

## Ancient 110

Chapter 110 - 56: In the Depths of the Forbidden Zone, the Undersea Tomb\_3

Gu Jianlin wasn't afraid of any of this. Since he was here, why not just dive right in?

"Our mission this time is to penetrate deep into the Forbidden Zone. As long as we can rescue Qing Ge and the others, we'll leave immediately. As for supplies... just grab enough Red Stone Flowers to counteract the spiritual toxin," Uncle Mu reminded them as he turned back.

The five young men nodded seriously, clutching their firearms and weapons tightly.

"Uncle Mu, you mentioned earlier that the one captured was your second daughter."

Gu Jianlin suddenly asked, "What about your eldest daughter?"

Uncle Mu froze for a moment, then calmly replied, "She's dead. Back then, she fell in love with Lu Zicheng and was about to marry into the Lu Family. But later, she too was harmed by the Fallen, and her mind became polluted. Lu Zicheng nearly sacrificed his own life to save her, and his future was ruined. He'll likely never ascend in this lifetime."

Gu Jianlin felt a slight stir in his heart—he hadn't expected such a tragic story.

As they chatted idly, they had already arrived at the port.

Under the ominous clouds, the pitch-black sea tide surged and crashed against the dark rocks, erupting in booming roars.

Gu Jianlin noticed that along the edges of the port, numerous muddy footprints abruptly vanished.

"The depths of the Forbidden Zone, it's underwater?"

He raised an eyebrow and asked.

"Yes, you're quite perceptive,"

Uncle Mu chuckled. "Can you swim?"

Gu Jianlin gave a brief nod.

"Good."

Uncle Mu turned back and said, "Prepare to dive."

Then, the six of them leapt gracefully into the water in unison.

In the water, their shadows were swallowed by the darkness and vanished completely.

Gu Jianlin hesitated for a moment before quickly pulling out his phone, burying it hastily in a secure spot.

Then he followed suit, diving in!

Plunk!

The seawater splashed violently.

The temperature beneath the surface was actually warmer than the air above, but it carried an eerie, foreboding depth.

It felt as if he were plummeting into an abyss with no end.

Gu Jianlin swam toward the murky depths.

He didn't know how far he had gone.

In the darkness, barely audible murmurs swirled around him. He felt like the world was spinning, completely losing his sense of direction underwater.

Suddenly, he saw flickering flames above him.

Gu Jianlin followed the flames, bursting through the water's surface, gasping for breath.

Uncle Mu and the five young men had already climbed ashore, shaking water off their bodies.

But Gu Jianlin froze in shock.

Above his head was seawater flowing in suspension, completely defying the laws of physics, hovering in the air.

And beneath the seabed, there was actually breathable air!

All around them were ruined bronze palaces resembling an abandoned, shattered city. Collapsed statues were everywhere, and the dried, cracked ground revealed faint flows of molten lava beneath, radiating scorching heat.

Ghostly white mist stretched across the landscape.

A tilted, gargantuan stone statue, resembling a creature dying in desperation, knelt on the ground.

The hollow pits on its indistinct face looked like a pair of haunting eyes glaring at them with malicious intensity.

Cracks spread across the statue's surface, resembling the claws of death.

The atmosphere was dark, oppressive, cold.

Uncle Mu noticed his expression and frowned, asking, "You've never been here before?"

Logically speaking, most Ascenders awakened through the Qilin Immortal Palace should have experienced this place.

Those with weaker talents would traverse it via consciousness.

Those with stronger abilities would come here physically, enduring the terror of their first traversal.

Gu Jianlin shook his head. "I didn't come to a place like this."

He had no intention of saying that, upon awakening, he had been in the tomb at the deepest part of the Immortal Palace.

Just then, the ghostly white mist rolled toward them accompanied by seductive, whispering calls.

"Damn it, the Calamity Ruins are here!"

Uncle Mu's expression changed. "Stay sharp! Don't let it manipulate you!"

Gu Jianlin squinted at the depths of the white mist, where a slender, elegant black shadow flickered faintly.

As the mist spread out further, he caught a clear sight of the figure and froze in shock.

It was a girl with short pale green hair, wearing a black lace-trimmed camisole nightdress. Sitting on a broken stone pedestal, her frosty, flawless face showed no expression. Her ink-like eyes were as striking as a painting, gazing sideways at him.

Her petite frame added a youthful charm.

Her milky-white skin and delicate, alluring curves seemed almost otherworldly.

Her disheveled hair framed mesmerizingly drowsy eyes.

And her actions were even more provocative—she slowly lifted a slender, snowy-white leg, inching up her black silk stockings.

Noticing the boy's gaze, her movement froze.

She then removed the stockings she had partially pulled up, holding them out toward him as if offering them.

"Want it?"

Su Youzhu tilted her head to look at him, her crisp, icy voice entirely devoid of emotion.

Gu Jianlin glanced at her outfit.

Then he stared deeply at her stockings.

Bang!

Headshot!