

Ancient 721

Chapter 721: Something Big Is Coming (Part 2)

"Don't you always say that I, as the Vulgar Master, have been negligent towards The Order of the Hidden?"

Taihua said indifferently: "Does your face hurt?"

She raised a finger and issued a command.

"Oh?"

Huai Yin was slightly surprised, not expecting the Master to not shy away from him.

"Personality simulation in progress, please wait."

The projector in the ward opened, conjuring up two shadowy figures with no facial features, their bodies not revealing anything peculiar, like standard human models.

"Mission report on July 2, 2022, Mr. Solomon, the head of The Order of the Hidden, appeared in Tokyo, Ying Province, at a biotech company in Shibuya District. It is now certain that the Divine Essence of the Kui Bird Ancestor has fallen into the hands of The Order of the Hidden. They are using the Divine Essence to mass-produce ancestor-level Ancient Gods."

No. 1 reported: "The Qilin Clan's Shifting Flower and Wood Secret Technique is currently also mastered by The Order of the Hidden. The difference is that the Ether Association and You Ying Group drew inspiration from it to create the so-called Coffin Secret Skill, while The Order of the Hidden uses a special experiment to forcibly separate human souls, making them containers."

His voice was specially processed, devoid of any personal characteristics: "The Coffin Secret Skill achieves a perfect balance between human and Ancient God genes, whereas the technology of The Order of the Hidden uses Ancient God genes as the primary, with human genes as a disguised shell. It is not a parallel relationship but a nested one."

"These special experimental subjects allow the Ancient God Clan to operate using human vessels; humans are the womb and cultivation dish for them. When necessary, the Ancient God Clan can burst forth from within the cultivation dish."

He emphasized: "It's like a crude trick, using special means to deceive the rules of the world, allowing the Ancient God Clan to operate in the real world. For ordinary Ascenders, these experimental subjects are extremely dangerous. The holders of the You Ying Law can compete with them, while the inheritors of the Candle Light Law have more of an advantage."

No. 1's report ended here.

Concise and clear, with not a single extraneous word.

No. 3 began: "Upon confirmation, there are currently 4,516 experimental subjects active in Tokyo; this number may surge in a short period. Solomon, the leader of The Order of the Hidden, engaged simultaneously with Jiang Chunyang and Jizi Chuan over Shibuya District, and withdrew unscathed. Jizi Chuan seems temporarily unaffected, but Jiang Chunyang is cursed with an unknown affliction."

"This is Mr. Solomon's curse; even an Ascender as powerful as Jiang Chunyang is not immune. At this moment, he is in a fit of impotent rage, like a frenzied lion, violently agitated."

"Few have seen Jiang Chunyang in such wrath; he has even activated the one hundred trillion Dead Spirit Formation, forcibly controlling the entire city of Tokyo with consummate Corpse Ghost Skill. This effectively seals Tokyo within his shadow, ensuring countless eyes watch the city until the curse is lifted."

He said gravely: "If there is any disturbance, he will not hesitate to unleash a thunderous strike. Thus, Tokyo is currently a forbidden zone of life; no one wishes to anger this mad lion."

No. 3's report ended here.

With the projection screen's extinction, their personality simulation vanished on the spot.

No. 1 remained exceptionally calm.

No. 3 seemed to dance on edge, his words revealing a hint of schadenfreude.

Huai Yin found it truly interesting, looking up towards the coldly beautiful woman on the bed, and laughed: "Master, is this the dark agents you've cultivated? Emulating The Order of the Hidden, controlling the world from behind the scenes, holding absolute power over the outer world even while gravely injured, hospitalized, and in retreat for years. No wonder the Ether Association still remains in your grip."

Many believe that the factional struggle within the Ether Association roots corruption.

In truth, all these matters are within Taihua's control.

She holds a secret organization, spread across the world like a spider's web.

Therefore, no matter how unscrupulous Rhein becomes, he must operate within her rules.

For this reason, some of Lu Zijin's actions in the past, she can pretend not to see.

Including the covert activities of Gu Jianlin.

Taihua did not answer, merely issuing a cold command: "Issue SSS-level directive, protect Qilin at all costs, cooperate with his operations in Tokyo, Shadow can die, but he must remain alive."

She hesitated for a moment: "Notify Rhein to select a special task team to depart for Ying Province."

"Understood."

Taixu suddenly asked: "Should Thunder be dispatched?"

Taihua gently tapped the bed's armrest with her slender fingers, falling into silence.

Huai Yin noticed her hesitation, and added fuel to the fire: "What's there to hesitate about, didn't Master plan to facilitate their union? Just didn't expect the youngsters to progress so quickly; that girl Thunder lost her soul's virginity after a trip back from the Sea of Eternal Life, tsk."

Of course, he referred to the spiritual level.

However, for Ascenders, spiritual-level first night is even more significant.

Taihua coldly glanced at him, and ordered: "Deploy Thunder to join the task team, but don't let her know he's alive; otherwise, given her temperament, she'll ruin things... By the way, what has she been doing lately?"

Taixu replied: "Accompanying Qilin's mother."

"And then?"

"Nothing more."

Chapter 722: Something Big Is Coming (Part 3)

Huai Yin awkwardly lowered his head, forcing himself not to laugh out loud.

Taihua's gaze became even colder. How did her chosen successor suddenly turn into a love-obsessed fool?

You can't lift the Vermilion Bird Clan's curse, so what's the point of staying by her side?

She waved her hand: "Go back and issue the task, she should do something productive."

Taixu replied: "Understood!"

With the departure of the AI, the ward once again fell into dead silence.

Taihua's face was as cold as frost.

The two successors she cared about fell for each other when she wasn't paying attention.

Well, it wasn't really because she wasn't paying attention.

The secret technique given by Xu Fu, she noticed something abnormal with it at a glance.

But she didn't think it was a bad thing, so she let them be.

She thought it would bind them closer together, forming the most solid alliance.

Who knew it would lead to this?

One was lost while wandering in Tokyo.

The other was as eager as ever to marry herself off and live as a housewife.

Huai Yin's eyes became profound as he smiled and said, "Master, you're overthinking this time. There's no one in this world who can kill him, not even you or me."

"Hmm?"

Taihua squinted her long phoenix eyes: "What do you mean?"

Huai Yin laughed: "Literal meaning, assuming he can appease that person."

Taihua suddenly thought of something.

The Order World's inheritance appeared in the Dark World for the first time.

The mysterious woman named Skylark.

For the first time, she single-handedly toppled the Judgement Court.

Even Rhein was defeated by her.

"Are you sure the person you mentioned will protect him?"

She said indifferently: "According to Old Man Lin of Laojun Mountain, she has her own big problems."

"Rest assured, I swear on my personality that Old Man Lin miscalculated this time."

Huai Yin chuckled: "No one who can cause trouble for her is born yet in this world, unless she chooses. I think she's learning something crucial for her life, something she's never been able to learn. Until she learns that, the boy is perfectly safe."

Taihua thought she needed to ponder the meaning of this sentence carefully.

Because both Qing and Chi had left Earth and explored the Universe's deep space.

They are the people who understand the Ancient God Clan the best in the world.

"Just who is Skylark?"

As Taihua asked this question, muffled thunder faintly rumbled from above the sky.

Despite the cloudless sky, the booming thunder seemed to awaken this sleeping city.

"Good question."

Huai Yin smiled and said: "I've been thinking about that myself."

Deep Space Headquarters, Psychological Treatment Room.

"Aunt Shi, your son passed away in a car accident half a year ago, have you forgotten?"

Hua An maintained a smile, trying his best to appear gentle as he softly lit the Mind-bending Tea on the table, allowing its scent to spread: "I know you don't want to accept reality, but you must move forward. At your age, you could still give birth to another child, why cling to the past?"

Shi Jing clutched her forehead, blankly recalling the past: "My son died half a year ago? Impossible."

"Your son died! Your son died in a car accident!"

She glared and said: "How can you psychologists twist facts like this?"

Su Hao was stamping his feet anxiously at the door, not understanding what suddenly happened to his wife, acting like she went mad.

Su Youzhu sat on the sofa by the door, her gaze vacant and hollow.

Whenever passersby walked by, they would frequently glance at her.

This pretty girl seemed to have dementia.

She appeared not very bright.

Someone sighed quietly.

Tang Ling leaned against the consultation room door, the clear moonlight illuminating her snow-white face, her white hair fluttering gently in the night wind like swirling snowflakes falling into the darkness.

The psychological hypnosis targeted at Xiao Gu's mother was a decision unanimously made by the Ether Association's higher-ups.

Ever since the Vermilion Bird Clan's mark appeared on Shi Jing, she kept having nightmares.

Along with the pain of losing her son, her mental state had many serious issues.

If hypnosis wasn't used urgently, her psyche would collapse in less than a week.

No one expected this woman's willpower to be so strong, unwilling to accept her son died in a car accident six months ago, she firmly believed he was still alive.

She even showed some aggression, thinking those around her were all liars.

Not even the Holy Land Level magician could hypnotize her.

Such an unbelievable thing.

Even the power that could kill mortals like dogs couldn't take away the son in her heart.

"Auntie, listen to me..."

"No, I won't listen! I dreamed of a big monster, the whole world was burning when it appeared, it wanted to eat my son! He's in danger, please save him, okay? I can give you any amount of money, he didn't die, I beg you..."

The man's helpless persuasion, the woman's earnest pleading.

Tang Ling hadn't slept for three days and nights because of this matter. Sometimes she wished everything Auntie said was true, that person was really not dead, but waiting somewhere in the world for her to save him.

She raised her hand, touching her plump chest, as if she hadn't left that enchanting dream.

His breath, his touch, and the feeling of him aggressively consuming her.

Fresh in her mind.

Ding-dong.

Her phone chimed with a new message, another mission had arrived.

"Sorry, Uncle Su."

Tang Ling tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, whispering: "I have something to do, I need to leave first."

Su Hao snapped back, hastily saying: "Oh, hurry back to rest, haven't slept for three days? You've worked hard. Thank you for finding such a great hospital, helping Xiao Gu's mother. Xiao Gu is lucky to have such a great girlfriend."

Hearing the word 'girlfriend,' Tang Ling felt a slight sourness in her heart, held up a forced smile, and turned to leave.

At that moment, Su Youzhu lifted her beautiful eyes again, glancing at her.

Bang!

Gu Jianlin stumbled, accidentally stepping on an empty can and almost fell.

"Why are you pushing me?"

He turned around, confused.

The Moon Princess's eyes were cold, brushing past him without a word.

Gu Jianlin was bewildered, wondering why the girl suddenly went mad.

Chapter 723: The Skylark's Resentful Qi

Gu Jianlin wasn't quite sure if this was the right place. He looked up at the old house near Shinjuku Station, which seemed to have been uninhabited for a long time, radiating an eerie stillness and desolation, like a haunted house.

"Are you sure you haven't got the wrong place?"

He tried calling out in his mind and suddenly sensed a beguiling silhouette emerging from the darkness, with petals of a Mandala Flower faintly drifting down, surrounded by a thick fragrance of Lan She.

"Are you questioning your dear sister? The Order of the Hidden has existed for far longer than you can imagine. How can a fledgling like you fight them? Stop squawking and don't doubt. Just unconditionally trust your sister." Skylark scolded him with a glance.

She flitted in and out of vision like a ghost, her seductive allure fading in an instant.

Silently, she disappeared again.

Moon Princess gazed into the boy's eyes and whispered, "Are you daydreaming? Thinking about another woman?"

Gu Jianlin was left speechless, thinking that the young woman had learned to profile.

Women's intuition is truly terrifying.

"Shh, keep your voice down. Some test subjects can sense our presence."

Gu Jianlin whispered, the Lock of Nonexistence coiled around his hand, emitting an illusory glow.

The other end was wrapped around the girl's wrist, concealing their presence.

This had to be done because the streets were full of test subjects, hiding in the dark like zombies, their pale eyes faintly showing crimson streaks, exuding a highly dangerous aura.

The Ying Province police had already been deployed, backed by the local ancient tradition known as the Orochi Society.

These Ascenders blended into ordinary people's ranks, ensuring their safety.

The city echoed with violent explosions, the flames lighting up the night sky, the streets alive with honking cars, spraying fire engines, and helicopters hovering above.

It was like a disaster relief operation.

The citizens were evacuated, gathering in areas cleared of test subjects.

The apartment buildings were lit, and empty convenience stores blared Japanese broadcasts, likely about a new unknown parasite spreading in the city, with infected individuals exhibiting zombie-like aggression, urging citizens to stay safe and avoid going out unnecessarily.

"No doubt, this is the announcement after discussions between the Orochi Society and the You Ying Group. The statement is laughable; whether at home or outside, to test subjects, there's no difference for ordinary people."

Moon Princess's eyes were cold: "But there's no alternative."

Gu Jianlin thought it true as he had studied the Ascender's human convention.

The Order of the Hidden creating these test subjects essentially upends the basic foundation of Ascender civilization existing for thousands of years.

Ascenders agreed not to involve ordinary people.

Whether the Ether Association or the You Ying Group.

So even if the battles in the Extraordinary World were fierce, they never troubled ordinary people.

If you dared to do so, you'd be breaking the rules.

From then on, you'd be a pariah, condemned by everyone.

You'd be despised wherever you went.

"So we must eliminate the test subjects in Tokyo as much as possible to prevent their spread."

Moon Princess said seriously, "Tokyo is just an hour's flight from Peak City."

Gu Jianlin nodded slightly; allowing the test subjects to move freely, they would eventually cross the sea, land on the East Sea Coast, and then Peak City would fall, causing irreparable consequences.

Their parents lived in Peak City.

"By the way, how is Mom?"

Gu Jianlin attempted a Space Jump, but sensed a barrier in the dimension of time and space, impeding him.

It seemed there was indeed something wrong with this house, leaving them no choice but to break in directly.

"She's already asleep."

Moon Princess said softly, "The problem isn't too serious now. The Ether Association has set up a special task force, discovering the curse isn't that simple. Mom has started dreaming of the Ancient God of the Vermilion Bird Clan, a massive burden for a normal person."

Gu Jianlin's gaze shifted, visibly nervous.

"Then again, the Ether Association is the Ether Association."

Moon Princess explained seriously, "They specially hired a Great God and a Soul Master to enter Mom's mind, forcibly stabilizing her mental state. Yet, oddly, Mom isn't worried about her own condition. She's more concerned about you, fearing something will eat you."

Gu Jianlin was taken aback: "Could they make her think I'm dead?"

He knew it wasn't very ethical.

But for survival, it wasn't avoidable.

"No."

Moon Princess's eyes grew deep, eerily saying: "Even Holy Land Level Magicians can't hypnotize her, astonishing the task force. They haven't figured out the principle. The Magician might question his life and abilities if he hadn't attempted to hypnotize others."

Gu Jianlin remained silent for a long while, touching the door of the house, his fingertips trembling slightly.

"Don't blame yourself too much. It's not your fault."

Chapter 724: The Skylark's Resentful Qi (2)

The Moon Princess gently advised, "It seems now that this curse cannot be solved by divorce but operates through some other principle. Perhaps you don't know, but besides dreaming of you being

eaten by a bird-like monster, Mom also said she saw a person standing in the storm, calling out to her from a great distance."

"That Great God guarded her dream, yet saw nothing."

She lightly pursed her vermilion lips, "Mom claimed the person she saw was..."

Gu Jianlin turned his head in astonishment to look at her. The mutual understanding between them no longer required her to finish her sentence.

"Yes, it's the teacher."

The Moon Princess's eyes were filled with confusion and bewilderment as she softly said, "She said she saw Old Gu."

Gu Jianlin froze, his bangs lifted by the wind, revealing eyes of shock.

"Old Gu, are you sure?"

Under normal circumstances, he would definitely think this was an illusion, or simply a dream.

However, the problem lies in that Mom's dreams are not without reason. The Gu Family's curse stems from the Vermilion Bird Clan, hence she dreamed of a bird-like monster, which also wants to eat her son.

Everything lines up.

So her dreaming of her ex-husband, isn't there a deeper reason?

"Years ago, the teacher did indeed have someone perform hypnosis on Mom, so when she divorced, she felt nothing and quickly moved on to a new life. When mentioning the teacher again, there wasn't any emotional turmoil; it was just like mentioning an old friend, with a faint sense of nostalgia in her words."

The Moon Princess raised her hand and pressed it against the lock of the door, pushed it effortlessly and shattered the lock cylinder, her voice clear and calm, "That's the world of adults, no one is indispensable. If it fits, stay together; if not, separate. Everyone makes mistakes, and everyone has the right to start anew. It's just hard on the kids."

"The problem arose when Old Gu had the car accident, she had never dreamed back then."

Gu Jianlin murmured softly, "Why is she dreaming of Old Gu now?"

The siblings exchanged a glance, both considering that possibility.

Could this be Old Gu's contingency plan?

The Moon Princess knew well what that man had been doing over the years. If he truly believed that divorce could save his wife and children, then he was evidently too naive and unworthy of the title of the world's greatest archaeologist.

Before Gu Ci'an died, he left so much information, and secret bases scattered around the world and even in the Ancient God Realm, which shows just how cautious and cunning he was.

Moreover, he might have arranged the aftermath of his own death in advance.

For a person like this, how could he not plan ahead?

"Therefore, I think Mom dreaming of the teacher is a good thing."

She said seriously, "This proves the teacher foresaw this."

Gu Jianlin nodded slightly, "I also lean towards this idea, then why the sour face?"

The Moon Princess's cat mask obscured her expression.

But her eyes remained icy like frost.

"What do you think?"

She said coldly, "That woman has always been beside Mom, those unknowing might think she's the Gu family's daughter-in-law. I thought the only foolish woman willing to marry into the Gu Family to face that cursed fate was me. But unexpectedly, I encountered someone as foolish as me."

Each word pierced like sword and dagger.

Gu Jianlin felt as though she stabbed his heart, blood spurting.

"That woman likes you."

The Moon Princess pushed open the door, casually flicked on the light in the detached house.

The light illuminated the old-fashioned living room, all furniture was wooden and seemed aged.

All electronics were outdated, like from the 1990s.

This detached house exuded a palpable sense of age, evidently a room belonging to a solitary elderly person who might have already passed away, the furniture bearing the marks of time.

In Ying Province, there were many such solitary elderly, leaving behind these empty houses wasn't surprising.

Gu Jianlin was not thinking of anything else but that sentence.

That woman likes you.

In truth, they had a close-knit comrades-in-arms relationship, sharing common goals and enemies, naturally coming together to face unknown dangers. They teamed up for adventures, explored the Ancient God Realm's secrets, sought past truths, rebelled against injustices in fate, and completed self-growth and redemption.

She saved him, he also saved her, they had shared life-risking bonds.

Gu Jianlin had asked her to come help kill a person, with the condition to help her find out the truth about her grandfather.

So he resolutely rushed to the Sea of Eternal Life.

Not only because Tang Zijing and Gu Ci'an were teammates before, holding huge secrets.

Also because of that promise back then.

He's a person who stands by his words.

No one expected the final confrontation with the Kui Bird Ancestor's soul.

In such situations, how could Gu Jianlin abandon his comrade and flee alone?

So they ascended to the heavens together.

In the end, Xu Fu screwed them over.

Recalling this is quite awkward.

Now things seem a bit complicated.

Gu Jianlin couldn't possibly have no feelings for that girl.

A girl like Tang Ling, every man should like.

Su Youzhu was the same, who wouldn't like her?

Gu Jianlin's sexual orientation wasn't a problem, he suddenly realized this was quite troublesome.

Chapter 725: The Skylark's Resentful Qi (3)

"That woman has now become the daughter-in-law recognized by mom and dad. She's beautiful, has a big chest and long legs, her family is wealthy, she's the heir to the Order World, and most importantly, she likes you so much."

Moon Princess's gaze grew colder, gritting her teeth: "While I, in order to control my clone, sit like an idiot every day, finding a spot just to sit for a whole day. There's an unobservant Priest at Deep Space Headquarters who even offered to examine my brain, genuinely thinking I'm stupid. I really want to kill him with one slash!"

Gu Jianlin silently pinched his thigh to prevent himself from laughing.

"Anyway, all my advantages are gone now!"

Moon Princess said fiercely: "I even have to sneak a kiss with you behind mom and dad's backs?"

"A kiss?"

Gu Jianlin helplessly raised his hand to rub her hair: "What are you thinking about every day in your head?"

"What do you think?"

Moon Princess said irritably: "If she knew you were still alive, what would really happen? The next time we go home together, would she stay overnight in your room? I think mom would definitely do something like that, and dad certainly wouldn't refuse. And me? I can't even legitimately stay overnight in your room!"

She puffed her cheeks, her gaze becoming colder, as if enveloped in ice and snow.

"Why do you want to stay overnight in my room?"

Gu Jianlin couldn't quite comprehend this question, sincerely saying: "Why would Tang Ling want to stay overnight in my room? If you're both sleeping in my room, then where would I sleep?"

Moon Princess choked back a mouthful of blood in her throat, almost spraying it onto his face.

"Is your head made of steel?"

She was dumbfounded, her hair standing on end with anger.

"What's wrong?"

Gu Jianlin frowned: "I've never liked sleeping with others since I was young; it affects my sleep."

However, as soon as he spoke, he heard laughter from deep within his soul.

Obviously, Skylark had eavesdropped on the entire conversation, shamelessly mocking him.

Crazy, voyeuristic, bad woman.

"Seriously, a plain room can't possibly have a spatial barrier applied."

Gu Jianlin rummaged through the room but found nothing special.

"Mr. Solomon, I don't recall the teacher ever mentioning this name."

Moon Princess obviously got carried away with the new topic.

She indeed has a romantic mind but never hesitates when it comes to serious matters.

Gu Jianlin was about to say something when he suddenly heard the voice of the bad woman deep within him:

"I smell it; this is one of Solomon's strongholds."

Skylark said casually: "He lived here for a period, the latest not exceeding three days. The barrier here is interesting, sealing off an independent space-time. If you directly destroy the barrier, everything in that space-time will be destroyed together. A smart approach, but alas, he met me."

Gu Jianlin was startled: "Are you a dog?"

Skylark was also startled, snapping: "What did you say?"

Her voice rose, revealing a hint of surprise.

"I mean, how do you smell things?"

Gu Jianlin seriously asked: "Mr. Solomon doesn't have any body odor."

Skylark seemed to grit her silver teeth, saying viciously: "Crazy, how could I remember his body odor? I'm not a dog; I smell the scent of Divine Essence on him, which is Kui's Divine Essence!"

Gu Jianlin seriously asked again: "What is Divine Essence?"

Skylark was infuriated, her voice filled with menace:

"Crystals from the deceased Ancient Ancestors, the bloodline essence within their bodies, containing confidential genes. The Order of the Hidden used Kui's Divine Essence for the mass production of the Ancient God Clan, breeding them within those experimental subjects."

She said coldly: "Didn't Taihua teach you anything? Did the King of Qing not tell you either?"

Gu Jianlin shook his head and then nodded.

"Crazy, not teaching their own successor, wanting me to raise you?"

Skylark suddenly felt like it wasn't she who caught this young man to be a Male Sacrifice.

Rather, it was her willingly stepping forward to be a mom.

She finally understood the meaning of 'elder sister as a mother'.

"Remember this, because Mr. Solomon was indeed caught off guard tonight, he didn't expect me to strike, nor that I could find him and gravely injure him with one slash. Coupled with the joint forces of Jiang Chunyang and Jizi Chuan, he had no choice but to escape quickly, leaving behind a curse before he left."

Skylark snorted softly: "Otherwise, he would have returned here to take the things in the room."

"In other words, someone as cautious as him wouldn't typically make such a mistake."

Gu Jianlin suddenly realized: "But you're a variable."

"Hmm."

Skylark said casually: "And you can think further: why would Mr. Solomon leave things here? Someone as cautious as him, shouldn't he carry important things on him?"

Gu Jianlin pondered for a moment, analyzing: "Unless it's something he couldn't carry, or if carried, it might reveal something suspicious and thus expose his identity."

A mesmerizing, seductive phantom appeared again, satisfactorily patting his head:

"Smart kid."

Gu Jianlin maintained a blank expression: "Miss Skylark, please show some respect."

Skylark snorted lightly, merging into his body, saying softly: "Next, hand over control of your body to me; I want to crush this space-time with one punch. Foolish Solomon, dare to show off your tricks before us?"

The Candle Dragon Clan holds the power over space-time.

The Ghost Slayer Path also stems from this.

The end of this path leads to the Candle Dragon Venerable.

Currently, both Qilin and Skylark possess the Supreme's Dragon Bone.

Therefore, manipulating space-time in front of them is a very laughable matter.

At this moment, Gu Jianlin raised his eyes, his pupils blooming with the bewitching allure of Mandala Flowers.

Moon Princess looked into his eyes, her beautiful eyes widening with astonishment.

"Step back half a step."

Gu Jianlin raised his right hand, silently clenching his fist, his bones crackling.

Chapter 726: The Secret of the Qilin Venerable

Gu Jianlin felt a familiar, overwhelming power merge into his body, and a thunderous dragon roar resounded from the depths of his soul, as if shattering the world before his eyes into countless fragments, riddled with ghastly and terrifying cracks.

That was the so-called Time-Space Gap, but unlike before, the shattered gaps now vaguely revealed countless mysterious patterns and traces of dimensional turbulence, unveiling the primordial darkness and profundity of the universe, like a bizarre and twisted world that could easily bewilder and confound anyone at a glance.

In terms of the power of time and space, this was a deeper and more sophisticated usage.

It was something mortals could never reach in a lifetime.

"You'll need to learn to get used to this. Having devoured the Dragon Bone of the Candle Dragon, you'll eventually master such power."

Skylark's ethereal and melodious voice sounded in his ear.

The young man felt his soul waver and wail, as if overwhelmed by her power.

The reason they could achieve such an intimate fusion was nothing more than their similarity to each other.

In other words, they were the only kind in the world.

Only then could they merge together indistinguishably, as if they were one.

For the Moon Princess, what truly shocked her was that the boy before her had once again undergone a change in appearance, resembling an otherworldly Goddess with an icy beauty and charm, and even his voice became ethereally captivating.

Even if it was just for a moment, it left her feeling an intense contrast.

Bam!

Gu Jianlin fiercely delivered a punch, and the whole house shattered like a mirrored space, with the fragments crashing down, revealing the true nature of the room.

Originally a dilapidated and serene house, it had now turned into a luxurious mansion, with interior decor clearly crafted by a top-tier designer, and the distribution of space deliberately offset, with classical and elegant furniture and decorations, and an intentional design to create a sense of privacy, clearly showing it was an expensive luxury home.

The cabinet displayed ancient relics, and even some bloodstained alchemy weapons.

Clearly war trophies.

The wine cabinet was filled with fine wines, and even a novice could tell a glance at the price.

The air was filled with the scent of cigars, mixed with the aroma of dragon perfume.

"Gu Jianlin."

The Moon Princess said softly, "Do you think you'll really turn into a woman someday?"

Gu Jianlin was again at a loss for words, retorting, "What nonsense is that? When Rhein and Lin Dong use the Heavenly Person Realm, the voice of the President also appears. Do they become women too?"

The Moon Princess thought that was reasonable, sneaking a glance at his legs, and fell silent.

"It seems this Mr. Solomon is quite someone who enjoys life, even a temporary secret hideout is made so exquisite by him. His age is probably between thirty to fifty, definitely not a young person. I sense the aura of middle age, very high society." Gu Jianlin rubbed his fingers on the wine cabinet.

He didn't recognize any of the wine labels inside the cabinet, but fortunately, he was in the real world, where he could search online.

Any random bottle cost five hundred thousand.

On the shoe cabinet was the key to a Bugatti Veyron.

Old Gu once wanted to buy such a luxury car.

"How do you know it's a middle-aged person?"

The Moon Princess asked curiously, "I've always wondered how you profile the age."

Gu Jianlin surveyed the furnishings of the mansion. This was his first time being so close to the mysterious head of The Order of the Hidden, so he was extra diligent while profiling, afraid to miss any detail.

"It's not that hard. There are significant differences between middle-aged and young people. For example, remember the cousin who came over during Dragon Boat Festival? In his thirties, always flaunting his car and watch while chatting up young girls, then posing for a selfie with the car, thinking it's cool."

He said flatly, "Unfortunately, he targeted nineteen-year-old girls, who mostly don't care what car he's driving or what watch he's wearing, only finding him sleazy. Because every third sentence he said was about taking you for a drive, an unmistakably oily middle-aged man's approach, indicating his age is definitely not young."

The Moon Princess contemplated, "What about young people?"

"Young people, more often flaunt game accounts, shoes, or cats. Many like posting bar selfies, and occasionally car ones, but with a completely different vibe."

Gu Jianlin waved his hand, "Young folks rarely smoke cigars either."

This mansion already allowed him to sketch a rough personality profile.

Assuming Mr. Solomon didn't deliberately leave such a room to mislead him.

But for now, the profiled image matched his behavior and temperament.

Mr. Solomon was someone used to looking down from above, his true identity surely a big shot; pampered for years, he loved asserting himself over others, enjoying the convenience society created for him, thus his love for luxury goods, pursuing a high-quality life.

The extinguished cigars, gold ashtrays, branded watches in the display case, custom suits on the rack.

All evidence.

He had businesses worldwide.

Basking in the adoration of thousands.

"A socialite, passionate about charity not limited to the Extraordinary World but also the ordinary world. He's already settled down, extremely demanding on offspring, and likes collecting precious items. Not just luxury goods, but also rare ancient relics, even opponents' personal items."

Chapter 727: The Qilin Venerable's Secret (Part 2)

Gu Jianlin came to the second-floor study, and what he saw was shocking!

Because this study was filled with horrifying skeletal specimens that were definitely not creatures from Earth. Some looked like miniature flying dragons, others like monstrous birds with four pairs of bone wings, there were even moose-like creatures with bone spikes all over their bodies, and a whale-like skeleton with a huge horn on its head.

These skeletal specimens seemed as delicate as models, yet their bones were as translucent as white jade.

"These seem to be from the Ancient God Clan."

Moon Princess murmured softly: "The problem is the Ancient God Clan members were enormous. Someone once collected a corpse of an Ancestor, which almost occupied the size of a football field. Why are these specimens so small?"

Gu Jianlin was also curious about this question.

However, half a minute later, he knew the answer.

He discovered a pile of blueprints on the desk, depicting human cross-sections with fetus-like monsters curled up in the abdomen, growing veins like cocoons.

These veins would infiltrate human organs, presumably to absorb nutrients.

There was also a comparison diagram of a female host body.

These blueprints even marked data, showing that for Ancient God Clan hosts, females had an advantage because they possessed a uterus.

"It's truly revolting."

Moon Princess's eyes were cold, unrestrained in her killing intent.

"It's indeed too inhumane."

Gu Jianlin said in a low voice: "I imagine these Ancestor specimens were forcibly extracted and killed from their hosts. Even the high and mighty Ancient God Clan is treated like livestock to be butchered and dissected?"

At this moment, Moon Princess suddenly looked up at him.

Gu Jianlin noticed her gaze, slightly taken aback.

"Something's not right."

He suddenly said: "Mr. Solomon, is he really human?"

The Order of the Hidden, with Supreme Level methods, dominated human history.

Such a terrifying organization, how could its leader be just a human?

He looked at the computer on the desk, his eyes filled with curiosity.

Because he realized that he might be peering into the secret of an Ancient God Clan member.

"Let me do it."

Moon Princess sat in front of the desk and opened the Apple laptop.

This matter needed to be handled by a professional.

She inserted a USB drive into the computer port, successfully booting the system and bypassing the password verification stage, as streams of data overflowed on the screen.

The faint glow illuminated her clear and serene eyes, as pure as the surface of Lake Baikal.

With her skillful operation, she successfully booted the computer.

Gu Jianlin thought she's truly a professional, a student trained by Old Gu.

"Your little girlfriend isn't bad."

Skylark commented in his mind: "If it were me, the computer might self-destruct."

Gu Jianlin remained silent for a moment, then remarked: "Don't you think our partnership lacks something? I know nothing about Ancient God Clan affairs, and you are only interested in indulging in pleasures of the real world."

Skylark confidently said: "That's why I chose you. When it comes to the Ancient God Realm, it's my job. In the real world, it's your responsibility to handle those messy things. Isn't it a good arrangement?"

Gu Jianlin had nothing to say.

Moon Princess suddenly said: "Look at this!"

Her voice was unprecedently urgent, as if she had lost her usual poise.

Gu Jianlin looked at the computer screen, which was playing a video she had just opened.

It was a video akin to a documentary, recorded from the first-person perspective by attaching the camera to the filmmaker's head. Many wilderness shows use this method for realism and immersion.

The shooting location was surprisingly a giant tomb, standing upside down like a pyramid in the desolate desert, with its apex hovering above the ground. A massive stone staircase led to the entrance of the tomb, flanked by two black stone qilins, resembling weather-worn corpses of a millennium.

Even from afar, one could sense the tomb's magnificence and grandeur.

Obviously, this was the second layer of the Qilin Immortal Palace!

The Order of the Hidden had obtained the first-hand valuable information!

The photographer was in a location resembling a giant stone array, with ancient murals drawn on weathered stone walls, painted with blood rather than dye, weaving the purest lines.

Below the stone wall was a pile of withered bones, with hair intertwining over millennia.

The skeletal remains, still posed as in life, knelt before the mural.

Thud.

The photographer was so frightened that he fell to the ground, immediately pointing the camera at the mural.

Moon Princess recoiled like a startled cat upon seeing the mural's content, her pupils contracting.

"How is this possible?"

Gu Jianlin murmured to himself.

He too recognized the content of the mural.

Because the monsters depicted on the mural were very familiar to him.

Those creatures were dinosaurs!

Dinosaurs can be generally classified into two categories: avian and non-avian.

Non-avian dinosaurs lived during the Middle Ages, which includes the Triassic, Jurassic, and Cretaceous periods. They were completely extinct around 65 million years ago. The most convincing theory is the meteorite theory.

Which involves a meteorite impact on Earth that led to the extinction of the dinosaurs.

Chapter 728: The Qilin Venerable's Secret (Part 3)

Dinosaurs were once the ultimate rulers of the Earth. Their massive size enabled them to thrive wildly in the Barbaric era, with no other creatures capable of threatening their dominion. Even though they have been extinct for tens of millions of years, occasionally fossils and remnants are unearthed, and some biologists have even attempted to resurrect them using genetic technology.

The dinosaurs we see today are primarily recreated using modern technology.

No one has ever seen their true form.

Because humans could never have lived in the same era as dinosaurs.

The problem lies in the contents of this wall painting. It clearly depicts groups of dinosaurs gathered together, not for predation or slaughter, but prostrating on the grassland like servants. Human figures cloaked in robes held staffs, lightly touching their heads, as if a god blessing his followers.

This is a paradox.

Humans and dinosaurs are not creatures of the same era.

There is only one possibility.

"These aren't humans."

The Moon Princess said softly: "This is the Ancient God Clan."

Gu Jianlin felt a chill on his scalp because this explanation indeed made sense.

But if these truly aren't humans, then it gives rise to another paradox.

When exactly did the Ancient God Clan arrive on Earth?

All the data indicates it was during Ancient Times.

Many historians on the Deep Space Network comment below, "Ancient, my ass!"

Right, what exactly qualifies as Ancient Times? This term is too vague.

Some say it was one hundred thousand years ago.

Others claim it was thirty thousand years ago.

Anyway, people have always had differing opinions on this issue, and there has never been a definitive answer.

As preserved civilizations reveal, the earliest records related to the Ancient God Clan date back about fifteen thousand years, an era where history was mainly recorded via wall paintings, depending on one's interpretation.

However, this particular wall painting is too clear.

If it's genuine and not a forgery, it suggests the Ancient God Clan had arrived on Earth sixty-five million years ago, effortlessly toppling the rule of the dinosaurs.

The reason those dinosaurs prostrate before a tiny humanoid creature is unmistakable — they had witnessed the awesome power wielded by them, possibly even witnessing their original mythical forms akin to gods!

"If the Ancient God Clan arrived on Earth so early, why would they watch helplessly as humans rose to prominence? What about the Inheritance Path, how did it emerge? If the Ancient God Clan aimed to invade Earth, how could they idly watch human civilization flourish and even usurp divine power to oppose them?"

Gu Jianlin couldn't comprehend; the scene in front of him was too absurd, even giving him goosebumps: "Moreover, if the figures in the wall painting are truly Ancient Gods, it implies they didn't mimic human forms. Instead, humans might have mimicked the Ancient God Clan's form during their natural evolution."

"The wall painting might also be a forgery."

The Moon Princess looked blankly, unable to comprehend the painting's meaning either.

Gu Jianlin was about to speak when a voice echoed in his mind.

"This wall painting is unquestionably genuine, as it was drawn using virgins' blood, carrying significant religious meaning. In the Ancient God Clan's civilization, Ancient Gods would sacrifice pure clansmen to the gods, using their blood to record history. Those lower-tier Ancient Gods couldn't evolve mythical bodies; they resembled humans more closely."

Skylark spoke indifferently: "It's like your initial Evolutionary State, this level of Ancient God Clan had a low status, akin to commoners in your Human World. This history was likely recorded by a small tribe once living in the Ancient God Realm. With their lineage, they wouldn't dare to forge history."

"The skeletal remains in front of the wall painting belong to an Ancient God Clan member drained of all Ancient God's Breath, hence retaining a human form, dying humbly before great history. In this way, their soul would be ascended, reborn in the river of fate, returning as a noble in one hundred thousand years."

She mocked: "By then, their clansmen would gain redemption, shedding their slave identity."

Gu Jianlin listened, heart pounding: "Does the Ancient God Clan reproduce?"

"Lowest-level Ancient God Clans do reproduce."

Skylark coldly explained: "Supremes and Primordials never reproduce."

Gu Jianlin suddenly thought of the dispute between the Green and Red Dual Kings.

The Red King claimed that the Inheritance Path shouldn't be accessible to humans.

Therefore, he wanted to kill all Ascenders in the world.

The King of Qing had also once said that this world was intricately designed.

"Wait."

Gu Jianlin suddenly realized something, murmuring: "Humans have explored many Ancient God Realms like Yun Mengze, Buzhou Mountain, and Fusang Divine Palace, yet never made such shocking discoveries. Why is it only in the Qilin Immortal Palace that all these secrets can be casually uncovered?"

The Moon Princess squinted her beautiful eyes, shaking her head silently: "I don't know. Back then, my teacher also said the Qilin Immortal Palace was different, but he didn't know where precisely it was unique either."

Gu Jianlin tried again to summon the nasty woman in his mind.

Skylark, really frustrated with him, impatiently replied: "I've taught you so much already; isn't it enough? Are you a nursing baby? Without attention for a while, you cry? Can't I have my own thoughts?"

Gu Jianlin: "..."

Skylark snorted coldly, explaining: "Listen up, I'll only say it once. The Qilin Venerable is a being that all Supremes dread. Why is that? In reality, beyond the Candle Dragon Venerable, the four Supremes' powers aren't much different, with equal authority and standings."

"Even the Candle Dragon Venerable is merely stronger, not above the four Supremes."

She pouted: "Candle Dragon and Vermilion Bird belong to the Candle Light line, Bai Ze, and Xuanming to the You Ying line. The Qilin is the only Supreme born from the Third Power, where there should have been another Supreme. Unfortunately, at birth, there was a problem, and they got lost in the depths of the Universe. No other Supremes will be born besides that."

"Even in the depths of the Universe, the planets you see, when hatched, are a level inferior to Ancient Supremes but stronger than Primordials. These things don't concern you because they happen billions of years later."

She seemed to reflect on something, saying softly: "The Qilin Venerable is feared primarily because they are the most erratic Supreme, constantly wild and mischievous, enjoying revealing the Ancient God's secrets to humans. People in the Order World think the Bai Ze Clan is closest to humans, but that's not the reality."

"The Qilin Venerable's contribution to the Human World is the greatest. Over the past ten thousand years, they have secretly nurtured humans, even sacrificing their Primordial self. In ancient history, they once personally disguised as a Primordial, battling ancient human Great Sages, allowing humans to kill them."

"Of course, the Qilin Venerable would not truly die. After their mythical form, embodied in bone and blood, collapses, they would stand upon the clouds, overlooking humanity, watching them cheer, watching them revel."

"Naturally, these matters are trivial to the Ancient God Clan."

"Most importantly, the Qilin Venerable usurped the Candle Light Divine Tree."

"The current Candle Light Divine Tree resides atop Qilin Immortal Palace. The world's leading powers have guessed this point, but none have entered the third layer yet. Otherwise, global war would break out early."

Chapter 729: Big Sisters Are Meant to Be Overthrown!

Gu Jianlin fell silent upon hearing those words.

The importance of the Qilin Venerable to him was self-evident. Perhaps the Qilin Venerable was the most important divine being he had ever encountered in his life. Without that mysterious mask, everything that had happened recently would have been rewritten. This Ancient Supreme was extremely mysterious; you couldn't understand His behavioral logic, let alone discern His purpose.

"Why did the Qilin Venerable do this?"

He suddenly asked in his heart, "Even to the point of betraying his own kind?"

In his impression, there wasn't initially any deep hatred among the Ancient Supremes.

Skylark snorted coldly; she knew what this little guy was thinking.

Because they were of the same kind.

Just like how she was wary of that Blood-colored Supreme.

This young man was always apprehensive about that Black Supreme.

Gu Jianlin assumed she had fallen into thought, and didn't dare to disturb, preparing to listen carefully.

He had always been a good student.

Unexpectedly, Skylark exclaimed coquettishly, "Call me sister."

Gu Jianlin clearly felt his blood pressure rising.

A warrior would rather die than be humiliated.

He had tolerated this woman for too long.

"Do you think this is fun?"

He said coldly, "Sister!"

The last two words he practically spat out with malice.

Strangely, very few people could sway his emotions like this, making him both irritated and helpless.

"Now do you realize how important sister is? Compared to Taihua and the King of Qing, you should trust me more, because I am the one of your kind. Pleasing your most esteemed sister is your only way out."

Skylark's voice was ethereal and charming, as if divine music, and she explained, "This is a secret unknown even to the Ancient Supremes, because the rank of the Qilin Venerable is too high; you cannot peer into Him by any means. Neither the Candle Dragon Venerable's power to reverse karma, Bai Ze Venerable's knowledge of all things, the Vermilion Bird Venerable's power to dominate reincarnation, nor the Xuanming Venerable's power of annihilation and void can do it."

"Currently there is only a speculation, because the Qilin Venerable was the last of the Ancient Supremes to be born, He is very likely aware of some unknown secrets, hence becoming so crazed, so inscrutable."

She said quietly, "Especially after coming to Earth, it seems He confirmed his conjecture, thus trying by every means to seize the Candle Light Divine Tree, indulging in such mad actions."

Gu Jianlin was taken aback: "You lost your memory, and yet you remember these things?"

Skylark said coldly, "I lost my memory, but that doesn't mean I'm stupid. I just feel like I'm missing some very important memories; perhaps there was an error during my evolution. All these secrets originate from Buzhou Mountain. In the memories I retained, I was kept there for a very long time."

"I see."

Gu Jianlin vaguely understood something: "So you found me not just because we are the same kind, but because you know I inherited the power of the Qilin Venerable. Transplantation is the creation of the Qilin Venerable. You want to find the truth of this secret technique to uncover your past and confirm your future."

After saying this, no echo sounded in his heart for quite some time.

For a long while.

"I clearly warned you."

Skylark's voice was as cold as if carrying a piece of transparent ice: "Do not profile me."

Gu Jianlin leaned against the bookshelf in the study, calmly said: "This is already my instinct. Since you say you are of my kind, riding with me in the same boat, how could I not understand you? Because I also want to know what the true essence of Transplantation is. Because as you and I both know, we are creations."

"The difference is, I was created by the Qilin Venerable, while you were created by the Candle Dragon Venerable."

He said seriously: "The problem is, your mentality seems different from mine."

Skylark didn't speak.

"I just want to understand why He did this, and I don't sense a crisis. I am very clear about who I am. But you are different; you have always had a strong sense of crisis because you fear being consumed."

Gu Jianlin whispered in his heart, "You don't know who you are. The one you dread is the Candle Dragon Venerable. If you assume you are human, then how could you possess the power of the Candle Dragon Venerable? No doubt, you are a creation of Transplantation, so why did the Candle Dragon Venerable do this?"

"The Candle Dragon Venerable failed at ascending, and yet you were born."

He closed his eyes, recalling the tyrannical and violent Blood-colored Supreme, said calmly: "What you are worried about is that Candle Dragon Venerable's failed ascension will, sooner or later, lead him to consume you, to harvest you like fruit."

Vaguely, ethereal souls appeared, a peerless face close at hand.

Those enchantingly alluring eyes fixed on him, word by word: "Don't you fear the Qilin Venerable?"

Gu Jianlin said expressionlessly: "Originally I was a bit worried, but since you've been hiding in my body, I no longer worry about this issue, because you've already given me the answer."

The warm breath was close at hand.

Yet the girl's gaze suddenly sharpened, as if to penetrate his very soul.

"If the Qilin Venerable would truly come to consume me, then undoubtedly you would be in danger too, because by then you wouldn't escape either. You are so cautious, staying by my side because you are confident I am safe."

Gu Jianlin, unafraid, met those enchantingly alluring eyes and smiled silently: "You must have confirmed this somehow before daring to stay with me. How did you confirm it? Because you've pried into my memories. Undoubtedly, you've seen the conversation between the Qilin Venerable and that mysterious individual, and the scene where He created the Qilin Mask, breaking free of restraints like an ethereal soul."

"Including how I fused with that mask, you might know more than me."

The more he thought, the clearer his thoughts became, like discovering a new continent, the spark of amusement glinting in his eyes: "Therefore, you are sure I won't be consumed by the Qilin Venerable."

Skylark's gaze toward him changed.

If it were before, she always considered him a naïve young Qilin.

Only for teasing and toying.

But now, she had become serious.

Truly viewing him as an independent entity.

Basically the difference between a child and an adult.

"Since we are of the same kind, why won't I be consumed by the Qilin Venerable, but you worry about being consumed by the Candle Dragon Venerable? Does this mean there is something different about us?"

Gu Jianlin crossed his arms, each word a dagger: "The result is the same, but the process is different."

Skylark clearly felt she underestimated this young man.

Not to mention his potential.

Just his intelligence alone was already too monstrous.

No wonder the Joker was repeatedly beaten in the cafeteria of Peak City's Second High School.

She also made a fatal mistake.

She shouldn't have gotten too close to him.

"Don't come near me; otherwise, I'll know everything."

Gu Jianlin said softly: "Skylark, you didn't obtain the Candle Dragon power by fusing with the mask. I don't know the exact meaning of this method, but you and I are not the same."

A long silence.

Accompanied by the falling Mandala petals, Skylark hovered in the air, gazing down at him with alluring and captivating eyes, and said indifferently: "Very well, you've discovered my secret and discerned my weakness."

Gu Jianlin retorted, "And then?"

"Why should I let someone who knows my weakness live?"

Skylark's vermilion lips curled slightly, smiling coldly: "I can completely kill you."

Yes, the disparity between the Ninth Rank and Fifth Rank is like heaven and earth.

"No, you wouldn't want to kill me."

Gu Jianlin said indifferently: "Because you still rely on me. You taught me so much, brought me to investigate The Order of the Hidden, leading me back to the secrets of the Qilin Immortal Palace. You're hiding from someone and fearing someone. Most importantly, if Candle Dragon Venerable really wants to consume you, who can save you?"

Skylark looked down indifferently, her eyes void of emotion.

"In this world, the only one with the ability to confront that Blood-colored Supreme is my future self."

Gu Jianlin affirmed: "Don't you possess the Future Vision ability? You deliberately groomed me, isn't it to await my growth to help you face the crisis coming in the future?"

Skylark, infuriated yet amused, even reached out to poke his forehead, indignantly: "I rely on you? You said I rely on you? You're so weak, what can you use to protect me? Your mouth?"

Gu Jianlin stared at her silently, humming a tune in his mind.

After many days, he finally won back a round.

To sit and wait for doom wasn't his nature, nor would he allow himself to be controlled by others.

He must take the initiative.

Yet he couldn't let a bad woman dominate him.

Because the destiny projection encountered at Penglai Fairy Island had already warned him.

That bad woman, most likely, was the one in front of him.

No matter how noble you are now as a sister, so what.

Isn't a sister meant to be challenged!

Skylark also stared at him, humming an elegant and enchanting melody.

Her eyes were full of disdain.

As if unwilling to admit she was overpowered by a Qilin cub.

Not knowing how long had passed.

Skylark glared at him with a faint anger, her gaze sorrowful and tender, saying softly: "Alright, you're right. I am indeed afraid. So if that day really comes, will you come to protect your sister? I've shown my heart to you, even giving over-the-knee socks as a reward. Who else treats you so well?"

Can't you stop mentioning those over-the-knee socks!

Gu Jianlin's hair stood on end, forcing himself to say: "First, I hope you can respect me a bit, don't make me feel like I'm your adopted son. Second, I hope you can be more honest with me. You're like a ticking time bomb, countless people are searching for you. I also want to know your past, which would ease my mind."

This woman knows so much, it's starting to scare him.

His foremost desire now is to confirm her true identity.

If she is indeed human, the situation isn't utterly dire.

If she's not...

He didn't dare to think about that horrifying possibility.

Next, how many enemies does this woman have, and whether he can handle them.

"Hmph."

Skylark pouted: "An elder sister is like a mother; what's wrong with treating you like a son? There are plenty of people online with this kind of kink, right? I can reward you just like those people. My dear son, Mommy loves you."

Gu Jianlin's eye twitched slightly.

Clearly, this woman was retaliating against him again.

"Alright, stop teasing you."

Skylark reached out to cup his face, vigorously kneading his cheeks: "Eh, your face surprisingly feels quite soft. I thought your expressionless face was stiff. Stop wearing a deadpan look. We're grasshoppers on the same rope. I need you to help me uncover the truth and face the future crisis."

"Similarly, you need me now to help you grow."

She teased: "Otherwise, why would I bring you here?"

Gu Jianlin expressionlessly pushed her hand away.

Their conversation seemed to be in an independent dimension, unnoticed by anyone else.

Moon Princess was still focused on the computer operation.

The video ended after viewing the mural earlier.

She was looking at a set of images, displaying a perplexed expression: "What's this thing?"

Gu Jianlin turned to look, and the images on the screen were clearly a scorched tree root, covered with burning red-hot patterns. The mysterious arrangement conveyed a written-like illusion, even emitting golden smoke.

He immediately thought of one thing.

The root of the Candle Light Divine Tree!

"I see, no wonder Jiang Chunyang suddenly went mad."

Skylark said blandly: "Solomon used the curse of the Candle Light Divine Tree."

Chapter 730: Moon Princess's Counterattack

Gu Jianlin leaned in front of the computer screen, lost in thought.

This picture is excessively blurry, obviously due to interference from an unknown magnetic field, yet one can still discern the tangled tree roots and the strange patterns that seem burned like molten lava, even a glance through the screen feels uncomfortable, as if there's a bizarre allure making one go mad.

"Do you remember the section of tree root we saw at Penglai Fairy Island back then?"

Moon Princess propped her chin with her hand, tilting her head slightly, a cool scent wafting among her hair: "I think it must be the same thing, but it seems slightly different, making me feel a bit uneasy."

Other than this photo, the laptop doesn't contain anything else of value.

It shows the members of The Order of the Hidden are very cautious.

They regularly clean their electronic devices, leaving no traces behind.

In the deepest parts of Penglai Fairy Island, there was a section of the Candle Light Divine Tree's root, which ultimately nurtured the Spell of the Spiritual Fusion Secret Technique, allowing amphibious creatures to break boundaries and practice two Supreme Laws simultaneously.

But the Candle Light Divine Tree root seen at the time didn't give off that eerie feeling.

"Because the Divine Tree root you saw had been specially treated, a product cultivated by three Ancient Supremes jointly to extract its inherent traits, thereby allowing beings like us to grasp the power of the Candle Light Law, and fill the last missing link. It's the Ancient God Clan's Supreme Holy Object, similar to the earliest human totem worship in ancient times. The difference being the Ancient God Clan's Supreme Holy Object truly benefits them."

Skylark said coldly: "Not everyone can touch the Candle Light Divine Tree because it has an extremely strong curse trait, only those of Ancient Supreme Level can withstand it. Back at Penglai Fairy Island, I remember sending someone to destroy the Candle Light Divine Tree root to prevent it from being used."

"The Divine Tree root in Penglai Fairy Island was meant to nurture the Spiritual Fusion Secret Technique, the curse trait was naturally sealed. But once the Spiritual Fusion Secret Technique is born, the seal will naturally disappear."

She seemed to think deeply for a moment, explaining: "If I'm not mistaken, that section of the root wasn't completely destroyed back then and was finally picked up by someone from The Order of the Hidden. These people must have burned the root, using its ashes to deceive Jiang Chunyang. Now that old ghost is suffering, that curse is terrifying."

So it was.

There's no denying it, Gu Jianlin felt having a bad woman inside him was quite beneficial.

Stunning beauty, alluring figure, both knowledgeable and capable of fighting.

If not for the love-hate relationship, it indeed gives a lot of security.

"Seems like The Order of the Hidden truly is everywhere."

Gu Jianlin murmured: "Even managed to get their hands on such a thing."

He hesitated for a moment, repeating what the bad woman said.

"That's how it is."

Moon Princess asked suspiciously: "How do you know?"

Gu Jianlin waved his hand: "Xu Fu told me."

Just as he finished speaking, he heard a scornful snort echo in his mind.

"I wonder what kind of impact this curse will have on Jiang Chunyang."

Moon Princess said softly: "That old guy suddenly went mad, likely because his condition is terribly poor, giving him an extremely uneasy feeling, driving him to urgently use the hundred thousand dead spirit formation. It was originally researched by the Red King, intended as a gift for the King of Qing, but unfortunately, later senior brothers turned against each other."

"Jiang Chunyang is a man very fond of power, even in his twilight years he fiercely controls the Dark World in his hands, including the legacy the Red King left behind, no one knows where he hides it."

She solemnly said: "Now he has come to the end of his life, finally determined to cultivate the next generation of Red King. Unexpectedly, such a change occurred midway, he must be very uneasy now."

Gu Jianlin pondered: "Sounds like Jiang Chunyang sees himself as the Emperor. Emperors in their later years are all inherently suspicious, he wouldn't think his clansmen and subordinates plan to unite with outsiders against him, would he?"

This thought seems very reasonable.

The Order of the Hidden is everywhere, naturally able to infiltrate the Dark World too.

Jiang Chunyang is the Ruler of the dark world, now finds that someone is conducting such chilling human experiments right under his nose, even including members of the Jiang Family.

It's hard for him not to wonder how many of the Jiang Family have secretly betrayed him.

Even joining hands with external enemies to conspire for his wealth.

The feeling of being infiltrated internally is enough to shatter his sense of security.

"Speaking of, remember your fate projection back then?"

Gu Jianlin suddenly said.

Moon Princess paused, recalling the little bitch who wanted to eat crabs for her.

"You are very likely to become the new Red King in the future."

Gu Jianlin gazed deeply into her beautiful eyes, seriously said: "The problems in the Jiang Family are bound to be solved sooner or later, and I won't let such a family constantly eye you, even if elders recognize your talent, there are always those plotting against you in secret. This is a great opportunity, you need to consolidate your power."

"You now have a great advantage because we can rely on the Si Family's influence, let one family become your loyal supporters. It's an advantage others do not have, provided the Si Family doesn't fall."