

Ancient 117

Chapter 117 - 60: Calamity Ruins Encountered (4k)

Gu Jianlin had just finished speaking when a steel arrow whistled toward him from behind, slicing through the air with a shrill sound of destruction.

Without turning his head, he caught it with a reverse grip, clenched his hand tightly, and snapped the arrow into two pieces.

Two loyal followers of the Fallen scooped up Hasegawa Shinichi, who was bleeding from his seven orifices, and fled without looking back.

Gu Jianlin didn't pursue them since they couldn't escape the range of his perception anyway.

The Divine Path was inherently powerful but uncontrollable, and the combat strength in the Ghost People state far exceeded that of the same rank. Especially with the dual-core boost, his body was flooded with overwhelming negative energy, which greatly enhanced both his senses and physical skills. Even challenges beyond his rank became possible.

Beneath his feet, the sacrificial ritual array of Divine Sacrificial Fire was frantically absorbing life force to repair the backlash from the Ghost Curse.

An ambush of this level was hardly worth noticing.

Mu Qingge knelt on the ground, blinking her bright eyes in shock as she said, "You're Uncle Gu's son? You've grown this much already? I've seen your photo—back then you still looked..."

For a moment, she seemed disoriented.

In fact, anyone who saw the boy's face in the shelter immediately knew who he was.

It was surprising that there was someone in this world who looked so much like Uncle Gu.

Although his Ghost Transformation appearance was somewhat chilling and terrifying, since he was Uncle Gu's son, surely he must have...

Before she could finish her sentence, she was abruptly grabbed and hoisted up.

"Uncle Mu!"

Gu Jianlin shouted and casually tossed the woman in his hand toward him.

How could she waste words at a critical time like this?

Mu Qingge: "..."

Amid the chaotic battlefield, Uncle Mu strode forward with his eyes closed, gripping a massive machete. Every slow but forceful step he took caused the blade to resonate with terrifying Qi Force, inch by inch exploding and rippling through the Void.

The Qi he released was like a fragmented storm, shredding enemies in all directions alive.

This was once the Sixth Rank, an elite among elites.

The challenge of the Divine Path was keeping oneself under control.

But to unleash greater power from the Ancient Martial Path required a profound understanding of martial arts!

At this moment, he opened his eyes and saw a dark shadow descending from the sky.

With a loud crash, Mu Qingge slammed onto his shoulder, and he firmly carried her.

"Dad, I'm sorry..."

Mu Qingge was about to say something, but stopped at his stern glare.

"Do you still have herbs to counteract spiritual toxin?"

Uncle Mu asked solemnly.

Mu Qingge hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

"Retreat!"

Uncle Mu set her down immediately, slashed through the ropes binding her with one cut, and then plunged back into the enemy ranks.

The five Ancient Martial practitioners were only Second Rank. Their assault rifle ammunition had run dry. Though they fought desperately to protect the injured prisoners, they were already riddled with bullets and stabbed multiple times.

If not for the Ancient Martial Path's thick skin and resilience, they would have fallen by now.

Uncle Mu charged back into the fray, fighting fiercely amid the crowd.

At the same time, Gu Jianlin grabbed a chair once more, resuming his crude, brutal headshot mode.

The two advanced forward together, carving a bloody path that gradually brought them together.

The pressure on the others eased considerably.

In just two minutes, everyone had gathered together.

Uncle Mu glanced at the Ghost People-form boy beside him, feeling a sinking weight in his heart. He gasped and said, "Are you certain you're only a First Order Divine? This combat strength is clearly abnormal. Kid, I don't know how you're managing this, but you've absorbed too much Dark Energy. If you keep this up, you'll easily lose control. Leave the rest to me."

Gu Jianlin froze.

He hadn't expected the other man to care whether he lost control.

It seemed Uncle Mu understood how hard it was to become one of the Fallen—and didn't want him to follow the same path.

Another aspect was...

Dark Energy!

Dark Energy was claimed to drive the motion of the Universe and remained unobservable by human technologies.

Even he didn't know that the power of the Divine Path derived from Dark Energy!

"This Dark Energy isn't the same as the kind you comprehend. Through the Divine Path's Extraordinary Ability, it's forcefully converted from the natural world. Originally, it couldn't be observed or utilized; it merely existed. But by transforming it with spirituality, its potency becomes far less than theoretical. However, should one ascend to Ninth Rank, it might unleash effects that could destroy worlds."

Uncle Mu said in a grave tone, "Listen to me—run straight out of here later, and leave!"

As soon as he spoke, a spinning, fragmented great axe hurtled toward him, aiming for his face.

Uncle Mu frowned slightly, sidestepping to raise his machete and deflect the great axe.

A piercing sound of a projectile cutting through the air followed.

Gu Jianlin grabbed the chair again and smashed away the massive arrow, then turned back with cold eyes.

"I've always thought you were suspicious. I didn't expect you'd actually side with this group... well, the Unclean. I can tell all these people took Heavenly Born Grass to suppress their Deformation. Did they think that would fool the association?"

Yan Feng and his men surrounded them from all directions, speaking coldly, "Looks like you really are a problem. The people from Team Two who followed you are now gone as well. I suspect something bad has happened to them, right?"

Uncle Mu and Mu Qingge frowned upon hearing this.

The five young Ancient Martial practitioners and the remaining captives exchanged glances. One of them said, "We're just here to rescue our people. We've never done anything unpardonable. As for your teammates—they're still at our base."