

Ancient 40

Chapter 40 - 18 Divine Sacrificial Fire_2

Gu Jianlin assessed the situation calmly.

As for the Ghost Curse Technique, he still hadn't tried it, so he didn't know exactly how it felt.

After reading those documents, he understood that Ascenders feared losing control the most.

Once they lost control, they would become Fallen.

And the Divine Path seemed to have a severe impact on one's mind.

"Since I've already become a Divine, I should find a way to advance as quickly as possible."

Gu Jianlin glanced at the time—it was already seven in the morning, and he had to return to school in the evening.

Last night, he had already entered a redemption code in the Deep Space Network's resource database.

He redeemed three bottles of Spiritual Secret Medicine and his exclusive Alchemy Weapon.

The most crucial thing for Ascenders to level up was the Spiritual Secret Medicine!

At that moment, the door to the adjacent room suddenly opened.

Su Youzhu came out yawning, looking groggy.

"Didn't sleep?"

The girl had no makeup on, yet still looked delicate and charming, dressed in a loose pink camisole nightgown and slippers.

A single strand of hair on her head stubbornly stood up.

"Something came up last night."

Gu Jianlin acknowledged with a hum: "Mom and Uncle Su are coming back tonight. Have you finished copying your homework?"

When Su Youzhu heard this, her expression immediately turned sour: "There's too much homework—I haven't finished copying it."

Seeing her like this, Gu Jianlin figured it must be because her period was approaching.

Recalling her remarks about him last night, his eye twitched slightly.

"If you didn't sleep well, go catch up on some rest. I've already ordered breakfast delivery."

He sincerely suggested.

Su Youzhu softly hummed in response, then turned and headed to the bathroom.

Suddenly, there was a "ding-dong" sound.

The doorbell rang.

Gu Jianlin thought it was the food delivery and got up to open the door.

To his surprise, standing at the door was a man dressed in black, holding a cylindrical delivery box and a safe.

"Deep Space Network, at your service."

He spoke in a low voice, handing over the items: "Reserve Officer Gu Jianlin, please sign here."

Gu Jianlin was momentarily stunned. He didn't expect it to arrive so quickly and instinctively accepted the package.

The man in black turned and left immediately without looking back.

"Who is it?"

Su Youzhu poked her delicate head halfway out of the bathroom, her expression curious.

Gu Jianlin glanced at the text labeled on the delivery box.

"Deep Space Technology, Primary Spiritual Secret Medicine, Model CMJ113."

As for the safe, it had a striking label on it as well.

"Deep Space Technology, Customized Silenced Desert Eagle, Equipped with 100 Alchemy Bullets—Use with Caution!"

Damn it, why did these people label the items' names on the packaging?

Gu Jianlin thought that this stuff couldn't be seen by anyone and quickly hid it behind his back: "It's nothing, just a package."

"Then why are you hiding it?"

Seeing his nervous expression, Su Youzhu asked suspiciously: "You didn't buy a fleshlight, did you?"

Gu Jianlin froze, his mind going blank.

"No need to hide it—just go ahead and use it if you want to."

Su Youzhu said with a deadpan expression: "I understand the normal needs you boys have."

Gu Jianlin: "..."

No, I don't think you understand...

On the top floor of the Deep Space Technology Building, Lu Zijin was expressionlessly fiddling with a tablet.

"Name: John Berger."

"Rank: First-Order Fallen, Magician Path."

"Identity Info: Forty-six years old, male of Western origin. Orphaned at an early age, grew up in an orphanage. Detected with Ascender potential and later attended Missouls University, dual master's degrees in Philosophy and Ancient Engineering. Six months ago, participated in the Qilin Immortal Palace project as a Dimension Detection Officer."

"Four months ago, his mind was corrupted. He killed two colleagues and became involved in the Blood Moon Slaughter Incident, severely injured by the rampaging Gu Ci'an, and escaped the scene in critical condition. Later that night, he used his access to steal two Mythical Weapons that had not yet been logged into the inventory. Since then, he has killed fifty-seven people and remains at large!"

"Note: This individual is a Fallen, exhibiting extremely twisted and bloodthirsty behavior. He forcibly contained the Mythical Weapons at the cost of his life force and is extremely dangerous! His combat strength cannot be measured by conventional means. If his whereabouts are discovered, report immediately!"

A series of alarming red words flowed across the screen like fresh blood.

The glass door of the office opened automatically, and footsteps approached from the side.

"Sis."

Lu Zicheng walked in hurriedly, his expression grave.

"Have a seat."

Lu Zijin leaned back in her soft leather chair, her skirt swaying slightly as her slender legs dangled in mid-air.

Lu Zicheng sat across from her and went straight to the point: "You didn't sleep all night? What's the result?"

Even after an all-nighter, Lu Zijin remained as doll-like and refined as ever. For someone of her Minister-level Ascender status, her energy was far beyond that of ordinary people: "I spent two hours talking with the Judgement Court."

Her eyes were calm, and her tone was equally indifferent.

Lu Zicheng had a bad feeling: "And? Can the assessment task be changed?"

"Probably not."

Lu Zijin said softly, "The thirteen ministers voted, and the final result was seven to six. Just barely. As for the assessment task, it cannot be changed."

After speaking, she tapped the screen of her tablet, playing a recording.

"Since that child could counter-kill a Fallen First-Order Magician even before awakening, it proves he has the potential. If he completes the assessment task, not only can he join the Ether Association, but he should also be rewarded with the two Mythical Weapons that the Joker had stolen as war trophies."

It was a man's voice, brimming with arrogant condescension: "This is a test for a genius."

Lu Zicheng recognized the voice—it was Nie, the Deacon, from the Judgement Court.

