

Revival 1171

Chapter 1171 - Interconnected Worlds

In the Nightmare World.

Yang Jian, leading a pack of evil hounds, arrived at the last area of the castle.

This was a spacious conference hall, and its decoration was different from other places, appearing more exquisite. On both sides, there were rows of weapons racks, and the weapons on the racks were all cold weapons: knives, swords, long spears, shields, and the like.

"Is no one here?"

Yang Jian looked around; there wasn't a single person, completely empty. But from the scene, it seemed there had been people here just moments ago because there were still a few drops of fresh blood on the ground, likely having dripped from Lok Sheng and his group.

"All areas of the castle have been searched; this is the last place. If still no one is found, then there's only one possibility left, which is that they have already escaped from the Nightmare World."

"If that's really the case, then it won't be easy to kill them."

Yang Jian entered the hall. He was observing the surroundings, trying to find any clues.

The evil hounds were also searching around, sniffing scents, attempting to track the enemy.

But there wasn't anywhere to hide in the hall, so Yang Jian didn't even need to search deliberately; with just a casual walk around, he could confirm there was nothing here.

However, out of caution, he decided to stay here and wait a while, to see if the hounds searching the castle would discover anything.

Meanwhile.

In a secret and massive private estate abroad.

Liu and Lok Sheng were awakened from their sleep in the middle of the night, drenched in cold sweat, hearts lingering in fear, and their minds still reminiscing about everything that happened in the Nightmare World.

"Something's happened."

They hurried out of their rooms and met up.

"We must quickly report this matter. Yang Jian is about to take over the Nightmare World," Lok Sheng said.

At this moment, the look of fear was gone from his face; his expression was indifferent, eyes numb, as if a lifeless corpse.

The previous emotions only appeared in the Nightmare World, but after returning to reality, they each possess supernatural abilities, suppressing their personal emotions to the minimum, even greatly reducing fear. Yet even so, their minds were still hard to settle down.

All because the impact Yang Jian brought to them in the Nightmare World was too overwhelming.

Especially those evil hounds chasing and biting them—just thinking about that scene made one feel despair.

"This Yang Jian is so terrifying even in the Nightmare World. We must come up with a way to deal with him, or with him around, our plan will likely be hard to succeed," Liu said, looking very uncomfortable.

"We initially thought pulling Yang Jian into the Nightmare World to turn him into an ordinary person would allow us to easily take him down, but now it seems we were naive."

The two left the room and quickly made their way toward a villa in the center of the estate.

On the way, they were discussing how to deal with Yang Jian, how to rescue Kelly from the Nightmare World.....

But as they passed by the fountain in front of the villa, the originally calm water surface suddenly began to stir eerily.

"Hm?" Lok Sheng, very alert, immediately noticed something amiss and turned to look at the pool.

But in the next moment, the pool suddenly reflected the image of an evil hound, identical to what they had seen in the Nightmare World.

"What?"

Liu also noticed the situation but had only glanced at it and hadn't yet reacted.

Suddenly.

The pool water exploded, and the reflection in the water lunged out.

It was an evil hound, which immediately pounced toward Lok Sheng, snapping at his head.

In the blink of an eye, Lok Sheng's neck was bitten through, and with a flick, his body was sent flying, leaving just a head held in the hound's mouth.

"Courting death." Seeing this scene, Liu was instantly furious.

In the dream, he was chased and bitten by this evil hound, and he couldn't bear being bitten by a dog even in reality.

But just as he was about to make a move, the evil hound in front of him began to fade, then suddenly disappeared from sight.

He struck at empty air, and was so angry he almost coughed up blood.

"Gone? How could it just disappear?" Liu searched around but found nothing.

"Forget it, don't look for it; that dog must have fled."

Lok Sheng said, now just a head, his body and head severed yet still alive.

Liu's face was somber, eager to directly go to Da'ao City to settle accounts with Yang Jian.

But reason told him that he couldn't beat Yang Jian in the dream, nor in the real world. Though Yang Jian was indeed despicable, he was undeniably powerful, a fact that had to be admitted.

"Today we suffered a major loss; instead of thinking about how to deal with Yang Jian, we should think about how to explain this situation," Liu went over and picked up Lok Sheng's head, then placed it on the headless body.

Immediately, red threads extended from Lok Sheng's neck, intertwining to sew the severed neck back together once more.

Once the stitching was completed, all the wounds on the neck disappeared.

Lok Sheng shook his neck, feeling oppressed: "You go explain to them, I don't want to handle this anymore. Besides, from now on, I never want to face that guy Yang Jian again. Let someone else deal with him, I almost died at his hands twice already. Three times is too much. I don't think I can be this lucky every time."

Liu said nothing, just glanced at the pool again, then turned and walked towards the villa within the manor without looking back.

The two of them suffered such a huge loss that they had lost all temper.

Although unwilling, a strange thought emerged involuntarily. It seemed like being able to survive Yang Jian's hands was already a very good outcome.

However, in the Nightmare World, Yang Jian was still wandering inside the castle.

This behavior made Kelly, who was hiding in a concealed secret room within the castle, tense up.

She thought Yang Jian stayed here to find her.

Even though Kelly was well hidden, almost impossible to find, this was not absolute. As long as the Evil Hounds were still patrolling outside, there was a possibility she would be discovered.

"Strange, really strange." Yang Jian was now suspicious.

"There must be a source in the Nightmare World, just like the Ghost Dream World. If the Nightmare World is not controlled, then a Source Ghost exists within the Nightmare World. If the Nightmare World is controlled, then a ghost tamer controlling the Nightmare World exists."

"In other words, as long as I'm still in the Nightmare World, no matter what this place becomes, there will always be a ghost or a person; it can never be nothing."

"So, where did the ghost tamer controlling this Nightmare World go?"

"Is he hiding?"

Yang Jian looked at the castle again: "If the ghost tamer is really trying to hide in such a big place, it would be quite difficult to find them. There might be various cellars, secret rooms... The best way to root them out would be to collapse the entire castle, searching inch by inch."

"That would take too much time. Who knows when that would be done."

Yang Jian felt having a pack of dogs tear down this castle was a bit troublesome. Even though it could be done, it would require a lot of time. He didn't want to stay in the Nightmare World waiting for the Evil Hounds to wreck the place. After all, two had already escaped, and they might be going to find help right now.

Here, he's an ordinary person. Although protected by Evil Hounds, there's still a risk of being taken out, so there's no need to waste time here.

"I need to leave a path to the Nightmare World that lets me come and go as I please, and then let the Evil Hounds search the castle slowly. I need to get out of here first."

He finally shook his head and strode towards the exit of the castle.

Hearing Yang Jian's footsteps gradually fade away, Kelly, hidden in the secret room, breathed a slight sigh of relief.

But before she could relax.

In the corridor outside, the sounds of the Evil Hounds patrolling came again.

Yang Jian might have left, but the dogs stayed, and there were quite a lot of them.

"Damn guy," Kelly muttered to herself, not daring to show herself.

Very soon.

Yang Jian walked out of the castle and came to the courtyard outside.

At this time, a gap appeared in the tall walls of the castle. Outside that gap was a winding path that extended into the distance, reaching into a village.

The path was a manifestation of a supernatural phenomenon.

This indicated that the Evil Hounds invaded through here, and this path was the trace left by invading the Nightmare World, similar to footprints left by people walking on the road.

Yang Jian walked along this path out of the range of the castle, leaving the Nightmare World.

Moments later, he arrived at the entrance of a dead village, entering which meant successfully entering the Ghost Dream World.

Looking back.

Not far away, the castle still stood there, it hadn't disappeared.

"From now on, the Nightmare World and the Ghost Dream World are connected. As long as the Evil Hounds aren't driven out of the castle, that path will exist forever. They can also use that path to enter the Ghost Dream World, but I don't believe they have the guts," Yang Jian thought to himself.

This time, although it was a pity not to have found the source of the Nightmare World, the opportunity had been seized. With a little time, the Evil Hounds would bite that guy to death sooner or later.

With this thought, Yang Jian's body rapidly disappeared.

He left the dream, waking up.

The awakened Yang Jian was still in Da'ao City, within Lok Sheng's private villa. He was lying on the sofa, as if he had been asleep for a long time; his body was somewhat stiff.

But a careful look at the time.

Only two hours had passed.

It was now midnight, twelve o'clock.

However, Yang Jian wasn't in a hurry to leave. His eyes moved slightly, the Ghost Shadow behind him was restless, and he was considering whether to continue his previous actions.

Finding Lok Sheng's medium, to chop that guy with a Firewood Knife.

Of course, besides Lok Sheng's medium, Yang Jian hoped to find other people's mediums because Lok Sheng was already exposed, while some potential enemies hadn't been exposed. Those people were the ones he should pay more attention to.

Chapter 1172 - Letting Go

At Lok Sheng's residence, Yang Jian's Ghost Shadow spread out, searching for quite a while.

Unfortunately, he only found Lok Sheng's medium and none of the others; it seemed like some of Lok Sheng's associates hadn't been to Da'ao City at all, not leaving even a footprint, indeed being quite cautious.

"Although I could strike Lok Sheng down, he's not the kind of ghost wielder who dies easily. There isn't much point in dealing with him directly, and I can activate his medium whenever, so let's save this strike for later."

Yang Jian thought for a moment and decided not to trigger the medium against Lok Sheng.

But this matter is just beginning, and there will surely be another meeting in the future to settle both old and new scores.

With this thought in mind, he directly used the Ghost Domain to leave the place.

Yang Jian returned to the Daxing Entertainment City.

He originally just planned to take a walk to see if he could find any clues, never expecting to encounter the missionary's curse recording brought into the Nightmare World.

Although it cost a bit of time, at least two potential enemies were resolved, and the Evil Hound successfully invaded the Nightmare World.

Yang Jian considered the invasion of the Nightmare World to be crucial.

He knew how fragile ghost wielders can be when entering a dream world, and if not controlled in advance, who knows how many people could be killed by that Nightmare World.

Now, if the other side wants to use the Nightmare World to kill, it depends on whether the Evil Hound agrees.

"There are suddenly so many people here."

Yang Jian had just returned to the hall of the entertainment city, only to find it crowded with people.

After observing a bit, he understood the situation. It turned out that after he left, Xiong Wenwen and Zhang Wei couldn't resist playing, especially as Xiong Wenwen, with his Premonition Ability, was almost impossible to beat. So in just over two hours, they won so much that the entertainment city couldn't cash out that much, causing a commotion.

This disturbance attracted a lot of onlookers.

"Everyone, please calm down. Our Daxing Entertainment City has always been very reputable, but the points won by some of you are just too high. We can't exchange them all at once, and can only exchange a portion first, with the rest to be fulfilled in a few days."

A manager was trying to appease Xiong Wenwen, Jiang Yan, Zhang Xiang, and others.

Zhang Xiang was certainly dissatisfied with this response. He sneered, "Can't come up with the money, so you write a contract to exchange it in a few days? Who knows what could change by then, and your

so-called partial exchange is just ten billion, whereas I just calculated, the points we hold are over a hundred billion."

"You want to fob us off with just a tenth? Why didn't your entertainment city mention a limit on point exchange when we lost over twenty billion earlier?"

"Bring out the money. Damn it, you must be trying to renege." Jiang Yan also complained angrily. She had painstakingly saved a little money on the side, and if it couldn't be converted to cash, her joy today would be for nothing.

The manager continued; "Our entertainment city has rules, and there's a limit to the daily point exchanges. Today's limit has been reached, so we can only exchange ten billion, and I'm truly powerless regarding the rest."

"So if we come back tomorrow, will you exchange another ten billion?" Jiang Yan asked again.

"That depends on our entertainment city's exchange quota tomorrow. If it's exceeded, then we can only exchange a portion first," the manager replied.

"Isn't that just shirking responsibility? Waiting until you have an exchange quota, when will that be?" Jiang Yan was very angry.

No matter how much noise and argument ensued, there was still no conclusion.

But Zhang Xiang and Wang Bin deciphered the manager's intent: the entertainment city was offering ten billion to exchange all their points. Agree, and it can be exchanged now; disagree, and you'd get nothing today, with future exchanges being just a facade.

This was just stalling.

But there was little they could do about it, as their winnings had to adhere to the entertainment city's exchange rules.

So strictly speaking, the entertainment city wasn't breaking any rules.

However, this way, they'd suffer a significant loss; it wasn't just a small amount, hence the ongoing dispute.

Moreover, since Boss He was now dead, no one was currently in charge of the entertainment city, so the manager couldn't make such significant decisions, leaving them with no choice but to wait.

The onlookers around were chattering even more.

Many began mocking Daxing Entertainment City, saying they were starting to renege and not allowing exchanges.

Some other major customers sensed something amiss and expressed their demand to exchange their points and chips as well.

For a moment, the scene got a bit chaotic.

"Sure enough, winning too much brings no good, but this entertainment city is too crooked; with over a hundred billion points, they only want to exchange ten billion. It seems getting the money back will require some method."

Yang Jian thought that arguing like this wasn't a solution, so he squeezed through the crowd and walked forward.

As Yang Jian walked forward briskly, the gamblers on both sides spontaneously made way for him.

They were quite astonished because their bodies moved involuntarily, as if controlled by someone else.

Instantly, many looked at Yang Jian like they'd seen a ghost.

"It's Xiao Yang, Xiao Yang is here," Xiong Wenwen shouted amidst the crowd, standing on a table, still seemingly arrogant.

"Yang Jian, you're finally here. Help me out. These people are cheating us. We won money, but they're not giving us the exchange."

Seeing Yang Jian, Jiang Yan acted as if she'd found someone reliable, running over and clinging to his arm with an aggrieved expression.

"Yang Jian, how do you think we should handle this? The other side only wants to exchange ten billion; anything more and they won't do it," Zhang Xiang said, smoking and frowning.

Winning should have been a joyful thing, yet he didn't expect the other side to pull such a move.

"Yang, Yang Team." The manager's legs went weak at the sight of Yang Jian, cold sweat pouring, and his body shivering uncontrollably.

He clearly knew of Yang Jian's existence, not someone ignorant.

And precisely because of this knowledge, he dared to offer the ten billion exchange, for anyone else, they wouldn't even get to take one billion without the entertainment city's methods to settle it.

"You can't make decisions, and since Boss He is dead, who's in charge of the He family now?" Yang Jian asked straightforwardly.

Upon hearing that Boss He was dead, the manager's face changed, and he cautiously replied, "It should be the eldest son, He Long."

"Call him," Yang Jian said.

He had stolen Boss He's memory, so he wasn't unfamiliar with He Long's situation.

He Long was a very capable person, and it was only natural for him to take control of the He Family smoothly.

The manager didn't dare to say much and immediately picked up the phone to call He Long.

He Long was very busy at the moment; he had just settled a few relatives and took this opportunity, shortly after Boss He's death, to fight for the family inheritance and make preparations in advance.

But when this call came, he still answered, "Manager Wang, how's the situation over at the Entertainment City?"

Because He Long knew Yang Jian's people were playing at the Entertainment City, he was very concerned about this.

Manager Wang quickly summarized what had happened here.

"He Long, you probably don't want to see me."

Yang Jian grabbed the phone and said, "We're not in the same circle, so I don't want to say it again. You know what to do."

"I understand, I understand, Captain Yang, I know what to do."

He Long hurriedly said, "Captain Yang, rest assured, the twelve billion will be in your private account within three days, not a penny less for you. I didn't handle this well, and I hope Captain Yang won't take it to heart..."

Before he could finish speaking, Yang Jian had already hung up the phone.

"Done."

Yang Jian tossed the phone back to Manager Wang, simple yet efficient.

"Jiang Yan, give him the account. You can split the money once it arrives."

Jiang Yan immediately smiled, "That's great. As expected, things go smoothly when you handle them. If it were us, it wouldn't have been so easy."

"You won too much; it's obvious they're cheating," Yang Jian said.

"When they were winning from us, they didn't think it was too much," Jiang Yan pouted.

Yang Jian said, "That's why Boss He is dead."

"Why should we be afraid of them? Besides, we didn't cheat them; we won fair and square," Jiang Yan said confidently.

Yang Jian said, "It wasn't all honest, but this situation allows it just once. Don't come here again in the future. If you get caught up again, I won't help."

These words were not only for Jiang Yan but also for Zhang Xiang and Wang Bin.

"Got it, I won't play again," Jiang Yan nodded, then smiled again, "Besides, we made enough this time."

"Call Xiong Wenwen down, it's time we go," Yang Jian said, "By the way, where's Zhang Wei? Why isn't he here?"

Zhang Xiang said, "He was just here, but now who knows where he's gone. Maybe he went to the restroom."

"Call him back," Yang Jian said.

As they were preparing to leave with their winnings, on the other side, He Long was bleeding inside from heartache.

"What? Heartbroken over the money? Twelve billion, do you have that much cash?" He Yuelian was next to him, listening to the conversation earlier, and mocked him a little.

He Long said solemnly, "This is life-saving money; I have to give it, or I won't survive tonight. Never mind them winning twelve billion today, even if it were a trillion, I'd have to agree. Fortunately, Manager Wang at the Entertainment City is doing his job well, lowering the table limits, and closing the VIP section. Otherwise, their way of winning would bankrupt our entire He Family."

"Twelve billion isn't much; I can gather it in a few days. My father was truly foolish, winning money from anyone he shouldn't have, especially by setting up Captain of Headquarters. Now it's only fair that someone else comes to collect," He Long said.

"He didn't know that Zhang Xiang, Wang Bin and their crew were Yang Jian's people," He Yuelian remarked.

"That makes it even dumber. Does he think this is the old society? In today's time, some people's money can be earned, and some cannot." He Long said.

"In three days, go to Dachang City on my behalf to apologize and settle this matter. Gauge Yang Jian's attitude. Otherwise, I won't be at ease," He Long said.

"Why should I listen to you?" He Yuelian said unpleasantly.

He Long said, "The secret you're carrying might only be unlocked by Yang Jian. Unless you don't want to understand it, you'll have to contact him eventually. This is a chance."

He Yuelian's eyes flickered slightly, "He's dangerous, aren't you afraid I'll drag you down?"

"Powerful people are always dangerous. It's like being close to a king like being close to a tiger in ancient times. But even so, the emperor's side was never short of ministers," He Long said.

"Leaving Da'ao City is fine, but I want my share of the inheritance. Otherwise, staying here with you means you'll never be at ease. After all, the supernatural matters involving me will eventually drag you into the mess," He Yuelian said.

He Long frowned, "Not a full share, but I can fight to give you half."

"Deal."

He Yuelian agreed immediately without hesitation.

"I'll go to Dachang City in three days. If everything goes smoothly, I imagine we won't see each other again."

After saying that, she tossed her long hair and left with her slender legs.

This statement served both as a notification and a guarantee.

"Daring to threaten me." He Long sighed, shaking his head helplessly with a smile after she left.

She knew too well how to leverage her advantages. Being tangled up with the supernatural was certainly dangerous, yet it became her bargaining chip for securing her inheritance.

Fortunately, this troublesome sister was successfully sent away.

Otherwise, He Long really wouldn't have any peace of mind.

Chapter 1173 - Unforeseeable

"Have you found Zhang Wei?"

"No, that brat has vanished somewhere, and he's not answering his phone. I swear I'm going to beat him up later."

"You grown-ups are really useless. In a critical moment, you still have to rely on Daddy Xiong. Leave finding Ah Wei to me. I'll figure out where he is in no time."

Just as they were preparing to leave, everyone was ready, but they realized Zhang Wei was missing.

In the end, Xiong Wenwen volunteered, expressing his willingness to help find him.

"Using premonition to find someone, you're really extravagant." Yang Jian said.

"No worries, Xiao Yang, you haven't seen how powerful Daddy Xiong is now. Just a few times with premonition, no biggie, and besides, it's just locating Zhang Wei, not a vengeful ghost. Without supernatural interference, Daddy Xiong can even tell what color underwear you're wearing today."

Xiong Wenwen maintained his arrogant demeanor, casually referring to Yang Jian as Xiao Yang in front of everyone.

Yang Jian wouldn't quarrel with a kid; moreover, Xiong Wenwen was just foul-mouthed, but he could indeed be of great help in critical times.

Soon.

Xiong Wenwen directly used premonition.

Everything around was calm, with no extraordinary supernatural occurrences, just a slight chill in the air.

But unexpectedly, Xiong Wenwen suddenly opened his eyes in shock.

"What? My premonition doesn't work on him? How could this be? What has Ah Wei gotten himself into? Is there a ghost causing supernatural interference, rendering my premonition blank?"

"No way." At the side, Zhang Xiang immediately became anxious hearing this.

He immediately grew worried about Zhang Wei's safety.

Yang Jian said, "Your premonitions always have quite a few misses; it's normal that you couldn't foresee Zhang Wei this time."

"Xiao Yang, are you looking down on Daddy Xiong? If you don't believe it, try another, see if I can predict accurately." Xiong Wenwen said.

"Alright, enough with the talk, let me find him."

After Yang Jian spoke, he immediately opened the ghost eye and released the Ghost Domain.

The Ghost Domain covered the entire Daxing Entertainment City and quickly spread to the surrounding area, encompassing everything within a ten-kilometer radius.

While searching for Zhang Wei, Yang Jian was also concerned about Xiong Wenwen's premonition ability failing.

Because premonition is a supernatural power, it's not supposed to fail on ordinary people. The only reason would be that Zhang Wei isn't ordinary, and the reason is that he was resurrected from the Ghost Mirror, perhaps tainted by the supernatural from the mirror, or perhaps he isn't an ordinary person in the strictest sense,

which is why Xiong Wenwen's premonition failed.

Using the Ghost Domain to find someone was always simple.

Yang Jian quickly found Zhang Wei, discovering him surrounded and beaten by a group of people in a small alley, and everything on him had been taken. There were also numerous Daxing Entertainment City reward tokens scattered on the ground, and they were being pretty rough, even stripping his clothes, leaving him almost naked.

"This must be a robbery, right?" Yang Jian thought.

But then he was puzzled; "This shouldn't be, Zhang Wei has a gun, there's no way he couldn't defend himself; how did he get pinned down by a group?"

But shifting his gaze slightly.

Yang Jian noticed that Zhang Wei's two pistols were already in one of the men's hands.

Yet, at this moment, Zhang Wei was still defiant, shouting loudly; "Don't take my pants off, if you've got the guts, let's fight one-on-one, see if I don't beat the hell out of you. Don't run, if I don't beat you to death, my name isn't Ah Wei."

The people beating him clearly were just after money, continually taking the more valuable items off him after restraining Zhang Wei.

The main target was those reward tokens he had.

Even though Zhang Wei had handed over most of the tokens to Zhang Xiang, he still had a lot left, each worth a million, and he had a big pile in his pocket, who knows how much it was worth.

Moreover, tokens aren't cash, they can't get you into trouble. Once exchanged at Daxing Entertainment City, they can't be traced back.

So, some people specifically target guests for their tokens.

But Zhang Wei was just too rich, they couldn't resist taking action, thinking that if they just got this stash, they wouldn't have to worry for the rest of their lives.

"Who the hell is this guy, why does he have guns on him?" One of the men handling that heavy pistol was momentarily stunned.

It wasn't a toy.

He realized this the moment he held it.

"Don't mess with my stuff, take the tokens but give my guns back." Zhang Wei demanded.

Upon hearing this, the man quickly snapped back to reality, then stuffed the gun into his clothes to hide it, hastily saying; "Hurry up, take what you can and go, don't linger here, it'll be problematic if someone finds us."

"Alright, let's go quickly."

The others picked up the tokens scattered on the ground and were ready to bolt.

They retreated quickly, planning to leave the alley and scatter away.

But as they were about to leave, they saw at the entrance of the alley, a young man in his early twenties standing there, blocking their path.

"Move."

One of the men rushed forward without thinking, intending to shove him out of the way.

But instead of knocking him aside, he felt as if he had hit a brick wall, with the young man not budging at all, and he himself was sent flying back.

"Ah Wei, you got beat up again?" Yang Jian slowly spoke, his eyes emitting a faint red glow in the dim alley.

Zhang Wei got up while pulling on his pants: "Damn it, these people were flattering me back at the Entertainment City, saying I win big, have good luck, look handsome, that I'm a cool guy...I thought they were alright people, so I planned to treat them to grilled skewers. They said there's a place that's particularly authentic, and brought me here. I hadn't even realized when they suddenly grabbed me, stripped off my clothes and pants."

"Luckily, I fought back desperately and managed to save a pair of underwear; otherwise, I'd be really in trouble."

"So that's what happened, no wonder you didn't answer your phone." Yang Jian said, seemingly not surprised by such occurrences.

It's happened before.

Back when Zhang Wei was at No. 7 Middle School, he was targeted by some thugs for money.

Zhang Wei is also stubborn, refusing to give a cent, and resisted, naturally getting beaten up, and it was only after Yang Jian and Zhao Lei intervened to retaliate that the matter was resolved.

"This time, no need for Brother Tui to step in, I can handle it myself, one-on-one I'm definitely not afraid."

He put on his pants and walked over angrily, planning to get revenge.

"It's chaotic outside now, you shouldn't wander around. In Dachang City, you've got bodyguards, but here you don't."

Yang Jian said: "You should take it easy; you'll get beaten again otherwise."

Having said that, he lifted his foot towards these men.

He kicked out his foot.

Despite the distance, not actually making contact, everyone's chest felt as though they had been kicked, sending them flying backward.

And the force was tremendous, breaking several bones, leaving them unable to rise from the ground.

"All done." Yang Jian remarked.

Zhang Wei's eyes widened: "You can do that? Can you teach me? I want to learn that."

"You can't learn it, give up, don't waste your time, we have to go, things here are resolved, we'll return to Dachang City tonight, we can't linger here any longer."

Yang Jian walked over, picked up the two guns on the ground, and handed them back to Zhang Wei.

After receiving them, Zhang Wei said: "Letting them off like this is too easy for them."

"Kill them? You make the move and I can help deal with the bodies," Yang Jian responded.

For him, dealing with a few ordinary people was too easy, but he restrained himself, avoiding killing ordinary people as much as possible, lest killing too much numbs him, making him want to casually kill a few people in the future.

"Considering they kept calling me handsome, let's call it a day."

Zhang Wei put away his gun, then walked to each of the people, and kicked each of them in the groin, feeling satisfied only thereafter: "That about does it."

"Can't you win a fight at least once?"

Yang Jian said: "Be alert; the moment you draw your gun, they won't dare touch you."

"Caution, I was just careless, I didn't lose; they started pulling my pants down, of course, I'd react by holding my pants up?" Zhang Wei loudly defended himself.

Yang Jian said nothing.

It's not the first time he's helped him in a fight; he's used to it.

Chapter 1174 - Strange Occurrences at the Hotel

The special plane flew back to Dachang City at two o'clock in the morning.

Although everyone was tired and sleepy, their mood was much better since they took away 12 billion from Daxing Entertainment City. After deducting previous losses, they still made a big profit this time.

However, what they didn't know was that Yang Jian had another fight with someone during this trip. They only played in the entertainment city for a night, unaware of the dangers involved.

If Yang Jian hadn't solved so many troubles, they probably wouldn't have even made it out of Da'ao City.

"When we get back, I want to take a good shower and sleep well." Jiang Yan stretched lazily, with a smile on her face.

Xiong Wenwen was still energetic: "I haven't had enough fun yet. That entertainment city didn't live up to expectations. We can try another one. Xiao Yang, you're such a coward, winning a little money and rushing back. If I were Daddy Xiong, I'd make sure to bankrupt all the entertainment cities in Da'ao City before leaving."

"And Ah Wei, you're so pathetic, getting robbed and almost losing your pants. Were you mugged for money or seduction?"

Zhang Wei's face turned red immediately, "I was just careless for a moment, besides, I won more than you this time. I was not seduced, and if they hadn't relied on numbers, how could they have been a match for me?"

"Alright, alright, everyone just say less. Coming back safe and sound this time is already quite lucky. It seems like we should go out less in the future, things aren't the same as before." Zhang Xianggu said at that moment.

He understood in his heart that while the trip seemed peaceful, it was fraught with hidden dangers.

It's just that these crises must have been resolved by Yang Jian.

Kids might not understand, but as an adult, Zhang Xianggu certainly understood this principle.

While chatting, they had already left the airport and were on their way back to Guanjiang Residential Complex.

Although their identities and statuses were different, everyone lived in the same complex, making traveling and returning home together a convenient thing.

Each returned home to rest.

Yang Jian returned to his place as usual, letting Zhang Liqin document the events of this trip.

It wasn't without gains; he brought back a 707 room number plate and a bottle of corpse oil.

The former is a supernatural artifact, strange and dangerous. The latter is a product from a vengeful ghost's body, though possessing supernatural power, it's merely a consumable whose specific use is still unknown and needs to be studied.

After dealing with some miscellaneous things, Yang Jian still wasn't sleepy, feeling quite energetic.

After all, he no longer needed sleep to replenish his energy.

Of course, Yang Jian could sleep and live like a normal person in the world of ghost dreams, live uninhibitedly, and experience everything.

But in the end, the illusionary world remains an illusion.

Yang Jian can relax, but not indulge.

Soon.

Morning came.

Jiang Yan came back too late last night, unable to get up today, still lazily sleeping, while Yang Jian had to take Zhang Liqin to the office.

Eight o'clock.

Yang Jian arrived at Shangtong Tower punctually.

"You go back to the office first; I need to visit the research department." He instructed.

Zhang Liqin smiled and said, "I don't have much to do. How about I accompany you to the research department?"

"No need, I'm going to see Doctor Chen about supernatural matters. You can ask Liu Xiaoyu at the office if anything has happened these past two days; I think some of our work needs to be scheduled promptly," Yang Jian said.

He hadn't forgotten that there were still some huge hidden dangers near Dachang City that he needed to deal with.

He initially planned to handle them after returning from Da'ao City.

Now that he's back, naturally, he can't slack off.

Zhang Liqin said, "Then I'll go find Liu Xiaoyu first to ask about the situation."

Yang Jian nodded and immediately went to the research department.

Doctor Chen was punctual at work, enjoying tea in the office due to the relaxed and leisurely work environment.

"Team Yang, why are you here?" Doctor Chen was surprised to see Yang Jian and quickly put down his teacup and stood up, appearing somewhat reserved.

The other staff in the office also became nervous.

Yang Jian came over and put down a bottle: "This contains corpse oil obtained from a vengeful ghost. It feels very special. Research it to see if you can discover anything. Use it sparingly; this is the only bottle."

"Oh, corpse oil?" Doctor Chen immediately put on his glasses, looking at it curiously.

It was an ordinary beer bottle filled with a black, viscous oil. Because it was well-sealed, there was no special odor detectable nearby.

"Have you seen this thing before?" Yang Jian asked.

Doctor Chen said: "I saw it when researching with Wang Xiaoming. Things from vengeful ghosts easily carry supernatural aspects, like hair and clothes, and of course, corpse oil is no exception. Some can absorb supernatural aspects, possessing brief and weak supernatural power, occasionally proving useful, but not very significant."

"For instance, we researched a piece of clothing from a vengeful ghost. Initially, it was just an ordinary, badly damaged piece of clothing, but being worn by a vengeful ghost for a long time, it acquired some incredible supernatural ability. We wrapped it around a little white mouse."

"The result was that the little white mouse fell ill and died quickly. If worn by a living person, the person might also fall ill and die in a short time."

"But the clothing's effect didn't last long, completely decaying after just a month."

Yang Jian said: "Interesting research case. What about the corpse oil?"

"The corpse oil is extracted from a vengeful ghost, theoretically a part of the ghost, but not all corpse oil from vengeful ghosts is useful. Some are useless. We researched the corpse oil from one vengeful ghost and found that when ignited, it could attract other vengeful ghosts. It was later made into a white ghost candle, but that was a failed product. Wang Xiaoming was working on creating a red ghost candle to repel vengeful ghost attacks, but later he found success in making the red ghost candle."

"Unfortunately, the amount is very limited, making mass production impossible."

At this moment, Doctor Chen revealed a secret.

"Since this corpse oil originates from a vengeful ghost, it surely possesses a part of the ghost's supernatural aspects. We just don't know what those are yet. Once researched, it might help create various supernatural tools."

"How long will it take?" Yang Jian asked.

Doctor Chen replied: "The research is dangerous, and it requires cooperation with a vengeful ghost to determine its awakening. With the help of a ghost tamer, the result could come in about a week, and making a final product would take around ten days."

"Do we need ghost tamers to coordinate?" Yang Jian quickly assessed his staff options.

Most suitable for this job are Huang Ziya, Wang Yong, Xiong Wenwen, and Li Yang. Feng Quan is definitely not suitable, and Tong Qian's supernatural force is too dangerous to cooperate on research.

"I'll have Wang Yong come here to work with you," Yang Jian said.

"That's good."

Doctor Chen nodded and said, "Then I can start working now."

"Alright, I'll leave it to you," Yang Jian said and promptly turned to leave without further delay.

Once he left,

Doctor Chen immediately instructed his assistant to take the bottle of corpse oil on the table to the lab.

Even if it's not a malevolent ghost, anything involving the supernatural must be handled with extreme caution.

Once contaminated, it might lead to a bizarre death.

As Yang Jian was leaving the research department, his phone suddenly received a text message from Zhang Liqin, asking him to come to the office.

"Hmm?"

He frowned slightly but hurried towards the office without overthinking.

Soon,

Yang Jian arrived at the office.

At the moment, several people had gathered in the office, including Liu Xiaoyu, Yang Xiaohua, Eagle, and his team members: Huang Ziya, Li Yang.

"Gathering early in the morning. Is something wrong?" Yang Jian said.

Zhang Liqin walked over, handed a cup of Coke, and said, "Let Liu Xiaoyu explain it to you."

Liu Xiaoyu seriously addressed Yang Jian, "There was an incident two days ago, but you said it wasn't urgent, and then you ran off to Da'ao City to have fun. Now we've received information from Tong Qian; he said the Caesar Hotel he is monitoring has lights turning on every night, and there's activity as if it were open for business."

"Tong Qian ventured into the Caesar Hotel once but did not go deep. Guess what he discovered?"

Yang Jian said, "How should I know? If there's something, just report it directly. I don't have time to guess."

"He saw someone living in the hotel, but couldn't catch them as they ran further inside the Caesar Hotel. Tong Qian didn't dare chase them, so he immediately reported the incident. Headquarters also knows." Liu Xiaoyu said.

Yang Jian appeared slightly concerned.

He recalled that the last time he went to the Caesar Hotel was to retrieve a firewood knife, wrapping the tall male corpse with a corpse wrapping cloth, finally sealing it in the wall to block the exit.

Although the wall wasn't very sturdy, the tall male corpse wedged inside should prevent the malevolent ghost from invading outward.

After all, the corpse wrapping cloth can also block supernatural infiltration.

"Tong Qian hopes you'll go over and check it out soon."

Liu Xiaoyu said, "He worries about losing control of the Caesar Hotel situation."

"I went to the Caesar Hotel once before when delivering a letter." At this point, Eagle revealed a situation that happened while he was working as a messenger for the Ghost Post Office.

"At the time, the hotel was still open. I checked in as a customer, then followed a nonexistent path into a corridor filled with eerie rooms. I didn't go deep; I just delivered the letter and hurried back, a bit scared but ultimately unharmed."

Eagle said, "By the way, I received that letter delivery task while on the second floor of the post office. During the task, I encountered a malevolent ghost wandering there; luckily, it didn't pay attention to me."

"So you've been to that place too," Yang Jian was a bit surprised.

Apparently, his experiences were indeed quite extensive.

But during that time, the Caesar Hotel was still operational, indicating that the supernatural hadn't lost control and safety was intact.

"I've been through quite a few haunted places."

Eagle shook his head and said, "Some places don't exist in reality; only after successfully delivering the mail can you escape and leave."

Liu Xiaoyu said, "How do you plan to handle this incident? Continue to monitor, or go investigate?"

"Let's go investigate; it's a potential threat we can't ignore," Yang Jian said nonchalantly.

"Li Yang, prepare yourself. We're heading there together this afternoon."

He directly named Li Yang, taking him along.

"No problem." Li Yang nodded.

"There are many rooms there; your supernatural abilities will be very effective," Yang Jian said.

Li Yang grinned and said, "Let's hope everything goes smoothly and it's not another ghost post office scenario. Otherwise, no matter how many rooms, I won't be able to handle it."

"Don't worry, we've improved since back then,"

Yang Jian wasn't worried. Having acquired Ghost Lake's supernatural powers, although infiltrated by Ghost Lake, he felt good overall, full of confidence.

Liu Xiaoyu said again, "There's also the black umbrella supernatural event. Feng Quan is temporarily handling it, but the situation doesn't look optimistic. You should find a way to quickly deal with it."

"I know; it's just that it's very tricky and not easy to handle."

Yang Jian said, "Let's push it back a little; we'll deal with it after coming back from Caesar Hotel. A few days ago, I just finished handling the Ghost Lake, and going to Da'ao City wasn't a vacation. I ran into a troublesome matter; you should prepare to report Da'ao City's head Lok Sheng's incident."

"That guy only targets domestic team leaders among ghost tamers outside the United Nations, seems to be plotting something major. I had a confrontation with them, killed several people, but couldn't kill him as he escaped."

"Got it, I'll report it immediately." Liu Xiaoyu was shocked, realizing the severity of this issue.

Yang Xiaohua chimed in, "Yang Jian, the Exorcism Club from Japan keeps requesting to visit you; are you not going to take care of it? They constantly stop people on the streets asking, even I've been stopped four or five times."

"Let them keep waiting."

Yang Jian waved his hand and said, "I haven't finished my own business yet, no mood to deal with the trivial matters of the Exorcism Club."

"Just brush them off; I'll talk to them later," Huang Ziya said as she played with her thick hair, smiling.

Chapter 1175 - Strange Events at the Hotel

"It's been a long time since I've been to this city. I remember the first time I came here was last year, when I was also investigating paranormal incidents."

Yang Jian and Li Yang were walking on an empty street.

Starting from here, they had entered the lockdown area. He looked at the surrounding scenery and talked about the past events.

"The captain is talking about the Caesar Hotel incident, right? That paranormal event invaded the headquarters' operator room. I heard many operators died. It was from then on that the headquarters realized that answering phone calls during paranormal incidents could be fatal," Li Yang said.

He had learned a lot from past paranormal event files.

Although those paranormal events had been resolved, they could still enrich his knowledge and increase his experience.

Many newcomers at the headquarters started by studying previous paranormal event files.

As the headquarters' paranormal files increased and each successful case emerged, many people found a direction to study, which greatly helped newbies transform into seasoned individuals, increasing their survival rate.

"But earlier, I noticed that this city hasn't been greatly affected by the supernatural, just this area has been sealed off," Li Yang said.

Yang Jian replied, "Naturally, the casualties from the last Ghost Newspaper incident weren't large, and the Caesar Hotel lockdown was very timely, so the impact was minor. After that, Tong Qian has been keeping an eye on this city, so no further paranormal incidents occurred."

"After all, this is merely a small city and cannot be compared to large cities like Dachang City, Dahai City, or Dachuan City. The probability of paranormal incidents occurring is relatively low."

Li Yang nodded and said, "Although paranormal incidents are frequent now, when spread across the country and divided among each city, the count is still low. With the captain's plan successfully implemented, the situation is relatively stable."

"Relatively stable?"

Yang Jian shook his head. "Don't be too naive. The situation is stable because the captain's growth matches the difficulty of the paranormal events. Several times the situation nearly worsened, like the Ghost Envoy incident; if it hadn't been for the successful escape, Wang Xiaoming and the other ghost wielders at headquarters would all have died there."

"And the Ghost Lake incident, several captains teamed up and almost all perished; they only survived by luck."

"Just one paranormal incident, one that causes the captain to fail, could completely destabilize the current situation," Yang Jian said with some emotion. "I hope that day doesn't come too soon, but it will eventually come."

"You might escape the Ghost Lake, but you can't evade the next S-level paranormal incident."

Li Yang said, "Captain, it's a bit early to worry about that now. We can only take it one step at a time, right? Besides, even if the situation worsens, with our abilities, we should be able to protect Dachang City."

"You're right, it's already quite something for us to be able to protect a city like Dachang. We don't have the capacity to take care of other places," Yang Jian nodded.

As they chatted, the two of them arrived in front of a sealed-off building.

It was a hotel.

Located on what was once a bustling street, but now completely deserted, everyone in the vicinity had moved away, leaving only a few teams to patrol and monitor the situation here.

Even though it's been sealed off, it still needs watching; otherwise, any incidents would go unnoticed.

"People have been evacuated, but surveillance is still running, and many drones are flying back and forth. It seems this is Tong Qian's idea: evacuating people to safe areas and using technology to check for anomalies here," Yang Jian said, looking up.

Drones patrol here around the clock.

There are many crashed drones on the ground, but no one has come to pick them up, likely accounting for such losses.

"This idea isn't great. Machines are always just machines; once a fierce ghost roams outside, machines can't detect it," Li Yang said.

Yang Jian replied, "Paranormal phenomena can interfere with circuits. If a fierce ghost appears, drones will definitely be affected; they'll either disappear or crash. So, they can still serve as a form of early warning. Forget it, let's not bother with this; we're not here to study it. Let's go check out the hotel. Have you notified Tong Qian?"

"I have. Tong Qian is waiting for us in the hotel," Li Yang said.

"That's good."

The two glanced at the Caesar Hotel.

All the hotel's doors and windows were sealed with cement, including the main entrance. But after so long, numerous gaps have appeared, some man-made and some caused by some special reasons.

It was noon, and the sunlight was strong.

Light poured through these gaps into the hotel, adding a bit of brightness to the otherwise dim interior.

But this brightness was limited, enveloped in darkness beyond five or six meters, causing uneasiness.

"Be careful, this place is rather eerie," Yang Jian said.

"Don't worry, Captain, I'm fine," Li Yang replied.

The two had come well-prepared, knowing they might encounter who knows what, so they had to be thoroughly prepared.

Yang Jian glanced at the cement-sealed main door, and his ghost eye rolled mysteriously, the red light flickering briefly.

The cement blocking the main door instantly vanished, revealing a path into the hotel.

With light streaming in, the gloom inside the hotel lobby disappeared, replaced by murky, cool air mixed with a musty odor.

It was evident this place had been sealed off for too long.

"Yang Jian, Li Yang, have you arrived?" At this moment, Tong Qian came down from the hotel upstairs. She had received word of Yang Jian's arrival, so she specifically came to meet.

"How's it going? Not encountered any danger, have you?" Yang Jian asked.

Tong Qian replied, "There've been some scares, but nothing serious. However, something feels very off, which is why I asked you to come and check it out."

"What's off?" Yang Jian inquired.

Tong Qian said, "For now, the hotel is quite safe; at least during my stay here, I haven't encountered any ghosts."

"You even dared to stay here?" Yang Jian was moved. "You've become bolder."

"I didn't sleep, just monitored," Tong Qian said.

She had three faces. As a ghost wielder, she had her unique traits, like transforming into a smiling face, letting her face fall asleep while her consciousness stayed awake.

With three faces switching in turn, Tong Qian could stay awake around the clock.

Yang Jian said, "No movement is normal. After all, it's been sealed for so many years. If ghosts were popping out frequently, there'd be paranormal incidents long ago, it wouldn't wait until now."

"Forget it, let's discuss this later. First, come over; I found someone during my patrol in the hotel—a person who sneaked in," Tong Qian said.

"A person?" Li Yang exclaimed, "Is there a regular person who managed to come here?"

"Just some young people who have no idea how high the sky is. They found a loophole and snuck in," Tong Qian shook her head with some helplessness.

Yang Jian said, "You mentioned someone living here and lights being on at night; you don't mean them, do you?"

"No," Tong Qian said, "I wouldn't take ordinary people's pranks seriously. This place at night is truly odd."

"Where is that person? Let's go have a look," Yang Jian didn't mince words and headed up the stairs immediately.

"This way," Tong Qian led the way in the front.

Soon.

They arrived on the third floor of the hotel.

The first floor of the hotel is the lobby and kitchen, the second floor the dining room, and the third and fourth floors are the rooms.

But the truly dangerous floor is the fourth floor.

Because on the fourth floor, there is a passage leading to an unknown corridor and rooms.

The rooms there are suspected to be inhabited by fierce ghosts, and there are many rooms, an absurd number, containing dangers along with many inexplicable bizarre phenomena, it's a prohibited area.

Tong Qian lingered on the third floor, one had to say he had a lot of guts.

Quickly.

Tong Qian led them to a room.

Inside the room were some stored food and water, and in the corner was a girl curled up, this girl had dyed yellow hair and was wearing jeans, looking just over twenty, very young, but now her expression was quite off, merely shivering in the corner, and upon hearing sounds, her trembling intensified.

Yang Jian took a glance and immediately understood what was going on: "She's been scared out of her mind and has gone insane."

"You're right, I tried to take her out, but she absolutely refused to leave the room." Tong Qian said.

"Refusal to leave the room indicates she encountered something terrifying outside, creating a shadow over her, making her afraid to step out the door." Yang Jian said.

Li Yang said: "Probably saw a ghost, and was lucky not to die, scared into hiding in this room."

"When I found her, she had already fainted, it was me who saved her, gave her food and water." Tong Qian said: "I initially intended to extract some information from her, if that still wouldn't work, I'd have no choice but to forcibly take her away."

Yang Jian didn't speak, just walked over.

"Yang Jian, do you have any good ideas?" Tong Qian asked.

"I can cure her, but she'll have to pay a small price." Yang Jian said.

Tong Qian said: "Then go ahead, leaving her untreated will ruin her life."

"You're right." Yang Jian nodded.

The Ghost Shadow behind him immediately swayed and directly invaded the girl's body. Visit My Virtual Library Empire (*) for more.

The Ghost Shadow encroached, and the girl couldn't resist.

Her memory was plundered, then rewritten, making her forget everything that happened here, her memory stayed right before she entered.

Soon.

The girl fainted, Yang Jian glanced, a red light flashed, directly sending her out of the Caesar Hotel.

"Where did you put her?" Tong Qian asked.

Yang Jian said: "Asleep on the main road outside, it's safe, but she lost a few days of memory, once she wakes up she'll forget everything here, thinking she returned from a bar and passed out drunk by the roadside."

Speaking, he was recalling the girl's memory.

The girl's name was Huang Ying, a very ordinary girl, after graduation came out to work, loved to have fun, frequently visiting bars, then met a group of drinking buddies... such experiences and memories were not special, Yang Jian was not interested and skipped over.

The turning point was three days ago.

This Huang Ying and a group of young impulsive guys, came to this Caesar Hotel out of curiosity and to have fun.

She was invited, the initiator was another person named Zhang Zhe.

A group of six in total, four men and two women.

.....Memory continued to recall.

Yang Jian knew all that had happened to Huang Ying these past few days.

"Captain, how's the situation?" Li Yang asked.

"She's just one of the survivors, there are still five more missing in this hotel, all a group of thrill-seeking young people, she became like this because she saw a corpse." Yang Jian said.

Tong Qian said: "A corpse shouldn't be enough to frighten someone to this extent."

"The key is that corpse walked in the dark hotel, and the light from her phone shone on it, so in fear she screamed and ran in here, in panic she came in and didn't dare to go out." Yang Jian said very calmly.

"Was that corpse a ghost?" Tong Qian asked.

Yang Jian said: "Unclear, but certain that there's definitely something wrong in the hotel now, did you check the fourth floor?"

"I went, but found nothing, and I didn't explore the most dangerous area, after all, as you said, monitoring is the main job, don't act recklessly." Tong Qian said.

"Your thought is very correct, Caesar Hotel isn't a place to act recklessly, even I have to tread carefully here." Yang Jian said.

Li Yang asked: "Now, the three of us together, should we have a look or wait until night and check the situation?"

"Does anything else change here at night?" Yang Jian asked.

Tong Qian said: "In a while, the lights will turn on, the hotel will revert to its operating state before, filled with bright lights, and you'll hear many strange sounds, like footsteps approaching, people dining... it feels like activities are going on, but no one's actually there."

"But everything returns to normal by daytime."

Yang Jian frowned and said: "What time does this happen?"

"I noticed, it happens from 10 PM to 4 AM, six hours in total, I've experienced it twice, so there's no mistake, but with this happening I didn't dare wander the hotel, just stayed in the room to observe, luckily aside from these ghostly phenomena, no other dangers appeared."

Tong Qian spoke of some personal experiences.

This time he was cautious yet bold.

Daring to stay alone at Caesar Hotel, while observing cautiously.

Didn't stumble like the last time.

"You're absolutely right, wandering alone in such conditions, facing danger would definitely be lethal, securing your own safety is paramount." Yang Jian said.

"We're in no rush to the fourth floor now, anomalies appear at night, so we'll wait until night to check."

"It'll take several hours though." Tong Qian said.

Li Yang said: "Meanwhile, we can search the hotel and eliminate potential hazards."

"Absolutely."

Yang Jian said: "It's safer this way, handling supernatural events can't be rushed, needs to be step-by-step."

He was still recalling the earlier memory of Huang Ying.

The walking corpse in her eyes seemed somewhat familiar, seen somewhere before.

Unsure if it's due to his messy recollections making everyone seem familiar, or if the corpse indeed had been seen before.

"I need a piece of paper to sketch that face." Yang Jian thought secretly.

Chapter 1176 - The Disappearing Wall

At this moment.

Inside the long-abandoned Caesar Hotel.

Yang Jian casually sat on a chair, holding a pencil and drawing paper, sketching a face from memory at an unbelievable speed.

The memory wasn't his own, but from the woman named Huang Ying, who had witnessed a terrifying scene.

It was less than a minute.

On the white paper, a vivid face emerged.

"It's this person." Yang Jian put down the pencil, holding up the drawing for a closer look.

In the drawing was a young man whose complexion was dark and dull, lifeless, with even hints of corpse spots appearing. His eyes were open but numb, hollow, utterly devoid of spirit, which suggested the person had already been dead for quite some time.

Moreover, he seemed to have been dead for several days, showing slight signs of decomposition.

But Yang Jian couldn't deduce just from a picture how many days the person had been dead, as supernatural powers can preserve the state of a corpse for long periods, allowing decay without disintegration.

What he needed to see was the person's appearance to recall where he had encountered this corpse.

Yang Jian possessed the ability to remember anything he saw, but that didn't mean his memory was excellent; it merely allowed him to retrieve past memories at any time, like a computer reading old data again.

"My memories are too mixed, too many. My mind is filled with countless other people's memories, occasionally surfacing, making everyone seem familiar, as if I know or have seen them somewhere before."

"But this corpse probably doesn't belong to other people's memories."

Yang Jian pondered, recalling his past experiences. Although he didn't remember immediately, as he stared at the sketch in his hand, he quickly retrieved memories related to this person.

He remembered.

It was when he entered Caesar Hotel the second time and took the firewood knife from the tall male corpse.

At that time, he was under the Eight-Tone Music Box's curse, not worried about supernatural powers killing him, thereby daring to rush in here, and deeper within Caesar Hotel, he heard piano music from room 71. Thinking there were ghosts in the room, he instead met two people.

A woman named Xiang Lan and a man named Ah Nan.

"This person is Ah Nan, the one with Xiang Lan before." Yang Jian's expression shifted, immediately recalling everything.

No wonder he looked familiar, he had indeed seen this person before.

But he had only met Ah Nan once, and at that time he was focused on the piano music in room 71, so he hardly paid attention to Ah Nan's appearance.

However, Yang Jian was deeply impressed by the woman named Xiang Lan.

Because Xiang Lan played the second segment of the Eight-Tone Music Box curse melody.

"Whether it's Xiang Lan or Ah Nan, they should be living together, and danger was indeed present, as after escaping room 71, they didn't head towards Caesar Hotel's exit, but ran deeper inside, indicating Caesar Hotel wasn't the only village exit."

"But they also said they've been trapped here for a long time, searching for an exit, which I find curious."

Yang Jian pondered, recalling some fragments from that time.

Unfortunately, last time he only focused on retrieving the firewood knife, lacking the time to deal with these two people, leaving them be. But now, in someone else's memory, he saw Ah Nan, already deceased, unsure whether the woman named Xiang Lan was also dead. If she's alive, perhaps there's another chance to find her.

Yang Jian didn't know how long he was lost in thought until Li Yang and Tong Qian approached, pulling him back to reality.

"Captain, we've searched the hotel. Found some things, but none are important." Li Yang said, "Checked every room, no supernatural occurrences, no ghosts found."

Tong Qian added, "Only found a few corpses dead for a long time, about four or five, and they're somewhat unusual."

"What's unusual?" Yang Jian asked.

Li Yang replied, "They're all ordinary people, nothing special, but their clothing style is notable, not resembling modern fashion, but that of the eighties and nineties, or even seventies. One even dressed like the Republic of China Period."

"It's not strange to encounter people long dead in supernatural events. I know that, as people from the past trapped and died in such events aren't rare. Supernatural power preserves the deceased, which is why we see people from various eras."

"But this is different; they weren't dead before but were alive, dying later."

Yang Jian squinted and said, "Do you think there's a supernatural entity allowing people from the past to survive till now?"

He glanced at the sketch in his hand,

The person named Xiang Lan and Ah Nan might be from the Republic of China Period.

"It's possible, given Wang Chaling's ancient house even has a supernatural pendulum clock that resets time, it's not entirely unfeasible for such things to appear." Li Yang said, "But I think that's not the main point; it's more about where these people came from and why they're here."

"If they arrived through a supernatural passage, how did they live as ordinary people, surviving in such a dangerous place?"

Yang Jian said, "It's not difficult for ordinary people to survive in supernatural places; lasting long is the hard part. You also lived in The World of Ghost Drawing for more than half a year."

Li Yang was momentarily stunned, then said, "I only survived by luck; after all, it was an entire city drawn into the world, this survival is merely statistical bias. As time passes, surely fewer will remain alive, until none are left."

"If their environment is like mine, they'd be dead long ago; how could they possibly survive till now?"

"There's no point guessing here; we'll see what happens tonight. Maybe we'll find something."

After speaking, Yang Jian turned to Tong Qian, "Also, remember, we're here to investigate, not handle a supernatural event. There are only supernatural occurrences here, no event happening, so in dangerous situations, we must retreat promptly." This copy was generated from content at

"At worst, relocate and expand the blockade area."

"I understand, I won't act impulsively." Tong Qian said.

He understood Yang Jian's meaning.

If necessary, they could evacuate the city, outright sealing Caesar Hotel, rather than stubbornly confronting a supernatural event.

They cannot afford to lose.

"However, Tong Qian and I haven't gone to the fourth floor yet. Captain, do you think it's necessary to investigate the fourth floor?" Li Yang asked again.

Yang Jian looked at the time: "It's three o'clock in the afternoon now, and there's seven hours until the ten o'clock Tong Qian mentioned. We have plenty of time. Let's go to the fourth floor, but I need to grab something first."

Saying this, he stood up.

Water quickly seeped beneath his feet, spreading from around Yang Jian's feet to form a puddle about six meters in diameter.

This puddle wasn't large, but it seemed to connect to some abyss, causing a chilling sensation.

"This is Ghost Lake Water."

Li Yang's expression shifted slightly. His feet weren't stepping in the water as it automatically bypassed both him and Tong Qian.

Yang Jian squatted down and reached his hand deep into the water.

The water served as a medium, connecting to any place, including the swimming pool at his residence in the Guanjiang Residential Complex in Dachang City.

He grabbed something in the water.

The next moment.

Yang Jian withdrew his hand, and as water splashed, a golden, cracked long spear was taken out from within the water.

"Let's go."

Holding the cracked spear, he led the way, leaving behind a trail of wet footprints with each step.

"So that's how it works." Li Yang stared at the puddle, roughly understanding the situation.

The captain's spear has gold components, unaffected by supernatural influences, but the water serves as a medium to form a passage to connected places. Yang Jian can directly retrieve anything immersed in the water through this medium, even weapons made of gold.

But it's not just convenient for retrieving things.

In critical moments, these puddles serve as escape routes; Yang Jian can enter Ghost Lake to flee directly.

Because some areas of the Ghost Domain might be affected, but affecting Ghost Lake is likely not easy.

The three of them joined forces and took the safe staircase back to the fourth floor.

But just walking up the stairs to the fourth floor, they noticed something amiss.

The fourth floor's walls appeared mottled and aging, exuding a cold aura. The air was also filled with a strong stench of corpses, and light seemed unable to penetrate this floor. Although it shone through an opening, only the opening itself had some brightness, unable to illuminate the surroundings.

"It's a supernatural influence, and quite severe, if this continues it might form a Ghost Domain." Yang Jian touched the wall, sensing the unusual aura.

Li Yang asked, "So, is there a ghost on the fourth floor?"

"There's definitely a ghost. The question is whether the ghost is affecting the floor from the fourth floor or from within the corridor. That's uncertain."

"Follow me."

Yang Jian didn't hesitate; in the gloomy and oppressive environment, his ghost eye opened, reflecting everything around him in a crimson world.

His steps were swift, almost without hesitation, heading in a specific direction.

Tong Qian and Li Yang followed closely, already on high alert.

Stepping into this place meant they could encounter a lingering ghost at any moment.

This level was the hotel's guest rooms.

But now these guest rooms were already in ruin. Every door was tightly shut, eerily quiet, with the fear of one suddenly creaking open and terrifying them.

Yet Yang Jian knew these were merely rooms of Caesar Hotel itself, not supernatural rooms.

The true danger was a corridor newly emerging within the hotel.

"Here we are, we've arrived." Yang Jian turned a corner and immediately stopped.

This was supposed to be the end of the hotel's guest rooms, with a wall beyond, but the scene before them was different.

A corridor extended here, leading to an unknown destination.

"Just as I thought, the wall I used to seal is gone, and the ghost I had sealed within the wall has disappeared." Yang Jian frowned.

The corridor was carpeted in red, seemingly well-maintained, appearing quite new, lacking the rundown aura of Caesar Hotel. The wall lamps in the rooms on both sides were lit, emitting a faint yellow glow.

"Is this the forbidden area?" Li Yang asked, observing with curiosity.

It was his first time here, but he had read about this place in the archives, knowing of a terrifying corridor here connecting rooms suspected of housing lingering ghosts.

"The surroundings are temporarily safe." Tong Qian's three faces looked in three different directions.

He was confirming the environment around them.

Yang Jian, however, was lost in thought staring at the vanished wall.

Last time, he had used the Corpse Wrapping Cloth to wrap the tall male corpse and seal it within the wall, then ignored it. Now the wall was gone, the Corpse Wrapping Cloth was gone, and the tall male corpse had disappeared.

"The ghost wrapped in the Corpse Wrapping Cloth shouldn't be able to escape. Even if a wandering ghost appeared, it couldn't take the tall male corpse away. The Corpse Wrapping Cloth is a supernatural item capable of sealing supernatural powers, so the only possibility is someone broke through the wall and took the corpse."

"Chances are the person who did this isn't from the outside, but rather from inside."

Yang Jian's ghost eye peered towards the end of the corridor.

Unfortunately, the ghost eye couldn't cover this supernatural area; a room at the end of the corridor blocked the view.

Chapter 1177 - A New Door

Yang Jian stared at the freely open corridor in front of him.

There was no Ghost Domain here, nor any danger found; anyone seemed to be able to enter and exit this place freely. The wall and corpses that previously blocked this place had disappeared.

He guessed that those inside wanted to come out, so they removed the wall.

"It's indeed very unusual inside, room after room, countless corridors, like a maze," Li Yang stood at the entrance of the corridor, reaching out to touch the wall.

He seemed to use some supernatural power to probe, roughly understanding a bit of the situation inside.

Tong Qian also looked and said, "Sealing this exit completely shouldn't be a problem."

"I tried to block it before, but the wall disappeared," Yang Jian said.

"A regular wall won't work. We could use a golden door to completely seal it," Tong Qian suggested.

Yang Jian said, "We can try, but it probably won't be very effective. I think there are not only ghosts inside but also living people wanting to come out. Gold might seal ghosts but can't block living people."

"As long as it's strong enough, it will do," Tong Qian replied.

"It's indeed a method, though simple, it might be practical," Li Yang said.

Because the exit here was very small, blocking it wasn't difficult. It wouldn't be possible in any other supernatural place.

Yang Jian said, "In that case, let's try. Anyway, there's nothing to lose. However, I need a lot of gold, and there's no time to gather it now. I plan to collect gold from this city to cast a door."

"Then let's get started, and I'll handle the subsequent issues," Tong Qian said.

"Alright."

After Yang Jian finished speaking, he immediately got to work. His ghost eye opened, and the Ghost Domain instantly spread out. This time the range was exceptionally large, covering the entire city in just a few seconds.

But the residents living in the city didn't notice anything unusual.

Then.

A puddle of water appeared under Yang Jian's feet again. Reflected in this puddle were many scenes, all corners of this city.

The puddle spread, appearing in every corner of the city, and its locations were cunningly chosen: the safes of jewelry stores, bank vaults, and places where individuals stored valuables in their homes.

As the water continued to cover,

all the touched gold fell into the water and mysteriously disappeared from its original location.

The water connected together, all converging at Yang Jian's feet.

A large heap of gold was reflected in the water at this moment, appearing particularly striking.

"How did you do that? Supernatural powers aren't supposed to affect gold," Tong Qian asked curiously.

Yang Jian squatted down and scooped a handful of gold from the water: "I didn't affect the gold. I just linked all the places storing gold together through a medium and brought them here. Such a situation isn't hard to understand."

"Do you have enough?" Tong Qian asked again.

"I'll only know after smelting," Yang Jian said, then more tools appeared beside him.

These were brought from some factories through the Ghost Domain.

He regarded the city as his warehouse, freely taking anything he wanted from within the Ghost Domain, not needing the owner's permission at all.

Soon, various tools were ready, and a mold appeared suddenly before them.

This was in the shape of a door, just the right size to block this passage.

Then.

Countless eerie human figures suddenly emerged from the puddle. These figures, like ghosts drowned in water, reached out their cold, pale hands to scoop out the gold from the water, throwing it all into the mold beside them.

"You've got quite a few tricks."

Tong Qian watched these dazzling movements, each revealing a sense of horror, because behind them represented some supernatural power.

But this supernatural power was controlled by Yang Jian, becoming a tool at the moment, instead of murderous ghosts.

"Just some useless tricks," Yang Jian said casually, then he took tools, connected an oxygen tank, and directly ignited the gold for melting.

His actions were skillful, like a seasoned craftsman who had been in the trade for many years.

If he were working outside, just for this skill, people couldn't help but call him Master Yang.

The gold taken out by the Ghost Slave from the water was melting quickly.

"There's still a lot not taken out, why not take more?" Tong Qian looked at the water, still piled with quite a bit of gold, but Yang Jian had already stopped melting the gold.

Yang Jian said, "This amount isn't enough to make a door, unless you want me to steal all the gold from this city, without sparing even a bit of household savings. I need to sandwich the steel, placing a steel plate inside, wrapped by gold, which can reduce material use and increase hardness."

As he spoke, with the golden cooling down, a steel plate appeared and fell directly into the mold, as if it had been precisely cut.

Then the gold continued to be melted.

Soon.

A thick and heavy door was formed.

"Li Yang, come and help," Yang Jian walked over.

Li Yang nodded and walked over too.

The two of them reached the mold, each extending a palm, then directly lifting this thick and heavy door with incredible strength, surpassing the limit of a normal human.

After placing the door in the passage, Yang Jian welded the gaps on both sides with gold, sealing them completely, then stopped working.

"Perfectly and thoroughly sealed."

Li Yang pressed his hand on the door, checked it, and nodded.

His supernatural power couldn't affect the door one bit, indicating that the golden door's quality was fine, able to block this passage, isolate the supernatural, and was also very solid, not easily destroyed.

Yang Jian said, "I'm confident in my craftsmanship, but I don't think this thing is really useful. I only did some preparations with a mindset to try, so don't pin your hopes on this door."

After saying that, he looked at the tools on the ground, which disappeared completely, all sent back to their original place. Brought to you by the folks at *.

Yet, Yang Jian couldn't return the gold that was used.

"By the way, what's the time now?" Li Yang asked.

Tong Qian replied, "It's already seven in the evening. Why, are you hungry? Should I order a takeaway for you?"

"That works. Does the delivery guy come to this place? Caesar Hotel, fourth floor, remember to note 'Don't order if you're timid'," Li Yang said.

"I'll have a drone deliver it. Who said it needs a person to deliver? I've been having things delivered by drones these days while staying here," Tong Qian said.

Li Yang said, "Really? Then let's order some takeaway. I feel like eating shredded pork with Beijing sauce."

"Only regular dishes," Tong Qian gave him a glance and said, "Yang Jian, what about you?"

"Fried rice and a coke," Yang Jian said; "Why are you all talking about eating, are things this leisurely?"

"The captain still has three hours. It's not ten o'clock yet, let's eat something first. We've been hungry since noon," Li Yang said.

"True, then let's take a break."

Yang Jian could see that Li Yang wasn't hungry; he was finding an excuse to let Tong Qian eat and have a break, considering Tong Qian's body was that of a normal person requiring food, drink, and rest.

At this time, Tong Qian had already picked up the phone to notify the staff outside, asking them to prepare the food and send it in.

As the person in charge of this city, Tong Qian's logistical support had no issues at all. Although the other staff weren't visible, they were all working behind the scenes, mobilized right away with just one phone call.

"Don't you have the Ghost Domain? Why not get your own food," after putting down the phone, Tong Qian curiously looked at Yang Jian.

At this moment, he realized that Yang Jian could totally solve the food issue.

Yang Jian said, "You can't rely on me for everything. You're all adults now, need to learn to be independent."

"True." Tong Qian asked no more.

Soon, a drone indeed delivered the food to the fourth floor of the Caesar Hotel, where they could receive it at the window opening.

But as they ate and chatted, time unconsciously approached ten o'clock.

Although they seemed quite leisurely, by nine fifty, Yang Jian, Li Yang, and Tong Qian had already prepared.

They moved away from the passage, arriving at a wide hall, quietly waiting for that moment to arrive.

Chapter 1178 - The Suddenly Transformed Room

Tong Qian observed a pattern: supernatural phenomena occur at the Kaiser Hotel at 10 PM.

At this moment, Yang Jian, Li Yang, and the others were prepared and waiting for the supernatural phenomena to appear. Only by confirming the situation here can they determine whether this hotel is dangerous.

Time passed little by little.

"It's almost 10 PM, 15 seconds left... time's up." Li Yang looked at his watch, keeping track of the time, and immediately reminded them when the time arrived.

As soon as he finished speaking.

The Kaiser Hotel, which was originally shrouded in darkness, suddenly lit up at this moment. All the lights here turned on, becoming incredibly bright. The sudden intensity of the light was a bit overwhelming for them, causing them to squint.

Then.

Astonishing changes happened all around them.

The Kaiser Hotel, which had been sealed for a long time and filled with dust and a dark, decayed atmosphere, suddenly became majestic and splendid.

Sleek and bright floor tiles, dazzling lights, spotless walls, brand-new carpets... everything seemed to have returned to the day the Kaiser Hotel just finished its renovations and officially opened.

Everything was so clean and tidy, completely unlike before.

"Is this the anomaly of the Kaiser Hotel?" Yang Jian squinted slightly, using his ghost eyes to peer through the illusion and seek out the real pictures.

However, in the view of the ghost eyes, everything still appeared the same, with no change.

This indicated that everything here was not an illusion but was real.

"This phenomenon will appear after 10 PM, not just in the lobby, but inside the rooms as well, transforming into the previous hotel arrangements. The bed, furniture, and decor will all look brand new, though only temporarily. As soon as daytime arrives, everything will revert back." Tong Qian said.

Yang Jian asked, "Will everything here end at 4 AM tomorrow morning?"

"Yes, that's correct." Tong Qian affirmed with a nod.

"Li Yang, have you discovered anything?" Yang Jian turned to ask.

Li Yang squinted slightly: "10 PM to 4 AM spans exactly six hours, but if we delay this period by two hours, we can discover a special timeframe from 12 AM to 6 AM, which somewhat resembles the Ghost Post Office's turning-off-the-light time period."

"Ghost Post Office turns off its lights at 6 PM and turns them back on at 6 AM," Yang Jian said.

"Captain, I feel this pattern is very similar. Suppose the correct timeframe here is turning on lights at 12 AM and off at 6 AM; does this change around the light-off signify a supernatural appearance?" Li Yang said, "Earlier, I looked through some archive materials in Dadong City, isn't there an old pendulum clock in Wang Chaling's family mansion?"

"That thing can manipulate time; I suspect the Kaiser Hotel's time was manipulated or influenced by something supernatural, bringing it back to a certain point in time from back then."

"An interesting hypothesis, the manipulated-time Kaiser Hotel? You believe the time here is inaccurate, and this imbalance is the reason?" Yang Jian asked.

"It's just a bold conjecture of mine."

Li Yang said: "Otherwise, how can we explain everything in the hotel becoming brand new and real? Didn't Tong Qian say before that she heard sounds of people eating and talking here, as if activities were going on?"

"These should be reminiscent sounds from when the hotel was operational, but the appearance of such phenomena also signals one thing: something has been running out of those rooms long ago, just trapped within the Kaiser Hotel at the wrong time, now continuously reviving or resetting, seeking a way out."

"There's some logic in that." Yang Jian said: "However, every supernatural occurrence has a source. Find it, and many things can be clarified."

"Come with me for a walk around the new hotel; I want to see what sets Kaiser Hotel apart at night."

The two nodded in agreement.

The three of them once again set out, starting from the lobby to explore the place.
This chapter's true source is MyVirtualLibrary

Empire(*)).

But there was no spiritual interference here; Yang Jian's ghost eyes saw everything as normal. However, after wandering around in circles, they found themselves again in front of the fourth-floor corridor.

Something inexplicable happened.

The door was gone.

The golden door Yang Jian used to seal off this supernatural passage had disappeared, leaving that eerie passage open again before their eyes.

They had reached a familiar location, yet didn't encounter familiar things.

"How is this possible? The supernatural can't affect gold; how could that door disappear?" Tong Qian was exceedingly shocked.

Yang Jian squinted his eyes: "Perhaps it's not the door that disappeared, but us. Li Yang's conjecture has some truth. Although we are still inside the Kaiser Hotel, we might no longer be in the familiar Kaiser Hotel. Therefore, the golden door should still exist, just not within this Kaiser Hotel."

"Were we reset? Or in a wrong time? Anything is possible; many supernatural phenomena I cannot explain myself."

"But if this is true, the passage can't be sealed, as there may be countless passages, each opened, all leading to the Kaiser Hotel and connecting outside. The outside blockage is just one of them."

Tong Qian said: "Like a book with countless pages? We are just on one page, each page can access the outside."

"Nicely described. I believe that's the case. Hang on; I heard something." Yang Jian suddenly gestured and swiftly turned to look around.

The corridor behind was empty, with only a passageway carpeted floor.

But footsteps were rapidly approaching.

"Just footsteps, this is a supernatural phenomenon of the Kaiser Hotel, quite normal, I've heard footsteps and voices many times, nothing special." Tong Qian said.

"Really? But I'm not referring to the footsteps outside, but the ones over there." Yang Jian gestured with his hand.

It was the bend at the corridor's end.

Three blurred footprints were left in the middle of that entrance, somewhat wet, yet partly darkened.

Yang Jian immediately headed over, yet as soon as he arrived, the footprints on the floor began fading away, seemingly unable to remain, the traces becoming blurry, but a cursory glance sufficed to identify the owner of those footprints.

"The footprints were left by that tall male corpse; only the footprints of that vengeful spirit are so uniquely dark and rotten, as if corpse water is continuously dribbling down."

Yang Jian's eyes moved slightly, immediately scanning around.

No one was around, nor was the vengeful spirit, no more footprints appeared on the floor.

"Though footprints are erased, they should remain for a while; now there are none, the only possible explanation is..." Yang Jian glanced at the nearest room.

Room 401.

This was a guestroom on the fourth floor of the Kaiser Hotel.

Li Yang immediately reacted, promptly reaching the room's door, extending a skinny, aged, eerie arm, somewhat stiffly grasping the doorknob, then looked at Yang Jian: "Captain, should I open the door?"

He wielded the door-opening curse.

Once the door is opened, anyone inside inevitably dies; even vengeful spirits face immediate suppression.

"Open the door," Yang Jian instantly responded.

Li Yang quickly invoked the sinister curse of the Door-Opening Ghost.

The next moment.

The calm room door quivered suddenly, the surrounding lights flickered, as if hindered by something preventing quick opening.

Li Yang widened his eyes slightly, his pupils involuntarily shrinking.

The curse of the Door-Opening Ghost, known for its peril, can be resisted.

But the resistance was momentary, only just past, the supernatural presence within the room faced suppression, the resisting sensation dwindling.

Then, the door opened.

Inside was completely dark, nothing could be seen.

But as the inner lights abruptly flickered, they could see inside finally.

It was an old-fashioned room, utterly out of sync with modern decor, simply furnished, bearing the feeling of time.

"A supernatural room..." Before Yang Jian could finish.

The room's lights flickered once more.

The old supernatural room vanished, turning back into a modern guestroom inside, no longer old and eerie.

"What happened? Was that just an illusion?" Li Yang ponderously looked at Yang Jian, then at Tong Qian.

Tong Qian said: "Not an illusion, I saw it too."

Chapter 1179 - The Correct Location

The scene just unfolded in front of the three people, without a doubt, it wasn't an illusion.

At the moment the lights flickered, the room layout of Caesar Hotel did change, not a modern style but one from the Republic of China Period, eerie and old.

"Opening the door momentarily disrupted reality, thus the true scene was revealed, meaning there's a strong possibility we're no longer in Caesar Hotel but have entered one of the rooms in that corridor," Yang Jian's expression grew increasingly serious.

"The supernatural in that room swallowed the original Caesar Hotel, incorporating the entire hotel into that room, only this can explain why the previous Gold door is gone."

"In other words, my earlier judgment was correct, it wasn't the door that disappeared, it was us," Li Yang's expression also grew heavy: "Without realizing it, we've already entered a room, and this means there's a ghost in Caesar Hotel now."

"No, maybe not just one, our being drawn in means others can be drawn in too, even other ghosts might be drawn in," Yang Jian stated.

Tong Qian immediately understood; "Maybe that's why the ghosts couldn't leave the Caesar Hotel boundary, a room's supernatural blocked the exit, bringing back the ghosts that once roamed within the original Caesar Hotel, appearing promptly every day at ten and disappearing after four."

"This repetition keeps the outside city unaffected by the supernatural."

Li Yang frowned and said; "If this is true, I don't believe it's all a coincidence; utilizing a lone uncontrolled supernatural room to confine other uncontrolled rooms, such a perfect design isn't something an average person can conceive."

If this speculation is correct, then the riskiest now is us," Yang Jian gripped his cracked spear, inexplicably tense.

"Why? I've been here for several days without issue, as long as we wait until four o'clock, we'll return to the original Caesar Hotel and can leave," Tong Qian said.

Yang Jian, calmly: "Spending time until four in one spot is desirable, but Caesar Hotel is already beyond just an uncontrolled supernatural room; all uncontrolled supernatural rooms have stayed within the hotel, those noises you heard before, footsteps, even talking weren't left by people from before."

"They're real ghosts on the move."

"Ghosts left the corridor room, now trapped within Caesar Hotel, unable to leave or return, just roaming the hotel, and how many have accumulated in this time is truly a mystery, but I think the number that ran from the corridor must be quite astounding."

Yang Jian, as he spoke, glanced at the eerie passage they came from.

That passage remained tranquil, perhaps this peace was due to the ghosts having left the room.

"Captain, what should we do now? Should we notify authorities then leave, or handle the anomalies here as best as possible?" Li Yang asked.

Yang Jian said: "All this is my deduction and assumption; if correct, there's no need for us to meddle, we can devise a way to stay until four tomorrow morning then leave; if wrong, we must find a way to continue sealing Caesar Hotel, preventing the supernatural from spreading..."

But just as they were speaking.

Suddenly.

Caesar Hotel, quiet beyond belief, suddenly echoed with music.

The three immediately fell silent, alert to the direction of the sound.

"It's from the second-floor restaurant location, that's piano music, is someone playing the piano?" Li Yang asked.

But Yang Jian immediately reacted: "That's not piano music, it's a musical curse similar to the Eight-Tone Music Box's curse, once the piano is played, everyone who hears this music will die; it's a Fatal Curse."

"We must disrupt the sound, follow me."

He finished speaking and swiftly got moving, his ghost eye opened, directly unleashing the Ghost Domain.

In this new Caesar Hotel, Yang Jian's Ghost Domain surprisingly met no disturbance, which was very peculiar.

Instantly.

Yang Jian brought Li Yang and Tong Qian to the second-floor restaurant location.

In a corner of the restaurant, a piano sat, this piano was a hotel musical instrument, usually playing music for dining guests, adding atmosphere.

But at this moment.

The piano was unmanned, with no ghost traces, everything in the restaurant appeared normal with no imagined danger.

Yet the eerie music was indeed wafting from the piano.

"How can this be?"

All three stared at the piano, puzzled.

"The piano is dormant, but the music persists, this isn't normal." Li Yang approached, extending his withered, cold hand to touch the piano.

In the next moment.

The entire piano suddenly twisted and exploded with a bang, scattering wood everywhere, utterly destroyed.

Though the piano had shattered, the strange music originating from the piano's location didn't cease, continuing on, with the dreadful curse still releasing.

Yang Jian's eyes flickered; he said sternly: "Li Yang, remember you mentioned before, perhaps Caesar Hotel's timeline had shifted; but from when you opened that door, time should be unaltered, but the location has shifted, same time, same place, different positions, achieving this I can also manage."

"That's Ghost Domain stacking, placing different supernatural occurrences in different Ghost Domains to form same location, different positions."

"Earlier you could use Ghost Domain unhindered," Tong Qian noted.

Yang Jian said: "Some supernatural occurrences are well-hidden, not easily found; prepare yourselves, I'll try to lead you into that truly terrifying room."

He gestured briefly, then wasted no time, ghost eye opened, Ghost Domain unleashed again.

This time, he directly utilized four layers of Ghost Domain.

Four layers of Ghost Domain almost matched the Ghost Envoy's domain from before, almost able to observe most ghosts.

But the result now was ineffectual.

Caesar Hotel still showed no alteration, and the eerie music ignored Ghost Domain's effects, channeling straight into their minds.

Once this fatal music stops, all three are doomed to endure the Fatal Curse.

Last time, Yang Jian fought against it using the Eight-Tone Music Box's curse; now, despite possessing the Eight-Tone Music Box's curse, he isn't shielded by it, unsure if he can resist this curse; even if he can withstand it, Li Yang and Tong Qian would undeniably perish.

"Is the four-layer Ghost Domain not enough? Then let's just do the six-layer Ghost Domain directly."

He acted decisively, not increasing the Ghost Domain layer by layer, but directly jumped to the six-layer Ghost Domain.

Help us continue by reading at the source: *.

This layer of the Ghost Domain can pause all supernatural activities around, even stopping the actions of fierce ghosts.

The scarlet light swallowed everything around, Yang Jian's six-layer Ghost Domain was released, but it only enveloped this restaurant.

The small range of the Ghost Domain ensures that Yang Jian's ghost eyes are not too burdened.

But then.

A bizarre scene occurred. After the six-layer Ghost Domain paused all the supernatural activities, Yang Jian's ghost eyes saw that the restaurant was rapidly aging. The walls were peeling, the tiles cracking, the chairs molding... and the lights disappeared at that moment.

The bright and clean restaurant changed.

It turned into a gloomy and eerie supernatural place.

Yet here, there was an old, dusty piano placed.

It seemed that someone was sitting in front of the piano, playing a strange piece of music. That person was not fully revealed yet, as the changes around were still continuing. Yang Jian could only wait within the six-layer Ghost Domain for it all to end.

"The six-layer Ghost Domain paused everything around, yet it could invade here? It seems that this is not just a simple Ghost Domain, but time is also chaotic." Yang Jian thought with a tinge of alarm.

His mind was clear and unaffected, but his body still couldn't move.

The changes around were accelerating, they were leaving the original Caesar Hotel, entering such a bizarre place.

Perhaps this was the room that sealed off everything, the sound of the piano carrying the Fatal Curse seemed to be just one of the supernatural phenomena trapped here.

However, just as the invasion was more than halfway through.

The person sitting in front of the piano finally revealed themselves.

It was a human... no, a dried-up corpse, dressed in old-fashioned women's clothing, with dark brown shriveled skin tightly adhered to the bones. The corpse also wore some jewelry as decoration, but the jewelry was dull and dusty, as if it had been sealed for years.

"A mummy?" Yang Jian's ghost eyes shifted, staring at the dried corpse.

But suddenly.

The mummy playing the piano abruptly turned its head, looking at Yang Jian's location.

The head on the mummy's neck was not dried, but rather a fresh, living human head, resembling a woman, and very beautiful. Yet her eyes were empty, lifeless, devoid of human emotions.

"Xiang Lan?"

Seeing the head on the mummy's neck, Yang Jian's eyes narrowed slightly, revealing traces of shock.

No mistake.

The mummy was Xiang Lan.

No, only the head was Xiang Lan's, the body was not.

Could it be that the Xiang Lan he saw before also died, and her head was taken by a fierce ghost?

At this moment, Yang Jian's heart was filled with confusion and puzzlement.

But the danger had just begun.

The mummy with Xiang Lan's head slowly stood up now, removing its hands from the piano, yet the music from the piano did not cease, as if the curse had already been unleashed, and the piano no longer needed to be played.

The mummy directly approached Yang Jian.

It wasn't affected by Yang Jian's Ghost Domain, but Yang Jian couldn't move, while the fierce ghost could.

A chilling aura surged, making one's hair stand on end.

Li Yang moved his eyes and looked towards Yang Jian, seemingly urging him to lift the Ghost Domain's constraint.

But Yang Jian remained unmoved.

The six-layer Ghost Domain was still maintained.

Because he knew he was the intruder, while the other side was the fierce ghost residing here, they were in different positions.

The intrusion was still continuing; if he closed the six-layer Ghost Domain now, he wouldn't be able to approach the piano.

At this moment, the fierce ghost was the best coordinate to bring him into the exact position.

"Come attack me, just need to touch me, and I can immediately shut down the six-layer Ghost Domain and completely get to where you are." Yang Jian stared intently at the fierce ghost.

He wasn't worried about being killed instantly because he had confidence he could withstand the attack of this fierce ghost.

The eerie mummy with Xiang Lan's head had already arrived in front of Yang Jian. It twisted its neck slightly, glancing at Tong Qian and Li Yang beside him.

It seemed to be making a choice among the three of them.

The fierce ghost was right in front of them.

The three remained motionless.

Because Yang Jian was ahead, the fierce ghost ultimately chose Yang Jian at the forefront.

That gaunt arm slowly lifted, then reached out to his arm.

Suddenly.

The fierce ghost grabbed Yang Jian's wrist, and then his arm shrunk visibly at a rapid pace, while the fierce ghost's arm was plumping up, becoming full of flesh and blood, restoring to a lively appearance.

Chapter 1180 - A Man Named Ah Nan

The ghost grabbed Yang Jian and attacked him, his arm under the influence of the vengeful spirit becoming shriveled and withered, and this effect was spreading continuously to other parts of his body.

In just a few seconds, Yang Jian would be completely transformed into a dried corpse.

Yet at this moment, Yang Jian felt neither fear nor dread; instead, a trace of ferocity flashed in his eyes.

Ghost Eye closed, the sixth layer of the Ghost Domain ended, and Yang Jian immediately regained his mobility.

The cold, dark Ghost Hand instantly lifted, seizing the neck of the vengeful spirit before him, forming a suppression belonging to the Ghost Hand.

Immediately.

The supernatural influence eroding Yang Jian's body vanished, halting its further deterioration.

Yet, the vengeful spirit did not cease its movements; its stiff, emaciated neck began to twist mechanically, issuing a cracking sound of bones colliding, revealing a strange expression on a familiar yet cold face, as if about to speak.

But in the next moment.

Yang Jian raised the Firewood Knife in his hand, chopping down at the vengeful spirit without hesitation.

The rusty Firewood Knife seemed blunt beyond belief, yet when it touched the vengeful spirit, it was sharp as ever.

The head of this vengeful spirit was immediately cut off by him.

The corpse separated, the body dismembered by the Firewood Knife, even a true vengeful spirit would suffer great suppression.

"Such a meager skill attempting to kill me? I'm not the same as when I first arrived here; now I'm more terrifying than a ghost like you," Yang Jian kicked furiously.

The body of the vengeful spirit was kicked into the distance, motionless, while its severed head was held by Yang Jian as spoils of war.

Then.

The seventh layer of the Ghost Domain rebooted itself.

The curse of the Firewood Knife on his neck disappeared, and the shriveled arm returned to its previous state, making Yang Jian whole once more.

"Impressive." Tong Qian exclaimed with admiration upon seeing this.

"The captain's action naturally leads to such a result, but the urgent matter now is to resolve this eerie music curse. If it targets a living person's consciousness, all of us risk being killed."

Li Yang then strode forward, reaching out to touch the old piano, attempting to destroy it.

The piano creaked and distorted, as some parts fell off continuously.

However, the curse residing in the piano was contending with Li Yang, making it impossible to destroy the piano for a moment.

Yet, under the supernatural effect, the music emanating from the piano became less cohesive, breaking intermittently, unable to form a complete piece.

"It worked, the music is disappearing." Tong Qian expressed a slight joy.

"The suppression is useful but not thorough. Once you let go, the music will continue."

Yang Jian said, "The piano harbors that curse, just like the Eight-Tone Music Box I had. But I have a pretty good solution, Li Yang, step back."

As he spoke, he brought over a chair and placed it before the piano.

Though there was a chair before the piano, Yang Jian did not wish to associate with ill-fortune by using it since it had been sat on by the vengeful spirit.

"Alright, I'll let go." Li Yang, choosing not to confront the eerie piano head-on, opted to retreat.

As he released his grip, the cursed music from the piano rang out once more.

Yet Yang Jian immediately took charge.

He set the cracked long spear aside, then extended his hands onto the distorted, severely damaged old piano.

As Yang Jian's fingers moved, a strange, hollow piece was played by him.

The music that automatically played from the old piano and the music played by Yang Jian sounded simultaneously.

The two pieces were similar but had some differences, seemingly from the same sheet music, now intertwining in a way that felt comforting.

Yes, it was a comforting feeling, devoid of the eerie, ethereal oddity.

"Supernatural music seems to have three pieces: one that, when played, grants survival; one that, when played, spells certain death; and another piece that I haven't encountered, whose supernatural properties I'm unsure of."

Yang Jian said while playing the piano to Tong Qian and Li Yang.

"The piece I mastered grants survival, also known as the Eight-Tone Music Box Curse. Those cursed by it won't die as long as the music plays; of course, once the music stops, death is inevitable."

"The piano curse must be the piece for certain death; anyone who hears it will certainly die, but it needs to be played fully. I was once attacked by this piano curse, luckily I had the Eight-Tone Music Box Curse at that time, so I didn't die and survived by chance."

Yang Jian disclosed much information from the past.

Now, many secrets no longer need to be kept, and can be shared with his teammates.

"So that's how it is." Li Yang expressed some astonishment.

In the paranormal world, such bizarre events indeed exist.

"I think these three pieces have a mutually restraining relationship."

Yang Jian said, "I believe relying on the Eight-Tone Music Box Curse completely cancels out this piano curse."

Now the piano is releasing the curse, and he is releasing a curse.

Their supernatural collision should result in nothing happening, mutually nullified.

This conjecture was quickly validated.

As the cursed music from the old piano played its last note, Yang Jian's hands ceased abruptly.

Both eerie melodies stopped simultaneously.

"It's fine, nothing happened at all." Tong Qian looked at herself, then at Li Yang, and around the area.

Everything was calm.

The supernatural music hadn't caused even the slightest disturbance; they were unharmed.

"This is the inevitable result; the power of the same curse was evenly matched and thus nullified each other."

Yang Jian slowly stood up and took a deep look at the piano in front of him.

The curse residing in this piano meant that it was a supernatural item.

An item of supernatural nature can release a curse by itself, so what then, was the ghost sitting at the piano?

Or is it the revived specter of Xiang Lan after her death?

Perhaps Xiang Lan retained some habits from her life, sitting at this piano playing music.

Sadly, now there's only a head left of Xiang Lan that's intact, while her actual body is likely completely decayed.

"Yang Jian, what happened to us just now? Why could we come here after stopping?"

Tong Qian frowned, noting the eerie and sinister aura around them, hinting at an unusual presence.

"Different locations cannot intersect; the only way is to break this boundary through the Ghost Domain and invade."

Yang Jian said: "But it requires coordinates, otherwise it's easy to get lost or fail to find the correct path. The ghost grabbed me earlier, so I also grabbed it, thus bringing us here."

"This should be the unknown supernatural room that has sealed off the Caesar Grand Hotel."

"Truly a remarkable place, no wonder it can hold all the supernatural entities here," Yang Jian's ghost eyes slightly turned.

A six-layer Ghost Domain is needed to come here, which speaks to how special this room truly is.

Indeed.

Under normal circumstances, the vision of the ghost eyes is impaired, only breaking the dim environment, unable to see through walls to everything here.

This situation means Yang Jian's Ghost Domain range is very small.

"But the supernatural presence of the Ghost Lake can't be contained by this room." Yang Jian looked down.

The water beneath his feet was spreading, soon covering the surrounding area.

The water spread towards the old piano, enveloping it, and finally, the piano sank slowly into the water, quickly disappearing from sight.

This piano with the curse, Yang Jian didn't plan to let it go; he decided to take it with him.

Fortunately, he succeeded.

"Who?"

Suddenly, Tong Qian noticed something, her neck turned, and a crying face immediately aimed in a certain direction.

"What did you find?" Li Yang also became alert, slightly squinting his eyes towards the restaurant's entrance.

The restaurant's door was damaged, the glass shattered, but through the dim environment, they could still vaguely see someone standing behind the door. This person had appeared at some unknown time, seemingly observing them in secret.

No.

Or maybe it wasn't a person, but another ghost always lingering in this unknown room. My Virtual Library Empire (*) appreciates your readership at the source.

"No response, and it dies." Yang Jian said coldly, again gripping the cracked long gun beside him.

This room is sealed with unknown supernatural occurrences, anything could happen; ghosts can resemble humans, humans can resemble ghosts, so caution was crucial.

"I've seen you before. No, more accurately, I've met you." That person suddenly spoke.

The door creaked open slowly, and a young man walked in.

He looked very young, his complexion pale, wearing a Zhongshan suit, like a Republic of China Period university student.

"Ah Nan?"

Yang Jian's grip on the long gun tightened, glancing at the Dead Man's Head placed nearby.

The clues Yang Jian had indicated that both Ah Nan and Xiang Lan were already dead, how could they still be alive.

"You can call me Chu Nan, Ah Nan isn't what you call me, that's her name for me." The man who called himself Chu Nan spoke as he walked.

"You should be dead."

Yang Jian stared at him and said: "A year ago, I saw you and Xiang Lan in that room; you were both very naive, terrified in the face of the supernatural; now you are entirely different. Are you human or ghost now?"

"You've changed a lot too, different from what you were back then. Are you human or ghost now?" Chu Nan retorted.

"I'm not one for patience; when I ask you something, you better answer honestly, or I'll cut your head off just like that one." Yang Jian pointed at the nearby head.

Chu Nan suddenly stopped, staring hard at Yang Jian, seemingly provoked by Yang Jian's words.

"Going to make a move?"

Li Yang also laughed, his laughter eerie, as he held a bloody knife in his hand.

Tong Qian, beside them, turned her neck, her smiling face aimed at the man.