

Revival 18

Chapter 18: Death Approaches

Yang Jian was frantically thinking of countermeasures.

Because he knew very well that the knocking on the door sounds coming from the previous phone calls would attract that old man.

And once that old man appeared, the outcome would be obvious.

Forums, stories, audio files... The old man knocking on the door, and the phone he called.

All the conditions collided in Yang Jian's mind. It was a mess. He understood a little of the rules, but he could not deduce any more information.

This was his first time encountering a ghost. He had never come into contact with one before. It was already good enough for him to be able to get this far. He was not Fang Jing, who claimed to know everything that would happen in the future.

"Wait, Fang Jing... The future." Yang Jian's expression suddenly changed. "That parchment."

Suddenly, he hurriedly took out a stack of dark brown parchment from his pocket.

"Yang, Yang Jian, look, look over there..." suddenly, Zhang Wei pointed in the direction of the school with a trembling voice.

Yang Jian raised his head to take a look, and his hands and feet instantly felt cold.

A few hundred meters ahead, thick, ink-like darkness gradually eroded and engulfed everything within it. The surrounding ground began to decay, and the trees began to wither and rot... ... The cement

became mottled and mouldy, and the street lamps were covered in rust, teetering on the verge of collapse.

An old man dressed in a black long robe, his entire body covered in corpse spots, his face was ashen and his eyes were dead-looking as he walked over stiffly.

One step at a time, slowly and gradually.

“Damn it, it’s already here?” Yang Jian’s heart was beating wildly.

“Yang Jian, now, what should we do? What should we do? Are we going to die?”

Zhang Wei was on the verge of tears. “I don’t want to die. I’m still so young. I’m still a virgin. Yang Jian, think of something. Fang Jing said that you’ll be awesome in the future. You’ll have a way, right?”

“We won’t be able to get out, right?”

Wang Shanshan, who was at the side, grabbed his arm with a pale hand as she spoke with a terrified expression.

Zhao Lei’s entire body trembled when he saw the approaching darkness. He kept retreating, trying to escape from the school. However, when he turned around, he realized that there was also a thick layer of darkness approaching him from behind.

The surroundings were shrouded in darkness, and there was nowhere to escape to.

Yang Jian ignored them at that moment. He opened the parchment in his hand with sweat, trying to find some crucial information on it.

On the parchment, a row of clear words appeared before his eyes: “22nd June, 5 am. The ghost realm appeared before our eyes again. Yes, the ghost came again...”

“22nd June, 5:30 am. All of us died. None of us survived.”

“...I am Yang Jian. When you see this sentence, I am already dead.”

“You wrote us to death? Bullsh*t. There must be a way to leave this place. The old man didn’t follow me when I was caught in the toilet. I want to know the reason. If you don’t tell me now, I’ll find a place to bury you. You’ll never see the light of day again.”

Yang Jian gritted his teeth and said with a threatening tone.

The words on the parchment in his hand started to blur as if it heard the words. In the end, all the words disappeared and another line of words appeared:

“At 9 pm on 21st June, I was caught by a ghost in the toilet. I didn’t die because there was an even scarier ghost in the toilet. It was another ghost realm. I saw something very scary, but I didn’t realize it at the time.”

“At nine-thirty in the evening on 21st June, I got lost in the toilet, but the old man came to the door of the toilet. He was knocking on the door, looking for me, but I didn’t hear it. Maybe because of this, I escaped death.”

Yang Jian’s heart shivered when he saw this.

Could it be that the old man had knocked on the door of the toilet when he was lost in the toilet?

Soon after, words appeared on the parchment.

“...After that incident, I guessed that the ghost realm was the key to survival. If I could use the ghost realm, I might have a chance to survive. After all, I’m the same now...a ghost. Zhou Zheng was right. Only ghosts can deal with ghosts. To get out of the ghost realm, we need another... ghost realm.”

“At 5:15 am on 22nd June, the old man appeared. I tried to use the ghost realm but failed. My strength is still insufficient.”

“At 5:30 am on 22nd June, all of us died...”

Yang Jian’s pupils shrank when he saw this.

Although he still died at 5:30 am, he saw some hope of surviving.

The ghost realm~!

Yes, the place where the old man appeared gave birth to the ghost realm, so he was now a ghost rider.

Why couldn’t he use the ghost realm?

If Zhou Zheng was here and he knew about Yang Jian’s idea, he would definitely find it laughable, because not every ghost could have a ghost realm. It was very rare for a ghost to have a ghost realm... But it was also very terrifying.

“I have to try. There’s no other way.” Yang Jian gripped the parchment tightly. “Tell me how to use the ghost realm.”

Soon, words continued to appear on the parchment.

“Yang Jian, who are you talking to? Look, the surroundings have become abnormal. What should we do now?”

Zhang Wei was so scared that he was crying. He was counting on Yang Jian to save his life. He was afraid that he would hear bad news from Yang Jian.

“Shut up. I’m trying to think of a way. Give me some time.” Yang Jian’s tone was very anxious. He glanced at the old man.

The old man was still walking toward them. He was less than a hundred meters away from them.

They were anxious and afraid, and he was equally anxious and afraid.

After all, no one wanted to die.

The words continued to appear on the parchment: “20th June, 5:20 am. I went through my first failure and thought that it was because the ghost in my body was not revived enough, if I could open a few more eyes, it might be useful.”

The number of eyes?

Yang Jian didn’t have time to think. There were still 10 minutes until 5:30 am. He didn’t want to die here, as what it was written on this parchment.

Immediately, the skin on his arm opened, and five blood-red eyes opened.

Each eye emitted a faint red light.

“At 5:22 am, I’ve decided to increase the number of eyes.” The words on the parchment appeared.

“Method, I want the method.”

Yang Jian growled at the parchment, “If I die, this thing of yours will also be left behind. Previously, you didn’t want me to throw it away, so if I die, do you think other people will pick you up?”

The words on the parchment blurred again, and finally, another line of words appeared: "At 5:24 am, after my attempt, I ate an eye on my arm and successfully added an eye. With six eyes, I successfully used my own ghost..."

"Ghost realm... I'm becoming more and more like a ghost."

"At 5:30 am, I didn't open the ghost realm. All of us died..."

Eat the eyes?

Yang Jian looked at the five strange blood-red eyes on his arm and was stunned.

But when he saw the last sentence, "...when all of us died at 5:30 am."

He knew that he didn't have a choice.

At this moment, darkness enveloped them, and the surroundings quickly darkened. The old man was less than 20 meters away from them.

"Creak..."

The moment the darkness enveloped them, the door of the security room not far away slowly opened, and a pale palm stretched out.

Outside the guardrail behind them, a blurry figure slowly approached the road that was shrouded in darkness.

Nearby, several mobile phone lights passed through the darkness faintly, as if the students who had been separated from each other earlier were holding their phones and approaching step by step.

Yang Jian, Zhang Wei, Zhao Lei, Wang Shanshan, Miao Xiaoshan, Qian Wanhao... Everyone was surrounded by ghosts.