

## Revival 491

### Chapter 491 Suspicion

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"Bang!"

A loud noise reverberated as a person was flung out of rest room number twelve, breaking through the door and tumbling several times on the ground before coming to a stop against a wall.

Gao Zhiqiang's body was twisted into a bizarre position, deformed grotesquely, with a large part of his chest cavity caved in, his mouth and nose filled with blood.

His face was distorted, and the pain almost made him pass out.

But some strange power within his body sustained his life, preventing him from dying despite such severe injuries.

"What happened?"

The commotion attracted the attention of other staff members nearby.

Soon, an alarm sounded in the rest area.

"You like to play, don't you? What's so fun between a man and a woman? Let's play together next, there's much more a pair of men can do, far beyond what you can imagine, I assure you, you won't be disappointed," a deep and indifferent voice spoke, as Yang Jian stepped out of the rest room.

"You're mad too."

Gao Zhiqiang's expression turned savage, "Is it worth it to strike at me over a few unrelated ordinary people? For the likes of us, oppressing a few women is nothing, let alone killing a few people without a second thought. I intended to have a reasonable discussion with you, to act as if nothing had happened. Don't get too greedy."

Lying on the ground, his body continued to contort as the injury kicked out by Yang Jian earlier began to heal in an unbelievable manner.

Bones that had been broken twisted and then reconnected, the blood covering his face visibly began to vanish from sight, and his sunken chest swelled back up like a balloon... In just a couple of tens of seconds, his body had returned to its previous condition.

This was not simply healing wounds, it was more like his entire physical state had been reset to the healthy, undamaged condition of a minute ago.

It was as if a ghost had been rebooted.

Seeing this, Yang Jian slightly frowned. Sure enough, this man had his reasons to attend the headquarters meeting today. From this alone, it was clear he was quite special.

"Ordinary means won't kill you, huh? Looks like I need to play with something more thrilling. For example, if I dismembered you, could your corpse come back to life again? If you don't mind, I'd like to try it out."

Gao Zhiqiang's pupils contracted slightly.

Did this guy really plan to fight him to the death?

"You need to understand, this is headquarters. If we fight here, are you aware of how much trouble we'll cause? The meeting is about to start and if things escalate you won't be able to control the situation. Moreover, aren't you afraid of dying from ghostly reawakening, with how frequently you've been using the Ghost Envoy's power? Maybe you'll succumb before you can kill me."

Gao Zhiqiang stood up, his face especially grim, but he did not want to start a fight with this man here.

Fights among Ghost Envoys, no matter the outcome, benefited no one, and the fallout from his earlier actions—if revealed—would also impact him significantly.

If possible, he wanted to reconcile, even after being kicked by this man.

Stopping losses was far more essential than getting even.

As someone who had dealt with paranormal incidents and was still alive, Gao Zhiqiang did have his wits about him.

"You're smarter than I thought, aware that the situation is not in your favor. If you are not brainless, why do you act like you are?" Yang Jian looked at him and said, "All for a woman?"

"That's my personal business, none of your concern," Gao Zhiqiang felt an ominous sensation at that moment.

This person in front of him was very dangerous. He had a premonition that if he really fought with this man here, he would undoubtedly be the one to die.

Yang Jian said, "None of my concern? Just now, Liu Xiaoyu was my operator, and you lured her out of my rest room, even using the Ghost Envoy's power to influence her. Do you really think this has nothing to do with me? Today you've influenced her, even controlled her behavior, how can I ever trust my operator in the future? Could she betray me in some paranormal event because of you?"

"So my choices are only two, either replace an operator or kill you. Unfortunately, I've chosen the second option, because it's more reliable. If you could act against one of my operators, you might do the same to a second one. They are all ordinary people, none of them trustworthy."

Gao Zhiqiang instantly broke out in a cold sweat upon hearing this.

He now understood why this man was so tenaciously fixated on him over such a trivial matter.

It wasn't because he tried to toy with two women, nor was it out of a sense of justice, but rather because his ability affected this man's operator, sensing a threat.

Even though he had no plans to use his operator against him, this guy wouldn't think so.

This was a mental disorder, put simply—paranoia.

This wasn't uncommon among Ghost Envoys, as those involved in many paranormal events often became overly suspicious, wary that something sinister lurked in the shadows, plotting their demise.

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Put it in web slang: there's always someone who wants to screw over the emperor.

"This is a misunderstanding, I can explain, I didn't mean to target you on purpose..." Gao Zhiqiang immediately said.

Yang Jian, however, did not look at him but turned his attention to several of the nearby lounge doors.

At this moment.

At the entrance of several lounges stood people with strange auras. Their expressions varied, all looking this way, obviously startled by the earlier alarm, and they had walked out. Some of these people were familiar faces, while others were very strange to see.

"I've given my reasons, you won't try to stop me, will you?" Yang Jian said.

His words were not directed at Gao Zhiqiang but to the other ghost tamers.

"Yang Jian, I've heard of you, but your arrival at headquarters and killing a colleague doesn't bode well."

An unfamiliar ghost tamer leaning against the door of a lounge said calmly, "If possible, it's best to back off, give headquarters some face. The meeting is about to start soon, and causing a fuss now would have a big impact."

"The reason is very valid, rest assured, I won't intervene," said another, smiling lightly. "But whether other people will meddle in things that are none of their business, I don't know."

"I suggest you kill this Gao Zhiqiang. Today he dares play with your switchboard operator, who knows, maybe one day he'd dare play with your wife. This scumbag deserves to die," agreed a strange female ghost tamer. "But you need to move fast. The alarm has been sounding for a minute already, some people should be arriving."

The onlookers didn't intend to get involved in the matter between Yang Jian and Gao Zhiqiang.

It was simple, the cost of getting involved was too high.

Gao Zhiqiang was very special, very important to headquarters, but who was Yang Jian?

A rising star recently in the ghost tamer circles, he had resolved an S-level supernatural event in Dachang City on his own. It's said that just a couple of days ago, he miraculously survived an event known as "Ghost Envoy," saving many people in the process.

Most importantly, this Yang Jian was mysterious.

He had had numerous dealings with Wang Xiaoming, without headquarters' help, and was suspected of having tamed more than two ghosts.

This made him a special kind of outlier among ghost tamers.

In terms of importance, Yang Jian far surpassed Gao Zhiqiang.

"Did you hear that?" Yang Jian finally turned to look at Gao Zhiqiang.

"Yang Jian? Is that guy called Yang Jian? That guy nicknamed 'Ghost Eye'?"

After knowing Yang Jian's identity, Gao Zhiqiang felt a chill sweep over him. He believed that this guy really dared to take action because this same guy had killed Wang Xiaoming's brother in Dachang City, and even headquarters couldn't stop him, so this guy really did dare to kill.

Run!

At that moment, he didn't hesitate at all and turned to leave.

No need to actually get away, just stall for time until headquarters' people arrived. Naturally, there would be someone to stop Yang Jian then.

After all, headquarters was not short on tough people.

Run away?

Some laughed upon seeing Gao Zhiqiang fleeing in panic.

This guy looked like a psycho, but when faced with the younger Yang Jian, he didn't even have the courage for a head-on confrontation and just turned and ran.

"He's only good at bullying ordinary people. When facing a real tough cookie, he wilts. But I'm interested to see if he can escape from 'Ghost Eye' Yang Jian," someone said with a cold laugh, looking forward to the upcoming outcome.

"Killing this Gao Zhiqiang, Yang Jian, as a candidate for the team leader plan, will probably be affected by this and might even lose the election."

Others started to think about the aftermath.

Gao Zhiqiang ran desperately, passing by the tenth, the ninth... each lounge in turn.

Every ghost tamer standing at the doors of the lounges had an indifferent look, none planning to lend a hand.

Perhaps he knew some of them and could seek help, but Yang Jian just stood there watching from behind.

Even though Yang Jian was a newcomer, he was too sharp and attracted everyone's wariness.

Chapter 492

"What? Someone is causing a disturbance in the rest area?"

After the alarm was raised, the situation in the rest area was quickly reported to headquarters, and then forwarded by staff until, about three minutes later, Cao Yanhua, who was the Deputy Director, received the information. Immediately, he stood up abruptly from his seat in the office.

The individuals residing in the headquarters' rest area were all significant figures.

The top ghost masters in Asia, candidates for the team leader project, and some individuals with peculiar abilities.

The impact of any sudden incidents would be immense.

"What's the exact situation, has it been clarified?" Cao Yanhua asked urgently.

The staff member reported, "It's still unclear now, but from the surveillance footage, it seems that the disturbance is coming from Rest Room 12, codename Ghost Conman, where Gao Zhiqiang is located. It might be a scuffle caused by a personal conflict."

"So to put it simply, someone's fighting?" Cao Yanhua furrowed his brow after listening.

The matter was neither serious nor trivial.

If it involved ordinary people, then it certainly wouldn't be much of an issue, but when ghost masters were involved, fighting became a different matter entirely.

"What about Shen Liang? Didn't he deal with it?" Cao Yanhua asked again.

"Team Leader Shen is already on the way. Since it involves special personnel, his capabilities are limited, and it's feared that he may not handle it well..." the staff member suggested cautiously.

Cao Yanhua, with his hands on his hips and a touch of irritation in his voice, said, "They are all ghost masters with certain special abilities, none of them respect each other, and they start fighting at the slightest disagreement. How can they fight so recklessly? No matter who wins or loses, it's a loss for headquarters. Someone had it right; these problematic youngsters just lack a person strong enough to keep them in check. Otherwise, every one of them would become lawless."

"We ordinary people can't control them. Go, inform Old Qin about this, have him make a trip here. It's imperative to quell their arrogance, they dare to fight at headquarters now, who knows what they'd dare if they become team leaders."

"Alright, Deputy Director, I'll go and notify Old Qin right away," the staff member hurriedly said.

After the staff member left, Cao Yanhua called for another person, "Prepare to convene the meeting ahead of schedule, notify Professor Wang to get ready on his end."

Convening the meeting ahead of schedule meant bringing up this incident during the meeting to avoid any future trouble.

And at this very moment.

In front of Rest Room 12 in the rest area.

Yang Jian stood erect in front of a broken door, his gaze was cold as he watched Gao Zhiqiang hurriedly fleeing.

Clearly, Gao Zhiqiang was not the kind of ghost master that possessed the Ghost Domain. He was merely running forward in an ordinary way, his speed not too fast. If he wanted to pursue, Yang Jian could catch up immediately, but he did not do so, allowing Gao Zhiqiang to disappear from his sight.

"What's going on? Just letting Gao Zhiqiang run away like that? Isn't Yang Jian going to make a move? Or was he just intimidating him a moment ago and now decided to let him off now that the situation has improved?" Many who saw this scene were filled with questions.

"He looked like he was ready to attack viciously just before, how come there's no movement now? Could it be that Yang Jian used the Ghost Domain? No, I didn't feel the oddities of being enveloped by a Ghost Domain."

"Let's just wait and see."

Many onlookers remained silent, realizing that the conflict wasn't developing as they had anticipated.

Gao Zhiqiang had run off, and Yang Jian stood there motionless.

The atmosphere turned somewhat awkward.

To the unaware, it might seem as if Yang Jian had turned coward.

However, most had very keen judgment; it was likely that Yang Jian had already made his move, just not in the way ordinary people would—one running, and the other giving chase.

"Ghost Conman, huh? A very special ability." Yang Jian's gaze shifted slightly.

His eyes indeed saw Gao Zhiqiang running frantically ahead, and by now, he had run out of his field of vision.

But his forehead's Ghost Eye didn't see Gao Zhiqiang fleeing.

In the world seen by the Ghost Eye, covered in red light, there was no trace of Gao Zhiqiang.

In other words, the Gao Zhiqiang who was supposedly fleeing was nothing but a fake.

The eyes had been deceived.

"However, this running Gao Zhiqiang isn't an illusion, as others have also seen him running, and many are convinced that Gao Zhiqiang has fled. In other words, nobody doubted the authenticity of the running Gao Zhiqiang; in their eyes, he was real."

Yang Jian's gaze shifted slightly.

This ability was indeed very bizarre.

Considering that all present were top ghost masters, and even they couldn't discern the truth from false, it's clear how flawless the Ghost Conman's ability was.

"But, it seems his ability is restrained by my Ghost Eye," Yang Jian slowly turned around, his forehead's Ghost Eye scanning other locations.

If the fake Gao Zhiqiang had fled, then the real one must be nearby.

Now, to find him.

"Nothing?"

After Yang Jian's Ghost Eye had scanned around, he still couldn't locate the real Gao Zhiqiang.

"Is the power of a single Ghost Eye still too weak?"

He felt he might have underestimated the ghost masters at headquarters—thinking he could fully counter someone's ability with just one Ghost Eye was perhaps a bit naive.

"Now that my Ghost Eye can stack and even counter-infiltrate the Ghost Coffin, I refuse to believe you can hide that deep."

As he spoke, he slowly raised his palm to block his forehead.

The palm faced outward, and the second ghostly eye eerily rotated within his palm, restlessly surveying its surroundings.

The two ghost eyes had overlapped.

At that moment,

less than three meters from Yang Jian's side,

Gao Zhiqiang still leaned against the wall, letting out a slight sigh of relief. Seeing that the others were all looking towards a fake version of himself, even Yang Jian was no exception, which made him realize that his ability had taken effect.

He went by the nickname Ghost Conman, as he could deceive not just people, but other entities as well.

Just now, Gao Zhiqiang had used a ghost's ability to deceive everyone's line of sight, making them think that he was running away, when in fact, he was still in the same spot.

Their line of sight was deceived, and to them, he was like the air, completely invisible.

Not only that, but Gao Zhiqiang could even deceive the ghost within his own body, causing the ghost that would normally continuously revive to believe that it would not revive. Therefore, he could use the ghost's abilities without any concerns. Besides, this kind of fierce ghost's ability could even affect reality.

For example, he had nearly been kicked to death by Yang Jian a moment ago, and then Gao Zhiqiang deceived his body into believing that it wasn't injured.

And so his body recovered...

Therefore, though Gao Zhiqiang was only controlling one ghost, he was an anomaly among ghost controllers, someone who didn't worry about the ghost's revival and yet possessed such a bizarre capability, naturally was of great value.

"Even if this Ghost Eye Yang Jian is formidable, my self-preservation ability is not bad either. To think of killing me is wishful thinking," Gao Zhiqiang sneered from the corner of his mouth.

He acknowledged that this Yang Jian might be ridiculously powerful, but which ghost controller at the headquarters wasn't? It was just a matter of different specialized abilities.

"First, I need to get away from him and find a place to stay for a bit. Once the meeting starts in about ten minutes or so, there'll be no issue," Gao Zhiqiang secretly thought, preparing to leave while the others were still unaware.

His ghost's ability could affect reality, but this effect applied mainly to ordinary people, and had very limited influence on ghost controllers.

The illusion would quickly be discovered, so he had to leave.

However, just as Gao Zhiqiang was preparing to slip away unnoticed, he suddenly realized that Yang Jian was not pursuing the fake him but instead standing still, turning around and looking around.

Yang Jian's gaze inadvertently swept over him, causing a chill in Gao Zhiqiang's heart.

"What the hell is with this guy? Does he know the one that ran away just now was fake? No, that's impossible. His line of sight was clearly attracted just then, but why didn't he act? Damn it, this guy is more special than I thought..."

Not daring to linger any longer, he immediately left.

Soundlessly and invisibly, no one would suspect anything.

"Where are you going, Gao Zhiqiang?" Suddenly, Yang Jian's cold voice rang out.

Gao Zhiqiang's steps froze, and he instinctively looked back.

He saw an eye.

It was an eye that stared at him fixatedly, devoid of any emotion, cold and numb, emitting an unnervingly bizarre presence, feeling as if he was being watched by a fierce ghost, causing his hair to stand on end and a sense of dread to fill his heart.

"He saw me?" was Gao Zhiqiang's only thought.

"Two layers of Ghost Domain were enough to find you. You're not as special as you thought," Yang Jian said, approaching with large strides, his chilling aura enough to freeze the soul.

In front of him, a tall shadow quickly spread across the ground towards Gao Zhiqiang.

"Yang Jian, don't go too far. If we truly fight, I can still take a bite out of you," Gao Zhiqiang shouted with a front of bravado but internal timidity.

"If you think you can, then go ahead and try. I can even deal with prime ghosts, let alone you, a ghost controller," Yang Jian said, and in the middle of his speech, the Headless Ghost Shadow invaded Gao Zhiqiang's body.

An icy chill caused Gao Zhiqiang's body to rigidly freeze.

But to the others, this scene appeared as if Yang Jian was speaking to thin air.

"The Gao Zhiqiang who just ran away was fake?" This situation led many people to realize instantly what had happened before.

At this moment, Gao Zhiqiang's body started contorting out of control, and as it twisted, some mysterious force bizarrely began disassembling him.

His legs, as if they were fitted on, suddenly snapped off, dropping to the ground,

and his arms also fell from his torso on their own.

"How could this happen..." Gao Zhiqiang's body lost its balance, and his face betrayed an expression of disbelief.

Only when he looked down at the eerie black shadow at his feet, did he understand that this must be the ability of the second ghost under Ghost Eye Yang Jian's control.

He was too guarded against the ghost eye, which led him to neglect other details.

Finally, Gao Zhiqiang's head also uncontrollably detached from his neck and fell heavily to the ground.

He became a pile of parts.

However, Gao Zhiqiang was still not dead; the remaining head just widened its eyes, looking at Yang Jian with a frightened expression.

"Now try again and see, whether you can reboot one more time," Yang Jian approached, looking down at Gao Zhiqiang's head on the ground.

Under the suppression of the Ghost Shadow, he wanted to see if Gao Zhiqiang could continue to use the ghost's abilities within his body.

Chapter 493

Did Gao Zhiqiang fall?

Other people saw a dismembered corpse suddenly appear in front of Yang Jian, a corpse that bled no fresh blood, only covered by a sinister and horrifying black shadow. This shadow did not belong to Gao Zhiqiang, nor to Yang Jian, it seemed to belong to some non-existent third person.

It was something extra, an unexplainable and bizarre object.

Without a doubt, it was a ghost.

Only now that shadow seemed to be under control.

Thus, it appeared that this was the second ghost Yang Jian had tamed.

Many had seen the file on "Ghost Eye" Yang Jian, yet most people knew only of the ghost eye he controlled, but they had no information concerning this second ghost.

This was something not recorded in the files.

"That ghost shadow seems very dangerous too, almost instantly dismembering Gao Zhiqiang's body, and even allowing Gao Zhiqiang to remain conscious... This type of ghost must not be touched, as the touch alone could harm even a ghost controller's body," many people quietly analyzed after witnessing the scene.

A very dangerous ghost, indeed.

It seems that not only Yang Jian's ghost eye must be watched, but also the shadow at his feet must be guarded against.

If one overlooked being invaded by the shadow, the end might be the same as Gao Zhiqiang's.

"However, Yang Jian's ghost eye can bring its own Ghost Domain, and combined with the Ghost Shadow under his feet, it could instantly resolve most ghost controllers. If I ever crossed hands with Yang Jian, I must not allow him to react first; I must catch him off guard and deliver a deathblow, without giving him any time to respond,"

While being cautious, some also imagined Yang Jian as an opponent, pondering how they would respond facing such an individual.

But others believed that Gao Zhiqiang was a bit too weak; after all, he was specially recruited into the headquarters, so why couldn't he put up a fight against Yang Jian, let alone escape from him?

At that moment, Yang Jian had one foot pressed on Gao Zhiqiang's still-living head, and said indifferently, "Looks like that is all you're capable of. If it's just this, you can die here today. As soon as my Ghost Shadow is retracted, you're dead."

The only reason Gao Zhiqiang was not dead was the existence of the Headless Ghost Shadow – how could anyone survive with just a head without the ghost's power to sustain them?

He was no Wang Xiaoqiang or Feng Quan, those kinds of ghost controllers whose bodies just wouldn't die; Yang Jian's kick had almost killed him before.

At the moment, Gao Zhiqiang was breaking out in a cold sweat, eyes filled with profound fear.

He tried to deceive himself, to heal his body, but there was no change to his own form.

This meant his ghost was suppressed.

The shadow on the ground was not as simple as imagined, seemingly plain and harmless, yet in truth, it was a terrifying ghost whose minor ability was simply dismembering bodies; its true horror lay in seizing other ghosts and growing.

Gao Zhiqiang sensed this, feeling as though his own ghost was being stripped away, and he was powerless to resist this sensation.

"Why can Yang Jian control such terrifying things?" His heart sank in despair at that moment, as if facing an unsolvable supernatural event.

Yet, under the threat of death, a hysterical madness surged from the depths of that despair.

If death was inevitable either way, he might as well give it his all.

With that thought.

Gao Zhiqiang's expression turned ferocious as he bellowed, "Yang Jian, you forced me into this. I didn't want to do this, but you gave me no choice. Moreover, we had no grudges, and it was all for a woman, a woman who means nothing to you."

"We're both ghost controllers; do you really think I'm afraid of you when it comes down to it?"

"You talk too much. Today, you'll be buried," Yang Jian replied, his eyes growing cold.

The next instant.

Gao Zhiqiang's head was gone, vanishing before everyone's eyes.

This was not simply a stomp, but Yang Jian directly burying Gao Zhiqiang's head deep underground through the Ghost Domain, into a place unreachable by most ghost controllers, cutting off any possibility of rescue.

This technique was one that Yang Jian had already mastered back in Dachang City.

I can't speak for others, but when it comes to manipulating the Ghost Domain, no one can compare to me—after all, the first ghost I controlled had the ability to unlock the Ghost Domain with its Ghost Eye.

That's it? It's over just like that?

Seeing Gao Zhiqiang's head disappear, the other ghost manipulators couldn't help but feel somewhat disappointed.

It was too easy, a one-sided slaughter. They had thought Gao Zhiqiang had some special ability he hadn't used yet.

Now it seemed they had thought too much.

"Yang Jian, I have to thank you. If you hadn't pushed me today, I wouldn't have been able to make up my mind to take this step so quickly."

However, the next moment, Gao Zhiqiang's voice rang out again. This time his tone was cold and numb, mechanically stiff, like that of a cold corpse.

The voice emerged behind Yang Jian, making one wonder if a real ghost was whispering right behind them.

"Not dead yet?"

Yang Jian didn't turn around, but he already had a Ghost Eye observing behind his head.

However, within the vision of the Ghost Eye, there was no sign of Gao Zhiqiang.

Not visible in two levels of Ghost Domain?

But Yang Jian could hear Gao Zhiqiang's voice near his ear, so close it was as if Gao Zhiqiang were leaning on his shoulder.

"Do you still think you can kill me now? I've always had a daring idea—if I deceive myself into believing I'm the ghost and convince the ghost it is me, what would the result be?" Gao Zhiqiang's emotionless voice continued by Yang Jian's ear.

Upon hearing this, Yang Jian's expression changed sharply, then he calmly turned towards the empty air and said, "Perhaps you would die at the hands of the resurrected fierce ghost, or perhaps a miraculous

outcome would occur... The ghost becomes you, and you become the ghost. You might become a uniquely bizarre entity, possessing human thoughts and a ghost's identity."

According to Gao Zhiqiang, as long as his deception was successful, the ghost would replace him and become the new Gao Zhiqiang. However, he couldn't become a ghost, so the real Gao Zhiqiang would die, and the surviving Gao Zhiqiang would be the ghost.

Yet, the ghost thinks it's Gao Zhiqiang.

"You are not wrong, so the miracle occurred."

Gao Zhiqiang's voice echoed in the corridor, sending shivers down the spines of the other ghost manipulators.

It wasn't hard to understand from their conversation.

Gao Zhiqiang had killed himself to let the ghost take over his identity.

The current Gao Zhiqiang was no longer human, nor a ghost manipulator, but a real ghost.

But because of the ghost's abilities, this ghost still believed it was Gao Zhiqiang. This was simply too insane—voluntarily letting a ghost replace oneself was no different from suicide. No wonder Gao

Zhiqiang had never done this before. If he hadn't encountered someone as ruthless as Yang Jian, who was determined to kill him, Gao Zhiqiang probably wouldn't have taken this step.

"A miracle?"

Yang Jian scoffed, "You let a ghost replace you and, seemingly successfully accomplished an impossible feat—turning a person into a real ghost. But how long can you maintain this state? I believe it won't be long before the ghost's instincts overwhelm your thoughts, and you will become a true ghost once again."

One must admit that Gao Zhiqiang's approach was indeed shocking.

Allowing a ghost to become a false self, taking one's place in life—the real Gao Zhiqiang was dead, but the ghost that was left accepted everything about Gao Zhiqiang, thus making him terrifyingly formidable.

Because he was now a ghost.

"I won't let that happen. I just need to keep deceiving myself, and never have to worry about becoming a ghost again," Gao Zhiqiang's voice rose once more.

"Damn, isn't this ability just being shamelessly persistent? Can it really be used like this?" Someone exclaimed in astonishment upon hearing this.

Deceiving oneself into believing the ghost is oneself, and then the ghost deceives itself... Constant deception, ultimately creating a ghost with human thought.

"Interesting," Yang Jian said, as red light grew increasingly intense around him.

"The more interesting part is yet to come. Now, I want to see if I can get rid of you right here," Gao Zhiqiang said with an icy voice devoid of any emotion.

He was now, in essence, a ghost, not worried about the resurrection of fierce ghosts, not worried about death, and fully capable of exerting his own ghostly abilities. With such an advantage, he was confident he could kill Yang Jian.

Chapter 494 Inspiration

Gao Zhiqiang was indeed very special.

He had only controlled a single ghost, yet he managed to do what other Ghost Controllers couldn't—putting his own ghost into a state of deadlock.

Although Yang Jian could do it too, what had he paid? What had he sacrificed?

One could say that Yang Jian's achievements were literally a fight to the death, but this guy, it felt as if he was favored by the heavens. Without doing anything, he could make his own ghost deadlock, and even go a step further, allowing the ghost to replace himself and possess his own thoughts.

This was a special case that not even Wang Xiaoming had successfully researched.

"The ghost inside Gao Zhiqiang is very peculiar. Its ability can restrain others as well as itself. If we extend this as a foundation, maybe he could deceive a second ghost, a third ghost, a fourth ghost... infinitely, perfectly controlling other ghosts until he reaches his limit,"

Yang Jian narrowed his eyes, already determined in his heart.

Today, Gao Zhiqiang's ghost would belong to him.

If he could obtain this ghost, he would completely be able to try controlling it in the future, or even directly create a top Ghost Controller.

Even if he didn't use it himself, he absolutely could not allow Gao Zhiqiang to continue existing in this world.

His current identity was no longer human but a ghost.

This was a potential danger.

"Yang Jian, you don't exist in this world, and now you should disappear." At this moment, Gao Zhiqiang was still next to Yang Jian, speaking as though whispering in your ear.

That kind of voice was not something a living person could produce; it was eerie, chilling.

And after those words were spoken,

Yang Jian found his body indeed disappearing just as he said, bit by bit.

First, his feet gradually started to blur, then other parts, his waist, chest, neck... until his head.

"Is Yang Jian disappearing?"

The other Ghost Controllers saw this scene and widened their eyes in disbelief.

"No way, after Gao Zhiqiang let the ghost replace himself, he's changed so much? He's now trying to trick Yang Jian into thinking he doesn't exist. Once the trickery succeeds, Yang Jian will truly cease to exist... Indeed, his ghost can affect real things. No, this isn't within the capabilities of Gao Zhiqiang; he is now a ghost, just a revived ghost possessing Gao Zhiqiang's thoughts."

Some people's eyes flickered, shocked yet deducing the reason behind Gao Zhiqiang's abilities.

Codenamed Ghost Conman, Gao Zhiqiang's file was visible to everyone; through the confrontation between the two, they were somewhat understanding all of these strange occurrences.

After all, those present were all top Ghost Controllers. They might have flaws in character, but their intelligence was definitely without flaw. Those who weren't clever enough had long perished in various places and would never make it to headquarters.

Yang Jian soon noticed the changes in himself.

He also noted that his body was disappearing. Not only that, his consciousness also started to blur, as if something deep in his subconscious was constantly hypnotizing him, telling him that he should disappear, that he should no longer exist in this world.

"The ghost's abilities are influencing me, trying to kill me in this way," Yang Jian thought.

Although his body was gradually blurring, as it did, a tall, dark shadow replaced his disappearing physique. Surprisingly, one of his arms remained distinctly visible, and while his head was also blurring, the ominous red of his ghost's eye was still suspiciously scanning the surroundings.

At this moment, Yang Jian's figure became exceptionally terrifying.

The body formed by a pitch-black Ghost Shadow, with only one eye and an arm of strange color remaining unblurred, while the rest of him was completely fading, about to vanish completely.

Gao Zhiqiang's ghost could affect Yang Jian's body, but it couldn't affect the ghost within Yang Jian.

"This Yang Jian... has controlled three ghosts," others realized as they witnessed the scene, hearts sinking.

Ghost Shadow, Ghost Hand, and Ghost Eye.

They were fully, utterly revealed before everyone because these three parts weren't affected, and only a ghost could fight a ghost.

An unaffected being was surely a ghost.

Of course, the golden pistol at Yang Jian's waist was also unaffected, just subconsciously ignored.

"Could it be that Gao Zhiqiang is going to counter-kill Yang Jian?" A Ghost Controller flashed an incredulous look.

If Ghost Eye Yang Jian truly was killed, it would cause a major upheaval at headquarters.

The brute who solved an S-rank paranormal event being killed by one of their own at headquarters—spreading such news would be a major tremor in the circle; it might even directly affect the execution of the captains' plans below.

After all, if the rumoured Ghost Eye Yang Jian died at headquarters, who would dare risk their lives for headquarters?

The prestige of headquarters would be destroyed, and the impact would be unprecedentedly massive.

"Yang Jian can't die here."

A Ghost Controller by the door of the lounge darkened his face, ready to step out and help.

If Gao Zhiqiang died, he died—the guy was messing around at headquarters, even letting a ghost replace himself. It could be said that he killed himself; even if Yang Jian didn't deal with Gao Zhiqiang, others would, as no one would be comfortable with a ghost moving around headquarters.

Even if this ghost had human thoughts.

But who knew when the human thoughts would vanish?

This line of thinking wasn't unique; the female Ghost Controller who had cursed Gao Zhiqiang as a jerk was also frowning, preparing to act.

When others wanted to help out, the already blurring Yang Jian suddenly revealed a calm smile.

The smile was somewhat mocking yet also somewhat joyful.

"Gao Zhiqiang, I really must thank you. Your existence has opened a very special door for me, giving me a glimpse of inspiration for restarting this terrifying ability. It's just too bad that the ghost's power falls slightly short, no, your power is formidable enough, it's just that it wasn't influential enough over me. Otherwise, I would have already vanished."

Yang Jian felt his consciousness and body threatening to disappear, yet something seemed to be holding it back, preventing complete obliteration.

It was so close.

This was the work of the Headless Ghost Shadow.

For Yang Jian's body to disappear, he first had to bypass the Headless Ghost Shadow. The Ghost Shadow's instinct was to take over a perfect body, and although his wasn't perfect, it was at least a body. The Headless Ghost Shadow would never let go of it.

Just like previously within the Ghost Mirror.

Before the ghost could seize Yang Jian's body, it first had to restrain the Headless Ghost Shadow.

"This is impossible?" Gao Zhiqiang's strange voice revealed a hint of astonishment.

"Nothing's impossible. I've controlled three ghosts, and you only one. The gap still exists." Yang Jian's blurry form that was nearly vanishing suddenly moved.

An arm reached out and grabbed something beside it.

The pale hand, devoid of any blood, appeared to be clutching something.

The next moment.

A figure gradually became visible to everyone present.

This person was... Gao Zhiqiang.

But unlike before, this Gao Zhiqiang exuded a cold and gloomy aura. His skin tone was dark, his eyes dull, his face rigid—completely the image of a ghost, lacking any human characteristics.

The only thing that could be considered human about him was his consciousness.

"I can't move..." Gao Zhiqiang tried to struggle, but his body seemed to have lost all control.

"Can't move, can you? That's because your body has already disappeared, leaving only the ghost, which just so happens, I can suppress. So you can't move." Yang Jian's gaze was cold.

If Gao Zhiqiang were human, he could struggle, even retaliate with a punch to Yang Jian.

But now he was not human, he was essentially a ghost, and that's why he was directly suppressed and lost the ability to move.

"Now, first return my body to me," Yang Jian said as he took a step forward.

The body formed by the Headless Ghost Shadow began to invade Gao Zhiqiang's body bit by bit.

He was going to use the Ghost Shadow to forcefully control the ghost that was Gao Zhiqiang and reclaim his vanishing body.

"Let go. Yang Jian, you let me go. You hurry up and let go," Gao Zhiqiang in that moment, with his numb eyes wide open. While he could not feel fear, his own thoughts resisted and were afraid.

Because once Yang Jian succeeded, he might... disappear.

But now he could only shout, unable to move as Yang Jian's Ghost Hand merely grasped his shoulder, yet rendered his entire being immobile as if nailed down.

The Ghost Hand possessed the ability to suppress ghosts.

Although the suppression limit was three, Yang Jian could only utilize one.

Because he still needed to suppress the Ghost Eye and the Ghost Hand itself, the only one he didn't need to suppress was the Headless Ghost Shadow.

Gao Zhiqiang's resistance was futile; he was slowly absorbed into the pitch-black body of the Ghost Shadow, being covered and invaded.

His shouting grew quieter and quieter, for once forcibly controlled and suppressed, his thoughts would disappear, tantamount to death.

After all, once stripped of the ghost's abilities, all the influence generated by the Ghost Conman would vanish, just like how Yang Jian vanquished the Hungry Ghost, and all the city's Ghost Slaves would also disappear.

"It seems I worried too much. I thought Yang Jian would need help, but who would have thought Gao Zhiqiang would be taken down instantly," the ghost controller leaning against the door chuckled and shook his head.

"Yang Jian was exploring Gao Zhiqiang's abilities. This guy has a crazy streak in his bones, playing even with ghosts."

The female ghost controller's eyes shifted, astounded.

"No, it's that he was inspired, wanting to learn Gao Zhiqiang's ability to restart. He has the qualifications, just lacking a little guidance, and such guidance can't be provided by anyone but must be learnt from a ghost. He has the potential to master it," said a young man in a white lab coat who walked over, his tone calm and eyes filled with keen interest.

Wang Xiaoming? Professor Wang?

The others were taken aback upon seeing the young man.

When had he arrived?

Seeing the people behind him, everyone's heart skipped a beat.

It wasn't just Wang Xiaoming, but also Li Jun, Vice Minister Cao Yanhua, and some other ghost controllers.

Among these people, an old man leaning on a cane and covered with liver spots particularly caught their attention.

This interest wasn't due to his elderly appearance but because the ghosts within them were sensing something.

Danger, extreme danger.

This thought involuntarily rose in the minds of the ghost controllers who could sense it.

#### Chapter 495 The Incredulous Ghost

At this moment.

Yang Jian's body gradually felt as though it was overlapping with Gao Zhiqiang's, creating a double image in the eyes of the onlookers.

Now, Gao Zhiqiang's consciousness seemed to have vanished, his entire being at the mercy of Yang Jian, neither struggling to survive nor crying out for help, but rather being slowly enveloped by the black Ghost Shadow.

"What is he doing?" Some people who had just arrived were unaware of the situation, so they couldn't help but express their doubts.

"It looks like he is trying to control the ghost inside Gao Zhiqiang's body. Earlier, the two of them fought, and Gao Zhiqiang was pressured by Yang Jian to let the ghost take over himself, while Yang Jian was also nearly erased by the influence of the ghost in Gao Zhiqiang's body. Unfortunately for Gao Zhiqiang, he was a step behind and got restricted by Yang Jian."

Someone else explained the scene that had just unfolded.

"Stop Yang Jian, don't let him kill Gao Zhiqiang. What on earth does this guy want to do? Bully a colleague?" Cao Yanhua immediately bellowed in response.

However, Wang Xiaoming interceded, "Gao Zhiqiang is already dead, he is no longer human, but a ghost. If you release Gao Zhiqiang, that's the equivalent of helping the ghost against Yang Jian. Yang Jian's body is almost gone, he needs to control the ghost in Gao Zhiqiang to restore his own body, and he has more important things to unearth from this ghost."

"What?" Cao Yanhua was shocked.

Could it be that the conflict between the two had already resulted in a conclusion, and Gao Zhiqiang was dead?

"How dare Yang Jian act like this at headquarters, laying hands on a colleague, he is completely lawless." He then became extremely annoyed.

As the deputy minister, he viewed Gao Zhiqiang and Yang Jian in the same light, with no favoritism for one's contributions over the other's. To him, every Spirit Tamer at headquarters was a precious asset, and losing any one of them was a significant loss.

If Gao Zhiqiang had died in a supernatural incident, then he, as the deputy minister, would have nothing to say.

But being killed by a colleague was his fault.

"Minister, it's not entirely Yang Jian's fault, it all started because Gao Zhiqiang did something excessive. He tried to bully two female operators using the powers of a ghost, one of whom was close to Yang Jian. Putting it bluntly, Yang Jian was defending their honor. Things got out of hand during the fight and got complicated. Gao Zhiqiang killed himself in an attempt to counter-kill Yang Jian, hoping to use a fierce ghost to revive and fight against Yang Jian."

"What followed is what everyone saw, Yang Jian restrained the ghost while nearly losing his own body in the process," Cao Yang said with a hint of a smile, seemingly enjoying the situation.

His words were quite favorable towards Yang Jian.

Seeing this, others pondered for a moment then also said, "Cao Yang is right, the events unfolded just like that. If the deputy minister doesn't believe it, he can check out lounge number twelve, maybe even see the two victimized female operators himself."

Deputy Minister Cao Yanhua angrily retorted, "There's such an incident? Gao Zhiqiang had the audacity to lay hands on someone from the headquarters?"

"That's exactly what happened, and upon reviewing Gao Zhiqiang's records, although he seemed mentally stable and understood boundaries, his private life was quite dissolute. The number of women he had relations with was at least a hundred. While we can't control what others do in their personal lives, a brazen and lustful man like him assaulting women at headquarters isn't beyond possibility, and with his abilities, who would know what happened if he wasn't caught?" Cao Yang said with a smile.

"Go and take a look in the lounge," Deputy Minister Cao Yanhua said, his gaze shifting. He wouldn't take one person's word for it and immediately instructed a female staff member to check the situation in the lounge.

Although the situation was quite peculiar, at least it had stabilized, so there was no concern about a supernatural event occurring.

The staff member entered lounge number twelve to check and quickly returned, then reported the situation inside.

Immediately, Deputy Minister Cao Yanhua's face darkened.

The situation was as described before.

Yang Jian's operator, Liu Xiaoyu, and Gao Zhiqiang's operator, Zhang Lele, were both lying on the bed with bizarre thoughts, as if controlled by something.

"Gao Zhiqiang was courting death," Cao Yanhua thought, with a furor raging in his heart.

He had brought his operator, Zhang Lele, to the room, and there might have been a chance to rectify things, but reaching out to Liu Xiaoyu, what was Yang Jian supposed to think?

No wonder they had fought.

Wang Xiaoming, on the other hand, wasn't concerned about the operators who were nearly harassed. To him, even if these two women died, it didn't matter. What he cared about was whether Yang Jian could successfully master the secret of the fierce ghost's Resurrection through the ghost possessing Gao Zhiqiang.

If possible, it would represent an unprecedented advancement within the Spirit Tamers community.

It could even impact part of the future situation.

"Will he succeed?" Wang Xiaoming wondered, not entirely sure himself.

He wasn't a ghost manipulator and couldn't personally experience the feeling of a ghost inside his body, so naturally, he couldn't grasp that peculiar power.

At this moment, Yang Jian's Headless Ghost Shadow had completely covered Gao Zhiqiang's body.

To be precise, it had covered the ghost.

He forcefully used the Ghost Shadow to control Gao Zhiqiang's ghost, then reversed the outcome that had just occurred, allowing the body to restore itself.

Very quickly.

Yang Jian's body, which was almost blurred to the point of disappearance, began to gradually become clear again...The process of manipulation had succeeded without any suspense.

However, Yang Jian then discovered that he might be able to do even better.

"Previously, Gao Zhiqiang used the power of his own ghost to affect reality, allowing his body to recover from a severely injured state. Now, I can also use the power of this ghost to impact reality and change my deteriorating body," Yang Jian didn't want to simply restore his body that easily; he wanted to use the temporarily controlled ghost to change his body.

After all, the deterioration of the body was irreversible, but Gao Zhiqiang's ghost could compensate for this.

As long as the power of the ghost influenced his body, the areas that were deteriorating could be improved. After all, if severe injuries could heal, why not body restoration?

The only concern for Yang Jian was whether this restoration was temporary or permanent.

It would be terrible if, once the ghost left his body, it disappeared again.

However, the fears would not hinder Yang Jian's intentions.

He couldn't forever live in a corpse. If there was an opportunity, he must restore himself to a normal human level and eliminate the hidden dangers from the incomplete Resurrection by the Ghost Mirror.

Very quickly.

He let the ghost deceive his body into believing it was healthy.

The ghost, having been invaded and restricted by the Ghost Shadow, was essentially under control.

At that moment, Yang Jian's body began to change again. As it became more solidified, it was no longer cold and rigid, regaining its color, and becoming stronger and taller than before, completely different from the previous cold, slightly emaciated appearance.

It was as if he had been working out for three years; even his abs were showing.

"He's using the ghost's power to change his body. Indeed, he understands quickly," Wang Xiaoming observed, his face still inscrutable.

It was natural for a human body, which was neither ghost nor gold, to be influenced by a Ghost Shadow.

But there were things that Yang Jian couldn't influence, such as that arm and the pale hand.

In less than a moment's time.

Yang Jian's body went from illusory to real, and he underwent a significant transformation.

His body was stronger and taller, and the deadly aura that had cloaked him vanished. What was once a cold-looking young man had now transformed into a robust one.

It seemed like he had negated all the effects the ghost had on the human body and even improved beyond his previous state.

"Incredible ghost. This thing is not simply about deception; it can truly change reality..." Yang Jian felt the changes in his body with no discomfort at all, and even with the ghost suppressed, his body still existed, not vanishing.

It was as if the ghost could make fantasy become reality, like fulfilling a person's wishes.

However, Gao Zhiqiang dared not use the full capability of the ghost's powers, so the extent to which the ghost affected reality was limited and not long-lasting, making it seem like a deception.

"How exactly did Gao Zhiqiang discover this ghost? This thing is simply the cream of the crop among malicious spirits, a rare ghost that is harmless to humans and animals alike, beneficial to ghost manipulators," Yang Jian marveled inwardly.

He felt that he had fallen into a trap of inertial thinking, assuming all ghosts were terrifying and could easily kill people.

Now he realized that he was wrong.

There were ghosts that didn't kill, ghosts that were beneficial to people.