

Ancient 871

Chapter 871: Golden Seed

This is the depths of Dragon Burial Valley, desolate as if abandoned at the end of time, with occasional creatures like vipers and Poison Scorpions, and sometimes lizards poking their heads out from the dunes, only to retreat in fear at the sound of ghostly laughter.

Jiang Chunyang laughed manically, devouring the immense black mist like a struggling ghost into his mouth. He coughed out a mouthful of black blood, dark clots within it, like fragments of organs.

He swung his hand; now in the Ancient God Realm, he must suppress his rank to the lowest tier of Holy Land Level. Facing a desperate attack from an Ancestor requires paying a certain price. Especially since he is already a dying man with a deteriorating body, like a pile of forcibly assembled bones ready to fall apart at any moment.

Well, that description might not be quite accurate.

It's more like an old set of electronic components forming a classic television.

Yet this machine carries the largest and most complex system in the world.

"True to my junior sister, she indeed swayed my men to kill me. But so what?"

The old man laughed wildly: "Still, my skills are superior!"

The Jiang Family's clansmen guarded the camp, having fled in panic and breathless, clueless of what transpired, as they saw their old family head laugh manically.

Like someone who's lost their mind.

"Why is the family head laughing?"

Dr. Aaron couldn't help but ask, seeing only the deep western dusk and the sky seeming blood-red.

"I laugh at Ji Zhou's lack of strategy and Huai Yin's foolishness!"

Jiang Chunyang sat on the ground, and his perceptive descendants promptly presented a tea table and tea. He laughed grimly: "Now, the oldest in this world are just me and my dear junior sister."

"When facing death, anyone would want to eliminate the other first, to spare their descendants from suffering. Furthermore, in the Divine Ruins, there's something life-saving. I don't know how she swayed the Seventh Ancestor to kill me, but if this is her trump card, it only proves she's at her wits' end, with no avenues left."

He licked his lips: "I'm aligned with her thoughts, but my means are much more sophisticated."

The elderly man in the wheelchair gazed at the western sunset, suddenly waved his arms and legs, excitedly almost standing, even shedding tears, uttering incoherent cries.

"Dear brother, today I can finally avenge you!"

Jiang Chunyang slapped his back, laughing arrogantly: "Taihua is bound to die!"

Dr. Aaron quickly supported the mad old man in the wheelchair, injecting a sedative into his wrist, curiously asking: "Old Family Head, what strategy did you employ to kill that being?"

Jiang Chunyang, sipping tea with pride, surveyed around, and spoke arrogantly: "What's the use of telling you? Your mind is filled only with scientific research, with no space for any intrigue? I must find someone who can comprehend."

He scanned the camp, ultimately focusing on the young boy and girl cuddled by the bonfire.

"You two, come here."

Moon Princess instinctively stiffened, clutching the boy's cold right hand tightly.

Gu Jianlin's chilling gaze gradually subsided, forcibly swallowing the blood rising to his throat. A stab of pain came from his back, the Life Medicine Liquid being injected into his body.

No wonder she truly is a thoughtful little cotton jacket; Moon Princess is quick-witted, knowing he's severely wounded.

He withdrew his hand from the tree, forcing a composed and calm demeanor as he sat down.

What's feared has come to pass.

Initially wishing to hide and recuperate, to deliver a blow once recovered from his injuries.

Unexpectedly, this old fellow named him right at this moment!

"Let me tell you some good news."

Jiang Chunyang ordered tea poured for them, his sly smile resembling an old fox: "We're safe; Taihua won't come here, silver and Gold will surely kill her. Just a shame, for the supreme position."

Gu Jianlin silently refrained, were he not currently too weak, he would have exploded in action.

Because currently, this old man is only at Holy Land Level rank; if exerted beyond this power, it would forcefully transport him to a dimensional chaotic flow; grasping the right timing might just offer an opportunity.

Moreover, within him resides a devious woman.

Once recuperated, he can enter his strongest state, having just mastered true Primordial Return, enabling further Ancient God power deployment, divine might akin to divine judgment, invincible.

But on second thought, he suppressed his murderous intent.

Because this old man probably knows some other secrets too.

The urgent task is to continue Grandmaster's life, not just killing out of anger.

Besides, his current state is too dire.

Severe pain attacked his mind, in his blackening vision.

"Silver, Gold?"

Moon Princess's voice was crisp and pleasant, like ice cubes clashing.

Jiang Chunyang wanted her confused gaze and inquisitive question, to bring him the utmost satisfaction. Many conspirators often do this, calculating the enemy eagerly wanting someone to share.

"Obviously, for silver and Gold aren't truly her students."

He smiled slyly: "Qing and Chi truly are."

The old man reminisced about the past, lamenting: "Taiqing favored silver and Gold since these two children admired him most, inheriting his will. As the saying goes, people become muddled in old age; Taiqing, such a great man, was no exception, becoming arrogant, conceited, and obsessed."

Chapter 872: Golden Seed (Part 2)

"At that time, he seemed to be researching a monumental secret, convinced that he was the great man destined to end the old era and create a new world, which must operate according to his will, with no one able to defy him."

He paused: "The Ancient God Chaos erupted, and the rebellion of Qing and Chi was naturally intolerable. Thus, Taiqing personally crossed half the Earth to hunt down his two prized disciples, which lasted for two years. Eventually, Taiqing faced Qing and Chi in a final battle in Antarctica, a conflict of unprecedented brutality that indirectly led to global warming."

"Very few people in the world know about the brutality of that battle, but I happen to be one of the witnesses."

He pointed to himself and laughed: "How formidable is my grandfather?"

"Um... very formidable."

The Moon Princess was truly frightened by his unsettling smile, reminiscent of a young girl encountering a creepy uncle, filled with suspicion and aversion, even though he was her own grandfather, connected by blood, yet she always felt he was terrifying like a ghost.

Gu Jianlin's golden mask was illuminated by the firelight, his eyes devoid of any emotion: "Were you watching the battle?"

"Was I crazy? Taking such a big risk, of course, I went to steal the supreme position."

Jiang Chunyang said with a smile: "Think about it, Qing and Chi were unparalleled geniuses in history; if not for the Supreme Law being constrained, they would have long achieved the feat of killing their master. Taiqing was also the strongest in the world at that time, and he was already aging. If they ended up severely injuring each other, wouldn't I reap the benefits?"

He sighed after saying this: "Unfortunately, someone acted before me."

Gu Jianlin felt as if he'd been doused with cold water, suddenly sober, as he considered the characteristic of the Supreme Law's inheritance.

The Moon Princess felt his hand tremble slightly, cold to the bone.

"That person was Taihua."

Jiang Chunyang lamented: "Years ago, I watched her kill her husband and seize the Supreme Position, at that moment her radiance was as dazzling as the sun, so powerful it was unbearable to look at."

"I didn't voice it out, only crossed paths with her briefly on her way back."

He was silent for a moment: "It was then that I realized she was even stronger than her husband."

Gu Jianlin tried to ask: "You crossed paths with her?"

This was truly unexpected; with the President's temper and strength, if you dared to make a move against her, she would probably pulverize you on the spot, and even turn over your ancestors' tombs.

Jiang Chunyang proudly said: "Of course, at that time I attacked her from eight hundred miles away with a Dark Shock, just to test her strength. But with my attack, I saw a golden tsunami approaching, forcibly sweeping me into the Atlantic Ocean, and I was eventually fished out by a fishing boat, lying in a crab trap for king crabs."

What should have been a humiliating record, he boasted about with pride.

Anyway, the one who laughs last is him, no matter how strong you are, you still have to die.

The Moon Princess fell into deep thought, sincerely admiring her grandfather's thick skin.

"I see."

Gu Jianlin said softly.

"After knowing about this, I didn't disclose it, not even to anyone."

Jiang Chunyang licked his lips, savoring the aroma of the tea: "I watched as she ascended the tower, just waiting for her downfall. Because it's pointless to reveal this too early, she was too powerful at that time, even if she admitted to being the murderer, who could defy her? Silver and Gold? It would be suicide."

"It can only be used when she's about to die."

He laughed softly: "And it must not come from my mouth because I have no credibility. It must be the video I recorded back then, delivered to those two young ones."

Gu Jianlin imagined this guy secretly filming in Antarctica in the past.

Truly creepily sleazy.

Jiang Chunyang is simply a bizarre embodiment of all despicable aspects of humanity.

So shameless it's outrageous, yet leaving one speechless.

"But actually, I never thought of killing my junior sister at this time."

Jiang Chunyang suddenly brought up a strange matter, suspiciously saying: "Because the evidence I kept was stolen. People from The Order of the Hidden somehow infiltrated and stole my most precious evidence."

Gu Jianlin instinctively thought of someone.

That person wearing a red skull mask, Mr. Solomon!

"The Order of the Hidden?"

The Moon Princess asked softly.

"Yes, The Order of the Hidden."

Jiang Chunyang sneered: "I have a backup of the video, so it doesn't matter if it's lost, especially when my junior sister is about to die. This is the perfect timing. I suspect that those people who stole the video share the same purpose as me. Sure enough, before long, Gold and Silver came to me seeking cooperation. The cooperation between the You Ying Group and the Ether Association is real, but the purpose is not what you imagine."

Gu Jianlin thought it was indeed a conspiracy.

A conspiracy against the President.

The greatest and most exalted person in human history was about to die in a conspiracy.

Thinking of this, his heart throbbed slightly, as if hollowed out with pain.

"The only thing I can't figure out is how The Order of the Hidden knew I had the evidence?"

Jiang Chunyang shook his head: "Truly baffling."

Gu Jianlin was about to say something but couldn't stop himself from coughing, his internal organs were failing.

The Moon Princess's expression changed slightly, worried he might reveal a flaw.

"What's wrong with you?"

Chapter 873: Golden Seed (Part 3)

Jiang Chunyang indeed turned his head to look over, his gaze flickering like ghost fire: "Are you injured?"

If not for the golden mask, Gu Jianlin's pale complexion would have already betrayed him. His vision was dimming, and the old man's sinister and eerie face was so close, as if about to devour him.

He took a deep breath to calm himself and smiled silently: "Following you all the way here has indeed been exhausting. During the escape earlier, I was caught in the aftermath of an explosion and got a bit hurt."

Sitting obediently beside him, Moon Princess was actually rapidly thinking up countermeasures. That annoying woman had mentioned to her numerous times that the old Family Head of the Jiang Family was extremely suspicious, and she couldn't let him see any flaw.

Fortunately, her nature was indifferent, with no emotional fluctuations, though a bead of cold sweat trickled down her snow-white neck.

There was a brief silence, with the faint sound of the whistling wind sending chills down one's spine.

Though it was merely a fleeting moment, it felt like an eternity had passed.

A long pause.

"Then you all should be careful, especially you, Xingye."

Jiang Chunyang gave a strange smile: "I'm counting on you to save my life."

Though he was smiling, it was as if a beast was grinding its teeth.

Sending chills down one's spine.

At this moment, data streams flashed within Dr. Aaron's sunglasses, and the dimensional values detected on the laptop began to fluctuate; he quickly said: "Detected time-space transmission, everyone be careful!"

Just as he finished speaking, a pitch-black void opened, and an aging body fell down.

With a thud, it stirred up a cloud of dust.

Jiang Chunyang was startled and moved closer for a better look.

Moon Princess exhaled lightly, relieved that this person's arrival had captured the old man's attention.

Otherwise, continuing the conversation, Gu Jianlin might not have been able to hold on.

Gu Jianlin, however, was slightly taken aback because he was very familiar with the person who had fallen down.

"Chuge?"

Jiang Chunyang looked down, and immediately recognized the person's identity.

Jiang Chuge was somehow not completely dead, or in a bizarre state, twisting and convulsing like a zombie, his throat suppressing hysterical screams, his face contorted as grotesquely as a beast.

Witnessing this eerie scene, Jiang Chunyang was not surprised but hoarsely said: "The Holy Corpse was taken, how is that possible? Who has such technology in such a short time?"

"Everyone, set up camp and rest!"

Dr. Aaron, witnessing the scene, also reacted and shouted: "Seal team, prepare to act!"

The camp descended into chaos, as if the members of the Jiang Family had witnessed such bizarre situations before. Hidden in their eyes were fear and dread, while unrelated individuals quickly returned to their tents to rest, leaving only the professionals responsible for sealing, who took out talismans and scrolls from Yingzhou Shintoism, advancing with doomed expressions.

"Within half an hour, I want to know how he died."

Jiang Chunyang pointed to his own grandson, showing no attachment as he returned to his tent, unwilling to stay even a second longer.

Only the old man in the wheelchair watched the twisting descendant on the ground, erupting in mad laughter as he was wheeled away.

From a distance, Gu Jianlin watched this scene, his heart sinking to the bottom.

He didn't know if he would be exposed; it was clear he was currently in great danger.

"Go back and rest first."

Moon Princess, knowing his state was not good, helped him into the tent.

As the zipper of the tent closed, Gu Jianlin let down his last thread of defense and collapsed.

Startled, Moon Princess quickly held him tightly in her arms, only to find his body unnaturally light, as if all the blood had evaporated, organs aged, and bones fragile.

Like an empty shell.

Instinctively panicked, she quickly laid his head on her lap, then searched for medicine in the medical box.

Suddenly, a faint golden glow caught her eye.

Moon Princess looked down to see a golden radiance shining from the boy's heart.

Like a seed.

Chapter 874: Farewell

Gu Jianlin lay unconscious in the tent, his body evidently covered in cold sweat, resembling a lifeless corpse.

Moon Princess knelt on the plush carpet, lifted his head onto her lap, and gently touched his forehead. It felt icy cold, and she knew he had another nightmare.

Ever since this big boy became an Ascender, it has always been like this. Whenever he leaves her sight, he comes back bruised and battered, nearly losing his life several times. She wonders how such a person thinks, taking everything so seriously, never fearing to exhaust himself to death one day.

When he was weaker, at least she could keep an eye on him.

Now that he's stronger, and even managed to create a clone, she can no longer control him.

She truly can't handle him.

Even though her eyes show reproach, she doesn't actually blame him.

Because she happens to like this kind of personality.

She constantly reminds herself to protect him better in the future.

Vaguely, Gu Jianlin let out a muffled groan, his face pale as paper.

Moon Princess frowned in concern, brought a cup of hot milk to his lips, hoping he would drink it.

Many years ago, whenever this big boy had a fever, he would have nightmares. Back then, she didn't know how to take care of people, panicking at home, until she gave him a cup of hot milk, which finally calmed him down.

Unfortunately, Gu Jianlin began to struggle violently, his pale face beaded with cold sweat, as if he had dreamt of something terrifying, almost knocking over the hot milk at his lips.

Moon Princess glanced at him with a hint of grievance, drank the hot milk herself, then leaned down to kiss his lips.

His lips were cold, devoid of warmth.

With a kiss, Moon Princess transferred the hot milk into his throat, her face turning slightly red like frost in the sunlight, finding such actions somewhat embarrassing.

Kissing him face-to-face allowed her to mock his embarrassed expression, thus easing her own awkwardness.

In these circumstances, it felt a bit like she was sneaking a taste.

At that moment, her radio transmitter crackled with static, abruptly jerking her back to reality.

No one spoke; only the continuous sound of static persisted.

It's coded language.

And it's the Night Watcher's coded language.

"Who are you?"

Moon Princess tapped the frequency, responding, "Are you a Night Watcher?"

"I am not a Night Watcher, but I am fluent in all coded languages of the world. I use this code to gain your trust. We collaborated at Shinjuku Station; you should remember me."

The mysterious man replied, "I am No. 1."

Moon Princess was stunned: "You are Shadow."

No. 1 sent a message through the transmitter, "Yes, I am Shadow. Now you must remember, the Order World has undergone tremendous changes. The President of the Ether Association was betrayed by the Gold and silver Catastrophes and his fate is unknown. Zero refused to be recaptured as a hostage and exposed his ability of Ancient God Transformation, which led to a worldwide manhunt. Remember, Gu Jianlin's identity can no longer be used, or it will invite lethal consequences."

"As for your parents, they have already been evacuated to a safe area. I know your real identity, and your true self is with your parents, so you should be very clear."

No. 1 paused slightly, "The reason for urgently contacting you is to make you recall something. Over the past decade, you should be well aware of what has happened to Gu Jianlin; you should know he is a human."

Moon Princess lifted her delicate fingers, wiping the milk from her lips, her eyes confused and shocked.

"Ancient God Transformation?"

She softly murmured, "How is this possible?"

It seemed like an absurd tale, yet a series of details suddenly made sense in her mind.

Things that previously seemed unreasonable about this boy now suddenly explained themselves.

No. 1 responded, "I know you don't believe it, but it is indeed true. No one in the world could mistake it. That is the aura of an Ancient God's resurrection, especially since he also used... the Ancient Divine Language."

This is definitive evidence.

As the holder of the You Ying Law, whether they be the Qing and Chi Double Kings, or silver and Gold.

Without exception, they all cannot use the Ancient Divine Language.

Yet Gu Jianlin can, which proves he is a member of the Ancient God Clan!

However, Moon Princess felt her mind go blank, as too many inexplicable things flooded her thoughts.

Because Gu Jianlin was clearly a human before becoming an Ascender.

Have you ever seen an Ancient God catch a cold, have a fever, get stomach flu, vomit and diarrhea, have nightmares, and call out for their parents?

The Ancient God Clan doesn't reproduce through mating; they are nurtured using Spiritual Gene.

This theory is mystical and enigmatic, but the current human understanding of the Ancient God Clan's reproductive methods is unclear.

Historically, there have been human females offered to the Gods as Female Sacrifices, but their pregnancy rate is abysmally low, with only a handful of examples through the ages, and most resulting in stillbirth.

Some researchers have conducted postmortem analyses on these deathly infants, finding that they were all, without exception, human.

Gu Jianlin has a legitimate birth certificate; he indeed has parents.

So where does the problem lie?

Moon Princess fell into deep thought, because this big boy has never left her sight since he was seven, and his past life has been as blank as a sheet of white paper, leaving no trace.

Chapter 875: Farewell (Part 2)

If there was really anything strange, it would be only one thing left.

The curse of the Gu Family.

And that bizarre car accident.

Moon Princess was silent for a moment and asked, "Which clan does his Ancient God Transformation feature come from?"

No.1 replied instantly, "The Qilin Clan, estimated to be above Ancestor Level."

The cup in Moon Princess's hand fell to the ground, overturning her other speculation.

No.1: "It seems you don't know what exactly happened either. In any case, protect him during this time. Your situation is also very dangerous. Even we can no longer offer any more help. If there's anyone in this world who knows his true identity and isn't afraid of him, it would only be you."

Moon Princess was silent for a moment and asked, "Aren't you afraid I'll kill him by telling me these things?"

"If there's only one person in the world who doesn't want to kill him, I think that person would definitely be you."

No.1: "Telling you this will only make you care for him more, won't it?"

Moon Princess squinted her eyes suspiciously, because this No.1 seemed to know her very well.

She pondered for a moment and asked again, "Who hurt him?"

"To be precise, the Heaven's Punishment Meteor."

No.1 responded, "Actually, he hurt himself because he forcibly used Primordial Return, leading both his true body and clone to suffer severe injuries. But his risky move did indeed win us a huge chance to turn the tables. The President's power should have been crushed when she was assassinated, yet a large part of it has survived."

Moon Princess thought so, then instinctively frowned: "Who was he with before?"

This time, No.1 was silent for a moment: "You wouldn't want to know."

The communication was cut off.

The tent fell into silence once again.

Moon Princess gently caressed the boy's face. If this truly was an Ancient God, then she should be afraid.

Logically, that was the case.

And she indeed was a rational girl.

But only when it came to this boy did she not want to talk about rationality and logic.

"Don't be afraid. I know who you are. I also know your joys and sorrows, your anger and happiness. Do what you want to do, and don't care about the world's judgment. I will protect you." Moon Princess held him in her arms, gently smoothing his furrowed brow. Her voice was soft yet carried a piercing quality.

She silently grasped the Heavenly Cluster Cloud Sword,

because this was her boy.

Whether he was an Ancient God or human.

Whoever kills him, she will kill in return.

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Gu Jianlin was indeed having a nightmare, in a daze he returned to that highway. Huge shadows lingered in the sky, endless rain spread like a sea tide, and the air filled with a bloody scent brewed a terrifying aura. He was trapped in the shriveled, burning car, and his father was already nowhere to be found beside him.

Fear was like a sea tide, drowning him.

His whole body was so painful it was about to shatter, yet his eyes were stung by the bright car lights.

It was a giant truck, with an empty cabin, yet a strange and horrifying face appeared.

He was very familiar with this dream, it had trapped him like a cage for half a year, with no changes each time, he would be hit and killed, the world falling apart, as if plunging into Hell.

So lonely.

So hopeless.

No matter how powerful he was in reality, he possessed no ability to resist.

By now, he had gradually gotten used to it, even learned a term.

Giving in.

It wouldn't matter if he was killed in the dream, waking up would only feel embarrassing and angry.

And the shame of failure.

Other than that, there wasn't any other effect.

One day, he would definitely break through this nightmare and become even stronger.

Just as he closed his eyes to face false death again, a golden seed on his chest lit up.

A familiar voice sounded in his ear.

"Child, don't be afraid."

The voice was so warm, like the breeze of early spring brushing past cherry trees, warm floral scents wafting: "This is the authority of the Vermilion Bird Clan, the power of reincarnation. Its purpose is to

trap you in the past, using reincarnation over and over again to break you, hindering your growth. But put it another way, they are also afraid of you."

"Because your father, before dying, left you something good, which is also why you could pry the authority of the Vermilion Bird Venerate in the desperate situation of reincarnation. You need to think carefully about this."

Gu Jianlin suddenly opened his eyes, standing before him was a majestic and grand figure.

She merely raised her hand, and the oncoming truck disintegrated into ashes, echoes of unwilling and furious roars resounded in the unseen, as if a nine-headed monster was vanishing in the wind and rain.

A ray of sunlight broke through the clouds, falling onto the broken car.

Gu Jianlin was pulled out and faced that familiar face.

"Senior Ji?"

He murmured softly.

"You indeed didn't disappoint me, truly mastering Primordial Return."

Ji Zhou smiled and said, "After all, it's the authority of the Ancient Supreme, capable of breaking the constraints of rules. Your form of life is more resilient than imagined, no matter how much it's tossed around, it can't die."

The person before him was, of course, Senior Ji, and only she would be as brilliant and dazzling as the sun. The instant she appeared, even the rain disappeared without a trace, the clouds pierced by sunlight and clear skies after the rain.

The god lurking at the edge of the sky seemed to be dispersed by sunlight.