

# MYSTERIOUS REVIVAL

## Chapter 11: Gradually Reviving

Under the dim lighting, they saw a dark green baby lying on Wang Shanshan. Its pair of pitch-black eyes were sizing them up. At this moment, their hearts were about to collapse from fear.

"Ah!" Everyone screamed. Fear completely erupted as they subconsciously fled from Wang Shanshan's side.

"Damn it, the ghost baby couldn't attack me, so it turned to attack others?" Yang Jian clenched his fists, feeling a deep sense of powerlessness.

He wanted to save her, but he didn't dare to approach her.

The eyeball in his body could only see through the darkness of the ghost realm, and even the self-protection just now was only a subconscious move. He simply had no way to deal with the ghost baby.

"Let's go," Gritting his teeth, Yang Jian almost subconsciously wanted to run.

"Urgh, urgh, save, save me..." Wang Shanshan's face was full of pain at this moment. She was like a dying fish as she opened her mouth to gasp for air. She stretched out her palm toward Yang Jian with difficulty, as if he was her last glimmer of hope, and made a cry for help with difficulty.

Although Yang Jian did not turn his head, the eyeball behind his head saw this scene.

Seeing how his classmate Wang Shanshan was crying painfully for help, he subconsciously stopped running.

This scene was very similar to when Fang Jing had pushed him into the washroom.

Wang Shanshan had not lost consciousness at this moment. Although her heart was filled with extreme fear, she desperately wanted someone to help her in this desperate moment.

"If I leave now, what's the difference between me and Fang Jing? To use my classmate's life to stall the malicious ghost only for my survival?" Yang Jian struggled in his heart. "Wang Shanshan is different from Duan Peng, Zheng Fei, and the others. Duan Peng and Zheng Fei deserve to die. It's their fault for trying to kill me. And now, I should be considered a ghost rider.

I have ghost power and am no longer an ordinary person. Saving someone might not necessarily result in my death."

In an instant, many thoughts crossed his mind.

The ghost eyeball at the back of his head was still looking at Wang Shanshan, looking at her struggling face in pain and her arm that was gradually coming down.

If he didn't save her any soon, Wang Shanshan would definitely be strangled to death by the ghost baby.

"Damn it," Yang Jian cursed and immediately turned around to run over. Without hesitation, he punched the head of the ghost baby that was strangling Wang Shanshan.

If this scene were to be posted on the Internet, he would definitely be scolded to death by the angry netizens for beating up a baby so violently.

The ghost baby suffered a punch and a part of its head became flat, but it did not suffer any harm. Its pitch-black eyes looked at Yang Jian strangely.

"Wakaka..." With a strange cry, the ghost baby seemed to be angered. It let go of Wang Shanshan and pounced on Yang Jian. Its face cracked, and its mouth widened beyond human limits, swallowing half of Yang Jian's arm in one go.

It felt cold and sticky as if he had been sucked into a black hole. Not only could he not get his arm out, but his entire body was also constantly being sucked into that big black mouth.

"Cough, cough, cough," Wang Shanshan was limp on the ground, gasping for breath.

"Am I going to be eaten?" Yang Jian felt as if his body was about to melt. It was as if all the flesh and blood in his body were rushing into that mouth and that he was going to be eaten alive very soon.

However... A piercing pain came from his arm.

It was as if his flesh and blood had been forcefully torn apart, and it felt like his soul had been crushed.

The ghost baby let out a cry of pain and spat out Yang Jian's arm. Then, it fell to the ground as if it had lost its vitality. Following this, it quickly crawled backwards as if it was trying to escape and quickly disappeared on the stairs.

"Damn it, it's this feeling again," Yang Jian broke out in cold sweat. He trembled in pain and could not help but scream.

Half of his arm that the ghost baby had swallowed was emitting a red light. His skin and flesh were torn apart by something, and scarlet eyeballs popped out from the wounds.

Previously, there was only one eye on the back of his hand. After being attacked by the ghost baby, a second eye had popped out from the back of his head.

But now, after being bitten by the ghost baby, four new eyeballs had appeared in one go.

The number of red eyeballs had rapidly increased.

Perhaps it was because of this that the ghost baby was forced to retreat.

"Yang, Yang Jian, how are you? Are you okay?" Wang Shanshan had narrowly escaped death. Although she was still in shock and her face was still full of fear, she knew in her heart that it was Yang Jian who had saved her just now.

Looking at Yang Jian rolling on the ground in pain, she asked anxiously while reaching out her hand to help him up.

Suddenly, Yang Jian's struggle stopped. His arm abruptly stretched in a strange posture that went against the designs of a human joint and grabbed Wang Shanshan's palm. Such a posture was not something that a normal person could do.

There were five eyeballs on the arm that were rotating and staring at her.

"Ah!" Wang Shanshan could not help but scream as she was so scared that she collapsed on the ground.

But soon, the five eyes on the arm closed again.

At this time, Yang Jian's voice sounded, "I'm fine. As expected, it's no easy feat to be a good person. I almost lost myself trying to save you. In the end, I still can't learn how to be as ruthless as Fang Jing."

The pain quickly subsided. He stood up with a pale face and leaned against the wall. The muscles in his body were all twitching.

He really did not want to experience that kind of soul-crushing pain again.

"Being bitten by that thing feels like my entire body is about to be eaten. So this is the power of the ghost baby in Zhou Zheng's stomach? How terrifying... and that thing seems to be growing."

Yang Jian looked at his arm. He could feel that there were many things squirming under his skin and flesh and that they would appear at any moment.

The presence of the eyeball was getting stronger and stronger.

It was indeed gradually reviving.

"I'm... I'm sorry. I'm the one who encumbered you," Wang Shanshan said in a low voice.

"It's okay. Saving you was my personal choice. I just don't want to become someone like Fang Jing who will do anything to survive. Besides, the moment I was pushed into the washroom, my fate has been sealed. Now, I'm just relying on the ghost power to drag out my feeble existence. Every minute I live is a blessing.

Even if I didn't save you, I wouldn't have been able to live for long," Yang Jian said.

After everything that had happened, he had already understood his situation.

"Don't just stand there. Hurry up and leave with me. If that thing comes again, we'll all die here," Yang Jian endured the pain and said.

Wang Shanshan said with a sobbing tone, "I... I don't have any strength left. I can't walk any further."

"The movies are right. Women always drag people down in times of crisis and will easily cause the deaths of others," Yang Jian was saying this, but he saw two black palm prints on the back of Wang Shanshan's neck.

They were left behind by the ghost baby. They were like tattoos on her body, and it was particularly eye-catching.

On top of that, the dark green was spreading like an acute infectious disease. His heart trembled, but he did not say anything about it to her, because now was not the time to talk about this.

The ghost baby had only been temporarily repelled by him. It was not necessarily impossible for it to make a comeback.

If it attacked a few more times, Yang Jian felt that he would probably follow in Zhou Zheng's footsteps and die from the revival of the malicious ghost.

"I'll support you, you can still walk, right?" Yang Jian helped Wang Shanshan up and felt that her entire body was trembling.

The trembling was caused by excessive fear.

She did not say anything about her fear, but her body was very honest.

"I can, I can still walk," Wang Shanshan said. Her body subconsciously leaned towards Yang Jian's body.

She did not do it on purpose. It was just a woman's instinct that made her seek the protection of a strong man when in fear.

At this moment, Yang Jian clearly fitted the criteria of a strong man.