

Revival 19

Chapter 19: The Eight People Who Left

There was no time to think.

Not only did Yang Jian feel the terror approaching from all directions, but the others also heard the sound of the security room door opening and the heavy footsteps coming from the front and back.

And they all knew that there were only a dozen of them left in the entire school.

Therefore, Zhang Wei, Zhao Lei, Wang Shanshan and the others knew very well that the footsteps must be...a ghost.

The ghost was continuously walking towards them.

However, at this moment, Yang Jian gritted his teeth and bit down hard on one of the eyes on his arm without any hesitation.

“Ah!”

The intense pain of his flesh being torn apart surged through his entire body. His muscles were trembling from the pain, but he did not choose to give up just because of the pain.

The intense pain came. The red eye on his arm was bitten off forcefully by Yang Jian.

“Yang Jian, you...” when the others heard his scream, they all looked over.

Immediately, everyone was stunned, and then they revealed expressions of fear.

They saw that Yang Jian's arm was badly mutilated, and blood was flowing out of his mouth. They didn't know if it was because of the excessive blood that his eyes had turned red, but it seemed to be emitting a faint red light... Moreover, the skin on his body was constantly cracking, and from time to time, there would be skin falling off, making people's hair stand on end

However, they subconsciously felt fear.

Could it be that Yang Jian was possessed by a ghost?

The red eyes were currently moving rapidly under Yang Jian's skin and flesh, leaving a scarlet crack wherever they passed. It was as if Yang Jian's body had been torn apart. Fresh blood seeped out and dyed his clothes red.

Pain, a heart-wrenching pain. This kind of intense pain was far worse than when the ghost baby had bitten and the eye grew out.

However, the ghost baby had not bitten Yang Jian, but himself.

Moreover, the red eye had disappeared from his mouth.

However, the wound on his arm where the red eye had already been bitten off started squirming again. Soon, an even bigger red eye grew out and filled the wound and with a somewhat strange expression, the eye looked at everything around him.

The sixth eye appeared.

Because the fifth eye was in his stomach.

As Yang Jian cried out in pain, the cracks on his skin emitted a red light. One, two, three... The red light gradually spread throughout his body.

The surrounding ground was also affected.

The red light spread along the ground like a thick fog, showing a clear contrast to the surrounding darkness.

At this moment, another line of words appeared on the parchment that no one saw.

“At 5:30 am after I swallowed an eye, I successfully grew a sixth eye. A strange red light was emitted from my body. I could feel that the place covered by the red light was the ghost realm, the ghost realm that belonged to me. However, I discovered that the malicious ghost was continuously recovering in my body...”

“Perhaps I will soon be occupied by the malicious ghost and lose my consciousness, becoming a ghost.”

“At the same time that I opened up the ghost realm, the other ghosts nearby... came. Someone was killed by the ghost.”

As if to verify the words on the parchment, a pale palm stretched out from the darkness and suddenly grabbed the neck of a student who was trembling in fear.

The cold, stiff hand brought with it a terrifying strange force as it pulled the student back into the darkness behind him.

“No, no, help, help me...” the student screamed like he was going crazy. He waved his hand, trying to grab something.

But it was useless.

He quickly disappeared into the darkness, and his scream disappeared as well. It was like a stone falling into the water. There was only a slight ripple, and everything became quiet again.

The others were so frightened that their faces turned pale, and their hands and feet turned cold.

Although they had all seen this scene, none of them dared to pull him back. They did not have the courage.

Qian Wanhao was so scared that he cried. He had already lost his mind, and he subconsciously turned around to escape. No matter where he went, as long as he left this place, he would be fine.

However, as soon as he turned around, he crashed heavily into a stiff corpse.

An old man in a long robe, covered in corpse spots, stood in the darkness and looked at him with a lifeless face. There was no human emotion in his lifeless eyes, only numbness and strangeness.

Qian Wanhao wanted to run again, but he found that his body could no longer move.

The old man slowly raised his skinny palm and stretched it toward his face...

“Ah!” The shrill scream before death was extremely horrifying.

“Don’t come over, don’t come over, don’t come over... Ah, don’t come over, don’t come near me.”

A girl with dishevelled hair was curled up beside him. She was mumbling and her eyes were filled with fear. Under extreme fear, her spirit had already collapsed.

Even if she survived, she would probably be a mental patient in the future.

Zhao Lei didn’t even have the strength to escape. He just sat on the ground, as if he had lost his soul. He was already scared silly.

Miao Xiaoshan squatted on the ground and covered her ears. She buried her face into her knees and wept, trembling in fear.

At this moment, Wang Shanshan was tightly hugging one of Yang Jian's arms. She almost wanted to squeeze herself into his arms. She didn't think that Yang Jian was scary at this moment. What she was even more afraid of was the ghost that could appear at any time in the darkness.

Perhaps it was because of the deaths of a few of her classmates, the surrounding ghosts seemed to have stopped moving for the time being.

However, the darkness had already enveloped them. The surroundings were so quiet that even the screams could not be heard.

However, this strange silence did not last for long.

Not long after.

"Ta. Ta. Ta." The sound of footsteps rang out in the darkness once again.

This time, it was not just one footstep, but several.

In front, behind, in all directions...

At this moment, pale palms stretched out one after another from the darkness. A palm was placed on Zhang Wei's shoulder, another grabbed a female classmate's hair, and then another pinched one of Miao Xiaoshan's ankles..... all of them were attacked by the malicious ghosts at the same time.

The time on the phone showed: 5:30 am.

It was the same as what was written on the parchment. At 5:30 am, everyone was dead.

"Get lost." However, at this moment, a suppressed and painful roar sounded. It was accompanied by a desperate struggle to survive.

Yang Jian stood up at this moment. The skin on his body was cracked. Through the cracks, it was as if one could see many eyes hidden inside. At the same time, a red light was emitted from his body, covering an area of about five meters around him.

The red light illuminated the surroundings, dispersing the darkness.

One by one, the pale-white palms quickly retracted.

The old man in a black long robe with a face full of corpse spots took a step back and left the range shrouded by the red light. His greyish-white eyes looked at Yang Jian numbly.

The old man paused for a moment, but he continued to take a step forward.

He walked into the range of the red light again.

However, the red light on Yang Jian's body was like an unstable electric light. It flashed and extinguished a few times, and then the red light disappeared.

At the same time, Yang Jian, Wang Shanshan, Zhang Wei, and Zhao Lei also disappeared...altogether seven people.

When the old man walked over, there was nothing around him anymore.

The footsteps around him gradually faded away.

The door of the security room next to him slammed shut again.

Darkness poured in like a tide.

On the parchment, a line of words appeared again: "At 5:30 am, everyone died... .. That was impossible."

“5:31 am: I survived... There were eight of them. I left the school... Hehe.”

A strange smile appeared on the parchment but soon disappeared.