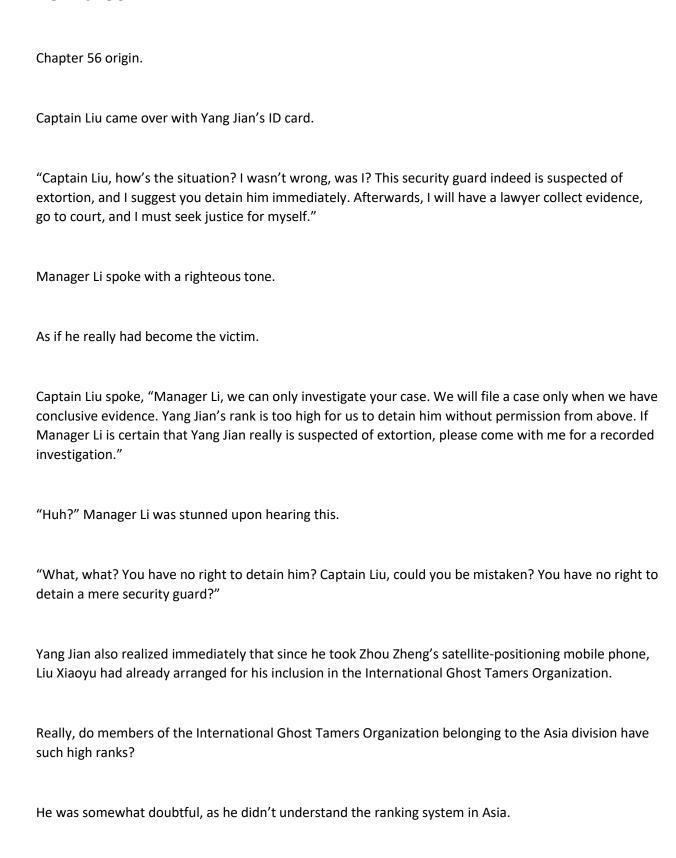
Revival 56



"No mistake, I have already asked my superiors. Manager Li, please come with us," Captain Liu said; "Take Manager Li to the station and record his statement."
Manager Li felt something was wrong and asked cautiously, "Captain Liu, what happens if this case investigation fails to proceed?"
"If the evidence is insufficient and the investigation post-filing finds that the plaintiff has falsely accused the defendant, the arrest will be made under the charge of endangering national security," Captain Liu's gaze towards Manager Li was somewhat peculiar.
He has been captain for many years, and Manager Li's tone was clearly apprehensive.
This case was mostly likely false.
"Will there be detention?" Manager Li asked again.
"Detention?"
Captain Liu shook his head and said, "Are you joking? With your charges, you'd be sentenced. If it's more serious you might want to consult your lawyer friend. He should know better than I do."
"What?" Manager Li was taken aback.
His face turned white.
Was it really that serious?
Manager Li's face broke out in a cold sweat.

When he looked at Yang Jian again, it was with fear.
This guy was definitely not just a security guard
Yang Jian said, "Don't look at me, please continue your performance."
"Li-, Little brother, I was just joking earlier, why don't we let bygones be bygones? I'll take you out to eat, apologize, what do you say?" Manager Li forced a smile.
Yang Jian said, "Weren't you accusing me of extortion? Why stop now?"
"A misunderstanding, it was all a misunderstanding. I was so happy playing caterpillar just now, I got a bit dizzy and said some nonsense. I couldn't control myself at all."
Manager Li said, "Look at me, my mouth just won't cooperate. Maybe I got possessed just now, that must be it. I've been framed too."
"You really are something, I'm starting to admire you a bit. But I dislike leaving things unfinished, since we're investigating, we should make it thorough, don't you think so, Captain Liu?" Yang Jian earnestly said.
"Of course."
Captain Liu nodded and said, "Take Manager Li back for the case investigation."
Two officers immediately came over.
Manager Li was so frightened his legs went weak, and he collapsed onto the ground, appearing even more desperate than when he encountered a ghost.

"Caterpillar, farewell," Yang Jian said, waving his hand. "Have a good journey. Don't blame me; I didn't do anything. You played yourself with your own moves. In twenty years, when you're out, don't hold a grudge against me."

"Yang Jian, you bastard," Manager Li cursed in tears and with a sobbing voice.

He never expected the International Ghost Tamers to carry such weight.

When he had seen Zhou Zheng before, he really couldn't tell at all.

"Yang Jian, when you came out from the mall earlier, do you know what the situation is like inside now? If it's convenient, could you let us know? If it involves something from the International Ghost Tamers, then never mind," Captain Liu asked in a lowered voice. "We've had several disappearances in the mall lately, and I'm under a lot of pressure to solve the case. Please be understanding."

"All the people who disappeared before are still in the mall, but now they can't really be considered human anymore. The whole mall is extremely dangerous at the moment. I suggest you seal off the area immediately, and don't send anyone in, or they won't be able to come out. Also, you guys can't handle this case, it's the responsibility of the International Ghost Tamers. But since Zhou Zheng is already dead and the new Ghost Tamer hasn't arrived, I suggest you hand the case over to the new Ghost Tamer when they come," Yang Jian advised out of kindness.

"In any case, better to minimize unnecessary casualties."

"I understand," Captain Liu nodded, immediately grasping the situation.

He immediately ordered the area to be cordoned off and isolated, while also sealing the area surrounding the mall.

"I still have some things to deal with inside, so I won't disturb Captain Liu with the case," Yang Jian said.

Captain Liu gave a wry smile, "You're joking; you're the one handling the case, I'm just assisting."

Having personally investigated Yang Jian's files, he had already determined that Yang Jian was a member of the International Ghost Tamers Organization.
"Yan Li, let's go, join me in entering the mall,"
Without wasting time, Yang Jian immediately sprang into action.
Yes, he had thought it through.
This ghost needed to be captured.
He couldn't evade forever; now was an excellent opportunity, one he had to attempt.
"People like us have no choice, we must seize the opportunity or simply sit back and wait for death," Yan Li immediately walked over and said.
"Yes, indeed, we really have no choice," Yang Jian looked at the dim mall.
The sky had already darkened.
At this time, within the empty mall, Jiang Yan was still hiding in the surveillance room on the fifth floor.
She dared not leave, nor did she dare to move recklessly.
For Liu Qiang's headless body was still kneeling on the ground, his head lying not far away.
If Yang Jian did not come to get her, she could only stay in the surveillance room.

"Why hasn't Yang Jian come back yet? Why has he stayed outside for so long?" Jiang Yan, while flipping through previous recordings and looking at the surveillance feed at the door, wore a face filled with panic and dread.

All the people left alive had been rescued, leaving only her.

She feared that Yang Jian intentionally used her to rescue people for money, ultimately abandoning her.

"Hello, Yang Jian, can you hear me? Hello." Jiang Yan's voice carried a sobbing tone, "Hurry and save me, I'm so obedient, you can't just leave me here."

"Stop making noise, I'm still a kid and haven't cried yet. You, an auntie, facing some trouble, cry and fuss—other than your body maturing, your mind hasn't matured at all." Yang Jian's voice came through the phone.

"Did you find it? The true appearance of that ghost? I'm on my way to pick you up."

On hearing Yang Jian's words, Jiang Yan instantly switched from tears to laughter, feeling immensely relieved, she said, "I didn't find the ghost's real identity, but the earliest footage shows it coming out of a clothing store on the fifth floor..."

The scene was in a clothing store.

The recording was from the night time.

The clothing store was closed for the day, but at some point, a door inside the store slowly opened.

In the video, no person could be seen, only a fuzzy shadow was visible.

The shadow emerged, seeming to pause in front of a mirror, then the mannequins nearby disturbingly collapsed to the ground.

The shadow walked over, disassembled hands, feet, and torsos from a pile of mannequins, and then began to piece them together.

This assembled mannequin was either uneven in leg length or too small in torso, seemingly unable to satisfy the dark figure.

For over two hours, it pieced them together.

All the mannequins in the store had been dismembered by it.

Until at last a mannequin that stood two meters tall with a small torso and long limbs was pulled together, its proportions incredibly awkward...

However, this mannequin had no head.

But the video showed the shadow blending into the headless mannequin, after which the headless figure moved.

It took heads from other mannequins and placed them on its own neck.

However, feeling that the fit was not right, the head rolled off its neck again, and it continued to try different heads from other mannequins, but none fit properly.

The headless mannequin repeatedly tried, and as time ticked by, it became dawn unnoticed.

Store owners began to arrive at the mall to open their shops.

A female store owner arrived in front of her clothing store.

And the two-meter-tall animated mannequin stood motionless in front of the glass window.

As the store owner entered, the mannequin's head slowly turned to follow her movements...

Finally, rotating a full one hundred and eighty degrees, the head on the mannequin's neck appeared to still be ill-fitting and eventually fell off, rolling to the ground.

The store owner turned back for a glance, then continued to tidy up everything inside the store.

But as the store owner turned away, that eerie mannequin moved.

Its disproportionally long arms stretched out from behind towards the store owner...

"Is she the first victim?" Jiang Yan asked, watching the video, her nerves on edge.

"So it seems, that ghost... is in that clothing store."