

Ancient 851

Chapter 851: Qilin! (Part 2)

Tang Ling silently gripped the sword, blood flowing from her palm, yet Extreme Thunder remained unmoved.

Gu Jianlin closed his eyes, the majestic ancient dragon in his mind fell asleep, replaced by an angry Qilin.

Just as he was about to be overwhelmed by the demons, he opened his eyes, his golden gaze fierce and imposing!

Time seemed frozen in this moment, as resurrected corpses overwhelmed the stubborn couple like a wave; it felt as if two innocent lambs were surrounded by a pack of wolves, the ensuing brutality was palpable, one could almost hear the sounds of flesh being torn.

Even those as stubborn as Qilin and Thunder might howl in despair.

"This scene is truly beautiful."

Jiang Chuge, carrying a sword box, remarked indifferently: "Logically, they shouldn't survive. Creatures assimilated within a domain are immortal. These monsters will tear apart all life, or turn you into one of them."

Jiang Ziyue shrugged with a smile, sighing: "According to the orders left by the Think Tank, there's supposed to be a good show next, though even I don't know what it is."

This ancient ruin holds strange secrets, shrouded by the spiritual domain of the Black Supreme.

Since the revival of the mysterious inverted pyramid, the spiritual domain reversing life and death has been relentlessly spreading, until it completely engulfed this ruin-like city, forcing us to abandon it.

Because this is the domain cast by the Black Supreme, the most terrifying aspect is that it can not only resurrect the dead but also turn the living into zombie corpses!

"A terrifying spiritual domain."

Ying Changsheng gazed solemnly at the ruins below the cliff, eyes heavy, voice raspy: "Undoubtedly from the Black Supreme, I simply cannot see the core of the domain, nor can I possibly decipher it."

"What should we do?"

Li Hanting instinctively reached for the sword box on his back, his expression vigilant.

Throughout, Mu Qingyou watched coldly, indifferent to her junior sister's fate.

Cheng Youyu and Nie Xiangsi faced palely; everything happened too quickly.

It was simply too late.

Boom!

Fierce lightning shot skyward, accompanied by angry, ferocious roars!

The demon-like living corpses were scorched by blistering flames, shattering like charred debris, scattering into black embers on the wind, then blasted into the sky by violent shockwaves.

A monster formed of menacing bones rose from the ground, bearing noble, fierce Qilin horns, with a demonic visage made of Molten Lava, black eyes flickering with golden flames; its imposing, rugged form was ablaze with fierce light, like a giant walking the earth in Ancient Times, towering high.

It roared skyward, a howl like a hurricane, sending massive rocks crashing onto broken walls and ruins.

Golden Divine Sacrificial Fire ignited, turning the barren earth into scorched land.

The supposedly immortal living corpses were charred by flames, their Life Forces consumed in an instant.

Tang Ling silently lowered her right hand shielding her eyes, raising her gaze to behold this majestic Divine.

Someone stood faintly within the bones of the Divine.

Gu Jianlin looked up, the ebony Qilin Mask on his face was nobly wicked, fierce light flowing across his body like a splendid Divine Robe, covered in black spells.

His eyes were also stern, blazing golden, and the horn atop his head was striking.

This was the pressure from Ancient Times, power as grand as the Divine, an overwhelming, mysterious aura.

Life in such a form once walked the earth in ancient days, worshipped as gods by the people of that time.

They were later known by future generations as the Ancient God Clan!

"Oh my god."

Ying Changsheng murmured softly.

The Omega Sequence members were stunned, unable to comprehend the scene before them.

Jiang Chuge's mind was a cacophony, struggling to stay calm, not losing composure.

"Lady..."

Jiang Ziyue murmured softly, for only the lady had previously shown such terrifying power.

The issue was, Skylark was clearly the vessel of the Blood-colored Supreme, so who was the Qilin?

"Detected ultra-high specifications of Ancient God's Breath, suspected resurrection of Ancient God Clan!"

Taixu's cold voice resounded: "Specific positions unknown, specific positions unknown, specific positions unknown!"

The military helicopter ascended to its maximum height, red alarms blaring throughout the cabin.

Nie, the Deacon, whose right hand was still trembling, the system self-activated.

The lone alchemy missile plummeted, aimed at the demonic, menacing giant.

Gu Jianlin merely glanced up, and thousands of arcs of electricity flickered within his right palm.

A Thunderbolt Spear, formed purely from Dark Energy, coalesced, piercing through the alchemy nuclear bomb descending from the sky, effortlessly dismantling the matrix engraved within, finally exploding into a shower of electric sparks.

Though an alchemy nuclear bomb sounds intimidating, it was merely a dud once damaged in advance.

Unless its scale is immense; then no life could survive within hundreds of kilometers.

Gu Jianlin turned to face the girl before him.

Tang Ling's red hair fluttered in the wind, her rose-colored eyes reflecting his demon-like visage.

"Now, you know who I am."

Gu Jianlin explained no further, for he had yet to figure out what had happened to himself, knowing that once exposed in front of others, he'd be regarded as the Ancient God Clan.

Because the power he possessed was beyond specifications.

Even now, unable to harness it proficiently, it was nevertheless the power of the Ancient Supreme.

When the King of Qing enacted Primordial Return, it was already infinitely close to the domain of the Ancient Supreme.

At that time, Taixu merely declared its possible emergence.

But the power Gu Jianlin displayed was unmistakably genuine Ancient God Clan aura.

To take a step back.

Even if these people were too blind to recognize it, when he uses the Ancient Divine Language, they should realize.

Furthermore, even under such terrifying pressure, the mad living corpses trembled and knelt, then consumed by the raging Divine Sacrificial Fire, with Life Force converging, which he enjoyed alone.

Gu Jianlin's golden gaze grew fiercer, his voice like swords clashing as thunderous.

Tang Ling silently gazed at him, possessing the Bai Ze Clan's power, with the ability to understand everything; thus, she saw more in her eyes, such as a Qilin perched deep in the boy's eyes.

There were many inexplicable things about Gu Jianlin.

She had many guesses before, yet never considered this one.

If her guess was correct, this was an Ancient God living in the reality world.

Peak City No. 2 Middle School, Underwater Ruins, Black Cloud City.

Including West Port.

He walked in the dark, howls piercing the night, yet never discovered.

He even entered the core of order, integrating deep within the Human World.

He could have continued to remain hidden.

"You shouldn't have exposed this power."

Tang Ling said softly: "There is no place for you in this world anymore."

Gu Jianlin's voice thundered, roaring like the Ancient Giant God's: "The President told me, life is short, enjoy it while you can. Do whatever you want, protect whoever you care about, quickly confess to whoever you like. Kill whoever you want to kill, don't wait for them to die of old age."

"I don't want to accept their terms, as that means I'll watch her die."

He paused: "Even if everyone in the world wants her dead, I want her alive."

This speech was to gain trust and was an invitation.

Because Gu Jianlin knew what his current form meant to humanity.

Tang Ling was a human.

Without her permission, he wouldn't take a step closer.

Because what Gu Jianlin was about to do would drag her into an abyss of no return.

"Can you do it?"

Tang Ling chuckled, bathed in golden flames, more charming than ever.

"Of course."

Gu Jianlin lifted her, golden flames burning across the bones, trembling as they trampled the barren earth; where the demons bowed, like ancient subjects welcoming the descending King.

"This is my world."

He raised his golden gaze, looking at the enemies across the ridges: "I am, Qilin."

Chapter 852: Invincible Wherever He Goes!

"Detected the highest specification of Ancient God's Breath, detected the highest specification of Ancient God's Breath!"

"Warning, the Qilin is attempting to break through the defense line!"

"The defense line is collapsing, requesting support!"

Amidst the chaotic electrical noise, a terrifying roar mixed with wails resounded: "Requesting support!"

At this moment, the Ether Association's communication channel echoed with continuous warnings. The video recording could no longer capture such intense combat; the display showed burning blood and fire, with only a golden giant walking the earth. All living beings in its path were reduced to charred remains, as insignificant as weeds.

The commander in the military tent couldn't help but lean back because before the display went dark, it seemed a fierce pair of golden eyes glanced over, the vast Ancient Times' oppression making him almost tremble and kneel.

"This is an Ancient God Clan."

Chen Xingli, pale-faced, said softly: "An Ancient God Clan lurking in the Human World!"

As the minister from headquarters, he received orders to retrieve the Qilin and Thunder at all costs.

Because according to intelligence, Qilin and Thunder would face a threat of death.

The Order World cannot tolerate this operation.

But after he dispatched the action team, he found things weren't as he imagined.

Someone tampered with the mission.

The mission's purpose also changed.

Unfortunately, he couldn't stop it before witnessing everything happening before him.

"The Qilin is indeed from the Qilin Clan, given the concentration of this Ancient God's Breath and such astonishing aura, it is by no means comparable to ordinary Ancestors. Even if it were the infant form of a Primordial, I would believe it."

"The current urgency is to destroy It here at all costs. It is an Ancient God Clan that once delved deep into the Human World and contacted core heritage. Letting It leave will inevitably cause future disaster."

"The problem is this is His world, and in His hands, Thunder is a hostage."

"Minister-Level combat power can no longer stop Him."

"According to convention, then it can only be resolved with lives."

The ministers whispered in the communication channel, their voices solemn and low.

This is a holy war, signifying glorious bloodshed and sacrifice.

Chen Xingli no longer had the luxury of choice, and at this moment, he suddenly heard the singing sounding outside the tent.

A white-haired young man stood outside the tent, gazing into the desolate desert. He wore a black suit paired with a white shirt and an elaborate bow tie as if attending a funeral.

"Lord, please save me."

He sang an English song with such solemnity and gravity in its melody:

"For the waters have come up to my neck, I cry for deliverance. The Lord says, He only gives, and it's up to me to choose. Whether drowning or rising, I shall receive the truth!"

"I have eaten bread hard as stone, fallen off a cliff yet unscathed, bowing overturning dynasties."

"And now I stand alone, amid raging fires."

The Think Tank stood at the highest point, arms wide open, laughing maniacally like a madman, dancing: "Qilin! Mighty Qilin! Look at you now, this is your true form! With such power, why hold back, dancing with a group of worthless people? Because you were born to disdain everything and roar at the world!"

The sky was occupied by dark clouds, intertwined with fierce lightning, like a mother nest nurturing a curse, faintly forming a Qilin's true image, racing like the wind, transforming with stormy clouds.

A sudden flash of lightning illuminated his wild and grim face.

Everything now was unfolding according to his plan.

Also following the prophecy in that diary.

Even if the Red King died, he could still influence this world.

The conflict between Qing and Chi continued.

"Come, unleash your power freely, and then return to where you truly belong!"

The Think Tank tilted his head back, closing his eyes in intoxication, softly saying: "The Red King's world welcomes you!"

Gu Jianlin, in his spiritual body, trampled on the burning scorched earth, like a giant in mythology, brutal and fierce. He casually summoned the raging Thunderbolt Spear, easily tearing through the surrounding net. Whether it was the Ether Association's Omega Sequence or You Ying Group's Twilight Candidate, they were no match before him.

Even the mad living corpse horde had already knelt at his feet.

Like subjects worshipping a king.

Because a God should be invincible.

The Ether Association dispatched thirty-two Omega, all without exception above the Fourth Rank.

You Ying Group also sent twenty-four Twilight Candidates, all young clansmen from the Jiang Family.

Armed, these people could easily destroy a large city.

But tonight, they faced a nightmare.

The Overlord Path's long-range output continued, not just exploding arrows but also roaring Alchemy Armor-piercing Bullets, even the firepower coverage of super-heavy artillery; yet, they still couldn't deal with this world-burning demon.

This Qilin Skeleton's spirit body was so indestructible. The dense artillery bombing on the skeleton only opened spiderweb-like fissures, with hot sparks dense as brocade, dazzling like fireworks.

The Qilin Spirit Body stood eighteen meters tall, more than ten times a normal adult male, like a legendary giant, with unimaginable strength and defense, an attack force powerful and heavy, yet still indestructible.

Chapter 853: Unstoppable Force! (Part 2)

Only the main body at the bottom of the bones is the weakness.

He waved indifferently, and a violent star cluster gathered in the air, pouring down countless terrifying starlights!

Rumbling, the sniping points of the Overlords were bombarded, shattering their remains along with them.

This is a battle of blood and fire.

Only life and death, no mercy.

You can choose to run away, but anyone in the way will die.

A flying sword came breaking through the air, the fierce sword Qi howling like a hurricane, but was devoured by the abruptly exploding darkness.

The Ghost Slayers attempted a beheading assault, but in front of the burning Divine Sacrificial Fire, most of their life force was taken away. The corpses that should have already died were resurrected, turning into Corpse Ghosts unafraid of life and death, and turned against them.

Even the Ancient Martial Path had no power to fight back against him, the Qi Realm they released was forcibly broken, the majestic airwave spread out, even implicating their companions.

Gu Jianlin had never polished his combat skills to this day, he merely relied on his rage and brutality to dominate all his actions. He used elbow strikes and knee strikes at will, gripping the Thunderbolt Spear with both hands, storming into the enemy formation. Amidst the flashing lightning, he harvested the lives of his enemies, his combat skills simple and crude, yet full of violent aesthetics.

"Does it hurt?"

Tang Ling was held in his arms, looking up at his cold and hideous mask.

The terrifying roar did not affect her, she was tightly held in his arms from beginning to end.

"It's okay, I'm used to it."

Gu Jianlin endured the backlash of the Spiritual Body, recalling the pain of transforming into the Ancient God repeatedly in the past. Now in the Qilin Immortal Palace, it had no effect, but instead, he could feel the joy of his soul.

This is his world, where he can show his strength recklessly, roar to his heart's content.

No shrinking, no hiding.

Even if there is no place for him in the real world in the future, it doesn't matter.

Because someone is willing to trust him, to face the world's great injustice with him.

Gu Jianlin leapt up, trampling the dry ground until terrifying fissures appeared.

Like a giant rising into the sky, gazing into the gloomy sky.

He roared freely, lightning flashing in his palm.

Because above, an unknown time had occupied a destructive Elemental Turbulence, eight golden Golden Cores vaguely visible, flashing within the dark clouds, Earth, Wind, Water, and Fire, four different forces intertwined together.

With a loud boom, the four ghostly hands behind Gu Jianlin lifted to his head, conjuring a line of fierce Thunderbolt Spear, forcibly tearing the Elemental Turbulence above. A terrifying mushroom cloud exploded in the air.

He plummeted toward the earth, casually hurling the Thunderbolt Spear, explosively destroying the hiding place of the Heavenly Masters.

Under the perception of Life Rhythm, no living creature can hide.

The enemy has the most perfect configuration, supposed to form an unsolvable encirclement.

Sadly, Gu Jianlin is too strong. As long as the defense line is torn open by him, he can charge recklessly.

Like a great dyke being destroyed by a small ant hole.

Once the torrent breaks through the dyke, it can never be stopped.

Blood gushing amidst the wind and sand, like a falling waterfall, the thunderous roar, the crisp sound of cutting through bones, the shrill and painful wailing, these sounds mixed together, like a hellish mass, spine-chilling.

At the critical moment, the advanced combat power of the Omega Sequence finally made a move.

Mu Qingyou drove the flying sword forward, a line of sword Qi sharp enough to cut through the wind and sand, even the ground was split open, rocks and mud splintered, converging into a rolling dust dragon.

She leapt into the air, wielding her sword to slash a chill sword light!

Gu Jianlin crashed to the ground, the violent explosion left his Spiritual Body scarred, the scorching Divine Sacrificial Fire burned the enemy, providing him with a continuous supply of life force, the Qilin's bones silently repairing.

At this moment, he sensed the incoming sword light advancing rapidly.

It was precisely the location where the Qilin Spirit Body's defenses were the weakest, at the very bottom!

Extreme Thunder soared into the sky, surging with fiery Sword Qi, forcefully blocking this sword light!

Tang Ling, unseen at some point, sprouted snow-white horns overhead. She raised her rose-red eyes, illusory wings vaguely gathered behind her, coldly said: "Get out of the way, don't block our path."

Even if Extreme Thunder is sealed, it is still a sword, which can be wielded by her.

Even if injured, she is a super weapon manufactured by the Human World.

She has never been the kind of girl who can only tremble in a man's arms.

She is a Devil, also an Angel.

Her sharpness radiated.

"Do you want to rebel against the Human World with this monster?"

Mu Qingyou said coldly: "You are courting death."

"The ones rebelling against the Human World should be you."

Tang Ling expressionlessly waved, Extreme Thunder burst out raging Sword Qi.

With a bang, Mu Qingyou was forced to retreat, her sword actually cracked open.

Gu Jianlin casually released a Dark Shock, immediately blasting her iron sword to powder, then mercilessly followed with a punch, striking her abdomen like an iron cannon's fire, blasting her away.

Li Hanting stood on the flying sword, floating in mid-air, staring at this demon-like giant.

"Do you want to die too?"

Gu Jianlin gazed indifferently at him, the fingers of his right hand flashing with dark lightning.

Tang Ling coldly raised her eyes, countless shattered iron fragments suspended like a rainstorm, the edges sharp.

"Last time we clashed, I lost to you, I shouldn't stop you again."

Chapter 854: Invincible!_3

Li Hanting was silent for a moment, then said softly, "But stopping you is my responsibility, as well as my mission as a human. This is not a personal grudge; if possible, I hope you can understand."

The young man leaped forward, holding up the Iron Sword with both hands, slicing down a sword light like a hurricane.

Unfortunately, the opponent was Thunder.

Tang Ling casually slashed out a streak of lightning, accompanied by the rumbling sound of thunder, slicing the flying sword in half.

Li Hanting spat out a mouthful of blood, falling like a cannonball into the ruins.

Gu Jianlin continued to stride forward, holding the girl in his arms, the ground trembling slightly under his steps.

Like war drums on the battlefield.

Next, two unexpected people stood in their way.

Cheng Youyu trembled all over, his face pale with no trace of blood, he didn't know what was happening.

The once powerful ally had now become an enemy.

Even a member of the legendary Ancient God Clan.

Nie Xiangsi trembled so much she couldn't even release the Holy Light, yet stubbornly stood there.

They didn't make a move because of the friendship they shared from fighting side by side before.

Not stepping aside was their baseline as humans.

"Are these your friends?"

Tang Ling flicked her bangs aside and actually smiled silently, perhaps sensing their struggle.

Gu Jianlin also smiled silently, casually swinging the Thunderbolt Spear, sweeping them both into a pile of rubble.

No mercy could be afforded tonight, not even for former acquaintances.

If Gu Jianlin showed mercy, when they returned to the Order World, they would also be suspected.

That would be a stain that could never be erased in their lifetime.

On the final ridge, someone silently watched them.

In the darkness, his eyes shone with bright gold, the Heavenly Person Domain blooming wantonly.

"The Ancient God Clan most like humans and the humans most like Ancient God Clan, truly a perfect match."

Ying Changsheng stood with his hands behind his back, said indifferently, "You two are courting death, even if you break through the defenses, what then? The Ether Association will initiate Heaven's Punishment next, a cross-time strike."

This opponent was different, not only because he was Sixth Rank, but also a descendant of the Ying Family.

Most importantly, he was a controller of the Supreme Law.

For Qilin and Thunder, it was an unprecedented test.

He unsheathed his sword with a blank expression, the ominous sword edge faintly glowed with golden light.

Gu Jianlin now had to face a decision, whether to deactivate the Ancient God Transformation.

Once deactivated, he would fall into a very weak state.

Without the support of Ancient God Transformation, he wouldn't have unrivaled combat power.

To perform Ancient God Transformation a second time would also require time to recover because he was already very exhausted.

And the enemy wouldn't give him a chance to replenish; they would take his life.

If he didn't deactivate the Ancient God Transformation, he would face restraint from the Candle Light Law.

He had not yet been restrained by the power of Candle Light, did not know what terrible price he would have to pay.

"Let me try."

Tang Ling jumped down from the boy's arms, lifting the Extreme Thunder Great Sword.

The sword edge cut across the desolate land, leaving a dazzling scar.

Her Evolutionary State silently dissipated, replaced by the scorching light in her eyes.

Gu Jianlin couldn't deactivate the Ancient God Transformation, but she could casually switch to Supreme Law!

A thunderous roar sounded, Ying Changsheng's sword broke through the air, the sword edge bursting with radiant light!

So fast!

Tang Ling had to admit there was a gap between them in rank, but regrettably, she was not the type to accept defeat, she lightly exhaled a breath of turbid air, the Extreme Thunder Great Sword suddenly stirred up a storm, slicing down!

Crack!

The moment the sword edges crossed, a crisp shattering sound rang out.

Ying Changsheng's sword actually broke!

Tang Ling brushed past him, but was taken aback.

Because the opponent's sword was not broken by her!

Moreover, at some point, she found a miniature earpiece in her hand.

It was handed to her by Ying Changsheng.

Chapter 855: The Possibility of Primordial Return

Gu Jianlin's tense body stiffened slightly; the Qilin Spirit Body's bones continued to proliferate and expand, yet he never expected the first of the Omega Sequence to be defeated so quickly, catching him off guard.

"This was given to me by Ying Changsheng."

Tang Ling turned around, a wireless earbud lying in her pale palm, she said skeptically, "I think that guy might be holding back, but I can't figure out why he would show mercy."

Gu Jianlin vaguely considered a possibility, but didn't say much, once again picking her up by the waist and then stuffing the earbud into his right ear. The towering, fierce Qilin Skeleton trembled, golden Divine Sacrificial Fire spewed from the crevices between bones, as if portraying the violent beauty of mythical demons or futuristic mechanical giants.

More and more military helicopters flew over the desert sky, circling like a flock of hawks, their heavy artillery emerging from beneath the cabins, unleashing a torrent of bullets.

Gu Jianlin stomped the ground and ran again, the Qilin Spirit Body roared defiantly, pushing through the rain of bullets, each one inscribed with an Alchemy Matrix, its explosion as powerful as a small Elemental Turbulence.

Before his eyes was the firelight of explosions; he could feel the skeleton swaying, and each bullet's explosive impact leaving him dizzy, as if his entire skeleton was being hammered to pieces.

He wanted to fight back, yet had no means to deal with so many targets at once.

Better to conserve spirituality, strive to break through the siege!

He became fierce again, his palm flickered with scorching thunderlight, casting the Thunderbolt Spear into the sky.

As Thunderbolt Spears streaked across the sky, helicopters exploded one by one.

The problem was, the enemy's resolve was somewhat beyond expectation, even a burning wreck would still crash down from the sky, as if determined to drag them to their graves.

Gu Jianlin dashed out from the rising explosions, stumbling, teetering.

Tang Ling frowned as more cracks appeared on the Qilin Skeleton.

Especially seeing the boy's body bleeding.

"Don't worry, Ancient God Transformation is not as weak as you think; in this state, the abilities I exert are the strongest. As long as I can find life, I can continue fighting." Gu Jianlin gasped, indeed possessing the strongest endurance ability, unless life completely vanished in his domain, it would be hard for him to fall.

"Ancient God Transformation?"

Tang Ling's crimson eyes narrowed, for what he said was not the Evolutionary State.

"Yes, Ancient God Transformation, my ultimate trump card. I've always used Ancient God Transformation, whether at Second High School in Peak City, the Undersea Tomb, or Black Cloud City, and other places. It always left me scarred, because the backlash from real-world rules caused me great pain."

Gu Jianlin said hoarsely, "Later, it was you who taught me how to use the Evolutionary State, which for me meant suppressing the Ancient God's Breath to an extremely low level, not revealing my true form. Still led by the human soul... but now it's different, I'm led by the Ancient God's soul."

Tang Ling was shocked; until now she hadn't realized how deeply the boy hid.

The powerful Evolutionary State was actually a weakened state for him.

"Ancient God's soul."

She unconsciously repeated, momentarily entertained an absurd thought.

As a Human Clan girl, she had actually slept with an Ancient God Clan!

In ancient times, such a woman was called a Female Sacrifice, noble yet sorrowful.

"Did I become your Female Sacrifice?"

Tang Ling should have felt panic and fear, but instinctively widened her beautiful eyes, surprisingly a bit charmingly angry.

The lack of a fear response was because his voice remained as consistently harsh and cold, buried beneath was a faint care, he wouldn't cozy up, but considered you more important than life.

Whenever you're tired, you can rely on him.

"No need for a Female Sacrifice, I still consider myself human."

Gu Jianlin continued sprinting, surveying around.

Unfortunately, the enemy altered tactics, no longer engaging in close combat, nor providing an opportunity for him to devour life.

Using modern weapons for long-range bombardment seemed the optimal choice.

Even if a helicopter occasionally is shot down, it doesn't matter, humans frequently use swarm tactics against Ancient God Clan.

In other words, they use human lives to fill the gap.

Tang Ling silently listened to the heartbeats in the boy's chest, heavy like drumming, also sensing his fatigue and weakness, as such intense battle was a colossal drain on both spirituality and stamina.

Even the secret medicine to replenish spirituality isn't unlimited.

Taking a large dose of secret medicine in a short time always results in resistance, rendering the drug ineffective.

And the boy holding her in his arms is only Fifth Rank.

She retrieved a bottle of Blue Blood from the backpack, offering it to his lips.

Gu Jianlin drank it without hesitation, feeling the sparse spirituality spread inside him.

His spirituality had dwindled to less than one-fifth, the drug's efficacy was only twenty percent of usual.

"If you can't stand it, just leave."

Tang Ling said expressionlessly, "I'd rather die than fall into their hands."

Tang Ling had her pride, seemingly cold-hearted, but actually a person of intense passion; she'd sacrifice her beautiful life in this battle rather than become the President's weakness.

Chapter 856: Possibility of Primordial Return (2)

Gu Jianlin held her close, as if chastising her for her antics, and gently said, "Don't make a fuss. I promised her I would be responsible for you. Otherwise, I exposed myself for nothing, didn't I?"

The reason for taking Thunder along this time was not only distrust of those people but also not wanting her to become a hostage. Otherwise, the President would be extremely passive in this revolution.

"Is it just because of the President?"

Tang Ling, though nestled in his embrace amidst the gunfire and explosions, felt an unprecedented sense of security, and softly asked, "Then why did you come to the Sea of Eternal Life to find me back then?"

"Because I promised you I would help you find the truth about your great-grandfather. In reality, what you want is not just the truth but a happy ending. You hope your great-grandfather had his reasons, you hope she didn't abandon you, and in the face of life and death, the person you most want to see is him, and you want to bring him back."

Gu Jianlin surged forward with her in his arms, pursued closely by a swarm of helicopters, whose roaring nearly drowned out his words: "My dad told me a man must keep his promises, especially to women. I know what you want, so I'm going to make your wish come true. Besides, you are very important to me. I don't want to see you cry, nor sad, so I came."

Normally he wouldn't say such sentimental things.

But tonight, for some unknown reason, he could easily say them.

After saying it, he felt a sense of relief.

"I told you, stop profiling my thoughts,"

Tang Ling frowned and murmured, "I didn't expect you to help me, who knew you would be so stubborn."

Originally, she had prepared to say goodbye, but unexpectedly, he descended like a hero.

"Stubborn or not, it doesn't matter."

Gu Jianlin paused, "Unfortunately, he still died, sorry."

Tang Ling could hear his self-reproach, although what he did was remarkable, he still felt guilty about the imperfect outcome. This was his kindness and compassion, but also his arrogance and pride.

For this reason, she chose to trust him.

This was the heart of a human.

He was a person of flesh and blood.

Not an unfeeling God.

"Doesn't living like this tire you out?"

Tang Ling softly asked.

"I'm not tired; in fact, only like this do I truly feel alive."

Gu Jianlin suddenly jumped, falling into a narrow canyon, heavy dust rising around him. He forced his exhausted body up, letting out a breath of foul air, "A vigorous, happy life."

He turned around, facing the gunfire and explosions to gaze at the sky.

More and more shadows appeared in the sandstorm, swooping like bloodthirsty bats.

The roaring of rotor wings also echoed from behind.

They were surrounded.

These military forces came from both the Ether Association and You Ying Group.

When the Ancient God Clan awakens, You Ying Group and Ether Association would choose sides to cooperate against the enemy.

The Hei Mameni Soul Contract is the covenant in the Human World, an iron law that must be followed.

Once the Ancient God Clan revives, they must be eradicated at all costs.

If someone doesn't adhere to the contract, they will be considered part of the Ancient God Clan and be hunted down together.

Thus, they faced endless pursuit.

And they didn't know where escape would end.

"Calling Zero, calling Zero."

Number One's voice rang in the headset, as calm as ever, but her tone was extremely complicated: "Can you tell me if you are awake, do you know who you are, and do you know what you are doing?"

Gu Jianlin instinctively pressed the headset, the Qilin Skeleton still bearing the brunt of the bombardment.

He paused in his steps, and without hesitation replied: "I am Gu Jianlin, I am very clear-headed now, and I want to break through with Thunder to support the President of the Ether Association."

The reason she asked this was to confirm whether his identity remained human.

Because his divine and demonic stance was intimidating to anyone who saw it.

Thus, he understood her concern.

After all, even he was somewhat afraid of his current form.

It's astounding that the girl in his arms is nerve-wracking enough to still trust him.

That's the power of beauty, isn't it?

After a brief silence, Number One continued: "Understood, but I can't assist you because you have already been identified as part of the Ancient God Clan, you are now the enemy of the whole world, and anyone who sees you will subject you to destruction. But the girl in your arms is not part of the Ancient God Clan, she is innocent."

"Currently, there is one person worth trusting."

She paused: "Lin Dong!"

Gu Jianlin's eyes brightened; that was the leader of the Nightwatch Department, another Vice President of the Ether Association.

Also his father's boss.

No matter Lin Dong's character, at least their stances and interests were aligned!

Moreover, Han Jing was his deputy, Old Gu's first love.

If there's really someone in this world worth trusting, it would only be the Night Watchers.

"You need to escape southeast; I will use all means to provide you with firepower support. The problem is, according to No.5's calculations, your chance of breaking through is less than ten percent. Even though No.2 has resolved most of the firepower for you, otherwise, you'd face the Omega Sequence's leader, Chen Bojun, right here."

Number One's voice was cold.

Gu Jianlin confirmed his suspicion: so the Crown Prince of the Ying Family is actually a Shadow!

Chen Bojun was supposed to appear here, but for some reason, he was dealt with.

"The You Ying Group will become your main obstruction; you not only face forces from the Six Major Families, especially the Jiang Family brothers, who are extremely dangerous, and you are nearly exhausted. Most importantly, the Heaven's Punishment Meteor is ready to tear through dimensional turbulence to carry out an annihilation attack on you!"

Number One continued: "Thus, the plan we designed for you is Primordial Return!"

Gu Jianlin frowned, the chaotic static in the headset made him think he misheard.

"The problem is my Rank isn't high enough."

He replied: "And Primordial Return requires the Holy Corpse."

Number One's response astonished him: "For humans, indeed you must reach the threshold of Holy Land Level to grasp the power of Primordial Return. Any Evolver you have seen is like this; only when their spirituality is abundant can they consume the Holy Corpse and grasp Primordial Return."

She paused: "Because for Evolvers, not mastering Primordial Return means they cannot ascend to the Holy Land."

Gu Jianlin faintly understood something.

Number One continued: "I don't know what you are, but you are certainly not human, therefore your situation cannot be deduced by common sense. Primordial Return should not have the same restrictions for you. According to calculations, you only need to consume the Holy Corpse to grasp that power!"

Gu Jianlin pondered for a moment; this possibility indeed exists.

Because he is a unique lifeform, a hybrid of humans and the Ancient God Clan.

His existence is due to the law of the Third Power.

The Third Power made him an amphibious life form.

You Ying Law opened the evolution path of the Ancient Gods for him.

Candle Light Law opened the evolution path of humanity for him.

If he wants to grasp the ultimate powers of two races, he must pass through two Supreme Laws!

These restrictions have both advantages and disadvantages.

The disadvantage, of course, is the trouble.

Ordinary Ancient God Clan members deploying Primordial Return is an inherent instinct.

The advantage is strength!

He is a unique being, and his power naturally surpasses the two races!

"Where can the Holy Corpse be found?"

Gu Jianlin asked in a deep voice.

Tang Ling looked up, keenly capturing the words Holy Corpse.

"Holy Corpse?"

Number One's response was succinct: "Far yet near!"

Chapter 857: The President's Plan

Gu Jianlin held the headset, initially thinking that No.1 meant for him to forcibly devour the Jiang family's old ghost's younger brother, which was too challenging and time was too tight, essentially hopeless.

Unexpectedly, the next sentence from No.1 turned out to be a ray of hope amidst despair.

"Your enemy, Jiang Chuge."

Indeed, right before him was a Holy Land-level evolver possessing Primordial Return.

"In theory, the Holy Corpse is a medium for the You Ying Law inheritance, only condensed when life fades away, and requires extremely special techniques to refine. Thus, the corpses of high-level evolvers are extremely precious materials, needed to be reclaimed on the battlefield. If reclamation is impossible, they must be destroyed on the spot."

No.1 said calmly, "Originally, we had a plan targeting you to seize the Holy Corpse, but now there is no time, so only the emergency plan can be activated. This plan was devised three days ago, tailored for you, aiming to let you forcibly grasp Primordial Return in a time-critical situation. However, regarding this plan, I don't know the entire process; I only know our respective roles."

"We will complete our respective tasks to pave the way for you, but ultimately, it's up to you to seize the Holy Corpse. Honestly, I don't know how you'll do it, nor can I think of a viable method."

She hesitated, "But the person who devised the plan believes you can do it, so you can."

Hence, the person who devised the plan is self-evident.

The President.

Initially, Gu Jianlin had a poor impression of this woman, even comparing her to that historical Empress in his heart; no matter how outstanding her abilities, she wouldn't win people's hearts.

Later, he changed his view on this pillar of the human world.

To understand her bitterness, her struggles, to agree with her ideas, to admire her composure.

Only the vulgar would see her as a Vulgar Master.

She is a worthy King.

The President once said, his Grandmaster was not good to him at all.

Is this true?

No.

To Gu Jianlin, it's been so long since he felt care from elders.

The closest elder is the teacher, but he implements free-range education.

The one who truly accompanied him through growth is only the President.

Back then, Gu Jianlin had once asked the President to come down and see, so she really came.

Came beside him in the name of Senior Ji, teaching him, protecting him.

Accompanying him through his growth.

The teacher's way of educating is to give him infinite pressure, challenging above his rank; the most dangerous time he faced a Ninth Rank Taiyi God alone, a gap beyond reach.

When he was most isolated and helpless, only the Grandmaster came beside him.

Now the facts do prove, those troubles Gu Jianlin caused at the low-level were indeed unimportant; if he couldn't handle even these matters, then he was not worthy of aiming for the strongest.

The strongest inheritance wouldn't fall to him.

People like the Grandmaster and the teacher don't have time to waste their energy on him.

Even so, the gentle President still cared about him amidst her busy schedule.

Once he arrived at Ying Province, he was protected by the Shadow Department.

After the battle at Shinjuku, the President even visited him personally, entrusted him with her secret.

Thought she had done enough already, unexpectedly, she considered so far ahead.

The President not only knows his life is amphibious, but very likely sees through his biggest secret.

Supreme Position!

Because Gu Jianlin had a strong intuition, the President wants him, after being forced to expose his Ancient God Transformation form, to use Black Supreme's Authority to seize the Holy Corpse.

Devour.

Qilin Venerable's Authority is to devour.

The President knows he has this Authority, therefore made an additional insurance plan.

Perhaps fearing she would have an accident, then the Golden Phoenix Feather would also fail, and no one else could protect him again.

The purpose of the President making this plan is to protect him when he is exposed.

Win a chance for survival for him.

"That person said, if possible, she hopes this plan is never activated."

No.1 said softly, "It's a pity things still happened."

Gu Jianlin looked down and caressed his heart, the Golden Phoenix Feather was placed in the chest pocket, even though it had fallen silent, he could still feel that sincere warmth, as it carried the blessing of an elder.

What kind of trust is this?

If the President knows his secret, she should kill him at all costs.

This is the stance and responsibility as Master of Order.

Yet she did not do so.

Even if the enterprise she painstakingly built all her life might be ruined because of it.

Even if the world she loves might be destroyed because of it.

Even if defying the whole world.

Even if bearing infamy for eternity.

This trust is too heavy, even making him unable to bear it.

"I understand, I won't let her down." Gu Jianlin removed the headset, threw it on the ground, and gently crushed it; the conversation was over, speaking more was pointless, he must destroy the evidence.

"Let's go."

He said softly, "The life's still uncertain for the President, this world is about to face immense change. The only ones to trust are Lin Dong and his Night Watchers; I must get you to them first. Only when you are safe, can I be at ease to find a way to sustain the President's life, perhaps needing you to respond at that time."

Chapter 858: The President's Plan! (Part 2)

"Hmm."

Tang Ling detected the change in his gaze, that cold and sharp look concealed an emotion as hard as a rock.

"It seems that the President really wasn't lying to me."

She said, seemingly unintentionally.

Gu Jianlin looked down at her, the golden eyes showing confusion: "What?"

Tang Ling avoided his gaze, pretending to be calm as she said: "She said my eye for picking men is better than hers. She always thought that younger men were unreliable, just a bunch of immature boys. But she said you're different; if one day I find myself in danger, the only one I can trust is you."

Gu Jianlin laughed silently. It's a topic he could only laugh about because he didn't know how to respond.

"She, being so arrogant, probably hasn't considered herself?"

He replied softly: "If she encounters danger, the people she can trust are you and me."

There's no need for any more unnecessary words. He has always liked to solve problems with violence!

"The Qilin is already weak, leaving less than one-tenth of spirituality, apparently unable to continue replenishing."

"The aerial encirclement has been formed, requesting ground combat support!"

"Next is the trapped beast... wait, what does he want to do?"

Boom!

The Qilin Skeleton suddenly collapsed, shattered bones melting like charcoal, their breaks glowing with burning light.

A shadow was falling down!

It was Gu Jianlin, who had lifted his Spirit Body state, with a red-haired girl in his arms, her hair swaying like a dancing rose.

The scorched earth continued to burn, the blazing sea of fire resembling a furnace from Hell, incinerating mechanical debris and broken bodies, red-hot ashes blown into the sky, scattering to unknown places.

"Finally can't hold on anymore?"

Jiang Chuge gazed at the boy and girl falling towards the sea of fire, indifferently commenting: "The Ancient God Clan is indeed mighty, but he seems to be in a juvenile state, his Rank is still too low. How many gods have died because of this since ancient times? Perhaps they don't even care, for they will return after thousands of years."

"Prepare to wrap it up, strive to find their remains."

He lifted his head, ordered: "If the Ether Association wants to fight, then kill without mercy."

Jiang Ziyue smiled and said: "I understand, the Omega Sequence indeed changes with each generation."

The You Ying Group's helicopter roared overhead, and dense shadows fell from the cabin, rushing towards the two figures falling into the sea of fire with a determination to die.

Today's battle cost them dearly, but compared to the final results, it was undoubtedly worthwhile.

Especially these two precious prey might bring about the evolution of a new era!

With the descent of the helicopter fleet, support from the Ether Association had also arrived.

Wan Runtu stood in the cabin of a helicopter, and at first glance, saw the Jiang Family brothers standing on the ridge. Instinctively, he wanted to act, as he too had ascended to the Holy Land Level, an undeniable force in the sequence.

However, he forcibly restrained his impulse.

After all, in front of the Ancient God Clan, no matter which faction you belong to, you must cooperate in battle.

Especially today when the Ether Association and You Ying Group had reached a covert alliance.

"The Omega Sequence Wan Runtu mentor, right? According to orders, we should cooperate now." Jiang Chuge strode forward, the flying sword in the Sword Box shuddering out of its sheath, erupting with sword qi that pierced through the black night, like a light stretching hundreds of feet, resolutely slashing into the depths of the sea of fire!

The Holy Land Level sword, already possessed the chilling sword qi of Sword Cultivators from ancient times!

Wan Runtu didn't respond, his towering form heated up, Dragon Blood roiling within, terrifying blood qi gathering in his palms, finally unleashing a sea tide-like surge of blood qi!

The world seemed to fall into silence, only the towering sword light and boiling blood qi howled.

The combined attack of two Holy Land Level was a fatal outcome for a mere Superdimensional Level.

Yet in the silence, someone gently uttered a syllable.

"Close your eyes, cover your ears."

This was the last sound Tang Ling heard, like the clang of metal.

Gu Jianlin raised his fierce golden eyes, countless blood threads emerged, his body like a god or demon burst with the sound of collapse, the Shadow seemed on the brink of dispersing.

Luckily, that forbidden power was still released.

Darkness spread in his mind, amidst the void chaos there seemed to be a planet fracturing, criss-cross fierce rifts pierced the universe, a thread of severe gold light in the deepest part, a face like a god or demon revealing frightening majesty, its body is so vast, blocking out the sky.

Ancient Divine Language, liberation!

This was the first time he liberated the most complete Ancient Divine Language in his strongest state.

The roar of the Qilin pierced the night, yet like an ancient hymn, desolate and solemn.

Extreme violence is extreme calm.

As the domain of life and death spread, the world in his eyes was grimly gray, like a painting dissolved by water, ready to fall into a shapeless void.

The descending line of blazing sword light vanished like mud into the sea.

The raging surge of blood qi also scattered into blood flowers drifting across the sky.

The power of the Holy Land Level was forcibly shattered by the Supreme's rules!

Gu Jianlin walked silently carrying the girl, flames extinguished along his path, the barren land crumbled and collapsed, a helicopter roared as it fell, he casually pressed its nose.

With a bang, the helicopter exploded in the domain of the Ancient Divine Language.

In his domain, nothing alive was allowed.

Even lifeless dead objects would be forcibly ruptured and disintegrated!

A flash of blank, terrified faces inside the helicopter, those were Ascenders sent to snipe the Ancient God Clan.

In less than a tenth of a second, the explosion's flames swallowed those faces.

No vitality, no mercy.

Helicopters lost control like birds with broken wings, these meticulously inspected precise instruments self-destructed in the domain of the Ancient Divine Language, components expanded and exploded, steel structures twisted and shattered, like an old steam engine pushed to the brink of destruction.

Gu Jianlin rushed across the barren land holding the girl in his arms, unstoppable!

Amid the booming noise, the fallen helicopters exploded into mushroom clouds rising skyward.

Ascenders who leaped down to hunt him didn't even have time to display any ability, before being turned into blood mist.

Occasionally, someone relying on strong willpower dragged a nearly shattering body to confront him, a fierce arc of an ancient blade almost slashing him across the face.

Gu Jianlin continued to sprint alone, at the moment of collision with the blade light, he suddenly raised his hand to grasp the blade, forcibly breaking it apart, then using the broken piece to stab into his throat.

A lightning-fast second kill, enemies in the domain of the Ancient Divine Language were already too fragile to withstand an attack.

With a bang, the person exploded into blood mist.

A fallen Overlord spat out blood, painfully enduring the body's collapse, slowly raised a sniper rifle, never having the chance to aim before the black shadow flashed before him, feeling his heart being tightly squeezed.

Gu Jianlin casually snapped the long barrel of the gun, as he passed by inserted the broken gun barrel into his throat.

Blood sprayed out like swaying flowers.

"Ancient Divine Language!"

Wan Runtu hoarsely said: "This is the Ancient Divine Language."

Unimaginable, the former student of the Omega Sequence turned out to be a powerful Ancient God Clan.

No wonder he behaved so differently back then.

And such incredible battle records.

Once, he had danced with a noble Ancient God Clan.

No, it isn't just an ordinary Ancient God Clan.

It is likely a noble among the Ancient God Clan.

A supreme Primordial.

"What kind of rule is this Ancient Divine Language using? Why do so many fall before him so easily?"

Jiang Chuge was taken aback: "Wait, is he coming for us?"

Amid swirling dust and ashes, that demon-like boy charged forward holding his girl!

Chapter 859: Betrayal!

This was a suicidal charge; after Gu Jianlin invoked the Ancient Divine Language, he surprisingly did not flee. Instead, he advanced along the desolate ruins, accompanied by a sharp sound like the cry of thousands of birds, as countless threads of lightning burst forth.

The ruins were destroyed, and the enemy's body was torn apart.

Within the domain of the Ancient Divine Language, he was nearly invincible.

In fact, it was still because his current rank was insufficient, he couldn't truly unleash that earth-shattering power. According to legend, the Black Supreme of ancient times could overturn a great dynasty in an instant with a mere chant. The domain he now wielded could only enact an annihilating massacre within its range.

He couldn't achieve instant kills, but at the Superdimensional Level, it was already a dimensional attack.

Even attacks at the Holy Land Level would be forcibly obliterated within the domain.

Any Ascender who stepped into the domain would be torn to pieces, struggling even to perform Extraordinary Abilities.

A Magician, with blood-red eyes, performed an illusion technique, casually tossing three cards that spun like butterflies, the faces stained with crimson beads of blood, reflecting the charging demon and erupting lightning.

Gu Jianlin glided past him like a specter, lightly tapped his forehead, and he exploded into a fog of blood.

A shadow, descending from the sky, was ignored as Gu Jianlin raised his right hand and clenched it tightly!

Crack.

An Ancient Martial was seized by the throat and mercilessly had his head torn off.

Bang!

An Alchemy Armor-piercing Bullet whistled forth, its thunderous gunshot booming and spreading.

Gu Jianlin strode forward, without looking back, raised his hand, and caught the bullet!

He tightened his grip, and the Alchemy Armor-piercing Bullet turned to ashes in his hand.

This was an Alchemy Armor-piercing Bullet imbued with domineering energy, meant to shatter half his body.

Bang! A Thunderbolt Spear was thrown, blasting the sniper's position into a massive crater.

Throughout, Tang Ling remained unharmed in his embrace, occasionally spattered by flying blood, her face charming like a swaying begonia. She gazed at that demon-like mask, somewhat lost in thought.

Gu Jianlin, to this day, had never systematically studied combat; he fought purely on primal instinct. That exhilarating sense of violence even carried an ancient flavor, as if it was engraved upon ancient stone tablets a thousand years ago, worshipped on altars, revered by thousands.

The helicopter plummeted, roaring down like rain of fire from the sky.

In the fiery rain was the demon-like youth, along with the girl in his embrace.

Faced with such a terrifying spectacle, even the Ascenders from both the Ether Association and the You Ying Group retreated.

"The intel was off, this isn't just an ordinary revival of the Ancient God Clan!"

"This is nobility, a grand noble of the Ancient God Clan, his Ancient Divine Language is unstoppable!"

"Requesting retreat, seeking reinforcements!"

Wan Runtu issued the retreat order upon seeing the situation, because the monster's power had been probed, and it was clear that none of those at the Superdimensional Level could contend; only the Holy Land Level could manage.

In the wars of the Ancient God Clan, the low-level ranks still had their roles.

The purpose of Low-level Ascenders is to probe the enemy's strength, laying out information with their lives.

"Retreat, everyone!"

He shouted into his miniature microphone, "Crown Prince, if you can hear, please respond!"

He couldn't believe that the young master of the Ying Family had died so easily, that was the top of the Omega Sequence.

Especially when he was a Heavenly Person.

However, no sound came from the communication channel, only a desperately silent void.

"Brother, shall we retreat?"

Jiang Ziyue saw the situation was dire, his sly smile turning rigid on his fox-like face.

Jiang Chuge, also a young person, had never witnessed such noble Ancient God Clan, yet despite the gruesome scene, remained unshaken and coldly retorted, "There is no option for retreat in my dictionary, remember, noble blood flows within me; my lineage does not allow retreat."

"You, a mere lowly illegitimate, would not understand."

He spoke coldly, "Hand over the Evolution Blood."

Jiang Ziyue seemed accustomed to being reprimanded, silently opening his arms.

Jiang Chuge casually impaled his chest, evoking a beast-like, piercing cry.

What a startling scene, a brother using his own hand to pierce his sibling's chest, seemingly squeezing his heart. Upon withdrawing his hand, a crystal-like blood remained in his palm.

Jiang Ziyue, appearing drained of his soul, collapsed weakly, kneeling on the ground.

Wan Runtu instinctively frowned; even he found the scene excessively cruel.

"According to the Think Tank's plan, my brother was supposed to bring me this item. Here, I shall kill a young Primordial. This will be my supreme glory," Jiang Chuge did not glance at his brother again, emotionless, as he swallowed the Evolution Blood, his skin flaring with molten, scorching patterns.

The Ancient God's Breath surged within him, threatening to burst him alive!

Yet Jiang Chuge forcibly endured the violent Ancient God's Breath, while snowy horns emerged from his head, strange, profound patterns surfaced on his face, and his pupils turned abyssally dark like black holes.

"Instructor Wan, surely your superiors have hinted at the outset of a new world. This is a very fair exchange: you assist us in reviving the king; we, in turn, will help you slay the President."

Chapter 860: Betrayal! (Part 2)

He hoarsely said, "None of us anticipated this twist, but I think we should continue to cooperate. Killing that Qilin will be a unique and enormous reward for you and me."

Wan Runtu had no reason to refuse; his towering body exuded blood-red steam, resembling a lava monster.

Even when two Holy Land-level individuals join forces, they must exercise extreme caution when facing a noble from the Ancient God Clan.

Because in the howling sandstorm, the devil-like youth was already charging back with his girl in his arms.

One thousand meters, five hundred meters, two hundred meters.

Getting closer!

Jiang Chuge gripped the Iron Sword, its forested blade becoming scorching hot, and the faint sound of sword resonance echoed like rolling thunder, even slicing the desolate land, with the fierce sword marks being terrifyingly visible.

He raised the Iron Sword high, gathering sword momentum.

Wan Runtu took a deep breath, and the surging blood Qi condensed into a blood-colored battle axe.

Gu Jianlin leaped onto the ridge, the spirituality within him almost depleted, and his domain of the Ancient Divine Language had only ten seconds left to sustain. Before him stood two Holy Land-level powerhouses, their rank far surpassing his own.

He didn't know how he could win.

But he believed in his teammates.

He also trusted that elder who always cared about him.

He just needed to do his part, and the rest was up to fate.

"Throw me!"

Tang Ling's red hair fluttered as she shouted loudly.

Gu Jianlin forcefully tossed her, and she shot through the sky like a flying bird, her sword vibrating and buzzing!

At the moment when Jiang Chuge was about to strike, he suddenly turned around, the sword blade veering off course as it descended!

Clang!

The huge axe swung by Wan Rentu was forcibly stopped by the sword's edge, just a hair's breadth away from chopping off his head!

The strength contrast between the two sides became immediately apparent.

Wan Rentu's blood-colored battle axe suddenly showed cracks.

Jiang Chuge's Iron Sword, however, kept booming with sound.

"Indeed, the people of the Ether Association can't be trusted."

Jiang Chuge said indifferently, "Unfortunately, you are not my match."

Wan Rentu grinned, "Sorry, this is a task entrusted to me by Old Chen."

With a bang, the towering giant was knocked back, a fierce sword mark appeared on his chest, and the gushing blood was like a flood breaking its dam, instantly staining the barren ground red.

Even among the Seventh Rank, there are differences.

He was neither a Heavenly Person nor an Evolver.

In a sense, the Order World led by the President indeed had some issues.

That is, the high-level combat power was exceptionally powerful to an outrageous degree, for the strength of Heavenly Persons was nearly invincible, but unfortunately, there were too few geniuses suitable for the Candle Light Law, unable to spread comprehensively to the mid and low levels.

At the same time, the You Ying Law was forbidden, leading to generally weak combat power in the mid and lower ranks.

Wan Runtu was a typical example.

Just as Jiang Chuge was about to turn around, his face changed slightly, and blood seeped from the corner of his lips.

Intense pain surged into his mind, as if his cranial nerves were breaking.

He realized he had been poisoned.

Yet he didn't know who could have poisoned him, as his lifestyle was extremely cautious.

Cautious to the point that only a handful of people could get close to him.

Wait!

He suddenly realized, but it was too late.

Because an Ancient Blade had already pierced through his heart.

"Surprised?"

Jiang Ziyue hugged him from behind, slowly twisting the blade handle, as if trying to shred his heart to pieces.

Such an injury was very serious even for a high-level Evolver, and Jiang Chuge's throat continuously spilled blood, his voice even being intermittent, "How dare you? The Jiang Family will no longer have a place for you, Father will cut you to shreds, and the Ether Association won't accept a freak like you."

He was shockingly furious, "Your body carries the Jiang Family's blood, and you dare to betray me..."

Jiang Ziyue was still smiling gently, "First, if you die, who would know I betrayed the Jiang Family? Second, after you die, the one to inherit your position should be me. Lastly, if we do a DNA test, we'd find that the blood we share is nothing special."

This smiling young man locked his brother with both hands, his gentle voice spoken through gritted teeth, "Someone once taught me, what's important isn't the blood you carry, but what you put your faith in."

"After all, I'm just a lowly illegitimate child."

He paused, "Certainly can't compare to the noble elder brother!"

With a boom, there came the sound of Flying Swords tearing through the air.

A fierce golden Flying Sword sped forward, and the person wielding it was as sharp and severe as a hunting bird of prey!

Clang!

At the critical moment, Jiang Chuge actually swung his sword to block such a fierce attack.

At the same time, he saw who the newcomer was.

Ying Changsheng gripped the sword with both hands, the trembling blade exuding a magnificent Sword Qi, and he grinned slightly, "What an unexpected alliance, didn't think I'd team up with someone from the Jiang Family one day."

In the real world, there were three oldest families: the Ji Family, the Jiang Family, and the Ying Family.

The three families looked down on each other.

Especially the newly prominent Ying Family, which never won in terms of historical prestige.

"I also never thought I'd cooperate with someone from the Ying Family."

Jiang Ziyue also bared his teeth, shouting, "You hid so well, I was thinking of ways to deal with you before, almost planted a bomb on your helicopter, maybe next time give a heads up?"

"Cut the nonsense."

Ying Changsheng also shouted, "I was just thinking of solving you by dragging you down for an ultimate self-destruction."

Without a doubt, both were members of the Shadow Department.

Ironically, neither knew the other's identity.

Almost willing to cost anything to kill the other to complete their mission.

Boom!

Jiang Chuge roared to the sky, actually using terrifying brute force to forcefully push them away, the majestic Ancient God's Breath surging, demonstrating signs of Primordial Return!

The Ancient Blade shattered, and the golden Flying Sword also snapped in response.

Jiang Ziyue let out a muffled groan, flashing like a ghost again, grabbing his left arm.

Ying Changsheng was no ordinary person either; he braced the ground with his hand to offset his inertia, dashing forward by using the Breathing Technique of the Boundary of No Distance, at the critical moment seizing his right arm, locking it backhandedly!

"Do it!"

Even with Jiang Chuge's rank, he couldn't break free for a moment.

Tang Ling descended as a Vermilion bird from the sky, landing lightly on his back, trying to swiftly decapitate him with the Extreme Thunder Great Sword, but fragments of swords on the ground suddenly attacked, trying to slit her throat.

Jiang Chuge was still struggling, even able to exert the Sword Control Technique.

Tang Ling, forced with no choice, had to use the Extreme Thunder Great Sword to deflect the attacking fragments, seizing a fleeting gap, and pierced it through his chest with one strike, the sound of the sword tearing through the body was so delightful.

She forcefully drove the Extreme Thunder into the enemy's body, the blade jutting out, splashing scorching blood!

"Gu Jianlin!"

Tang Ling shouted.

Gu Jianlin sprinted forward, reaching into the Void to pull out a broken sword resembling a Cross scepter.

Jiang Chuge's pitch-black eyes revealed a bloody hue, with what seemed like an ancient murderer roaring out from the depths of his pupils, the searing patterns on his body like they were about to tear him apart, the terrifying aura shooting skyward!

At the final moment, Gu Jianlin drove the broken Qilin Wedge into his chest!

The howling that echoed in the void abruptly ended.

Gu Jianlin's Qilin Wedge vanished silently, replaced by a deep black hole.

At that moment, Jiang Chuge turned to stone like a sculpture, his chest like a massive crater blown open, with torrents of Ancient God's Breath flooding out, faintly revealing a black jade-like bone being pulled out.

This was Gu Jianlin's Qilin Authority.

— Devour!

The crystallization of the You Ying Law in Jiang Chuge's body, the so-called Holy Corpse, was forcibly extracted!

"To help your man acquire the Holy Corpse, I really went all out."

Jiang Ziyue muttered at this hellish scene, "Sis, what kind of person did you fall in love with?"

Ying Changsheng quietly observed this horrifying scene, and softly said, "Unbelievable."

Because Jiang Chuge knelt on the ground like a sinner, with a dark void opened in his chest.

The devil-like youth, as if accepting his confession, casually took away his most important possession.

Tang Ling remained silent because she saw a black Qilin in those blazing golden eyes.