

## **Ancient 174**

Chapter 174 - 87: There are actors!

Under the night sky, on the rooftop, members of the Peak City Guard knelt on the ground, their hands pressed firmly against the surface. An overwhelming, invisible pressure descended upon them like a deep ocean, leaving them trembling slightly and drenched in sweat.

The leaders of this unit were two members of the Third Rank, their faces flushed red as if they might explode at any moment.

They exhausted all their strength, attempting to press the rescue button on the satellite phone, but their efforts were futile.

The squad watched helplessly as a black sedan drove into a narrow alley, followed by four trailing vehicles that blocked its exit, soon after which a surge of spiritual fluctuation erupted. Then, silence fell, swallowing everything.

It was obvious that something had gone wrong.

And yet, they were under the control of an immensely powerful mental force, incapable even of calling for help.

In other words, this was a meticulously planned attack!

Even these members of the guard team were not spared from its scope.

Across the street lay a brightly lit commercial district. Inside a stylish and elegant café, warm candlelight flickered amidst greenery encircling the glass windows. Soft, soothing music played faintly in the background.

Someone sat on a bench, her feet hovering in the air, scooping spoonfuls of tiramisu into her mouth repeatedly.

Her slender, pale pinky finger was slightly curled, trembling faintly.

"Sister, they're your subordinates after all,"

Lu Zicheng muttered around a lollipop, his tone laced with sarcasm. "Isn't this a bit too harsh?"

Lu Zijin's enchanting eyes seemed to hold a tempest, her aloof voice tinged with a rasp: "What's the big deal? Let them experience Superdimensional Level suppression in advance. That way, they won't piss themselves when they face a real stronghold in the future. Besides, I'm about to advance to the Holy Land soon. I won't be able to play like this anymore."

Lu Zicheng's expression stiffened: "Does that mean I'm next?"

Lu Zijin curved her red lips into a smile: "Of course you are. Members of the Omega Sequence have the highest level of protection, and the guard team doesn't count as part of it. As both his Captain and Deputy Captain, you've already been auto-promoted to Guardians for him, responsible for providing around-the-clock protection to ensure his safety."

She rested her chin on her hand. "That includes me. I also bear direct responsibility for his security."

Lu Zicheng's face darkened as he retorted, "So I'm going to get beaten too, aren't I?"

"Relax, I'll go easy on you and Chen Qing,"

Lu Zijin paused, correcting herself: "Actually, Mrs. Yan will go easy on you and Chen Qing."

Lu Zicheng's eye twitched slightly: "Mrs. Yan single-handedly suppressed the entire guard team and even heavily injured me and Chen Qing. Do you really think anyone would believe that?"

"Why wouldn't they believe it? She's a Fourth Rank Heavenly Master after all,"

Lu Zijin sneered. "She orchestrated an attack, didn't she? Nothing she does would be surprising at this point."

Lu Zicheng pondered this revelation: "You high-ranking types are so insidious. You're trying to completely nail this on the Yan family and bury them for good."

Lu Zijin's gaze turned indifferent, as she replied flatly: "Didn't Father teach you this before? Once you've identified a potential enemy, you must completely erase them without mercy—especially in power struggles. No tactic is off-limits. Do you think I'd simply kick the Yan family out of the association's system?"

She paused. "What comes next depends on how the Judgement Court reacts. Whether they protect them or not, they'll have to bleed heavily for it. Ever since Rhein ascended as Vice President, I've had enough of this nonsense."

"Alright then."

Lu Zicheng added, "Looks like the Yan family's firmly caught in your grasp. Yan Wu's more concerned about preserving his family line, but Mrs. Yan couldn't care less about that—she's only focused on her two precious sons."

Lu Zijin snorted: "Motherly love is the most selfless, I guess, even though their entire family is trash."

"That's true, but Mrs. Yan isn't stupid. After the Black Cloud City incident, she'll definitely assess Xiao Gu's abilities. She wouldn't just send a flock of Second Rank rookies to their deaths."

Lu Zicheng fell silent for a moment, then warned: "Are you sure you won't overreach this time?"

Lu Zijin waved her hand, chuckling coldly: "I asked Mr. Jing about this matter. Mr. Huai has already set the rules: no interference from anyone Fourth Rank and below. This is a trial for that kid, so it's out of my jurisdiction. No one can break Mr. Huai's rules."

She lazily added: "Of course, if Yan Wu or those Judgement Court people dare to make a move, well, that would be delightful—I've been idle for far too long, and I'd love to stretch my muscles a little."

With that, the Madam Minister pulled out her phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, what is it?"

The voice on the other end was aged yet authoritative.

Both Lu Zijin and Lu Zicheng's faces instantly grew solemn upon hearing the voice.

The owner of this voice was none other than the current Family Head of the Lu Family.

And the biological father of the siblings.

"Father,"

Lu Zijin spoke formally, "I have some good news. Would you like to hear it?"

A deep voice responded on the other end: "Speak!"

Lu Zijin smiled faintly: "There are two Omega Sequence members in my jurisdiction—one of them hails from the Sword Tomb."

The Lu Family Head replied coldly: "A Sword Tomb origin? Then there's no point considering him."

Lu Zijin hesitated briefly. "The other one... has no background whatsoever."