

1091 BAIT AND FISH

The case of the Kun City slave owner, that had caused a lot of worry, was finally solved. It was as if the enemy was afraid of the existence of the Heavenly Network. Thus, there were more cases of slave owners overseas, and fewer in China.

This made sense. If they had taken the opportunity to make a move while Duanmu Huangqi was attacking the Longmen Fortress, they should have known how strong the Heavenly Network was. Alternatively, they were developing regions outside the Heavenly Network's territory in order to attack the Heavenly Network in the future.

The speed at which the issue of the slave owner in Kun City had been resolved caused everyone to be very happy. The Heavenly Network had the responsibility of protecting the people. They could not endure any mischief on their territory.

But when the news was transmitted, everyone was very puzzled. How did they find the slave owner in a bathhouse... who discovered them? Did they discover the slave owner when they were taking a bath?

This was just a coincidence. After the slave owner came to Earth, he realized that the bathhouse was crowded and suitable for him to conceal himself. Furthermore, it was much more convenient to bathe on Earth than in the Luniverse...

Lu Shu had used the same logic while selling soap in the Luniverse. If you were used to being dirty, you would not feel anything. However, once you were clean for a period of time, you would no longer be able to stand being dirty.

Then, the mice that Little Fury had deployed there had discovered a slave, who informed him about what had happened recently. Although the slave owner had no mark, it was problematic for a slave to whisper to someone else.

However, everyone was surprised, When the Heavenly Network surrounded the bathhouse, the slave owner instantly chose to kill himself by swallowing poison. He did not put up any resistance.

They did not even know how strong the slave owner was. He was probably not a Class A. If he was a Class A, it would have been easy for him to escape with his ability to fly.

Of course, this was a simple conclusion based on reason. In reality, Nie Ting had been in Kun City all along, but no one expected the slave owner to be so decisive and hide poison in his mouth.

Earlier, everyone had considered the possibility that the people from the Luniverse were not organized in any way. They had just wanted to spontaneously accept a few slaves.

But now, it was clear that these people were underlings. Once they were exposed, they would commit suicide. There was definitely someone frightening controlling them from behind the scenes.

No matter what, at least the Heavenly Network had found a way to target them...
Little Fury!

Lu Shu and the rest had received a new piece of information. Someone had tried to force Sakurai Yaeko to be their slave and control the Collection of Gods, but they had failed.

But it was a major issue as till now, the Heavenly Network had not received any news

that the slave owners had attacked the leaders of any organizations. Their aim had been to find the Collection of Gods. To Nie Ting and Zhong Yutang, they were trying to spread their influence to the Heavenly Network.

Now, their main areas of activity were Southeast Asia, North America, and Japan. This was a huge problem. North America was not much of a problem. After all, they had come from North America.

But Southeast Asia and Japan were very close to the Heavenly Network.

Zhong Yutang asked, "The north is now vulnerable. Why haven't they attacked the north?"

After the battle at Tiger's Back, the Red Sparrows in Russia had been eliminated. If outsiders wanted to infiltrate the region, now would be the time to do so.

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "It's probably too cold there..."

Lu Shu had said this for the sake of answering, but Zhong Yutang seemed to accept this reason.

"They have sent a Class A from their side. We can be very sure of this, but surprisingly, Sakurai Yaeko has silently advanced to Class A as well. It was possible that they had made a miscalculation due to this. But I feel that if they are targeting the Heavenly Network, they will definitely not give up now."

"Should we increase our manpower to deal with the Collection of Gods?" Lu Shu asked,

He had gone there to prevent any future problems from occurring, but now, there was more trouble.

His relationship with Sakurai Yaeko was not made public. At first, he had thought that they would no longer interact with each other. If this had not happened, Lu Shu would almost have forgotten about the young girl dressed in a cherry blossom kimono in Japan.

The president of the swordplay club. A god among high school students. The leader of the Conservatives in the Collection of Gods. There were times when Lu Shu was confused about these identities.

To him, that young girl was still in the darkness, wearing a cherry blossom kimono. She was quietly sitting in the dojo of the Kirihara family, watching him train.

At that moment, she did not have any other identities. She was a friend whom he had met by chance, but had a special warmth for.

Lu Shu did not know that Sakurai Yaeko still had the salary that he had given her in her intricate wallet.

With Sakurai Yaeko's current position, she did not need to carry a wallet around with her.

She was the leader of the Collection of Gods. She did not need to use money to resolve anything in Japan. Her identity was everything.

Zhong Yutang contacted the people overseas, then said to Lu Shu. "I asked them to focus on the situation in the other areas. We will make a decision after that."

Lu Shu asked curiously, "Who is in charge of overseas affairs?"

"You Mingyu," said Zhong Yutang.

"Oh. He wouldn't be afraid of the mark of a slave," said Lu Shu after some thought. He recalled how You Mingyu had been hanging from the door of his house. Back then, he had enjoyed being in that position.

Zhong Yutang said, "... let's talk about official matters. We have received new information. Since yesterday, the slaves in Southeast Asia seemed to have relaxed their plans. They have started to lie low."

Lu Shu thought about it and said, "Could it be because they want to concentrate their power against the Collection of Gods? Thus, the slave owners in Southeast Asia have rushed to the Collection of Gods. As a result, the activity in other areas has slowed down."

"I think so too," said Zhong Yutang. "Thus, we need a solution to deal with them. With Sakurai Yaeko in charge of the Collection of Gods, they are very friendly towards us. They are not trying to stall for time, like the Conservatives in the past. Instead, they do not have any ambition to expand. Thus, if we want them to be quiet, we will have to help the Collection of Gods. Furthermore, Sakurai Yaeko is like a bait that will help us to catch the fish."

Lu Shu calmly looked at Zhong Yutang. "Since you have said so much to me, do you want me to go?"

Zhong Yutang said, "I have allocated a team of 12 to go with you. If possible, we will

inform the Collection of Gods to work with us. I believe that they will be very willing..."

Lu Shu interrupted him. "I can handle a few offenders who are hiding in the dark alone."

Zhong Yutang suddenly felt a surge of confidence from the young man in front of him. This was the Ninth Heavenly King of the Heavenly Network...

1092 I, LU SHU, HAVE NEVER GIVEN IN TO ANY THREATS!

Night had fallen on the streets in Tokyo. A taxi drove from Setagaya. This was the famous rich area of Tokyo. It was home to the largest number of entrepreneurs, entertainers, and celebrities.

It was a new wealthy area that was not that inconspicuous. If you told someone in Japan that you lived in Setagaya, the person's first impression would be that you were extremely wealthy.

This area was rather secluded and quiet. Setagaya was in northwest Tokyo, like where Fangshan was in the Capital. 30 years ago, after Japan underwent urbanisation and made rapid progress, rich people started to gather in this area.

The Chinese would feel that this place was rather claustrophobic. Compared to the vast cities in China, the streets here were very narrow.

In the entire Setagaya, a four lane street would be considered very wide.

Most of the houses in Setagaya were detached villas. The tallest house was six storeys tall. If the buildings in Tokyo were tall trees, then the buildings in Setagaya were intricate bonsais.

There were many young people in Setagaya. Kokushikukan University, Komazawa University, and Meiji University were nearby. As many celebrities lived in this area, the street culture was very rich. Cafes, bars, and capsule hotels were very common. In the evenings, young people would gather in Sangenjaya and Shimokitazawa.

Lu Shu leisurely rode a taxi and traveled around Setagaya. The girls in the cafes along the street softly whispered to one another. They wore short skirts. When they saw Lu Shu looking at them, they would smile.

Of course, Lu Shu had not come to Setagaya to see girls. Sakurai Yaeko lived in Setagaya. The Collection of Gods took up two streets in this area. The heroic Collection of Gods had become the only Practitioner organization in Japan. They no longer had to worry about money.

The Collection of Gods had fortified these two streets. Practitioners guarded the entire imperial palace of the Collection of Gods.

Although the imperial palace was modern... it was very extravagant on the inside.

Lu Shu had come to the Collection of Gods alone. He did not bring Lu Xiaoyu along with him.

On one hand, the problem of the slave owners in China had not been completely solved. If someone similar appeared elsewhere, they needed Anthony to transport the Mice Army to save the affected cities.

The Mice Army had become outstanding soldiers in the Heavenly Network. Even Little Fury had become more strong-willed when it talked.

On the other hand, Lu Shu rejected Zhong Yutang's offer of going with a 12-man team. He did not want to act rashly and alert the enemy.

There was a possibility that many slave owners wanted to act against Sakurai Yaeko. Lu Shu wanted to use this opportunity to settle things once and for all.

Lu Shu had returned from the Luniverse. He knew very well that he could not look down on them.

There were times when he pondered whether these slave owners were on the same side as the 21 tattooed underlings on the limestone road.

If that was the case, they would definitely be much more cautious than he expected.

Back then, when the 21 tattooed underlings faced Lu Shu, they did not attack unless their formation was perfect. This left a lasting impression on Lu Shu.

The wealthy area was not only occupied by rich people. There were vendors serving these people. Uncles with white towels wrapped around their heads said "ohayo[1] whenever they saw someone. With a smile, they sold the various types of seafood that they had caught that morning. The decorations in the shops selling refined rice made Lu Shu think about the grain shops of the 80s. The unpolished rice was stored in gunnysacks and barrels. Once they were weighed, they were pounded using machines.

Night had fallen. The streets were bustling. Tokyo seemed to have recovered from the massive battle caused by the Collection of Gods.

This was what Lu Shu liked about Earth. No matter whether it was Japan or China, the

civilians lived modestly. Although they had experienced suffering, they were able to recover and continue moving forward.

Taxis could not be flagged anywhere in Japan. Taxi drivers would not stop for passengers at corners and junctions. It was best to wait for a taxi at a taxi stand.

Furthermore, the pricing was more structured. The base fare was 410 yen. It sounded very cheap, but the price increased quickly.

In the day, the prices would not change without reason. Driving at night or on expressways could incur additional costs, but this depended on the driver.

Lu Shu's taxi driver was an overseas employee. He had come to Japan 11 years ago. Now, his mother had fallen sick. He wanted to go back and see her. Thus, Lu Shu took over for him.

A young male student was waiting at the taxi stand. After he got in, Lu Shu asked in fluent Japanese, "Where are you going?"

"Kanagawa. Thank you," said the young student in a polite tone.

Lu Shu drove towards Kanagawa. He did not need to refer to a map. The entire map of Japan had been imprinted in his mind after his previous assignment.

Setagaya was on the border of Kanagawa. It was neither near nor far away.

When they reached Kanagawa, the sky was dark. Lu Shu looked at the young student and calmly said, "That will be an additional 3000 yen."

The student was dumbfounded. There was some anger in his expression. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Lu Shu looked at him. "This place is not near to Setagaya. Furthermore, it is night. It is normal to incur additional fees."

Lu Shu saw through him. Did this student not have enough money?

The young student was slightly angry. "Either charge me the price on the meter, or bring me back!"

Ten minutes later, the student's phone rang. The ring tone pierced through the silence of the taxi. The student picked up the phone. "Hello, are you there? I flagged a taxi that charged me an extra 3000 yen when I reached my destination. I told him, either charge me the price on the meter, or bring me back. Yes, I am on the way back..."

"From Kido Takayoshi's distress, +666!"

Lu Shu was very unhappy. He was a rich man now. Who could threaten him?

I, the Ninth Heavenly King of the Heavenly Network, am being threatened?

If you asked me to bring you back, I will bring you back!

Lu Shu's state of mind had changed. It was a long and meandering process.

But he had not returned to the state of a normal person. Instead, he had stepped into an explosive state of mind...

But at that moment, a grey car drove past him. The moment they passed by each other, Lu Shu could feel waves of energy. He turned and took a look. He immediately saw what he wanted to see most. The mark of a slave!

It had appeared. Lu Shu was calm. He could not attack yet. He had to find every single one of them!

1093 KIRIHARA DOJO

The gray car sped past Lu Shu. He was puzzled. Were they going to attack Sakurai Yaeko? Why were they in such a rush?

When Lu Shu thought about this, he stepped on the accelerator and followed the gray car from a distance. He did not allow the car to escape his sight.

To Practitioners like Lu Shu, once they reached his level, their reaction speed and vision had far surpassed the limits of human ability.

Typically, many people did not dare to drive quickly as they were afraid that they could not react in time, for example to obstacles in the road.

Thus, beyond a certain speed, their senses could not keep up. This was the reason why people kept below 120km/h even on expressways.

Kido Takayoshi, who was beside Lu Shu, had turned pale. He nervously grabbed the handle above the car window. "Don't drive so quickly! I paid you! I paid you, isn't that enough?!"

"From Kido Takayoshi's distress, +777!"

Kido Takayoshi was going crazy. He roared, "Why do you have to drive so quickly?!"

Of course, Lu Shu could not reveal his true intentions. "I cannot take others who are faster than me."

"What kind of poor habit is this?" Kido Takayoshi was furious. He had classified Lu Shu as crazy. "You're a taxi driver! Do you think that you're in Initial D[1]?!"

"From Kido Takayoshi's distress, +666!"

"Hm? Isn't that car Nakagawa Senpai's car?" Kido Takayoshi asked curiously.

But at this moment, Lu Shu no longer cared about him. Instead, he focused on what he would do next.

Hm? Lu Shu suddenly realized that when they entered a bustling area of Setagaya, the car slowed down. The car was definitely not heading towards the palace where Sakurai Yaeko was at!

He felt that they might not target Sakurai Yaeko tonight. Instead, they were doing something else.

If the driver was a slave, and not a slave owner, they should be a native citizen of Japan.

Lu Shu had no ill intentions towards the slaves. After all, they had been forced to become slaves. After the slave owner in Kun City had been killed, all the slaves were set free. The Heavenly Network did not trouble them further.

This put the Heavenly Network in an awkward situation. What would they do if the

slaves killed other people while being controlled? After all, people had been killed.

Thus, the Heavenly Network was still discussing this issue. After the slaves who had killed people were released, they were temporarily banned from exiting the country. Furthermore, they had to regularly report to the Heavenly Network. They could not go missing.

The car stopped at the entrance of a 24-hour convenience store. A young man alighted from the car and went into the shop.

After all, it was a taxi. Lu Shu sighed.

To be honest, he did not have much interest in racing. Some people raced due to the feeling of excitement while racing at high speeds, but Lu Shu did not enjoy this.

In reality, a majority of cars, airplanes, and machines were much slower compared to his speed of flying.

A majority of Class A Practitioners were able to break the sound barrier when they flew. Moreover, Lu Shu's flying speed surpassed that of ordinary Practitioners.

Thus, the car was not as fast as him. Lu Shu subconsciously felt that there was no point in racing. If he had been able to throw the car aside, he would have flown into the air.

But this was good as well. It was more convenient to defend himself with a taxi.

The young man walked out of the 24-hour convenience store. Lu Shu was prepared to start his car, but Kido Takayoshi opened the door and climbed back in. Lu Shu looked

at him, puzzled. "Why are you back?"

Kido Takayoshi fiercely said, "Bring me back to the original place!"

Hm? Lu Shu stared at Kido Takayoshi. Did he still dare to be so fierce?

Then, Kido Takayoshi watched as Lu Shu alighted and walked to the passenger seat. Kido Takayoshi was thrown to the street like a chick...

"Go wherever you are supposed to go." Lu Shu got in the car. He wanted to earn more money from Kido Takayoshi, but the problem was, Setagaya was now very dangerous. It was even more dangerous to be by his side. Kido Takayoshi was not an evil person. There was no need for Lu Shu to risk his life.

The young man got into the gray car and drove west. Lu Shu was dumbfounded. His distant memories flooded back. Ahead of him was the place where he had first infiltrated. The Kirihara dojo.

Back then, Taniguchi Bunndai had burned Kirihara Yousuke's dojo down. When Lu Shu passed by the dojo, he was dumbfounded. The Kirihara dojo, which had burned into a crisp, had been rebuilt. It was almost exactly the same as before.

Furthermore, "Kirihara" was still hung above the entrance.

What was this? There was no one else from the Kirihara family. Even his relatives had died. Who would rebuild this place for the Kirihara family?

If someone had bought this land and rebuilt this place, it would make sense. But Kirihara's name was still above the entrance.

Lu Shu looked at the gray car in front of him, who had turned and disappeared. He decided to stop chasing the car. Instead, he stopped by a road not too far away from the Kirihara dojo.

Lu Shu stood in the shadows and secretly observed the new dojo. He was absent-minded. It was as if he had just visited this place yesterday.

He silently scaled the wall and secretly walked around. He tried to find a good angle to see what was happening inside.

He was dumbfounded. Even the inside was completely the same.

Lu Shu was silent. Suddenly, a wooden door opened. A young girl dressed in a cherry blossom kimono walked out. She was so pretty that people would sigh when they saw her. Her elegant features seemed to have been carefully sculpted by God himself.

Long time no see, Sakurai Yaeko.

Suddenly, Lu Shu felt a sense of maturity and stability from her. It was as if these were the qualities that the leader of the Collection of Gods needed to have, but did not fit with her age.

But at the next moment, Lu Shu felt that something was wrong. He turned and jumped into the darkness.

Class A's were able to sense when others were looking at them. Thus, the moment Lu Shu looked at Sakurai Yaeko, she would have been able to sense it.

Sakurai Yaeko turned and looked at the wall, which was empty. She furrowed her eyebrows. At first, she had thought that those people had come to spy on her. Thus, she acted as if she had not sensed anything to avoid alerting them.

But this time, she could feel that this gaze was different. There seemed to be a familiar warmth.

Sakurai Yaeko stood in the courtyard for a long time. She laughed bitterly. Her cherry blossom kimono was still and fragrant.

1094 THE AMBITIOUS

After Lu Shu left, he did not go too far away. He stayed on the roof of a house opposite to the Kirihara residence and observed them through the corner of his eye...

In the past, the enemies of the best scout, Liu Yizhao, were annoyed. They would not be easily discovered if they looked at a Rank One through the corner of their eye, but if they used the corner of their eye while fighting, they would die.

But now, Lu Shu could use the corner of his eye to calmly observe. He was very curious. Did Sakurai Yaeko live here?

After 30 minutes, a black car drove past. Over 20 Practitioners surrounded the car. Then, Sakurai Yaeko, dressed in black formal wear, walked out of the Kirihara dojo.

A Practitioner opened the door for her. When Sakurai Yaeko got into the car in a calm and unhurried manner, Lu Shu suddenly realized that this was what the leader of the Collection of Gods should be like. She should not be like a young girl who wore a cherry blossom kimono.

Sakurai Yaeko had ascended to the top position prematurely. She had rapidly matured

and grown, but she was still only 18.

According to Zhong Yutang, when Sakurai Yaeko was attacked by the slave owners last month, an old official in the Conservatives wanted to stage a mutiny, as they were not content with just defending Japan.

The Conservatives had wanted to target the rest of the world after recovering, but Sakurai Yaeko had stopped any ambition of conquest. Thus, the old official could not accept this.

But this small wave subsided before it could do anything, as the old official had disappeared. It was difficult to pinpoint the reason why he had disappeared. The Collection of Gods remained tight-lipped about this.

Everyone recalled that Sakurai Yaeko was not only the leader of the Conservatives. She was the strongest person, and the person who controlled the most people in the Collection of Gods.

The black car drove away from the Kirihara dojo. The streets fell silent, as if no one had passed by.

Lu Shu transmitted this information and asked Zhong Yutang, "When was the Kirihara dojo rebuilt?"

The information came very quickly. "It was rebuilt when Sakurai Yaeko became the leader of the Collection of Gods. Since last year, no matter how busy she is, she will go to the Kirihara dojo everyday, but we don't know what she is doing inside. None of our men can enter. Sakurai Yaeko does not allow anyone to go in."

"Can't you spy on them?" Lu Shu asked curiously. There did not seem to be any form of defense.

"We can't rashly enter. Although there seems to be no one inside, the areas around the dojo have been controlled by the Collection of Gods. There are many experts around," said Zhong Yutang.

Lu Shu was silent for a very long time. He had thought that he was good at infiltration, but their surveillance methods were very specialized. There was a delay of 15 seconds by the surveillance equipment. He had not even realized this...

Thus, it had been meaningless for him to observe Sakurai Yaeko through the corner of his eye. When he had driven over, his car plate number and current appearance had been exposed...

Sakurai Yaeko should have known that a taxi driver called Matsuyama Shouji had come to spy on her, but she did not alert the enemy. She had probably thought that he was a slave or a slave owner.

This was very awkward. Lu Shu jumped down and looked around. He saw many surveillance cameras in hidden areas...

Forget it. He had come to protect Sakurai Yaeko. He was doing the right thing. He was not afraid of being caught...

Lu Shu quickly drove away from the Kirihara house and went home.

He stayed in a rented apartment in Tokyo. It was very small, and had poor sound insulation.

But it was not particularly arduous. After all, the Beijing floaters in the Capital lived a difficult life as well.

After Lu Shu stopped the taxi, he was suddenly dumbfounded. The gray car that he had been chasing was at his apartment!

He subconsciously looked up. It was the middle of the night. Only one room was lit up. It was his neighbor's apartment.

There were only five apartments in this building. He could see a balcony. Could it have been a coincidence that the owner of the car lived beside him?

There were many universities in Tokyo. There were many young people in the streets of Setagaya as there were many universities here. The Tokyo University of Agriculture, Kokushikan University, and Komazawa University were all here.

Suddenly, Lu Shu recalled that according to Kido Takayoshi, it was Nakagawa senpai's car. Lu Shu regretted not asking Kido Takayoshi more questions...

Lu Shu slowly walked up. He had been here for less than a week. He did not even know who lived here.

When he reached the third floor, Lu Shu fished out his key. He was about to open the door when he heard a man and a woman fighting about something next door.

At times like these, Lu Shu was grateful that this apartment had poor sound insulation. A man deliberately lowered his voice and said, "Didn't you say that one of your classmates is a Metahuman? Just tell me who she is. I will be able to obtain training

resources and techniques!"

"I can't tell you. It's her secret," said the woman in a stubborn tone. "You have not cared about me for so long. Where were you the past month? Why is that the first thing you ask me about when you return?"

"Now is not the time to talk about that. Tell me, who is that Metahuman?" The man asked in a fierce tone.

Lu Shu was sure that the man was probably the owner of the car. He was probably the Nakagawa senpai Kido Takayoshi had mentioned.

But he furrowed his eyebrows. At first, Lu Shu felt that they could not blame the slaves, as the slaves did not have the freedom of action.

But now, this did not seem to be the case. Nakagawa was the kind of person that Zhong Yutang had mentioned, the kind who would sell their soul to a demon for benefits. He was trying to find a Metahuman hidden among his classmates, in order to find a suitable slave for his slave owner and obtain benefits from his slave owner.

The Collection of Gods was very similar to the Heavenly Network. All the Practitioners belonged to them.

The Collection of Gods was harsher. The Heavenly Network would let some secret practitioners go, but the Collection of Gods controlled all the Practitioners and Metahumans in the country. Only a few people concealed their identities.

Thus, when Lu Shu heard what Nakagawa said, he suddenly realized that not all of the slaves had been forced to become slaves. Some had submitted themselves to the devil

because of their ambition!

The pathway between the Luniverse and the Earth had opened up. This was probably a reason to celebrate for the ambitious.

1095 OVERSEAS SERVICE ON COUPLE BREAKUPS

Lu Shu was not anxious about opening the door with the key as he was worried that the sound of the door opening would alert Nakagawa.

He could tell from the start that the two of them in the rental house was a couple. However, their relationship was not very good.

Nakagawa repeatedly tried to find out who was the hidden Metahuman from his girlfriend so as to offer them to his slave owner. However, the girl refused to tell him what he wanted to know.

Lu Shu was waiting. He was wondering if he should save the girl if Nakagawa hit her? He felt that he should save her. If the girl was a partner-in-crime with Nakagawa, he would not do anything but she was a girl with good moral principles who became unhappy because she met a terrible man. Even as a passer-by, he ought to offer help.

Lu Shu felt that he should distinguish this task while maintaining his character. Lu Shu felt that he should not be cold-blooded as it was not the first time he had broken character.

At this moment, Lu Shu was somewhat troubled.

However, Nakagawa did not physically force his girlfriend. Instead, he walked out furiously. Lu Shu pouted as he hid outside the balcony, clutching the wall tightly, inserting his fingers into the wall as though he was holding onto tofu.

This was so as to prevent himself from being spotted by Nakagawa.

After Nakagawa left, Lu Shu returned to the front of his door. He opened the door of his room as he heard the crying sounds from next door. The girl did not realize that Lu Shu was back and therefore did not lower her volume...

Lu Shu laid on the bed with his arm under his head. He wondered how long the girl would cry for.

He was rather interested. By right, the slave owner should not put in so much effort to look for a hidden Metahuman. After all, there were so many people in the Collection of Gods and not everyone of them had high levels of alertness. It was actually very simple for them to forcefully put the seal on the members of the Collection of Gods.

This was unrelated to the power of the organization. It was similar to how it was unfortunate for a slave owner to run into a Class C member of the Heavenly Network.

Therefore, why should the other party bother about looking for the Metahuman, unless they were very special?

Then was it possible for Lu Shu to treat the Metahuman as bait and lure some of the slaves and slave owners out? Lu Shu was excited. He felt that the other party was unable to find the best opportunity to attack Sakurai Yaeko. Instead, the Metahuman of the Kokushikan University could take a look at what the slave owners wanted to do.

To Lu Shu, the people sent by the Luniverse should not be too powerful or else they would not need to spend so much effort.

Suddenly, the cries next door stopped. Lu Shu was curious about why it suddenly stopped.

When Lu Shu went to the balcony, he saw a girl who looked rather cute staring at him apologetically, "Matsuyama san, this is the sushi made by me. I am really sorry, I know that you must be tired after a day of driving the taxi but I still went to disturb you."

The girl's eyes were red. However, when she remembered how she disturbed her neighbour earlier on, she held in her tears and made sushi to show her apology...

Lu Shu did not understand these people sometimes. That was because when you approached them nicely, you would really experience the lovely part of the people.

However, why was there always a group of people who wanted to turn into beasts?

Lu Shu smiled and took the sushi. "It's alright, there's nothing wrong with quarreling amongst couples."

The girl asked cautiously, "Matsuyama san, you quarrel with your girlfriend too?"

The words hit Lu Shu hard. He had no girlfriend.

At this moment, Lu Shu received a message about a girl named "Saitou Rin". Lu Shu's face turned black immediately. Why didn't Matsuyama Shouji tell him that they were in a good relationship? Not only was their relationship good, the intelligence report showed that this Saitou Rin and Matsuyama Shouji often shared their feelings with each other.

The neighbourhood of the rental apartments had always minded their own business and came across as being cold to others. Therefore, their relationship with Matsuyama Shouji was considered good enough.

The girl was a second year student at Kokushikan University, studying law. Her boyfriend, Nakagawa Masaharu, was a third year law student and they had started dating last year.

Then, Lu Shu saw the detailed description about Saitou Rin. Lu Shu was wondering if this was written by the last "Matsuyama Shouji", he even reminded Lu Shu that if he was able to persuade Saitou Rin to breakup, he should do it. Nakagawa Masaharu was a playboy with many ex-girlfriends.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded.

Did the task of the Heavenly Network's overseas service include persuading people to breakup?!

However, the ex-Matsuyama Shouji was correct. Before even talking to Nakagawa Masaharu, Lu Shu could tell that he was a playboy...

The Kokushikan University was a private university. Apparently, it was known to be rather famous but Lu Shu was not so sure.

Lu Shu looked at the plate in his hand. Five delicate tamago sushi. He knew that this was one of the favourite sushis amongst Japanese females, but he had never had the opportunity to taste it.

The golden egg roll looked extremely appetizing. Lu Shu finished everything in a few bites. When he thought about his task of persuading her to breakup, he said, "Why haven't you broken up with him? Although I do not know why you two mentioned about the Metahuman, his attitude was bad."

"Don't get involved in this." Saitou Rin was apologetic. "He is not like what you imagine. He usually treats me pretty well at school."

Lu Shu pouted. "He is doing it for show. He does not behave like that behind the scenes. Moreover, he has so many ex-girlfriends, what if some of them are still related to him?"

"It's not what you think it is," said Saitou Rin anxiously, "He even showed me the conversation between him and his ex-girlfriend, what does this mean?"

Lu Shu was silent for a moment. "This means that he still has his ex-girlfriend's contact number?"

Saitou Rin was speechless.

However, after thinking about it, she could not refute this...

"From Saitou Rin's distress, +666!"

Lu Shu asked curious, "Who is the hidden Metahuman in your school?"

As they were chatting, Saitou Rin suddenly became wary, "Why are you asking about this?"

Seeing how Saitou Rin was like a frightened deer, Lu Shu smiled bitterly. "Nothing, nothing, it's alright if you don't want to say it, I am not concerned about it anyway."

Lu Shu sighed. After the quarrel with Nakagawa Masaharu, Saitou Rin had become extremely wary. He needed other means to figure things out.

1096 THE DISCOVERY OF SAKURAI YAEKO

In the morning, after washing up, Lu Shu drove his taxi out to take a stroll. The scope of activity had expanded this time and he had to run between the Kokushikan University and the official residence of the Collection of Gods. Lu Shu was wondering how he could figure out who the Metahuman in the Kokushikan University was.

He knew that the Collection of Gods had definitely already begun to check on the taxi and "Matsuyama Shouji". However, he felt that the investigation was only on the surface level. If the Collection of Gods attacked him, he could easily retreat.

However, Lu Shu did not know that the Collection of Gods was more enthusiastic than he thought they would be. After he left his house for less than 15 minutes, someone had entered his rental apartment from the balcony at the back and tried to obtain some clues from the rental apartment.

Two of the intelligence offers of the Collection of Gods who were wearing black shoes carefully opened the door of the balcony. The lock on the door did not pose as an obstacle to them at all.

The intelligence officers took a look at the house and did not find anything unusual. It seemed like an ordinary rental apartment with no secrets.

However, at this moment, they were shocked when they heard the information

through their earphones. Then, they immediately retreated from the rental apartment.

At the next moment, a black SUV drove in from a distance away. The car looked extremely hardy and intimidating.

Sakurai Yaeko alighted from the car and went up the stairs.

There was a group of people following behind her. The two intelligence officers were shocked as they did not expect the current leader of the Collection of Gods to be so well informed.

They were confused because they were conducting a normal check and did not expect to obtain too much information from the rental apartment. However, even such an important figure came over.

It was merely a taxi driver, was it worth it?!

Currently, Sakurai Yaeko held the most superior position in the Collection of Gods. Be it mentally or physically, she was the recognized leader.

On ordinary days, Sakurai Yaeko lived in seclusion. Ordinary members of the Collection of Gods could not see her at all and felt that it was a privilege to meet her.

If anyone could meet her in the Collection of Gods, they would share the news to others joyfully, claiming that they met Lady Sakurai and she was as cold and charismatic as the legends.

The two intelligence officers were joyfully surprised. It was a coincidental surprise for them to bump into Sakurai Yaeko!

At this moment, Sakurai Yaeko was climbing up the stairs and Saitou Rin had just walked out of the house, bumping straight into Sakurai Yaeko and her team.

Sakurai Yaeko walked up blatantly without trying to hide herself.

Sakurai Yaeko who was wearing a black suit and high heels gave off a powerful aura. She was definitely not the girl in the cherry blossom kimono in Lu Shu's mind, and neither was she a quiet girl.

In fact, very little people from the Collection of Gods ever saw Sakurai Yaeko!

Saitou Rin was a student from Kokushikan University. Sometimes, people would say enviously, "Ah, you are a student from Kokushikan University."

However, at this moment, as Saitou Rin approached Sakurai Yaeko, she felt as though she was an ugly duckling... When Saitou Rin passed by the team, Sakurai Yaeko suddenly stopped. "Have you ever talked to Matsuyama Shouji recently?"

Saitou Rin was stunned for a moment. "Matsuyama san is a good person, why are you looking for him?"

Sakurai Yaeko gave Saitou Rin a shot. Saitou Rin was stunned for a moment. "Are you Sakurai Yaeko? The one whom they called a goddess back in high school!"

Actually, Sakurai Yaeko was a member of Saitou Rin's cohort. However, Sakurai Yaeko had stopped going to school. Instead, the Collection of Gods invited a teacher to the official residence of the Collection of Gods to teach her on a one-on-one basis. Moreover, the teachers were not strict and were instead afraid of her... When they

held lessons, there were over ten people wearing suits and sunglasses staring at the teachers, anyone would be afraid...

At this moment, Sakurai Yaeko was stunned too. It had been such a long time since someone called her by that name. In fact, nobody called her that ever since she became the leader of the Collection of Gods.

Saitou Rin realized that she said something wrong and immediately bowed. "Sorry sorry, you are at a much superior status now."

Sakurai Yaeko suddenly smiled. "It's alright, don't worry. I just wanted to ask you something regarding Matsuyama Shouji."

Saitou Rin heaved a sigh of relief. For some reason, when Sakurai Yaeko smiled, the tension suddenly disappeared.

"Can I ask why are you looking for him?" Saitou Rin asked cautiously. She treated Matsuyama Shouji as a friend and would definitely not betray him.

"Hold on, what's your name?" Sakurai Yaeko suddenly asked.

"I am Saitou Rin."

Suddenly, Sakurai Yaeko became friendly. "Chiba mentioned your name before and said that you are a nice person. Are you her good friend?"

"Oh, really?" Saitou Rin was very surprised. One reason was because the leader of the Collection of Gods heard her name before. Another reason was because she realized that someone praised her...

To put it simply, when one's friend praised one without one knowing, and someone else told one about it...

It would make one feel extremely happy...

Both of them suddenly became friendly because of the girl named Chiba. Chiba Mahiro, Lu Shu knew her too. Chiba used to like Lu Shu's spy character named Kirihara Yousuke.

Chiba Mahiro became friends with Sakurai Yaeko after hosting her and Lu Shu. They even shopped together and when they did that, they pretended to be ordinary people and did not bring any bodyguards.

Saitou Rin had heard Chiba talk about Sakurai Yaeko before but she did not take it seriously.

Sakurai Yaeko suddenly asked, "Can you tell me if there's anything strange with Matsuyama Shouji recently?"

"Yes." Saitou Rin decided to be honest. "I feel stressed when talking to him, his tone was slightly... agitating..."

Agitating, or rather, harsh.

Sakurai Yaeko was very tall. Saitou Rin had to look up to see her expression.

At this moment, she realized that after her sentence, Sakurai Yaeko's expression brightened up. She was not sure if it was just an illusion!

1097 ALL DEPENDED ON RELATIVE STRENGTH

"Could you be more specific?" Sakurai Yaeko's eyes lit up.

There were times when the intuition of a strong woman could not be underestimated. She might be able to understand everything just from your gaze.

Sakurai Yaeko knew that Lu Shu had returned from the Luniverse. How could she not know? She was one of the people who cared most about Lu Shu's whereabouts.

Thus, when she encountered danger, would the young man return if he knew that she was in peril?!

Sakurai Yaeko had not been very sure, but the warm gaze last night caused her to lose sleep. She did not sleep that night. She depended on training to stabilize her feelings.

Last night, she looked through her wallet again and again. She looked at the few hundred thousand yen in her wallet. Although this was not a large amount of money, and she only had a dozen or so notes, she felt assured when she looked at them.

This disturbing night finally caused Sakurai Yaeko to decide that she would take a look for herself. She wanted to know what Matsuyama Shouji was up to.

Sakurai Yaeko had already understood what was happening. She was happy, but not because she had found him.

She was happy because he had come when she was in danger.

They had not been crowned with their new identities when they last met. If they reunited, one of them was the Ninth Heavenly King of the Heavenly Network and the head of the Wei Wu Army, while the other was the leader of the Collection of Gods.

Suddenly, Sakurai Yaeko was perturbed. Would there be a distance between them because of their changed identities? She did not think so.

Saitou Rin watched as Sakurai Yaeko turned and left. She saw a smile on Sakurai Yaeko's face that could not be concealed. Was this the reserved leader of the Collection of Gods in the legends?

It was said that Sakurai Yaeko was very strict and cold. Back then, when the Conservatives completely eliminated the Jingoists in the Collection of Gods, everyone remembered the ruthless killing.

Saitou Rin, and a majority of the Collection of Gods members, did not know that this was like the cherry blossom kimono and the black formal wear. Sakurai Yaeko had two moods.

"Find that taxi. I want to know where he is," said Sakurai Yaeko. Then, she sat in the back of the black SUV like a queen.

Saitou Rin did not hear this. She was thinking about what interactions Matsuyama Shouji had with Sakurai Yaeko. At first, she could see that the Collection of Gods was investigating Matsuyama Shouji. Had her explanation caused the Collection of Gods to give up on this investigation?

She sighed lightly. Had something happened?

Lu Shu wobbily sauntered near the entrance of Kokushikan University. His taxi had been parked elsewhere.

A new identity had been prepared for him as he knew that his identity as Matsuyama Shouji had been destroyed last night. Saitou Rin and the slave Nakagawa Masaharu had interactions with each other. If spies had appeared in the Collection of Gods, he might have been targeted by the slave owner. Thus, it was better to prepare an identity for him. This was the advantage of having the support of the Heavenly Network.

He did know that the taxi he had parked a few kilometers away had been surrounded by a large number of Collection of Gods members. The car had been overturned.

But after some surveillance, they still could not find Lu Shu. Now, the members of the Collection of Gods were scared. They did not know whether Sakurai Yaeko would flare up if they had lost Lu Shu.

Although Sakurai Yaeko was very cruel towards her enemies, she was not very harsh when she thought about her own people. This was the reason many Conservatives were hell-bent on following her.

But even if she was tolerant, she could not make any mistakes in her actions.

The member who was in charge of finding Lu Shu took the plunge and reported to Sakurai Yaeko. "We've lost him... we can't find him anywhere."

The members of the Collection of Gods, who were waiting for their punishment, suddenly heard Sakurai Yaeko laugh. "That's normal. If you are able to find him, then that's not him."

The members of the Collection of Gods were puzzled. Was this a puzzle... or a tongue twister?

Sakurai Yaeko meant that if they were unable to find him, it was not because they were incapable. It was because Sakurai Yaeko knew that Lu Shu was very powerful.

What kind of deity was Matsuyama Shouji?!

The large organizations had suffered heavy losses. The Collection of Gods had dropped to a second-rate organization, but became a first-rate organization after the battle at Tiger's Back.

Was the Collection of Gods stronger? No, the other organizations had become weaker... whether they were a first or second-rate organization all depended on their relative strength...

Not many organizations on Earth could be considered powerful, except the Heavenly Network.

But the Collection of Gods had no intention of competing with the Heavenly Network. To the Heavenly Network, they did not have the concept of first or second-rate organizations. They were the benchmark. They were invincible...

Hm? One of Sakurai Yaeko's most trusted female Practitioners looked at her. There was a rumor in the core of the Collection of Gods. They knew that back then, the Ninth Heavenly King had killed Nogiwa Takenobu, Takashima Tairatsu, and the rest. But what was most interesting about the rumor was that there were feelings between the Ninth Heavenly King and the leader of the Collection of Gods...

No one in the Collection of Gods hated Lu Shu. They supported the strong. They would respect and admire whoever was able to kill the leaders of the Collection of Gods.

Thus, if someone asked which overseas Practitioner the Collection of Gods admired, the first person would be Nie Ting, and the second person would be the Ninth Heavenly King... some people even felt that they were tied at first place. After all, Nie Ting had never killed any leaders from the Collection of Gods...

At this moment, the middle-aged female Practitioner who typically served Sakurai Yaeko suspected that the Ninth Heavenly King had arrived. It was rare for Sakurai to be so free of worry.

But she did not tell anyone about this. She secretly heaved a sigh of relief. If that person came, they would not die under the hands of those with marks on their bodies who caused so much trouble for them.

She no longer had to worry about Sakurai Yaeko's safety. She suddenly felt very relaxed.

Lu Shu slowly walked around Kokushikan University. He was not thinking about whether his identity would be exposed, but how to use the Metahuman in Kokushikan University to reel in his prey.

Lu Shu remembered that Saitou Rin was from the Faculty of Law. Thus, the Metahuman should be from the Faculty of Law as well. His backup identity was a student from the Faculty of Science and Engineering. It was ready for him to use any time. The original person had already left Tokyo silently.

This was Lu Shu's first time here. He did not know where the Faculty of Law was. He walked around for a long time, but could not find it. He was about to ask someone for directions when he was pulled aside by someone. "Hello, how do I go to the Faculty

of Law?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Why was his line stolen? He was silent for two seconds. Then, he said, "Walk straight for 300 meters, then turn right. Walk another 100 meters before turning left. There are a lot of people there, so ask them for directions."

"From Oda Masako's distress, +666!"

Lu Shu felt that something was wrong. The person was going in the same direction as him. He observed her and realized that she was wearing a pair of gloves. Was it to conceal her mark of a slave?

Lu Shu observed her even more closely. There were waves of energy from her. She was a Class C.

1098 CHIBA MAHIRO

Oda Masako, who had asked Lu Shu for directions, was dumbfounded. Lu Shu sensed that she wanted to attack, but in the end, she did not deliberately complicate the issue. She held it in and walked towards the inside of Kokushikan University.

Oda Masako seemed like a student as well. She was probably around the same age as him.

Under normal circumstances, student Practitioners rarely attacked anyone. They had not killed anyone either. Thus, it made sense for her not to further provoke him.

Among the slaves, there were ambitious people like Nakagawa Masaharu, and ordinary people who had no choice. There was no way to differentiate them from their appearances. Thus, Lu Shu decided to observe.

Oda Masako asked two or three students for directions towards the Faculty of Law

and continued walking in. Lu Shu slowly followed her.

Lu Shu was quite sure that Oda Masako was a slave. All the Practitioners and Metahumans in the country had to wear the uniform of the Collection of Gods and register with the Collection of Gods. Oda Masako did not wear the uniform. Clearly, her aim was the Faculty of Law. Before this, Nakagawa senpai had known where the Metahumans were concentrated. If Oda Masako said that she was not a slave, Lu Shu would not believe her.

While Lu Shu was thinking, he suddenly saw Oda Masako turn around. She looked at Lu Shu fiercely. Lu Shu asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

Oda Masako's expression turned dark. "You have been following me. Don't you have something to say?"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Something to say? He paused for two seconds. "How do I go to the Faculty of Law?"

Oda Masako was dumbfounded.

Was this on purpose? When Oda Masako had asked Lu Shu for directions, she had been irritated by his response. Now, she was even more irritated when Lu Shu asked her the same thing.

"From Oda Masako's distress, +666!"

Oda Masako remembered what had happened. Suddenly, she laughed coldly. "Turn left and walk 100 meters, then turn right. There are a lot of people there, so ask them for directions."

Lu Shu asked curiously, "Do you know how to get there?"

Oda Masako laughed coldly. "Of course."

Lu Shu was even more curious. "Then why don't you tell me?"

"... you're right."

"From Oda Masako's distress, +666!"

Lu Shu could confirm that although Oda Masako had the same slave owner as Nakagawa Masaharu, they were two very different people.

If Nakagawa Masaharu was in front of him, he would be preparing to kill Lu Shu. Furthermore, Lu Shu was right. Oda Masako did not know how to continue. Her IQ was not of much help...

Suddenly, Oda Masako's expression turned calm. "Why are you going to the Faculty of Law?"

When you traveled to a place with an aim and met a suspicious person on the way, you would subconsciously think that they had the same objectives as you.

This was an instinct that most people would have. In reality, Lu Shu had the same objective as her. While Oda Masako was walking, Lu Shu had seen the white mark on her wrist. The space between her sleeve and glove had been exposed while she was walking!

Lu Shu laughed cheerily. "I was joking with you. I know where the Faculty of Law is."

"Then why were you following me?" Oda Masako asked in a cold voice.

Lu Shu paused for two seconds. Then, he said, "I want to see whether you are traveling in the right direction..."

Oda Masako had never met such a troublesome person in her entire life. She was about to attack Lu Shu, when Lu Shu was suddenly dumbfounded. A girl was walking towards him. She brought back many memories. Chiba Mahiro!

Chiba Mahiro was not particularly good-looking, but she was attractive enough. When Lu Shu acted as Kirihara Yousuke and came here, he was surprised by her deep feelings towards him.

Back then, Lu Shu had frankly admitted that Kirihara Yousuke was dead. He was worried that Chiba Mahiro would sink deeper and deeper.

As his identity as Kirihara Yousuke collapsed, the relationship between Lu Shu and Chiba Mahiro was completely cut off. He thought that he would never see her again in his life, but here she was.

Lu Shu had a lasting impression of Chiba Mahiro, as the massive amounts of money in her attic had shocked him. It was Lu Shu's first time seeing so much cash. He even made guesses about what her parents did for a living...

But Lu Shu suddenly realized that perhaps Chiba Mahiro was the person the slave owner was looking for. Lu Shu knew that Chiba Mahiro was a fire-type Metahuman.

As a sensory type, Lu Shu could sense that Chiba Mahiro's strength had silently reached Class A!

Lu Shu was shocked. Chen Zuan and the rest had started training much earlier than Chiba Mahiro, but Chen Zuan had put in a lot of effort before advancing to Class A. Cheng Qiuqiao too.

How did Chiba Mahiro advance so quickly?

Furthermore, Chiba Mahiro seemed to be aloof of worldly affairs. Back then, her awakening had been a coincidence. She had awakened when Lu Shu knocked her unconscious.

Her extreme sadness from Kirihara Yousuke's death had caused her to advance. Lu Shu could understand this, but what came after? What was the following reason?

No wonder the slave owner wanted to find her. Saitou Rin had probably leaked something to her boyfriend. Thus, the slave owner badly wanted to take Chiba Mahiro as his slave.

Sakurai Yaeko was not a good target as there were many people around her. She was very strong as well.

Although Chiba Mahiro was very strong, she did not have much combat experience. She probably had not even killed fish or ants. Thus, the slave owner planned to control her. Then, they would work together to defeat Sakurai Yaeko.

Lu Shu suddenly felt that the slave owner deserved to die. Chiba Mahiro, a compassionate and aloof girl, had been involved in this terrible situation.

At first, Lu Shu had wanted to use the Metahuman in Kokushikan University as bait. When he realized who she was, he got rid of this plan.

But Chiba Metahuman was not safe. Once the slave owner was able to control a sensory-type Metahuman, Chiba Mahiro's identity as a Metahuman would be exposed.

But Lu Shu was never someone who would only defend after being attacked. He decided that he would seize the slave owner controlling Oda Masako and Nakagawa Masaharu. Then, he would kill the rest of the slave owners.

Chiba Mahiro walked past Lu Shu and Oda Masako in an innocent and naive manner. It was as if she had not sensed any murderous intent.

1099 SELECTION OF THE METAHUMAN

Oda Masako, who was in front of Lu Shu, did not know that both of them had come over with the same motivation. However, Lu Shu had figured out the real target before Oda Masako.

In addition, Oda Masako was rather lucky as Lu Shu currently viewed him as a slave who was "forced" instead of someone as ambitious as Nakagawa Masaharu.

One should know that if they ended up on Lu Shu's blacklist, their lives would not be long...

Lu Shu did not directly use his identity as a second year student from the Faculty of Science and Engineering as he was very careful.

The student who was in charge of intelligence was not a practitioner nurtured by the Heavenly Network. Instead, he was an ordinary person called Kajiyama Hiroshu.

He was born and raised in Japan. Like Taniguchi Bunndai, he took over his father's aspirations. His father had acted as a spy for 20 years and almost became a true Japanese. He spoke the language, used a Japanese name and ate Japanese food.

Kajiyama Hiroshu was an ordinary person. If Lu Shu used his name and got into trouble, his life would probably be drastically affected in the future.

Unlike Taniguchi Bunndai, Kajiyama Hiroshu was not as powerful. Based on the intelligence report, Kajiyama Hiroshu did not receive any special training and could be regarded as an ordinary person.

Taniguchi Bunndai spied using multiple names and Kajiyama Hiroshu went to school like an ordinary person. Then, he contacted his home country and hoped that he could do something useful. After that, the Heavenly Network conducted some assessments to ensure that he was suitable.

As compared to Taniguchi Bunndai, Kajiyama Hiroshu was like an enthusiastic "freelancer". If Lu Shu had not said that he needed to use an identity of a person from the Kokushikan University, the Heavenly Network would not have employed Kajiyama Hiroshu.

This time, in order to ensure Lu Shu's safety, the Heavenly Network only told Kajiyama Hiroshu that he needed to hide for a period of time and did not tell him that his identity would be used!

This was unfair. However, the Heavenly Network had to consider many more things than if it was fair or not.

Kokushikan University's reputation was rather decent. If Lu Shu did not get exposed,

Kajiyama Hiroshu could continue to get a degree from the Kokushikan University, look for a decent job and lead a better life.

Of course, the Heavenly Network gave him subsidies and a salary, but it was not convenient for him to spend them.

Lu Shu was also thinking that if he exposed himself, he would need to approach Sakurai Yaeko and ask the Collection of Gods to leave Kajiyama Hiroshu alone...

He thought that this small request should work? It should...

Lu Shu felt that it was considered as starting a business together, and their relationship should be rather solid...

However, he was not very confident as, after all, back then Sakurai Yaeko was a little girl who had just gained consciousness after being brainwashed by the Conservatives. Now, she was the leader of the entire Collection of Gods and some things might not work on her anymore.

To be honest, Lu Shu acknowledged the "friendship" between them. After he finished his spy duties, Lu Shu occasionally thought about the girl wearing a sakura kimono, because to him, her presence was a unique memory.

Of course, even though Sakurai Yaeko had changed, Lu Shu could not do anything about that.

However, he felt that Sakurai did not change that much as he could sense it when he saw her in the Kirihara dojo.

Oda Masako said coldly as he looked at Lu Shu, "Stop following me or you will bear the consequences..."

Before he finished his sentence, Lu Shu had already turned and left without any delay. Since he had already found Chiba Mahiro, he would not need to bother about entertaining Oda Masako anymore! Even if he wanted to find out more about the slave owner from Oda Masako, it was better to keep an eye on the ambitious Nakagawa Masaharu instead.

Oda Masako's mood was suddenly disrupted. Why did he stop him from finishing his sentence? At this moment, Oda Masako heard someone call his name and when he turned around, he saw Nakagawa Masaharu.

Nakagawa Masaharu frowned. "What took you so long?"

"I didn't know how to get to the Faculty of Law." Oda Masako sounded as though he was very annoyed by Nakagawa Masaharu.

"Cut the nonsense." Nakagawa Masaharu frowned. "I chose some possible hidden Metahuman suspects. You have to finish checking them out today. Master is growing impatient."

"Master, you made it sound so natural calling him that," sneered Oda Masako.

Nakagawa Masaharu said slowly, "If you can get rid of the mark, I will be impressed by your tone."

"What if these few suspects are not the real target?" said Oda Masako.

Nakagawa Masaharu's face turned black. "You just have to follow my instructions. I will know what to do even if they are not the real target."

Last night, Nakagawa Masaharu did not force Saitou Rin to reveal the Metahuman's identity. However, if they could not find the real person later, he had no choice but to ask Saitou Rin.

"Oh by the way, head to the Faculty of Science and Engineering first and let Suzuki Junichi know about this." As he spoke, Nakagawa Masaharu passed Oda Masako a photo and left.

After Lu Shu left, he did not follow Chiba Mahiro. Instead, he went straight to the public toilet and came out of the toilet as Kajiyama Hiroshu.

He did not have to follow Chiba Mahiro. After all, he knew where her house was. Moreover, Chiba Mahiro's identity had yet to be exposed or the slave owner hiding behind his back would come instead of Oda Masako.

Lu Shu planned on using Kajiyama Hiroshu's identity so as to spy in the school compound and wait for the suspect to fall into his trap.

At this moment, Lu Shu's expression suddenly changed. He saw Oda Masako running towards him. "Hello, may I ask how do you get to the Faculty of Science and Engineering?"

Lu Shu said, "Walk straight for 500 meters, then turn left and head for 300 meters before turning right."

Oda Masako bowed and said, "Thank you, you are much better than another student

who helped me earlier on."

Lu Shu said slowly, "That's the Faculty of Arts."

Oda Masako was stunned. "I asked for the Faculty of Science and Engineering."

Lu Shu kept silent for a few seconds before saying, "I don't know either..."

"From Oda Masako's distress, +748!"

Oda Masako felt that the students in this school were all crazy! Everyone f*cking gave directions like that?

1100 ACCIDENT DURING THE MISSION

Lu Shu did not continue talking to Oda Masako and left quickly.

He knew that no matter how anxious Nakagawa Masaharu and Oda Masako were, they would not attack some in broad daylight. That was because the Collection of Gods' leadership position was rather stable and if both of them took action and got discovered, Lu Shu was sure that the Collection of Gods would take immediate actions.

Therefore, he casually strolled in the school compound of Kokushikan University to get a feel for the atmosphere in a university.

Sometimes, Lu Shu felt that as compared to ordinary students, he lacked a lot of experience. For example, an ordinary high school and university experience.

Initially, Lu Shu thought that his life in the Luo Shen Cultivation College would be normal. However, in order to make him the Heavenly King, Nie Ting did anything he could and made species research, an Art subject, feel like some special forces

course...

Not only did he have to personally collect specimens, he had to help others collect specimens too.

Moreover, he encountered the problem with the Kunlun Mountains on his way to collect specimens and became a teacher after he returned. Then, the battle in the Changbai Mountains began.

He had always been envious of the free and easy atmosphere in a university but he had never felt relaxed before.

Lu Shu sent a message to Zhong Yutang and requested for him to send the map of the Kokushikan University over, as well as the timetable for the Faculty of Law.

Chiba Mahiro was carrying a schoolbag earlier on. Lu Shu thought that she might be on the way to class. Instead of blindly going around, it would be better to wait beside Chiba Mahiro.

Similar to China, anyone could sit in a university lecture in Japan. Moreover, anyone could apply and sit in to listen to the lecture even if they were not from the university. They were called the non-degree students. Moreover, they could obtain credits from any ordinary faculties in the university.

Following Zhong Yutang's hints, Lu Shu found the building for the Faculty of Law. Lu Shu walked in casually and sat at the last row of the classroom. Chiba Mahiro was sitting in front of him.

At this moment, Lu Shu suddenly felt that the atmosphere in the classroom was weird.

It felt extremely noisy and many people seemed to be gossiping about him.

Lu Shu was curious. Was Kajiyama Hiroshu very famous in school? Lu Shu thought that Kajiyama Hiroshu was not very handsome, did he have any other talents?

He sat upright. After all, since he was using someone else's identity, he could not embarrass the real Kajiyama Hiroshu, right?

Lu Shu saw a few girls whispering as they stared at him. Then, he texted Zhong Yutang, "Is Kajiyama Hiroshu an idol in school?"

Lu Shu looked at the girl in shock. Why did he have to deal with these problems left behind by others...

At this moment, he realized that Kajiyama Hiroshu had once dated the girl and was dumped by her.

So, after he entered the room, those who knew about it began to gossip about him, thereby causing the commotion! What on earth, he still texted Zhong Yutang to ask him if Kajiyama Hiroshu was an idol in the school, what f*cking idol, it was basically a tragedy.

At this moment, Lu Shu heard a girl whisper, "Yoshie usually does not even go out, I can't believe that he came to the Faculty of Law to sit in today. How charismatic must Yoshie be."

"Stop mocking him. I heard some of my friends from the Faculty of Science and Engineering say that Kajiyama Hiroshu was a guy with good character and excellent results. However, Yoshie thought that his family background was not good enough

and the birthday gift that Kajiyama Hiroshu gave Yoshie last month was too cheap... During her birthday party, Yoshie felt embarrassed."

"I heard that Kajiyama Hiroshu had to borrow money to pay his school fees. My father is his father's colleague. At the age of over 40, his father is still an ordinary employee."

"Kajiyama Hiroshu came from a single-parent family. I heard that from the students from the Faculty of Science and Engineering that his mother left his father because he was too poor."

Lu Shu sighed. Why couldn't he accomplish his mission normally for once? He looked at the girl named Yoshie and said, "Please return to your seat, I don't want to talk to you now..."

Yoshie did not leave. Instead, she said, "Actually, our relationship is not unsalvageable. However, by giving me a toy that was not worth any money during my birthday, which is such an important occasion, do I mean anything to you?"

Lu Shu kept silent for a few seconds. "Nothing."

"From Okita Yoshie's distress, +799!"

Lu Shu loved money. Even if he was a nouveau riche, he still loved money. However, he felt that it was miserable if one measured relationships with money.

At this moment, the entire classroom's students, including Chiba Mahiro, turned around and looked at them. That included Saitou Rin who had reached the school.

The universities in Japan was not as polite and organized as one thought it would be. Some of the international students who lived in Japan knew that there were many more bullying cases in Japanese schools than Chinese schools. Moreover, many of the students were very materialistic.

It was human nature for one to be materialistic and Lu Shu did not feel that there was anything wrong with that. However, he was very annoyed by Yoshie as Kajiyama Hiroshu and his father was not poor because of a lack in skills.

The bonus and salary given by the Heavenly Network was sent to the Chinese special account and they could not transfer it over to Japan as they could not afford to leave any transaction records behind.

For some reason, Lu Shu felt that Chiba Mahiro's gaze was fixated on him. And at that moment, his expression changed...

Okita Yoshie was angry. "Do you want to be strangers in the future?"

Lu Shu smiled, "That's what you said, I can't decide."

Okita Yoshie was stunned. "Why can't you decide?"

Lu Shu smiled. "Because wishes that are said out loud will not come true."

Okita Yoshie was infuriated.

"From Okita Yoshie's distress, +666!"

At this moment, the female students in the classroom felt that it was hilarious and

thought that Kajiyama Hiroshu specially came to take revenge. However, they still looked down on Kajiyama Hiroshu as they thought that it was merely the struggle of a weakling.

With a bad family background, he was unable to live a good life. No matter how heartless Kajiyama Hiroshu was, Okita Yoshie would probably not regret it.

At this moment, a commotion could be heard from outside of the campus, as well as the sounds of car engines.

Someone exclaimed, "It's the cars of the Collection of Gods!"