

## Revival 431

Chapter 432 431 New Personality

In the Ping'an Hotel of J City.

The sudden incident caused by Lin Shan during the day had already subsided, and in less than a day, the hotel had returned to normal, except that the eighteenth floor remained sealed off. The rest of the guests had returned to their rooms, and the bodies that had been soaking in the water were long gone.

Within a high-end suite on one of the hotel's floors.

Li Yao, who had been deeply asleep, was just starting to wake up faintly.

"You're awake?"

The voice of the man beside her was cold and detached, making him sound particularly harsh and unapproachable.

Yang Jian was staring at Li Yao beside him.

He had arranged everything, and now he wanted to see if Li Yao had become the person he needed, as he had anticipated.

Li Yao instinctively started and abruptly lifted her head. When she saw Yang Jian, she was slightly stunned, then the memories of the previous night flooded back.

She remembered that she had met with Yang Jian on the hundredth floor of the Ping'an Tower yesterday, but the conversation had been far from pleasant and had ended hastily within five minutes.

Afterwards, she worked until the end of her shift as usual.

That's right, after work, she had taken the initiative to call Yang Jian and met with him again in the hotel. What was her purpose?

It seemed that she didn't want to give up the opportunity to win over Yang Jian, so she chose to try to ingratiate herself with him, and eventually, because she had a fondness for Yang Jian, things naturally developed, and the two ended up together.

"Last night, you..."

Li Yao revealed a charming smile; "The notorious 'Ghost Eye' Yang Jian truly is formidable."

Her tone was gentle and seductive, with a woman's allure, full of temptation.

"You shouldn't have stayed last night."

Yang Jian knew the memory had taken effect, but he couldn't be completely sure yet. He needed to verify it step by step to find the loopholes and then continue to repair them.

This was because there was a significant power behind Li Yao, and if she were discovered upon her return, the situation could be more problematic than imagined.

"Do you know? I've never been this forward with anyone before, but you are an exception. Otherwise, do you think I'm such an easy woman?"

As Li Yao spoke, she held onto Yang Jian's neck without letting go and leaned against his chest like a woman deeply in love.

"So, have you decided? Will you join us, or will you refuse?"

Yang Jian said, "What if I still refuse to join you?"

Li Yao suddenly lifted her head, her beautiful eyes showing a hint of worry as she spoke, "It would be better if you didn't do that."

"Why?" Yang Jian said.

"They've already made their decision. If you refuse to join and just happen to be chosen for the captain's plan, they'll take you down without hesitation. They absolutely won't allow someone like you to obstruct them."

As Li Yao spoke, she revealed a past secret.

Yang Jian's gaze immediately sharpened, "So because I affect certain people's interests, they either want to win me over or take me down? Indeed, their methods are ruthless, not leaving any way out. But why are you telling me this secret information?"

"Because I don't want to see you die, and a person like you shouldn't perish over some conflicts of interest. I have been observing you for a long time, albeit through files. As the only one who has resolved an S-class paranormal incident in the country, you shouldn't be treated this way. You deserve everything coming to you. As for them... I don't think they are fit to be leaders," Li Yao said very seriously.

The memory had changed, and had the way of thinking changed as well?

Yang Jian's expression shifted slightly.

At this moment, Li Yao was considering everything for him, completely betraying her previous allies.

"Since that's the case, why don't you come over and help me? Instead of fighting against me?" Yang Jian spoke.

Li Yao paused, thinking, indeed, why was she working for that group of people? Why not work for Yang Jian, whom she valued more?

If Yang Jian could successfully become the captain, then even if there were difficulties, it wouldn't matter much.

"I am not against you; I would treat anyone else the same. You just stood out, that's all. But you want me to help you?" Li Yao said.

"Unwilling?" asked Yang Jian.

Li Yao slowly sat up, displaying her graceful figure, but she did not shy away. Instead, she looked down at Yang Jian from above, revealing a sexy and charming smile, "Actually, it's not that I'm unwilling, but I have one condition. If you can meet it, then I'll consider working for you."

"What condition? You can tell me about it, and I'll see if I can fulfill it," said Yang Jian.

Li Yao leaned forward, whispering in his ear, "Only if you let me be your girlfriend, because I've found that I've already fallen for you. If we collaborate, I believe these competitors will be no problem at all."

Yang Jian's gaze flickered.

Clearly, since Li Yao had woken up, the process of modifying her memories had gone very smoothly; she didn't harbor the slightest doubt. Now, just like the memories he had altered, she possessed a love that was engraved in her heart.

And the object of this love was him, the ghost controller who was indifferent to emotions.

Just as Yang Jian was about to speak, suddenly a phone rang.

The ringtone made Li Yao turn her head back immediately. She smiled and said, "Sorry, it's my phone. I'll take the call, and then we can continue our conversation from before."

Finishing her words, she wrapped herself in the bedsheet and stepped down from the bed to pick up the ringing phone.

"Hello, it's me. What's the matter?"

A stern voice came from the other side of the call, "Li Yao, what's going on with you today? Why didn't you come to the company to work, but instead, after I investigated your location, I found you're actually in the Ping'an Grand Hotel, and even in Yang Jian's room?"

The moment had come.

Yang Jian immediately sat up. He wanted to know how Li Yao would get through this.

Li Yao turned her head and threw a coquettish glance at Yang Jian, casually saying, "I thought Yang Jian still had potential to be persuaded, so I met with him privately."

"Such an action is reckless and unlike you," the voice on the phone questioned with some suspicion.

"The discussion during the day was somewhat unpleasant. At the very least, I had to dispel his hostility towards us. My work does not permit any oversight," Li Yao replied.

"And the result?"

Li Yao said, "The misunderstanding between Yang Jian and us has been resolved, and he agreed not to join any side. He also hopes that we will not cause him any trouble."

"Very well, let's leave it at that then." The call was quickly cut off, seemingly granting silent approval to Li Yao's private action.

After all, it was not the time to be making enemies recklessly. If they could stabilize Yang Jian, it would be more advantageous for the current situation.

Also, the fact that Yang Jian didn't join any side meant he potentially lost the chance to become the team leader.

Li Yao had handled this matter well.

"Done."

Li Yao now put down the phone, turned back with a smile and said, "I've alleviated their concerns for you. They won't be focusing on you for a while. You're safe until you become the team leader. How will you thank me now?"

"No suspicions aroused?"

Yet, in his heart, Yang Jian had another thought.

He had thought that after Li Yao disappeared for a day, her backers would definitely become alert, even conduct an investigation.

But they hadn't.

"Such low vigilance; her sudden disappearance for a whole day and staying with me didn't evoke the slightest suspicion. They just confirmed Li Yao's location and didn't doubt for a second that Li Yao had completely changed as a person," Yang Jian thought to himself with a cold smile.

With such an attitude towards handling supernatural events, they were sure to falter.

By now, Yang Jian was certain that the shaping of Li Yao had been a success.

Next, he needed to obtain information about that group from Li Yao's lips, as well as understanding the situation in J City. He absolutely couldn't be kept in the dark, manipulated by others, being watched like a fool without any clue.

"Since you've made your choice, from now on you are my person," Yang Jian declared as he stood up.

But Li Yao's eyes shimmered with excitement and joy, "I won't let you down."

Chapter 433 432: Circle of Friends

"...I'm not very familiar with the situation overseas, but speaking domestically, when supernatural incidents first began appearing, they were initially encountered by some people from the populace. These people gathered together to form the earliest supernatural forums, which is the force currently headed by Ye Zhen from Dahai City."

"However, although the supernatural forum led by Ye Zhen was the earliest to start, the ones who first intervened in supernatural incidents with real purpose weren't them but Ye Zhen; it was them."

In the room, Li Yao sat on the sofa, wearing a bathrobe, sipping coffee, and using that seductive voice to explain some matters to Yang Jian, who was before her.

"So who are 'they'? A large group of ghost masters?" Yang Jian asked calmly.

Li Yao revealed a confident smile as before, "No, 'they' refers to a group of capitalists. As you know, many wealthy people are quite superstitious. So by a twist of fate, they encountered real supernatural phenomena and became intensely curious. Driven by this curiosity, they gradually formed a circle."

"And the earliest wealthy individuals to join this circle have now become a domestic force that cannot be ignored," she continued.

"As capital operates, they have enough funds and act quickly enough to uncover the truth behind supernatural incidents. Thus, they built laboratories, recruited ghost masters with supernatural abilities, and even acquired some detained malevolent spirits."

"It must be said that these capitalists have a very sharp eye for opportunity. While others were afraid of the supernatural incidents, they saw an opportunity," she pointed out.

"However, this situation didn't last long. Later, the state intervened, began forcibly requisitioning certain special things, and these capitalists had no choice but to resist. Instead, they continued to participate in the subsequent series of plans through cooperation," Li Yao explained.

Li Yao paused, her beautiful eyes sweeping over Yang Jian, "You've probably met Professor Wang before, right? He was initially working for that group; after all, they were the only ones researching

these matters in the early days. Even now, Ping'an Tower and Ping'an Grand Hotel in J City were constructed with their funding, holding a significant portion of the shares."

Hearing this, Yang Jian began to understand.

In the early days, a group of wealthy individuals started looking into supernatural incidents and began their own research. In the initial stages of these incidents, the power of money was terrifying, and once set in motion, the advantages were huge.

Whether it was recruiting ghost masters or acquiring detained malevolent spirits, or researching special events, they gained more than one would imagine.

Later, when the state intervened, these capitalists handed everything over in cooperation.

Although they appeared to lose out, they still possessed vast resources due to the cooperative relationship.

"No wonder those people are so confident, explicitly stating they want to take me down. After hearing you out, it seems they indeed have the grounds for it," Yang Jian remarked.

Li Yao then said, "Unfortunately, their advantages aren't as great as they thought. With the gradual increase and elevation in the levels of supernatural incidents, and the deliberate targeting from headquarters, coupled with the formation of civilian clubs, they have indeed lost quite a bit. Now that the captain plan has begun, it's another revolution."

"You're aware of the captain plan. Headquarters intends to work with Professor Wang to train a group of top-notch ghost masters, so the selection of candidates is crucial. If they don't secure enough quotas, their previously accumulated advantages will vanish."

"So this is their final frenzy. They'll eliminate anyone who stands in their way, including you."

Yang Jian frowned upon hearing this, "Quotas are so precious that a bunch of capitalist bigwigs are fighting tooth and nail, so someone like me who has neither money nor standing is naturally going to be pushed aside, right?"

"That's right," Li Yao nodded, "And the captain plan is just the premise for the plans that follow. Although I don't know what they are, they must be of great significance. You wouldn't have gotten involved in this struggle had you not resolved an S-level supernatural incident and earned great merit, catching everyone's attention, which is why you were nominated."

"If nobody can reach a satisfactory outcome in the contest for quotas, someone with neither power nor influence like you might just be lucky enough to become a balance point and smoothly secure a quota," she added.

Yang Jian understood this.

The point was simple: if there is limited stuff and everyone's fighting over it without being able to agree, why not give the extra bit to someone inconsequential?

If you can't have it, neither can I, and then everyone's happy.

"So people will try to win you over, because by doing so, they would secure a potential quota. Of course, if you reject them, they will also hold a grudge against you, because they don't want to see a quota falling into someone else's hands," Li Yao explained, "This is a game of rights and capital, and you just happened to get wrapped up in it."

"Boring," Yang Jian scoffed coldly.

"What a time to still be playing these games. If a supernatural event sweeps through, we're all done for. There's nothing left to fight over."

Li Yao put down her coffee and smiled slightly, "You can't really say that. After all, this is the human world, where there are interests, there will be conflict. While the emergence of supernatural incidents can lead to very serious consequences, they haven't happened yet, at least not in J City, and the current situation is still under control."

"They're well aware that the world is changing, and the more it changes, the more they need to plan for the future. After all, not everyone is a ghost master, and even ghost masters run the risk of malevolent spirits reviving, right?"

"Let's put this matter aside for now because nobody will spend energy dealing with me before I become a captain. Only once I'm confirmed as a candidate for the captain plan will I be targeted. When that happens, warn me about any dangers, and I'll find a way to deal with it," Yang Jian thought for a moment and felt that this issue was currently not important; what mattered was changing his own circumstances.

He couldn't master his third ghost, nor could he solve the problem of malevolent spirits reviving, so more thinking was useless.

Li Yao nodded, "Don't worry, I'll keep an eye on them for you at the company. As soon as there's any movement, I'll notify you. If it comes to a fight, we'll strike first. They don't know about our relationship, so we can catch them off guard. Before that, I'll also collect the files on ghost masters from there to help you prepare defensively."

"Good," Yang Jian nodded.

"Oh, by the way, the force they're currently building internally is referred to as... the 'Friends Circle,'" she mentioned.

Yang Jian was slightly taken aback before commenting, "Quite an understated name."

"Thump, thump, thump!"

Just as the two were talking, there was a knock at the door from outside.

"Looks like you've got other matters today, so I should get changed and head out. Let's have a good chat next time we get the chance," Li Yao said as she rose to her feet, with a seductive and enticing smile.

She didn't want others to know about her relationship with Yang Jian, to avoid spreading rumors that might affect their plans.

Yang Jian didn't say a word, merely walking over to open the door.

It was Zhang Lei with a stiff expression, standing abruptly outside the door.

"Yang Jian, you're going to be late."

Yang Jian thought for a moment and spoke, "The training session?"

"I thought you might have forgotten, so I came to call you specially, and you seemed to be out of your room yesterday. I knocked on your door, but no one answered."

Zhang Lei's face showed no expression, as if he were a cold corpse mechanically moving his mouth to speak.

"Sorry, I didn't hear it," Yang Jian replied.

He said he wasn't home. If Li Yao heard this, she might become suspicious because in her memory, the two of them had spent a wild and wonderful night together.

Just as Zhang Lei was about to speak, he inadvertently caught a glimpse of a mature and sexy beauty with disheveled hair passing by in the background of Yang Jian's room.

"I didn't expect you still had such interests. Not bad, I thought you were like me, having lost interest in women already."

He flashed a smile that would have been slightly vulgar, but because of his stiff facial expression, it looked rather eerie and frightening.

"One always needs to find something to relieve the pressure, right? Since it's time, just give me a few minutes to get ready, and then we can leave," Yang Jian said.

"Okay, I'll wait for you downstairs," Zhang Lei responded.

After watching him leave, Yang Jian went back inside to gather his things.

There wasn't much to pack, really; just that strange old newspaper and the human skin paper needed to be carefully stored. Nothing else mattered.

"So you're going for the training? That means we won't see each other for at least seven days," Li Yao said with her sultry voice, approaching him from behind and wrapping her arms around Yang Jian, her demeanor reluctant to part.

Yang Jian paused mid-motion and said off-handedly, "You should be aware of my schedule. While I'm away, take care of my mother in the company. If anything, even the slightest thing, happens to her, notify me immediately."

"Don't worry, with me here, nothing will happen to your mother. And our circle of friends isn't that bored to harm an ordinary person," Li Yao assured him.

"That's good."

"Don't show any flaws in front of them either, or it could be very dangerous," Yang Jian warned.

"Didn't think you cared about me so much. Don't worry, I'll take good care of myself, and you should do the same," Li Yao said in a tender voice.

Yang Jian's concern wasn't for her but for himself.

The matter of altering memories absolutely could not be revealed now. If it leaked, he would most likely be dealt with.

No one would feel safe with a ghost controller alive who possessed the ability to alter memories.

Because that was truly too dangerous.

Only when Yang Jian had enough clout would such an ability cease to be a threat to him.

After packing up, Yang Jian gave Li Yao a profound look.

The woman whom he had loathed so much just yesterday now seemed to have genuinely become his own woman, completely devoted to him and displaying a blissful sweetness on her face, without a hint of reluctance.

Yang Jian felt a chill in his heart and left the room amidst Li Yao's smiling waves.

After he had gone, the room still faintly echoed with Li Yao's cheerful humming, blissfully unaware as if she were truly in love.

"Malevolent spirits are indeed terrifying," he mused.

Hearing the jubilant tune, Yang Jian felt an inexplicable chill and quickened his pace.

Chapter 434 433: Information on the Second Coffin Nail

Outside Ping'an Hotel, the vehicles were already prepared.

Yang Jian gave them a brief glance and saw that there were no fewer than ten people ready to go for the training, as there were over a dozen special vehicles parked at the entrance.

In other words, this time, there would be over a dozen new international ghost controllers taking office after the training.

However, given the current situation, the mortality rate after they took office was bound to be quite high, since most had only managed to subdue one ghost. The threshold for a violent ghost's resurrection was easier to reach for those controlling one ghost than for those controlling two, and it was very possible that they might fall on their next assignment.

Nevertheless, Yang Jian had nothing to say about that situation.

Because he had been through it himself.

"I wonder how long this peace will last," Yang Jian mused as he looked at the lively and bustling J city, feeling an inexplicable unease in his heart.

There were too many latent terrors, many yet to surface, whether one subdued a single ghost or two, in the end, one would still face death.

His only choice was to keep struggling forward.

He got into the car.

He discovered that he was sharing a car with Zhang Lei, and he didn't know whether it was by design or someone else's arrangement.

"Yang Jian, although it's a bit awkward to bring it up, have you forgotten something?" Zhang Lei broke the silence after getting into the car and spoke up.

"Solving the problem of your violent ghost's resurrection?" Yang Jian recalled why Zhang Lei had visited him a couple of days ago.

Zhang Lei said, "It's good that you remember. I hope you can do me this favor. You don't have to get involved directly; I just need a viable method."

He was known as the Ghost Eater.

Just hearing that name made others find it inconceivable because to date, no one, whether in the country or globally, possessed the ability to eat ghosts.

The reason was simple: ghosts could not be killed.

Since they couldn't be killed, the consequences of swallowing one could only be imagined.

"I indeed have a viable method, but it would be too difficult for you," Yang Jian said after some thought.

"It doesn't matter, you just have to tell me. Living is already difficult enough," Zhang Lei asked with unwavering calmness.

He had long been prepared for the fact that resolving his own situation with the violent ghost wouldn't be easy.

Yang Jian said, "This matter starts with the Hungry Ghost case in Dachang City. Although the files on the Hungry Ghost case have been sealed, with your current level of clearance, you won't be able to view them. But I don't mind sharing a bit of information with you... To tell the truth, that Hungry Ghost was the most terrifying existence I've ever encountered among all the paranormal events."

You can tell, after all, it was an S-level paranormal incident," Zhang Lei remarked.

Yang Jian replied, "No, it's not just as simple as an S-level paranormal incident. It's about the complexity of the Hungry Ghost."

He stopped there and didn't continue.

The Hungry Ghost was not simply a terrifyingly powerful violent ghost with growth potential; part of its complexity was also due to the ghost that Zhao Kaiming controlled being mixed in, making the already dreadful Hungry Ghost even more insoluble.

Now, reflecting on it, once Zhao Kaiming's ghost took over the Hungry Ghost, perhaps it could no longer be called an S-level paranormal incident; it might be classified as SS-level.

But aside from him, no one knew of the existence of that other ghost.

"There are some internal matters that I'm not at liberty to reveal," Yang Jian glanced at the driver in front, as well as the listening devices scattered throughout the car.

Although some information could be shared, disclosing certain details would only be to his own detriment.

"If you want to solve the problem of your own violent ghost's resurrection, you would need to obtain an item from the Hungry Ghost," Yang Jian said. "Back in Dachang City, all the ghost controllers put together couldn't even defeat a single Ghost Slave of the Hungry Ghost, and we nearly faced annihilation. Wang Xiaoming almost died there. The reason I was able to turn the situation around in the end was because of that item."

At this, he opened his palm.

As a red glow shone, a thick rusty Coffin Nail appeared before them.

"Is this... a Coffin Nail?" Zhang Lei was momentarily stunned and then recognized the item.

It looked like one that had been buried in the soil, severely corroded and rusted.

"I hammered this thing into the forehead of a Hungry Ghost," Yang Jian pointed to his head, "and then the Hungry Ghost lost its ability to move, and the supernatural events in Dachang City came to an end."

"By the same token, if you can get your hands on this Coffin Nail and nail it into the ghost inside your body, then your problem with the Ghost Slave's revival could be resolved."

The existence of the Coffin Nail was no secret. A high-level class of people knew about it, like Zhao Kaiming, Guo Fan, Li Jun, and others who had seen the Hungry Ghost with the Coffin Nail in its head. It was just that the majority of people were not privy to the details.

Zhang Lei's gaze shifted, and then a wry smile with a hint of stiffness appeared on his lips, "That's indeed difficult, where could one possibly get something that can restrain an S-grade specter... So this is how the Dachang City incident was concluded."

"It's not that I don't want to help you, it's that I'm also powerless," he said nonchalantly, waving his hand and the fake Coffin Nail in his hand disappeared.

"Wait a second." Zhang Lei suddenly grabbed Yang Jian's hand, hesitating a bit.

Yang Jian looked at him, "What is it? The thing in my hand isn't real; it's just a fake, created by the Ghost Domain."

"I know, but I feel like I've seen it before." Zhang Lei's expression was very grave, then he showed a look of remembering.

Yang Jian's gaze sharpened: "Impossible, you've never been to Dachang City, so how could you have seen this thing?"

"It's not in my memory... there are some things that I can't really explain to you, because they're unexplainable, but I really feel like I've seen it. Let me think," Zhang Lei deeply furrowed his brow, as if searching for a shattered memory within his mind, or possibly a small fragment inadvertently encountered in some spooky location.

He had indeed seen the Coffin Nail before.

Had it not been for Yang Jian making the Coffin Nail visible, he would not have recalled it at all.

Yang Jian pondered, watching Zhang Lei in anticipation, hoping he would indeed remember something.

Although he knew that Zhang Lei couldn't have seen the Coffin Nail from Dachang City, he realized that Zhang Lei might have seen another Coffin Nail.

Nobody said there was only one Coffin Nail.

"I remember now." Suddenly, Zhang Lei recalled something, raising his head with a bit of surprise he said.

But the instant he opened his mouth, Yang Jian's Ghost Domain covered the carriage, hiding this key piece of information, so as not to let it leak out.

"Where?" Yang Jian immediately asked.

Zhang Lei said, "That Coffin Nail doesn't exist in my memory; it's a memory of a ghost. I ate that ghost, and its memories may still linger in my mind... But I don't know where that thing is, it's like a dream, an uncannily strange place that I can't even imagine."

"I can't be sure about the location of that place, but I'm certain it truly exists."

Yang Jian said, "That's some information. Go on, it might be worth considering."

Zhang Lei had already recalled that fragment, but it was still very vague: "I only remember the surroundings being dim and pitch-dark, without any light... There was a graveyard there, and in that graveyard, there was a gate, with wooden pillars and iron doors, old and in disrepair, practically falling apart, and that Coffin Nail was hammered into one of the wooden pillars next to it."

"There?"

The description immediately changed Yang Jian's expression.

The spooky place that the supernatural bus had taken him to, before he got off the bus, he had also passed by a graveyard.

That graveyard stretched endlessly, making one feel fearful.

But he had not seen the gate entering that graveyard.

Maybe he had missed it at the time, as who would seriously look at the graveyard outside under those circumstances.

"Maybe I really should have met you earlier," Yang Jian said, his gaze shifting, then he spoke somewhat helplessly.

It had been less than a month since the last supernatural bus incident, and not much time had passed. If he'd known that he had barely missed a Coffin Nail, he would have trembled with regret.

But then, after thinking it over, Yang Jian felt that even if he had known about the existence of that Coffin Nail then, he wouldn't have dared to take it.

Who would dare jump off that bus and enter that spooky graveyard?

That place was nothing like Hongfa Temple in Dachang City. The Coffin Nail under the temple seemed dangerous, but it was actually safe; even the temple's abbot had played there as a child without any issues and had run out fine.

Yang Jian was certain if he had gone to that graveyard, the odds were he would have been doomed.

Chapter 435 434 Meeting with Wang Xiaoming

Suburbs of J City.

A dozen special vehicles stopped in front of the gates of a special training base.

Starting now, Yang Jian and others were to spend at least seven days training here. Even though he had become the person in charge of Dachang City, it seemed that the headquarters' rules were not so easily broken.

"Take it as a few days of rest," he told himself as he got out of the car and also reminded Zhang Lei, "You'd better keep the matter of the Coffin Nail secret. Although it doesn't bother me, the news could bring you some trouble."

In the previous car ride, the two had seemingly unearthed some obscure secrets because of the Coffin Nail.

It was uncertain whether this was good or bad, so it was better to keep it hidden.

"I understand, speaking about it brings no benefits, only potential troubles," Zhang Lei said stiffly, nodding his head.

The value of something capable of resolving an S-rank paranormal event was easily imaginable.

If Zhang Lei mentioned that he had seen such an item, others might frantically dig into his secrets, and no one would believe him even if he claimed ignorance.

It was common for spirit manipulators to hide personal secrets.

"Yang Jian, how was your rest these past few days? Didn't you go out for a walk, travel a bit? J City still has some nice places for sightseeing," Shen Liang said with a smile as soon as Yang Jian got out of the car, seemingly having been waiting there for a while.

"Are you always this free, Team Leader Shen? How come I run into you everywhere?" Yang Jian asked.

Shen Liang said with a smile, "I took some time out from my busy schedule to come here, after all, I need to keep the promise I made last time. Come with me, I'll take you to meet someone, and then I'll bring you back to the training base."

After thinking for a moment, Yang Jian knew who Shen Liang was taking him to meet.

Wang Xiaoming.

"Now?"

"Or did you want to wait a few more years? Professor Wang isn't someone you can meet anytime you please, especially not for a private audience," Shen Liang said.

"Alright," although Yang Jian felt that the timing was not right, he indeed needed to meet this Wang Xiaoming.

"Zhang Lei, I'll go ahead first, see you later."

With a greeting, Yang Jian picked up his luggage and left with Shen Liang.

The place to meet Wang Xiaoming was not far.

Near the training base, there was a building that looked like a reception center for special guests.

The vehicles stopped in front of the building, and Yang Jian saw several exclusive vehicles had already arrived there first.

"Professor Wang is in the back. He's only seeing you this time, go by yourself," Shen Liang said as he got out of the car, pointing towards an open space behind the building.

On that open space, a temporary sunshade was set up, with a few chairs and a table under it. A young man around twenty-five or twenty-six years old, clad in a white coat, sat there with a straight back, slightly lifting his head to look at the distant blue sky, seeming to be lost in thought or perhaps contemplating something.

In the distance, numerous security personnel were on alert, and the special forces leader, Li Jun, even stood at the top of the building, keeping an eye on any situation that might arise.

Yang Jian's gaze shifted slightly as he strode over.

As he approached, the sound of his footsteps caught Wang Xiaoming's attention. He slowly shifted his gaze, slightly lowering his head to look at Yang Jian.

"Shen Liang mentioned you wanted to see me?" Wang Xiaoming's voice was neither cold nor warm, displaying an extraordinary calmness.

Yang Jian glanced around, "It seems you also wanted to see me, otherwise you wouldn't have set up such a grand arrangement here waiting for me."

"Have a seat. There are indeed some matters we need to discuss," Wang Xiaoming gestured with his hand.

Yang Jian sat down without any courtesy.

However, just as he sat down, Wang Xiaoming abruptly said, "Given the time, your body should be starting to malfunction."

At those words, Yang Jian's complexion immediately tensed, and he almost stood up again.

"What do you mean by that?" Yang Jian said in a deep voice.

"It's not hard to guess that your Resurrection was kafkaesque and not perfect. I knew your condition the first time you came back online. The human body's functions are often fragile, and once there are problems, they tend to worsen. So, I think from the end of the incident in Dachang City until now, your physical limits are about to be reached."

Wang Xiaoming's voice was very slow, his articulation exceptionally clear, "You're not the only ghostbuster whose body has encountered problems. Many people have similar conditions, but you insisted on seeing me; this indicates that the deterioration of your body has brought upon you some greater impacts."

"Such as... the agitation of the ghost's resurrection."

"So, you want me to help you resolve this problem?"

Yang Jian said, "I am merely trying any possible avenue to resolve the issue as soon as possible."

"So to speak, my existence is just one of your options, and you believe this option is the easiest, which is why you have come to me," Wang Xiaoming watched him and said, "Then what's the other option? Or should I say, it's no longer worth relying on?"

"You're trying to fish for information," Yang Jian's facial expression changed slightly.

These highly intelligent individuals always manage to extract useful information from your words, bold conjectures, and subtle probing allow them to ascertain much of your information.

When chatting with such people, many of your secrets are no secrets at all.

"Maybe we should both be more sincere, after all, none of us can guarantee that we'll be able to sit together and chat like this again," Wang Xiaoming said, "Hiding some information can only be detrimental to you."

"Then tell me now, who is it?"

This question was very sly.

It? Who is it.

Wang Xiaoming didn't actually know what this "it" was, but he seemed to have confirmed the existence of an unknown entity beside Yang Jian, speaking with such conviction. This would give Yang Jian the wrong impression that Wang Xiaoming already knew half of his secrets.

Once half of a secret is known, it's no longer a secret; the rest of the secrets you would readily reveal.

In fact, Wang Xiaoming's "it" was a complete guess.

This was a trap to lure Yang Jian into a mistake.

As long as Yang Jian didn't outright deny "its" existence in his response, Wang Xiaoming could be sure that his assumption was correct.

"What benefit is there for me in speaking out?" Yang Jian asked calmly.

No denial?

Wang Xiaoming's gaze remained calm, and he said, "Speaking out is not harmful to you either. An anomaly exists beside you, making you feel uneasy because you do not know if it is helping or hurting you. Yet, strangely enough, it possesses unbelievably vast information. That time you attempted suicide by hanging in front of the mirror and mysteriously resurrected, all this must have been its idea."

"Have you considered, what could be its purpose in doing so? Or rather, why, knowing that you wouldn't be perfectly resurrected, would it still set up this terrifying game for you?"

Yang Jian's gaze flickered, but he remained silent.

"So, you've been used, although you're very careful. But the moment you attempted to hang yourself, you were already being used. An incomplete plan, a flawed resurrection, would lead you step by step into the trap it set for you. However, I'm glad you've come to me," Wang Xiaoming said, with a change of tone and a hint of a smile.

"Your coming to me indicates that you've become wary of it, perhaps even sensing a crisis, so you seek my help. For a ghostbuster, simply surviving can be quite an accomplishment sometimes; you really can't be too choosy."

"But you cannot continue like this because with each plan, you grow stronger. It will not allow you to go on like this; hence, the deterioration of your body is a signal. Once you seek a solution from it, I'm sure that the plan will fail."

Yang Jian's expression changed, and then he said, "I didn't come to discuss this with you."

Wang Xiaoming didn't continue further but instead said, "Indeed, I do have a solution for the physical deterioration here. If you want your body to be unaffected by the malevolent ghost, it's very simple, transform your body into a ghost. Hmm, this aligns with the direction of my previous experiments. I realized long ago that ghostbusters would end up this way, so I've been planning for it."

"To accomplish this step, the Ghost Coffin is needed. Now you understand why I would go to all lengths to obtain the Ghost Coffin," he explained.

Ghost Coffin.

Yang Jian was no stranger to it, having personally retrieved it from Huanggang Village at the cost of many lives.

But before he could open his mouth to negotiate with Wang Xiaoming on how to transform into a ghost, Wang Xiaoming straightforwardly said, "However, the experiment failed."

"What do you mean?" Yang Jian furrowed his brows.

"Just what it sounds like; transforming people into ghosts cannot succeed," Wang Xiaoming spread his hands, his expression somewhat regretful.

"Why is that?" Yang Jian asked.

"In a way, it's not necessarily a failure; it mainly depends on how you define the concept of 'human,'" Wang Xiaoming said.