

Ancient 771

Chapter 771: Moon Princess, Thunder

The room echoed with a subtle tremor, and Lin Dong's eyes sparkled with a terrifying gold. A searing spirituality surged within him, unabashedly releasing the majesty of a Heavenly Person.

After the battle at the Sea of Eternal Life, he indeed made significant progress.

Last night, the Orochi Society was questioned by order and quickly surrendered without much resistance, relinquishing control over Tokyo, seemingly aware of the Heavenly Person Realm looming in the night sky.

The burly, weathered man before them was clearly a powerful Heavenly Person, wherever he stood was the domain of the Heavenly Person, where all evil spirits could only kneel and submit, or choose death.

Han Jing and Mu Feng sat to his sides, their eyes also shone with that terrifying gold.

Including the Night Watchers and Judgement Court members, their breathing rhythm was ancient and mysterious.

Indeed, all at the realm of Heavenly Persons.

"Truly impressive, it seems whether it's the Candle Light Law or the You Ying Law, they are essentially the same. As long as the strongest Emperor completes their breakthrough, the world benefits. My Aunt has indeed extraordinary talent, and the two vice presidents succeeding me have decent talent as well."

The Netherworld lazily reclined in his chair, smiling playfully: "What surprises me is that Heavenly Persons can be mass-produced? No, you haven't truly become Heavenly Persons."

He seemed to perceive something, whispering: "You're merely forced to bear Aunt's power, turning your bodies into her medium or vessel to unleash Heavenly Person power."

As the CEO of the You Ying Group, he naturally qualified to sit here.

Moreover, he had a rather sensitive identity.

Former Vice President of the Ether Association.

"Even if Heavenly Persons can't be mass-produced, as long as the strongest Heavenly Person lives, you can wield the Candle Light Law's power. This is Aunt's handiwork, making you so impressive."

He scratched his forehead, puzzledly saying: "The issue is, your Ether Association lost your child but came to my turf asking for someone, isn't that against the rules?"

The Think Tank sighed: "Not just against the rules, it's like not treating us as humans."

This seemingly comedic character withdrew his gaze, not unwilling to keep watching, but each second brought immense pressure. The world knew that woman was gravely ill yet when she walked the long street, her imperial demeanor was apparent, akin to an Emperor gazing over her realm.

So natural, so majestic.

Qilin and Skylark can currently be seen as not yet fully-formed Godzilla and Ghidorah.

But that woman was already the ultimate monster, effortlessly capable of Earth's destruction.

"I am merely here to relay a message, and I've done that."

Lin Dong said indifferently: "What you do is your own affair. We care deeply about that young boy; whatever reasons you have, you should not hunt him down. To be frank, since the moment he disappeared, we've been drafting a revenge plan. If anything happens to him, regardless of who the opponent is, they'll vanish from this planet in one night. The You Ying Group is no exception."

He paused: "We've already issued a global announcement; any organization or individual should respect the power of order. If someone loses respect, they must pay for their arrogance."

Han Jing raised her cold, pretty face, stating coldly: "You need to hand over those who participated in the hunt yesterday. Anyone at Holy Land Level or above should be executed on the spot, those below kept for interrogation."

Mu Feng hadn't officially participated in organizational actions for many years, yet at this moment felt a rush of youthful nostalgia; the President's way of doing things was still as domineering and strong as ever, comforting.

No, this time's dominance is simply unprecedented.

For the You Ying Group, it's certainly the most brazen provocation yet.

Netherworld's smile faded at this statement.

The black-robed figures stood in the shadowy corner like ghosts, eyes raised unintentionally shining with eerie and grim light, their breath sounded like beasts grinding teeth and sipping blood, vaguely revealing fierce momentum.

They were Twilight members, but did not arrive in corporeal form.

Instead, leveraging a secret technique, sustaining the atmosphere with puppet shells in the meeting room.

"Alright."

The Think Tank sighed: "This condition is indeed excessive, but not entirely unacceptable. Because all those at Holy Land Level who hunted down Qilin yesterday are already dead, leaving only one below Holy Land alive."

He clapped his hands: "Let's welcome the victim!"

Lin Dong froze slightly, surprised that most who hunted that boy yesterday had died.

"Boss, what's going on?"

Han Jing turned her head, whispering: "Could there be a conspiracy?"

Mu Feng also whispered, "Doesn't seem like it, but somehow feels odd."

As the meeting room door opened, the Twilight candidates from the You Ying Group walked in.

They were male and female, mostly wearing masks to some extent hiding their identities; at a glance nothing distinctive revealed, except the last person who was particularly eye-catching.

It was a young man seated in a wheelchair, his face revealed a fox-like smiling demeanor, the rest of his body wrapped in white bandages, resembling a freshly unearthed mummy.

Chapter 772: Moon Princess, Thunder (Part 2)

Jiang Ziyue!

This person is actually Jiang Ziyue.

He is still alive!

A woman wearing a mask pushed a wheelchair, her eyes sinister and cold.

"Respected seniors, the big figures of the Order World."

Jiang Ziyue still wore a smile on his face and said with a smile, "As a participant in last night's battle, I must say that it was not a siege, but a one-sided massacre. Our action team had a total of twelve Twilight Candidates, with eight frontline combatants, and I am the only survivor."

"The remaining seven people were brutally killed in a tragic way, without even leaving a complete corpse. Our best battle record together was probably just causing a few cracks in his Spiritual Body, not even making him bleed a drop. That's the Divine Path, the Divine Path doesn't bleed during fights, what's left to play?"

He said, heartbroken and resentful: "We were like a group of players just out of the novice village, suddenly facing a waking Godzilla, especially since there was also a Ghidorah protecting him. For you to use the word 'siege,' I don't quite agree; accurately speaking, it should have been a 'counter-siege,' do you understand?"

This young man's seemingly mournful tone, to others, sounded like he was telling a ghost story.

Even eight against one couldn't kill seven, nobody would believe it if not heard firsthand.

However, from his tone and eyes, it was clear he wasn't lying.

Even the perception of the Mythical Weapon didn't detect a hint of falsehood.

No one knew how this young man survived.

Even less knew what he went through last night.

"As for the Black Judge and the White Judge who participated in the encirclement, not even their bodies were left."

Jiang Ziyue, standing as a witness, forced a smile and said: "The Black Judge has been completely blasted away by Ghidorah, not even ashes remain, and as for the fight between the White Judge and Godzilla, it can only be described as unbearable to watch."

"I also don't know why, but the White Judge's illusion technique had no effect; she danced around like a patient with a mental lapse but couldn't cause her opponent any disorientation."

He counted off on his fingers: "The Holy Land Level Nightmare Rotation Extreme Formation was ineffective, time manipulation on the body senses was ineffective, total hypnosis of the five senses was ineffective, even the eerie shadow clone was ineffective. A perfectly good Holy Land Level Magician, when facing that Godzilla, was like a First Order illusionist, only able to use a Paper Card Knife for superficial wounds."

Dead silence.

Lin Dong was silent for a long time and posed a soul-searching question: "Who are Godzilla and Ghidorah?"

The members of the Night Watcher and Judgement Court exchanged confused looks.

The Netherworld, lowering his head to pour himself a glass of Whisky, shook his head helplessly.

The Think Tank, filled with righteous indignation, said: "You Order World people raised Godzilla, and you don't know who he is? Not only did Godzilla rampage in Tokyo, but even took our Ghidorah away, the audacity!"

"And you dare come to my turf to hold me accountable?"

He slammed his palms on the table and cursed: "I've never seen someone so shameless!"

It was like a depth charge, stirring up monstrous waves.

Lin Dong pondered for a while and couldn't help but hold his forehead: "Godzilla refers to Xiao Gu; I remember he was still at the Fourth Rank in the Sea of Eternal Life, and now you tell me he can defeat eight on his own?"

"I must correct you, he was able to fight eight not because that's all he could handle, but because we only deployed eight combatants; I suspect that's not his limit."

The Netherworld shook his head and said: "After all, being Jing Ci's junior brother, you have to give some respect."

Lin Dong nodded slightly, then looked over at his companions: "Xiao Gu even managed to kill a Holy Land Level one-on-one?"

They all knew who that young man's debut fight was against.

Gu Jianlin's professional career record was impressive.

The first enemy was an illusionist.

Magician Path, First Order.

Died miserably.

The second enemy was a Hypnotist.

Magician Path, Second Rank.

Also died miserably.

Moreover, both Magicians were defeated despite the rank gap, and upon divination review, the conclusion was, they didn't exploit their advantages at all, completely overwhelmed, dying in sheer frustration.

For a long time afterward, Gu Jianlin didn't encounter any enemies on the Magician Path.

Until last night, an oblivious Holy Land Level Magician went to challenge him.

Again, met a very tragic end.

"That child seems to have the ability to be immune to mental illusions."

Han Jing was silent for a moment, then said eerily: "Such attributes are indeed rare."

Mu Feng nodded slightly: "Back when I traveled the world honing my Martial Arts, I once heard a monk say that in ancient times there were indeed those with a firm resolve who could see through illusions, staying unmoved in illusions for ninety-nine days. Such strong and steadfast self-will could even maintain itself in illusion-based rule structures."

He explained: "But such people are few and far between."

Lin Dong signaled discreetly, asking: "You mean Xiao Gu is a monk?"

Han Jing cleared his throat, then fell silent.

Mu Feng shook his head helplessly, thinking to himself that the kid was as rigid as wood, so calling him a monk wasn't far off.

For the people of the Order World, this was undoubtedly fantastic news.

Not only did Gu Jianlin survive, but he also grew rapidly and made a shocking debut.

As everyone knows, the Ether Association had previously been investing all its resources in nurturing Thunder.

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Want to create the strongest human pillar in history.

But before Thunder had even grown up, Qilin became invincible first.

What the hell is going on?

"So, Xiao Gu should already be Fifth Rank, right?"

Lin Dong said with emotion, "Fifth Rank reverse-kills Seventh Rank, truly Godzilla, but who is Godzilla?"

The members of the Ether Association looked at each other.

Actually, they already knew the answer.

The young lady of You Ying Group should be that famous Skylark.

Before the battle at the Sea of Eternal Life, no one knew this name.

But after the battle at the Sea of Eternal Life, Skylark suddenly became one of the strongest in the world.

Because the first time Skylark made a move, she toppled the entire Judgement Court.

That was her debut battle, and also her fame battle.

Rhein, as the vice president of the Ether Association, is undoubtedly a super genius, crowned as Demigod at only twenty-seven years old, an extremely rare Heavenly Person throughout history, coming from a prestigious family in the world of Ascenders, having never been defeated since debut, acclaimed as the most likely successor to the Order World.

Until the battle at the Sea of Eternal Life, he lost.

Along with his Judgement Court, losing rather miserably.

"Since everyone is aware, let's stop beating around the bush, shall we?"

Netherworld leaned back in his chair, lightly tapping the table with his fingers: "Probing each other, is pointless."

"In short, your Crown Prince is living well, and even kidnapped our young lady."

The Think Tank shrugged: "In my view, it's all a conspiracy of The Order of the Hidden. Last night, we wanted to investigate The Order of the Hidden's agents, who could have thought we accidentally encountered Godzilla and Godzilla?"

But Lin Dong didn't buy his story, slightly leaned forward, stared ahead, and said seriously: "Xiao Gu is only Fifth Rank, no matter how gifted, he couldn't possibly be a match for a Ninth Rank. In other words, it should be not that Godzilla kidnapped Godzilla, but Godzilla held Godzilla hostage, that would be more accurate, right?"

The members of Night Watcher and Judgement Court raised their intense eyes.

If he was held hostage by people from the Dark World, then the nature of this matter changed again.

Netherworld restrained the smile at the corner of his lips, casting a look.

The Think Tank also nodded helplessly, while the people in black robes silently cast their gaze.

Jiang Ziyue had to stand up again and said, "I don't know who held whom hostage, but indeed they were together, looking very intimate. Killing together, fleeing together, truly like lovers."

The woman supporting the wheelchair's face suddenly changed, and she shouted in a low voice: "What nonsense are you saying?"

Clearly, this woman wasn't here to take care of him.

But was holding him hostage.

Suddenly, a sword's cry sounded.

Outside this conference room, there was a terrace, always a white figure standing in the sunlight on the green lawn.

She didn't participate in the negotiation, just stared blankly far into Tokyo Bay.

At this moment, she turned around, the glass curtain wall shattered by fierce Sword Qi, fragments scattered in the air.

The masked woman was shaking with fear, because a coarse Iron Sword was hovering at her brow.

Countless threads of Sword Qi, like thunder, coiled around, extremely chilling.

"Don't interrupt."

Tang Ling's white hair swayed, spoke expressionlessly: "Let him continue."

Her eyes flashed with fierce gold, like ancient thunder.

Not just that.

The masked woman felt a spine-chilling threat as a sword intertwined with Yang Flame somehow touched her heart from behind, as if it could pierce it at any moment, taking her life.

Moon Princess raised her beautiful eyes, devoid of any emotion.

Across the masked woman, the girls exchanged glances.

Their eyes cold as ice.

The overwhelming killing intent filled the conference room, countless documents fluttered like butterflies, rising and falling in the sunlight.

The dignitaries fell into silent contemplation.

Because neither of the girls was easy to deal with, both pillars of the future for two worlds.

Even they were not inclined to yell or scold.

"Moon Princess?"

Tang Ling said softly.

"Thunder."

Moon Princess replied indifferently.

Chapter 774: Fight! Fight!

Gu Jianlin probably never expected that after the experimental attack, the city of Tokyo wouldn't come to a standstill. Even Shinjuku District, the disaster zone, quickly returned to normal operations, with major shopping malls remaining open, although customer flow dropped by more than two-thirds compared to usual times.

On the streets, some Shinto Priests could be seen spreading religious knowledge and distributing talismans to passersby.

It was obvious that the Ascenders of the Orochi Society were finally taking action.

"That's a special type of alchemy charm, with a precise Alchemy Matrix inscribed with the Night Parade of Hundred Demons. You could also understand it as Shi Shen, all part of native Shintoism heritage."

Skylark, holding a chocolate ice cream, mocked, "The idea of the Orochi Society is to create a regional Alchemy Matrix, allowing ordinary citizens to remain safe at night. As long as there are enough talismans effective within a certain range, a massive domain can be formed. It seems the experimental subjects only move at night."

Although she only went out for a walk, she had changed her outfit again.

She wore a brown baseball cap, draped in a loose blue checkered shirt, with a black tank top underneath, paired with gray wide-leg pants with a cinched waist, and wore white sneakers. A touch of charming style was revealed in her cool chic.

God knows where she got so many clothes.

She seemed to have mastered some transformation magic, able to change into different styles of older sister at will.

She could manage any style: academia, sweet, cool and glamorous, dark.

Different outfits on her could showcase countless forms of beauty.

Any one of them could take your breath away.

"I see."

Gu Jianlin withdrew his gaze and nodded slightly.

"It's a little surprising that those losers from the Orochi Society could control the situation so quickly."

Skylark spoke indifferently.

Even walking on the street, you could feel the huge Alchemy Matrix enveloping Shinjuku District.

This was a hidden matrix; as long as you carried an alchemy talisman, you would be in a concealed state.

As long as you lacked spirituality, you would seem to vanish into thin air in the perception of experimental subjects.

If you were an Ascender, alchemy talismans wouldn't work.

If not for this, the Orochi Society would probably forcibly order the entire population of Tokyo to shelter in bunkers.

The city would come to a complete halt, and they wouldn't have any movies to watch.

Godzilla and Ghidorah rampaged through Tokyo, first going to Ginza to watch a movie version of Slam Dunk, then in the afternoon found a teppanyaki restaurant with a 73-year history, where the elderly chef warmly hosted them, introduced celebrities who had dined at the restaurant before, and gifted two bottles of plum wine.

The chef's skills were indeed remarkable, decades of time polished their craft, elevating cuisine to art.

The Ether Association and You Ying Group could never have expected that the two instigators of last night's battle were now wandering aimlessly through the streets of Tokyo, like a couple in the throes of passion.

To Gu Jianlin, he was reluctantly obliged.

Because he still had a lot to do, no leisure to relax.

But, alas, still in his growth phase, he had no say, couldn't win a fight, so he had to yield.

This bad woman shared the same fate with him, and he'd have to rely on her in the future.

He could only comfort himself that he was doing this to strengthen their friendly relationship.

To facilitate future collaboration.

"Don't look so unwilling."

Skylark glanced at him from the corner of her eye, the hint of crimson in her eyes as vivid as blood, and snorted, "It's your honor to shop with your esteemed sister. Looking globally, only you are worthy of this honor."

Gu Jianlin controlled his blood pressure, with a stern face said, "I have to say, I preferred when you were hidden inside my body before, at least I didn't have to face your face."

Skylark squinted her beautiful eyes, her gaze becoming dangerous, "What's wrong with my face?"

She pulled out a compact mirror from her crossbody bag, examining her own appearance.

"Nothing, it's just you look too much like that Supreme."

Gu Jianlin said expressionless, "I have a bit of PTSD."

Of course, there was another very important reason he didn't mention.

That was the innate bloodline affinity and inexplicable attraction.

Wanting to hold her hand, wrap her waist, kiss her lips.

It stemmed from the fundamental, primal impulse coming from the same source of power.

Plus the compelling familiarity as a kindred.

Gu Jianlin suspected this woman must have similar feelings toward him.

Unfortunately, he had no evidence.

So unless the bad woman brought it up first, he definitely wouldn't admit it.

In case Skylark really didn't have that kind of feeling for him, that would be awkward.

"Ha."

Skylark sneered, "If I were really that Supreme, you're going to die countless times by now, what's there to fear? Isn't it more fulfilling or does it not arouse your conquest desire to have me walking around with this face?"

"Sorry, no."

Gu Jianlin wouldn't care about such trivial things.

He instinctively applied the thinking of a normal man: Now the most beautiful and powerful woman in the world was shopping with him, and had countless ties with that supreme and violent Blood-colored Supreme.

There did seem to be a sense of achievement and a desire for conquest.

Of course, if it were really the Candle Dragon Venerable, it would be even more sensational.

Chapter 775: Fight! Fight!

"I, the imposter, can't satisfy you. Do you want the real one to come?"

Skylark crossed her arms, a cold smile playing on her lips, "Quite the appetite."

Gu Jianlin bought her a serving of takoyaki from the street. By now, Godzilla and Ghidorah had quite the rapport; most of the time, a mere glance from her, and he knew what she wanted to eat.

The Think Tank wasn't wrong; this woman appeared dangerous and uncontrollable but was easy to please.

"I never considered you an imposter. You don't have to refer to yourself that way."

He casually handed over the box of takoyaki and calmly said, "You are who you are, not anyone's substitute. Even if you look identical and possess the same power source, you are still unique."

Skylark seemed momentarily stunned holding the box of takoyaki.

She hadn't expected him to say such a thing.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Gu Jianlin noticed her strange gaze and frowned, asking.

Skylark stared at him for a few seconds, then scoffed, "I might have spent most of my life preparing to become that Supreme. Do you still not see me as an imposter?"

"As long as you find your past self, it'll be fine."

Gu Jianlin sat on the roadside bench, quietly observing the bustling commercial street crowd, "There's no need for self-doubt. If you're not even firm about yourself, then there's no one who can help you."

Skylark walked up to him and glanced at his lap.

Helplessly, Gu Jianlin spread his legs a bit so she could sit on his lap.

"You seem really concerned about this."

Skylark lifted her bewitchingly enchanting eyes, pondering, "Why?"

"If everything you say is true, then I'd sympathize with your plight. Being abandoned by family doesn't feel good; it's like being exiled to the world's end. Standing amidst a crowd, yet feeling the world drift away, surrounded by noise but no one hears your cries."

Gu Jianlin softly said, "I once thought I was abandoned, lucky enough to experience that feeling."

"Sympathy?"

Skylark raised her finely-shaped brows, "You sympathize with me?"

For a moment, she couldn't decide whether to feel angry or amused.

Yet, hearing his description, she fell into a brief silence, unsure if she was touched by it.

Or perhaps empathetically connected.

"Why does it hurt so much?"

She suddenly asked.

"Because a person is a collection of all social relationships. You are a daughter to your parents, a sister to your brother, a wife to your husband, a terror to your enemies. Without these people, your existence cannot be proved. If they leave, it proves you're not needed, nor would anyone remember you, and that's loneliness."

Gu Jianlin said calmly, "I once had all this, but someone ruined my life, taking away those important to me. All I wanted was to find the truth and crush their heads. So, as I see it, you should do the same, find back your past, storm Buzhou Mountain."

"Whether it's the Canglong Ancestor or other Ancient God Clan members, none should escape, all will be dealt with."

He lifted his gaze earnestly, "Even Candle Dragon Venerable, no matter how formidable, shouldn't use you as a vessel or food, nor should they destroy your life. I've faced her and survived, so you should be more confident, since you are stronger than me — don't underestimate yourself."

Skylark blinked her enchanting eyes, the reflection showing the youth's serious expression.

Before she could react, she was suddenly fed a dose of 'chicken soup for the soul.'

She knew every detail about this seventeen-year-old boy.

From the major exams to wetting the bed.

His life before seventeen was nothing remarkable, just a silent young boy.

Unexpectedly, stepping into the Extraordinary World, his true nature was revealed. The inner fragility he buried deep within, mixed with a shattered childhood, had died out, replaced by resilience forged in steel.

After that bizarre accident on the overpass, even gods couldn't make him fearful. When wielding a weapon, he was never lost nor confused. He would stop at nothing to back his enemies into a corner.

Either he kills the enemy, or he gets killed by them.

There's no third option.

No wonder he could achieve the Ancient God Transformation in the real world.

Even able to merge two Ancient Divine Languages.

"Of course, I have a bit of a selfish motive too."

Gu Jianlin confessed, "Since our interests align, I'll help you rediscover yourself and reclaim your power step by step. You're such a good fighter; you have to be of some use."

Skylark let out a cold snort, pushing a piece of takoyaki into his mouth with a bamboo stick.

"Indeed, men are no good."

She mocked with a cold smile.

Gu Jianlin was unfazed, suddenly asking, "Are you sure my Divine Servant won't be exposed?"

It should be known, the awakening bell's sound still echoed in the city.

The Dark World's internal traitor investigation continued, bound to shed blood again tonight.

"Of course not."

Skylark lazily said, "Because you're not of the Ancient God Clan."

Gu Jianlin paused, suddenly comprehending.

"I don't quite know how to call our kind..."

Skylark hesitated for a moment, after all, they stand at the top of the Evolution Chain.

A paradox within a paradox.

No academic term defines them so far.

"Amphibious creatures."

Gu Jianlin emphasized, "I define our kind as amphibious creatures."

"I despair at your sense of aesthetics."

Skylark said with a black face, "Fine, amphibious creatures. Anyway, your Divine Servant, after the baptism of Ancient God's Blood, acquiring your Spiritual Gene, reshaping his life. This means, the Divine Servant will share eternal life with you, along with your Genetic Authority, even your Lifestructure."

"For this reason, the Divine Servant can mimic you, speak Ancient Divine Language on your behalf."

She explained, "Because the Divine Servant is modeling itself after you, its Master."

Gu Jianlin was stunned, "So, does that mean the Divine Servant can also achieve mental immunity?"

"Not entirely immune, they can still be influenced by Illusion Techniques."

Skylark rolled her eyes, "But attempting to pry into their minds, that's impossible."

Gu Jianlin thought, 'So that's how it is.'

The Master shares Authority with the Divine Servant.

Now that he's evolved into an amphibious creature perfectly, it naturally elevates the Divine Servant with him.

Without intentionally exposing their identity, it's almost impossible to discern the Divine Servants.

Indeed, soon afterward, he received a message.

Old Master Si: "Come to Yuan Mountain Villa before dark, prove the Si Family's innocence."

The tone of blatant disrespect was naturally hinting at someone watching him.

"When has your sister ever deceived you?"

Skylark sat on his lap, her eyes and brows laced with a charming smile.

Gu Jianlin felt a flicker in his heart but was reminded of another matter.

Two Shadows had contacted him at the critical moment last night, helping him out of trouble.

Now that the Jiang Family had brought out an awakening bell like this, he wondered if the Shadows could still protect themselves.

Dusk had settled, it was getting late.

Gu Jianlin had no choice but to merge the wicked woman back into himself, and took a taxi to Shinjuku.

This time, Skylark didn't resist, perhaps she had enough fun.

Ten minutes later, Gu Jianlin received two text messages.

No. 1: "The Ether Association's Special Action Group arrived in Tokyo at 5 a.m. last night, currently in negotiations with You Ying Group's higher-ups. Please remain calm and don't attempt to contact them. At this stage, it can't be ruled out that there's a traitor within the Action Group. The Order of the Hidden is also doing all they can to investigate how you disappeared."

Gu Jianlin read the first half with a sense of relief.

It seemed the Shadows also found ways to avoid the awakening bell's investigation.

The Ether Association's forces had finally arrived in Tokyo, no longer leaving him to fight alone.

However, as he read the latter half, a shiver ran down his spine again.

Right, there's still a traitor within the Ether Association.

Even Qing and Chi couldn't thoroughly clear them out back then.

It seems the Secret Force under the President had already clashed with The Order for years.

The second message, however, made his heart skip a beat.

No. 3: "Bro, your two girlfriends are fighting."

Chapter 776: Overt and Covert Clashes

The overwhelming killing intent enveloped the meeting room, hard to imagine it was released by two Fifth Rank girls. Documents on the table fluttered silently in the sunlight, torn into shreds, swept away by the wind.

The masked woman was startled and shocked.

Her mask was slashed by the sword Qi coming her way, revealing a fine crack.

"Nice to meet you for the first time."

Tang Ling held her sword against the woman's neck, but her eyes were fixed on the girl behind her.

It was rumored that this girl, codenamed Moon Princess, was very close to that boy. After thorough investigations, it was discovered that her true identity was Professor Gu's student. Since the Blood Moon Slaughter Incident, she betrayed the Ether Association and joined the camp of the You Ying Group, even appearing recently on the red wanted list.

When executing the task in the Returning Burial Forest, they had met each other before.

At that time, Tang Ling vaguely sensed hostility from this girl but didn't pay attention.

Because she was not in love at that time.

Thinking back now, their relationship had already been adversarial.

Not because of the opposition between order and dark.

But because of Gu Jianlin.

"Hello."

Su Youzhu raised her cold eyes; she had long wanted to spar with this woman.

Unfortunately, her true identity didn't allow it.

Now meeting in Tokyo, she had to show her what cruelty meant.

However, at the moment of confrontation between the girls, the masked woman coldly said, "How insolent, you dare to make a move against me. I think you are seeking death."

The woman's eyes filled with bloody killing intent, her ancient and violent blood seemed to ignite. On her forehead, blood-stained Dragon Horns ripped through blood and flesh to emerge, fine black scales spreading from her neck.

She was a Pseudo Ancestor, also of Fifth Rank, with blood of an Ancient God flowing through her veins.

For an ordinary Ascender, a mere glance from her would suffice to suppress them.

But she picked the wrong opponents today.

"Shut up."

Tang Ling's eyes glimmered with terrifying gold, like molten lava flowing in Hell. Her breath seemed in harmony with the world's rhythm, and the Extreme Thunder Great Sword appeared to ignite, shining with the glow of molten iron.

The Heavenly Person Realm domain suddenly spread out, the young Pseudo Ancestor's blood-red eye color abruptly stopped, her pupil depths reflected magnificent gold, even her body resounded with the crash of collapse.

Scales fell off, Dragon Horns shattered, the face beneath the mask twisted extremely, spewing out fresh blood abruptly.

If not propped by the wheelchair, this Ancestor might have collapsed immediately.

So strong!

Both the upper echelons of the Ether Association and You Ying Group were deeply moved.

This is the future successor of the Order World, a supreme weapon mastering two types of Supreme Law. If there truly exists a supreme Evolution Path, she undoubtedly reached its end at twenty, completely unleashing her race's potential, becoming the strongest human.

Though still young, she already exhibited that aura.

What aura?

The aura of the President.

Only one person was indifferent to this.

Su Youzhu raised her eyes coldly, her beautiful eyes also filled with a bloody hue, as if rich blood flowed deep within her pupils, like a dragon entrenched in darkness, roaring aloud!

Despite being so close to the Heavenly Person Domain, she could still forcibly evolve!

This was a terrifying scene; crimson Dragon Horns indeed emerged atop her head, chilling blood-red vertical pupils brimmed with undisguised killing intent, her voice cold and hoarse, as if another soul was speaking: "I heard many humans forget their surname after becoming Pseudo Ancestors."

She remarked coldly: "Just mediocre people, a spirit of an Ancestor added in their body, and that's remarkable?"

Crack.

She casually sent out a sword strike.

The Pseudo Ancestor wailed skyward, the Heavenly Cluster Cloud Sword wrapped with Yang Flame pierced through her chest from behind.

Scalding blood sprayed, corroding the marble floor tiles.

Tang Ling gazed expressionlessly at this Ancestor and said indifferently: "You're too weak. I don't want to fight you."

Though beheading could be done effortlessly, she merely held the Extreme Thunder Great Sword, motionless.

The wheelchair-bound Jiang Ziyue perceived the overwhelming killing intent, revealing an awkward yet polite smile.

Indeed held captive, surviving last night not only relied on his own robust survival skills but more importantly due to timely rescue.

Certainly, his rescuer was no saint.

It was a Pseudo Ancestor from Buzhou Mountain; not ancient, but very powerful.

Buzhou Mountain wanted to seize him as a survivor, presumably intending to gain the upper hand, prevent him from falling into other factions' hands, thus divulging some information about Godzilla and Godzilla.

This ancient and ferocious Ancient God Clan caused fear so great that even the Dark World must approach them with awe. He understood well his weight in his clan, insufficient for power-wielders there to break relations and rescue him; he could only find ways for self-rescue.

Fortunately, orphaned since childhood, he knew how to leverage situations for self-protection.

Mr. San from the Ether Association, your girlfriend is awesome!

As a normally principled male, for one man having two girlfriends such vile behavior, he firmly opposes and despises it, eagerly wanting to spit, cursing a scumbag.

Chapter 777: Overt and Covert Clashes (Part 2)

Now he doesn't think that way, having two girlfriends is really nice, Mr. San!

"Ahem."

Lin Dong coughed lightly, reminding their Princess to restrain herself a bit.

This was because Han Jing had just explained the situation to him in code.

Thunder and Moon Princess appeared to be teaming up against the Pseudo Ancestor of Buzhou Mountain.

In reality, they were secretly competing against each other.

They didn't take the Pseudo Ancestor of Buzhou Mountain seriously at all.

After all, they were people who had fought against Ancestors, what was a mere Pseudo Ancestor?

Thunder exhibited her Heavenly Person Realm, intending to establish her own prestige.

Moon Princess forced herself into her Evolutionary State to imply that Thunder wasn't that remarkable.

The next thing she said was even more interesting.

"Moon Princess was speaking in riddles, ostensibly saying that the Pseudo Ancestor, after integrating a soul of the Ancient God Clan, couldn't remember her origins, but in reality, she was referring to Thunder. Because Thunder was also a test subject of the Shifting Flower and Wood Secret Technique, nothing to brag about," Han Jing gestured, silently watching the two confronting girls.

Youming squinted, revealing an intrigued expression.

The Think Tank lowered his voice in Youming's ear, gleefully saying, "Thunder remained unfazed, ostensibly saying the Pseudo Ancestor was weak, but was actually saying our Miss Yue Ji is weak and not worth her seriousness."

Those lacking in intelligence and emotional quotient could only see the confrontation of two future geniuses of order and the Dark World.

It was reminiscent of the past rivalry between Qing and Chi.

Only truly clever people could smell the gunpowder in the air.

"Continue."

Tang Ling turned to look at the young man in the wheelchair, enunciating clearly, "Whose lover?"

Moon Princess also gripped the Heavenly Cluster Cloud Sword tightly, coldly saying, "Who is he with?"

The Pseudo Ancestor didn't dare move; previously, she had been human, thinking she was reborn after integrating with the Ancient God Clan's soul, able to stride across both realms.

Unexpectedly, she encountered such an extraordinary monster.

Gulp.

Jiang Ziyue sat in the wheelchair, feeling immense pressure.

He thought he could find help by leveraging the situation, unknowingly caught between two terrifyingly powerful girls.

If you likened them to monsters, they might be like two MUTOs.

"This is how it went."

He cleared his throat and explained, "The Crown Prince of the Ether Association indeed got together with our eldest lady; I saw it with my own eyes. Judge Bai was beheaded by Godzilla alone, and Judge Hei was easily killed by Ghidorah. The latter was smooth, but the former faced issues during the end."

He raised a finger, "Inside Judge Bai's body, a white dragon burst forth!"

Upon saying this, the meeting room fell silent.

They all thought of the experiment entity rampaging through Tokyo streets last night.

That was the work of The Order of the Hidden.

"If I'm not mistaken, that was an Ancestor, a Holy Land-level Ancestor."

Jiang Ziyue turned to the Pseudo Ancestor, smiling, "Your Buzhou Mountain's Dragon Servant."

Even with prior knowledge, the eyes of the Ether Association and You Ying Group changed upon hearing this.

The Pseudo Ancestor, covering her mask, looked extremely grim.

This implied that the mastermind behind The Order of the Hidden was an unimaginable entity whose rank was so high it could infiltrate the Five Great Clans of the Ancient God Realm unnoticed.

"A Holy Land-level Ancestor?"

Tang Ling squinted, with the Extreme Thunder Great Sword vibrating in her hands, ready to unleash thunderous light.

Clearly, she was worried about her boyfriend's safety.

Su Youzhu noticed the unusual emotion in this woman and coldly scoffed in her mind.

None of your business.

That guy's fine; he texted me earlier to assure his safety.

Hmm.

Thinking of this, her mood improved significantly, feeling she still had the upper hand.

"Godzilla is still alive; I don't know how he survived, maybe using an Atomic Breath or something similar? At the time, that overpass almost became an Exotic Realm, and no one knows what happened; when I was at death's door, I only felt a terrifying Elemental Turbulence, and when I opened my eyes again..."

Jiang Ziyue shrugged, "I saw Godzilla being taken by Ghidorah."

After saying this, he raised his hands, indicating he knew nothing more.

Su Youzhu raised her vermillion eyes, thinking no wonder she felt he was hiding something from her.

She didn't expect him to encounter the eldest lady.

She didn't think about romance since the eldest lady's power was terrifying.

No one would see Skylark as a woman; you'd feel like you'd seen Ghidorah.

Because you wouldn't have time to appreciate her beauty before being overwhelmed by her oppressive killing intent.

Tang Ling had a similar thought, only worried about the boy's safety.

Bam!

The Pseudo Ancestor was sent flying, crashing into the glass curtain wall and making a cannonball-like impact into the rooftop wall.

Tang Ling expressionlessly retracted her leg, glancing at the girl beside her.

Su Youzhu also retracted her slender leg, coldly snorting in her heart.

Their actions were identical, but it wasn't because of any tacit understanding.

It was simply because they were too annoyed.

The Pseudo Ancestor of Buzhou Mountain was no good, perfect to vent their anger on.

"We roughly understand the situation now."

Lin Dong said expressionlessly, "I believe, in one night's time, given the size of You Ying Group, you should have already figured out the experiment entity's origin. I now require you to share the information."

Youming nonchalantly spread his hands, "In fact, we have found some things out, but we also need your cooperation and help, provided you can trust us. After all, both our families have suffered due to The Order of the Hidden; these people should be our mutual priority. Our interests align in this matter."

After saying this, he gently tapped the table, hinting.

Unexpectedly, the Think Tank didn't respond to him.

Youming turned his head cluelessly, witnessing an absurd scene.

The Think Tank sneaked a peek at the two girls, muttering, "My Miss Yue Ji, didn't you see her eyes just now? She was belittling your short legs! How outrageous, leaving aside body proportion to talk about absolute length is like cheating! Our dear Miss Thunder, she thinks your legs aren't as slender as hers, truly maddening, fleshy legs are the new trend, can you stand this? Chop her, chop her!"

He considered himself the wisest in the room.

He instantly understood the hidden meanings in the girls' eyes and actions.

Too brilliant.

Truly brilliant.

A pity the current setting isn't suitable, or he'd love to see them have a real fight.

It sure beats cracking cases.

Ahem.

The unsuitable dry cough echoed in the conference room.

Only then did the Think Tank come back to his senses, realizing the members of the Ether Association and You Ying Group were all watching him.

He suddenly became serious, scratching his head.

"Alright, information sharing then."

The mysterious white-haired boy showed a sly smile again, clapping his hands, "I happen to have some intelligence, with many inexplicable things. Since Miss Moon Princess and Miss Thunder are the elite aces, why not let them help us analyze those documents, perhaps yielding unexpected results."

Upon hearing this, Su Youzhu expressionlessly sheathed the Heavenly Cluster Cloud Sword and pulled up a chair to sit down.

Tang Ling glanced at her once more, surprisingly sitting beside her.

They sat close, looking reserved and polite.

But concealed killing intent lay beneath.

This time, even Lin Dong understood, somewhat dumbfounded.

Are you stoking the fire!

Youming also held his head in his hands, feeling a profound sense of powerlessness.

"Next, let's welcome our esteemed Dr. Aaron."

The Think Tank picked up the remote, starting the projector in the conference room.

With the projector's activation, a white-haired elderly doctor appeared on the screen.

The protective suit wrapped him securely, with a large lab background.

"Through our all-night research, we've reached a basic conclusion."

The doctor said in a deep voice, "All the Ancient God Clan nurtured by these experiments originate from Qilin Immortal Palace."

Chapter 778: Gu Jianlin: Who Won?

On the projection screen, Dr. Aaron displayed the experimental subject on the operating table, explaining: "According to our experimental data analysis, the experimental subjects appearing in Tokyo can currently be classified into three types: juvenile, adult, and diseased. Generally speaking, juveniles can only host Extraordinary Level Ancient Gods, while adults can withstand Superdimensional Level Ancient Gods."

"As of now, this is the only diseased specimen we've captured, a very precious sample."

With a trace of dread in his eyes, he raspily said: "From my research, I've discovered that the Ancestor nurtured by this experimental subject bears the Ancient Rift Pattern!"

Ancient Rift Pattern.

Upon uttering this term, even the senior members of the Ether Association and You Ying Group found it unfamiliar.

It sounded like a technical term, but most of them had never heard of it.

Occasionally, someone had a vague impression but couldn't recall what it was.

"The Ancient Rift Pattern is a peculiar scar appearing only on the Ancient God Clan. Two thousand years ago, a venerable Ancestor revived in the ruins of the Ancient Maya in northern Central America, and people discovered this strange crack on Him. Although rare, such bizarre scars have appeared over the past twenty years."

Su Youzhu lowered her head, tidying her black dress, her snow-white, slender legs crossed, her voice indifferent: "Later, it was verified that every Ancient God Clan possessing the Ancient Rift Pattern was forcibly awakened. They were supposed to slumber in the abyss, yet mysteriously broke through the death barrier, awakening and roaring to the world."

"Such occurrences almost defy logic, which is why they rarely appear in history, and the price of this awakening is extremely severe. Their souls and bodies would shatter, ultimately leading to complete annihilation."

She paused: "These unique cracks are known as the Ancient Rift Pattern."

Tang Ling, with an impassive expression, glanced at her from the corner of her eye, rather surprised.

"Indeed, I found it in a paper I read six years ago."

Dr. Aaron nodded slightly: "The author of that paper is undoubtedly a genius."

At these words, people from both the Order and Dark factions seemed to recall something.

"Because the author of that paper is my teacher, Gu Ci'an, Professor Gu. Back then, when he was exploring the world with me, he shared many unknown secrets."

Su Youzhu said indifferently: "I even know the method to forcibly awaken a slumbering Ancient God Clan, which involves reversing the authority of life and death, presumably originating from the ancient Qilin Clan, though the exact method remains unknown. It wasn't publicly disclosed because of his academic rigor, intending to reveal it after investigating the Qilin Immortal Palace. Unfortunately, after the Blood Moon Slaughter Incident, he became officially defined as a Fallen."

In fact, what she said wasn't meant to showcase her academic prowess.

After all, Old Gu is Xiao Gu's father; she had to emphasize this teacher-student relationship.

To boost her credibility and status.

Incidentally, throwing some shade at the Ether Association.

Tang Ling remained silent for a moment, showing no extra emotions, her voice as cold as ice: "Professor Gu was indeed a top genius. Had he not been globally searching for life-saving herbs for me in my childhood, I might not have survived. If Professor Gu were here, the exploration of the first layer wouldn't be this difficult. The officials defining him as a Fallen is undoubtedly an act of foolishness."

The unspoken meaning of this sentence also signifies the relationship with Xiao Gu's father.

Who doesn't have some connections?

Lin Dong looked a bit guilty.

Only after Han Jing whispered something in his ear did his expression become embarrassed and odd.

What's going on? Since when did Chinese need translating?

Netherworld frowned, muttering under his breath: "I smell gunpowder again."

The Think Tank sneakily leaned over and whispered: "Wait and see, the show is yet to come."

Dr. Aaron spoke softly: "The issue lies here. After our all-night investigation, we've discovered that the Ancient Gods nurtured within these experimental subjects are, without exception, from the Candle Dragon Clan who fought with the Qilin Clan 2,500 years ago in the East Sea. They were supposed to be sleeping in the abyss of death, yet now they appear here."

"As the prophecy suggests, when the last Ancient God Realm descends, the spark of human civilization will be extinguished by calamity, plunging the world into the chaotic hell of eternal damnation. Those sinful defilers will ultimately be hung on the sky-high pillars, turned to ashes by the king's wrath!"

The old man marked a cross on his forehead and chest, lamenting melodiously: "We even found the Divine Essence of the Kui Bird Ancestor within these Ancient Gods, further enhancing Their power."

"This world has indeed fallen into chaos."

As a scholar of national treasure status, he's nevertheless a fatalistic believer.

Especially devout in doomsday prophecies.

He believes humanity's future is destined to be dark, without escape, eventually leading to extinction.

Humankind cannot prevent the awakening of the Gods.

Destined to perish under the Gods' wrath.

"The You Ying Group's exploration team once discovered a canyon in the desert of the second layer. Rather than a canyon, it's more like a tomb, littered with enormous corpses, some fused with the mountains, others embedded deep within the crevices, devoid of life for hundreds of kilometers."

Dr. Aaron whispered: "It's a life-forbidden zone where even microorganisms don't exist. Once the exploration team entered that graveyard, they visibly aged, their life force utterly drained."

He played a segment of video footage.

A canyon filled with yellow sand, its cracked seams as deep as an abyss, faintly revealing dragonbone-like jagged peaks, shattered sculptures standing amidst the sandstorms for millennia.

"Without doubt, this is the domain of the Qilin Venerable."

Dr. Aaron said: "According to the exploration team's report, traversing this canyon should lead to a place of wonder. During nighttime rest, they observed the aurora in the sky. Using an alchemy telescope, someone saw a giant, inverted pyramid within the aurora."

"Members of the exploration team went mad, claiming to hear the call of immortality, rushing into the canyon heedlessly, never to return, leaving only intermittent sounds from the communication."

He paused: "He said, They're all out! They've already left!"

Netherworld touched his chin, lost in thought.

"Seems like something extraordinary is lurking in that wondrous site."

He casually said: "Those experimental subjects nurturing Ancient God Clan, originating from this?"

Lin Dong heard the words and said in a deep voice, "These Ancient God Clan members were supposed to be asleep, yet they were resurrected because of the authority of the Qilin Venerable, forcefully awakened by some means, and brought into the real world. Normally, even true Ancient Gods who have experienced long slumber need a lot of time to restore their powers."

"Unless they receive blessings from high-ranking life forms, such as the Divine Essence of the Kui Bird Ancestor."

He explained, "This was my mistake, I should have taken back the Divine Essence of that Ancestor as a trophy, but I didn't expect a Supreme level battle to break out at the Sea of Eternal Life, which caused my failure."

Su Youzhu had seen the secret file of The Order of the Hidden.

When she heard the mention of the inverted pyramid, she probably already knew that the old doctor's inference was close to the truth.

At this moment, Tang Ling was staring blankly at the forehead of the laboratory subject.

She instinctively lifted her bangs and used the black phone screen as a mirror to take a look.

Strangely, the forehead of that laboratory subject also had a wound.

Although the position was slightly off and the size of the scars differed.

It gave her an inexplicable sense of *déjà vu*.

"In any case, that's how it is."

The Think Tank finally stood up and explained around the long table, "Ever since members of The Order of the Hidden appeared in Tokyo, I have been vigilant, traced them to a biotechnology company, and

then found one of their strongholds, which fortunately triggered the entire incident. Mr. Solomon appeared briefly and exchanged a few moves with us."

"Afterwards, we divined Solomon's secret mansion and naturally attacked."

He scratched his head, "Who would have thought your Crown Prince was still alive and somehow got to that old mansion before us, and our unlucky men ran into him, inevitably leading to a fight. So this wasn't an ambush, but a misunderstanding or perhaps a conspiracy!"

The higher-ups of You Ying Group and Ether Association remained silent.

"That's right, it's a conspiracy!"

The Think Tank said painfully, "The Order of the Hidden just wants to see our two families fight; we must not let them succeed, otherwise, we'd be at their mercy!"

"I swear on my life, your boyfriend is fine, even though I don't understand why both of your boyfriends are the same person... Hey hey hey, don't look at me like that, okay?"

He turned his head and said, "You come here and swear too, swear on your life!"

Jiang Ziyue, sitting in the wheelchair, said earnestly, "I swear, your boyfriend is really okay, although I also don't understand why both of your boyfriends are the same person, it's truly envy and jealousy. I guarantee, as long as your Crown Prince is with our young lady, no one can harm him."

A suffocating silence.

For a moment.

Tang Ling stood up expressionlessly and picked up the Extreme Thunder Great Sword.

"I understand the situation; whatever cooperation you decide next doesn't concern me."

She lifted the coarse blade and pointed it remotely at the youth in the wheelchair, coldly saying, "You're the only witness, I must take you away until I find my people."

This was such arrogance, not putting the prominent figures of the Dark World in attendance in her eyes.

Without a word, she was ready to seize him.

Lin Dong and the others did not move because this was what needed to be done.

Jiang Ziyue was a crucial witness, usable as a medium for divination.

A powerful spirit medium could even use him as a lead to reconstruct the entire battle process.

Clang!

The Heavenly Cluster Cloud Sword suddenly drew and effortlessly blocked her Extreme Thunder Great Sword.

"Sorry, people of the Dark World certainly won't let you take him casually."

Su Youzhu said coldly, "I also need him until I find my person."

Jiang Ziyue: "..."

Under the night sky of the long street, Gu Jianlin sat in the back seat of a taxi, lost in thought.

"Did my two girlfriends start fighting?"

He first froze for a moment, wondering if the message was sent to the wrong person.

Then he thought, since one could become a Shadow, they shouldn't make such a mistake.

It could only be that he unknowingly had two girlfriends.

The answer was clear.

Moon Princess and Thunder.

These were the two girls closest to him in his life; the former accompanied him for many years without his knowledge, and there were sentiments and actions that surpassed the boundaries of siblings, while the latter was a life-and-death comrade, even sharing a soul-touching intimacy, extremely ambiguous.

Well, excluding the bad woman in his body.

"The meeting between the Dark World and Order World, how did they start fighting?"

Gu Jianlin felt confused, replied: "Who won?"

Chapter 779: Shadow's Invitation

Gu Jianlin didn't even know how he managed to ask such a question.

Perhaps he was just worried about whether the girls were in trouble.

"No one won, it was a draw. After all, the fight happened during negotiations, with both parents watching closely. There were only minor injuries, which Holy Light healed on the spot. It was a spectacular battle. If it weren't for being restrained by the Space Domain, they might have torn down the whole building."

"No wonder you're a man with two girlfriends; even when your backyard is on fire, you can still calmly ask such questions. Your composure truly earns my respect. It's no wonder I can't reach your level; I still have a long way to go in my cultivation."

"Impressive!"

Number Three didn't know him, but from his messages, he seemed quite talkative and lively.

"Thanks for the warning; I understand. Your alerts last night were also appreciated. But I want to know, by contacting me like this, aren't you worried about being monitored by hackers or artificial intelligence?" Gu Jianlin edited the message and sent it. When it comes to the safety of others, he has always been cautious.

Number Three replied, "Don't worry. If it's within the reach of Taixu, she can disguise herself with countless identities to help us cover. And on Yingzhou Island, we have a remarkable hacker girl, unlike artificial intelligence; she's a real person. With her around, there's basically no need to worry about communication leaks. If necessary, we'll use special coded language, and you'll understand then."

Gu Jianlin nodded slightly. This mysterious department named Shadow had been around for years without being discovered, suggesting they have their own procedures to ensure secrecy and safety.

That was not something he needed to worry about.

"Getting back on track, the negotiation between the Ether Association and the You Ying Group is unprecedented. If the President hadn't been injured, the two factions would never have sat down to talk. Also, the actions of The Order of the Hidden had reached the bottom line of both sides, allowing them to discuss cooperation."

"The most pressing issue now is the experiment subjects in Tokyo. No one can ignore this matter, as no one can guarantee there aren't other testing sites hidden across the world."

"This kind of thing is like a plague. If the genes of the Ancient God Clan are allowed to spread wantonly, both ordinary people and less talented Ascenders could become deformed due to infection."

"Based on the negotiations between the Ether Association and the You Ying Group, they finally focused their attention on the second level of the Qilin Immortal Palace. It's an unknown mystical place, resembling an inverted pyramid. I've sent detailed information to your phone via email, but I think you probably know more than us."

"Because you investigated the hideout of The Order of the Hidden last night, you gathered more intelligence than us."

As expected, Shadow's thinking was meticulous, roughly guessing what he did last night.

Gu Jianlin slightly nodded. The Ether Association and the You Ying Group are the world's largest two forces, so it was not surprising they could analyze the corresponding intelligence based on their capacity.

The Order of the Hidden was also clearly coveting the secrets of the second level of the Qilin Immortal Palace, that inverted pyramid.

Those experiment subjects undoubtedly came from there.

It's quite amusing; most people in the world want to find treasures in the Qilin Immortal Palace, essentially breaking into his home, but the most valuable items have long been pocketed by him.

"What exactly is that pyramid?"

Curiously, he asked, "I only know it's a tomb built by the Qilin Venerable for himself."

Number Three continued to reply, "I see, no wonder there's the Black Supreme's Spiritual Domain near that pyramid. Any creature entering the domain range has its Life Force consumed until it turns into a skeleton. Professor Gu's guide also describes similar content, suggesting he didn't delve deeply. Currently, the Ether Association and the You Ying Group are negotiating how to conquer this Spiritual Domain and find a way to break in."

Gu Jianlin frowned, editing a message: "Cooperation?"

Number Three: "Yes, quite incredible, isn't it? I think so too. But I must say, people from the Dark World can't be trusted, especially that old ghost Jiang Chunyang. Don't be fooled by appearances; in reality, old people are terrifying things, exuding a decayed scent, and no one knows what's on his mind."

"Including the Think Tank, don't be deceived by superficial appearances. I've tried secretly observing him and felt an extremely dark aura, like sinking into the deep sea, almost suffocating me."

"The You Ying Group agreed so quickly this time; there's something off about it. We'll find ways to continue investigating, monitoring their every move, and hopefully uncover their intentions before the action begins."

Suddenly, Gu Jianlin recalled something: the Think Tank was also a Cheater, once entering the depths of the Qilin Immortal Palace.

Old Gu considered this person extremely dangerous, even contemplating leaving no expense to keep him there.

This is where the problem arises.

What did Old Gu discover that made him so murderous?

"The President's idea is to have you continue to infiltrate the Dark World if you are willing. Try to uncover their real intentions. Jiang Chunyang is certainly not long for this world, yet he refuses to reveal where the Red King's legacy is hidden and what secrets within that inverted pyramid have him so obsessed."

"If we unravel these mysteries, we'll understand what they're truly plotting."

"Negotiating with tigers, we must know what they're thinking to effectively counteract."

Number Three sent another long message.

Gu Jianlin paused slightly, replying: "Is the President planning to level with me?"

Admittedly, before learning about Shadow's existence, he was somewhat resentful, not least because of the Blood Moon Slaughter Incident and the factional struggle between the Night Watcher and Judgement Court.

The word "Vulgar Master," he had uttered many times.

But after learning the truth, his attitude towards the President had to change.

Without question, she is a great Ruler.

People like Old Gu and Old Tang willingly became her shadows to help her save the world.

Such a person could not possibly be incompetent, and there must be deeper reasons for everything she did.

He could doubt himself, but the judgment of Old Gu and Old Tang was beyond question.

"Since we've reached out to you, we're not planning to keep things from you anymore. You've proven your capability, and those high-ranking figures naturally won't see you as a child. It's just that some care too much about you, unwilling to see you take risks. You have no idea how furious she was after your disappearance."

Number Three replied: "If she hadn't been badly hurt, she might have overturned the world."

Gu Jianlin was taken aback, unable to imagine the President being so angry because of him.

The elder closest to him in the world now is undoubtedly Senior Ji.

The teacher seemed like an old rascal on the surface but was actually an extremely strict person. Many tests and trials he gave indeed allowed him to transform but could also have cost him his life.

Therefore, the King of Qing felt more like a strict father.

Senior Ji, on the other hand, was like a kind grandmother, secretly giving him many advantages.

Jiuyin was a gift from her.

The Golden Phoenix Feather was also upgraded with her help.

In retrospect, even his progress to the Heavenly Person Realm was likely taught by her.

"Impossible?"

Gu Jianlin attempted a profile, gradually changing Senior Ji's character portrait.

This time, he was more alert.

Given the precedent set by the Moon Princess, he couldn't rule out others using two different identities to mess with him.

He had to boldly hypothesize, then carefully verify.

No one would make him a social pariah.

Number Three replied: "You need to think it over carefully; there's still a way back. If you insist on taking this mission, then you'll become the Shadow under the Order after the operation, as you've inherited the beliefs of the predecessors, like Professor Gu and Mr. Tang. If you retreat and abandon the Si Family identity, return to the Order World immediately and become the successor of the President. Tokyo's affairs have nothing to do with you."

Without thinking, Gu Jianlin would never choose to back down.

As long as there's a path ahead, he'll walk it to the end.

Especially when hidden in the shadows, infiltrating enemy lines, he could more effectively help his companions.

Like taking care of the safety of the Moon Princess and Thunder.

As for the danger of exposure, he hadn't given it a thought.

He could always transform into Godzilla first, then summon Godzilla.

Anyway, they're in the Qilin Immortal Palace; it's tough to kill him there.

For instance, he felt like he could dance in that Life Force-devouring domain without a problem.

"I just fear Jiang Chunyang won't trust me, and I might end up as an outsider, unable to do anything."

After pondering for a moment, Gu Jianlin replied.

"Don't worry, that's not something you need to consider. The President has her ways to gain his trust."

Number Three said, "Have you forgotten he's cursed?"

Chapter 780: Women Only Affect How Fast I Draw My Sword

In the evening, Ji Zhou stood still in a quiet alley, silently gazing at an old shop where an elderly man was diligently preparing ingredients, and the smell of frying tempura wafted out.

Since ancient times, the country she belonged to naturally stood at the pinnacle of the world, like a majestic and inviolable giant dragon entrenched in the East. Given her status in the Human World, she was akin to an Emperor, and coming to such a tiny island country was like an Emperor visiting a small fishing village; nothing could catch her eye.

Because of the Alliance in the Order World, she had visited this country more than once.

But rarely did she wander in such huge cities.

The last time she walked the streets of Tokyo was sixty years ago. Back then, she visited this little shop, and amazingly, the current elderly shopkeeper resembled the previous owner. Perhaps they were father and son.

The Yingzhou people were like this; any matter they committed to was done for a long time, even passed on to the next generation.

This was certainly something nostalgic for a sentimental person.

Sixty years ago, you visited this shop, and even your own memory blurred.

Sixty years later, you come here again, and this shop is still standing.

Those once-forgotten memories, like faded photographs, suddenly become vivid.

Of course, there were also the familiar faces in memory.

"Senior Brother..."

She raised her head, whispering softly.

The sea of clouds in the sky was dyed red by the sunset glow, faintly revealing a shadow shrouded in mist.

A faint sound of angry roaring arose.

That was Jiang Chunyang's voice.

Since the decline of humanity's Golden Age, few of her old friends remained.

Jiang Chunyang was one of the last, once the closest member of the same school, and now, completely opposed to her.

Two hundred years of open conflicts and covert struggles, even when facing a common enemy today, hidden motives lingered on both sides.

Suddenly, she felt a bit weary.

She wanted to resolve the problem in another way, like walking directly up to him and asking what was truly in his heart.

But doing that would most likely start a war.

Yingzhou Island would probably sink, affecting the entire East Asia.

A cruel smile appeared at her lips, thinking she indeed had aged, hovering at the brink of death, and her thoughts had changed from before, as she turned to nostalgia.

Of course, there was another reason she did not confront him personally.

That was the voice deep in her consciousness, too loud.

That was a Mythical Weapon capable of being controlled only at Demigod Level, creating a personal small world. Her Tian Ding Temple was the most renowned, once acclaimed as the Palm Buddha Country. The ancient Buddhist temple was shrouded in twilight all year, the bell reverberating in the mist, and deep within the fog stood a stone stele, towering eight thousand nine hundred feet high.

Magnificent.

If she permitted, even high-ranking Order World personnel could enter Tian Ding Temple to exchange information.

"The President's injury is not healed; rushing to Tokyo is too dangerous. I have already preheated the Heaven's Punishment Meteor. Should you lose contact for more than forty-five minutes, I will deliver divine retribution, sinking Yingzhou Island." That was Rhein's voice, the vice-president succeeded her strictness and cold-blooded style, remaining as domineering as ever.

"I will try to ensure the President's safety, but please restrain your people, not deploying cruisers to wander near the Yingzhou Sea, as this may attract the military's attention. That said, the President should avoid leaving my line of sight; I am already almost unable to perceive your presence."

Lin Dong's severe voice arose: "Negotiations continue, this is a historic moment, the first collaboration between Order and the Dark World, the goal of unifying the Human World is within reach, do not complicate matters."

The vice-president, at least, inherited her vast ambition, aiming for the unification and future of the Human World.

Eagle Faction and Dove Faction were crystal clear.

"The Dawn Combat Sequence has landed in Yokohama, scheduled to encircle Tokyo within three hours."

This was Commander Lu's voice, old and deep: "According to observations, the dimension where the Qilin Immortal Palace resides has further fused with the real world, and a dimensional fluctuation is expected at 3:35 PM on July 15, when people along the East Sea Coast can see the gigantic Floating Island in the sky, and those holding the key will be able to enter the Ancient God Realm."

Chen Bojun sighed, "So, this means we have to work with them? Honestly, I don't trust them. Their willingness to share secrets so easily must have ulterior motives."

As the Minister at headquarters, Chen Xingli said solemnly, "But we have no choice."

Even the twelve deputy ministers were discussing this issue at this moment.

Until an aged and imposing voice arose.

"We have Thunder."

That was the voice of the Golden King, roaring like an Ancient Bell: "She has now completed the final evolution and is eligible to bear the Supreme's Authority, she is capable of wielding the power of the future."

"This is an absolute trump card, the omniscient power is enough to help us do many things."

There was no emotional fluctuation in his voice: "We will have a Ninth Rank Demigod to assist her, preferably the vice-president stepping in personally. Even if the dimensional level is insufficient to bear his power, at least it can keep her alive."

The Silver King maintained his silence, which could be considered as acquiescence to this plan.

The Ether Association's intention was simple.

It was to use Thunder's foreknowledge power, combined with existing strategy data, to explore the Ancient God Realm ahead of time.

In doing so, there would be no fear of the You Ying Group playing any tricks.

Lin Dong was responsible for negotiations in Ying Province.

Then only one vice-president remains.

Everyone is waiting for the President's response.

Ji Zhou, however, walked into that shabby little shop, ordered a tempura set meal for less than five hundred yen amid the old man's friendly greetings, and leisurely enjoyed it hidden behind the yellowing curtain.

Even in such a low-tier shop, there was an aura of an ancient emperor dining.

A faint breeze blew by, and two black butterflies landed on her shoulder.

"How is it?"

She picked up a piece of tempura, dipped it in a sauce and brought it to her lips, gently blowing on it.

"What do you mean?"

A black butterfly spoke, its voice sounding like a young man: "If you mean his current condition, it's unprecedently good. According to No.5's observation, he should have already mastered advanced usage in the Heavenly Person Domain. To achieve this in such a short time is indeed a rare talent."

"As for the Evolution Path, no one knows how far he has come, but a Holy Land level Ancestor released Ancient Divine Language and still couldn't kill him. Yes, he wasn't even injured."

The voice paused before continuing: "The only uncertainty is Skylark; that woman should be by his side, but none of us, not even No.5, could detect her. From what we can see, Qilin hasn't shown any signs of being coerced or calling for help, indicating he has his own plans."

Without a doubt, this is No.3.

The second butterfly fluttered its wings and spoke: "According to No.5's intel, the beginner tutorial has officially started, and he should already be carrying out his mission. With his profiling talent, it shouldn't be difficult for him."

This is No.1's voice.

Ji Zhou said indifferently: "I'm not asking about that; I want to know who the little guy truly likes."

Predictably, both Shadows were visibly stunned.

Gossip among young people is understandable.

But you, as a Human World's Guardian, caring about such matters seems out of place.

"This is a paramount matter in the Human World."

Ji Zhou seemed aware of her subordinates' thoughts, coldly said: "Who do you think he is? In nearly four hundred years, he is my most favored successor. Even I can't find fault with him, except for the slight flaw in his character. Qilin is too stubborn, too earnest about people and things, and not ruthless enough."

"Such a person can't become President, fortunately Thunder is still around."

She took out a small segment of bone, crystal clear like jade, with a rich exotic fragrance wafting.

This was the Eternal Bone Gu Jianlin brought back from Penglai Fairy Island.

Most was used to prolong her life, only a small piece remains.

This amount is hardly useful, might keep her alive for a few more days at most.

Yet she carries it around like a precious token.

"If Qilin and Thunder can unite, it would be the best thing for the Human World, with unprecedented Order Council stability; both Candle Light Law and You Ying Law would flourish in human hands."

Ji Zhou seemingly remembered something, sighed: "That was my original thought, but after seeing Old Gu's student today, I can't help but consider another possibility. What a wonderful girl; cold and vibrant like winter jasmine, transparent and pure like ice. Hard to imagine such a nice girl besides Thunder."

No.1 was silent for a moment, cleared his throat: "Would you waver too?"

No.3 sneered: "It's truly unbelievable."

"Moon Princess is excellent; with her talent, she could indeed grow into the next Red King. If I'm not mistaken, she's even mastered the Candle Dragon Forbidden Curse. Across ages, few can master this curse, especially with talent so pure and untainted by external forces."

Ji Zhou said calmly: "Once my senior dies of old age, she could take over the Dark World within ten years. Then the grand vision of a unified Human World could be realized effortlessly without any warfare, ending division."

The Shadows had to admire her; truly worthy of being President.

Always thinking of the Human World.

"Are you resorting to marriage alliances?"

No.3 was visibly shocked: "Should I call you old-fashioned or forward-thinking? Clearly, marriage alliance thinking is from over four hundred years ago, yet you adapt to current trends, reversing gender roles."

No.1 said calmly: "Indeed, I didn't expect men could be used for marriage alliances either."

Ji Zhou said expressionlessly: "Marriage alliances sound vulgar; it's a strategy. The little guy's charm with women shouldn't be wasted; it might as well serve a purpose."

"I support Moon Princess!"

"I support Thunder!"

No.1 and No.3 said in unison.

The two butterflies exchanged glances, showing the beginnings of factional rivalry.

"What do you mean by this?"

No.1 calmly asked: "Why oppose me?"

No.3 laughed indifferently: "I'm not opposing you; I just think Qilin and Thunder are more compatible. They've braved life and death together in the Sea of Eternal Life, even sharing that kind of relationship..."

No.3 said coldly: "But Moon Princess and Qilin are childhood sweethearts."

Ji Zhou waved her hand: "Your opinions don't matter; what did he say himself?"

No.1 silently turned away.

No.3 sighed: "He said women only slow down his sword drawing."