

Ancient 125

Chapter 125 - 62 Look Who I Am_3

In the West, it is called ether, while in the East, it has many names.

Thought, Divine Sense, and so on.

"Shock Burst!"

At the critical moment, Yan Ye took action, aiming to use his newfound overwhelming power after the breakthrough to end the battle quickly.

The intangible mental waves erupted like a tidal sea!

The dome trembled, the ground shook violently.

Hasegawa Shinichi was immediately struck until blood poured from all seven orifices, and even the exoskeleton covering his body was cracking apart inch by inch.

Yet at this moment, the black-robed man only let out a disdainful laugh. He raised his hand and said indifferently, "Shock Burst!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground split apart, the palace collapsed with a deafening roar, and the earth shattered inch by inch.

An even more terrifying wave of mental force surged back.

Yan Ye's pupils shrank suddenly. He was blasted away by this horrifying mental wave in an instant, slamming heavily into the ruins. He was buried under cascading rubble, his fate unknown.

At this point, both fighters fell into disadvantage under absolute power.

If Tang Ling were at her peak, perhaps she would still have the strength for a fight.

But in her severely injured state, she was powerless to change anything.

And for Yan Ye, who had been completely overwhelmed on the same Path, there was no chance of victory whatsoever.

Hasegawa Shinichi stared at the scene before him in shock, his compound eyes trembling.

"This deformation..."

He muttered, "Why is it so perfect?"

The black-robed man raised his head and burst into maniacal laughter, his arrogance boundless: "I've already told you, the path I walk is the true Evolution Path! I'm the man on the verge of becoming a Divine Servant. I will do whatever I wish. Who... can stop me?"

A savage aura surged like a tidal wave.

This man, part serpent and part dragon, laughed wildly, his voice like rolling thunder: "Who, can stop me?"

He spread his arms wide, looking down at the white-haired maiden below.

Tang Ling propped herself up with her sword, blood spilling continuously from the corner of her lips as she stared coldly at him.

"Now, in the name of a Lord, I bestow death upon you."

The black-robed man raised his right hand, his sharp nails extending continuously, gleaming like blades.

The edge of the blade radiated an icy glint, reflecting in the maiden's feline-like contracting pupils.

Instinctively, Tang Ling gripped her sword tighter. A flash of vermillion rose in her eyes, her killing intent boiling over.

At this instant, someone spoke softly, "Stop."

The arrival of this figure was so abrupt that if not for his voice, no one would have realized when he had appeared.

Before he spoke, his presence seemed as if wiped away by something.

Everyone froze.

Someone stood in front of the white-haired maiden, hands tucked into their pockets.

Bloodied, yet not in the least disheveled.

On the contrary, there was an unruffled calm, like a still lake.

When Tang Ling saw the familiar figure of his back, a trace of astonishment flickered in her eyes.

Hasegawa Shinichi's expression twisted once again into a frenzy the moment he saw this person: "It's you! It's you! Gu Ci'an's son! Gu Jianlin! He's the one who killed the Joker! Kill him! Kill him for me!"

His roars were hysterical, brimming with murderous intent.

The black-robed man was momentarily stunned before laughing, "Oh? The one who killed the Joker? That means you have two Mythical Weapons, doesn't it?"

The black-haired youth simply stood there, his expression emotionless, an air of noble malevolence around him.

"Your two companions are already incapacitated, yet you still dare to step forward? Are you not afraid?"

The black-robed man licked his lips, his eyes morphing into serpentine slits full of mockery: "Your courage is commendable."

The black-haired youth gazed at him impassively and said flatly, "The feeling is mutual. Your courage is commendable too."

"Courage? It seems you still don't know who I am!"

The black-robed man sneered coldly as he suddenly tore through the air, unleashing a punch!

This punch was like an iron cannon firing, shattering the air with a thunderous roar as it hurtled toward the youth's face.

Boom!

The fearsome sound of the explosion was swallowed by an eerie silence.

Gu Jianlin didn't move at all, merely watching as the punch came to an abrupt halt no more than a centimeter before him.

The energy emanating from the attack was forcibly dissipated.

The only thing left was the wind brushing past, tousling the bangs on his forehead.

The black-robed man froze like a statue, the enormous fear reflected in his serpentine pupils.

"You should open your eyes wide."

Gu Jianlin tilted his head slightly, and his golden slit pupils lit up suddenly, as if igniting: "Take a good look at who I... am."

In the silence that followed.

Boom!

The black-robed man's knees suddenly hit the ground with a tremendous force, shattering the earth beneath him, as he let out a cry of agony.