

Ancient 96

Chapter 96 - 48 Guess? 3

Only, Yan Ye and Zhang Cheng guarded behind them on the left and right.

"Li Xun, don't let him succeed."

Yan Ye's hands were gathering terrifying flames, which still needed a few seconds to be unleashed.

As for Zhang Cheng, he had once again strung his bow and notched his arrows, preparing to fire ten shots simultaneously. The arrows vibrated, roaring!

But at the next moment, his complexion changed.

"No! Brother Lin, watch out!"

Because Compound Eyes, realizing it was difficult to kill the Priest, decisively chose a different target outside of the tactical focus.

The black-haired boy standing in the corner!

Gu Jianlin!

"Take one out first, so you can see the consequences of resisting!"

Compound Eyes launched himself with a furious leap, gripping his giant axe and slashing down with rage!

"Li Xun, save him!"

Zhang Cheng roared furiously.

After the Ghost Transformation, Li Xun's speed was much faster and could easily maneuver to intercept.

Yet, he didn't save anyone. A cold smile played on his lips as he reached for a pitch-black dagger at his waist.

He charged straight toward the enemy's back!

Damn!

Zhang Cheng's expression shifted drastically. Without thinking, he put away his bow and arrows and rushed forward.

On the other side, Nie Xiangsi was treating Cheng Youyu, her face turning pale upon witnessing the scene.

"Shit! Brother Lin!"

Cheng Youyu coughed up a mouthful of blood, his gaze frozen in shock.

As for the others, Mu Ziqing was attending to Yan Feng's injuries, their expressions remaining composed.

Yan Ye also aimed the fireball in his hands at the enemy's back, waiting to strike.

He didn't seem to consider this choice problematic at all.

Using the offspring of a Fallen to prioritize killing the enemy's strongest combatant—it was a worthwhile trade.

At this moment, an eerily calm voice broke the tension.

"Attack with full force."

Gu Jianlin said matter-of-factly, "Don't worry about me."

The others froze in surprise.

For an instant, Compound Eyes descended like a fierce tiger from above, dual-wielding giant axes that tore through the air with shrill screams.

The axe blades crossed as they slashed down, their cold glint flashing briefly!

Boom!

A deafening, terrifying crash exploded, echoing like clashing steel.

Compound Eyes landed on his knees, his interconnected giant axes frozen mid-air, unable to advance.

Because a single hand had gripped the crossing axe blades.

Silence. Everyone instinctively halted their attack, fearing they'd cause collateral damage.

"Samurai pathway, Second Rank. This strike isn't as fierce as the last one—no abilities used, just raw strength?"

Gu Jianlin commented indifferently, "Seems you underestimated me."

His right hand was wrapped in silver-white chains, leaving him unscathed.

Pale ghost fire burned between his brows, illuminating his sinistraly noble and spectral face, cold as a wandering phantom.

His disheveled black hair danced wildly, and his pitch-black eyes spread like ink, swallowing the whites until blackened, fiery markings emerged across his face, spreading erratically like arrogant flames.

Dark, cryptic spells flowed across his skin like living entities, intricately entwined.

A whirlwind of rampant, overwhelming negative energy surged within him, like an Evil Spirit crawling straight out of Hell!

The chilling and violent aura surged upward rapidly.

"The intel I received said you're a Zero-tier Divine."

Compound Eyes clearly didn't arbitrarily choose targets. He had studied everyone's profiles and focused on the weakest.

Moreover, this person had killed Joker and carried the Mythical Weapon.

Seizing the Mythical Weapon was one of his objectives.

As for a Zero-tier Divine, he didn't perceive any risk.

The Joker's death was likely just a fluke.

"When did you advance?"

Compound Eyes tilted his head, his terrifying gaze filled with confusion.

Gu Jianlin stared back, quietly lifting the chair he held in his hand.

"—Take a guess."

