

Ancient 107

Chapter 107 - 55 Supreme, Primordial, Ancestor_3

Wanwan felt a lot more at ease hearing him say that.

But there was a hint of disappointment in her eyes.

Gu Jianlin softly asked, "Are you waiting for him to come back?"

Wanwan nodded vigorously and said in a soft voice, "Because we're leaving here, I'm afraid he won't be able to find us again."

Gu Jianlin raised his hand and touched her hair.

Although she lived in the basement and her hair was a bit dry, it still felt nice to the touch.

Wanwan lowered her head and didn't move away.

"Did he promise you something?"

Gu Jianlin softly asked, "You can tell me, it's the same."

Wanwan shook her head, her ponytail swaying.

She ran off and came back holding an ugly wooden sculpture.

Well, you could vaguely tell it was a man.

"I carved this myself."

She pulled out a deep violet crystal stone pendant from her clothes and said seriously, "Uncle Gu gave me this pendant, saying it would keep me safe. I promised him I'd give him a gift in return when he came back next time."

Gu Jianlin looked at the ugly wooden sculpture.

Then he glanced at the little girl's hands, covered in calluses and cuts.

Silently, he clenched his fist.

Because he knew that man would never come back.

"Big brother, could you help me give this sculpture to him?"

Wanwan blinked her eyes and asked innocently.

Gu Jianlin was silent for a second, then rubbed her head again and said softly, "It's fine, if nothing goes wrong, one day he'll come back to see you. Then you can give it to him yourself."

Wanwan stared blankly at him for a second, then responded with an oh.

At this moment, a loud rumbling noise erupted outside the basement, and someone stumbled in.

"Boss!"

It was a frail young man, still intact but covered in blood, severely battered.

"Something's happened! A group of investigators from the association came and it seems they've been wiped out by the Grave Digger Organization. The dark fog has cleared. Hasegawa Shinichi wants to lead people into the depths of the forbidden zone, taking our people as guinea pigs."

The person said this while coughing blood, kneeling weakly on the ground, using a knife to prop himself up: "The supplies we collected outside for three days have also been stolen. Sister Qing Ge was captured by them while protecting us."

Hearing this, the old man's expression turned extremely grave, and the hand holding the long knife made cracking sounds.

With a snap.

Wanwan plopped down on the ground, tears streaming down.

Gu Jianlin walked out of the room, frowning.

He didn't know who Sister Qing Ge was.

But judging by the expressions of the father and daughter, she should be someone very important.

"Sorry, kid, the person delivering medicine to your companions has been taken by the Grave Digger Organization."

The old man stood up, wielding the long knife, and said gently: "That's my second daughter, Wanwan's sister. Now I'm taking people to bring her back, you and your friends just wait here."

As his words fell, many people in the shelter opened their eyes, putting on clothes expressionlessly, picking up weapons.

Even the crippled Uncle Sun at the door pulled out dual pistols from his coat.

Gu Jianlin thought about the documents his father left and looked at these people.

Especially this old man, who should be the Brother Mu his father mentioned.

Also a benefactor.

"I'll go with you."

Gu Jianlin said calmly: "You helped me and my friends, now I'll help you."

The old man stared into his eyes, silently smiled, and said: "I appreciate your intention, but we're the Fallen, it's better if you don't appear with us, it'll affect your future. Remember, the power structure within the association changed a few years ago, now the infighting is intense."

"You're Old Gu's son, there should be no problem with your talent, make sure to go to headquarters."

He said: "Once in the headquarters, no one can target or exclude you anymore."

Gu Jianlin didn't say anything, he just walked past the old man towards the outside.

"It doesn't matter, my future... isn't something the Ether Association can hinder."

He said lightly: "Find me a chair, I'll go and kill Hasegawa Shinichi."