

Ancient 30

Chapter 30 - 14 Selection of Inheritance Path_2

"Come back."

Lu Zicheng's body stiffened.

"Although this parrot is an extraordinary creature, it can't read minds. For it to say such words, someone must have repeated it in front of it many times for it to remember and learn it."

Minister Lu's voice was cold: "So, who taught it?"

"Right, who taught it? It must have been Chen Qing, right? Anyway, it wasn't me."

Lu Zicheng hurriedly changed the topic and said with a smile, "Sis, did you receive my WeChat just now?"

Minister Lu crossed her arms and looked at him coldly, beckoning with her finger.

Lu Zicheng felt rigid all over as a lighter and cigarette box, along with his wallet, floated out of his pocket.

Snap.

With a snap of her fingers, they all turned to ash.

Lu Zicheng's heart bled—his beloved cigarettes!

"Later I will have Taixu freeze your bank card and mobile payments. Don't think about smoking for a month."

Minister Lu said indifferently, "By the way, I did see your WeChat. Gu Ci'an's son has awakened, right?"

Lu Zicheng asked, "Sis, wasn't there a special guard team arranged to protect him? Why did something happen today?"

Lu Zijin rolled her eyes, "Really?"

Lu Zicheng said seriously, "At the scene of the incident, we detected an expert protecting that child."

Lu Zijin remained unmoved, "Found them?"

"No, Chen Qing didn't find them either."

Lu Zicheng asked curiously, "Is it your person?"

"Nope."

Lu Zijin said impatiently, "If you have something to say, say it quickly."

Lu Zicheng stared at her for a while and said word by word, "I want him to join the association, and I'll personally mentor him."

"Gu Ci'an's son, hmm..."

Minister Lu tilted her head, thought for a moment, "It's possible, but a bit troublesome."

Lu Zicheng frowned, "Why troublesome?"

"You know what Gu Ci'an did, even if he has the Ascender's qualifications, such a special status requires a vote from the thirteen deputy ministers in the country to pass."

Minister Lu waved her hand, "Do you think that's troublesome? For this kind of matter, if I don't use the favor from my senior brother, it's likely not going to happen."

After a moment of silence, Lu Zicheng said, "Then use it."

Lu Zijin glanced sideways at him, "Hmm? My senior brother's favor isn't something used so easily. Isn't it the same if you bring him to the Lu Family?"

"Lu Zijin."

Lu Zicheng stared into her eyes, saying word by word, "He is a Self-Ascender."

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Zijin was a bit interested, rubbing her chin for a moment considering, "A Self-Ascender? That's indeed good. If you value his talent, you can bring him into the Lu Family to cultivate. But why insist on joining the association?"

Lu Zicheng couldn't help but say, "If he doesn't join the association, how can we investigate his father's matters? And if he goes to the Lu Family, he'd have to go to North America, far from family, far from homeland. Besides, our country is the Land of Divine Revelation, opportunities are different! Where are the Super Ancient Ruins in North America?"

"If you want this child to join the Ether Association, do you know how many reports I have to write for this? I also have to ask my senior brother, it's such a bother."

Lu Zijin lazily yawned like a Persian cat, "Plus, if he really joins the association like his father, he will have to bear a lot of karma. Are you sure he can handle it?"

After finishing, she jumped off the chair, preparing to leave.

Seeing that she was really about to leave, Lu Zicheng quickly said, "Sis, that kid looks really good."

With a snap, Lu Zijin's footsteps halted.

Lu Zicheng saw this and continued, "Even better-looking than his father."

Lu Zijin silently turned her head.

"He's handsome, talented, and if I bring him back to the Lu Family, he'll likely be taken by Dad and others. Under your leadership, we'd lose a good-looking and talented Self-Ascender."

Lu Zicheng went directly to the computer behind the office desk and tapped the keyboard twice, "And you, as the minister, are constantly balanced by the Judgement Court, isn't that annoying? I'm telling you, his talent is really not inferior to his father's, and if you bring him out, it will definitely smack the Judgement Court in the face."

On the holographic projection screen, the reflection of a young boy in a blue and white striped school uniform appeared.

With black tousled hair, clear and clean eyebrows, a sculpted face with distinct lines, he was tall and upright.

Especially those eyes, as clear and transparent as a lake, filled with a slight mist.

"Hmm, why didn't you say so earlier?"

Lu Zijin carefully examined the boy, her delicate, fair cheeks blushing slightly.

With red-painted nails, she covered her slightly feverish face.

She suddenly became alert, saying seriously, "Actually, have I ever told you that I prefer writing reports over fighting? Hmm, it's been a while since I communicated with my senior brother emotionally, I'll give him a call later."

At nine-thirty in the evening, Gu Jianlin was tidying up the dishes on the dining table at home.

About seven or eight plates, none left with even a grain of rice or a drop of oil.

Since returning from the Qilin Immortal Palace, his physical condition had become somewhat strange, always tormented by weakness and hunger.

The weakness was bearable; as long as he rested well, it wasn't too unbearable.

But the hunger was the most fatal, constantly tormenting him and seemingly unsolvable.

No matter how much he binged, the Black Qilin in his mind remained insatiably hungry.

One had to admit, Su Youzhu was indeed a meticulous and kind girl. Seeing his increased appetite, she specially cooked a few more dishes for him and watched as he ate them all, completely stunned.