

Revival 100

Chapter 100: The Terror of Human Skin Paper.

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Actually, in the village, aside from Yang Jian who didn't die.

Zhang Han also did not die.

He had come prepared, having placed a suitcase in the car.

It was custom-made, of course, from gold.

It was just too heavy and inconvenient to carry, which is why he left it in the car as a backup.

When the village began to change, he immediately hid inside the suitcase, although curling up in such a cramped space was agonizing, almost unbearable.

But Zhang Han was even more aware that once he left the suitcase, he would undoubtedly die.

From the beginning to the end, he had heard footsteps approaching his vicinity at least three times.

The closest time, he even heard something touching the suitcase.

“I wonder if that lunatic Yang Jian is dead or not, he really dared to play, to release a Ghost Shadow by hand, trying to break this terrifying stalemate... However, judging from the results, it doesn't seem very significant. If it were effective, I wouldn't have encountered ghosts passing by three times,”

Zhang Han thought silently to himself.

At this moment he really wanted to smoke a cigarette, stretch, and then sleep.

But he didn't dare.

"The state I'm in now isn't much better than death, at most after one or two more days I will either die from hunger or thirst; survival is impossible,"

"At most, I'll wait another half a day. I must take the risk and leave here; I can't keep dragging this on,"

Zhang Han resolved in his heart.

However, at this moment, he suddenly noticed a thread of red light seeping through the crack of the suitcase.

Although weak.

Yet this red light was exceptionally conspicuous in the pitch-black environment.

"Light? Could something have changed in the village?"

Zhang Han was somewhat shocked and eager to go out and see.

If there truly was a turning point, he now had the chance to survive.

However, just as he was about to put this thought into action.

Suddenly, the footsteps that had previously left, reappeared.

Zhang Han's complexion changed drastically, and he immediately dismissed the idea of going out to look.

Only this time, it was not a ghost that appeared near Zhang Han, but... Yang Jian.

Yes, it was Yang Jian.

He had emerged from the body bag, but he was glowing with a red light, indicating he had once again entered the state of Ghost Domain.

In this state, he felt somewhat reassured.

"Five minutes, I've only got five minutes," Yang Jian said, wielding his baton and moving forward.

However, as he proceeded, he once again paid attention to the village.

He suddenly realized that the number of villagers standing at the doors of their homes had greatly diminished.

Previously, he had noticed a villager standing in front of every house, but now, some houses no longer had their villagers.

An elderly woman, staggering, was eerily walking on the road at the entrance of the village, unlike the other motionless villagers, as if she alone was still active in the entire village at that moment.

"It's the Headless Ghost Shadow I released, it's having an effect," Yang Jian's eyes lit up.

As the number of villagers diminished, he noticed the darkness in the village gradually receding.

The darkness wasn't as dense, feeling as if dawn was slowly breaking.

Looking back.

He didn't know when it had started, but the previously vanished house had reappeared, with the ancestral hall still in the center of the main hall.

The black lacquered coffin was still there.

Exactly the same as before.

The white candles in the hall continued to burn, but in front of the ancestral hall, the portrait... turned into a blank space.

The man from the portrait seemed... to have disappeared.

But that was not of great concern, because now Yang Jian was certain that a certain balance in the village was being restored, and it should all be thanks to the Headless Ghost Shadow. It seems to have successfully found a suitable body for itself during these few days it roamed the village.

And the Headless Ghost's new body surely contained other ghosts.

Perhaps those of the deceased He Sheng, Ye Jun, Ouyang Tian, or other village ghosts, or maybe something else.

But that wasn't important.

"Giving up on seizing the Vicious Ghost inside Zhang Han, now it's time to reclaim that Headless Ghost Shadow. No, I need to control the Headless Ghost Shadow. In exchange, you will receive the other ghosts within the Headless Ghost Shadow," Yang Jian halted in his tracks, changing his mind.

Now that he knew the role of the Headless Ghost, he wanted to hold on to that balance himself.

This was the best way to resolve the current crisis.

At this moment, a sentence was displayed on the human skin parchment: Ghost Tamer Zhang Han has not died, he is hidden in the suitcase inside the car. I've decided to hunt him down, using the ghost within his body as a bargaining chip, to complete this trade with the human skin parchment.

However, as soon as Yang Jian spoke.

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The writing on the human skin paper changed again.

“The existence of the Headless Ghost convinced me of its importance here, and I decided to control it, taking the balance of Huanggang Village into my own hands... the trade is still ongoing.””

Yang Jian glanced at it and immediately understood.

The Headless Ghost had agreed to change targets.

Of course it had agreed.

Because there might be two ghosts inside the body of the Headless Ghost, which could perhaps be a profit for it.

“In that case, let's begin. I want to see if this thing is really as bizarre as it seems.”

Yang Jian's eyes flickered as he walked straight toward the staggering old lady, his body glowing with a red light.

At this moment, the old lady's highly decomposed corpse had unbelievably restored to its original state.

The shattered head was repaired, and the missing flesh was filled in.

Who knows what happened during the time he was hiding.

However, this did not interfere with his actions.

Eyes from within the Ghost Domain arrived in front of the old lady.

The old lady suddenly stopped; she seemed to sense Yang Jian's presence or perhaps noticed the Ghost Domain ahead of her, suddenly lifting her head and looking toward Yang Jian with those eyes that might have been useless.

The two looked at each other.

As if confirming something with their gazes.

"To be able to detect me, the Headless Ghost Shadow has indeed become more terrifying than the first time it was imprisoned," Yang Jian thought with a chill in his heart.

"But against this thing, will the human skin paper really be effective?"

There was nothing else to do but try.

He laid the human skin paper on the ground, then took a step forward, covering the area with the Ghost Domain, trying to take the old lady into the Ghost Domain.

However, when the red light enveloped, an accident occurred.

Putrid corpse water dripped from the old lady's body, and it flowed more and more, soaking her entirely.

The Ghost Domain was repelled upon contact with the corpse water.

The red glow and the corpse water opposed each other, unable to interact.

And as the dripping corpse water on the ground increased, it gradually took the shape of a person... The form seemed to be struggling to stand up.

"Ye Jun's abilities?" Yang Jian's pupils constricted.

Had Ye Jun's ghost been stolen by the Headless Ghost Shadow?

How did it manage that?

Moreover, looking at it this way, it seemed that the Headless Ghost Shadow had become even more terrifying after taking control of Ye Jun's ghost.

The old lady suddenly moved; although Yang Jian had failed to pull her into the Ghost Domain, she seemed eager to complete the unfinished business from the mall last time.

Seizing Yang Jian's Ghost Eye.

The next moment... the old lady actually forced her way into the Ghost Domain.

" ... "

Yang Jian's lips twitched fiercely at the sight.

She's playing with fire. What level of a ghost has he raised that can even walk into the Ghost Domain?

No wonder the balance had been restored.

With this thing wandering around the village, that Vicious Ghost probably wasn't having an easy time either.

Yet, at the next moment.

As the old lady took her second step into the Ghost Domain, she stepped on the human skin paper Yang Jian had laid on the ground earlier.

According to the requirements of the human skin paper, it only needed to come into contact with one real ghost.

"Thump~!"

The old lady, who stepped on the human skin paper, seemed as if her feet were glued, tripped and fell to the ground, and her body kept sliding backward, as if an irresistible force was pulling at her.

Yang Jian glanced over.

His face was filled with shock.

The human skin paper laid on the ground... was actually devouring the ghost.

Yes, like a black hole, it was sucking the old lady in.

And during all this, the old lady didn't have any ability to resist.

Could a ghost that could enter the Ghost Domain not escape this human skin paper?

My God.

Was the choice I made today right or wrong?

What will happen to the human skin paper after it obtains a ghost?