

Ancient 95

Chapter 95 - 48: Guess What? _ 2

At this moment, everyone's heart suddenly sank.

Judging by the tone, it seemed there were still secrets about Black Cloud City that they did not know!

Gu Jianlin looked at the surging black fog outside, his eyes narrowing slightly.

Suddenly, Yan Ye said coldly, "Execute tactics!"

"Li Xun, use Ghost Transformation!"

As soon as he shouted these words.

A faint roar of evil spirits echoed in the Void.

The Priest who was trembling earlier ignited pale Ghost Fire with his right hand and pressed it against his heart.

In the darkness, as if an energy not belonging to the negative plane was forcibly injected into his body.

Breath like a monster, heartbeat like pounding drums.

Simultaneously, pale flames engulfed his forehead, and the ink-black pupils in his eyes spread outward like spilled ink, swallowing the remaining white of his eyes, leaving only an unsettling darkness—cold and regal.

Black flame-like markings surfaced on his face, emanating a chilling texture.

The pitch-black and mysterious spell marks, like living entities, flowed and spread across his body, a web of countless threads.

The direct combat ability possessed by First Order Fate!

——Ghost Transformation!

A technique that consumes a massive amount of spirituality, forcibly sacrificing life force in exchange for unfathomable negative powers injected into the body.

It drastically enhances physical abilities!

This move is considered forbidden for Priests.

First comes the enormous consumption.

Next, prolonged use will lead to personality distortion, mania, and eventually mental collapse.

This results in becoming a Fallen.

Therefore, even the most seasoned Priests use this ability at most once a day, and they must consume substantial medication afterward and recuperate for an extended time before they can fight again.

Thus, when a Priest uses this move, it's usually a desperate gamble.

Crack.

In an instant, Li Xun dashed forward and snapped the necks of the two Fallen holding him hostage.

After Ghost Transformation, he seemed to experience a personality shift—arrogant and cold.

The sound he made was as grating as the screech of steel scraping against metal.

This sudden transformation filled the remaining Fallen with terror.

"Don't move! Surrender now! Your brother is still in our hands!"

One of the Fallen, holding the unstable Priest hostage, pointed a gun at his head.

Li Xun stood before them, tilting his head slightly, his neck crackling ominously.

"You're holding him hostage. Why should we surrender?"

Yan Feng suddenly burst forth, his figure like a ghost as he tore into the enemy's ranks, channeling Qi into his blade.

With a thunderous explosion, the blade erupted, unleashing a ferocious burst of Qi, injuring several of the Fallen.

"Brother Cheng, Xiangsi! Protect Brother Lin; he has no direct combat capability!"

After Cheng Youyu roared, he charged forward as well. His muscular right arm tensed, his fist brimming with terrifying power. With a single punch, it smashed through four Fallen as if striking with an iron cannon!

Yan Ye stood at the rear and suddenly clapped his hands together.

Boom!

A fierce wind surged forth like a desert storm, completely disrupting the enemy formation.

Meanwhile, Zhang Cheng unstrapped the massive iron bow from his back and gripped its handle in his right hand.

The big bow trembled violently, as though it had gained life—it throbbed with breath and heartbeat.

His hawk-like eyes remained sharp, undeterred by the night. With practiced precision, he nocked an arrow of steel, which roared with a ravenous hunger, tearing through the air in an instant!

Boom!

As the arrow was shot, the air exploded. It directly pierced through the skulls of three Fallen, killing them instantly!

The Overlord Path's core ability allowed practitioners to coexist with their weapons, granting immense power!

Ether Association newcomers had a disadvantage in experience.

But this group of Fallen also had a weakness.

Their chosen paths were generally not strong.

In contrast, those in the Association largely relied on ancient paths!

The battle erupted into chaos in an instant!

"Rescue the hostages first!"

Yan Ye controlled the elements and analyzed the battle: "Li Yi is already corrupted; leave him be."

While rescuing allies was no issue, his later remark sent chills down people's spines.

However, most were too occupied fighting to protest.

Even Li Xun, the older twin brother, showed no concern, with no intention of saving his sibling.

"Xiangsi, Ziqing, deploy Saint's Protection to prevent mental interference."

Yan Ye continued issuing orders.

Mu Ziqing immediately began chanting ancient spells, bathing everyone in a sacred, gentle light.

Nie Xiangsi glanced at her, hurriedly chanting spells of her own to release Holy Light.

At that moment, a sudden disturbance arose!

Compound Eyes charged forward, wielding dual giant axes. With broad, sweeping strikes, he plunged into the battle.

He unleashed an astonishing aura, his strength nearly approaching Third Rank!

Caught off guard, Cheng Youyu's back was slashed open by a horrifying wound, blood gushing like a fountain.

Compound Eyes delivered a fierce kick to his abdomen, sending him flying.

Simultaneously, Yan Feng realized this opponent was trouble and quickly raised both hands to form a Qi Shield in front of himself.

Boom!

Yan Feng was sent flying as well, letting out a muffled groan.

Mu Ziqing and Nie Xiangsi, as Priests, immediately split up to heal, each taking one side.

At this moment, Compound Eyes sneered and charged directly into the rear ranks with his twin axes!

Seeing this, Li Xun released the two Fallen whose necks he had snapped and spun around to chase after him.

No one could predict who Compound Eyes would target next.

Logically, the two Priests would be the best choice—they were the must-eliminate priorities in battle.