

Revival 1421

Chapter 1421 - A New Beginning

The next morning.

The top floor of Ning'an Building.

All debris on this floor had been cleared, leaving nothing behind, except for an empty round table. Surrounding the table were twelve chairs, corresponding to the twelve captains.

Yang Jian, He Yuelian, and Lin Bei had already taken their seats.

In fact, this was not the true top floor of Ning'an Building; it was located in Lin Bei's Mirror World.

Reality and the supernatural overlapped, with the real top floor still existing in reality as Wang Chaling's exclusive office level. However, Yang Jian and the others could not be seen on that floor.

Such an important meeting couldn't possibly be arranged in reality, as it was a special period. The information gathered by the twelve captains absolutely couldn't be leaked. Although it might not be concealed in the end, hiding it for one or two days could have a tremendous impact on the situation.

At this moment, Ning'an Building was not sealed off, and people were still allowed to come and go. However, those entering the building would never be able to reach the Mirror World.

Only specific people would be selected by Lin Bei to enter.

"Yang Jian, Wang Chaling has arrived. He should have already become a tamer of ghosts; the aura around him is different." Lin Bei's gaze shifted, sensing a familiar person entering the building.

He Yuelian asked, "Can you even smell it here?"

"People with supernatural powers are easily distinguished from ordinary people by a ghost tamer. It's not a big deal; if you interact a few times more, you can easily recognize it." Lin Bei said, understanding that He Yuelian wasn't mocking him on purpose because she genuinely was a newcomer. She didn't know many things, although Sun Rui had taught her before, his level was average, not as experienced as a captain.

"I thought he agreed so readily because he had other intentions at heart. I didn't expect he'd truly take this step, which surprised me a bit." Yang Jian said calmly.

"Indeed, Wang Chaling agreed quite quickly. I also suspected a trick; it seems he made the right decision." Lin Bei agreed.

At this moment.

Wang Chaling walked into Ning'an Building with others, but upon entry, he realized the scene in the lobby had completely changed. Everyone nearby had vanished, and the entire building was eerily silent. Even the layout of the building had changed, with many places becoming unfamiliar.

However, the most conspicuous was an elevator with lights on and doors open. This elevator led directly to the top floor without stopping in between.

"This isn't reality anymore." Wang Chaling squinted his eyes, looking up at the ceiling.

It was as if he were gazing at the sky, where high above, almost out of sight, there was a particularly striking floor bathed in light, brightly illuminated.

"Is this Yang Jian's doing?" With this question, he stepped into the elevator ahead.

As soon as he entered, the elevator doors closed and then rose at an unimaginable speed.

In just a moment, the elevator doors opened again, already arriving at the building's highest floor.

Wang Chaling stepped out, realizing it was an empty floor. Although it should have been dim, sunlight surrounded it like a spotlight, making the meeting hall extraordinarily bright.

"Welcome to my world."

Lin Bei touched his bald head and grinned, "Do you find this meeting place satisfactory? I initially wanted to make it more exaggerated, perhaps set it among the clouds, but Yang Jian thought it was too much, so I dropped the idea."

"Not bad, the location seems to be Ning'an Building, but it's actually no longer in reality, with sufficient secrecy," Wang Chaling said, adjusting his glasses.

"Your hat is a bit ugly." He Yuelian stared at the black round hat on his head.

Yang Jian scrutinized him too, "Taming a ghost and pairing it with a supernatural item, it's a bit extreme. It places a big burden on your body, and without achieving balance, the ghost's resurgence will be very quick."

He could tell at a glance, Wang Chaling was controlling a ghost, and the hat on his head was both protecting his body and his mind.

But the two couldn't maintain balance, and under the ghost's resurgence, his consciousness and body would suffer dual erosion.

Simply put, doing it this way, Wang Chaling wouldn't live long.

Wang Chaling remained expressionless, "If the King Organization's assault can't be overcome, none of us have a future. In that case, why should I hold my life dear? If I can get through this, I believe Headquarters will naturally find a way to extend my life. Yang Jian, am I right?"

Since he stood with Headquarters, he firmly took his position, letting go of any other ideas.

Yang Jian's eyes shifted slightly, "You're a captain, and Headquarters wouldn't just watch you die from a ghost's resurgence. Of course, you need to prove your value first for Headquarters to see you worth saving."

"Rest assured, I will."

Wang Chaling nodded and found a seat to sit down.

Yang Jian didn't say anything more, withdrawing his gaze without hostility.

If Wang Chaling really planned to risk it against the King or managed to eliminate one, he wouldn't be stingy and would give Wang Chaling a chance to survive afterward. After all, he still had two special Chinese medicine remedies that he hadn't used, which were a gift from the pharmacy owner last time.

He tested them on Liu Qi, and they worked, indeed extending the time before a ghost's resurgence, potentially saving a life in critical moments.

"If he can secure his own survival, Wang Chaling's control over four ghosts would truly make him enter the ranks of top ghost tamers, even considered top amongst the captains. If he risks letting the ghosts attack the enemy instead of protecting himself, the horror of those two spirits from the Republic of China era will fully manifest, it would certainly be astonishing," Yang Jian thought to himself.

After four captains took their seats, as time passed, another captain arrived at Ning'an Building.

It was He Yiner, who just got off a plane.

She took a taxi to the building entrance, frowning slightly, confused inside, "Why is such an important meeting set in such an obvious place? Everyone knows Ning'an Building is Wang Chaling's office, surely there are informants lurking."

But despite her doubts, He Yiner entered Ning'an Building.

Once inside, she realized it was no longer the real Ning'an Building but a strange supernatural world, which made her instinctively alert and cautious.

"He Yiner, relax, this is my supernatural world, take the elevator up here, quite a few people have arrived." Lin Bei's voice came from the top floor, echoing in the first-floor lobby.

Looking at the empty lobby, He Yiner understood, nodding slightly, and took the elevator.

Soon.

The elevator doors opened, and He Yiner arrived at the meeting hall.

Glancing around at familiar faces, she said, "When do we fight? I have tolerated them for long enough. Because of this matter, my family has been deeply wounded. I will certainly avenge this."

"You're still as vengeful as ever, but this matter can't be rushed, or you'll suffer greatly. The captains' meeting is held to arrange the next action, take a seat first," Yang Jian said calmly.

He Yiner, knowing that being hasty wouldn't accomplish anything, found a seat to sit down and continued, "To be honest, if you hadn't successfully hunted a King, I wouldn't have attended this meeting. I would have found a way to seek revenge myself, even resigning from my captain position if Headquarters disagreed."

"Hurried for revenge, understandable, since you're here, it means you're willing to cooperate. I'll give you something; after all, this is only useful to you, it won't help anyone else."

Yang Jian nodded and then took out an old teacup, tossing it over.

He Yiner was startled, catching it without issue, realizing from her Soul Summoner's sense that this old teacup was a medium, capable of summoning the deceased's spirit attached to the teacup.

And such a medium was exactly what she needed right now since each medium was a strength.

"Who used this teacup when they were alive?" He Yiner asked curiously.

Because the ordinary medium was not something Yang Jian would pay attention to, nor would he specially collect it to send to himself.

Yang Jian calmly said, "During the Republican era, there were seven top ghost handlers in the supernatural circle, and those seven formed a team that jointly quelled all the paranormal events of that time, leaving many stories and legends. This teacup was used by one of them, his name is Luo Qian, but I prefer to call him the Sexton."

"Sexton Luo Qian, you might not be unfamiliar with him. The last time you summoned that terrifying old man during our encounter, Zhang Xiangguang, it was Luo Qian."

He Yiner's eyes widened, "So it was him?"

She apparently also knew a little about people from the previous era because last time the soul summoning was one of Taiping Ancient Town's trump cards. Now acquiring this teacup meant the trump card used last time had been replenished.

"Once you successfully summon Luo Qian, even if it lasts ten seconds, twenty seconds, he will immediately turn the tide of the battle, provided you use it. Don't be stingy," Yang Jian said seriously, "I hope the teacup I'm giving you today can bring down a King, otherwise it would be a big loss."

"Rest assured, I will make this thing perform to its maximum value," He Yiner nodded, "Thank you."

Yang Jian waved his hand, "At this time, strengthening our team is the most important thing. No need to thank me, it's a life-or-death war, and we absolutely cannot lose."

"Of course." He Yiner was very confident.

But as the Soul Summoner, she indeed had that confidence. Who knows, the trump cards in her hands might be enough to assemble a Republican ghost handler team. Even if the duration is short, once the methods are used, enemies will certainly fall.

Therefore, Yang Jian was quite confident in her.

Quickly.

With the arrival of the elevator, the sixth captain also appeared.

This was a nondescript stranger. People looked at him but couldn't remember who he was, instinctively becoming wary, even showing signs of tension.

"I am Li Leping, the person in charge and captain of Dachuan City." The stranger immediately identified himself.

Only then did the others recall that there was indeed a captain named Li Leping, but they only remembered the name, not his appearance.

"No need to be nervous, it is indeed Li Leping," Yang Jian confirmed, dispelling everyone's doubts.

"An unforgettable person, is this the terror of the Forgetful Ghost?" Wang Chaling whispered.

Li Leping said, "Being forgotten is not a good thing because forgetting equals the greatest death. You'll never experience this feeling."

"Understood." He Yiner nodded slightly.

"By the way, who were you again?" Lin Bei touched his bald head and asked.

Li Leping: "..."

After a while, Leuk San arrived.

"Sorry, Captain Yang, I'm a bit late, but fortunately not too late." Leuk San greeted Yang Jian with a stiff smile.

He Yiner glanced and gave a cold snort to express her dissatisfaction.

Everyone knew these two had a grudge, yet Leuk San was not angry. He just greeted with that stiff smile and then took a seat.

"Not considered late, but is the person who came this time a human or a paper figure?" Yang Jian asked directly.

Leuk San promptly said, "Frankly, it's a paper figure this time. Captain Yang, don't misunderstand, it's not that I don't want to come myself, but I'm investigating some things in Dadong City related to the King Organization, so I temporarily sent a paper figure to avoid delaying the meeting. If Captain Yang finds it unsuitable, I can come over immediately myself."

"No need, the paper figure is fine for you, since it's just a meeting, not a fight. If you find any crucial information, send it out immediately," Yang Jian waved his hand to indicate.

"Thanks for understanding. This investigation is important, and I believe it will yield good results." Leuk San said earnestly.

Despite joking around, he dared not make jokes in front of more than a dozen captains.

Anyone who becomes a captain is no simple character, every one of them quite formidable.

With the arrival of Leuk San, the number of captains at the table, including He Yuelian, reached seven.

After another ten minutes.

At this time, Cao Yang appeared, his face gloomy, not in the best of moods.

"Yang Jian, sorry for being a bit late. I got a bit injured after the last encounter with the King Organization, so I've been lying low recently, but I still made it to attend the captain's meeting."

Cao Yang explained why he had been missing recently, to avoid misunderstanding that he wasn't pulling his weight.

"No problem, you're not the only one who got attacked. Many captains have suffered some degree of loss," Yang Jian said.

Leuk San's paper figure smiled coldly, "A trustworthy teammate of mine was killed; I won't let any King Organization people go. I want to make them regret it."

"My assistant Wang Quan is also dead."

Cao Yang's face remained gloomy. He sat down, still holding a grudge, not just angry for his injury but also for the death of those around him.

"So, is this the captain replacing the deceased Zhang Jun?" He then suppressed his inner anger and looked at He Yuelian with some confusion.

She was the most unfamiliar person here.

"The rider of the Ghost Painting, He Yuelian, you all know her. Yes, she's the new replacement captain. In this confrontation with the King Organization, our numbers must not be too small. If a captain dies, a new captain has to replace them. We can't let others laugh at us," Yang Jian said. "But her identity is secret, and the King Organization currently doesn't know of her existence. This secrecy won't be needed for long; once He Yuelian acts next, she'll be exposed. Hopefully, her actions will have a surprising effect then."

"Understood, I have no objections to her becoming a captain," Cao Yang nodded.

He also understood the strength of the King Organization; we urgently needed additional manpower. As long as a ghost handler stood on our side, it didn't matter if they were from Headquarters. If they were willing to contribute, they should be accepted.

The others, hearing such an introduction from Yang Jian, also had no objections.

The rider of the Ghost Painting, just revealing the name was enough to silence everyone's doubts about He Yuelian's capability to be a captain. Besides, many present had been involved in the Zhang Xiangguang incident before.

After Cao Yang took his seat, the number of captains reached eight.

Only Li Jun, Lu Zhiwen, Wei Jing, and Zhou Deng were not present.

Among them, Wei Jing was not going to appear. He was still buried in the Ghost Post Office, so strictly speaking, there were only three captains left.

"Can Li Jun participate in this meeting?" He Yiner couldn't help but ask at this moment.

"I heard he's alive again, but I don't know if he can recover," Lin Bei said.

Rescuing Li Jun wasn't the hard part; the challenge was whether he could regain the strength of a captain since in the last incident, Li Jun lost all his supernatural powers, leaving only a torn human skin.

Chapter 1422 - The Meeting Begins Ahead of Schedule

Last time the captains joined forces against Zhang Xiangguang, the most tragic outcomes befell Li Jun and Wei Jing. The former was killed, the latter was severely injured and buried in Grave Soil, unable to get out until now. It's uncertain if he can ever crawl out of the Grave Soil again.

"Last time, Li Jun gave the Ghost Flame to Yang Jian, leaving behind only a tattered human skin. Although Ah Hong could redraw Li Jun, the lack of Ghost Flame and Ghost Painting's supernatural powers makes his abilities very limited. I mean no harm, but I don't wish for him to attend this meeting. He should retire and rest; leave the remaining matters to us. He shouldn't have to fight anymore."

Leuk San spoke at this moment, his tone sincere and respectful towards Li Jun.

"I eliminated Chen Qiaoyang, who was with Zhang Xiangguang last time, leaving the body to Lu Zhiwen to take back to headquarters. This was so that Li Jun could acquire the supernatural powers from Chen Qiaoyang. If successful, he will be more powerful than Chen Qiaoyang, becoming the new Ghost Shepherd." Yang Jian revealed an important piece of information, simultaneously reassuring everyone that Li Jun's revival wouldn't diminish his strength, allowing everyone to rest easy.

"Harnessing Chen Qiaoyang's supernatural powers?" Wang Chajue's gaze subtly shifted.

He had also seen Chen Qiaoyang, a very powerful ghost handler, who seemed to have a grudge against his parents and was trapped by them in the Wang family's ancient estate. Although he later escaped, he died during the Zhang Xiangguang incident.

"If Li Jun can join us, that would be best. This way, we'll have one more captain. But if he doesn't, I believe we can still handle the King Organization ourselves." Lin Bei rubbed his bald head and said.

"Let's wait a bit longer." Yang Jian said.

Everyone continued to wait because the meeting time hadn't arrived; they all came early because for something this important, they definitely couldn't be late.

The time reached around ten in the morning.

The sound of the elevator operating was heard.

Specific people entered Lin Bei's supernatural world again.

"They're here. It's Li Jun and Lu Zhiwen, followed by Ah Hong and another... ordinary person, probably from the management at headquarters." Lin Bei instantly understood the whole situation.

"There are ten captains now, just missing Zhou Deng to be complete. He really dares to be the last to show up, making everyone wait for him." He Yiner coldly said.

As she spoke, the elevator doors opened.

Li Jun, Lu Zhiwen, and two others walked out.

"Sorry, we came two hours early for the meeting, but we still arrived late."

Li Jun said, his voice hinting at an old age, unlike his usual tone, sounding a bit like Chen Qiaoyang.

Everyone looked at Li Jun, noticing several hideous scars on his face, deep into the skin and non-healing, and his body was no longer upright, a bit hunched, with an air of old age.

Although he was still the same Li Jun, his temperament had changed drastically, making everyone feel a touch of unfamiliarity.

Lu Zhiwen at this moment said: "Li Jun now has no issues and is ready for the upcoming battle. There's no need for excessive worry. By the way, this is Wang Guoqiang from headquarters, the candidate for the next deputy minister. He's here today mainly to make an appearance, and if anything should happen to Cao Yanhua, he'd succeed him at headquarters."

Wang Guoqiang said, "Captains, I hope to get more guidance from you in future work. I'll do my utmost in my duties, putting all my efforts into stabilizing the situation."

Yang Jian glanced at him and directly asked, "Since you're the next deputy minister, I'd like to know your views on the King Organization's situation."

Wang Guoqiang organized his thoughts and earnestly said, "This isn't a simple incident. It's a war, a battle of survival. Since it's a war, we must abandon all illusions, unite, and win this battle."

"Therefore, I believe the King Organization should be thoroughly eradicated, and even after annihilation, we must prevent such organizations from rising again."

Upon hearing this, Yang Jian said, "Not bad, you're much better than Cao Yanhua. Cao Yanhua has always been considering the overall situation. His approach was fine a year ago, but now his views are outdated. This time against the King Organization is a life-and-death struggle, leaving no room for détente. Wang Guoqiang, you may listen in on this captain meeting."

Wang Guoqiang nodded.

Lin Bei glanced at the meeting seat side, immediately a row of chairs appeared.

Wang Guoqiang saw this and promptly walked over to sit down, while Ah Hong sensibly found a spot to sit in as well. She's not a captain and doesn't have the qualification to participate in this meeting.

"So, is everyone now just waiting for that Zhou Deng?"

Wang Chaling said blandly, "This person's importance seems even greater than yours, Yang Jian. I don't think he's coming, revoke his captain's qualification. We can start the captain meeting now; acting sooner increases our odds of victory."

"It's not yet the appointed time, we can't deny Zhou Deng's participation in this meeting. I set the time for noon, as long as he arrives before then, he's not late." Yang Jian said.

He Yiner said, "But waiting like this isn't a solution. Who knows when he'll come."

Yang Jian pondered for a moment and said, "Let's wait another half an hour. If he still hasn't arrived, we'll start the meeting early."

As he said this, the others had no objections, just feeling that with almost everyone present, missing one person seemed a bit too time-consuming.

Luckily, Zhou Deng didn't make everyone wait long.

In less than ten minutes, Lin Bei suddenly spoke, "Zhou Deng's here, he's entered the building."

Then the sound of the elevator operating was heard again.

In less than a minute, the elevator reached the top floor.

As the elevator doors opened, Zhou Deng hurriedly rushed out but froze for a moment upon seeing everyone. It seemed he hadn't expected all the other captains to have arrived already.

"Zhou Deng, you should've come early for such an important meeting, everyone's waiting for you." Leuk San said.

He Yiner glanced aside, "Probably off stealing someone else's stuff again."

Zhou Deng flushed red, "How can you falsely accuse someone? I clearly encountered a thief on the way, and they stole my luggage, so I chased the thief. The thief ran very fast, which delayed some time... catching a thief is a heroic deed, not stealing."

"Ah, he was indeed out stealing things." Cao Yang was a bit surprised.

Zhou Deng nearly spat out blood upon hearing this. Is it that no one believes the truth these days?

Actually, it's not that others don't believe it, but it's just too unbelievable. A regular person actually stole luggage from a captain, who would believe that? Moreover, Zhou Deng used to be in this line of work, and even now there's a record of his glorious deeds in the headquarters' files.

Yang Jian said seriously, "Alright, enough with the jokes, Zhou Deng is a reliable teammate. Let's not make fun of anyone right now. Zhou Deng, please take your seat."

"Thank you, Captain Yang." At this moment, Zhou Deng's eyes were almost brimming with tears, truly only Yang Jian understands him.

As Zhou Deng took his seat, the eleven captains once again gathered here, though Wei Jing was absent this time.

At 10:20 in the morning, because everyone was present, the captain meeting began ahead of schedule.

This time, Yang Jian was the first to speak: "The content of this captain meeting is simple, there's only one topic, which is how to stop the Ghost Ship from landing and how to take down this King Organization. I believe before coming here, you should have already understood some information about the King Organization through the headquarters, as well as the changes in the current situation, so I won't repeat any nonsense here."

Everyone looked at Yang Jian, all with a serious expression.

Li Jun said solemnly, "We captains can join forces and defeat the fourteen kings of this King Organization before the Ghost Ship lands. Without their leaders, the remaining Ghost Persons would naturally not pose a threat."

"Li Jun, do we really have to be so reckless? Can't we take it step by step? What if we lose? The fifteen kings on the opposing side are all Captain Level experts. Although Yang Jian has hunted one, there are still fourteen left, but I think it's at least somewhat difficult to take them all down in one go, not to mention that the opposing side also has some aces." Lin Bei rubbed his bald head and said.

"Lin Bei makes some sense. Given that the opponent knows our strength but still dares to strike first, it proves they have confidence in defeating us. Also, this assessment surely considers our combined captains' strength too. I think reckless action is inadvisable." Wang Chaling adjusted his glasses and said.

He Yiner snorted coldly, "You are being timid before even fighting. If it's a team battle, as long as you give me some time to summon souls, I alone can wipe them out entirely. Nothing unexpected would occur."

"Such boasting." Leuk San's paper man said.

"If you don't believe it, you can daringly try it yourself." He Yiner stared at him and said.

Leuk San shrugged and said, "Come on, look at the situation clearly. Yang Jian can instantly take you down, which means he can instantly take down a King with strength similar to yours. But he still convened a captain meeting, what does this signify? You still don't understand? Fine, I think you just don't understand. I'll explain again—this signifies that the King's strength is very, very strong, stronger than most of us."

"That's why a captain meeting is needed to collectively resist the opposition. If the targets were so easily eliminated, Yang Jian could open his Ghost Domain and fly around the world, killing one every hour, the King Organization would be annihilated in less than a day. What's that 'Ark Plan' would directly become a 'Clown Plan,' would it still need to be so solemn?"

After speaking, he shook his head with an unwilling attitude to explain further.

"Think the same way, after evaluating our strength, they chose to encircle Zhang Jun to launch the 'Ark Plan,' which shows they are certain of victory. He Yiner, your soul-summoning is indeed terrifying, but if the opponents devise a response to your strategy, I fear you wouldn't even have a chance to use it. Even if you could summon souls, they would likely use other means to block your supernatural power." Lu Zhiwen said slowly.

He Yiner's face changed, "How can you know without fighting? They haven't really fought against us; their assessment of our strength could be wrong. Yang Jian, what do you think?"

Then she looked towards Yang Jian's place.

The others also wanted to hear what Yang Jian had to say since he was the only one present who successfully hunted a King and should be the most informed about the King Organization.

Yang Jian said calmly, "Before discussing anything else, I hope you understand one thing—the King's strength in the King Organization is indeed very strong. When I hunted that Manor Lord, it wasn't easy. I spent less than five seconds to take down over twenty Ghost Persons under him, but I couldn't kill the Manor Lord even after battling him for over a minute."

"In a life-or-death battle lasting over a minute, he actually withstood all my attacks and even injured me. Although I am confident in killing him within ten minutes, it is extremely difficult to quickly kill a king, especially when they are prepared—as soon as one is attacked, other kings will immediately support him. Then it wouldn't be me hunting them, but them hunting me."

"My rapid success in hunting was because I brought He Yuelian over, she intervened once, breaking the balance at a critical moment, thus the Manor Lord was hunted by me within a very short time. Without this, my hunting action would likely have ended in failure."

"Moreover, the hunting plan can only be executed once, now they are prepared, almost impossible to succeed again."

After hearing this from Yang Jian, the other captains immediately went silent.

In their minds, a thought involuntarily arose: What kind of joke is this?

Withstanding Yang Jian's full-force attack for a minute, is the King's strength that formidable?

Among those present, who can guarantee to withstand Yang Jian's full-force attack for a minute?

The Enforcement Captain's position isn't elected; it's won by strength.

Many captains have fought Yang Jian before, each and every one was defeated, so they willingly accepted Yang Jian as the Enforcement Captain.

"Yang Jian can kill but not instantly, plus if one of them is attacked, everyone supports... The opponent is truly impressive, predicts our counterattack, has an impenetrable defense, and with Yang Jian's actions, their defense is undoubtedly even tighter now. If we truly join forces to take them down, to say something unpleasant, it's likely we'd lose." Cao Yang said with a gloomy face.

Lu Zhiwen said, "Not just that, the opponent is now hiding, they don't even want to engage with us directly. They plan to act after the Ghost Ship lands, this way we have internal and external concerns, and the headquarters might truly be defeated."

"So, the opponent is not only individually strong, but they have joined forces, and their numbers exceed ours. Lastly, they are willing to hide like turtles without facing us directly? I truly can't think of how to win." Lin Bei rubbed his bald head, feeling quite troubled.

"We are captains, naturally tasked to solve the most troublesome problems, otherwise what's the point of sitting here." Li Jun said seriously, "Since strong attacks aren't possible, we have no choice but to

think of a way to divide them, the opponent can't possibly stick together all the time, right? If we find opportunities, we can still succeed."

"Li Jun, the problem now is that we have no time left. According to the headquarters' documents, at most ten days, no, now at most nine days, the Ghost Ship will land. The opponent absolutely will not reveal themselves or engage us directly in the final period, given they won't gamble on a winning scenario. As long as they don't gamble, they won't lose." Wang Chaling said in a flat tone.

"Wang Chaling is absolutely right, the opponents definitely won't make mistakes at the last critical moment." Leuk San said at this moment, "So right now, I don't have any good ideas either. If any of you have thoughts, don't hesitate to speak, see if they're feasible."

However, most of the captains remained silent.

Now it seems we can only try to prevent the Ghost Ship from landing, but this action wouldn't be meaningful, once all captains are restrained by the Ghost Ship, the opponents can freely act, and if the Ghost Ship were easy to deal with, those in the King Organization wouldn't let it out.

It really is challenging to come up with a good idea to dissolve this stalemate now.

"How about initiating the Great Flood plan as a countermeasure, what do you all think?" Li Leping, who had been ignored, slowly spoke up.

"Who is he?"

Others looked at him, a question arising in their minds.

But then they realized this person should be Li Leping, the only captain whose face they couldn't remember.

Yang Jian said, "This method can be used as a backup, but it doesn't change the deteriorating situation, at most we go down together, need to think of other ways."

How could he not know about activating the Great Flood plan ahead of time, but the result would be both sides' territories are destroyed, and the only winner would be the ghosts.

Chapter 1423 - An Unreasonable Exchange

Yang Jian is right, a desperate fight is the worst plan; if there's a better method, no one wants to resort to this. Of course, he didn't dismiss the suggestion to initiate the Grand Flood plan early either.

Everyone continued contemplating methods of response.

In this situation, they simply couldn't think of any good methods unless the King Organization lost their nerve, acted prematurely, and then showed a flaw that they could exploit in a small-scale conflict to eliminate a few Kings and break the power imbalance.

Otherwise, continued stalemate would only grow increasingly disadvantageous.

However, just as the meeting atmosphere was tense, Wang Guoqiang, who was observing the meeting, suddenly stood up and approached, saying, "Captains, headquarters has just received a message from the King Organization, which I think necessitates immediate reporting."

"Message from the King Organization? What did they say?" Yang Jian asked.

Others also showed curiosity.

At this moment, logically, the King Organization should hide and quietly wait for the Ghost Ship to land; does this mean they can't wait any longer and wish to act?

Wang Guoqiang said, "The King Organization wants to make a deal with us. They want to exchange Zhang Jun's body for the Manor Lord's head."

"What?"

Many captains were surprised upon hearing this.

"Exchange bodies? What is the other party thinking?" Leuk San frowned, expressing his confusion.

"Who knows." Cao Yang looked at Yang Jian, thinking Yang Jian might know something; otherwise, the other party wouldn't propose such a trade.

Yang Jian didn't conceal anything, explaining directly, "Although I hunted the Manor Lord and brought back his head after chopping it off, the Manor Lord is an anomalous ghost master. Even with only a head remaining, he still survives, protected by the supernatural, and couldn't be killed easily. The other party is suggesting this trade probably because they know this, hence trying to rescue the Manor Lord."

"Under these circumstances, we shouldn't agree to this deal. Zhang Jun is certainly dead; using the body of a dead man to exchange for a living head is equivalent to releasing the Manor Lord. We should reject their request." Wang Chaling stated coldly and decisively, with no hesitation.

"I have a different opinion."

Lu Zhiwen spoke up, "Regardless of why the other party wants to save the Manor Lord, if they use Zhang Jun's body for trade and we disagree, spreading this matter would cause a substantial impact. After all, it's our team member's remains; we can't ignore it. Therefore, I agree with the trade."

"Of course, that's just one reason; another is that we can use the opportunity of trading the body to engage the other side. I believe with proper preparation, our chances of winning are decent, and if successful, we could recover Zhang Jun's remains."

"The trade proposed by them is too simple a trap to possibly succeed." Wang Chaling glanced and commented.

Lu Zhiwen said, "It depends on the weight of the Manor Lord; he's still alive. I suggest letting him talk to the King Organization people to persuade them into agreeing to the trade. We determine the time, place, and method of the trade, forcing the other side into the trap even if they know it's one."

"If the other side disagrees, it's not too late to refuse the trade then."

"This method is worth a try." Cao Yang nodded.

Leuk San also expressed, "Trying doesn't cost us anything; if we benefit, all the better."

"I don't have any objections either; I agree with Lu Zhiwen's proposal." Zhou Deng also added.

Lu Zhiwen continued, "Before agreeing too quickly, I'm now more concerned that the trade might be a ploy to divert our attention, prompting us to expend efforts preparing for the trade while ignoring the King Organization's true objectives."

"You think the trade is a ruse to cover up their actions?" Yang Jian seriously asked.

"No, the trade is real, but other actions from them might also be real. We need to prepare for both possibilities. It's a pity Old Qin can't make an appearance; otherwise, with him, the other party's plots and schemes wouldn't succeed." Lu Zhiwen stated.

Old Qin?

Hearing this name, many captains showed a curious expression.

Indeed, there once was such an elder at headquarters. No one knew since when, but he's faded from everyone's view, only that Old Qin was sealed within a statue; he might have entirely died, still living, or even become a revived ghost.

Unless the statue is smashed, no one knows its condition inside.

"Let's prepare according to Lu Zhiwen's speculation. Some captains will be responsible for trading with the King Organization, while others form an emergency team to prevent unexpected situations; we'll discuss specific arrangements and first settle the trade affairs." Yang Jian instructed.

As the captain meeting continued.

At this moment, in Dadong City.

Leuk San moved among the crowd, walking on the street without drawing any attention; no one would know that he, a seemingly ordinary pedestrian, was one of the captains at headquarters.

He chose to act alone, even sparing no time to attend the captain meeting, for a simple reason.

He was tracking someone.

A suspected member of the King Organization.

This was something Leuk San discovered accidentally upon arriving in Dadong City. To avoid alarming the target, he decided to keep all paper dolls away from the area and follow alone.

"The Hungry Ghost incident solved again; such a commotion is sure to grab attention in the paranormal circle, including the King Organization. However, Yang Jian is daring enough to start captain meetings right after the incident, in the same city no less. The other party probably hasn't anticipated that so many captains have quietly gathered here."

Leuk San secretly admired Yang Jian's bold arrangement.

Utilizing the Hungry Ghost incident to divert attention, even if some commotion happened in Dadong City, others would just assume it related to the Hungry Ghost incident.

Leuk San continued to walk down the street; no matter how the target altered their route, they couldn't shake him off.

"The target is entering that coffee shop? Following them inside would be too conspicuous."

Leuk San quickened his pace and boldly opened the door to enter the coffee shop.

Shortly after, a man in a trench coat, carrying a briefcase, resembling a typical office worker, hesitated briefly but proceeded to enter the coffee shop.

"Welcome." The server's voice rang out.

Leuk San had already ordered a coffee and found a seat; he didn't want to act but just observe what tricks the target might be playing.

The trench-coated man who entered also ordered a coffee and sat down; he seemed normal, sipping leisurely while gazing out the window.

"He might be from the King Organization, but possibly just a trivial pawn not worth wasting time on." Leuk San admittedly sighed inwardly, realizing his haste.

Maybe his opponent's death caused him to lose his usual calmness.

After finishing his coffee, Leuk San rose to leave, deciding not to act.

He didn't want to expose himself as the captain meeting was underway; unnecessary complications weren't needed.

Yet, as Leuk San prepared to exit, the man in the trench coat suddenly took out a small recorder from his briefcase.

The outdated recorder exuded an unusual aura and emitted a rustling sound upon activation.

Seeing this, Leuk San's expression turned cold and eerie.

The coffee shop's lights began flickering, strangely interfered with.

The trench-coated man lifted his head in surprise, his expression changing abruptly as he hurried to pack his things to leave.

"Too late." Leuk San's icy voice echoed.

Instantly, the trench-coated man was seized by a cold hand around his neck and had it twisted broken. Then, peculiar-colored papers floated over from nowhere, enveloping the man and turning him into a paper doll.

"Thought it was just a small fry, unexpectedly discovered a contact method for the King Organization. By infiltrating, many breakthroughs can be achieved."

He then looked toward the old recorder left on the table.

Having known its usage from foresight earlier, he wouldn't have acted so decisively otherwise.

Chapter 1424 - Mind Tug-of-War

Leuk San looked at the old radio in front of him and already knew how to use it.

However, even if he didn't know, he could extract the secret from this paper person in front of him. After all, this is just an ordinary person, with no means to counter the supernatural. But precisely because he's ordinary, he's hard to detect. If he were a ghost handler, the supernatural aura emanating from him wouldn't escape the captain's eyes.

"Leave here, find a place to contact the King Organization, and try to locate their base and eliminate it. If we can trace it back to find the King's location, that would be even better."

He glanced around and found that everyone in the cafe was wide-eyed, looking dumbfounded.

Leuk San's actions earlier had not avoided ordinary people, so many had witnessed the terrifying scene.

Leuk San couldn't be bothered with such things, so he left with the paper person.

He casually broke into an unoccupied apartment and, after sitting down, turned on the old radio.

Soon, the hissing sound echoed in the living room, followed by a strange voice from the radio, asking: "Who are you? Please answer if you hear me."

"0128" Leuk San directly stated a number.

This is a code; only by stating the correct number can one's identity not be questioned.

After saying the number, the radio hissed again, and soon, an empty yet melodious piece of music began to play. It sounded like a piano performance, but listening to it made one's consciousness blurry, and the things in front of them began to change dramatically.

The surrounding walls disappeared, and Leuk San seemed to see himself in a grand hall, with a piano in the center.

No one was in front of the piano, but it was playing music automatically.

However, Leuk San soon returned to the apartment.

"An illusion? No, that's not right. This radio is pulling my consciousness to a specific place." Leuk San realized what this was.

"I see, the King Organization uses this method to transmit intelligence. No wonder headquarters hasn't found their base for so long. It seems they have long shed traditional restraints and built a complete supernatural intelligence system."

The scene before him changed again, and he was back in the grand hall.

While Leuk San could see everything around him, he had no body, just a consciousness floating in the hall.

The feeling was strange, like dreaming, yet not quite.

"Consciousness doesn't possess supernatural power, so everyone entering this grand hall is an ordinary person. But the supernatural pulling of live consciousness is dangerous. A minor mistake can kill someone, and for this place to become an intelligence center means the supernatural pulling consciousness is under control."

"If we can find the handler of that supernatural power and kill them, then the King Organization's intelligence would be completely paralyzed."

Leuk San remained calm, thinking: "But that's not the priority right now; I need to gather the opponent's intelligence."

Thinking this, he decided to let his consciousness enter the grand hall to investigate.

Though risky, succeeding would yield great rewards, delivering a potentially fatal blow to the King Organization.

If, like before, there's no intelligence, flying blind, then any subsequent operations would be exceedingly passive.

Thus, Leuk San did not resist or break away from the supernatural, allowing his consciousness to be pulled, re-entering the grand hall.

This time his consciousness stayed longer.

Gradually, Leuk San understood; if he resists, he can return to reality. Conversely, if he yields to the supernatural pull, his consciousness will remain here. Balancing it is in his hands.

Meanwhile, as Leuk San infiltrated the King Organization's intelligence center.

The captain's meeting continued.

Because of the information Wang Guoqiang brought earlier, Yang Jian and the other captains were setting up a trading trap, hoping this would create a breach to pierce the tightly-defended King Organization, gaining some advantage.

"So it's decided. Three captains will handle this trade: Cao Yang, Li Leping, and Lin Bei." Yang Jian said, "I cannot show up, so I will stay as support. If there's a chance to act, I'll bring He Yuelian and appear immediately."

"But even with a support plan in place, don't take it lightly. The opponent's intelligence is unknown, and what supernatural power they hold, no one knows."

Lin Bei, stroking his bald head, said: "The risk in trading is high, but someone has to do this. The three of us are suitable; we can fight, flee, and ambush, and aren't too conspicuous. If we send others, it might raise their suspicions. Don't worry; if the opponent wants to eliminate us, they'll have to deploy the King. However, if they dare to show up, we won't hesitate to strike."

"Given that we choose the time and place, they'll be at a disadvantage, at least preventing them from setting a trap first." Li Jun said deeply, "Mainly, we can't send too many captains to participate in the trade, leaving most people behind for emergency preparation."

"Not just support, but also to prevent the King Organization from taking advantage of this opportunity to make other moves."

Cao Yang nodded, having no opinion on the matter.

After this matter was settled, the discussion continued.

Yang Jian spoke up: "Considering that the Ghost Ship landing will definitely be along the coast, from now on, everyone should stay in Dadong City instead of going back to your areas. Many actions coming up will require captains to work together; do not go off alone casually. The other side has experience

hunting Zhang Jun, and secretly taking down a captain won't be difficult for them. Of course, secretly taking down one of their Kings isn't hard for us either."

"Therefore, before the balance is completely broken, confrontations between us are the most dangerous, and we absolutely cannot show any weakness."

Wang Chaling said: "Using Dadong City as the center to build a defense line, is it? A good idea, but what if the other side deliberately causes trouble in other cities?"

"If they really want to use such small tactics, then I'll initiate the Great Flood plan in advance. Threatening us with city safety won't affect the overall situation except to disgust us. I believe they're not foolish enough to waste effort on this. After all, time is running out, and their next actions will definitely revolve around the Ghost Ship's landing," Yang Jian said.

Lu Zhiwen nodded: "Makes sense. So, I conjecture that the King Organization's next move is to find a suitable port on our side to ensure the Ghost Ship can land. I think the danger is no longer in other cities but right along the coast, with Dahai City, Dadong City, Da'ao City, and Dafu City being the most likely."

"Why these four cities, and not other smaller ones?" He Yiner asked.

Lu Zhiwen said: "Because these are the four largest coastal cities. If the other side chooses to land in a small city, it means we can abandon a city at a crucial moment, lock down an area completely, thereby reducing the Ghost Ship's impact. If they want to defeat us in one blow, forcing us to face the Ghost Ship head-on, they must land in a city substantial enough that we can't abandon it and are compelled to protect it."

"Yang Jian's choice to hold this meeting in Dadong City may not lack such considerations. After all, the Hungry Ghost event also took place in Dadong City. If the other side sees the Hungry Ghost event unresolved, there's a high chance they'll land the Ghost Ship in Dadong City, thereby dealing a severe blow to us amid internal and external troubles."

"Makes sense." Leuk San clapped, agreeing with Lu Zhiwen's analysis.

The other captains also expressed their agreement.

"Which city do you think is most likely to be targeted?" He Yuelian, who had remained silent, asked curiously at this point.

This was because one of the mentioned cities was her hometown, Da'ao City.

Lu Zhiwen shook his head: "It's unclear; every city is possible. If I must decide, Dadong City seems most likely. But such a grand plan must have alternatives. If their intelligence officers discover something, I believe they would immediately direct the Ghost Ship to another city."

"Dahai City has the supernatural forum Ye Zhen, and Dadong City has us as support. The cities with weaker supernatural power presence are Da'ao City, without a person in charge, and Dafu City, with only one person in charge," Yang Jian mused.

Li Jun immediately said: "In that case, shouldn't we send a captain to oversee these two cities?"

"Not enough manpower. Cao Yang, Li Leping, and Lin Bei are responsible for transactions. If we transfer two captains, our forces would be too scattered and easily overwhelmed. It would also be dangerous for the dispatched captains; at least two captains should act together to ensure safety."

"We can't defend all; instead of trying to cover everything, we should gamble on one. Protect one city and abandon the other. Choose between Dafu City and Da'ao City. Flip a coin."

"Isn't it a bit ridiculous to decide a city's safety with a coin flip?" Li Jun objected to this proposal.

Yang Jian said: "This is the fairest way."

"Wang Guoqiang, you flip; heads, we guard Da'ao City."

He then designated Wang Guoqiang, an ordinary person, to flip the coin.

Wang Guoqiang's expression changed but he nonetheless stood up from his seat, walked to the conference table, and pulled a coin from his pocket.

"Wang Guoqiang, are you joining this madness too?" Li Jun frowned.

"Yang Jian's plan is correct; too many cities to guard means spreading ourselves thin and could lead to total defeat. Covering three out of four cities is already quite good. We can't be greedy and must make necessary sacrifices," Wang Guoqiang firmly agreed with Yang Jian's idea.

Li Jun glanced at the other captains.

At this moment, all the other captains remained silent, as they also understood Yang Jian's plan was right.

There was no choice, just too few people.

Seeing this, Li Jun had no choice but to swallow his words.

Soon, Wang Guoqiang flipped the coin.

Before the coin hit the ground, the result was already known.

"Tails, guard Dafu City," Yang Jian said calmly: "After the meeting ends, Li Jun, you and Leuk San go to Dafu City."

"No problem." Leuk San shrugged, indifferent to the decision.

Yang Jian had Leuk San accompany Li Jun due to his cautious nature and foresight, allowing him to detect danger early. Even if they couldn't win, they could run. If Li Jun and He Yiner went, encountering opposition would likely lead to an immediate fight, without considering escape.

Chapter 1425 - Stalling the Game

Even though Dafu City doesn't have a captain, it does have a person in charge.

The person in charge is named Ma Jun, an ordinary man in his early thirties who works from nine to five. Walking down the street, no one would recognize him.

However, this doesn't mean he lacks ability.

On the contrary, he is very capable, managing Dafu City well during working hours and successfully resolving several supernatural incidents. It is precisely because no supernatural events have broken out that Dafu City and Ma Jun remain unknown and very low-key in the supernatural circle.

If it weren't for this captain meeting, the city of Dafu wouldn't even appear in people's sight.

Today.

Ma Jun, as usual, arrived at his office and sat down. He leisurely brewed a cup of hot tea, then sat the whole day, waiting to pack up at exactly five p.m. and go home.

If there's something in Dafu City, he goes on a business trip. If there's nothing, Ma Jun drinks tea, watches the news, and streams some TV dramas.

"Ma Jun, even with such major events happening lately in the supernatural circle, you're still in the mood to sit in the office drinking tea? The headquarters have declared war on the King Organization; shouldn't you also start preparing?" The assistant, unable to bear it, planned to remind Ma Jun not to stick to his usual nine-to-five routine and to show some initiative.

Ma Jun put down the magazine in his hand, raised his head, took a sip of tea, and said, "I'm just an ordinary person in charge, managing Dafu City is enough. Aren't there captains to deal with the headquarters and King Organization fighting? Why should I get involved, eager to die faster?"

"Aren't you worried about the future situation?" the assistant asked again.

Ma Jun shook his head and said, "I am quite worried, but my ability is limited and can't influence such a big picture. So whatever the result may be in the future, I'll keep guarding Dafu City."

"If the headquarters lose, you as the person in charge would be in great danger too, and the other side will settle accounts," the assistant said.

"If even the captains can't handle the King Organization, there's nothing I can do if they come for me. It's not something I can decide, so don't worry, life has to go on." Ma Jun remained calm, shaking his head to express indifference.

Hearing this, the assistant had no choice and left angrily.

Ma Jun merely shook his head slightly at this and continued drinking tea and reading the magazine.

In his heart, he knew now was a time of great unrest in the supernatural circle, yet the more it was so, the more he had to manage Dafu City well. The captains had their roles to play, and he had his duties. Caring about the survival of the headquarters was not wrong, but having the ability was necessary.

Ma Jun considered himself inferior to Enforcement Captain Yang Jian and thought peacefully coming to and from work was good enough; at least, as long as he had a job, things wouldn't get too bad.

"Speaking of the Enforcement Captain, Ghost Eye Yang Jian, what was my previous codename..." Ma Jun suddenly pondered a rather silly question in his mind.

Having not mingled in the supernatural circle for a long time and not interacting with other ghost handlers, he couldn't remember his own codename for a moment.

After all, not every ghost handler has a good memory.

"Ah, I've remembered, my codename was Ghost Gamer." He recalled his codename in the supernatural circle.

Ma Jun silently mocked in his heart, "That's really a lousy codename, it's embarrassing to mention, forgetting it is actually a good thing."

Very quickly, he put aside these terrible memories and devoted himself to slacking off at work, hoping the day would end soon.

Time slowly passed.

Finally, when it was five in the afternoon.

An alarm clock in the office went off.

"It's five o'clock, time to get off work, time to get off work."

Ma Jun immediately packed his belongings, grabbed his briefcase, and walked out of the office. Before leaving, he didn't forget to lock the office to ensure he wouldn't need to come back for overtime.

The others were used to this and even thought Ma Jun was very responsible, a good boss, given that with Ma Jun's position, no one would say anything even if he didn't come to work every day.

Walking out of the company.

Ma Jun stretched lazily, as if smelling the air of freedom, and walked briskly towards his home.

For the convenience of going home, he had directly moved the office to a building just ten minutes' walk away from home.

He thought today would be another ordinary day as usual.

However, as he stood at the intersection waiting for the traffic light, a voice abruptly spoke from behind, "Are you Ma Jun, the person in charge of Dafu City?"

The speaker's accent was somewhat strange, not like someone from Dafu City, more like a foreigner who hadn't learned Chinese well.

Ma Jun didn't turn around but frowned, staring at a person across the street.

The voice clearly came from behind, yet the person was opposite him, which felt very odd.

"Who are you?" Ma Jun asked, while also sizing up the individual.

It was a tall, burly foreigner wearing a cowboy hat with a scruffy beard. He had a slight smile on his face, gazing intently at Ma Jun, giving off an extremely dangerous feeling.

"You can call me Simon." The foreign man introduced himself as Simon, though this name was likely a fake.

Simon?

Ma Jun didn't have an impression of this person, but it didn't affect his judgment: "There is no such person in Dafu City, and even across a street, I can sense that rotten, chilly aura from you. You're a ghost handler, right? And likely one from the King Organization."

"Your judgment is correct."

Simon slightly adjusted his cowboy hat, then slightly lifted his head to reveal a pair of pitch-black, pupil-less eyes, with a hint of green light deep within that was eerie and sinister.

"Looks like I'll be working overtime today." Ma Jun sighed slightly.

He understood that he was already targeted by someone from the King Organization, and it seemed impossible for him to go home today.

In that case, he might as well fulfill his duty as the city's person in charge.

"Perhaps you won't have to go to work ever again; I'm here to set you free." Simon grinned sinisterly.

At this moment, the red light turned green.

The pedestrians waiting to cross the street seemed oblivious to the two of them and went on their way across the street.

The crowd surged.

This Simon mingled into the crowd, walking towards Ma Jun, and similarly, Ma Jun, with a grave expression, moved towards Simon without backing down.

Both were prepared to take action.

Yet, what Ma Jun didn't know was that Simon wasn't just an ordinary ghost handler in the King Organization, but one of the fifteen Kings.

However, this no longer mattered.

"Let's play a game. I'll count one, two, three, and everyone turns into a wooden figure, not allowed to move." Ma Jun's voice echoed.

"One"

Simon moved, a strange aura enveloped the surroundings, the evening sky instantly turned into Black Night, and at the same time, a pair of eerie green eyes flickered in the darkness, particularly striking.

"Two."

Ma Jun's voice still echoed.

The next moment, an old double-barreled shotgun appeared in Simon's hand, and without any hesitation, he pulled the trigger at Ma Jun.

Locked in Ghost Domain, this shot was destined to hit, unavoidable.

"Three."

Ma Jun's final call came, but simultaneously, the terrifying gunshot also reverberated around.

A certain dreadful paranormal game took effect.

Everything in the vicinity that could move became motionless at this time, as if truly turned into wooden figures as he previously mentioned, and this supernatural event even affected Simon himself, freezing him in place.

However, this state of immobility lasted less than two seconds for him.

Soon enough.

Simon regained his movement.

"Ran away?"

Then, Simon's face contorted in a sinister twist, he found that Ma Jun was no longer in the vicinity.

A prey that could have been easily caught had slipped away right before his eyes.

Was he careless?

No.

The power of this responsible individual was formidable, unlike those others, he wasn't someone at the same level. Though not as strong as the Enforcement Captain, he could already cause some small trouble for Simon.

Of course, Ma Jun ran away.

He wasn't dumb, the opponent clearly came to kill him.

"Send a message." Ma Jun immediately informed headquarters about what had happened while escaping, then rushed home anxiously.

He was very concerned about the safety of his family.

However, at this moment, Ma Jun suddenly stopped in his tracks, clutching his chest as a sharp pain surged through, his body disobeyed his commands and he fell to the ground.

"How could this be? Clearly, I had successfully escaped, why was I still hit by that old shotgun?"

Ma Jun looked down at his chest, blood flowing, a pitch-black hole appeared on his body.

He initially thought such a wound shouldn't be fatal.

But soon, Ma Jun realized that something seemed to be wriggling inside his body.

Upon checking, he immediately realized what the foreign body inside him was.

After being shot, what was left inside him wasn't a bullet, but a ghost, and this ghost had already perfectly merged with his body, indistinguishable from himself anymore.

Moreover, what made Ma Jun uneasy was that this ghost was still in a state of revival.

If a resurrected fierce ghost forcefully occupied a ghost controller's body, what would happen?

It was obvious; the balance would be broken, his own state would be thrown into chaos by this suddenly joined ghost.

"That shotgun is specifically designed to deal with ghost controllers."

Ma Jun struggled in agony, he could no longer use his supernatural powers normally, because his inherent supernatural balance was disrupted; even if the enemy did nothing, he would die from ghost revival.

"There's no time, I can't go home, I must hold them off here, wait for reinforcements to arrive."

He knew the message had been sent, and the Captain would soon arrive to support him.

Provided he could survive until then.

"Found you, really surprising that you could run this far after being shot, are all the responsible ones so resilient?" That familiar voice emerged.

Simon's leather boots clattered crisply on the ground.

Meanwhile, several various individuals also appeared around one after another, all ghost controllers who infiltrated Dafu City, in order to ensure by all means necessary that the city's responsible person was eliminated.

"Let's play a game, from now on, whoever finds my location in this city first will be the winner."

Ma Jun, enduring the pain as if his body was being torn apart, forcibly utilized his supernatural power. He knew he was doomed to die, so he risked ghost revival to hold these people off.

The next moment.

The pedestrians on the nearby streets suddenly vanished, the sky turned dim, all the ambient noises disappeared, leaving only silence.

In the blink of an eye, Dafu City turned into a desolate Ghost City.

There were no living people, no signs of life, only ghost controllers drawn into it.

And Ma Jun once again vanished from sight.

He hid within this silent city.

And risking the peril of ghost revival, Ma Jun unleashed the strongest supernatural power he could ever wield in his life, directly influencing an entire city.

Previously, he could at most affect a few streets, a district.

Hiding in a place as large as a city, it would undoubtedly take some time for his adversaries to locate Ma Jun.

Yet in the silent city.

The missing Ma Jun now sat on a bench at a corner of a park, motionless, his face ashen, eyes dimmed, breathless, despite his body still eerily writhing and twitching, he himself had no more life.

Ma Jun had died, succumbing to ghost revival.

A single paranormal assault from the opponent was sufficient to claim his life; the fact that he could hold on even momentarily was already surprising.

Although Ma Jun died, this supernatural game had to continue.

Because now, the one controlling the game was the real ghost.

This was also Ma Jun's thought before his death, using his life to stall the opponent, waiting for the Captain's reinforcements to counterattack.

Chapter 1426 - Rescue and Pursuit

Is the person in charge of Dafu City, Ma Jun, attacked by people from the King Organization?

At this moment, Yang Jian, who was still in Ning'an Building in Dadong City, was momentarily stunned upon receiving this news, then his eyes narrowed slightly, and cold murderous intent surfaced.

"As expected, the other party has other actions. We just agreed to the deal, letting Cao Yang, Li Leping, and Lin Bei take the Manor Lord's head to leave Dadong City and head towards Xiangjiang, and

immediately the attack from the other side came, and at this time Li Jun and Leuk San should not have arrived in Dafu City yet."

Lu Zhiwen immediately understood after hearing this news: "But I am surprised that the person in charge of Dafu City, Ma Jun, was able to transmit the news of the attack. Under normal circumstances, the King Organization trying to kill the person in charge would certainly not give Ma Jun a chance to send the message. It looks like Ma Jun resisted a bit and gained the time to send the message, otherwise, we would not know about the attack for at least several dozen minutes."

"And at that time it is exactly when the transaction is taking place."

Wang Chaling spoke: "Didn't we anticipate all this? If we send support now, it might still be in time."

Lu Zhiwen added: "But who can guarantee that this isn't the other party trying to lure us out? The other party has more people than us, and I suggest letting Li Jun and Leuk San handle the situation in Dafu City. This side cannot move for now because I believe there are more things to come, and our top forces cannot be easily baited by this one hand from the other party."

However, Yang Jian didn't care to listen to this analysis, as he was already holding a red long spear in his hand. The ghost eyes opened, and the Ghost Domain was expanding in the direction of Dafu City.

"Now is not the time to waste time, I'll go check the situation alone, you guys stay in Dadong City and don't act recklessly."

In the next moment.

Yang Jian disappeared from the top floor of Ning'an Building.

Although Lu Zhiwen's analysis made some sense, Yang Jian was very clear now that Li Jun and Leuk San, when facing the experts of the King Organization, would definitely suffer losses, because now Leuk San is merely a paper person, the real Leuk San is gone to investigate something else.

So relying solely on Li Jun is not enough.

Yang Jian moved quickly, the Ghost Domain extended, and in just about ten seconds, he had arrived in Dafu City.

Overlooking the entire city.

Everything was normal; nothing unexpected happened.

However, a certain eerie atmosphere enveloped the whole city, making one feel very uneasy.

Yang Jian's ghost eyes scanned, discovering that the city was filled with a surge of supernatural power, which interfered with the vision, causing objects in the city to appear distorted when looked at.

"It's the Ghost Domain, someone used the Ghost Domain to influence the entire city. This should be Ma Jun's tactic; he brought some dangerous things into the Ghost Domain, so this city hasn't had a supernatural event, safeguarding the ordinary people's safety in the city. But according to the time, less than a minute passed since I received the news until I came to support."

"Therefore, the enemy is very likely still in Dafu City."

Yang Jian, with the ghost eyes, directly invaded this Ghost Domain.

The scene presented in the Ghost Domain was still Dafu City, but the streets were empty, not a person was there, as if it was a deserted city.

"Does the person in charge of this city have such strength? The supernatural power can easily influence the entire city?" Yang Jian frowned slightly, a bit surprised by this situation.

If Ma Jun could really do this, perhaps he was qualified to become a captain.

But now is not the time to think about this, he must quickly find Ma Jun in this Ghost Domain.

Without hesitation, Yang Jian tightly gripped the red long spear and uttered softly: "Guide me to Ma Jun's location."

The Wishing Ghost's supernatural power can not only be used to deal with enemies but also have other purposes.

Then, Yang Jian threw the long spear.

The red long spear immediately flew towards a direction in the distance.

Yang Jian closely followed, traversing through this deserted city with the long spear.

Moments later.

With a loud bang, the red long spear landed, deeply embedded into the ground.

Yang Jian followed the long spear to a corner of the city's park.

At this moment he saw a chair next to where the spear fell, and on it sat a man with a deathly gray face and a cold body. The man looked to be in his early thirties, dressed in a suit, looking like a diligent office worker, but now he was already dead.

Yet what made people feel creepy was that this corpse occasionally twitched, seemingly having a tendency to move again.

"Already killed? Now Ma Jun is in a state of ghost revival, so his supernatural power can affect the whole city. After he sent the signal of being attacked, he must have known he couldn't survive, so he desperately tried to keep the enemy here." Yang Jian's eyes moved, already understanding what Ma Jun meant by doing this.

"However, Ma Jun hasn't been dead for long; using a large-scale restart can bring him back. If delayed any further, beyond my restart range, I won't be able to do anything."

Thinking of this.

Yang Jian did not hesitate any longer, directly opened the Ghost Domain, and activated it to the Eight Layer level at once.

The red light from the Eight Layer Ghost Domain instantly enveloped this corner of the park.

The restart began, attempting once more to reverse life and death and pull back a person in charge who was originally killed from death.

This wasn't the first time doing such a thing, and Yang Jian felt that opening the Eight Layer Ghost Domain this time was worthwhile.

As the restart began, everything nearby was being reversed.

One minute... two minutes, three minutes.

Everything around seemed unchanged, Ma Jun's corpse sitting on the chair still showed no signs of awakening.

However, Yang Jian was not anxious, because from when Ma Jun sent out the message until now only less than ten minutes had passed, and his large-scale restart time far exceeded this limit.

When the restart reached over four minutes.

Suddenly.

Ma Jun's body changed; now his hand was covering his chest, his eyes gradually dimming.

This was the moment he died.

When the restart reached five minutes.

Ma Jun was still alive, but his expression was very painful, with only a dozen seconds remaining until death, which showed that he desperately used supernatural power, reaching his own limit, unable to hold on anymore.

But when Yang Jian wanted to continue restarting, he found Ma Jun's figure on the chair was blurred and was about to disappear.

"Cannot continue restarting, Ma Jun should have escaped here from the other side of the city. If continued, the Ma Jun in front would disappear, and I would have no way to save him." Yang Jian realized the situation was critical, and he immediately ceased the restart.

The restart ended.

A corner of the park returned to five minutes ago.

Ma Jun has come back to life, but his condition is terrible, his face twisted, his expression pained, and he is in a state of ghost revival.

But just as his life was about to end, he saw Yang Jian standing in front of him.

"Yang, Yang Jian? Am I hallucinating?" Ma Jun recognized the person in front of him, his consciousness blurred, thinking he saw wrong.

But in the next moment.

Charred ghost hands appeared from all directions, covering Ma Jun's body.

A chilling aura enveloped him, surprisingly mitigating the ghost revival situation.

"You have three ghosts in your body. I just suppressed one of them to keep you from dying from ghost revival too quickly, but your paranormal balance has been broken. To save you, other methods are needed," Yang Jian said calmly.

The suppression of the ghost hands can both kill and save people.

Ma Jun was in much less pain now, and his consciousness was clearer. He moved his body but found himself tightly bound and unable to move: "You are Ghost Eye Yang Jian? Sorry, I thought I was mistaken earlier, really didn't expect your support to arrive so quickly, seems my choice was right."

"Don't worry about me for now, I've trapped the enemy here. Find him and kill them all, but you have to be particularly careful of one person, the guy wearing a cowboy hat and holding an old double-barreled shotgun..."

"Too late, the enemy has already run away, rescuing you is more important," Yang Jian said.

He could already feel that after the other side hunted down Ma Jun, they had left Dafu City.

The means Ma Jun used before death did not have the expected effect.

Ma Jun was stunned for a moment, then he sensed the Ghost Domain world, and found that the person who attacked him was indeed no longer there.

"Wait, something's not right, I was just attacked. It doesn't make sense for the other side to leave so quickly," Ma Jun quickly realized something was off.

Yang Jian didn't hide anything: "You have been dead for five minutes. I used the supernatural to affect the time in this area to bring you back. It's not surprising that the enemy escaped during those five minutes after your death. My support wasn't as fast as you imagined."

"I've been dead for five minutes? No way."

Ma Jun's eyes widened, shocked, but more incredibly, he was surprised he could still be resurrected after being dead for five minutes.

To influence time and alter life and death, this is the power of the Enforcement Captain from the headquarters?

"Don't be so surprised, restarting time is something many terrifying supernatural things can do. You better focus on your situation. My ghost hands can't suppress the supernatural in your body forever. You'll still die from ghost revival in half an hour," Yang Jian said.

"I know, I'm dead for sure like this." Ma Jun's face changed as he revealed he had been shot.

"A guy named Simon shot a ghost into my body, making me lose my paranormal balance, which is why I'm like this."

Yang Jian pondered: "So that's it, I thought you fought until you revived the ghost, turned out you were forced into ghost revival. Their means are indeed sinister, using ghosts as bullets. If hit, one's paranormal power will become unbalanced; even captains would be in trouble if struck, even if not dead, losing the ability to act immediately."

I must say, this foreign guy is really cunning to create such a supernatural weapon.

"Yang Jian, I won't last long, don't mind me. You should go support other cities. The King Organization's action is definitely not targeting only me; there must be other persons in charge being attacked," Ma Jun said.

"I know what you mean, but since I've already restarted, leaving you here to fend for yourself seems a bit wasteful. Since I'm saving someone, I might as well save them completely."

Yang Jian thought of something, and water emerged beneath his feet, followed by a pale hand extending from the water.

The pale hand handed over a packet of herbal medicine.

After Yang Jian took it, the pale hand retracted into the water and disappeared.

"The pharmacy owner gave me three packs of herbal medicine to delay ghost revival, one saved Liu Qi in Baishui Town, this is the second pack..."

Though reluctant, Yang Jian still stuffed the pack of herbal medicine into Ma Jun's mouth.

"Take it, it can delay your ghost revival, though I can't be sure how long it'll keep you safe," Yang Jian said.

Hearing this, Ma Jun didn't resist, and swallowed the whole packet of herbal medicine, wrapping and all.

Sure enough.

Another unbelievable thing happened, the ghost revival inside Ma Jun's body was rapidly dissipating, a more terrifying supernatural force smoothing out the resurgence.

This must be the effect of that strange herbal medicine.

But Ma Jun also clearly felt that the supernatural power suppressing the ghost revival was limited and would gradually deplete over time. If he doesn't find a way to resolve the ghost revival before then, he will still die.

Seeing that Ma Jun seemed alright now, Yang Jian retracted the ghost hand: "Count yourself lucky, you're the first person in charge to be attacked, the ones after you won't be so lucky."

Such precious herbal medicine, he only had one pack left and definitely couldn't use it so freely again.

"Thank you." Ma Jun stood up at this moment, feeling his condition improved, and was very grateful to Yang Jian.

Yang Jian continued: "I've already sent Li Jun and Leuk San to Dafu City, you can assist them afterward. Dafu City might be a port for the Ghost Ship to dock, be very careful of the King Organization's invasion. I have to go, no time to stay here chatting with you. Also, keep your resurrection a secret, the later others find out, the better. It's best to play dead for a few days."

Since the King Organization people have already slipped away, it doesn't make any sense for him to stay here.

After leaving a few words, Yang Jian immediately left.

"Play dead for a few days? Does that mean I can't go to work on time tomorrow?" Ma Jun frowned at this moment, feeling a bit troubled, with not much joy in being resurrected.

Meanwhile.

Li Jun and Leuk San, who were originally heading to Dafu City, changed their course in another direction.

"Li Jun, we should go to Dafu City, there's already news of person in charge Ma Jun being attacked there. Changing course now isn't wise," Leuk San advised at this moment. He was just a paper man and couldn't stop Li Jun, only follow helplessly.

"The other side killed Ma Jun and already left, going to Dafu City now would be for nothing, the only way to thwart their plan is to intercept them on the way. I have a feeling, in that direction, if we pursue, we'll definitely gain something."

Li Jun's face was tense, staring intently into the distance, as if seeing the enemy.

"Your judgment has some merit, but what if the enemy is still lingering in Dafu City?" Leuk San shook his head and said: "Ah Hong, you should try to persuade Li Jun."

"Leuk San, you should trust Li Jun's judgment. He has mastered Chen Qiaoyang's ghost and is considered the new Ghost Shepherd, very sensitive to the paranormal, he probably isn't wrong."

Ah Hong said, not only not persuading but trusting Li Jun's judgment instead.

"Even so, if we do encounter the enemy, we aren't strong enough. I'm just a paper man now, with limited supernatural power," Leuk San said: "I don't want to drag you down because of this, so I suggest waiting it out at least until another captain assists, or until my true body arrives."

"There's no time to wait, and all captains have their own tasks to do. Requesting assistance just adds pressure to teammates, many dangers we have to face ourselves."

Li Jun rejected Leuk San's goodwill, not intending to give up after finally sensing the enemy's location.

Chapter 1427 - Nighttime Operation

Yang Jian's trip to Dafu City didn't intercept members of the King Organization, but he did save the person in charge, Ma Jun, so it wasn't a wasted trip.

"We shouldn't waste time investigating the assailant of Ma Jun. I have a premonition that many things will happen tonight. The King Organization is acting with a plan, they seem unable to wait, unwilling to pin all hopes on the Ghost Ship. They want to act in advance to weaken our side,"

"But they didn't expect that we captains have already gathered in Dadong City to defend against their attacks. If they knew we had initiated the second captain meeting, the King Organization wouldn't dare to act against Ma Jun right under our noses. Therefore, this is both a crisis and an opportunity."

"If handled properly, this can cause significant losses to the King Organization."

Yang Jian was standing on the top floor of a building in Dadong City, contemplating alone. As time passed, his judgment of the current situation became clearer.

He felt that the attack on Ma Jun wasn't a bad thing, but rather a good thing. This move from the other side shows that the Great Flood plan has worked, making the King Organization afraid to go for broke. They fear the continuous supernatural incidents wherever they are.

And now, as soon as the other side acts, the opportunity for Headquarters arises.

Thinking of this, he immediately returned to the top floor of Ning'an Building.

All the remaining captains were here, and they weren't moving around aimlessly but were ready to support at any time.

"Yang Jian, how are things in Dafu City?" Lu Zhiwen immediately asked.

He Yiner also asked, "Did you catch the King Organization members? Did you kill them?"

Yang Jian didn't hesitate and briefly explained the situation in Dafu City: "Their ability to attack Ma Jun, the person in charge of Dafu City, shows they had no idea about our successful captain assembly and defense preparations. They moved faster this time, causing us to suffer a loss first. Tonight, we must counterattack because they will keep acting."

Wang Chaling adjusted his glasses, stood up, and said, "The other side is in disarray. The King Organization doesn't want to bet everything on the last group battle. After all, eleven captains against fourteen kings—it's not certain who would win. Moreover, we have the Great Flood plan to counter them, and Yang Jian's previous hunting of a king has greatly shaken their confidence."

"So they see the transaction as an opportunity because we will definitely send enough captains over, which disperses the little strength we've gathered. The ideal scenario is to trick Yang Jian into going over, so Lu Zhiwen's previous deduction was correct."

"The transaction is a pretense, meant to cover tonight's action. Ma Jun's attack is the start, and leaders in other cities are also at risk."

"Exactly."

Lu Zhiwen nodded, "This should be their true intention, and we haven't been exposed yet, so today is the best opportunity for our counterattack."

"Yang Jian, what are we waiting for? We need to act." He Yiner stared at Yang Jian, eagerly.

Yang Jian said, "The other side wants to take advantage of our delayed response and overwhelm leaders in all our cities tonight. Clearly, the action will be led by kings, so we can't move alone. We must team up in pairs. He Yiner, you'll team with Zhou Deng; Wang Chaling, you'll team with Lu Zhiwen. I'll team separately with He Yuelian."

"I understand why you're alone, but is she okay? Although the ghost painting is very fearsome, she's still a newcomer." He Yiner doubted.

"We'll find out after tonight." Yang Jian replied.

Lu Zhiwen took out a map and pointed at it, "I have no objections to Yang Jian's arrangement. Tonight, all captains will scatter to find members of the King Organization. As long as we take down one king, today won't be a loss. I'll set out with Wang Chaling from Dadong City, following this route."

He traced a path on the map with his finger, which passed through several medium and small cities, each likely to have King Organization members.

"I'll take this route." He Yiner reached out and drew a line on the map.

He Yuelian said, "Then I'll be responsible for the Da'ao City area. My Ghost Domain is big; this entire region is under my charge, no problem."

"I'll head toward Dahai City. Near Dafu City are Li Jun and Leuk San; I believe there won't be issues there either." Yang Jian said, "If support is needed, contact me or He Yuelian immediately. We can reach there quickly."

"Everyone's gone, will there be issues for Cao Yang and Lin Bei?" He Yiner asked again.

Yang Jian replied, "They'll have to handle it themselves if there are. Three captains moving together have a higher safety factor than we do over here. Don't hesitate, act immediately. A delay of even one minute could result in another leader being killed."

"Lu Zhiwen, come with me." Wang Chaling immediately used his supernatural power, and a terrifying black and white elder appeared behind him.

Then the Ghost Domain enveloped them, and Wang Chaling and Lu Zhiwen disappeared together.

"I'm off too." He Yuelian's figure also vanished; she was familiar with Da'ao City's area and chose a suitable route.

He Yiner glanced at Zhou Deng, "Do you have a Ghost Domain?"

"Of course, who are you looking down on?" Zhou Deng said.

"Then that's good, let's go." He Yiner said.

Yang Jian said at this time, "Zhou Deng, wait."

"What's up?" Zhou Deng paused his steps and asked.

Yang Jian said, "No matter what happens, you must protect He Yiner's safety. She's a Soul Summoner, crucial for Headquarters. With Zhang Jun killed, if Cao Yang can bring back Zhang Jun's corpse, He Yiner can use Soul Summoning to bring him back. The same logic applies if other captains die; their relics become He Yiner's medium, meaning our team will always exist, and the situation won't be too bad."

"I understand, don't worry. I won't let her get into trouble." Zhou Deng solemnly nodded.

Yang Jian said, "I trust you, which is why I paired He Yiner with you."

Zhou Deng froze for a moment upon hearing this, seemingly not expecting Yang Jian to have such confidence in him. Was it because of the past trip to the old mansion, where they had shared life-and-death experiences?

It shouldn't be, back then, I caused quite a bit of trouble.

"I'm heading out again." After a few reminders, Yang Jian didn't say much more, and once his ghost eye opened, he vanished as well.

He Yiner glanced at Yang Jian leaving and said, "You should take care of yourself first. Don't think I don't know that you became team leader by sheer luck. But I warn you, don't drag me down when the time comes, or I won't be polite to you."

"Yes, yes, yes, you're absolutely right. Let's go, no more wasting time." Zhou Deng didn't want to argue with a woman, so he quickly led He Yiner away, vanishing inside Ning'an Building.

At this moment, all the team leaders began to take action, planning to intercept the King Organization's operation tonight.

Although the people of the King Organization were unaware of this operation, the team leaders knew very well that this time there might be a fierce battle.

Yang Jian was the first to move. His Ghost Domain was swift, and he quickly reached a small, inconspicuous city according to the predetermined route.

This small city hadn't even sent out a person in charge, but his ghost eye scan revealed hidden ghost wielders.

Not many, only three people.

The three were gathered on a rooftop, around a campfire, discussing something unknown.

"The people from the King Organization have gone mad, choosing tonight to attack the city's leaders. I only joined the King Organization for some protection, not to get involved in this mess."

A young man with a gloomy, ashen face shook his head and complained.

"In wars, it's always the cannon fodder who die first. Hiding in this small city, we should be safe. There's not even a person in charge here. As long as we keep a low profile, nobody will target us, and the King Organization won't have time to manage whether we're slacking off." Said a companion beside him.

"Exactly, we're just small fries. As long as we hide well, we'll be fine," the last ghost wielder agreed with the other two's views.

These kinds of people are typical opportunists in the supernatural circle. Seeing the strength of the King Organization, they immediately sought refuge, trading it for a survival environment. However, there's no free lunch in the world. As a price for joining the King Organization, they have a task today—to kill a city leader or create a supernatural incident.

But since they're not strong enough, they didn't dare to kill a leader and could only come to this small city to attempt to create a supernatural incident.

However, they didn't plan to cause trouble now, intending to wait and observe the situation, and only act if necessary.

Yet, just as the three were discussing and planning to muddle through the night,

the color of the campfire in front of them suddenly changed without them noticing, turning into an eerie light green,

and the fire no longer emitted warmth but instead exuded a chilling aura.

But as this cold firelight reflected off their faces, they felt an unbearable stinging, as if it was trying to ignite their bodies.

"Is this... Ghost Flame?" the young man with the ashen face suddenly realized something was wrong, recalling a supernatural power well-known in the circle.

It was familiar because the wielder of Ghost Flame was Li Jun and also a team leader.

However, their information was outdated. Now the wielder of Ghost Flame was not Li Jun but Yang Jian.

"Could it be Li Jun has come? Let's get out of here."

The three wanted to escape immediately.

However, the next moment, the Ghost Flame in the campfire suddenly swelled, and the entire rooftop was enveloped in the pale green firelight, instantly engulfing the three.

"Don't kill me, I can give you information about the King Organization. We weren't causing trouble here either. For the sake of us being compatriots..." one screamed, his body quickly charring, but at the end, he still didn't forget to beg for mercy.

Because there was no way they could fight against Ghost Flame.

However, under the Black Night, all was silent around, and no one responded to the plea.

The three ended up as charred corpses, eventually swallowed by the pooling water rising from the ground.

After the three bodies were swallowed,

in a river near some city abroad, three fierce ghosts broke free from the cold river water, appearing on the shore.

"The Ghost Lake is full, now as many ghosts as it submerges, it releases the same number," Yang Jian left with this thought. He had to continue searching for members of the King Organization.

Even ordinary members he didn't intend to spare.

If he missed tonight, Yang Jian wasn't even sure if there would be another chance to severely damage the King Organization.

"It would be best to catch a King and take him out, otherwise, it's too much of a loss for me," Yang Jian thought silently.

Meanwhile,

Li Jun, with Leuk San's paper man, traced and chased, finally intercepting some people in a small town with his sensing ability.

"Something's not right, they have discovered us and are waiting for us here. Li Jun, you need to be careful," Leuk San advised in a hushed voice at this moment.

Now, in the middle of the deserted town road,

a foreign man with a cowboy hat and stubbly beard was standing motionless, with a creepy smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Buddy, you shouldn't have followed me here. After all, according to the plan, I didn't intend to clash with a team leader today."

Chapter 1428 - Ah Hong's Assault

Li Jun sensed the unusual aura nearby. He stopped in his tracks, fixing his gaze on the foreign man in front of him, wearing a cowboy hat and carrying an old double-barreled shotgun on his back.

Although it was their first meeting, the hostility was evident.

"King Organization's people?" Li Jun's face was grim, his tone equally unyielding.

Leuk San glanced around: "There's more than one person, several hidden ghost hunters nearby. They probably know they can't shake our pursuit, so they've decided to stop here in this town to engage us, likely aiming to quickly eliminate us before attracting others."

He analyzed the situation while observing the surroundings of this road.

Nearby rooftops were sparsely populated with several people exuding a cold aura. These individuals, both male and female, seemed to number only five, suggesting they were a small squad.

The leader, however, was likely this man in front of them.

"Unfortunately, I am just a paper figure here; if I were here personally, Li Jun and I could join forces. Two captains would be enough to eliminate everyone here. The opposition might have noticed this, so they dared to stop and wait for Li Jun. This situation isn't favorable. Knowing Li Jun is a captain, yet daring to stop and counterattack, it's clear this foreign man with a cowboy hat is very likely a King."

"A King bringing a squad in covertly obviously aims for sabotage; the attack on Dafu City official Ma Jun was probably their doing."

Leuk San squinted slightly, estimating from his previous location that these people had likely planned to slip away after taking out Ma Jun, only to be sensed by Li Jun.

Originally, after killing an official, they didn't intend to entangle further, hoping to retreat but realized the pursuer was only Li Jun, a captain, prompting thoughts of counterattack.

"In this situation, calling for reinforcements won't be timely. Once things start, it will definitely be a life-and-death battle, ending within a minute."

Realizing this, Leuk San glanced at Ah Hong beside him.

A single look conveyed much.

"We have to fight for our lives, or we won't survive today," Ah Hong's heart sank, understanding the intention of Leuk San's paper figure.

Li Jun also realized the challenging circumstances, speaking in a low voice: "Protect Ah Hong, I'll deal with these people here."

Leuk San was startled, understanding Li Jun's plan.

If necessary, Li Jun would cover for the two, letting Leuk San's paper figure lead Ah Hong to escape.

"You're correct; we are indeed from the King Organization. Let me introduce myself, I'm Simon. I know you three, you're Li Jun, the one over there is Leuk San, and the lady should be Ah Hong. Two captains with one officer make for a dangerous combination."

Simon adjusted his cowboy hat: "However, my intelligence tells me Leuk San is still in Dadong City, not with others. I guess the Leuk San here is fake. If I'm wrong, perhaps staying was a mistake—if correct, then apologies, but you all must die here today."

"Taking down a captain, the supernatural circle's reaction must be interesting."

"Killing a King, wiping out a King's Squad, our headquarters would be very pleased," Li Jun replied coldly, stepping forward two paces.

His motion caused the ghost hunters on nearby rooftops to become tense, chilling aura intensifying, lowering the surrounding temperature by several degrees.

A clash between a King and a captain, the pinnacle of supernatural collision, was most dangerous for them.

Though their skills weren't weak, well-regarded as ghost hunters, they lagged behind the captains, and in the supernatural conflict, even a small gap could be fatal.

"Hope your mouth remains tough later on, don't end up like the last officer, dying in an instant."

Simon's slightly raised head revealed dark eyes glimmering faintly green, like an Evil Ghost spying on the living.

Li Jun remained silent, targeting coldly, staring at these figures, while sticky blood seeped from the hideous wound on his face, dripping to the ground.

Sticky blood flowed on the ground, seeming to gather.

This was a sign of some supernatural occurrence.

Take action!

Simon wouldn't give Li Jun time to prepare or the opportunity to call for aid, now revealing a cold smile.

Almost instantly, the Ghost Domain spread out, enveloping the entire town.

The town at night was already somber, but with the Ghost Domain's arrival, every light in the town flickered a few times then went out, the air filled with a cold haze, amidst which a pair of light green eyes stood out.

Simon remained unchanged, preferring assault rather than passive defense.

"Let's take a shot at you first."

He held a double-barreled shotgun, old and seemingly abandoned for centuries, bearing marks of corrosion from time, inherently ominous and disastrous, cursed.

This item wasn't meant for humans, but for ghosts.

The black cloth wrapped like a bullet was forcibly loaded into the shotgun.

Ghost Domain locked, Li Jun's position exposed, nowhere to escape.

A gunshot rang aloud.

At this moment, the old shotgun unexpectedly backfired, foul, cold atmosphere scattering around, echoing with the eerie screams of trapped vengeful spirits, compelling one to cover their ears, afraid to listen.

"Damn," Simon's expression changed dramatically.

Around the backfire, the grotesque twisted forms of vengeful spirits began to consolidate. The vengeful spirit previously trapped as a shotgun bullet now broke free; in such circumstances, those closest to the shotgun were most at risk.

Simon was affected, his arm decaying, the flesh on his face peeling off, his whole being resembling a rotten corpse, extremely sinister and terrifying, and this process was irreversible because the supernatural powers were corroding him.

It's important to know that this bullet was specially prepared for the captain.

A shot that can hunt the captain is bound to cause him immense harm.

Simon dared not hesitate, afraid that Li Jun would strike at this moment, so he used the Ghost Domain to quickly retreat, disappearing from the spot in the blink of an eye, retreating to the end of the street.

But even so, the decay on his body had not stopped, only the speed of decay was slower than before.

Because part of the supernatural had already entered his body along with the explosion.

"Take them down."

At this moment, the squad Simon brought also made their move, their target was not Li Jun, but Ah Hong beside Li Jun and Leuk San, who was a paper figure, as long as they killed these two people, the suspense of the battle would be very small.

"I'll block them."

Leuk San seemed to have foreseen this and blocked in front of Ah Hong. Although he himself was just a paper figure, he also inherited the same supernatural powers, but this supernatural power was not as strong as the original body.

However, one paper figure was not enough to contend with this King's Squad.

In just a glance, Leuk San's chest was torn open by a pair of eerie hands, and a strange human head emerged from his chest cavity, then let out a sinister laugh.

"It is indeed a paper figure, you're doomed." The head that came out of his chest spoke, obviously this was a ghost envoy, sneaking into a living person's body to tear them apart alive without being noticed.

Other supernatural attacks also fell on Leuk San.

His legs sunk into the ground beneath, unable to break free, not knowing when the ground, originally solid, had turned into a viscous mud, and once trapped inside, he felt something in the mud clutching his legs tightly, weighing him down, pulling him down, wanting him to submerge deep into this swamp of mud.

Moreover, Leuk San's arms also suffered terrifying supernatural attacks, directly shattering and breaking without any chance of repair.

The ghost envoy of this King's Squad considered Leuk San a threat and therefore wanted to use the first wave of supernatural attacks to completely eliminate him, giving no chance for him to catch his breath, lest any mishaps occur later.

Their idea was not wrong.

And the first wave of attack also succeeded.

Leuk San's paper figure was now shattered, no longer having the strength for resistance, easily taken down, even some members of the King's Squad were a bit surprised because this didn't seem like the strength a captain should have.

Even though this Leuk San in front was fake, it shouldn't have been so easy to be eliminated.

"All attacks have been intercepted, what a pity, you chose the wrong person, the real threat is not me."
But Leuk San was laughing at this moment.

He felt his paper figure was worth it, attracting enough firepower, successfully delaying time, and ensuring another person's safety.

"I'll deal with them." Ah Hong's voice sounded, she set down the makeup box in her hand.

The ghost makeup was completed.

The multicolored strange paint applied to her face transformed Ah Hong into a completely different person, her face darkened, and her aura chilled, surprisingly turning into Wei Jing, code-named Ghost Envoy.

Indeed.

Ah Hong used the ghost makeup to transform into Wei Jing.

Not only did her appearance change but also her supernatural abilities; before the ghost makeup was removed, she possessed sixty percent of Wei Jing's supernatural power.

The reason for choosing to transform into Wei Jing was because Wei Jing's supernatural powers were simple and brutal, mindless supernatural suppression even a novice would know how to utilize, if she transformed into Yang Jian, Wang Chaling, Li Leping, and other captains, there would be no way to instantly wield their supernatural powers.

Moreover, Wei Jing's supernatural powers could coordinate with Li Jun now.

"Ghost Envoy Wei Jing?"

A member of the King's Squad's face changed immediately upon seeing Ah Hong's makeup.

"I'll kill you first." In the ghost makeup state, Ah Hong knew she had limited time to act, without hesitation, the pitch-black Ghost Domain expanded straight towards the ghost envoy.

"Not good." The ghost envoy intended to flee.

But it was too late.

The darkness came, ignoring Simon's Ghost Domain, directly enveloping them within, the supernatural suppression of Ghost Envoy Wei Jing rendering them unable to use any supernatural power.

The next moment.

A scream echoed in the darkness.

Soon after, a cold corpse was thrown out of the darkness by Ah Hong.

"Next one."

The darkness, like an abyss, able to devour anyone, spread over and terrified the remaining four squad members, wanting desperately to retreat at once.

The supernatural power displayed by Ah Hong at this moment was already comparable to a captain's, dealing with them was simply too easy, even though this power was temporary, it was more than sufficient to kill them.

Chapter 1429 - The Ghost Herder's Desperate Struggle

In the town shrouded by the Ghost Domain, the battle was fierce, and life and death were decided in an instant. Leuk San's paper man endured too many supernatural attacks and was nearly torn into several pieces. Although he could still speak, he was effectively out of the fight and unable to participate in the upcoming battles.

Fortunately, Leuk San held the status of a Captain Level, and the opponent couldn't be completely sure that Leuk San at this moment was just a paper man.

Therefore, the first full-force attack from the King's Squad was aimed at Leuk San, and it was absolutely impossible to target Ah Hong.

The decision was not wrong.

They simply underestimated the seemingly insignificant Ah Hong.

No one expected that after completing her ghost makeup, Ah Hong transformed into the Ghost Envoy Wei Jing, leaping from an ordinary ghost keeper to a Captain Level expert.

This miscalculation cost the King's Squad a team member instantly.

"Don't get close to this woman; I don't know what method she used to steal the Ghost Envoy Wei Jing's supernatural, but I believe she can't maintain this state for long. Retreat first, avoid her for some time." Someone urgently shouted while frantically retreating, not daring to be enveloped by the black Ghost Domain before their eyes.

The others were not foolish either and realized that Ah Hong was now desperately trying to take out as many of them as possible before her supernatural power ended.

However, as the black Ghost Domain attacked, the unlucky one was the ghost keeper who invaded Leuk San.

He couldn't escape because he had already exhausted everything trying to kill Leuk San, and now it was too late to withdraw; his head was still stuck in Leuk San's chest.

"Ah!"

Desperate screams rang out once again as the ghost keeper was suppressed by the Ghost Envoy's power, becoming an ordinary person. Then, Ah Hong forcibly pulled his head out of Leuk San's body, and with overwhelming strength, shattered the ghost keeper's skull, blood streaming from his orifices, killing him on the spot.

The corpse was once again thrown onto the road.

The pitch-black Ghost Domain didn't pause and moved to cover the third member of the King's Squad, a female ghost keeper, who now fled in panic without looking back in one direction.

In this environment, the female ghost keeper couldn't use her own Ghost Domain; only the Ghost Envoy's Ghost Domain could spread without being affected.

The remaining two team members, seeing this situation, didn't offer help. Instead, they fled in different directions.

"Don't think you can escape; you all must die."

Ah Hong's figure appeared within the pitch-black Ghost Domain. She painfully covered her face, which was turning black and melting. One eye was already gone, and if this continued, she would soon become a Faceless Person. Once she became a Faceless Person, she would become useless unless someone could do her makeup and redraw her face.

But in this situation, no one would help her, so once her ghost makeup was ruined, death awaited Ah Hong.

"This crazy woman." The female ghost keeper from the King's Squad cursed in her heart, not daring to use supernatural power to fight back.

She knew the Ghost Envoy's capabilities; all supernaturals would be suppressed to the point of ineffectiveness, making retaliation impossible. She could only find any way to stall for time.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Although the sudden backfire caused damage to the powerful ghost keeper, leaving decay marks on his face and body, these traces were reversed and repaired after a short while.

"Ah Hong managed to take down two of them? Very good." At this moment, Li Jun glanced behind him, gaining confidence from the two corpses on the ground.

No longer Ghost Flame Li Jun, he was now a Ghost Shepherd.

Without ghosts around, Li Jun's strength was cut in half, explaining why he didn't seize the opportunity to retaliate against Simon earlier.

Now, there were ghosts.

Right on the enemy's body.

The next moment.

The two bodies on the ground twisted bizarrely as if something terrifying was writhing inside. The cold corpse couldn't confine the ghost within, and the limbs were torn apart by strange supernatural forces. The terrifying ghosts were awakening, and their revival speed surpassed any previous occasions.

"This guy's supernatural power is different from intelligence reports, and the previous backfire was abnormal, seemingly due to some interference. Though he didn't attack me during the backfire, perhaps out of concern for teammates or not wanting to expose too many secrets?"

Simon stood at the end of the road, staring intently at Li Jun in the distance.

At this moment, he lacked his previous ease, replaced by heaviness.

"Even without that hunting rifle, I can still take him down." Simon no longer dared to use the old hunting rifle, unwilling to risk another backfire.

The next moment.

Simon's figure vanished from the dimly lit road.

This was his Ghost Domain; he could change his position at will.

Li Jun noticed at this moment that the brightness around him was quickly disappearing, the dim haze seemed to thicken, blocking his view, making it difficult to see his surroundings clearly.

"Is the opponent contracting the Ghost Domain to deal with me with full strength? Good, his refusal to flee aligns with my objectives. As long as I can take him down here, everything will be worth it." At this moment, his heart was not fearful, instead it was surging with energy.

This was what Li Jun had always wanted; he didn't want to die anonymously from a ghost's revival. He wished to die in battle for the headquarters and the place he had to protect.

At this moment, a pair of green gleaming eyes appeared in the dim surroundings. These eyes were fierce and wicked, devoid of human emotions, and eerily stared at Li Jun.

Li Jun frowned and inadvertently met the gaze.

The next moment.

The dim surroundings revealed a second pair of glowing green eyes.

"More of them?" Li Jun glanced around, his heart sinking.

But that wasn't all, a third pair of eyes soon appeared.

With the swaying of those green eyes, Simon's figure gradually emerged from the dark gloom and walked towards Li Jun.

However, this time, there were three Simons in this Ghost Domain world.

"A supernatural power that increases one's numbers, can this guy really do that?" Li Jun's expression changed. He could feel that after the appearance of the three Simons, each one possessed the same supernatural power.

This meant that the strength of these three was equally strong.

Even other captains couldn't accomplish such a feat.

Simon didn't speak at this moment. After using some terrifying supernatural power, he also underwent some changes, losing the last trace of human characteristics, as if he had become a true vengeful ghost.

"His hands are wrong, they are the hands of a fierce ghost."

Li Jun saw Simon's hands were wide and yet appeared skeletal, with nails that were lengthened and blackened, mismatched with his body, and the hands were also incomplete, with several fingers missing.

But it didn't make those hands any less terrifying. If caught by those, one would likely die instantly.

Suddenly.

The three Simons vanished once more.

Li Jun decided not to hold back anymore; "The opponent can multiply, we can't drag this out, we must take down this dangerous guy in one strike."

With a bite, viscous blood gathered, and nearby supernatural forces were drawn in.

The three Simons appeared around Li Jun, each with a terrifying hand reaching towards him.

Yet, in the next moment.

Two corpses, long since dead, stood in front of Li Jun.

These two were enemies previously killed by Ah Hong.

However, dead enemies were more dangerous than living ones, because the corpses had undergone ghostly resurrection, becoming real ghosts.

The appearance of the two ghosts blocked the attacks of two Simons.

The remaining Simon's hands had already pierced through Li Jun's body, unleashing a terrifying curse. Li Jun felt all the blood within his body disappearing, no, not the blood, but the supernatural power within his body.

That terrifying hand was now rapidly regrowing a missing finger.

"I've been waiting for you. You're carrying quite a few 'bullets', and this time I'll send them all off in one go." Li Jun groaned painfully.

At this moment, the Ghost Shepherd's supernatural power erupted.

The bullets Simon carried, made by vengeful ghosts, all became agitated.

At such a close range, Li Jun's supernatural powers were pushed to the limit, driving the dormant ghosts.

The black wrapping binding the vengeful ghosts shattered, the supernatural aura spread, and all the trapped vengeful ghosts were released by Li Jun's own hand. Once released, they had only one command, which was to eliminate the Simon before them.

"Does this person intend to die with me?"

In this moment, Simon's eyes suddenly contracted, his remaining rationality made him feel fear.

He seemed to be restrained by the opponent.

Because he had prepared many 'bullets' for his gun, over twenty in total, and if they were all released, even he would die being attacked by more than twenty ghosts.

However, Li Jun concealed his Ghost Shepherd's supernatural ability, never revealing it after forcing the opponent's explosion, fearing the opponent would become cautious. He was willing to risk his life to wait for this opportunity, knowing that if the Ghost Shepherd's information was revealed, it would be impossible to eliminate the opponent, and the opponent would likely escape, leading to both him and Ah Hong dying in vain.

He didn't want this worst-case scenario, so he had to do this.

The viscous blood stained Li Jun's entire body, the face painted by Ah Hong quickly dissipated.

In one eruption, he utilized supernatural power beyond his limits.

But the effect achieved was significant.

All the bullets on Simon shattered, over twenty vengeful ghosts poured out, swallowing both him and Li Jun together.

The danger targeted not only Simon but Li Jun as well.

Various vengeful ghosts emerged, with eerie screams, ghastly wails, and the stench of decaying bodies... Various supernatural phenomena appeared one after another.

No one dared approach, this place had become a playground for rampant vengeful ghosts.

Any living person trying to get close was marked by ghosts and then killed.

Chapter 1430 - Each Handles Their Own Cleanup

The situation on Li Jun's side is unknown to the other captains because everyone has their own matters to attend to and can't constantly pay attention to others.

Moreover, Li Jun didn't send out any help requests in time.

In the supernatural circle, encounters are extremely brief. If it comes to a desperate fight, victory or defeat can definitely be determined within a minute. This means that even if support arrives quickly, by the time they get there, the battle is already over, and all they can do is clean up afterward without providing timely aid.

This is the case not only for Li Jun but also for the previously hunted Manor Lord; everyone is in a similar situation.

Meanwhile.

Yang Jian appeared in a small city, his ghost-eye subtly turning as he stared at a man in front of him, covered in cold sweat.

"Yang, Yang Jian, do you believe me if I say I'm not part of the King Organization?"

The man's face was filled with horror. No one would have thought that a low-profile ghost handler hiding in a small city would be targeted by the famous Ghost-eye Yang Jian of the supernatural circle.

"I know that the headquarters and the King Organization of the supernatural circle are at war now, but I really haven't joined the King Organization. I'm just hiding here to live a few more years, not wanting to get involved in the supernatural circle. If you don't believe what I'm saying, there's nothing I can do."

He could only explain brazenly, without thinking about escaping or resisting, because any action was futile at this moment.

Yang Jian looked at him for a moment, said nothing, and just turned to leave, not making a move against this ghost handler.

Seeing Yang Jian leave, the man heaved a sigh of relief, feeling as if he had just walked back from the edge of death.

It's only when you face Yang Jian directly that you can feel how terrifying this person is.

The oppression from the supernatural could arouse inner despair, like facing an Unsolvable Level fierce ghost.

Yang Jian was not just cleaning up the members of the King Organization but also identifying those ghost handlers who hadn't joined the King Organization. He didn't want to deal with them entirely because he thought these people might join the headquarters in the future.

If he indiscriminately took out everyone, it would likely push the civilian ghost handlers towards the King Organization when the news spreads.

"It seems I'm rather unlucky; I'm only catching some small fry, not encountering any of the opponent's king-level ghost handlers. The one who killed Ma Jun earlier might have been a King, but I lost track of them. They've already left Dafu City and gone somewhere unknown."

He pondered, hoping to have some gains today, but also worried that other captains might run into a King and be unable to handle the situation, leading to casualties.

"I can't worry about all that. Everyone has their own matters to take care of. First, take care of my business; after all, I haven't received any help requests yet."

Yang Jian then shook his head, put aside the unnecessary thoughts, and headed to the next city.

Actually, tonight the King Organization deployed many people to attack the leaders of various cities; several Kings even participated, aiming to clear out the majority of the leaders before the Ghost Ship landed. If they succeed, they can make up for previous losses.

At the same time, it's also a retaliatory method against Yang Jian's previous hunt for the Manor Lord.

The idea sounds good, but the captains already gathered in Dadong City during the day, and now they're moving in several teams, increasing the chances of encountering people from the King Organization.

Meanwhile.

Over Da'ao City, at some point, gray-white paper ash began swirling everywhere, filling every corner of the city as if it would never end.

Some were curious, others shocked.

However, the reaction of ordinary people seemed insignificant at this moment.

"Da'ao City has a problem. Go to the safe house." At this moment, in a certain skyscraper, a man in his thirties wearing a suit heard the report about the situation outside and instantly changed his expression. He hurriedly stood up, packed his things, and prepared to leave.

His name is He Long.

He runs numerous entertainment venues in Da'ao City and is a prominent top-tier wealthy man.

As an ordinary person, He Long has encountered quite a few supernatural events. His first reaction to this kind of supernatural phenomenon in the city was to hide in the safe house.

Bodyguards protected his departure.

However, just as He Long stepped out of his office, all the lights in the corridor flickered a few times, then all went out. The surrounding light immediately dimmed.

He Long's heart tightened. He held his breath and signaled everyone not to move.

As this phenomenon likely indicated the presence of a fierce ghost lurking nearby.

The best way for ordinary people to survive is to stay where they are, do nothing, and pray that the ghost is just passing by and hasn't targeted you.

This method was told to He Long by someone from the supernatural circle, and he always remembered it.

Yet the next moment, what horrified He Long and his bodyguards was.

Under a flickering light in the corridor stood a bizarre woman, dressed in a red bridal gown, with a red veil on her head, resembling a new bride on her wedding day. This woman stood frozen in place, her red gown so vivid it seemed to emit a faint red glow.

In any light, this scene was anything but normal.

Was it a ghost?

He Long swallowed hard, feeling his breath halt at this moment, his body seemingly losing all sensation, making it difficult to even move, let alone escape.

His bodyguards were in the same state; some had weaker mental fortitude and immediately collapsed to the floor.

"Your courage is smaller than I expected." At that moment, a familiar voice sounded, seemingly coming from the mysterious woman in the red bridal gown.

"He, He Yuelian? Little, little sister?"

Upon hearing this voice, He Long seemed to snap back to reality. He stuttered, more filled with disbelief.

He remembered that He Yuelian had already gone to Dachang City to find that Yang Jian. Although they had been in contact once or twice, it was likely that He Yuelian would never return to Da'ao City again.

"It's me." He Yuelian admitted openly without hiding.

"Is it really you, little sister? How did you become like this?" He Long was surprised and uneasy because he worried that He Yuelian came back for revenge.

The relationship between him and her was not friendly before.

He Yuelian said, "This is my business, and it has nothing to do with you. You're not part of the supernatural circle, knowing too much won't do you any good. I came back just to deal with a few people. As for you, this is just a courtesy visit. I have to leave now."

She realized that seeing He Long again quelled many of her previous thoughts.

Because now she was a top-tier ghost tamer, while He Long was just a normal person.

The stark difference in status allowed He Yuelian to let go of many past grievances.

As the flickering lights shimmered, she disappeared.

Seeing He Yuelian leave, He Long finally breathed a sigh of relief, his heart relaxed.

If He Yuelian really wanted to kill him, he would have no ability to resist.

He Long was secretly glad that he hadn't burned all bridges in the past, leaving a way out. Otherwise, his little sister might have acted to finish him off today.

"Wait a minute, she just said she came back to deal with a few people? Are there other ghost tamers in Da'ao City?"

His expression changed again; "Don't hesitate, leave quickly, go to the safe house, it's not safe here. That person earlier was my sister, He Yuelian, and she came to warn me about the danger here. Also, keep today's events confidential, keep it to yourselves. If you dare to spill the beans, don't blame me, He Long, for not being merciful."

Then He Long hurriedly left the place as if fleeing, deciding to leave the center of Da'ao City and hide in a more remote area.

After disappearing, He Yuelian did not leave Da'ao City; she appeared in another part of the city.

At this moment, a few people with strange auras stopped abruptly, staring intently at the suddenly appearing He Yuelian.

They were ghost tamers from the King Organization, coming to Da'ao City to see if there was a new leader appointed in this city, if there was, they would conveniently get rid of them.

Unexpectedly, just as they finished their investigation and were preparing to leave, they encountered this situation.

"Who are you?" A man asked in a low voice.

He had never seen He Yuelian and knew nothing about her, but he was sure of one thing: the woman in front of him was a ghost tamer, and a fierce one at that.

"I am the leader of Da'ao City." He Yuelian slowly said.

She wasn't lying, because Yang Jian had promised earlier that as long as she joined the headquarters, she would become the leader.

Now, it was He Yuelian's first day on the job.

The other few looked at each other and immediately acted without hesitation.

But they misunderstood one thing; He Yuelian was not only the leader, she was also a Captain of the Headquarters and had the complete supernatural power of a ghost painting.

In just ten seconds.

A peculiar oil painting lay quietly on the road.

The painting depicted a few people with terrified and despairing expressions, and the background was the street they had just been on.

"Ghost tamers aren't that hard to kill," He Yuelian turned and left, and the oil painting on the ground disappeared.

She felt that the ghost tamers, who used to instill fear in ordinary people, seemed quite fragile and disappeared with just a light touch.

Though He Yuelian hadn't fully grasped how terrifying the supernatural power she wielded was.

But as she gradually began to engage with ghost tamers, He Yuelian was believed to soon find her place; at that time she would understand that she was already at the top of the supernatural hierarchy, with few ghost tamers worldwide capturing her attention.

He Yuelian wiped out a team without trouble, while other Captains were not idle either.

Wang Chaling and Lu Zhiwen teamed up, searching along the way. They were lucky, having killed more than a dozen ghost tamers from the King Organization, some of whom seemed to be core members with decent strength.

But facing a team of two Captains, unless a King led them, they would be wiped out instantly, with no other possibility.

"Yang Jian's counterattack this time was very timely. Otherwise, the leaders of these cities would have been wiped out overnight, causing a lot of trouble," Wang Chaling said while standing in front of a building, talking to Lu Zhiwen.

While inside the building, miserable cries echoed.

Two terrifying old people wandered inside, attacking every ghost tamer.

Wang Chaling didn't need to lift a finger, only needed to stand there and give an order, and his grandparents would get everything done for him.

"With such a large action on their part, surely a few Kings are involved. Otherwise, so many ghost tamers cannot be controlled; find a King and take them out, and tonight's victory will be complete," Lu Zhiwen said calmly.

Wang Chaling replied, "The other side wouldn't engage with us in a prolonged battle; even if they encountered us, they would flee. It's not the time for the Captain and the King to engage yet; they have a big advantage and wouldn't come down to fight us to the death."

"That's why we need to intercept them," Lu Zhiwen said.

"True, let's give it a try,"

Hearing the screams inside the building cease, Wang Chaling knew that it was about time to clean up there, and after handling the aftermath, he prepared to head to the next place.