

Ancient 601

Chapter 601: Ninth Rank, Taiyi God!

The content of the mural is easy to understand, an aged and monstrous old man, leading the children of that time, abandoned the duty of the Gatekeeper, entered the Qilin Immortal Palace through the entrance of the underwater palace, and traversed the wilderness and Ice Sea, embarking on a long journey.

Along the way, people were occasionally trapped in pill furnaces, burned to death.

Reduced to sinister white bones.

By the time they reached Penglai Fairy Island, there were very few living children left.

"Is this human transmutation?"

Su Youzhu looked at the murals with a suspicious gaze.

"No, it's not, they were refining medicine,"

Gu Jianlin raised his hand and pointed: "Look at the second mural."

The content of the second mural is clearer; children with Candle Dragon Clan characteristics were burnt in alchemy furnaces, enduring immense pain, some had their dragon horns destroyed, some people's eyes regained clarity, and others shed their dragon scales.

However, after these Dragon Clan features disappeared, they all died without exception.

An old man with dragon horns looked painfully at all this, bowed slightly to them, and turned away.

Thus, it was clear what Xu Fu did in this sacrificial ground.

He was seeking methods to break the Ancient God Clan's control over the Divine Servants.

These children were likely voluntary test subjects, sacrificing themselves for the Human World.

"Come over here, there's a line of words."

Lu Zijin walked to the giant sculpture and saw the ground marked with sword-cut inscriptions.

"Remember, for later comers, Divine Servants below the ancestor level, it's not impossible to break free from the control of their Master. As early as the Ancient Times, at Buzhou Mountain, there were rumors of people looking for recipes to cure spiritual contamination. Ten thousand years later, Xu Fu, a famous alchemist of the Qin Dynasty, exhausted his life force creating an alchemy matrix called the Summoning Technique."

"The only function of the Descent Technique is to temporarily isolate human spirit and the aura of the Ancient God Clan, gaining temporary freedom, at which time you only need the aid of the recipe to completely eliminate your spiritual contamination, transforming from a Divine Servant back to human. Xu Fu hid the secret method of the Descent Technique on this sculpture, and it can be revealed through burning with fire."

"If we don't make it out of the Qilin Immortal Palace alive, hope you can bring it to the Human World."

In the brief silence, anyone who knows the Extraordinary World should understand what this means.

The recipe to eliminate spiritual contamination exists.

The method to break free from Ancient God control also exists.

Even if the Supreme level mind control cannot be eliminated, it holds significant historical importance for humanity!

"Such a contribution, worthy of a Great Sage!"

Mr. Liu bowed deeply, to show respect.

Lu Zijin raised a hand to ignite a flame, burning the sculpture.

Vaguely, golden inscriptions surfaced.

Da He Wang rushed up to take a closer look, but unfortunately, couldn't understand anything.

"Is this the Ancient God Clan's text?"

Yang Cai softly voiced, "It's not something we can comprehend."

The two Yingzhou people realized, the boy and his two accompanying girls were indeed the key players.

They could decipher ancient history.

And recognize the text of the Ancient God Clan.

Absolutely elite among elites.

Instantly, the golden text on the sculpture faded away, as if it had never appeared.

Gu Jianlin merely glanced at it, already memorizing everything, even though he knew nothing about alchemy. When he returned, he could find an alchemy master to replicate it, and he was grateful to his ancestors for creating such a thing.

But now, he needed to do something else.

With a thunderous roar, the main hall at the end of the stone steps trembled violently, the vermilion flame ignited. It was the sound of the alchemy matrix roaring to life; what would happen next was unknown, but undoubtedly terrifying.

After all, Old Master Si had already taken the lead.

But the path to survival lay ahead, otherwise, no one would know the way out.

"Wait, where's Xiao Gu?"

Lu Zijin suddenly turned around.

Su Youzhu, who was immersed in interpreting the text on the sculpture, suddenly realized the boy beside her was gone.

The Lock of Nonexistence!

Mr. Liu looked around: "Hey, wasn't he just nearby?"

Only Da He Wang, possessing Eagle Eye, saw the spiritual fluctuation on the steps: "Hey! Little brother!"

Yuuki Yocchi also sensed the spiritual fluctuation, waving up the steps: "Danger, come back quickly!"

Gu Jianlin, carrying his sword bag, walked straight to the highest point of the steps without heeding anyone.

The power of the Heavenly Person Realm became increasingly intense.

The oppression from the Vermilion Bird Clan also grew stronger.

He couldn't understand why the power of the Vermilion Bird Clan would be present here, only that after so long he finally found a clue to that bizarre car accident, and no matter what happened next, he had to investigate thoroughly.

At that moment, he saw another line of words at the end of the stone steps.

"Don't trust Him."

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The intense flames flooded the main hall, seemingly so fierce, yet without any heat.

Old Master Si, his face full of dread, watched the twisting Vermilion Bird totem on the altar, murmuring: "This is impossible, how is this possible? The Vermilion Bird Clan hasn't appeared in many years, how can it be here! This is the totem left by the Vermilion Bird Venerate, He actually altered the array left by Candle Dragon and Qilin, the two Supremes!"

At the end of the main hall, the intertwined roots of the Golden Tree trembled, the pitch-black eerie talismans flickered.

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The pitch-black and eerie spell spiraled like ink.

At times resembling the Candle Dragon.

At times resembling the Qilin.

At times resembling the Vermilion Bird.

Everyone knows, this is the supreme secret treasure created by the three Ancient Supremes.

But humans, clearly cannot bear it.

Who knows what is nurtured within the Divine Tree. With just one glance, he felt his head was going to explode, surrounded by ancient, low whispers, like the painful wails of someone in despair.

For a moment, accompanied by a hoarse and low laughter, terrifying flames suddenly erupted on the altar.

A terrifying silhouette was faintly sitting in the flames.

It was an old man with disheveled white hair, emaciated, draped in a Daoist robe.

It seemed to be flesh and blood, yet just a shadow.

Xu Fu!

"Don't look, that's not something you can indulge in."

Xu Fu chuckled lightly: "I tentatively named it the Spiritual Fusion Secret Technique, initially created by the Qilin Venerable, later perfected by the Candle Dragon Venerable and the Vermilion Bird Venerate, and I was left to guard the Divine Tree. The concept of time doesn't exist on Penglai Fairy Island. I don't even know how long I've been trapped here. Thank you for releasing me."

He turned around, revealing an aged and profound face, looking like an ordinary old man.

"Now, only one final step remains."

He laughed: "Come, I taught you the sacrificial method before, you still have that compass with you, right? As long as the life force is concentrated on the altar, I can fully revive, and then I will tell you the secret of immortality."

Old Master Si was ecstatic, he was already in his declining years, and if he could find the secret of immortality, nothing could be better.

"The Mystery of Immortality."

Xia Yu squinted her beautiful eyes, obviously intrigued, stumbling to her feet.

Si Wei'an clutched the knife wound torn across his chest, staggering up to the altar.

Finally, the secret of Penglai Fairy Island came.

After this mission, they would receive unimaginably great rewards.

For a moment, their instincts flared.

Because a terrifying dragon roar resounded.

Finally, they came!

For a moment, Gu Jianlin sprinted up the stone steps like a specter, appearing instantly. A pair of blood-red dragon horns sprouted on his head, and his demonic, mesmerizing blood-red vertical pupils emanated a chilling murderous intent, his blood-red Candle Dragon Mask seemed lifelike!

The blood-red Tang Blade trembled, whispering like a dragon!

Ancient God Transformation, Candle Dragon!

Growth Type Mythical Weapon, Jiuyin!

This is his most powerful state!

Old Master Si's face changed drastically, for this was clearly the stance of an Ultimate Evolver!

Gu Jianlin looked at him coldly, mercilessly slashing down with a single strike!

At the critical moment, Old Master Si suddenly disappeared from his spot.

In his place stood his nephew.

This was the Divination Master's technique of phasing, allowing instant relocation with prior markings!

Si Wei'an!

Originally, pale ghost fire flickered on his forehead, a searing hot nebula gathered above him, Star Fall poised to strike!

"Hahaha, good thing I prepared a contingency plan!"

Old Master Si laughed loudly: "Quick! Take out the fragment of the Qilin Wedge to confront the enemy!"

A fleeting bloody glint flashed before Si Wei'an's eyes, echoing thunderously in his mind.

Where did he have a fragment of the Qilin Wedge!

In but a moment, Gu Jianlin's lethal strike had already fallen, the void shattered with a roar!

This was an unbeatable strike, and half of Si Wei'an's body was consumed by the suddenly fractured space-time, blood spurted out like a waterfall, drenching like rain, putting him instantly into a near-death state, rolling down.

Xia Yu was frightened by the sight, the power of the Heavenly Person Realm pervaded here, she would never reveal her evolutionary state, so she unhesitatingly released a shimmering Golden Core, which shot toward the young man.

This Golden Core contained highly compressed elements of Earth, Wind, Water, Fire, and Spirit, with immense destructive power!

Unfortunately, at this moment Gu Jianlin was in a full-powered state, effortlessly solidifying the surrounding space-time, Jiuyin gleefully thrummed, slashing out a bleak cold light, forcefully shattering the Golden Core!

Boom!

The terrifying energy exploded, but he had long since disappeared without a trace.

Old Master Si's scalp was about to explode. You tell me this level of power is Fourth Rank? It's simply impossible.

Even if four Fifth Ranks came, they might not win!

Crack!

Xia Yu's eyes widened as she watched the blade pierce her abdomen, then she was struck by a sudden sweep kick and flung like a cannonball amidst the horrifying sound of shattering bones.

Phew.

Gu Jianlin exhaled a breath of turbid air, Divine Speed Force at its peak, Space Jump!

In an instant, Old Master Si found the distance between him and the enemy suddenly closed, and he had no close combat capabilities!

Gu Jianlin bent down, his waist slightly sinking, ancient Blade Technique Extreme Intent spreading out.

The blood-red Tang Blade burst into thunder, countless electric arcs flickering, one slash fell!

Crack!

Old Master Si found his upper body flying high, blood spraying like ink stains, intense pain seizing his mind.

So strong!

A darkness enveloped his vision, only a final thought flashed, and with a thud, he plummeted to the ground.

The compass in his hand also fell, rolling to the youth's feet.

Gu Jianlin held the sword scabbard in his left hand, tightly gripping the blood-red Tang Blade with his right, silently watching the blood rain fall, his gaze emotionless.

The overwhelming killing intent he released showed no sign of fading.

The reason he could instantly kill three people just now was because they were suppressed by the power of the Heavenly Person Realm, unable to use their Evolutionary State.

But with the protection of the Golden Phoenix Feather, he performed Ancient God Transformation, fully committing to cut down three people.

Otherwise, without using Ancient Divine Language, he would likely fall into a hard battle.

Now not only was his spirituality evaporating, but his consciousness was also slightly fatigued.

Fortunately, in the end, he succeeded in intercepting.

From beginning to end, Xu Fu watched him with a smile, not making any extra moves, only saying: "Very good, I knew it would be you who would finally come to me, because you're different from them. You've evolved so perfectly, you even received the favor of the Heavenly Person, there must be something on you that can help you evade the Heavenly Person Realm, right?"

His voice was gentle, his speech smooth.

Completely unlike an ancient person who had been imprisoned for years.

This was Gu Jianlin's first time seeing this Alchemy Master's true body, his gaze like an ancient well.

"Come, pick up that compass."

Xu Fu softly said: "I'll teach you how to operate it, you can completely rescue me. Speaking of which, would you like to know how to simultaneously harness the power of the Heavenly Person and the Evolver? Someone took this method out of here back then..."

As soon as the words fell, a terrifying Dragon Roar sounded again.

It was like a fleeting cold wind howling past, Gu Jianlin seemed to be possessed by a divine entity crossing time and space, the blood-red Tang Blade erupted with a Dragon Roar-like tremor, the sword light flashed by could sever time!

Spirituality burned wildly, tens of trillions of cells roared in anger, body functions squeezing out abounding power!

The sword force was so uniquely desolate, the time and space along the path was forcibly torn apart, the Dragon Roar soared heavenward!

Boom!

Only a thunderous explosion was heard.

Gu Jianlin's determined sword force abruptly halted, the blade suspended mid-air.

Xu Fu merely extended a finger, the tip gathering faint black flashes, blocking his slash.

"This thing is called Growth Type Mythical Weapon in modern times? I felt an aura that terrified me, especially that slash you made, reminded me of a great god, but unfortunately I no longer serve her."

On his head, black Qilin Horn suddenly appeared, his eyes were eerie blood-colored vertical pupils, there's even a golden Heavenly Eye on his forehead, under his loose Daoist robe were covered with hideous scales, there were even Phoenix Feathers growing on his back!

This old man possessed characteristics of three different Divine Servants simultaneously!

Qilin, Candle Dragon!

And... Vermilion Bird!

"Your Master now is the Vermilion Bird Venerate."

Gu Jianlin coldly stared at him, both hands gripping the blood-red Tang Blade, striving without a hint of progress.

Jiuyin trembled, sending out fearful warnings.

Because the old man before him had a rank unimaginably high.

"Should I be amazed at your vision, or at your courage to draw your blade against me?"

Xu Fu seemed possessed, revealing a strange smile: "After all, I am a Taiyi God."

Chapter 603: Shredding the Darkness, Heavenly Person Realm!

This was Gu Jianlin's first encounter with such a formidable opponent. He could feel his adrenaline soaring, his mental will boiling like molten lava, every cell in his body roaring in anger, squeezing out his strength.

The Divine Path sequence in modern times was reorganized by an ancient song from ancient myths. During the Warring States Period, the Chu people's Qu Yuan rewrote it, and it was eventually named Nine Songs, a ritual song for the gods.

The first eight sequences are: Fate, Junior Fate Officer, Great Fate Master, Cloud Lord, Star Lord, Heavenly Monarch, East Lord, Donghuang.

Only the final sequence has remained unchanged from ancient times to the present.

Taiyi God!

Ninth Rank, Taiyi God!

"How did you sense something was wrong with me?"

Xu Fu curiously asked, "I shouldn't have shown any flaws."

Gu Jianlin's gaze was cold, and he spoke with a chilling voice: "Initially, I also thought you were trapped here, but later I discovered something was off. You created the Summoning Technique, seeking to free humanity from mental pollution, even eliminating the mind control of the Ancient God. But the problem is, the mind control of the Ancient Supreme can't be eliminated, so you are worth being wary of."

"Also, when we first entered Penglai Fairy Island, those prisoners who were controlled, greedily wanting to devour the flesh of Evolvers, who were they controlled by? There's no one else here, only you."

He took a deep breath: "Of course, that's not the point. The point is, there were others who came here before us, and on the steps before entering the main hall, they warned later arrivals not to trust Him."

The only one who appeared here was Xu Fu.

So it's obvious who this Him is.

"Why are you willing to believe them?"

Xu Fu asked incomprehensibly, "Why can't I be a good person?"

Gu Jianlin said expressionlessly: "The person who left the writing could naturally do it too. He should be a very high-level strategist, especially above me. Even Old Master Si could release you, so naturally, he could too. So I think he didn't fail but, for some reason, didn't want to release you. The Heavenly Person Realm was also left by him to suppress you."

The person who could leave behind the Heavenly Person Realm must be someone chosen by the President.

Such a person wouldn't make mistakes in such critical matters.

"Okay, I understand. You also have countless connections with Heavenly Person."

The golden Heavenly Eye on Xu Fu's forehead turned, rasping: "What a pity."

The Ancient God's Breath in Gu Jianlin's body was rioting, his hand grasping the blade with increasing force, but the blade could not advance an inch.

The Dimension Slash was ineffective, seemingly isolated by something.

The void cracked inch by inch, breaking like a mirror, yet it couldn't harm the old man in front of him in the slightest.

Xu Fu took a long look at him, smiling: "Now you should understand the gap between us, but I have to say, you are really capable. In this world, there are few powerful evolvers like you. With your potential, you can go very far on the Evolution Path. The person who pioneered this path is the greatest of all time; he realized the dreams of countless sages from the Ancient Times."

He paused and said: "The Emperor at that time actually had this idea as well, but unfortunately, it was not tolerated by the Six States."

Gu Jianlin stared at him intently, the blood-red vertical pupil filled with killing intent, veins bulging on his hands grasping the blade.

Jiuyin madly alerted, the blade trembling powerlessly.

"Don't waste your energy, you can't even achieve Primordial Return. Didn't the person who taught you this forbidden technique tell you how to use it? The Ancient God Clan is powerful because of Primordial

Return. The human form is just their self-imposed limitation to adapt to the environment. Compared to the power of the Original State, it is as different as clouds and mud."

Xu Fu laughed heartily and said: "If you were a true Ancient God Clan, in your state of Primordial Return, combined with your Ancient Divine Language, you could probably kill a Sixth Rank on your own, and be invincible at the Superdimensional Level."

Gu Jianlin remained silent. He knew he was overly reliant on Ancient God Transformation but never truly mastered this power.

It was like a huge treasure waiting for him to uncover.

The problem was that no one taught him these things.

Moreover, he was a peculiar experiment, walking a brand new path.

There has never been a second case throughout history.

Before this, the strongest opponent he faced was a Sixth Rank Domain King, Zhang Xuzhi.

It was only through teamwork and catching him off guard that they could cut him down.

If Zhang Xuzhi went all out, attacking him alone, he would have been overwhelmed long ago.

Even if he used the Ancient Divine Language, it would only be his strength alone. The opponent could easily blow him away with Qi, escaping the domain's range.

Once Gu Jianlin was exhausted, he would be at the mercy of others.

And the Sixth Rank Domain King could self-destruct, even if forced into a many-to-one situation, it would likely end in mutual destruction.

"Don't think I'm verbose. I haven't spoken to anyone in a long time, and I only talk to excellent people. Like you, and the two very cute little ones who escaped last time." Xu Fu's smile was gentle yet sinister, terrifyingly so.

For a moment, space-time fell into a swamp-like silence, distorted like a rewinding tape, only the torrent of time rushing by, the noise within the domain stretched, turning into a deep, strange sound.

Chapter 604: Tearing Apart the Darkness, Heavenly Person Realm! (Part 2)

Gu Jianlin unleashed the domain of Space Freeze, his spirituality burning fiercely, the blade gleaming with a chilling ghostly light.

The charged Dimension Slash was about to strike!

Clang!

At this critical moment, he felt a powerful force emanate from the blade, causing his grip to fracture and bleed, with Jiuyin spinning out into the air and landing precisely at his feet.

"You still have one more chance."

Xu Fu easily ignored his domain and sighed softly: "The last two who intruded were only given two chances, but I'm willing to give you three because you are stronger and have more potential. Moreover, there's something interesting about you that I find incredible, and I want to know why."

He snapped his fingers crisply.

The dragon horn above Gu Jianlin's head suddenly shattered, and the Candle Dragon Mask collapsed with a boom.

Revealing his stunningly beautiful visage, full of astonishment.

He found himself unable to move, surrounded by terrifying dark energy, as if plunged deep into the sea.

"Truly beautiful."

Xu Fu admired, "I've lived for over two thousand years, yet have never seen someone so beautiful, and he's a boy."

Gu Jianlin was never one to give up easily. Even knowing he faced a Ninth Rank Demigod, he still sought a way to act, using all available conditions to create a decisive strike.

Even the old man's chatter was something he planned to exploit.

Yet, in the face of absolute power, any strategy seemed so futile.

"If I'm not mistaken, you have a fragment of the Qilin Wedge, right? Coincidentally, I too possess a fragment, but I'm unable to use it. Why is yours already activated for use? I have captured two Divine Servants of the Qilin Clan here. I want to know, what is the current state of the Qilin Venerable?"

Xu Fu calmly asked, "Please answer my question."

Unexpected.

But not so unexpected.

This old man actually had a fragment of the Qilin Wedge.

Gu Jianlin coldly said, "You are afraid."

"After all, who wouldn't fear an Ancient Supreme?"

Xu Fu sighed, "Years ago, I was first captured by the Qilin Venerable, becoming his Divine Servant. Later, I encountered the Candle Dragon Venerable and was infused with Divine Blood by him. Eventually, I met the Vermilion Bird Venerate, and now I've become this wretched state. Whom should I seek justice from? Across the ages, there should be no one more unlucky than I."

It's indeed a comical joke. Ninety-nine percent of people in this world will never meet a single Ancient Supreme in their lifetime, whereas this old man has met three. Whether this is misfortune or fortune is unknown.

"The two who came before cursed me as a thrice-defecting slave, which made me feel very wronged. You tell me, what choice do I have? I don't want to betray humanity, nor do I wish to betray the Emperor. I've tried so hard, what option do I have?" Xu Fu's expression suddenly twisted, ferocious like an evil spirit roaring, his voice rolling like thunder.

"I was so close to freeing myself from the shackles of the Candle Dragon and Qilin Supremes!"

He shouted, "And yet, the Vermilion Bird Venerate came along!"

Invisible dark energy churned.

Gu Jianlin bled from his seven orifices, his face pallid as paper, his heart pounding.

"I understand, you can create the Summoning Technique, which means that for the past two thousand years, you've been tirelessly trying to break free, always seeking opportunities for humanity. But that was the old you."

He quietly said, "Now, you've utterly fallen."

Xu Fu suddenly regained his composure, calmly speaking: "Yes, ever since the Vermilion Bird Venerate transformed me, I realized how grand their plan is. Even if the five Ancient Supremes have yet to yield a victor, I've placed my bet on the Vermilion Bird. The Vermilion Bird might not be stronger than the Candle Dragon, nor as dangerous as the Qilin, but in this world, the winner takes all."

Gu Jianlin didn't understand what he meant, but just hearing the words Vermilion Bird was enough to set his killing intent ablaze.

"You guessed correctly, I am indeed extremely dangerous to humanity now, because I am no longer the Gatekeeper but the Guardian of the Candle Light Divine Tree, awaiting the birth of the Spiritual Fusion Secret Technique."

Xu Fu murmured: "The two who came before realized my intentions at the crucial moment and abandoned the idea of rescuing me, leaving behind this cursed Heavenly Person Realm, causing me great pain."

Candle Light Divine Tree, Spiritual Fusion Secret Technique!

Gu Jianlin's pupils trembled, perhaps realizing something.

"The Candle Light Divine Tree and You Ying Divine Tree are the supreme Holy Objects of the Ancient God Clan. Candle Dragon, Vermilion Bird, Bai Ze, and Xuanming all originated from them. As for the Qilin, it was the only Supreme born from the Third Power's nurturing. On Earth, the Qilin holds unimaginable advantages, hence its dread by all the Supremes. The concept of Transplantation was also created by the Qilin."

Xu Fu reminisced about events from a thousand years ago, his eyes deep as stagnant water: "It's a pity that the Candle Dragon possesses supreme overwhelming power, to which no Supreme can confront directly. Hence, he was able to seize the Qilin's achievements. But as I've said, the Vermilion Bird's plan was too magnificent; the mantis hunts the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. The Vermilion Bird was the first Ancient Supreme to reach the opposite shore."

Chapter 605: Tearing Apart the Darkness, Heavenly Person Realm! (Part 3)

Gu Jianlin couldn't move, yet cold sweat poured out as if a gate had been opened.

The so-called reaching the other shore.

If nothing unexpected happens, it means completely adapting to the rules of the real world!

Zhu Zhao, You Ying.

The Third Power.

In the history of the Ancient God Clan, the planets that failed to nurture a Supreme were mostly created by the Third Power.

"As for the Spiritual Fusion Secret Technique, it's crucial for the Ancient Supreme."

Xu Fu explained softly, "For others, it's of no use."

Gu Jianlin said in a deep voice, "Why are you telling me all this?"

"You have countless connections with the Heavenly Person, and you also possess a fragment of the Qilin Wedge. You even have a knife created by the Candle Dragon Venerable. I also know that the Evolution Path has only appeared for about two hundred years; you reaching this level must have the help of its creators. It seems that many people have bet on you."

Xu Fu calmly said, "But, have you chosen your camp?"

Clearly, Gu Jianlin had no camp.

Because he himself was the camp.

"Do you want to join me and support the Vermilion Bird Venerate?"

Xu Fu revealed a strange smile, which exuded an eerie sorcery, "I can tell you a secret. The Kui Dragon Ancestor, responsible for guarding the first layer of the Qilin Immortal Palace, has already joined the camp of the Vermilion Bird Clan."

At this point, what this old man said no longer mattered.

After a brief silence.

Gu Jianlin tried to break his shackles, allowing the spirituality within him to riot, his eyes flashing with blood-red fury, voice hoarse: "It seems you have no idea who I am, otherwise you wouldn't make such an invitation."

It was as if he had heard the biggest joke in the world.

How could it be possible?

This old man actually wanted him to join the camp of the enemy who killed his father!

This was a humiliation more unbearable than death.

The fire of anger burning deep in his soul was about to collapse his reason.

"What a pity, with your current abilities, do you really want to seek death?"

Xu Fu shook his head, regretfully said, "The Dark Realm Curtain of the Taiyi God, you cannot break free from it, including your companions who have been stopped by me outside. They have no means of rescuing you. Your ranks are too low, not as good as those of the two people before. Even they didn't manage to leave safely, most likely something has already happened to them by now."

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On the stone steps leading to the endless illusory flames, intangible dark energy permeated the air.

"Dark Realm Curtain..."

Lu Zijin pronounced word by word.

She used her telekinesis to float in mid-air, yet felt an overwhelming pressure from all directions, as if she were falling into the deepest abyss of the ocean, unable to move even with all her might, and her Extraordinary Ability was of no avail.

Her beautiful eyes filled with despair and terror, she murmured, "Why would there be a Taiyi God here!"

Mr. Liu, as a director of the Youying Group, from a certain perspective, had power equal to that of the head of the department. Thus, he knew he had once seen those strong Ascenders standing atop the world, and had felt such despair-inducing power before.

No, it's more than that.

This wasn't just an ordinary Taiyi God.

"Miss Yue Ji, think of something, at this rate, we're all gonna be screwed!"

The chubby man couldn't help but shout.

At the edge of the burning illusory Divine Fire, Su Youzhu was just one step away from rushing into the main hall, yet she was still pressed by the vast dark energy. Given her Fifth Rank strength, she had absolutely no means to resist.

It truly was a desperate situation.

But the more desperate it was, the calmer she became.

Because the person she loved most was still inside the main hall, and she had to save him.

If she panicked, not even the slightest hope would remain.

This was a spiritual world; she didn't know what would happen after death.

But whether a clone could die in her place was still uncertain.

In fact, she was the most experienced person in the team.

Those years, Old Gu had taken her on many journeys, seeing diverse landscapes.

So she knew that the state of that Taiyi God wasn't good.

Moreover, Gu Jianlin was ahead of them, bearing the enormous pressure for them.

Otherwise, they would have been severely wounded and near death.

Therefore, after precise calculations, she really did find a way.

"Aunt Zijin!"

Su Youzhu said coldly, "Can you regain Sixth Rank combat power yet?"

Lu Zijin's beautiful eyes filled with cold resolve, gritted her teeth, "Soon, give me one more minute!"

Su Youzhu took a deep breath, spoke quietly, "If you reach the Sixth Rank, then drive your mental Thought to the limit and help me break a gap. I just need a gap where the dark energy is no longer so dense, and I can escape in a tenth of a second!"

Mr. Liu was overjoyed upon hearing this, thinking that as expected of Miss Yue Ji, she still had a means in such despair.

Lu Zijin vaguely understood what she wanted to do, and her expression subtly changed.

With Fifth Rank power, it's absolutely impossible to grasp such a chance.

This girl is definitely going to adopt an Evolutionary State.

Facing the power of the Heavenly Person Realm!

Su Youzhu's gaze was as calm as a lake in the dead of winter; she understood the insanity of her decision.

But that's just the kind of person she was.

Because that boy was not only someone she loved.

He was also the most important promise she made in her life, and more than ten years of her hopes and dreams.

As an Ascender, everyone was prepared for death.

But even in death, they had to die together.

Chapter 606: Tearing Apart the Darkness, Heavenly Person Realm!

"No, no need to be so troublesome! We have a way!"

At the critical moment, Da He Wang suddenly twisted and shouted, "Miss, we can send you in, but you must come out alive, and give that guy a hard slap in the face for us!"

He once again let out a middle-schooler roar: "Yang Cai, do it!"

Yuuki Yocchi suddenly lifted her eyes, and she was no longer the unremarkable healer she seemed before. Her gaze was deep and calm, a gentle Holy Light emanating from within her, making her appear as pure as an Angel.

These two Yingzhou people seemed not as simple as imagined!

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On the burning altar, Xu Fu gazed at the boy before him with a mocking yet puzzled look.

Gu Jianlin was unmoved, asking word by word, "Can you tell me who those two people were?"

Xu Fu seriously pondered for a moment: "Gu Ci'an, Tang Zijing."

Dead silence.

At this moment, all the mysteries were unraveled.

Gu Jianlin felt as if seeing the light after the clouds parted; he finally found the answer.

Gu Ci'an, Tang Zijing.

Both of them were the most outstanding Cheaters, sent by the Ether Association to explore the Qilin Immortal Palace.

Unfortunately, both were ultimately harmed by the Vermilion Bird Clan.

The former has already died, while the latter was controlled.

Everything made sense now.

After Gu Ci'an left the Qilin Immortal Palace, he was already dead.

Tang Zijing was transformed into a Divine Servant, yet he possessed the Summoning Technique, not entirely switching sides!

Back in the Returning Burial Forest, it was actually he who protected the top ten Omega.

Especially Tang Ling!

That's why the password left by Old Gu in the Sea of Eternal Life wasn't erased.

Tai Zhuo couldn't return to his peak state either.

Everything was because of Tang Zijing.

If not for him, things might have gone wrong long ago.

The crisscrossed sword marks flashed through the boy's mind, but the profiled blood mist no longer seemed so dangerous. The people in the fog no longer had bloodthirsty cold eyes but were full of reminiscence, sentiment, and pain, and struggle.

And so much reluctance and affection.

Boom!

A shadow suddenly attacked, with pitch-black Qilin Horns on its head, the Qilin Mask appearing like an Evil Spirit from Hell.

The gaze was like an Evil Spirit from Hell!

The reserved Dark Energy was about to erupt like a volcano!

With just a loud roar, Xu Fu merely raised his hand, and his withered palm fiercely grasped.

The shadow halted mid-air, emitting a collapsing sound!

The true body and doppelganger were furious till now, as the tempestuous Ancient God's Breath climbed higher.

The Ancient Divine Language was stuck in the throat, unable to utter even a syllable!

"Huh? You seem strange, possessing the power of both the Candle Dragon and the Qilin at once!"

Xu Fu said in surprise: "I thought I was the strangest monster in this world, but it turns out you're one too!"

Crack!

Gu Jianlin spat a mouthful of fresh blood as his chest was forcibly torn apart, engulfed in pain.

Xu Fu inserted his right hand into his chest cavity, searching for his heart, and hoarsely said, "Why struggle so hard? Back then, Gu Ci'an and Tang Zijing also fought like this, but unfortunately, they were just ignorant ants, their fearless courage and ridiculous persistence incredibly disgusting to me. I've held on for two thousand years and still couldn't succeed."

He sneered: "So what are they, trash? Even if you leave behind the power of the Heavenly Person Realm, so what? The core of the Candle Light Law is indeed powerful, but it depends on who uses it. Neither of these two were Heavenly Persons, so they naturally couldn't ignite it."

Rumble!

The roots of the Golden Tree trembled violently, as the pitch-black talismans twisted like living things.

Billions of pitch-black talismans floated in the Void, crisscrossing like chains, surrounding the roots of the Golden Tree, sometimes manifesting as a soaring Black Dragon, occasionally condensing into a pitch-black Qilin, and finally a coiling and flying Vermilion Bird.

Perhaps aeons ago, the three Supremes left their bones and blood inside the Divine Tree.

Thus, the Spiritual Fusion Secret Technique created applies to all three Supremes!

"The Spiritual Fusion Secret Technique is complete, my mission is over. Since you're so stubborn, I no longer need to devour other Evolvers. Just you alone is enough to restore me to my full glory." Xu Fu's face showed a crazed and greedy smile, clutching the boy's heart tightly, making him emit a painful roar.

Gu Jianlin, overwhelmed by unimaginable pain, suddenly saw the black talismans swirling in the Void, seemingly alive and twisting into bizarre spells, without apparent meaning.

Or perhaps it's a newly created language, just born into the world.

Yet, he effortlessly understood its meaning.

Billions of black talismans flashed in his pupils, as if containing the universe's ultimate secrets.

His chest was torn into a gaping wound, and his heart was gripped as if to be forcibly torn out.

"Don't bother, it's useless."

Xu Fu's eyes glimmered with greed, as if he had seen the most delicious food in the world: "Since you want to emulate the two fools, Gu Ci'an and Tang Zijing, the only path for you is death. To the entire Human World, you should be crucial. If you die here, those who bet on you would be enraged, wouldn't they?"

Gu Jianlin's mouth continuously spurted fresh blood, his exquisite face pale without a trace of color, and his hair disheveled over his eyes.

On the brink of being devoured, he maintained a mocking smile.

"Even if you are Xu Fu, you shouldn't do this."

He spoke intermittently, his breath like a thread.

"What did you say?"

Xu Fu asked curiously.

"I said, you shouldn't insult them in front of me."

Gu Jianlin raised his eyes and said in a low voice: "You're the fool. You should have killed me first."

At this moment, billions of black talismans flashed in his eyes, as if peering into the universe's ultimate.

Deep in consciousness, the shadows of the Ghost Slayer and Divine overlapped, faintly emitting a brilliant glow.

That was Gu Jianlin himself, the form of his soul!

The ancient and majestic Black Qilin seemed to become his shadow, endless darkness spreading.

The spirituality of the Ancient God and the spirituality of humans merged together.

No more distinct boundaries.

Not a hint of destructive power.

Nor a force capable of annihilating everything.

It seemed that nothing had happened.

Xu Fu's murky eyes trembled, the boy before him having already been forcefully torn from Ancient God Transformation. Logically, nothing should have induced change that would cause his fear, but something mysterious seemed to have occurred just a moment ago.

He suddenly let out a roar of fear, instinctively reaching out. His withered right hand burned away flesh and bone in an instant!

With a bang, Gu Jianlin spewed a bright red blood, staggering to the ground, clutching the gaping wound in his chest and raising his eyes, which radiated with a brilliant glow, like the rising sun!

"Impossible, you should have been an Evolver. No matter what methods you've mastered, you're still just an ant."

The Rank is there.

What truly terrified him was the leveraging of the Heavenly Person Realm's power!

The vast power like a galaxy, on the verge of eruption!

Gu Jianlin fished out the Golden Phoenix Feather from his pocket, stumbling back step by step.

Heavier was the mockery in his eyes, as if watching the world's most ridiculous Joker.

He breathed freely, feeling the rhythm of the Universe.

A single person's Breath, as if inhaling and exhaling the cosmos.

"The universe is me; I am the universe!"

——Heavenly Person Realm!

Chapter 607: President, Lord of the World

At this point, Gu Jianlin finally uncovered the secrets left by the three Supremes here.

Back then, the Qilin Venerable created masks, allowing this human to possess the stature of an Ancient Supreme. Unfortunately, it did not allow him to completely evolve because he lacked one crucial thing: the Spiritual Fusion Secret Technique.

Before, he was at best like an Evolver, able to freely live in the real world, as long as he didn't use his Ancient God Power, he wouldn't be harmed by the Heavenly Person Realm. However, as a human, besides the advantage brought by Dual Core Drive, and the amplification of his Extraordinary Ability, he had no substantial advantage.

At least not enough to support the Ancient Supremes in the real world or evade the constraints of the Heavenly Person Realm.

Especially when he learned that the essence of Heavenly Person's power originated from the Supreme Law of the Ancient God Clan.

However, one must admire the wisdom of the three Ancient Supremes.

Qilin, Candle Dragon, Vermilion Bird.

The Spiritual Fusion Secret Technique they created completely broke the boundaries between Ancient Gods and humans.

From then on, there was no longer any unbridgeable Heaven's Punishment.

The powers of humans and Ancient Gods, for the first time, reached balance within the youth's body.

It turns out the Heavenly Person Realm truly doesn't require so-called emotions.

Once the restrictions are broken, one can naturally comprehend its true essence.

Thus, using oneself as an anchor, awakening the Heavenly Person Realm that pervades this world.

It's like giving him a lever.

In the end, he really lifted a world!

"You're not the so-called Spirit Coffin, how can you simultaneously wield the power of Heavenly Person and Evolver, this is too absurd!" Xu Fu seemed to be in an extremely frenzied state, with furious crimson blood streaks rising on the golden Heavenly Eye on his forehead, his wide sleeves billowing, raising his only remaining withered left hand, pushing forward forcefully.

It was like an Ancient Bell roaring, the world trembling.

Ability mastered by Ninth-rank Taiyi God: Dark Realm Curtain!

Its essence is to create a high-density domain using Dark Energy and Dark Matter, you can't even observe its formation nor feel its existence, capable of plunging one side of the world into the abyss, unavoidable.

With a boom, the Void rippled with chaotic waves, even space-time distorted, trembling.

Such overwhelming energy burst forth, Gu Jianlin immediately vomited blood, crashing against the wall like a cannonball, accompanied by the spread of countless cracks, rolling rubble and dust diffused.

His clothes were covered in countless fine wrinkles.

The bones all over his body emitted unbearable groans, almost on the verge of being crushed.

His organs were shaken out of place, massive bleeding.

But in his eyes, which were flooded with brilliant golden light, there was immense sarcasm.

Because he didn't die.

Holy Land Level is the threshold to the world's pinnacle.

Superdimensional Level battles in front of it are laughable, like children playing house.

Not to mention from Extraordinary Level, that's just ants.

And Ninth Rank against Eighth Rank is likewise ruthless oppression.

Just like the King of Qing easily crushing the Heavenly Fire God General.

Under normal circumstances.

The Dark Realm Curtain of a Taiyi God only needs a light push to crush him into powder.

This isn't because he became so strong after mastering Heavenly Personification.

But ever since he demonstrated the Heavenly Person Realm, with this Golden Phoenix Feather as a medium, the brilliant golden light pervading this world has been protecting him, as though he is basking in the Sun's radiant glory.

So warm, so fiery.

A commanding domineering voice resounded in the rage deep in his soul.

It is the voice of the President, she seems to stand behind every Heavenly Person, overlooking indifferently.

No matter how powerful the enemy you face, you can stand straight.

He vaguely felt that the human gene was so jubilant, tens of trillions of cells stained with glorious gold, muscles, organs, and even bones vibrating at high frequency, mental will breaking the dark ignorance.

Ultimate Transcendence!

This is the power of Heavenly Person,

His breath resonating with the world's rhythm, thus the power of rules at his disposal.

The place where he exists, is rules and law!

Such a wonderful experience, as if standing at the peak of Mount Everest listening to the wind, or feeling the rising and falling in the turbulent waves of the Atlantic Ocean, facing the storm between sea and sky, breathing heaven and earth at the world's extreme!

"Sorry."

He whispered: "I actually managed to do it!"

Xu Fu was so enraged, suddenly raising his hand, locking his throat across the air!

In the darkness, a pitch-black Ghost Hand condensed, as if to crush him forcibly!

Bang!

The Golden Phoenix Feather vibrated, vaguely a woman's silhouette flashed away.

A cold disdainful glance was cast.

The Ghost Hand created by Xu Fu with Dark Energy and Dark Matter suddenly collapsed.

Majestic mental pressure forced this legendary figure to lean back, standing up for the first time.

His phantom violently oscillated, plunged into great fear.

"This is the master of the Path of Heaven, the legendary one born to meet destiny, one of humanity's greatest leaders. If I had succeeded in bringing the Eternal Bone to the Emperor, could he also reach such a realm?"

This power even made Xu Fu feel both fear and desire, experiencing the growing intense Heavenly Person Realm, murmuring: "Such a powerful Heavenly Person Realm has already surpassed my understanding."

Logically, this Great Sage of the human world must have seen the Heavenly Person Realm.

After all, the Emperor was the first generation master of the Heavenly Person's Wedge.

But now, he displayed unimaginable shock and fear towards this power.

It's like the Azure Sea has changed, things have changed, people are different.

Later achievements have already exceeded the forebears' imagination.

Even inciting fear.

"Are you scared?"

Gu Jianlin forced himself to stand, staggering towards the altar, whispering: "Don't say Gu Ci'an and Tang Zijing are foolish, in fact, they're not stupid at all. Even if they're not Heavenly Persons themselves, they left the Heavenly Person Realm here. Whether by coincidence or something else, I would have come here."

He glowed with brilliant light throughout, billions of light particles floating like dust, like the ocean.

Forcefully breaking through the coverage of the Dark Realm Curtain, step by step forward.

Many years ago, two people came here.

They braved challenges and reached in front of that legend.

Only to find, the former legend of the human world had now fallen into a monster.

They weren't tempted by Changsheng or any other treasure, but resolutely chose to fight.

Even defeated, they left behind the power of the Heavenly Person Realm.

The final price paid.

One died.

The other was enslaved.

But, Xu Fu was also suppressed as a result.

Their sacrifices were worthwhile because they bought a significant amount of time.

Until years later, Gu Jianlin came here.

This is the legacy.

Gu Jianlin is their legacy.

Even if he isn't familiar with the Extraordinary World of Gu Ci'an.

Even if he's even less familiar with Tang Zijing's Extraordinary World.

But that's okay.

"Come, Xu Fu."

Gu Jianlin lifted a finger, pointed to the dome, indifferently said: "Raise your head."

The scarlet vertical pupils of Xu Fu surged.

Light faintly fell on his face.

Causing his expression to suddenly stiffen.

"Look at the Emperor, the legacy left behind."

Gu Jianlin softly said.

In the brief silence, Xu Fu stiffly lifted his head, his pupils showing a hint of shock and bewilderment.

Because amidst the strands of glorious golden light, a dominative phantom vaguely condensed.

That was a woman like a mortal world's queen, wearing an archaic and grand golden phoenix crown, draped in a luxurious golden phoenix robe, she was so dignified and noble, yet possessing the arrogance and majesty of the Lord of the World!

Especially those imperious phoenix eyes, majestic in power!

The President!

Boom!

In just an instant, Xu Fu met those eyes, and the Dark Realm Curtain suddenly collapsed!

Chapter 608: The Arrival of the Vermilion Bird!

Xu Fu hadn't felt such a despairing power in a long time. Many years ago, he was a Great Sage under the Emperor's command and had mastered the realm of the Heavenly Person. He had battled countless times against the Ancient God Clan and even witnessed an epic battle between two Supremes. He had seen every great tempest.

Especially after being transformed, possessing the bloodlines of three Ancient God Clans, he felt invincible.

However, the moment that woman materialized out of thin air, he felt an extreme fear.

Because he thought of the Emperor of those years.

Or perhaps, the black Supreme and red Supreme!

The bronze palace was illuminated by glorious golden light; Taihua descended relying on the power of the Heavenly Person Realm. Though she was a mere human, she exuded the majesty of a Divine, with a murderous aura descending from the sky!

As the President, the Heavenly Person's Wedge was always in her hands.

The essence of the Heavenly Person Realm was the embodiment of her spiritual will.

Therefore, her appearance here out of nowhere was not surprising.

"So the world really could give birth to such a powerful Heavenly Person."

Xu Fu gazed up at her, speaking softly: "It seems I was right, you really perfected the Candle Light Law, you've taken that step, you've pioneered a true path to the heavens for humanity!"

"You are Xu Fu, I respect you."

Taihua's voice was indifferent and cold: "I will grant you a dignified death."

She gave a cold hum, her pair of stern phoenix eyes suddenly engulfed by the radiant golden light. Behind her, a blazing sun wheel formed, golden rings of fire coiling and intertwining, and her long hair seemed to ignite.

Her body appeared almost transparent, flowing with ancient and mysterious talismans, harboring endless light and heat.

Truly it seemed like she was matching the Divine with a human form!

"Heavenly Personification!"

A gigantic sigh echoed in the silence, Xu Fu could not describe it in words, for the instant her domain unfolded, the golden Heavenly Eye on his forehead was scorched into a terrifying hollow.

Those blood-colored vertical pupils also flowed with thick foul blood, unable to face such resplendent brightness.

Next to crumble was the Qilin Horn atop his head.

All the scales on his body fell off.

Xu Fu was forcefully stripped of the Divine Servant Transformation state.

Because the rules here had changed.

Someone did not allow him to possess Ancient God Clan characteristics anymore.

So he couldn't have them!

Such overwhelming dominance, this was the power of the Heavenly Person!

Taihua coldly glanced down at him, stepping forward slightly, raising her elegant fist, and punched out!

Boom!

Xu Fu's gray-white long hair scattered, an elegant fist imprint magically appeared on his chest, his whole body erupting in a scarlet mist of blood, his robes whipping wildly in the air, rippling like water.

This time, it was he who got blasted into the wall!

Such an overwhelming disparity in power, invincible might!

"Even the ancient Great Sage was born only two thousand years before me. Even though I respect the contributions you've made for humanity, you have succumbed to the demonic path. How dare you lay a hand on my disciple's grandchild?"

As the President of the Ether Association, Taihua had lived for over four hundred years, witnessing the changes of four centuries. Thus, her way of fighting was more akin to that of the ancients, without any modern combat techniques or extraordinary abilities, more like a high person detached from the mortal world, lightly raising her right hand, and launching a palm!

Her hand was so pale it was almost translucent, subtly releasing fractured light!

At that very moment, a soaring cry burst through the silence!

It was the cry of the Vermilion Bird!

Xu Fu's face twisted in agony, decaying and rotten like a zombie, with dense black gas spewing from his seven orifices. Abundant dark energy and dark matter combined, as if pitch-black wings burst from his back.

This was the final evolution stage of the Divine Servant.

They cannot return to a Primordial state like the Ancient God Clan.

They could only evolve into a misshapen body, but the combat strength was quite formidable.

With his tragic howl, the bronze palace was once again engulfed by the overwhelming dark matter and dark energy, like the terrifying pressure from the deepest sea, even vaguely boiling!

He raised his hands, and countless ghostly dark hands emerged from his back.

Transmuting one into ten, ten into a hundred, a hundred into a thousand, a thousand into ten thousand!

Ancient Forbidden Curse, Unreal Method!

Like countless grotesque arms reaching out from a grave, the eerie ghost energy almost seemed to ignite!

Who knew what secret techniques Xu Fu wielded as the Great Sage two thousand years ago.

Of course, today they were called Combined Skills.

In that fleeting moment, Taihua was enshrouded by the pitch-black curtain, surrounded on all sides by ghost hands reaching out of the black fog, each palm shining with bizarre dark spells, as if touching them meant death!

"Come, Heavenly Person!"

A hideous and terrifying ghost face emerged from the black mist, its voice like an amalgam of countless resentful souls' screams, roaring: "Let me witness the power that can move the Ancient Supreme!"

Then... as you wish!

Boom!

Taihua merely raised her hand lightly, snapped her fingers crisply, and the surging black fog shattered!

She dashed forward like a fleeting afterimage, raising a slender and fair finger.

The chilling Sword Intent suddenly rose!

A strand of radiant sword light gathered like a Yang Flame, the sword's cry resounding incredibly clear!

One begets two, two begets three, three begets thousands!

She raised that finger, gently nodding it down.

The brilliant sword lights filled the sky like sea tides, swirling and scudding through the black mist, like fish swimming underwater, tearing apart the darkness wherever they passed, cleaving countless ghost hands with irresistible force, charging forth!

Chapter 609: Arrival of the Vermilion Bird! (Part 2)

No matter how the Ghost Hands resisted, they were effortlessly subdued.

The brilliance of tens of thousands of sword beams converged, bursting forth like a supernova, penetrating even the deepest darkness with ease. The massive dark matter and dark energy crumbled and dissipated.

No matter how Xu Fu resisted, it was futile. He even tried to use the Ghost Hands in the black mist to form seals, attempting to temporarily construct alchemy to resist the erosion of the Heavenly Person Realm, but it was cut off by the sudden assault of sword light.

He tried to form seals, but his palms were torn apart.

He attempted to gather dark energy and dark matter, but the sweeping sword light struck with an overwhelming force, like breaking dry branches.

A punch that could easily collapse a mountain was as fragile as paper before the oncoming sword beams.

The woman in front of him only used one hand, effortlessly suppressing him.

Even the initial punch and palm strike were purely raw power.

Combined with the power of Heavenly Personification, it was incredibly strong!

And now, this human pillar continued to use just one ability.

The Sword Sect Path, the supreme power of the Ninth Rank Void God, everything becomes a sword!

"So powerful, such a terrifying force exists in this world. If not for your waning years, you'd be able to face the Ancient Supremes at their prime! Has anyone inherited your legacy?" Xu Fu laughed maniacally, his back unleashed countless Ghost Hands, effortlessly wielding ancient Ancient Forbidden Curses!

Calling the wind and rain, blazing Heavenly Fire, the birth of water from heaven, Ice Flower Burial!

At times, ethereal droplets broke through the air, and sometimes, fierce flames burned brightly.

Wind and thunder swept out, intense cold covering the sky!

Ultimately, it was all slashed and extinguished by a single line of brilliant divine light!

"Naturally!"

Taihua said indifferently, "I have you to thank. If you hadn't preserved the Shifting Flower and Wood Secret Technique of Qilin Venerable, my people wouldn't have been able to acquire the Soul Coffin Technique from you."

She raised her finger again, and billions of brilliant sword beams soared into the sky, like sunlight emitted by the sun.

Yet Xu Fu laughed madly: "In that case, this young man is not your legacy, so today he's likely going to die here. In such a tumultuous battle, do you think he can still withstand it?"

He spewed blood wildly, his life force rapidly waning.

Faced with a Heavenly Person, he was sure to die.

When the President appeared, he knew he was to die here today.

Yet he was already twisted, and even at the cost of death, he would still take a bite out of you!

The terrifying energy roiled.

This was a battle above the Demigod Domain, yet compressed within the smallest of spaces.

Only a foot in front!

Otherwise, even a Holy Land Level Ascender would be shattered to pieces here.

From start to finish, Gu Jianlin leaned against a statue on the altar, watching the battle with raised eyes.

This was an extremely rare opportunity.

Experiencing a true God domain is of immense significance for his future growth.

The Golden Phoenix Feather in his hand trembled violently, its glow nearly scorching him.

He even faintly sensed the weight of the entire Heavenly Person Realm's power pressing upon him.

This power was so heavy.

Even with the Heavenly Person Realm unleashed, it almost crushed him, as if his soul were about to burst.

"Do you feel it?"

Taihua's majestic voice resounded: "This is a Heavenly Person! How can one truly wield a Heavenly Person's power? It doesn't rely on how gifted you are, nor on how quickly you can sense frequencies, but whether you can grasp the beliefs it conveys. When you can truly bear this weight, you'll be like me!"

The majestic, glorious figure turned around, casting a deep glance at the young man.

The blazing divine light in her phoenix eye was so complex.

There was shock, perplexity, contemplation, astonishment.

Currently supporting the entire Heavenly Person Realm was not her, the President.

But Gu Jianlin.

Gu Jianlin, who mastered the Heavenly Person's Breathing.

Both a Heavenly Person and an Evolver.

In the past, the Ether Association spared no expense to train developments in the face of doomsday.

Vast resources were poured into her.

They nearly cost her her life, enabling her to have both powers simultaneously.

Now, both powers appear simultaneously in this young man.

This seventeen-year-old clung tightly to the Golden Phoenix Feather, withstanding her Heavenly Person Realm with a Fourth Rank body. No matter how powerful the force oppressed him, he never let go.

Taihua could fight here so recklessly because of him.

How persistent must an underage child be to reach this step?

Gu Jianlin didn't know either; he just felt as if the Golden Phoenix Feather would burn his right hand to ashes, the intense divine light burning him like flames, and the mighty power from above as heavy as a world.

His bones creaked under the strain, his spine buckling from the weight.

He was in so much pain he couldn't breathe, his heart about to burst.

His face flushed red with blood, anger burning red in his golden eyes.

It wasn't the force of the Heavenly Person Realm oppressing him.

It was the weight of the heritage of human civilization.

That's the dignity and faith entrusted from the past to the future, the belief inherited through lifetimes by ancestors, and the relentless perseverance of predecessors. It is the crystallization of hope for all humanity.

The world is gradually collapsing and disintegrating due to the immense turmoil.

Chapter 610: Arrival of the Vermilion Bird! (Part 3)

Traces left by someone here gradually reveal themselves.

Those are mottled bloodstains.

And torn edges of clothing.

Fragments of weapons, remnants left on the altar.

Vaguely, hallucinations appeared before Gu Jianlin's eyes.

The white-haired man, wielding a sword with both hands, charged at the terrifying monster.

He was covered in blood, yet furious like a lion.

This is Tang Zijing!

And another middle-aged man, elegant and refined, covered in fierce wounds, struggled to stand up from the ground, with a golden Golden Core above his head, roaring as he dove forward.

Stumbling, then rising again.

Spitting out blood, launching another charge.

Again and again.

Their bloodied, ferocious faces flashed past his eyes.

Vaguely, he seemed to hear Senior Ji's voice.

"Child, can you still hold on?"

Her voice was no longer cold and harsh, but gentle like a spring breeze.

So unwilling to give up.

Gu Jianlin didn't know where this voice came from; he just immersed himself in the hallucination, watching the two men covered in blood racing out with a mud slab, with rolling black mist following behind.

They scrambled out, both tragic and frantic, yet laughing out loud.

Tang Zijiang had lost an arm, his left eye was blind, and a massive penetrating wound exposed his chest to the bone.

Gu Ci'an's forehead was bleeding profusely, covered in fragments of steel, his right leg completely fractured and distorted.

Supporting each other, they scrambled and crawled out.

Finally, their laughter seemed audible.

"Old Tang, will your great-granddaughter be rescued after this outing?"

"We'll see, shame I couldn't lift your curse."

They exchanged smiles, tossing a golden seed behind them, turning and running.

Gu Jianlin watched two men walking past him, suddenly chuckling lightly.

"Of course."

At this moment, he suddenly straightened his back, bones emitting a breaking lament.

With a thunderous roar!

Xu Fu roared at the sky, myriad ghost hands reaching out behind him, accompanied by overwhelming black mist.

Taihua felt the Heavenly Person Realm's power becoming increasingly substantial, the once unexploited energy erupting like a volcano, with a vast rain of swords above cascading down like meteors!

Sensing the youth's resolve, her eyes showed emotions once again.

"Although you are not from the Sword Sect, keep watching."

She softly said, "My rank is equivalent to Xu Fu's, there is no difference between Taixu God and Taiyi God. Xu Fu is the apex of Divine Servants, the strongest in history. I am the apex of Heavenly Persons, the strongest in history. Even if I can only unleash less than fifty percent of my power, it's enough!"

Gu Jianlin staunchly watched the President.

She was barely 1.7 meters tall, yet seemingly comparable to Divines.

The last person to stand before him like this was his teacher.

The torrent of swords above gathered into one, as if a god slashed the world apart with a sword, the glorious sword light engulfing everything. Even the Levator Sword from Nordic myth couldn't compare.

Boom!

Thunder erupted violently.

Ancient Forbidden Curse, All Heavens Divine Thunder!

"Path of Heaven, throughout ancient and modern times, you are the first."

Xu Fu looked up at the sky, his twisted and grim face illuminated by the blazing light.

Taihua remained silent, slashing down with a sword!

Boom!

The black mist instantly dispersed, countless ghost hands from hell turned to ash!

Xu Fu's body convulsed, a blazing line of blood spread from his brow, penetrating his body.

The fragmented sword light pierced his form.

Suppression from the Heavenly Person Realm completely incinerated the Ancient God's Breath within him.

Even disintegrating his life structure.

This legendary Alchemy Master was swallowed by the brilliant golden light, involuntarily letting out a ghostly howl, like enduring the most agonizing punishment in hell, his face warped drastically.

Sometimes hideous and monstrous, other times compassionate and calm like a human.

"I said I respect you, so I'll let you die with dignity."

Taihua looked down on him, her form also became fragmented light dust, swaying with the wind.

Because her true form was not here.

The Heavenly Person Realm's power exhausted, and she also was about to vanish.

Importantly, Xu Fu had been crushed by her, causing no further threat.

This was battle above the Ninth Rank.

"President, who is stronger between you and my teacher?"

Gu Jianlin gripped the cooling Golden Phoenix Feather, the descending enormous pressure fading away.

He felt unprecedentedly light, like a feather.

As if a breeze could blow him away.

He stumbled back, finally sitting on the ground against the shattered Pill Furnace.

Everything before his eyes went black.

Taihua's lips revealed a touch of mockery, now the kid knew her prowess.

"I am but a Vulgar Master."

She paused, "Not worthy of you."

Yet, for a moment, Xu Fu suddenly emitted a huge sigh, seemingly regaining human consciousness, letting out a terrified and desperate sigh, "Quick, take the child, escape..."

Suddenly, his previously obliterated third Heavenly Eye abruptly opened, with a vermillion bird taking flight!

Taihua was nearly gone, unable to stop it!

No, even if the Heavenly Person Realm's power hadn't dissipated, she couldn't stop it.

Because this was Supreme Level power.

Vermilion Bird Venerate's Authority.

Unless her true self came here, she couldn't counter the Authority of an Ancient Supreme.

Boom!

The vermillion bird penetrated her illusory form, attacking the youth behind!

Gu Jianlin used his last remnants of clarity to witness the vermillion bird coming at him.

His world ignited, an endless storm suddenly surged, and boundless highways stretched on.

"Vermilion Bird... how dare you!"

Finally, Taihua's voice thundered with anger, like thunder.

But in an instant, she shattered into countless fragments.