

## Ancient 66

Chapter 66 - 30: Impossible, absolutely impossible!\_2

At this point, her tone carried an uncontrollable trace of envy.

Gu Jianlin indeed saw the Merit Redemption interface displayed on the Deep Space Network.

"Is a Mythical Weapon really that rare?"

He asked curiously.

Chen Qing gave him a peculiar look and explained, "What do you think? Take the young master, for example. He's a Fourth-Order Mad King on the Ancient Martial Path, and the Lu Family is also a prominent family in Hua Country. Yet, even he doesn't possess a single Mythical Weapon to this day. Not only are Mythical Weapons rare, but their containment conditions are also extremely strict. If they aren't compatible, it could be fatal."

Gu Jianlin frowned. When he seized those two Mythical Weapons, it had felt absurdly easy.

Alright, it was probably Qilin's power helping him cheat.

"The Judgement Court didn't find any Mythical Weapons at the scene, not even on the Joker's corpse."

Chen Qing asked, "Those two items, you have them, don't you?"

Gu Jianlin didn't deny it; even an idiot could figure it out.

"Make good use of them. No matter who comes to you or how tempting their offer may be, don't agree. Now that you have Mythical Weapons with stealth capabilities, it's difficult for ordinary people to target you."

Chen Qing remarked with significant meaning.

Gu Jianlin asked, "Will someone try to take the items from me?"

"Of course. These are Mythical Weapons—resisting their allure is impossible. For instance, the Judgement Court is already in considerable pain over them."

Chen Qing said calmly, "But your talent and strength have already been acknowledged, so the Judgement Court doesn't have much to say. Unless you deem the two Mythical Weapons unsuitable for you, they might offer something else in exchange."

Gu Jianlin thought to himself, so that's how it is: "The Judgement Court—that's the department that alters missions, right?"

Chen Qing frowned, her gaze turning cold as she spoke about this matter: "Yes. Back then, your father's actions disrupted the Judgement Court's plans, ruining years of effort and preparation, and reduced all their efforts to ashes."

"To this day, the Judgement Court insists your father's downfall was due to the Ancient God's temptation, and they've extended their suspicion to you as well. The young master asked me to stay here to monitor you. First, to help address your injuries; second, because the Judgement Court requested the Medical Department conduct an examination on you."

She paused. "Officially, it's to ensure you aren't infected with Gu Poison, hence the need for another round of testing."

Gu Jianlin caught on to the keyword: "Another?"

"Yes, I can tell you now."

Chen Qing hesitated briefly. "After your car accident left you hospitalized and unconscious, the Judgement Court had already conducted three examinations on you, indirectly delaying your recovery. You should've been discharged a month earlier. At that time, both the young master and I were abroad and couldn't intervene in the matter."

"Including the person who altered your assessment mission."

She paused. "That person—you actually know them."

Gu Jianlin was utterly stunned: "Who?"

"Nie, the Deacon."

Chen Qing pulled up a photo on her phone. "Seen him before?"

Gu Jianlin gazed at the face that seemed so familiar and froze.

Because this was his father's best friend back in the day, someone who often visited their home when he was young.

That man also had a niece, someone who had attended tutoring classes with him.

"There's no point being shocked. Many seemingly profound friendships in this world are worthless in reality."

Chen Qing frowned and said, "The person coming later to conduct your bodily examination is Lin Wanqiu, head of the Medical Department, a Fourth Rank Priest, and closely aligned with the Judgement Court. If there's something wrong with your body, you absolutely won't be able to hide it from her."

She suddenly grew stern and asked, "Be honest—no one knows how you managed to kill the Joker, especially under circumstances where the action squad was wiped out. If there's something you haven't told us, it's best to say it now."

Gu Jianlin fell silent because this time, after using Ancient God Transformation, he experienced severe side effects.

His body was nearly drained dry, and every inch of him throbbed with a pain akin to cellular tears.

His spirit was extraordinarily fragile, and even his natural recovery of spirituality had slowed drastically.

Though he could sense that with proper rest, he could recover.

But facing the Medical Department could prove troublesome.

At that moment, he suddenly remembered something and pulled a business card from his pocket.

Forget Sorrow Grocery Store.

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Deep Space Technology Building.

Lu Zijin hadn't uncovered the mastermind tonight, and the hunting mission had ended successfully. There was nothing left for her to do.

As the department head, she had returned to her desk, ordered a cup of milk tea, and savored it happily as she sipped.

A photo was displayed on the computer screen at her desk.

In the rubble, a blood-stained boy sat in a chair, a grotesquely disfigured corpse at his feet.

The lighting was so bright, yet it seemed only to shine on him.

His pitch-black eyes were like a misty lake—deep and unfathomable.

"What a sight."

Lu Zijin beamed as she said, "Taixu, how did he figure out the Joker's identity?"

Taixu answered calmly, "If my judgment isn't mistaken, he relied on his profiling talent. Based on personal files of the Joker and the traces of animal killings near Peak City No. 2 High School, he accurately identified the Joker's identity."

Lu Zijin, though she had suspected as much, still found it somewhat absurd. "How did he achieve such precise identification?"

"That would be a question for Gu Jianlin himself—or the late Professor Gu."

Taixu replied, "Though I'd guess he employed... the elimination method."