Revival 55

Chapter 55 Please Start Your Performance

"Yan Li, let's set aside our previous conversation for now. I need to handle this matter first," Yang Jian said.

Yan Li cast a somewhat sympathetic glance at Manager Li.

This numbskull had actually decided to trouble Yang Jian—didn't he know that he was a ghost master?

In this day and age, one could offend anyone but not those who controlled Evil Ghosts. Such individuals were prone to extremes. The kindly ones would join ghost master organizations to maintain world peace and contribute to Earth's prosperity and the continuation of humanity... Although it sounded a bit pretentious, that was indeed the idea.

If they were evil...

A ghost master was a genuine Evil Ghost.

People like them had a myriad of ways to kill an ordinary person without them ever knowing their time was up.

"I'll wait for your response," Yan Li nodded.

Yang Jian looked at Manager Li and extended his hand, saying, "Caterpillar, come on, give us your performance."

"What did you say? Who are you calling a caterpillar?"

Manager Li immediately said angrily, "You see, this security guard is so arrogant and rude. It was him who blackmailed and extorted money from me in the mall earlier, transferring over 1.8 million from my

bank card to his account. Such a large sum, that should be enough for a case to be opened for investigation, right?" "If the situation is true, we will open an investigation. We won't let any guilty party go unpunished, nor will we wrong an innocent one," an officer said. "Young man, what is your name? Can you show us your ID?" Yang Jian said, "I think there's been a misunderstanding, officers. I never extorted or blackmailed him. Manager Li and I had a business transaction, and he paid my service fee in advance. If you don't believe me, you can ask the other people who came out with us." "We'll investigate the matter thoroughly, but... your name, ID? Please cooperate," an officer said. Manager Li watched Yang Jian with a mocking smile. Thinking he could get rich off me using those crooked ways, today, he will spit all that money back out. "My name is Yang Jian; here is my ID..." Yang Jian cooperated by taking out his ID. "Check it out." An officer took the ID and handed it to a colleague.

The remaining officer continued the interrogation, "Manager Li claims you extorted and blackmailed him in the mall, involving an amount of 1,854,863 yuan. Is there any truth to this accusation?"

The colleague, holding the ID, went to a computer to verify whether there were any criminal records

and to check the personal information in the file.

"I'm a good person, how could I commit such extortion or blackmail?" Yang Jian said, "This is a slander."

Manager Li said, "Nonsense, you a good person? Here's the transfer record, look, officer, this is the previous transaction, and that account belongs to Yang Jian."

"Do you admit that this account is yours? If so, then we can confirm that this transaction is indeed valid and we will proceed with a formal investigation," the officer said.

Yang Jian chuckled, "That account isn't mine."

Indeed, it wasn't his; the account belonged to his mother.

"Officer, no worries if he won't admit it. A simple check at the bank will reveal if the card is his," Manager Li said.

"Keep an eye on both of them."

Then, the officer took the bank details and went to gather evidence.

As soon as the officer left, Manager Li whispered, "Kid, don't be ungrateful. You've already made more than ten million by saving a few people, be content. Give me back my money, and we'll be even, and I'll drop the matter. Over 1.8 million—if the charge of extortion stands, you'll be looking at over a decade behind bars."

"Alright, I'll return the money to you no problem, but you have to learn the caterpillar dance and go back to the fifth floor of the mall. If you can do that, I'll transfer the money to you right away," Yang Jian said with a smile.

Manager Li's face changed as a look of fear appeared in his eyes.

He would never go back to that ghostly place in his life.

"You saved me, sure, but without evidence, mere words mean nothing in the eyes of the law. I have lawyer friends; I understand these things better than you. You can't win against me. Return the money, and I won't sue you for extortion," Manager Li said.

"You really are a disgusting caterpillar, turning your back on people at the first chance. I should have squashed you underfoot from the start," Yang Jian said, his eyes suddenly turning cold. "You'd better know when to quit while you're ahead. There's still time to leave. If you continue to pester me here..."

He then whispered in Manager Li's ear, "I don't mind showing you what a real vicious ghost is like."

Manager Li felt a shiver in his heart, but thinking he was now safe, with so many people around to protect him, he boldly said, "Afraid of you? Show me what you've got, if you dare. You're the one who doesn't recognize what's good for him."

Meanwhile, elsewhere.

"Captain Liu, take a look at this," someone investigating Yang Jian suddenly called out.

Captain Liu walked over, "What's the matter?"

"Look at this person's file. It's strange," the officer pointed to the laptop screen said.

The computer screen indeed displayed Yang Jian's file, but it contained none of his personal information. It only indicated that the file was classified and beyond their clearance to access.

"Even my clearance isn't enough?"

Captain Liu paused, then spoke gravely, "Hand me the ID, I'll ask higher-ups."

He picked up the phone and dialed a number, "Yes, it's me, Liu Jianming. I have a suspect's ID information here; can you help me check it? My clearance isn't enough, how about on your end..."

