

Revival 60

Chapter 60: Arrest

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To find the real ghost among the various bizarre corpses filling the shop was no small challenge.

The difficulty was considerable.

They did not have the means to try each one, because wielding the power to control powerful ghosts was extremely dangerous. Each use directly shortened their own lives.

When it actually came to taking action, what was needed was not only sufficient courage, but also a strong resolve.

Yang Jian had the courage, Yan Li had the resolve.

So, at this moment, they didn't run away, they chose to take action.

Blood seeped into the body of the middle-aged woman in the suit through Yan Li's hands.

As if his blood would never run out, with the infusion of blood, the body that had first started to move now seemed to come to a halt, with no further movement, and the other bodies also seemed to lose their ability to act at this moment, freezing in place.

This sign seemed to suggest.

The real ghost was hiding within this body.

But was that really the case?

Yang Jian wasn't sure, and even Yan Li himself wasn't sure.

"Is it this body?"

Yan Li's face was particularly serious, "I... am not very clear, but looking at it this way, it seems to be this body. The blood in my hands can only suppress the ghost, it can't determine whether it is indeed a ghost or not."

Yang Jian frowned deeply, the surroundings dark and silent.

Apart from the body gripped by Yan Li continuously oozing blood, no other abnormalities appeared.

Everything seemed to have come to a brief halt.

But this silent, breathless stillness was the most terrifying situation, because Yan Li could not discern if the body he held was truly the ghost, and if they continued to be at an impasse like this, a wrong guess meant certain death for him.

It could be said, with every passing second, they were the ones losing.

The real ghost had plenty of time to wear them down.

"Yang Jian, what do we do now? Quickly think of a way to confirm whether this is the ghost or not. If it is, we'll put it in the box," Yan Li's forehead broke out in sweat.

He began to feel the blood constantly surging from his hands becoming somewhat uncontrollable.

And at this moment, Yang Jian was also rapidly considering all the details.

If this body was not that of the ghost, then the ghost should still be hiding here. If the ghost was deliberately staying still, letting Yan Li waste his power indiscriminately, it was tantamount to indirect murder.

If this body really was the ghost, there was no reason for the other bodies to have no reaction at all.

Bait~!

This body that had moved first had an eighty percent chance of being just a bait.

Like fishing, you have to hang a bait first to attract the fish to bite the hook.

But if they guessed wrong, they would miss the perfect opportunity to capture the ghost.

After weighing the pros and cons.

In the end, he chose the side with the greater probability.

Yang Jian made a bold guess in his heart: This body was not the ghost.

Without hesitation, he bit his teeth and immediately said, "Retreat for now, give up this opportunity."

"What? Retreat?"

Yan Li didn't expect Yang Jian to say such a thing at this time.

Retreating meant that their attempt had failed, and he would have wasted the power of the powerful ghost for nothing.

“This body absolutely cannot be the ghost... If she really was the ghost, then these bodies would not all stay standing, motionless. Sometimes doing things too perfectly means exposing the biggest flaw. Retreat, if you die to the resurgence of the powerful ghost now, the situation will become uncontrollable,”

Yang Jian said earnestly and with a hint of anxiety.

“But...” Yan Li dared not take the gamble, he hesitated.

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“There are no buts, get back here,”

Yang Jian sternly ordered, “You have no choice now, if you don’t come back, I’m leaving right this moment. My Ghost Domain won’t last long, and dragging this out will only get us both killed.”

“Damn it... I’ll trust you this one time.”

Yan Li was reluctant as the blood from his hands ceased flowing and then he released the corpse he was holding.

“Don’t turn your back on these bodies, walk towards me,” Yang Jian’s eyes darted as he immediately instructed.

“I know.” Yan Li gave up on this action and chose to back away.

Yang Jian said, “Slow down.”

Yan Li carefully backed away slowly.

As he moved back, the corpse in the suit with a middle-aged woman's head suddenly collapsed to the ground as if it had lost some kind of support, assuming a strange posture, and its head appeared to detach from its neck, falling to the ground and rolling a few times.

This corpse, after being soaked in Yan Li's blood, lost its eerie ability and turned into an ordinary corpse.

However, the fall of this body didn't seem to affect the other corpses.

The rest of the corpses still stood rigid, unmoving, maintaining an illogical balance even in an advanced state of decay.

"You were right, she's not a ghost," Yan Li said, shocked and angry at the scene.

He had been deceived by this ghost!

However, just as he was about to retreat into the Ghost Domain.

Suddenly, one of the corpses moved; its head turned at an alarmingly high speed, a full one hundred and eighty degrees, facing backward. Its eyes suddenly opened, fixing Yan Li with a pair of ashen eyes as its arms reached out and grabbed his arm.

"Crack!"

With a soft noise, Yan Li's arm came off like a doll's, easily plucked away. The break didn't bleed, only crimson flesh was visible.

"Ghost!"

Yan Li's pupils contracted sharply when he saw the corpse abnormally turn its head and rip off his arm.

But what happened next filled him with immeasurable fear.

The real ghost then removed its other arm and attempted to attach Yan Li's arm in place.

As if assembling a building block.

"Yang Jian, quick, stop it, you must not let it attach my arm. There is Ghost Blood hidden inside that hand, and if it succeeds, the consequences would be unthinkable..." Yan Li hurriedly shouted.

His whole body was trembling.

His previous assumption was correct.

This was a trap.

Both he and Yang Jian were prey to this ghost, which sought to obtain a better body.

Because human corpses decay and become useless after a while, the ghost kept on changing bodies, exchanging heads.

But the body of someone who can control ghosts is different; it contains a real ghost.

If a ghost took control of another ghost, the level of horror would increase exponentially.

Because a ghost... doesn't die.

Before Yan Li could finish speaking, a streak of red light seemed to flash in front of him.

The ghost before his eyes disappeared.

His arm fell to the ground.

“Caught you. You hid well, but now that you’re in my Ghost Domain, unless I die, you’re not leaving,” a cold smirk appeared on Yang Jian’s lips.

Within the Ghost Domain, a corpse stood before him, motionless, its head still turned one hundred and eighty degrees.

But Yang Jian knew that the real ghost resided within that corpse.