

Ancient 210

Chapter 210 - 104 Beast Fighting_2

It resembled a white centipede.

After the Fallen experience uncontrollable deformations, the savagery and brutality within their blood become instinctive.

They cannot suppress their lust for slaughter, killing every moving creature in sight until nothing remains!

And in the fighting cage, the only creature here is the boy before them!

Boom!

The ground shattered. The Vulture leaped high, temporarily blocking the light from the dome. A shadow descended from above!

At that moment, pale Ghost Fire ignited on Gu Jianlin's forehead, illuminating his eerie, regal visage. Dark flame-like patterns spread across his face, and his pupils were swallowed by the blackness. He looked like an Evil Spirit!

Simultaneous gasps erupted from both the audience beneath the stage and the second-floor stands.

No one had anticipated that he was a rare Divine!

The Vulture descended with a kick from mid-air, tearing through the air like a massive axe, producing a piercing and shrill shriek!

Gu Jianlin, however, didn't move.

Below the stage, some spectators impatiently anticipated the sight of the boy being split in half by a single blow.

The sight of spraying blood and shattered corpses seemed to offer an intoxicating thrill to their souls!

Bang!

A muffled sound broke through their unrealistic fantasies.

The spectators were stunned by the scene before them.

Facing such an overwhelmingly powerful attack, Gu Jianlin merely lifted his right arm and effortlessly deflected it using his forearm. A dull metallic clashing sound echoed.

In his Ghost Transformation state, Gu Jianlin's body was filled with immense Negative Energy. Trillions of cells throughout his body were strengthened, roaring with unleashed power—he was far beyond the realm of humanity.

After advancing to Second Rank, his spirituality saw a significant improvement in both quality and quantity.

The stronger the Ghost Transformation became!

The Vulture, failing his strike, reversed his stance and raised a fist covered in exoskeleton. He launched a Direct Punch!

Bang!

Another muffled sound rang out as Gu Jianlin was slammed heavily against the iron cage behind him. Yet, he kept a firm grip on the opponent's fist, preventing the punch from reaching his chest.

For a brief moment, the Compound Eyes roared furiously, their blood-red gaze consumed by madness!

Typically, such a majestic roar would extinguish the fighting spirit of an ordinary challenger.

But Gu Jianlin simply looked at him without expression, his gaze devoid of any emotion.

Instead, beneath the stage, the first person to shoot felt as though that monster was staring straight at him.

That gaze seemed to want to devour him whole!

The Vulture suddenly raised his right claw again, its sharp bone talons slicing through the air to form a chilling arc, attacking the boy's head with incredible speed!

With a scraping sound, the talons ground against the iron cage, emitting sparks.

Gu Jianlin nimbly dodged to the side, but a whistling wind echoed near his ears again!

Boom!

The Vulture's foot slammed against the iron cage, causing the entire cage to tremble violently.

The second person standing outside the cage who had fired a shot felt an alarming chill as they faced the monster's kick.

The Vulture's blood-red Compound Eyes glared at him and then turned, throwing out another punch!

This time, Gu Jianlin defended again, placing his hands firmly in front of him to absorb the blow before staggering backward.

At the same time, it was as if he predicted the next move, tilting his head slightly.

The Vulture roared again, opening its grotesque jaws wide and exhaling a putrid stench.

The people outside the cage who had fired felt the foul wind, their faces changing.

In an instant, the Vulture leapt up, its arms crossed into a hammer form as it struck down heavily!

Gu Jianlin's figure swayed faintly, transforming into a ghostly black shadow, disappearing once more to evade the attack!

Bang!

The ground shattered into a massive pit under the force of the blow. The Vulture crouched within the crater on all fours, its gaping maw wide open.

The host, standing just at the edge of the pit, was frozen in place.

"Fight back! Why won't you fight back!"

"Damn it, why are you just taking the hits? Useless!"

"Stop fucking running! Whether you die now or later, you're going to die anyway. Can't you act like a man?"

The audience below the stage cursed angrily.

The Vulture rampaged like a wild beast, while the boy remained in defense or evasion.

On the stands, Mr. Liu clicked his tongue and remarked, "This challenger's Rank is decent, but it seems like he's never learned to fight. Although he has mastered Ghost Transformation, I see no use of any other abilities. Is he incapable?"

"First Order or Second Rank Divines are all like this, aren't they?"

Behind the black curtain, Miss Lan chuckled lightly and said, "If Extraordinary Abilities aren't practiced, they end up being a hindrance."

But for some reason, the Butcher felt like he recognized the boy.

His intelligence, however, wasn't sufficient to pin it down.

"What, you know him too?"

The Moon Princess suddenly spoke.

The Butcher scratched his head and replied, "Feels familiar, but doesn't seem quite right. Still, Third Master is correct; this Divine appears to be inexperienced in combat. His moves are far too basic, like a rookie."

The Moon Princess calmly responded, "Is that so?"

As the saying goes, amateurs watch the spectacle, while experts discern the details.

Even Zhang Miao and Zhu Cheng, who enjoyed cultivating fighters, noticed the nuances—the boy indeed seemed clueless about combat.

The Wild Dog even sneered, as if already envisioning the boy's demise.

"Still, why do I feel like he won't lose?"

The Butcher pondered aloud.

The Moon Princess coolly replied, "Does he look panicked to you? He doesn't seem the least bit worried."

"It's now been two minutes and thirty-five seconds!"

The host shouted, "It's becoming obvious that our challenger isn't proficient in combat. So far, he's been completely stuck in a deadlock! What Rank Divine is he, and can he showcase any other abilities?"