

Ancient 129

Chapter 129 - 64 Omega Sequence_3

Gu Jianlin's pupils suddenly contracted—these Gu worms seemed familiar!

That's right; back at Joker Peak City Second Middle School, they had used a type of Gu worm called the Death Spirit Gu.

In a single moment, it had poisoned the entire rescue squad.

Clearly, that wasn't something a Second-tier Magician could have achieved.

The culprit was here—most likely sworn to the Primordial, a human traitor!

"The captains will be engaging with whatever's in the underground palace, and there's still a Holy Land-level on the sea who can provide support at any time."

Tang Ling gasped for breath, glancing at him: "If we don't leave now, it'll be too late."

Gu Jianlin's eyes were filled with lingering fear, and he nodded: "Let's go."

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At the edges of the Black Cloud City's port, turbulent sea tides battered against rocks, spraying ocean foam.

Chen Bojun gazed down at the depths of the sea below. His pupils shimmered with radiant starlight, vast like the cosmos.

"No wonder he's Gu Ci'an's son. Back then, I used to wonder... how could the only man capable of wielding Holy Land-level strength with a Sixth Rank still have a son who seemed so ordinary?"

He sighed with emotion: "Now, seeing him reveal his talent so quickly, he's far stronger than I was at his age. The Omega Sequence slot—there must be one reserved for him. I'm looking forward to his performance."

The newcomers this time probably wouldn't have guessed that the seemingly unimpressive man here was, in fact, a Holy Land-level elite.

And what's more, a big shot straight from headquarters.

Specifically here to evaluate this group of newcomers.

A Golden Retriever squatted beside him, speaking in human tongue: "He's not just stronger than you; he's better looking too."

Chen Bojun cast a glance at it: "When I say that, it's praise for the newcomers and a bit of self-deprecation. But if it comes out of your mouth, it's just you flat-out lacking emotional intelligence—got it?"

The Golden Retriever rolled its eyes: "I'm a dog. What need do I have for emotional intelligence?"

Chen Bojun's eye twitched: "I think you're just as obnoxious as Zicheng's parrot."

"Don't lump me together with that idiot bird."

The Golden Retriever snorted: "That kid seems to be hiding quite a bit—should we ask him about it?"

Chen Bojun laughed: "What genius these days doesn't have secrets? Use your brain—Gu Ci'an must have left something behind for his son. Perhaps it's a piece of Mythical Weaponry that perfectly suits him without cost. Maybe it's an ancient Breathing Technique. Could even be a Forbidden Spell from the Divine Path or something else entirely."

"Who cares, as long as he doesn't lose his mind and turn into a Fallen."

He said with a grin: "Besides, I actually quite admire him."

The Golden Retriever remarked nonchalantly: "Because of Mu Feng?"

"Yeah... that kid's pretty kind-hearted; he's even willing to lend Mu Feng a hand."

Chen Bojun sighed softly: "Better than us so-called old friends by a long shot."

His tone carried a hint of guilt.

"Mu Feng is an Unclean being."

The Golden Retriever said: "That kid's had contact with him—he's already left himself weak to blackmail."

Chen Bojun waved his hand dismissively: "That's a minor issue—what's the big deal? When I've got time, I'll sort it out for him."

At that moment, a violent rumbling echoed from beneath the sea.

"Bad news. That thing in the Immortal Palace is tough to handle, and it seems to have companions—the captains aren't going to stand a chance."

Chen Bojun squinted: "You keep the dimensional rift stable up here, and I'll go down to help."

The Golden Retriever swished its tail and snorted in irritation.

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The underground palace trembled as blood mist permeated the air.

Suddenly, the Scholar, who was supposed to be dead, opened his eyes. The impaling wound on his back quietly healed.

It was clear Gu Jianlin hadn't killed him—he had deliberately held back.

At the same time, a soft, deep voice echoed in his mind.

"Do not disclose anything related to the Lord."

"Stay close to the mentor, observe his every action."

"Without alerting anyone, assist the Supreme in acquiring Spiritual Secret Medicine."

"The mentor? He's nothing. Why be loyal to the mentor when you could serve the Supreme instead?"

He muttered under his breath as though reciting a truth.