

Revival 79

Chapter 79: Additional Conditions

“As per our previous acquisition plan, we are offering a cash payment of one hundred million, to be paid immediately, for the purchase of that...box from Mr. Yang, of course, we also need to confirm that it indeed contains the item we need.”

“This is the contract, if there are no issues, we can start the transaction right away, and this is our company’s accountant, who will transfer the money to your account within ten minutes.”

As soon as Sun Lihong sat down, she immediately began discussing the acquisition with Yang Jian.

There was no dilly-dallying, and she was quite straightforward, with a clear implication of a cash-and-carry deal.

Yang Jian glanced at the contract on the table and pushed it aside, “Contracts and such I can’t understand, and I have no objections regarding the price. I’m willing to sell the item to you, but I have an additional condition.”

“May I know what Mr. Yang’s additional condition is?” Sun Lihong inquired.

“I want to know the method to control the second fierce ghost and to extend the resurrection of the ghosts.”

Yang Jian slightly narrowed his eyes, “You dare to spend a huge sum to acquire this item, so you must have conducted extensive research on such things. I believe you also have a way to alleviate our condition.”

At these words, the other members of the club were all momentarily stunned.

All turned their gaze to Yang Jian and Sun Lihong.

A method to control the second fierce ghost and to extend the resurrection of the ghosts?

"Is such a thing really possible?" Though skeptical, a fervent look appeared in everyone's eyes.

If there truly was such a method, they would have the chance to extend their lives and continue living.

Sun Lihong's brows furrowed slightly, "You... where did you get this information? It's not something the average person could know."

"I have my sources. Don't worry about that, what I want to know is whether you agree to my additional condition or not," Yang Jian said seriously, "If you agree, then we can happily proceed with our cooperation today."

"I am only responsible for the cash purchase of such goods, I have no authority to agree to your additional conditions," Sun Lihong stated.

"Then call and ask your boss, someone who has the authority to decide," Yang Jian suggested.

"Everyone's time is very valuable, so please don't deliberately delay, otherwise, I will become unhappy."

"And if I'm unhappy, you won't be happy either."

Having said that, he fixed her with a stare brimming with an odd hue, his eyes faintly glowing red.

Sun Lihong's face shifted slightly, her tone somewhat grave, "I... understand. I will inquire about it, please wait a moment."

She promptly stood up.

“Mr. Yang, if you’ll excuse me for a moment.”

“By all means,” Yang Jian replied with a faint smile.

Sun Lihong quickly walked away with her team, holding a mobile phone and apparently making contact with someone.

Yang Jian had no intention to eavesdrop but waited quietly.

“You know the method to extend the resurrection of the ghosts?” Suddenly, the middle-aged man named Zhang Han approached with some excitement.

Yang Jian looked at him, “Me? I don’t know. But these people know. If you want to find out anything, you should ask them. If I knew, I wouldn’t be doing this deal with them for a ghost.”

He steered the attention towards Sun Lihong and her party.

Putting pressure and a sense of threat on these people was beneficial for his negotiation.

If they rejected Yang Jian’s offer, it would also mean cutting off the other ghost controllers’ hope of survival, the consequences of which no one could predict.

“You’re right. You don’t know, but they must know,” Zhang Han said, staring at Sun Lihong who was making a call in the distance.

His eyes bore a hint of ferocity and madness.

“Boss, the situation has gotten complicated. Yang Jian knows some information. He’s put forth the method to control the second fierce ghost and extend their resurrection as an additional condition... and the other ghost controllers have learned there is such a method. If we can’t smoothly complete this transaction today, I’m afraid it will be difficult for us to leave this club,”

Sun Lihong felt several chilling gazes on her back, which were absolutely spine-tingling.

Despite it being summer, it was enough to send a shiver down the spine and raise goosebumps on the skin.

These people seemed ready to devour them whole.

“Okay, got it. I understand,” she said into the phone.

“Hmm, I know what to do now,” Sun Lihong murmured while nodding her head.

No one knew what exactly had been said on the other side of the phone.

After a moment, she put down the phone and walked back over.

“Sorry to have kept you waiting, Mr. Yang,” Sun Lihong said as she sat down.

Yang Jian, who was cleaning his flail and playing with his specialized handgun, smiled and said, “It’s no trouble, how did your discussion go?”

“Controlling the second fierce ghost is... very complicated,” Sun Lihong said. “Reckless control leads to a mortality rate of over ninety percent.”

“But someone has succeeded, haven’t they?” Yang Jian stared at her and said.

“Indeed, there are exceptions, but that might have been an accident, and Mister Yang should know, not everyone is that lucky,” Sun Lihong said.

“I know, so there must be some key factor that I don’t know about.”

Sun Lihong continued, "Our boss agrees to your additional conditions, and also agrees to the acquisition plan, but accordingly, your chip of one item is not enough."

"What you mean is that I still need to catch another ghost for you? If so, I'd rather give up a billion."

"No, you need to solve a paranormal event for the company. Of course, whoever can resolve the event and imprison that ghost can make the deal with the company and get the method to control the second fierce ghost. However, the success rate is not one hundred percent; there is still a great possibility of failure," Sun Lihong said.

"Here is the information, and my company's business card. Whenever you finish, contact me."

"Then let's end it here for today, please allow us to take our leave," Sun Lihong said.

But before she could stand up, Yang Jian immediately said, "Wait a minute."

"Hmm? Is there anything else?" Sun Lihong asked.

Yang Jian said, "Nothing much, just a reminder. If there's any deception in your words, or if there's any trickery involved... all of you will have to die. Of course, if you have anything else hidden, you can say it now. I can pretend nothing happened. But if you leave this place, you'll bear the consequences."

At these words, Sun Lihong and her group clearly showed fear.

Yang Jian may look like a young kid making an empty threat, but when you consider that he is a ghost controller, the weight of his words is different.

"Rest assured, nothing of that sort," Sun Lihong said somewhat nervously.

"Good. If there is, I will track it down and deal with your whole family," Yang Jian said. "Now, I have said my piece, please feel free to proceed."

“Then we will take our leave.”

Sun Lihong hurried off somewhat hastily, as if she had been frightened, escaping with her colleagues from the company.

“You can find them afterward, right?” Yang Jian suddenly asked.

Yan Li nodded, “Of course.”

“Good, some things must be safeguarded against,” Yang Jian said as he looked at the document on the table.

He gave it a casual glance.

The location indicated a village on the outskirts of Dachang City.

Beyond that, there wasn’t any information.

“Are we really going to solve this supernatural event?” Yan Li asked. “Our situation isn’t great, we might not come back if we go.”

“I’m very clear on that, even suspecting whether this is some conspiracy by Sun Lihong’s company,” Yang Jian said. “However...”

He looked towards the others.

“You heard what that woman said, if you want to survive you need to resolve the supernatural event and imprison the ghost. Is anyone interested in forming a group?”

“Are you scared?”

Wang Xiaoqiang said with a bit of teasing, "Weren't you quite formidable before?"

"Don't talk like that, I'm still a child. Without adults around, I still feel very insecure," Yang Jian said. "I will leave the information here. In three days, I'm going to the village in the morning. Those who want to come can come; I won't force anyone not coming."

"Although there's only one chance to survive, if you miss it, then you really have to just wait for death. Someone has succeeded, and the method to survive might be shareable, but everyone has to contribute."

He needed some people to get involved, sharing the risk.

The supernatural event seemed highly unusual to him.

But because he had the Ghost Domain, he wasn't afraid of competition over business. He had snatched the box from Yan Li's hands in the marketplace, and he could also take things from others' hands.

In other words.

Those who got involved were working for him.

"That's enough said. Today was indeed not a wasted trip, and I won't inconvenience you further, hoping to see some of you in three days," Yang Jian said as he stood up and walked away without further words.

Yan Li left with him, leaving behind a group of club members.

But their attention wasn't on Yang Jian; it was on the document on the table.

It was... the hope for survival.

Would they take the chance to prolong the resurgence of the fierce ghosts, or sit here and wait for death?