

Ancient 134

Chapter 134 - 67 Miles to Look Forward To_2

The captains had always been proud and arrogant, but in the face of this Holy Land-level combat power, they had nothing to say.

Wang Bolin's phone vibrated slightly, delivering a message.

He raised an eyebrow and ordered, "Evacuate as a group. Prioritize getting the wounded out!"

As the captains left one after another, two Third Rank deputy captains passed by and were stopped by him.

Wang Bolin gestured in front of them and patted their shoulders.

The two deputy captains, both of the Ancient Martial path, understood his intent, exchanged a glance, and nodded slightly.

Then they quickened their pace and left.

"Team Leader?"

Zhang Shiheng leaned closer and asked in a low voice, "What's going on?"

Wang Bolin shook his head, pulled out his phone, and typed a line: "I received a message from the Yan family. I've already sent Zhao Ye and Li Chengtian over. This time, I'll stay behind to keep an eye on Lu Zicheng. You go help them."

Zhang Shiheng nodded slightly at this, then quickened his pace to leave.

Wang Bolin turned back and glanced at the last man and woman, a cigarette dangling from his lips as he hummed while walking away.

However, his steps were slow, and the corner of his eyes remained fixed on the pair behind him.

At this moment, only Lu Zicheng and Chen Qing remained standing in place, gazing at the golden figure pressing against the Dragon-breaking Stone.

"Zicheng, long time no see."

Chen Bojun, pressing both hands against the Stone Gate, spoke without turning his head: "It's been so many years, and you're still slacking off."

Lu Zicheng chuckled silently. "Slacking off? You know full well, this is just how I'll be for the rest of my life. Barely able to muddle through as a Fourth Rank. Moving up further? No hope."

He wandered casually through the crumbling underground palace, noticing the buried bones of the past, a trace of sorrow flashing in his eyes.

Chen Qing glanced at him, pursing her crimson lips without saying anything.

"How could that be? You were the genius that everyone had high hopes for back then. I've been waiting for you to join the Omega Sequence. Even though the Nightmare Master incident delayed you for so many years, I still had hope for you."

Chen Bojun paused. "A person cannot live in the past forever."

Lu Zicheng gave a bitter smile. "Alright, alright. Every time I see you, you lecture me with this motivational stuff. I know the logic, but every time I approach promotion, I dream of her—I see her face, see her smile at me, hear her talking to me. I'm really scared. If I advance, I'll never see her again."

Silence lingered for a moment. The underground palace teetered, rubble falling.

"During this operation, did you meet Mu Feng?"

Chen Bojun suddenly asked.

Lu Zicheng shook his head. "No, I still don't know how to face Uncle Mu, so I let Professor Gu's son meet him on my behalf."

Chen Bojun smiled. "Professor Gu's son is an excellent young man, and very kind. In this mission, his performance was outstanding—he dealt with a high-risk deformation life form. If I'm not mistaken, it might've been a being capable of controlled deformation."

Lu Zicheng and Chen Qing were both shocked. "Controlled deformation? Could it be... Dusk?"

In the transcendent world, only the organization named Dusk possessed such capabilities.

What was even more astonishing was that a high-risk deformation life form was far above the Third Rank.

How did that kid Gu Jianlin manage to handle it?

At this moment, Lu Zicheng's eyes widened, his face filled with a "seeing a ghost" expression. "Sir, are you sure?"

Chen Qing's expression also drastically changed, her eyes filled with shock.

"I'm very sure."

Chen Bojun said calmly.

Lu Zicheng stood like a statue, doubting life.

In his younger years, he could only achieve parity within his tier. The idea of challenging someone above his rank never even crossed his mind.

Yet Gu Jianlin, in less than a week, already had three documented instances of defeating those above his rank.

Undefeated while unawakened, against First Rank.

As Zero-tier, defeated a Second Rank.

As First Order, defeated a Third Rank.

All three opponents were without exception Fallen.

This guy was like some kind of cheat character.

"What the hell, I'm freaking cursed..." Lu Zicheng muttered.

Chen Qing was silent for a long time, giving him a strange look. Then, with an icy tone, she said, "Young Master, if you ever fall one day, maybe his record at Second Rank will be you."

Lu Zicheng's face darkened immediately: "What kind of talk is that?"

Now both of them firmly believed in one thing.

Before Professor Gu's death, he must have left something behind for that kid.

Otherwise, how could he have such terrifying achievements?

Even Thunder, the ace investigator of the Peak City District, couldn't do such feats in the same rank.

If this isn't cheating, Lu Zicheng felt like his own twenty-odd years of life had been a waste.

"It probably isn't Dusk. We've been keeping a close watch on them all these years."

Chen Bojun, a trace of sweat on his face, said mildly, "In any case, the world is about to change. By the way, that kid's name is Gu Jianlin, right? I gave him a spot in the Omega Sequence. I'm looking forward to what he does next."

Omega Sequence.

Lu Zicheng squinted, a glimmer of nostalgia in his eyes.

But more than that, relief.

Chen Qing also let out a small breath, speaking softly. "As long as he can enter the Omega Sequence, his future path won't be so difficult. Young Master, your goal has been achieved."

Lu Zicheng's lips curved into a smug grin as he said, "This proves that I'm the wise one. I saw that kid's potential. If I'd listened to my sister and hid him away in the Lu Family to secretly nurture him, he would never have achieved anything impressive in his lifetime. As a man, you have to face challenges head-on—fight if you refuse to submit!"