

Revival 69

Chapter 69: Fooled You Again

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Yang Jian had no intention of leaving when he saw this group of people.

He chose to interact with them.

Because he shouldn't be afraid of trouble; trouble should be afraid of him.

“An annual salary of 1.2 million, that's high-tech, even general corporate executives might not get that,” Yang Jian exclaimed, his eyes lighting up.

“Let's settle it then, transfer the money to me and I'll join your company right away.”

Watching his excited look, Wu Feng couldn't help but see him as a greenhorn new to society.

“That's no problem, but before you join the company, there's one thing we need to do... You recognize this box, don't you?” He then produced a photograph.

The photo showed a golden box.

It was the same style as the one Yan Li had.

“This item was originally in Yan Li's possession; he should've passed it to you after coming out of the mall. Our company is looking for it, and if you can produce it, I'm willing to purchase it for an extra ten million.”

"I'm very straightforward in business, and I won't lie to you, this thing is made of gold and is worth more than 2.4 million; I can offer you ten million, and you still make a tidy profit," he said.

"What do you think?"

Yang Jian said, "Indeed, Yan Li gave this item to me to keep for a few days, but it's gone now."

"Gone? How is it gone?" Wu Feng immediately pressed.

"Handed it over."

Yang Jian said, "I heard it could be exchanged for a position within the International Ghost Tamers Organization, a formal unit, so I didn't hesitate to offer it up. Someone even praised me for my noble character, which made me happy for a couple of days."

Wu Feng nearly choked upon hearing this.

You really are naively adorable, aren't you? The whole world is bidding high prices for that thing, countries are scrambling for it, and you just handed it over?

"You're lying, you're not being honest," Wu Feng said, trying to keep his cool as he stared at him.

"I haven't lied; look, this is something handed down from above. In a few days, I might have to go for some kind of assessment or evaluation," Yang Jian said as he took out the satellite-locating phone.

A Ghost Tamer's satellite-locating phone?

Wu Feng recognized it in an instant but then couldn't help feeling frustrated.

Could it be that the ghost that was locked up was really handed over by Yang Jian?

“Why would you turn it in? How could you bear to?” Wu Feng asked, somewhat annoyed. “Don’t you know what’s inside? You were involved in that mall incident; Yan Li couldn’t have told you nothing.”

The lack of information and intelligence left him in the dark about Yang Jian.

All he knew was that he was a senior high school student who had become a Ghost Tamer, a complete newbie.

And Yang Jian was using that to his advantage, pretending not to know anything in order to draw out some useful information.

“I know; it’s a ghost, caught by Yan Li and me, very dangerous. You don’t know how many people died in the mall that time. It’s definitely better to hand over such a dangerous thing to headquarters; I dare not keep it with me all the time,” Yang Jian explained.

“By the way, what do you want the ghost for? What’s it good for?”

Wu Feng said, “It has a big use, experiments have already proven successful...”

He cut off his statement there.

Yang Jian asked, “What kind of experiment?”

“That’s classified. Since you don’t have the box, there’s no point in discussing it further.” Wu Feng stood up with a cold face, ready to leave.

The box had been turned in, and he had joined the International Ghost Tamers Organization, so this Yang Jian before him was of no value to him.

To continue talking would be a waste of time.

“Wait,” Yang Jian called out to them.

“Is there something else?”

Yang Jian said, “Actually, I lied just now; I fooled you guys... I’m really sorry, but I haven’t had the chance to turn the box in yet; it’s still here with me.”

“What?”

Wu Feng stopped in his tracks and turned sharply to look at him.

“Are you serious? You really still have it?”

Yang Jian nodded earnestly, “It’s true. I’ve always been very sincere and straightforward when I speak.”

“Then, would you sell it to me for ten million?”

Wu Feng sat down again, resuming the previous topic, “If you turn it in, you won’t get a dime, and the International Ghost Tamers isn’t a good position either. You’ve encountered malevolent ghost incidents, are you confident you can survive every time? It’s a high-risk job. You’re young, there are still things you haven’t enjoyed. Tall tales of valor are just flattery; substantial benefits are what’s real... Hand over the box, and you won’t be shortchanged.”

“I want to receive the payment first; only then can I give you the item,” Yang Jian said.

“Fine, but I need to see the goods first,” said Wu Feng, then signaled to the group behind him.

There was no real deal nor was there ten million; they planned to simply take it by force.

After all, this was their line of work, doing business without capital.

Yang Jian shook his head, “No, no, that’s not going to work. You said you’d advance me a year’s salary and offered me ten million, but I haven’t seen a penny yet. I don’t quite trust what you said; without seeing the money, I won’t bring out the item.”

“Don’t be ungrateful, kid, we...” a person beside him said, his voice filled with menace.

Wu Feng turned and made a gesture, saying, “How about this, I’ll advance you the year’s salary, and then you show me the box. Once we confirm everything is correct, I’ll go ahead with the transaction with you. How about it?”

If necessary, he didn’t want to really come to blows with a Ghost Tamer.

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The ghost within Yang Jian’s body has unclear characteristics.

It might be harmless to people like Yan Li, or it could be very troublesome.

But gambling always has its losses, so if he could solve the problem with a little money, he was willing to do so.

“That could work, then make the transfer, here’s my bank account number, once the money is received, I’ll go get the stuff.” Yang Jian pulled out his phone from under the table.

Wu Feng thought over it and hesitated for a moment, then looked at Yang Jian.

Yang Jian appeared naive and excited, as if he was already fantasizing about how to spend the ten million.

“Alright, I’ll transfer it to you now.” Wu Feng went ahead and made the transfer via his phone.

Very quickly.

A message notification for a received amount of one hundred came up on Yang Jian’s phone.

“Why is it only one hundred? Did you transfer the wrong amount?”

Wu Feng looked at the balance on Yang Jian’s phone and fully confirmed that he was a poor student who had just become a ghost tamer and indeed had little experience.

“Sorry, I accidentally tapped the wrong amount, consider this one hundred as a treat for your meal.” After that, he transferred another amount.

This time it was correct, it was one million two hundred thousand.

“The money has arrived, that’s great, thank you so much,” Yang Jian said, excitedly shaking his hand.

“You’re welcome, now can you take me to get that box?” Wu Feng said.

Yang Jian nodded; “Of course, follow me.”

Immediately, he led the group out of the coffee shop and down the street.

“Is it far? We have a car, we can drive you there.” Wu Feng, eying Yang Jian in front of him, furrowed his brow, sensing that something was amiss.

“My car is parked over there, how about you drive around and wait for me here?” Yang Jian turned around and told them.

“No need.” Wu Feng was not willing to let Yang Jian out of his sight.

But as they continued to walk forward, he noticed more and more that something was off.

The number of pedestrians ahead grew fewer and fewer.

Until at last, there were no people on the entire sidewalk.

“Hold on.”

Wu Feng called out in a hurry, looking around the deserted street, his expression immediately changed.

At that moment, Yang Jian turned around with a grin: “Only now you realize? Sorry about that, I cheated you guys again, I called the police while we were chatting...”

“Don’t move, put your hands up, and lie down on the ground.”

The next moment, officers burst out from the surrounding shops, led by Team Leader Liu.

This was not a common supernatural case but an assault case, and all the officers were armed.

“You little rascal...”

Wu Feng was furious, his eyes bulging, nearly rushing forward to beat this guy up.

“Angry, want to hit someone? Come on, hit here, yes, right here,” Yang Jian pointed to his own forehead.

“To hell with this.” Wu Feng cursed, this kid was damn tricky.

He not only cheated him out of his money but also had him caught by the authorities.

How could there be such a shameless scoundrel in the world?

As angry as he was, he didn't dare to rush forward and do anything.

Yang Jian coldly smiled: "To deal with you people, I don't even need to use the ghost's abilities, but you should feel lucky that you're being caught. If you fought me, I would make you regret coming into this world."

Finished speaking, he paid no attention to their fierce glares.

He walked over and said; "Team Leader Liu, these people are acting as a gang, attempting to kidnap and attack me, and they're suspected of carrying weapons of mass destruction, be careful."

Team Leader Liu saluted and then said; "Rest assured, I won't let any of these criminals get away."

"That's good, I'll leave them to you then, I have some things to take care of and need to leave for a bit," Yang Jian said.

How severe was the crime of attacking a ghost tamer?

He could see this from the fate of that Manager Li before.

He touched the eye on the back of his hand.

Yang Jian didn't feel that resurgence of restlessness, and his heart eased a good deal.

If he could use his brain, he would never resort to using the ghost eye's abilities.

That way, he might at least delay the resurrection time.

It was just unfortunate that he didn't get hold of the ten million, or else he would have made a big profit this time.

So, far from being troublemakers,

they were like money-delivering boys.

Good people.

In his heart, Yang Jian silently gave that Wu Feng a thumbs-up.