

Ancient 97

Chapter 97 - 49 Don't Go Out After Midnight

Gu Jianlin felt a massive evaporation of spirituality, replaced instead by a surge of violent, overwhelming negative energy pouring into his body, as if it ignited the darkness inside him, awakening a demon-like persona.

With the Dual Core Drive, the burn was exponential!

Emotions spiraled out of control, and murderous intent ran rampant.

In the Ghost Transformation state, his physical capabilities were fully enhanced. From muscle strength to bone density, even the performance of his organs—trillions of cells roared and unleashed their power, his entire body erupting with a thunderous blast.

He grabbed the chair in his hand and smashed it down viciously!

In that instant, Compound Eyes instantly became vigilant. His body let out crackling sounds as pale white exoskeletons proliferated over his arms. Instinctively, he pulled back and crossed his axes in front of him to block, retreating explosively.

However, Gu Jianlin was just a shade faster—his chair struck Compound Eyes square in the face, sending him flying!

This was the pure violence that Ghost Transformation brought!

Gu Jianlin's hands formed the shape of a knife, thrusting mercilessly toward his throat, shattering his Adam's apple in an instant!

Though he lacked formal combat training, pure speed and strength were enough for such a savage strike.

At the same time, Gu Jianlin turned his head, his pitch-black eyes like those of an evil spirit, locking onto the white-haired girl in the corner.

Ever since the Grave Digger Organization surrounded the inn, Tang Ling had stood motionless in the corner with her iron sword, as if detached from it all, merely observing as a bystander with no apparent intention of intervening.

But Gu Jianlin could tell that she had already entered a combat state and was accumulating some kind of power.

When Compound Eyes advanced into the backline, she had shifted ever so slightly.

At that time, Gu Jianlin shot her a glance, signaling her to wait and continue gathering strength.

When Tang Ling saw his look, she indeed stayed her hand.

Now, the moment had come.

With a thunderous roar—

The white-haired girl's sunhat was swept away by the gusting wind. Her clear, imposing eyes seemed to glow in the night. Like a nimble sprite, she lunged forward, the silver-white iron sword in her hand carving a breathtaking arc as it came crashing down!

At that moment, her eyes brimmed with crimson killing intent. Her usually impassive face showed a faint trace of arrogance and wild defiance. Her frost-white hair, like snow, seemed to ignite into flames of red, billowing in the night!

Two fierce, chilling arcs of Sword Qi erupted, cleaving through the ground with a resounding crack and vanishing into the darkness!

The horrifying sound of Sword Qi slicing through flesh was accompanied by the spray of blood and agonized screams.

All mixed together.

Compound Eyes' arms were severed cleanly, the cuts as precise as if made by a laser.

The next moment, a chair, imbued with massive force, slammed into his skull.

It was as if a giant hammer had struck him—his forehead was brutally dented, blood gushing out!

Tang Ling closed the distance like a predator, her sword flashing like a meteor's cold gleam, piercing directly into his heart!

"Follow up!"

She commanded icily.

The chilling wind howled as Gu Jianlin flashed behind Compound Eyes like a ghost. His hands crossed over and gripped his head.

Left hand in front, right hand behind, he twisted with force!

Crack!

Compound Eyes' neck was wrenched around violently, turning 180 degrees to face backward, terror etched across his face.

"Finish him."

Gu Jianlin said coldly.

Tang Ling twisted the sword handle, her silver-white iron sword shredding his heart completely, cutting off any possibility of further deformation.

But it wasn't over—Gu Jianlin's hands ignited with a pale Ghost Fire, ravenously draining his Life Force.

Priest!

As the Divine Sacrificial Fire consumed him, that filthy, deformed vitality once again flooded Gu Jianlin's body.

Circulating through his bloodstream, it condensed at his heart into a drop of mottled golden blood.

The Ancient God's Blood formed once again.

With a lifeless thud, Compound Eyes collapsed to the ground, dying without closure.

Gu Jianlin dusted off his hands, staring coldly at the corpse.

Compound Eyes had been the strongest of the Fallen present.

Mere seconds earlier, he had still been insufferably arrogant—yet the very next moment, he couldn't even resist, slain through perfect teamwork.

Silence.

Neither the Ether Association's members nor the Grave Diggers' Fallen could speak.

Everyone was shaken by the sheer brutality of what had just transpired.

This was flawless coordination.

Timing and tactics, seamless.

The frequency of their attacks hit like a relentless storm.

Compound Eyes wasn't given even a moment to breathe.

If you didn't know better, you might think these two had rehearsed this countless times.

But only the members of the association knew—they had met for the first time that very day.

They of course couldn't know that when true Hunters meet, words are unnecessary.

All it takes is a glance to understand each other's intent.

Because they shared the same purpose:

To slaughter every last enemy!

Nie Xiangsi stared in astonishment, her mouth slightly agape, rendered speechless.

"Ghost Transformation, First Order Fate! He advanced! But..."

Zhang Cheng observed the scene, realizing that even for a First Order Fate in Ghost Transformation, such power was abnormal.

What was up with this guy?!

As for Cheng Youyu, his mind was consumed by only one thought—holy shit!

He recalled a post he once read about moments in life that made you feel utterly useless.

Cheng Youyu decided his moment had just happened.

Because he had actually said he wanted to protect this boy who fought like a raging demon!

Among all present, the most shocked was perhaps Li Xun, someone who also followed the Divine Path.