

Revival 80

Chapter 80: Donating Money

“You’re not seriously considering going to solve that supernatural event for that company, are you? I feel the risk is great, it’s a bit unworthy, and even if we do solve the supernatural event for them, whether we can obtain the method to delay the ghost’s resurgence is still unknown.”

The car stopped in front of a residential area.

After getting out of the car, Yan Li reminded him very seriously.

“Are you leaning towards selling the box and splitting the money?” Yang Jian looked at him and asked.

Yan Li felt a bit embarrassed, “Isn’t that the safest method?”

“Don’t you want to live?” Yang Jian asked.

“Even if we manage to temporarily delay the ghost’s resurgence, what about after that? We are still going to die, right? Even if we don’t die from the ghost’s resurgence, we might die in future encounters with ghosts.”

“I’m not like you. You’re younger, a newcomer, and have the capital to take risks, but I... to be honest, I’ve already accepted this outcome. I’ve arranged everything for after I’m gone; all that’s left is a large sum of money,” Yan Li said, somewhat retreating.

Yang Jian fell into deep thought.

He didn’t think there was anything wrong with Yan Li’s words.

This kind of resignation and desire for stability was perfectly reasonable, and he himself had thought the same previously.

“If that’s the case, you don’t have to go after three days. I’ll entrust this object to you. Once I leave, you find another buyer and sell it. The money we get will be split evenly, as previously agreed,” Yang Jian took out the gold box and handed it to Yan Li.

“This, how can this be okay?” Yan Li was a bit surprised.

Yang Jian said, “I need to prepare for all eventualities. What if I don’t come back after this departure... If I do come back, I’ll naturally find out how to survive. If I don’t, then you handle this object according to our previous agreement.”

“Don’t go through the club’s channels. I think there’s something off about the Xiaoqiang Entertainment Club; find another buyer.”

“I... understand.”

Yan Li nodded his head and didn’t refuse any further.

Yang Jian asked, “By the way, how did Hao Shaowen acquire those specialized weapons? The gun’s out of bullets, and I want to get some more. They might be useless against ghosts, but they’re very effective against ghost manipulators. If I can’t kill a ghost, killing a human is just the same. I think this supernatural event will attract many ghost manipulators, and although I don’t know what kind of ghosts I will face, I don’t want to have to deal with other ghost manipulators while fighting ghosts.”

“I don’t know about Hao Shaowen’s sources, but I know a website where you can buy them. I haven’t bought anything there, but others have, so it should be trustworthy,” Yan Li said.

“Why is that? Haven’t you thought about buying some weapons for self-defense?” Yang Jian asked.

Of course, this self-defense was not against ghosts, but against people.

For dealing with ordinary people or other ghost manipulators, using a ghost's power is a waste, so having self-defense weapons is necessary.

Yan Li said, somewhat embarrassed, "They're a bit expensive, and I didn't want to buy them. Forget it; let's go to my place for a bit. I'll show you how to do it later."

Soon.

Yan Li led Yang Jian to a villa area within the residential community.

"Not bad, living in a villa," Yang Jian remarked.

"I bought it not long ago, spent all the money I earned on it," Yan Li said.

As soon as they entered the villa's courtyard, they saw a boy and a girl playing with water guns. Although the girl was older, she couldn't outplay the mischievous boy and was being chased around, soaking wet.

"Daddy, Daddy, brother is bullying me again!" The little girl ran to Yan Li for protection as soon as she saw him.

"Dongdong, aren't you being naughty again? Is that how you bully your sister? Now, hand over the toy," Yan Li playfully scolded.

"Daddy's gonna hit someone, Daddy's gonna hit someone!"

The child named Dongdong, scared, turned and ran into the house.

Yang Jian glanced and asked, "Your daughter?"

"Six years old. How about it, cute, isn't she?" Yan Li said, stroking his daughter's hair with a smile.

"Indeed, she is cute, but your son seems quite afraid of you," Yang Jian observed.

Yan Li replied, "After becoming a ghost manipulator, I seldom come home, and I never stay the night. I'm afraid that if I fall asleep at night, the ghost might slip out unintentionally... It's normal for my son to feel estranged from me."

"So how did you become a ghost manipulator?" Yang Jian inquired.

"It was an accident. I was originally an electrician. I was reinstalling the plumbing and electrical in a building about sixty years old when I accidentally drilled through a wall with an electric drill," Yan Li explained. "After that, fresh blood began continuously flowing out of the wall through that hole."

"At the time, I didn't know about the paranormal event and wasn't prepared, I just touched it out of curiosity."

With a bitter smile, he said, "Curiosity killed the cat. The moment the blood touched my skin, it seeped into my body through my hand... And since then, Ghost Blood has been flowing inside me."

"My hand was the entry point, and my body the container. The more I used the power of the fierce ghost, the more Ghost Blood I had inside me. Now, I can feel my body gradually becoming abnormal, as if something is almost filled to the brim and about to overflow."

Yang Jian asked, "Would it be better if you let some of the blood out?"

"No, absolutely not, I've tried it before." As he said this, fear appeared on Yan Li's face.

"My blood has to be reclaimed, otherwise, if left outside for too long, an extremely terrifying ghost will crawl out of the pool of blood. Once that ghost appears, it will definitely kill me. I've seen that ghost... So I'm only safe when the Ghost Blood is inside me."

"But this situation will break soon. Now, every night when I sleep, my body feels like it's about to split open, the pain is unbearable, and every time I wake up, the bed is soaked with fresh blood."

“That’s my blood... my blood is gradually being expelled from my body, and maybe the day it’s completely rejected and drained will be the day the fierce ghost is revived.”

Yang Jian fell silent.

His situation was no different.

Lately, his sleep had been getting progressively shorter, starting at six hours, now down to four, and as soon as he lay down, his body would become paralyzed, his eyes moving uncontrollably inside his body.

All the signs pointed to the fact that the ghost inside his body was growing.

“Honey, where have you been these past few days? I can’t reach you by phone. The kid’s about to start school, and you’re not here to take care of it.”

At this moment, a woman came out upon hearing the noise, and she started to complain upon seeing Yan Li.

“I’ve been a bit busy lately, busy with a big deal. Once it’s done, I think I can take a break for a while.” Yan Li chuckled, “Oh, this is my friend, Yang Jian. He is... an international exorcist.”

“Hello sister-in-law,” greeted Yang Jian.

“Hello,” the woman replied with an embarrassed smile.

Yan Li said, “Yang Jian and I have some business to take care of. You take care of the kid for now. We’ll go out to eat later.”

The woman didn’t say anything, just took the girl beside her and left.

Yan Li took Yang Jian to a room. After turning on the computer, he adeptly accessed a foreign website: "The owner of this site is unknown, but all the weapons sold here are for dealing with ghosts. The only problem is the price, which is not something ordinary people can afford. At first, I didn't know about this site until Zhang Han from Xiaoqiang Entertainment Club told me about it."

Once the website was opened.

It looked like a shopping site, with all sorts of items.

Knives, satellite tracking phones, even clothing, everything was available.

"As for weapons... here," Yan Li opened a page for weapons.

Yang Jian glanced at it and was immediately shocked: "One hundred thousand? Are they joking? Why don't they just rob people?"

"These are weapons specially made for fighting ghosts. Considering the manufacturing costs and craftsmanship, I suppose the price isn't too bad, after all, they're made of gold. You haven't seen how the price of gold has skyrocketed recently?" Yan Li explained.

"If you're going to catch ghosts, I recommend buying one of these body bags, also made of gold. They're convenient to carry, though a bit pricey."

A product resembling a sleeping bag appeared on the screen.

More precisely, it was a body bag made of gold.

For imprisoning and containing fierce ghosts, this item was clearly more suitable than the small box Yan Li had before.

That's because some ghosts have physical forms.

“Twenty million?” Yang Jian’s mouth twitched when he saw the price.

After Yan Li clicked on it, there was actually a demonstration video by foreigners, teaching how to snugly fit a body inside and seal it up completely.

From that video, one had to admit there was a reason for the steep price – it indeed seemed convenient.

“That’s why I didn’t bear to buy it,” Yan Li said helplessly.

Yang Jian thought for a moment and felt this investment was necessary. He immediately picked up the phone and called Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan, who was trading stocks at home, answered the call: “Hello, who’s this?”

“It’s me, Yang Jian. Transfer the money.”