

Revival 70

Chapter 70: Is Someone Talking About Me?

“Ah~!”

A scream echoed in the home of a resident in a certain community.

The door was closed tight, but inside stood a crowd of men, all dressed in suits and well-built.

“Ghost summoner? I’ve seen plenty of things that are neither human nor ghost, Yan Li, you’re not the worst I’ve encountered. Although I don’t have the guts or the skills to deal with ghosts, I do have plenty of experience dealing with people.”

A somewhat indifferent young man, holding a baton, looked at Yan Li, who was chained to the ground with nails hammered into his hands and feet.

“I’ll ask again, where exactly did you put the ghost you caught in the mall? Is it in the hands of someone named Yang Jian?”

“I don’t know, and I won’t tell. If you have the ability, then take the ghost out of my body.” Yan Li lay on the ground, his body covered in blood.

However, his powers were too weak, almost useless against humans. Now, tied up and nailed to the floor, he had no options.

The chains and nails were specially made, crafted from a mix of steel and gold.

Although there was some skimping on materials, they were more than enough to deal with a ghost summoner like Yan Li.

“What use is the ghost in your body to me? I want that item. It doesn’t matter if you don’t talk, I’ve already sent someone to Yang Jian. As soon as I confirm he has the item, you’re dead today. But given your character, it’s unlikely you’d hand something so precious to a rookie fresh in the field.”

“Even if he too is a ghost summoner.”

This indifferent young man was Hao Shaowen, and he was in charge of this operation.

“If I die, the ghost will escape, and you won’t be having a good time either,” Yan Li said through gritted teeth.

Hao Shaowen let out a cold laugh, “What does that have to do with me? By then, I’ll be long gone. Let the international ghost summoners clean up the mess. You think I’d be afraid of you dying to a vengeful ghost? Ghosts are ghosts, you are you, they are not the same. Your threats won’t work on me; I feast on this line of work.”

With that said, he swung the baton hard against Yan Li’s head.

Yan Li let out a scream as a small indentation formed on his skull, as if his brain was splitting.

A blow as heavy as that could have killed a normal person.

But Yan Li was just in pain, screaming, showing no signs of dying.

“Pah, you’re quite resilient, aren’t you? No matter how much I beat you, you won’t die, you ghostly thing. But that’s all you’re good for,” Hao Shaowen then brutally struck his arms and legs multiple times.

Yan Li was beaten until the sound of cracking bones was heard, his body split open, but no blood flowed out.

“It’s useless no matter how you beat me, I won’t live much longer anyway, and you’ll never get that box,” he said, his face covered in blood, lifting his head and laughing miserably.

At this, Hao Shaowen raised an eyebrow, "What do you mean by that? You actually left that thing in the hands of a rookie named Yang Jian? A new ghost summoner, clueless about everything, you sure are confident."

Throughout the interrogation, despite Yan Li's tough exterior, Hao Shaowen had guessed something.

The item was likely not in Yan Li's possession; otherwise, he wouldn't have been so stubborn.

"Call Wu Feng, tell him the item is in the hands of that Yang Jian... same old rules, if the negotiation fails, just kidnap his family. A young punk will soften up once scared, don't think I'm afraid of a ghost summoner, if pushed comes to shove, we can just send him a few of his family members' chopped fingers, no need to be too scared of ghost summoners, they're all cursed to die young. If really scared of retaliation, just lay low for a few months," Hao Shaowen said abruptly.

Of course, the "negotiation" he mentioned was almost equivalent to a forcible takeover.

No one who knew the price would ever agree, not to mention the subsequent kidnapping and threats.

"Alright boss, I'll call Wu Feng right away," one of the subordinates immediately said.

"Heh, hehe."

Suddenly, at that moment, Yan Li let out a few miserable chuckles.

"What are you laughing at?"

Hao Shaowen coldly shoved the baton in his mouth, "Don't want your tongue anymore, is that it?"

"I'm laughing because you've got the wrong person. You've guessed that the box is with Yang Jian, but surely you don't know why it's with him," Yan Li endured the pain all over his body and said, "It's not that I was willing to leave the item with him. It's that I simply couldn't take back the box."

“Yan Li, what are you trying to say?” asked Hao Shaowen.

“I’m saying that although Yang Jian is a newcomer, he’s much harder to deal with than me. If you really plan to take the item from him, you will regret it,” Yan Li said.

“Really? I’d like to see what kind of skills that youngster has,” Hao Shaowen said with a sneer.

Although he was wary of ghost summoners, he wasn’t afraid.

These people were cursed to die young and dared not use their ghosts’ powers carelessly. If they used it too much, they would die from the ghost’s resurgence.

And a ghost’s power couldn’t affect gold.

As long as you used gold to craft a few items to trap a ghost summoner, they would be fish in a barrel, unable to turn the situation around.

“Boss, I can’t get through to Wu Feng,” said the subordinate who put down the phone with a look of surprise.

“Can’t get through?”

Hao Shaowen frowned, “Call the others, that kid Liu Shao, try all of them. It’s impossible that none of them can be reached.”

“Boss, I’ve tried. I can’t reach any of them,” the other men also started trying.

But without exception, all calls went unanswered.

“There’s no need to keep trying,” Yan Li gasped, a grin on his face, “Going up against Yang Jian yourself might have given you a slight chance of surprise, but sending Wu Feng... honestly, it’s pretty risky.”

“Shut his mouth and nail him here, let him wait for death.”

Hao Shaowen’s face darkened, “Come with me to Wu Feng’s place.”

He thought a young kid wouldn’t be so tough to deal with, so he focused on taking care of Yan Li instead. He didn’t expect this place to be handled easily while trouble arose elsewhere.

Right when they were preparing to tape Yan Li’s mouth shut.

“Thump, thump thump.”

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door.

“Hmm?”

Instantly, everyone in the room stopped what they were doing and turned their eyes toward the door.

“Go see who it is,” Hao Shaowen glanced and said.

Someone went to check, peering through the peephole.

There was nobody outside.

“Boss, there’s nobody,” the man reported back.

“If there’s nobody, then continue with the work. You stay by the door,” Hao Shaowen ordered.

But as the man kept watch,

“Thump, thump thump.”

Knocking sounds came again.

This time it wasn't the main door but a room door that was making the noise.

“What's going on?” Everyone was suddenly alarmed and turned to look at that room door.

“We checked the room earlier; it should have been empty.”

“That's not right, I can hear footsteps, someone is moving around inside the room.”

“Boss, the situation seems a bit off... We can't be that unlucky, to encounter a ghost, can we?”

At the mention of encountering a ghost,

Everyone's hearts contracted sharply.

They dared to confront ghost masters because ghost masters are human, with reason and weaknesses. But to confront a ghost, they would not dare even if they were given ten times the courage.

Ghosts murder without reason.

“A supernatural occurrence? Could we really be that unlucky to encounter such an improbable event?”

Hao Shaowen immediately looked troubled; he signaled, "Let's all leave this place, forget Yan Li for now, leave him here for that ghost to kill, and we can make a safe escape. Don't panic."

"Yes, boss," they all replied.

The others didn't dare linger and prepared to open the main door to leave.

However, the man trying to open the door turned pale, "It, it won't open, the door won't budge."

No matter how hard he tried.

The lock on the main door acted as if it was unresponsive, not moving at all.

"Step aside, I'll break the lock," another rushed forward, taking tools to try and forcibly break the door open.

But just at that moment, a faint sound of a door unlocking resounded.

The door handle of that room turned down slowly, as if something inside was about to come out.

Right away.

All their hearts rose to their throats.

"It's over~!"

Despair had already set in for some.

They had all had dealings with ghost masters before and knew just how terrifying real ghosts were.

“Did I just hear somebody saying how handsome I am?”

The next moment, the room door opened, and Yang Jian poked his head out, looking around curiously, then stepped out.