

## **Ancient 183**

Chapter 183 - 91 Not Sweet Not Sweet Not Sweet\_3

The Ether Association's slaughter policy toward the Fallen and Unclean comes with an incredibly righteous justification.

First, since the Fallen have already been contaminated, even if they initially appear stable, you cannot be sure they aren't pretending, nor can you determine when they might completely lose control.

Some Fallen take large amounts of medication in the early stages of contamination to stay calm.

But that can only last for a while.

Once they develop drug resistance, they still fall into madness.

Even those Unclean who take Heavenly Born Grass are highly dangerous if one day they suddenly miss their medication.

Managing them requires a significant amount of manpower and resources.

At first glance, this seems reasonable.

But for many, such a brutal policy is unfair.

Especially for those who have shed blood and risked their lives for the Human World.

For example, the people in the shelters.

At the same time, this policy also provides a perfect cover for many persecution tactics.

Not to mention the hypocritical higher-ups.

Lu Zicheng continued, "The second approach involves trying to collect evidence of Uncle Mu's crimes after being contaminated. As long as they can prove that Uncle Mu is indeed a Fallen, then your actions won't be in line with the rules."

Gu Jianlin calmly replied, "Since they've already started assassination attempts, do they still want to play by the rules?"

"The moves within the rules aren't for you; they're meant to be shown to the association's higher-ups. As for the assassination attempts, that should be Mrs. Yan's personal approach. If Yan Wu is truly determined to kill you, he should act himself, shouldn't he?"

Lu Zicheng paused: "This brings me to the second thing I wanted to tell you. The operation to purge the Yan family is about to begin. Those twelve henchmen obviously don't know the buyer's information, but

we found traces of another person at the scene. It's not that Fourth-Order Mad King you forced to retreat—this is someone else."

"If my guess is correct, this person is the intermediary between Mrs. Yan and the Fallen."

He said, "We'll provide you with relevant information. See if you can profile more details. This should be someone closely connected to Mrs. Yan, so tracking them down shouldn't be difficult."

Gu Jianlin said, "Understood."

"Once we have evidence, the Dawn Combat Sequence will directly raid their house, including their underground dark market connected to the Fallen—it'll all be taken down. Chances are, it'll be a small Forbidden Zone."

Lu Zicheng said, "I'll send you the data later. I'm hanging up now."

The phone call ended with a dull tone.

Gu Jianlin didn't expect action to commence so quickly.

For Uncle Mu and the others, the Yan family had to be dealt with promptly.

"But, that Butcher..."

Gu Jianlin thought about it and decided that aside from providing a profile, it would be better to investigate personally.

He scrolled through his contact list.

For something like this, he needed to reach out to his tool-man, the Scholar.

Just then, the door was suddenly knocked.

Gu Jianlin immediately became alert, ready to use Ghost Transformation and the Dark Shock Burst at any moment.

He dressed quickly and went to open the door.

Standing there was an older woman delivering food.

"Here's your late-night snack," she said.

The woman handed him a delicate pink lunchbox.

Gu Jianlin froze. He recognized that pink lunchbox very well.

When he was hospitalized, Youzhu used this exact lunchbox to bring him food.

Inside the transparent container, he could faintly see golden, grilled pork ribs.

A blue sticky note was attached to it.

It had just three words: "Eat while hot."

"Your girlfriend made you a late-night snack, didn't she? She's so sweet to you—cooked it for you even in the middle of the night."

The woman chuckled warmly, "She even tipped me one hundred yuan to rush it over, afraid it might get cold."