

MYSTERIOUS REVIVAL

Chapter 10: The Countdown of Life

"Hold hands and follow me. Don't get separated. I can bring all of you out of this teaching building."

"Zhang Wei, why are your hands so sweaty?" Yang Jian asked.

Zhang Wei said seriously, "Sweaty? How can my hands be sweaty? Yang Jian, you're thinking too much. This is clearly pee, okay? It's virgin pee to expel evil spirits. I just peed on my hands not long ago and it's still warm.

Feel it again."

As he said that, he grabbed Yang Jian's hand and smeared the pee on Yang Jian's hand without restraint.

"F*ck, you're too disgusting," Yang Jian said, "Don't hold my hand. Get lost."

"Don't be like this. I'm not saying anything about you so how can you dislike me? It's just a little urine, what's the big deal? I'll let you get back at me with pee after we get out," Zhang Wei said.

"Yang Jian, do you really have a way to leave this place?" Miao Xiaoshan asked from behind.

Yang Jian led them down the stairs without showing any signs of being lost as he said "Of course. I already have a rough understanding of this so-called ghost realm. This place is shrouded in darkness which makes it easy for ordinary people to hallucinate when they enter this place. What you see may not be real, though there are some things that I still can't understand.

If there nothing unexpected happens, it's not difficult to leave this place... Stop for a minute, there's something up ahead."

Yang Jian suddenly shouted and immediately stopped.

At the stairway on the first floor, he saw several of his classmates who were lost as well. They stood there like wooden figures, their bodies straight and stiff.

They were the people who had left with Fang Jing earlier.

However, the people who were there were only a part of them, not all of them.

"It's Zhao Qiang?" Yang Jian's expression changed as his gaze landed on a male student.

Zhao Qiang was one of the perpetrators who had pushed him into the toilet along with Fang Jing, Duan Peng, and Zheng Fei.

"Fang Jing isn't here. Does that mean that these people had been abandoned by Fang Jing?" Yang Jian frowned. "If so, it means that Fang Jing is using the same trick again. He wants to use these people's lives to stall the malicious ghost."

If that was really the case, this was simply karma.

He walked forward and patted Zhao Qiang, intending to ask him about the situation.

Zhao Qiang, who had his back facing Yang Jian and was standing there stiffly, slowly turned his head. His body did not move, but his head turned 180 degrees in an eerie posture. Then, he looked at Yang Jian with a pair of dead gray eyes that were numb.

Yang Jian had a fright that he immediately took a few steps back.

De, Dead?

Since he was already dead, why could he still move?

Could it be that Zhao Qiang was going to become a malicious ghost as well?

Yang Jian was extremely vigilant, and he could not help but feel nervous.

If a few more ghosts appeared, then it would really be over.

However, Zhao Qiang's corpse merely stood there without any movement. He only slowly turned his head back to the front and continued to stand there with his back facing the crowd as before.

"No reaction... It looks like he's not a threat yet," Yang Jian observed for a while and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Zhang Wei, go this way. There's something blocking our way. Let's go around it," Following this, he led the others around the corpses.

Since Zhao Qiang had already ended up like this, Yang Jian put the matter of his previous act of murder behind him.

The debt would disappear when the debtor died.

However, the main culprit was Fang Jing.

"Wakakaka!"

All of a sudden, a horrifying wail echoed in the stairwell. The scream pierced through the layers of darkness, ignoring the obstruction of the ghost realm, and fell into everyone's ears.

"Wh-what's that sound? It sounds like a baby's cry, but it doesn't seem like it," One of the students was shocked and asked with a trembling voice.

Zhang Wei said, "Maybe your mother is calling you to go back for dinner."

"Only your mother would call that way. I think it's most likely a ghost."

"Why ask if you know?" Zhang Wei said, "If it's not a ghost, could it be a beauty asking you out on a date? Do you think we're acting in a horror movie right now? Do you think we're having classes?"

He was now very hot-tempered and would scold whoever offended him.

"Don't waste time. Let's go. It's the ghost baby. That thing is chasing us," Yang Jian's face darkened and he immediately said.

The sound was made by the ghost that had come out from Zhou Zheng's body. It was called the ghost baby.

Although its danger level was not clear, it didn't make it less dangerous.

"F*ck, we're just talking about it and it's really here. Even if we want to hang ourselves, at least let us take a breather," Zhang Wei was so scared that his whole body trembled and he hurriedly ran.

Everyone increased their speed and under Yang Jian's lead, they left the teaching building at the fastest speed possible.

With great difficulty, they finally left the seemingly unending stairs. The remaining people already felt that hope was right in front of them.

But at this moment, a dark green baby was crawling along the wall at a terrifyingly strange speed, just like a spider.

Its pair of pitch-black and round eyes looked at the students. There was no human emotion in its eyes, only the eeriness of a dead object.

It seemed to recognize Yang Jian who was in front and suddenly stretched out its arm to grab Yang Jian with a strange cry.

The slender baby's arm was strangely elongated, and it quickly moved along the darkness.

Yang Jian, who was walking in front, did not notice this.

Suddenly, Yang Jian felt a cold aura rapidly approaching him from behind. The feeling... .. was exactly the same as when he was attacked by the ghost in the washroom.

Just as he was about to turn around to look, he suddenly felt a sharp pain at the back of his head. The skin and flesh on the back of his head were forcefully torn open, and a blood-red eyeball suddenly appeared after turning a few times.

"Ah!" The pain made him stop in his tracks, and he almost fell while holding onto the wall beside him.

A strange cry sounded, and the baby arm that had been coming at him along with the darkness suddenly stopped behind him.

A red eyeball appeared at the back of Yang Jian's head, and it stared fixedly at the arm that the baby had extended. The eye emitted a faint red light as stopping the baby's attack.

The ghost baby's head turned half a circle as it looked at Yang Jian strangely. Then, its stretched arm slowly retracted.

"Yang Jian, why did you stop?" Someone asked.

The pain gradually subsided. Yang Jian panted, "It's, it's nothing. I was attacked by the ghost baby just now. Fortunately, I'm fine."

He subconsciously touched the back of his head.

His heart trembled as he felt the eye.

The vision behind him was transmitted to his mind. At this moment, he could see the situation behind him.

"Did this thing save me?" Yang Jian recalled Zhou Zheng's words from before and thought to himself, "This eye is also a ghost. It will gradually recover

under constant stimulation. Once it reaches a certain limit, I will be killed by this ghost, just like Zhou Zheng was killed by the ghost baby..."

So was this was the so-called ghost rider?

For a human to use ghost power, the human was in turn controlled by the ghost as well.

Yang Jian revealed a bitter smile. What was this?

The price of obtaining ghost power was the countdown of life.

The ghost baby had failed to attack Yang Jian, but it did not seem to have given up. Instead, it quickly climbed down the stairs at a speed that ordinary people could not match. In the end, it jumped from the ground and suddenly hugged a female student from behind, its two slender arms wrapping around the female student's neck

Its entire body hung on the female student.

The female student's eyes instantly widened, and her face was filled with fear. She screamed crazily and hurriedly grabbed the arms that were strangling her, trying to throw the ghost baby off.

"Wang Shanshan, you... Are you okay?" The student next to her was extremely terrified. He hurriedly picked up his phone and pointed the light at Wang Shanshan.

Under the light, the baby's head was tilted as it looked at the crowd. Its slender arms that had strength that ordinary people could not match were strangling Wang Shanshan's neck as if it was going to break her neck. Wang Shanshan could not even speak at this moment. She raised her head, almost suffocating

She was out of breath. Her face was red and she was in great pain. What was unbelievable was that when the baby's skin touched Wang Shanshan's, they gradually became stuck together.