

Revival 47

Chapter 47 Action

Yang Jian stared at the photo on his phone and was immediately stunned.

Although he couldn't see the face of the person in the security guard uniform, there was only one other person in the entire mall wearing that uniform besides him... Liu Qiang.

There was no mistake, there were only two security guards in the mall, he was one, and the other was Liu Qiang.

It was impossible for it to be Yang Jian, so there was no doubt about Liu Qiang's identity.

He was... a ghost.

Yang Jian recalled his first time entering the mall, indeed he had smelled a stench of decay.

At that time, he saw Liu Qiang walking over from the darkness, greeting him, and he distinctly remembered Liu Qiang saying he had gone to use the bathroom.

Use the bathroom?

How could he have failed to discover Jiang Yan hiding in the bathroom if he had really gone there?

It seemed everything matched.

Yang Jian deeply furrowed his brow, "This can't be right, if Liu Qiang is a ghost, then why didn't he attack me when I was staying with him in the dormitory? At that time, I also met the conditions to be attacked by this ghost..."

However, the possibility of Liu Qiang being a ghost was quite high, but there were still doubts.

Guessing blindly was useless.

He must investigate further.

With his current understanding and control over this ghost, he had enough confidence to deal with it.

“So, has that ghost left? Are things okay now?” Jiang Yan asked tentatively and with nervousness.

Yang Jian said, “It’s safe now, that ghost has already left, you are temporarily safe.”

“Can you stop pressing down on me... and something of yours is poking me,” Jiang Yan said, facing away from Yang Jian, almost pressing against the door.

“It’s fine, it’s just a sausage. Right, weren’t you hungry, do you still want some?” Yang Jian said.

Jiang Yan, somewhat astonished, said, “What? At this time? Shouldn’t we talk about this after we leave?”

“If you don’t want it, forget about it, I didn’t really want to give it to you anyway,” Yang Jian replied.

Jiang Yan hesitated for a moment, then said, “Well... okay, but can you make it quick? Don’t take too long.”

“You really are bothersome.”

Yang Jian turned on the flashlight, illuminating his surroundings, and then fished out a sausage from his pocket.

“Here you go, I bought this sausage when I was eating breakfast this morning. It cost me three yuan, I’m letting you have it cheap. But you’re really something, even with a ghost causing trouble here, you still remember the sausage in my pocket.”

Jiang Yan stared at the Shuanghui-brand sausage in her hand and was suddenly taken aback; this, this really was a sausage...

“Take your time, I’m going out.”

Yang Jian opened the door, walked out while holding the flashlight.

He shone the light around.

Nothing was there, it was quiet, very calm.

However, when he shone the light on a few adjacent compartments, he was suddenly startled.

The door of that compartment seemed to have been shattered by that ghost before, yet now... it was intact.

Indeed, the compartment door was tightly closed, without any signs of damage; it made no scientific sense.

“Encountering a ghost is already not a scientific matter,” he thought to himself.

Yang Jian withdrew his gaze, choosing not to ponder over the ghost’s abilities any longer.

“Where are you going? There’s a ghost outside; why not stay here with me until daylight before leaving?”

Jiang Yan cautiously emerged, her hair in disarray, clothes disheveled, clutching a sausage in her hand.

Yang Jian said, "I still have things to do. Since I've finally figured out some things about that ghost, of course, I'm going to look for trouble with it. Also, the reason I came here was to earn money. If Boss Tang were to die, wouldn't my trip here be in vain? He put up a million yuan reward for solving the haunting in the mall. That's what I came for."

With those words, he walked out of the bathroom holding the flashlight.

Jiang Yan hurried after him, "What about me if you leave?"

"Elder Sister, I am neither your parent nor your nanny, how would I know what you should do? Why don't you just stay in the restroom? Once everything is over, I'll come to notify you, and then you can leave," Yang Jian looked back at her and said.

"No, that won't do. What if that ghost comes to the restroom? And do you have a way to deal with that ghost?" Jiang Yan said.

Yang Jian said, "I somewhat have a way, I guess."

"Then, will you protect me, please?" Jiang Yan pleaded.

"I don't know you, why should I protect you? Playing the hero is what heroes do, and heroes tend to die young; I don't want to be a hero, I just want to mind my own business," Yang Jian arrived at the first floor of the mall and scanned his surroundings.

Jiang Yan followed him and clung to Yang Jian's arm, "Then I'll be your girlfriend. That should work, right?"

"Your thoughts are not only beautiful but also naive. You don't even know my name and you want to be my girlfriend? Once we step out the door, who knows who? Aren't you just trying to make me risk my life for you?" Yang Jian looked at her and said.

"I mean it, I won't go back on my word," said Jiang Yan.

Yang Jian said, "I can't trust you, and having you as my girlfriend has no benefit to me, it would only cause me trouble. Worse still, it might get me killed. I've had my share of detrimental teammates before."

As he spoke, he was searching for something with a flashlight in his hand.

"That won't happen, I'm very smart and I definitely won't cause you any trouble, trust me," Jiang Yan said.

In her heart, she was nearly breaking down. As an accountant in the company, an office worker herself, and quite attractive – though not tall, she had slender legs and a full chest, and she wasn't short of suitors on ordinary days. Now, she was throwing herself at a junior security guard and still being spurned.

Even so, Jiang Yan still clung to this security guard.

Because she knew only he could protect her.

"Found it." Yang Jian's flashlight soon shone on something.

A human head.

Rotten, emitting a foul stench, the head.

The head was...Wuei Xiaohong's.

From before until now, it had always been here, unmoved.

"The ghost Jiang Yan saw was Wuei Xiaohong, the ghost I captured on camera was Liu Qiang... She has no reason to lie, nor could I have photographed the wrong person. The only possibility is that this ghost can change identities? Whether it's Wuei Xiaohong, Liu Qiang, even that Elder Sister Li, or any other employee."

"Everyone could be the ghost," Yang Jian deeply furrowed his brow.

"No, now I should consider Boss Tang, Manager Li, Master Luo and their group of people. After all, they have been here for quite some time."

"To really find out who is the ghost, I only need to go to one place."

"The monitor room."

The events of these past few days must have all been captured by the surveillance cameras. Just by retrieving the surveillance footage from the monitor room, everything would become clear.

"Jiang Yan, do you know where the monitoring room is?" Yang Jian asked.

"Yes, on the fifth floor," Jiang Yan said.

Yang Jian said, "Lead me there, and I promise you'll leave this place alive."

"Really?" Jiang Yan asked, somewhat surprised.

"Yes, really. But you must follow my instructions. Whatever I say, you must do. If you start to panic and run around, I won't be responsible if you get killed," Yang Jian said seriously.

"I promise to listen to you," Jiang Yan immediately swore earnestly.

Yang Jian said, "I hope you can keep your word, not for me, but for yourself. Now, follow me... to the fifth floor."

He looked up.

Although the upper floors were dim, there was still some light, making it clearer than downstairs.

But there was no movement upstairs.

He wondered how Boss Tang, Master Luo, their group of people, and the ghost controller Yan Li were faring.

Perhaps they had escaped, or maybe they were already dead...

But he had to check. If they were indeed dead, then there was no reason for him to stay any longer.