

Revival 73

Chapter 73: Ways to Survive

Investigating the source and finding out who was behind it was just something done along the way.

For Yang Jian at the moment, the top priority was to find a way to survive, a method to avoid dying from the ghost's revival.

But while he was putting pressure on Hao Shaowen, he didn't start by asking questions.

Because only after these people understood how terrifying a ghost driver could be, would they soften up and willingly reveal the information he wanted to know.

A method to avoid the ghost's revival?

When Hao Shaowen heard this question, he was momentarily stunned, but then he suddenly laughed, "There is such a method, which, at the beginning, seemed to have spread from some country... It is said that by chance, a ghost driver, perhaps favored by the heavens, miraculously survived for a whole year without dying from a ghost's revival."

Survived a year?

Yang Jian's gaze flicked with interest.

How long a ghost driver could live depended on how quickly the ghost in their body revived, but even if a ghost driver did not use any of the ghost's abilities, according to his estimate, they should not be able to survive beyond half a year.

If one frequently used their powers, the revival of the ghost would accelerate, shortening the ghost driver's life.

But a ghost driver who had survived over a year.

Without a doubt, this was a miracle.

“What is the specific method?” Yang Jian pressed him.

“You wouldn’t want to know.”

Hao Shaowen said somewhat teasingly, “It’s a special case, perhaps one in a thousand ghost drivers, an extremely rare occurrence. The method is almost impractical, as your kind of people are doomed not to live long... after all, you should’ve died long ago, it’s the ghost in your bodies that keeps you alive.”

“Whether it’s impractical or not does not depend on you, but on me. You have twenty seconds left.” Yang Jian glanced at the countdown on his phone.

“You really want to survive, don’t you?”

Hao Shaowen suddenly revealed a cold smile, “Then let us leave this place first, once we’re safe I’ll naturally be willing to share this intelligence with you.”

“You have no room to negotiate, ten seconds left.”

Yang Jian said seriously, “You only have two choices, to speak or not to speak.”

“Whether you can leave or not depends on me.”

“Boss, just tell him. This guy’s a maniac, he’s not normal, you see how he killed so many people without even blinking an eye, I bet he’s not far from revival either.”

“Yeah, there’s no need to antagonize a maniac, tell him the information, let’s leave this place, and not take this kind of business anymore,” urged the two subordinates behind Hao Shaowen in haste.

Watching the countdown on the phone on the coffee table, their hearts were pounding.

This guy was different from Yan Li, his ghost was extraordinary.

“I don’t trust you, I will only speak when I’m safe, that’s my condition; otherwise, we all might as well go down together.” Hao Shaowen’s expression turned fierce as he unexpectedly pulled out a dangerous-looking object.

Yang Jian glanced at it, “You guys are quite resourceful, even getting your hands on such dangerous things, but do you think they’ll be of any use against me?”

“How will you know without trying? You’re terrifying, and even if I talk, I might not survive. Might as well take a risk,” said Hao Shaowen.

“Your threats don’t work on me. Don’t forget, you’re not the only one who knows this information. That Wu Feng has already been detained, I can just ask him instead,” Yang Jian retorted.

“...” Hao Shaowen deflated a bit upon hearing this.

He had nearly forgotten that Yang Jian held more than just him as a bargaining chip.

Wu Feng was in his clutches, and, by interrogating Wu Feng, he could learn the same information he wanted to know.

“That waste, incapable of getting the job done and instead bringing me such big trouble,” Hao Shaowen thought to curse his incompetent ally, but it didn’t seem like the time for insults.

Without much hesitation, he immediately said, “Fine, I’ll tell you, I’ll just share what I know, whether you believe it or not has nothing to do with me.”

“Naturally,” Yang Jian replied.

“As far as I’m aware, a ghost driver dying from a ghost’s revival is an unavoidable outcome, at least from the information I’ve gathered, there’s not a single exception. But there is one extreme method to prolong the survival time.”

“Continue.”

Hao Shaowen paused for a moment and said, “Someone concluded that only a ghost can deal with another ghost, so a lunatic tried something when they were about to die due to the resurgence of a vengeful spirit... allowing a second ghost to enter their body.”

“To control two ghosts simultaneously?”

Yang Jian raised an eyebrow, “That would make you die even faster.”

“Right, theoretically it’s true, but there’s also another outcome, the two ghosts restrain each other, thus reaching a delicate balance, and the result of this balance is... the revival of the vengeful spirit is significantly delayed,” Hao Shaowen earnestly said.

Yang Jian began to laugh, “Interesting and yet insane. Trying to survive through death? Indeed, only a lunatic would do such a thing, yet that person succeeded.”

“They did succeed, but as far as I know, there was only this one case. Afterward, spirit tamers from various countries all conducted experiments and without exception, they all failed, and their deaths were tragic.”

Hao Shaowen continued, “So, that person’s success was treated as an anomaly. Every country knows this method, but they have banned this information, strictly prohibiting its dissemination. It’s highly classified.”

“Highly classified? It seems they fear that if spirit tamers learn of this method, they would recklessly try it, leading to a rapid decline in their numbers, ultimately affecting the nation’s stability.”

Yang Jian quickly grasped why the state would prohibit this information from being disclosed.

Spirit tamers who were going to die anyway would naturally dare to take this risk, but the cost of this risk is premature death.

The loss is too great, disadvantageous to the overall situation, so it’s natural to impose a blockade.

“How you speculate is your business; I’ve just told you about the method. But even though I’ve informed you, would you dare to try it?” Hao Shaowen asked.

“It’s worth considering,” Yang Jian mused.

This method seemed simple, but in practice, it was incredibly dangerous.

Which spirit tamer would dare to let a second ghost enter their body?

If things don’t go as expected and the two ghosts restrain each other, there’s only one outcome, immediate death.

However, this method could serve as a last-ditch attempt before a certain death.

Win and you get the beauties of the club, lose and you slave away in hell.

“I’ve said what I have to say, now I can leave, right?” Hao Shaowen spoke.

Suddenly, Yang Jian glanced at his phone on the table, stood up, and said, “I am a man of my word. Things should be as they are, and even though you’ve told me everything I wanted to know, and by rights I should let you go, unfortunately, your time is up.”

He pointed at the countdown timer on the seat.

It had reached zero.

“So, I ask that all three of you set off together.”

“Oh and by the way, are you sure what you’re holding is the real thing? Why couldn’t it be a Fun Egg?”

Upon hearing this, Hao Shaowen’s eyes suddenly narrowed.

He looked at the object in his hand... somehow it had really turned into a Fun Egg.

“Yang Jian~!”

Hao Shaowen was both shocked and furious, grabbing his stick and ready to charge at this detestable fellow, intent on beating him to death.

From the very start, this brat had been toying with him.

The moment he walked into the living room, he and his men were already trapped with no escape. Yang Jian talked so much merely to extract information and never intended to let him go.

“Bye-bye~!”

Yang Jian waved goodbye with a smiling face.

The red light in the living room flickered slightly, and in an instant, everything changed.

The bodies on the ground disappeared, as did the person embedded in the wall, and the two living underlings... even Hao Shaowen, who had charged at him, was gone. Only a golden stick fell to the ground.

Yet the living room was still the living room.

But it was now devoid of these people's presence, as if all the people had vanished into thin air from this world, leaving behind only a few items.