

## **Ancient 661**

Chapter 661: The Male Sacrifice Ascends to Fifth Rank (Part 3)

And with Gu Jianlin around, there were no more obsessive fans trying to flirt with her.

She could also reduce the need for killing.

"Who do you think is chasing us?"

Skylark crossed her arms, her beautiful eyes full of menace under the sunglasses.

Gu Jianlin obviously couldn't answer that question. Like a silent puppet, he sat on the bench by the road, holding a paper box and bamboo skewers, feeding her grilled egg, his movements perfectly mechanical.

Meanwhile, Skylark sat on his lap, her long, slender legs crossed, thoroughly enjoying herself.

Why not sit on the bench? Because she's a germaphobe, afraid of dirt.

"So boring, when will you wake up?"

Skylark poked his forehead: "Useless thing, who exactly are you?"

Of course, she knew who the boy in front of her was.

Gu Jianlin, male, seventeen years old, lives in Peak City's Southern District, Luodong District. His parents divorced when he was young, his father was killed by the Vermilion Bird Clan, his mother remarried an ordinary man, and he has a pretty little sister at home...

He's part of the Omega Sequence of the Ether Association, the disciple grandson of the incumbent President, the King of Qing's third student.

Though she forgot important matters, everything about him naturally resurfaced in her mind.

In detail.

Skylark even knew how many times he wet the bed as a child.

She seemed like a ghostly observer, seeing through the boy's entire seventeen years of life.

It must be said, Skylark greatly admired this little guy, her favorite part being his decisive ruthlessness in killing, and the reckless courage to risk everything when going crazy, the sight of him drenched in blood was thrilling.

Of course, the most crucial point is, this boy is not human.

Or rather, not purely human.

Skylark is the same.

Therefore, they are kindred.

Not like the Ancient God Clan, nor like humans.

An entirely new species.

Since waking up in the outskirts of Peak City, Skylark forgot the majority of things, retaining only part of the memories as a modern person, occasionally recalling fragments of ancient knowledge.

But the predominant feeling was a sense of crisis.

She knew she was in danger, almost no one in the world was trustworthy.

Especially that extremely dangerous organization flashing through her mind.

"It must be them chasing me."

A hint of sinister killing intent flashed in her eyes.

Unfortunately, she was severely injured now, unable to wield her immense power.

But at that moment, the giant screen in the mall suddenly flickered, reflecting a boy's face. Beneath it were subtitles in Chinese, Japanese, and Korean, essentially a missing person notice. Anyone who could provide clues would be rewarded a hundred million dollars, and the reward for directly finding the person was three question marks.

Below the screen appeared a crossed swords emblem.

That was the Ether Association's exclusive insignia.

It meant, if you could find the person, you could make any request that could be fulfilled.

But if you harmed that person, you would die without a doubt.

This had happened in history before; someone fulfilled a request and was elevated from an unknown wild Ascender to the Holy Land Level, a difficulty akin to ants climbing to heaven.

And a Demigod-level Ascender defied the will of Order and was dead by the next day.

"Looks like you are quite important to the Ether Association."

Skylark curled her vermilion lips, raising the boy's chin.

She casually took the bamboo skewer from his hand and stuffed the last piece of grilled egg into his mouth, lightly humming: "Let's go, since you're nice-looking, I'll take you home."

She wasn't in Ying Province without reason.

Because she remembered she had subordinates here, and a mansion of her own.

The largest force on the surface of Ying Province was the Orochi Society, also an ally of the Order World.

The leader was Susano O, along with Tian Zhao Ming and Yue Duming, two newly appointed demigods. These three Peak Transcenders combined were considered the top power in the East, having been ambitious in the past.

But ever since the faction conflicts within the Ether Association began, Rhein and Lin Dong fought one after another for merit, beating them repeatedly, always prevailing one-on-three.

Even with the same level, the quality of skill equipment differed, naturally creating disparity.

Rhein and Lin Dong were Heavenly Persons, not to be trifled with.

Even Evolvers from Dusk didn't want to clash head-on with Heavenly Persons.

After all, it's tough to fight when restrained, not everyone is a master of counter-attributes.

Only Qing and Chi, those two monsters in history, could resist the Heavenly Person Realm, forcefully executing evolutionary states, even performing Primordial Return, no one knew how they managed it, and no one dared ask.

Of course, the largest organization in Ying Province's shadows was the You Ying Group.

Their headquarters was in Tokyo.

Yokohama, as a port city, was also a vital economic hub.

Behind the scenes, controlled by the Xia Family's power.

Skylark took the boy and caught a taxi, heading to Sakuragi Town Station.

Near the station was a Japanese cuisine restaurant named Qian Yu, a secret hideout where a passageway behind the restaurant led to a secluded lakeside, crossing a small bridge to reach a tranquil courtyard.

That's the secret hideout Skylark remembered, where she would contact her serving subordinates.

But when she paid and got off the car, the elderly driver bowed deeply to her before driving the car away.

Chapter 662: The Male Sacrifice Ascends to Fifth Rank (Part 4)

The streetlights along the entire street flickered, emitting faint sparks, with electricity flashing.

The long street alternated between light and dark, and there wasn't a single person around.

Skylark manipulated Qiansi Puppetry and issued a command.

Click, the zipper of the guitar case was pulled open.

Gu Jianlin silently took out the sheathed Tang Blade, his fringe fluttering in the wind, a brilliant gold faintly glowing beneath his sunglasses, an ancient rhythm of breathing revealing itself, spirituality raging within him.

Judging by the spiritual fluctuation, it clearly marked a step into the Fifth Rank!

This was because after Skylark awoke, she discovered his ritual was already complete, his spirituality was in a saturated stage, and his pocket held a scroll, sealed with materials required to advance to Star Lord.

Only the Water of Nether River was missing.

Back then, it was the least scarce thing available.

When the dimensional turbulence occurred, they were transported to the real world, drenched in the Water of Nether River.

Skylark took off her over-the-knee socks, wrung out some water, and sealed it up.

Helped him complete his advancement.



After all, planning to escape, it's better to be stronger.

The scent of blood wafted out from the restaurant.

The pitch-black storefront was suddenly illuminated, a middle-aged man in a white kimono carrying a long blade, stepping slowly forward in wooden clogs, beneath his feet spreading blood and piled corpses.

The aura on him was very powerful, also of the Holy Land Level.

"Welcome back, young lady."

The middle-aged man said in a deep voice, "My name is Miyamoto Shosuke, you may not know me, but I was once a member of Dusk, severely injured by Rhein many years ago. Now, having healed my wounds, I am working by Boss Xia's side."

He glanced at the boy beside him first, then looked at the stunning girl.

"What kind of name is Miyamoto Shosuke? I've only heard of Miyamoto Musashi and Sasakimochi. Are you some kind of strange composite of the two? Don't come any closer, I detest the smell on you."

Skylark crossed her arms, leaning by the boy's side, and said indifferently, "Why kill so many people?"

Gu Jianlin stood like a sculpture, unmoving, though spirituality trembled furiously.

"Ever since the young lady disappeared, Yingzhou Island has been on full alert."

Miyamoto Shosuke's eyes flickered with a hint of surprise, seemingly not expecting the girl to say so much, he explained, "We cleared all the strongholds, awaiting your arrival."

He didn't move forward anymore but instead opened a path, making a gesture of invitation.

Skylark huffed lightly and gracefully walked into the restaurant.

Gu Jianlin supported her right hand, yet silently held the sheathed Tang Blade, the hilt facing her.

In that instant when they passed by.

A tremendous killing intent erupted, Miyamoto Shosuke suddenly drew his blade, the blade's edge raising a shrill howl.

Clang!

Yet Skylark had already drawn Jiuyin, the blood-red ghost knife flashed by, severing his blade's edge!

The void was torn open revealing a ghastly horrific rift!

Both being on the Ghost Slayer Path, whoever's Dimension Slash was stronger would hold absolute advantage!

The strong can tear through time and space, while the weak can only be mercilessly severed!

The girl's sunglasses were flipped by the Sword Qi, her fringe flying, revealing a pair of enchanting alluring eyes.

The sharp screeching of a thousand birds echoed abruptly!

Gu Jianlin lifted his right hand, his fingertips sparking with fierce lightning, dyed radiant gold by the Heavenly Person Realm!

A streak of lightning raced forward, thrusting towards the enemy's heart!

The lofty goddess and her guardian male sacrifice were flawlessly in sync.

Boom!

For a moment, Miyamoto Shosuke revealed an eerie smile, above his head sprouted fearsome Dragon Horns, a dreadful white bone mask spread over half his face, his eyes deep within morphed into blood-colored vertical pupils.

Pseudo Ancestor!

From Buzhou Mountain's Pseudo Ancestor!

At that moment, Skylark's mind conjured up that organization she dreaded.

The Order of the Hidden!

At that moment, the attacking Gu Jianlin stopped without hesitation.

Chapter 663: Gu Jianlin's Awakening

Without a doubt, Miyamoto Shosuke is a Pseudo Ancestor. This special life form advantage allows them to evade the rules of the real world to a certain extent, thus giving the Ancestors their unique advantages. Strictly speaking, it is a pathological parasitic relationship, and can also be considered a method of invasion by the Ancient God Clan into the Human World.

Compared to the vast majority of Evolvers, they are more ancient and dangerous, but their drawback is instability, which might lead to a backlash from human will, resulting in unstable symptoms.

The moment Gu Jianlin stopped, a shadow coalesced in front of him.

In a mirror-like motion, the shadow thrust forward with its right hand, releasing the shriek of a thousand birds, with fierce lightning flashing in its palm, illuminating his breathtakingly beautiful face, along with a pair of demonic vertical pupils.

This was Skylark's mid-performance reaction using Qiansi Puppetry. However, when the shadow emerged, she was obviously stunned, as if looking into a mirror, seeing a face identical to hers but slightly more hardened.

What's with this guy, could he really share her bloodline?

The shadow is now also a Moon Master of Fifth Rank, advancing in sync with the original body, with the speed of Divine Speed Force greatly enhanced, accompanied by the flickering of Space Jump, almost arriving instantly.

Moreover, his Space Jump had transformed, with the effect of closing the distance between both parties!

In just an instant, Miyamoto Shosuke saw a thousand strands of lightning coming at him, especially the brilliant golden light released by the Heavenly Person Realm, even he, as a Holy Land Level, felt apprehensive.

He is a Seventh Rank Yin Jun, naturally crushing the speed of the young man in front, easily swaying to dodge.

But this time, he miscalculated.

Because the silent Space Domain suddenly enveloped the restaurant, as if it plunged into an endless Exotic Realm in an instant, with countless shattered Time Gaps spreading, like dark arcs of light, permeating, the flow of time came to an abrupt halt!

Skylark just raised a slender finger, while her delicate red lips curled into a faint hint of mockery. When it comes to Rank, she is a Ninth Rank Candle Yin God, capable of easily crushing them.

Crack!

Miyamoto Shosuke's heart was pierced, the fierce lightning scorched his chest cavity, brilliant golden threads spread over his body surface, but he couldn't utter a single scream.

This was supposed to be a crushing situation, yet Skylark felt another bout of dizziness. Her condition wasn't much better than when she was on the ship before, merely replenishing some spirituality and eating a bit of food.

With a loud boom, the Space Freeze domain collapsed, and the shadow was cut in half!

That was Miyamoto Shosuke's blade, a time-defying Iaido Slash, a single strike fell without even a whisper of wind, only a fleeting flash in the darkness, like an illusion!

Miyamoto Shosuke roared in pain, but the Dragon Horn atop his head crumbled and shattered, along with the white bone mask on his face that turned to ashes, the breath of the Heavenly Person surged into him, destroying his mind and life structure, but he was still a Seventh Rank Yin Jun, flickering like a phantom, first shattering the clone, then slashing toward the original body!

If Gu Jianlin were conscious, he would see a shattered ghost shadow flash through the dim restaurant.

At the critical moment, Gu Jianlin's breathing shifted again, the cool moonlight sweeping like a tide!

Breathing Technique·Realm of Freedom!

Within the domain, all Transcendent factors are wiped away.

The fatal strike from Miyamoto Shosuke turned into an ordinary slash, evaded by the young man turning sideways.

Even so, Gu Jianlin still had a strand of hair cut off.

"Hmm, if not for the prerequisite of not using Ancient God Transformation, this would be the end. This combat strength is quite strong, only after advancing to the Holy Land would there be more room for improvement." Skylark endured the severe pain in her mind, raised her hand to grasp the back collar of the young man, and retreated like a phantom to the long street.

An ancient rhythm of breathing emanated from the restaurant, Miyamoto Shosuke also possessed this ability.

Suddenly, the street lights on the long street exploded, the eerie ultimate Sword Qi seemed to cover the entire street, and when the cold wind emerged from the restaurant, countless sword marks appeared on the asphalt pavement!

The restaurant trembled violently as Miyamoto Shosuke charged his blade!

"This Forbidden Spell is not bad."

Skylark raised her tired and beautiful eyes, suddenly drawing the blood-red ghost knife.

On the dim long street, it was as if a God of Ancient Times descended. She seemed to have awakened her past self from the river of time, her enchanting eyes suddenly becoming sinister, reflecting a Netherworld Fruit like an abyss.



Countless Mandala Flowers bloomed in her eyes.

"Traitor!"

With just a chilling glance, space-time shattered like a mirror, and the restaurant named Qian Yu collapsed with a roar, as if torn apart by countless fierce and terrifying sword marks, with blood splattering out.

The majesty of an Ancient King appeared for just a moment and then vanished without a trace.

Skylark once again became the charming and lovely girl, manipulating the young man to embrace her tightly.

She wasn't injured, just drowsy.

If this continues, she would turn into a sleeping beauty.

She really was near her limit, clearly feeling herself in a critical recovery period, and even a very insidious enemy sneaked an attack on her, fearing non-stop pursuit to follow.

Especially with the presence of The Order of the Hidden, she remembered it being a Supreme Level method.

Like an invisible net, covering the whole world.

In less than a minute, the sound of helicopters already echoed overhead.

All the surrounding street blocks turned red, while a large number of black sedans sped over, every corner's camera panning, like countless eyes, trying to lock onto them.

The opposite street was already filled with a surge of traffic.

The bright lights illuminated the young man's silhouette and the girl's breathtaking face.

"How annoying."

Skylark murmured, pouting lightly.

Gu Jianlin's Lock of Nonexistence vibrated, entwining both their wrists tightly.

Next, they simultaneously performed Virtualization.

Like transparent ghosts, phasing into the building behind them.

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Gu Jianlin had a dream, an indescribable dream.

For in this dream, there was only Candle Dragon Venerable.

He dreamed that he was captured by the old monster and then imprisoned in a quaint room, where a stunning woman guarded him like a gentle yet dangerous big sister, feeding him daily, letting him lie on her soft, supple thighs, breathing in her Lan She-like fragrance, intoxicated in her embrace.

And he had to serve the beautiful Candle Dragon Sister daily.

Helping her knead her waist and legs, massaging her jade feet.

The two lived an idyllic life, completely absorbed in their world.

Following this plot, they should be having a baby soon.

Ghost knows what a Qilin and Candle Dragon would have together.

Well, he could also turn into a dragon.

So it would be two dragons having a dragon baby.

Too defiant of the natural order.

Notably, this dream was always shrouded by a towering Golden Tree.

Every day, Candle Dragon Sister would take him to see that tree, telling him it was the ultimate yet forbidden.

As the strongest among the Ancient Supremes, Candle Dragon Sister held the authority of time and space, sometimes leading him along quiet paths, and in an instant, they would arrive at the majestic, awe-inspiring Heavenly Stone Steps,

as if traveling from ancient times to the barbaric era, seeing people from various dynasties pass by, back to hundreds of thousands of years ago to early humans, to primates and ancient plants and animals.

There were even gigantic dinosaurs thundering past.

And at the end of time stood a Golden Tree, its shadow stretching endlessly.

Faintly, there were colossal shadows standing before the Golden Tree.

Those were five shadows, majestic as gods.

Boom!

The dream collapsed.

He abruptly awoke, as if just having had an intoxicatingly beautiful dream, too thrilling.

It was then he realized he was lying on a pink bed, somehow dressed in a black suit, looking like a butler, the Lock of Nonexistence and Soul Comforting Bell still hanging on his wrist.

Jiuyin and the Golden Crow Scabbard lay quietly beside him.

This was a hotel suite, judging by the indecent clothing hanging on the walls, it seemed to be a couple's hotel.

The lighting was so ambiguous, and there was a massive bathtub by the window.

Who am I, where am I, what am I doing.

Gu Jianlin vaguely remembered he was locked in a life-or-death battle with the Kui Bird Ancestor.

Then someone came to help him out.

The voice sounded familiar.

By the time he awoke, he was in a strange hotel.

Weird.

Just then, he suddenly noticed someone lying beside him.

Gu Jianlin silently turned his head and glanced over, seeing the girl sleeping beside him.

Hmm, it must be an illusion.

He smiled quietly, thinking he was really under too much pressure.

Trying to remain calm, he went to the bathroom, washed his face, and exhaled at his reflection in the mirror.

Returning to the bedroom, he gazed at the sleeping girl on the bed and pinched himself hard.

Hmm, not a dream.

He stepped forward, hesitated for a second, and gently lifted a single finger to poke the girl.

This person was real, and she was soft and fragrant.

A stunning sleeping face, seemingly appearing countless times in dreams, extraordinarily beautiful.

Disheveled bangs, carefully painted beauty, long curled eyelashes, a touch of crimson at the corner of her eye as vivid as blood, with delicate, small nose, lips tender as petals, and a snow-white, refined chin.

Simply the perfect creation of God.

Even someone as naturally indifferent as Gu Jianlin felt his heart skip a beat.

"Oh my God."

Gu Jianlin murmured softly, "Should I pass out immediately?"

Just then, he saw the phone in her hand with a string of messages on the screen.

"I've been on the run with you for three whole days. I need to remain unconscious for a while; the rest is up to you. Remember, there's no one worth trusting in this country, don't get caught, and don't die. If you're so useless as to be caught, I'll behead you first thing when I wake up!" The signature was two words, Skylark.

"Skylark?"

Gu Jianlin frowned, turning his head toward the unconscious girl: "Not Candle Dragon?"

Chapter 664: Star Lord, Moon Master



Gu Jianlin took a shower and changed into clean clothes to maintain his composure before coming out of the room.

His Qilin Wedge contained many spare clothes. The suit looked too much like an assassin or a butler, so the simple, clean shirt and fitted pants suited him better, like an average high school student.

"Jiuyin, what's going on? Stop pretending to be dead."

He said coldly, "What's with this woman?"

Jiuyin trembled slightly in the sword scabbard and transmitted a mental thought: "How would I know? I'm puzzled too. Who exactly is this woman? How can she be so similar to the Lord? Sometimes I even think she is the Lord! But it's strange, because if she were the Lord, her behavior and logic wouldn't make sense."

"And I remember the aura of the Lord, which is indeed quite different from hers. In a way, she's the same kind of life form as you, identical. The difference is that she gives me a feeling of a vast, ancient mind, like an endless universe. And you... you're just a normal human."

It paused: "But in any case, this woman is intricately connected to the Lord. I've acknowledged you as my master, yet she can use me effortlessly, understand? However, it appears this woman's condition isn't good; she seems to be severely injured. I must tell you, this woman is a Candle Yin God."

Candle Yin God.

The highest rank in the Ghost Slayer Path is called the Candle Yin God.

Skylark doesn't really look like a Ninth-tier Demigod, because aside from her stunningly beautiful appearance and exquisite figure, she doesn't give off any aura of someone superior. She feels like an anime girl breaking the dimensional wall, so unrealistically beautiful.

It was clear she went to sleep after showering, wrapped in a white bath towel, curled up in the bed.

The blood-stirring curves, her side profile serene as water.

Her clothes were scattered on the sofa, reaching a level where discretion was obligatory.

"Skylark, Dusk's secret weapon. Was it her who came to my side back then? The Think Tank once said, Buzhou Mountain cooperates with the Six Major Families, so she is the result of this cooperation?" Gu Jianlin looked down at the girl's sleeping face, his internal terror gradually subsided.

There's no doubt, if she were the Candle Dragon Venerable, she'd most likely devour him.

Or imprison him brutally to extract his worth.

Yet the woman before him seemed to harbor no malice.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be alive now.

Many signs in this hotel were in Japanese, as were the signs outside the window.

He realized where he was, Ying Province Yokohama.

According to Jiuyin, they've been under attack and pursued by unknown forces all the way here.

This means this woman protected him all the way from Peak City to Yokohama.

Considering this, he indeed shouldn't hold any hostility against her.

The most critical point is that Gu Jianlin's enmity would be futile.

This person is a Ninth-tier Candle Yin God.

Even if taking advantage of a weak moment, Gu Jianlin didn't believe he could kill her.

She had an ominous aura, and who knew what would happen if he attempted to strike her.

Besides, for both rational and emotional reasons, this girl saved him, and he couldn't repay her kindness with enmity.

Especially with that blood-tied closeness, Gu Jianlin even wanted, like in a dream, to hold this woman in his arms, to kiss her lips, to revel in her beauty.

For the first time in his life, he felt an overwhelming desire he couldn't suppress.

"Damn it."

He quickly recited the Great Compassionate Mantra several times in his mind, forcing himself to calm down.

"I'll wait for her to wake up before finding out who she is."

Gu Jianlin gazed out of the bay window, lost in thought.

The situation was clear now. They were in a foreign country, likely having smuggled in, and were being pursued by unknown forces, putting them in quite the crisis.

According to Jiuyin, their attackers were mostly Holy Land Level, with the weakest being Sixth Rank.

And there was an extremely powerful Pseudo Ancestor.

Fortunately, Gu Jianlin had now advanced to the Fifth Rank.

Divine Path, Fifth Rank, Star Lord.

Ghost Slayer Path, Fifth Rank, Moon Master.

The former grants the ability Star Fall, which is incredibly powerful offensively, gathering Dark Matter and Dark Energy above to create mad bombing attacks, causing absolute area damage.

The Divine Path is the most comprehensive, nearly without weaknesses and extremely adaptable.

The latter grants the Soul Blade Sound, an ability that uses the sound of a blade's resonance to disrupt an enemy's spirituality, destroying the construction of their Extraordinary Ability — a rare control skill, exceedingly versatile.

This is among the few support abilities in the Ghost Slayer Path.

"Very well, my spirituality has greatly improved. Now, even without using Ancient God Transformation, I can kill a Sixth Rank fighter, thanks to the Shadow's power. If I use Ancient God Transformation, I can crush a Sixth Rank Evolver or Pseudo Ancestor. Even the Sixth Rank Heavenly Person wouldn't be my match because I also have Heavenly Person's Breathing."

Gu Jianlin tried clenching his hands, feeling the power in his grasp.

Never had there been such a marvelous beginning.

Gu Jianlin picked up her phone, pondered for a moment, then logged into Deep Space.

The webpage displayed a series of garbled characters.

"Deep Space is actually inaccessible?"

He instinctively frowned; Deep Space was a supercomputer monitoring the globe.

Chapter 665: Star Lord, Moon Master (2)

How could I possibly suffer defeat in a place like Ying Province?

He instinctively sensed that something was wrong.

Because outside the floor-to-ceiling window, his missing person notice was being broadcasted on the huge screen in the commercial street.

That was the Ether Association's emblem.

It seemed his disappearance had spread throughout the Order World.

Although he never thought of himself as an important person, his friends should be quite anxious.

"So that's how it is."

He suddenly understood; it wasn't that Deep Space couldn't be accessed.

But rather, Taixu had actively blocked his account.

The purpose was to prevent him from logging in.

This was to protect him.

Because there was a traitor within the Ether Association!

Just as Skylark was also being hunted at the moment.

"The Order of the Hidden?"

Gu Jianlin fell silent for a moment, watching the traffic gathering outside the window and the incessant honking.

A helicopter hovered overhead.

Men in black were investigating everywhere.

Now was not the time to hold any illusions; they were definitely here to capture them.

Skylark had left some information on the phone, essentially telling him that Yingzhou Island was You Ying Group's base, and on the surface, there was also this local force, Orochi Society, a mixed bag, quite dangerous.

If they didn't quickly find a refuge, hiding like this would only lead to trouble sooner or later.



Skylark wasn't in a good state.

Gu Jianlin himself was also an underdeveloped little Qilin, the two of them isolated and helpless, the situation very unfavorable.

"You Ying Group's base is actually in Ying Province?"

Gu Jianlin suddenly thought of someone.

An old, cunning man.

The old master of the Si Family.

"Indeed, heaven makes a way even in adversity."

Gu Jianlin thought carefully, first sending a safe email to the girl at home. Considering safety factors, he only sent a string of codes and did not reveal any other matters, but perhaps the other party could understand.

Then he lay on the bed, closed his eyes, and entered the world of Qilin Wedge.

Almost at the same time, faint footsteps sounded in the hotel corridor outside.

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Ever since Tang Ling uttered the words "girlfriend," the room had plunged into a strange silence.

To her, it was the most normal thing.

According to ancient Ascender tradition, once the souls of a man and a woman merge, they are in the closest relationship, even though she was the one whose spirituality was plundered, she gained enormous benefits.

Especially since they were partners in perfect sync, companions advancing on the same path, having gone through numerous life-and-death situations, she developed certain emotions for him, and during the ascent, she brewed intense feelings. Even as the most cold-hearted Sword Sect Path, she couldn't extinguish her feelings for him.

If it weren't for the emotional stability of the Sword Sect Path, she might not have been able to maintain her emotions until now.

Alright, so far, she hadn't come out of the shadow of losing him.

She was able to live because of him.

Thus, she was rightfully his now.

His for a lifetime.

Whether he was alive or dead.

Facing his family, she couldn't outright say she was a Female Sacrifice.

So she adopted a normal expression in saying it.

Though embarrassed, she had to come out with it.

Because the information showed Gu Jianlin's mother had been worried about her son's marriage.

Wanted to leave a legacy for the Gu Family.

So she was obliged to fulfill this wish; unfortunately, it was soul merging, not physical.

Otherwise, this wish could have been even more fulfilled.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Chen Bojun was already choked by the tea because he knew who Xiao Gu's sister really was.

The famous Moon Princess!

Also known as the most talented young girl in You Ying Group at the moment.

"Girlfriend?"

Su Hao was shocked, he never thought Xiao Gu, such a cold person, would have a revelation.

Shi Jing surprised, covered her mouth, eyes shining with amazing radiance, quickly got up and walked around to the white-haired girl's side, asking, "Oh my god, Xiao Gu has a girlfriend? How old are you? Where do you study? Where is your family from? Judging by your accent, not from Peak City? How did you guys meet? Who pursued whom?"

This world might not witness a more gossip-loving mother.

Generally speaking, a seventeen-year-old boy dating would be considered early romance.

But their family teachings weren't that strict.

Anyway, coming of age in a few months, might as well start dating now.

In four years, go straight to marriage.

Clearly, this couple was caught up in astonishment or delight.

Without noticing, their daughter's expression had completely changed.

Su Youzhu ate cookies with her head down, each crisp bite seemed like she wanted to bite through something.

Her bangs fell, shadowing her clear and bright eyes.

Her pupils deep and icy, filled with chilling murderous intent.

Fine.

Indeed, the more you fear something, the more it will appear.

Since the first time she met this woman, she felt there was a threat.

In reality, that threat really evolved.

Darn it!

At this moment, her mind was racing, pondering how far the other had advanced.

But seeing this cold demeanor, likely there wasn't much progress.

After all, the Princess of Order World likely wouldn't be so wanton.

She still had a chance.

Actually, Tang Ling was a bit bewildered herself, blinking her dignified eyes toward the woman approaching.

"Twenty years old? Three years older than Xiao Gu, just right. When the girl is three years older, it's like holding gold bricks."

"Where is the Central Spirit Core Institute? Oh oh oh, it's a private university in Magic City, how come I've never heard of it? Ah, is it my ignorance, didn't realize it's an important international center of civilization, studying archaeology, eh, that's nice."

"From Beijing, huh? My goodness, are prices there extraordinary?"

"Xiao Gu is really something, how could he let you pursue him? I'll have to talk to that kid later."

Shi Jing acted as if she had seen a rare treasure and leaned in to chat with her.

Tang Ling was not used to such interaction, yet expressed no resistance, rather felt quite warm.

She maintained her gentle smile, her gaze drifting around the empty room.

His desk, his clothes rack, his bed.

Still his scent in the air.

Su Youzhu said nothing and slammed the door shut.

Tang Ling narrowed her beautiful eyes slightly, without saying much.

"Cough, cough, here's the thing."

Chen Bojun's eyes turned heavy, taking out a piece of document.

"Old Chen, what's this?"

Shi Jing hesitated slightly.

Su Hao saw the document and his face changed slightly.

"Here's the thing, our investigation confirmed Old Gu's death was not an accident but a planned murder. A mysterious criminal gang retaliated against Old Gu. This past period, Xiao Gu has been investigating this matter, he's close to the truth, but a week ago... he met an accident."



Chen Bojun pushed the document forward, solemnly saying, "It was also a car accident, the vehicle flipped over the guardrail, crashed into the cliff. The search and rescue operation hasn't stopped, but basically determined... he's gone."

Tang Ling pursed her lips, whispering, "Sorry."

At this moment, an ancient Buddhist scripture sounded.

It was Ether Association personnel chanting a Forbidden Spell.

Helping people soothe the spirit, forget the pain.

When the time comes, Shi Jing and Su Hao will think Xiao Gu has passed away many years ago.

Though the pain remains, it won't be so sad.

This is also the way Ether Association manages when main members sacrifice.

Su Youzhu saw this document, her eyes turned suspicious.

Because just two minutes ago, an email had just arrived on her phone.

Written in code: March 27, Physics exam, score 6.

Accompanied by a cake emoji.

This was her result on a mock exam once; she slept during the test, scored only six points.

Returning home, she used a homemade chocolate cake to earn her brother's forgiveness.

Gu Jianlin then didn't tell their parents.

A secret known only to the brother and sister.

Which meant Gu Jianlin wasn't dead.

Su Hao stared blankly at the document, mind buzzing.

With a thud.

Shi Jing fell to the ground, everyone hurried to hold her.

But in that instant, a crimson golden mark suddenly appeared on her wrist.

Su Youzhu abruptly stood up, intensely staring at the mark on her mother's wrist, her eyes trembling.

Tang Ling showed the same reaction, also possessing that special mark.

"Alright."

Chen Bojun murmured: "Vermilion Bird Clan's mark..."

Chapter 666: The Supreme and His Female Sacrifice

In the intensive care unit, the waves on the mental fluctuation device and heart rate monitor gradually became steady.

Taixu leaned against the hospital bed, her hands filled with needles, staring out at the night scene through the window.

After an entire night of rescue, she is currently out of life-threatening danger. After all, Taiji Hospital possesses world-class medical resources, with countless Holy Land Level Alchemists and Priests, and even Demigods stationed there. They are reputed to pull you back from the grasp of King Yan even if you are halfway through the ghost gate as long as there is still a breath left.

Of course, this does not mean she is fine.

Because the problem she faces is not something that can be solved with medical treatment.

After regaining consciousness, she first called her three students together for a brief meeting.

The decisions that truly determine the fate of humanity are often not all that grand.

On the contrary, they might casually settle them with just a few words in a deserted place.

Because their discussions do not require involvement from outsiders.

And many people in this world are unaware that their opinions do not matter.

Just like some people cannot understand how the relationship between the President and the King of Qing can remain peaceable despite being at each other's throats, even being able to share a laugh over tea.

This is because individuals of their level have long put aside personal feelings when it comes to major matters.

Some also do not understand why the President allows internal strife within the Ether Association, leading to organizational decay.

This is because every organization must go through decay and rebirth, and the President does not have much time left. She would not waste her limited life on trifles.

Instead, she chooses to delve deeply into Heavenly Personification, pioneering new paths.

Regarding the attitude toward The Order of the Hidden, many people think the leaders are inactive.

But in reality, the war has never ceased.

"They have all left."

She asked indifferently, "Stop pretending to be mute."

In the silence, Taixu's gentle voice spoke, "Half an hour ago, Qilin had logged into an account in Ying Province Yokohama but I intercepted it in time. I suppose he has just awakened and is unaware of what has happened."

The shadow of a black lace maid was conjured, with a kind and gentle smile.

"It's good to be alive, it's good to be alive indeed."

Taixu displayed a sense of relief, a trace of comfort flickering in her once imposing eyes.

This was the first time Taixu had seen her with such an expression.

This woman, whose heart seemed as hard as steel, could also show emotion.

"Do we need to dispatch a task force to Ying Province for rescue?"

Taixu asked with a smile, "The Orochi Society in Ying Province are our allies, but they have been unreliable recently."

Taixu quietly shook her head after a moment of silence, "The Orochi Society is not trustworthy. The You Ying Group has most likely reached a partnership with them. You can send the Night Watcher and Judgement Court in my name, but they can only act as a front. The true instigator wanting to act upon that child is The Order of the Hidden."

"The greatest secret of the first layer of the Qilin Immortal Palace is the Stairway to Immortality. That mysterious Mr. Solomon will never let go of Qilin and Skylark. This time... let the Shadows take action."

A flash of cold light appeared in her eyes, "It is indeed time to act."

Shadow.

It is a mysterious organization that is not recorded anywhere.

Just like The Order of the Hidden.

It may exist in any organization's upper or lower levels, appearing and disappearing without a trace.

"Understood."

Taixu calmly stated, "I will find a way to relay instructions to them."

Taixu responded with a light acknowledgment, "I always feel like Mr. Solomon is nearby. I don't know how much longer this old body can last, but before I die, I must drag him out, grind his bones to dust."

She gazed at the nightscape of Magic City, her thoughts suddenly drifting back fourteen years, when two former subordinates stood guard by her office door, tightly closed, their voices drifting in from outside.

"President, please let me go, whether it is for Ling'er or for the world. I suffered a mental blow early on, making it difficult to break through to the Holy Land in this lifetime. I have only a few years left, even if there's only a one in ten thousand chance, I must try once. Old Gu once said, Xu Fu likely has the most crucial legacy!"

"According to my many years of investigation, everything points to the depths of the Qilin Immortal Palace. Anyway, I'm nearing forty; once the curse strikes, I'm bound to die. A worthless life is not expensive, how about you allow us. I always feel that there's an untellable secret deep within the Qilin Immortal Palace, and perhaps our discovery will shock the world!"

The two men prattled at the door.

At that time, Taixu was incredibly bothered, angrily rebuking, "Presumptuous!"

She recalled clearly that the knocking on the door quieted for less than five minutes before it started again.

Time swiftly passed, and fourteen years had gone by.



Taixu could no longer hear those bothersome knocks, the useless subordinates having perished on the battlefield.

Fortunately, their sacrifice was not in vain.

The Yihua Plan was thus born, Heavenly Blood and the Summoning Technique were unearthed.

Since then, no one came to bother her anymore.

Sometimes, though, in solitude, it felt as if someone was knocking at the office door.

In her daze, she felt that those useless people would still push the door open, grinning and jesting with her.

However, all unrealistic fantasies.

No one pushed the door open, but the echoes of sighs in the ward grew louder.

Chapter 667: Supreme and His Female Sacrifice (Part 2)

"President, are you considering clearing Tang Zijing and Gu Ci'an's names?"

Taixu could see through her thoughts at a glance.

After a long silence, Taihua shook her head and said, "No, Old Tang and Old Gu only left these two children. As long as I am alive, there's no need for them to bear so much pressure. Over the years, I've gotten used to being the villain, so let them think that Old Tang and Old Gu were forced by me to be sent out."

One could say, a true leader is someone who stands up to carry the burden of all.

"I understand."

Taixu finally inquired, "Lastly, does the plan discussed by the Catastrophes need to be pushed forward immediately?"

It was a secret plan that the Catastrophes had gathered to discuss today.

Its name was: Rebirth.

"Currently, the Heavenly Blood combined with the Summoning Technique is not enough to turn them from Evolvers into ordinary humans. Speaking of which, I am well aware of what these guys are planning in their hearts."

Taihua flipped her hand, and five golden seeds glowed magnificently in her palm.

Heavenly Person Seed.

This is the key to completing Heavenly Personification.

A Heavenly Person who has mastered the Heavenly Person's Breathing can perform Heavenly Personification after merging with the Heavenly Person Seed.

The premise is that your understanding of the Heavenly Person's Breathing is deep enough.

Taihua, as the controller of the Heavenly Person's Wedge, cultivated a total of seven seeds.

She used one herself.

Another is with Thunder.

Finally, she has five remaining in hand.

"Everyone wants to grab them."

Suddenly, she coughed, with golden blood oozing from her lips, shining brightly in the dark night.

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The Si Family of the You Ying Group is one of the only six board members, engaged in the trade of Transcendent contraband and the most notorious resource loan business, originating from organized crime in the early years.

Since the Ether Association established its strategic base in the East two hundred years ago, their business and actions were hard to unfold, and thus they followed Chi into the Dark World and have now expanded branches in Sapporo, Hokkaido. Over the years, they have developed an immensely large influence and have many business dealings with North America and Europe.

Now, tonight, the Si Family almost came out in full force, rushing overnight from Sapporo to Yokohama.

Normally it would take an hour and a half by plane.

Ghost knows how they did it; the vanguard only took forty-five minutes to arrive.

A black Rolls-Royce raced across the long street, running through six red lights.

Beep beep!

The driver tapped the steering wheel; there was a traffic jam ahead.

With a rumble, a huge sand flow suddenly rose ahead, flipping a group of oblivious bikers over.

"Looking for death!"

Old Master Si's face twisted, resembling a fierce ghost, with his pupils flickering with a strange black light.

"Uncle is brave!"

Si Xingye smiled slightly, "It seems the trip to Penglai Fairy Island yielded much for you, Old Master!"

He was a teenager wearing a golden mask, with black fragmented hair falling over his forehead. His black shirt accentuated his tall and slender figure, with gray slim-fit pants and white sneakers.

He looked clean and spotless.

Old Master Si glanced at him. He was the secret weapon cultivated by the Si Family for many years and the most talented one, while also being the youngest, now about to join the Twilight Candidates.

"The disappearance of the young lady is indeed a top-priority matter. Next time, let me handle such things so as not to dirty your hands." Si Xingye's eyes looked clear and pure, appearing to be a very good boy.

Old Master Si sighed, "Yes, filial indeed."

"Talking about it, I didn't expect uncle to care so much about the young lady's affairs."

Si Xingye curiously asked, "Who exactly is she?"

Old Master Si was silent for a moment, then shook his head, "This is not something you should know, and secondly, I didn't come here hastily for the young lady. Child, I have cultivated you since young. Compared to Si Wei'an, I value you more because you used the Sorrowful Corpse Cycle and didn't have to pay with your talent."

He paused, "The path you can take, is higher."

The secret technique of the Sorrowful Corpse Cycle does have a price.

Once you've completed the ceremony, you're actually out of touch with the Holy Land Level.

"I understand uncle's cultivation of me."

Si Xingye nodded slightly, but his eyes carried suspicion.

If it's not to pick up the young lady, then who is it for?

"This time is to welcome a figure you could never imagine, which will elevate our Si Family from a Dark World family to under the throne of the world. It's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, so it requires a little sacrifice from you, my child." Old Master Si said hauntingly.

"Hmm?"

Just as Si Xingye was about to speak, he suddenly realized he couldn't move.

Because he was poisoned.

"Your interpersonal relationships are the cleanest among us. Your age is appropriate, your height is suitable, you follow the Ghost Slayer Path, are a Fifth Rank Moon Master, and still an Evolver. Most

importantly, you've worn this Mythical Weapon since childhood, never taking it off for even a moment, and no one has seen your face."

Old Master Si said calmly, "Rest assured, you won't die, but you will sleep for a very long time until that adult no longer needs your identity. Once you wake up, you will receive unimaginable gifts. Isn't climbing upwards like this? Sometimes you only need to pay a small price."

Suddenly, he reached out and grabbed his nephew by the neck, saying harshly, "Yet what you gain is supreme grace!"

Chapter 668: Supreme and His Female Sacrifice (Part 3)

After a moment, Si Xingye passed out due to suffocation.

The Rolls-Royce stopped by the roadside.

On the street, more than a dozen supercars lined up along the roadside.

Someone got out of the car, opened the back door, and carried the unconscious boy out.

Old Master Si seemed to sense something and hurriedly removed the golden mask from the boy's hand.

He got out of the car, not even taking his cane this time.



The black-clad bodyguards clustered around him, each one a Fourth Rank Ascender.

Ultimately, Old Master Si used divination to pinpoint a love hotel, and without hesitation, gestured for his men to storm in. On their way, they startled many guests, even giving the receptionist a fright.

He reached the top floor and saw a person at the end of the hallway.

It was someone carrying a large weapon bag, wearing a sun hat and sunglasses, with a mask on their face.

They were holding a device aimed at the door's code lock, planning to break in.

Upon seeing someone approach, they were surprised.

"Old Master Si?"

The assassin seemed taken aback and bowed slightly.

Old Master Si glanced at him, copper coin spinning in his hand, instantly divining his identity, and said calmly, "So it's Mr. Black Owl from the Jiang Family. I recall you're currently seeking to ascend to the Holy Land Level, so why are you here? Did our little young master offend you?"

Both being Ascenders of the same rank, there was nothing to fear.

Moreover, his status in the Si Family wasn't something this person could compare to.

"Little young master Si?"

Black Owl seemed puzzled for a moment, suspiciously looking at the door: "When I came here, I heard there was an assassin attacking the young lady nearby, so I followed the trail here."

Faced with the Si Family, he dared not act recklessly.

He could only bow deeply again: "Apologies for the disturbance."

With that, he retreated a few steps, turned around, and left through another exit.

Old Master Si immediately instructed in a low voice, "Watch him, see if he goes far."

Then he took a deep breath and pressed the doorbell.

A cold voice came from inside the room: "Come in."

Old Master Si mustered the courage to push open the door and led his men inside.

He kept his head lowered to show his respect and submission, not daring to glance around from the corner of his eye.

His subordinates, carefully selected and rigorously trained, naturally wouldn't look around either.

They just vaguely sensed someone standing by the floor-to-ceiling window.

That person seemed to be holding someone in their arms.

"Did you do everything I asked?"

Gu Jianlin gazed at the night through the floor-to-ceiling window. In fact, he had been planning to teleport away because facing a Sixth Rank Overlord Path, he might be entangled for some time before being able to kill them.

And during that time, it would be enough for people from The Order of the Hidden to surround them.

Old Master Si promptly took out the golden mask, even spraying some disinfectant on it, then wiping it clean with a handkerchief, presenting it with both hands: "As long as you wear this mask, no one will doubt your identity. From now on, you are Si Xingye, the little young master of the Si Family, my..."

He was trembling, seemingly terrified: "My nephew."

This was a great offense.

But it was also the best identity he could find for the time being.

"No worries, as long as this identity holds up."

Gu Jianlin held the sleeping woman in his arms and said lightly, "Let's go."

At this moment, Skylark was still asleep in his arms, wrapped in a close-fitting bathrobe.

To be safe, Gu Jianlin put his black trench coat on her, covering her snugly.

Spare the woman from going ballistic when she wakes up.

"You didn't tell me you brought a woman."

Old Master Si also caught the thick scent of Lan She perfume, immediately wondering if the Supreme was holding an extraordinary beauty in his arms, and said with some difficulty, "Do we need to arrange an identity for her?"

He was momentarily at a loss, quickly thinking of ideas in his mind.

"No need."

Gu Jianlin glanced at the unconscious, exceptionally beautiful girl in his arms, pondered for a moment: "Just a Female Sacrifice."

To be safe, better not let these people know her identity.

Old Master Si, as if granted amnesty, hurriedly turned around to instruct his subordinates: "Quickly, don't offend the boss!"

His subordinates drew black umbrellas from behind, huddling together, and lowered their heads to shield the boy and girl.

Gu Jianlin put on the golden mask, holding the girl in his arms, and walked out expressionlessly.

Old Master Si led the way, having just been a groveling old eunuch moments ago, now straightening his back and exuding a commanding presence that clearly showed the stature of a powerful figure.

Each room of this hotel was being guarded by men in black to prevent anyone from coming out to look around.

The hotel's lobby had already been cleared.

A black Rolls-Royce was parked at the entrance, lights shining brightly.

Someone opened the back door, and Gu Jianlin naturally carried the Female Sacrifice inside.

The car door closed. The window slowly rose, blocking everything from view.

"Phew."

Gu Jianlin exhaled deeply, glanced down at the girl sleeping in his arms, thinking that the time of escape was finally over, and no longer needed to worry about being hunted in a foreign land as an undocumented alien.

"All of you move to the back."

Old Master Si commanded: "I'm driving myself!"

This time, it was to escort a heavyweight figure, welcoming a god back home.

No room for carelessness.

He didn't want any subordinates hanging around at such a once-in-a-lifetime moment as light bulbs either.

However, just as Old Master Si was about to get into the driver's seat, a red Lamborghini drifted to a screeching halt in front of him, the tires skidding against the ground, almost emitting smoke.

It wasn't just that; more than ten supercars were also racing in, and women in suits and ties were getting out one after another.

"Who is that?"

Gu Jianlin frowned, pulling the woman in his arms closer to his chest to shield her from view.

"Please hold on, it seems to be the goddaughter of the Zong Family's old man, who's always opposing us."

Old Master Si displayed a respectful smile, then changed his expression, gazing coldly.

The driver of the red Lamborghini was indeed a woman.

She was a cold and sharp older sister with black hair, wearing a dark gray hat, a black lace shawl, a cinched gray skirt suit, long shapely legs in high boots, holding a cane.

Completely dressed in a British style.

She had a strong presence.

Like a domineering female CEO.

"Old Master Si."

She lifted her beautiful eyes and said indifferently: "Why are you here?"



Old Master Si snorted coldly: "I might ask the same, what is Miss Su doing here?"

In the Rolls-Royce's back seat, Gu Jianlin laid the girl aside, gazing intently at the woman.

A face that seemed familiar, had seen somewhere before.

Hmm, Su Youxia.

Chapter 669: Moon Princess: I'll Kill Him!

On the streets of Yokohama, luxury sports cars flashed with bright headlights. Passersby looked on in curiosity, snapping photos, only to be whisked away by unknown individuals. The bustling avenue transformed into an empty lane in an instant.

Su Youxia leaned elegantly against the front hood of a supercar, her sophisticated cane in hand. A young and beautiful female secretary lit a slender lady's cigarette for her, the flame flickering in the night, smoke swirling.

Graceful and composed in her actions, her enticing curves were like a rose drenched in rain. Her voice, somewhat androgynous, felt slightly detached, "Not long ago, traces of the eldest daughter were found here. Miyamoto Shosuke of the Xia Family was killed on the spot, yet the cause of his death remains unknown to us."

"Though I am quite curious as to why you, a dignified Family Head, personally came here."

Her gaze shifted to the Rolls-Royce, eyes filled with intrigue, "Have you divined something?"

Divination Masters are a rare breed, each one a precious entity.

The old master of the Si Family, despite his notorious reputation, undeniably possesses remarkable skills.

His presence here, undoubtedly involves some clandestine dealings.

Yet, unexpectedly, the Old Master Si merely chuckled and said, "A child from our family lacked discipline, ran to Yokohama, caused some trouble, requiring my personal intervention."

Su Youxia was quite taken aback because she had opposed this old curmudgeon for quite some time, never witnessing such amiable attitude from him. Instantly, she harbored some suspicion of a potential conspiracy.

The female secretary promptly presented a tablet, pulling up surveillance from their love hotel.

The footage displayed a young couple entering the lobby, managing to evade the camera angles, visible only as silhouettes: a tall, straight youth, and a graceful maiden.

In the next clip, a man walked ahead, followed by someone flanked by subordinates. Through the gaps of a black umbrella, one could faintly see the person carrying a woman, wearing a golden mask.

This feature quickly reminded her of someone.

The Si Family's secretly nurtured young master, Si Xingye.

Initially, she thought he was merely another ordinary genius.

After all, geniuses were not rare these days. The Ether Association had seen the rise of numerous prodigious figures, like the recently famed Qilin, the long-renowned Thunder, and the Crown Prince nearing Sixth Rank.

Yet, she didn't expect the Old Master Si to treat this descendant with such great importance, it was almost ceremonious.

That made it very intriguing indeed.

"If there's nothing more, we'll take our leave."

Oddly enough, the spirit coming from within the car urged Old Master Si to be cordial, and as a mere employee, he dared not question it. So, he simply chuckled, "Having retrieved the unruly young fellow, I

must continue the search for the eldest daughter. After all, this matter is of great importance, there's no room for negligence."

Su Youxia glanced at him but said nothing.

Trying to curry favor with the eldest daughter is not embarrassing in the least.

Just then, their phones rang simultaneously, a call coming through.

"Representatives of the influential families, esteemed ladies and gentlemen, it's already 3 AM. Haven't you all found the eldest daughter yet? Seems like our eldest daughter is a tad headstrong. A friendly reminder: her temper isn't pleasant. Be cautious not to offend her while searching."

It was the voice of the Think Tank, carrying a subtle hint of merriment, "It's unknown how Miyamoto Shosuke died. Remember to retrieve his corpse; I wish to study it closely. The second layer of Qilin Immortal Palace's gates is about to open. Those available should visit Tokyo sometime soon for important discussions."

Simultaneously, the communication shifted from public to private channel.

"Old Master Si, have you considered last time's proposal?"

The Think Tank's voice echoed.

Su Youxia squinted her beautiful eyes because she could also hear the voice on her phone.

Evidently, it was directed at him to hear.

Old Master Si fell silent for a moment: "Still considering, because accepting this marriage agreement likely means our complete cooperation with the Jiang Family falls apart. After all, Jiang Hanyi is dead, Si Wei'an is dead too, and as for the other Twilight Candidates, while the powers backing them can console us, it would still require substantial cost."

Su Youxia's eyes flashed with momentary killing intent at hearing the word 'marriage,' and then it faded.

"If memory serves, it was the Si Family and Jiang Family joining forces to deal with my sister, wasn't it?"

She spoke coldly, "From the start in the Returning Burial Forest, grudges were sown."

Seeing the atmosphere grow about to become tense, the Think Tank laughed: "Ah, my dear Miss Su, I know what you're thinking. The beloved of your sister is likely already gone. In the world of Ascenders, the first priority is always benefit; otherwise, survival isn't guaranteed. She will eventually understand this truth."

"Your sisters being suppressed by the Jiang Family, the best solution is aligning with another influential family. But, merely as candidates, that's far from enough; there must be intimate ties involved."

He smiled, "Turning foes into friends, isn't that a wonderful choice? For the Si Family, Si Wei'an's death is inconsequential, for Moon Princess's talent is incomparable, destined to claim the throne. As long as she lives, she will inevitably become Catastrophe. Yes, possessing a Catastrophe in the family, we all understand."

Chapter 670: Moon Princess: I'll Kill Him! (2)

Su Youxia's eyes turned somber, her right hand gripping the cane slightly tighter.

She also knew that an arranged marriage was the best choice, the only way to let her sister return to the Dark World.

But she knew her sister too well.

If that's the case, it would be better not to return.

Indeed, this temptation was great, and even Old Master Si was tempted.

After all, it's a Catastrophe Level talent, who wouldn't want that?

But now, behind him is that great existence, and everything has changed.

At this moment, he felt the mental thought coming from his mind and was slightly moved: "I understand, please give me one more night to consider, and I will give you an answer."

"Very good."

The Think Tank chuckled and hung up the phone.

Su Youxia snorted coldly, turned, and got into the car.

The convoy roared away.

Old Master Si also sat back in the driver's seat, respectfully said: "Boss, I'm back."

Gu Jianlin's former status as the Divine Servant wasn't anything too noble, but now, after controlling the Si Family, he seemed to have risen to become some kind of underworld figure, like a godfather.

He recalled some scenes from gangster movies and unintentionally raised his right hand, stroking the girl's long hair in his arms like petting a cat, calmly saying: "What was the deal with the marriage contract just mentioned?"

Old Master Si coughed lightly and quickly said: "It's like this, to avoid suspicion, the Si Family has to solidify its stance, insisting on accusing the Moon Princess of betrayal and demanding certain benefits.

Otherwise, if we concede so directly, it would be too obvious, and our partner, the Jiang Family, would become suspicious."

"The Think Tank's idea is for us to drop the accusation and let the Moon Princess marry into the Si Family."

He paused: "This way, the Si Family would gain a super genius, at the cost of potentially becoming enemies with the Jiang Family. But the Think Tank promised to provide us with some protection."

Gu Jianlin raised an eyebrow and asked calmly: "You didn't agree?"

Old Master Si quickly forced a smile, more painful than crying: "You're the one they want, how could I decide? I've been desperately trying to contact you lately, but you're so busy you haven't paid any attention to this ant."

Gu Jianlin continued to ask: "What about the marriage partner?"

Old Master Si coughed lightly and explained: "If there's no accident, it would be the person you replaced. If we agree to this marriage now, it would be you instead. We will erase the real Si Xingye's memories, and from today, he won't deserve this name or identity."

Gu Jianlin pondered for a moment, now that he controlled the entire Si Family, he should indeed bring that girl over.



This way, all the family's resources would be tilted towards her.

And the Liu family could still serve as her ally.

Add to that the Zong Family with Su Youxia, and it would be equivalent to combining three of the Six Major Families.

After all, if the marriage partner is himself, it saves others from making any moves on her.

"Go back and tell the Think Tank, I agree to this marriage."

He thought for a moment: "On one condition, bring the Moon Princess to see me as soon as possible."

Old Master Si thought it would be as expected and quickly said: "As you wish, boss."

Under the pitch-black night sky, the Rolls-Royce roared away, followed by a mighty convoy.

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In a tranquil courtyard in Chiyoda District, Tokyo, cherry blossoms scattered by the wind were almost transparent in the sunlight, swirling like a pink tide, falling into the clear pool water, rippling with the waves.

Gu Jianlin placed the unconscious girl on the bed, carefully covering her with a blanket.

The actions were cautious, fearing to wake her up.

After a whole night's journey, they arrived in Tokyo from Yokohama, transforming from tragic fugitives to the rulers of a major family, temporarily escaping the hunt with the Si Family's influence.

Of course, this didn't mean the crisis was over, only that it was temporarily less dire.

After all, the Si Family wasn't particularly strong.

And their opponent was The Order of the Hidden.

"Might as well stay asleep, useless thing."

He sighed.

Skylark still showed no signs of waking up. Having a Ninth Rank Candle Yin God lying beside him that couldn't be used gave him no sense of security. If another Holy Land Level assassin came, he might just lose his mind.

The problem now was, the two were like grasshoppers tied to the same rope; if one fell, the other would be dragged down too.

Gu Jianlin had no choice but to keep her by his side, and having lived for seventeen years, he had no experience taking care of others, except for serving tea and kneading the waist for the old monster in his dreams.

Now, just as he learned something, he had to put it to use.

He prepared all of the girl's daily necessities, placing them in this room.

After confirming there was nothing missing, he left the room, closing the door.

"Phew, truly exhausting."

He sat on the tatami in the courtyard, touching the golden mask on his face.

This was a Mythical Weapon, named the Ghost Mask.

It possessed a mind-capturing effect, capable of enchanting the human spirit, provided there was a Rank suppression.

Or heavily injuring the opponent.

It wasn't particularly useful, though.

Inevitably, if Old Master Si were to time travel to ancient times, he would undoubtedly be a Chief Eunuch class, handling everything excellently, without causing the slightest discomfort. Within a five-hundred-meter radius, there were no idle outsiders, but beyond this distance, there were strict security guards, not allowing even a fly to get through.