

Ancient 821

Chapter 821: Kiss

Even though he had anticipated it, Gu Jianlin's heart still sank.

Senior Ji's true identity was no secret to him; various signs indicated she was that Order Ruler he had never met, and now she had reached the end of her life.

"Even the Eternal Bone couldn't help?"

He looked up, just in time to see the woman's face shrouded in twilight.

Ji Zhou certainly did not appear old, perhaps because she was too proud, and thus she refused to allow signs of aging to appear on her body. She must have used many methods to maintain the sharp beauty of her youth, yet the loneliness and vicissitudes in her eyes were impossible to conceal.

Of course, she didn't intend to hide them.

"Silly child, without your Eternal Bone, the President would have died long ago."

She smiled silently: "Thank you."

A breeze seemed to blow faintly, rustling the golden leaves, sounding like a sea tide but carrying a peaceful aura.

No one spoke, only time passed silently with the ringing of the bell.

Gu Jianlin truly disliked this atmosphere, even felt an unusual irritability, because the way this woman spoke to him was like arranging her last words, passing down the secrets she had discovered, like leaving behind a spark.

Perhaps in her view, as long as the spark remained, the flame would not go out.

She could still exist in some form.

But Gu Jianlin didn't think so; Gu Jianlin simply didn't want her to die.

"I shouldn't have to worry about the President's matters; the Order World should be able to invite the best Priests and Alchemists. The second dimension of Qilin Immortal Palace is about to open; I can find the second piece of Eternal Bone. At least give me some time, I'll find a way." Gu Jianlin, who grasped the Life Rhythm, naturally could tell how much time she had left.

He felt inexplicably tense and agitated, forcing himself to calm down.

Because this matter wasn't without a solution.

Life and death weren't unsolvable problems in front of him.

Because the Authority of the Black Supreme had been passed down to him, which was the power to control life and death.

"The Divine Ruin left by the Qilin Venerable is the key to reviving the Red King."

He murmured: "Perhaps I can..."

But Ji Zhou interrupted him.

"I came to see you, not to have you continue taking risks."

Her eyes carried hidden meanings as she softly spoke: "I'm here to take you back."

Gu Jianlin was taken aback.

"The You Ying Group is too dangerous. I don't want my child to remain in such a place."

Ji Zhou played with his black hair and said in a calm voice: "I want to take you back to the Deep Space Headquarters. From now on, you won't need to cultivate in the Omega Sequence anymore. After the President's hundred years, control of the Tian Ding Temple will be handed to Thunder, and you'll have half of the control. The Shadow Organization will be specifically entrusted to you for leadership. You will become the uncrowned king in the shadows, and no longer need to risk life and limb outside. You will cultivate in peace until you advance to Demigod."

"Thunder will be your girl; she is the most powerful person in the world. Naturally, you would need her help during your growth process; she can help you handle many things. I know you have a childhood sweetheart sister; her true form can accompany you. I've already revoked the warrant for her."

She paused: "The curse of the Gu Family should not become your shackle, even if it's behind the Vermilion Bird Clan."

Gu Jianlin wanted to say something more, but she interrupted him again.

"Including the matters with Gu Ci'an, I can directly clear his name."

Ji Zhou calmly stated.

Gu Jianlin gazed deeply at her: "Even if the truth hasn't come out yet?"

Ji Zhou responded with indifference and arrogance: "What the truth is, isn't important at all."

At this moment, her kingly demeanor resurfaced, the bell in the temple revealing an impressive authority.

Gu Jianlin thought to himself, she's worthy of being called a king; the truth isn't important, it's just a matter of her words.

"Can't you tell me the truth?"

Gu Jianlin softly asked.

"I'm investigating as well."

Ji Zhou replied word by word.

So that's it, the Blood Moon Slaughter Incident being such a perplexing matter naturally wouldn't be overlooked.

The President was also trying every means to investigate this matter.

Gu Jianlin looked up, seriously asking: "What if someone doesn't want the Blood Moon Slaughter Incident to be redressed? I'm a student of the teacher; what if someone doesn't want me to step into the center of power in the Order World?"

"Then eliminate them all."

Ji Zhou's tone remained cold and hard, but carried a strong scent of blood.

The fallen leaves were swept by the wind, like an autumn gale, full of a murderous atmosphere.

Gu Jianlin was silent for a moment: "Is this the President's intention?"

Ji Zhou responded with a hum.

Gu Jianlin asked calmly: "Is her body really holding up?"

"Though a person is nearing death, she is more than capable of eliminating some people."

Ji Zhou crossed her hands: "It's not going to be useless."

Gu Jianlin quietly said: "If that's the case, then won't the President die too? To clean out those forces unfavorable to the successor with an iron hand before dying, doesn't doing so chill the heart?"

Ji Zhou's eyes turned sharp, raising two fingers.

"First, the President was going to die anyway."

She indifferently said: "Do you really think the President relies on people's hearts to sit in this position?"

The woman walked outside the temple, gazing at the endless sea of clouds, softly uttering: "You've already learned the rules of the two Supreme Laws, haven't you? People in this world are eager for her to die."

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Chapter 822: Kiss (2)

Gu Jianlin gazed at the woman's back. Her elegant coiled hair was tousled by the wind, and her hem flapped wildly in the breeze. Despite her slender and fragile frame, she stood as unwaveringly as an immense stele.

The President is probably this kind of person, an unrivaled king in human history.

A king does not need to be understood by others, as long as they bear the responsibilities of a king.

She would rather the world betray her than she betray the world.

"I won't."

Gu Jianlin shook his head and said expressionlessly, "I won't leave. I will stay here. You Ying Group has been watching the Divine Ruins for so many years, surely because of the Red King's plan. I want to find out what's really in the ruins. If possible, I'll use that thing to extend the President's life."

"Of course, you can also forcibly take me away, just like when you trapped me last time."

He said earnestly, "If the President ends up dying, I will feel it's my responsibility. This will be a lifelong humiliation I can never erase, and I might as well just end it all."

Ji Zhou turned around and shot him a cold glance, her gaze as sharp as a blade.

But Gu Jianlin met her eyes without fear.

"I didn't intend to force you to leave. Look how nervous you got."

Ji Zhou said irritably, "You're not planning to summon that woman again, are you?"

Gu Jianlin was at a loss for words. He had indeed considered summoning the troublesome woman just now.

He didn't want to resort to violence with the President; at least escaping through a door should be possible, right?

After all, Skylark had the power of the Candle Dragon, so escaping was certainly feasible.

"I won't interfere with your decision, although my senior is an extremely dangerous person."

Ji Zhou snorted coldly, "I'll give you just one month. Once you've played enough, come home quickly."

She waved her hand slightly, and a gust of wind blew through Tian Ding Temple.

The ancient temple became ethereal in an instant, and Gu Jianlin felt himself leaving this world.

"Senior, take care."

He suddenly said, "I... don't want you to leave, nor do I want the President to leave."

Ji Zhou gazed into his eyes and calmly asked, "If the President dies, won't that be beneficial to you?"

If the President doesn't die, then no one can aspire for the highest realm of the Candle Light Law.

Gu Jianlin shook his head, "Even so, I'd rather not."

The twilight threads of light descended, enveloping the temple in a yellowish hue.

The woman in the depths of the mist was also suffused with a tint of dusk, her cold gaze uncharacteristically softening.

"Hmm."

She hesitated a moment, then said, "Got it."

With the thunderous toll of the bell, Gu Jianlin vanished from the world of Tian Ding Temple.

Ji Zhou silently gazed in the direction he left, lost in thought.

Sometime in the past, someone had said similar things to her. However, the truth proved that not everyone kept their words, and promises were mostly tools for deceiving others, easily broken in the face of personal gain.

But she knew, the words that young man just spoke were sincere.

If he said it, he would surely keep his promise.

In this world, there really were people who didn't want her to die.

"What a silly boy."

Someone was climbing up the mountain, sighing, "Even the highest realm of the Candle Light Law couldn't sway him."

Ji Zhou sneered, "The highest realm of the You Ying Law means about the same to him."

Huai Yin, leaning on a walking stick, chuckled, "When it comes to choosing a disciple, I'm way better than you and the teacher. Without relying on prophecies, I had my eye on this kid over a decade ago."

"If it weren't for him, you wouldn't have cooperated with me."

He sighed, "Junior brother is really going to be resurrected. I don't know who he'll seek revenge on first, and these old bones of mine truly can't handle his torment. After all, I've been busy for two hundred years, while he's slept for two hundred years."

Ji Zhou let out a cold snort, a faint remembrance in her eyes, "I don't know how to face him either."

"How nostalgic."

Huai Yin shifted the topic, "What about that thing?"

Ji Zhou said indifferently, "I fed it to that kid."

Huai Yin marveled, "Then I can rest assured."

Ji Zhou narrowed her eyes, sneering, "Not only that, I added a little something extra."

Huai Yin was taken aback, "You drugged him?"

Ji Zhou turned around, spoke callously, "I knew he wouldn't come back with me, so I prepared in advance. Since he's going to mingle in the Dark World, he better make a name for himself first. After the Chi Resurrection, the only heir that can be chosen is that Su family girl, so she must become his woman."

Huai Yin raised an eyebrow, glared, and asked, "What about Thunder?"

"Thunder?"

Ji Zhou paused slightly, "Hasn't that matter already been settled?"

Huai Yin was dumbfounded, "You're forcing good people into a corner here."

"I told you to study harder when you were young, you didn't listen. You need to refine your rhetoric."

Ji Zhou said indifferently, "In our era, men having multiple wives was very normal. The continuation of the species requires reproduction. If humanity is to survive the apocalypse, there will be a need for fresh blood to start a new era. Given his talents, the offspring would undoubtedly be excellent, so the more the merrier."

She waved her hand, as if she wanted to end this boring topic:

"For the sake of the world, he has to be a scoundrel."

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After Gu Jianlin returned from Tian Ding Temple, he realized that less than ten minutes had passed.

It seemed that the flow of time in a demigod's small world was different from the outside world.

The tea on the table was still steaming.

Senior Ji was no longer there.

He instructed the butler to bring paper and pen, recorded and organized the conversation just now, digesting the massive information.

"The fifth Supreme, Qionggi Venerable, another Supreme born from the Third Power."

"The sixth Supreme is Qilin Venerable, an Ancient Supreme that should not have been born, a paradox within a paradox. Why should this Supreme not have been born, and what happened during His incubation? What about the mist I saw back then, swallowing countless planets, what is it?"

"The inheritance path is a trap. Humanity thus gains power, but also becomes nourishment."

"Since ancient times, there has always been a hidden existence silently devouring the souls of countless Ascenders. Now, He is nearly full, meaning He is about to break free from His cage and descend upon this world."

"The five Ancient Supremes probably wanted to stop this existence... no, saying stop might be inaccurate. What they wanted to do was probably to replace it; otherwise, why did they turn against each other."

"Lastly, the Red King!"

He crumpled the paper into a ball, and threads of electric light sparked between his fingers, burning it to ash.

Light steps resonated from the spiral staircase, accompanied by a cold and delicate fragrance.

The Moon Princess sat beside him, her petite body wrapped in a towel, sinking into the sofa, her platinum short hair slightly damp.

"Did you have a guest just now?"

Her snowy delicate face flushed slightly, and she asked suspiciously, "Do you have friends in Tokyo?"

"Not a friend, but a senior."

Gu Jianlin said in a low voice, "She treats me very well, but she's about to die."

The Moon Princess was the one who understood him the most, instantly sensing the heaviness and urgency in his eyes and expression.

One look at Gu Jianlin and one could tell he was someone with a lot on his mind, too many burdens weighing down on him, rarely happy.

"The Qilin Immortal Palace's Divine Ruins is an opportunity. I want to take the chance, try my luck there, see if I can find a way to save her. She's a great person and has been very good to me. I don't want her to die."

Gu Jianlin was a man of his word and said seriously, "I need to make some preparations."

The Moon Princess, while towel-drying her wet short hair, gazed at his hard-lined profile.

Judging by his tone, that senior must be very old.

Definitely not a threat romantically.

"I'll help you."

The Moon Princess glanced at him, seemingly casually said, "I've prepared all the resources and the ceremony for your ascension to the Sixth Rank. I've also prepared an unexpected gift for you. It's time to teach you."

Gu Jianlin paused, "What is it?"

The Moon Princess raised her delicate chin and said, "Candle Dragon Forbidden Curse."

Gu Jianlin remembered, how he had summoned this foolish Female Sacrifice in the past as a Supreme.

By observing the Mythical State of the Candle Dragon, she grasped the Candle Dragon Forbidden Curse.

Back then, her great achievement on Penglai Fairy Island had saved her life, otherwise, she might have died.

"How are you going to teach me?"

Gu Jianlin asked in surprise.

The Moon Princess drew near his lips, whispering breathily, "Spiritual exchange."

Thump, thump.

At this moment, Gu Jianlin's heart suddenly raced, the girl's rosy lips becoming increasingly enticing in his eyes.

Chapter 823: Moon Princess's Secret, Skylark's Deal

Gu Jianlin realized that his heartbeat was accelerating in his chest, and the flow of blood seemed to quicken. He knew he was probably getting emotional. The girl's enticing cherry lips were so close, making one want to taste them.

In fact, ever since he learned how to profile, he had carefully observed many around him, regardless of gender, age, beauty, or ugliness. Everyone was treated equally in his eyes. Some said he was like an enlightened monk, and this description wasn't far off. After all, outward appearances are but a facade; in a hundred years, aren't we all just dust and bones?

Only occasionally, when encountering those exceptionally beautiful, did they leave a deep impression on him.

Of course, it was purely appreciation.

He wouldn't let himself be moved; feelings would only make him weak.

Until a word from Senior Ji made him start seriously pondering over his emotional issues.

A girl's time is exceedingly precious.

If she likes you, how long do you intend to make her wait? Until she's forty?

In comparison, that would truly be cruel.

If all you think about is revenge, even if you succeed in the end, what's the point?

If everyone around you is gone, is that the outcome you desire?

He wasn't sure.

He felt a bit shaken.

"Do you want to help me take a look at my eyes?"

The Moon Princess tilted her head, pointing at her bright and beautiful eyes. "I feel like there's something in them."

Just as Gu Jianlin leaned in, she lifted her head and gently kissed his lips.

The girl's cherry lips were as soft as cherry blossom petals, even carrying a hint of sweetness.

Before he could savor this sweetness, a rush of spirituality flooded into his mind.

He heard a thunderous Dragon Roar.

Rarely in the world is there such a majestic and angry Dragon Roar, as if time and space themselves were shaken, wildly regressing.

No, it wasn't time and space that were regressing.

It was karma.

All karma.

Through the regressing karma, an overwhelming flood of memories engulfed him, all of which were the bits and pieces of their time together: walking the surging seaside beach, sitting across each other enjoying a meal in the school canteen, sitting side by side on a rooftop shrouded in the glow of sunset, watching the enormous city enveloped in twilight.

Ever since his parents divorced, there had always been this girl accompanying him.

Sometimes close, sometimes distant, yet never showing herself.

Often, she'd watch him from afar for a long time, then turn around and vanish into the crowd.

As time regressed further, she wandered the Dark World alone, evading the pursuit of her family.

Often covered in bruises, yet she kept moving forward without a word.

Fortunately, there was a man who always stayed by her side, teaching her how to survive and fight.

The Moon Princess widened her beautiful eyes, seemingly aware that her karma had been seen by him, instinctively wanting to escape.

Like a startled rabbit.

However, her waist was held firmly by a pair of hands.

It wasn't the first time they had kissed.

The last time they kissed, Gu Jianlin was like a silent statue.

No matter how beautiful you are, I'll remain steadfast and unmoved.

This time it was different, as Gu Jianlin actually embraced her.

An unprecedented surprise and warmth enveloped her, with the kind of astonishment as if witnessing a statue of Buddha blossoming.

It was unclear how long had passed before they finally parted.

The Moon Princess expressionlessly adjusted the towel wrapped around her as if nothing had happened.

If you overlooked the blush on her cheeks.

Gu Jianlin also seemed like he had just awakened from a dream, feeling like he had just been captivated.

He suddenly realized something and asked softly, "By the way, you always refused to appear by my side with your true identity; was it because of the Jiang Family's threat? You didn't want to repeat your father's tragedy?"

At first, the Moon Princess didn't even appear by his side, always being like a shadow, intermittently visible.

Gu Jianlin only knew that such a person existed but didn't know who she was.

It wasn't until the incident at West Port that she was forced to reveal herself.

Even when by his side, she still didn't want to expose her true identity.

The Moon Princess absentmindedly fidgeted with the edge of the towel, tacitly admitting.

After a long time, she calmly replied, "Regardless of whether it's me or my sister, we are both of Jiang Family's bloodline. They are bound to come after us eventually. Even if my sister has the Zong Family's protection, and I have the Liu family's protection, it won't matter. The Jiang Family is an ancient clan from the Ancient Times with an unshakable dark throne."

"Putting aside the matter of the curse, I don't even know how long I can stay with you. I promised my teacher to protect you, but I truly lack the ability to fight against the family; my time is limited."

She turned around, resting her forehead on his shoulder, whispering, "Who knew I'd eventually get involved myself? At that time, my feelings were complicated, but ultimately I decided not to reveal my identity to you."

"Why?"

"I was afraid that if I disappeared one day, you would come looking for me."

The siblings didn't like talking about their feelings often, making it awkward to discuss such matters.

Gu Jianlin felt relieved in his heart, thankfully discovering it early.

The Moon Princess hadn't anticipated the situation to unfold like this either.

This guy's growth speed was not only alarmingly fast, but he also turned into the Si Family's little master, diving into the You Ying Group's organization to even strike a deal with the true owner of the Dark World.

Now, there's no turning back.

He suddenly reached out, ruffled her slightly damp forehead, and smiled silently: "You're only worried that you might not be able to stay with me, yet you were never afraid of the Vermilion Bird Clan's curse?"

The Moon Princess didn't resist, acting like a docile cat: "Of course, I'm afraid."

Gu Jianlin was taken aback.

Moon Princess raised her head, her beautiful eyes illuminated by the afternoon sun: "That's a true Ancient Supreme, who wouldn't be afraid? I think you're scared too, so I want to face it with you."

Because she had seen his despairing and helpless appearance on the overpass, she decided to stay by his side. She wasn't unaware of the horror of the Vermilion Bird Clan; their cataclysmic aftermath was still so intense after the battle that it suffocated her. But what could she do? He was the boy she had raised.

If she doesn't stay by his side, then who else would?

She was just worried that she might be bound by her family, unable to continue staying with him.

Gu Jianlin rarely felt her true intentions, as if something in his heart had been stirred.

"Are you sure you don't like your family?"

He asked seriously.

Moon Princess didn't even hesitate, she nodded.

Gu Jianlin nodded slightly: "I might do something next such that after it's over, you won't be constrained by your family anymore. The position of the Si Family, and the recognition you've received, are mostly just temporary illusions. To truly solve this problem, we must start at the root."

That person is Jiang Chunyang.

Moon Princess gazed into his eyes, softly asking: "Are you doing it for me, or for me?"

It seemed the same either way.

But Gu Jianlin understood her meaning.

The former only solved the predicament she faced.

Various identities could justify such an action.

Like an elder brother, a friend, a comrade.

The latter was to win her favor.

Only one identity could justify such an action.

That is a lover.

"No matter the reason, I'm happy today."

The Moon Princess wrapped in a towel got up from the sofa, her red lips slightly curved: "I'm going to dry my hair."

Gu Jianlin watched her departing figure, always feeling like something was on her mind.

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With a soft snap, the room's door gently closed.

Moon Princess leaned against the door and silently slid down, covering her flushed face, feeling a bit dizzy.

It was delightful news; Shi Tou seemed to have finally seen the light. The boy she raised had finally learned to kiss, and even held her waist, this progress was truly Divine Speed, the future looks promising.

What comes next, she dared not think about.

Even though it's just an avatar, the senses are shared.

Warm sunlight fell on her face, her long, curled lashes trembled slightly, casting a shadow on her cheek.

Tears seemed to trickle down, dripping onto the floor.

She picked up a makeup mirror from the table and carefully pulled down the towel, revealing her rounded, fragrant shoulder.

On her delicate collarbone, an unknown red mark appeared.

It was the mark of the Vermilion Bird Clan.

Ever since returning from Penglai Fairy Island, she had repeatedly dreamt.

Endless storms, burning overpasses, a bloodstained boy in the ruins.

And a sun-blocking, day-blocking God.

This is the curse of the Vermilion Bird Clan, which had manifested in her life since she was seventeen, the symptoms identical to her mother's. Even the teacher had similar dreams before his death.

She didn't know why it came so quickly, it was obvious there was some untold secret behind the curse.

It's her biggest secret right now, hasn't told anyone.

Not a word.

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Gu Jianlin carried a blade into the courtyard's Sword Dojo, sunlight streaming through the skylight onto the floor as bright as a mirror, at the boundary between light and dark, someone was zoning out, her gaze like the sea tide, sweeping across the entire world.

Outside the Sword Dojo's door, cherry blossoms fluttered, the Skylark gazed at the falling blossoms, silent.

No one knew when she awoke.

"I just read through your memories from this period, I know everything."

Her ink-black hair fluttered in the wind, she said softly: "I'm not talking about the thing between you and your sister."

Gu Jianlin remained silent, indeed wicked women are wicked, they have to be sarcastic at times like this.

Of course, she was referring to those things he found out.

About her matters.

Although having memories read was awkward, he was accustomed to it.

Saves him from repeating them.

"Would you like to make a deal?"

Gu Jianlin said expressionless: "Help me kill Jiang Chunyang."

Skylark silently turned around to face him, her stunning face untouched by makeup, yet exuded a breathtaking cold beauty and nobility, her blood-red eyes reflecting the falling cherry blossoms, seductive yet tinged with blood.

"Hmm?"

Her eyes brightened, as if hiding a sharp edge.

"I help you recover your power, kill the Canglong Ancestor."

Gu Jianlin raised the Ancient Blade, silently offering it to her.

Skylark glanced at him without change in expression, drawing an Ancient Blade from the rack, lightly tapping it against his.

Chapter 824: Holy Corpse!

In the dead of night, a black Rolls-Royce sped through the darkness, crossing the bridge that spanned the sea, and finally parked on an artificial island in Tokyo Bay.

Gu Jianlin looked out the car window and saw that the island was home to a luxury sanatorium. The black-clad bodyguards of the Jiang Family surrounded the courtyard, each equipped with an anti-material sniper rifle, infrared beams sweeping through the night.

"This is the Jiang Family's sanatorium. Rumor has it that this operation will be led by an elder of the Jiang Family, someone who should have been in a coffin long ago but was pulled out forcefully," Moon Princess said, sitting next to him with arms crossed. After the passionate kiss on the sofa, she had reverted to her usual icy demeanor, as if nothing had happened.

When they sat together, they were closer than ever, almost touching.

The relationship between the siblings had become more ambiguous.

In the past, when physical contact occurred, they would subconsciously pull away.

Now, physical touch had become habitual; sometimes she would rest her head on his shoulder.

Gu Jianlin did not refuse.

For he couldn't and didn't have the heart to refuse.

Besides, publicly they were an engaged couple, so naturally, they had to seem closer.

There's no denying the Jiang Family ghost kept his promise, in order to save himself. Before the second gate of Qilin Immortal Palace opened, the old man sent people to the Sakuragi Courtyard to pick them up, bringing them to this secret sanatorium.

This was a very strange occurrence. Ideally, the Ether Association and You Ying Group should dispatch forces together to enter the dimensional gate. The assault team was likely already waiting for assembly in the Whale Sea.

After all, this was a major event. All six Family Heads of You Ying Group were supposed to be present, yet they were absent.

"Please, both of you."

The driver got out and opened the car door for them.

An elderly man wearing a research coat stood at the entrance of the sanatorium, bowing slightly, his voice hoarse: "Welcome to my institute. Mr. Jiang has been waiting for you two for quite some time."

As Gu Jianlin opened the car door and saw the old man for the first time, the profile he drew elicited extreme discomfort.

Laboratory, disinfectant, scalpel, restraint straps, crying children, burning fire.

His heart chilled instantly.

"What's wrong?"

Moon Princess asked suspiciously.

"My name is Aaron Dunning. You can call me Dr. Aaron. Time is pressing, please follow me." Dr. Aaron bowed slightly and turned to lead them into the sanatorium, motioning the guards to step aside.

Dr. Aaron!

This person is the legendary Dr. Aaron, the owner of that diary.

It was this old man, obsessed with researching the bodies of the dead, who eventually uncovered the secret properties of You Ying Law.

Practitioners of You Ying Law could, like the Ancient God Clan, resurrect from the dead!

Gu Jianlin raised his hand to his chest, feeling the echo in the deepest recesses of his heart, a dragon's roar akin to thunderous wrath, raging spirituality surging, nearly tearing his body apart.

It was the killing intent of the Skylark, wanting desperately to kill the old man before him.

"Calm down, don't act recklessly now. He's merely a scholar, a key figure in the experiment. Even though this man deserves death, killing him now will accomplish nothing but venting anger. The true mastermind is the Canglong Ancestor, and we need him to trace the mysterious plan."

He soothed internally: "Jiang Chunyang is here too, can you hold up in your current state?"

After a moment, he felt the dragon's roar subside, the spiritual tempest calming.

"You seem to be acting strange?"

Moon Princess raised her bright, beautiful eyes, increasingly suspicious: "Are you hiding something from me?"

Gu Jianlin thought women's intuition was indeed sharp.

Especially regarding another woman, they could always pinpoint whatever felt off.

He couldn't explain.

He definitely couldn't say, "When you kissed me, there was another woman watching from inside me."

"It's nothing, remember the intel I shared with you, be wary of that old man."

Gu Jianlin gestured, signaling her to be cautious.

Moon Princess recalled the sinister things that supposed doctor did to innocent children, a trace of disgust flashing in her eyes.

They followed him into the sanatorium, each ward echoed with harrowing screams. It wasn't about conducting mad experiments, but many undergoing clinical treatment, lab-coat-clad Priests pushing medical carts back and forth, eyes revealing fatigue and gravity, clothes stained with blood.

"Not long ago, many members of the Jiang Family were severely injured."

Dr. Aaron's voice was like a metal scraping: "Serious illness requires strong medicine, sounds a bit devastating."

More than a bit devastating.

Gu Jianlin listened to the chaotic Life Rhythm, like echoes from Hell.

Blood gushed forth in the wards. Agile was Moon Princess as she darted sideways, avoiding splatter.

Arms missing, legs broken, chest with gaping holes, heads nearly twisted off.

Blood flowed like waterfalls within the wards. Admittedly, Ascenders are certainly tough; normally, the human body doesn't contain so much blood, even with this much loss one would be long dead.

Even a silent individual like Gu Jianlin couldn't help but ask: "Who is so deranged?"

Moon Princess thought such brutal methods were simply shocking.

"A disciple of the King of Qing, Jing Ci."

Dr. Aaron whispered: "Recently, while attempting to capture his junior disciple in Shinjuku District, this happened. Lord knows why this guy is also in Tokyo; in the end, had Dusk not intervened collectively, he would've wreaked more havoc, probably wouldn't have stopped until the whole of Shinjuku District was annihilated, indeed deranged."

Gu Jianlin fell silent.

Moon Princess thought violence was the true art; unfortunately, foolish mortals couldn't comprehend.

"Last night Southern Imperial Garden had intruders who stole core secrets. Key assets were relocated here, only because the two of you were appointed partners by the Jiang Family Master, you're allowed in this place."

Dr. Aaron adjusted his glasses, showing a deep and enigmatic smile, a smile uglier than crying, somewhat creepy: "No doubt the intruder was the young lady. We can only pray her Rank restores slowly, in case she recovers and exterminates us, before we can seize the secrets within the Divine Ruins."

Upon hearing this, Moon Princess turned her head silently, her gaze sharp as blades.

"Wasn't it you who went to Southern Imperial Garden yesterday?"

With just a glance, she expressed her inner thoughts.

Gu Jianlin instinctively felt guilty, pretending to be oblivious, his gaze flicking towards the elderly man ahead.

Your young lady is inside me, want me to let her out to kill you?

He couldn't help but quip inwardly.

Recently, there have been rumors that the eldest daughter of the You Ying Group is always with the Crown Prince of the Ether Association.

It's almost turning into a modern-day Romeo and Juliet story.

He had to clarify one thing.

This is not a rumor.

Alright, just kidding.

Anyway, as long as Skylark remains elusive and he steadfastly denies it, others have no proof.

No matter how suspicious Moon Princess is, as long as she doesn't see that bad woman appear, she has to trust him.

"Perhaps you two are wondering why we haven't joined the main group."

Dr. Aaron raised a finger, revealing a mysterious smile, his laughter as grating as a crow cawing:
"Because very few are truly heading to the Divine Ruins, after all, isn't it better to share treasure with fewer people? Many might die on this journey, and only those who survive can enjoy power. To be safe, we're not taking the dimensional passage over the East Sea, we have another shortcut."

He sighed: "Unfortunately, the passage isn't fully prepared, there might still be some risks."

Gu Jianlin nodded slightly.

It seems the Dark World was truly frightened, the bad woman's intimidation has forced them to move, even hastening the plans to explore the Divine Ruins, fearing any slip-ups.

Indeed, it's a race against time.

Once Skylark regains her strength, she'll wipe them all out.

Moon Princess's steps paused slightly, raising her cool gaze.

Someone stood at the end of the corridor, gazing at them indifferently.

Wearing a striking white suit.

Jiang Chuge.

Jiang Chuge has always regarded them as a thorn in his side, having targeted them multiple times, yet seeing them this time showed no overt hostility, given Mr. Jiang's special instructions.

"Dr. Aaron."

Jiang Chuge stood at the ward's entrance, speaking expressionlessly: "Her condition has stabilized."

Dr. Aaron acknowledged with a hoarse voice: "Continue administering her a full dose of sedatives, try to prevent her from losing control. While I'm away, ensure the Life Medicine Liquid dosage is increased tenfold. She requires twenty hours of constant care. This is a critical period; she cannot have any accidents."

"Understood."

Jiang Chuge nodded slightly, turning to leave.

Before leaving, he cast a cold glance, his eyes hinting at apprehension.

Gu Jianlin frowned; he wasn't an Alchemist, but he knew some basic pharmacology.

Life Medicine Liquid is usually used for critically ill patients, and a larger dose isn't always better.

Recklessly increasing the dosage tenfold might save her momentarily, but it would cost her longevity.

He calmly asked, "What kind of person is worth your attention, Doctor?"

Moon Princess seemed to think of something, her eyes shifting slightly.

"My daughter."

Dr. Aaron responded casually: "She is a significant asset to the Dark World, born with a rare Transcendent illness, she's been confined to intensive care since childhood. As the saying goes, when God closes a door, He opens a window. While she was deprived of health, she was gifted with extraordinary talent."

"We use this child to combat Taixu."

He paused: "If anything happens to her, our network would be breached by Taixu."

Gu Jianlin heard the Life Rhythm in the ward.

Like water drips in a void, in the utter silence, occasionally there's a barely perceptible sound.

A void so eerie it gives one the chills.

Unfortunately, the ward door was tightly shut, only upon passing by could one glimpse a porcelain-white girl lying on the bed, surrounded by countless cables, a computer at her side.

The hands on the keyboard were withered, tapping out something unknown.

He immediately thought of No.5!

Sadly, there wasn't time for another look; the curtains were drawn by a nurse.

Moon Princess gave him a look, writing in his palm: "This old guy's actual age is over a hundred, where would he get the reproductive ability to have such a young girl? Even if she were his child, she definitely wasn't born through normal means; don't believe his nonsense."

Gu Jianlin certainly didn't believe it, as he thought that girl was No.5 from the Shadow Department.

"This child will protect our secrets, yet unfortunately, last night she inexplicably lost control and fell gravely ill."

Dr. Aaron seemed reluctant for them to dwell on this topic, leading them to the entrance of the last ward, smiling: "Please, come in. Mr. Jiang has been waiting for you for a long time."

As the ward door opened wide, the siblings were slightly taken aback.

Because the old man lying on the hospital bed wasn't the old ghost of the Jiang family.

Jiang Chunyang sat beside the bed, peeling an apple, with gray-white hair draped down, looking like a wandering ghost, his eyes burning with a faint Ghost Fire, eerie and terrifying.

It seemed the Ghostly Glowing Lotus had indeed healed him.

But not completely.

Though he no longer seemed ready to suddenly go on a killing spree like last night, he wasn't in great shape.

The difference between a pure lunatic and one that's eighty percent lunatic, perhaps.

"Here?"

He sneered, pointing at the old man on the bed: "That's my younger brother, and the Holy Corpse you seek."

Chapter 825: Taihua's Intimidation!

The backyard of this asylum faces the bay, and tonight's sea tide is unusually fierce. The roar of the waves crashing against the reefs resembles thunder, and nine massive bronze pillars stand on the sea, each lighting up with a scorching red glow.

The elderly man in the wheelchair chanted ancient spells, his long white hair fluttering in the wind. His aged body was completely withered, like a ghost returning from Hell, seemingly ready to dissolve at any moment into the thunderous tide. He cut open his wrist, and molten blood spurted out, staining the dark sea red.

He waved his arms and legs, shouting in ancient language, appearing both ridiculous and strange.

Like a madman.

The sea tide seemed to boil, turning crimson, resembling the totem of a Qilin!

Space-time faintly trembled, and the sea appeared to be gathering some massive shadow.

"Truly insane."

Gu Jianlin silently poured himself a glass of whisky, the golden liquid rippling in the sea breeze.

He didn't drink; he just wanted to distract himself.

Half an hour ago, he watched the elderly man rise from his sickbed, tear off the cables attached to his body, and inject a large amount of Life Potion. In such a brief process, terrifying Ancient God's Breath was released, even causing the medical staff to mutate on the spot. In just a few minutes, four medical teams were swapped out.

In the end, it was Jiang Chunyang who came forward and subdued him.

"Is this what the cultivation of the You Ying Law leads to in the end?"

He softly said, "There must have been a mistake, right?"

Moon Princess glanced at him silently, frowning slightly.

She had long warned him to speak less to make fewer mistakes.

Especially when facing her so-called grandfather, the oldest Ascender still alive.

Even outranking the President.

"Seems like you know quite a bit."

Jiang Chunyang picked up a bottle and poured a drink, saying faintly, "My brother was once one of the pillars of the Human World, one of the few Ninth-rank Taiyi Gods. Two hundred years ago, he thought he would be invincible after practicing the You Ying Law. When the Ancient God Chaos erupted, he wanted to establish a new order based on the Evolvers."

"Back then, he was formidable, leading the Evolvers he created to start a revolution, even storming into the Central Spirit Core Institute in Magic City, trying to seal the Heavenly Person's Wedge. Ha, at that time, my junior brother had just died."

He said hoarsely, "Oh, my junior brother was Taiqing."

Gu Jianlin thought to himself, your junior sister must be Taihua, this old guy's seniority is indeed terrifying.

"Looks like he wasn't successful."

He commented, "Otherwise, the one sitting in Magic City now should have been you."

Jiang Chunyang nodded, recalling the memories from the depths of his mind, revealing a strange smile, "After my brother stormed into the Central Coffin Institute, he went on a rampage until he met my junior sister."

"And then?"

"Then he lay on a sickbed for two hundred years."

"..."

"Taiqing was the most dazzling leader of that era, and Taihua always assisted him from behind the scenes. When she appeared on the front lines, it was as a Commander. She was a Queen who commanded the world, yet she rarely acted personally. None of us expected that the one hiding the deepest in this world was her, the true strongest as well."

Jiang Chunyang lamented, "To marry such an extraordinary woman as Taihua really makes one envious. If it weren't for Taihua's existence, order would have collapsed two hundred years ago, and Qing and Chi would have already succeeded."

Gu Jianlin pondered for a moment, raised his eyes, and asked, "So what role did you play back then?"

"Me?"

Jiang Chunyang smiled strangely, "Do I look like an idiot to you?"

Gu Jianlin didn't expect him to ask such a question and could only shake his head.

"I'm not an idiot, of course I had to run."

Jiang Chunyang lifted his hand and pointed at the frenzied old man on the shore, sneering coldly, "If I hadn't run, the one dancing like mad over there would damn well be me! That woman is a psycho, humans can't possibly compete with her. You'd have to be kicked in the head by a donkey to face her head-on. Her opponents are the Ancient Gods, not people like us."

Moon Princess: "..."

Gu Jianlin was speechless; he even thought he made a lot of sense.

Logically, the strongest should have some dignity, and even if they really couldn't win, they wouldn't be so candid.

This old guy, however, was quite honest and didn't feel ashamed at all.

"In any case, after the battle of the Ancient God Chaos, my brother went completely mad."

Jiang Chunyang said, "That's why he had to open the dimensional gate himself. It's our VIP passage. Forcibly opening the dimensional gate is a deadly task, requiring a price far beyond your imagination. After he dies, the Holy Corpse refined from him will allow you to master Primordial Return."

Speaking of his brother, the tone was like that of a used-up tool.

Devoid of any emotion.

"This is also part of our deal."

His eyes were cold, but gleamed with a hint of greed, "After all, you did save my life."

This was something Gu Jianlin had planned long ago. Jiang Family's old ghost's personality profile had been gradually perfected by him. The most obvious trait was being afraid of death, willing to tolerate many things if he could stay alive.

"This is the formula for the second treatment."

He took a folded note from his pocket and slid it across the table, calmly saying, "The Alchemy Matrix has been modified; your Alchemist will need some time to study it. The Alchemist must be Holy Land Level or higher, otherwise, their mind cannot resist the erosion brought by the Ghostly Glowing Lotus."

Chapter 826: Taihua's Intimidation! (Part 2)

Jiang Chunyang grabbed the note without a word and hid it behind his back.

"Of course, more importantly, your mental willpower must not collapse."

Gu Jianlin, like a doctor, advised: "To give a somewhat inappropriate example, most cancer patients experience a significant psychological decline upon learning of their illness. The worse their state, the worse the treatment outcome. Once a person's spirit collapses, even the best medical care is of no use."

He subtly poked the slender waist of the girl beside him.

Though reluctant, Moon Princess obediently said, "Grandfather, you must maintain a good mindset."

Jiang Chunyang turned to gaze at the two young people, his eyes like flickering ghost fire, angrily cursing: "What nonsense are you talking about? Every day I'm tormented by countless illusions, each featuring that damned woman torturing me with her Heavenly Person's power. Would you like to try it instead?"

"Even in a dream, take a punch from her, and you'll wake up with your head askew."

He sneered: "Who dares to say they can keep a good mindset when meeting Taihua? I'll be the first to tear their mouth apart!"

This old man was clearly tormented by a curse to the point of abnormality, with his mind affected.

"But it's just as well; she's about to die."

He licked his lips: "I'm finally about to see the end."

A thunderous boom.

The sky above Tokyo Bay was shrouded in dark clouds, making the brightly lit city seem to dim.

The old man in the wheelchair moved like a puppet, summoning the wind and rain.

Nine massive stone pillars trembled violently, and the Alchemy Matrix hidden in the depths of the sea was activated!

A fierce wind arose, shaking the old trees in the sanatorium, shattered leaves whirling in the air.

Moon Princess instinctively looked up, a giant shadow reflected on her cat-faced mask.

The dimensional gateway to Qilin Immortal Palace was about to open!

Gu Jianlin felt a tremor from the depths of his soul, the sound of the Qilin Wedge resonating!

Following the method of the You Ying Group, they had indeed opened a separate dimensional entrance.

Entirely avoiding the Ether Association people!

"The dimensional threshold fluctuation range is between 1235% and 1984%, sufficient to accommodate seven Spiritual Units entering, with the time-space tunnel stable for up to 354 hours, and a safety coefficient of 94%."

A tender yet indifferent voice echoed in the sanatorium, like that of a little girl.

Gu Jianlin instinctively thought of the girl lying in the intensive care unit.

The tone of this voice was strikingly similar to No. 5.

Jiang Chunyang leaned back and gulped down the remaining wine in his glass, raising his hand to press against his chest.

He did something unexpected.

The spirituality within him frantically evaporated, his terrifying and dreadful aura gradually waning like a deity.

Gu Jianlin inadvertently glanced at him, his transcendent image contracting from a sky-covering demon to finally weakened, standing as a giant on the horizon, his aura still cold and fierce but considerably diminished.

Moon Princess instinctively furrowed her brow, sensing something ominous, realizing that the meaning of seven Spiritual Units was enough to accommodate Holy Sanctuary Level Ascenders, and the Jiang Family's old ghost had conveniently suppressed himself to this rank!

Jiang Chunyang had sealed his power!

"Mr. Jiang."

Dr. Aaron hurriedly came over, whispering: "Everything is ready, that child will monitor the Alchemy Matrix at all times to prevent instability, I've already injected her with ten times the usual dose."

"Can that child hold on?"

Jiang Chunyang said indifferently: "Even if she can't hold on, she must force it, increase the dose to twenty times, even if it ruins her, we must ensure the stability of the Alchemy Matrix. Once Yan Li revives, we can create a second Deep Space. Then we won't need that child's computational power, we'll have a second super quantum computer."

Gu Jianlin's right hand on his knee twitched at these words.

If that child was indeed No. 5, then her life was on the brink.

These people were utterly insane.

At this moment, Moon Princess nudged his shoulder, gesturing for him to look back.

Jiang Family Members in white robes walked over from the courtyard, twelve people carrying a bronze coffin wrapped in black chains, the coffin lid covered in eerie talismans resembling devilish graffiti.

Jiang Chuge carrying a Sword Box led the front, a cold and indifferent expression on his face.

When Moon Princess looked at this coffin, she jumped like a startled cat.

This was the coffin containing the Red King, mentioned before by Gu Jianlin.

At the old house, she hadn't dared to take an extra glance.

"Don't be nervous."

Gu Jianlin patted her shoulder, attentively listening to the Life Rhythm within the coffin.

But unfortunately, he heard nothing.

After the bizarre events at the old house, he was extremely cautious toward the nearly resurrected king, maintaining forced calmness on meeting again, else he'd react impulsively.

"Don't worry, we've fully sealed this corpse, it won't come out."

Jiang Chunyang rose, donning a heavy jacket with the assistance of attendants, such heavy attire seemed to weigh down his aged, stooped frame, he even put on a hat and goggles, equipped like an adventurer.

Seeing this, Gu Jianlin understood his implication.

A hint of deep apprehension flashed in Moon Princess's eyes, evidently not expecting the old man to play such a move.

"Yes, I'm the leader this time."

Jiang Chunyang walked slowly to the shore, the raging sea tide slammed against the reefs, the visible sea tide was a shade of crimson, only the old man in a wheelchair was gesticulating, seemingly singing a sacred hymn.

"Stop, my dear brother."

He rasped: "You have little time left, but you must protect your brother well, for that's the last value of your foolish and humble life, right?"

The old man in the wheelchair seemed to hear the devil's whisper, finally curbing his mad and weird dancing, a dull expression surfaced on his withered and wooden face, nodding like a puppet on strings.

"So an independent passage was opened to let you enter the Ancient God Realm too?"

Gu Jianlin set down his glass, gazing at the shadow nestled within the clouds.

It was a massive Qilin-like island, about to obscure his eyes.

The ominous premonition in Moon Princess's heart grew stronger, until she heard the old man's next sentence.

"But that's not entirely it."

Jiang Chunyang turned back, revealing a sinister smile: "The second floor of the Qilin Immortal Palace's Divine Ruins contains the secrets of life and death, and even the ultimate secrets of the Ancient God Clan. How could we let outsiders have a share? The idiots in the Ether Association must die, how could we travel with the dead?"

He licked his lips, smiled and said: "That's the road to Hell."

With a thunderous boom, the lightning sounded.

The shadow enveloped the artificial island, as if swallowing all the people on it.

The miscellaneous people had long left, a hundred Jiang Family Members gathered around the old man.

Gu Jianlin sharply noticed he was being watched from all directions, the piercing gaze of Jiang Family Members coiled around him like ropes, closely monitoring his every move.

The trembling sound of swords was extremely subtle, someone ready to draw at any time.

And there was the sound of guns clashing, someone secretly rubbing the trigger of a pistol.

Moon Princess silently surveyed her surroundings.

Those approaching were Ghost Slayers.

And on the outskirts were the Overlords.

Clearly, the Jiang Family's old ghost didn't trust them.

Even cooperating, they had to be tightly controlled.

"Let's go."

Jiang Chunyang rasped, smiling: "Don't keep my son waiting."

A loud boom.

Thunder drowned everything.

The people in the courtyard twisted like water reflections, disappearing from the real world.

Until much later, in the silent sanatorium, a girl's tender and calm voice echoed.

"Confirmed that Zero's body has entered the Ancient God Realm, the specific landing point cannot be confirmed."

Someone whispered: "Check the status of the embodiment."

A voice in the communication channel said: "Embodiment ready, expected landing site is Dragon Burial Valley."

"The mission begins."

Chapter 827: You Ying Group's Betrayal

The scorching sun hangs high, and the barren desert is buried by sandstorms. The sound of the wind resembles the wails of the undead.

Tang Ling held the edge of her sun hat, her delicate face under the brim was pristine and flawless. She expressionlessly put on sunglasses and pulled up her scarf to cover half of her face to prevent sand from entering her nose and mouth.

This is the desert on the second level of the Qilin Immortal Palace. The exploration team had long warned that the environment here is extremely harsh, with a temperature difference of thirty degrees Celsius between day and night. The sun during the day can dehydrate you, while the night is cold enough to cause hypothermia, and sandstorms accompanied by earth-shaking tremors happen frequently.

According to claims from explorers returning on the dark web, it's like I Love Luo released a desert burial.

She walked along the long street paved with gravel, carrying a huge guitar case. The street was desolate yet lively, with convoys transporting supplies coming and going, while a wide variety of ancient artifacts were displayed in temporary military tents.

Advertisements for the recruitment of exploration teams were plastered on mottled walls, and merchants were selling intelligence.

There were even faint cheers coming from underground chambers, accompanied by pulsating music.

Occasionally, a group of black men covered in tattoos walked past from the street, staring at her coldly, probably assessing whether she was a fat sheep and hesitating about whether to target her.

According to ancient traditions, people tend to pick relatively safer places to establish a gathering place, providing a landing spot for Ascenders worldwide, and a place to trade resources and information.

If necessary, it's also a way to counter the revival of Ancient Gods.

Here you can see people from all over the world and experience the cultural charm of different places.

This time, the Egyptians discovered the habitat first. Being skilled in surviving desert terrains, they eventually found an ancient city site in the desert and ignited the flame of human civilization on the ruins.

And this town was named Sado Town.

"You're late."

A stiff voice sounded from the wireless earphone.

The faint sound of a sword's tremor was heard, and a spray of fresh blood erupted in the ancient alley. The group just earlier had already been silently beheaded, their bodies fell to the ground with a dull thud.

Tang Ling caught a glimpse of a modest silhouette standing in the alley, his iron sword dripping with blood.

"You didn't have to kill them."

She said indifferently, "This group posed no threat to me."

"It's my responsibility to judge whether these people are a threat, not yours. My duty is to ensure your safety. If it weren't for the sake of acting low-key, I'd prefer to clear out this entire town." Rhein replied on the communication channel, throughout, the deputy president's approach was ruthlessly rigid.

To achieve his goals, he can use any means, even sacrificing many innocent lives.

If eliminating the Ascenders in this base could ensure safety, he wouldn't hesitate even for a second.

"It's up to you."

Tang Ling has never been fond of such ruthless style and naturally won't show any goodwill.

"I'm personally protecting you because you are the future of the Order World, not because you are the girl I watched grow up. Even if you don't like me, or never consider me your brother, what must be done still needs to be done. After all, it's something the world owes you." Rhein said in the communication channel.

Rhein's faction leads the cooperation with Lishan Tiyan Pavilion, naturally knowing the entire process of the Transplantation plan, understanding the hardships this solitary, cold girl has endured clearly.

"It's obvious that You Ying Group is up to no good, the so-called Moon Princess in the team is a fake, the real one isn't even here, her so-called fiancé is probably an impostor too. Lin Dong will keep an eye on the Netherworld, but there's no guarantee that there won't be other issues. If any super combat power emerges, I'll personally handle it; you must be careful yourself."

Before cutting off communication, Rhein said, "Our objective is to explore the Divine Ruins, seeking a method to extend the President's life. We won't stop until this goal is achieved, even if many sacrifices are required,"

This is the Ether Association's strategy; they dispatched two vice presidents at once.

Lin Dong and the Netherworld counterbalance each other.

Rhein stays in the shadows, acting opportunistically.

Still the usual double insurance, emergency planning is done very thoroughly.

Tang Ling walked through the bustling long street and arrived at the Sacrificial Ground outside the town, which is evidently the ruins of an Ancient God Clan civilization. Members of exploration teams gathered under the huge broken sculptures, all opting for low-profile actions.

Due to the unknown dangers of the second level, no one would act ostentatiously. It's instead better to stay low-key because the dangers here cannot be resolved with a massive amount of resources and manpower. If anything goes wrong, it means a collective downfall, and too many people coming is counterproductive.

After discussions between the Ether Association and You Ying Group, it was unanimously decided to disguise as an exploration team.

A black coffin lies in the center of this altar, containing a young man bound entirely by chains, his skin frighteningly pale like lime and covered in restraints used to suppress spirituality.

Jiang Ziyue smiled as he gazed at the person in the coffin and introduced, "This person is Jiang Xu, theoretically my cousin, somehow became a senior cadre in The Order of the Hidden. It's funny, I thought he was on a mission abroad, but he somehow turned into what's known as Bar."

Chapter 828: You Ying Group's Betrayal (Part 2)

He turned his head and smiled, "Isn't that right, Brother Ye?"

The fake Si Xingye, wearing a golden mask, remained silent, because this person was just someone randomly chosen from the Jiang family to replace the Ghost Slayer path in order not to expose any flaws.

Similarly, the Moon Princess was also replaced by a Jiang family member, and the process was quite troublesome.

Because the real Moon Princess had an excellent figure, even though her height was limited, she had a kind of slender and graceful beauty that was hard to achieve through training alone, requiring a lot of medication.

"Is it a member of The Order of the Hidden?"

Nightmare looked at the person in the coffin, feeling a bit nervous. He had also participated in the Returning Burial Forest operation. God knows how many of his comrades had been turned against him, and that feeling of betrayal was really unpleasant.

"Although I'm reluctant, I have no choice but to try. The road leading to Dragon Burial Valley is always shrouded in sandstorms, and there's likely an ancient ancestor waking up inside. Even Superdimensional Level Ascenders would be courting death without supplies. We can only choose to avoid it and take a detour."

He reached out and pressed his hand on the forehead of the person in the coffin. Dark light emitted from his fingertips as he chanted quietly, "Once I divine any useful clues, I'll notify everyone immediately."

Dawn stood by his side, vigilantly looking around.

With a booming sound, Ji Xiaoyu hoisted up a worn-out throne, her expression fierce.

She was mimicking the chair killer's method of killing. Since ascending to the Fifth Rank, she had mastered a new Forbidden Spell, becoming even more powerful, almost three times stronger than others at the same rank.

Just a couple of days ago, when she first arrived in Ying Province, she encountered a pervert with a preference for little girls. She smashed his brains with one blow, causing the airport staff to bleed from all seven orifices in fear.

The collaboration between the You Ying Group and the Ether Association was filled with distrust on both sides.

Currently, a team had been dispatched to scout the path but unfortunately got lost in the endless desert.

Both sides were eyeing each other warily, with a tense and hostile atmosphere like gunpowder filling the air.

"Aim at seven o'clock from my position."

After a while, a voice broke the silence.

"Let's go!"

Dawn signaled for his teammates to follow, whispering, "I hope Sister Lu and the others are alright."

Jiang Ziyue, smiling broadly, followed with the Twilight Candidates, "Take care of the camels. They are precious assets. Without them, we're like cripples with broken legs."

Since vehicles couldn't travel in the desert, camels became the most valuable means of transport, used to store all their supplies, especially fresh water and secret medicine.

Tang Ling followed from a distance at the back of the group. Because of her special status, no one approached her for conversation. Given her strength, no one thought she would have any problems, so she was left to act freely.

This time, the leader of the Omega Sequence was Dawn, and the leader of the Dusk Sequence was Jiang Ziyue.

The young people were not the focus.

In reality, the ones responsible for the main event in the open were the two Demigod Level members, Lin Dong and Netherworld.

Even if dimension restrictions forced them to suppress their strength to the Seventh Rank, they were still absolutely the strongest.

"How is Aunt's health?"

Someone whispered.

Netherworld stood on the crumbling palace dome, overlooking the sand-whipping city, a cigarette dangling from his mouth.

"You still care about her health?"

Lin Dong also lit a cigarette, watching the convoy fade into the distance, speaking indifferently, "Are you worried about when she'll pass? Or do you think she'll take you, a traitor, with her when she goes?"

Netherworld chuckled silently, his black hair swaying in the wind, his smile rather devilish, "No need to play this game between us, right? Speaking of which, you're still my junior. I've been in your position for a few years. You're a Heavenly Person; you should understand the characteristics of the Candle Light Law. If Aunt doesn't die, how can you emerge?"

Historically, someone in our country once said, how could there be a Crown Prince for forty years?

Far across the ocean, a Prince in an island country was unconvinced, declaring there could be a Crown Prince for seventy years.

From the perspective of the Order World, as long as the President remains alive, the next generation of Heavenly Persons can't hope to ascend.

The issue is she's already too old, old enough that she can't make unrestricted moves anymore.

If that's the case, why haven't you died yet.

Lin Dong remained expressionless, seemingly unmoved by such matters.

"I guess that's what you're thinking too, right? Those ancient families, including the Gold and Silver Catastrophes, and even within the Lishan Tiyan Pavilion, there should be dissenting voices. Especially for you two vice presidents, don't your ancient supporters behind you really have any thoughts?"

Netherworld removed the cigarette from his lips and casually tossed it into the wind, "Why don't I give you a hand?"

Lin Dong squinted, the howling snowstorm flashing through his pupils, "What do you want to do?"

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On a desert mound, a massive corpse collapsed with a crash, the flowing blood corroding the sands, emitting a searing aura like molten lava, stinging one's eyes shut.

Lu Qingqing knelt on the ground, smoke rising from her dual guns. All around her was burning blood. This time, her opponent was a deformed Ancient God Seed, resembling a prehistoric giant crocodile capable of spawning eggs.

Chapter 829: You Ying Group's Betrayal (Part 3)

The Dusk Candidates of the You Ying Group dismantled the corpse of this Ancient God Seed to prevent any more eggs from hatching—they did not play any tricks during the battle, after all, they were all in the same boat.

"Hey, over here!"

A Spirit Medium from the You Ying Group waved, seeing the approaching expedition team through the dust.

Lord Meng calculated with his fingers and knew his teammates had arrived. He waved excitedly, "We found another path to Dragon Burial Valley. This place is swarming with deformed Ancient God Seeds infected with dragon traits!"

The camels trudged forward against the sandstorm. These spiritual Extraordinary Creatures suddenly became restless, stamping their hooves nervously and snorting, as if they sensed an unsettling presence.

Suddenly, an eerie scream pierced the wind.

The Nightmare bled from all seven orifices, letting out a terrified shriek.

His right hand was grabbed, and with just a slight effort, his wrist bone was crushed.

"Not good, enemy attack!"

Dawn pulled him back, pressing her hand on his chest, infusing the power of Holy Light.

This was an unforeseen change, but Ji Xiaoyu, always on guard, reacted swiftly. She raised the massive throne with both hands, roaring as she smashed it towards the black coffin!

With a boom, the heavy throne was shattered by countless sword lights.

The person inside the coffin effortlessly broke free from the chains binding him. The talisman paper sealing his spirituality was also blown away by the wind, and a golden Quicksand Ancient Saber swirled into his hand!

He opened his eyes, revealing scarlet vertical pupils in the depths of his eyes!

The Omega members quickly realized this was not just any so-called member of The Order of the Hidden.

But a Pseudo Ancestor!

"Pseudo Ancestor, everyone be careful!"

The warning was drowned by a terrifying Dragon Roar.

"Honorable Dragon Servant, enjoy the slaughter to your heart's content."

Jiang Ziyue bowed with a smile. This newly awakened Pseudo Ancestor was clearly the Seventh Ancestor from Buzhou Mountain!

With a thunderous Dragon Roar, the Seventh Ancestor casually slashed out a cold blade light, and the desert's dust swept like a sea tide, engulfing the members of the Omega Sequence in an instant.

Moreover, the desert trembled violently, as a gigantic quicksand vortex appeared, like a giant beast from the abyss opening its bloody maw to devour them all!

This would buy enough time for him.

He turned around, a bizarre smile emerging on his handsome face.

From afar, Tang Ling halted, staring at him across a distance of a kilometer.

"I don't even know why, but my orders are to kill you at all costs."

The Seventh Ancestor rasped, "Let me see what's so special about you?"

Jiang Ziyue waved with a smile, surrounded by Dusk Candidates. They each revealed their Evolutionary State, their shadows twisting in the sunlight, sprouting sharp Dragon Horns.

A pair of cold vertical pupils seemed to burn in the darkness.

"One against twelve?"

Tang Ling silently set down her guitar case, contemplating how many adversaries she was about to face.

No, the strongest is the Pseudo Ancestor, the rest can be disregarded.

He's at Holy Land Level, Rank Seventh Stage, probably from Buzhou Mountain.

The desert was filled with flying sand and increasing killing intent.

Tang Ling quietly drew the Extreme Thunder Great Sword from her guitar case, just in time to see a line of cold blood light flash by, with a piercing sound approaching her face, the sharp wind like a blade, seemingly able to cut her cheeks.

The Seventh Ancestor already closed in, his smile eerily sinister.

The killing intent vanished in an instant as his accumulated Sword Force came to an abrupt halt.

Because he seemed to see something unbelievable.

Yes, just behind the girl.

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In the sunlight of the setting sun, someone vaguely trudged through the sandstorm.

This was a peculiar person, traveling alone in the desert without any companions—knowing that in such harsh conditions, being isolated would be utterly terrifying.

It meant no help and feeling abandoned by the world.

Not only did he not bring companions, but he also didn't carry any supplies.

This behavior was undoubtedly suicidal, unlikely to survive two days in the desert.

Of course, the reason was he was not truly a human being.

Rather, he was a avatar conjured by the Qilin Forbidden Curse.

"I clearly passed the intelligence to you, why wasn't Omega informed?"

Gu Jianlin walked through the howling sand with his blood-red ghost knife, calmly saying, "With their abilities, they shouldn't have been deceived so easily. Was it deliberate?"

A childlike but cold voice came through the headphones, "That's not something for you to worry about."

Before the mission started, Gu Jianlin had already used the Qilin Forbidden Curse to conjure another avatar, embedding it in the ranks of the Ether Association and You Ying Group, acting as a stealthy observer.

The messages from his original form, he naturally relayed to his comrades.

Yet unplanned events still occurred.

Well, rather than unexpected, it was a variable within expectations.

Everyone knew the Ether Association and You Ying Group couldn't genuinely cooperate.

It's just that the fallout came sooner than expected.

"Alright, I will take action to resolve this issue."

Gu Jianlin said expressionlessly, "By the way, how did you appear in the Ancient God Realm?"

No. 5 calmly said, "The one talking to you now isn't my original form, but a virtual persona I created. I embedded it in someone's phone. As long as he connects to the network in Sado Town, I can take over the entire town's network system. Of course, Taixu can do the same, but she is my ally."

Gu Jianlin pondered, asking softly, "Is your original form alright?"

No. 5 did not answer this question.

"If this mission succeeds, I'll get you out of that sanatorium."

Gu Jianlin took a deep breath, hearing the thunderous Dragon Roar.

"Don't boast, that's the Seventh Ancestor, your avatar was defeated by him not long ago."

No. 5 said calmly, "His combat power is extremely formidable."

Gu Jianlin shook his head and said, "This time, things are different. First, this is in the Ancient God Realm, where I can exert my full strength. Second, this time, I have my comrades. Third... I have a new ally."

Chapter 830: Another Kiss

Amidst the raging sandstorm, the Seventh Ancestor's Sword Force was like a thunderbolt tearing through the Sky Dome. As the blade was unleashed, even the wind and sand were parted, and the surging Sword Qi resembled a dragon traversing heaven and earth, accompanied by an earth-shattering Dragon Roar.

Unfortunately, such a sharp Sword Force halted momentarily, like a waterfall suddenly pausing for an instant, enough to let someone pass through unharmed during this brief interval.

Tang Ling swiftly sidestepped, the Sword Qi whistling past her forehead, severing a strand of her hair.

She braced the Extreme Thunder Great Sword with both hands, her sunglasses and scarf blown away by the wind, revealing an expressionless pale face.

"Even if my Sword Force halted, you should have died," said the Seventh Ancestor coldly. "It seems they were right, the Bai Ze Clan really created the monster they were hoping for, and that person is you, isn't it?" His gaze was icy, yet locked onto the sandstorm behind the girl, inexplicably making him feel wary.

"Are you the successor of order?"

He was of the Ancient God Clan with superior intelligence, an ancient Ancestor who had experienced countless cycles of life and death, had seen all the doomsday scenarios, yet now he became cautious.

For he knew the girl before him was a lifeform never seen before.

Not only that, but he could sense something within the sandstorm approaching at an astonishing speed!

"If that's how you understand it, then sure."

Tang Ling casually swung her sword, dispersing the sandstorm, responding indifferently.

"Taihua is your mentor, right? Three hundred years ago, I met that little girl at Buzhou Mountain. She was a bit like you when she was young, but not as strong, nearly died at our hands." This was the

Seventh Ancestor's Heart Attack Skill; as a member of a high civilization from Deep Space, especially having lived on Earth for ages, he had mastered the art of manipulating people's hearts with highly persuasive language capable of bewitching minds.

Historically, he played many roles, inciting wars and harvesting lives worldwide.

The Ancient God Clan inherently intimidated humans.

This intimidation was not just about combat strength but more a historical oppression.

Because the enemy you face has lived unknown millennia, even ancestors you revered were defeated by him, leading to a void from that psychological disparity.

The Seventh Ancestor would use all kinds of methods to defeat enemies, which was the most dangerous trait of the Ancient God Clan.

But Tang Ling was not one to fear; from her backpack, a parrot's head suddenly popped out and squawked, "What are you babbling about? You dare say that to her face again?"

Since returning from the Sea of Eternal Life, she had kept the annoying parrot by her side.

Back then, thinking he was dead, she took in the unwanted parrot, keeping it as a memento.

The mockery worked again.

As the Seventh Ancestor tilted his head slightly, a thick scent of blood swirled in his crimson vertical pupils.

Like a gaze from Hell.

"The President said, failure isn't scary as long as you can win it back."

Tang Ling lifted her stern eyes, coldly said, "You serve as Canglong Ancestor's Dragon Servant from Buzhou Mountain; the attack on the Heavenly Destiny Pavilion back then was orchestrated by you guys."

A smile appeared on the Seventh Ancestor's jade-like face, replying, "If we hadn't masterminded that attack, maybe such a being like you wouldn't have been born. Show me your skills?"

Jiang Ziyue gestured, and the Twilight Candidates hid in the howling sandstorm, with only pairs of icy eyes ablaze, gathering together to roar, unleashing terrifying energy like a chaotic dance of demons.

"Sorry, though I'd love to see my cousin fight you, our orders are to kill you. Grandfather won't allow anyone to covet the secrets of the Divine Ruins, especially with your overly-sensitive identity."

With an order, the killing intent ignited.

The Overlords were the first to open fire, and the roaring gunshots resounded, with the wild barrage like a storm, bombarding the rough, unrestrained sword, sparking incessantly but unable to harm the girl in the slightest.

Tang Ling used the sword as a shield, with countless electric arcs spreading, forming a scorching Electromagnetic Field around her, magnetizing the dust to float by her side.

Even bullets empowered with the Arrow of Destruction couldn't approach her.

Her breathing shifted rhythm, and the Boundary of No Distance expanded, merging into the sandstorm like a disappearing afterimage, with the Extreme Thunder Great Sword erupting with searing thunder, in the form of crimson lightning!

Unnoticeably, the girl had entered an Evolutionary State, her red hair fluttering like flames, with pristine white horns emerging like majestic deer in a snowy forest, her deep red eyes full of indifference.

She even grew illusory wings behind her, stirring the violent winds.

The Overlord Paths frantically unleashed firepower, yet couldn't withstand the girl's solitary advance, who appeared like a streak of intense lightning charging forward, her thunder-imbued Iron Sword descending like divine punishment.

The Void Dog Cannon was still forming when a blazing sword light swept across, bisecting them!

The Heavenly Masters gathered the violent Elemental Turbulence, only to be shattered by descending lightning, the terrifying explosion engulfed them, with a massive mushroom cloud soaring skyward, disrupting the sandstorm.