

Revival 61

Chapter 61: Successful Detention

The surroundings and buildings were just as familiar as the shopping mall.

But the entire world here seemed to be stained with fresh blood, everything draped in a faint red hue.

Though the Ghost Domain appears small, once inside, the space can expand infinitely. It's like a different dimension, suspended between reality and illusion. Even Yang Jian, who possessed the Ghost Domain, could not deduce in what form it truly existed.

However, at this moment, there was a corpse standing in front of Yang Jian.

A corpse missing an arm, its head twisted in a 180-degree posture.

He recognized this corpse.

It was one of the disciples who had followed Master Luo.

In his thirties, he looked quite young.

"Indeed, this ghost chooses the freshest bodies to possess, discarding those that are rotting or mismatched. But... it cannot be ruled out that it has the ability to take over any body at will. If that's the case, not even Yan Li, no matter how powerful, would be able to catch it unless he could immobilize all the corpses at once."

"But it's different once I've trapped it in the Ghost Domain. This is the only way to ensure this ghost can't escape."

"Yan Li made the right decision to collaborate with me. I certainly didn't waste his opportunity to act as bait."

Yang Jian's gaze flickered as he checked the countdown on his phone.

Two minutes and forty seconds had already passed.

But it didn't matter.

The ghost had been found, and his limit was five minutes. As long as he could successfully imprison this ghost, even if it took until the end of the five minutes, it would not matter.

"However, this is the most dangerous time."

Yang Jian took a slight breath.

Before, he was only dealing with a corpse manipulated by the ghost. Now, he was facing a real ghost.

The corpse in front of him didn't choose to remain motionless. Perhaps its hibernation had been seen through by Yang Jian. Now, its head slowly turned back from behind, like a wind-up toy, returning to its normal position, then lunged over.

Its ash-grey eyes, whether they could see or not, stared directly at Yang Jian.

Numb, stiff, devoid of any emotion.

Like a moving doll, just the staring alone sent chills down one's spine.

But Yang Jian wasn't new to encounters with ghosts. He had faced even more terrifying ones like the Door Knocking Ghost, so his heart was relatively strong.

Suddenly.

The ghost moved.

It acted swiftly, its fresh corpse running. With a speed unattainable by humans, it charged toward Yang Jian, reaching him in less than two seconds. It stretched out its remaining hand not to grab Yang Jian's head but his wrist and the eye on it.

"Yan Li's hand, my Ghost Eye... Do you, this ghost, want to assemble a body made entirely of fierce ghosts? So that's why you keep switching bodies... Are you looking for limbs that suit you?"

Yang Jian didn't move. He stood there, neither dodging nor avoiding.

"It seems that you, like the Ghost Infant, have great potential for growth. Once you assemble a body made of ghosts, I reckon the Terror Level could directly be defined as S Destruction Level. However, it's unfortunate that your own level of terror isn't that high."

The ghost in front of him grabbed onto Yang Jian's wrist, and it seemed about to forcibly remove the Ghost Eye.

However, the next moment.

He disappeared.

Yang Jian appeared a short distance behind the ghost.

"I'm grateful to contain a ghost that could become incredibly dangerous in the future. I just don't know whether you ghosts have any intelligence?"

He tried to extract some useful information from the ghost's actions, intent, and existence, to maximize the gains from this operation.

Yet the ghost offered no response, simply standing rigid, motionless.

“Since communication is impossible, I have no choice but to imprison such a terrifying being,” said Yang Jian, not daring to be careless, even within the Ghost Domain.

“Yan Li, it’s your turn.”

Accompanied by a red glow engulfing the clothing store, Yang Jian’s figure appeared, along with the corpse.

Yan Li had already reattached the arm that the ghost had removed. How he had managed it, perhaps it was the ability of the ghost within him.

“Are you sure this is the body?” he asked as soon as he saw Yang Jian appear, his eyelids twitching.

“I’ve trapped it in the Ghost Domain. Have any other corpses moved meanwhile?” asked Yang Jian.

“Well... no,” said Yan Li, glancing at the other bodies, which indeed hadn’t moved.

“I just want to confirm again. If we make another mistake, you know my situation,” Yan Li added.

Yang Jian replied, “We’re staking our lives here, there are no ifs. If we can successfully imprison this ghost, you might retire early, right? Something worth a billion is enough to die without regrets... The same goes for me.”

“You’re right,” Yan Li gritted his teeth and entered the Ghost Domain.

It wasn’t that he could enter the Ghost Domain by himself; it was because Yang Jian allowed it.

However, as soon as Yan Li stepped in, perhaps his presence threatened the ghost.

Immediately.

A blurry figure walked out of the corpse.

Its height and size changed rapidly, becoming the same size as Yang Jian... but the Ghost Shadow still had no head.

Headless Ghost Shadow~!

Was this the true form of the ghost?

No wonder the heads of every corpse decayed the fastest; it lacked a head.

“Yang Jian, it’s targeting you,” cried Yan Li, seeing this.

Before he could finish speaking, the Ghost Shadow swiftly drew near as if intending to merge with him.

Yang Jian didn’t know whether he was too slow to react, or if the movements of the Ghost Shadow were just too strange.

Soon, the Ghost Shadow merged into Yang Jian’s body.

He stopped moving...

“No way?” Yan Li’s pupils contracted, and his heart instantly tensed up.

Having dealt with it for so long, he had come to understand this ghost’s ability.

It was a ghost that could snatch away human bodies... not just bodies, but other things as well. If Yang Jian’s body was taken away at this moment, it would be all over.

“What are you surprised about? The ghost possessed only a fake mannequin. It seems that even ghosts can be deceived.”

Yang Jian’s voice sounded; he had approached from the side without anyone noticing.

He was unharmed.

The person in front of them who had been possessed, however, flashed a faint red light and turned into a fake human mannequin.

“Is this the power of the Unsolvables Ghost Realm?” Yan Li looked at Yang Jian, who had appeared as if by magic, in shock.

He suspected that even this Yang Jian might be a fake.

But even if he was fake, Yan Li couldn’t tell.

The Ghost Domain could arbitrarily distort reality; only the things Yang Jian believed to be real were indeed real.

“Time is almost up. If you don’t make a move, I’m going to leave,” said Yang Jian.

“I understand.”

Yan Li snapped out of his shock and hurriedly ran forward.

After just one step, he reached the fake mannequin.

The distance could be shortened as well?

Yan Li didn't have time to wonder about the existence of the Ghost Domain; he grabbed the fake mannequin, and blood flowed out from his gloved hands, quickly seeping into it.

"Thud, thud, thud~!"

The moment Ghost Blood, which could restrain other ghosts, touched this genuine ghost, the bodies in the clothing store fell one by one.

The heads separated from the bodies, tumbling down as though meticulously arranged dominoes had all been knocked over.

"It's working. Congratulations, you've caught the real ghost. You're very powerful. At least I can only trap it and not restrict it," said Yang Jian, glancing over.

Yan Li said with a wry smile, "Don't joke. Your Unsolvables Ghost Realm is the real horror. Unless I grab a ghost with both hands, I'm useless. If the containment fails, I won't even have a chance to escape. But if we could cooperate, catching a ghost would become quite easy."

After saying that, he looked at Yang Jian again.

Indeed, their abilities complemented each other.

However, Yan Li soon felt a pang of regret.

Because his end was nearing, he didn't have much longer to live. If he had met Yang Jian earlier, perhaps things would have been better.

But then again, it wasn't many days ago that Yang Jian was still a student; he hadn't been a ghost hunter for long.

“Let’s save the small talk for later; it’s almost four minutes. You don’t want me to die from a revived vengeful ghost, do you? Hurry up and confine it,” said Yang Jian.

“Wait a little longer, it’s not that fast,” Yan Li said.

Hearing this, Yang Jian could only wait patiently.

About ten seconds later...

The Ghost Blood that Yan Li had infiltrated into the model became sufficient, and the fake plastic model began to slowly dissolve.

Yes, you saw that right.

Ghost Blood penetrated from every joint of the fake model, gradually submerging the entire body, and then it began to melt.

The Ghost Shadow attached within seemed to melt as well.

Blood flowed everywhere, forming a pool, and the surrounding Ghost Domain was affected.

Yan Li then crouched down and placed his hand on the pool of blood.

The blood seemed to be absorbed back into his body.

The blood was rapidly diminishing.

Finally, only a small puddle remained.

But within that puddle of blood, the silhouette of the Headless Ghost struggled.

It reached out its hands and flipped its body, trying to escape from the pool.

But it was futile.

The blood, like a shackle, firmly restrained it.

“Now it’s okay,” Yan Li said as he took out a hefty box made of Gold.

Although the box wasn’t large, it was more than enough for that small puddle of blood.

The blood on the ground squirmed, as if alive, dragging the trapped Headless Ghost Shadow into the box.

“Click~!”

The box closed tightly, but Yan Li didn’t feel reassured and took out some golden foil paper, wrapping it several times without leaving any gaps.

“It’s only preliminarily contained. As long as the gold foil wrapping is melted and the gap completely soldered shut, the ghost will never be able to come out. Otherwise, even if there’s only a slight crack, the ghost might escape. There have already been ghost hunters who have suffered from this before,” he explained.

After completing all these steps, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“Is that so? I’ve learned something new,” said Yang Jian, who had observed the process and memorized the steps.

Just Gold wasn’t enough; it also had to be welded shut, without leaving any gaps.

“Now that the ghost has been successfully contained, what do you plan to do next? If you don’t mind, I’ll keep the box for now. What do you think?” Then he spoke again, slowly.