

MYSTERIOUS REVIVAL

Chapter 3: The Old Man

Ghosts can not be killed.

Only ghosts can deal with ghosts.

See through the patterns of ghosts.

These three sentences were clearly written on the blackboard, scribbled but clear, showing that Zhou Zheng had written them with much force.

But the students who in the night self-study session merely looked at each other, not knowing how to react.

Was this person really here to give a lecture? It can't be that he was a lunatic who ran out of somewhere, right? Whatever he was saying just didn't make sense, was he trying to fool them?

Some students shook their heads to show that they did not believe what he said.

Some students began to discuss in low voices, even laughing loudly.

It was obvious that most of them did not take Zhou Zheng's words to heart.

Only Yang Jian's expression was quite grave. This was because story in the forum yesterday and the photo made him feel very uneasy. In addition to this person's strange words... Could it be that some changes unknown to him were really happening in the world?

After Zhou Zheng wrote three sentences, he did not say anything more. Instead, he used his haggard and bloodshot eyes to size up everyone,

"Students, if you have any questions or if something strange is happening around you, you can ask me. I will answer them for you. If you don't have any questions, then today's safety lecture ends here."

However, there wasn't a single student that had a question.

"Should I ask him about the old man's photo?" Yang Jian's expression changed slightly as he took out his phone, opened the forum, and scrolled to the old man's photo again.

However, just as he was hesitating, the lights in the classroom suddenly dimmed, and the entire classroom became dim.

"Hmm?" Zhou Zheng, who was on the podium, changed his expression slightly, and he immediately became very vigilant.

Yang Jian also subconsciously raised his head to take a look. When he inadvertently saw a figure outside the classroom corridor through the glass window, his eyes instantly widened, and his entire body subconsciously tensed up. An extreme fear surged out from his heart and quickly enveloped him. At this moment, his body even lost all senses.

Outside the window, an old man wearing a black long robe with livor mortis on his face was standing there stiffly. His pair of gray, deathly silent eyes stared at the classroom without a trace of spirit. He stood there like an ice-cold corpse.

Around the old man, it was pitch-black without a trace of light. The lights in the corridor seemed to have been completely extinguished at this moment. A thick darkness rapidly eroded into the classroom like mercury.

The walls near the old man were aging at a visible speed. In an instant, the newly painted walls looked as if more than ten years had passed as they started to be covered in moss. The plaster became black and mottled as they peeled off from the wall, and a rotten smell gradually spread out.

"It's the old man in the forum story... This is impossible, why is he here?"

Yang Jian's palm turned white from overexertion as he gripped his phone tightly. The screen of the phone was showing the photo of the old man, the spitting image of the old man outside the window... It was just that the old man outside the window was even scarier than in the photo...

Following this, he stood up from his seat in shock. Because he was too agitated, the chair was even overturned by him.

Due to his drastic actions, the other students in the class looked at him in unison.

"Yang Jian, why are you standing up? Hurry up and sit down. Don't disturb the classroom discipline," Teacher Wang shouted from behind.

However, it was as if Yang Jian couldn't hear anything at the moment. He simply stared at the black-clothed old man outside the window with terrified eyes.

The old man moved...

His stiff body moved mechanically. His pale, dead eyes seemed to have no focus as they just sat on his head numbly when he turned his head.

"Da, Da da ~ !"

The crisp footsteps that had no echo sounded from the corridor, vaguely heard in the classroom.

"Is he going to leave?" Yang Jian broke out in cold sweat. He hoped with all his heart that the old man would leave this place and not come in.

If the story in the forum was true, then once the old man entered... ... The consequences would be unimaginable.

However, things did not go as he had hoped. The old man did not leave. He only took a few steps before stopping in front of the classroom door.

"Yang Jian, why aren't you sitting down? Didn't you hear what I said? How dare you cause trouble during a safety lecture?" Teacher Wang became a little stern.

"Ah!" At this moment, a female student let out a scream. Then, she pointed at the books on her desk and was so frightened that she could not speak.

The books on the desk in front of her quickly turned yellow, then moldy, then rotted... .. Finally, they turned into a pile of black rotten substance.

"It stinks. Su Lei, why is there a pile of shit on your desk?" Zhang Wei pinched his nose and said.

However, a male student at the side had a livid expression. He suddenly stood up and quickly took a few steps back.

"Su Lei, what the hell are you screaming for?" Teacher Wang was very angry. What had happened to the students in today's self-study session who were usually more self-disciplined?

On the podium, Zhou Zheng narrowed his eyes and was full of vigilance. His previous haggard look was long gone, and he now seemed like a wild beast out of its cage. He became a little violent and fierce as he stared at Fang Jing.

However, Fang Jing revealed a calmness that did not match that of an ordinary person.

"It seems that you know a lot of things. Are you also a ghost rider?" Zhou Zheng asked.

"Zhou Zheng, this is my business and none of yours," Then, Fang Jing glared at Yang Jian fiercely and said, "It's all because of you. You brought everything

here. I really should have killed you earlier, then things wouldn't have become like this. Besides, you'll become too scary in the future."

Yang Jian looked at Fang Jing with some confusion. He didn't understand what he had said, but he was more concerned about the old man in black standing outside the classroom door.

The other students were shocked when they heard this.

"F*ck, Fang Jing, what you said just now almost scared me."

"What with the ghost rider and the future, what you said is too profound. I don't understand it at all. Is there anyone who can explain it for me?"

"Fang Jing seems to know some inside story. Boss, please take care of me. I'm vaguely feeling that something is wrong with the surroundings. I wonder if I'm the only one who feels this."

"Oh no, oh no. What's wrong with everyone today? Your brains are all out of whack. Am I not keeping up with the times, or is the world changing too fast? By the way, why have my books become a pile of shit too?"

The students who were speaking did not seem to realize that danger had already descended upon them. They were only feeling curious and even a little excited.

Suddenly.

"Thump, thump thump."

As if knocking on their hearts, a dull but clear knocking sound came into the classroom with an eerie tone.

At this moment, everyone felt as if their souls were being strangled by something. They felt as if they were being pressed underwater and couldn't breathe.

"It's the knock on the door... It's exactly the same," Yang Jian's heart trembled.

It was exactly the same as the sound from the audio file in the forum, only that it was heard more clearly now at the scene.

Zhou Zheng's expression was particularly grave. He picked up a special phone and pressed a button urgently. The call was immediately picked up.

"Zhou Zheng? Report the situation," A woman's voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

"It's been recorded."

The person on the other end of the line spoke very quickly. "Can you handle it?"

Zhou Zheng said, "The ghost has already formed a ghost realm and is beginning to affect where I am. I can't see any lights outside. I reckon that the ghost realm is much larger than I thought."

"Ghost realm huh... The situation has escalated. It's not something you can handle. Please retreat quickly. With your current situation, it's very dangerous for you to use the power of ghosts now. If you do so, there might not only be one ghost but two.

I suggest you retreat. Although your end is near, you might not be able to save a single person even if you risk your life," The voice on the other end of the phone immediately said.

Zhou Zheng said, "There's no time. I'm less than five meters away from that thing. It's just outside the classroom door. It's even possible that it has its eyes on me. I'll keep the call going from now on. If it ends, it means that I'm already dead.

Please pass my will to my parents for me. That's all. I'm going to make my move."

"Thump, thump thump."

Dull and stifled knocks sounded from outside. One long knock and two short ones landed on the classroom door constantly at a fixed frequency.

"Teacher Wang, someone is knocking on the door," A student who was oblivious to the situation shouted.

Teacher Wang was a little hesitant. Looking at Zhou Zheng, it seemed like something serious had happened. However, he could not help but feel curious. As such, he opened the back door of the classroom and walked out to see who was knocking on the door.

"Don't go out," Zhou Zheng hurriedly shouted.

But by the time he spoke, it was already too late. Teacher Wang had already walked out. Strangely, he had disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Yes, he was gone.

It was pitch-black outside the classroom door. The thick darkness seemed to be able to swallow up any light. The second Teacher Wang walked out, no traces of him could be found anymore. There wasn't even a sound. It was as if his entire person had disappeared into thin air.

As the classroom door was opened, the darkness outside quickly seeped in like a thick black fog, continuously eroding the space in the classroom.