

Revival 42

Chapter 42: Yan Li

As long as no supernatural events occurred, Yang Jian had no need to step in and simply continued his job as a security guard.

After Boss Tang had walked several rounds in the shopping mall with Master Luo,

Master Luo directly spoke without waiting for him to ask, "Boss Tang, your mall indeed has problems. I felt something was off about this place from the moment I got out of the car."

"Master, what exactly is the problem with my mall? Can it be solved?" Boss Tang's face changed slightly, and he asked cautiously.

Master Luo smiled and said, "Although it is a bit troublesome, you're lucky you asked for me. If it were someone else, they wouldn't have the ability to deal with it. You're in luck since I can indeed solve the problem for you. However, I have two approaches: symptomatic treatment and a radical cure. I just don't know which one you would prefer, Boss Tang?"

"What's the difference between the two?" Boss Tang asked.

Master Luo said, "The symptomatic method is simple; I will handle it and everything here will naturally return to normal, with no more cases occurring. But I can't guarantee that similar events won't reoccur in the future."

"And the radical cure?" asked Boss Tang.

"A radical cure, well, that naturally means closing down and relocating, starting a new mall elsewhere. Since this place is unclean, similar issues may arise in the future."

Master Luo looked at him, “Boss Tang, think about it, haven’t there been no missing cases in the mall since you closed for business?”

“Yes, yes, yes, Master is absolutely right. Ever since the mall closed, there truly haven’t been any more incidents,” Boss Tang said with a face full of shock, expressing deep respect.

The money was well spent.

“Then, if not relocating, how should we resolve it? Could you please think of a solution, Master?” Boss Tang asked again.

What he cared most about was when his mall could open for business again. For each day it was closed, he was losing a day’s profit—a significant loss.

Master Luo chuckled, “I’ve come to you from afar; if I couldn’t resolve your problem, how could I continue in this industry? It would be like smashing my own brand, but of course, the fee can’t be less.”

“Understood, understood, please rest assured, Master, all necessary expenses will be met fully,” Boss Tang immediately promised earnestly.

Master Luo nodded, “When I was walking around your mall earlier, if you want a radical cure, I suggest you seal the main entrance and open a new door on the south side to serve as the main entrance. Leave the right side parking lot entrance as it is... I will write down the specific construction plan for you later; it’s not convenient to go into detail here.”

Boss Tang nodded again and again, already thoroughly convinced.

Yang Jian was listening secretly as well.

How come he felt that this master knew what he was talking about... He didn’t seem like a con artist but someone who genuinely had the skills.

However, he quickly dismissed this thought.

After a little while,

Master Luo's disciple brought over a bunch of odd and peculiar things, seemingly preparing to get to work.

"Close the main door," Master Luo suddenly instructed his disciple.

"Didn't you hear? Close the door,"

A man dressed in a suit and leather shoes came over and scolded Yang Jian and Liu Qiang, "Hurry up, don't dawdle."

"He's Manager Li, the right hand of the boss. Don't offend anyone else, just don't offend him," Liu Qiang reminded him, and immediately started to close the doors of the mall.

Yang Jian's face remained calm, and without getting angry, he simply turned to help close the doors.

"It needs to be locked. Once it's locked, that thing won't be able to get out," Master Luo added.

Lock it?

Yang Jian was taken aback before saying, "If we close and lock the door, even if there's really a ghost, it would lock the ghost inside, but then people won't be able to get out either. What about if they need to escape?"

"You, the new guy, what are you muttering about? Didn't you hear what the Master said? Lock the door quickly," Manager Li scolded Yang Jian for his slow actions.

Forget it.

If there really was a problem, it would be on them, not on whether he locked the door or not.

Click.

He locked the front door.

However, watching Master Luo's head shaking and swaying, Yang Jian couldn't help but think of the beat of a social dance BGM in his mind, suddenly feeling that Master Luo was particularly cool.

"Pfft....."

Yang Jian couldn't help but laugh, but quickly realized the inappropriateness of the setting and hurriedly covered his mouth.

"Who, who just laughed?" Master Luo suddenly turned around and demanded.

"Was it you laughing? Your laughter is disturbing my ritual—do you want to be responsible for the consequences?"

Yang Jian seriously said, "Master, you misunderstood, I just sneezed just now, and moreover, I have undergone special training by the company. I am a serious and responsible security guard, and I wouldn't laugh lightly no matter what happens."

Liu Qiang looked at him weirdly from one side.

Since when did you, the newcomer, receive any training?

"There will be no next time," Master Luo said dissatisfied.

Yang Jian also felt the sharp, predatory gaze of Manager Li, but he ignored it.

Soon, Master Luo continued with the ritual.

But his movements and the frequency of his head shaking really matched the beat, and that bewitching BGM started playing in Yang Jian's head again.

He couldn't help but snicker secretly.

However, somehow Master Luo's ears were so sharp that he could hear even such a faint sound.

"You're laughing again? I'm leaving."

Master Luo was a bit fragile, angrily tossing aside what was in his hands.

"You don't need to come to work tomorrow; you're fired," he said, seething.

Manager Li immediately walked over and pointed at Yang Jian's nose, saying, "Don't even think about getting this month's salary."

Yang Jian laughed and said, "Sorry, I tried my best. I usually don't laugh unless I really can't help it... You all do as you like, don't mind me. I'll leave tomorrow; having been here for only one day, whether or not I get the salary doesn't matter."

Furious and wanting to curse, Manager Li felt helpless against Yang Jian and said, "Who hired this security guard? Later, someone will have to take responsibility for this..."

However, just at that moment, something suddenly dropped from the upstairs.

"Bang~!"

A loud noise reverberated, and something heavy hit the ground hard.

“What fell down?” everyone was startled.

But when they gathered around to see, it frightened everyone, causing those with weaker constitutions to scream outright.

A corpse.

To be exact, a naked corpse without a head, already beginning to decompose and emitting a foul stench.

“Don’t make a fuss, it’s just a corpse. Found it after making a round. It should be someone from your mall who went missing... Indeed, there are ghosts here. It’s laughable, Boss Tang, that you brought over some fraud to scam money. If they were of any use, we wouldn’t need people like us,” said the man.

A young man who looked to be in his early twenties, wearing short sleeves and gloves, slowly came down from the fourth floor on the elevator.

“You, who are you? Security...” Boss Tang called out somewhat frantically.

“No need to call security. Let me introduce myself first. My name is Yan Li, I used to be an electrician, but now I’ve changed professions, specializing in handling supernatural events. Boss Tang, I think we can get to know each other today,” the young man named Yan Li said with a smile, reaching out his hand.

Although he wore a smile, his demeanor was so cold that it made people unwilling to approach him.

Hearing his words, Yang Jian’s expression immediately became serious: “Could this person also be a ghost wielder... If that’s true, then he’s here to steal business?”