

Revival 97

Chapter 97: Personally Released.

“^

Has Yang Jian gone mad?

He has not.

He was simply betting, betting that his conjecture was correct.

Previously, he had been hesitant to decide, which led to the actions that disrupted the balance, but there was a mystery in dealing with the old lady.

Why did the old lady mislead them with a cough?

If the Sick Ghost really existed, then such behavior would equate to her actively breaking the balance, which clearly did not match the previous situation.

Despite the doubts, now was not the time to think about that; the current priority was figuring out how to stay alive.

“It’s coming out~!”

Yang Jian took a deep breath as he watched the black shadow emerging from the golden box before him.

The shadow transformed on the ground, like a wisp of black smoke with no definite shape, seemingly just a shadow.

“What kind of ghost is this?”

Zhang Yiming was on full alert, ready to use the power of the Vicious Ghost at any moment.

Zhang Han’s body also showed signs of anomaly, and the ghost behind him looked ready to emerge at any time.

“I don’t want to tell you. Although I made a small mistake in this, the majority of the blame for this situation lies with you, because of your initial distrust in me, leading to a wrong action, and now, knowing the information of this ghost is irrelevant,” said Yang Jian indifferently.

“Uh...”

The two felt a rush of frustration. At a time like this, you’re still being petty?

Yang Jian was not being petty; he had to keep something to himself.

He could no longer allow these two to interfere with his plans.

Although they hadn’t been much help in Huanggang Village, they had fulfilled their role as cannon fodder.

Without the deaths of the others, if Yang Jian had come to Huanggang Village alone, he would not have survived the first night; he was just lucky the Vicious Ghost chose not to kill him first but He Sheng, the one who liked to play with women.

Otherwise, the curse of certain death when isolated would have come down on him.

After all, Yang Jian had been acting alone until then.

Thinking back, the initial club’s strategy of sharing information had been quite effective.

This group of Scapegoat Ghosts had, indirectly, saved Yang Jian several times.

But debts must be repaid, and their previous actions had disrupted his, leading to the current situation.

At that moment.

The shadow on the ground gradually stood up, regaining its former appearance.

A humanoid shape appeared before the three of them.

But this figure... had no head.

Yes, this was the Headless Ghost Shadow.

As soon as the Headless Ghost Shadow appeared, it started walking towards Yang Jian, seeking a body to possess.

Yang Jian was currently in a state of the Ghost Domain, so when the Headless Ghost Shadow approached, it couldn't enter the domain and passed straight through it.

As if it truly was a shadow without substance.

"Compared to the ghosts here, seeing you again, I find you as cute as a little brother of mine," Yang Jian said to the Headless Ghost Shadow, not caring whether it understood, "I'll give you a body, go find the other ghosts yourself, this village should have what you need."

He then unzipped the body bag.

To be precise, it wasn't a corpse, but a Ghost Slave.

Without a body, the Ghost Shadow would indeed find it inconvenient to move.

“^

Yang Jian looked at the Headless Ghost Shadow after having pulled out the corpse.

If it didn't choose that body, he would help the Ghost Shadow choose.

The Headless Ghost Shadow was surprisingly obedient at the crucial moment.

After failing to attack Yang Jian, it chose the special corpse on the ground.

The Ghost Shadow quickly merged into the body without a sound or hindrance.

Moments later, the body moved.

The old lady, with only half of her head remaining and severe decay in several parts of her body, stood up expressionlessly from the ground, devoid of her previous kindly appearance. She exuded the coldness and numbness of the dead, just like those bodies in the mall that day.

“Hiss, Yang Jian, you really know how to play. You even thought of such a special method.”

Zhang Han took a breath. He didn't know what kind of being the ghost was, but the eeriness and evil of controlling the body made him feel incredibly wary and uneasy.

“Yang Jian, are you actually thinking of keeping a ghost?”

Zhang Yiming also expressed immense apprehension, “It's purely playing with fire, calling you a madman is a compliment to you. Although you and Yan Li collaborated to imprison this ghost, you must know

some of its characteristics, but ghosts are too dangerous, with many uncertain factors. It's not something you can control."

He realized at this moment that the old lady was no longer a Ghost Slave but... a real ghost.

"Say whatever you want, my plan will continue regardless. But instead of worrying about that, you'd better worry about your own safety. Look around and see what the situation is. I hope to see you all alive when I come out again. Now, I need to go into hiding."

At that moment, Yang Jian squirreled himself away into the empty body bag.

The body bag could imprison fierce ghosts and also protect the person hiding inside. It was a flexible use.

That was exactly why he had gritted his teeth and spent twenty million to buy it in the first place.

Now, it seemed that his money had not been wasted.

It had indeed come in handy.

"You..." Zhang Yiming didn't say anything more.

Now, in the face of disaster, everyone had to fend for themselves. Preserving one's own life was the top priority, and wasting time on meaningless things was just that—a waste of time.

Because the sky was getting darker.

A few lights used to shine in the village, but now not a single one was lit. The darkness was oppressive, giving a suffocating sensation.

"Back to the car." Zhang Yiming immediately turned to flee.

There was some equipment in his car that might prove useful.

Using the power of a fierce ghost could indeed ensure his safety temporarily... but once it reached its limit, he would still die once the fierce ghost revived.

“Yang Jian, you really are well-prepared, even thinking ahead for your escape route,” Zhang Han said with a mix of jealousy and resentment before turning to run as well.

“Goodnight, see you tomorrow.”

Yang Jian greeted them and prepared to close the body bag.

However, as they turned to flee, Yang Jian saw the old lady, now possessed by the Headless Ghost Shadow, slowly following them... eventually, she chose Zhang Yiming’s direction.

The darkness deepened once again, and nothing could be seen clearly around.

Yang Jian didn’t know what kind of emergency measures Zhang Yiming might have back at the car.

He only knew that the danger emanating from the darkness was becoming more terrifying.

It was as if they had fallen into hell, and no one knew what would happen next.

“I hope my guess is correct. If everything goes as expected, the balance in this village will be restored. If I fail, I might as well be trapped to death in this body bag.”

Yang Jian didn’t dare to stay outside any longer, so he withdrew into the body bag.

A moment later.

Huanggang Village was completely enveloped in darkness.

Terror descended~!