

Revival 74

Chapter 74: Revenge

“Are things settled?”

Lying on the ground, Yan Li looked at the disappearing Hao Shaowen and his party, somewhat astonished he looked toward Yang Jian.

“Jesus, you better not talk, you’re too weak. As a ghost handler, to be nailed to the ground by a bunch of people like this, and to be beaten at will—if word of this got out, it would be a shame for a ghost handler like myself,” Yang Jian said, sitting on the sofa and eating a Fun Egg with a small spoon.

“By the way, it’s chocolate-flavored. Do you want some?”

He scooped a spoonful and extended it toward Yan Li.

“...Could you not release me first?” Yan Li said.

“Wait a moment, let the thing inside me calm down a bit before we do that. I can’t be sure if coming into contact with your blood will stimulate it,” Yang Jian said with his eyes closed.

While he seemed to be enjoying the treat, he actually felt the eye within his body writhing, some strange force brewing.

This feeling... was the ghost’s resurrection.

“The Red Newspaper’s effect is already diminishing. Unless I can snatch that paper from the ghost’s hands again... But it’s very difficult to find a hidden ghost in a city district, and I can’t be sure the ghost is still in Dachang City,” Yang Jian said, looking at the completely shattered Red Newspaper.

The Red Newspaper fell to the ground, utterly useless, finally dispersing like ash.

“The newspaper is just a vessel. The ghost power contained within is the real reason suppressing the Resurrection of my Ghost Eye. But the power remaining on it is too weak, so after a few suppressions, it’s completely lost its effect,” Yang Jian remarked, his gaze flickering slightly.

“It seems what Hao Shaowen said was right.”

“Indeed, a ghost can suppress another ghost... just like Yan Li could suppress the Headless Ghost Shadow. There is some uncertain variable in play,” Yang Jian murmured to himself.

As he pondered,

suddenly, he felt an intense pain in his chest.

As if his heart was being torn apart, the pain penetrated deep into his bones.

Something forcibly ripped open a gash in his chest.

A crimson eye emerged from within.

It was the seventh eye he had grown on his body.

“You’re not starting at this moment, are you?”

Seeing Yang Jian in such agony, Yan Li’s heart skipped a beat, and he urgently said, “If it’s going to resurrect, at least hurry up and release me, I don’t want to deal with the ghost inside your body.”

Yang Jian, now breaking out in a cold sweat on his forehead, gasped for air and said, “I won’t die just yet... It’s just that the limit I had set has been breached. This means that my resurrection will likely happen much sooner than anticipated, within a month, although I cannot be sure.”

A ghost capable of creating a Ghost Domain is indeed terrifying.

How many times had he used the Ghost Domain?

He could count them on his fingers, but it was these few times that first caused the Red Newspaper's effect to fail, and now an eye had grown.

Next, this rate of resurrection was likely to accelerate.

"Sorry, if it wasn't for my mistake, it wouldn't have been this bad for you," Yan Li said apologetically.

Because he had made Yang Jian use his power one more time than necessary.

"What joke are you making? Is it your fault? Whether to come here and whether to use my ability was my decision. I'm an adult; I need to take responsibility for my actions," Yang Jian said as he shook off his discomfort and stood up.

He picked up a crowbar from the ground and began to pry out the nails in Yan Li's hands.

"Besides, whether I look for trouble or not, trouble will find me. Dealing with Hao Shaowen and his group now saves future problems. Otherwise, if they captured my family and threatened me, the situation would only get worse... Since death is certain either way, I might as well roll up my sleeves and fight to the end."

After removing the last nail, Yan Li was set free.

"What are you planning to do?"

Yan Li stood up, fresh blood seeping out from all over his body as his previous wounds miraculously began to heal quickly.

Yang Jian took a glance.

This must be the special ability of Yan Li's Ghost Blood. No wonder Hao Shaowen failed to kill him despite numerous attempts.

"I want to check out your club and make a few phone calls while I'm at it," he declared.

Suddenly, Yang Jian placed a smartphone on the table.

Hao Shaowen's smartphone.

"Besides... I'm not planning to let anyone off the hook from the phone's contact list. I absolutely won't leave an enemy who might harm my family in the future. The ancients had it right when they said, 'If you cut the weeds, remove the roots.' Not only do I plan to remove the roots, but I will also overturn the soil where they grow. Most of the people on this kind of phone list are industry insiders. Even if one or two are innocent, it doesn't matter," he said.

Yang Jian's demeanor grew colder, a faint red light glimmering in his eyes.

"It's better to kill mistakenly than to let go, if these pests are not exterminated, it will be our families who suffer," he concluded.

Yan Li replied with some skepticism, "How could that possibly be achieved, it's uncertain how many times we can still wield the power of fierce ghosts."

He could see that Yang Jian was being further influenced by the fierce ghost.

But he didn't oppose the almost brutal method.

After all, it was Hao Shaowen who had made the first move, and the mastermind was still alive.

While the plan was good, the difficulty of executing it was substantial.

“There is a strategy among the Thirty-Six Stratagems called ‘Kill with a Borrowed Knife.’”

“I know a ghost that’s somewhat terrifying,” Yang Jian explained. “I plan to have that ghost kill the people on this phone list. If they manage to survive its attack, well... they’re just lucky.”

“You have grasped the movement patterns of this ghost?”

“Barely,” Yang Jian affirmed.

Yan Li inhaled sharply, looking at him in shock.

He had not expected Yang Jian to have such a trick up his sleeve – it was frightening enough that he possessed Ghost Domain, and he could even make other ghosts work for him.

“However, the phone has a password. It’s locked,” Yang Jian said, trying to access the phone but encountering the password prompt.

“What do we do now?”

Yang Jian replied, “No problem, I know a mobile phone shop owner who should be able to crack it. I’ll handle this. You go and coordinate with the buyer.”

“Wait, do you really plan to sell that ghost? Previously Hao Shaowen mentioned that if you control two ghosts, there’s a chance to extend the resurrection time. Why not keep this Headless Ghost and try it out?” Yan Li suddenly reminded him.

“I’ve already thought of that. I’m not actually planning to sell it. I’m going to sell a fake,” Yang Jian casually stated.

“This isn’t about money, it’s about using this opportunity to access some things that are normally out of reach.”

“Hao Shaowen’s method is only a rough idea. It lacks specific details. You can’t be so reckless as to use the Headless Ghost for an experiment right away. What if you lose your body to the Headless Ghost? Then not only is the Headless Ghost set free, but it also controls the ghost within your body, and you’d indirectly nurture an even more terrifying ghost.”

“I, I hadn’t thought that far,” Yan Li admitted somewhat sheepishly.

“Where there’s success, there’s research, and from research, there are bound to be patterns discovered. Where there are patterns, there are plans. The ghost we have is a bargaining chip to obtain precise execution plans. Although we don’t have much time, the situation isn’t that dire yet,” he explained.

After finishing, Yang Jian looked at him and asked, “How soon can you contact the buyer?”

“Tomorrow night,” Yan Li replied.

“Good, tomorrow night then. I’ll await your call.”

Yang Jian picked up the nunchaku and the gun that Hao Shaowen had left behind, and immediately left.

Before leaving, he issued one more warning, “If you trip up again, don’t bother saying you know me. Just have someone pick up your corpse.”