

Ancient 801

Chapter 801: How Can You Tell If I Am Male or Female?

As Jiang Yanxu spoke, everyone, including the Pseudo Ancestors of Buzhou Mountain, was shocked and lost in thought. After the last operation, they had lost the secret weapon to deal with that monster, which was the song of the Candle Dragon Venerable.

Of course, the song of the Candle Dragon Venerable couldn't be downloaded and played at will like a record in an album. Materials capable of carrying such spiritual power are quite rare in the universe, and even Buzhou Mountain didn't have any surplus. The only one they had was lost in the last hunting operation.

Skylark was originally cultivated by them, the ultimate weapon.

Yet now, upon seeing her again, their first reaction was fear.

Anything powerful and uncontrollable will evoke fear.

The most critical point was that they knew what they had done to that monstrous woman. The fusion with the Candle Dragon Bone seemed an exalted gift, but in reality, it was the cruelest of tortures, the most inhuman experiment.

Because their first reaction was, the young lady has recovered her memory and has come for revenge!

At this moment, they felt as though a tide of killing intent was sweeping over them like a tsunami, akin to the roaring Nether River of Buzhou Mountain, the lightning and thunder in the shattered firmament, or the booming explosion from the collapsing and fracturing Heavenly Pillar.

This was the eruption of deep-seated fear, momentarily freezing them in place.

It was as if they could hear that domineering voice echoing in their ears: "Traitors!"

In actual fact, they got one thing wrong.

The person was not Skylark.

It was Gu Jianlin.

Gu Jianlin exhaled the stale air from his chest with a rhythmic breath. He had just gone through an intense fight, yet he appeared as though he'd just done some aerobic exercise. Now he gradually mastered the use of two Supreme Laws and could adapt to different types of battlefields, whether human or Ancient God Clan, or anything else.

At this moment, he was clearly exhibiting the domain of a Heavenly Person, with torrential rain descending from the sky and flashes of lightning appearing.

The Ancient Blade was entwined with blazing Thunder, veins bulging on the hand gripping the blade.

As expected, his speculation was correct.

The overlapping space-time was indeed created by the corpse of the Red King, a Catastrophe that had already evolved completely. Strictly speaking, it was no longer merely human but possessed the Authority of the Ancient God Clan.

No wonder back then when the King of Qing briefly displayed power, it was considered an Ancient God Clan act.

Since it was the influence brought about by the You Ying Law, it was easy to break.

He happened to be the owner of the Candle Light Law.

The space-time Barrier of the old residence couldn't confine him, and the domain of the Heavenly Person could break it forcefully.

But when he rushed out of the Barrier, he was startled.

Because what he encountered were the Pseudo Ancestors from Buzhou Mountain, their eerie and sinister black robes standing out conspicuously.

Among them were Jiang Chuge and Jiang Ziyue, whom he had encountered before. The brothers from the Jiang Family looked at him with a horrified expression, as if they had seen some terrifying monster.

Finally, there was an elder like a towering mountain. At first glance, one could feel a murderous air honed from the battlefield. Though clearly advanced in years, his muscle lines were so chiseled and imposing.

It was as if he should be wielding a giant axe to hew mountains instead of a blade.

The appearance of this man even bore more than a passing resemblance to the old ghost of the Jiang Family.

Even without Life Perception, one could approximate his Rank just from his aura, certainly above Holy Land Level.

He was also taken aback, not expecting to bump into these guys.

In fact, if not for the important materials he had to take out today, he might indeed have charged forward with his blade. After all, losing his clone wouldn't affect his main body; it was just right to test the strength of this group.

Unfortunately, the mission took precedence, so he restrained his warlike intentions and vanished on the spot in an instant.

Almost simultaneously, the space-time of the mansion distorted, and the people in the courtyard vanished without a trace.

A clash on a narrow path, both sides were obviously startled.

The former had mistaken identity and was bluffed, while the latter was eager to extract valuable intelligence and couldn't afford to linger in battle.

Amidst the space-time distortion, Jiang Yanxu emerged from the profound black hole, stepping onto an antiquated terrace. At this moment, a gleam suddenly flashed in his eyes, and his raspy voice sounded like iron scraping together: "Something's not right. If it were the young lady in her prime, we would already be dead!"

The Pseudo Ancestors of Buzhou Mountain also realized that the woman was nearly invincible even before her Ascension, undeniably Catastrophe Level, and moreover mastered two Supreme Laws, an unprecedented anomaly.

The most critical point was that people's cognition of her combat power was still before her Ascension.

With her character, if she was truly in her prime state, not one of them would survive.

After all, these Pseudo Ancestors from Buzhou Mountain were merely experimental products of humans and the Ancient God Clan. While they could adapt to the rules of the real world, their combat power was thereby compromised.

Furthermore, they were a group of newly born Ancestors, not ancient.

"Let me handle it."

A black-robed figure raised his head, revealing a stunningly bewitching face. His face was covered with chilling Dragon Scales, as if terrifying Demon Runes seething with heat. Licking his lips, he said, "The Sixth Ancestor is dead. Before the new oracle descends, I'll take on the task of retrieving that anomaly. This is the supreme mission assigned to me by the master."

The actual ruler of Buzhou Mountain now was the Canglong Ancestor. After planning the operation against Lishan back then, he successfully mastered the Transplantation technology, creating seven Dragon Servants with his bones and blood.

Chapter 802: How Can One Tell If I Am Male or Female (Part 2)

The seven Dragon Servants are all Pseudo Ancestors, able to move freely in the human world, acting as substitutes for It.

They are also the only seven ancient Ancestors.

In fact, the hosts of the seven Pseudo Ancestors were selected from the Jiang Family.

"Please be careful, Dragon Servant Lord. We will activate the Alchemy Matrix in the Shinjuku Imperial Garden to assist you."

Jiang Yanxu and his two sons did not volunteer; they were indeed trying to court favor with the Gods of Buzhou Mountain, but there are matters they can't control, especially when it involves that monstrously unusual woman.

The Seventh Ancestor turned around, took a step, and entered the deep space-time tunnel, disappearing with the ripples of the Void.

"Stay out of this matter."

Jiang Yanxu said with a cold face, "Activate the Alchemy Domain and forcibly distort the external space-time."

Jiang Chuge bent slightly, respectfully saying, "Understood, Father."

"That's the eldest lady. Can distorting space-time really stop her?"

Jiang Ziyue asked with a smile, "With her strength, I doubt it."

Jiang Yanxu clasped his hands behind his back, coldly said, "In her prime, she certainly couldn't be stopped. Now... heh."

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When the Seventh Ancestor appeared again, he had already returned to that mansion.

This ancient Ancestor chanted softly, and space-time rippled like water. The scattered cherry blossoms on the ground floated as if time reversed back to the branches. The golden storm reappeared in the darkness, even condensing the stern silhouette standing in the rain, whose eyes were grim and terrifying.

If the Joker were to revive and see this scene, he would be extremely horrified because he thought that after obtaining the Lock of Nonexistence, he could come and go invisibly like a transparent man, and no one could track him.

It proved he was foolish. The Lock of Nonexistence was indeed useful but not insolvable.

For true experts, it's only whether they're willing to personally catch him.

For lackeys of the Joker's level, they are naturally to be used to hone the young; otherwise, the next generation will never emerge.

For more tempting prey, the great figures naturally wouldn't hesitate to act personally.

The Seventh Group used extraordinary techniques, reproducing everything that happened within the domain. He merely reversed the light in space-time, thereby creating an illusion of returning to the past.

He couldn't meddle with the past but could track based on the traces left by the prey.

With a thunderous roar.

As the Seventh Ancestor chased that silhouette in the darkness in swift strides, the Shinjuku Imperial Garden suddenly trembled, its space-time boundaries suddenly distorted. In such circumstances, hastily attempting a Space Jump on the Ghost Slayer Path would be dangerous.

The Seventh Ancestor's lips curled into a chilling smile, passing through the shady lawn, crossing the wide lake.

Running wildly along the wooden pathway, chasing that silhouette in the darkness.

Gu Jianlin bent down and slipped into the dim forest, stepping on soil covered with cherry petals, flitting like a ghost at high speed. Occasionally, branches scraped his shoulder, making a rustling sound.

He heard the sound of something slicing through the air behind him, sharp like an arrow leaving the string.

At this point, he should be using a Space Jump to distance himself.

But the main body got the message that the Alchemy Matrix in the Shinjuku Imperial Garden had already activated, and space-time was already distorted.

If he recklessly performed a Space Jump now, it might end up as stepping in place.

The effect would be like missing its mark by a centimeter, and he would suffer a backlash injury.

"Identify the enemy."

Gu Jianlin asked expressionlessly, but he didn't hold much hope.

"Dragon Servant of the Ancestor of the Dragon of Buzhou Mountain, ranked seventh, Holy Land Level. This is an ancient Pseudo Ancestor, over twenty thousand years old, known for a sinister, bizarre personality, and ruthless savagery. Its host body was formerly Jiang Mingyang, a genius seed of the Jiang Family six years ago, known as the Blood Night Executioner, a veritable psychotic murderer. The fusion degree between the Seventh Ancestor and the host is ninety-nine percent, with humanity almost completely extinguished and dominated by the Ancient God Clan."

No.5's tender voice echoed in the main body's earphones, "Follow my lead and prepare to jump!"

Gu Jianlin was startled; he didn't know how the Shadows managed to identify the enemy.

There was no time to think; without hesitation, he performed a Space Jump, vanishing without a trace.

With a thunderous roar, the Seventh Ancestor surged forward like a gale, slicing down on his shadow!

Even this ancient Ancestor hadn't expected his deadly strike to hit empty air.

The Alchemy Matrix in the Shinjuku Imperial Garden suddenly ceased operation at this moment, space-time no longer distorted!

The Seventh Ancestor's eyes were grim, but he curled his lips into another chilling smile.

Because sharing the Ghost Slayer Path, he could also perform Space Jump!

However, just as he prepared to flicker and pursue, he strangely landed a centimeter in front of him.

The colossal Alchemy Matrix rumbled and shook, the distorted space-time forcefully rejected him, shaking him so hard that a mouthful of blood was stuck in his throat. If not for the Pseudo Ancestor's robust body, his organs and bones might have shifted!

One centimeter teleport!

The Jiang Family's Alchemy Matrix had been manipulated; someone had just forcefully halted the eye of the array and then reopened it in an instant.

The timing was impeccably grasped.

With a brief thought, the Seventh Ancestor had the answer. He lowered his head and plucked a seven-spotted ladybug from his robe, its eyes emitting an eerie glow.

Blast it!

Someone had covertly placed a surveillance Gu Worm on him.

Chapter 803: How Can You Tell If I Am Male or Female? (Part 3)

No matter who this person is, he is going to cut them into pieces!

The Seventh Ancestor roared furiously into the sky, like a mad dragon pursuing relentlessly.

Gu Jianlin had already escaped a kilometer away, sprinting along the lake that was clear as a mirror, dashing up a green-covered slope, where under the moonlight stood an ancient terrace, causing six dark sentinels of the Jiang Family to suddenly turn their heads.

"Alert, enemy attack!"

As dark sentinels, they were naturally on the Overlord path, and when they raised their gun muzzles, they heard the sharp cries of a thousand birds, as countless electric flashes suddenly attacked, forcibly slicing through their hardened muzzles.

With a bang, six alchemy firearms exploded right there, the burning winds scorching their cheeks.

Gu Jianlin leaped, as the torrential rain mixed with fiery thunder crashed down!

The six Overlord paths were pierced by the thunder, the blazing flashes flickering in the dark, making their skeletal frames exceptionally clear, the violent currents paralyzing their bodies, causing them to convulse like in a seizure.

"Group Nine, report your status!"

The walkie-talkie transmitted intermittent voices, the signal even being interfered with.

"The enemy... is giving us... electrotherapy!"

The strongest among the Overlords struggled to finish this sentence, then accompanied by their comrades, fainted away.

This is the tyranny of the Heavenly Person Domain, even if you don't exhibit the Evolutionary State, as long as you have the Ancient God's Breath within you, it can cause fundamental destruction. Especially when used in conjunction with the All Heavens Divine Thunder, the power of ten thousand fathoms of thunder is like divine retribution, easily obliterating the enemy.

This is the Ancient Forbidden Curse cultivated by the President.

Without a doubt, this is the most powerful Forbidden Spell in the world.

It fits perfectly with the Heavenly Person Realm.

Amidst the soaring dragon roar, the Seventh Ancestor launched another attack, wielding an ancient Demon Slayer Blade, the blade exuding an eerie blood-red hue, as if countless souls entwined around it, emanating a chilling aura.

Before Gu Jianlin was a vast cherry blossom avenue, his speed clearly inferior to the enemy's, if he continues in a straight line, it will be a matter of time before he is caught. Therefore, he suddenly turned around, backhanded and threw the Ancient Blade.

In the shrill sound of slicing through the air, the Ancient Blade entwined with violent arcs sliced through the night like lightning.

For the Superdimensional Level, it was indeed imposing.

Unfortunately, for the Holy Land Level, it was hardly anything.

The Seventh Ancestor sneered, "So you've become this weak, Lord Skylark."

As an ancient Ancestor, he could naturally sense the presence of the Candle Light Law.

Therefore, he wouldn't foolishly take it head-on, he merely needed to use his ghost-like speed to dodge.

He was already prepared for Primordial Return, aiming to take down this freak in one strike.

Seize the opportunity when she's weak, take her down!

Click.

In the darkness, the sound of a trigger being pulled echoed!

Shinjuku Imperial Garden's spatial matrix unexpectedly halted operation at that moment, in the distant far distance a sniper pulled the trigger, that was the Void Dog Cannon firing like an iron cannon, containing terrifying light and heat!

Bang, the cannon fire exploded, the thunderous gunshot finally rolled out.

Fiery mushroom cloud rose to the sky, the Seventh Ancestor sprung out of the smoke, his robes all burned with thousands of holes, his hood torn by the wind, looking rather battered.

That handsome face was full of ferocity and hatred.

At the critical moment, a sense of foreboding arose in his heart.

He dodged the Void Dog Cannon.

But what about that blade!

The piercing sound of slicing through the air whistled past his ears, accompanied by the cries like billions of souls in hell wailing!

Soul Blade Sound!

The Seventh Ancestor's spirituality was disrupted, failing to dodge in time during that split second of distraction, allowing the ancient blade wrapped in thunder to slice across his cheek!

Clearly, it was merely a fine blood line, yet the wound emanated a stern golden aura.

The Seventh Ancestor roared in fury, as if enveloped by the brutal sun, the Ancient God's Breath evaporating wildly.

Even his genes were being destroyed!

The dragon's roar pierced the night, the void shattered like a mirror, the earth cracked inch by inch.

Feeling the violent power surge, Gu Jianlin turned around and ran without hesitation.

"No.1 will provide full cover for you, but only for ten bullets' worth of time, otherwise your position will be exposed."

No.5 continued, "You must figure out a way to escape the Barrier!"

"Ten bullets' worth of time?"

Gu Jianlin squinted his eyes, for the earlier Void Dog Cannon had confirmed its owner as an Overlord path.

Sixth Rank Overlord.

The mysterious No.1 had finally revealed some information.

The one controlling the Alchemy Matrix, without a doubt, is No.5.

It's unclear what role No.3 played in all this, but No.7's identity was most likely disclosed by him.

Interesting.

Without thinking further, Gu Jianlin leapt onto the high platform of the pavilion, like a hawk swooping towards the gate.

"Lord Skylark, give up resisting immediately and come back to Buzhou Mountain with me. There is an ancient saying among humans, a tiger that falls on flat land is bullied by dogs, a dragon swimming in shallow waters is mocked by shrimps; you are not my match now, you cannot defeat me. The great Canglong Ancestor has granted you such tremendous power, yet with a human body, you cannot fully control it."

The Seventh Ancestor roared to the sky, forming a peculiar seal with both hands, darkness swirled with a solemn Ancient Dragon entwined around Him, a pair of fearful vertical pupils opened, burning with intense killing intent.

The dragon's roar was like the booming of an Ancient Bell.

A fierce wind rose, sand and stones flew, the void trembled violently.

Chapter 804: How Can One Tell If I Am Male or Female? (Part 4)

Gu Jianlin walked through Sakura Road, the main entrance of Shinjuku Imperial Garden was right in front, and he could see the brightly lit Shinjuku.

Behind him, the sound of the Ancient Bell echoed, as if reverberating from beyond the heavens.

"Rebellious children have never had a good end. We have granted you such a great life."

The Seventh Ancestor paused: "You should be grateful to us, not resist us."

The roar of the sniper rifle rang out again.

Terrifying Void Dog Cannons bombarded one after another, but were blocked by the Ancient Dragon lurking in the darkness.

The Seventh Ancestor opened his arms wide, his tattered robe trembling wildly, exposing a jade-like body.

"I'm giving you one last chance."

He closed his eyes and said softly, "Lord Skylark, give up resistance."

A vast sense of oppression, a strict authority, a raging breath.

This is the true power of an ancient Pseudo Ancestor.

For some reason, Gu Jianlin inexplicably wanted to turn around and say, "She's asleep."

Boom.

The Seventh Ancestor roared loudly; he finally got serious!

Primordial Return!

The stern Ancient Dragon in the dark soared into the sky, falling like a burning meteor, rubbing the atmosphere at unimaginable speeds, spewing hot steam as the hard Dragon Scales opened and closed.

The Dragon Roar sounded like thunder, the Ancient Divine Language was about to be unleashed!

The Seventh Ancestor forcibly endured the damage of the Candle Light Law to his body and performed the Primordial Return.

Among the roaring sounds, a cold voice suddenly sounded.

"Traitor!"

The Seventh Ancestor only felt that voice echoing beside his ear, like divine punishment!

It awakened the deepest fear within him.

Gu Jianlin raised his demonic, stern vertical pupils, a vivid crimson at the corner of his eyes bright as blood, a noble and fierce Dragon Horn grew again at the top of his head, dense Dragon Scales spread across his cheeks, black hair fluttering.

A blood-colored demonic mask formed, the world seemed to sway with millions of Mandala Flowers.

He spun lightly based on the impressions in his memory.

Black hair fluttered, and his mist-enshrouded body seemed to sway too.

Demon Soul Dance!

The domain of Ancient Times spread, the world silent as if at the beginning of chaos.

Ancient Divine Language, unleashed!

That was the Ancient Divine Language of Candle Dragon Venerable!

"Lord?"

The Seventh Ancestor was startled in fear.

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Bang.

Gu Jianlin's back leaned against the door of the changing room in a mall, locking himself inside with a reverse grip, the black Qilin Horn at the top of his head broke through, stern golden eyes seemed to swirl with destructive thunder.

His body made a sound of breaking apart, dense beads of blood beneath his skin.

Thousands of blood lines surfaced, like porcelain about to shatter.

"Quick, give me blood."

He suppressed the pain and said softly, "I need Dragon Marrow Liquid."

This is the price to be paid for forced Ancient God Transformation, and one of his few weaknesses.

That is, the main body and avatar must perform Ancient God Transformation in sync, bearing the price simultaneously.

In an instant, Skylark emerged from his body like a puff of smoke, her breathtaking silhouette vanishing in an instant.

"What did you do?"

Skylark glared at him coldly, holding his wavering body.

So hot, after Ancient God Transformation the body's high temperature is like a meteor, only she can endure the vast pressure.

For any other woman, her legs would probably buckle with fear.

Unexpectedly, Gu Jianlin's next sentence left her stunned on the spot.

"I found out about your origins."

Gu Jianlin's voice was like the clamor of swords, his golden eyes devoid of any emotion: "I imitated the Demon Soul Dance of Candle Dragon Venerable and bluffed that guy; that precious information will soon be in our hands."

He let out a grunt, nearly collapsing into her arms.

Skylark instinctively caught him, feeling the shattered roar within him, the backlash from the rules of the real world.

The kind of bone-crushing pain seemed able to transfer to her.

After a moment of silence, she emotionlessly pulled open her collar, revealing a snow-white rounded shoulder, and the black strap hanging on her shoulder, the fair skin beneath faintly showing blue veins, extremely enticing.

"Bite it."

Skylark whispered, "Have you grown teeth as a little Qilin?"

Gu Jianlin raised his devilish face, the fierce golden eyes reflecting her stunning visage.

The sound of teeth piercing skin rang out.

Skylark let out a soft hum.

Chapter 805: Mission Accomplished, Deceiving the Heavens to Cross the Sea

The main entrance of Shinjuku Imperial Garden was already a ruin, and the Seventh Ancestor stood naked amidst the thick smoke, its body perfect like jade, but riddled with cracks that resembled the patterns of molten lava, emitting dense steam.

The majestic dragon's aura spread out, and on the opposite long street, the sirens of police cars had already sounded, with fire trucks surrounding the entrance. The Tokyo police were controlling the scene's order, and firefighters were using high-pressure hoses to extinguish the flames. The thick white mist spread with a choking burnt smell, causing tears to flow involuntarily.

After all, it's a national-level park, and the Tokyo officials were quite concerned about it indeed.

The Seventh Ancestor glanced coldly at these ants and inadvertently clenched its fist.

As if wanting to kill them all.

Because it was extremely angry.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and that monstrous woman stood right before it, unprecedentedly weak.

So weak, she was at most at the Fifth Rank.

Unfortunately, it failed to seize this opportunity, watching helplessly as the prey escaped from its grasp, leaving humiliating marks on its body, wounds inflicted by the Ancient Divine Language, causing unbearable pain.

And that wasn't the worst part; the freak seemed to have overcome her inner demon and, for the first time in the real world, performed an Ancient God Transformation, unleashing such a high level of power, even using that forbidden language.

This time it was Ancient God Transformation and Ancient Divine Language.

No one dared to imagine what it would be next time.

She had become weaker, yet stronger.

Weaker in rank, but her will had become even stronger, seemingly evolved into the most perfect life form.

"Please calm down, respected Dragon Servant."

Jiang Chuge emerged from the mist and said in a deep voice: "There are too many eyes here, and it's hard to ensure that other powerful forces haven't mixed in. Don't act rashly in public view. The fact that

you are still alive proves she is indeed very weak right now. This is Tokyo, our territory, and we have ways to find her."

"Leave this matter to the Jiang Family; we've already narrowed down some suspects."

He whispered, "Most importantly, the old house's secrets might have leaked, potentially causing our plan to fail. We would have a hard time explaining to the Canglong Ancestor then."

A cold glint flashed in the Seventh Ancestor's eyes, and it slowly unclenched its fist.

The sword humming in the spacetime gradually faded.

It took a deep breath, its cold vertical pupils flickering: "We must find her quickly and stop her from regaining her strength. You have no idea to what extent she's evolved. If this continues, she'll truly become that Supreme. We can't let anyone associated with her escape, even if we have to dig three feet into the ground, we must find her!"

The Seventh Ancestor said coldly, "Lord Skylark has helpers too."

The task Jiang Chuge received was to appease this violent Dragon Servant, ensuring Buzhou Mountain doesn't cause chaos in Tokyo at this critical juncture. Otherwise, the plans both sides have formulated over the years would go up in smoke.

"I actually thought of someone, who happened to visit the old house today."

A strange gleam flashed in his eyes, and the sword box behind him quivered slightly.

Rumble.

A violent roaring sound came from the depths of the silent Imperial Garden, causing spacetime to tremble.

That was the direction of the old house, as if something was about to awaken.

The Seventh Ancestor glanced coldly at the young man beside it and sneered: "So you want me to help appease him."

Jiang Chuge nodded slightly and said calmly: "Please divert Reverse Dragon Can. I'll lead people to thoroughly investigate the traces of the young female master, trying to resolve this matter before the dimensional door of the Qilin Immortal Palace opens."

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In the late night, the Shinjuku District, amidst the flashing lights and roaring music, was still drenched in rain.

No.1 walked across the street with an umbrella, the yellow streetlights casting a long shadow.

"Mission accomplished, thank you all for your efforts."

She carried a heavy weapon box, entered a convenience store, casually picked up a magazine and flipped it open, and said softly: "No.4 was right. He's really too strong. We can only assist him, not the other way around. He will complete the mission in his own way... and overdeliver."

Some people are just born this way.

Regardless of rank, when you first see him, you'll feel he's very powerful.

Especially as super agents, they've seen far too many people.

Some people, at just one glance, you know it's best not to provoke them.

The communication channel fell silent, only the faint sound of tapping reverberated.

That was No.3's voice, indicating that he had gotten through the night without anyone tracing back to him.

As a shadow lurking in Tokyo for many years, No.1 wasn't worried about this guy's safety.

Because No.3 hid very deeply and knew well how to protect himself.

No.1 was truly worried about No.5.

The young girl exerted a lot of effort tonight, seemingly just simply shutting down or activating the alchemical matrix hidden in Shinjuku Imperial Garden, but the cost was enormous, an unimaginable burden for her.

Because it was the alchemy matrix of Shinjuku Imperial Garden, covering 56 hectares.

And it was left by the Red King.

A faint, weak voice came from the communication channel, No.5's breathing sound.

"As long as it's okay, thank you, baby."

No.1 was silent for a moment, then said softly: "If given the chance, I'll come to see you."

She didn't expect a reply, but a soft tapping sound came through the earphones.

No.5: "Is Qilin alright?"

No.1 knew she couldn't hide it from her, so she said softly: "I don't know. If there's time, I'll check. His incarnation should have dissipated by now, and whether it would affect his true self is uncertain."

Indeed, a record to be proud of.

To break into the Jiang Family's territory alone and escape from the most dangerous place.

Even the deceased Red King couldn't stop him.

In the end, he successfully fled with precious data in front of an old, Holy Land-level ancestor.

A mere Superdimensional Level escaping under the hand of a Holy Land Level — whose glory is it, or whose disgrace?

"You still care about others, huh?"

No.1's voice was uncharacteristically gentle.

No.5 tapped in response: "Just following the President's instructions, besides, he can still help me get revenge."

After a long silence.

No.5 asked again, "Did you find the information?"

No.1 lowered her head and found a yellowed diary in the last compartment of the magazine rack.

"Yes, I found it."

She said softly, "That's good to know."

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Under the warm light, the spray in the shower room scattered water.

Gu Jianlin tilted his head back to rinse off, letting the warm water flow down the hard lines of his muscles, washing away the thick, fishy bloodstains. He exhaled a breath of murky air from his chest, feeling as if he had cleared his energy channels.

The Dragon Marrow Liquid flowed through his body, repairing his battered form.

This was a gift from Skylark, pulling him back from the brink of death for the second time.

Tonight was undoubtedly a thrilling operation for him, but fortunately, his main body remained in a safe zone, so no matter how much his avatar dared, it wouldn't lead to his actual demise. This was the advantage of the Qilin Forbidden Curse, allowing him to take risks others wouldn't dare while ensuring his own safety.

It must be said, the Seventh Ancestor of Buzhou Mountain was genuinely powerful.

Nothing like the trash he encountered before.

Though to him, it was merely strength in rank.

After all, the combat of an Ascender wasn't just about rank.

Breathing Technique.

Ancient Forbidden Curse.

Original Forbidden Curse.

And the accompanying Mythical Weapon.

Even your race is a key factor in determining victory.

Aside from his rank, everything else he possessed was top-notch.

Therefore, at the same rank, he could easily overpower anyone.

Even the President in his younger days wouldn't stand a chance against him.

The Red King and the King of Qing also had to carefully consider.

This was his confidence.

The only person who could fight him on the same level was a wicked woman.

Speaking of the wicked woman.

He lightly touched his lips, recalling the embrace in the mall fitting room, both brutal and intimate.

He had never thought he would have such a savage side.

That there would come a day when he'd hold a woman and drink blood.

At this rate, he was turning into a vampire.

The Dragon Marrow Liquid indeed wasn't something easily mass-produced.

The wicked woman's current state was bad, like a sleeping beauty.

After Skylark offered the Dragon Marrow Liquid, she returned to sleep within him, not even questioning what he had discovered, showing she too was just enduring.

In the Sea of Eternal Life, she was severely wounded.

Who knows what injured her.

Even she needs serious recuperation.

"Knock knock."

Someone stood at the bathroom door, their voice clear and calm: "If you don't finish soon, I'll come in."

It was the voice of the Moon Princess.

Gu Jianlin turned off the faucet, grabbed a towel to dry himself, and put on a bathrobe: "How is it?"

The Moon Princess snorted softly: "No one noticed anything unusual. When you entered the fitting room, I kept watch for you, even Old Master Si doesn't know what you did inside. Tell me, are you using the Shadow to handle things?"

Gu Jianlin was surprised, nothing could be hidden from her.

"Multitasking, both the main body and the avatar acting simultaneously."

The Moon Princess said sarcastically: "Doesn't that mean you can date two girlfriends?"

Gu Jianlin thought this girl was talking nonsense.

He opened the bathroom door, the steam dispersing.

The clothes he would change into were already placed on the bed, neatly folded.

Normally, it would be a servant of the Si Family doing this.

But ever since the Moon Princess arrived, her strong possessiveness refused to let others touch her boyfriend's personal matters.

So she did everything herself.

The Moon Princess sat on the edge of the bed with her arms crossed, her long legs crossed and swinging slightly.

She wasn't wearing a mask, her fair face as expressionless and pure as snow, her eyes like a piece of clear ice.

Gu Jianlin didn't intend to hide anything from her, he spoke softly: "I figured out the coordinates."

The Moon Princess was slightly taken aback, her beautiful eyes suddenly turning cold: "What did you say?"

Gu Jianlin lowered his voice, as if sharing an earth-shattering secret: "The Red King hasn't completely died. The Jiang Family has been researching his corpse, even planning to send him to the Divine Ruins... to resurrect him!"

This news was like a thunderclap, even the Moon Princess widened her eyes, her delicate body stiffening.

At the critical moment, the sound of an engine roaring came from outside the window.

There was a knock on the door, and Si Ruowei respectfully said at the entrance: "Young Master, Miss."

She paused: "Jiang Chuge is here with people to meet you both."

Chapter 806: This Cooperation Seems Off

The sound of water in the bathroom abruptly stopped.

Gu Jianlin put on his clothes, instinctively furrowing his brow, as he indeed felt guilty. The Jiang family's arrival so quickly was highly likely due to what happened tonight in the old village. He wondered if they would suspect him.

"Jiang Chuge?"

Moon Princess glanced at him, expressionless, and said, "The Jiang family has a tradition that requires each heir to travel the world incognito before adulthood. Jiang Chuge once went to North America, where crime rates were high, and joined the famous FBI department as a renowned supernatural detective, with a very keen sense of perception.

"In short, don't let this guy catch you slipping, or it could be dangerous."

She raised her bright eyes and softly said, "However, since you currently have a deal with that old man, I don't think he will be excessively harsh. Try to muddle through for now. Remember, speak less, do less."

There were many questions he wanted to ask, but clearly, there wasn't much opportunity at the moment.

The priority was to handle the Jiang family first.

Si Xingye was discreet, but that didn't mean he hadn't left any traces.

The reason for suspicion was clearly because of his recent series of overly conspicuous actions.

People like Jiang Chuge, who are sensitive, will definitely be suspicious of him.

Of course, this so-called suspicion was merely questioning whether he had any issues.

No one would associate him with his real identity.

After all, throughout history, no one has ever had two inheritance paths.

Never before, nor now.

Occasionally, someone might use an alchemy matrix to achieve a divine descent-like effect with the corpse of an Ascender, temporarily changing their inheritance path. Such evil magic is akin to medieval black magic, costly and of limited effect.

And it is despised.

The brother and sister put on masks, changed clothes, and went downstairs.

They maintained a certain distance, not overly close.

Because outsiders speculated that their relationship was merely a marriage of interests, devoid of emotion.

For normal people, it is impossible to be deeply attached in a short period.

Coldness was the norm; overly intimacy would be suspicious.

In the luxurious and elegant living room on the first floor, Old Master Si leaned on his cane and said in a deep voice, "Isn't Young Master Chuge overstepping? In less than a week, he's come to investigate our Jiang family twice. Does he really think there's no one in our Jiang family?"

The Si family members raised their hands high, each with a knife against their neck.

The Red Priests stood behind them, like ghosts controlling them, muttering under their breath.

These Si family members couldn't resist such mysterious whispers, their eyes rolling back, bodies convulsing.

Thick smoke flowed from their seven orifices, within which scenes emerged.

Crowded streets, a swerving Rolls-Royce, and the young man sitting inside the car.

The golden mask sparkled brilliantly in the dark night.

Including the cat-face mask worn by the girl sitting beside him.

"Just routine procedure; this time, it's not just the Si family being checked; every family must be investigated."

Jiang Chuge sat on the sofa, his hands resting on the ancient sword box on his knees, solemnly saying, "The eldest young lady broke into the old residence, took away the secrets hidden there, and even extracted very important documents. This should have been impossible since no one could escape from the king's domain, except for that monster."

Old Master Si paused in his tea-drinking motion, his hair standing on end.

The words "eldest young lady" truly shook him.

These words also startled Gu Jianlin descending the stairs, freezing his steps on the corner of the spiral staircase.

He had heard the conversation clearly.

No wonder the Jiang family was so confident, leaving such an important diary in the old residence.

It was because they believed the king's corpse would not spare any living being disturbing its peace.

Yet he had somehow managed to escape.

The Jiang family was indeed suspicious of him now but did not act against him immediately, instead choosing to squeeze easier targets, attempting to grab his tail through extracting the memories of Si family members.

Truly insidious.

Moon Princess glanced coldly at him, finally realizing what he had done.

Such courage.

Jiang Mingyan had once told her to never look at that strange shrine, and she had felt an eerie and ominous presence upon entering the old residence, obediently heeding her mother's words not to look even once.

It wasn't until now that she knew that the corpse was the Red King, not yet entirely deceased.

Good heavens.

"The incident happened suddenly, pardon the intrusion."

Jiang Chuge also picked up a cup of hot tea, seriously saying, "Please forgive us."

Old Master Si thought it was no wonder, as the anger from being repeatedly humiliated gradually dissipated.

But at the critical moment, a mental command surged into his mind, suddenly raising his eyes and saying coldly, "Young Master Chuge, what you said isn't quite right. While you do check every family, the first one you came to was the Si family. Does the Jiang family suspect that our Si family cooperated with the eldest young lady in breaking into the old residence?"

This was the command from the boss.

The law of the Dark World is survival of the fittest; you must always maintain dominance, never show weakness.

Just like a lion, if it shows signs of aging and weakness, it will be surrounded and bitten to death by hyenas.

Jiang Chuge said nonchalantly, "Because today the Si family was the last to enter the old residence."

A person in a black robe stood behind him, eyes cold under the hood.

Evidently from Buzhou Mountain's Pseudo Ancestor.

Chapter 807: This Partnership Feels Off, Part 2

Old Master Si squinted his eyes.

"You mean, we are highly suspicious."

Gu Jianlin, supporting the golden mask, descended the stairs, his half-wet black hair still dripping, as if he had just finished a bath to prepare for bed. However, his voice was emotionless: "Or are you suspecting me."

Moon Princess crossed her arms and rolled her eyes silently behind him.

You were told to speak less, but you just wouldn't listen.

Suddenly, she saw a figure in a black robe in the living room.

That was a Pseudo Ancestor from Buzhou Mountain, who seemed to be sniffing something in the air, his gaze growing increasingly cold.

At that moment, she understood.

Gu Jianlin wasn't being willful or disobedient; he too had seen that Pseudo Ancestor from Buzhou Mountain.

Clearly, this guy was searching for something, and there were clues to follow.

After Gu Jianlin's true form got injured, he did bleed, and there was a blood-stained hoodie.

This piece of clothing was taken by Moon Princess and burned to ash in the bathroom.

Because the incident happened suddenly, Gu Jianlin had already gone to shower and change clothes.

Moon Princess, as an indirect contact, was indeed careless, failing to promptly wash off the scent of blood on her.

Thus, Gu Jianlin stood in front of her.

Moon Princess glanced at his tall and upright back, subconsciously pursing her red lips with a sigh.

Not sure when he grew up.

He was no longer the feverish boy who wanted to cling to her, like a spoiled child; suddenly, he was blocking in front of her for a long time, shielding her from wind and rain, thwarting all crises.

A bit of loss, but more so comfort and sweetness.

"Mr. Si is overthinking."

Jiang Chuge finally saw the person in charge, raising his sharp eyes, and said in a deep voice: "We are just conducting a routine check. You two entered the old house; did you notice anything unusual?"

The expected answer to such a question was naturally no.

The siblings would have to be out of their minds to say they found something.

The Pseudo Ancestor suddenly raised his head, his eerie pupils roamed between the boy and the girl, hoarsely asking, "Where did you two go tonight? I smell blood on you."

Finally, he targeted the girl wearing a cat-faced mask, coldly saying: "It's you."

Moon Princess raised her cold, beautiful eyes: "Hmm?"

In an instant, the Pseudo Ancestor charged forward like a mad dragon, intending to attack abruptly.

In that fleeting moment, someone blocked his way like a specter, extending their right hand at lightning speed!

With an earth-shattering bang, the Pseudo Ancestor was suddenly blasted backward like a cannonball, crashing through the living room wall, smashing the rock garden outside the courtyard, and landing heavily against the fence.

Spider-web-like fissures appeared behind him, stones and dust trembling and falling.

"Are you courting death?"

Gu Jianlin said expressionlessly.

The Ancestor's reptilian pupils widened, suppressing a dragon-like roar in his throat, poised to speak in Ancient Divine Language.

Unfortunately, his throat was tightly held, unable to produce a sound.

Though it seemed like a mere moment, multiple encounters had taken place.

For instance, Gu Jianlin's extended hand was blocked back.

Or the Pseudo Ancestor's swung claw was caught, his wrist bone forcibly crushed.

Or the Pseudo Ancestor's right hand drawing a knife was seized.

Gu Jianlin grabbed the right fist aimed at his abdomen, retaliating with an uppercut to his chin.

The Ghost Slayer Path's battles are swift, containing countless deadly traps in a single breath.

"Do I have to report that I've bled a little?"

Gu Jianlin said softly, "You're a bit clueless."

The Ancient Divine Race within this Pseudo Ancestor wasn't old, posing no threat to him.

Especially as he now bore noble, grotesque dragon horns on his head, his sinister, blood-red vertical pupils seemingly swirling with bloody Mandala flowers, his majestic dragon might erupted like molten lava, as if an Ancient Dragon had awakened.

Even the Pseudo Ancestor from Buzhou Mountain was suppressed, and this was without him exerting his full power.

"Merely sacrificing the Heavenly Cluster Cloud Sword, is that surprising?"

Moon Princess drew a forested bone sword entwined with Yang Flame, lightly slicing her finger.

Blood flowed out, sipped by the blade.

The eerie bone sword turned crimson, vibrating continuously.

Jiang Chuge was silent for a moment, indeed he first suspected the Si Family.

Because his intuition has always been accurate.

Now the young lady's condition was very poor, yet she mysteriously vanished in Tokyo, obviously someone was secretly helping her, either someone from the Ether Association or the You Ying Group.

The former was naturally impossible, the Ether Association wouldn't allow such a monstrosity to live.

Yitaihua's style, surely strikes to kill when you're down, eradicates completely.

So only the You Ying Group was left.

The problem was, Si Xingye's condition was indeed good, and he had an alibi.

This was enough to clear all suspicions.

Jiang Chuge was still a bit dissatisfied, his seemingly calm eyes harboring killing intent.

The girl in the cat-faced mask in front of him increasingly posed a threat.

"What are you looking at?"

Moon Princess stared at him coldly.

Of course she knew what the so-called cousin in front of her was thinking.

The Jiang Yanxu branch has always seen her as a thorn in their side, always targeting her during her training outside, hindering her growth for years, especially after she returned to the Jiang Family.

It's not about wanting the young lady.

It's about seizing the opportunity to get rid of her.

"I've heard before about cousin's relationship with the Crown Prince of the Ether Association."

Jiang Chuge's gaze grew sharper, his right hand tapping the sword box faster: "Now that the Ether Association and You Ying Group are about to cooperate, such a relationship isn't necessarily a bad thing.

But I've checked your file, you seem to be a very dedicated and passionate person, and you also have a severe mental cleanliness fetish."

Old Master Si sensed something was wrong, gripping his cane more tightly.

Moon Princess sat opposite him indifferently, coldly replying: "So what?"

"You don't seem like someone willing to engage in engagement, even if it's just a formality."

Jiang Chuge said firmly: "Unless you're just playing along."

An oppressive silence.

Gu Jianlin kicked the unlucky Pseudo Ancestor into the pile of rubble, turning to gaze at the young man in the white suit in the living room.

Blood-stained pupils gleamed with chilling killing intent.

If this guy tried anything, he would spare no expense to keep him here.

Moon Princess said coldly, "It has nothing to do with you."

Jiang Chuge considered many things in his mind, whether or not to act at this moment.

If he could provoke something, he could see the problem.

The frequency of tapping on the sword box grew increasingly intense, as if playing a piano piece.

The killing intent grew thicker.

The sword box vibrated incessantly.

Suddenly, a loud roar came from afar, the sky immediately changed color.

A gigantic face like that of a ghost god loomed over Tokyo.

A chill wind rumbled, that was Jiang Chunyang's oppressive force!

"Chuge, come back."

An echoing voice of irreproachable authority: "The Jiang Family Master's conditions have improved greatly, thanks to the Si Family's remedy. Mr. Si is a distinguished guest of the Jiang Family, don't lose your sense of propriety and respect."

The voice came and went quickly, dissipating without a trace.

Jiang Chuge's lifted finger stiffened slightly, the sword box no longer trembling.

The authority of the Netherworld was indeed inviolable.

More importantly, this was the intention of Grandfather, the true master of the Dark World.

This meant, the young man in front was no longer just the young master of the Si Family.

But rather, a guest of the Jiang Family Master.

Or rather, a life-saving benefactor.

"Would you leave on your own, or would you like me to escort you?"

Old Master Si sneered, embodying the arrogance of a small-minded victor.

Jiang Chuge reluctantly retracted his gaze, a cold glint flashing in his eyes.

"Sorry for the disturbance."

He rose with the sword box, saying calmly: "The dimensional gate of the Qilin Immortal Palace will open in three days; please have the Si Family select suitable candidates to explore the mysterious Divine Ruins together, to share the god's treasures. This time, the You Ying Group and Ether Association will cooperate fully to discover the secret before The Order of the Hidden."

He said, then turned to leave.

The Red Priests sheathed their blades and followed behind him.

Leaving cleanly and decisively, without a moment's hesitation.

"Ether Association and You Ying Group's full cooperation?"

Gu Jianlin was silent for a moment, feeling as though he could already see Moon Princess teaming up with Thunder.

Chapter 808: How Does Thunder Feel?

The warm sunlight filled the room, the bustling city outside the window appeared to be coated in a golden halo.

Gu Jianlin lay exhausted on the bed, feeling a sense of relief as if he'd survived a disaster. Last night's bizarre encounter at the old house had imposed a substantial mental burden on him.

From the bathroom came faint sounds of running water, and through the mist, a fleeting glimpse of a petite yet graceful silhouette appeared and disappeared, like a budding Chinese flowering crabapple, exuding an allure within the haze.

Beautiful things always have a way of making people feel at ease, even someone as aloof as him was no exception.

He silently appreciated the girl's graceful silhouette, while mentally replaying the entire events of last night.

"The You Ying Group indeed harbors hidden intentions. Their goal is to transport that sarcophagus to the Divine Ruins on the second tier of the Qilin Immortal Palace, to resurrect the Red King who died two hundred years ago. It's madness. Who would have thought the dead could actually come back to life? It seems they are no longer able to suppress the King's corpse, and they are getting anxious."

His phone displayed the dialing interface, but no one was answering.

His senior brother didn't pick up the phone.

His original intention was to call the teacher to confirm the specialties of the You Ying Law.

And to inform the teacher of the impending resurrection of his old rival.

But then he thought, perhaps there was no need for confirmation.

Given the King of Qing's level of sophistication and perspective, it was unlikely he knew nothing about it. In fact, everything that had happened so far seemed to be under his control; otherwise, he wouldn't be leisurely fishing everywhere.

Since he didn't answer the call, there must be a reason.

According to the Si Family's informant, last night the senior brother suddenly appeared in Shinjuku District, adopting the Primordial Return state and occupying the highest point in the city, launching a massacre against the Ancient God Clan of Buzhou Mountain, slaughtering twenty-seven Pseudo Ancestors in one night. The massive Ancient Dragon's corpse sprawled across the street nearly exposed the secrets of the Extraordinary World to the public.

There were rumors that the senior brother even went to the Jiang Family afterward, boldly barging into Old Jiang's residence, staying for about half an hour, and then leaving calmly.

Nobody knew what he did.

Because no one dared to ask.

The world knew that the student of the King of Qing was strong, but no one expected him to be this powerful.

Such combat prowess, once he crossed the threshold of the Ninth Rank, would undoubtedly make him a new Catastrophe.

"Rank."

Gu Jianlin murmured softly.

He set three goals for himself.

First, to advance to the Sixth Rank.

Second, to master Primordial Return.

Third, to completely master the Heavenly Person Domain.

The second tier of the Qilin Immortal Palace was a great opportunity. That mysterious Divine Ruins likely concealed abundant extraordinary resources, including sacred places suitable for performing rituals.

If his situation were likened to a game account, his equipment and skills were top-notch, and his talent points were maxed out. The only thing lacking was a vast amount of experience, that is, a gap in basic attributes.

When he battled the Seventh Ancestor last night, he experienced the power of the Holy Land Level firsthand.

A blow in the state of Primordial Return could easily shatter his shadow.

If not for the Seventh Ancestor being significantly weakened by the Candle Light Law, even using Ancient Divine Language to counter would have resulted in his clone becoming scattered, and ultimately, he wouldn't have been able to bring the information out.

The end result was that his shadow dissipated after escaping five hundred meters from the Shinjuku Imperial Garden.

The Seventh Ancestor was injured, but it wasn't a serious injury.

Even if he had used his real body, at most, he would only have caused more injuries to the Seventh Ancestor.

Unable to reverse the situation.

Unless he advanced to Sixth Rank.

There's a saying in the Extraordinary World that only upon reaching the Holy Land Level does one truly begin the path of the strong.

That's a qualitative change in spirituality.

Just like the difference between conventional power and nuclear power, the quality of the fuel creates an output gap.

Of course, Holy Land Level Magicians are an exception.

Those things, aside from being for show or comedic value, have no other use.

"Ascension, the pinnacle of the Superdimensional Level, the next step is the Holy Land."

Gu Jianlin murmured softly, "Next are two Supreme Laws."

Primordial Return was necessary for him.

According to the rules of the two Supreme Laws, successors must devour the power of their predecessors to gain the qualification for evolution, thus the Holy Corpse is essential, currently under the control of the You Ying Group.

The Holy Corpse seems to only be extractable after the death of a high-level Evolver.

No wonder the teacher hasn't mentioned this; perhaps there really is none.

Unless the teacher passes away.

The problem is, when that day comes, he wouldn't choose to devour the Holy Corpse left by the teacher.

He couldn't bring himself to do that.

If it were someone else's, he would have no qualms.

Primordial Return.

Having experienced that ancient power, he was indeed very tempted.

It is a Mythical State that condenses the Ancient God's Breath to its extreme limit, allowing one's own strength to be concentrated to the ultimate extent.

The purest form of violence in the world, needing no tactics or application of extraordinary abilities, recreates the divine power of the mythological era with the human body, destroying everything with ease.

The true authority of the Ancient God Clan can also only be exercised in the state of Primordial Return.

Finally, the Heavenly Person Domain.

This is an issue of his own—he cannot overcome his inner demons.

Thus, the Heavenly Person Domain cannot be fully manifested.

Ding dong.

His phone chimed, alerting him to an incoming text message.

Chapter 809: How Does Thunder Feel? (Part 2)

No.1: "Thank you for your hard work last night. Jiang Chuge has already left the sphere of influence of the Si Family. Even if they have suspicions about you, they won't act on it for now. Jiang Chunyang has successfully utilized the petals of the Ghostly Glowing Lotus to alleviate his curse. Since he needs you, he won't make a move against you, at least until your cooperation is over."

Gu Jianlin nodded slightly and replied, "Are Three and No.5 safe?"

According to his guess, Three and No.5 should be people within the You Ying Group.

No.1: "Rest assured, they are all fine. I've also found the results for the things you asked me to investigate."

Gu Jianlin felt a stir in his heart and instinctively bounced up from the bed.

No.1: "In the past twenty years, there have been only thirty-seven Forbidden Zones appearing in the southern part of our country. All ordinary residents within the Forbidden Zones have been forcibly evacuated without exception. As for the heavy snow you mentioned, there's no record in the archives. There are cases of corruption, but they have all been sent to prison by the association, and no murders occurred because of it."

Gu Jianlin was silent for a moment, thinking this was indeed the case.

Unexpectedly, the next words from No.1 made him slightly surprised.

No.1: "As for the address on that list, No.5 specially checked it for you. The address does exist. More than ten years ago, there was indeed a little girl living there, who mysteriously disappeared on July 5, 2009. She was adopted by a seventy-six-year-old lonely old man who passed away in a hospital after searching for her for a year."

"The girl's real name cannot be verified. According to the investigation, her parents were probably Ascenders. After she was born, they were hunted by enemies and both were killed. Hence, she never had a chance to register for a household, and there are no records of her in the archives. She attended elementary school as an auditor. If it weren't for the address you provided, we wouldn't have been able to trace her existence. After adopting her, she was given the nickname... Skylark."

"This is likely the origin of her code name as well."

Unsurprisingly, Shadow's efficiency in investigation compelled a thumbs up.

At this point, Gu Jianlin's guesses were all confirmed.

Skylark's memory was indeed confused. That mysterious and eerie Forbidden Zone simply didn't exist.

Or rather, it didn't exist in this world.

Including her hometown, that tree, and that withered flower.

Also, her four younger brothers.

The reason she remembered these was that they were the memories of the Candle Dragon Venerable.

Because Skylark had never been to the world of the Ancient God Clan, these memories couldn't be coherent.

Ultimately, based on her imagination, they were pieced together into that bizarre story.

As for the latter half of the story, it was her real experience.

Gu Jianlin replied seriously: "Is her home still there?"

No.1: "It's going to be demolished tomorrow."

Gu Jianlin received a photo on his phone. It was an old residential building, with a courtyard covered in dust and cobwebs at the entrance. The plant pots and water tanks were dust-covered, and a fig tree grew slantingly.

The gate of the small yard was riddled with holes. Through the mottled window, one could see an old room, with timeworn wooden furniture displaying the traces of time. The old man's tea set was still on the coffee table, a pink bedspread embroidered with rabbit patterns, and at the head of the bed were plushies of Doraemon and Nobita. The desk was stacked with workbooks and scattered stationery.

Beside the desk was a photo album, with the old man hugging the little girl and a ginger cat lying on his lap.

At first glance, it really had a lively atmosphere.

Gu Jianlin imagined years ago when the aroma of cooking filled the courtyard, the old man bringing steaming food to the table, and the little girl pushing open the door with her school bag, carrying fruit bought with her pocket money.

In the evening, the old man would sit beside the coffee table, drinking tea and watching TV, while the little girl did her homework nearby.

The ginger cat lay on her lap.

Now it seems, Skylark's past has been completely destroyed.

Her parents, the old man who adopted her, are all gone.

Along with that ginger cat.

Even tracing back to the past, nothing could be obtained.

"Can you do me a favor?"

Gu Jianlin suddenly said.

No.1: "Please speak."

Gu Jianlin briefly outlined his request.

No.1: "It's not a difficult matter, I can easily have someone handle it."

Gu Jianlin replied: "Thank you."

Knock knock.

The bedroom door was knocked.

Gu Jianlin frowned, clearly stating that he shouldn't be disturbed unless it was important.

"The guest is here."

Old Master Si's voice sounded at the door, trembling even within the calmness.

Gu Jianlin furrowed his brows, thinking he had clearly instructed not to see anyone today.

Moreover, for the old man to personally come and inform, it must carry weight.

Old Master Si was at the door, almost on the verge of tears, tapping on the door with a secret code, explaining: "Please go check. None of us know when that woman appeared. When she did, she immediately asked for you. Just because I glanced at her, I almost went blind! Who is this?"

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Ji Zhou sat on a leather sofa, lifted a teacup for a light sniff, and frowned in disdain.

The Si family members trembled as they kneeled on the ground, like frightened little quails, not daring to lift their heads. Their chattering teeth clashed uncontrollably, cold sweat soaking their clothes and even dripping onto the floor.

The overwhelming oppressive force was like the Five-finger Mountain pressing down on Sun Houzi, nearly stopping their hearts from beating.

"This tea is no good."

She casually took out a porcelain bottle filled with dark brown tea leaves and lightly placed it on the table: "Brew it again."

Chapter 810: How Does Thunder Feel? (3)

A faint fragrance filled the air, refreshing the senses.

Si Ruowei struggled to stand, her legs gave out and she knelt on the ground again, her expression frightened.

Old Master Si walked out with a cane and gave his niece a stern look, kicking her on the buttocks, reprimanding, "Useless thing, didn't I tell you to make tea?"

How dare you neglect the boss's guest, I'll sell you to Ge Wuji Town later.

Originally a cold-blooded assassin, Si Ruowei at this moment felt a sense of grievance like a little girl.

She raised her eyes faintly, the meaning was clear.

Why don't you do it yourself!

Old Master Si snorted, just as he was about to pick up the porcelain bottle, he was met with the woman's chilling gaze.

With a clang, the old man's cane fell to the ground, nearly breaking the porcelain bottle.

"I'll go make the tea!"

The ruler of the Si family smiled wryly like an old quail and turned into the kitchen.

"Don't scare them like that."

A calm voice sounded on the luxurious spiral staircase.

Gu Jianlin didn't expect to see Senior Ji in Tokyo, feeling both surprised and a long-lost sense of familiarity.

Ji Zhou sat in the morning sunlight, her deep brown long coat exuding an aura of ruthlessness as her black hair was coiled at the back of her head, faint glimpses of graying hair shining subtly in the morning light, almost transparent.

Her sitting posture was so dignified and composed, with an aura as if an Emperor was present no matter the time.

When she turned her head, a streak of crimson smoke at the corner of her eyes was as intense as fresh blood.

For some reason, every time Gu Jianlin saw her gaze, he felt a natural sense of guilt.

It was akin to a sense of suppression by bloodline.

Just like when you played all day outside as a child, and came home to find your mother sitting on the sofa with a cold expression.

The Ether Association had already arrived in Tokyo, so it was not surprising that Senior Ji was accompanying.

With her rank and strength, she could probably appear anywhere in the world.

Entering and leaving a Si family, more than sufficient.

"It's good to be alive."

Senior Ji's voice remained as cold and merciless: "Sit down."

Gu Jianlin just intended to sit opposite her, only to see her icy gaze fixed on him.

"I meant for you to sit beside me."

Ji Zhou said coldly.

Gu Jianlin had planned to keep his distance from her, but given the circumstances, he could not refuse and had to obey.

Ji Zhou coldly sized him up, and her gaze finally softened a bit: "How have you been lately?"

Gu Jianlin was taken aback, unsure of where to start.

"Hmm, as expected from someone who has completed the Stairway to Immortality, there's no conflict between the Supreme Laws of Zhu Zhao and You Ying on you. After advancing to the Fifth Rank, you are no longer as weak as before, at least you can survive in front of those of the Holy Land level. I heard, you even killed a Holy Land level Magician?"

Without waiting for his answer, Ji Zhou said first: "You broke the record, you brought glory to me."

The more Gu Jianlin looked at her, the more she resembled the President.

Only he suddenly realized a problem.

If he were to expose her at this moment, would it be beneficial for him at all?

Making a big shot die socially would be quite amusing indeed.

But the price, was it perhaps too high?

He wasn't someone who sought amusement, so he decided to pretend he didn't know.

"It was just luck."

Gu Jianlin said humbly.

"Luck is also a part of strength, just like how you managed to survive the Stairway to Immortality."

Ji Zhou sneered: "You sure have guts, daring to lead a rebellion."

Gu Jianlin remained silent, knowing that he was about to face retribution.

Back then, Senior Ji had imprisoned him in a room, not allowing him to leave, but he took advantage of the loosening of the Heavenly Person Realm, persuaded fellow members of the Omega Sequence, and orchestrated a rebellion.

If not for that, none of the subsequent events would have unfolded.

"Are they... okay?"

Gu Jianlin hesitated for a moment.

"Who? Your accomplices?"

Ji Zhou said indifferently: "All dead."

Gu Jianlin was initially shocked, but seeing her mocking gaze, he realized she was toying with him.

"Look at how scared you are, as the saying goes, if the son is not taught, it is the mother's fault, though it's a bit inappropriate in this context... but ultimately, I, as an elder, failed to discipline you, not anticipating the loosening of the President's Heavenly Person Realm."

Ji Zhou gave him a meaningful look and said: "That Skylark is truly something."

Gu Jianlin noticed her gazing at his chest.

That was where Skylark lay dormant, ever since he had absorbed the Dragon Marrow Liquid, she had been unable to awaken.

For some reason, his first reaction was tense.

Fearful of her existence being discovered.

"Skylark is a secret weapon of the Dark World, and an ultimate weapon cultivated by Buzhou Mountain. Her existence holds unimaginable significance. Shadow helped me investigate her background, she was originally an innocent girl."

Gu Jianlin hesitated briefly before speaking: "And she has amnesia now."

He was indirectly stating that the girl's origin was pure, all events were not of her volition.

Mentioning the amnesia at the end was to prove she posed no immediate threat.

"Looks like you've really been spending time with her, even your elbows are turning outward."

Ji Zhou mocked: "Is this the legendary saying that a son grown up can't be kept at home?"

Gu Jianlin was speechless, because he indeed had the intention of covering for the bad woman.

Perhaps it was due to the connection with the Dragon Bone.

Or perhaps due to a kind of mutual empathy among similar beings.

Or maybe for some other reason, he couldn't say clearly.

"Do you really think she is innocent?"