

Ancient 701

Chapter 701: Cultivating Vessels of the Ancient God Clan (Part 2)

In the dead silence, a shattering roar echoed, stretched by the silence of time into a deep, strange muffled sound.

The Ancestor struggled violently, not quite at the Holy Land Level, but infinitely close.

Su Youxia was also very close to the Holy Land Level, so she could use her spirituality to break through the constraints of Space Freeze.

However, this time was different. The Space Freeze domain was exceptionally strong, almost burning more than half of the spirituality in her body to forcibly break free from the constraints of time and restore her movements.

A chilling scene unfolded.

Whether it was that Ancestor.

Or Su Youxia.

Though they had broken free from the constraints of time freeze, they hadn't completely regained their mobility.

Because their speed became unusually slow.

This was the evolved ability Gu Jianlin gained after advancing to Moon Master. Originally, Space Freeze was a useless skill against stronger or equally strong opponents, serving no purpose.

It merely forced the enemy to expend more spirituality to break free from your domain.

Once this ability evolved, even if you could break free from the Space Freeze domain, you still couldn't change the flow of time. Your actions would become sluggish, as if you had fallen into a mire of time.

Gu Jianlin, watching from the shadows, had already realized something was amiss.

When he saw the test subjects, his suspicions were confirmed.

Because after profiling the test subjects, he saw disparate faces pieced together, like the twisted and chaotic graffiti of a madman. Asymmetric eyes, distorted and twisted faces, teeth arranged in reverse, noses on foreheads, ears beside mouths.

All these test subjects were without exception malformed.

Their souls were forcibly torn apart, half remained human, the other half Ancient God.

The genes of the Ancient God and humans hadn't reached equilibrium but fused chaotically.

The purpose of this was, of course, to allow the Ancient God Clan to come to the real world and wreak havoc.

And humans were their vessels.

Just like the sci-fi movie "Prometheus," where monsters copied genes from inside humans, plundered their Life Force, and eventually burst out to evolve into new life!

Each of these test subjects had a wound on their forehead!

Crack!

Gu Jianlin slashed down, leaving a ferocious, terrifying sword mark in the Void, forcibly tearing through space-time!

That Ancient God was decapitated with one strike, its head suddenly flying off, blood splattering out.

Fighting in the Ghost Slayer Path is direct, with no detours.

Either you kill me instantly.

Or I kill you instantly!

The Space Freeze domain violently collapsed.

Gu Jianlin endured the severe pain coming from within his body—this was the backlash from Jiuyin.

Just now, in pursuit of a one-hit kill, he used the power of Jiuyin.

The slash from the old monster granted incredibly powerful strength.

At this moment, he also displayed his Evolutionary State, his strange vertical pupils filled with killing intent, advancing towards the approaching test subjects, his hand rising and falling, the blade's shadow flickering, tearing through the darkness.

Jiuyin trembled joyfully, its blood-colored blade severing the test subjects at their waists, with a thick, malodorous blood bursting from their cut bellies, clearly injuring the monsters hidden inside their bodies.

The Dimension Slash ignored their defense as he swung his blade expressionlessly, blood spraying out.

Like splattering ink, the Sword Force was grim and fierce.

"Who are you?"

Su Youxia gazed deeply at his back, as she never thought there would be a third person here.

And this boy appeared from behind her.

Gu Jianlin didn't answer, but instead flashed rapidly through the test subjects, moving like a phantom in the darkness, disappearing noiselessly, only to reappear with the cry of the blade.

He slaughtered the test subjects madly, killing more than a third in an instant!

Sharp, cold, efficient.

"Aim for the abdomen!"

He murmured, "The abdomen is the weak point of these test subjects."

Su Youxia instantly understood, and when she heard this voice, she already knew the identity of this mysterious man, yet she couldn't help but feel a little surprised that he also found his way here.

As Professor Gu's son, the whole world was kept in the dark, but he wasn't.

The sister's first meeting with her brother.

But now wasn't the time for catching up, as enemies surrounded them on all sides.

She wielded a double-barreled shotgun, furiously firing, bullets pouring out with a roar.

Each test subject hit in the abdomen was blown apart, blood and flesh blurred.

Veins could be faintly seen like flesh cocoons decaying inside their bodies.

It's undeniable that the Overlord Path is indeed at full power in output.

The strongest among the test subjects should have been the Ancestor that burst out just now, but fortunately, it was already dealt with.

"Why aren't you at home with the Moon Princess, why did you come here?"

Su Youxia stepped on a test subject's head, firing two shots into its abdomen.

The test subject convulsed and slumped down, as if a mournful wail echoed from inside, quickly fading.

She looked up, eyeing her nominally cheap brother.

Really deadly.

Her efficiency in killing along the Overlord Path wasn't even as good as his.

In just a few minutes, he had killed more than half of the test subjects alone.

"I came here to take a look, scout the place first."

Gu Jianlin wouldn't dare admit he was dragged here by another woman, he stabbed a test subject to the wall with a backhanded slash, the blade bursting with blazing lightning, destroying the monster within.

Chapter 702: Incubators of the Ancient God Clan (Part 3)

"These test subjects are indeed troublesome, but when the Ancient God Clan is hiding within them, they don't actually possess that much fighting power. The reason they don't burst out is that they haven't absorbed enough nutrients yet. The Order of the Hidden is conducting very dangerous experiments; they are treating humans like petri dishes, using them to nourish the Ancient God Clan."

He panted, hoarsely said, "This is just crazy."

No sooner had the words left his lips, he drew the bloody ghost knife and froze in place.

The Shadow materialized from behind, Life Perception enveloped all around, and then suddenly disappeared.

"Don't kill them."

He whispered, "It's better to run."

Su Youxia's beautiful eyes flashed with a sharp light, she nonchalantly leaned closer to him, "What's wrong?"

"There's more than one mortuary here."

Gu Jianlin was silent for a second, "If I'm not mistaken, there is a mortuary like this on every floor of this building, and we've just woken them up. Now all the test subjects are swarming out, and some have already absorbed enough nutrients, ready to come out at any moment."

Su Youxia also fell silent, "I didn't expect our first meeting to be under such awkward circumstances."

Fortunately, if they can't fight, they can still run.

"Sorry for this."

Gu Jianlin grabbed her wrist, ready to perform a Space Jump.

At this moment, an unexpected voice rang out.

"Wait!"

It was the Think Tank's voice, shouting desperately, "Wait for me!"

This guy had clearly had his throat torn just now, yet he rose like a resurrected corpse.

"Oh, isn't this Xingye?"

After he got up, he looked around as if clutching at a lifeline and excitedly came over, "Quick, quick, quick, take me with you, I'm already an old man and can't outrun these monsters."

Su Youxia looked at him warily, with a trace of suspicion flashing in her beautiful eyes.

In the Dark World, everyone knows that this Think Tank cannot be killed.

But no one knows the principle behind it.

Just like no one knows why the Red King was aware two hundred years before his death.

Gu Jianlin also discreetly put Jiuyin back into the fragment of the Qilin Wedge. He had actually hesitated to use this knife because it might reveal his identity, which would be more trouble than it's worth.

That's why he only acted after the Think Tank was taken down in an instant.

Gu Jianlin wasn't sure what was going on with this guy, after all, he hadn't felt the Life Rhythm from him just now.

"I knew it, I can fool anyone but you. Although you're a Twilight Candidate too, you're different from those idiots. I knew you would find your way here!"

The Think Tank was truly thick-skinned, immediately flattering, then behaving like a kindly elder putting his arm around the youth's shoulders, saying cheerfully, "Let's go, hurry up! Space Jump!"

After a brief dead silence.

The Think Tank forced a smile, "Xingye, why aren't we running?"

Su Youxia also looked blankly at the youth, knowing his character, it was impossible he would still be dawdling here.

Gu Jianlin was silent for a moment, then said softly, "We can't run. The space here has been sealed. I can't bypass that barrier. I guess someone took the opportunity earlier to completely seal this company off."

Su Youxia suddenly turned, and shot, shattering the mortuary's wall.

Her Eagle Eye was so sharp, she saw the deep blue barrier faintly visible in the night at a glance!

"Oh."

The Think Tank gaped, "So are we going to be eaten as feed?"

Chapter 703: The Source of Tragedy

Ka-cha!

Gu Jianlin reversed the grip and stabbed the last experimental subject in the abdomen, panting as he said, "Instead of playing dumb here, how about we share some information first? Otherwise, we're all going to end up dead here."

He apathetically withdrew the knife, flicked the blood off the blade, and took a few steps back: "This is Ying Province, our headquarters. How can such things exist here? Everyone around the world says the Ether Association is a sieve, and it seems the You Ying Group isn't much better. The enemy is right under our noses, creating these monsters."

The situation was a bit tricky, so he quickly rushed out of the morgue, closing all doors to the safety corridors.

He then dragged several chairs over, tilting them to block the main door.

Who knows if it will work, but it's worth trying first.

Su Youxia silently turned her head to look at the silver-haired boy and calmly asked, "Orochi Society?"

"The Yingzhou people likely don't have this ability, right? But who knows, maybe they got lucky."

The Think Tank scratched his head, sighing.

"Stop pretending to be stupid."

Su Youxia said coldly, "You misled all the Twilight Candidates, including representatives of the Six Major Families, just to send them here to be trapped like dogs? You must know something."

"First, the term 'trapped like dogs' isn't quite appropriate. We're all in the same boat right now. If I'm a dog, what does that make the two of you? Secondly, I do know where Miyamoto Shosuke's corpse is because I preemptively applied a certain fragrance to his body. I came by following the scent."

The Think Tank explained helplessly, "I adhere to the elite education of Wang. The majority of the Twilight Candidates will remain candidates their whole lives. Only a few talented individuals can find some clues. According to my plan, you were supposed to find this place two days later, by which time I would have figured everything out."

"After all, I'm the examiner. If even I don't know the answers to the exam, how am I supposed to assess the young people? Besides, who in this world expects young people to get things done? In the end, isn't it left to us old folks? Your task is just to assist and gain some experience."

At this point, his voice grew weaker: "I just didn't expect..."

"Didn't expect to be caught here yourself, right?"

Su Youxia said coldly.

"People make mistakes, and so do horses."

The Think Tank looked around, staring at the corpses in the morgue and the flowing blood, and sighed, "Actually, compared to the Orochi Society, I tend to believe...this was Jiang Chunyang working behind my back."

That simple statement exploded like a thunderclap.

"Are you saying Jiang Chunyang is with The Order of the Hidden?"

Su Youxia squinted her beautiful eyes and instinctively gripped her double-barreled shotgun tightly.

"I didn't say that. The truth that's too easy to guess may not be correct."

The Think Tank shrugged, "Jiang Chunyang is the greatest power in the Dark World. He is most capable of orchestrating all this, so of course, I have reason to suspect him. Actually, my point is, Jiang Chunyang indeed knows about this project, but he might not know that his project has already been infiltrated by The Order of the Hidden people."

As everyone knows, the Ether Association collaborates with the Ancient God Clan.

In some sense, the Bai Ze Clan is the hidden shareholder of this behemoth.

Likewise, the You Ying Group has always been trying to catch up with it, so they sought the help of the Candle Dragon Clan.

Thus, such experiments were born.

"We all know that Candle Dragon Venerable, since the battle in the East Sea 2,500 years ago, has never ruled over Buzhou Mountain again, nor has given any instructions to his clan until his ascension. For over two millennia, the true ruler of Buzhou Mountain has been the Canglong Ancestor, that azure dragon."

The Think Tank lowered his head, glanced at the corpses on the ground, and explained, "The Canglong Ancestor chose us, willing to grant us the ancient and magnificent Ancient God Gene. Therefore, we selected sufficiently outstanding young people to become vessels for the Ancient God Clan, thereby gaining greater power."

"The Order World has the Pseudo Ancestor, so we must also have one."

He used a dagger to probe the horrifying wound on the corpse's abdomen, unable to resist saying, "But the problem is, our plan has never been very successful. Our experimental subjects aren't excellent enough, or you could say they aren't sick enough. We don't even have one patient with Frida's Schizophrenia."

Su Youxia's gaze grew colder because this indeed is a very strange matter.

Because patients with Frida's Schizophrenia are almost entirely concentrated in the Order World.

Dark World people have searched for many years but couldn't find even one.

If this is a disease, where does its cause lie, what is its pathology, and can it be inherited?

All of it remains unknown, too mysterious.

But it is currently certain that only those afflicted with this illness can carry the genes of the Ancient God Clan.

The more severe the condition, the more precious it is.

Currently, the most severely afflicted in the world is Her Highness the Princess from the Order World!

"Now, this puzzle is finally unraveled."

The Think Tank examined the cut on the forehead of the corpse, shrugging, "Am I right, Miss You Xia?"

Su Youxia was silent for a moment, then softly said, "Does Missy also have this cut on her forehead?"

In the eerie silence, they were all tacitly aware.

Pa.

Gu Jianlin stopped in his tracks at the elevator entrance, his gaze as deep and still as an ancient well.

The previous dialogue was not deliberately concealed by the two, so he heard every word.

The conclusion drawn was simple, yet chilling.

Because Frida's Schizophrenia might not be a disease!

But rather, man-made.

"Xingye, what do you think?"

The Think Tank looked up at the boy.

Su Youxia's gaze also became profound, knowing this was Mr. San of the Ether Association, an extremely rare individual with a transcendent profile talent, and his judgment was undoubtedly crucial.

Gu Jianlin was silent for a moment.

"Since only patients with Frida's Schizophrenia can carry the genes of the Ancient God Clan, everyone here has a common trait, which is an extremely fine incision on their foreheads. These people have undergone surgery, which turned them into patients of this strange illness."

He strode back to the mortuary and looked down at the corpse: "And before that, they should have been healthy. Rather than a disease, it's more like a special life characteristic required by the experiment. That surgery transformed these people, but it couldn't perfectly replicate this life characteristic onto them."

"Therefore, these people are not Pseudo Ancestors. Instead, they have become vessels for the Ancient God Clan, blood-soaked Petri dishes."

He murmured, "I don't know if this was intentional or the result of an experiment gone wrong. In any case, Frida's Schizophrenia is not that simple. How could there be a disease in this world that just happens to allow humans to carry Ancient God genes? I am more inclined to believe that this disease itself is an experiment. Of course, it's also possible that someone accidentally discovered this special disease and madly replicated it onto others."

"Hmm, makes sense."

Su Youxia couldn't help but admire the boy's meticulous thought process.

In less than a minute, he had already sorted out a clear thread.

Clap clap clap!

The Think Tank couldn't help but applaud and praised loudly, "Good! An excellent analysis. So our Dark World also has such talents, completely on par with Mr. San!"

Gu Jianlin gave this guy a deep look, feeling more and more wary inside.

But now he didn't care if his identity had been discovered by this sinister old man.

He had more important things to confirm.

He hesitated for a moment, hiding his right hand in his pocket, and took out his phone from the Qilin Wedge.

It was a new phone Captain Lu had bought him, used since the Black Cloud City incident.

Back then, Tang Ling had taken a photo with him in the palace at the Sea of Eternal Life.

It was their only photo together.

Afterward, Tang Ling sent this photo to his phone.

Gu Jianlin turned to the corner and brought out that photo.

In the photo, the black-haired boy and the white-haired girl stood close like a couple. Their faces were illuminated by the warm bonfire, with a dark and ancient hall behind them. The boy had no expression, and the girl's forehead fringe fluttered, cool and peerless.

Zoom in, then zoom again.

These two simple actions almost drained all his strength.

The photo was very clear, and just by zooming twice, he could see the girl's forehead. At that moment, the chilling coldness crept up his spinal cord to the back of his head, almost freezing all the blood in his body.

Because there was also this incision on Tang Ling's forehead.

Extremely fine, almost negligible.

This is the issue; the Holy Light Skill of the Priest can easily heal external wounds.

Even scars wouldn't remain.

So, in a Transcendent battle, no matter how fierce, no one would be covered with scars, unless they can retain them.

Gu Jianlin had been intimate with that white-haired girl in dreams, familiar with her snow-white, unclothed body, as he had seen and touched it many times, leaving a very deep impression.

Especially her skin, like white jade, flawless and unblemished.

A person like Tang Ling, who has a cleanliness obsession, wouldn't allow herself to have scars.

If that's the case, why does she have such a fine scar on her forehead?

Most likely because it can't be removed.

Just like these experimental subjects, why haven't the masterminds erased this feature?

It's not that they don't want to, but they can't.

You can use a bigger trauma to cover this scar, or hide it with something.

But no matter what you do, it's covering your ears while stealing a bell, making it even more noticeable.

"Not a congenital disease."

Gu Jianlin stepped back half a step, murmuring in his heart, "This is manmade. Who used her for the experiment? The Ether Association didn't consider her an experimental subject. The reason why the President sent her to the Heavenly Destiny Pavilion was to save them. The coordinates left to me by Tang Zijing before his death might be to tell me this and more truths."

The pain Tang Ling endured.

And those joys and sorrows.

All have their reasons.

Even she herself didn't know about this matter.

The mystery in the Sea of Eternal Life was finally answered on Yingzhou Island.

With a snap, the light on the thirty-second floor suddenly illuminated the darkness.

The circuit was connected, and the giant projection screen lit up.

Su Youxia raised her gun cautiously, saying in a low voice, "Be careful, someone is watching us."

"Heh, it should be the person who awakened the experimental subjects, right?"

The Think Tank rubbed his hands, "I'm quite looking forward to it."

Gu Jianlin also heard it, the numb and stiff footsteps echoing in the safety passage.

He looked up, staring at the projection screen, his eyes seeming to surge with molten lava.

Chapter 704: The Order of the Hidden's Invitation, the Think Tank's Trump Card

The lights in this floor suddenly dimmed, and a huge projector roared to life, casting an image of a luxurious office onto the white wall, with a cigar burning on a black round wooden table.

"Good evening."

Someone whispered softly.

Gu Jianlin dragged a sofa over and sat down, peeling the fruit candy on the coffee table. He noticed that the cameras around him were all rotating, simultaneously aiming at the people here, as if recognizing their identities.

He wasn't worried, as he was wearing a hood, sunglasses, and a black mask.

"Move over a bit."

Su Youxia also sat down, nodding her chin to indicate for him to shift aside. She casually took the candy he had peeled and put it into her rosy lips: "I'll test it for poison. I'm immune to poison."

Even though it was the first meeting between the siblings, there was no awkwardness.

The Su Family sisters were top-tier beauties, the elder sister was like a mature and elegant older sister, while the younger sister appeared cold but was gentle at heart. The difference was that both had a rather strong aura and often didn't need to speak; just a look or a gesture could overwhelm you, making you realize your place.

Gu Jianlin said nothing, moving over a bit.

Suddenly, Su Youxia raised a double-barreled shotgun, pointing forward: "Go away, you're not welcome here!"

The Think Tank was just about to come over, feeling wronged, he raised his hands: "Is there really a need for such treatment?"

"I'm talking to my sister's fiancé, why are you butting in?"

Su Youxia glared, saying imperiously: "Get lost."

Gu Jianlin's heart skipped a beat because he realized his sister was protecting him.

She didn't want the Think Tank to have too much contact with him.

"I'm the one who vouched for the engagement, so ungrateful."

The Think Tank grumbled, pulling a chair over and sitting down, flipping off the camera.

The person in the projection seemed to chuckle, then sat in front of the office chair.

This was a person wearing a red skull mask, cloaked in a black cape, making it impossible to discern their body type. Holding a thick cigar, he said flatly: "Quite surprising, after so many years someone still found our secret. Congratulations, now you stand above seventy billion people worldwide, shedding your old identity."

Gu Jianlin's pupils suddenly contracted, because this was the monster he had seen earlier.

Turns out it wasn't something too terrifying.

Just a fraud putting on a spooky act.

"Old identity?"

Su Youxia's voice was cold, asking calmly: "What do you mean by old identity?"

The Think Tank shrugged, explaining: "This guy means, we were all actors living in 'The Truman Show', no different from circus clowns, manipulated at their whim. To them, we are ants, livestock penned in ignorance; even when slaughtered, we wouldn't know it."

This time he raised both middle fingers: "Screw you!"

The bizarre figure in the projector laughed softly: "Not wrong, it seems the truth does hurt. But I think I have the right to say this because, from the beginning of human civilization, many were aware of our existence, but very few could truly find us. We are the real rulers of this planet, controlling the course of history from ancient times till now. Earth is our testing ground, everyone is our test subject."

"Some might say that those who only dare to hide behind the scenes are like mice, mere clowns hiding in the dark, otherwise why wouldn't we boldly come forth and destroy everything?"

He paused: "But the question is, if you crush ants, do they realize your existence? Like those aliens quietly observing Earth's civilization in sci-fi movies. We are more advanced, more noble, why would we care about your thoughts? Our purpose is not destruction, but true, lasting rule."

Then he manipulated the computer, playing a slideshow.

In this less than a minute slideshow, the entire history of human civilization flashed rapidly.

Including the war history between the Ancient God Clan and humans.

"The rise and fall of dynasties, the prosperity of races, the birth and destruction of nations. All conflicts in this world stem from the unmatched wills of man. Everyone has their own ideas, but human capability is limited, thus they need collective power. And collective power can never be distributed fairly to everyone."

The odd figure spread his hands: "The same logic applies to the Ancient God Clan. The Five Supreme don't trust each other, leading their Clans to wander the universe, sparking wars. Countless galaxies were destroyed by them, and innumerable civilizations devoured, yet on Earth... they've become restrained."

"Sorry for the digression, let's start with an introduction."

He said seriously: "You may call me Mr. Solomon, I come from The Order of the Hidden."

The red skull mask revealed a bizarre smile.

Gu Jianlin didn't reveal any thoughts, just silently tore the candy wrapper.

If he could, he wanted to storm into the screen right now.

Undergo Ancient God Transformation on the spot, go all out.

After all, there was still an immensely powerful woman within him.

At that moment, he was reminded of something.

Both controlled the power of the Ancient God with a human body, but he wasn't in a state of split personality.

Chapter 705: The Order of the Hidden's Invitation, the Think Tank's Trump Card (Part 2)

There's no wound on the forehead either.

Skylark doesn't have one either, he's observed carefully.

At that moment, someone sighed softly.

"So it was you."

The Think Tank didn't seem surprised, just sighed: "Gu Ci'an has been looking for you for many years. If he hadn't given me some clues back then, perhaps I might never have found you."

Su Youxia glanced at him, thinking this old guy was indeed pretending; he definitely knew everything in his heart.

"Gu Ci'an? That's a name that brings back memories. Few people can find us, but even fewer can refuse us. Especially those who almost managed to expose us, they're even rarer."

Mr. Solomon spread his hands: "I'm curious, what will your choice be?"

He picked up a cigar and smiled softly: "Don't rush to make a decision, think it over well. This is a choice of destiny. Join us, join the united will, and you will receive glorious evolution and access unprecedented secrets that will allow you to take control of this planet, standing at the top of the pyramid. You have already proven your abilities; you are neither livestock nor ants, nor frogs at the bottom of a well. You can stand in the sky."

"Your lives will no longer be manipulated, but you can manipulate the lives of others, create tragedies and comedies, watching those foolish idiots fight each other to the death, only to ultimately generate profit for you."

He clapped his hands on the table: "Unlike those cannon fodder we manipulate, you are elites. You will become rulers below one and above ten thousand, serving the supreme... Supreme Lord!"

A hideous and terrifying face appeared on the projection screen, blood-red in color.

"Hmm, doesn't sound too bad."

The Think Tank said indifferently: "And if we refuse?"

Mr. Solomon chuckled, sat back in his chair, and raised his hand.

Bang!

The door of the safe passage was smashed into a huge bulge.

It's unknown how many test subjects were already blocking the doorway, these monsters were actually controllable.

With a ding, the elevator had also arrived at their floor.

There was a faint sound of hands hitting the metal door.

These test subjects actually knew how to use the elevator.

"Having found us, and yet refusing to join us, what else can be done?"

Mr. Solomon said regretfully: "Only death awaits."

Snap.

The Think Tank slapped the table and taunted: "That's the line I've been waiting for. The thing I hate most in my life is people acting mighty! Rejecting you means death? Then let me ask you, the President of the Ether Association is also fighting you, do you have the guts to kill her, do you dare?"

"The Candle Dragon Venerable is also aware of your existence. If you have the guts, then try to kill Them, go on."

He shrugged: "The King of Qing is still hunting you down, how come they're living just fine? And the Red King... Well, the Red King is truly dead, and that's the reason I'm standing before you today."

He picked up a chair, placed it in the corner against the wall, and approached the camera.

"The Red King's death, it's related to you, isn't it?"

Licking his lips, he smiled eerily: "Back then, Qing and Chi were at each other's throats, but they didn't yet intend to kill each other. After all, Qing also wanted Chi's treasure. You were the ones meddling back then, right?"

This was undeniably another earth-shattering bomb.

"Seems like he's well-prepared."

Su Youxia turned her head and whispered: "No need to panic."

Gu Jianlin responded with an affirmative sound.

No one would underestimate this Think Tank.

On the projection screen, Mr. Solomon smiled and said: "I am not obligated to answer your questions, but if you agree to join us, with your level, you can naturally learn everything you want to know. If you refuse to join, then you can only die here, never obtaining the answers you seek."

His response was met with two raised middle fingers.

"Heh, did you really think I would walk in here unprepared?"

The Think Tank sat back in his chair, speaking indifferently: "While I may not be combat-effective, the problem is I have a good group of subordinates. You've set up a barrier outside, but my subordinates are ready at any moment. If I lose contact for more than half an hour, they'll storm into this company."

"By the way, from the first step I took into this company, my team of hackers has been fully attacking your firewall. What stage have they reached now? You haven't noticed, have you? Because my hacking skills are the best in the world, surpassing the Taixu of the Ether Association, a legacy from a super civilization ten times more advanced than Earth, which I call the Cosmic Level Quantum Computer!"

He sneered: "Gu Ci'an once told me, you're the type who loves to toy with prey, watching it struggle in the net and then making a show of your generosity, so I played this little drama."

At this moment, Mr. Solomon's expression changed.

"As expected."

The Think Tank mocked: "You took the bait!"

Silently, the projection screen abruptly shut off.

The bright lights turned blood-red in an instant, making the whole floor look like hell.

Bang! Bang!

The door of the safe passage was being frantically pummeled, resulting in more and more dents.

The elevator doors slowly opened, and the naked test subjects crowded together like sardines. With their intelligence, they seemed unable to comprehend when an exit had appeared in this enclosed space.

"Hahaha, he's getting desperate."

The Think Tank laughed heartily: "He's desperate!"

He laughed so hard, eyes brimming with immense ridicule.

As if he'd trodden his opponent hard underfoot!

"Truly, no one should underestimate you."

Su Youxia looked at him and calmly said: "Even The Order of the Hidden has to pay a price."

Gu Jianlin, however, was stunned.

Because in the hands of the Think Tank, there seemed to actually be a Cosmic Level Quantum Computer.

Even more powerful than the Taixu.

This was simply absurd.

"Ahem, that really gives me too much credit."

The Think Tank scratched his head and explained: "I was just bluffing him just now, wanting to see his reaction. I didn't expect him to really believe it and instantly activate the highest level self-destruct system. Now, not only are all the test subjects awakened, but it seems like something's about to explode here. Did you hear it?"

Bam!

A test subject's head was blown off.

Su Youxia gritted her teeth: "Think Tank, you really are a scoundrel."

Her Eagle Eye discerned the structure of the floor, noticing the fluctuations of current and magnetic fields.

There was even a vast spirituality simmering, transforming into immense energy.

Indeed, something was about to explode.

In a critical moment, Gu Jianlin pounced and pinned her down onto the sofa.

The Think Tank hadn't realized yet and was also dragged along forcibly.

"You aren't the Undying Body? Use you as a meat shield."

Gu Jianlin pinned his sister beneath him and then firmly grabbed the white-haired youth to act as a shield.

The Think Tank shouted: "Yameiro!"

Boom!

Chapter 706: Primordial Return

A terrifying explosion swept through the entire thirty-second floor, the glass curtain wall was shattered almost instantly, and the massive impact mixed with flames spewed out, accompanied by pitch-black smoke, rolling and diffusing.

Gu Jianlin raised his head, dazed by shock: "Still alive?"

The explosion just now was a blend of both spirituality and matter, even virtualization couldn't avoid it.

Luckily, his quick thinking allowed him to escape unscathed.

In the safest corner, Su Youxia raised her watery, beautiful eyes and looked at him. Prior to this, she wasn't entirely sure why her sister was so enamored with a man.

Even though Qilin is a rare genius with exceptional talent and strength, this can't be the measure for feelings. After all, if you're someone who doesn't lack money, then wealth isn't a significant standard in your criteria for choosing a partner; it's more about character and ability.

Exceptional like Moon Princess, an ice-cold beauty, her standards for choosing a partner would be even harsher.

But now she suddenly understood one thing.

That is the sense of safety.

Wherever this young man is, there's a sense of security.

With a thud, a charred corpse fell to the ground, which was the Think Tank being used as a meat shield.

It was unknown what Mythical Weapon he carried, but it kept his clothes intact.

However, what happened next was a chilling sight.

The Think Tank's blasted face silently healed, the charred surface returning to its original state, even his blackened skin regained its former appearance, as if time was reversed on him!

"Since you used me as a meat shield, isn't surviving a normal thing?"

He immediately sprang up, turned his head, and cursed: "And you, you feel secure. Isn't that because I risked my life to block for you? What's it got to do with this guy? When I play games, I hate people like you. We tanks contribute the most, but in the end, you all go praise the output. Sheesh!"

Gu Jianlin was stunned.

Su Youxia was also taken aback by his curse, surprisingly feeling a bit guilty.

Now there was no time for nonsense, as a large number of experimental subjects surged into the safe passage, silently walking like zombies, their pupils eerily pale, with sinister and creepy smiles.

Especially those guys' bellies, bulging and writhing, looking like pregnant women carrying an Alien.

"Damn it, save me!"

The Think Tank saw that he was about to be eaten and shouted: "Youxia! Quick! Use that!"

Gu Jianlin's heart moved, and he turned to look at the woman beside him.

After a brief silence, Su Youxia suddenly raised her fair right hand, lifting her index and pinky fingers, with her middle and ring fingers bent inwards, her thumb trembling slightly, and she murmured an ancient spell with her vermillion lips.

Her voice was cold and indifferent, the language of the Ancient God Clan echoed like an Ancient Bell.

In just an instant, the massive Ancient God's Breath surged forth, climbing like a dark airflow, her black hair flowing in the air, her watery eyes transformed into terrifying beast eyes, as if ancient beasts from the Ancient Wilderness roared forth, breaking free from mythical and reality constraints, hitting the world head-on!

"—Unsealing!"

The Think Tank laughed arrogantly: "Qiongqi Venerable Sage Disaster Original Form!"

Clearly, this guy had watched too much anime.

The Void shattered with a crash, a terrifying monster seemingly made of white bones smashed into the real world, its head like a tiger, face fierce and savage, pitch-black eye sockets spewing eerie ghostly fire, a blood-red maw swallowing up the experimental subjects, erupting with a waterfall-like spurt of stinking blood!

With a boom, terrifying light and heat exploded in the beast's mouth, burning the experimental subjects to ashes!

What a brutal scene.

Forbidden power humans shouldn't possess.

This is clearly, Primordial Return!

No Evolutionary State was performed, nor any Transcendent abilities used.

Simply allowing the sublimation and condensation of Ancient God's Breath, ultimately solving the battle in the most primitive and brutal way.

This is Primordial Return!

Gu Jianlin was shaken, this was such violence and ferocity.

Previously, his teacher had also shown him Primordial Return, except that the Qing Qilin was too powerful, giving a very unrealistic feeling, like watching movie special effects, too distant.

This time, he truly felt this violence up close.

The experimental subjects' blood nearly splashed on his face.

This is the power of You Ying Law!

"I can't maintain this state for long, quickly think of a way."

Su Youxia's pretty face was pale, maintaining the Seal in her hand, panting heavily.

"Uh, actually, logically, every Alchemy Matrix has a keystone. If I'm not wrong, the keystone of the time-space isolation matrix should be at the top of this building. As long as we destroy the core, we can get out, including my people outside who can then come in."

The Think Tank scratched his head and explained: "Earlier I was indeed rambling, but not entirely without basis. Solomon isn't a fool; I think the reason he showed up and stalled us, hurriedly triggered an explosion, and mobilized all the experimental subjects, is actually to buy time for someone."

He pointed upstairs: "Do you think there might be some of their people here?"

Chapter 707: Primordial Return

Gu Jianlin looked up, having switched to the Divine Path earlier, he didn't sense any other Life Rhythm.

However, Life Rhythm can be altered and even blocked.

"In other words, the only way out is to fight our way up."

Su Youxia licked her red lips and said calmly, "Sounds crazy."

Nevertheless, she picked up her double-barreled shotgun.

The monster that shattered the Void spewed out roiling hot breath, flickering in and out of sight.

Without a word, Gu Jianlin grabbed his sword and moved forward, while the elevator and the safe passage were flooded with a mass of experimental subjects, like a tidal wave of the walking dead, too many to count.

"Both of you are heroes; the task of breaking through is yours."

The Think Tank said with a smiling face, "Anyway, I have no combat ability. I might as well lie here and draw some fire."

What seemed like a shameless act was actually him lying on the ground, posing like a useless figure, then he cut his wrist, letting the blood flow out.

But as the blood flowed, the experimental subjects were indeed attracted to it.

They seemed oblivious to Gu Jianlin and Su Youxia and surged forward.

Next came the sounds of tearing flesh and bones, mixed with shrill screams.

Gu Jianlin hid behind the security door, stunned: "Is he always like this?"

This was the second-in-command of the You Ying Group, equivalent to a Vice President in the Ether Association.

Both Rhein and Lin Dong's fights were earth-shattering with ancestor-level combat power.

What exactly is this guy?

Su Youxia held her forehead, the leader of the Dark World being such a person was truly unimpressive.

"Let him be; he won't die anyway."

She said coldly, "I'll count to three, get ready to move."

When she counted to three, the colossal monster suddenly charged from the rift in the Void, smashing through the door and walls of the safe passage, unleashing terrifying light and heat, piercing the darkness!

It was a devastating blow, almost penetrating the entire floor as the night wind howled in.

"The Dark World isn't a good place; it's not a place to linger, especially considering how sensitive your identity is."

She suddenly said, "I know you stayed here for her, to give her a foothold. But this place is too dangerous, the secrets guarded by the Jiang Family are terrifying, with no one yet grasping the full picture. Something terrible is about to happen in Ying Province. This time, I'll escort you out; just go back and protect her body."

Gu Jianlin remained silent for a moment, knowing his sister meant well.

"It's okay, I know what I'm doing."

He suddenly released his Evolutionary State, his dragon horn disappearing, and his demonic vertical pupils turning black.

Su Youxia didn't understand why he would drop his Evolutionary State at this time.

She thought it was due to exhaustion, lacking spirituality to continue.

At this moment, the tidal wave-like experimental subjects advanced silently, revealing eerie smiles.

Not good!

Su Youxia raised the double-barreled shotgun, the barrel roaring, gathering terrifying firelight!

At the critical moment, ancient Breath roared like the wind!

Accompanied by the sharp screeches of a thousand birds, threads of Thunder exploded, piercing through their skulls!

Ancient Forbidden Spell, All Heavens Divine Thunder!

Gu Jianlin's fierce golden eyes rose, his breathing rhythm at the Heavenly Person Realm. He was bathed in glorious golden Divine Radiance, stepping forward like a god, causing the experimental subjects to retreat in fear.

It was as if the shells of the experimental subjects screamed in rage and terror!

Bang!

An experimental subject was slammed against the wall by him, the golden Thunder infused with Heavenly Person Power incinerating its brain instantly, even destroying the Ancient God Gene inside, obliterating the Ancestor's soul.

"Heavenly Person Realm."

Su Youxia looked at him with complex eyes, softly saying, "You are both a Heavenly Person and an Evolver."

Gu Jianlin took a deep breath, crouching slightly to gather strength, saying in a low voice, "Primordial Return is certainly powerful but not suitable here. This is my turf; leave it to me."

Bang!

He suddenly exerted force, unleashing the Divine Speed Force to the extreme, swooping forward like lightning.

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In the top-floor office of Miyako Manufacturing, a strange man wearing a red skull mask stood before the floor-to-ceiling window.

He had a cigar in his mouth, overlooking the night view of Shibuya.

"Sir, aren't you leaving?"

Someone operating a computer calmly asked, "After all, this is Ying Province, the headquarters of the You Ying Group. Even though we have some power here too, we can't guarantee your safety."

Nobody expected that the true high-ranking members of The Order of the Hidden were right in this building.

They had used a projection to trick others into thinking they weren't there.

They made it seem like they were remotely controlling the building, overseeing the entire situation.

In reality, they were indeed present.

"The helicopter hasn't arrived yet, so there's no rush."

Mr. Solomon said calmly, "Has the data been deleted?"

It was a young man in a black suit, wearing a peculiar smiling-face mask who calmly answered, "The important data has been deleted. Although we have backups, there are many precious experimental subjects here. If lost, they would be hard to replace. This is indeed a... significant loss."

Mr. Solomon waved his hand, sighing, "Don't worry, as long as there is Divine Essence, you'll never lack for experimental subjects. In this world, many things may be scarce, but there's always an abundance of people."

The projection screen in this office displayed a dimly lit laboratory.

Inside the lab was a massive vat, its size comparable to a football field, with viscous nutrients bubbling. A large, fragmented body floated inside, resembling a creature from myth, still terrifyingly grotesque even in death, as if it could resurrect and roar at any moment.

——Kui Bird Ancestor.

Since the battle at the first level of the Qilin Immortal Palace concluded.

There were intense dimensional fluctuations at that time.

Both the Ether Association and the You Ying Group had to withdraw.

The corpse of the Kui Bird Ancestor was thus unrecoverable.

It unexpectedly ended up in the hands of The Order of the Hidden.

"After I leave, be careful, Bar."

Mr. Solomon chuckled, "Don't get discovered. If these secrets were found by those in the Ether Association, you'd be tortured a hundred times over. Many people would love to carve you apart."

His codename was Solomon.

The young man's codename was Bar.

Their codenames were a nod to Solomon and the Seventy-two Demon Pillars.

"That includes you as well, Lord Solomon."

Bar had just pressed the keyboard, initiating the self-destruct program, and suddenly paused.

Because the computer emitted an alarm before it could self-destruct.

"Intruder detected, breaking through the thirty-fourth floor! Breaking through the thirty-fifth floor! Breaking through the thirty-sixth floor!"

"Target speed too fast, rate unidentifiable! Estimated to reach the top floor in sixty seconds!"

"Location of spiritual fluctuation unknown, please evacuate immediately!"

Bar widened his eyes in surprise, saying in disbelief, "The experimental subjects didn't stop them?"

He hurriedly accessed the monitor, only to find that a lone individual was charging up.

It was that young man!

"Mr. Solomon, we must leave immediately."

Bar said gravely, quickly standing and speaking in a low voice, "According to The Order of the Hidden's codes, we cannot engage in battle at this time. If our identities are exposed, the consequences will be disastrous."

Mr. Solomon stared at the fleeting figure on the monitor, seemingly incredulous and said sharply, "When did the You Ying Group have someone like this? This little one coming for me?"

The helicopter had landed outside the floor-to-ceiling windows.

The glass curtain wall slid automatically, and the wind surged in.

Swoosh!

The young man, like a ghost, blinked into the office, sending papers fluttering like butterflies.

Chapter 708: Skylark vs. Solomon

At 4:45 in the morning, Gu Jianlin finally made it to the rooftop of the building. The golden glow in his pupils was so intense that it almost ignited the darkness, like the rise of the sun!

"What a stroke of luck."

He spoke coldly, "I didn't expect there to be two of you."

He suddenly drew his blade, and the Soul Blade Sound echoed violently, akin to the wailing and roaring of billions of souls in hell. The hysterical sound reverberated through the top-floor office, unleashing a hell-like killing intent.

The man wearing a red skull hood.

And a youth wearing a smiling mask.

This was an unprecedented surprise. This group of trash hiding in the dark had always concealed themselves deeply, never exposing any flaws, not giving you the slightest chance. But tonight, as if the heavens opened their eyes, the leaders of The Order of the Hidden were exposed in front of him, including a mid-level backbone, all standing before him.

That long-forgotten ecstasy.

And the suddenly ignited killing intent.

Almost made him tremble.

Meanwhile, Mr. Solomon looked at him in astonishment, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He couldn't comprehend.

How did this person manage to rush up here?

The whole building is experimental subjects, not cabbages.

Over a thousand experimental subjects, even if they were just a thousand cabbages, you'd have to chomp through them for half a month, wouldn't you?

The most crucial point is, how did a Fifth Rank dare rush up here?

Aren't you afraid of dying?

"Mr. Solomon!"

Bar said solemnly, "Be careful!"

As a subordinate who has always served this lord, no one understands his temperament better.

This lord often has a fondness for talented people and may even give them opportunities to showcase more abilities. It's a reward from above, while also an appreciation for the struggle of the weak, like an Ancient Roman noble watching the gladiators fight in the Colosseum.

If a gladiator could charge up to resist, he wouldn't be angry but find it interesting instead.

What he wants is your resistance.

What he enjoys is breaking everything about you and making you realize how foolish your resistance is.

In an instant, Gu Jianlin burst through the air, and the sword Qi surged like a violent wind, tearing through time and space!

Bar, a Heavenly Master Path practitioner, a Sixth Rank Heavenly Immortal, didn't hesitate to assume an Evolutionary State, unleashing the elements of Earth, Wind, Water, and Fire mixed with overwhelming mental thought, pouring out like a tide of destruction!

Boom!

Yet unexpectedly, such a violent mental tide was cleaved open with a single slash!

Fierce lightning rushed over, abruptly tearing through his chest, letting out a shrill scream!

Because his body was collapsing, the Ancient God's Breath was being obliterated madly.

The body structure suffered severe damage!

Heavenly Person!

This was the power of a Heavenly Person!

Gu Jianlin wasted no time, flickering instantly and slashing down!

The target was precisely the man wearing the red skull hood!

Mr. Solomon snorted coldly, simply raised a finger, and the sword Qi was sinister!

Clang!

The fatal strike was effortlessly blocked by a single finger.

This was because the rank difference between the two was immense; he just needed to condense a hint of sword Qi to block this strike.

Sword Sect Path!

Gu Jianlin was not too surprised that this strike was blocked.

The reason he dared to charge up wasn't without cause.

Because just now, Skylark had awakened, this woman with narcolepsy had regained her strength for a strike, equivalent to having the violent power of Lord of the World once again!

Come forth!

Sparrow Llama!

"Solomon."

The black-haired girl passed through the teenager's body like a ghost, casually taking over the blood-red ghost knife. The blade's trembling sound echoed through the world, like the ancient thunder, vast and mighty!

Mr. Solomon's pupils suddenly constricted, as if he had seen a ghost!

"Surprised? Caught off guard?"

The world suddenly plunged into darkness, with only the shattered knife shadows flashing like frenzied tides, instantly slicing through space and time, like surging out from the river of time, aiming to drown the world!

Clearly, only one slash was made, but the blade light seemed endless, never-ending!

The Eighth Rank of the Ghost Slayer Path, named Zhu Ming.

The ability mastered at this rank is called the Ultimate One Strike, using the power of time and space to create overlapping slashes. Although you only see one slash, what you see is a flood of blade light.

A regular Ghost Slayer Path can slash out five hundred and twelve times in an instant.

A more powerful Ghost Slayer can break through this limit, reaching an unbelievable Divine Communication state.

Skylark is the strongest Ghost Slayer.

Her slashes seem endless.

Infinite!

Without a doubt, Skylark applied the Dimension Slash in her strike.

Space-time collapsed and crumbled, like a shattered black hole, exposing the original darkness of the universe.

Mr. Solomon's body was cut with countless ghastly sword marks, blood spurting out like waterfalls. His forehead and heart had long been pierced through, and his neck was mercilessly severed, logically he should have been dead.

Yet for some reason, these fatal wounds all shifted from his critical points to unimportant areas.

However, he could only manage to save his life.

Faced with the endless slashes, he retreated in defeat!

Boom!

The night wind suddenly intensified, the chilling sword intent erupted. Countless ghastly sword marks appeared in this office, lines crisscrossed on the ceiling, scattered documents were shredded into countless fragments, and even sparks faintly burst out, lighting up the darkness like a fireworks display!

Sword Qi like the wind, swirled in the darkness, abruptly assaulted the girl.

This is the power of the Ninth-order Taiyi God, everything becomes a sword!

If needed, the entire world is his sword.

Being in this world, how could you escape!

Skylark gave the answer with her actions.

She vanished like a specter, advancing swiftly, slashing down with her blade.

This was a seemingly casual strike, like a fleeting stroke drawn by a girl holding an eyebrow pencil.

Yet it was extremely dangerous!

Crack!

Mr. Solomon's chest was slashed open, blood gushing out like a radiant waterfall.

He stumbled backward, crashing into the helicopter cabin.

As if disbelief filled him, that he lost just like that.

"Skylark!"

He rasped, "It's really you!"

Skylark's ink-drenched black hair fluttered, her enchanting figure resembling a mandala flower born in the darkness. She disdainfully flicked the blood off the blade, indifferently saying, "If The Order of the Hidden wants to kill me, they must pay a price. You, at least, were cautious. Even after being beaten like this, you still won't go all out?"

Clearly, she thought the person before her was not as simple as he appeared.

Because Mr. Solomon could not possibly be just any ordinary Ninth-order Taiyi God.

He hadn't used any Forbidden Spell.

Nor had he utilized Mythical Weapon.

Someone of his level would definitely command one of the Supreme Laws.

But he didn't use it.

Obviously, he was more concerned about whether his identity had been exposed.

The helicopter roared away, the cockpit unmanned, astonishingly piloted remotely.

Mr. Solomon stared hard at her and suddenly smiled, speaking in a low voice, "It seems that you're not in a good state either, so why don't you kill me now? Are you just going to watch me leave?"

Skylark's gaze turned icy, her stunning face suddenly pale.

"It seems that back on the Stairway to Immortality, you indeed didn't fully evolve and were severely injured."

Mr. Solomon laughed, "It seems that tonight, although there was a bit of an accident, it was not without gains."

"Goodbye, dear lady. It's a pity you missed this one rare chance to kill me, and I won't give you a second chance. Why not seriously consider joining us? For a unique being like you, our doors are always open."

Covered in blood, he waved goodbye, disappearing into the darkness.

The helicopter roared away, vanishing into the dark.

In fact, with Skylark's speed, she could easily catch up with that helicopter.

But she didn't.

"Why not pursue?"

Gu Jianlin's eyes showed no emotion, intently staring at the woman.

Skylark squinted her beautiful eyes, coldly saying, "I'm injured, can't chase."

After a brief time together, Gu Jianlin gained a certain understanding of this woman.

Instinct told him that this woman intentionally didn't pursue.

It's not that she was injured and couldn't catch up, or dared not pursue.

It seemed that this woman came tonight just to strike someone down.

Of course, Gu Jianlin wasn't stupid; she surely wasn't simply here to harm or vent.

There was a different purpose.

"As long as we can confirm this Mr. Solomon isn't Jiang Chunyang, it's fine."

Skylark calmly said, "Don't look at me with those eyes; isn't there still a small lackey?"

Gu Jianlin knew this wasn't a time for questions, he could only turn towards the end of the office.

Bar had already returned to his office chair, hands folded in front, panting as he spoke, "It seems Mr. Solomon intends to abandon me? How pitiful, this is the tragedy of weakness. If you're not strong enough, you'll be easily discarded. But the problem is, even if you catch me, it's useless. Someone of my level has joined a unified will, and you can't probe my memory."

His chest was torn, golden glow spreading, corroding his body.

Yet his gaze remained calm.

The computer had already self-destructed; surprisingly, he opened a secret compartment under the desk.

Click.

He pressed a button.

"The experiment subjects throughout the city have all been released by me."

Struggling to smile, he said, "This is the price for your transgression."

Gu Jianlin's expression shifted slightly; heaven knows how many experiment subjects The Order of the Hidden created here.

Once released, Tokyo might descend into chaos.

"What does the life of rabble have to do with me?"

Skylark said indifferently, "I just need to capture you and perform Causal Retrospection."

At this moment, Bar's gaze changed, "Causal Retrospection? Who exactly are you?"

Before the words finished, his hand was already forming a seal under the table.

The wild breath of the Ancient God converged.

Revealing Primordial Return.

Gu Jianlin turned to look at the black-haired girl beside him.

"Why are you looking at me? Dealing with Solomon was already tiring enough; don't you know how to appreciate beauty?"

Skylark curled her lips, said faintly, "This person is a rare material; you can practice your skills. Your application of the Heavenly Person Realm is too rudimentary. Call me sister, and I'll teach you how to use it."

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On the thirty-second floor of Gongjiang Manufacturing Company, the Think Tank finally heard the explosion's roar.

Hmm, Su Youxia must have finally destroyed the Alchemy Matrix.

The young ones are quite capable.

As for the battle happening on the rooftop, he didn't really want to comment on it.

It seemed a bit intimidating.

The experimental subjects were still tearing at his flesh, yet he acted as if nothing happened, fishing out his phone, smiling as he spoke, "Alright, I've secured your precious daughter and your son-in-law for you. Hah, I must admit, these young people are quite interesting. I truly didn't expect them to find their way here."

"The purge operation against The Order of the Hidden is about to begin; pursue to your heart's content."

He sighed, "However, killing Mr. Solomon is still a bit challenging because this is no longer a matter of violence. It must be the Ancient Supreme coming in person, and in the conventional sense of the Ancient Supreme, not one whose mind is compromised."

A cold voice came through the phone, "So how do you plan to clear The Order of the Hidden?"

"Don't worry, I have a helper."

The Think Tank thought for a moment, smiled, "The Tianshu Rebirth Plan is about to start, and I have to ensure everything's foolproof."

Chapter 709: Sister's Guidance

Jiang Chunyang sipped his hot tea, gazing at the densely packed red dots flickering on the projection screen, reminiscent of the red spots that spread across the bodies of those infected with a disease, imparting an intensely creepy and chilling feeling.

Anyone with trypophobia absolutely should not be looking at this.

The image on the projection screen changed.

Experimental subjects, akin to walking dead, roamed the long streets, naked with hollow eyes.

The young girls on the street thought they had encountered exhibitionists and screamed in fright.

Some drunken men boldly approached to flirt.

Because among the experimental subjects were quite a few young women, their bodies voluptuous and exposed.

As a result, those men were bitten in the throat as soon as they approached, unable even to scream, they convulsed until they gradually went limp, losing all vitality, and turned into corpses.

Some of the girls were not spared either, being devoured by experimental subjects that suddenly emerged from the alleys.

"According to the intelligence passed on by the Think Tank, each of these subjects harbors an Ancient God Clan entity within them. They are both the host and the vessel. Under normal circumstances, they can be classified as juvenile, adult, or mutant forms."

The old man looked at the document just transmitted to his hand and said calmly, "The juveniles are not very powerful, adults require Superdimensional Level Ascenders to handle... mutants, they even have the capacity to kill those at the Holy Land Level."

Netherworld asked seriously, "Even you've never seen them?"

Jiang Chunyang shook his head, "No."

It should be known that this old man is even fifty years older than Taiqing and Taihua.

He's practically a living fossil in the world of Ascenders.

If even he hasn't seen them, it can only be said that they are products of a cross-era phenomenon.

"To find out exactly what they are, we need to capture a living mutant form."

The old man casually turned off the projection equipment and said without expression, "But whatever this ghostly thing is, doing this in Yingzhou Island is a slap in my face from the Order of the Hidden."

"Doesn't it look like we've already violated the Ascender International Convention? Won't the Ether Association directly bring Heaven's Punishment crashing down on us? Or will Rhein and Lin Dong come with a replica of the Heavenly Person's Wedge to bombard us?" Netherworld, having been vice-chairman of the Ether Association, knew all too well what the people of the Order World would do.

In truth, after this matter escalates, the Order World will certainly be coming to Yingzhou Island to take a look.

Including the Orochi Society, they will inevitably be held accountable.

This matter is quite troublesome.

He donned a black long coat, retrieved a rustic Demon Slayer Blade from the sword rack by the window, and said calmly, "Having nothing else to do tonight, I'll go test that guy's abilities."

In the distance beyond the floor-to-ceiling window, a massive helicopter could be faintly seen roaring by.

Netherworld casually waved his knife, the blade's radiance interlaced, effortlessly tearing through space and creating a terrifying black hole.

In an instant, his silhouette was swallowed by the black hole.

For the Candle Yin God, they possess the authority to traverse time and space, so distance is never an issue.

Jiang Chunyang looked up.

In the night sky, a fleeting scarlet lightning bolt flashed by, with a ghastly and fearsome knife mark spanning the void, accompanied by the sound of the blade's tremor, exploding like thunder in the silence!

Boom!

The helicopter was split in two, and a menacing iron sword shot up to the sky.

"Netherworld, compared to that young lady on the Ghost Slayer Path, you're far behind."

Mr. Solomon flew with his sword, his overwhelming Sword Intent almost covering the sky, and the night's pervasive dampness seemed to become sharp; myriad threads of mist intertwined and surged like a tempest.

Netherworld suddenly flickered to a high place, his black coat billowing.

The blade vibrated, the shattered Time-Space Gap shimmered.

Ultimate One Strike!

Evidently, this CEO of You Ying Group has fully committed to kill.

Mr. Solomon was drenched in blood, clearly suffering from severe injuries, presenting a perfect opportunity.

The saying goes, while sick, go for the kill!

"Since the young lady has already made a move, surviving is indeed a miracle." Netherworld let himself fall, as one of the strongest in the Dark World, he could naturally see who had injured this strange person.

The good news is, at least the young lady has not fallen into the hands of the Order of the Hidden.

The bad news is, the young lady's aura has once again hidden away, and no one can find her.

"The one who can kill me hasn't been born yet."

Mr. Solomon broke through the fierce winds with his sword at command, not having used any kind of Supreme Law thus far, he merely attempted to raise his right hand, gathering the boundless clouds into a virtual sword, slashing downward!

With a bang, the glass curtain walls of the skyscrapers on either side of the street shattered, and suddenly a crisscrossing trench appeared on the road, even the parked cars on the roadside were split, the road collapsed in the middle and cracked open like an abyss!

Netherworld flickered behind him like a specter, the blade light flashed and disappeared.

Mr. Solomon, as if having anticipated this, slashed with his sword!

In this ultimate showdown of the strongest output professions, the pinnacle clash of Ghost Slayer and Sword Sect!

At the instant the blade and sword were about to collide, an aged face suddenly emerged on the firmament.

Like a ghost, like a god!

The brightly lit Tokyo silently dimmed, as if cloaked by an abyss, silent as the grave.

Jiang Chunyang made his move, the Ninth-order Taiyi God, Dark Realm Curtain!

Mr. Solomon's slashing motion slightly paused, and then abruptly, the swiftly approaching blade light tore him apart!

Boom!

A terrifying explosion echoed in the night sky, and in the deafening shock burst, ancient whispers seemed to resound, like the murmurs of countless ghosts gathering, swiftly fading away.

Chapter 710: Sister's Guidance (Part 2)

With a swoosh.

The Netherworld suddenly flickered onto the helipad of a building, half-kneeling on the ground, supporting himself with the Ghost Slayer Blade. His black hair was drenched by the mist, and his black trench coat was soaked as well, yet he seemed uninjured.

He was clutching his forehead in pain, seemingly affected by that ancient whisper. The brightly lit city became distorted in his eyes, as if the sky and earth were spinning.

Above the firmament, the enraged face of a gigantic being, appearing both ghostly and godlike.

Only when the towering mushroom cloud dissipated, the night sky was left empty.

No shadow of a person to be seen at all.

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The explosion rising into the sky illuminated the top floor of the Miyako Manufacturing Building.

"Fool."

Skylark gazed at the dissipating mushroom cloud in the night sky and snorted with a cold laugh: "Did you really think killing Solomon would be so easy?"

If it were truly possible to kill him, she would have done it already.

She possessed the Authority over Karma, often achieving results akin to Future Vision, usually predicting the outcome before taking action, thus never expending effort on unnecessary things.

"Is that why you didn't hunt him?"

Gu Jianlin looked at the woman's stunning silhouette and calmly said: "If you continued to pursue, your identity would be exposed. You don't want to appear in the public eye prematurely; hiding in the shadows gives you a sense of security. After all, now you're Sleeping Beauty, occasionally drifting off to sleep."

"If I'm not mistaken, you're also probing Solomon's identity. You can currently rule out Jiang Chunyang's suspicion, and the same goes for the Netherworld and the Think Tank. Though the Dark World worships you, you don't trust them."

He said expressionlessly: "You're clearing away mines, including the blood on the blade. Although Ascenders at that level surely have ways to change their blood type or even conceal the genetic information in their blood, you went to great lengths to cut him—a clear indication that you want to do something with his blood."

Skylark glanced at the blood-red ghost knife in her hand, smeared with bright red blood on the blade.

It was quite strange indeed.

The Jiuyin had almost become a weapon shared by two people.

Well, forget about the weapon.

Even people are locked down.

"Not listening, not listening, you old bullfrog."

She turned around irritably, her captivatingly beautiful face reflecting a dreamy charm under the firelight. She hummed lightly: "You now have one last chance. If you don't call me sister, I won't teach you."

Gu Jianlin's face remained stoic and silent.

While they chatted.

Bar was just sitting on the desk, motionless.

It's not that he didn't want to move, but his time had been forcibly stopped.

He could see and hear.

Just couldn't move.

Watched helplessly as this pair showed off their affection beside him.

What the hell are you showing off!

Gu Jianlin said expressionlessly: "Even if you don't teach me, there are others who can."

The President is his Grandmaster.

And Elder Ji Zhou.

There's no rush.

"Are you sure?"

Skylark casually gathered her disheveled black hair into a somewhat lazily tied ponytail and smiled:
"Don't forget, we are the same kind. What about them? What applies to them may not be suitable for you. Didn't the King of Qing rarely guide you hands-on?"

She spoke with meaningful intent: "Weren't they just creating opportunities for you to grow freely?"

Gu Jianlin was taken aback.

"Only I am qualified to teach you in this world."

Skylark raised her pale fingers, poking his chest: "Your good sister."

Can we stop with the good sister thing already.

Hearing those three words almost triggered Gu Jianlin's stress disorder, and his expression grew increasingly unpleasant.

"King of Qing?"

Bar's mind flashed with these three words, and a huge fear flickered in his eyes.

He suddenly realized who this person in front of him was!

Qilin!

He inadvertently stumbled upon a huge secret.

Both Qilin and Skylark were present on the Stairway to Immortality, and they just mentioned they were the same kind.

This means they succeeded in completing the evolution!

"Want to send the message out? Save it. I vaguely remember dealing with your kind before; at your level, you've joined the unified will but still can't achieve mental sharing. Even if you could, I can forcibly trace back through Karma and time-space. So, could you stop struggling? Save some strength for the fight later, alright?"

Skylark folded her arms, coldly glancing at him: "Struggle any more, and I'll kill you!"

Her beautiful eyes flickered with a chilling blood-red hue, then turned to the youth beside her.

"One last, last chance."

She coldly said: "Just three seconds."

Gu Jianlin hesitated for a second, thinking of the curse facing the Gu Family, and the Vermilion Bird Mark on his mother.

Ultimately sighed: "Sister."

When these two words left his mouth, he felt his bottom line collapse.

Even his character setting crumbled.

Skylark hummed in satisfaction, a trace of joy and pride flashing in her enigmatic, alluring eyes.

In fact, she didn't know why she had such a strange obsession.

She just wanted to tease this young man fiercely whenever she saw him.

"Alright, Taihua should have taught you that the most important thing in the Heavenly Person Realm is belief; it's the path she walked on her own. Even I have to respect that. As a human, she always upheld her belief with an iron will. She's proud to even deny fate. Therefore, she's so powerful."