

Revival 59

Chapter 59: The Ghost Hidden Within

Before the flashlight went out, Yang Jian had already seen that the doorway of the clothing store was filled with people whose faces were pale and their bodies exuded a rotten smell.

These were the same people who had just trapped Boss Tang, Master Luo, and Manager Li.

They had disappeared before, but unexpectedly they all appeared at this moment.

The number was so great that they had completely blocked the exit, making it absolutely impossible for any normal person to escape from here now.

In such a narrow and crowded place, no one could guarantee they wouldn't be attacked.

"This, there are so many? It's beyond my abilities now. Quick, lie down, let's get out of here," Yan Li said anxiously upon seeing this scene.

"No, don't lie down, something's wrong," Yang Jian's expression shifted slightly as he quickly turned on his phone's flashlight.

Under the light, seven or eight people had already walked into the store, with more continuously pouring in. Although they moved slowly, in less than a minute they would reach him, completely encircling him from all directions.

"Why? Aren't they not going to attack us if we lie down?" Yan Li asked.

"That was before, but now it's different. Previously, what we saw weren't real ghosts, which is why they followed a set attack pattern. When people lay down, they lost their target and stopped, then quickly left, until they appeared again," Yang Jian explained.

“But now, look again, we are not turning our backs to them, but these ghosts are still coming. Don’t you know what that means?”

“What are you trying to say?” Yan Li’s forehead beaded with anxious sweat.

Yang Jian’s gaze swept across: “The real ghost is among these people, and it’s not this fake mannequin you are holding onto. I guess this mannequin is just the ghost’s first body, and it definitely has changed bodies again. The corpse in the changing room behind us is the best proof. If the ghost were really this mannequin you’re holding onto...”

“...you’ve suppressed the ghost’s power, there’s no reason these bodies could still move.”

“And you’re only mentioning this now?”

Yan Li’s eyes narrowed, and he quickly withdrew his hand, no longer using the Ferocious Ghost’s power.

The fake mannequin, drenched in blood and two meters tall, immediately lost its ability to move and collapsed to the ground, breaking into pieces, without any further movement.

Yang Jian’s guess was correct.

This special fake mannequin, indeed, wasn’t the real ghost.

However, at this moment, a group of people with a rotting smell had already approached them. Their cold, white faces were expressionless, exuding a terrifying stillness, like walking corpses, yet even more dreadful than walking corpses.

Because hidden among these people was a real ghost.

“It’s over, it’s all over, we’re doomed, we’ve been tricked by this ghost. This clothing store is a trap, and this conspicuous fake mannequin is the bait; it’s meant to lure us in,” Yan Li said, his complexion ashen with despair.

Even as a ghost controller, he couldn’t possibly force his way out using the power of the Ferocious Ghost, either dying from the revival of the Ferocious Ghost or the ghost here.

Both ways lead to death.

“What nonsense are you spouting? Don’t talk like that before we’re dead, follow me, and don’t use the power of the Ferocious Ghost at all,” Yang Jian gritted his teeth and grabbed Yan Li.

A surge of red light emanated from his body.

All five Ghost Eyes opened at once.

The red light enveloped the surrounding three to four meters, covering both him and Yan Li next to him.

His Ghost Domain unfolded.

In this situation, not using the Ghost Domain would be a dead end, impossible to break out of, not just for Yan Li but for himself as well.

Under the cover of the red light, it was as if they were separated from reality.

The ghosts coming towards them now passed right through their bodies without touching them.

The crisis was temporarily resolved.

“This is... the Ghost Domain? How is this possible, your ability is the Ghost Domain,” Yan Li said, staring at Yang Jian next to him with a more shocked expression than if he had seen a ghost.

“Is the Ghost Domain that special?” Yang Jian looked at him and asked.

“More than special, it’s rare because the ghosts that possess a Ghost Domain are particularly terrifying, beyond the control of ghost controllers, who would die immediately from ghost revival if they tried to control it forcefully,” Yan Li said, still looking at Yang Jian with astonishment.

Moreover, in the eyes of ghost controllers, the ability of the Ghost Domain has always been defined as an insoluble existence.

Once you step into the Ghost Domain, it means there is no way back unless you can imprison the ghost within the Ghost Domain.

But, is that possible?

It’s definitely impossible. Most of the ghosts capable of having a Ghost Domain are of Catastrophe Level A, and such ghosts combined with a Ghost Domain can bring despair to all ghost controllers worldwide.

Yang Jian looked at him seriously and said, “Now is not the time to discuss that. We only have three minutes, within these three minutes we need to find the real ghost among these corpses and lock it in your Gold box, otherwise we’ll have to escape.”

His limit was five minutes, but to be on the safe side, he left two minutes for escape.

“With the Ghost Domain, indeed we can leave whenever we want...” Yan Li said somewhat surprised, apparently understanding a bit about the abilities of the Ghost Domain.

Such an unsolvable existence, tamers of ghosts do know a little.

However, when he saw the strange and blood-red eyes growing on Yang Jian’s hands, head... his face, which had just brightened with joy, instantly froze again.

Those eyes were just idly rolling, and after looking at Yan Li a few times, they gave him the creeps.

Yan Li could feel that once the ghost inside Yang Jian's body revived, it would brew a terrible Catastrophe Level disaster.

"Let's start."

The timer on Yang Jian's phone was already running, and he led Yan Li through layers of obstructing corpses to the middle of the group of people.

Under the red glow, the two of them and the group of ghosts had no direct contact.

Perhaps because the two were in the Ghost Domain, the ghost had lost its target.

Now all the corpses were still.

They just stood stiffly inside the clothing store.

Yang Jian and Yan Li began scanning each and every corpse frantically, trying to determine which one might be the real ghost.

"The ghost must be inside, we must find it within three minutes, otherwise this operation will have been too costly," Yang Jian calculated in his heart.

Having already used the Ghost Domain, he couldn't waste this opportunity.

But which one here was the real ghost?

The highly decayed female corpse?

Or the man with a switched head?

Or maybe Liu Qiang's corpse.

Or the male corpse wearing Wei Xiaohong's body?

...

Any of them was possible.

"No, guessing won't do, it's useless to guess with so many corpses, Yan Li has used the powers of a Ferocious Ghost too often, if he tries with his ability he will surely die when the ferocious ghost revives." In order to confirm, Yang Jian asked, "Yan Li, how many more times can you use the power of a Ferocious Ghost?"

"Actually, my limit is almost reached, under the current state, at most three times, and after that I... might die," Yan Li said.

He wasn't sure.

Because no one knows where their limit is, one can only roughly estimate.

"Three times?" Yang Jian made a rough judgement in his heart.

However, just at that moment.

Suddenly a corpse moved.

All the corpses were still, only that corpse had moved.

It was a corpse dressed in a suit, but with the neck of a middle-aged woman.

Maybe she gave up attacking them because Yang Jian was in the Ghost Domain and started to turn around to leave.

“It must be her,” Yan Li shouted immediately.

“Let’s try,” Yang Jian withdrew the red light and left the Ghost Domain.

Yan Li gritted his teeth and grabbed the corpse.

Blood-crimson blood spilled from his gloves and continuously merged into the corpse.

The eyes, neck, and mouth of the corpse were also continuously bleeding.

She stopped moving.

It seemed to be restrained.

“Did it work?” Yang Jian watched anxiously.