

## Ancient 141

Chapter 141 - 69 He is, Gu Jianlin (Requesting First Subscription)

The prison transport whistled through the night, like a snake burrowing into the darkness.

This prison transport was provided by the association. The engine was made with the latest technology; though it appeared bulky, its speed rivaled that of a supercar. Its body was crafted from alchemy metal, tough enough to withstand heavy machine gun fire, and the interior was equipped with a multifunctional intelligent system.

Li Xun sat in the driver's seat, holding the steering wheel, and said anxiously, "Brother Feng, after this operation, you all should believe me, right? My brother fell, but I won't. My talent is better than his."

Yan Feng lounged comfortably in the passenger seat and said calmly, "Just drive. Since you've chosen to work for us, there are benefits you can't miss, understand?"

Li Xun fell silent, focusing on driving.

The other young investigators exchanged smiles.

In the Ether Association, anyone whose relative has fallen becomes very cautious like this.

Of course, it also depends on what the relative did before they fell.

Li Xun's brother had died at the hands of the Great Ruins just after he fell, so he didn't have time to harm others.

The main reason is that Li Xun is on the Divine Path.

And his talent is insufficient to handle this path, so he is looked down upon.

"Everyone shut up."

Zhang Shiheng, sitting in the back, gasped and said coldly, "Open the alchemy gas!"

Zhao Zhi and Li Chengtian, the two deputy captains, exchanged a look and nodded, saying, "Yes, to be cautious, we should indeed open the alchemy gas. Among this group, there's a Fourth Rank Ancient Martial..."

Even if they've been crippled and their limbs broken, they still pose a threat.

If any of them suddenly deforms, it'll be trouble.

Especially these three people, they are severely injured and cannot afford further complications.

"Makes sense."

Yan Feng nodded slightly, directly pressing a button on the onboard screen.

Bang!

The rear compartment echoed with violent collision sounds, along with the clanking of chains and the sounds of iron cages being struck.

In the end, under the gas's influence, it gradually subsided.

"A total of nine."

Yan Feng looked at the weak life signals displayed on the screen and sneered, "They won't die for a while. Later, after I meet up with my brother, they should be enough for interrogation."

"Exactly, that fallen one's son must pay the price."

An investigator voiced displeasure, "Colluding with the Unclean, standing against us?"

"If someone like that joins the Omega Sequence, I'd rather leave the association."

Another investigator said.

Just then, a faint mist pervaded the darkness, accompanied by eerie whispers.

Li Xun's expression changed, "Did you all hear something?"

Everyone exchanged glances, "No, what sound?"

Yan Feng's face turned cold, "Li Xun, I'm warning you, don't play any tricks."

Li Xun stared intently at the road ahead, urgently saying, "No, I didn't! I really heard something just now! Where's the captain? Captain, say something!"

Zhang Shiheng, severely injured, was lying on the rear seat, pretending to sleep with his eyes closed.

Only the two relatively uninjured deputy captains remained conscious.

"I think I heard laughter too. Surely it can't be the Great Ruins?"

Zhao Zhi glanced at his watch and frowned, "It's not past midnight yet."

Li Chengtian bandaged the wound on his chest, casually saying, "You're all too tense. Although this is a Forbidden Zone, the association's support is arriving soon. With Mr. Chen and Minister Lu, what's there to be afraid of? As for those fallen ones at the back, they're half-dead already."

Yan Feng sneered, "Yes, you're all too tense. Mr. Chen is a Seventh-Order Holy Realm, Minister Lu is Sixth Rank, then there's the Yan family, and even the Sword Tomb. Even if an Ancient God below ancestor-level came, so what?"

That's true, everyone was too tense.

However, at this moment, the onboard screen suddenly flickered with snow, emitting crackling electrical sounds!

Everyone's complexion changed, and they suddenly realized their communication with the outside world was cut off!

At the same time, Li Xun suddenly screamed because he saw countless silver-white chains in the darkness, crisscrossing and spanning the air, as if forming some kind of domain!

"What the hell is that! Look, what the hell is that! I'm not lying!"

The bright headlights illuminated a ghostly black shadow suddenly appearing on the highway!

In the darkness, golden vertical pupils seemed to ignite!

Everyone saw the strange ghost shadow, their hair standing on end.

"Run over it!"

Someone yelled in panic.

Bang!

In fright, Li Xun slammed the accelerator to the maximum without hesitation.

The iron prison transport, like a beast breaking free from its bonds, roared forward!

In the darkness, the ghostly black shadow raised its right hand to meet the whistling prison transport!

Bang!

The terrifying noise erupted like thunder, the heavy prison transport seemed to crash into a mountain, the sturdy front end suddenly caved in, the massive impact rippled through the metal body, crumpling and collapsing it inch by inch!

The entire vehicle tilted sharply forward, at a seventy-degree angle.

Then, like a discarded iron box, it crashed heavily to the ground.

The people in the prison transport felt the world shaking, some crashed headlong, bleeding, dizzy, and nauseated.