

## Ancient 175

Chapter 175 - 87: There are actors! \_2

After a moment of silence, the voice of the Lu Family Patriarch suddenly rose: "No background?"

Lu Zijin thought for a moment: "To be precise, it's not that he has no background at all. It's more accurate to say he lacks family or organizational backing. He's the student chosen by Mr. Huai, the last bloodline of the Gu Family, and this year's strongest rookie in the Peak City District."

She said languidly, "Initially, I wanted to bring him into the Lu Family, but Zicheng insisted on keeping him in the association, so I went along with it. After all, the only problematic thing about him is his identity as a descendant of the Fallen."

Deep breathing came through the phone line.

"That last half of your sentence—I'll pretend you didn't say it."

The Lu Family Patriarch ordered coldly, "Zijin, you're not an idiot. You know what you need to do, right?"

Gu Jianlin's hands suddenly clenched, Dark Shock!

A black arc of energy appeared out of thin air, flickering like a solar eclipse. Countless black particles trembled violently as darkness surged forth like a raging tsunami, roaring like a demon from hell, devouring everything in its path!

The incoming arrow was crushed to dust, obliterated in an instant.

Hitmen charging from both sides were shattered by the violent darkness, their flesh exploding, bones fracturing.

They were slammed into the sides of the building walls, their survival uncertain.

The windows of old buildings on either side shattered with a deafening crash, raining countless sparkling fragments like a storm.

Each fragment reflected the grimly majestic and demonic visage of the young man.

The three Hunters, even though maintaining a safe distance, were affected by the ripples of Dark Shock, their minds buzzing.

In just an instant, they recovered, but it was already too late.

Gu Jianlin had already picked up the two detached car doors, hurling them with force one to the left and one to the right!

With a sickening squelch, two Hunters had their heads severed by the spinning car doors, blood spurting like a fountain and painting a bleak imagery under the dim light.

The early stages of the Overlord Path lacked defense capabilities and mobility.

At the last moment, the remaining Hunter nocked an arrow onto his bowstring. His body erupted with countless agonizing blood streaks, looking like a devil drenched in gore as his terrifying aura soared.

The iron bow groaned, on the verge of breaking, its taut bowstring wailing mournfully.

The bloodstained arrow roared as it flew forth!

The Second Rank Hunter's strongest ability—Fatal Arrow!

BANG!

A blood-red arrow streaked through the night like lightning, tearing apart the dim light.

Gu Jianlin narrowed his eyes, his breathing steady and unbroken, his hands suddenly extending forward.

The second Dark Shock Burst!

Like a pitch-black sun shattering, the blood-red lightning was engulfed once again, crumbling inch by inch in the limitless darkness, dissipating into drifting dust that scattered into nothing.

Gu Jianlin darted forward like a ghost, maneuvering behind the Hunter.

Both hands pressed onto the Hunter's head—one in front, one behind—and twisted with force!

CRACK!

The Hunter's neck was broken, his terrified expression frozen on his face.

Meanwhile, the rooftop battle was approaching its conclusion.

BANG! BANG!

Two cold corpses fell from the rooftop, creating deep craters on the ground.

All the hitmen were swiftly dealt with.

Gu Jianlin raised his head, giving a signal with his eyes.

On the rooftop, the Scholar immediately understood his intentions. He leapt across to the neighboring building in the dark.

Soon, he disappeared into the shadows, concealing himself completely.

At that moment, the Lock of Nonexistence's time limit reached its end, and the Barrier collapsed with a crash.

Countless silver chains surged like rivers returning to the sea, winding back onto the young man's wrists.

The timing was perfect.

Gu Jianlin looked down at the corpses scattered across the ground, lost in thought. "Yan Family's assassination attempt? This level of skill is pathetic."

As if responding to his words, two Life Rhythms abruptly entered his perception range!

A figure dressed in black sunglasses and a mask stood with arms crossed, speaking coldly: "Do it. Once it's done, I'll give you five million. You won't mess this up, will you, Butcher?"

From the darkness, a hulking black silhouette stepped forward, speaking: "As long as the intel you provide is accurate, I won't fail. But if your intel turns out to be wrong and the mission fails, you must pay the full reward, plus an extra third for mental damages and downtime compensation. If I'm injured, it'll count as work-related injuries."

The black-clad figure chuckled: "Relax, no matter how strong he is, he won't surpass Fourth Rank. He's carrying two Mythical Weapons and the items left behind by his father. After you kill him, it's all yours."

With that, he turned and walked away, retreating step by step to a safe distance.

Butcher stepped forward, his Qi surging wildly as he charged forward like a cannonball!

BANG!

This was the true power of the Fourth-Order Mad King. The ground cracked under his terrifying strength, the shattered air screamed like wailing evil spirits, Qi roared endlessly, and the Void trembled like boiling water.

Gu Jianlin heard this noise, his pupils trembling intensely.

Danger!

Absolute peril!

This was the greatest crisis he had faced since entering the Extraordinary World.

The Fourth-Order Mad King in peak condition poured an oppressive aura onto him, murderous intent saturating the air!

And this Life Rhythm felt oddly familiar!

Butcher!

It was him!

Under the dim streetlamp, a hulking figure shot skyward, his clenched fist roaring with thunderous explosions. The spiraling Qi seemed to ripple through the air, waves upon waves!

Gu Jianlin raised his head suddenly, a fleeting flicker of gold flashing in his pupils.

Now, he had two options.

Either use the Soul Comforting Bell as cover and temporarily retreat.

While summoning the Scholar to fend off the threat.

Or opt for immediate Ancient God Transformation—risking a fight to the bitter end.

"Die!"

Butcher roared!

Suddenly, he spat out fresh blood, his rampaging momentum abruptly halting.

The burly man let out a miserable scream, losing his balance mid-descent, crashing face-first into the ground. His entire body convulsed, spraying blood violently as if gravely injured.

"You damn Lao Liu, you kept your Rank hidden!"

Butcher raised his bloodstained face, filled with fury.

The next moment, he slapped his abdomen with one hand, unleashing a blast of Qi Force!

BANG!

Butcher spat out another mouthful of blood, tumbling like a ragdoll across the ground until he slammed into a wall.

In his eyes was a look of sheer terror, as though truly facing a formidable enemy.

Gu Jianlin: "..."

From beginning to end, he hadn't done a single thing.

Butcher hadn't consumed Ancient God's Blood and wasn't under his Mind Control.

Yet, it felt just like that time when he had harassed the Scholar.

"I swear eternal vengeance against Lao Liu!"

Butcher bellowed, scrambling to his feet in a frantic crawl, fleeing miserably into the distance.

Gu Jianlin was stunned. Was this guy a damn actor?

In the far-off shadows of the building, the Scholar witnessed everything, his expression filled with bewildered terror.