

Ancient 691

Chapter 691: Skylark Human Pillar Power, Gu Jianlin

Suddenly, he found himself immobile, as if being controlled by overwhelming spiritual thoughts.

The Black Judge was a Holy Land Level Heavenly Master, binding him with a tide-like spiritual force.

"Don't worry, it's just a momentary thing."

The red in Judge Bai's eyes deepened, like a blood-colored tide.

Unexpectedly, the style of the Jiang Family was so domineering, daring to directly attack a family head.

These two judges mocked this old man's ignorance in their hearts.

The Jiang Family is the throne in the dark world, and the remaining five families are just dogs they raise, happy to share a bit of power with them when in a good mood. But the problem is, a dog must listen, and the moment you defy the master's will, a single thought can have you torn apart.

Claiming to be one of the Six Major Families, they actually thought they were on equal footing with the Jiang Family.

In the dark world, strength is always supreme.

"You dare..."

Old Master Si seemed to fall into an abyss of fear, mustering his will to resist with all his might.

But he knew he couldn't hold out much longer.

At this moment, he could only trust the Supreme!

Since the black Emperor needed him, he would not stand by and watch him come to harm.

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When Gu Jianlin walked to the Central Court, he found the courtyard full of subordinates in black suits, their bodies tense like tigers, clearly on high alert, with cherry blossoms swirling around, creating a chilling ambiance.

Inside the mansion by the pond, ghostly shadows seemed to emerge.

The Moon Princess gave him a long, cautious stare.

"It seems those who've come this time are unusual."

Gu Jianlin murmured softly, "What's happening here?"

Clearly, the Si Family was on full alert, otherwise, they would not openly defy his orders and enter this courtyard. The outside of the courtyard was already illuminated by dazzling headlights, making it as bright as day, with the Life Rhythm in extreme chaos.

"Those who've come should be the judges, two of them in total, the Black Judge and the White Judge. Executors raised by the Jiang Family, extremely dangerous. Unlike Dusk, this can be considered a private force raised by the You Ying Group, used to eliminate dissidents in the dark world. If they catch you with even the slightest slip, they'll erase you without mercy."

The Moon Princess silently floated over, whispering, "These are the dogs that serve only the Jiang Family head, and both are Holy Land Level: one on the Heavenly Master Path, the other on the Magician Path."

"The Xuanming Two Elders?"

Gu Jianlin nodded slightly, striding across the shaded path, with subordinates bowing their heads along the way.

Rumbling.

A massive spiritual force enveloped the courtyard's gate, the ancient black wooden door trembling faintly.

The doorknob was also shaking violently.

Subordinates of the Si Family stood guard like sculptures, drenched in cold sweat.

Si Chengye noticed his arrival, turned around, and frantically signaled with his eyes, urging him to leave at once.

"What are you doing here?"

Si Chengze thought this was his cousin, and angrily whispered, "Get back!"

Gu Jianlin remembered that these were Old Master Si's two legitimate sons, both with decent talent and strength.

Currently, the majority of the Si family had opinions about him.

After all, the trouble started because of him.

It would be strange if there wasn't any resentment.

Almost at the same moment, he saw the motionless old man under the dazzling car lights.

Faced with two Holy Land Levels alone, Old Master Si naturally had no chance of winning.

Just the Black Judge's spiritual force was something he couldn't break free from.

And the White Judge's mental intrusion was like thousands of intertwined silk threads, invading his brain.

The old man's hand holding the cane trembled slightly, suppressing a painful low growl, as if his mind was being pierced through.

Compared to the physical suffering.

His heart was even more desolate.

What is happening.

He didn't know what he did wrong.

Supreme, save me!

Once his thoughts were stolen, all secrets would be exposed.

The Si Family has never suffered such humiliation, angrily clenching their fists, yet unable to voice their anger.

Gu Jianlin, however, calmly tightened his grip on the Sword Bag.

He also realized what the scene before him signified.

This is the downside of the Divine Servant, which is why, even with a suitable host, one cannot easily create it.

Otherwise, it easily increases the risk of exposure.

Now, there was no option left, he could only gamble.

And that was to fight.

Gu Jianlin forcibly controlled Old Master Si to initiate Divine Servant Transformation.

Then used the elder's transformed body to unleash the Ancient Divine Language.

Although doing so would significantly weaken the power of the Ancient Divine Language, it should still be able to hurt the two judges.

The rest depended on himself.

And the price would be that the Si Family's protective shield would be destroyed.

Not a big issue, let the Moon Princess commit suicide on the spot, discarding her avatar.

He himself would continue to flee.

Since Skylark was serving as his scapegoat, he had the audacity to break the jar and leave things as they were.

Who told that woman to hide and leave him to take the blame alone.

"Are you going to do it?"

The Moon Princess floated beside him, her lips slightly moving.

It was clear, this woman had guessed his thoughts.

Just as Gu Jianlin was about to act, a overwhelming illusion appeared before him.

In an ancient, quaint bedroom, an incredibly beautiful girl lay on the bed, lazily propping her head and looking at him, mocking, "Useless creature, you make me laugh. How can you not even use a Divine Servant?"

Gu Jianlin seemed to be in his own mental world, where time no longer flowed.

"What are you saying?"

He frowned and asked, "How else can a Divine Servant be used?"

Chapter 692: Skylark Human Pillar Power, Gu Jianlin

Skylark snorted coldly, speaking with sarcastic irony: "I'm not as petty as some people think, pushing a seventeen-year-old newbie to take the fall. I just don't want to show up in person, unless I wrap myself like an Arab; otherwise, no matter how well I disguise myself, they can see through me at a glance."

Gu Jianlin thought, why does every word this woman says seem so ridiculous?

First of all, what kind of strange nickname is "newbie," if you can't speak properly, just shut up.

Secondly, is she stating facts or showing off her beauty?

So what, is being beautiful that great?

Lastly, this woman seems to live in his heart, knowing exactly what he's thinking.

"I'm hiding here with you and it's not like I'm not paying rent."

Skylark said indifferently: "I've already used the Soul Fusion secret technique on you, a highly special alchemy matrix exclusive to our species' unique abilities. Your power and mine are now fused together, meaning whatever you can do, I can do, and vice versa. Once the degree of fusion is deeper, hehe."

She lifted her enchanting eyes and said flatly: "You might even be able to unleash my power."

Gu Jianlin was slightly moved upon hearing the last sentence.

The implication is, with a Fifth Rank, he could exert part of this woman's power.

What level is Skylark?

Max level.

"Little guy, open your eyes wide and watch closely."

Skylark sneered: "I'll teach you how to use Divine Servant."

The illusion shattered.

Gu Jianlin's pitch-black eyes were suddenly stained with blood, and a dragon's roar echoed deep in his soul.

At some unknown time, Skylark seemed to meld into the depths of his soul.

Ancient knowledge, forbidden magic, bizarre symbols surged into his mind like a sea tide.

Under the golden mask, the blood-colored eyes seemed to exude the majesty of divine punishment.

Boom!

A distant thunder.

The red-robed priests looked up blankly, feeling nothing.

The Si Family people were even more frightened.

Old Master Si felt like he was going to die, even though he had just achieved the long-desired immortality to serve a Supreme Ancient, little did he know he would be abandoned so soon.

Is the power of the Ancient Supreme temporarily insufficient to protect him?

How could that be!

Despair and terror consumed him, his brain seemed torn apart, falling into a pitch-black abyss.

However, in the chaotic darkness, a pair of blood-red eyes opened, and a dragon's roar penetrated the depths of his soul!

The thunder's majestic sound echoed, like divine prophecy!

The sound of an explosion, and the Black Judge retreated half a step, cherry blossoms exploded in the air, their fragments scattering.

His face was filled with disbelief.

Because his mental thoughts had actually been shaken free.

Meanwhile, chilling screams resounded.

The Judge Bai's eyes bled thickly, covering them in pain, terrified.

"Two Judges, do you really think of the Si Family as a soft target?"

With a crisp crack, the cane was crushed.

Old Master Si felt reborn, even without using Divine Servant Transformation, molten lava-like hot blood surged in his body, as if supporting his aging frame, muscles bulging tightly, tearing his clothes.

His eyes swirled with blood-colored stormy winds, burning spirituality erupted like a volcano.

Compared to his earlier despair, his mentality now was drastically changed.

Never had he been so assertive.

No, he had never been so strong!

The will and power of the god descended into his body.

Chapter 693: Sister Takes You to Solve the Case

Old Master Si had never felt so powerful before, even in his Divine Servant Transformation state, he was far inferior. He immediately exploded with power, forcibly stirring up a violent gust of wind, and arrived in front of the two Judges.

"It's my turn now, isn't it?"

He sneered, twisting his neck in a circle, producing a cracking sound from his bones, all his bones were popping like they had undergone countless destructions and resurrections, and his knotted muscles were as hard as rock.

No one realized what had happened just now. This centenarian, in his twilight years, was clearly a Divination Master with no combat power, yet he now seemed so powerful, as if as long as you didn't believe in his divination, he would immediately swing a million-ton fist and hammer you to death alive.

At this moment, Judge Bai, who possessed danger foreknowledge, was shocked because she detected the imminent danger, just about to use the Instant Teleportation Technique to leave, when an old injury suddenly got triggered, causing her to cough heavily.

Cursed with bad luck!

This is the ability of the Divination Master path, affecting her fortune at critical moments!

Bang!

A fist broke through the air like a cannonball, mercilessly striking her abdomen, suddenly smashing her into a towering ancient tree, the trunk cracking with web-like fissures!

And she was trapped within!

Black Judge's pupils suddenly contracted, in an instant he saw a black shadow approaching aggressively.

Old Master Si let out a hoarse and deep laugh, just like a Martial Arts Master, sinking into a horse stance, smoothly twisting his waist, his right hand reaching out like a swimming fish, forming a fist, and unleashed an explosive force!

Unfortunately, as soon as this punch was thrown, the surging thought gathered like a sea tide, easily blocking it.

No matter how much strength you have, you can't move it at all.

The ancient tree swayed, cherry blossoms scattered and shattered, and the pebbles on the long street rolled.

But unfortunately, the Divination Master path's abilities don't stop there!

In just an instant, the telekinesis released by Black Judge was forcibly redirected, Star Shifting!

Bang!

Old Master Si's punch hit the mark, violently smashing him onto the windshield of a Lamborghini!

Well done!

The two sons of the Si Family shouted internally, praising their father's might!

Even the members of the Si family were dumbfounded, nearly unable to resist kneeling to the old family head!

Is the old general still capable despite his age?

They thought the family was finished, unexpectedly finding a resurgence.

The law of the Dark World is just like this, if someone wants to oppress you, yielding is useless, the moment you show any weakness, stronger individuals will immediately come to devour you. It's like a lion on the prairie, slaying all around in its youth, but showing fatigue when old, getting driven out by other stronger competitors.

Might even be the first to be devoured by its own pride.

You have to show cold-blooded determination and an iron grasp, always remaining strong.

Otherwise, there's only one path, death.

"In my youth, I was also on the Ancient Martial Path."

Old Master Si collected his fists gracefully like a master, hands behind his back, speaking evenly: "Over a hundred years have passed, my skills have rusted greatly, but dealing with you Jiang Family's lackeys is enough."

The surging pressure was as deep as the sea, the red-robed priests didn't even dare to make a move.

The Si Family's members were so excited they blushed, shouting 'Old Master, mighty.'

However, no one noticed, the old man's blood-red pupils were swirling with mist, faintly there was an endless sea of blood spreading, a huge throne standing on the sea, a young man sitting on it with majesty and anger.

He clearly understood who bestowed him with this power.

The supreme and great Black Supreme!

Praise Your Majesty!

"It seems Old Master Si indeed had a mystical encounter on Penglai Fairy Island."

Black Judge floated above the Lamborghini's windshield, just a hair away, but separated by telekinesis.

He stood up expressionlessly, landing on the ground, clutching his own abdomen, as if his blood and energy were still tumbling.

The woman hanging on the ancient tree burned like a paper figure.

Amidst the spreading smoke, Judge Bai reappeared in front of the sports car, but her eyes were still bleeding, face pale as paper: "This guy is not right, I can't invade his mind."

After all, being two from the Holy Land Level, they wouldn't be defeated so easily.

But the current situation was indeed troublesome.

Old Master Si was unfazed, for he could feel the mighty power flowing within him, even if it wasn't a match of paths, one against two was a double kill ready to happen!

The Si Family's members were no longer silent, stepping forward one after another.

Moon Princess looked suspiciously at this old man, not knowing when he became so strong.

If this was still the enemy, it was indeed troublesome.

Gu Jianlin seemed to sense something, looking up towards the very end of the sky.

A beautiful silhouette in red clothes condensed out of thin air, like a ghost, tauntingly said: "This is how the Divine Servant is used, for lives like us, we can bestow him with great power without the Ancient God Transformation. In ancient times, the Divine Servant was the Ancient God's walker on earth. Ancient Divine Language is a last-ditch measure."

Gu Jianlin roughly understood, only that for now, his rank was still too weak.

If it weren't for Skylark's enhancement, the old man wouldn't have erupted with such immense power temporarily.

Even being able to deter two from the Holy Land.

Of course, this matter wasn't over yet.

Because at the farthest point in the sky, an extremely terrifying existence was still hiding.

The atmosphere on the long street became chillingly murderous, the night thick as water, erratic cherry blossoms swaying and shattering.

Chapter 694: Sis Will Take You to Solve the Case (Part 2)

The Black Judge suddenly gazed at the sky.

The White Judge held the earpiece, seemingly listening to something.

The next moment, they suddenly raised their hands, and the red-robed priests received the order and retreated one after another.

"If we finally discover that the Si Family is related to the young lady's disappearance."

The two Judges said in unison: "Exterminate the Si Family."

The mist spread in the night, the bright headlights of the sports car went out, and the roar of the engine sounded.

The Judges drove away from the long street.

Old Master Si's expression grew increasingly grave, even more so than when he first saw the Judges.

Even his two sons turned pale.

Because in the deepest part of the night, in the sky shrouded in dark clouds, there hovered a huge, aged face.

It looked like a ghostly deity, overlooking them.

The Family Head of the Jiang Family, Jiang Chunyang.

This is the true strongest in the Dark World, also a 400-year-old monster.

The Judges left because they received the order.

That last sentence was not a threat.

But the meaning of the old master of the Jiang Family.

"Our Si Family is upright, and we have nothing to do with the young lady's disappearance."

Old Master Si raised his hand to indicate to his clan not to be afraid and said neither humbly nor arrogantly: "If you want to kill me, please feel free."

He had never been so forthright before; if it had been his former self, he would have immediately pleaded for mercy. However, times have changed, and although the Jiang Family's head is terrifying, behind him stands an Ancient Supreme.

Why should I fear you!

In the eerie silence, the enormous face in the sky overlooked him, an unprecedented mighty aura spreading.

The members of the Si Family couldn't bear the pressure, lowering their heads, sweating profusely.

"This is the old master of the Jiang Family, Jiang Chunyang."

The Moon Princess squinted her beautiful eyes, gazing at the face in the sky, and softly said: "This is the biological father of the Red King, once a founding member of the Order World, and both Taiqing and Taihua were his comrades. This man was born with honor and secrets—quite formidable."

Gu Jianlin looked wary; there are indeed a lot of such old entities.

But that's normal; if there were none in the Dark World, it would have been eliminated long ago.

To be honest, the old guy in front of him is not as good as the President.

Not even close.

But for some reason, he gets an indescribable feeling from him.

The vague red-clad shadow snorted softly: "Jiang Chunyang? Hmph, I seem to remember, this old guy is quite annoying, but he hides a good thing. If there's a chance, let's get hold of it."

Gu Jianlin felt a slight stir in his heart; this woman is a Ninth Rank Candle Yin God.

If even she thinks it's a good thing, its value is immeasurable.

Boom!

With the thundering in the sky, Jiang Chunyang's enormous ghost face vanished without a trace, the cloud and mist dispersed, revealing a glimpse of moonlight.

The crisis was over.

The Si Family members felt like they were granted amnesty, bowing their heads and saying: "Old Master is mighty!"

"Father is mighty!"

Si Chengye and Si Chengze placed their hands on their chests and bowed in salute.

Old Master Si just waved his hand and said nothing, striding over.

Hmph.

The Moon Princess snorted lightly, having no fondness for the old man, and turned back to her room.

Under the cherry blossom tree, Gu Jianlin disconnected the mental link, suddenly feeling a bit fatigued, and sat on the ground.

"Everyone, bow your heads!"

Old Master Si shouted loudly.

Si Chengye and Si Chengze were startled, not daring to follow their father, quickly bowing their heads.

Including the clan members of the Si Family, those with sensory abilities also shielded themselves.

Old Master Si walked under the cherry blossom tree, took a deep breath, and deeply bowed.

"Thank you for your grace!"

He mouthed the words: "The Si Family will forever serve you faithfully."

Cherry blossoms fell, Gu Jianlin waved his hand, saying nothing.

He wasn't deliberately playing it cool by staying silent.

It was because that woman, Skylark, was floating beneath the cherry blossom tree like a ghost.

He didn't want to accidentally say something wrong and be ridiculed by this woman.

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On the rooftop of a Ginza building, someone put down their binoculars.

Tonight, the event at the Si Family didn't happen without warning; all the major families were somewhat aware and continuously observed. The Dark World thrives on the law of the jungle, where the weak are preyed upon. If any family shows weakness, others will pounce like wolves, tearing it apart.

Especially since the Si Family lacks combat capability.

With the loss of the Jiang Family's protection, people thought they were crazy.

However, it turned out they weren't.

They really held out.

But this was only the first wave of attacks and testing, not the end.

The Jiang Family wouldn't mindlessly destroy the Si Family outright.

After all, the Si Family was still useful. If pushed too hard, they might desperately turn to the Order World.

Even if it were just a transfer of assets, it would be a huge loss for the You Ying Group.

And the path of the Divination Master is scarce; their family members are still useful.

It means the Jiang Family didn't intend to eliminate the Si Family.

They wanted them to surrender.

But unexpectedly, it seems Old Master Si indeed gained advancement in Penglai Fairy Island.

Looking at it this way, reaching the Holy Land Level could be imminent.

That is a Holy Land Level Divination Master.

A rare resource.

"That's about it."

Su Youxia sat in the chair, playing with the milk tea on the table, and said plainly: "Although no one knows what the Si Family is thinking, insisting on marrying Youzhu over, it must be admitted they indeed have some tricks. According to Youzhu, the Si Family members also respect her and seem to truly treat her as the young lady of the house."

Chapter 695: Sister Takes You to Solve the Case (Part 3)

"This isn't just a resource exchange; it's a real marriage alliance."

She said casually, "I have no objection."

Because he knew what exactly was behind this marriage.

Including the true identity of Si Xingye.

The woman on the phone was silent for a moment: "That Si Xingye, what is he even worth, to marry my daughter?"

Su Youxia fell into silence, not knowing how to explain.

Because the real Si Xingye was almost nonexistent, having even forgotten who he was.

Instead, there was the Crown Prince of the Order World.

Youzhu had clearly told her not to let this woman know the true identity of that young man.

"I do not agree with this marriage."

A cold voice came from the phone: "Including Youzhu's real self, try to get her out of Peak City as soon as possible. She has to take her college entrance exam and go to university anyway, just bring her to Tokyo. The people of the Order World cannot be trusted, and I won't allow her to have any more ties to the Gu Family's bloodline, understand?"

Su Youxia was taken aback, her gaze becoming profound.

Indeed.

Pity the hearts of parents everywhere, even though this woman once abandoned their sisters.

But over the years, she was still doing her best to make amends.

The issue with Youzhu was indeed very troublesome.

Because of the Gu Family's curse.

Even though the source of the curse had been identified, the pressure brought by the Vermilion Bird Clan was too great.

Even if Gu Jianlin and Su Youzhu could both grow to Catastrophe Level in the future.

But who knows what might happen along the way.

"I'll think of a way."

Su Youxia pursed her lips and hung up the phone.

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In the guest room filled with the scent of sandalwood, the sound of a blade slicing through the air came from the next room.

Moon Princess was training next door.

Gu Jianlin sat at the table, cutting a piece of fine wagyu with a knife and fork and putting it into his mouth.

"In short, that's how things are."

Old Master Si said respectfully: "The Jiang Family holds a supreme status in the Dark World, and as the biological father of the king, the old family head of the Jiang Family naturally wields unparalleled power. Moreover, as far as I know, since the king's death, the Jiang Family has been plotting something in secret for a whole two hundred years."

He spoke in a low voice: "Even with my status, I can't discern anything at all."

Gu Jianlin gave a nod, saying nothing.

Old Master Si remained in a deep bow, his expression extremely fearful.

Not that his old back couldn't support that posture.

But because the midnight snack on the table was steadily vanishing into thin air, with Iberian ham, secret-recipe charcoal-grilled lamb leg, bluefin tuna slices, and deep-fried black cod fillets all bearing a row of neat teeth marks.

Yet he couldn't see a person at all.

This scene was just like a ghost story.

As if an invisible female ghost was feasting at the table.

Gu Jianlin knew what this old man was scared of, he silently turned his head, looking at the woman sitting beside him.

Skylark contentedly drank down the last bowl of oxtail soup and said with pleasure:

"I'm full, thank you for the meal."

She picked up a napkin to wipe her alluring red lips, her stunning face breaking into a charming yet mocking smile: "Don't waste time with this pesky old man, get dressed, gear up, and head out, Little Human Pillar."

Gu Jianlin frowned: "Why?"

"To take you to investigate The Order of the Hidden."

Skylark played with a lock of hair on her forehead, her bewitching eyes flashing with amusement.

"I left a mark on that Miyamoto Shosuke."

Gu Jianlin was shocked, thinking why didn't you say so earlier.

He pointed to himself, then to the woman.

"Yes, tonight."

Skylark nodded slightly: "Just you and me."

Chapter 696: Alliance and Probing

Under the brightly lit night, a red Lamborghini drove away from the mansion.

Old Master Si watched the departing sports car, releasing a sigh of relief, and turned to his two sons, saying, "After you go back tonight, hold another clan meeting, not too large, just call a few direct descendants. From today onward, the Si family needs to undergo a full transformation to face the upcoming crisis."

He paused for a moment: "Gather all resources and prepare to support Miss Yue Ji."

The two sons of the Si family were slightly taken aback.

As the eldest son, Si Chengye was always steady and obedient, lowering his head and acknowledging.

"Father."

Si Chengze said in a low voice, "Aren't we betting the family fortune on this?"

As the second son, he had always been agile-minded and capable of independent thinking.

Old Master Si said calmly, "No, this is not a gamble, but a certain investment. Although the Dark World is dominated by the Jiang family, the selection of the next king's candidate involves more than just blood and surname. There is a being beyond your imagination who has taken an interest in our Si family and wants us to become her Nirvana Flower."

The Nirvana Flower is a very special vegetation that grows in the Fusang Divine Palace.

Legend has it that its flowering period is only a brief seven days, and when it withers, it turns to ashes. If its nutrients are absorbed by a creature called the Glazed Bird, it will wither silently.

However, nine days after withering, it experiences a rebirth akin to a glorious bloom, gaining an eternal flowering period.

The Glazed Bird can also soar to the sky.

Old Master Si's use of the Glazed Bird and Nirvana Flower was a metaphor that hinted at everything.

"The Si family has always suffered from a lack of power, only serving as a foil."

He sighed lightly, "Now we have finally received the favor of a supreme being, becoming her proxy in the Dark World. And Miss Yue Ji is the person chosen by this being."

So that's it.

The brothers of the Si family suddenly understood that this was the true reason for their father's desperate gamble.

Yes, continuing like this would mean forever being the Jiang family's dog.

Then why not pursue a higher position?

In the Dark World, where only the fittest survive, why should the Jiang family always sit on the throne?

"Then Xingye should also be the one chosen by that being, right?"

Si Chengze realized, "Otherwise, it wouldn't be him completing this marriage."

Si Chengye analyzed for a moment, then nodded: "When one person attains enlightenment, even the chickens and dogs ascend to heaven. With a prominent figure willing to bet on Miss Yue Ji, our family will also benefit, especially Xingye. But there's a problem: what if the Mr. San from the Ether Association is really still alive? Can we really withstand his wrath?"

Everyone in the world knows that since Qilin disappeared, the Ether Association seemed to have lost their Crown Prince.

Who knows what kind of power he would gain if he truly rose from the dead.

"Don't worry, this isn't something you should worry about. From today, you just need to safeguard Miss Yue Ji. Jiang Chunyang doesn't have much time left; he can still waver now, but as long as his offspring is left with only one, and it's the strongest, he has no choice!"

Old Master Si said solemnly, "The Jiang family oppresses me, but they don't know that I can also counter-press the Jiang family!"

Having been controlled by the Jiang family for so many years, the moment to hold their heads high had finally arrived.

"Understood, I'll start preparing resources for Miss Yue Ji."

Si Chengye turned and left: "You rest early."

Si Chengze also bowed deeply: "I'll go organize information for Xingye."

Old Master Si nodded with satisfaction, these two sons didn't possess great talent, but they had learned his essence—to know how to chart a wide path and never fight a losing battle.

He stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, gazing at the deep night, feeling a surge of ambition.

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The red Lamborghini cruised through the streets of Shibuya District, the lights on the roadside glittering brightly, signaling the start of the nightlife.

This was the first time Gu Jianlin was driving such a high-end sports car. After all, back in his home country he didn't even have a driver's license, at most only practicing in open spaces, but after coming to Ying Province, he adopted a new identity.

Thus, he had obtained a driving license.

"Is it really that hard to help me put on stockings?"

Skylark swung her sunglasses, her exquisite face porcelain white as snow under the light, her elegant hair twisted into a bun with stray locks drooping lazily like dandelions scattered by the wind.

Her red academy-style uniform was matched with a snow-white shirt, below the black pleated skirt were slender legs wrapped in black stockings, tapping rhythmically in black shiny leather shoes.

This woman wore a different outfit every time she went out.

Originally, they were supposed to go out at two thirty, but they dragged it out until three forty.

The two of them had standoff for a full hour and fifteen minutes over a pair of stockings.

"I am not your Male Sacrifice, why should I help put on stockings?"

Gu Jianlin turned the steering wheel, saying expressionlessly: "Using the Spiritual Body is already the limit."

Skylark glanced at him: "Your Spiritual Body is so ugly, do you think it's worthy of touching me?"

"Ah, yes, yes, yes."

Gu Jianlin had gotten used to her unreasonable and overbearing behavior. No wonder she was called a young lady, truly pampered and willful.

"Are there people at Buzhou Mountain who used to serve you like this? Since you say you are the same kind of being as I am, shouldn't you have your Divine Servants too? Why don't you look for them?"

He stepped on the brake, watching the change of the traffic lights above, his tone devoid of any fluctuation.

Skylark knew he was testing her again, crossing her arms with a light snort: "No, I don't remember anything. I only remember that when I became conscious, I was lying in a coffin, merging with something."

Gu Jianlin glanced at her through the rear-view mirror: "What thing?"

"Dragon Bone."

Skylark replied coldly.

Gu Jianlin thought of the bloodline connection between them, falling into contemplation: "So you don't remember your identity, nor your life, you only remember a code name. Honestly, I'm a bit confused whether before you became like me, you were a human or part of the Ancient God Clan."

This test, however, did not provoke Skylark. She gazed out the window, pouting: "I should be human, because I vaguely remember some fragments of my life in the Human World. Who in the Ancient God Clan would have that kind of leisure?"

Gu Jianlin hesitated for a moment, then said softly: "Candle Dragon Venerable."

Upon hearing this name, Skylark's eyes flickered slightly.

She held her hand to her forehead, as if recalling some painful memory, her delicate cheeks growing ever paler.

The pain was not feigned.

She even appeared somewhat fearful.

"Stop testing me."

She said coldly: "Otherwise, I'll kill you instantly, even if you are of my kind."

The girl's eyes rose, filled with a crimson blood hue, a burning Dragon Might as if ablaze.

Gu Jianlin was not afraid, having already faced old monsters.

No matter how astonishing this woman's background, at most, it's just that.

"Apologies."

He said calmly: "It's just that finding your past would be better for both of us, to prevent you from having any potential enemies I don't know about, so we won't go down together."

"Don't worry, I'll remind you of whatever I can remember."

Skylark snorted lightly.

Gu Jianlin did not elaborate further: "So you really don't have a Divine Servant?"

Skylark, bored, rested her chin in her hand and said blandly: "I didn't create a Divine Servant, probably because of some psychological cleanliness. So, using yours, isn't that fine? You are currently held hostage by me, what's yours is mine."

Returning to this topic made Gu Jianlin feel heavy-hearted.

Yes, right now he was indeed held hostage.

This woman could probably kill him in an instant.

However, Skylark temporarily had no intention to kill.

The current relationship is relatively stable, only because there has been no conflict, thus forming a temporary alliance.

They have a common enemy, The Order of the Hidden.

But once the crisis is overcome, it will be the moment the alliance fractures.

Who knows what will happen then.

"Relax, as long as you dutifully serve as my Male Sacrifice, I won't mistreat you. Aren't you eager to see the Si Family thrive? Building your own power is a necessary step for a strong person. Including your little girlfriend, her talent is indeed quite impressive, if it were me, I'd also choose her as the next ruler."

Skylark squinted her eyes, speaking with deep meaning: "It's just that Jiang Chunyang, that old ghost, is too deep-witted. No one knows what he's up to. Your little girlfriend, having such an ancestor, must be quite difficult."

Gu Jianlin's face stiffened: "What little girlfriend?"

"Are you playing dumb with me?"

Skylark gave him a sideways glance, speaking indifferently: "Of course, you're quite self-aware. For now, you are my Male Sacrifice, and I don't allow you to think about anyone else. You can only serve me now, understood? I can help you achieve everything you desire, supporting that little girl to power is quite entertaining too."

She thought for a moment: "By the way, I also want to know where the Red King's legacy is."

Gu Jianlin raised an eyebrow: "The Red King's legacy?"

"The Order World has been searching for something for two hundred years, yet still hasn't found it."

Skylark gazed into the night outside, snorting coldly: "That old ghost Jiang Chunyang is hiding too deeply."

"With your strength, is it so difficult to kill him?"

Gu Jianlin asked in confusion: "Before you Ascended, wasn't it already possible? You could easily seriously wound Rhein, and back then you probably still hadn't used your full power. Is Jiang Chunyang's combat strength much stronger than Rhein's?"

Skylark gave the matter serious thought.

"Not exactly, I also can't remember why I didn't kill him before."

She shook her head: "It's just that some problems aren't simply solved by killing."

Ding.

At this moment, Gu Jianlin received the documents organized by the Si Family.

"Turn right and park ahead, I smell Miyamoto Shosuke, a strong stench of corpse."

Skylark said with a cold face: "Get ready, from now on you'll have to fight."

Chapter 697: Mr. Solomon, the Secret of the Pseudo Ancestor

At 4:25 in the morning, Gu Jianlin arrived at a company called Miyako Manufacturing. This time, he removed his golden mask and wore sunglasses and a mask, covering his head with a sun hat. He was dressed in a white loose hoodie paired with black slim-fit pants and wore white sneakers, looking as if he had just come out of an internet café.

Shibuya is known as the city that never sleeps, and even now, there were small groups of young people on the street. However, this huge landmark building was already closed, with only security guards at the entrance. According to the internet, this is a biotechnology company founded sixty years ago, primarily focused on the medical industry.

According to the investigation, this company has no relation to the civilization of the Ancient God Clan.

As long as he switches to the Ghost Slayer Path, he can transform into a non-existent ghost and walk straight through the security booth.

He carried the sword bag on his back and stood in the parking lot, looking at the deep night. Only a few floors of the building in front of him were still lit up. This feeling of late night always made one think of certain ghost stories.

"Are you sure that Miyamoto Shosuke is here?"

He asked skeptically.

"I noticed three hours ago."

Skylark's voice echoed in his mind, eerily strange.

Gu Jianlin continued to walk forward, frowning as he said, "Then why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"If we came three hours earlier, the Si Family would be doomed. You and I would lose the protective cover of being hidden under the lamp; it's not worth it. Besides, I wanted to test how strong Jiang Chunyang really is." Skylark still spoke in a lazy and casual tone, describing the number one person in the Dark World as if he were a Godzilla.

"It's not too late now; it's also a great opportunity."

She snorted, "At this time, the Judges will conduct a large-scale search throughout Tokyo. Who knows how many people will be raided? You could think of it as the Jinyi Guards of the Ming Dynasty. Tonight, none of the Six Major Families can rest easy."

Gu Jianlin was taken aback, "The Six Major Families? Including the Jiang Family?"

"Of course, the Jiang Family is also very harsh on itself."

Skylark said blandly, "They won't stop even for a minute if they can't find me, but among these people, there are definitely some spies from The Order of the Hidden. So I need you to be my Human Pillar Power to counter them."

Gu Jianlin thought, "I see. I didn't expect the Dark World to have such a strong grip on Yingzhou Island."

In his consciousness, the antique room materialized again. The exceptionally beautiful girl played with her long hair, looking bored, and said softly, "Someone once said, Yingzhou Island is a prison. The people of the Six Major Families are both the wardens and the prisoners. Only the supreme strong at the top of the pyramid are the management, and there is only one warden."

"I understand, and as for the local Orochi Society, it's just a watchdog."

Gu Jianlin said calmly.

Upon further inspection, the You Ying Group is indeed a band of robbers.

They forcibly colonized Yingzhou Island.

In this respect, Skylark indeed had no reason to deceive him.

But this landmark gave him a very bad feeling deep in his heart.

Because he actually came to this area earlier this afternoon, looking for that mysterious coordinate.

Unfortunately, he found nothing.

Sizzle! Sizzle!

The old man in the security room, probably long retired, shakily picked up the flashlight and baton. Seeing on the surveillance screen that someone was illegally intruding, he took quite some time to get up from the recliner and press the alarm button.

One must say, it truly has the flavor of Ying Province.

Gu Jianlin wasn't surprised someone would come here. Because the corpse of that Pseudo Ancestor was in such a place, it was possible others would find it too. It's just a coincidence.

He quickly passed through the wall and re-emerged as a physical form in the dark hall.

The electrical system of the entire building had not been cut off, so the elevator was still operational.

"Thirty-second floor."

Skylark, like an Empress on high, commanded.

Gu Jianlin pressed the elevator button, watching as the metal doors closed and the red numbers above his head jumped continuously.

"I just reviewed the intel on Miyamoto Shosuke. There was nothing special about his early life. If written in a web novel, it'd be suspected of being filler. He spent his life practicing Sword Dao, running his sword dojo, marrying, and having children until the Xia Family noticed him and he rapidly ascended to the Holy

Land Level. Later, he was heavily injured by the Order World and accepted treatment at a facility owned by You Ying Group. If something went wrong, it must have been during this period. Before that, he was a good man from the Gu Family. And reportedly, after he recovered, he never returned to see his wife and children, not even when his son had leukemia."

Skylark coldly snorted, "Are you saying it was then he was controlled by The Order of the Hidden?"

"Probably so."

Gu Jianlin shook his head and said, "I just don't know how he became a Pseudo Ancestor."

Skylark fell silent this time.

With a ding-dong, the elevator to the thirty-second floor opened, and a chill hit him in the face.

The central air conditioning was delivering cold air, but that wasn't the point.

The point was, there was a kind of Yin energy here.

Gu Jianlin gripped the sword bag, stepping out of the elevator, the green light illuminating his face.

"What kind of ghost place is this? Is it the set of a Japanese horror film?"

Skylark commented in his mind.

Gu Jianlin strolled along the corridor, passing by research labs filled with reagents and instruments. Some monkey hair was scattered on the floor, probably residuals from lab monkeys used for drug testing.

Chapter 698: Mr. Solomon, the Secret of the Pseudo Ancestor! (2)

The walls of the office were adorned with reports he couldn't understand, along with some anatomical illustrations.

No issues there.

At the very end of the hallway, there was a tightly closed door.

The sign on the door bore a line of words.

"Morgue."

Skylark recognized that line of Japanese.

Gu Jianlin felt a chill down his spine; how could such a place intentionally arrange for a morgue?

The best way to deal with incomprehensible things is to go see for oneself.

After he used virtualization to enter the morgue behind the door, a dense aura of death filled the darkness.

He returned to his physical form, turning on his phone's flashlight to illuminate the body bags there.

"Right side, the first one."

Skylark once more issued the command.

Gu Jianlin walked over to a body bag, tied the sword bag on his back, and opened the zipper with his phone.

He suddenly froze.

Not because this corpse was riddled with countless knife marks, as if it had been sliced a thousand times.

But because on the left side, the corpse was distinctly human with ordinary features and organs, while the right side had completely transformed into a beast. A white bone mask seemed adhered to the face, covered with sinister Dragon Scales, the skeleton deformed.

Miyamoto Shosuke.

"No wonder they needed to retrieve the corpse; this guy was obviously a beneficiary of Transplantation. He was indeed used to hunt you down, a Holy Land Level Pseudo Ancestor. If I faced him, I'd probably be dead."

Gu Jianlin murmured softly, "Wait."

At this moment, Skylark finally asked curiously: "What did you discover?"

On the forehead of this corpse, Gu Jianlin saw an almost imperceptible wound.

He remembered clearly that at the crime scene where the body was stolen, the deceased medical personnel also had this wound on their foreheads, something not noticeable unless observed closely.

It was extremely subtle.

"This isn't a wound you caused."

He glanced at the data from the Si Family that was sent earlier.

This file had all the photos of Miyamoto Shosuke from childhood to adulthood. This person liked to tie his hair in the unique high ponytail of sword practitioners, leaving his shiny forehead exposed.

Sure enough, in photos before he was forty, there was no such wound.

No, to be precise, there was no such wound before he was seriously injured.

This wound appeared only after he recovered.

"Speaking of which, I find it strange. Have you heard of the Yihua Plan? As far as I know, the experimental subjects of this plan are mostly special groups who have been sick since childhood, hence being used as experimental subjects. Yet, the Princess of the Order World, Thunder, possesses the rare Frieda's Spiritual Schizophrenia Syndrome."

Gu Jianlin spoke softly: "Miyamoto Shosuke's file didn't mention any illness. Yet after he disappeared for a while, he suddenly became a Pseudo Ancestor. That efficiency... too fast. The members of The Order of the Hidden I encountered before had the support of the Penglai Ascension Array, but this time it's different..."

Because this time, it was directly a Pseudo Ancestor.

Skylark remained silent for a moment, then said softly: "You should know the use of the Penglai Ascension Array; it's merely to perfect the effects of Transplantation. Does The Order of the Hidden really use this only to enhance combat power?"

Gu Jianlin felt a chill run down his back.

Of course not.

The Order of the Hidden must be conducting some kind of more dangerous research.

The Penglai Ascension Array was only a foundation.

Perhaps now, their research has been completed!

"What can you profile out?"

Skylark suddenly said: "Just use your intuition."

Gu Jianlin gazed at this terrifyingly gruesome corpse, closed his eyes, and entered a deep profile: "Despair, fear, bewilderment, helplessness. Operating table, disinfectant, high fever, nightmare, whispers. White coats, injected drugs."

After a while, he opened his eyes: "That's all, not enough information."

Suddenly a fleeting bloody shadow appeared.

Skylark jumped out of his shadow, landing lightly beside him, frowned, and snarked: "I didn't want to come out; it's disgusting with corpses everywhere."

"What's up?"

Gu Jianlin glanced at her.

"You're too weak, unable to harness the power of Karma; I'll help you."

Skylark narrowed her bewitching eyes, her gaze proud: "Let's trace back the Karma."

She extended her fair right hand.

Gu Jianlin knew she wanted to perform spiritual synchronization with him.

He silently recited the Great Compassionate Mantra and held her delicate, cool hand.

Spiritual synchronization!

Boom!

"It might hurt a bit, but a man shouldn't say he can't."

Skylark's ethereal and graceful voice echoed in his ears: "Don't let me look down on you."

Gu Jianlin felt as if his brain was evaporating, the world before him plunging into a kaleidoscope, bizarre and twisted, with the light of fluorescent lamps and the smell of disinfectant rushing at him.

In a daze, it seemed like he was having a nightmare.

In this nightmare, he was fitted with a straitjacket, securely fastened to an operating table, with doctors in white coats whispering like ghosts, the glare of the lights forcing him to squint.

His head suddenly throbbed violently, the top of his forehead feeling as if it were being split open like a craniotomy.

As if something was drilling into his brain.

Not just that.

There was also the sensation of his soul being torn in two.

"The experiment is very successful; the test subject of Sequence 1057 has successfully endured the fusion phase, the living sacrifice has been implanted, the Ancient God Gene and human gene for the first time have achieved balance!"

Chapter 699: Mr. Solomon, the Secret of the Pseudo Ancestor! (3)

The lead surgeon excitedly said, "Mr. Solomon, we've succeeded!"

Solomon!

Gu Jianlin almost couldn't suppress a roar, but at the critical moment, he heard this name!

This was the person Old Gu had mentioned before, Mr. Solomon of The Order of the Hidden.

Back then, he was always investigating this person.

That's why he fell into The Order of the Hidden's trap.

With the flickering of the incandescent lights, someone approached the bedside, looking down at him.

The person appeared to be a man, yet his face was terrifying like a monster, resembling a blood-red skull, with an eerie and sinister smile as if admiring his proud masterpiece.

Just as Gu Jianlin was about to profile him.

The man seemed to sense something, suddenly stepping back half a step and looking around.

At that moment, all illusions collapsed with a crash!

Gu Jianlin didn't know when his forehead became drenched in cold sweat, he suddenly realized that the soft hand in his palm was so cold.

When he turned to look, Skylark was holding her forehead with exhaustion, tiny beads of sweat seeping from her snow-white cheeks, indicating that she too had endured the previous pain, such forced backtracking of karma was not a small burden for her.

The human Ghost Slayer Path doesn't possess this kind of ability.

She must have used the Authority of the Ancient God Clan.

"It's nothing, just feeling a bit sleepy."

She yawned, tiredly.

Gu Jianlin was about to say that she could sleep inside his body then, but felt the words were inappropriate.

Suddenly, vague footsteps echoed in the hallway.

Light as a cat's, yet still noticeable.

Gu Jianlin's expression changed slightly, he quickly pulled her behind a storage cabinet, hiding in a small corner.

This is really absurd, Skylark was almost asleep, her warm and tender body slumping against his embrace, with an enticing Lan She fragrance in her hair, not worried about being taken advantage of.

Someone pushed open the door to the morgue and walked in, turning on a flashlight.

It turned out to be a woman dressed in a black suit, wearing a black round hat, holding a delicate cane, after surveying the surroundings, her gaze locked onto the opened body bag.

"Someone's been here?"

She was clearly startled by the corpse, hesitating a long time before daring to approach with the flashlight for a closer look.

The light not only illuminated the corpse, but also her face.

Su Youxia!

"Why is she here?"

Gu Jianlin held the woman tighter, hiding even deeper.

Su Youxia was evidently more professional, taking out gloves and a full set of tools from her briefcase, extracting and preserving tissue samples from the body in bottles, even taking out a silver cross to place on the body, seemingly conducting some kind of special divination.

Finally, she took photos with her phone everywhere, clearly acting like a great detective.

However, just then, more footsteps echoed in the hallway.

Tonight's visitors weren't limited to her!

Su Youxia put away her briefcase, turned off the flashlight, and looked around.

Gu Jianlin had a sinking feeling in his heart, thinking it couldn't be.

Sure enough, Su Youxia first set her sights on his hiding spot.

At that critical moment, Skylark suddenly vanished, slipping into his shadow like a wisp of blue smoke.

Gu Jianlin heaved a sigh of relief, unhesitatingly virtualized to hide, retreating to the furthest corner.

Using the Lock of Nonexistence's concealment effect, it would be difficult for anyone to find her.

Just as he had anticipated, Su Youxia, upon approaching, didn't notice his presence, merely hiding herself against the cold wall, with no expression on her alluring face beneath the brim.

She had no idea that just beside her stood the most familiar stranger, watching her.

This kind of encounter was truly too startling and coincidental.

The morgue door was opened again, someone swaggered in, and even turned on the light.

It was an elderly white-haired youth, wearing a blue casual jacket paired with a white undershirt, loose beach shorts, and flip-flops.

Think Tank!

This person turned out to be Think Tank!

"Nani, someone beat me here?"

Think Tank looked around, shocked: "Could someone really be faster than me? Could it be those little punks? Impossible, most of the information I gave them was modified and misleading, right?"

But at this moment.

Gu Jianlin's expression changed drastically.

Su Youxia's eyes turned sharp, clenching her hand.

Think Tank was dumbfounded, wide-eyed as he looked around.

Because they all heard, the sudden rise of countless heartbeats in this morgue.

Besides the corpse of Miyamoto Shosuke.

All the body bags began trembling wildly.

Chapter 700: The Incubators of the Ancient God Clan

The think tank was startled. This guy seemed to have no combat power. He wanted to leave this place of trouble as soon as possible but also wanted to see what was inside those corpse bags.

He looked around, and suddenly his eyes lit up. He rushed towards the corner by the wall.

Silently, an ancient, exquisite double-barreled shotgun was already pressed against his forehead.

He halted, raising his hands high.

"Think Tank!"

Su Youxia's pretty face was as cold as frost, gritting her teeth, "As expected, the information you provided was fake again!"

The think tank was originally very tense, but seeing this woman suddenly smile, he said with a grin, "I was wondering who was so smart to find this place ahead of me. Turns out it's our dear Youxia. I should have expected this; I can fool those stupid Twilight Candidates, but I can't fool you."

"Bastard!"

Su Youxia's eyes were icy cold, both angry and helpless, because she had foreseen this.

Since The Order of the Hidden had infiltrated the higher-ups of the Dark World, how could the Twilight Candidates be trusted? With the think tank's personality, he would never reveal the most critical information; he would surely handle it personally.

It was precisely by understanding this that she used some special means to find this place.

Even so, the think tank's misleading information still confused her for a period of time.

Otherwise, she would have come here long ago.

"It seems like the relationship between you sisters really isn't bad. The Dark World indeed needs to choose the next king. Your sister is weak and in dire need of new support. But don't worry, I'm on your side. So can you move the gun away from my forehead? Shoot at those things behind me," said the think tank, hands still raised.

Despite his words, he immediately virtualized, merging with the cold safe.

Su Youxia pursed her lips, raising her cold, captivating eyes. The sharp Eagle Eye glowed with a frosty light. She was a practitioner of the Overlord Path and a Sixth Order Extinguisher.

In modern times, the various ranks of Overlord Path have been renamed to have modern names.

This is because, with the support of hot weapons, their combat power became extremely terrifying. Every Holy Land level Overlord could destroy a city single-handedly, known as the ender of life or the king of the battlefield.

The trembling stopped abruptly.

The corpse bags in the morgue ceased to sway, and the zippers were silently pulled back, allowing the bodies to sit up.

They were pallid bodies, an equal mix of male and female, around the age of thirty, seemingly unscathed, even breathing and with a heartbeat.

They simultaneously turned their heads, their expressionless faces eerily strange in the dark.

Only their pairs of pale eyes appeared to be staring at the woman in the darkness.

In an instant, the experiment subjects leaped forward, lunging at her neck!

Their pupils were pale, yet their teeth were unnaturally sharp, looking like terrifying serrated edges.

Bang bang bang!

Su Youxia fired three shots. The Overlord Path's Arrow of Destruction could cause the physical body of the struck to collapse and decay. This effect could be added to every attack, so ordinary people did not dare to take it head-on.

However, the problem was, she missed!

A Sixth Order Extinguisher's marksmanship, combined with the aid of Eagle Eye, should have easily resulted in a headshot.

Unexpectedly, the bullets only pierced through the chest of the experiment subject. The gunshot wound on the right chest did not spill blood but turned gray and decayed, flaking off like a damp, mottled wall, looking extremely terrifying.

This was the effect of the Arrow of Destruction.

But after the experiment subject's chest decayed, the injury did not continue to spread.

The effect of the Arrow of Destruction seemed to have been blocked by some force.

Without hesitation, Su Youxia deployed the Rectangular Domain. The experiment subjects, which were already in front of her, seemed to have fallen into a muddy swamp, their movements growing slower, unable to reach her.

At the critical moment, the think tank appeared like a ghost, drawing a dagger to chop off the experiment subject's head.

"Wow, that was really close."

The think tank exhaled deeply, glancing down at his dagger, the blade unstained by blood.

"No!"

Su Youxia suddenly said, "Get back!"

The decapitated experiment subject started convulsing, its belly suddenly ripped and burst open!

A blood-colored young dragon roared out, vanishing like a flash of blood!

Amidst the spray of blood, the think tank's throat was brutally torn by the dragon's claws, blood splattering everywhere.

Su Youxia's black round hat was blown off by the airflow, disheveling her shocked beautiful eyes. In urgency, she stepped back half a step as the double-barreled shotgun in her hands vibrated wildly, gathering terrifying heat!

The Void Dog Cannon was charging, but she didn't know if there was enough time.

Because that bloody creature was undoubtedly an Ancient God Clan, and an ancestor-level one at that!

In just the span of a breath, that Ancient God had successfully transformed. The outer shell of the young monster form shed like a cicada's shell, replaced by a body infinitely close to human, but covered in eerie black Dragon Scales, even possessing a pair of hideous bone wings, and a massive dragon tail at its back!

Su Youxia already felt the urge to retreat, because she wasn't confident she could be faster than this Ancestor!

Sounds reminiscent of crying Specters from Hell rang out, like the hysterical screams of countless souls!

Soul Blade Sound!

Even this Ancient God Clan member experienced intense turbulence in spirituality.

Accompanied by thunderous blade roars, someone finally emerged from the darkness, without hesitation deploying the domain of Space Freeze. The world seemed to fall into a quagmire of silence, with only the shattered Time-Space Gaps flickering.