

## **Ancient 43**

Chapter 43 - 19: The Ancient God and the Ascender, Dual Core Drive!\_2

He subconsciously swallowed.

Like a desperate traveler in the desert finally seeing an oasis, even his soul was restless.

His throat was dry, saliva secreting.

Gu Jianlin felt an indescribable urge to gulp down these three vials of potion immediately.

Even the reflection of the Black Qilin on the dark computer screen seemed to raise its head sharply.

The golden vertical pupils were filled with hunger.

Gu Jianlin had a premonition that this Spiritual Secret Medicine might be the key to alleviating his hunger!

Back then, when he used Ancient Divine Language in the Ancient Tomb, it caused his own weakness and hunger.

So it was only natural to replenish spirituality!

However, he remained cautious and first checked the formula.

"Ingredients for CMJ113 potion: Ancient Spiritual Essence, resin from a thousand-legged tree, petals of a Bloody Manjusha, Fallen Essence, scales from the Qilin Clan, ten-thousand-year-old Ascender's Bone Powder."

The ingredients themselves were chilling.

And each ingredient had no specified measurement, which was probably the Alchemists' secret.

After cramming the General Knowledge for Transcenders, Gu Jianlin also realized the importance of Spiritual Secret Medicine; every progression in the Inheritance Path required this potion to aid, or else one would risk getting stuck.

Hence, Alchemists were the most popular among all Inheritance Paths.

"The mentor in the grave-robbing quintet is an Alchemist, no wonder, as a path with virtually no combat power, he is so respected. Including the General Knowledge for Transcenders, it has always been mentioned that from ancient times, there has been a consensus among Ascenders to never harm an Alchemist." Gu Jianlin analyzed while stroking his chin.

At that moment, his phone suddenly vibrated, and a call came in.

Gu Jianlin put down the secret medicine and answered the phone: "Hello, I'm listening."

On the call, Lu Zicheng's voice, tinged with amusement, sounded: "Oh? You picked up so quickly? I thought you'd be busy taking your Spiritual Secret Potion by now, too busy to answer."

Gu Jianlin was taken aback: "I was just about to use it, how did you know?"

Lu Zicheng calmly replied: "No reason, because no Ascender can resist the temptation of ascension. I hurriedly took mine when I first got my hands on a Spiritual Secret Medicine, you've shown quite some restraint."

Gu Jianlin said nothing, as this was always his nature.

Lu Zicheng continued: "Is your Spiritual Secret Medicine CMJ113?"

Gu Jianlin said: "Yes."

"Hmm, seems those guys still aren't too over the top."

Lu Zicheng sneered: "To give credit where it's due, this model is currently the best secret medicine for Initial-stage Ascenders, but the inventory should be running low, and it will soon be out of print."

Gu Jianlin curiously asked: "Why?"

"Because the Alchemist who created this version of the secret medicine is no longer with the Ether Association."

Not delving too much into this topic, Lu Zicheng said: "I'm here to remind you that your trial assessment is on hold. Don't try to track the Joker, nor inquire about him. Next, just stick to going to school, carrying your Alchemy Weapon for defense."

Perplexed, Gu Jianlin asked: "What's going on now?"

Lu Zicheng couldn't tell him the truth.

If the Judgement Court found out he disclosed the true purpose behind the assessment, it would be very troublesome.

Additionally, this young man might not listen.

"Don't ask, there's an issue with the assessment task, and the Joker is not someone you can deal with. Give me two days to lower the difficulty of the task for you, all you need to do is symbolically participate and protect yourself."

In an unquestionable tone, Lu Zicheng stated: "Understood?"

Gu Jianlin was silent; after all, this guy was stronger than him, and he had nothing to refute.

"Alright, I got it."

Lu Zicheng uttered a sound of acknowledgment, hanging up the call in satisfaction.

In the room, listening to the busy signal on the phone, Gu Jianlin felt inexplicably puzzled.

But it didn't matter, as long as he could pass the assessment.

He's not the kind to strive and contend needlessly; just having recently become an Ascender, the most important thing should be development.

Gu Jianlin sat cross-legged on the bed, adjusting his breath, and relaxing his mind.

Then he swiftly pulled the corks from the three vials of Spiritual Secret Medicine, which still had no discernible taste, yet felt sweet and fragrant.

Like the most delicious food in the world!

Gu Jianlin could no longer suppress his hunger, as the Black Qilin reflected in the computer screen seemed almost ready to roar.

He was too hungry!

Each vial of Spiritual Secret Medicine contained only 50 milliliters.

For a Zero-tier Ascender, the dosage of three vials of Spiritual Secret Medicine was just right.

Gulp.

Gu Jianlin downed all three vials, closed his eyes, and began to meditate.

Following the steps in the General Knowledge for Transcenders, it's best to take Spiritual Secret Medicine in a quiet place, then close your eyes to meditate, perceive the Transcendent world, envision the image of the Inheritance Path, and guide spirituality to flow through your entire body.

The world fell silent.

A large amount of spirituality surged into his body!

Gu Jianlin's mind was pitch black, allowing his perception to ascend, envisioning his own Transcendent form.

In the next moment, he was stunned.

His mental world was pitch black, like a desolate and dead Universe, without any sound.

In the darkness appeared his Transcendent form, a slender and thin youth, with a pale flame burning on his forehead, clad in loose white sacrificial robes, innumerable black Spells spreading like living things.