Bin said.

"Is that thing dead? It won't come again, right?" Wang Haiyan asked, still in shock.

Yang Jian said, "It's not dead. Rather, the possibility of it coming again is very high."

Wang Haiyan said agitatedly, "What? Why didn't you kill that thing? We asked you here to deal with that damn thing. If you let it go now, what will happen to us in the future? If you can't kill that thing, we won't pay you. Who knows if you let it go on purpose!"

"Although Wang Shanshan and I are classmates, a favor is a favor, and business is business. By saying that, do you mean you want to go back on your word?" Yang Jian looked at her and said.

"You want to get the money without solving the problem? Did you think it was so easy to earn 500,000 Yuan?" Wang Haiyan said.

Yang Jian said seriously, "Auntie, you're wrong. It's not half a million, it's one million."

"Who said that it's one million? I clearly heard my husband say that you were only asking for half a million," Wang Haiyan said.

Yang Jian rubbed his temples, then sat on the sofa and said, "What a headache. I'm quite a person who sticks to my principles and I'll do what I'm supposed to do. If you insist on arguing with me, I can't do anything about it either. I haven't studied much and I don't have much social experience, so I simply can't win against society people like you. Since this is the case, I'll treat this trip as a free gift for Wang Shanshan since she's my classmate. By the way, Auntie Wang, what kind of flowers do you usually like?"

"Jasmines, why do you ask?" Wang Haiyan asked.

Yang Jian said, "If I have to chance to visit the graves of others, I'll bring some for you, Auntie Wang. If you encounter that damn thing again, I'm sure you can deal with it yourself. With your sharp tongue, you will definitely be able to convince that ghost baby to not kill you. I'm leaving. I sincerely wish that you guys can leave this building in one piece later."

With that, he got up, wanting to leave.

He wanted to see whether Wang Shanshan's mother valued her money more or her life.

He did not have the time to argue with her here.

Seeing that Yang Jian was leaving, Wang Haiyan's expression immediately changed. She hurriedly smiled apologetically and said, "Yang Jian, wait, wait. What are you doing? Can't we discuss the matter? Don't get angry, I'll apologize to you. Besides, you and Shanshan are classmates. Isn't it only right for you to help each other? Shanshan has been thinking about you for the past two days too."

"It's true that we're classmates, and it's also not wrong that we should help each other out. With that being said, I have just helped your family. With my poor and down-and-out situation, shouldn't you help me out with a million dollars? It can't be that you talk business when I do favors, and say it's only a favor when I'm talking business, right? By doing this, you're making me, the disadvantaged party, suffer losses

either way, and you rich people gain all the benefits instead. Which is why I learned to be smarter. One hundred million, not a single cent less, or the deal's off," Yang Jian said seriously.

He could already be considered to have been quite restrained for not getting angry in public. He had also been very considerate of the situation.

Wang Haiyan looked very embarrassed. She knew that Yang Jian was talking about the time when she had given him 200 Yuan to get rid of him back when he had sent Wang Shanshan home.

Yang Jian said, "Aunty, just stop trying to make our relationship seem close. Although Wang Shanshan and I are classmates, I have only met you twice or thrice, so it's better for us to maintain a purely financial relationship. You guys pay and I help. It's very fair. You guys spend money to buy your lives, and I expend my life to earn money, which is also very fair."

"Yes, yes, yes, it's indeed very fair. But Yang Jian, if we give you the money, you have to think of a way to solve the problem for us, right? Why did that thing come after us and not others?" Wang Haiyan said.

Yang Jian said, "It didn't come for the two of you, it came for Wang Shanshan. I had wanted to tell her when we were in school, but I didn't bring it up because there was something scarier than the ghost baby back in school. I think it's because of the two handprints on Wang Shanshan's neck. She was attacked by the ghost baby once in school, and I saved her that time. But the ghost baby must have identified her, which is why it's here to attack her again. Of course, this is just my guess. I have to find someone to ask about the details."

Wang Haiyan said, "Can you solve it?"

"I'll tell you after you pay," Yang Jian looked at her and said.

"Ding..." Suddenly, a notification sounded from his phone.

The message showed that he had received one million Yuan.

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At this time, Wang Bin walked out of the room and said, “Yang Jian, I have already transferred the money to you just now. I hope that you will take the trouble to handle Shanshan’s matter. If you have any other requests, feel free to ask for them. As long as it’s within our abilities, we will not decline.”

Yang Jian smiled and said, “Uncle Wang is quite frank. With one look I can tell that you’re quite successful. You’re very swift and decisive in handling matters and are a man of his word... But why do you have my bank account?”

“I work in a credit company. Out of professional instinct, I took a photo of the relevant information with my phone during the parent-teacher conference in the past,” Wang Bin Said.

“No wonder Wang Shanshan’s seat is surrounded by people with better family conditions while a poor person like me can only sit far away. Uncle Wang, you must’ve spent quite a lot of effort in the background,” Yang Jian said. He had some admiration for Wang Bin.

Wang Shanshan was just in high school, yet he was already building connections for Wang Shanshan’s future.

Wang Bin forced a smile and did not say anything.

This was not his idea alone. It was organized by quite a few parents that had good family conditions. He had simply participated in it.

“Alright, it’s about time. Let’s go,” Yang Jian looked at the time.

He had less than a minute left for his ghost realm.

Soon, they left the residential area by car.

During this period, due to the existence of the ghost realm, they didn’t encounter the ghost baby.

It seemed that the ghost realm could isolate other ghosts from finding it.

"This is very important, I have to remember it," Yang Jian thought to himself.

"Yang Jian, I... I'm sorry," In the car, Wang Shanshan, who had regained her calm, secretly held Yang Jian's hand as she said in a low voice.

"There's nothing to be sorry about. I only came because of the money," Yang Jian said.

"Thank you," Wang Shanshan replied gratefully.

Wang Bin drove as he asked, "Yang Jian, where should we go now?"

"Anywhere is fine. We just need to be far enough away from the neighborhood, making it so even if that thing wants to find us, it'll take some time," Yang Jian said.

"If we go abroad, will we be able to get rid of that damn thing?" Wang Haiyan asked from the side.

Yang Jian said, "What if you can't? Besides, are there are no supernatural incidents abroad? Rather, the supernatural incidents abroad are more serious than those in the country. Furthermore, there are no specialized people to deal with such incidents there and you'll only be able to hire people by offering a bounty. As such, the reward for dealing with such incidents abroad starts with a few million dollars. Uncle Wang, if you don't believe me, you can ask around. I wasn't lying to you on the phone before."

"About the handprint on Shanshan's neck... Can you get rid of it?" Wang Haiyan asked politely. She did not dare lose her temper again.

They had already given him the money. If Yang Jian got angry and decided to leave them be, what would happen to her family?

Yang Jian thought for a moment before saying, "I can only ask. If this matter can not be solved, there's nothing I can do either. Wang Shanshan can only resign herself to fate then."

With this, he immediately picked up the satellite positioning phone and called the operator, Liu Xiaoyu.

With the matter of Wang Shanshan, he could also take the opportunity to learn more about ghosts, which would be helpful to himself in the future.

Soon, Liu Xiaoyu's call was connected, "Yang Jian, is it you?"

"Yes, it's me," Yang Jian said, "Are you operators available 24 hours a day? You'll pick up the call no matter the time?"

"We're a one-on-one service. Each ghost rider only has one operator. Since I'm your personal operator, I don't do any work other than communicating with you," Liu Xiaoyu said in a businesslike manner.

"Alright, I don't want to talk about such a lewd topic with you," Yang Jian said.

"?" Liu Xiaoyu.

Yang Jian said, "I've encountered some trouble. I'll tell you the general situation and let's see if you can give me some suggestions."