

## Ancient 551

Chapter 551 Qilin Venerable's Gaze\_2

How could this happen!

If the Candle Dragon Venerable possesses the ability to control time and space, then naturally, they can sense someone's prying gaze. What's more, it happened within the memory of an Ancestor, and that Ancient God was originally her servant.

Sensing it is not surprising!

But the question is, how did the Qilin Venerable manage it!

He was certain.

The Qilin Venerable was looking directly at him, and at nothing else!

"Huff!"

Unknowingly, cold sweat had already drenched his back.

"What's wrong with you?"

Jiuyin sneered, "What did you see that scared you like this?"

Gu Jianlin had no mood to deal with this stupid sword. He spent a long time calming himself down, walked outside the tent and scooped a handful of snow to pat his burning face. His wildly beating heart gradually settled.

Too terrifying.

Lao Zhang's peculiar behavior at the courier station at the time already made him realize that this matter was not simple.

This Qilin Mask indeed seemed deliberately delivered into his hands, with the purpose of creating a hybrid between an Ancient God and a human—an ultimate monster capable of breaking the rules of both realms.

The intent was to compete with other Supremes.

So the question arises, who exactly is behind this?

"Old Gu, was it you?"

Currently, the most suspicious person was this man.

But this hypothesis had one insurmountable flaw.

If this mysterious man truly was Old Gu, then why hide it from him?

Why not say anything?

Back then, even though they were on the run, they still chatted and laughed for two or three hours on the highway.

Old Gu didn't drop a single clue.

"Could it be that Old Gu still clung to the illusion of me not becoming an Ascender back then? Was the Qilin Mask his contingency plan, something I could rely on if anything happened later? After all, I'd already come into contact with the Ghost Car Ancestor back then. I even profiled that monster. Awakening was only a matter of time."

Gu Jianlin muttered softly, "No, that's still not right. That was an Ancestor, an Ancestor capable of acting in the real world. At the time, as an ordinary human, how did I survive looking at it even once?"

That in itself was an inconceivable event.

At the time, he didn't have any Ancient God abilities.

As a seventeen-year-old boy, he encountered an Ancient Ancestor.

He even profiled Its Mythical State.

Ordinary Ascenders would suffer mental collapse after witnessing such a being.

Not dying from fright would already be considered extraordinary talent.

So much time had passed, yet it was only now that he realized how strange it was back then.

Old Gu had broken through to the Holy Land Level at the last moment.

But even the Holy Land Level was insignificant before an Ancient Ancestor.

Unless Old Gu had used some method to protect him at that time.

"If that mysterious man is Old Gu, does that mean he gave me the power of an Ancient Supreme just so I could resist the curse? Does this imply that the Gu Family's curse is far more complex than it seems?"

Gu Jianlin rubbed his throbbing temples, feeling as though his brain was about to short-circuit.

Alright, let's not think about this for now.

There won't be an answer.

For now, his greatest takeaway was uncovering some secrets about the Ancient Supremes.

"Every Ancient Supreme carries a curse. No one is an exception. If the Qilin's curse is violent madness, then what is the Candle Dragon's curse? Whatever it is, it was said to have a weakness."

At that thought, Gu Jianlin found it somewhat unbelievable.

Even a being as strong as the old monster had weaknesses.

Truly absurd.

"The Qilin Venerable escaped their curse because they granted their power to me. It turns out, no one can usurp the Authority of an Ancient Supreme unless the Supreme themselves agrees. But wait, the mysterious man mentioned transplantation, defying destiny, unparalleled achievement, unmatched across ancient and modern times."

"What this means is that the Qilin Venerable's method of creating the mask was so unprecedented that even across history, only they could achieve it. Otherwise, such praise wouldn't exist. This implies that even other Ancient Supremes might lack the means or capacity to replicate it."

"As for the final golden Qilin, it should be an Ancestor who remained loyal to them. What was the purpose of that Ancestor sacrificing everything? And what is the Qilin Venerable's current state?"

He plopped onto the snowy ground, staring at the falling snowflakes, feeling the blood in his veins turn cold.

Until at last, contents about Xu Fu appeared within the Destiny Mud Tablet.

This implies that the ancient alchemist master is still alive even to this day.

And he's even discovered the antidote.

What exactly is this so-called antidote?

It's the method of turning a Divine Servant back into a human!

And this method might also be applicable to the Unclean.

Unfortunately, the Ancient God's Blood of the Supremes cannot be eradicated.

As for the Penglai Ascension Array, its complete form is the so-called Stairway to Immortality.

It was originally prepared by the Qilin Venerable for themselves.

But it was later seized by the Candle Dragon Venerable.

This was nothing short of a home invasion.

The old monster certainly lacked any sense of virtue.

Gu Jianlin made a small joke in his mind, his smile numb.

"What is the Candle Light Law? And what is the Primordial?"

He whispered to himself, "The world of the Supremes is truly profound."

In retrospect, the Pharmacist back then seemed utterly foolish.

It's just that this foolish old man had no idea just how overwhelmingly powerful the Gods truly are.

It's fortunate he encountered someone like me, the second generation.

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If he encountered me, I'd simply brush him off without a second thought.

"Youzhu actually wasted her time fooling around with such an idiot back then. Even though she used a mere avatar at the time, there's no guarantee the real Supreme doesn't have a way to eliminate both the avatar and her true body altogether."

Gu Jianlin felt the shadow moving closer and closer to the depths of the Sea of Eternal Life, and he let out a sigh.

"What are you sitting here for?"

Suddenly, a cold voice jolted him back to reality.

Gu Jianlin looked up, only to see a woman with a cold yet regal demeanor staring down at him with an icy gaze. Her beige long trench coat fluttered in the wind.

"Senior Ji."

He rose from the snow, brushing off the powder that clung to him.

"Been engrossed in staring at the Destiny Mud Tablet, haven't you?"

A single remark from Ji Zhou made him break into a cold sweat.

Gu Jianlin froze in terror—he had clearly constructed the Lock of Nonexistence, so how could he still be discovered?

Thankfully, he reasoned that the Destiny Mud Tablet shows something different to every individual.

It reflects each person's own fate.

For instance, when members of the Lin Family returned from the Sea of Eternal Life, what they saw was the Penglai Ascension Array.

What Gu Jianlin saw was one hundred thousand times more terrifying.

"There are certain unique techniques in this world that can detect your spiritual fluctuations. But rest assured, there aren't many who possess such techniques—only three individuals alive in this era, to be exact."

Ji Zhou raised a finger, and it emitted a radiant golden light as it touched his forehead.

Gu Jianlin felt as if a warm sunlight had washed over his entire being, quietly dispelling the fear and panic within him.

"What kind of power is this?"

He felt even his breathing become more fluid—it was the rhythm of Heavenly Person's Breathing.

"Heavenly Person Power."

Ji Zhou gave him a sidelong glance and said, "You're indeed not afraid. Good aptitude."

Gu Jianlin paused in confusion. "Why would I be afraid?"

"Because the Heavenly Person Realm's power is immensely overwhelming. Few in this world are qualified to bear such strength."

Ji Zhou said indifferently, "For example, those pathetic Saints in the Judgement Court—if they sensed Heavenly Person Power, it would scare their souls out of their bodies. The Nightwatch Department is no exception, including its thirteen ministers. Their abilities are limited. Only Divine Generals can bear this power."

What an insult!

Gu Jianlin thought to himself, at least he was versatile—otherwise, this single moment might have cost him half his life.

"That little girl from the Lin Family gave you something, didn't she?"

Ji Zhou said nonchalantly.

Gu Jianlin remained silent for a long time: "Senior Ji, what on earth is your level of accomplishment that I can't hide anything from you?"

Ji Zhou glanced at him: "Eighth Rank."

Gu Jianlin replied expressionlessly, "Do you think I'd believe that? I'm not Yu."

"Believe it or not."

Ji Zhou said coldly, "In any case, keep it well hidden. Don't let others see it. If it's someone closely connected to you, they could take a look. As for random others, forget about it."

Gu Jianlin was a bit surprised. "You're a Divine General. Why didn't you demand I hand it over?"

Ji Zhou squinted her eyes, visibly dissatisfied. "I'm a Divine General, not a bandit."

Gu Jianlin pondered for a moment before walking into his tent and retrieving the Destiny Mud Tablet to hand it to her.

"What's the meaning of this?"

Ji Zhou raised an eyebrow.

"Surely it can be of use to you as well? Don't you want to take a look?"

Gu Jianlin said sincerely.

Ji Zhou stared deeply at him before waving her hand dismissively: "I appreciate the gesture, but I won't look."

Gu Jianlin couldn't help but ask curiously, "Why not?"

"Because I don't believe in fate."

Ji Zhou clasped her hands behind her back; though her tone was calm, it carried a towering arrogance: "In this world, only I can control my own destiny. The so-called Destiny Tablet? Just garbage."

Gu Jianlin was left utterly astonished.

"Remember what I said."

Ji Zhou's gaze sharpened, her tone turning especially stern.

Gu Jianlin carefully mulled over the meaning of her words and nodded slightly. "I've learned something important."

Ji Zhou, for some reason, grew even more irked and reprimanded him: "You seem obedient now, but who was the lunatic earlier, unwilling to recognize anyone, killing a Minister-Level and openly challenging Rhein?"

She said coldly, "If you hadn't proven yourself useful, not even ten lives would've saved you."

Gu Jianlin chuckled silently.

"You're still daring to laugh?"

Ji Zhou snapped: "If you keep causing trouble, I'll break..."

She suddenly realized this boy wasn't her own son.

"I'll break Yu's legs instead."

Why break Yu's legs?

Gu Jianlin thought to himself—what had that kid ever done?

"So infuriating!"

Ji Zhou said with a stern expression: "Even your research findings—I'll destroy them all for good measure."

Gu Jianlin realized she was genuinely angry, so he replied quickly, "Alright, next time for sure."

Ji Zhou eyed him with suspicion.

Unsure whether he meant next time he would definitely not dare to,

or next time he definitely would still dare.

"The Strategy Group is about to depart—you're the last one we're waiting for."

Ji Zhou grabbed his shoulder and said coldly, "Get ready, we're leaving."

"Senior Ji, you're going too?"

Gu Jianlin asked in surprise.

"Only to anchor the formation, just in case!"

Ji Zhou answered, "I possess the President's Heavenly Person Power and can manipulate the Heavenly Person's Wedge."

Gu Jianlin paused briefly before saying, "Senior Ji, I have something to tell you—regarding the President."

#### Chapter 553: The President's Promise

A massive steel monstrosity tore through the raging snowstorm. Three hundred sixty alchemy jet nozzles erupted with blue flames, unleashing a colossal energy capable of moving thousands of tons, charging toward the Sea of Eternal Life.

Ji Zhou stood with hands behind her back, her long coat whipping fiercely in the wind, strands of hair swirling.

Gu Jianlin stood on the deck, feeling the blistering wind rushing against him, nearly swept away: "Is the Strategy Group planning to use this to enter the Sea of Eternal Life? This seems a bit too ostentatious."

Just as he was about to initiate Ghost Transformation, a golden barrier shimmered in front of him, enveloping the surroundings.

The gale dissipated, and the snowstorm crumbled.

Ji Zhou chuckled lightly: "Ostentatious, naturally, but there's a reason for being ostentatious."

Gu Jianlin thought of the Strategy Group's luxurious lineup and couldn't help but agree: "What is this thing anyway?"

"Just a flying machine created by alchemy technology. In truth, this was originally used by the Ancient God Clan for interplanetary travel. We discovered their wreckage in some Ancient Ruins and refurbished them."

Ji Zhou explained indifferently: "There's a movie I quite like called 'Prometheus,' the prequel to the 'Alien' series. Some of the spaceships there resemble this. The thematic exploration of humans and their creators, civilization, and free will is quite intriguing."

Gu Jianlin had also watched that movie, which told the story of humans journeying on spaceships to an alien planet to search for their creator, only for the results to be far from ideal—death and destruction abound.

And in the end, the so-called creator turned out to be merely a higher form of life.

They bore their own fates and curses, unable to escape the cycle of life and death.

His heart stirred slightly, suddenly reminded of humans and the Ancient Gods.

"What are you trying to say?"

Ji Zhou glanced at the young man calmly and asked.

Gu Jianlin slightly organized his thoughts and said, "First, I want to ask you a few questions."

Ji Zhou squinted, casting a glance at the bold young man in surprise.

How utterly audacious.

The matter hadn't even been raised, yet the questions came flying in advance.

No one had ever dared to speak to her this way.

Still, considering her current position, she had no choice but to suppress her anger, though her expression was visibly displeased.

"Can't I ask?"

Gu Jianlin asked curiously.

Ji Zhou responded irritably, "Ask!"

"My teacher told me that the President wasn't unaware of there being issues with the Blood Moon Slaughter Incident."

Gu Jianlin asked softly, "Is that true?"

Ji Zhou was taken aback, staring into his pitch-black eyes, pausing silently for a second.

"In a sense, she certainly knows there's a problem with it, but as for the truth behind it, no one knows for sure yet. Not even you have found any definitive evidence, correct?"

She replied coldly, "But I can tell you clearly, the President doesn't care who is at fault in this matter. What matters to her is reducing the harm this incident brings to the Order to the minimum."

Gu Jianlin had no choice but to admit that for this issue to be resolved, the culprit—the fake Old Gu—must be identified.

"If the true perpetrator lies elsewhere, wouldn't that individual be extremely dangerous?"

He spoke softly.

"Indeed dangerous, but throughout history, it's not uncommon for Ancient Gods to mingle within the Human World."

Ji Zhou remarked dispassionately.

Gu Jianlin fell into silence. The things she said were indisputably true, such as the fact that he himself was a prime example.

"I understand."

After a long while, he raised his eyes, saying earnestly: "Senior Ji, you and the President are old acquaintances, and you're even her Divine General. What is her current condition?"

Ji Zhou raised an eyebrow: "Why are you asking this question?"

"Because the President's situation is extremely precarious."

Gu Jianlin gazed at the endless snowstorm and reached out to catch a snowflake: "I don't know what happened back then, but even today, those in the Dark World are still executing the Red King's plan, including my teacher, the King of Qing. They all want the President dead. And to my knowledge, the President doesn't have much time left."

Ji Zhou blinked slightly, not so much astonished that her two students wanted her dead.

What truly surprised her was that this child would say such things.

"The Red King's plan is designed to use this Sea of Eternal Life incident to kill Minister Lu. This would indirectly drive Commander Lu to turn against the Order World, creating massive turmoil during the crucial power transition."

Gu Jianlin watched the snowflake melt in the palm of his hand, speaking with a blank expression: "Meanwhile, the King of Qing, who had foreseen all this, chose not to intervene and even facilitated the plan to bring it to fruition. Furthermore, hidden behind all this lies the will of The Order of the Hidden, pushing it forward. It's genuinely terrifying."

Even someone as formidable as the President, simultaneously targeted by Qing, Chi, and The Order of the Hidden,

would face extraordinary peril.

Ji Zhou was startled and asked, "Given all this, why are you telling me?"

Gu Jianlin pondered, then answered: "I remember you once said you don't like the President. But judging by your actions, your relationship with her seems quite close. You should inform her to be cautious."

Ji Zhou raised an eyebrow: "But you're the King of Qing's student."

Your teacher wants the President dead.

Why, then, are you delivering this warning?

"I am my teacher's student, but that doesn't mean everything he does is right, nor does it mean I must always act in accordance with his will. My teacher doesn't want a puppet subordinate to him, nor does he need such a puppet."

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Gu Jianlin said seriously, "I have my own goals and plans, which have nothing to do with my relationship with my teacher. I can repay my teacher in any way, but I also have my own free will."

Ji Zhou looked at this child, stunned for a long time.

"What's wrong?"

Suddenly, from the eyes of this senior, Gu Jianlin saw infinite emotion.

After a long time, Ji Zhou said softly, "It's nothing, just seemed like I saw my student from back then."

Back then, those senior brothers seemed to have said the same thing to her.

Two hundred years have passed in a blink.

Now, someone has spoken those words again.

And right in front of her.

"I don't know what Qing and Chi think, and I don't know what The Order of the Hidden wants to do."

Gu Jianlin said softly, "How this chaotic world struggles, I don't really want to control or can't control it, but the premise is that it cannot involve the people around me. This time, I don't like their approach. Especially The Order of the Hidden, if possible, I will stop all their plans."

Ji Zhou nodded slightly, "I see."

"And, although I don't know the President well, I think this approach is unfair to her."

Gu Jianlin suddenly said.

Ji Zhou was startled, "You're standing up for her?"

Gu Jianlin didn't speak.

"The President is not good to you."

Ji Zhou snorted, "Although nominally your Grandmaster."

Gu Jianlin thought indeed, actually with his talent, he could have done well in the Order World, both the Night Watcher and the Judgement Court would have courted him, he should have been able to navigate easily.

But he has always fought for justice and righteousness, offending the interests of those big figures.

If the President was good to him, she wouldn't watch him struggle so hard. This content belongs to NovelFire.net

But precisely because she is the President, she would ignore it.

Because from the President's perspective, so-called justice and fairness are indeed not as important as interests.

Nor as important as the overall situation.

"I know, but I think she also has her difficulties. Anyway, she is one of the top three leaders and pillars in human history, her contributions to this world are undeniable."

Gu Jianlin thought for a moment, "I don't want such a person to die in a conspiracy."

Ji Zhou said nothing, just silently looking at this young man.

She suddenly reached out and touched the boy's head.

Gu Jianlin was stunned, this was the first time in his life someone had touched his head.

He didn't like being treated like a child.

It's just that Senior Ji was too fast, he couldn't dodge at all.

"You."

Ji Zhou said faintly, "A stubborn person like you is easy to die young, you know?"

Gu Jianlin shook his head, "Don't worry about things that have nothing to do with you. What I'm going to say next is very important. You must remember, my teacher is right, the Heavenly Person's Wedge is not invulnerable, it has a very fatal flaw. Currently, the Ancient Supreme has found a way to crack it."

He emphasized, "Including Candle Dragon Venerable, in the Sea of Eternal Life there's something called the Stairway to Immortality, which is her way of escaping the rules of reality. At that time, the power of the Heavenly Person will be completely ineffective against her."

In Ji Zhou's sharp eyes flashed a stormy chill.

"Especially, the Ancient Supreme is too unfathomable."

Gu Jianlin said seriously, "Can you believe it? Candle Dragon and Bai Ze foreknew the birth of the President and the brothers Qing and Chi two thousand years ago, but They did not stop it."

Originally, Ji Zhou was standing at the edge of the deck watching the snow, at this moment she suddenly turned around to look at him.

Her robe fluttered, making a rustling sound in the wind.

"Are you sure?"

Her eyes shone with a dangerous chill, each word enunciated.

Gu Jianlin nodded slightly, "I'm sure, but I can't answer how I know this."

After a long silence, it seemed Ji Zhou figured something out.

"No wonder, so that's it."

She said softly.

Gu Jianlin asked curiously, "What did you say?"

"Nothing."

Ji Zhou lifted her eyes, filled with regret, "Did you find all this in the Sea of Eternal Life or glean from the Destiny Mud Tablet? Rest assured, I won't tell anyone, including the President."

She said, "When the time comes, I'll say these are clues found."

Gu Jianlin smiled silently, "Thank you."

"I should be thanking you."

Ji Zhou gazed at him, "Are you really only seventeen?"

Gu Jianlin was stunned.

"Have you suffered a lot since entering the Extraordinary World?"

Ji Zhou's eyes were deep, thinking about something.

Gu Jianlin shook his head, "It's alright, it's not a big deal for young people to endure some hardship."

Ji Zhou wanted to raise her hand to pat his head again, but finally gave up.

She hesitated to speak several times.

But in the end, said nothing.

Gu Jianlin clearly sensed a kind of emotion from her.

Guilt.

Ji Zhou finally sighed quietly.

If only you were my child.

She hesitated for a moment, then said, "Take out your Golden Phoenix Feather, you haven't lost it, have you?"

The senior's tone suddenly became stern.

"No."

Gu Jianlin didn't understand her intention, but still took out the Golden Phoenix Feather from his pocket.

Ji Zhou satisfactorily took the Golden Phoenix Feather, lifted a slender finger, and the fingertip shone with golden light.

Her burning fingertip gently brushed over the Golden Phoenix Feather, and fierce sparks flared and extinguished.

Faintly, a golden glow flashed and disappeared.

The Golden Phoenix Feather radiated a dazzling golden light, then returned to silence in an instant.

"Return it to you."

She handed the Golden Phoenix Feather back.

Gu Jianlin reached out to take it, suspiciously asking, "What did you do?"

"Nothing."

Ji Zhou gazed at the vast snow, sighing softly, "I've never seen someone as peculiar as you, no less crazy than Qing and Chi back then, but with a side they don't have."

"People like you, in the future, will likely suffer more hardships, more grievances."

She said lightly, "I don't want to see that day happen, but if there really comes a moment when you think this world is not worth it, when the unbearable weight of life crushes you, when you feel you've suffered great injustice with nowhere to seek help, then ignite this Golden Phoenix Feather."

Gu Jianlin stroked the Golden Phoenix Feather, with his current strength and vision he couldn't feel anything unusual about it, but he felt this senior would not deceive him.

"At that time, will you come to help me?"

Actually, he was a bit tempted.

After all, she is a Divine General.

And he felt, Senior Ji's strength was definitely not just the Eighth Rank.

Ji Zhou glared at him, "Don't always think about taking shortcuts, do you think you're a kid getting sent back to find parents after being beaten up?"

Gu Jianlin thought to himself, apparently his life-and-death struggles were just child's play in the eyes of the big figures.

Ji Zhou clasped her hands behind her back, said softly, "That would probably be something far in the future, the President certainly won't be around, so it will be up to me to repay this favor."

"So, will you come to help me?"

Gu Jianlin asked again, "The trouble I cause in the future might not be small."

Actually, he didn't expect this senior to really agree.

After all, the karma attached to him was too great.

No one could bear it.

"Hah, knew you were a troublemaker."

Ji Zhou suddenly smiled, "If you were my child, I'd definitely break your legs."

She was a very cold and elegant woman, and clearly aged.

This smile was not particularly charming, but more like the tenderness of an elder.

Gu Jianlin didn't know what to say for a moment.

"Hmm!"

Ji Zhou suddenly said, "No matter what happens."

Chapter 555: Gu Jianlin's Floral Evil

Boom!

From the depths of the howling blizzard, a thunderous tremor erupted.

A massive crimson light swept across the deck, accompanied by Taixu's alarm: "Super-dangerous spiritual fluctuation detected. Expected to experience intense impact within thirty seconds. Deep Blue will suspend thirty percent of its systems to maintain stability."

Gu Jianlin instinctively turned his head, his eyes trembling slightly.

Because amidst that deafening noise, he heard a terrifying dragon roar!

It was the voice of the Kui Dragon Ancestor!

The Black Qilin in his mind had already become alert.

Ji Zhou's gaze toward him grew increasingly astonished; he couldn't help but remark, "You little fellow are really extraordinary, perceiving it from such a distance. Even your father couldn't match you."

Gu Jianlin didn't say much, actually, it was just because he was blessed with cheats.

"Why did the Kui Dragon Ancestor suddenly rampage?"

He asked curiously.

"It's no big deal. It's just because some other strategy group went in,"

Ji Zhou gazed into the distance, his hair fluttering in the wind, "And they couldn't win."

Gu Jianlin was stunned. He didn't expect there to be other strategy groups involved.

"The Ether Association isn't just limited to powers from our nation. Several other ancient civilizations, which are our allies, also have the right to participate. For example, the legacy of Ancient Egypt—naturally, their Pharaoh would demand a share. But due to the distance, they're probably still en route."

Ji Zhou sneered, "The ones who went in just now were Ying Province people."

Gu Jianlin thought to himself, no wonder.

The Deep Space Official Website had once introduced Ying Province as part of the Order World.

It could be considered a vassal of the Ether Association.

"Their Heavenly Plain legacy is barely passable, but their pathway originates from the Ancestor, far weaker than ours. However, over a century ago, the Ying Province people rose to prominence in the eyes of the outside world."

Ji Zhou smirked coldly, "In reality, they were enslaved by mysterious forces from our nation. It might've been the You Ying Group or some treacherous family, or perhaps some terrifying beings pretending to be human—like Ancient God Clan members disguised as humans."

Gu Jianlin was shocked by the last part.

"But whoever it may be, this group does have some capability to reach the depths of the Sea of Eternal Life before us."

Ji Zhou commented, "Unfortunately, they don't have the power to defeat Kui."

Gu Jianlin roughly understood what the senior meant.

The implication being that apart from the Ether Association, no one in the world could successfully strategize against the Sea of Eternal Life.

This level of confidence was palpable.

"Not to mention, both Qilin and Candle Dragon, two supreme beings, are eyeing the opportunity greedily. This group seems overly optimistic. However, I suspect their goal isn't necessarily to kill the Kui Dragon Ancestor, but they might have ulterior motives. Earlier, Instructor Wan also encountered several Ying Province vanguards, just like you all did."

Ji Zhou added leisurely, "This time, regarding the mission at the Sea of Eternal Life, you youngsters don't need to exert yourselves. Treat it as a sightseeing tour, broaden your horizons, and pick up some benefits."

Gu Jianlin hoped it would indeed be so.

He wished for the strategy group to quickly eliminate the Kui Dragon Ancestor.

Destroy the so-called Stairway to Immortality.

Ensure his teacher's side succeeded smoothly.

If that were the case, he'd feel no pressure and could mature peacefully.

Suddenly, he remembered something and asked seriously, "Senior Ji, I've heard that Jiuyin was once used to divinate the state and information about Candle Dragon Venerable. Do you have those records?"

Ji Zhou narrowed his eyes, "What do you plan to do? Those are confidential."

"What I told you earlier is also classified,"

Gu Jianlin stated matter-of-factly. "You don't seem like someone who'd be stingy."

Ji Zhou glared at him, "So you little rascal were just waiting for me here?"

Gu Jianlin defended, "Not really. I just suddenly thought of it and figured I might as well try to gain something from it."

Ji Zhou fell silent for a moment before replying indifferently, "Fine, not stinginess. These records are available for you, but are you sure you want to see them? Matters involving that Lord—the average person avoids them at all costs. You must understand, why are the Ancient Supremes unrivaled? It's because they command the ability of fate."

She then scoffed, "Otherwise, where do you think the Destiny Mud Tablet comes from?"

Gu Jianlin was hearing about this for the first time.

As for the so-called ability of fate, he had no sense of it at all.

Perhaps it was because his development of Ancient God Power was still rudimentary.

"Still, it's almost certain that you'll achieve the Catastrophe Level in the future, so it's not a big deal."

Ji Zhou glanced at him, "Besides, you've obtained Jiuyin's acknowledgment."

Gu Jianlin thought, indeed, he already carried far too much karma.

So it didn't matter anymore.

If possible, he should learn as much as he could about these old monsters.

Maybe he could discover their weaknesses.

And then strike hard.

"Head back, don't catch a cold again."

Ji Zhou said calmly, "Someone will hand over the records to you shortly."

Gu Jianlin nodded slightly, "Thank you, Senior."

With that, he turned and walked into the ship's cabin. The tightly shut door opened automatically, and a stream of warmth rushed toward him.

Boom.

The iron door closed.

Ji Zhou stared long and silently in the direction where the young man disappeared.

The roar of wind and snow echoed through the lofty skies. Suddenly, she reached up, wiped her face, and her regal, dignified appearance was restored. Especially her piercing phoenix eyes, with the faint blood-red at her eye corners that was as vibrant as fresh blood.

Chapter 556: Gu Jianlin's Floral Evil\_2

Her silhouette was so frail, yet as imposing as a deity, unwavering amidst the wind and snow.

"What a good child."

She said softly, "It's a pity I couldn't meet you sooner."

After an indefinite time, heavy footsteps echoed from behind.

Lin Dong, cloaked in a black cape, approached her side and respectfully said, "President."

As one of the triad leaders of the Ether Association, this Ninth Rank Demigod, towering and giant-like, gazed down at the frozen world below, his face filled with a sense of awe.

His hair was white, as were his eyebrows, his demeanor akin to his codename.

Cold, stern.

"Since the incident with Thunder, it's the first time I've seen you care so much about a child."

Lin Dong smiled warmly, "It makes me very curious about what you all discussed just now."

Ji Zhou said indifferently, "What does it matter to you?"

Lin Dong sighed, lowering his voice, "After all, it's Old Gu's son; I have to be somewhat concerned."

Ji Zhou gave a cold snort, suddenly turning to glance at him, with a murderous intent flashing in his eyes: "Let me ask you, during the initial Blood Moon Slaughter Incident, was it Li Qingsong who discovered it first?"

"Yes, Li Qingsong was the first to notice the anomaly of the Qilin Immortal Palace, and he reported it to headquarters with the utmost speed. Although this old fellow is dense, he wouldn't make a mistake on this. At that time, Peak City's battle strength was severely lacking, and Rhein happened to be searching for traces of the Xuanming Venerable, so I was the only one who went to the scene."

Lin Dong frowned and asked, "What are you trying to say?"

Ji Zhou narrowed his long phoenix eyes and said blandly, "The problem is, the person you encountered could seriously wound you in the real world. If this person was truly Gu Ci'an, how did he die so quickly at the hands of the Ghost Car Ancestor? If you were at your peak and encountered the Ghost Car in the real world, how would the battle go?"

Lin Dong thought seriously for a moment and said, "Without using the Heavenly Person's Wedge, it wouldn't be able to harm me."

"That's also why I never thought that person was Old Gu, because he was too strong."

He said with confusion, "It's a pity I couldn't detain him; he escaped."

Ji Zhou snorted coldly, "So you believe the person you met was a fake Gu Ci'an. As for the real Gu Ci'an, after leaving the Qilin Immortal Palace, he encountered the Ghost Car Ancestor."

"Yes, the fake Gu Ci'an vanished after fighting with me. And the real Gu Ci'an came out of the Qilin Immortal Palace after some time, triggering the Gu Family's curse. But the problem is, that battle was just too bizarre; clearly an Ancestor Level Ancient God had personally intervened, yet there was no commotion at all."

Lin Dong, puzzled, said, "Only the King of Qing noticed."

"Huai Yin said when he was rushing to the scene, he encountered dimensional turbulence."

Ji Zhou softly remarked, "Only Supreme Level beings can manipulate dimensional turbulence in the real world."

Lin Dong fell into silence, an undisputed super-power in the Human World, a Ninth Rank Demigod.

But when it came to Supreme Level, he was equally powerless.

That's why the Blood Moon Slaughter Incident became classified.

Because it was just too bizarre.

It sends chills down one's spine.

"That's why you ordered to seal this matter back then."

Lin Dong sighed, "I think you already know which Supreme this matter involves, but you have your reasons for not speaking. However, I don't know why you would entrust this to the Judgement Court."

Ji Zhou didn't speak.

In fact, ever since the President confirmed he didn't have long to live, internal strife never ceased within the Ether Association.

Previously, it was always a contest between Rhein and Lin Dong.

But one undeniable fact.

Rhein was more adaptable to the Heavenly Person's Wedge, with better talent.

Especially being young.

Lin Dong, though able to adapt to the Heavenly Person's power, ultimately was slightly weaker.

Moreover, he was getting older.

Since the Blood Moon Slaughter Incident, the Judgement Court had essentially declared victory, while the Night Watcher had receded to a secondary role.

But now everything was different.

After the incident with the Sea of Eternal Life, Gu Jianlin personally killed Minister Zhang.

The Judgement Court's collusion with Dusk, there's no washing that clean.

And you'll never be able to prove whether this is true or false.

The President also made a corresponding choice.

That's why this time, the leader of the Strategy Group is Lin Dong, not Rhein.

Leading a team to kill a Primordial, that was a great honor.

If Lin Dong could complete the mission, there was a real chance for a comeback.

This time, Rhein was truly hurt—hurt to the soul.

"Speaking of which, I still have to thank Xiao Gu."

Lin Dong mocked himself, "I never thought that my last opportunity would be given by a child. I fear Rhein never expected that all his years of planning would come to naught just like that."

Ji Zhou remarked blandly, "This child being drawn into your struggle really wronged him."

Lin Dong laughed, "Indeed, your regard for this child is no less than for Thunder."

"If this child weren't an Evolver, he might become the most proficient in this world at Heavenly Person's Breathing; he grasped the frequency of the Breathing Technique in just an instant."

Ji Zhou, saying this, seemed to find it incredibly absurd, "Back then, Huai Yin's praise for his student was still conservative."

Can you believe it?

Lin Dong's eyes were filled with shock, astonished he said, "Is this true?"

Chapter 557: Gu Jianlin's Floral Evil\_3

"If I hadn't tested it out initially, I might not have discovered it by now. Otherwise, why would I feel so regretful?"

Ji Zhou stood with his hands behind his back, sighing, "Heavenly Person's Breathing doesn't require emotions; you just need to grasp its frequency. When a desire arises from the depths of your heart, that kind of power will naturally emerge, thereby prying open the Heavenly Person's Wedge. Unfortunately, Huai Yin discovered his talent early on and turned him into an Evolver."

Heavenly Person's Breathing and Ancient God's Power cannot be compatible.

This is a consensus.

Although an Evolver is still human, as long as they don't use Ancient God's Power, they will be harmed by the power of the Heavenly Person.

However, trying to master both powers at the same time is almost impossible.

"Is there no way to replicate the miracle of Thunder?"

Lin Dong couldn't help but ask.

"Thunder's situation is extremely special. This is something that Bai Ze Venerable foresaw, waiting eight thousand years for such an extreme case to appear. Moreover, she paid a huge price to master these two powers."

Ji Zhou said softly, "No one even knows if she can survive."

Lin Dong said in a low voice, "If Thunder ultimately doesn't survive, then this experiment will end in complete failure. What you regret is that Xiao Gu could have been your second choice, replacing your position after Thunder's death. At that time, Xiao Gu would have become the most perfect host for the Heavenly Person's Wedge, much stronger than you."

He raised his head, admiringly saying, "After all, two hundred years have passed, and the vision of the First Generation President was truly completed by you. Your achievement is akin to matching gods with a mortal body, paving a new domain for humanity. Using the Heavenly Person's Wedge as the boundary, the Heavenly Person Realm as the cornerstone, ultimately building a path to the heavens."

Above the howling cold wind, the magnificent Heavenly Person Realm burned, eroding the vast Ancient God Realm.

In Ji Zhou's stern phoenix eyes, there was also a burning golden glow, like flames: "Ha, that boy just said the Heavenly Person Realm would be broken. I really want him to feel this power."

In truth, she seriously doubted.

The King of Qing had spoken ill of her in front of that child.

Causing the child to really think she was that stupid, sticking to the old ways.

"A peerless achievement, daring to humble the heavenly force."

In Lin Dong's eyes appeared a hint of shock, he sighed, "Sufficient to compare with Ancient God Transformation... Heavenly Personification!"

Ji Zhou said blandly, "Let's try it with Kui this time."

She gazed into the depths of the Sea of Eternal Life, the golden blazing light in her phoenix eyes seemed to burn to the extreme.

If someone looked over from the distant sky, they would witness an extremely horrifying scene.

That is, this steel ship was always shrouded by a golden phantom resembling a divine being.

This phantom was so gigantic.

Reaching both the sky and the earth.

Majestic and angry.

"Honored Omega Sequence, welcome aboard Deep Blue, it's a pleasure to serve you."

Accompanied by the gentle voice of Taixu echoing.

Gu Jianlin entered the cabin, took a deep breath of warm air, and looked around.

After passing through the narrow steel passageway, this was the public rest area inside the cabin, with the left leading to everyone's dorms, and the right to the restricted command room, and continuing straight ahead were leisure and entertainment areas.

Such as the dining hall and café, library and swimming pool, and even a basketball court.

This is the power of alchemy technology.

As a country bumpkin who had never even flown on a plane, he was truly dazzled.

Suddenly, he was somewhat unable to serve.

With a thud!

Someone saw him and, scared, fell onto a chair, trembling all over.

Gu Jianlin saw him and was surprised it was a familiar face.

Nightmare.

Back then, this guy was part of Omega Sequence's first echelon and had a grudge with him.

But later, regrouping in the Returning Burial Forest, he was somewhat reliable.

"I said to myself why my divination today was all bad luck, I didn't expect it to come true."

Nightmare was cloaked in a black robe, his specific appearance unclear, but his voice trembled: "How did I run into this disaster star? My god, I should have known he'd show up here too, why was I so careless? Damn! Looks like today's my day to die!"

He thought about it and swallowed, shouting, "Come on, kill me!"

Gu Jianlin looked at him like he was crazy, frowning, "Why would I kill you?"

Nightmare was stunned: "Why wouldn't you kill me? I'm an accomplice of Zhang Xuzhi."

Gu Jianlin said expressionlessly, "But didn't you eventually refuse his order?"

Nightmare stood there for a while, seemingly incredulous.

"My god, the chair-killer is actually rational."

He muttered, "I thought you'd kill us all one by one."

After all, even a Minister Level was killed.

And it was done in front of Vice President Lai Yin.

That is terrifying.

As expected of the student of the King of Qing, killing without batting an eye, lawless.

Almost everyone who had grudges with this boy was now on edge.

Afraid that one day, without sound, they'd be smashed by a chair.

Gu Jianlin twitched the corner of his eye.

Even after changing his codename, why is this infamous name still brought up?

Nightmare seemed very afraid of him, got up and prepared to leave.

However, in one moment, he suddenly halted his steps, looking back.

He held the Crystal Ball in his arms, letting out a soft "huh".

"What is it?"

Gu Jianlin sensed something was off.

"I'm a Spirit Medium from the UK, you might not understand our professional terms, so I'll explain using a common prophecy of your country. Hmm... I see your face is not simple."

Nightmare seemed to have OCD, vigorously rubbing the Crystal Ball in his hands, circling around the young man several times, couldn't help but say, "Your fate is Peach Blossom, pink and red! You're about to encounter the Peach Blossom Evil! Beware of women! Be very cautious of women! You might have terrifying women appearing around you soon, and they'll be bad ones!"

"Oh, this is the first time I've seen such a terrifying Peach Blossom Evil."

Not knowing what he saw, mumbling, "So bloody, so bloody!"

Chapter 558: Candle Dragon Venerable's Intelligence

Gu Jianlin naturally didn't believe he had something as absurd as the Peach Blossom Curse. Even though he was surrounded by top-tier beauties, he remained steadfast, heart as solid as a rock. How could he possibly be moved by women?

"A Westerner like you... actually knows how to read faces?"

He couldn't help but tease.

Nightmare was silent for a moment. From beneath the hood, a pair of eyes secretly studied him. Then, with gravity, Nightmare said, "You can doubt everything about me, but you can't doubt my divination skills! While my divination in criminal cases may not compare to your profiling, you're right in front of me. How could I possibly misread your fate?"

"As for face-reading and such, those are terms I picked up after coming to the East. After all, the Spirit Medium Path and Divination Master Path overlap in some aspects. The professional jargon just needed translation."

He explained, "This mainly stems from the fact that the President doesn't like our Western methodology."

"Are you sure your calculations are accurate?"

Gu Jianlin still doubted.

"Of course. My divination regarding you involves no Transcendent elements. After all, you're a Catastrophe's disciple and likely to be entangled with powerful Ancient Gods due to karma. I merely observed the pheromones you've recently revealed and discerned that you're cursed by the Peach Blossom Curse. Not a single woman around you is easy to deal with!"

Nightmare's voice trembled as he exclaimed, "I've never seen such a terrifying Peach Blossom Curse. The last one I saw was about one-fifth as strong—and that person was a Ying Province native who ended up getting beheaded by a woman!"

Unbelievable.

Gu Jianlin remained expressionless, though his mind was riddled with doubt.

At that moment, someone approached.

"You're here."

Lu Qingqing, draped in a black shawl and wearing a deep red gown, wine glass in hand, calmly said, "I almost thought you weren't coming. After all, killing a minister outright is unprecedented. But judging from the current situation, it seems the upper echelon values your abilities and has decided to include you in the Strategy Group."

As a teammate from the Sea of Eternal Life and a direct descendent of the Lu Family, she too had joined the Strategy Group.

Yet there was trace of melancholy between her brows, probably due to her sister being labeled a traitor. She had barely recovered from her injuries and was already networking frantically, intent on resolving the situation.

Accompanying her was a man dressed in a Daoist robe, like a Taoist wandering the martial world. He looked about thirty-something years old with a small mustache, exuding a certain wise and immortal air.

"Allow me to introduce: Omega Sequence No. 17, Divination Master Path, Fifth Rank."

Lu Qingqing introduced, "Codename—Lord Meng."

Gu Jianlin nodded slightly, then suddenly noticed a drastic change in the Divination Master's expression.

"Peach Blossom Curse! Such a strong Peach Blossom Curse!"

Lord Meng's face turned pale as he exclaimed, "This is incredible, truly incredible. In my sixteen years of experience, I've never seen such a powerful Peach Blossom Curse! What kind of fate does one need to survive this? Good heavens!"

Nightmare scoffed, "See that? It's absolutely not my lack of skill! With such an intense Peach Blossom Curse, there's no way anyone could be mistaken. I'd even wager that if a Holy Land Level expert came in, they'd conclude the same!"

Peach Blossom Curse!

Lu Qingqing narrowed her eyes, secretly studying the youth in front of her.

As the King of Qing's student and the recently famed Super Newcomer King, his reputation had taken the world by storm—not just for his innate talent, combat prowess, and fearless methods.

But also for his title: the Sister Killer.

No girl around him was simple.

Take Thunder, for instance—the President's personally chosen successor.

Needless to say, the pride of the Order World, destined to inherit the President's role.

Then there's Moon Princess, the Twilight Candidate of the You Ying Group.

On their Sea of Eternal Life expedition, this girl's sheer strength could only be described as god-defying—truly impressive.

But even so, the Peach Blossom Curse shouldn't be this potent.

Unless those two girls started fighting.

The problem is, Gu Jianlin himself isn't the type to play around with women.

Fine, this point may be debatable, but you get the idea.

Still, for him to coexist with these two women proved his skill.

"Did you provoke some woman?"

She couldn't help but ask.

"How is that possible?"

Gu Jianlin thought to himself, who could he have provoked? An old monster? What a joke.

"Then this is truly strange."

Lu Qingqing furrowed her brows.

"Just because you haven't provoked anyone now doesn't mean you won't in the future!"

Nightmare said gravely, "Either way, be careful."

Lord Meng seemed to find a kindred spirit and said, "If worse comes to worst, you can visit the Cloud Bright Secret Treasure for clarity. All of us have gained lifelong insights from it! Plus, the first kill of the gatekeeper boss is approaching. Everyone participating will receive a Heavenly Destiny Jade Scroll to boost their fortunes!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a wild laugh erupted at the end of the corridor!

Ji Xiaoyu, like a crazed Sun Houzi just released from the Five-finger Mountain, bounded forward shouting, "Hahaha! My Heavenly Destiny Jade Scroll is unparalleled! Didn't I say I'm the strongest? Who dares challenge me? Anyone? Is there any Catastrophe who wants to take me as their disciple? I want to become an Evolver, gain Qilin Power, and surpass Qilin Venerable!"

Ever since her potion proved effective, this child had been completely unhinged.

Apparently, despite being dragged into the Strategy Group, she was still accompanied by her Alchemists.

Fresh from the Cloud Bright Secret Treasure, she immediately dove back into her lab, ignoring everyone else.

Chapter 559: Candle Dragon Venerable's Intelligence\_2

Madman.

Gu Jianlin heard the naughty monkey's last sentence and couldn't help but press his hand to his forehead.

"What is the Heavenly Destiny Jade Scroll?"

He asked curiously, "And what is an entry?"

"You'll understand once you take a look."

Lu Qingqing wasn't sure how to explain: "The Cloud Bright Secret Treasure is an incredibly mysterious trove. They possess the ability of foreknowledge. As for the Heavenly Destiny Jade Scroll, it's somewhat similar to the Destiny Mud Tablet. The entry I received on my scroll is 'turning the tide,' which means I'll face difficulties soon, but a great breakthrough will follow."

"That's how it is. Within the Cloud Bright Secret Treasure, there's a special Extraordinary Creature, a being from the Bai Ze Clan, that possesses the ability to foresee the future. Based on your destiny, it will gift you a Jade Scroll."

The Nightmare interjected: "We've all already claimed ours; you're the only one left. The Ancient Forbidden Curses you need to learn after advancing to the Superdimensional Level are also inside the Cloud Bright Secret Treasure, including the method of ascension and items like the Mythical Weapon."

"You'll understand whether what we're saying is true or not once you've been to the Cloud Bright Secret Treasure."

Lord Meng paused briefly: "After collecting the Heavenly Destiny Jade Scroll, we'll need to gather for a meeting. The President invited an expert from Laojun Mountain to help us analyze strategies, and you're specifically required to attend."

Down the corridor at the end of the resting area, Omega individuals emerged from time to time, their expressions all brimming with excitement and joy, indicating they had obtained abundant rewards from the Cloud Bright Secret Treasure.

"The President?"

Gu Jianlin's expression turned a bit strange, and he nodded slightly: "Got it."

He remembered that the Cloud Bright Secret Treasure belonged to the Judgement Court.

A rare opportunity to fleece them.

He took out his phone without hesitation and calmly said, "Taixu, lead the way."

The colossal steel monstrosity named Deep Blue was unimaginably massive. After walking along the metallic corridor for approximately 200 meters, Gu Jianlin finally arrived at a space that resembled a library, faint mist lingering in the surroundings.

Following Taixu's guidance, Gu Jianlin made his way there, keenly sensing the dimensional fluctuations.

The place was akin to the Soul Skywell, existing as a small, independent space.

At the entrance sat an elderly man, his white hair stark against the dim light. He held an ancient book of indiscernible content in his hands. Noticing the approaching footsteps, he raised his cloudy eyes.

The tortoiseshell glasses he wore flashed with a glint of cold sharpness: "Mr. San!"

Gu Jianlin glanced at him, his gaze turning indifferent.

This old man was clad in the unique Holy Robe of the Judgement Court Saints.

"Ding."

His phone immediately displayed a notification.

"Judgement Court, Second Saint, Ye Dao."

"Seventh Rank Yin Jun, a Holy Land Level Ascender, reportedly ready with the materials and ritual to ascend to the Eighth Rank Zhu Ming at any moment. Obsessed with sword skill, he was once the top swordsman of the Omega Sequence in his youth."

"He lacks the Heavenly Person aptitude and is not an Evolver."

Impressive, this guy was quite strong.

"What do you want?"

Gu Jianlin said flatly.

Despite his prowess, this guy was destined to be discarded into the dust of history.

After all, the powers of the Heavenly Person aptitude and of an Evolver were simply overwhelming.

"I can tell you're quite wary of me."

The Ye Dao Saint said casually: "I understand the grudge between you and the Judgement Court. It's nothing more than factional in-fighting. As for Zhang Xuzhi's incident, he deserved to be executed in public. Privately, your act of killing him was justifiable. Were I in your shoes, I'd have done the same, though I wouldn't have had the guts."

"And as for whether Lord Rhein and Dusk were colluding, that matter can no longer be proven, and it has nothing to do with me."

He paused. "I only care about one thing."

Gu Jianlin narrowed his eyes.

"Who was that mysterious girl by your side yesterday?"

The Ye Dao Saint asked, "With such unparalleled beauty, she couldn't possibly be an unknown figure."

Gu Jianlin thought to himself that it seems people really do vary in perception.

His teacher could discern the truth at a mere glance.

But this saint mistook it for someone else.

"What do you intend to do?"

He asked coldly.

"I have no intentions. I simply want to spar sword skills with her. I'll suppress my rank."

The Ye Dao Saint said in a deep voice: "I know you don't trust me, and I won't insist on anything. However, I hope you'll pass my wish along. If she agrees, I'm willing to help you with one matter within the bounds of my principles. I've heard her sword skills are as if guided by ghosts and gods, rare in the annals of history."

Gu Jianlin thought to himself, this man really is shameless.

"Heh, this old fellow has good taste. Yet, the art of a Lord with the sword, how could it be comprehended by mere mortals?"

Jiuyin said haughtily, "Everyone who has seen the Lord wield a sword becomes infatuated. It's hardly surprising!"

"Got it. But I can't give you any guarantees."

Gu Jianlin replied calmly.

The Ye Dao Saint nodded slightly: "Thank you! As expected of the King of Qing's student, such poise!"

With a wave of his hand, the mist dispersed, and the serene library came into view.

This place looked like an old archival library. Towering bookshelves were lined with countless ancient books, some even floating mid-air, seemingly imbued with their own spirituality.

Of course, that wasn't the main focus.

The real focus was the three-eyed white tiger sprawled on the polished floor!

It was an enormous creature, its body covered in impeccably white and smooth fur. Black stripes were arranged in a beautifully rhythmic pattern, and a gold metal ring decorated with archaic engravings adorned its tail.

Chapter 560: Candle Dragon Venerable's Intelligence\_3

Its tiger head rested on the ground, seemingly dozing, but the third eye remained open.

The golden pupils glimmered with an eerie light.

Gu Jianlin felt uneasy all over as it glanced at him.

"This is an Extraordinary Creature brought out from Yun Mengze. It's essentially similar to Mr. San's parrot."

The Ye Dao Saint said indifferently, "We generally call it the Beast King."

The white tiger known as the Beast King gave him a cursory glance before withdrawing its gaze.

Almost simultaneously, two ancient sheepskin scrolls flew out of the massive bookshelf and landed in his hands.

Gu Jianlin lowered his head to look and discovered they contained Fifth Rank ascension methods for the Divine and Ghost Slayer Paths.

"Divine Path, Star Lord."

"Ascension Materials: Spider silk from a Ghost-faced Demon Spider, the heart of a Molten Lava Beast, Star Illusion Stone, Water of the Nether River."

"Ascension Ritual: Imitate ancient Gods—consume a Female Sacrifice and plunder her spirituality!"

What the hell, what kind of ridiculous ascension method is this?

"Ghost Slayer Path, Moon Master."

"Ascension Materials: Moonstone Heart, Ancient Sinful Blood, a drop of blood from a beloved, petals of Netherworld Flower."

"Ascension Ritual: Communicate with the Divine through sword skill and listen to the blade's weeping."

This one seemed okay, not too demanding, and wouldn't obstruct major life events.

At this moment, the Beast King suddenly snorted and looked at him with a curious gaze.

Gu Jianlin felt this look was oddly familiar, as if he'd encountered it not long ago.

The Beast King raised a paw and slapped it down, causing a pure, jade-like light to shine at the library's end and streak toward them.

Gu Jianlin's expression shifted slightly, and he quickly reached out to catch it.

It was a crude yet finely crafted jade scroll, cool and translucent in texture, with significant weight.

Engraved on the jade scroll were words that twisted like living snakes.

Ancient God Clan script.

Gu Jianlin didn't need a translation; a single glance was enough to perceive its meaning.

Peach blossoms all over.

He sucked in a cold breath. What the hell kind of entry was this?

"You're still young and have little contact with the Ancient God Clan. Truly powerful Ancient Gods possess abilities related to destiny. Hence, treasures like the Destiny Mud Tablet and Heavenly Destiny Jade Scroll exist. These are valuable relics of the Ancient God Clan. It's said that Lishan houses an exceptionally mysterious artifact called the Great Wilderness."

The Ye Dao Saint stood behind him, hands clasped behind his back: "The Beast King, born of the Bai Ze Clan, has the gift of foretelling. Naturally, it knows what you aim to do and what challenges lie ahead."

He emphasized, "The entries it gives you are all for your benefit."

Gu Jianlin stared at the jade scroll for a moment, feeling numb.

This really isn't just the Judgement Court messing with me, is it?

Fine, if the Judgement Court were to mess with him, it wouldn't be in this way.

As soon as the words left his mouth, an ancient book flew through the air and hovered before them.

"I just received orders from above to give this to you."

The Ye Dao Saint said with a blank expression, "I don't know what you want to do nor what the higher-ups mean, but once I hand this to you, I'll erase this part of my memory."

Gu Jianlin accepted the ancient book and asked, "What is this?"

The Ye Dao Saint replied with a deadpan expression, "Candle Dragon Venerable's dossier."

Gu Jianlin's heart stirred; he didn't expect it to arrive this quickly. Senior Ji's efficiency was indeed reliable.

With a loud rumble!

In that instant, the Deep Blue shook violently.

Gu Jianlin initially thought they were under attack and instinctively grew alert.

"No need to panic."

The Ye Dao Saint seemed to sense something and said solemnly, "We've entered the Kui Dragon Ancestor's territory!"