

Ancient 21

Chapter 21 - 9 Remember to Finish Off_2

It also depends on whether the opponent will shoot.

The next moment, Gu Jianlin knew there was no need to bet because gunshots rang out one after another.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three bullets hit the ground, creating shocking craters.

One of the bullets ricocheted off, whizzing past his shoulder, shaving off a chunk of meat.

A rumbling sound came from the overpass, as if a massive freight truck roared past. The vibration of steel and the engine's noise were as dull as thunder, perfectly drowning out the terrifying gunshots.

The marksmanship was terrible, without professional training, and didn't know any combat techniques.

Gu Jianlin winced from the pain, rolling into the dead corner behind the car, struggling to get up.

If the opponent had received professional training, Gu Jianlin would have been subdued while still in the car.

"You have a strong survival instinct. I really admire you for getting out of the car, but what does it matter? As Professor Gu's son, I'm surprised you're not an Ascender. Next time I'll shoot through your brain, but I'll give you one more chance, tell me..." Li Changzhi came down from the driver's seat holding a smoking gun.

His face was twisted, his pupils blood red, twisting his neck with a crackling sound.

He seemed to be in some kind of frenzied state.

"Did Professor Gu leave anything with you?"

He suddenly growled irritably.

So much so that the Magician behind him roared hysterically like an Evil Spirit.

The blazing sunlight shone on his face, making him look hideous and terrifying.

Gu Jianlin calmly circled to the other side of the car, crouched, and replied, "Yes."

Li Changzhi's eyes gleamed sharply as he shouted, "What did he leave you? Hand it over!"

Gu Jianlin said coldly, "His unfinished cockroach loan."

At this moment, Li Changzhi was completely enraged, his face contorting violently like an Evil Spirit rolling in sulfur, or an angry bull, lunging with the gun, growling with rage.

Good, he's angry.

Gu Jianlin calmly ran around the Volkswagen, not choosing to run far because he would be shot.

The only obstacle was this car; the only way to stay safe was to run around it!

Gu Jianlin was running in front, and Li Changzhi was chasing behind.

If there were kindergarten kids passing by, they'd probably excitedly run over, wanting to join in.

Because this scene was just like the games of hide and seek or tag they played.

At this moment, Gu Jianlin was trembling; the pain in his forehead and shoulder was releasing a lot of endorphins, and the thrill between life and death sent his adrenaline soaring, getting him more excited than ever in his seventeen years.

In just thirty seconds, the two had circled the car several times.

The more excited Gu Jianlin became, the calmer he was.

He even began to map out the other person's personality profile in his mind!

Male, thirty-two years old, kidney deficiency, liver exhaustion, perpetually single, untrained professionally, an office worker with average physical fitness, possessing Transcendent abilities but inexperienced.

Moreover, there were severe mental issues!

"Stop for me!"

Li Changzhi suddenly let out an irritable roar from behind, banging on the car body with rhythmic thuds.

This sound seemed to carry some magic, causing Gu Jianlin to forcibly stop his footsteps.

It was as if his consciousness was no longer his own, his thought inertia was altered.

Clearly in such a huge crisis, he actually felt he should stop!

In the Volkswagen's rearview mirror, Li Changzhi had already raised his gun, aiming at his back!

Ready to pull the trigger at any moment!

In that critical moment, Gu Jianlin suddenly heard a familiar thunderous furious roar!

Roar!

It was the Qilin in the depths of his mind roaring to the sky, a roar from his own soul.

At that moment, Gu Jianlin regained consciousness and sidestepped at the last second!

Another gunshot sounded.

This time, without the roar of trucks on the overpass, it echoed clearly on the highway.

Blood flowed down Gu Jianlin's back, the bullet barely grazing him, leaving a burn, yet he seemed to feel no pain, circling back to the front of the car, keeping a safe distance.

He leaned on the car hood, panting heavily, cold sweat pouring down.

"How is this possible? How did you break free? This is impossible! This is impossible!" Li Changzhi's blood-red eyes shed thick, foul-smelling blood as he roared in disbelief, his face twisted like an Evil Spirit.

"You're not my mom, why should I listen to you?"

Gu Jianlin responded coldly.

It was like falling into a dead cycle again; Li Changzhi chased, and Gu Jianlin ran.

The two of them ran around the car in pursuit.

"Die for me!"

The next moment, Li Changzhi completely lost patience, leaping like a Wild Dog, crossing over the car roof to pounce!

That's right, just like that!

As if anticipated, Gu Jianlin unhurriedly opened the car door and slipped into the driver's seat!

The car door closed with a dull thud, and the door locked!

The enraged bull, Li Changzhi, pounced on nothing again, sprawling in the dirt.

He furiously got up, turned his head to look at the boy in the car, and froze.

Because Gu Jianlin sat in the driver's seat, left hand on the steering wheel, right hand maneuvering the gear to reverse, his face in the shadows was stone-cold, and his eyes were deep like looking at a dead man.

He floored the gas pedal, the wheels fiercely scraping the ground, throwing up gravel and dust.

In an instant, the car reversed dozens of meters.

Li Changzhi thought the boy was going to flee, getting up to chase.

However, in the car, Gu Jianlin stared at him intently.

The boy's face was covered in blood, his white shirt stained with dust and blood.

Yet he showed not a hint of fear.

His heart pounded like a drum, his blood boiling, a violent emotion sprouting in his mind, burning away all fear like a wildfire, igniting a fierce blaze!

Gu Jianlin suddenly lifted his gaze, the Black Qilin in the rearview mirror slowly rising, roaring furiously.

As majestic as a King!

This was the second strong, irresistible emotion the Black Qilin gave him after hunger.

Anger!

You want to kill me? Then I'll kill you.

Gu Jianlin fastened his seatbelt with one hand, shifted to drive, and floored the gas pedal with a roar.

The engine let out a deep, powerful roar.

Like an arrow released from a bow, charging forward!

Boom!

The white sedan crashed into the wind like a beast charging at the man ahead!

Li Changzhi watched as the car bore down on him, his expression distorting grotesquely.

"Overestimating yourself!"

He took a deep breath, muttering as if chanting an ancient spell, his blood-red eyes spewing fetid blood like countless blood-red crows soaring to the sky.

"Stop!"

"Stop!"

"Stop!"

Though they were irritable shouts, they sounded like ghostly whispers.

Making one drowsy, mind adrift.

Even as Gu Jianlin resisted with all his might, his foot on the gas slowly lifted, his whole body relaxed, consciousness sinking.

At this moment, in the depths of his mind, the Black Qilin roared to the sky again, its roar piercing his soul.

Li Changzhi confidently raised his gun again, ready to shoot him.

Bam!

The bullet shot forth.

Yet at that instant, Gu Jianlin expressionlessly tilted his head, and the front windshield along with the right seat back was suddenly pierced. In the spraying cotton and leather fragments, his gaze was as sharp as a knife.

The gas pedal floored again, with a roar!

The front windshield shattered like a spider web, and Li Changzhi slammed heavily onto it, making a horrific noise.

The car screeched to a halt, and Li Changzhi rolled off like a tattered bag.

In the silent car, Gu Jianlin emotionlessly unbuckled the seatbelt and opened the door to get out.

He looked around, picking up an old folding stool, probably left by some workers.

He staggered toward the figure on the ground, raising the stool in his hand.

As if he were lifting a heavy hammer.

No matter time or place.

Remember, after defeating the enemy—

Always deliver the finishing blow.