

Revival 831

Chapter 831 Real and Fake People

In the dim supermarket, there was no one around, and the air was permeated with an unshakable stench of decay.

The most horrifying sight was not the various goods or snacks placed on the rows of shelves in the supermarket, but pale human heads, all of which were fresh and some even retained a pinkish hue, appearing to have been freshly severed from living bodies.

Yang Jian and Li Yang hid behind a shelf filled with human heads.

Because in the empty supermarket, the sound of a cart came.

Someone was slowly pushing the cart, moving in this direction.

This place was so eerie, it was absolutely impossible for normal living people to appear, and if there were any, they would have been scared off long ago, not lingering around here.

Therefore, Yang Jian and Li Yang could act without worrying.

"It's coming."

Yang Jian and Li Yang thought in their heart, feeling that the sound was already very close.

Just about seven meters away.

Both men stayed silent and hidden, still undiscovered.

Suddenly.

The sound of the cart stopped.

The person pushing the cart seemed to have halted in front of a row of human heads, and then all the sounds quieted down again.

It seems that there was no movement.

Yang Jian's expression shifted slightly, as he cautiously peeked out, hoping to see what was approaching.

In the dim environment, a pair of eerie red eyes glinted.

He saw a shopping cart.

The cart was filled with human heads showing signs of decomposition; bluish-purple blemishes had formed on the skin, and the complexions had become pale and blackened, reeking of a ghastly odor.

These were heads that had decayed due to being kept for too long.

The one pushing the cart was a strange-looking young male, barely in his twenties, but bizarrely, the head on this male's body was that of a middle-aged man.

The body and the head seemed mismatched, pieced together.

This peculiar man had a dull and expressionless face, also marked by blotchy decomposition.

However, just then, another person emerged from behind this man.

No, to be precise, there were two people behind the cart.

It's just that the person in the front was blocking the line of sight, initially concealing the person following from view.

The person behind was a woman; also young, around twenty-something, but the head on her neck was aged, that of a wrinkled old woman, leaving one to wonder where the head that originally belonged to the woman's body was.

At that moment, Yang Jian saw the woman reach out and remove the head of the man in front from his shoulders.

Like a human Lego, the heads could easily be detached.

The body without the head just stood there quietly, motionless, completely losing its capability to move.

It seems.

The head on the neck is the most important; the body is not so essential.

Then.

The woman reached for a new head from the shelf.

This was a young head.

It matched the headless corpse well, most importantly, it was fresh enough and did not carry the rotten smell like the one switched out before.

After placing the new head on the neck, the young man quickly began to move.

The neck twitched as if resurrected, the closed eyes opened, and then he looked around somewhat awkwardly.

Yang Jian, not wanting to be discovered, immediately withdrew his gaze and hid again.

"Captain, what's the situation?" Li Yang whispered.

"Ghosts are swapping heads, but it's probably not the Source Ghost, more likely a Ghost Slave... Let's watch a bit longer, no rush," Yang Jian did not rush out at this moment.

Dealing with two Ghost Slaves was meaningless.

However, he guessed that since Li Leping's satellite-located phone was here, it meant he must be here as well, and possibly the Source Ghost too.

Finding and neutralizing it would eliminate the supernatural incidents in Dachuan City.

The replaced head was not put back on the shelf, but was placed in the shopping cart instead.

And so, the young man pushed the cart, continuing unhurriedly forward with the middle-aged woman behind him.

At this moment, Yang Jian once again peered in closely.

He noticed that these two people were continuously wandering around this supermarket, pushing the cart, occasionally taking human heads off the shelves.

The heads that were taken down were already showing signs of decay.

At this moment, Yang Jian understood.

These two people were employees of this human head supermarket.

Their purpose was to push the shopping cart, incessantly cleaning up the decayed human heads, ensuring that the "products" on the shelves remained fresh at all times.

The reason why there were two people was because if one of them had a decayed head, the other needed to help install a new head, thus they alternated roles to continuously maintain this terrifying and bizarre human head supermarket.

But the more this was the case, the more the information revealed behind it became frightening.

Ghosts had already taken control of living people, opening a supermarket in this urban district so openly and unabashedly, without any ghost controllers intervening. Upon careful thought, this was indeed chilling.

There are definitely more ghost controllers in Dachuan City than just Li Leping; he might have teammates or there might be civilian ghost controllers.

Under such circumstances, for a large city like this to be eroded by fierce ghosts to this extent is very difficult.

Conversely, it is also understandable that if this city has been eroded by fierce ghosts to this extent, it indicates that the supernatural incident this time is more horrifying than imagined, and definitely not as simple as it appears on the surface.

"Don't pay attention to those two people pushing carts; they, like the others, are Ghost Slaves controlled by fierce ghosts, not real fierce ghosts. Head to the location of the signal and see."

Yang Jian then said, choosing not to concern himself with these two trivial beings.

Such ghostly beings are numerous in Dachuan City, and it's impossible to deal with them in a short time.

"Okay," Li Yang nodded.

The two continued to follow the signal.

As they walked along the supermarket's shelves, looking at the neatly arranged rows of Dead Man's Heads on either side, a shadow involuntarily darkened their hearts.

Yang Jian had seen many dead people.

But this scene was still a first for him.

In the hands of fierce ghosts, human life seemed to have truly become just a number, an item, utterly meaningless.

The sound of the cart still echoed within the supermarket.

Those two people pushing carts remained wandering in this dim area, incessantly clearing out those decayed heads, seemingly with no intention of stopping, planning to work continuously.

Soon.

The location of the signal was found.

It was at another exit of the supermarket, a cashier's desk.

On the cashier's desk, there lay a satellite positioning phone, with a blue light faintly glowing on it, emitting positioning signals.

But there was no one around the phone.

"No one?" Yang Jian didn't approach; he stood in the shelving area, looking at that phone and suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"Li Leping is not here?" Li Yang paused, speaking softly, "Could this be a trap, deliberately placing the phone here to lure me in, so as to trap me all at once?"

Yang Jian immediately retorted, "Impossible. If Li Leping wanted to deal with us, he didn't need to lure us; he could have acted at the airport, or in the previous five-star hotel, why bother going through all this trouble?"

"That's true," Li Yang felt his hypothesis was wrong again.

"Let's go and see."

Yang Jian hesitated for a moment but without much reluctance, he immediately walked toward the cashier's desk and then picked up the satellite positioning phone that belonged to Li Leping.

No danger occurred.

No anomaly appeared.

However, at this moment, Li Yang suddenly exclaimed, pointing at the nearest shelf, "Captain, Captain, quickly look, look here."

He was pointing at a Dead Man's Head on the shelf.

This head was of an ordinary-looking man with nothing extraordinary, but upon closer inspection, Yang Jian was instantly stunned.

Li Leping?

No mistake.

This ordinary-looking man's head was actually that of Li Leping whom they had seen at the airport earlier.

Exactly the same, and there was no possibility of the head being a fake.

"Am I seeing things wrong, this should be Li Leping, right?" Li Yang looked at Yang Jian incredulously, appearing as if he had seen a ghost.

If Li Leping's head is here, then who was the Li Leping we saw earlier?

Yang Jian's gaze suddenly turned grave: "No mistake, this is indeed Li Leping, identical to the one we met before, there's no possibility of a switch, but this further corroborates my previous hypothesis."

"Captain, are you saying that Li Leping is a ghost?" Li Yang asked.

"No, I'm not yet certain if Li Leping is a ghost, but I'm sure that the Li Leping we met during the day, just like the others, had already been eroded by a ghost..... wait."

Yang Jian suddenly exclaimed in shock: "I've met the real Li Leping before, in the headquarters' conference room, but I can't recall his face, yet I can remember this Li Leping. How could we recognize this head if we couldn't remember him? Therefore, the memorable person isn't Li Leping, he is a fake."

"The one we met before was not Li Leping at all."

Li Yang said, "If he's not Li Leping, then how does he know us and know so much?"

"Perhaps Li Leping was attacked by a ghost, suffered erosion, had his memory and consciousness stolen, and then a ghost pieced together a fake Li Leping using a head and a living body to take over this city," Yang Jian speculated, his gaze flickering slightly.

"No one recognizes Li Leping because no one remembers what he looks like. Today this head can be Li Leping, tomorrow another group of people could come, and then another head can be Li Leping too. We have only seen the satellite-tracked cell phone and Li Leping's ID, so we've been preconceived to believe that this is the person himself."

Yang Jian felt a hint of dread: "This is misleading, misdirecting us to believe that a ghost is Li Leping."

"If that's the case, then where is the real Li Leping?" Li Yang asked.

"Maybe... dead, maybe still alive in some corner of this city, because he tends to be forgotten, even his appearance isn't remembered, so unless he shows himself, nobody can find him," Yang Jian said somberly.

"Mingyue Community, Building 7, Room 301, could Li Leping be there?" Li Yang suggested.

This address is the destination for this delivery.

Yang Jian said, "You think this delivery isn't for a ghost, but for Li Leping?"

"I'm just speculating, giving you some ideas, Captain," Li Yang also guessed randomly.

Although it's unlikely, there's still a possibility, since Li Leping has disappeared now, and we don't even know if he's alive or dead, and the Ghost Post Office has asked us to come here to deliver a letter, giving an exact address no less.

There definitely has to be a connection.

Yang Jian pondered deeply.

Now, he felt the place getting weirder and weirder. Initially, he could have found Li Leping to understand everything, but now it seems not so straightforward.

The Li Leping he knew turned out to be just an ordinary head on a shelf.

No different from the other heads.

The ghost just borrowed Li Leping's identity and memories, deceiving Yang Jian and Li Yang who just entered Dachuan City.

If it weren't for actively following the signal here, Yang Jian might not suspect anything the next time he sees Li Leping, still thinking that person is Li Leping.

"Tap! Tap! Tap!"

Suddenly.

At that moment, there came a series of footsteps nearby.

Someone appeared from the direction of the supermarket and walked towards them.

These footsteps were a bit hurried, completely different from the previous two ghostly beings pushing carts.

"Someone's coming," Yang Jian immediately snapped back to reality.

Very soon.

A strange man emerged from the dim area and appeared in front of the two.

"Yang Jian, it's me, Li Leping? How did you find this place? I just finished investigating the accident involving that driver, the person has been caught, I believe you will be satisfied," the strange man continued to greet Yang Jian and Li Yang as Li Leping.

The slightly stiff smile on his face showed a bit of warmth.

As if nothing had happened at all, completely ignoring the row upon row of chilling dead heads on the shelves.

"Bang!"

The next moment.

The sound of a gunshot echoed here.

The head of the strange man immediately shattered, splattering blood, and then fell off the neck and rolled to the side.

"This ghost thing seems to have interconnected memories. Whatever a ghost-eroded person sees and hears, it seems to know, I'm not mistaken, a ghost must have invaded Li Leping," Yang Jian slowly handed the gun back to Li Yang.

He truly didn't want to waste words with this ghostly thing, better to take it down first.

"What do we do now?" At this moment, Li Yang felt at a loss.

This city had lost control, they both came here and if they don't find a good solution soon, they will quickly be swallowed by this city.

If they don't run away, either they die or become one of them.

There definitely won't be a second possibility.

Yang Jian squinted his eyes and touched the old firewood knife at his waist.

If he slashed down with it through the medium, would he be able to kill all the Ghost Slaves?

But this thought had just surfaced when he dismissed it.

It was a price he could not afford.

Even if Li Yang used it, Li Yang could not afford the price either.

"The matter of Li Leping's disappearance has to be put aside for now, it's not possible to find the Source Ghost in a short time either; first, let's look for Mingyue Community, that may be a breakthrough."

"If I'm not mistaken, that so-called Mingyue Community is exactly at the location marked for the Ferocious Ghost District in the documents."

"We're leaving this place."

Yang Jian decided not to stay any longer and immediately chose to head to another location.

But just as the two of them were about to leave.

Suddenly.

All the lights inside the supermarket turned on at that moment.

The gloom dispersed, and the surroundings suddenly became extremely bright.

The heads on the shelves appeared even paler under the white light.

But this wasn't the most important thing.

The most important thing was that nearby, a dense sound of footsteps began to emit.

It was like a dense crowd was pouring into the supermarket.

"Seems like leaving casually isn't going to be so easy," Yang Jian took a deep breath.

He had a premonition.

The real ghosts were about to attack him.

Because he had just been seen by that strange man after entering the supermarket.

Although being seen was not a big deal, according to his speculation, these memories should be shared.

That is to say, being seen by one person meant that the ghosts had seen you, and the ghosts now knew your location.

At this time, it seems understandable that the ghosts would start to kill.

"This time, there doesn't seem to be any pattern to the killing; it seems this ghost is quite special. Once targeted by a ghost, you will be attacked, it's the kind that kills indiscriminately, so the only thing to be wary of is the ghost's method of killing," Yang Jian's eyes flickered as he thought to himself.

"Go upstairs."

He made a decisive decision to go upstairs and fight the ferocious ghost head-on.

If really impossible, they could also escape by jumping out the window, not to be trapped on the first floor.

Immediately.

Yang Jian and Li Yang immediately ran upstairs along the stairs.

His guess was not wrong.

Outside this large shopping supermarket, at some point, a large crowd of eerie people gathered on the plaza outside, then surged into the supermarket like a tide.

So many people, yet not a single one spoke.

The only things echoing around were those dense footsteps and an increasingly strong stench of decay.

Soon.

The first floor of this large shopping supermarket was completely crowded with people.

But they did not find Yang Jian and Li Yang, so the crowd began moving towards the second floor.

In front of such a number of people, it's impossible to remain undetected.

Unless Yang Jian uses Ghost Domain.

But now, as Yang Jian's Ghost Eye was in the stage of resurrection, he could neither use the Ghost Eye, nor could he recklessly use the Headless Ghost Shadow or Ghost Hand in his body; he needed to maintain balance and suppress the revival of the Ghost Eye.

This building was not very tall, having only five floors.

Yang Jian and Li Yang went all the way upstairs, finally arriving inside a storeroom on the fifth floor.

Behind the storeroom was a safety passage that could lead both upwards and downwards; there were windows on both left and right sides, which they could jump out of.

If unable to contend with the ferocious ghost, Yang Jian still had some contingencies.

In any case, he and Li Yang were already well-prepared to face the attack of the ferocious ghost.

Chapter 832 Problems and Stagnation

The sound of a swelling crowd came from nearby, with dense footsteps coming from all directions, and the first floor of this large shopping supermarket was already packed with countless people, and more were still squeezing in from outside.

After every corner on the first floor was filled with people, the remainder surged towards the second floor here.

From the elevator entrance, the fire escapes, from any entrance to the second floor.

There were no blind spots.

People were everywhere.

Quickly.

The second floor was packed, unable to accommodate more people, but the rest went on to the third floor, as if these people wouldn't stop until they fulfilled a certain purpose.

Real ghosts were controlling them.

The purpose might be to kill the two living people who accidentally came here.

Yang Jian and Li Yang.

The Ghost Supermarket seemed very important to the fierce ghosts; otherwise, such a massive abnormal phenomenon wouldn't occur. Previously at the hotel, there were only some bombings and car accidents, and most abnormal people did not participate.

But now.

All the eerie people in this area were probably mobilized.

One could say that even maintaining the facade of the city's operation isn't needed anymore, just to kill Yang Jian and Li Yang.

If they die.

Then these horrific events in Dachuan City will be buried once again, with no one knowing that such a terrifying abnormality has occurred here.

Yang Jian and Li Yang are on the fifth floor.

At this moment, they are doing nothing, just quietly waiting for the countless surging people below to appear.

To deal with ghosts, one must confront the fierce ghosts directly; in most cases, you are not allowed to take shortcuts.

"Those people have started coming up." At this moment, Li Yang took a deep breath; he felt shivers all over his body, recalling the scenes of survival from the ghost painting world.

But after all, ghost painting is not reality and can be considered a nightmare.

But now, it is truly happening right before their eyes.

A massive supernatural phenomenon occurring in a normal city.

Yang Jian was silent, thinking about how to respond to the fierce ghost next and contemplating the methods this fierce ghost might use to attack them.

If this ghost is truly the Headless Ghost Shadow's head, then logically, it should possess some characteristics of Ghost Shadows.

No.

It can't be thought of like that.

Once the ghost is split, perhaps its abilities are also divided.

The Headless Ghost Shadow just has some eerie abilities, and some vital abilities are missing, carried away by the Ghost Shadow Figure.

That part might belong to an unknown domain.

"We must treat this fierce ghost as a completely new supernatural event, not to be confused with the Headless Ghost Shadow incident." Yang Jian changed his thoughts, adjusting his mindset.

At this moment.

A large number of people had already surged into this floor.

A lot of people, densely packed, forming a crowd that continually pressed in from various exits, each person silent, with a slightly dazed expression, seeming to be living but resembling rigid corpses, appearing rather bizarre.

A chilling air accompanied by a strong stench enveloped the area.

Yang Jian's expression was devoid of emotion, his slightly reddened eyes scanning these people, his heart devoid of fear, only a trace of wariness.

The seemingly dense crowd, in fact, posed little threat to a ghost controller.

The real threat was one of the countless people hidden among them.

That might be the real fierce ghost.

"Captain, should we take action?"

Facing the upcoming tide of people, Li Yang was a bit flustered, appearing very anxious, looking towards Yang Jian, hoping to immediately intervene against these people coming straight at them.

"No need."

Yang Jian was very calm: "Just treat them as mannequins, and don't be confused by these people. The danger doesn't lie with these people but among them. Pay attention to the real ghost, and as long as we find it and resolve it, all these people will be doomed."

Li Yang suppressed the unease in his heart.

The two of them allowed these bizarre figures to flood into the storeroom on the fifth floor without stopping or taking any other actions.

Very soon.

These eerie individuals had already reached the sides of Yang Jian and Li Yang.

They were within a meter.

Almost touching them.

At such a close distance, Yang Jian could even see the decay marks on the person in front of him and feel the chilling aura emanating from their body.

Li Yang was also surrounded by several people.

He broke out in a nervous sweat, wanting to act, but forcefully restrained himself.

Since Yang Jian did not move, he did not dare to act rashly.

These living-dead-like things just stood close by, and even though they did nothing, one could still feel a terrifying chill because the real horror was hidden among them.

Maybe the ghost is standing behind you, maybe the ghost is standing in front of you.

In any case, it is definitely mixed among these undead.

Has it stopped?

When the space on the fifth floor was filled, and the two were surrounded by these bizarre individuals, the movement of the crowd stopped at this moment.

Everything became calm once again.

All the people stood still without moving.

No one attacked them.

Although Yang Jian and Li Yang were surrounded, they had been safe so far.

The anticipated attack had not come.

"What, what's going on?" Li Yang was somewhat unable to comprehend the current situation.

Yang Jian furrowed his brow and scanned around.

The mass of people now standing still looked like the plastic mannequins in a clothing store they once encountered with the Headless Ghost Shadow.

There is a certain commonality in this phenomenon.

But the pattern of the attacks is not.

Because the Headless Ghost Shadow attacked those who turned their backs on it, but now, Yang Jian was surrounded by people, naturally including behind him, yet no one attacked him from behind.

The absence of attacks means that the ghost is likely still lying in wait.

"If I could use the Ghost Eye to directly bring the ghost into the Ghost Domain and check one by one, I could definitely find the source quickly; currently, my capabilities are too restricted," Yang Jian thought silently.

His available supernatural abilities were too limited, always bound by various restrictions.

However, passive as he was, it was still much better than before.

"Yang Jian, Yang Jian!"

Suddenly, a voice broke the eerie silence, drifting from the dense crowd, someone was calling Yang Jian's name.

The voice came from downstairs and was not nearby.

But with every call of Yang Jian's name, the voice came closer.

Additionally, the voice was elusive, sometimes it appeared in front, and then it shifted behind.

The position was untraceable.

In the dim environment.

The standing motionless living people began showing some anomalies.

"Yang Jian!" a strange woman in the crowd woodenly called out the name.

But the next moment.

A few meters to the left, a man in his fifties abruptly yelled out the second call: "Yang Jian!"

The fourth call, from a young man in front: "Yang Jian!"

The voice transmitted through this group of eerie individuals,

Various tones echoed around.

Innumerable voices, innumerable tones, continuously undulating, all shouting Yang Jian's name.

This feeling.

It was as if a malevolent ghost was shuttling through the crowd, moving in an unfathomable manner.

Each body could potentially be a vessel for the malevolent ghost.

Everyone who has been corrupted by the malevolent ghost could be manipulated.

These people were in a peculiar state, not thoroughly dead, but not quite alive either; they retained consciousness of the living, but were transformed into something neither human nor ghost due to the ghost's corruption.

"Have you come for me?"

Yang Jian stood still, turning to look in all directions.

In the dense crowd, it was impossible to pinpoint the source of the voice.

"No need to shout, I am right here," Yang Jian responded to the voice, his face fearless.

"I have arrived." The voice came from the second floor, revealing a numb and eerie tone.

"I have arrived..."

New voices started emerging continuously in the crowd.

Getting closer and closer.

Having reached this floor from downstairs, they quickly moved towards Yang Jian and Li Yang's direction, as if they might appear at any moment.

Li Yang was sweating nervously, wiping off his sweat, feeling enormous pressure and a sense of crisis,

For this was the malevolent ghost that had turned Dachuan City into such a dreadful place.

One careless move, and it could really be the end here.

"I have arrived."

Suddenly.

The voice was extremely close, within the crowd to the left of Yang Jian, less than two meters away.

Yang Jian could even see who was speaking.

He wanted to make a move, but in the next moment, the voice drifted away, appearing about four or five meters away, unable to immediately pin it down.

"Are you playing hide and seek with me?"

Yang Jian's gaze shifted slightly: "This ghost has corrupted so many living people, stealing so many memories, and has already adopted certain human behaviors, it can't be understood in a normal way."

"But to deal with it, the ghost must appear on its own."

He spoke again: "Who exactly are you?"

That voice actually began to reply: "I am Li Leping, I am Li Leping, Yang Jian, don't you recognize me anymore? I have met you at the headquarters."

"You are not Li Leping. Who are you really?" Yang Jian frowned.

"I am Zhang Jiaying, I am an employee of your company," the voice then came from another side, a stranger answering.

Yang Jian's expression changed: "Who exactly are you?"

"Wuwu, I am your daughter, mommy, mommy, where are you?" The voice appeared again somewhere else, with a man speaking but in the tone of a girl.

"This ghost seems to be able to impersonate anyone," Li Yang, tense all over, readied himself to act.

Yang Jian gave an unfazed nod, changing the question again: "What do you want to do?"

The eerie voice paused for a moment among the dense crowd, then resumed answering: "I want to kill you."

"I want to kill you."

The voice continued to dance among the crowd.

Sometimes one person would respond, and at other times another would speak.

The malevolent ghost was still moving.

"Asking a new question creates about a one or two seconds pause...." Yang Jian's eyes flickered: "This is the chance to pinpoint the malevolent ghost."

The next moment, a rust-covered nail appeared in his hand.

Coffin Nail.

About two seconds was enough, even without the assistance of the Ghost Domain, there was still a chance to trap it if taken correctly.

"I want to kill you...."

Different voices in the crowd continued to answer, like a mechanized tape recorder repeating the same question.

Yang Jian posed a new question: "Why do you want to kill me."

A pause occurred.

One second, two seconds, at the precise third second, a new voice echoed among the dense crowd.

"My body has decayed."

"My body has decayed..."

New responses continued to emerge among the crowd, the identity of the respondents shifting.

"My body has decayed."

Suddenly.

A strange man standing behind Yang Jian abruptly opened his mouth and stiffly uttered these words.

The voice echoed right by his ears.

With not even a pause between them; he could back into this odd person with just one step.

Yang Jian's hair stood on end, and he almost instinctively turned around.

The Coffin Nail in his hand, like a dagger, was directly thrust into the man's body.

Instantly.

The suppression of the Coffin Nail took effect, and the supernatural power dissipated.

The stranger immediately collapsed, his body going limp, and as his neck lost support, his head directly fell off and rolled into the crowd.

"Failed?"

Yang Jian looked at the other strange people nearby.

None of them fell down.

This meant that the Coffin Nail had not really confined the source; if it had been successful, the others should have collapsed as well.

"My body has decayed..."

Indeed, a new voice emerged deep within the crowd.

The previous attack had failed.

"Why did your body decay?" Yang Jian took a deep breath and continued to probe.

The voice paused again for two seconds, then on the third second, it appeared, coming from a farther direction on the right.

"This is not my body."

"This is not my body..."

The repetitive phrase continued to emerge non-stop, weaving through the crowd like before, with its position unidentifiable.

Yang Jian waited for the right moment, aiming to pose a new question as the ghost approached his vicinity.

Then, he would act during the three-second pause of the ghost.

This was the safest method.

Capturing that moment, even without utilizing supernatural power, Yang Jian could still confine the ghost.

Having the Coffin Nail meant possessing limitless possibilities.

This was where Yang Jian's confidence in his confrontation came from.

But the ghost did not seem intent on lingering in this area.

An anomaly appeared again.

The lights on the fifth floor suddenly lit up, just like the situation on the first floor earlier, as someone had turned on the lights on this floor.

Under the lights.

The numerous bizarre people standing still became even clearer in the illuminated environment.

Yang Jian's gaze shifted slightly, noting that these people standing still had no shadows, exactly as he had observed before.

"Why would the ghost turn on the lights? Such behavior is definitely not without reason; under normal circumstances, dark environments are more conducive for a malevolent ghost to kill."

"Unless... turning on the lights relates to the ghost's method of attack."

He slightly lowered his head to look.

He noticed a detail.

These people eroded by ghosts had no shadows, but he and Li Yang had shadows.

Yang Jian's shadow was headless, not his own but belonged to the Headless Ghost Shadow; Li Yang's shadow was normal.

The appearance of the light was not to illuminate for Yang Jian and Li Yang, but to reveal the shadows of the living.

The ghost attacks were related to the shadows.

Earlier, amidst the darkness, ghosts were roaming, not because they didn't want to attack Yang Jian and Li Yang, but because their shadows weren't visible, lacking the medium for an attack.

Now that the shadows had appeared, they conformed to the ghosts' killing patterns.

"Li Yang, be careful of your shadow; the ghost's attack might be related to it," Yang Jian immediately warned.

Shadows?

Li Yang next to him lowered his head to look.

His shadow was cast on the ground, resembling a little dwarf.

Since the light was cast from above, the shadow wasn't long.

However, he glanced with the corner of his eye.

Suddenly, he saw a black shadow swiftly flash across the ground.

It was like someone running quickly past him, seemingly with bits lacking, not a complete form.

"I see other shadows nearby," Li Yang said.

"That might be the real ghost," Yang Jian said gravely.

But before he could finish speaking.

The corpse standing in front of Yang Jian suddenly opened its mouth and said, "This is not my body."

"Where is your body?" Yang Jian sharply raised his head to look at the corpse.

Opportunity came.

He seized the moment to ask the question.

As expected.

The corpse that had suddenly spoken paused, seemingly falling into contemplation.

Nearby.

He saw a dark shadow flickering.

There was no time to discern anything else because the opportunity was extremely brief, only about two seconds.

Yang Jian immediately stabbed the Coffin Nail in his hand towards the somewhat slow-reacting corpse before him.

Fast and precise.

Directly piercing into the person's chest.

After all, he was waiting for such a sudden approach.

Yang Jian had to bear the risk of being attacked by ghosts, and the ghost had to bear the risk of being nailed dead by his Coffin Nail.

"Did it work?"

Yang Jian looked at the corpse in front of him, its mouth slightly open and expression dull, feeling unsure.

The process was too smooth, he felt somewhat uncertain.

But the next moment.

Someone on his left moved slightly, a horrifying voice entered his ears, answering the previous question:
"My body is you."

Almost simultaneously as the voice sounded.

That person placed their hand on Yang Jian's shoulder, the light converged, and there was a bizarre and terrifying shadow under this person's feet.

This shadow was incomplete.

It was actually a human head with facial features outlined.

Ghost Head Shadow?

Moreover, this shadow head was rapidly approaching the headless shadow behind Yang Jian.

It seemed.

This shadow head was severed from above and was now converging together, forming a complete Ghost Shadow.

Yang Jian's Headless Ghost Shadow was distorted and elongating under some influence.

The shadow head beneath that person's feet was also twisting and elongating.

It seemed like the necks were about to connect together.

Everything changed too quickly, almost simultaneously as Yang Jian made his move.

"Captain, be careful."

At this critical moment, Li Yang's alarmed shout came from the side.

Immediately after, a massive pulling force fiercely emerged.

The elongated twisted shadow suddenly split apart, moving towards Li Yang's direction.

This movement was uncontrollable.

It was being forcibly interfered by some supernatural power.

At this moment.

Something tore open Li Yang's clothes, and within a line-formed gate on his chest's skin, the silhouette of a fierce ghost struggled to surface, though not clear enough, a female outline was still discernible.

Underneath the skin, a fierce ghost was using supernatural power to affect the surroundings.

This was the fierce ghost Li Yang had controlled inside the post office.

It could pull living people inside the gate.

If it could work on living people, then surely it could work on fierce ghosts too.

The head shadow twisted and swayed, moving closer to Li Yang, seemingly about to be taken away by the ghost inside his body.

"Clatter!"

However, in the next moment, the lights on this floor suddenly went out.

The surroundings plunged into darkness again.

At the same time, the previously still crowd began to surge.

People standing around started to crowd towards Li Yang, seemingly about to engulf him completely.

His interference with the fierce ghost seemed to have angered it.

Or perhaps, the fierce ghost felt threatened by his existence, hence trying to stop his actions.

"Damn it."

Li Yang panicked, quickly suppressed the ghost inside his body, no longer daring to use the supernatural power.

Because he was being interfered with.

The approaching crowd became his first target to attack, he felt a corpse lying on him being pulled into his body by a supernatural force, the previously targeted person taking advantage of this disturbance to break free.

Li Yang couldn't use the fierce ghost's ability to kill a Ghost Slave; it would be too wasteful.

Moreover, there was more than one person here.

"My body is you..."

In the dim crowd, the voice was heard again, answering Yang Jian's question.

But this voice was gradually moving further away.

"My body is you."

By the time the third voice appeared, it was already more than ten meters away from the two men.

The fourth voice appeared already at the stairway.

It seemed like the ghost was leaving.

"Did it fail?" Yang Jian felt the suffocating crowd around him, his face somewhat unpleasant.

He had seized the opportunity, found the method, and even made close contact with that fierce ghost.

But still, he failed.

Now the lights went out.

The shadow was no longer visible, and the ghost wouldn't attack him, nor could he discern the ghost's position any longer.

This confrontation seemed to have yielded no results.

The ghost's attack had also failed.

The crowd continued to surge, squeezing Yang Jian and Li Yang as they were carried by the crowd, gradually drifting apart.

It seemed that the ghost was organizing a second wave of attacks, intending to separate the two and then defeat them one by one.

"Although the incident just now was brief, I'm not mistaken; my Headless Ghost Shadow felt like it was getting out of control, as if it had slipped from my grasp."

"And that ghost seemed to be just a shadow, a shadow of a head."

"Exactly, this is the head of the Headless Ghost Shadow."

Yang Jian's eyes flickered: "The head of this Ghost Shadow seems to be able to erode the consciousness of the living. If Li Yang was attacked by this Ghost Shadow Figure, he could potentially be controlled by the fierce ghost and become a Ghost Slave."

"For a ghost controller to become a Ghost Slave is a truly terrifying matter."

"We can't give the fierce ghost this opportunity."

Next time the lights come on, the fierce ghost will definitely attack Li Yang, or me.

Neither of us can afford this risk.

This ghost is not of the murderous type, but the type that directly controls the living.

The stronger the controlled ghost controller, the more terrifying the fierce ghost becomes.

"Li Yang, let's get out of here."

Yang Jian shouted loudly, choosing to temporarily retreat.

This place was not advantageous for the two of them.

Without hesitation, he employed the ability of the Ghost Hand.

Cold, stiff palms began to appear amongst the nearby crowd.

The Ghost Hand could also manifest numerous palms.

Although one slot was used to suppress Ghost Eye, the inherent ability of the Ghost Hand remained.

Not strong enough.

But still enough to deal with these Ghost Slaves.

Immediately.

Sounds of necks snapping echoed.

The crowd began to collapse rapidly.

Because the heads on their necks had left their bodies, affected by the Ghost Hand, and fallen down.

Without the heads.

The bodies could not move.

Because the Headless Ghost Shadow was controlling the bodies, and now that both ghosts hadn't completed their puzzle, the ghost-controlled Ghost Slaves could only move their heads, not their bodies.

If the two ghosts became a complete Ghost Shadow.

Even if lacking a head, or arms and legs, the corpses would still be capable of movement.

This was a very terrifying matter.

A gap appeared in the surging crowd.

Li Yang was finally able to take a breath.

Seizing this opportunity, Yang Jian and he regrouped to avoid being carried further by the moving crowd.

After determining a route, Yang Jian did not opt to return the same way but planned to take a safety passage up to the rooftop.

Because if they went downstairs, the ghost might reveal its shadow on the way and find an opportunity to attack.

"Let's go."

Li Yang was grabbed by Yang Jian from amongst the fallen bodies, and they quickly left.

The two of them left smoothly.

Because these bodies looked scary, but they were not a significant threat.

If a normal person had a bit more courage and ruthlessness, they could deal with them too.

They evacuated the floor.

But soon, other people on the fifth floor started to move, picking up the heads from the ground and propping up the headless bodies.

Those who had fallen were restored to their previous states.

The crowd surged once more.

Following behind Yang Jian and Li Yang, they also headed to the rooftop.

The clash between ghosts and humans seemed not to plan to stop here.

No.

Rather, from entering this city, the clash between ghosts and humans had already begun, just in different ways. "Close the door, the group from downstairs can't come up."

Yang Jian reached the rooftop terrace, asked Li Yang to close the door, while he checked if there were other ways to access the roof.

But when he got to the side of the terrace and looked down, he was immediately stunned.

Downstairs.

Near the large shopping supermarket, the area was densely packed with people, completely encircling it.

Vehicles coming from all directions also completely blocked the road, extending all the way to the end.

The people outside all stood still, not moving an inch.

"Are they trying to trap us here?"

"But with this kind of scale, if Li Leping really fell, it's no injustice. It's indeed very difficult to turn the situation around in the face of an out-of-control situation."

Yang Jian could imagine.

Every corner of the entire city bore traces of ghost invasions, and initially, no one noticed. By the time it was detected, everyone nearby had become an enemy.

Even top ghost controllers would feel despair in such a situation.

And because Li Leping was responsible for Dachuan City, it was impossible for him to ignore this place.

He must have been fighting against the ghosts for a while.

But now, it seemed this fight was somewhat failing.

The person was also missing, the city left to the fierce ghosts.

"How is this delivering a message under these conditions? It's not just about delivering a message anymore," thought Yang Jian internally.

"Captain, this situation is tough to handle. Let's leave, I can open the door and evacuate from here," Li Yang said quietly after seeing the dense crowd of people below and thinking of evacuation.

Yang Jian calmly said: "Since there's a way out, and we can leave at any time, why do you feel it's hard to handle? You go contact headquarters, tell them about the situation here, and ask Cao Yanhua, how much he is willing to pay to have me deal with the ghostly entities here."

He wasn't thinking of leaving, but was planning to stay and handle this supernatural event.

He held the conditions for success in his hands.

"Also, have Tong Qian and Xiong Wenwen come over, now we need their effort," said Yang Jian.

He had roughly figured out the source and situation of the fierce ghosts, and could call his teammates to help.

Li Yang then realized, if the two of them couldn't handle it, maybe with two more people, the situation would be different.

Immediately, he felt much more relieved and began making contacts.

However, at that moment Yang Jian's phone suddenly vibrated.

An unknown call appeared on the screen.

"Who would be calling me at this time?"

Yang Jian's expression shifted slightly.

His phone number was protected, unable to receive junk calls and messages, any incoming calls must have been filtered.

After a moment's thought, he still answered the call.

"Yang Jian? It's me, Li Leping." A low, solitary voice came through the phone.

Yang Jian's expression immediately became astonished.

Li Leping again?

Just how many Li Leping's are there in Dachuan City.

Chapter 833 Li Leping's phone call

Yang Jian answered the call from this unknown number, not expecting the person on the other line to introduce himself as Li Leping. This was already the third Li Leping he had encountered.

Both previous ones were fakes, impersonated by fierce ghosts.

Fortunately, he had made a trip to this people's head supermarket and obtained quite a bit of intelligence, which allowed him to understand the current situation in Dachuan City even better. Although he faced some danger, he believed it was all worth it.

Without taking risks, how could one gather information about fierce ghosts?

"You say you are Li Leping? I can't trust that. When I got off the plane, there was a Li Leping to pick me up, and now his head is displayed on the shelves in this supermarket at my feet," Yang Jian said, "In this city, there aren't many people I can trust, and you are not one of them."

On the phone, Li Leping's voice rang out again: "I have no way to prove that I am truly Li Leping, but I indeed am. Ghosts had invaded this city a long time ago; I discovered it too late. Additionally, the incident with the ghost painting at headquarters caused a delay, which led directly to the loss of control over Dachuan City."

"I'm trying my best to rectify the situation, but it's too late. The loss of control is happening faster than I imagined."

Yang Jian listened, his gaze intensifying.

These words seemed credible, as if they were not uttered by someone whose mind had been eroded by fierce ghosts.

But that's just it—Yang Jian remained unconvinced in his heart.

Li Leping continued: "I didn't know you had come to Dachuan City, but when I saw the commotion in the city today, I knew that a ghost master must have entered the area and begun fighting against the fierce ghosts. I'm aware of the supermarket you mentioned; it houses many human heads. If possible, I hope you won't destroy those heads."

"Why not?" asked Yang Jian; "Why not destroy those heads? Should we leave them for the ghosts to use?"

"Those people aren't truly dead yet; consciousness still exists within those heads, and there is a possibility for them to be saved before the heads decay," Li Leping explained.

Yang Jian sneered: "You're thinking too much. Even if the heads still contain some residual consciousness, it's the same as being dead without their bodies."

"If there's a place storing heads, there must be a place for bodies too. I have stored the headless bodies somewhere else. Even though some are spoiled, some bodies are still useful," Li Leping said.

"Even if you have the bodies and heads, resurrection is impossible. The fierce ghosts have eroded their consciousness, and these people have become ghost slaves," Yang Jian responded.

On the phone, Li Leping went on: "Yes, you are absolutely correct, which is why I attempted a rather bold experiment while fighting against the fierce ghosts."

"What kind of experiment?" Yang Jian pressed on.

"I tried to control that ghost, to dominate it, and then use its power to save all the people who lost control," Li Leping revealed an important piece of information on the phone.

He had attempted to control the Ghost Shadow Figure.

The idea wasn't wrong.

If successful in controlling it, indeed, those influenced by the fierce ghost could be brought back to life.

Yang Jian hadn't expected Li Leping to have such a desperate determination to turn the situation around.

"But you failed, and even your memories were stolen by the ghost. Hence, the ghost replaced you and became the person in charge of this city," Yang Jian said.

On the phone, Li Leping replied, "Indeed, Dachuan City completely lost control because of my failure, becoming what it is now. The ghost was hard to control—extremely hard. It erodes people's consciousness, and the thing that ghost masters fear the most are these kinds of fierce ghosts."

"Without maintaining one's consciousness, even the strongest ghost master will fail."

He was right.

For ghost masters, the most important thing is not the physical condition but the living consciousness.

If there are ghosts that can influence or even control human consciousness, then even the weakest ghost is fatal to a ghost master.

It's their nemesis.

Once an attack succeeds, the ghost master is done for, no matter how many ghosts they have controlled, no matter if they are at the Captain Level.

"You failed to control that ghost, which indicates that you have been controlled by the ghost as well. By admitting this, aren't you just making me more suspicious of you?" Yang Jian asked again.

"No, I did a bit of preparation before I attempted to control that ghost. That is, I forgot everything that happened that day."

Li Leping said, "This is the ability of another ghost that I control; it can forget many things. I forgot my own memories of today and erased the experiences of that day, and the supernatural forces that were affecting my consciousness that day would also disappear according to my will."

"Therefore, even if I fail, the ghost cannot control me. On the contrary, if I succeed, then I would be able to control that ghost."

Upon hearing this, Yang Jian couldn't help but be amazed. The skillfulness and audacity of Li Leping's methods earned his admiration.

Using forgetting to combat the spiritual invasion of a fierce ghost.

Proactively using oneself as a faulty experiment subject.

Once successful, the consciousness of the fierce ghost might be erased by the Forgetful Ghost controlled by Li Leping, and the Ghost Shadow Figure would be trapped in a state of deadlock... easily controlled by him,

and then everyone in the city affected by the fierce ghost could return to normal.

"So you retained the head and the body with the intention of restoring order to Dachuan City after you controlled that fierce ghost?" Yang Jian now understood Li Leping's approach.

It was a bold gamble.

Not unlike when he tried to commit suicide by hanging himself in Dachang City.

Regrettably, Li Leping lost the gamble, having just a bit of bad luck.

After all, there are many uncertainties involved with supernatural affairs. Even if the plan is good and perfect, and even the results can be foreseen,

the only thing not visible is the chance of success.

"Yes."

Li Leping's voice sounded somewhat disheartened: "The consequence of my failure is not just the loss of control over Dachuan City. The really fatal part is that for a while after my failed control and the disappearance of my consciousness, it seems the ghost controlled me for a period, and my two teammates were eroded by it. By the time I woke up, the ghost had already left my body."

"After I regained consciousness, I immediately realized my counter-ghost control had failed, but everything was too late. I no longer had the ability to turn the situation around."

"You mean to say you are still alive?" Yang Jian hesitated before asking.

"Yes."

Li Leping said, "I'm in Dachuan City, in a place within the city."

"Where?"

Yang Jian said, "If you really are Li Leping, I think it's necessary for us to meet. Otherwise, I won't believe what you're saying."

"I don't know if you've ever looked over the archives of supernatural cases I've handled, but one of them, dubbed Ferocious Ghost District, was established by me. I'm currently in Ferocious Ghost District, inside a community called Mingyue Community."

Over the phone, Li Leping hesitated for a moment and then spoke an address in a deep voice.

Ferocious Ghost District, Mingyue Community?

When Yang Jian heard this address, he was immediately taken aback.

The address was exactly the same as the delivery address for the letter; he was supposed to deliver it to Building 7, Room 301 of Mingyue Community.

"You're in Mingyue Community?" Yang Jian asked again for confirmation.

"Yes, but you'd better not enter this community. There are truly terrifying fierce ghosts here. Although their impact is not as great as the ghost outside, even someone like Yang Jian would have a hard time surviving if encountered. I'm staying in this community to control the ghosts inside, preventing them from going outside," Li Leping said.

His purpose for staying in Mingyue Community was to restrain another ghost.

Yang Jian immediately understood his intention: "I see that you're hiding in Mingyue Community, using the ghosts inside the community to help you withstand attacks from the fierce ghost outside. That ghost has stolen your memories, and with so many Ghost Slaves in the city, you're bound to be attacked, so you use the supernatural presence of Mingyue Community to conceal yourself."

Li Leping fell silent.

Yang Jian's guess was correct.

Li Leping was now hiding within the community, maintaining the balance there, preventing the ferocious ghosts from going out of control.

He was saving himself as well as others.

That's why he couldn't show up and could only barely survive within Mingyue Community.

While Li Leping remained silent, Yang Jian started to ponder.

Who exactly lives in Room 301, Building 7 of Mingyue Community?

Or maybe there are no inhabitants at all, and Room 301 is just inhabited by a terrifying ferocious ghost.

Of course, there's another possibility, that this address is where Li Leping lives.

It's very likely, as Li Yang guessed, that this letter is addressed to Li Leping.

And according to the rules of the Ghost Post Office,

the only possibility for living people to receive a letter from the Ghost Post Office is to fall under its curse and become a new messenger.

The Ghost Post Office's goal is likely to recruit Li Leping as its new messenger.

"It's not an impossibility. Once Li Leping becomes a messenger, he will have to enter the Ghost Post Office. If he does, and the ferocious ghosts of Mingyue Community lose control, Dachuan City is certainly doomed. This aligns perfectly with the Ghost Post Office's objective of promoting the resurgence of the supernatural," Yang Jian conjectured.

Yang Jian's conclusions about the Ghost Post Office's motives for hastening the resurgence of the supernatural were speculative, without definitive evidence.

His current hypothesis was based upon reasonable inference from previous guesses.

"I need to go to Mingyue Community," Yang Jian said earnestly, picking up the phone again.

"No, your coming here might just make things worse. The only reason I called you today was to find a way to deal with the ghost wandering outside. Only when it's safe out there can I have more room to maneuver," Li Leping instantly rejected Yang Jian's suggestion.

He was concerned and didn't want Yang Jian to enter Mingyue Community; instead, he wanted Yang Jian to handle the Ghost Shadow Figure.

"While I'm not opposed to dealing with these anomalies outside first, that thing is really hard to find. Besides, there are all sorts of strange people everywhere. Who knows which corpse the ghost is lingering in now? Searching in such a huge city is like looking for a needle in a haystack," Yang Jian explained.

"Moreover, I don't trust you right now. Unless I enter Mingyue Community and meet up with you to verify your story, I won't take any action," he continued.

He also concealed some information.

If he really went to Mingyue Community, Yang Jian would definitely first investigate Room 301, Building 7.

Delivering the letter to that household will suffice; there's no need to specify whose hands it must be given to.

"The ghost has already set its sights on you. If you come to Mingyue Community, there's a high likelihood you'll bring the ghost with you, which will further complicate the situation in the community. This isn't in your favor," Li Leping cautioned while also suggesting, "I'd still prefer you to first deal with the situation outside."

"Besides, if you're still in that supermarket, the ghost won't leave you be; you won't be able to come over," he added.

"Think about it carefully, Yang Jian. I know you can handle the ghost outside. Just be cautious not to let your consciousness be invaded, and the ghost won't be hard to deal with. Actually, I've already imprisoned that ghost once before; it's just that I failed to control it myself and ended up releasing it again," Li Leping's voice conveyed a hint of regret.

Li Leping wanted to salvage the situation, and he even imprisoned the Ghost Shadow Figure. However, following a failure, not only did he ruin the stability that had just been achieved, but he also caused the death of two team members.

"That's all I have to say. If you have more questions, feel free to contact me by phone any time."

Having finished speaking.

The phone disconnected, and he hung up.

"Was that Li Leping's call? He's still alive, right?"

Li Yang asked curiously, having overheard some of the conversation.

Yang Jian nodded, "He said he's Li Leping, still alive, and right now he's in Mingyue Community. However, I can't be sure whether the call was real or fake. It could be another ghost impersonating Li Leping. But from some of his words, I gathered some intelligence about this fierce ghost."

"Combining what just happened, I can now create a file, codename: Ghost Shadow Figure."

"This ghost seems to invade living persons through their shadows, influencing their consciousness. Even a person who controls ghosts would be controlled if attacked, becoming a Ghost Slave of the fierce ghost."

"The terror level isn't high, but its influence is substantial and quite unique. It's also very eccentric. If not handled carefully, it could result in the same situation as Dachuan City, turning into this current state."

Having said that, he paused and then asked, "How's the matter I asked you to handle earlier?"

"I've made contact with Tong Qian and Xiong Wenwen. They are preparing to fly to Dachuan City. Moreover, Minister Cao was shocked when he heard about the situation here. He said that if we can handle the situation, we could make a request to the headquarters."

Yang Jian said, "Tell Cao Yanhua, I want that Ghost Gate, plus three Ghost Candles, and don't forget the Ghost Scissors he promised earlier."

"I'll ask and see." Li Yang contacted headquarters again.

But a response came quickly.

Cao Yanhua agreed.

To exchange one supernatural artifact plus three Ghost Candles for Yang Jian's team to handle the supernatural event in Dachuan City.

Yang Jian's request was not excessive. Cao Yanhua would certainly agree.

After all, the ghost here has already affected the functioning of an entire city, which is almost out of control. It's not just about the items; even if the price was doubled, Cao Yanhua would agree.

But Yang Jian did not wish to proceed this way.

Business should be ongoing and moderate, especially since he had his own task of delivering a message involved this time.

So his price was relatively fair.

"From Dachang City to here, taking a chartered plane, with some delay on the road, it will take at least three hours to arrive," Yang Jian checked the time.

"That means their arrival time here will be after six in the evening."

"Let's go to the airport to wait for Tong Qian and Xiong Wenwen. We can't let them encounter danger as soon as they arrive. Although they've been warned on the phone, it's better to be safe than sorry, just in case they get scattered. If one of us is invaded, our whole team would be done for."

What he was most worried about now was his companions being invaded by ghosts, their consciousnesses affected, and becoming Ghost Slaves. Then suddenly attacking him at some point.

That's how Li Leping got utterly defeated.

"Bang! Bang!"

Suddenly, loud banging sounds came from behind. Those eerie figures crammed in the corridor were trying to get up to the rooftop terrace, but they were being blocked by a metal door, and now they started banging on it.

"They'll be up here soon, do you need me to block the door? I can hold them off," Li Yang said.

Yang Jian replied, "No need. Let Tong Qian deal with these matters later; he's suited for this situation. We can't afford to waste our strength like this."

He lost due to his condition.

Otherwise, he would have already restricted that Ghost Shadow Figure with a Coffin Nail, and there wouldn't be any more trouble here.

"Come on, let's get out of here," Yang Jian said.

He grabbed Li Yang and then leaped down from the building.

Five full stories.

About ten or more meters high.

An ordinary person would have died from such a fall.

But Yang Jian steadied himself midair and then with a thud landed firmly on the ground.

Not only was he unharmed, even Li Yang was not injured.

His body was now almost akin to that of a fierce ghost; it was impossible for him to be killed by falling. Even if he were injured, he could immediately stitch himself back together with the Headless Ghost Shadow's abilities.

The premise is, his head must not be shattered, nor cut off by something.

"Yang Jian!"

"Yang Jian!"

As soon as he landed, someone among the nearby crowd was shouting his name in a voice still so bizarre and terrifying, seemingly wanting to keep Yang Jian behind.

"I'll deal with these ghostly things later." Yang Jian's gaze turned cold as he ignored the calls from the crowd and promptly cleared a path, walking out from the swarm of people that resembled a tide.

This aggregation was due to the Ghost General controlling these living dead in transition.

After sustaining some minor and ineffective attacks, Yang Jian left the area and was surprisingly not interfered with again.

It seemed that not all people possessed by ghosts were infinite in number; there were limits after all.

The streets were now utterly desolate, devoid of a single soul.

Yang Jian seemed to have entered a Ghost City.

No, this was indeed a Ghost City.

At this moment, he picked up a phone and dialed a number: "Hello, Li Yi? It's me, Yang Jian."

"Yang Jian? How are you doing, are you still alive? This place is too horrifying. I'm currently hiding somewhere in this city and can't get out. If we go outside, we get attacked. But I've found that if we hide and don't get seen by those people, we'll be safe," Li Yi's voice came immediately from the other end.

Yang Jian's gaze shifted slightly, "It seems like you are trapped in Dachuan City?"

"Good, I need you to meet me at the airport. After we rendezvous, I will head to deliver the message. Those who want to complete this message delivery task can come over."

"The airport?"

Hearing this, Li Yi almost coughed up blood.

He had just escaped from the airport and now he had to go back?

"The airport is full of ghosts, going there means seeking death. Yang Jian, let's meet somewhere else instead."

Yang Jian said, "The meetup time is three hours from now, six o'clock in the evening. As long as you arrive there alive, I will handle the rest."

"Alright, okay." Upon hearing this, Li Yi reluctantly agreed.

They could not leave Dachuan City, and they had to deliver the message. Rendezvousing and acting together with Yang Jian was indeed the best course of action.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Jian immediately found a damaged but still drivable car on the roadside and began driving.

"Do we need to team up with the messenger on the third floor?" Li Yang queried, "They probably won't be of much help, right?"

"That might be true, but among those people, I suspect someone might have become a Ghost Controller. If they die in some unknown place, the next time we meet, they might not be human but a ghost. What if a ghost follows us to complete the task and enters the Ghost Post Office with us, getting to the fourth floor? How would we handle that?"

Yang Jian's gaze flickered: "Let them stay close to us. At least this way, we can confirm who's human and who's a ghost, rather than letting a ghost sneak in undetected."

Li Yang said with slight embarrassment, "I hadn't thought that far ahead."

Yang Jian had already considered the matters following the completion of the message delivery task.

Nonetheless, such precaution was reasonable. If after completing the task, a ghost invaded one of the messengers and entered the Ghost Post Office with them, that would be terrifying.

"No need to panic. As soon as Tong Qian arrives, many of the problems here won't be issues anymore," Yang Jian said while driving.

He had confidence in Tong Qian.

That was someone who could cause two ghosts to crash together—an exceptionally unique existence worldwide.

The reason why Tong Qian's fame wasn't big was not due to a lack of ability, but because he solved too few incidents.

At this moment.

In a shop down an alleyway in Dachuan City.

Li Yi, Guo You, and Leuk Qingqing were hiding there, afraid to go out. In the corner of the store, there were several headless corpses lying around.

This place too bore the traces of a ghost invasion.

"Yang Jian wants us to meet at the airport and has agreed to deliver the message together."

Li Yi put down the phone, his face grave, "The airport is super dangerous, and it's not easy to make our way there either. Do you think we should take this trip?"

"Really unlucky, having to go back there?"

Guo You looked displeased and irritated, "We should never have given that letter to Yang Jian. Li Yi, you are too greedy for money; you sold the letter for just a few tens of millions, causing us to lose the initiative."

"What do you mean 'just a few tens of millions'? If you're able, you can return that ten million to me," Li Yi retorted with a glance.

Guo You was lost for words, then said, "Didn't you ever think that Yang Jian might deceive us, making us risk our lives?"

"No need to."

Leuk Qingqing spoke calmly from the side, "Yang Jian simply does not regard us as a threat. His agreement to let us join in the message delivery is not because he needs our help, but rather he hopes we don't cause him any trouble. He must be worried that if we were invaded by a ghost, it would affect the delivery mission."

"Anyway, let's first meet at the airport. He set the time for three hours from now; I have sufficient time to act," Li Yi said.

"Right, Yang Xiaohua contacted me before, hoping to meet and join Yang Jian," Li Yi added.

"Send her the details, see if she can survive down to there."

"In times like these, another person equates to a better chance. Considering the difficulty of this delivery task is quite high, being together might lead us to some good strategy."

"Alright," Guo You sent the information to Yang Xiaohua, albeit very reluctantly.

In another part of the city.

Exhausted and on the brink of despair, Yang Xiaohua suddenly received a message on her phone.

She hurriedly opened it and looked.

Immediately, a glimmer of hope surged through her despairing eyes.

Meet at the airport?

Is Yang Jian going to the airport?

But soon after, Yang Xiaohua's gaze dimmed again, "In my current state, there's no way I can make it to the airport alive. I'd probably get killed along the way."

"Wait."

Then, an idea struck her, "I can wait for Yang Jian on the way to the airport."

There are just a few main roads leading to the airport.

If one is careful in choosing, it's entirely possible to wait for someone at a certain intersection, on a certain road.

After all, there are no longer any normal vehicles in Dachuan City.

Even if there were, none of them would be heading to the airport.

The chances of waiting successfully are still quite high.

Thinking this.

The desire to survive made Yang Xiaohua take action once again, as she forced her tired body to move, facing the risk of being killed at any moment as she started towards the selected spot and intersection.

Her condition was not sufficient for prolonged activity, so she had to take a gamble next.

At Dachang City's airport.

A private jet had already taken off at this moment.

On the jet, aside from the crew and the pilot, there were only two passengers.

Tong Qian and Xiong Wenwen.

"It seems that a crisis really has emerged in Dachuan City. Otherwise, Yang Jian would not casually seek help with his personality," Tong Qian observed outside the window, his expression grave.

"Let's get this over with quickly. I still need to go home to do homework. Yang Jian definitely won't run into any trouble. He probably called us over just to exploit our labor," Xiong Wenwen muttered, clearly unhappy.

Tong Qian said, "How long can your premonition ability last at most?"

"I don't know, never tried," Xiong Wenwen replied rudely, unwilling to say more.

"Take this. You'll know how to use it when it's crucial."

At that moment, Tong Qian handed Xiong Wenwen a red candle.

This was a Ghost Candle.

It was sent from headquarters as compensation for mediating the last conflict between Yang Jian and Ye Zhen.

"Is this Yang Jian's? Are you stealing from him?" Xiong Wenwen eyed him suspiciously.

Tong Qian explained, "With Yang Jian and Feng Quan away, I'm in charge of Dachang City. Using one Ghost Candle is to ensure the safety of this business trip. I can protect myself, but you can't. Apart from your premonition, you have no means to deal with ghosts."

"Alright then."

Xiong Wenwen did not refuse and accepted the Ghost Candle, and then added, "If Yang Jian asks later, I won't admit it was me who used it."

Tong Qian shook his head, not saying anything more, but used the time to analyze the documents and files Li Yang had sent over earlier.

As time gradually passed.

The sky also began to dim.

Dachuan City was entering evening.

The street lights were all lit up.

But still, there was scarcely any human activity in the city.

Even if there were some people moving about, they were skulking in the shadows, not seeming like the living, but rather like the dead.

The empty city was shrouded in gloom and terror.

Yang Jian was driving a battered car on the road to the airport.

Even though he knew beforehand that malevolent ghosts were lurking inside that supermarket filled with people.

But to attempt capture was too risky.

Having failed twice, the malevolent ghost started using the crowd to try to separate him and Li Yang, which meant the ghost's next wave of attacks would become even more terrifying and strange.

Yang Jian was not in a state to fight too hard.

Moreover, he did not want the malevolent ghost to become aware of his Coffin Nail, because if it got lost in the crowd, that would spell major trouble.

For safety's sake, he decided to let Tong Qian take action.

Waiting for two or three hours, delaying a bit of time, didn't seem like much compared to the reduced risk.

"Hey, stop the car, stop the car."

Suddenly.

Just at that moment, a woman covered in blood and in a sorry state suddenly dashed out onto the road ahead, waving her hands, standing in front of the vehicle, attempting to stop it.

"Is that Yang Xiaohua?"

Yang Jian recognized the woman at a glance.

He was somewhat surprised.

How come Yang Xiaohua was here?

But he didn't step on the brake because of that.

At this time, who knew whether Yang Xiaohua was human or ghost; she might have been eroded by a ghost, turning into a Ghost Slave.

However, very quickly.

Yang Jian realized something was off.

Under the illumination of the car's headlights, a long shadow stretched out from behind Yang Xiaohua on the road.

Living people have shadows, while those who have been eroded by ghosts do not.

This was the best proof.

She's still alive?

Yang Jian's gaze flickered, and he instantly turned the steering wheel sharply, pulling over to the side of the road.

Since she was a living person, he had no reason to just drive by.

Even though he was emotionally detached, he wouldn't wantonly kill ordinary people; that was his bottom line.

"How come you're here?"

Yang Jian got out of the car, eyeing Yang Xiaohua.

Yang Xiaohua staggered forward, covered in blood, and she hurried over to him: "Yang Jian, save me, please save me."

As she spoke.

Several eerie figures emerged from the dimly lit area beside the road.

These people stood under the street lights illuminated by the glow; they lacked shadows but held weapons in their hands instead, ready to attack Yang Xiaohua.

It seemed that Yang Xiaohua, too, had been targeted by a ghost.

Chapter 834 Airport Rendezvous

"We're saved."

Yang Xiaohua now seated in the car, heaved a deep sigh of relief, feeling the joy of narrowly escaping death.

Her previous actions had been correct.

For one person to leave Dachuan City for the airport was exceedingly difficult, most likely resulting in death along the way; therefore, the best strategy was to intercept Yang Jian's car on the road.

She was lucky to have successfully stopped Yang Jian on a main road.

But she nearly didn't make it to this moment.

If Yang Jian had been delayed even slightly, Yang Xiaohua would certainly have been killed by those eerie people.

"This is not something a woman should get involved in. If you were smart, you should have stayed at home, watching TV, eating snacks, waiting for good news, instead of foolishly coming to Dachuan City. After all, the letter wasn't with you, your coming here was pointless, other than delivering yourself to death, I can't think of any other outcome."

Yang Jian glanced at Yang Xiaohua in the rearview mirror.

Her face bore scratches, her clothes stained with blood, one of her legs even broken, with blood continuously flowing from her forehead through her hair.

Clearly, her injuries were severe.

"You're right, we really shouldn't have come to Dachuan City." Yang Xiaohua took a shallow breath, also feeling regret.

"But we didn't plan to deliver the letter, we were just curious to come and check out the situation, never intending to go to the Mingyue Community. We were attacked by ghosts the moment we arrived in Dachuan City...everything happened too fast, it was beyond our expectations."

We?

Yang Jian asked, "Is anyone else with you?"

"Cai Yu and Liu Mingxin came, there were three of us in our group," said Yang Xiaohua.

Yang Jian continued, "Did the two of them get separated from you?"

"Liu Mingxin is dead," said Yang Xiaohua after a pause; "Cai Yu is also seriously injured, hiding somewhere in this city, and it's very likely that he is in grave danger as well..."

"That means he's dead."

Yang Jian's expression remained unchanged: "That's expected, after all, you were messengers of the second floor, and suddenly coming to the third floor is one thing, but also attempting to deliver the third letter of the third floor, it's been a skip in difficulty levels, a pity you lacked self-awareness, thinking previous deliveries went smoothly, this time just being cautious and staying away from dangerous areas would be safe."

"Learned your lesson, right?"

He shook his head.

As expected.

The messengers of the second floor were still lacking.

Li Yi and his group were impressive, he could be sure that although they were attacked, they didn't die, each had their own means to save their lives, unlikely to be killed by these ghostly corrupted beings.

"You are right."

Yang Xiaohua had to admit, although Yang Jian was arrogant and dangerous, he spoke the truth.

Listening was infuriating, but it was all reality.

They truly came with wishful thinking, and received a bloody lesson in return.

They didn't even see the gate of Mingyue Community before they were completely annihilated.

What a pity.

Time will not flow backward, they'd never understand this truth without living through these experiences.

People only grow from making mistakes and learning lessons.

Heeding the words of the elders, history would not repeat itself.

"Your injuries are severe, if you don't go to the hospital, you're still going to die." Yang Jian glanced at the rearview mirror: "The bleeding hasn't stopped, and your leg is broken, are you feeling very sleepy now?"

Yang Xiaohua's expression changed upon hearing this, quickly gathering her energy.

She indeed felt very tired and wanted to sleep in the car, but she didn't think she would never wake up, believing she was just injured and needed rest.

She would think about getting treatment after waking up.

But Yang Jian's reminder suddenly made Yang Xiaohua realize that something was wrong about her condition; she reached out and touched her head.

A pool of fresh blood.

She had been extremely anxious and scared just now, only focused on running away and had not noticed these.

Yang Xiaohua thought of past news stories, where an ordinary person was hit by a car and stood up as if nothing had happened, but then died suddenly the next day.

She felt that was exactly her situation.

"It's no use going to the hospital at this point," Yang Xiaohua said with a bitter smile. She wasn't fool, she knew her situation was very bad.

But staying in Dachuan City was no longer an option, going to the hospital meant she had to leave Dachuan City.

There simply wasn't enough time.

Yang Jian wouldn't change his route to go to a county hospital nearby just for her.

"You really are running out of time, but there are always exceptions, and today you're lucky to have met me, I can save you," Yang Jian said coldly.

You?

Yang Xiaohua was startled at first, then skeptically asked, "How can you save me? Are you a doctor?"

"I'm not a doctor, and I don't know any medical procedures, but I can restore your body," Yang Jian said.
"There might be some side effects, but it will bring you back to your previous healthy state."

"That's impossible." Yang Xiaohua widened her eyes, thinking he was fooling her.

Yang Jian said with a smile, "If you don't believe me, then forget it."

He didn't speak further, just kept driving in the direction of the airport.

Two minutes passed.

Yang Xiaohua's condition was getting worse, and she really felt as if she was about to close her eyes and fall asleep. This wasn't something willpower could fight against; it was because her body was injured and couldn't stay awake.

She felt that once she fell asleep, she would never wake up again.

The strong desire to survive made Yang Xiaohua rally again, and she asked, "Yang Jian, can you really save me?"

"Do you think I was joking with you just now?" Yang Jian replied without turning his head, his tone cold.

"If you can save me, what do I need to do to make you help me? You're not the type to help someone without a reason," Yang Xiaohua said.

Yang Jian gave a slight smile, "I already saved you once, if it wasn't for me you would've been killed already. Now you're still wary of me, although it's good to be cautious, your mind isn't clear enough. I think you might as well just go ahead and sleep, after all, escaping from the post office alive is already very difficult."

"This painless way of dying isn't bad, suitable for couriers like you, since it's much more comfortable than dying at the hands of a fierce ghost,"

Yang Xiaohua bit her lip: "That's not what I meant, what do I need to give you in exchange for your help to keep me alive? I have nothing you would value, unless you're interested in me as a person. But I suppose a being like you wouldn't be much interested in women."

"Indeed, I don't have much interest in women." Yang Jian said indifferently.

Yang Xiaohua said; "So, do you pity me? Or do you need to use me for something later?"

"It's not that complicated, someone asked me for help, I responded to that call, that's all. It's like someone praying to God, and God opened his eyes," Yang Jian stated. "How do you find that explanation?"

Yang Xiaohua was stunned.

She did not expect Yang Jian to think like that.

Unrelated to benefits, pity, or even mood.

Merely acting on a whim, like a random person pulling out a weed at the roadside.

No reason why.

"Your thoughts are really dangerous," Yang Xiaohua felt that Yang Jian no longer considered himself as a human when thinking about things.

But now was not the time to ponder these things, she continued; "What do you want me to do to cooperate with you?"

"You don't need to cooperate with me because if I am going to do something to you, you have no power to resist," Yang Jian said and then, a cold, dark shadow silently stretched from the driver's seat towards the back.

Part of the Ghost Shadow swiftly invaded Yang Xiaohua's body.

A chill swept through, jolting Yang Xiaohua awake instantly.

Then, she felt fear as her body seemed to be quickly losing control as if another person was forcibly taking over her body. The sensation was strange and terrifying.

"What, what is this?" Yang Xiaohua widened her eyes.

Li Yang explained from the side, "Don't move recklessly, this is the Captain's shadow, it is now taking over your body and healing your injuries."

He was also aware of the Headless Ghost Shadow's background and understood some of its abilities.

At this moment, Yang Xiaohua saw that her twisted, deformed calf was miraculously straightening by itself, an invisible supernatural force twisting and pulling at her body, seemingly stitching it back to normal.

Throughout the process, she felt no pain.

Because her body had lost all sensation, there was no pain.

The shadow's encroaching reach grew larger, and wherever it spread, the injuries there were healed.

In no time at all.

Yang Xiaohua felt the chill in her body rapidly fading away, followed by the gradual return of her bodily sensations, much like how one regains control after sleep paralysis. She regained control over her once uncontrollable body.

Immediately.

Yang Xiaohua abruptly sat up, gasping for air deeply.

She felt a sensation as if she was suffocating, her body out of control, her consciousness plunging into darkness.

Terror, despair.

Having experienced it once, she never wanted to go through it again.

"My, my body has really healed?" Yang Xiaohua felt around, only to discover that the painful injuries had returned to normal, even the broken leg didn't have the slightest pain.

Her entire being had indeed returned to its healthiest state.

Injuries vanished.

Yang Xiaohua no longer felt the exhaustion and need for sleep; her energy was suddenly restored.

"Incredible."

She widened her eyes, feeling that this experience was too bizarre.

"Is this also the ability of a ghost..."

Yang Xiaohua was not foolish, she immediately guessed what was happening.

Such eerie phenomena, other than a vicious ghost, ordinary people couldn't possibly achieve.

"The ability of a vicious ghost, if used properly, can bring a dying person back to life, but of course, that same ghostly entity can kill you swiftly too, just in an instant, and your body will shatter into pieces like building blocks."

Yang Jian said; "No need to thank me."

"Because a mere thank you is too pale and powerless. I've saved your life twice now, so if I ask you to do something in the future, you'd better not refuse."

"If you can keep me alive, whatever you ask me to do, I can agree to it," Yang Xiaohua's eyes moved, staring intently at Yang Jian.

This person was simply unfathomable.

Not only did he steal the abilities of a vicious ghost, but he also could imprison real ghosts.

Moreover, he could even save someone with such severe injuries.

Cai Yu was not wrong at all; in this city, her only chance at survival was to follow Yang Jian.

"Don't be so eager, I'm not even sure if I can survive, let alone assure your survival. If we encounter real danger, your life is still fragile."

"Enough talk, we're almost at the airport."

Yang Jian stopped talking and focused on driving.

Yang Xiaohua calmly observed the man in front of her.

With her thinking, she couldn't fathom Yang Jian's thoughts; she only knew he was very special, at times extremely reliable, in the post office, such a person was both a nightmare and a savior.

He could easily kill everyone on a floor, or casually pull a dying person back to the living.

"Thank you."

After a moment, Yang Xiaohua opened her mouth to speak.

No matter what she was thinking, this Yang Jian indeed had saved her life; even if a thank you seemed pale and powerless, she was still very grateful to this person.

Yang Jian didn't respond to her, still focused on driving.

The vehicle had now arrived outside the airport.

The lights of the vehicle shone outward, and immediately many figures were seen moving outside the airport.

Due to the incident with Yang Xiaohua earlier on the road, it was already close to 7 p.m., and it had already turned to night outside yet those people hadn't dispersed and were still lingering at the airport.

"Yang Jian!"

In the surrounding silence, a voice suddenly floated in through the car window.

A ghost was calling out Yang Jian's name.

"They've spotted us." Yang Xiaohua sharply gasped, sticking her head out the window and looking around.

"Don't drive into there, many people have already set their sights on us; getting out of the car now will lead to big trouble."

"Yang Jian!"

Someone else was calling Yang Jian's name, the eerie sound echoing in the night sky, sending shivers down one's spine.

Before Yang Xiaohua could finish speaking.

The car stopped abruptly.

Yang Jian directly got out of the car and walked towards the airport.

"Do you think these things can stop us? If not for some bad luck, we would have dealt with the ghost here already," Li Yang also got out of the car, glancing at Yang Xiaohua.

Yang Xiaohua's facial expression fluctuated uncertainly, realizing then that both of these men were not ordinary.

"Yang Jian!"

Yet another person was calling out Yang Jian's name; the vicious ghost seemed to be constantly targeting him, not giving up on its goal.

"I'm right here, if you want to kill me, come over."

Yang Jian was unfazed, directly addressing the issue, even somewhat provoking the vicious ghost.

"My body has rotted again."

"My body has rotted again."

The eerie voice came from the eerily empty airport hall, sounding like a flight attendant's voice, but it was very stilted, like a restless spirit lingering there.

Yang Xiaohua's hair stood on end, and the steps she was taking to follow had unconsciously slowed.

In such a place, could there really be no danger?

There truly was a vicious ghost there.

"You want my body, I'm at the airport, come if you want it," Yang Jian responded to that drifting voice.

Tong Qian and Xiong Wenwen were about to arrive.

If the ghost dared to come, it would be falling into a trap.

However, the ghost didn't know; it wasn't aware that Yang Jian had called for backup.

"I am here."

"I am here."

.....

The voice of the ghost ebbed and flowed.

From every direction, there were voices.

Even from the distant forest outside the road, sounds drifted over.

"Indeed, they've been following us all along. It seems since we left that head supermarket, we've been constantly watched by ghosts. It's no surprise that we were followed with all the eerie watchers lurking in secrecy along the way," Yang Jian said, "then let's deal with it here."

"Yes, this time we will definitely not fail," Li Yang nodded and said.

Chapter 835 The Infiltrating Shadow

It was past seven in the evening.

The airport in Dachuan City was silent and dim, not a single light was on, as if the entire place had been abandoned.

But with the arrival of Yang Jian, it was as if the place suddenly sprang to life; soon, all the lights turned on, and various eerie sounds started emanating from the quiet surroundings.

Shadows moved back and forth in the desolate airport terminal.

These were the airport staff and some passengers who lingered inside the airport.

These people appeared out of nowhere, and their numbers were astonishingly many, filling up behind every glass door, as if they were surrounding the airport in a circle.

"I have arrived..."

The vengeful ghosts controlling those living dead uttered the words, drifting and echoing non-stop.

The voice sounded both distant and near, like a nasty ghost wandering in the darkness, sometimes appearing far away, other times suddenly close by your side.

You have no idea where the ghost actually is.

Under such circumstances, if a person's mental fortitude isn't strong enough to overcome this fear, they may very well collapse.

Because no one can remain indifferent knowing that a ghost is lurking around them.

"Don't pay attention to these sounds. The location of the sounds and the ghost are not the same; the sounds are meant to deceive. The real ghost might be standing in some corner watching us." Yang Jian warned, then glanced over the airport interior.

The eerie figures stood in a row, all staring with wide eyes, motionless, watching this way.

Any one of them could be the real ghost.

But determining which one is exceedingly difficult, since the ghost can move.

Yang Jian's previous attempts had failed twice, and he guessed the ghost would not likely give him another chance so easily.

"Let's go into the airport."

Far from shrinking back in fear, Yang Jian walked straight towards the airport terminal.

At this moment, Li Yang was not so worried anymore. Having confronted the ghost once, he gained some confidence, and his state of mind was much better than before.

After all, people need to go through experiences.

Through experiences, they can grow.

Li Yang's gaze became calm as he watched his surroundings vigilantly, also paying attention to changes in the position of his shadow.

The ghost's attack starts with the shadow.

As long as you are careful about this point, you won't be ambushed.

Yang Xiaohua followed behind, silent, a bit nervous and fearful, but relatively composed; after all, at this moment, she didn't need to do anything other than follow behind and ensure her own survival.

As her injuries were recovering, Yang Xiaohua was not so desperate and even felt a big hope of surviving this ordeal.

"Have Li Yi and the other two not arrived yet? Li Yang, call and check on them," Yang Jian said.

"At this hour?"

Yang Jian replied, "Of course, if they're too scared to come, then forget it, I was just mentioning it casually."

Li Yang nodded and started contacting Li Yi and the others.

At this moment.

The three of them had already entered the airport terminal, everything going smoothly. The rows of people standing near the entrance did not stop them or make any move.

Yet as they walked over, all the eerie figures previously inside the airport slowly twisted their necks, their vacant gaze turning to follow.

The ghost, it seemed, was monitoring the group, not wanting Yang Jian and his companions to leave its line of sight.

Yang Jian had no intention of hiding his tracks either.

He wasn't afraid of being discovered by the ghost.

Therefore, Yang Jian did not take action against these figures.

With so many of them, taking action was pointless. After all, if one batch died, another would come, and excessively using his abilities was not wise.

Yang Jian couldn't afford to deplete his strength in such a state.

Therefore, Tong Qian's arrival was crucial.

She is the anomaly among the ghost controllers whose spirits have died. If she were to make a move, few ghost controllers might be able to resist, and even against the formidable Ghost Shadow, she could hold out for an extended period.

Dealing with these ghostly entities is not a problem for her.

That's exactly why Yang Jian asked for Tong Qian's support in the first place.

When there's a better option available, why choose to resist on your own?

"Team Yang, Li Yi and the others have arrived, they're inside this airport, but for safety, they are in hiding. As for where exactly, he didn't tell me, probably worried about being overheard by the people around," Li Yang said after putting down the phone.

"Hiding?"

Yang Jian remarked, "They are quite cautious indeed. Seems like they're alive and well just as I had guessed. This third-floor messenger does have some skills, unlike the few people on the second floor whom either died or got injured."

"Send them a message to meet up outside at the apron. If they don't want to come, they better not blame me for any accidents that may happen later," Yang Jian instructed.

"Okay." Li Yang immediately sent a text.

At this moment.

Li Yi, hidden in one of the airport bathrooms, received the message and frowned.

"Yang Jian wants us to go to the apron; he is now in the first-floor lobby."

"What? He's in the lobby? Why haven't we heard anything? When we arrived, the lobby was packed with people, controlled by the ghost. If Yang Jian comes, those people should attack him," Guo You pricked up her ears, listening attentively.

But she didn't hear any noise of Yang Jian being attacked.

Everything was calm, except for the sudden lighting up of lights before.

The lady dressed in a cheongsam, Leuk Qingqing, whispered, "There must be a reason the ghost hasn't attacked Yang Jian."

"What reason could there be? Could it be that he knows the ghost?" Guo You thought for a moment, but couldn't come up with any reason.

Li Yi said, "Perhaps the ghost has attacked him before but failed, so it sensed that Yang Jian is not just an ordinary person that can be easily eliminated and thus changed its method."

"Ghosts understand strategy? I don't buy it," Guo You shook his head.

Leuk Qingqing said, "The ghost has eroded so many people, it's within reason that these many people, under its control, might undergo some terrifying changes that we cannot comprehend. Let's go and meet up at the previous airport."

She decided to set out.

"We're not going to get hit by a plane again, are we?" Guo You said apprehensively.

They were attacked at this airport during the daytime; never did they expect to end up back here after going around in circles. If they had known, they wouldn't have bought flight tickets for so early, sparing themselves this dangerous encounter.

The three of them didn't have many disagreements.

Soon they unified their opinions and began to walk outside cautiously.

They did their best to avoid and bypass the gaze of those eerie individuals, reducing the possibility of being discovered.

As the lights were already lit.

No matter how careful the three people were, shadows were stretched out long behind them and, in an inattentive situation, were swaying randomly around them.

The swaying of the shadows seemed to have disturbed something.

As Li Yi and the others were preparing to leave through a corridor, a person with a blank expression and pale face stood eerily by the wall next to the corridor entrance.

Judging by the attire, this should have been a security guard.

Only, he didn't belong to the airport staff, and it was unknown where he came from.

"Be careful." All of a sudden, Li Yi spotted this person and was startled, hastily stepping back several steps.

His expression instantly tensed up.

"Wait, he seems to be asleep," Guo You observed that the security guard's eyes were closed and there was no movement.

He seemed to have been standing there for a long time, emitting a faint stench of decay around his body.

"It seems he really isn't moving," Li Yi examined for a moment and then slightly relaxed. "Don't disturb him; let's leave immediately."

Leuk Qingqing and Guo You agreed deeply.

Provoking anyone at this time would be unwise; it could trigger an attack by a large number of eerie individuals.

The three turned to leave.

The light shone from the front, the shadows behind them trembling and extending to the feet of the security guard.

The security guard, who had previously been standing with eyes closed, pale-faced, and immersed in stillness, suddenly flickered his eyelids and his eyes snapped open violently.

His numb, vacant eyes were now eerily moving, slowly watching Li Yi, Guo You, and Leuk Qingqing ahead of him, like a ferocious ghost watching them from behind.

The next moment.

The security guard propped against the wall started to move.

He took steps, following the three people at a steady pace.

The light also lit him up.

However, behind him formed an exceedingly weird shadow.

This shadow was missing a large part, as if lacking a body, leaving only the space for a head with a shadow.

The mass of shadow was as dark as ink, seeming almost tangible, and most horrifyingly, the shadow appeared to have facial features, like a head hidden in the darkness.

The security guard took a few steps forward.

Suddenly.

Li Yi noticed it and turned around abruptly, his pupils constricting.

The person who had been leaning against the wall was now eerily right behind him.

"This corpse is following us," Li Yi said with a mix of shock and unease.

"Are you kidding?" Guo You's heart also skipped a beat.

Leuk Qingqing seemed to sense something; her face changed and she said, "Hurry, don't stop, this is very abnormal, the real ghost might be nearby."

The three of them immediately picked up their pace, running swiftly to leave this place, heading for the meeting point.

The security guard, who had followed for a few steps and eerily stood still, was now motionless.

He didn't continue to follow the three anymore.

But a subtle detail went unnoticed by everyone.

As the light from ahead shone over, the motionless corpse's shadow was now absent.

Yes.

There was nothing behind the corpse, regardless of how bright the light was, it couldn't cast a shadow, just like the other eerie individuals here.

However, when that corpse was moving earlier, it clearly had an incomplete shadow behind it.

That incomplete shadow of the ghost... had run off.

Meanwhile.

Yang Jian, Li Yang, and Yang Xiaohua had already arrived outside the airport apron.

Inside the large apron, several planes were stranded.

But right now, Yang Jian slightly raised his head to look up at the sky.

He saw a passenger plane flying high above, heading towards them.

"They've arrived," Yang Jian checked the time.

It almost matched up.

The charter flight from Dachang City had reached Dachuan City and was now preparing to land.

At this moment, Li Yi and the others also arrived at the apron.

Chapter 836 Cries and Laughter

"Dachuan City Airport is unresponsive, should the plane make an emergency landing?"

The private jet hovered overhead, and the captain observed the ground but received no landing instructions from the airport.

"Make an emergency landing, disregard other factors. After landing, immediately depart and leave; you have no further business here," Tong Qian ordered.

The captain hesitated no longer and immediately landed the plane.

But just as the plane touched down.

Suddenly.

Lights lit up from all directions near the runway.

"Attention, attention, there's an incident at the airport, be careful of obstacles on the runway," the captain warned.

The plane taxied on the runway.

At this moment, lights approached.

Vehicles drove in from nowhere, blatantly ignoring airport management and stormed onto the runway.

"An accident occurred."

Yang Jian stood nearby, watching the vehicles rushing over. He did not intervene, as the plane had already landed, and the nemesis of the ghost had arrived.

The vehicles did not interfere with the plane's landing but instead trapped Yang Jian and others who had just arrived at the airport.

The lights of the vehicles cast many shadows of the individuals on the road.

The shadows were long and covered a large area, creating many opportunities for the malicious ghost to strike.

"It's dangerous, the ghost changed its strategy, actively highlighting our shadows; it intends to kill us here," said Li Yang, his expression slightly changing as he turned around on the spot.

All sides were surrounded.

And no matter where he stood, there were shadows; there were no blind spots.

"Isn't this good? Although there is danger, there are also opportunities. When the ghost attacks one of us, it must reveal itself, and once it does, it cannot escape."

Yang Jian's eyes shifted slightly: "Calm down, just be vigilant of your surroundings."

"Understood." Li Yang nodded seriously.

At this moment.

The plane came to a stop.

The cabin door opened.

The cool night breeze blew as a heroic-looking woman, her head wrapped in a scarf, stood at the doorway, her eyes observant and solemn.

As a gust of wind blew.

Tong Qian's scarf was blown away, and unbelievably, on both her left and right cheeks, there were eerie and horrifying faces.

Both faces looked androgynous, resembling both a man and a woman, but one face carried a smile that exuded an indescribable creepiness, while the other had a crying expression, like someone in mourning, which also sent chills down the spine upon prolonged observation.

"A person with three faces?"

Yang Xiaohua's expression changed instantly upon seeing this.

The first thing that crossed her mind was, is this a human or a ghost on the plane?

Tong Qian frowned slightly: "Captain, the situation here seems more complicated than you described, with people everywhere eroded by fierce ghosts. If we deal with the ghost, can we save them afterward?"

"Don't know, maybe yes, maybe no, but at least we can't let things get worse, can we?" Yang Jian replied.

"You're right," Tong Qian nodded.

Before he could step off the plane, a peculiarly skinned child, exuding a strange aura, squeezed out from the cabin and swiftly descended the stairs.

"Xiao Yang, do you really need Daddy Xiong to handle such a trivial matter? Don't you know I still have a lot of homework to do? If I don't finish, my mom will scold me again when I return."

Xiong Wenwen appeared carefree and arrogant in demeanor.

It was clear this child lacked discipline and needed a spanking.

"A little kid? No, that's not an ordinary child; it's like a corpse... No, not a corpse, but a paper effigy," Yang Xiaohua observed carefully, shivering inwardly.

A paper effigy child being able to move and speak normally.

What has this world turned into?

Is it a ghost?

It doesn't quite seem so; ghosts don't communicate this much.

In her horror and hesitation, Yang Jian walked over and slapped Xiong Wenwen on the head: "You think you can call Xiao Yang? I think your ass doesn't know the pain; it only grows more reckless. I'll have your mom prepare some extra exercises for you later, let's see if you can still laugh."

"No, no, Brother Tui, I know I was wrong," Xiong Wenwen's face changed drastically as he quickly admitted his fault.

"Li Yang, are you okay?" Tong Qian also came down and greeted him.

"I'm fine. I was on a mission with the captain earlier, we almost succeeded, but the ghost escaped. Now, the ghost is about to launch a second attack, it should be right here in this airport. I've already told you about the previous murder pattern; this is a consciousness-invading type of fierce ghost, and the medium is the shadow."

Li Yang said in a low voice, "Our shadows will materialize in the light, and the fierce ghosts can then launch their attacks on us. Similarly, under the light, the ghosts will also manifest characteristics. Now in Dachuan City, only the living and the fierce ghosts have shadows, those living dead don't have shadows; this is the most important point for distinguishing between ghosts and humans."

"You have explained it very clearly, I think I know what to do now."

Tong Qian nodded, indicating that she understood.

They were not novices anymore.

Having this kind of information meant that the ghost had already lost its biggest threat.

Even if capturing might fail, it definitely won't let the fierce ghost succeed.

After all, they still had Xiong Wenwen on hand.

Knowing the next ten minutes was almost like game cheating, significantly raising the success rate.

"When do we act?" Tong Qian looked at Yang Jian again, seemingly waiting for orders.

Yang Jian said, "It's now, but we need to wait a moment, it seems someone is coming."

The expressions of everyone changed.

They looked toward the direction of the airport.

A few figures were quickly approaching them; they were jogging with their breath is heavy, their forms elongated by the car headlights behind them.

"Do all three of them have shadows?" Tong Qian's expression eased.

Only living people have shadows, so these three should be fine.

However, Xiong Wenwen looked strangely at the three strangers, as if thinking and sizing them up, a hard-to-describe feeling arising in his heart.

"Yang Jian, it's me, Li Yi," Li Yi gasped for air: "I received your earlier call to meet up, so I rushed here immediately. Although it was a bit delayed, it shouldn't be a problem, right?"

"It's just in time, any later, and it would not have worked," Yang Jian said.

Li Yi then said, "Are these your friends? How should I address the two of you?"

As he reached out his hand and saw Tong Qian's face, he suddenly stiffened.

Someone with three faces?

"Ghost Face, Tong Qian," Tong Qian said indifferently.

Xiong Wenwen said, "So you're Xiao Yang's friend? You look pretty battered; you must not be much. I'm called Daddy Xiong, you can call me Daddy."

"..." Li Yi looked at this odd child.

For some reason, hearing this tone made him want to beat him up, but he quickly held back.

Because this child was not simple either.

The body seemed not alive, devoid of any blood color or vitality, his complexion was wax-yellow like a body ready for burial, or like a yellow paper pasted on face, even having the texture of paper, without any pores and skin lines,

"Paper kid?"

The thought suddenly brought back some terrifying implications to Li Yi's mind.

"Yang Jian, I want to know why you wanted us to meet up here? This place isn't Mingyue Community. Wouldn't it be better to meet at the gate of the other communities since our main purpose is to deliver a letter?" the woman in a cheongsam, Leuk Qingqing, asked curiously.

"The letter is with me. When we go to deliver it, or when we go to Mingyue Community, I will decide. I wanted us to meet up just to minimize some uncertainties, and also..." Yang Jian paused here.

"And also what?" Li Yi asked.

A cold smile appeared on Yang Jian's lips: "Also to lure the ghost here."

"Although I haven't seen the ghost now, I'm sure it's lurking right here in this airport because there aren't many living people left in Dachuan City. If the ghost wants to kill, it's bound to come here. We've been spotted by the ghost after circling around Dachuan City. If the ghost still needs a living body, a fresh head will definitely seek us out," he concluded.

Li Yi's eyes hardened.

Bait plan?

There is no such thing as a rendezvous.

Instead, everyone is bait, used to lure the snake out of its hole.

Where the living gather, vengeful spirits will surely come.

"What do you plan to do?" Li Yi immediately followed up with a question.

Yang Jian responded, "From now on, just keep your mouths shut."

Li Yi was at a loss for words.

Facing the assertive Yang Jian, he dared not ask more, especially since Yang Jian had brought two helpers with him today. It was clear that today's mission was well-prepared, and it wasn't just about delivering a message.

Because Yang Jian had no intention of going to Mingyue Community at all.

At least not today.

However, while everyone was talking.

Suddenly.

Under the distant light, who knows when, there appeared one after another eerie figure, no, not one, but a group, a throng, teeming.

Some of these people were coming from the direction of the airport, others from the direction of the city center, and some were walking down from the nearby planes.

All of them had an astonishingly unified pace, each with a dull and sluggish expression on their face, like so many marionettes.

"Yang Jian!"

"Yang Jian!"

The chilling cry that harrowed the soul echoed once again in the Black Night; the corpses were speaking as if vengeful spirits were claiming lives.

"Mom, Brother Tui save me!" Xiong Wenwen, frightened, quickly hid behind Yang Jian.

Yang Jian said, "Others can hide, what are you hiding for? I didn't bring you here to scream and shout. Get to work promptly, cooperate with Tong Qian to deal with this ghost. I have other matters to handle tomorrow, I can't afford to keep wasting time here with these ghostly things."

Xiong Wenwen puffed up her face, looking somewhat reluctant, but still obeyed Yang Jian's order.

Immediately.

Xiong Wenwen used the ability of the vengeful ghost to foresee all events occurring within the next ten minutes nearby.

The foresight was silent and uneventful, with no eerie phenomena occurring.

The only evidence of Xiong Wenwen's use of the ability was the nearby cars and the lights on the planes.

The lights flickered sizzingly, brightening and dimming intermittently as if interfered by some unknown entity.

"Is this letting Xiong Wenwen act now?"

Tong Qian whispered, "Isn't this a bit reckless? If the ghost isn't there, Xiong Wenwen's ability will be wasted. Although he's resurrected, after all, he only commands a ghost."

"There's no mistake, trust my judgment." Yang Jian said.

Li Yang, on the other side, didn't speak, but was watching Xiong Wenwen closely.

The codename Spirit Child.

A ghost controller capable of foreseeing the future.

Such ability is exceedingly rare among ghost controllers. If it wasn't for Yang Jian's ability to rescue Xiong Wenwen from the photograph, the headquarters would never have allowed Xiong Wenwen to join Yang Jian's team.

"Tong Qian, no need to wait any longer, take action now, clear out these people around us."

Yang Jian, seeing the crowd converging once again, unhesitatingly instructed Tong Qian to take action.

"Are these people really unsavable?" Tong Qian turned to him with a crying face.

Her crying face showed a visage of pity for the world.

Yang Jian said, "Compared to Dachuan City, these things are just a small fraction. Eliminate this ghost to devise a way to save others. If you don't act, the ghost will attack us, or even possibly escape. Then, I might have to ask you to clean up this entire city."

"There might still be other living people in the city; it will be harder for you then."

"I've checked this airport; the remaining living are all here, the rest are ghostly things controlled by vengeful ghosts, so you can go ahead and act."

Knowing Tong Qian's kind and soft heart, he explained the reasoning to her, clarifying the situation.

As the team leader, it's also essential to understand the conditions of each team member, not just giving commands forcefully. This would only lead to disaffection and resentment among teammates.

"You are right."

Tong Qian looked at Yang Jian, then finally nodded. Her face turned, revealing a bizarrely smiling face towards those strange incoming people.

"Keh, keh keh..."

The next moment.

The smile-bearing Ghost Face opened its mouth, and a terrifying, bizarre laughter echoed through the night.

It's here.

The ghost's laughter.

This kind of laughter was indiscriminate, meaning it did not differentiate between friend and foe.

Anyone who heard this laughter would unconsciously smile, and the moment you begin to laugh, it meant that you were already a corpse, already dead.

This was a horrifying and almost unsolvable method of killing.

Most despairingly, this laughter would echo in an area, continuously overlapping, and could even invade into the Ghost Domain.

Even Yang Jian at his best couldn't resist it.

But there are exceptions to everything.

The deaf could ignore the effects of this ghostly laugh.

The first to be affected were Yang Xiaohua, Li Yi, and Guo You.

They were ordinary people, close by, and without any resistance, so although other expressions appeared on their faces, the corners of their mouths involuntarily curled up, as if infected by the laughter, wanting to laugh.

Yang Jian initially wanted to avoid it or use Ghost Shadow to make everyone temporarily deaf, but before he could act, Tong Qian signaled with a look.

Another Ghost Face suddenly stirred.

"Wu, wu wu!"

A miserable and creepy cry floated over, pulling back those who were about to laugh,

and the range of this crying was very small, affecting only a few people nearby.

This meant that Tong Qian had become very adept at controlling her own ghosts, using another face to counteract the horrible effects of the laughter.

The crying reached a balance.

No one was affected.

But the people who were approaching were still walking forward, all the while smiles forming on their faces.

The smiles were exceedingly bizarre.

Once formed, these people all simultaneously stopped in their tracks, then directly collapsed on the ground, losing all ability to move.

At first glance.

In the place where the laughter echoed, the crowd surged back, collapsing in swathes, leaving no chance for these people to approach.

"Is, is this even human?" Li Yi, Yang Xiaohua, and others were utterly shocked by the scene.

This person's laughter could disturb the supernatural, dispel fierce ghosts.

And not just affecting one or two people, but everyone was influenced.

However, behind the astonishing effect, an inexplicable chill emerged.

Those who had fallen were still wearing smiles, that smile becoming the trademark of the corpse, not disappearing even in death.

Imagining oneself facing the consequence of this laughter.

Everyone couldn't help but shiver.

But at the same time.

As the crowd dispersed and the actions of the ghosts were hindered, behind Li Yi, Guo You, and Leuk Qingqing, one of the shadows weirdly fluctuated.

The light was clearly coming from behind, so the shadow should have been in front, but the shadow started shortening instead.

Contrary to normal, it began to reverse.

The shadow in front gradually stretched to the back.

Chapter 837 The Nailed Shadow

Tong Qian's ghost shadow had a wide influence, and that terrifying laughter virtually echoed throughout the entire airport. Moreover, as time passed, the range of this sound continued to expand without any weakening.

Apart from that, the laughter echoed, forming echoes in this area.

Originally, it was just a series of eerie laughter, but as the echoes of laughter came over, the laughter came in waves, like the waves at the seaside, one after another, endlessly.

The laughter did not diminish, nor did the echoes.

Therefore, the terrifying laughter overlapped, increasing in horror in an incomprehensible way.

Just a little time is needed.

It seems that this ghost's laughter could counter any terrifying entity.

Those who were eroded by the ghost couldn't even be considered real ghosts; they merely relied on some residual supernatural power to maintain a half-dead state.

When the ghost's laughter sound, these eerie individuals had no power to resist, not even qualified to come close.

The confrontation between supernatural forces isn't something that can simply be won by numbers.

Groups of people fell down, each with an eerie smile on their face. In just a short moment, all the disturbances at the airport had settled. No more eerie individuals approached, and even some things near the airport were cleaned up.

Tong Qian's terror was fully demonstrated.

If it weren't for her using crying sounds to balance the surroundings, the other people nearby, without knowing the pattern, would also have been affected and killed. Direct confrontation would have been absolutely impossible.

"It's enough now."

The next moment, the laughter stopped.

Tong Qian no longer used the ghost's powers; the two ghost faces on her face immediately shut their mouths and fell asleep.

Despite using the ghost's powers for such a long duration, Tong Qian herself seemed unaffected, looking the same as normal.

This is showcasing someone who has tamed two malfunctioning ghosts.

Far superior to most ordinary ghost tamers.

"It seems the danger has been temporarily averted. Everyone here has fallen, and without other people alive, the dead man's heads that have fallen on the ground can't be put back together again. We don't have to worry about them eerily coming back to life."

Li Yang breathed a sigh of relief for the moment.

He then felt somewhat delighted.

Such strong ghost powers, having her as a teammate is very reassuring.

"No, something's not right."

Yang Jian had been observing the surroundings from the beginning, his eyes slightly red and flickering with light: "The ghost should be around here. When we came out from the city, the ghost must have followed us. I am not sure if the ghost was following me, but it definitely is inside this airport."

"The crowd just now proves this point, but why haven't we seen the ghost after so many people fell?"

"Captain, what do you think is off?" asked Li Yang.

"Ghost Slaves can be killed, so those eerie people smiling as they fell is consistent with what I anticipated. But a ghost won't die, so Tong Qian's crying cannot kill people possessed by a ghost... In other words, at this moment, the one standing is the ghost."

"But everyone fell down in groups, not a single person stood, which means the ghost wasn't among those people."

Yang Jian's gaze shifted slightly.

His plan was very successful, luring the ghost to the airport, and then having Tong Qian clear the field, determining whoever is still standing would be the ghost.

Then directly have everyone act to detain.

Almost foolproof.

Even xiong Wenwen was asked to come here to prevent any oversights.

No.

Not right, I overlooked something.

Yang Jian suddenly realized something, his eyes moving, he immediately looked around at the others with caution.

If the standing person could be a ghost.

Then there are quite a few people standing around me.

Tong Qian, Xiong Wenwen, Li Yang, Yang Xiaohua, Li Yi, Guo You, and Liu Qingqing.

A total of seven people.

It was at this moment that Yang Jian realized this, and Xiong Wenwen, who had been silent until now, suddenly pointed and said, "Yang Jian, he is the ghost. In five minutes, this person will kill the woman next to him, then he will suddenly attack you on the road. Although you will retaliate, you will mistake the person, and finally, you will lose control and die due to the revival of the ferocious ghost..."

The direction pointed by the finger.

Accurately singled out Guo You.

The ability to foresee the future took effect.

In some uncertain future, Yang Jian was tricked by the ghost here and eventually died due to the revival of the ferocious ghost.

Of course, the future is diverse, and Xiong Wenwen is foreseeing from her own perspective.

"Guo You?"

At this time, Li Yi, standing beside him, was stunned and quickly explained, "Don't, don't misunderstand, how could he possibly be a ghost? We three have been acting together, coming over here together. If he was a ghost, I would have been attacked long ago. How could I still be standing here safe and sound..."

But before he could finish his explanation, a gunshot suddenly rang out nearby.

Bang!

At such a close distance, there was no chance of missing.

Instantly.

Guo You was shot, and blood immediately burst from his chest, quickly staining it red.

At this moment, as if he hadn't yet felt the pain, his eyes widened, and falteringly he said, "I, I am not a ghost, I am not."

Was it a mistake?

Tong Qian's gaze sharpened, and she immediately looked towards Xiong Wenwen.

Xiong Wenwen exclaimed loudly, "I made no mistake, you are the ghost, that ghost is on you."

"Li Yi, Liu Qingqing, run fast, they suspect us three of being ghosts, they want to kill us." Guo You staggered, unable to stand steadily, wavering, he reminded his companions beside him.

"Yang Jian."

Li Yi's eyes instantly reddened, his emotions highly agitated.

"Stop, I won't allow you to just kill my companions before the situation is clear. Otherwise, we three will fight it out right here."

He did not mind dying in a supernatural event, nor did he mind being killed by a ghost, but he absolutely would not allow anyone to be beaten to death by others.

After all, surviving in a place like the Ghost Post Office, the three of them trusted each other deeply, usually cooperating in delivering mail as if they were risking their lives. Now, a companion was about to be arbitrarily killed without reason, it was impossible not to stand up and intervene.

"You really trust Guo You? Unfortunately, I also believe what Xiong Wenwen said. But what I want to tell you is, if Guo You is not a ghost, why is his shadow reversed?"

Yang Jian put down the gun and handed it back to Li Yang.

Then, a rusty coffin nail appeared in his hand.

What?

Upon hearing this, Li Yi abruptly turned to look at Guo You, paying special attention to the shadow under Guo You's feet.

At this moment.

Under the lighting, everyone's shadows stretched backwards, only a few faint shadows remained in front, but the situation under Guo You's feet was the opposite; his front shadow was very dark, while the shadow behind him was very faint.

At a glance, his shadow appeared to be reversed compared to everyone else's.

This was not logical.

"There's no mistake, he is a ghost. Perhaps he is still conscious now, only because he hasn't realized that he's been possessed by a ghost, which is a very terrifying thing. Your blind trust will only kill everyone."

Yang Jian made a gesture.

The crowd quickly distanced themselves.

They kept their shadows continuously moving away from Guo You, avoiding ghost attacks.

"Li Yi, you have to believe me, I'm really not a ghost, Yang Jian, stop pretending, if you want to kill me just say so, why bother with all this." Guo You gasped, He couldn't stand steady anymore and knelt on the ground, blood continuously flowing out.

He was shot, his injuries rapidly worsening, soon he would bleed into unconsciousness, even death.

Li Yi's expression changed unpredictably.

He dared not assert that Guo You was not a ghost, but he also dared not assert that he was.

Because Guo You's demeanor and tone hadn't changed at all, completely normal as usual, but the shadow behind him was indeed abnormally different from others.

This is real evidence.

"Seeing you like this, I somewhat understand why the Dachuan City's leader, Li Leping, would lose two teammates." Yang Jian's eyes flickered slightly as he took a big step forward.

"No ghost intrusion maintains a normal appearance, suddenly attacking, it's impossible for anyone to guard against, especially when it's unexpected after all, as the ghost can steal a living person's memories, just a perfect disguise could even make themselves unaware of any abnormalities."

As he approached.

The shadow in front of Guo You shook and swayed, especially at the head area, it was more obvious.

Because the shadow at that spot was darker, more solid, and even vaguely depicted the contours of facial features.

Ghost.

Found it.

Everything seemed to be going smoothly.

But it was to be expected, after all, it involved using Xiong Wenwen's Premonition Ability, directly locking onto Guo You who was invaded by the ghost.

Otherwise, if he had really mixed into the crowd, maybe unbeknownst to all, he could infiltrate everyone.

Then, that would really be a disaster.

A consciousness-invading type of ghost is a nemesis to all ghost handlers, no exception.

The next moment.

Yang Jian made his move.

He almost didn't hesitate at all, swinging his hand, the Coffin Nail in his hand was thrown out like a dart.

With his current physical condition, the thrown Coffin Nail had tremendous force, literally like a bullet directly landing on the cement ground in front of Guo You.

The rusty Coffin Nail that seemed about to break actually shattered the cement ground, sinking deeply into it.

At the same time.

The black shadow with facial features on the ground was also nailed down by the Coffin Nail.

What was terrifying was that after the shadow was nailed, it gradually emerged from the ground, like a ball sinking into water, slowly surfacing.

Finally, Guo You's shadow dispersed.

He became a person without a shadow, and the remaining shadow became a black human head.

A human head formed by the shadow, lying there quietly as a solid entity, pierced by a rusty Coffin Nail.

"I, I'm not a ghost..." Guo You let out a voice of unwillingness, his consciousness quickly blurred, finally sinking into a cold and dark environment.

He died.

Because the source of the supernatural was severed, his consciousness could not be retained, so it dissipated.

Even though his body was still alive, the heart still beating, but without the sustaining supernatural, there was no possibility of survival.

"Dead?" Li Yi watched, his feelings complicated, intertwined with grief.

He is not a ghost handler, he is a normal living person, he has emotions.

But he couldn't do anything, because Yang Jian was right.

Ghosts were really on Guo You.

And Guo You, till death, didn't feel he himself was a ghost.

"Caught the head of the Headless Ghost Shadow," Yang Jian breathed a sigh of relief, feeling a sense of ease in his heart.

The process was simple, but it took so much effort to detain this fierce ghost, they even called for the support of two teammates.

"That's it? Isn't it a bit too easy?" Xiong Wenwen only then cautiously stepped out, looking at the rising black shadowy head on the ground, he said somewhat incredulously.

"Simple? You didn't see how many people took action."

Yang Jian said, "For safety's sake, I even used this Coffin Nail, a thing that can nail down even a Hungry Ghost. Using it on this incomplete fierce ghost is like using a cannon to beat a mosquito. But it's worth it, this thing is too dangerous, I was worried that ordinary methods couldn't suppress it, and I might accidentally have my consciousness invaded and be controlled by the ghost without even knowing."

"With a Coffin Nail, all supernatural powers get nullified, only this way is infallible."

"Scared of death, just admit it, don't put it so grandly," Xiong Wenwen snorted, "Claiming it's so serious when it's actually a simple little thing."

"I think you need more homework," Yang Jian glared at him.

Little brats really don't understand what being cautious and prudent mean.

Can't be bothered to explain to him.

"Tong Qian, find a box to pack that ghost. Let's not return on this plane for now, just leave it parked at this airport, I can still go back after I've taken care of another matter," Yang Jian said.

"What else is there?" asked Tong Qian.

Yang Jian said; "A task of delivering a letter, here in the Mingyue Community, which is another hotspot for supernatural occurrences. The thing we just dealt with was merely a starter, the real danger might have just begun."

Mingyue Community, codenamed Ferocious Ghost District in the files.

At present, it's confirmed that Dachuan City's person in charge, Li Leping, is staying in Mingyue Community.

Moreover, the delivery task from the Ghost Post Office also points to this community.

These pieces of information linked together are already proving a lot of things.

"When do you plan to take action? Need help?" Tong Qian said; "Since we're here, might as well solve all the supernatural events in this city, so nothing else goes wrong."

"No rush, today's plan has already been carried out smoothly. Everyone should rest first, and we'll head to Mingyue Community tomorrow morning," Yang Jian said.

Tong Qian said; "Then let's just sleep on the plane tonight, there is a rest lounge on board."

The private jet was quite luxurious, equipped with a dedicated lounge.

Yang Jian nodded, then looked back; "Do you all want to join? Or do you prefer to stay in this airport full of dead bodies?"

Li Yi, Liu Qingqing, and Yang Xiaohua all fell silent for a moment.

Everything that just happened was too sudden, hard to come to terms with in a short time.

The laugh of Ghost Face, the weird paper children, Guo You's death, and the imprisonment of the fierce ghost, each event profoundly impacted them.

This was already beyond what a messenger could achieve.

These people, as if they were born to deal with fierce ghosts.

Especially that Coffin Nail...

Even capable of nailing a fierce ghost to the ground so that it couldn't move an inch.

If a messenger could have such a thing, one could only imagine how much it would improve their survival chance.

Of course, that's just wishful thinking.

No one dares to mess with that thing, aside from Yang Jian's presence, more importantly, beneath that Coffin Nail, a ghost was nailed down, who knows, if you took it away, the ghost might kill you the next moment.

"Then I'll impose on you, staying in your private jet for one night," Yang Xiaohua sighed gently, choosing to stay.

Since they were willing to cling to powerful support, they might as well do it thoroughly.

Even knowing that these people were very dangerous and weird, they couldn't just leave like that.

Chapter 838 A Chance to Live

The lights were blazing bright, yet Dachuan City was eerily quiet, as if the entire city had been emptied, not a living soul on the streets or roads, devoid of any vitality.

The snuffing out of the supernatural sources had a profound impact.

Many bizarre beings collapsed to the ground as their supernatural powers failed them, their heads rolling off to leave behind headless corpses.

Meanwhile.

Inside a private jet at the airport.

Yang Jian stared thoughtfully at the box before him, lost in contemplation.

Inside the box was the head of the Headless Ghost Shadow.

This had been sufficiently confirmed.

The one responsible for severing the head of the Ghost Shadow was none other than the cursed Firewood Knife currently in Yang Jian's hand.

A ghost, split in two.

Like disassembling a puzzle, it rendered the ghost incomplete, simultaneously lessening the degree of horror of the malevolent spirit, which is greatly beneficial for ghost tamers in confining them.

But similarly.

The ghost's abilities weakened.

"If I can complete the Ghost Shadow Puzzle and form a whole malevolent ghost, perhaps the Ghost Shadow's suppression ability will greatly increase, and the situation with the Ghost Eye Resurrection could improve," Yang Jian pondered this issue.

And the Ghost Shadow is meant to be used in conjunction with the Firewood Knife.

Perhaps a complete Ghost Shadow could counteract the curse of the Firewood Knife, allowing oneself to wield it with minimal repercussions.

After all, the Ghost Shadow and Firewood Knife both originated from the tall male corpse within the Caesar Hotel.

"It's tricky. Li Leping attempted to use the abilities of the Forgetful Ghost to erase certain consciousnesses from the malevolent ghost, aiming to crash the Ghost Shadow Figure, but failed. Instead, his own consciousness was invaded and controlled by the ghost,"

Yang Jian slightly shook his head, feeling the challenge was too great.

Ghosts capable of invading the consciousness of the living are particularly terrifying, like the Ghost Dream he encountered back in his hometown.

Because once out of control, one's consciousness is stripped by the malevolent spirit, leading directly to death; after all, the consciousness of the living is extremely fragile.

"If I recklessly merge the Ghost Shadow Figure with the Ghost Shadow, the next moment, the Ghost Shadow would awaken from its crash, seize control of my body, strip away my consciousness, and I would no longer be a living person but a highly assembled, terrifying malevolent ghost,"

"Just as Xiong Wenwen had foreseen."

"To tame it, I must cause the Ghost Shadow Figure to crash. Only then can I gain control over a completely crashed Ghost Shadow, and surely, a complete crashed Ghost Shadow will solve my current situation with the malevolent ghost resurrection, elevating my mastery over malevolent spirits,"

Yang Jian took a deep breath.

The temptation was great.

But the risk of failure was vast, and he couldn't even think of a concrete plan to achieve it.

Unworkable.

No.

It was not entirely impossible.

Yang Jian thought of something else again.

Human skin paper!

Human skin paper could provide a way to crash the Ghost Shadow Figure, though it was fraught with traps, one careless mistake could cost one's life.

Other than that, there was another method.

That is, to state his next demand after completing the transaction with the Ghost Cabinet.

This method was more secure.

But the trading cycle with the Ghost Cabinet had begun again, impossible to stop, and the content of the next trade was sure to be even more terrifying.

"Is it okay to just leave that Coffin Nail inside the box?"

At this moment, Tong Qian walked over, looking at Yang Jian who seemed somewhat distracted and suddenly spoke up.

Only then did Yang Jian raise his head and said, "For safety's sake, let's keep the Coffin Nail inside for now. The moment I take it out, the ghost will lose control, and if any of us gets possessed by this fierce ghost, the situation would become quite serious."

"I just feel it's a waste to keep the Coffin Nail inside when it's so important," Tong Qian said. "It should be used repeatedly."

A normal person would think to use the Coffin Nail against the fierce ghost, then remove it after confining the ghost, and reuse it.

That way, not only is it efficient, but it would also maximize the value of this supernatural item.

"No rush, taking it out now is risky, and we don't have the right conditions here. I'll handle it after finishing the current matters at hand," Yang Jian said.

Tong Qian asked, "I've read the files on Ferocious Ghost District. If you're going there, you'll need the Coffin Nail, right?"

Yang Jian smiled slightly, "You think the Coffin Nail is a cure-all. It's true it can nail a ghost, but it's only useful if you can actually nail the ghost down, and this requires the abilities of a ghost controller to use. Right now, I'm not able to bring out its full strength, so being able to nail a ghost is already not bad."

Unable to use the Ghost Eye.

The threat of the Coffin Nail is greatly diminished.

Unless this problem is resolved.

"It's still good to have it just in case," Tong Qian said. "After all, you're planning to go to the Ferocious Ghost District."

"I have a substitute doll which is better for preserving life," Yang Jian shook his head slightly. "If it really comes to escaping, the substitute doll is better. It can directly draw the ghost away and prevent me from being attacked."

"So, when are you planning to go to the Ferocious Ghost District? How many people will you bring?" Tong Qian continued.

Yang Jian replied, "I'm going to check it out tomorrow. We don't need to bring too many people; just Li Yang and I will suffice. You and Xiong Wenwen should stay here. After all, it's an unknown supernatural place, suspected to be roamed by new fierce ghosts. If we have too many people, it might trigger the ghosts' killing pattern and cause unnecessary casualties."

"Li Yang and I will take the lead. If we need support, we'll call you guys."

He was just scouting the path.

He didn't plan to go all out and send everyone over, which would be very foolish.

"Okay, as long as you've decided, that's fine. But what about those people?" Tong Qian glanced back at the cabin behind them.

Only three of the living ghost post office messengers remained.

Li Yi, Yang Xiaohua, and Liu Qingqing.

They had chosen to stay here for the night and were currently resting in the rear cabin.

"They can go if they want to, but no obligation if they do not wish to. Anyway, I don't expect them to be of much help. Their involvement this time was just an accident," Yang Jian said.

"Then you be careful tomorrow, get some rest early, I'm going to continue looking through the Dachuan City files, maybe I'll discover something new," Tong Qian said.

Yang Jian nodded.

After Tong Qian left, he continued to stare blankly at the box in front of him, still contemplating the feasibility of completing the Ghost Shadow Puzzle.

If a viable method could be found without relying on the human skin paper and Ghost Cabinet, it would be of great help to the current situation.

Though there was ample time to think.

But relying solely on the information and conditions at hand, it seemed a bit unrealistic to achieve success.

The conflicts and crashes in the supernatural realm have many uncertain factors.

"Li Leping had a good method, but it failed. According to my estimation, there is a chance of success. If it were me, I would dare to try it. After all, even if unsuccessful, I could use the Forgetful Ghost to erase the influence of the Ghost Shadow Figure and return to normal," Yang Jian sighed inwardly.

With a failed precedent, achieving success on his own would be even more challenging.

"Yang Jian, are you there?"

Suddenly.

Another voice rang out, and Yang Xiaohua walked into the cabin at this time.

"What is it?" Yang Jian frowned.

Yang Xiaohua said, "Regarding the next actions, we wanted to ask for your opinion."

"If you want to go, then go; if not, then go home and stay put. I will go to the Ferocious Ghost District to investigate by myself," Yang Jian said.

Upon hearing this, Yang Xiaohua immediately said, "Since you've said so, I won't participate in this operation. I can't control what Li Yi and that Liu Qingqing do. They are third-floor messengers after all, with higher abilities and standards than me. I really shouldn't have come here in the first place; on the very first day, Cai Yu and Liu Mingxin died."

"You came running over just to tell me this?" Yang Jian looked at her and said.

"No, I also want to say thank you. If it weren't for you, I would have died already; survival would have been impossible." Yang Xiaohua hesitated before opening her mouth to speak.

Yang Jian said, "It's too early to thank me now. Wait until you've truly survived to say that. After you deliver this letter and if you're still alive, you have to go to the fourth floor. A messenger from the second floor sneaking onto the fourth floor – such a cross-level delivery task could be fatal."

"I know." Yang Xiaohua fell silent for a moment, agreeing with Yang Jian's thought.

The letter from the third floor almost wiped out all the messengers from the second floor, and it didn't even get close to Mingyue Community, let alone the delivery tasks on the fourth floor.

"I heard you say before that you want to completely eliminate the Ghost Post Office, and for this reason, you need to reach the fifth floor as quickly as possible."

Yang Jian, staring at that suitcase, responded without turning his head: "Correct, and that's none of your business, is it?"

"If the Ghost Post Office is dealt with, does that mean all the messengers will be liberated?" Yang Xiaohua asked.

"In theory, yes, but actually, I have a backup plan," Yang Jian said. "If I can't handle the Ghost Post Office, then I'll kill all the messengers inside it, stopping its operation. Also, I have a colleague in the lobby on the first floor of the Ghost Post Office."

"He will finish off all the newcomers entering the Ghost Post Office, cutting off the supply of messengers."

"Give me some time, and the Ghost Post Office will stop operating completely; no one will have to suffer by delivering cursed letters to that damned place anymore."

Having said that, Yang Jian turned around to look at her.

"Do you want to survive?"

He knew that this woman coming to him at this time was definitely not for a chat, but she must have a purpose.

Anyone who can become a third-floor messenger would not be without wits.

"Only you can save me, and indeed, the fact has proven so," Yang Xiaohua said.

Yang Jian chuckled lightly: "I've witnessed the deaths of too many people: my former classmates, friends, strangers, young and beautiful women... All of them died right before my eyes. You are just one of the pitiful strugglers I've come across. I casually saved you because you didn't interfere with me, and previously in the Ghost Post Office, you were willing to be bait for me, so consider this a favor returned."

"But if you want me to save you from the post office, I cannot agree to that."

Yang Xiaohua firmly stated: "I don't want to die, and I have no other means to survive. Although you are a very dangerous man, I know that you are a man of principle. The fact that you do not want to make a promise to me just shows that your word is trustworthy, and not that of a liar."

"The more so it is, the more I dare to place my hopes of survival on you."

"I can do anything for you, and agree to any of your demands, just hoping you will save me and let me live."

Yang Jian said, "I don't need someone like you, and if necessary, I can spend money to hire someone to work for me. You are too insignificant in my eyes, so much so that I don't even bother thinking about your existence."

Yang Xiaohua felt humiliated.

If it weren't for the paranormal incident, she would undoubtedly be a successful woman in current society.

Having a high degree, high qualifications, owning her own law firm at a young age, and with a good figure and looks... These were all her pride and capital.

Even after entering the Ghost Post Office, she managed to survive numerous delivery tasks and became a senior messenger on the second floor.

But in front of this man.

In front of Yang Jian, she had no capital for pride.

A man who can casually take out tens of millions, a man with his own private jet, a man who stole supernatural power... Every aspect told her that Yang Jian before her was a top-level figure.

It was just that her level was too low, and she had never heard of such a person.

To seek his protection was not a shameful matter but the best choice.

It meant not only survival now but also a promising future.

"You are right, I am indeed insignificant, just like the other people in this city. Replaceable as a head, dying unnoticed in a crowd," Yang Xiaohua said: "But, I am lucky because I met you, so I must find a way to survive."

"I hope you can give me a chance. I won't disappoint you. Even if it means risking everything, if I can survive, then I will pledge my life to you in the future. You would have one more loyal person, no, a loyal woman."

She placed heavy emphasis on the word "woman," hinting at her potential role in the future.

Unable to entice with profit, she could only appeal to emotions.

Yang Jian's gaze shifted slightly: "So you wish to survive this much?"

"Yes," said Yang Xiaohua.

"I rather appreciate this kind of thinking. After all, the desire to survive is not wrong," Yang Jian said, "Since you've put it this way, I'll give you a chance. Tomorrow, I'm going to the Ferocious Ghost District. You, Li Yi, and that Liu Qingqing will accompany me."

"I need a few cannon fodder to scout the way. With some luck, one or two of you might survive."

"Bad luck, and all of you will die there."

"But if you do survive, I promise to bring you out of the Ghost Post Office alive. How about that?"

Yang Xiaohua was stunned for a moment.

The three words 'Ferocious Ghost District' made her shiver uncontrollably.

She felt it was even more dangerous than Dachuan City.

"If you refuse, then get lost quickly, don't obstruct me," Yang Jian said, "Thinking to save your life without taking risks, there's no such good deal in this world."

"Fine, I agree," Yang Xiaohua clenched her teeth and consented, "But I might not be able to convince Li Yi and Liu Qingqing."

"They will agree," Yang Jian said coldly, "Because they can't withstand my cleansing of the entire Ghost Post Office."

"Alright, then I'll talk to them."

Yang Xiaohua took a deep breath and then turned to leave.

She had been given a chance.

Yet that chance was deep in hell, hard to reach, and she must walk a circle through hell and come back alive to have the hope of survival.

"There seems to be a way to crash the Ghost Shadow Figure, but it's very risky,"

Yang Jian continued to ponder, and as the night grew darker, around the wee hours, he muttered softly in the cabin, breaking the surrounding silence.

An immature yet bold idea gradually took shape in his mind.

This was a huge gamble.

Just like Li Leping, no, even less likely to succeed than Li Leping's control over the Ghost Shadow Figure, because Li Leping had a safety net and could use the Forgetful Ghost to erase the influence of the Ghost Shadow Figure.

But Yang Jian couldn't.

Failure meant death.

"Let's see how it goes; this chance cannot be utilized unless absolutely necessary," Yang Jian caressed the chest in front of him, and his slightly reddened eyes gradually closed.

He slowly fell into sleep.

A few hours of rest to prepare for tomorrow's venture into the Ferocious Ghost District.

And at the very back of the airport,

Yang Xiaohua had already told Li Yi and Liu Qingqing all about the conversation she just had with Yang Jian.

The two fell silent.

Yang Jian was actually planning to cleanse all the messengers in the Ghost Post Office if his handling of it failed.

And this plan was already underway.

On the ground floor, there was a tough character who had stolen supernatural power stationed there.

This was not a joke.

"Yang Jian's choice is not wrong, the harm of the Ghost Post Office is too great, and he's also considering the safety of more people outside," Liu Qingqing said softly.

"A cruel world always breeds cruel people," Li Yi said with a twisted smile, "Let's take a trip to the Ferocious Ghost District tomorrow. It's time to fight for our own survival."

"After all, this delivery mission was meant for us originally."

"Have you decided?" Yang Xiaohua asked.

Li Yi said, "Of course. I've saved up enough Settlement Fee; if I don't fight for it now, when will I ever?"

He had no worries and, like Yang Xiaohua, wanted to fight for his survival.

Chapter 839 The Abandoned Urban District

Dachuan City, the next day.

Yang Jian departed from the airport and drove towards the Ferocious Ghost District recorded in the city archives.

The Ferocious Ghost District is just a code name for supernatural incidents; it's actually an old city area of Dachuan City that hasn't yet been demolished. However, this place experienced supernatural events and was sealed off by the former person in charge, Li Leping.

There were not a few people in the car.

Li Yi, Leuk Qingqing, and Yang Xiaohua chose to go together, leaving only Yang Jian and Li Yang.

The five of them were all messengers from the Ghost Post Office.

This was both a collaboration and a rather challenging delivery mission.

Thanks to the successful confinement of the Ghost Shadow Figure yesterday, the peril on the outskirts of Dachuan City was resolved. The eerie occurrences around the city had vanished completely today. However, the city itself fell into a deathly silence, devoid of any signs of life.

The streets were empty, and even the air was tinged with a faint stench of decay.

This supernatural event had dragged on for too long. Although it was originally a Grade C supernatural event, due to being out of control, the threat had nearly escalated to a Grade S supernatural event.

"This city is finished." Li Yang, sitting in the passenger seat, sighed as he looked outside.

The experience of being trapped in a ghostly painted world was familiar to him as well.

"Not necessarily," said Li Yi from the back seat, "There should still be some living people. I thought I saw someone moving behind the windows when I passed by just now."

"Indeed there are still some alive, but not many. Also, this city isn't finished. Didn't the archives mention that Li Leping relocated most of the population?" Leuk Qingqing said, holding a printed archive document in her hand.

It contained information about the supernatural event codenamed Ferocious Ghost District.

Yang Jian decided to disclose several archived documents.

After all, there wasn't anything substantial in these archives. At the same time, it allowed them to understand what exactly happened here, avoiding any confusion when they die unclear deaths later on.

"Captain, do you think Li Leping has really dealt with the ghost in the Ferocious Ghost District?" Li Yang asked.

Yang Jian replied, "He should have dealt with it, but I don't think it was resolved completely because, from beginning to end, the central area of the Ferocious Ghost District has been under lockdown. This is a common method by those in charge to handle supernatural events—to seal off an entire area, keeping the malevolent spirits in that uninhabited zone. As long as the ghosts don't act recklessly, it's considered a successful resolution of the supernatural event."

"It's not necessary to imprison a ghost to say a supernatural event has been dealt with."

"Moreover, in the central area of the Ferocious Ghost District, namely the Mingyue Community, where we need to deliver mail, consist of several five-story old buildings."

Having said that, Yang Jian casually tossed out a document about the Mingyue Community.

The document stated that the Mingyue Community was established over thirty years ago and was connected to the surrounding old city area.

In recent years, Dachuan City has developed rapidly, and that old city area was being demolished.

As a result, when demolitions reached near Mingyue Community, supernatural events occurred—it's the incident codenamed Ferocious Ghost District in the archives. People nearby began dying tragically one after another, then Li Leping intervened...

The event isn't complicated; it's just a plain supernatural event that occurred inside the city.

Similar events have happened elsewhere; there's nothing of particular interest or concern.

The only thing that matters is the Mingyue Community.

An old community from thirty some years ago, a place specifically requested by the Ghost Post Office to deliver mails.

The central area of the Ferocious Ghost District.

All these pieces of information linked together are enough to prove that the community is very special, even Li Leping had to hide in the Mingyue Community inside the Ferocious Ghost District.

Driving while pondering various situations.

As for the others, they looked as if they were heading to an execution ground, their mood particularly heavy.

In fact, they barely slept last night.

Especially Yang Xiaohua, she suffered from insomnia, had a nightmare, woke up startled, and then couldn't fall back asleep. Even now, she was still very spirited, without a hint of sleepiness.

However, this state of mind is only temporary.

If she stays in this condition for a long time, she will become mentally unstable, then collapse, and finally, she might even go insane.

"Yang Jian, how do you plan to proceed after we arrive at the Mingyue Community?" Li Yi paused for a moment before asking.

"I don't know."

Yang Jian was driving; although he did not like being the driver, he disliked even more the idea of letting someone else take the wheel.

"You don't know?" Li Yi and the others were startled: "How come? Didn't you have a plan?"

Yang Jian indifferently said: "What plan? I have only roughly understood the situation. What actually needs to be done will depend on the circumstances. Anything can happen inside the paranormal zone. Making plans the night before? Do you think the ghosts are part of your family, to act as you wish?"

Ghosts controllers always adapt to situations on the spot.

There's only a rough direction for planning; it's impossible to cover every aspect.

When he was at the headquarters, Wang Xiaoming made perfect plans, didn't he? Yet, still, accidents and oversights happened during their execution.

"Then do you have any thoughts?" Li Yi said, "I do have a suggestion. You can listen and decide whether to accept it or reject it."

"Let's hear it." Yang Jian did not refuse.

After all, listening to others' opinions is not a bad thing.

"After we arrive at the Mingyue Community, we'll head straight for Room 301 in Building No. 7, deliver the letter first, and then consider other matters."

Li Yi said, "Instead of wasting time elsewhere, it's better to complete the Ghost Post Office's delivery task first. Once the task is completed, we can burn the letter and return to the Ghost Post Office at any time, thus having an extra means of saving our lives. With your abilities, you will surely be safe."

"This idea is good, I agree," said Yang Xiaohua, her gaze resting on Yang Jian.

She knew well that her agreement was insignificant; Yang Jian had the power to veto.

"Captain, this idea is indeed good. We can use the existence of the Ghost Post Office to withstand the unknown paranormal in the Mingyue Community, and delivering letters is a troublesome matter, completing it first could give us a breather," Li Yang thought for a while and found no issues.

Of course, he knew the others wanted Yang Jian to do the delivery so they could safely overcome this obstacle.

But Li Yi was clever, he didn't hide his thoughts, instead, he spoke openly.

It is very foolish to use tricks at such times.

"I need to make sure who will take over this letter, otherwise I won't deliver the letter to Room 301 in Building No. 7," Yang Jian replied flatly.

Li Yi and Yang Xiaohua were immediately silent.

Only Liu Qingqing smiled brightly; "Are you curious about seeing Room 301? You're very curious about the person the letter is intended for."

"If delivering the letter is just for the sake of delivery, then you're on the path to inevitable death. Without understanding the truth, without knowing the reasons, it's hard to survive," Yang Jian said.

"Exactly." Liu Qingqing understood Yang Jian's thinking.

He had become interested in the person behind the letter.

Actually, she was also curious, but exploring this truth involved great risks—something most couriers couldn't afford, so typically, they would just deliver and leave, prioritizing survival over curiosity.

"If we're not going to deliver the letter directly, what will you need us to do then?" Yang Xiaohua asked.

Yang Jian said, "You don't need to do anything, just follow along."

"Just follow you?" Li Yi asked with surprise.

"You think that's easy?" Li Yang shook his head and smiled coldly, "Walking through paranormal zones, you could easily end up dead."

The others felt a chill in their hearts.

His words were indeed true.

They had expected Yang Jian to use them as bait or tools for scouting paths, but they didn't expect that they would merely have to stay together.

This was much easier.

Suddenly.

The car screeched to a halt.

"We're here."

Yang Jian immediately turned off the car and got out. He stood at an intersection of a road.

Construction debris piled on both sides of the intersection, covered with a layer of green mesh, with an old path still lingering in the middle.

It was evident that this was once an alley, but the old buildings on both sides had been demolished, leaving only this path. In a few more months, this path too would disappear, turned into a modern tarred road, erasing any trace of the old city district.

"Ferocious Ghost District?"

Glancing around briefly, there were many warning tapes and similar items nearby, yet unguarded. Otherwise, his car would have been stopped before reaching the intersection.

Many buildings in the old city district had been torn down but some were not completely demolished; some were only partially so, one building was missing a portion and seemed on the verge of collapse, which looked rather dangerous.

"It seems there's nothing unusual." Li Yang felt around, finding nothing.

"This is just the periphery of the Ferocious Ghost District, there definitely aren't issues. Vehicles usually pass through here to go to the Mingyue Community." Yang Jian paused briefly then proceeded.

He walked straight along the small path.

The others followed closely behind, neither falling behind nor getting too close.

Fortunately, the weather today was good; the morning sun shone down, lighting up the surroundings. Moreover, winter had passed, the air was warming up, and the biting cold had faded. Bathing in the sunshine felt warm and cozy.

Still, while their bodies warmed up, their hearts remained mostly cold.

The Ferocious Ghost District, representing the old city district, was formed by buildings of varying ages linked together. Some buildings were constructed over a decade ago, and others were from fifty or sixty years ago.

As most of the buildings had been demolished, Yang Jian, leading the front, could clearly see the piles of building debris spread on the ground, not yet removed.

Yet, as they delved deeper into the area.

The further inside, the more intact the buildings were.

This indicated that the demolition work had not reached the innermost parts of the city.

Complicated wiring, old neon signs, and low hanging utility poles appeared before them.

Dirty old, mottled walls on both sides.

Pothole-riddled ground.

If it weren't for the few modern things visible, they might think they had stepped decades back into an alley.

"Mingyue Community is up ahead."

Li Yang checked the location and pointed towards an old residential area in the distance.

Nothing dangerous happened along the way.

Yang Jian was now approaching the Mingyue Community. He saw rows of five-story buildings not far away, about nine or ten buildings, all built in the same era. The exterior walls were freshly painted in a light green paint, appearing relatively new.

However, the entrances to the buildings in the community didn't even have glass windows.

They were diamond-shaped windows built with bricks and cement.

Such window designs would make the stairwells very dark, feeling eerie even during the daytime, and nearly pitch-black to navigate without stairwell lights at night.

Back then, Dachang City also had these old city districts, and Yang Jian had even lived in them as a child.

But now, they had all been demolished.

"Mingyue Community?" Yang Jian paused, did not advance further, and took out his phone to make a call.

This was the phone call from yesterday, claimed to be from Li Leping.

If that was true, according to what Li Leping himself said, he was hiding in the Mingyue Community.

The call went through.

But it remained in calling state, and no one answered.

"Listen, what's that sound?"

Suddenly.

Li Yi listened attentively: "It sounds like a ringing phone."

"It's up ahead." Yang Xiaohua seemed to have better hearing, she clearly distinguished the direction, and pointed.

Yang Jian frowned, put down the phone, but didn't hang up; he also heard the ringing, although it was very faint, it was still audible amidst the complete silence around them.

Right away.

He followed the direction from which the sound was coming.

Very soon.

He found a red plastic bag hanging on a steel rebar in the ruins near Mingyue Community, containing a cellphone.

"Li Leping's phone?" Li Yang was stunned for a moment, then immediately said: "Did he know we were coming here so he left the phone here in advance for us to find?"

"That should be the case."

Yang Jian nodded, his guess was the same as Li Yang's.

He took out the cellphone from the red plastic bag.

Indeed, it displayed his own number.

But the battery of the phone was not much, it could last at most one more day before it might turn off by itself.

"Did he calculate that I would come to Mingyue Community today?" Yang Jian frowned, he turned on the phone and started browsing through it.

The phone had no password lock, and there was no important information inside, just one unread text message, it seemed this was the only information Li Leping left for Yang Jian.

"Yang Jian, if you can see this message it means you've already reached the Ferocious Ghost District, be careful, there are three ghosts roaming around in the Ferocious Ghost District; two of them are the reborn fierce ghosts of my two companions after their deaths, the other ghost is very mysterious, I don't have much information about it, I can only tell you about the fierce ghosts of my two companions."

Three ghosts?

Two ghosts formed after the death of demon controllers, the other one should be the ghost originally from the Ferocious Ghost District.

Yang Jian continued to browse, next were the little details Li Leping had left him.

Li Leping's two companions, in life were named Jiang Cheng, codenamed Sleepwalking.

The record showed, this Jiang Cheng had controlled a very special ghost, that ghost would not show any abnormalities during the day, but at night it would take over Jiang Cheng's body and start roaming, very dangerous; while Jiang Cheng was alive, he could control the state of sleepwalking, preventing the ghost from recklessly killing people.

But now that Jiang Cheng is dead, it means that at night, the Sleepwalking Ghost will roam in the Ferocious Ghost District and kill.

The avoidance method is very simple, that is, do not come to this area at night, if you actually come here at night, then absolutely do not let this ghost find you, otherwise it would be very dangerous.

"Sleepwalking Ghost? That temporarily poses no danger to me, since it's daytime now." Yang Jian continued to look through the information.

Li Leping's second companion was a young man named Zhang Xiaoxiao, controlling two ghosts, a very powerful ghost controller.

Codenamed: Ghost Seeker.

Yang Jian's face changed slightly upon seeing the information.

This person's ghost is very dangerous.

It is now already roaming this area.

The record says, once this ghost finds you, one would immediately die, even ghost controllers find it difficult to withstand it, it belongs to the kind that triggers a certain rule resulting in certain death.

And this so-called finding, one is by being noticed, the other is by being approached within a few meters, the triggering rule is very simple.

Chapter 840 - The Smoked Neighborhood

Jiang Cheng, Zhang Xiaoxiao.

Yang Jian looked at the information of those two people on the text message, and his heart gradually sank.

These two people were ghost controllers during their lifetimes, controlling fierce ghosts and also companions of Li Leping, yet they were not affiliated with the headquarters but rather civilian ghost controllers.

But now both of them had died, so Yang Jian's focus was on the fierce ghosts possessed by these two people.

One person's ghost was the Sleepwalking Ghost.

A fierce ghost that only becomes active at night, wandering around this city district, committing indiscriminate killings, making it highly dangerous.

The other person's ghost was the Seeker Ghost.

This ghost is even more ferocious, not distinguishing between day and night; as long as the ghost spots you and comes within a few meters of you, you will immediately die.

Similar to Ghost Door Knocker and the ghost footsteps in ghost painting, it belongs to the type that triggers certain death.

This type of ghost is extremely terrifying, and the majority of ghost controllers could easily die if they are not careful.

But what troubled Yang Jian the most was that the ghost controller named Zhang Xiaoxiao... possessed the Ghost Domain.

That was the ability of the second ghost he controlled.

The information did not specify details about the second ghost; probably Li Leping also knew little, as many people tend to keep secrets, only mentioning to absolutely avoid staying in thick smoke for long.

Ghost Domain combined with Seeker Ghost.

Yang Jian's face turned dark.

Once the Ghost Domain is activated, it becomes very easy for the fierce ghost to find someone, and if no method is devised to flee the Ghost Domain, everyone will quickly die off.

Of course.

There is one more thing that absolutely cannot be forgotten,

Within the Ferocious Ghost District, there resides another ghost.

"If a living person appears in the Ferocious Ghost District during the day, they can easily be discovered by the Seeker Ghost and then instantly die. If it's at night, although you can carefully avoid the Seeker Ghost, the Sleepwalking Ghost will come out, and then there are two ghosts roaming here, making the Terror Level even higher."

"It's really like playing a game of hide-and-seek."

Yang Jian gripped the mobile phone, scrolling to the last piece of information.

"Yang Jian, the reason I don't know much about the fierce ghost in the Ferocious Ghost District isn't that I don't want to tell you, but because everyone who has seen that ghost has died. I had contact, but the process has already been forgotten by me. I had to use the power of a ghost to erase the existence of that day."

"So, please be sure to be careful."

This is a warning.

Li Leping told Yang Jian that he had suffered losses within the Ferocious Ghost District, even coming close to death, and had to use the ability of the Forgetful Ghost to forget everything about that day in order to survive.

"Captain, what did the information say? Is it a clue left by Li Leping?" Li Yang curiously asked.

Yang Jian kept his face stern and silent, passing the mobile phone to Li Yang: "You read it yourself."

Li Yang immediately took the phone and started to re-read the message.

Li Yi, Yang Xiaohua, and also Leuk Qingqing curiously gathered around, eager to find out what it was about.

After all, the more information they have, the greater their chances of survival, even if they came here as cannon fodder, they still have to struggle and try, how can they be content to die in confusion.

Sleepwalking Ghost?

Seeker Ghost?

One unknown fierce ghost within the Ferocious Ghost District.

My God.

This place indeed hosts three ghosts.

No wonder it's called the Ferocious Ghost District, it truly lives up to its name.

Luckily, it's daytime now, and the Sleepwalking Ghost hasn't appeared yet, otherwise, it would be even more despairing.

The three of them trembled, feeling that what Li Yang said earlier was not incorrect, they could just be walking around here and may die at any moment, not needing to do anything because there's nothing they could do.

"Luckily we have intelligence information, if we walked in there without knowing anything, we really wouldn't know how we died," Li Yi touched the cold sweat on his forehead, feeling a wave of fear after the fact.

This information is extremely important.

After all, seeking out ghosts can be extremely dangerous if one is unaware. But with prior knowledge, they can prevent and avoid dangers in advance.

"How can we still go and deliver mail under such circumstances? What if the ghost is in Mingyue Community? Aren't we basically seeking death?" Yang Xiaohua bit her lip, feeling desperate once again.

The difficulty of delivering mail is tremendous.

No wonder they need so many people for this delivery; it must cost lives to fill the gap.

A group of people rushing into the Ferocious Ghost District might have a few luckily unnoticed by ghosts, successfully reaching the delivery location at Building 7, Room 301.

Yang Jian remained silent at this moment.

He rubbed the back of his hand, thinking and hesitating in his mind.

By using Ghost Eye and entering the Ghost Domain, he could instantly arrive at the doorstep of Room 301, Building 7, directly avoiding the risk of being discovered by ghosts, as the Ghost Domain isolates most dangers.

But still.

Using the Ghost Eye again would certainly cause it to revive.

This, Yang Jian could feel.

The limit of suppression had been reached; the last time he used the Ghost Eye was in the Ghost Post Office, which itself is located within the Ghost Domain, naturally suppressing it, so it was a cunning trick utilized.

However, such cunning tricks couldn't be repeated over and over.

"If we can't use the Ghost Domain, then we have to forcefully march into Mingyue Community."

Yang Jian suppressed the urge to act desperately, especially since it wasn't time for desperation yet.

"Let's go take a look at Building 7 in Mingyue Community. The weather is good today; we might also be lucky and not be discovered by any ghosts on the way, and we're already in the Ferocious Ghost District, so standing here idly also poses risks."

He didn't plan to waste time and decided to start moving immediately.

Besides, they had roughly understood the situation here, and they would have to act sooner or later, and the danger here wouldn't disappear just because you don't act.

"Would it be safer if we bring Coffin Nails? If we are found by a ghost, we can fight one head-on." Li Yang quickly caught up and whispered.

Yang Jian said, "How far is the airport from here in Dachuan City?"

"About ten kilometers or so." Li Yang was stunned for a moment, not quite understanding.

Yang Jian said, "With this distance, if I need the Coffin Nail, I can get it immediately; it's no different than carrying it on me."

"But Captain, aren't you not in good condition? Can't you use the Ghost Domain?" Li Yang immediately understood.

Whether you carry it or leave it at the airport several miles away, the distance is almost the same once the Ghost Domain is activated.

"If we have to bring Coffin Nails, it means we are prepared to fight desperately, and there's a lot at stake." Yang Jian slowly said, "If possible, I don't want it to come to that, as the danger is too great, too great; you just need to cooperate with me, no need to worry about other things."

"I am the captain, I will consider other matters."

Li Yang solemnly nodded his head.

The group of five set off once again.

This time, they were extra cautious.

Because it was confirmed that fierce ghosts were wandering in this area. Although this old district is quite large, due to demolition issues, most buildings here have collapsed, increasing the chance of being discovered by fierce ghosts while also providing a clear line of sight.

There is both good and bad in this.

That is, the terrain became somewhat simpler, which would allow them to detect and avoid danger in advance if they could.

Yang Jian paced a bit faster, heading straight for Mingyue Community, not wanting to waste time on the road.

The sunny morning seemed to bring good fortune indeed.

The group truly encountered no danger and arrived at the front gate of the community.

The old archway was adorned with an iron plaque full of rust: Mingyue Community.

Just looking at the archway indicated how old this community was.

They've arrived!

Everyone's heart was chilled; although they hadn't encountered danger along the way, they didn't feel fortunate because the real danger lay within this community.

Not only were the buildings well-preserved, but the most important aspect was its location at the center of the Ferocious Ghost District.

If ghosts were roaming nearby, then they would likely be inside this community.

"Let's go in."

Yang Jian hesitated for a moment, but still took the lead and stepped into the haunted terror community.

The others took a deep breath, steeled their hearts against the fear, and followed him.

But as soon as they stepped into Mingyue Community, the situation changed immediately.

The surrounding environment suddenly darkened.

At the same time, a dense, acrid smell hit them in the face, almost suffocating. Yang Jian took a deep breath and felt a sharp pain in his heart and lungs, as if they were burning, and he felt severely deprived of oxygen.

His eyes emitted a faint red glow as he surveyed the surroundings.

The entire community was no longer what it looked like from the outside, but was enveloped in a layer of gloomy haze. This haze was dark grey, like the thick smoke belching from a chimney, carrying a burnt stench.

"Is this dense fog?" Li Yang also walked in, coughing violently, also extremely uncomfortable.

"No, it's not fog. The white expanse that Feng Quan mentioned was fog; this is smoke, thick smoke. Li Leping's teammate named Zhang Xiaoxiao, the second ghost's Ghost Domain... The information warned us not to stay in the thick smoke for too long, and it seems that's what this is referring to."

Yang Jian's expression shifted slightly.

"I can feel this smoke eroding the bodies of the living. Staying here too long, a normal person would definitely die, it's much more dangerous than the Ghost Fog."

With each breath, Yang Jian could feel signs of erosion in his body, but due to the influence of Ghost Shadow, these signs were healing, and the discomfort quickly dissipated.

But whereas he could ignore this erosion, Li Yang and the others could not.

Li Yang covered his mouth and nose, but it was of little use.

Each breath brought waves of intense pain, as if his lungs were burning.

"This smell..." Li Yi walked in and immediately bent over to vomit beside him.

"It's exactly the same as the smell of burning bodies at a crematorium, and it's like burning a decayed corpse, I can't stand it anymore, ugh..."

Yang Xiaohua also started coughing with her face red and ears hot. She didn't vomit but felt nauseous and quickly covered her mouth and nose.

The cheongsam-clad Leuk Qingqing seemed more adaptable, remaining calm and composed, simply looking up at the sky.

The sky, which had been sunny, was now oppressively dark, as if it had suddenly entered a rainy day.

But it wasn't clouds that floated in the sky, but thick smoke.

"The community is covered by the Ghost Domain. It looks normal from the outside, but once you walk in, it's all wrong. You all should have read Li Leping's alert in the information; we need to move quickly. Prolonged exposure, and this smoke can suffocate people to death, especially since this isn't ordinary smoke, but something infused with supernatural power, which poses a significant threat to ordinary people, no matter how harmless it seems."

Yang Jian said this as he walked deeper into the community.

This smoke was not particularly thick; some other supernatural power seemed to be dispersing it within the community, making the surrounding area free of swirling smoke and leaving the visibility largely unaffected.

However, it seemed that the smoke had been in this community for some time.

The ground and the walls were blackened by the smoke.

Even some of the old elms, two or three decades old, within the community were charred like charcoal, their leaves long gone.

One would think a great fire had occurred here, scorching everything.

"The Ghost Domain here indicates that the ghost we're looking for is also here," Yang Jian thought secretly. "However, the strength of this Ghost Domain shouldn't be very high, probably only about three or four levels. If I activate the Ghost Eye, I could either counter-invade or directly escape from here."

"That's somewhat reassuring."

"But with the walls blackened, some things are hard to see clearly, so we'll need to determine whether it's Building 7 or not."

Yang Jian thought calmly.

Here, one row consists of three buildings.

That means Building 7 is in the third row, either at the far left or the far right.

"The previous information was incomplete, I didn't prepare the exact location of Building 7." He shook his head secretly, feeling a bit careless.

But this wasn't a significant issue. At worst, it meant walking a bit more.

The others continued to follow Yang Jian forward.

At this point, it was beyond mere tension; everyone was walking on eggshells.

Because now they had truly entered a terrifying zone.

The ghost was lurking somewhere within this community.

The Ghost Domain covering Mingyue Community was the best proof of this.

"Don't let it notice us," Li Yi prayed in his heart, covering his mouth and nose, forcing himself not to cough and avoid attracting the ghost's attention.

He had seen the information about ghosts seeking people.

Being found by a ghost means certain death.

No one can save him.

Yang Jian's steps were still very quick, without any hesitation, he went straight to the third row of residential buildings.

He had no time to care about the first and second rows of buildings, maybe they were dangerous, maybe there were some situations, but he felt that the destination of the letter was the most important.

Who exactly lives in that room?

A fierce ghost, or a living person?

Or could it be Li Leping.....

But very soon.

Yang Jian abruptly stopped in his tracks, because he saw a body at the intersection ahead, a charred body, lying motionless on the ground, dehydrated like dried bacon, now unrecognizable as to who it was.

"It's a living person who died here."

He immediately made a judgment.

He intended to ignore it.

However, the clothes on the body attracted his attention.

Although the clothes were also blackened and mangled from the smoking, Yang Jian still recognized them.

This was a manager's uniform.

Only managers affiliated with the headquarters had the privilege to wear this uniform.

Yang Jian also had one, but he had virtually resigned, so he hadn't worn it for a long time, it was hanging in the closet at home, usually Zhang Liqin would take it out to iron and arrange for him.

"In Dachuan City, only one person is entitled to wear this uniform, and that is... Li Leping."

He immediately squatted down and turned the mummified corpse over.

The body was light, nothing unusual.

After turning it over, a distorted and ferocious mummified face appeared, causing one to tremble at the sight, not knowing what kind of torment and despair this person had suffered before death.

"Be careful." Yang Xiaohua whispered a warning.

She didn't want Yang Jian to fall over just because of moving a mummified body, that would ruin their operation.

"There's no problem with the body." Li Yang said in a suppressed voice.

He was also paying attention to the situation.

But Yang Jian wasn't looking at the mummy's face, but rather at the name on his uniform.

It was a chest badge made of gold, similar to the identity tags worn by soldiers in America.

Even though it was blackened by smoke, Yang Jian lightly wiped it and it immediately became shiny.

Not even the power of a fierce ghost could affect gold.

The three characters on the badge instantly widened one's eyes.

"Li Leping!"

"What a joke."

Yang Jian stood up abruptly.

Was this uniform Li Leping's, or was this body Li Leping himself?

"What? Li Leping's name?" Li Yang was also startled, a chill rushing from his feet to his forehead, making him feel cold all over.

If the name is correct, then the person in charge of Dachuan City, Li Leping, is this mummified body.

But if Li Leping is already dead, then who was the person he spoke to on the phone yesterday?

The most terrifying part is.

No one remembers exactly what Li Leping looks like, so it's impossible to determine which one is the real Li Leping and which one is the fake.

Li Yang felt his scalp tingle.