

Ancient 87

Chapter 87 - 45: Forbidden Zone!_2

Gu Jianlin was stunned when he heard this.

A Fourth Rank Alchemist, of official origin.

Could it be talking about that old man they encountered in the Ancient Tomb?

Sometimes.

Fate works in such mysterious ways.

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Top floor of the Deep Space Building.

Lu Zijin was fiddling with an antique copper coin, wrapped in a strand of hair, her red lips slightly parting: "With this for divination of fortune, nothing unexpected should happen, right? That kid isn't the short-lived type, nor is he a brainless idiot."

"Zijin."

Chen Bojun raised an eyebrow and asked, "What are you talking about?"

"Nothing."

Lu Zijin rested her chin in her hands, sitting dejectedly in her office chair, and said lightly, "This operation will probably expose those filthy things hidden within the association, won't it?"

"Let's hope so."

Chen Bojun clasped his hands behind his back, looked at the twelve Captains and Deputy Captains opposite him, and said, "Then, I leave it to you all."

"Understood."

The twelve individuals at Captain level nodded slightly and turned to leave.

This cleansing task isn't as simple as it appears on the surface. Aside from the twelve Captains and the seventeen rookies, the senior members also have a lot of work to ensure that nothing goes wrong.

As long as the operation isn't crafted by the Judgement Court, the plans laid out by the Ministers are generally reliable and organized.

Take this cleansing operation for example.

The rookies are on the surface.

As for the Captains, they're in the shadows.

The senior members control the overall situation.

In terms of combat strength, it's quite adequate too.

Not to mention the seventeen rookies.

Six Captains, six Deputy Captains, their combat strength is even overflowing.

Once the mission starts, the central system of the Deep Space Technology Building goes into full alert mode.

Red light sweeps across the top floor, and powerful computing power covers the entire city.

Lu Zicheng was waiting for the elevator, glanced at the time and said: "They should be setting off soon, right?"

"Yes, they have already boarded the bus, disguised as taboo items traders, heading to the Forbidden Zone."

Chen Qing looked down at the red markers on the tablet and whispered: "After our disguise, we also need to organize our gear and prepare to move out. Young master, are you okay?"

Lu Zicheng gave a small nod, looking into the distance outside the glass curtain wall, his eyes dim.

Seeing his expression, Chen Qing gently comforted: "Young master, aside from repaying a debt, the reason you want to help him and bring him in is also to prove something, right? You want him to take a look at the Forbidden Zone himself, don't you?"

Lu Zicheng subconsciously reached for his cigarette pack and lighter, but found nothing, smiled bitterly: "Sort of. My path is a dead end. But he has talent and is smart enough. If he wants to clear Professor Gu's name, he can never escape the Forbidden Zone. One day he'll have to see it, and I'm just a guide."

A trace of gentleness flashed across Chen Qing's brows and eyes, quietly accompanying him.

At this moment, a burly man in a long coat stood behind them.

"Yo, Captain Lu."

His hands were in his pockets, with a playful and sarcastic expression, he said: "It's been a while. You were abroad for so many years, I thought I wouldn't see you in Peak City again."

Hearing this voice, Chen Qing instinctively frowned.

Lu Zicheng turned around and said calmly: "Wang Bolin? Long time no see."

This burly man is currently the captain of the number one team, also on the Ancient Martial Path, a Fourth-Order Mad King.

He has a background with the Judgement Court, and is quite a figure in the Peak City District.

"I hope you can take good care of us on this mission, Captain Lu."

Wang Bolin grinned: "Especially since it's a mission to the Forbidden Zone, I hope you won't be soft-hearted towards those Unclean like a few years ago. After all, if you show mercy to the enemy, your teammates are the ones who will suffer."

Lu Zicheng squinted his eyes without speaking.

Chen Qing's beautiful eyes suddenly turned cold, and she said coldly: "Wang Bolin, are you looking to die?"

Wang Bolin shrugged: "Just speaking the truth."

"Alright, Chen Qing, let's go."

Lu Zicheng said nothing more, turned, and entered the elevator.

Chen Qing shot a cold glance at the big man and followed him in.

As the elevator doors closed and descended, the conference room fell into a dead silence.

Wang Bolin lit a cigarette, exhaled, and said: "I really didn't expect it, I thought he would stay abroad and never come back, yet this time he even brought a rookie, a Fallen's son."

The sound of high heels clicking on the ground resounded.

Lin Wanqiu, with her hands in her white coat, hurried past him, coldly saying: "After all, he is Minister Lu's brother. Stop provoking him. If you anger Minister Lu, she won't care about you at all."

Wang Bolin was momentarily speechless, smiled apologetically: "Alright, Sister Wanqiu. By the way, you seemed to have tried recruiting that Fallen's son before. How did he end up in Lu Zicheng's team?"

Lin Wanqiu shot him a sidelong glance, and said lightly: "Just an ungrateful kid."

With that, she turned and entered the arsenal.

The other captains kept their heads down, preparing their weapon boxes, occasionally letting out mocking laughter.

"Zhang Shiheng, keep an eye on Lu Zicheng during this mission. Since it involves the Forbidden Zone, I don't quite trust him."

Wang Bolin licked his lips and said: "I'm the chief leader of this mission, nothing can go wrong."