

Ancient 38

Chapter 38 - 17 The Impossible Task_2

"So remember, whenever you encounter an Alchemist, just suck up to them, make sure not to offend them."

"As for Alchemy Weapons and Mythical Weapons, that's something worth discussing..."

Lu Zicheng's eloquent voice resounded.

On the screen of the laptop, the faces of fifty students were reflected, with skin tones and races differing.

He was giving a lesson to the eager newcomers.

As an A-level investigator of the Ether Association, a Fourth Rank Ascender of the Ancient Martial Path, he was qualified to teach.

This year, Lu Zicheng had just turned twenty-three, and though his qualifications were still relatively shallow, being from a large family and his strength among the best of his peers, he was set to form his own team this year.

Carrying out secret missions in his jurisdiction while training newcomers.

He had to select a few individuals from the hundreds of newcomers to join his team.

As for the candidates, he already had an idea in mind.

Lu Zicheng glanced at the time; it was almost four o'clock, and he should be about done.

Sure enough, about five minutes later, he received a message on WeChat.

Gu Jianlin: "I have officially become an Ascender, with the Inheritance Path being Divine."

The tone was calm, seemingly not emotionally overtaken by the transcendent experience.

The overall quality was indeed not bad.

Lu Zicheng squinted, muttering, "Interesting."

At this time, Chen Qing walked in with a cup of iced latte, bending to place it on his table.

"Divine?"

Her eyes were astonished, clearly surprised: "He actually chose one of the hardest paths to control. From a genetic perspective, I thought he would follow his father and take the Heavenly Master Path."

"From a genetic perspective, if that kid didn't look so much like his father, I'd suggest a paternity test. In what way do they resemble each other? Their personalities are worlds apart."

Lu Zicheng complained, "It's not like you haven't seen him swinging a chair, trying to beat Li Changzhi to death."

Chen Qing recalled the gentle and elegant Professor Gu, then remembered the raging young man swinging a chair.

The image of that boy pointing a gun at her was still vivid in her mind.

"Alright."

She nodded: "Considering his personality, the Ancient Martial and Overlord paths seem more fitting."

Lu Zicheng shrugged: "Who knows, this sort of thing depends on compatibility and luck, he probably had no choice."

The Divine Path is indeed the oldest, but no one can judge its strengths or weaknesses.

You could say it's weak, and it is weak.

Because known Divines are few, and most are weaklings.

But say it's strong, and no one would doubt you.

Because the strongest Ascender in nearly a hundred years came from the Divine Path.

Moreover, that strongest one is still alive.

The Divine Path holds the secrets of life, gaining unimaginable power by communicating with nature.

To be fair, it's the most well-rounded Inheritance Path in terms of overall strength.

There's hardly a weakness to pick out.

The only problem is, it's difficult!

It's as hard as ascending to the heavens.

"Chen Qing, how much do you know about the Divine Path?"

Lu Zicheng casually asked.

Chen Qing shook her head, sighing: "Among the students I've taught, only three were First-Order Fates, and one was a Second-Rank Junior Fate Officer; I've never even seen a Great Fate Master. I recall that your father had a friend who was a Fourth-Order Cloud Monarch."

"Really?"

Lu Zicheng hesitated for a second, took out his phone: "I'll give him a call."

Chen Qing calmly said, "It's probably too late."

Lu Zicheng glanced at the time: "It does seem a bit late, is he in the country?"

Chen Qing shook her head again: "No, he just passed yesterday, he should be lying in the funeral home now."

On the window ledge, a green-feathered parrot locked in a cage squawked:

"Bah, so damn ominous!"

Lu Zicheng wiped his face hard, sighing: "Such a pity, I intended to show off a little in front of that kid, but it seems I can't help him for now, none of my students are Divines."

He thought for a moment, fiddled with his phone, and sent a message.

"So, have you seen Taixu? Did she dig out the learning materials from your computer?"

After a few minutes.

Gu Jianlin: "There are no learning materials on my computer, but she sent me a lot of information."

Lu Zicheng stayed silent for a second, unsurprised that Taixu had probably revealed the kid's family background to him.

"Even though it's just words, from his reaction, he seems quite calm."

Chen Qing commented: "Young master, you didn't misjudge him."

Lu Zicheng was unsure what to say, but then another message popped up.

Gu Jianlin: "Taixu gave me an assessment trial task."

Lu Zicheng responded with a smile: "Oh? What's the level of the task? Let me guess, is it to find ten ancient civilization rumors online? Or to catch a mentally unstable madman in Peak City? Or maybe to find some ancient relics in the antique market? Deep Space's assessments are like this, simple and boring, nothing fancy."

Meanwhile, Chen Qing logged into the Deep Web, directly pulling up the boy's assessment task with high-level access.

"Wait a minute, young master..."

She saw the entry on the tablet screen, her beautiful eyes suddenly contracting.

Lu Zicheng froze, another message popped up in WeChat.

Gu Jianlin: "High-risk Level Task, hunt down a First-Order Fallen, codename Joker."

A simple line of words, yet it seemed to stab at one's eyes.

Dead silence.

Bam!

Lu Zicheng slammed the table hard, and at a visible speed, a crack appeared on the sturdy surface.

"Hunt down Joker?"

His face looked grim, clenching his hands: "Are they crazy?"

Chen Qing furrowed her brows, her slender fingers sliding back and forth on the screen, asking: "Could it be a mistake by Deep Space?"

"Don't joke, that's a supercomputer made from ancient civilization artifacts."

Lu Zicheng's brows furrowed tightly: "Deep Space never makes mistakes."

After confirming many times that it wasn't Deep Space's fault, Chen Qing said solemnly: "Why is it this kind of task? Hunting Joker, this isn't something he can accomplish at his rank. Although Joker is only a First-Order Fallen, he wields extremely dangerous Mythical Weaponry. Since he stole and defected from the Ancient Relic Vault, Deep Space hasn't been able to pinpoint his whereabouts..."

This task, the most troublesome part is, Mythical Weaponry!

Newcomers simply can't complete such a trial.

Lu Zicheng was silent for a long time, then lifted the cup of iced latte and drank it all in one go.

"Deep Space indeed doesn't make mistakes, but someone with enough authority can change its command library."

He paused: "I guess some people don't want that kid to join the Ether Association."

Chen Qing was slightly startled: "Could it be... them?"

"Who else could it be?"

Lu Zicheng rubbed his temples, sighing: "I suppose the kid already knows what his father did? With things like that, and Professor Gu himself already gone, who will those people vent their anger on?"

"So it's this so-called 'debts of the father repaid by the son'?"

Chen Qing softly said: "Young master, do you still intend to bring him into the Extraordinary World?"

Lu Zicheng replied lightly: "What else? Watch him continue living in confusion, then marry and have children, only to die with his whole family unaware? That would be too cruel for him."

He gently closed the laptop screen, not even saying a word, ending the online lesson there.

"I'll go call Lu Zijin."

Lu Zicheng suddenly said.