

1101 BOIL!

Few cars would drive into the university campus. At least, a fleet of cars would not enter the campus. Thus, when the fleet of black cars from the Collection of Gods entered the campus, it was like a thunderous noise that had broken through the silence.

Furthermore, everyone recognized the symbol of the Collection of Gods. The Collection of Gods occupied a high position in the country. Thus, a large majority of the students adored the Collection of Gods.

The Collection of Gods had the lifestyle and livelihood that they looked forward to, as well as being nationally-recognized experts.

But today had caused a stir as many people recognized that the custom car in the middle of the fleet was Sakurai Yaeko's ride.

After Sakurai Yaeko had become the leader of the Collection of Gods, she had become a legend.

Many students remembered her elegant demeanor in the swordplay club. However, the current Sakurai Yaeko and the Sakurai Yaeko on television seemed like two completely different people.

She was dressed in black formal wear. Her entourage followed behind her. People involuntarily ran away due to her tyrannical aura.

To typical people, the Collection of Gods was very mysterious and very strong. The Collection of Gods' business was found everywhere in Japan. Many people wanted to join the Collection of Gods and work there after they graduated.

When Sakurai Yaeko alighted from the car, a man, who had been curiously looking on, suddenly made eye contact with Sakurai Yaeko. Then, he looked away in shock.

Everyone thought about it. Was Sakurai Yaeko from Kokushikan University?

Everyone knew that Sakurai Yaeko's residence was not too far away from Kokushikan University. She could not have come here just to take a stroll, right?

There were no interactions between the Collection of Gods and Kokushikan University. Even the courses taken by members of the Collection of Gods were conducted by either the University of Tokyo, or their own experts. They did not work with Kokushikan University.

Thus, Sakurai Yaeko's objectives for coming here were questionable. Everyone felt that she had no reason to come here.

"How pretty," said one of the girls.

When girls rated other girls, they would usually say, "Not bad." When they praised someone as pretty, she was really very pretty...

Sakurai Yaeko looked at one of the members of her entourage. "Lead the way."

Then, the students surrounding the Collection of Gods saw that they were walking towards the Faculty of Law. Their aim was very clear.

"They are heading towards the Faculty of Law," said someone. "What is she going to do?"

"Hurry up and take a look! I think something big is going to happen!"

The moment Sakurai Yaeko appeared, all the surrounding girls became ugly ducklings. Sakurai Yaeko was the only swan left in the world.

Sakurai Yaeko walked towards the Faculty of Law and climbed up the stairs. Even her posture when she walked up the steps was perfect.

The surrounding students suddenly felt as if Sakurai Yaeko was portraying her most perfect side. She wanted to be admired.

Who did she want to be admired by? The surrounding students all knew that it was not them.

Many students had gathered in the corridor. Lu Shu had gone out as well. To be honest, he was curious what Sakurai Yaeko was doing here. Had his character collapsed once again...

But when had his identity collapsed? He scanned the crowd. Suddenly, he saw Chiba Mahiro laughing at him. Lu Shu suddenly realized that Chiba Mahiro had probably maintained a good relationship with Sakurai Yaeko.

Then, she had told Sakurai Yaeko when she discovered his identity! Could it be? His disguise had been flawless. Why had he been discovered? Did Chiba Mahiro know him very well?!

But Lu Shu was not too sure that Chiba Mahiro had discovered him. After all, her gaze was biased.

Okita Mie looked at Lu Shu. "Are you not going?"

The law students looked at Lu Shu and laughed. To them, Yokoyama Hiroshi was not an important person. They might forget about him tomorrow. He was just additional material to laugh at when he was brought up.

Lu Shu did not care about them. At that moment, the synchronized sound of footsteps came from the end of the corridor. It was as if they had coordinated their footsteps with one another. It was like a melody.

When Sakurai Yaeko walked to the third floor corridor, she turned and looked around at the environment and students. No one dared to speak. They even nervously held their breaths.

Then, the law students realized that Sakurai Yaeko was walking towards them. Was she looking for one of them?

Saitou Rin asked Chiba Mahiro in a small voice, "Is she here to find you?"

As Chiba Mahiro's best friend, Saitou Rin knew that Sakurai Yaeko was her good friend.

Chiba Mahiro laughed and shook her head. "She is not looking for me."

Saitou Rin was confused. If she was not looking for Chiba Mahiro, then who was she talking to? Why had she arranged a large formation and excited the crowd?

Sakurai Yaeko came in front of the students. Okita Mie stood in front of them, but involuntarily gave way. They had realized that Sakurai Yaeko was not looking at

them. She was looking at someone behind.

Who was behind them? Yokoyama Hiroshi? When Okita Mie thought about this, she had an unpleasant premonition.

Sakurai Yaeko walked through the crowd and walked to Lu Shu. She had a stern expression on her face. Suddenly, she laughed. The law students around them suddenly felt that Sakurai Yaeko was very pretty when she laughed.

But she could not understand. It seemed like Sakurai Yaeko had come to find Yokoyama Hiroshi. But what interactions did Yokoyama Hiroshi and Sakurai Yaeko have?!

When they thought about how pretty Sakurai Yaeko was when she laughed with Yokoyama Hiroshi, many boys were very jealous.

The worst possible outcome could not possibly happen. Many men were in despair.

The next moment, Sakurai Yaeko was like a small girl. She said to Lu Shu, "Long time no see. Shouldn't we hug?"

As she spoke, Sakurai Yaeko did not wait for Lu Shu to answer. She spread out her arms and hugged him. This happened in an instant. She rested her head on Lu Shu's shoulder and paused for a second. Then, she let go.

Sakurai Yaeko was at peak happiness. It felt good to see him again.

The rest of the students in the school had caught up. They seemed to have heard what Sakurai Yaeko had said.

Everyone looked at one another helplessly. Everyone fell silent. Then, they started to boil!

1102 HOW DID YOU DISCOVER ME?

The fact that Sakurai Yaeko had come to Kokushikan University was like a tide. It continuously crashed against the minds of the Kokushikan University students.

They had thought of many possibilities. For example, was Sakurai Yaeko preparing to organize a collaboration between the Collection of Gods and Kokushikan University? For example, would they select talents from Kokushikan University? It was definitely something important.

After all, Sakurai Yaeko's identity and background had confirmed the guesses of the students. Then, this background had suddenly collapsed.

Who would have expected that the leader of the Collection of Gods, Sakurai Yaeko, had come all the way to Kokushikan University just to hug a male student? Nobody expected Sakurai Yaeko to act like a little girl?

This feeling... it was like an explosive had gone off...

Lu Shu was helpless. His character had collapsed just like that. Did this make sense?

He curiously asked in a small voice, "How did you discover me?"

Sakurai Yaeko looked at Lu Shu. Lu Shu immediately understood what she meant... he still had the tab on his finger.

In the morning, after Sakurai Yaeko saw Saitou Rin, she told Chiba Mahiro that Lu

Shu might be here.

Chiba Mahiro and Sakurai Yaeko knew that Lu Shu had the ability to change his appearance. Thus, Chiba Mahiro subconsciously took note of his new appearance...

This morning, when Kajiyama Hiroshu appeared in the classroom and spoke in an arrogant manner, Chiba Mahiro subconsciously looked at Lu Shu's finger. Then, she saw the tab.

Many people had paid attention to the wedding on Sardinia and how many people Coral and Lu Shu had killed. But Sakurai Yaeko and Chiba Mahiro were more specific in their attention. They noticed Lu Shu. Sakurai Yaeko had even sent someone to Europe and obtained very important information. For example, they found the priest who had approved the wedding. For example, they knew about the tab...

Lu Shu felt that his character could not have collapsed just because of one sentence. Lu Shu felt that this was acceptable, but he did not know whether Kajiyama Hiroshu would be able to accept this...

Kajiyama Hiroshu, who had been invisible, was famous after this hug. He could not even go out. Lu Shu even felt that this might go on the news...

At that moment, Kajiyama Hiroshu, who stayed at home and could not reveal himself, suddenly received a message from Zhong Yutang. "Tonight at 8pm, someone will fetch you and your father at the port. Welcome home..."

He had to go home. The identity of Kajiyama Hiroshu was too conspicuous!

Suddenly, Kajiyama Hiroshu was slightly excited. Lu Shu would probably think about

him. He might be worried about what he would do if he did not have a diploma. But to Kajiyama Hiroshu, he wanted to return to his homeland.

Furthermore, he knew that his father wanted to go back.

Taniguchi Bunndai did not want to go back, but Kajiyama Hiroshu and his father were different.

For some reason, Kajiyama Hiroshu was even somewhat grateful for Lu Shu's arrival. He just could not understand why Sakurai Yaeko would go to Kokushikan University just to hug him.

Kajiyama Hiroshu did not know Lu Shu's identity. He just felt that this world was slightly absurd... a great person had come. He was lying in ambush just to obtain information. When this person came, he was prepared to run away with the leader of the Collection of Gods.

Kajiyama Hiroshu's admiration towards Lu Shu was hard to describe with words...

But at this moment, Kajiyama Hiroshu had something else to be excited about. Okita Mie had been there at the scene.

Kajiyama Hiroshu felt that there was nothing wrong with Okita Mie's decision. If one did not have any good conditions, then they should give up. However, Okita Mie had spread this to all the girls, causing Kajiyama Hiroshu to feel very dejected.

As a male, he could not respond to this. He was not willing to respond either. But when he thought about the scene in Kokushikan University, he was suddenly grateful towards Lu Shu. It was as if Lu Shu had inserted a full stop in his failure of a life.

Although he was not the main protagonist, he liked this ending.

It was time to go. He could not be reluctant to leave. Kajiyama Hiroshu decided that once he landed in China, he would ask who this great person was. He had to thank him when he completed his mission...

At that moment, Okita Mie and the other girls, who were behind Sakurai Yaeko, all collapsed. Just a few minutes ago, they had treated Kajiyama Hiroshu with disdain. But now?

The girls said that this was not absolute, but this was the situation. To be honest, Okita Mie and the rest did not even have the confidence to compare themselves to Sakura Yaeko.

Sakurai Yaeko's eyes lit up. She looked at Lu Shu. "This is not the place to talk. Let's leave."

Lu Shu laughed bitterly. Today's battle had been a big one. His identity had collapsed. Earlier, Lu Shu had wondered whether Sakurai Yaeko still remembered the friendship between them, but she had proven everything.

A group of people left the Faculty of Law. They got into the fleet of cars and left Kokushikan University at lightning speed. When Lu Shu saw the direction the cars were headed towards, he knew that they were going to the Kirihara dojo.

Chiba Mahiro was in the car as well. Sakurai Yaeko suddenly asked, "Were you the one spying on me last night from the wall of the dojo? Why didn't you come to meet me?"

Lu Shu was helpless. "The slave owners from the Luniverse are targeting you. I don't want to act rashly and alert the enemy... ahem."

Sakurai Yaeko inadvertently undid the first button of her blouse. It seemed as if it was very hot inside the car.

Sakurai Yaeko curiously looked at Lu Shu. Lu Shu pretended not to see her. "Furthermore, the slave owners from Southeast Asia are rushing here. There is a possibility that many Class A's will come... are you listening to me?"

Sakurai Yaeko laughed. "Teacher, you are here. Do I still need to be afraid?"

When Lu Shu heard this, he was dumbfounded. After some careful thought, he realized that there was nothing wrong with this name. He had taught Sakurai Yaeko swordplay.

But... something felt weird.

At this moment, Sakurai Yaeko was not thinking of a plan against the slave owners. The joy in her heart prevented her from thinking about anything else. Lu Shu had realized that she was in danger and had come to protect her...

At this moment, the news that Sakurai Yaeko had personally come to Kokushikan University to hug a boy spread throughout the entire Tokyo. It even spread to further areas.

The impact of this was very large. It exceeded the expectations of those who had been involved.

1103 SAKURAI YAEKO'S WEAKNESS

The cars stopped outside the Kirihara dojo. Sakurai Yaeko's bodyguards stood beside the door respectfully. Nobody was watching this scene as not only did Sakurai Yaeko purchase the entire Kirihara dojo, she also bought the land nearby.

This was also the reason why Lu Shu's information was all found out within the first day. There were no other people nearby the Kirihara dojo.

The Kirihara dojo was a yard. Therefore, if there were tall buildings nearby, people could peek into how the yard looked like using binoculars. Therefore, Sakurai Yaeko demolished all the buildings which were taller than two storeys nearby.

If anyone climbed onto a rooftop nearby, they would be discovered immediately. Therefore, Lu Shu was blatantly observing the dojo under the surveillance of dozens of members of the Collection of Gods.

Now, Lu Shu felt speechless after knowing this. Looks like a Class A expert could be targeted by technology at times. It could only be solved by delayed observation.

Luckily, there was no such technology in the Luniverse or Liu Yizhao might be targeted.

However... Couldn't the Wei Wu Army make use of technology to equip themselves, at least using night-vision devices?

Although practitioners' vision was very powerful, night vision was still a limitation.

When Sakurai Yaeko, Chiba Mahiro and Lu Shu walked towards the dojo, the middle-aged lady behind her suddenly asked in a deep voice, "When should I pick you up at night?"

Usually, Sakurai Yaeko would tell her the time personally. Before this period of time, the vehicles stayed away and were parked at some other location. There were buildings of the Collection of Gods nearby and one of them was used as a rest site for Sakurai Yaeko's drivers and bodyguards while waiting for her.

Yet today, Sakurai Yaeko did not say the time. The middle-aged lady reminded her as she thought Sakurai Yaeko had forgotten about it.

However, Sakurai Yaeko said, "You don't have to pick me up tonight, just wait for instructions nearby."

The middle-aged lady took a deep breath but held it in. Just now... Sakurai Yaeko said that she did not have to pick her up?!

The middle-aged lady looked at Lu Shu in extreme shock. Lu Shu was annoyed. 'Why are you looking at me, I am innocent!'

'Hold on, what's with that unbelievable expression!'

"From Motegi Toshimitsu's distress, +788!"

Lu Shu felt helpless. How did such a high number of distress points come about?

Meanwhile, Sakurai Yaeko had not sat still during the period of time since their last meeting. The Collection of Gods had already completed their reform. At the beginning when Sakurai Yaeko took over as the leader of the Collection of Gods, the first thing she did was make the entire Collection of Gods stay loyal to her.

Motegi Toshimitsu did not say anything else and respectfully left with the bodyguards. When Lu Shu stepped into the dojo, he felt as though he had entered another world. It had been a long time since he last came inside.

Like a little girl, Sakurai Yaeko introduced excitedly, "We haven't touched your bedroom. Everything inside your bedroom still looks the same. Why don't you stay here temporarily? I think that Matsuyama Shouji's rental apartment must be uncomfortable."

After that, Sakurai Yaeko looked at Lu Shu in anticipation. She hoped that Lu Shu could stay.

Lu Shu said happily, "This is not important, I can stay anywhere."

Sakurai Yaeko was happy. This was definitely important, how could it be not important? At least, it was important to her.

Lu Shu took a glance at the interior of the room and suddenly realized that it was really very clean, as though someone had cleaned it everyday.

Therefore, if nobody in the Collection of Gods could enter the dojo, Sakurai Yaeko must be the person who was cleaning the place.

A leader of the Collection of Gods cleaned the yard everyday?

Sakurai Yaeko said, "You take a rest first, I will come out after changing into my home clothes."

After ten minutes, Sakurai Yaeko went to Lu Shu in her sakura kimono and smiled

gently to Lu Shu, "Is it pretty?"

"Cough cough, let's get down to business." Lu Shu diverted the topic.

Sakurai Yaeko did not pursue. Instead, she knelt down opposite Lu Shu and listened attentively. As compared to the Heavenly Network, the Collection of Gods was relatively weaker in terms of their intelligence gathering. In the past, they were very powerful but after a period of hiatus, the Collection of Gods took away quite a lot of power. Moreover, some of the intelligence power was taken away by You Mingyu.

Therefore, the intelligence capability of the Collection of Gods was way inferior to the Heavenly Network. The information brought by Lu Shu helped her to understand what exactly was happening in the outside world.

Since the start, Sakurai Yaeko had not mentioned anything about him being a spy. It seemed as though she did not mind.

After listening to Lu Shu for a while, Sakurai Yaeko said, "So all of them came from the Luniverse, right? Will you return to the Luniverse in the future, do you need me to help? I think you will need it, having more manpower is better!"

Lu Shu did not know how to react. "Let's not talk about this. You should be careful of the slave owners from Southeast Asia. There is likely to be multiple Class A's amongst them. If they forcefully put the slave seal on you, it would be disastrous."

"If a slave seal was forcefully put on me, will you kill me? Or will you help me find the slave owner and kill him?" asked Sakurai Yaeko.

Lu Shu felt helpless. Why was a leader of an organization so good at diverting

topics?!

"You have to watch out for your safety, safety, safety! Important things should be emphasised thrice!" emphasised Lu Shu.

"There is already a way to resolve this problem." smiled Sakurai Yaeko.

Nakagawa Masaharu and Oda Masako hid in the forest near the Kokushikan University. Both of them heard about what Sakurai Yaeko stirred up in school but was not able to rush over to witness it personally.

Nakagawa Masaharu looked at Oda Masako and said, "Master had sent a message. Sakurai Yaeko is rather fierce and powerful. We can't touch her for now. The other slave owners are rushing over but we have to finish our mission before they arrive as master is afraid that they will snatch her over!"

This was the first time Oda Masako had heard the term "snatch". So the slave owners had a competitive relationship too? He asked calmly, "So, what should we do?"

"We have found Sakurai Yaeko's weakness already," smirked Nakagawa Masaharu, "She exposed it by herself. Kajiyama Hiroshu is an ordinary man, master asked us to control him and find a way to stir something out of him!"

Oda Masako thought that what Nakagawa said made sense but felt that something was wrong too...

1104 WATCH A MOVIE WITH YOU

As night fell, Lu Shu did not know what to eat for dinner. He was not used to the food overseas. Be it Japan or Sardinia, he felt that it did not suit his appetite.

However, Japan did not sell any ordinary seasoning from China. It was extremely difficult to get them.

Lu Shu took a glance at Sakurai Yaeko and Sakurai Yaeko felt embarrassed.

"Teacher, can you make the fish-flavored shredded pork again? I ate it in a Chinese restaurant before but it tasted extremely different from yours..."

Sakurai Yaeko was really embarrassed. She thought that the fish-flavored shredded pork was delicious but to ask Lu Shu to cook for her, it was...

Lu Shu asked, "Do you have the seasoning from China?"

"Yes yes." Sakurai Yaeko nodded immediately. "I bought them quite long ago but I do not know how to cook."

Lu Shu rolled his sleeves. "Alright, wait for dinner."

Sakurai Yaeko knelt at the corridor quietly and smiled as she looked at Lu Shu prepare the ingredients. She suddenly felt happy.

This was something that she had been waiting ages for. Because of that, she found the courage to ask Lu Shu to cook for her.

As night fell, Motegi Toshimitsu, who was training at a temporary accommodation nearby, suddenly received a call from Sakurai Yaeko.

Sakurai Yaeko said on the phone, "Motegi, come over for a while."

Motegi Toshimitsu rushed over to the dojo's door but did not dare to enter as Sakurai

Yaeko did not allow them to enter without her permission.

At this moment, Sakurai Yaeko said, "Come in."

Motegi Toshimitsu was pleasantly surprised. She was probably the first person to ever enter the dojo? She was confused with what Sakurai was doing with Lu Shu. Why did Sakurai ask her to come over at such a late timing?

Actually, Motegi Toshimitsu had guessed that Kajiyama Hiroshu was probably being impersonated by the Ninth Heavenly King. She was even more sure after the hugging incident.

Therefore, she would not be surprised if anything happened at night...

However, after she entered, she found that Sakurai Yaeko had small pieces of notes stuck all over her face. Lu Shu and Chiba Mahiro too, all three of them held a deck of poker cards in their hands...

Sakurai Yaeko became awkward after her servant came. "Erm... Motegi, can you calculate the gambling bill with Lu Shu-san..."

Motegi Toshimitsu looked at Lu Shu in astonishment. Such a beautiful girl lived with you and you are only concerned with winning money from her?!

However, Motegi Toshimitsu suddenly realized that Sakurai Yaeko who had small pieces of notes all over her face looked much cuter and kinder than her usual self. She had never seen this side of Sakurai Yaeko before.

Motegi Toshimitsu felt that ever since Lu Shu arrived, shocking news followed

consecutively. Sakurai Yaeko wanted to go to school like ordinary people?

In the past, Lu Shu had said that everyone needed an ordinary life. That was because the slave owners were dangerous on Earth and it would be for the best if they could take this opportunity to kill them.

However, he feared for Sakurai Yaeko's safety. Lu Shu did not want to use Sakurai Yaeko as bait.

However, Sakurai Yaeko did not think that it was a problem. She said that there was a solution for her safety concerns. That solution would be to stay with Lu Shu...

From Sakurai Yaeko's point of view, by being with Lu Shu and having both people of the Shen Cang Jing in the Heavenly Network protect her, nobody would be able to hurt her...

Lu Shu felt helpless. He suddenly realized that Sakurai Yaeko's so-called "solution" was to follow him.

At night, when Lu Shu was about to sleep, the wooden door of his bedroom was forcefully pulled open and Sakurai Yaeko asked while smiling, "Teacher, I would like to ask you a question."

Lu Shu was stunned for a moment before he replied, "Ask."

"Do you like to watch movies?" asked Sakurai Yaeko.

"Yes, but I haven't had time to watch any lately." Lu Shu was telling the truth. He was busy working to earn money, how would he have time to watch movies?

"Do you want to watch a movie with me?" asked Sakurai Yaeko. "Whatever movie you want to watch."

Then, Lu Shu watched all of the Transformers movies that night.

At dawn the next morning, Sakurai Yaeko almost broke down. Chiba Mahiro laughed hysterically as she saw Sakurai Yaeko's condition...

Motegi Toshimitsu came to the front of the dojo with the cars. She said to Sakurai Yaeko, "The admission procedures have been settled overnight. However, your initial plan for today is to visit the University of Tokyo. Do you want to go to class or the visit first?"

Sakurai Yaeko said calmly, "Cancel all my plans for now."

Lu Shu said, "Let's not head to school together first. Give me two bicycles, I want to ride a bicycle."

He was worried that students would suspect if both of them left school and headed back to school together. He was alright with it but Sakurai Yaeko would definitely have to worry about her reputation as she was a girl.

Therefore, if both of them parted ways, nobody would suspect that the both of them stayed together the previous night.

Lu Shu thought that although everyone was innocent, there was a need to avoid such gossip.

Sakurai Yaeko smiled and did not reject him. She sat in the car and left immediately. She was not disappointed but instead felt warm inside. As for what happened to Lu Shu and her, it was not the first time she had failed, it was fine as long as she got used to it...

Lu Shu rode the bicycle alone on the small road. He suddenly enjoyed this lifestyle. It felt as though he was an ordinary student.

Then, someone roared from the roadside, "Attack!"

After that, one person dashed out from the left and right side of the road respectively. One of them was stunned. "It's you!"

Lu Shu looked at Nakagawa Masaharu and Oda Masako and felt confused. Why did the both of them come over? Could they be stopping him because of how he gave directions?

Nakagawa Masaharu smiled coldly. "You must have a good relationship with Sakurai Yaeko. Are you worried if I told you that she went missing?"

Lu Shu was completely stunned!!!

Seeing Lu Shu's expression, Nakagawa Masaharu thought he was stunned beyond words. He laughed coldly. "Relax, come with us, someone wants to meet you."

Then, Lu Shu said with his eyes glowing, "What are we waiting for, let's go now!"

Nakagawa Masaharu suddenly felt that... His reaction was different from what he had

expected?

1105 LU SHU HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED

To Nakagawa Masaharu, if he kidnapped someone, they should be afraid or try to run away. They would at least be nervous.

But Nakagawa Masaharu did not expect that his first victim was somewhat excited...

Did he have too little experience, or were the scenes that had been played on television too fake?! Where had he gone wrong?

As far as he knew, Kajiyama Hiroshu was an ordinary person. Furthermore, there could not be any mistakes in his information, as he had not gotten it from someone else. He personally knew Kajiyama Hiroshu!

Nakagawa Masaharu was a senior in the Faculty of Law. Although he was not famous in Kokushikan University, he had many friends. He did not even need to focus on Kajiyama Hiroshu either. Information would come to him from people who were near Kajiyama Hiroshu, such as his dorm mates and classmates.

Kajiyama Hiroshu being hugged was major news. No one could ignore the existence of Sakurai Yaeko. Most information regarding Kajiyama Hiroshu had been dug up, including the people who had bullied him, and his physical fitness scores.

From various sources of information, Nakagawa Masaharu knew for sure that Kajiyama Hiroshu was an ordinary person. Thus, he had reported this to his slave owner.

The slave owner did not completely trust him. He asked Nakagawa Masaharu to sort out all the information regarding Kajiyama Hiroshu and give it to him. After looking

through the information, he also felt that Kajiyama Hiroshu was an ordinary person...

Then what were they waiting for? Kidnap him!

But they did not expect Lu Shu to have the same point of view. What were you waiting for? Hurry up and kidnap me!

Nakagawa Masaharu hesitated. There was something wrong with the script!

Suddenly, Nakagawa Masaharu laughed coldly. "Do you think we will give up with that empty show of strength? You think too simply of us!"

Yes. Nakagawa Masaharu thought that Lu Shu was acting. He had shown his excitement to confuse them. Then, he would make them give up!

But would Nakagawa Masaharu give up? How could he give up so easily when he had the opportunity to serve his slave owner?

Lu Shu took a deep breath. "I'm sorry. My acting might have been too exaggerated. I might have scared you..."

Nakagawa Masaharu's expression darkened. Was this the time to talk about his acting?

He turned and said to Oda Masako, "Bring the car over. I will sit at the back and take care of him. You drive!"

Oda Masako left. Nakagawa Masaharu laughed coldly at Lu Shu. "Don't try to run away. You are facing a Metahuman."

Lu Shu felt that it had been a long time since he had met such a stubborn Metahuman. He was slightly curious. The slave owner behind this was one of the many slave owners. Frankly speaking, he was a pawn of the Luniverse.

Lu Shu did not know that the slave owners spent most of the time fighting for themselves. They were doing their best to expand their team of slaves.

They did not even know why they had to accept so many slaves, as this was a death order. The slave owners only knew that a higher-leveled power would control this plan.

The car came over. Before Nakagawa Masaharu could urge Lu Shu to get in the car, Lu Shu opened the car door and got in himself. He sat at the back. Nakagawa Masaharu was dumbfounded. He did not know what to do next...

Lu Shu looked at Nakagawa Masaharu and asked, "Get in. Why are you standing there dumbfounded for?"

"From Nakagawa Masaharu's distress, +666!"

Nakagawa Masaharu's expression was dark. He opened the car door. After today, he would do research on kidnapping cases. He wanted to see whether other people had encountered such strange victims.

Oda Masako stepped on the accelerator. He did not say anything throughout. He had interacted with "Kajiyama Hiroshu" before. When Lu Shu disguised himself as Kajiyama Hiroshu and stepped out of the toilet, he had bumped into Oda Masako and asked him for directions.

Thus, Oda Masako had a lasting impression of Lu Shu. He felt that Lu Shu was not an ordinary person...

Lu Shu looked at where they were going. First, Oda Masako went in circles in Setagaya. When Nakagawa Masaharu received a message, they drove towards Kanagawa. Lu Shu suspected that the slave owner was in Kanagawa.

In the morning, the students had just woken up. Employees formed a continuous stream on the streets. A fleet of cars from the Collection of Gods came to Kokushikan University in a very conspicuous manner. All the students were shocked. Why were they here again?

Their first thought was, where was Kajiyama Hiroshu? They were definitely here to find him.

They walked around, but no one saw Kajiyama Hiroshu. What was happening?

Sakurai Yaeko was not dressed in formal wear today. Instead, she was dressed in a style that she liked in her student days. However, her clothes were new. Her old clothes were tight around her chest area.

The fleet of cars stopped outside the Faculty of Science and Engineering. They waited outside the building while Sakurai Yaeko was having lessons. Everyone who walked past felt some pressure...

Sakurai Yaeko looked at her timetable and sighed with emotion. "I have lessons during the first period."

It had been a long time since she stepped on campus. The students nearby were still rather friendly. When she saw the posters and costumes the girls were holding, she suddenly recalled that it was the middle of May. The Kokushikan University school festival being held on Saturday and Sunday was coming.

This was a very interesting event. The last time Lu Shu had come, it had been very rushed. This time, she could bring him around.

Sakurai Yaeko was not aware that the slave owners were targeting her. She thought that Lu Shu would naturally get rid of them... she did not have to worry.

When the students saw Sakurai Yaeko, they felt that this world was quite magical. Last night, someone said that the Collection of Gods had helped Sakurai Yaeko register for school. Furthermore, she was in the same class as Kajiyama Hiroshu.

Sakurai Yaeko was going to school? Was this not magical? She was the leader of the Collection of Gods!

Some girls started to imagine. Had Sakurai Yaeko come here because of Kajiyama Hiroshu? Just how attractive was Kajiyama Hiroshu...

At that moment, Motegi Toshimitsu, who was dressed in formal wear and high heels, walked over and said in a small voice, "He was kidnapped on the way to school..."

Sakurai Yaeko was shocked. "Who is so eager to die?"

Motegi Toshimitsu was speechless. Sakurai Yaeko had subconsciously decided that whoever dared to kidnap Lu Shu was eager to die...

1106 SPARE ME GREAT LORD

Sakurai Yaeko's lessons went rather smoothly. The teachers might have received a notice from the school. Thus, when they walked into the classroom, the first thing they did was find where Sakurai Yaeko was.

When the bell rang, the teacher asked Sakurai Yaeko, "Shall I begin?"

Sakurai Yaeko calmly said, "Go ahead."

The students in the classroom were puzzled. This was their first time starting class like this. Their teacher was even more puzzled. Furthermore, he was panicking.

The power and ability of the Collection of Gods could not be ignored, even if one wanted to. Ordinary people still feared Practitioners. It was as if Practitioners would pay no attention to their lives. The teacher was afraid that if Sakurai Yaeko was unhappy, she would order someone to kill them.

Sakurai Yaeko felt helpless as well. She did not kill innocent people, but she would not spend her energy explaining this to the teacher.

Her position had been decided. No matter whether it was admiration, doubt, or even slander, she could not explain herself to ordinary people like in the past.

But the surrounding students suddenly realized a problem. They had all guessed that Sakurai Yaeko had come to school for Kajiyama Hiroshu, but where was he...

A student asked in a small voice, "Did anyone see Kajiyama Hiroshu?"

"No. He usually wakes up very early. He comes to school early too, but I haven't seen him today," said someone.

The students were puzzled. What was happening? Sakurai Yaeko had come to school, but Kajiyama Hiroshu was missing...

Lu Shu sat at the back of the car. He looked at Nakagawa Masaharu. "Why do you look so nervous?"

It was as if Nakagawa Masaharu had been shocked. "Why should I be nervous? You should be the nervous one?"

Lu Shu patiently comforted him. "Don't be nervous. It'll be fine. That's right, how much longer will we take?"

"From Nakagawa Masaharu's distress, +666!"

Needless to say, Nakagawa Masaharu was very nervous. The closer they were to their destination, the more he was perturbed. It was very mysterious.

Nakagawa Masaharu thought about it. He suddenly realized that Lu Shu was too relaxed...

Suddenly, Oda Masako said, "We are helping a rascal commit villainy like this..."

When he spoke, the mark of a slave on his wrist started to hurt. Oda Masako almost drove the car into the shop beside them?

No one had controlled the mark of a slave to hurt Oda Masako. Oda Masako's words had betrayed his slave owner. The mark of a slave automatically punished him.

Lu Shu looked at Oda Masako. He was puzzled, but did not say anything.

At that moment, the car arrived at a deserted car park. Lu Shu realized that it was a medium-sized supermarket, but there was a "closed" sign.

"Get down," said Nakagawa Masaharu in a cold voice. He stared at Lu Shu, preventing him from doing anything unusual.

Lu Shu did not plan to run away. He opened the door straight away and walked into the supermarket. The doors were not locked.

The lights were not very bright. A middle-aged man sat behind the counter, he was eating snacks...

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. The middle-aged man was dumbfounded as well. Lu Shu paused for two seconds. Then, he asked, "Is it good?"

"From Li Junyi's distress, +199..."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded as he did not expect the slave owner to appear eating snacks. He also did not expect that Li Junyi looked somewhat familiar! However, even though Li Junyi was holding a bag of snacks, Lu Shu did not feel that he was cute. He could only feel a ferocious aura.

What was happening? Had he seen him in the Luniverse? Lu Shu's memory was exceptional, but he had seen far too many people in the Luniverse. He might have an impression of them, but there was no need for him to remember everyone he saw.

He emitted Class A waves of energy. Lu Shu compared his appearance with Sakurai

Yaeko's description. A squarish face, thick but messy eyebrows, and triangular eyes. Indeed, he was the person who had fought Sakurai Yaeko.

The middle-aged man calmly put down his snacks and stood up. "Did they not tell you, what you are going to do here?"

As he spoke, Li Junyi looked at Nakagawa Masaharu and Oda Masako. Nakagawa Masaharu quickly explained, "We have told him that we are kidnapping him!"

Li Junyi sighed. "Two good-for-nothings."

As he spoke, Nakagawa Masaharu and Oda Masako fell to the ground in pain. The mark of a slave was acting up!

Lu Shu turned and curiously asked, "Have I seen you somewhere? Have you been to the palace or Nangeng City?"

Li Junyi was shocked. "What are you talking about? You are from the land of forefathers! How would you know about these places? Have you been to the palace and Nangeng City? Are you going to gossip about what I've said here?"

Nakagawa Masaharu endured the pain and shouted, "Master, this fellow is overly arrogant. Please punish him!"

Nakagawa Masaharu felt that he had been punished because of Lu Shu. Thus, he wanted his slave owner to make Lu Shu suffer like him.

To Nakagawa Masaharu, his slave owner was a Class A. Killing Kajiyama Hiroshu would be child's play for him!

Li Junyi's expression darkened. He looked at Lu Shu and laughed coldly. He wanted to know why Lu Shu knew about the palace and Nangeng City. Nakagawa Masaharu endured the pain and wailed in suffering. He felt that Lu Shu was done for. He looked at Li Junyi as he struggled...

Suddenly, Lu Shu returned to his original appearance. Li Junyi shouted and knelt on the ground. "Spare me, great lord!"

Nakagawa Masaharu was confused.

Oda Masako was dumbfounded.

"From Li Junyi's distress, +999!"

"From Nakagawa Masaharu's..."

"From..."

Nakagawa Masaharu felt that he could not understand the world. If his victim was calm, then forget it. Master, what were you doing? Get up, master...

But Li Junyi knelt on the ground. He did not even dare to move. If he was able to move, he would kill Nakagawa Masaharu and Oda Masako.

They were supposed to kidnap an ordinary person. There was supposed to be no danger. Why did you bring this person back?

What were you doing? Death was knocking on their door...

Li Junyi felt that disaster was upon them. Why did you kidnap him? Were you mad?!

Lu Shu was happy. "Looks like you recognize me."

1107 UNDERLING

Lu Shu was very sure that he had never seen Li Junyi before. No. He might have seen him in a crowd, but had never interacted with him.

But he knew who Lu Shu was. If not, he would not have knelt when Lu Shu went back to his original appearance...

Lu Shu and Li Junyi knew what was happening, but Nakagawa Masaharu and Oda Masako were dumbfounded when Li Junyi knelt down!

No matter whether they actually relied on Li Junyi, both of them knew that once the mark of the slave was imposed on them, they would not be able to eliminate it. They would not be able to endure the pain.

Li Junyi, a Class A expert, was very sure that this would not go wrong.

What was a Class A on Earth? Class A was the top!

The Collection of Gods was massive, with thousands of Practitioners, but Sakurai Yaeko was the only Class A.

Although the Heavenly Network was called the strongest combat power on the Earth, they only had four Class A's.

Under these circumstances, when a Class A slave owner came from the Luniverse,

Nakagawa Masaharu subconsciously treated the Luniverse as a greater civilization.

There was nothing wrong with this. If the Earth and the Luniverse fought, the Earth would not be able to win.

Thus, for ambitious people like Nakagawa Masaharu whose strength and desires did not complement each other, they would want to cozy up to the Luniverse.

But Lu Shu felt that Nakagawa Masaharu had played the wrong cards. He might not be sure what the mark of a slave meant. Nakagawa Masaharu might have thought that he would be able to eliminate the mark of the slave when he became stronger, while not fully understanding the mark of a slave. But Lu Shu could tell him that it was not possible.

Even the master under Duanmu Huangqi was unable to eliminate the mark of a slave, let alone a minor character like Nakagawa Masaharu.

No matter what, this did not prevent Li Junyi from becoming a great person to Nakagawa Masaharu.

But now, this great person was kneeling in front of Lu Shu, shouting, "Spare me, great lord!"

Nakagawa Masaharu suddenly realized that someone powerful had probably taken on the appearance of Kajiyama Hiroshu. Thus, Sakurai Yaeko was not as weak as they had imagined. Furthermore, the person who Sakurai Yaeko had hugged was not the real Kajiyama Hiroshu. It was the person behind the mask.

Who was this person? Nakagawa Masaharu felt that he could not accept this reality.

He seemed younger than him. Why was he able to achieve so much?!

From the look of things, this young man had gone over there. Furthermore, he had occupied a top position!

But Lu Shu did not care about what Nakagawa Masaharu thought of him. To Lu Shu, Nakagawa Masaharu was a factor that he could completely ignore.

Lu Shu asked, "Where have you seen me?"

"Oh." Lu Shu said, "Was I targeted even then?"

Li Junyi suddenly wailed. "Minor characters like us have always been bullied. We rely on other powers so that we can survive. Please be compassionate. We don't have a choice. When I was young, I..."

Lu Shu impatiently interrupted him. "How miserable your past was will only allow me to understand what kind of person you are, but it will not wipe your misdeeds clean. Whose life is not difficult? If your life is difficult, does it mean that you can have no morals?"

Li Junyi knelt down even lower. He did not dare to attack Lu Shu, as he knew how strong Lu Shu was!

Lu Shu's fame in the Luniverse was far beyond what the people on Earth could imagine.

While those on Earth who knew about the situation felt that the Luniverse was strong, many people in the Luniverse feared Lu Shu. No matter whether it was the Day of

Blood at the palace, or the massacre of the Black Feather Army, the amount of blood on Lu Shu's hands caused people to fear him.

Although Li Junyi was a Class A, was he as strong as the patrons? He did not belong to Duanmu Huangqi. More accurately, he did not even know who he belonged to.

But he knew that even a Rank One expert like him was just a pawn.

Nakagawa Masaharu felt that Li Junyi was amazing, but Li Junyi himself knew that Lu Shu had killed 12 people stronger than him in one night. A minor character Nakagawa Masaharu paid no attention to was famous for his ferocity in the Luniverse!

His power caused people to fall into despair, as you did not even know how to defeat him. So this was the strongest person besides the masters!

Lu Shu casually asked, "Whose orders are you listening to?"

Li Junyi replied to him frankly. "We are underlings. We receive resources and techniques, then wait for assignments. We are not allowed to ask for reasons. We are not allowed to ask anything. All we have to do is to carry out our tasks. We don't know whose orders we are listening to. Two months ago, we suddenly received an order to learn various languages. A teacher who is familiar with the land of forefathers was hired. Then, we patiently waited for the plan to be carried out."

Lu Shu was slightly disappointed. He had wanted to catch the slave owner to know what was happening behind the scenes,

But his answer shocked Lu Shu. The enemy had nurtured so many Rank One

underlings. This had exceeded that of Duanmu Huangqi's efforts!

Lu Shu curiously asked, "We discovered another slave owner in Kun City, but the moment he was discovered, he poisoned himself. Why are you still alive?"

"I am afraid of dying," said Li Junyi in a small voice.

"You are rather honest." Lu Shu paused for two seconds and took out a coin. "Let's play a game of guessing the coin. If you are right, you may live. If you are wrong, you will die."

As Lu Shu spoke, he flicked the coin into the air. Then, he stretched out and caught the coin. "Guess. When was this coin produced?"

Li Junyi was speechless.

"From Li Junyi's distress, +999!"

In an instant, Li Junyi took out a dagger from his sleeve and charged towards Lu Shu. He attacked not because he knew that they would fight to the death. From the very beginning, he had not planned to give in. He had been waiting for an opportunity.

But he was disappointed. From the very beginning, Lu Shu had never been careless. He had not given him a chance either.

Nakagawa Masaharu and the rest did not know, but Li Junyi knew very well that no matter how low he knelt, Lu Shu had always been alert and sharp. It was as if his sharpness could kill!

Li Junyi tried to deliver the fatal blow, but he was once again disappointed. The moment he got up, Lu Shu acted faster than him. He pressed Li Junyi's neck and sent him to the ground.

A Rank One expert had a strong physique. When Li Junyi was sent to the ground, the ground had cracked, but his neck had not fractured.

But... it was of no use!

Li Junyi felt the Concealed Arrow piercing through his head like a jade needle.

Nakagawa Masaharu was so amazed that he forgot to run away. He did not expect a Class A expert to be killed in just one move!

Nakagawa Masaharu had never seen such a tyrannical and invincible person in his entire life.

Suddenly, he thought of something. No wonder Sakurai Yaeko went to hug him. This was not the male version of Cinderella. When the king returned, even the leader of the Collection of Gods fell for him.

1108 SCHOOL FESTIVAL

Li Junyi was dead. Suddenly, Lu Shu understood that he had been targeted early on in the Luniverse.

Thus, Lu Shu suddenly realized something. The enemy had come to Earth not to attack the Heavenly Network. The enemy was targeting Lu Shu.

He looked at Nakagawa Masaharu and Oda Masako. Nakagawa Masaharu was in despair. He looked at Lu Shu and asked, "Who in the world are you?"

Nakagawa Masaharu suddenly realized that from the beginning, he had felt that this kidnapping was very strange and mysterious. It was not because he was inexperienced. It was simply because he had kidnapped the wrong person.

But Lu Shu did not plan to waste time on him. He used the Concealed Arrow to take away Nakagawa Masaharu's life.

To Lu Shu's shock, Oda Masako was calm. He was not as panicky as Nakagawa Masaharu.

Lu Shu asked curiously, "Aren't you scared?"

Oda Masako asked, "Is there any use in being scared?"

"I'm curious," Lu Shu suddenly asked, "Why didn't you join the Collection of Gods?"

No matter whether it was Chiba Mahiro, or Nakagawa Masaharu, or Oda Masako, they were all Metahumans who had escaped the screening by the Collection of Gods. They blended in with the ordinary students.

Oda Masako calmly said, "I just want to be free."

Lu Shu carefully observed Oda Masako. Suddenly, he laughed. "Interesting. Don't worry, I won't kill you."

Lu Shu even thought about himself. Back then, he had concealed his strength because he wanted freedom.

But Lu Shu could not help Oda Masako, as he had to hand Oda Masako to the

Collection of Gods. He picked up the phone and called Sakurai Yaeko. In less than five minutes, people came to clean up the scene. The Collection of Gods had been following Nakagawa Masaharu's car ever since Lu Shu had been kidnapped, but they had not rashly provided assistance.

Or, Sakurai Yaeko had told them that Lu Shu did not need help. They just needed to help out with logistics...

The members of the Collection of Gods brought Oda Masako away. He would be in detention until Lu Shu left Japan.

Lu Shu did not kill him, as he had confirmed that Oda Masako had been forced. Oda Masako was put in detention as they were worried that he would leak information. After all, Lu Shu still had to wait for the other slave owners to arrive.

Even the members of the Collection of Gods who had cleaned up the scene had to be isolated for a period of time. The news of Lu Shu attacking, and the death of a slave owner called Li Junyi could not be leaked.

Lu Shu had exposed his real appearance, but he still needed to continue using Kajiyama Hiroshu's looks...

This kidnapping provided Lu Shu with a new idea. His original plan was to disguise himself as Kajiyama Hiroshu and hide in the Kokushikan University campus, but he had been exposed by Sakurai Yaeko in minutes.

Would he only be able to succeed through unexpected actions? Lu Shu could not accept this...

The members of the Collection of Gods sent Lu Shu back to Kokushikan University. The students in class looked helplessly as "Kajiyama Hiroshu" sat down beside Sakurai Yaeko. Then, Sakurai Yaeko smiled with extreme happiness...

The hearts of all the boys in the class broke. They did not have the courage to chase after Sakurai Yaeko. They also knew that even without Kajiyama Hiroshu, they would not have a chance. But when they saw Sakurai Yaeko's attitude towards, Kajiyama Hiroshu, it was difficult for them to endure the heartache... what was good about Kajiyama Hiroshu?

Sakurai Yaeko wrote a note to Lu Shu. "Has it been settled?"

"Yes." Lu Shu wrote on the note. "But he was only one of many. I still have to continue waiting for the arrival of the other slave owners."

Sakurai Yaeko wrote. "Then that's good."

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Hey, you were still in danger. Could you be a bit more serious about your own safety?!

But now, Sakurai Yaeko was in a very relaxed state. It was as if she had regained the campus life that she had lost.

In the afternoon, Sakurai Yaeko brought Lu Shu to the school festival. The students in the campus grouped together in their classes or societies. They had prepared exhibitions or food stands. Lu Shu followed behind Sakurai Yaeko, who seemed very happy. He felt infected by her happiness.

In the previous era of the Collection of Gods, Sakurai Yaeko had attended school with

a purpose. When the era was brought to a close by Lu Shu and Coral, Sakurai Yaeko bid goodbye to her school days.

Thus, the school festival was a pleasant surprise to Sakurai Yaeko.

Lu Shu followed behind Sakurai Yaeko. To his surprise, there were food stalls selling "Chinese Xiaolongbaos[1]...

Sakurai Yaeko took out her wallet and said in a small voice, "Lu Shu-kun, let me treat you!"

Lu Shu did not mind. Sakurai Yaeko was the leader of the Collection of Gods. She was definitely rich. Treating him would not be too much for her.

But he did not know how important this was to Sakurai Yaeko, but her entourage, Motegi Toshimitsu, knew. Sakurai Yaeko only had a few hundred thousand yen in her wallet. She carried it around everywhere she went, but had never spent it.

Lu Shu picked up a small xiaolongbao and put it in his mouth. Sakurai Yaeko looked at him. "Is it good?"

Lu Shu smiled. "It's definitely incomparable to what we have back home. If you have the chance to come, I can bring you to eat good ones."

"Really?" Sakurai Yaeko's eyes lit up.

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. He had said it out of politeness, as he knew that although the Collection of Gods was not in an antagonistic relationship with the Heavenly Network, it would be difficult for the leader of the Collection of Gods to freely enjoy

delicacies in China.

But when Lu Shu looked at Sakurai Yaeko's expression, he suddenly realized that she had actual plans for this.

The surrounding students were nervous when they saw Sakurai Yaeko and Lu Shu walk by. This was not an exception. This was their basic instinct.

The students involuntarily gave way to them. The stall owners would be unusually friendly when they visited their stall.

It was as if the grand school festival of Kokushikan University had been organized for them.

Furthermore, Lu Shu realized that... students were not the only participants in this grand and crowded ceremony. He saw many members of the Collection of Gods and workers disguised as students, but their disguises were shoddy...

[1] a type of Chinese steamed bun filled with hot soup

1109 A YOUNG GIRL'S EMOTIONS

Lu Shu felt that he could be considered an experienced spy. Although he exposed his impersonations often, that did not affect how he regarded himself as the "spy expert".

Therefore, although the members of the Collection of Gods had come prepared, there was an obvious difference between students and members of the public.

For example, the middle-aged man who looked like he was over 40 years old. Was he serious about wearing a school uniform?!

Lu Shu looked at the middle-aged man who was making soba noodles. "Uncle, you have stayed back for quite a lot of years."

"From Kuroda Kiyotaka's distress, +299!"

Although the School Festival was like an open house, Waseda University's school festival could attract up to 150,000 people, only students were allowed to run stalls.

However, the Collection of Gods operated strangely. For Kokushikan University's school festival, they added over hundreds of stalls and added some traditional performances...

The stalls of the Collection of Gods made the entire school festival upgrade several levels. That was because the Collection of Gods did it after receiving instructions and even invited professional performers.

Lu Shu stood quietly amongst the crowd, beside Sakurai Yaeko. He suddenly realized that Sakurai Yaeko was showing him the best side of the school festival quietly.

The students of the Kokushikan University sensed the unusual vibes too. In the past, they had participated in school festivals. After all, students were not professionals, the signboard of their stalls were drawn on A4-sized paper and looked sluggish.

If there was a student whose special project was particularly exciting, there would be many people in front of his stall.

This year's school festival was evidently different. It felt as though an experienced event organizer suddenly organized an insane party in Kokushikan University.

They knew that it was Sakurai Yaeko's doing.

In the morning when Sakurai Yaeko saw the students who were getting ready for the school festival, the Collection of Gods began to start work.

They invited the famous clients such as the dorayaki maker from Kita City in Tokyo, Kochoan Senba, the best soba noodle maker in Gifu Prefecture, and...

There were too many clients. The members of the Collection of Gods were busy like bees. They fetched each client to Kokushikan University in the cars of the Collection of Gods and gave them Kokushikan University's uniforms.

There were also performances such as the drums, song and dance performances. The stage set-up and costume preparation felt as though the special forces were getting ready for a battle. The members of the Collection of Gods used the most effective method to make them appear in the school compound of Kokushikan University.

In the end, the students abandoned their stalls. They were supposed to organize the school festival but now, they became the "guests".

After hearing about the situation in the Kokushikan University, the students living near Setagaya drove over. Even the other residents in Tokyo rushed over as it was rare for so many famous food and classic performances to be found together at one venue.

Ordinary people would not be able to invite these famous stores to participate in events, unless the Collection of Gods invited them.

The students suddenly felt that this school festival seemed to be a present specially prepared for Lu Shu by Sakurai Yaeko. It was an unexplainable happiness that a

young girl felt, she wanted to give the best to Lu Shu.

She asked the Collection of Gods to move the entire country's speciality food and interesting performances to the school. It seemed as though she was telling Lu Shu, "This is what I can do for you, I can give you everything."

At this moment, the students of the Kokushikan University were both envious and thankful for Lu Shu.

If not for Sakurai Yaeko, they would not have been able to experience an unforgettable school festival.

Lu Shu laughed helplessly as he looked at Sakurai Yaeko. Sakurai Yaeko knew that she was exposed and hence felt embarrassed. However, instead of admitting it, she tugged Lu Shu's sleeves. "Let's go, there is a magic show ahead!"

As they arrived at the stage of the magic show, a staff wearing a cartoon costume distributed a small slip of paper to everyone in the audience. The small slip of paper had a number printed on it.

Lu Shu asked curiously, "What is this slip of paper used for?"

The staff explained, "After the magic show, there will be a lucky draw. The magician will draw a piece of paper and the person with the same number as that on the paper will win a free prize!"

Lu Shu looked at his number, 52.

The magic show was very interesting. Some students quickly recognized the magician

who was wearing their school uniform. It was none other than Matsukata Masayoshi, the most famous magician in Japan...

Then, during the lucky draw segment, the magician put his hand into the box filled with slips of paper. "I wonder who will be the lucky winner amongst the audience?"

The next moment, he took out a piece of paper and showed it to the audience. "52! Where is number 52?!"

Lu Shu smiled and raised his slip of paper, signalling that he was the lucky winner.

Everything seemed to be a seamless coincidence. However, everyone knew that this coincidence was specially prepared for Lu Shu.

At this moment, the staff took out a huge bouquet of flowers and passed it to Lu Shu. "This is the special gift, you can give it to your partner."

Lu Shu did not know how to react. The second part of the sentence could not be more obvious?

Everything that happened tonight was not only a gift that Sakurai Yaeko specially prepared for Lu Shu but also a chance for her to fulfil her wishes.

Before Lu Shu could react, Sakurai Yaeko snatched the bouquet of flowers from Lu Shu and smiled to the magician. "Thank you!"

Then, Sakurai Yaeko ran to another venue while pulling onto Lu Shu's sleeves.

The students and the Tokyo residents behind them had complicated emotions.

Everyone knew that in this party, they were merely a foil.

The big shots who were invited by the Collection of Gods suddenly felt that this school festival was very interesting. They looked at the audience and residents who came for them. They suddenly wondered if it was a good idea to hold a school festival every year in this school?

As they experienced the atmosphere in the school with the school uniform, they felt that they were a few years younger.

That night, the managers of the famous stores had a discussion and decided to continue doing this in the future!

Suddenly someone said, "What should we name the special school festival?"

School festivals should have a special name as their theme. That was the purpose of the school festival.

The magician smiled. "Why not name it "A Young Girl's Emotions?"

The managers of the famous stores looked at each other. "Seems pretty fitting, let's name it that!"

1110 WHEN IN ROME, DO AS THE ROMANS DO

The Young Girl's Worry School Festival seemed to be destined to become a unique scene in Tokyo since it was born. Influential people crowded here. Overseas tourists and local foodies alike took delight in eating the delicacies here. This place had everything that one could wish for.

Even rare traditional performances gathered here.

These performances were not aimed at young girls, but everyone felt that there was nothing wrong with this naming. This school festival existed because of a young girl's worry.

When the magician packed up his equipment, he opened up the lucky draw box. He could not help but laugh. All the pieces of paper in the box had "52" written on them.

"It must be nice to be young..." The magician sighed with emotion.

He took out a mirror and looked at himself. He was an aged man. He recalled that when he was young, there had been a girl who was willing to do everything to make him like her. The magician sighed. "I suddenly feel old. It's really awkward wearing this school uniform."

His assistant comforted him. "It's not awkward. Many students in movies are played by actors your age..."

The magician turned and looked at his assistant. "There are delivery men, plumbers, and bus drivers who are my age in these movies too... right?"

His assistant was pleasantly surprised. "Yes, yes, yes..."

"Go away!"

The fleet of cars from the Collection of Gods brought Lu Shu and Sakurai Yaeko back to the dojo. On the way, Motegi Toshimitsu sat on the passenger seat, while Sakurai Yaeko sat at the back with Lu Shu, holding a bouquet of flowers in her hands.

One of the members of her entourage felt that it might be inconvenient for Sakurai Yaeko to carry such a large bouquet of flowers and wanted to help her hold it, but Sakurai Yaeko's gaze then, could kill...

When they got down, Motegi Toshimitsu did not ask Sakurai Yaeko whether she would return to her residence that night. She led the fleet of cars away. She was very obedient.

If Motegi Toshimitsu still had any doubts about Sakurai Yaeko's worries before this, she would have understood everything after the school festival.

Sakurai Yaeko unwrapped the bouquet. Then, she trimmed the stems and placed the flowers into glass bottles. Not long after, the small courtyard turned into a blooming flower garden. It was full of ornaments.

She returned to her room and changed into her kimono. Then, she walked out and smiled at Lu Shu. "Lu Shu-kun, let's watch some movies!"

Lu Shu was dumbfounded. Again?

When Sakurai Yaeko saw his reaction, she explained, "Lu Shu-kun, when you visit a place, you must eat the local delicacies, right? Thus, you have to watch local movies as well..."

Thus, Sakurai Yaeko and Lu Shu watched Kaiji, Crows Zero, and Spirited Away. They spent the night watching movies...

"From Sakurai Yaeko's distress, +888!"

In the morning, Lu Shu rode a bicycle to school, like he had done in the past.

On the other hand, Motegi Toshimitsu, who was in charge of sending Sakurai Yaeko, could not help but observe her. Motegi Toshimitsu was over 30 years old and was experienced. But she realized that there was no change in Sakurai Yaeko...

Suddenly, she thought of something. Was that person okay?!

The fleet of cars set off. There was no change in Sakurai Yaeko's expression. However, when the fleet of cars reached the entrance of Kokushikan University, Motegi Toshimitsu heard something from her ear piece. She was dumbfounded.

Sakurai Yaeko asked, "What's wrong?"

Motegi Toshimitsu turned and said to Sakurai Yaeko, "He has been kidnapped again..."

Kidnapped... again...

Sakurai Yaeko was speechless.

Although everyone knew that nothing would happen to Lu Shu if he was kidnapped, he could not be kidnapped so many times, right?!

However, before the first period began, Lu Shu walked into the classroom. Motegi Toshimitsu waited at the Faculty of Science and Engineering. When she saw Lu Shu walk past, she was dumbfounded. Had it been settled?

Lu Shu walked back and said, "Please help to clean up Apartment 13 at Umegaoka..."

Motegi Toshimitsu was speechless. In the past, the public had complained that the Collection of Gods was too brutal in killing. Suddenly, she felt that the fierce murderous intent that the Collection of Gods portrayed was nothing compared to Lu Shu.

To be honest, she did not know what dispute Lu Shu had with the powers from the Luniverse. To Lu Shu, the moment the 21 tattooed patrons appeared at the end of the limestone road, he was fully prepared.

He wanted to enjoy a peaceful life. He did not even want to go to the Luniverse again. But it seemed like he had no say in this!

Lu Shu detested this feeling. He did not like being remembered like this.

But this time, Lu Shu was rather surprised that although the slave owner had attacked, this slave owner was only a Class B. Lu Shu did not even have to do anything. When he was kidnapped and brought to the apartment, he returned to his original appearance. The slave owner ate the poison in his mouth and killed himself...

Lu Shu could not say anything about this.

More accurately, he had been scared to death by Lu Shu's appearance...

Lu Shu felt that this was strange. It made it sound as if his appearance was hideous.

If Motegi Toshimitsu knew how Lu Shu's name in the Luniverse could cause people to commit suicide when they saw him, no one knew how shocked she would be...

Lu Shu deduced that this slave owner had been hiding in the Collection of Gods for a long time. He had probably come to Japan with Li Junyi.

Earlier, the Heavenly Network had deduced that when the space pathway opened for the second time, a large number of slave owners entered North America. Thus, there was the bad news that the slave owners were everywhere.

Recently, the Heavenly Network had received requests for assistance from various Southeast Asian organizations, as they had no way to deal with these slave owners.

There were strong and weak slave owners, but even the weakest slave owner was a Class B. This was the foundation of the Luniverse. No matter whether they were Class B or Class A, the Southeast Asian organizations could not handle them!

But the Heavenly Network did not easily accept their requests, as they had to protect their own territory first. They could not help other people by sacrificing their own manpower.

But they could not ignore their allies either. They had to reply to them, right? Shi Xuejin felt that this was very simple. Then, Hao Zhichao said to their allies, "Relax. They have been attracted by the Collection of Gods. They will not have the time to disturb you for now..."

The leaders of the ally organizations panicked. "But they will return!"

Hao Zhichao patiently explained. "Relax, they will not return..."

Lu Shu had deduced that there were more than two slave owners in Japan, but the other slave owners probably did not dare to act rashly.

Now, he had to wait for the "guests" who were about to arrive.

Lackeys like Li Junyi were not important, but Lu Shu felt that with such a detailed plan, the mastermind would definitely follow the slave owners to Earth. If he found this mastermind, he might be able to clear some of his doubts!