

Revival 94

Chapter 94: Grateful

In less than one night, Yang Jian had confirmed many things.

It was impossible to have a full assurance in resolving this supernatural event, but he had to express great confidence in front of this group of doubters from the Xiaoqiang Entertainment Club.

Without convincing them to risk their lives, how could he carry out the next actions?

Upon hearing Yang Jian's words, Zhang Yiming, Ye Jun, and Zhang Han all looked at him together.

There was no surprise in their eyes, only suspicion and distrust.

"That's some big talk. Can you really resolve the supernatural event at Huanggang Village?"

Ye Jun suddenly sneered; "Boasting is one thing, but you saw it yourself last night, in less than an hour, two ghost controllers died."

"He Sheng and Ouyang Tian didn't even get the chance to subdue the fierce ghost. Now, I'm starting to doubt that you tricked us into coming here on purpose back at the club."

Yang Jian said calmly, "If you don't believe me, then why bother coming back?"

"The whole village is sealed off, we can get in but can't get out. Do you think we don't want to leave? You never planned to leave before; did you know the village was sealed and just wanted to make a fool of us?" Ye Jun said angrily.

Unable to leave, his mood was very irritable, and he was gradually becoming intolerant of Yang Jian.

He believed that if he were to die in Huanggang Village, he must avenge the feud of that day at the club before dying.

Yang Jian said, "With that kind of attitude, there's no point in talking, is there?"

The relatively silent Zhang Yiming waved his hand and said, "Ye Jun, forget it. What's the point of arguing now? Yang Jian, are you truly confident that you can resolve this supernatural event?"

"If you're willing to cooperate, I can indeed resolve this event, but if you don't... to be honest, all three of you will die," Yang Jian said with a calm glance.

"I had the suspicion that the village could not be left when I encountered that Sick Ghost, and your return confirmed this fact. Besides, I wouldn't leave the village on a whim... It's true that two ghost controllers died in this village, but when caught in a supernatural event, where is there no death? Moreover, to resolve this matter, we must stay in the village."

Yang Jian snorted coldly, "Fear of death will only lead to dying faster. You were lucky this time to encounter that ghost and not be attacked, but I fear you won't be so fortunate next time. If I'm not mistaken, that ghost should be looking for an opportunity nearby you, it's just that you accidentally did something and didn't trigger a certain fatal condition."

At these words, the three of them immediately felt a chill in their hearts and their expressions changed slightly.

"A certain fatal condition, what is that?"

Zhang Han asked hurriedly, "Have you deduced something?"

"No, I just have a bold guess and hypothesis. If you are willing to tell me what happened last night, I can basically determine the behavior pattern of this one ghost... Once it's confirmed, capturing that ghost will not be a problem," Yang Jian said seriously.

"Is what you're saying true..." Zhang Yiming said while smoking, still with some disbelief.

"Then Uncle, do you have any good ideas? If you're confident about capturing this ghost, I don't mind listening to you," Yang Jian said.

Zhang Yiming gave a bitter smile; "In dealing with this event, I admit that I'm not as good as you. Actually, nothing much happened last night, except that after sensing the ghost might be near us, the three of us just sat together all night... Oddly enough, we weren't attacked during the long night."

Indeed~!

Yang Jian's expression tightened.

"Wait, you just mentioned you only confirmed the behavior pattern of one ghost, so there's more than one ghost in this village?"

All of a sudden, Zhang Han widened his eyes and hastily asked.

Yang Jian nodded and said, "Indeed, there should be two ghosts in this village... at least two that have interacted with us. Haven't you suspected any of the strange things that happened last night?"

"But now is not the time to talk about two ghosts. What I can confirm now is that in this village, no one should act alone, even ghost controllers. If you encounter that ghost while alone, I'm sure, there's no doubt you'll die."

"He Sheng and Ouyang Tian have proved it, encountering a ghost alone will result in certain death. You had no trouble last night because you three stuck together, and the ghost didn't find an opportunity to strike... Or it didn't meet the ghost's killing condition."

Zhang Han exclaimed, "It's really like you said, we had no problems when we stuck together, but being alone when meeting a ghost would mean certain death."

"You're talking nonsense, according to what you're saying, everyone in the village would have died long ago. How can there still be many people living here?" Ye Jun couldn't help but curse.

Yang Jian glanced at him: "Are you sure that everyone in the village is human? I found some information on Huanggang Village, the paranormal activity started six months ago, and the village was isolated, the villagers disappeared... In other words, this place has long become a Ghost Village, and what we see sometimes isn't real."

"Are you saying everyone in this village could potentially be a ghost?"

Zhang Yiming shivered, his eyes narrowing involuntarily.

He looked around.

The remaining elderly villagers, at least dozens of them, if they are all ghosts, what is the point of this?

This would be like deliberately courting death.

"I can't confirm they are ghosts, but they're definitely not human," Yang Jian said.

"Your words are as worthless as farts. Since you're not sure, let me help you confirm," Ye Jun said coldly, and then he pulled out a gun from his waist and aimed it at a nearby old man.

"You idiot," Yang Jian suddenly said with a ferocious grip on his neck: "If you want to die, get far away from here. Don't mess with my affairs here. I've finally cleared up some clues, and your firing a gun will ruin everything. If you dare to cause chaos here, I'll kill you first."

"Are they your family? Worth your concern?"

Ye Jun pointed at Yang Jian again, "Since you won't let me shoot them, why don't you take a few hits for them? See if it's true love between you guys. Besides, I've been meaning to settle that matter with you from the entertainment club."

Since we can't leave the village anyway, and it's unlikely we'll survive, might as well let off some steam.

"Your mind really must be waterlogged. Keeping you in the village would only cause trouble. It's better to kill you here and now, so you don't drag us down later with your idiocy. Your very existence is a mistake."

Yang Jian spoke with a hint of murderous intent, and scarlet ghost eyes suddenly opened on the back of his hand, his forehead, and his face.

At this moment, he genuinely wanted to kill someone.

These villagers, whether they are ghosts or not, cannot be provoked. After all, they haven't posed any threat to us for now.

No threat means there's no need to offend them.

What if Ye Jun fires and confirms that these villagers are ghosts? What then?

Offending a group of ghosts would mean a quicker death.

And if the villagers aren't ghosts? Then there's even less reason to shoot. Why disturb their seemingly normal life?

"You can't scare me. Since we can't leave anyway, I might as well go all out against you."

Ye Jun grinned, starting to go a bit crazy.

"Come on then."

Yang Jian's eyes narrowed, and a red glow began to emerge from his body.

"Ye Jun, calm down."

Suddenly, Zhang Yiming shouted.

Zhang Han was not normal at the moment either, and he said coldly, "Yang Jian is right. You're going to cause trouble with what you're doing. We can't touch these villagers. If it really comes to blows, I'll side with Yang Jian, not you."

They all realized the terrible consequences of acting recklessly.

Once it's confirmed that this group of villagers are ghosts, wouldn't firing the gun invite their revenge?

If so, that shot would be suicide.

How idiotic would someone have to be to try and kill a villager to test if they're real or not?

Three against one. No chance of winning.

In his desperation, Ye Jun started losing control but wasn't so foolish as to be unable to see the situation clearly.

"Sorry, I was impulsive."

He took a step back and dropped the gun on the ground.

"You should be more calm. Considering how you were behaving just now, you must be close to turning into a fierce ghost. You've begun losing your rationality," Zhang Yiming said.

Ye Jun's gaze shifted slightly, but he just looked at Yang Jian and said, "I've apologized already. Can you stop choking me now?"

"I think you'd be better off dead."

Yang Jian's desire to kill did not wane. At such a critical time, he didn't want another troublemaker around.

"Yang Jian, you calm down too. I know there was friction between you guys before, but right now, our priority should be figuring out how to deal with this supernatural event. We're already short on people, losing another wouldn't be good for the overall situation, right?" Zhang Yiming said.

Yang Jian's expression was unchanged, revealing nothing, as his hand slowly retracted.

"Young man, having an argument?"

An elderly woman walked up to them at this moment and advised, "Though it's natural to be spirited when you're young, you need to know your limits. A few words in dispute are fine, just don't resort to violence. If you cause a problem, you'll not only have to pay, but you might also end up in jail. Don't be impulsive—you know what they say, 'Impulse is the devil,' right?"

"Don't worry, ma'am, we're not fighting. Just a small argument, nothing serious," said Zhang Han with a smile while carefully observing the elderly woman.

She was advanced in age, with a face full of wrinkles and not looking very spirited, a bit frail, but with a kind face and always smiling.

"That's good. That's what good boys do,"

The elderly woman smiled, nodded, and then turned to leave.

"Cough, cough cough." A weak, feeble cough sounded.

In an instant.

All four men were startled, their gazes sharply turned toward the source of the coughing.

It was... the elderly woman.

Upon seeing this, Ye Jun felt a chill run down his spine, his body stiffened slightly, and in his heart, he felt an inexplicable sense of relief.

Thankfully, he hadn't fired.

Had he fired, who knows what would have happened.