

461 LU XIAOYU THE GRADE SKIPPER

To Luo Cheng Foreign Language School, Lu Shu's return was a great uncertainty. Almost all Daoyuan Class students were guessing where Lu Shu had gone because by right he should have come back together with Cao Qingci.

Usually, they could have clarified it with Lu Shu's company, who happened to be Cao Qingci this time...

People rarely interacted with Lu Shu as they did not have a strong enough heart. However, when they talked to Cao Qingci, the calmness in her eyes had the power to silence all words at once.

The speculation that Lu Shu had gone to the remains with Li Yixiao was not backed by any evidence. But the more uncertain it seemed, the more curious the students were about the topic.

Strangely, when Lu Shu had returned, no one showed any interest anymore. Things had gone back to usual, no conversation, no questions, no harm...

As a result, other classes were still unaware of Lu Shu's return even after two lessons. The only thing they knew was that someone from the Daoyuan Class had exploded a commoner student's basketball before afternoon lessons. Yet, they did not know who had done it.

In most Chinese high schools, the teaching of the entire high school curriculum would have been finished by Grade 11, while the final year was purely for revision.

Suddenly Lu Shu asked Jiang Shuyi, "What's the acceptance rate of Luo Shen Cultivation College?"

In fact, the cut-off point for the High School Leaving Examination had always been a matter of acceptance rate. It would be lower if they decided to take in more students, and the reverse was true as well. Jiang Shuyi shook his head. "Despite its large campus size, the number of students per batch can be as few as around one thousand. Now, the admission of the seven schools is open to all students from the Heavenly Network and Daoyuan Class. The number of accepted students from Daoyuan Class has decreased a bit since their voluntary withdrawal last time. But, given the increasing concentration of Spirit Qi nowadays, it is getting easier to become a Practitioner. Now, maybe only people of Class Ji [1. Ji is the sixth of China's ten heavenly stems] and above have the aptitude for cultivation, but in the future perhaps those of Class Geng [2. Geng is the seventh of the heavenly stems] can do it too."

Class Geng? Lu Shu had only heard of the ten heavenly stems comprising Jia, Yi, Bing, Ding, Wu, Ji, Geng and Xin in sequence. So Class Geng should be even lower than Class Ji.

Perhaps the entry point for suitable cultivation aptitude had lowered due to the rapid growth of Spirit Qi. If that was the case, his aptitude would no longer be the weakest...

Lu Shu was happy...

At this moment, their form teacher Shi Qingyan suddenly appeared at the door of the classroom. "Lu Shu, come to my office to settle the relevant procedures regarding your leave."

Lu Shu did as told. But no sooner had he entered the staffroom than he saw Lu Xiaoyu behind Li Yixiao. Lu Shu was stunned. What was going on?

Li Yixiao and Lu Xiaoyu did not notice Lu Shu at all in the crowded room.

Li Yixiao was sitting down in a casual manner. "I know that this matter is unprecedented, but do we really have to follow prior experience in the education of students? Didn't that someone say... What did he say?"

At his side, the deputy principal, the level head and a group of teachers were already irritated inside. Who knew what "that someone" had said?!

Lu Xiaoyu added, "Confucius said in education there should not be class distinction. Everyone is equal as an education receiver and everyone has the right to be educated. Students should not be viewed differently for their social backgrounds."

The deputy principal could not help but urged, "But Confucius definitely didn't mean that a Grade 8 student can be promoted directly to Grade 12!"

Li Yixiao was unhappy. "Are you Confucius? How do you know that's what he meant? Call him over and let me talk to him!"

Deputy principal, "???"

Deep down, the deputy principal wanted to reply that he could send Li Yixiao to Confucius for a good chat. But in current times, it would be more likely that he himself would be sent over by Li Yixiao...

"No way." The deputy principal shook his head again. "I can't open this back door for you!"

Li Yixiao's patience was wearing off. "Those who fly first... How do you call that, Xiaoyu?"

"Those who fly first are stupid birds. Those who come later are smarter," Lu Xiaoyu replied calmly.

"From Liu Pengsheng's distress, +666..."

"From Wang Dingguo's distress, +666..."

Where did you get all that distorted logic from, girl? Also, are you really serious, Principal Li? How can you believe her argument?!

Neither side was willing to back down. In the past, the deputy principal's power had always been eclipsed by Li Yixiao. It took him great effort to improve and stabilize commoner students' grades in the past half a year. With Li Yixiao constantly in a status of MIA [3. Missing In Action], he felt as if he had gone back to the golden times of being a principal himself.

But trouble returned together with Li Yixiao. How could a Grade 8 student be possibly allowed to jump to Grade 12?

However, though reluctant, he did not dare to anger Li Yixiao either.

Lu Xiaoyu proposed in composure, "You can test my abilities with an exam paper. I will go to Grade 12 if I score 80% or above. I have to attend the High School Leaving Examinations this year."

The teachers exchanged a startled look. Why are you in such a hurry?

Speaking of which, Lu Xiaoyu's proposal was ridiculous. How could a Grade 8 student score higher than 80% for a high school paper? She must be kidding!

Indeed, there had been news of 11-year-olds going to university. But hardly anyone would believe it if it happened around themselves.

However, let alone 80%, they would open the door for Lu Xiaoyu if she could even pass the exam! Then, strong publicity would follow saying that they had produced a genius!

The deputy principal asked, "How old are you?"

Lu Xiaoyu was even calmer than most students. "Turning 11."

Everyone drew another startled breath. Usually Grade 8 students were aged between 13 and 15. Yet it seemed that Lu Xiaoyu had already been a grade skipper once.

"Okay. We will accept you if you achieve 80% of the total score. If you can't, we will pretend that nothing has happened. Alright?" the deputy principal said. We will know it if you are bragging. By then, even Principal Li would not be able to help you.

"Deal," Lu Xiaoyu replied with great confidence.

462 A NATIONAL HERO

No one knew why Lu Xiaoyu insisted on attending the High School Leaving Examinations this year, including Li Yixiao.

Li Yixiao had decided to help Lu Xiaoyu not because of his disposition for the girl, and Li Xianyi's rapport with her, but also for her generosity in giving him most of the money she robbed from the bunch of earth-type Metahumans in Pattaya.

Lu Shu had once said that help should always come at a price. If not, why should they help you? For your friendship?

Even if the other person was willing, you should always think about how to repay their kindness.

Thus, Lu Xiaoyu made a hard decision to give all her spoils to Li Yixiao except for the sum enough to treat Lu Shu to a meal. You could imagine just how happy Li Yixiao was.

Meanwhile, the 30-year-old man did not feel ashamed at all for accepting a 11-year-old girl's money...

Standing behind the crowd, mixed feelings crept into Lu Shu's heart. A few months ago, he was curious about Lu Xiaoyu's sudden diligence in studies as she would bury herself in books for a while everyday after school, including during holidays.

He thought Lu Xiaoyu was finally mature enough to know the importance of study.

But only at that moment did he realize that the fundamental reason was something he once said, that he would probably stay in the university accommodation in the future and come home once a week.

However, it was really beyond his expectations that Lu Xiaoyu would actually start self-learning the high school syllabus for that sentence alone. Now, she even had the confidence that she would score higher than 80%.

In fact, Lu Xiaoyu had also been putting in effort in silence for their lives together.

She had not mentioned a single word about it even until he went to school that day.

In Lu Xiaoyu's world view, she would never cling to Lu Shu like a parasite. Instead, she would be 120% committed for a better life for the both of them.

Lu Shu sneaked out in secret. He would pretend to know nothing since Lu Xiaoyu did not want him informed as of yet.

In the meantime, the deputy principal had ordered the paper of the next month's assessment to be delivered to Lu Xiaoyu. Since no one had done the questions yet, the possibility of cheating was non-existent.

As a matter of fact, he hoped Lu Xiaoyu would fail to achieve her goal, so that Li Yixiao would lose his face.

His demotion from principal to deputy principal had made him a laughing stock in the Luo Cheng education realm.

"Humanities or Sciences?" a teacher asked.

"Humanities," replied Lu Xiaoyu.

That was her strength.

It was extremely mentally tiring to complete Chinese, Maths, English and Combined Humanities papers in one day. But Lu Xiaoyu carried on.

When the last paper was given to her, two black shadows started flipping through books crazily in a shabby house along Xingshu Road.

She might not even know where to find the answers had she not studied so hard earlier.

Nonetheless, with enough prior practice and two spirits checking answers against textbooks, it would be hard for Lu Xiaoyu to even fail the test...

Meanwhile, Little Fury was copying scriptures with a pencil between its arms. Suddenly, two spirits rose up and began flipping through books with one of them giggling like a madman, which made Little Fury's flesh creep. What was happening?!

It could not focus on its work like that! But the demon king would check its progress at night!

"From Little Fury's distress, +299!"

At that moment, the door was unlocked and Lu Shu came in. Instead of waiting for Lu Xiaoyu, he went back in advance just as usual. He would fulfill her wishes since Lu Xiaoyu wanted to give him a surprise.

Actually, he did not attend Daoyuan classes at all as he thought he had the right to exercise his Major privileges...

However, he was shocked the second he opened the door. Anthony was flipping through books with a silly grin while Little Fury, trembling in the corner, looked at him beseeching for help...

At this moment, Anthony and Johnson also stopped their movement at the sight of Lu Shu, like kids who had been caught doing something naughty. Anthony's deep sea

white sand suddenly arranged into a line. "Why are you back so early? I'm not in an exam!"

Lu Shu, "..."

A very poor lie indeed.

...

As Lu Xiaoyu wrote on, teachers were marking her scripts at the same time. It was fast to mark only one script and her results for Maths and English were already out before she finished her Combined Humanities paper. She scored 134 for Maths and 125 for English, both over the 80% line.

With a total of 150, 80% meant 120 marks.

But the Chinese teacher was both confused and shocked. Confident of her academic capabilities based on her previous two subjects, the teachers were assured that she would have no issue getting into a university even if she was sent to the official exams now.

But... what happened to her Chinese? Or was there something wrong with the marker herself?!

In fact, the result was reasonably good, 88 marks. But the teacher suddenly started to doubt her own mastery of Chinese grammar...

Although some idioms and sentence structures were not supposed to be used that way, they all seemed rather smooth and normal in Lu Xiaoyu's script...

Yet, the main problem was her essay.

The question asked for a national hero, but the teacher almost experienced a heart attack upon reading Lu Xiaoyu's title. My Daily Experience with The National Hero Shu.

Who the hell was Shu? Was he really a national hero? Do you have a misunderstanding about Chinese even though you are good at other subjects?

Honestly speaking, Lu Xiaoyu had never put in much effort in Chinese. Although she had read and recited the textbooks dutifully, essay skills could never be honed purely through drilling. Thus, in the end, her essay was only awarded the sympathy mark, 6 marks...

"From Lu Hong's distress, +666!"

Meanwhile, Lu Xiaoyu was in a flurry. Was Lu Shu not supposed to be attending Daoyuan Class lessons then?! Why was he home?!

463 THEY'RE ALL TRICKS!

Just when all the teachers were watching Lu Xiaoyu complete questions, her face suddenly changed, as though something bad had happened. Li Yixiao was immediately concerned. "Are you okay, Xiaoyu? Feeling unwell? Don't force yourself! You can continue with the rest tomorrow. If anything happens to you, the old man..."

Ignoring him completely, Lu Xiaoyu hastened. Meanwhile, right under Lu Shu's nose, Anthony and Johnson sank into the floor with textbooks...

Lu Shu was dumbstruck for a long moment. What kind of deception was that?

When Lu Xiaoyu was finally done with her test, she threw away her pen and ran off at once, leaving other teachers staring one another in shock in the staffroom.

The markers of the Combined Humanities paper came over to mark the script. Soon, the Politics teacher realized something strange. "All her answers are exactly the same as the textbooks!"

In fact, all long questions of the Politics paper were argument-based and most of their answers could be found on books. But it was almost impossible to memorize word for word.

The deputy principal's brows were closely knitted together. Could it be Luo Cheng Foreign Language School has really produced a beast-level genius?!

He said after a pause, "Mark the script and see how much she got."

Lu Xiaoyu scored 271 marks out of 300!

The deputy principal pondered for a long while before speaking, "Principal Li, while admittedly this girl is a prodigy, her Chinese is really too weak. You see, she's just 1 mark away from 80% of her total mark..."

Before he finished his sentence, Li Yixiao's tiger sign was already flickering on his back. "I give you one more chance to reorganize your language. Think carefully."

The deputy principal was close to flipping his table. Bloody hell! You should have shown it earlier! You should have just told us that you would beat us up if we did not

let her pass and we would have spared her from the test!

The deputy principal squeezed out an amicable smile. "The girl is a true prodigy. So, we must make an exception and enroll her. I agree to promote her by three grades."

Li Yixiao nodded his head. Finally he could be at ease with accepting Lu Xiaoyu's money.

Honestly, he was very satisfied with his performance today. Back then, his master had instructed him that violence should not be used as the first solution to problems. Did he not do as he was told today? Moreover, he did not use force in the end and was even generous enough to give the other person one more chance!

Li Yixiao felt that his temper had become so much better nowadays. How happy his master would be if he were still alive!

Li Yixiao thought with a tad sadness across his mind...

When he was chased out, his master said, "Yixiao, outside this door is another world. Listen, look and learn from this world. Come back seven years later... Actually it is fine if you no longer return..."

Li Yixiao was stunned by his master's generosity with his freedom.

However, his master had already gone when he went back seven years later. He learned later that like Li Xianyi, his master's foundation had long since been destroyed. As a result, he passed away just three days after Li Yixiao left.

In the end, Li Yixiao cried his heart out for three days and three nights in front of his

master's tomb.

Now thinking back, he thought he should have given his master another chance to reorganize his language instead of being so childish himself...

...

Lu Xiaoyu sneaked indoors furtively, only to see Lu Shu's bedroom door shut tight. Curious about what he was doing, she leaned her ears on the door and heard faint singing from inside. "Twinkle twinkle little star, how I wonder what you are. Up above the world so high, like a diamond in the sky. When the blazing Sun is gone, there is nothing that shines upon. He could not see which way to go if you did not twinkle so..."

Lu Xiaoyu curled her lips. "He's singing 'Twinkle Twinkle Little Star' again!"

She knocked on his door. "Lu Shu!"

The singing stopped abruptly. Lu Shu coughed before replying, "Is that you, Xiaoyu?"

Pulling the door open, he asked curiously, "Why were you controlling Johnson and Anthony just now? Tell me, are you cheating during exams? Why do you need to cheat for junior high exams?"

"I got one question that I didn't know how to do, since I've been missing lessons for so long," Lu Xiaoyu explained as she stared into Lu Shu's eyes to see whether he was acting.

"Oh, I see. Cheating is no big deal anyway. Books are always good. But try not to do

so next time."

"Yes I know. Did you see Li Yixiao today?"

"Wasn't he with you..." Lu Shu paused.

"Humph."

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +199!"

"Hahaha, I know you want to give me a surprise." Lu Shu tried to smooth things over.

"Actually I'm already very surprised. I didn't expect our Xiaoyu to learn the entire high school syllabus. I'm so proud of you!"

"Humph." Lu Xiaoyu was still unhappy. Her plan to surprise him had failed!

"Maybe you don't know, I've already seen people discussing about you in a group chat. They all say you are a prodigy, since you are about to become an 11-year-old Grade 12 student. Things like this can't be kept a secret." Lu Shu grinned.

After shooting him a cold glance, Lu Xiaoyu went to watch TV. "How careless. They should have kicked you out of the group."

Lu Shu was displeased too. "Why so? I'm only giving them precious advice on life based on my own experience. Why should they kick me out?"

"I want tomato noodles with eggs!"

"I thought you know how to cook? Cook one bowl for me too. I haven't had dinner!"

"Lu Shu, you've changed!"

"Lu Xiaoyu distress level, +399!"

Lu Shu was frustrated again. "I didn't! Listen to me..."

"I'm going to skip my breakfast and beat Li Yixiao up tomorrow!" Lu Xiaoyu's face was straight.

Stunned, Lu Shu asked, "Why do you want to beat him up?!"

"As I said, YOU'VE CHANGED. You don't even bother to ask why I'm skipping my breakfast!"

Lu Shu, "???"

Why are there so many tricks?!

At this moment, Little Fury gingerly passed up the scriptures it copied. At the end of it was a line that went "Can I go out to play?"

Lu Shu gave it a satisfied look. "Go. Remember to come back after ten minutes."

Little Fury counted on its claws. Ten minutes was not enough to do anything!

"From Little Fury's distress, +199!"

Suddenly Lu Shu received a random message, detailing a warrant for Lu Shu's arrest,

published by the Collection of Gods on the Darkness Kingdom. Its offer of reward, earth-type sacred item deep sea white sand!

464 LIFE IS BUT A SHOW

What was coming would eventually come. Lu Shu knew it when he killed Nogiwa Takenobu that the narrow-minded Collection of Gods would certainly not let him pass so easily.

But with Li Yixiao by his side, any assassins sent for him should give it a second thought. Honestly speaking, Lu Shu did not believe many people would be willing to accept the task due to the global reputation of the Heavenly Network.

In fact, it was more of a warning than an actual threat. Yet Lu Shu's attention was drawn to the deep sea white sand.

Now, his only access to the Darkness Kingdom was via Anthony's thumb drive. But he had better things to do.

Besides, even if his disguise was not exposed, the mission of killing Anthony itself was requested by the Collection of Gods. Now, with Chen Baili's task still incomplete, how could he accept another mission in Anthony's name with reward recipient put as "the Late Lu Shu"? It did not make sense at all...

Although certainly he could gain some distress points this way, it would not be worth it.

With his own clones and the mask, Lu Shu would not mind asking his clones to die a couple of times. If one death would get him a bit of deep sea white sand, eventually he could build a house for Lu Xiaoyu with all the sand he had.

However, the question was, how to collect the reward from the Darkness Kingdom?

Then, Lu Shu's thoughts were interrupted again by Zhong Yutang's call. "I'm coming to Luo Cheng later with my team. Let's meet in the Daoyuan Classroom."

Puzzled, Lu Shu wondered what it could be. It was past 10pm then and it would take about one and a half hours to reach there from the provincial capital by car. Was Zhong Yutang in such a hurry just to protect himself personally? That was totally unnecessary!

One and a half hours later, Zhong Yutang called him again. "We've just driven down from the high-speed expressway. You may leave for Luo Cheng Daoyuan Class and wait for us at the gate."

Lu Shu waited for a long time inside Luo Cheng Foreign Language school while chatting with security guards to kill his time. Suddenly, three black business cars stopped outside the gate. Zhong Yutang's face appeared behind the window. "Get in!"

Then, the cars hurtled towards Beimang mountain at lightning speed, their engines roaring in the darkness. Seated in the rear of the middle car, Lu Shu asked cautiously, "Uncle Zhong, where are we going? Actually I don't think anyone within the borders has the guts to blatantly kill a Class C, right? You don't have to protect me, really. Besides, I'm feeling a bit restrained."

Zhong Yutang threw him a startled look from the front passenger seat. "Who said I'm protecting you?"

Lu Shu was confused. "Then what are you bringing me here for?"

It did not help with the clarification of Lu Shu's doubts at all. What on earth was going on?

After they had reached Beimang mountain, Lu Shu saw loads of ... photography equipment... being unloaded from the other two business cars.

A young man in a black hood walked over silently. "I'm probably gonna stop after this."

Zhong Yutang gave a nod of approval. "Sure. Heavenly King Nie has informed me that your identity is at risk. Please report to Yuzhou Heavenly Network once you kill Lu Shu and your position will be recovered."

Lu Shu's jaws almost dropped. "Kill me?!"

Are they kidding? Pulling me over secretly just to kill me? But the thing is, I'm afraid a few Class C's would not be able to do the job!

Then, Zhong Yutang turned to speak to Lu Shu, "Let me introduce to you. This is You Mingyu, a spy from our Heavenly Network. This time, he is in charge of killing you. After that, he will return to our Network."

Lu Shu found it hard to believe what he had just heard. Hey man, is it really appropriate to discuss this with me so emotionlessly?!

At this moment, Zhong Yutang suddenly patted his forehead. "Oh yea, I forgot that it's your first time in this kind of thing. How should I put it, we are not really taking your life. Instead, we are helping you to fake your death and take that deep sea white sand from the Darkness Kingdom. But rest assured that the sand is yours, not ours. Besides,

You Mingyu's current identity is very suitable for doing this. He is a good and careful actor."

Lu Shu, "???"

Thus, in a nutshell, it was an officially sponsored drama show aiming at the reward offered by the Darkness Kingdom. What a fair trade for a big organization like the Heavenly Network!

Zhong Yutang seemed to have read his mind. "Don't think too much. There's no harm to take free stuff. Besides, the deep sea white sand offered this time is very precious as it is a priceless artifact of earth-type Metahumans. Thus, we shall get the thing first and consider revenge later."

Now Lu Shu had finally understood why Li Yixiao had always been sent for overseas matters, because the working style of this organization was not serious at all! However, why do you seem so familiar with these kinds of tricks, Lieutenant Zhong?

Also, what did he just say? "We shall get the thing first and consider revenge later."

Wow, so skillful at taking advantages of a situation!

Suddenly, Lu Shu felt resonance with their shameless work culture...

Honestly, Lu Shu fully agreed with their logic too. When you offer rewards to kill me, surely the right thing to do was to take your rewards and give you a thrashing.

Meanwhile, You Mingyu had finished securing the camera onto himself. In this context, it would be illogical to set up cameras at the side. Thus, such recording

instruments were the most suitable for evidence collection purposes and the other equipment was for taking high resolution photos after Lu Shu's "death".

Besides, collecting evidence from You Mingyu's first person perspective would also be more realistic and professional...

Certainly very experienced, You Mingyu even suggested, "I think street fighting is the best. First, the difficulty level is low. Second, it is less possible to make a mistake in narrow views like this..."

Lu Shu was shocked. Did they hire a professional actor?!

Then a person walked over and told Lu Shu, "Major Lu, after you cooperate with You Mingyu to film a scene of you falling into his ambush, please proceed to the first car for makeup."

Lu Shu suddenly felt deep reverence for Zhong Yutang and Nie Ting, who had even taken makeup artists into consideration!

465 YOU MINGYU

Walking along a narrow, dimly-lit lane alone, Lu Shu turned around the street corner, not noticing the figure lurking in the darkness.

It was not due to Lu Shu's lack of alertness, though, but the other person's shadow-related power that almost turned him invisible like a specter in the darkness.

All of a sudden, the assassin sprang out of the shade, like a night owl dashing towards its prey. A black dagger gleamed in his right hand.

Horrified, Lu Shu turned back, his eyes filled with fear. Divine water quickly welled up from him, but it was too late.

Fully prepared, the other person approached fast and steadily. In an instant, the gap between them was closed and Lu Shu screamed in agony!

"Okay. Great. This scene is done," Zhong Yutang said, "You are such an actor, Lu Shu. I'm surprised. Last time it took us the entire night to ensure the footage was up to standard."

Lu Shu, "..."

When was the last time? How many times on Earth have you done this?!

Then, Lu Shu went to the makeup room. The artist spent one whole hour on him and Lu Shu felt he was going to die of awkwardness. It was the first time in his life putting on cosmetics!

One hour later, he walked out with a severely wounded, bleeding abdomen and a pale face. Curious, Lu Shu asked, "Why does it have to be so detailed? It can't be filmed clearly at night anyway."

Zhong Yutang shook his head. "Those from the Darkness Kingdom are very picky. We need to achieve perfection in every detail."

They were kept busy until almost dawn.

During their interaction, Lu Shu had gradually become familiar with You Mingyu. It was then that he learned that You Mingyu was the last person who was asked to be captured with a reward. Then, after the arrangement by the Heavenly Network to "kill" him, he concealed his identity immediately and became an undercover agent.

Since then, he had been acting under the role of the top assassin among individual Practitioners.

A Metahuman, You Mingyu was recruited by the Heavenly Network at the start of Spirit Qi regeneration. Afterwards, he worked in South East Asia to deal with overseas matters. Gradually, he was appointed the person in charge of SEA after gaining enough trust.

Nonetheless, his conflicts with the Collection of Gods soon landed him in trouble.

Now, the Heavenly Network wanted him back in the system, as the job as an undercover agent was definitely difficult and risky.

On one hand, the Network would show full respect to the agent's own decision. On the other hand, the loss would be immense if the agent chose to betray them due to his dissatisfaction with the current situation.

Truth be told, Lu Shu felt slightly uncomfortable in his interactions with You Mingyu because of his effeminate way of speaking and his habit of hiding his face in the shade of his hood even during conversations.

Contrary to Lu Shu's expectations, You Mingyu was actually rather talkative.

Lu Shu was puzzled. Would he not leak the secrets accidentally since he liked to talk so much?

But one thing was for sure. Zhong Yutang was a habitual offender of such activities...

Moreover, You Mingyu was involved in the Koh Chang remains this time as well. He

said he had been watching Lu Shu and Li Yixiao in secret from the crowd.

Lu Shu was enlightened. Just as expected, the Heavenly Network had indeed sent backup for them, just that none of them showed up.

But were you not concerned about You Mingyu's safety in Li Yixiao's presence, Heavenly King Nie?

In the next scene, Lu Shu fled desperately, but signs of exhaustion were starting to appear. Meanwhile, You Mingyu followed behind slowly, as though waiting for the collapse of his prey like a cheetah that aimed to take down his target with the least energy expended.

In the end, Lu Shu fell to the floor due to blood loss...

"Okay. This one is done too," Zhong Yutang walked over and said, "We are almost done. You Mingyu, teach Lu Shu how to do the next one."

Then, he turned to discuss with the post-production committee about how to cut the films. Lu Shu was stunned. Was he really a pro from the Heavenly Network? Or was his real identity a director?

Then, Lu Shu spoke to You Mingyu with admiration, "Brother, your acting skills are wonderful. Just now you did so well in cruelly killing your prey. What a pity that it couldn't be captured in the video."

You Mingyu took off his hood, revealing his pale yet beautiful face. He smiled shyly. "I like to watch movies of this genre. In fact, I think I might have been a bit too dramatic just now and I want to do it again."

Ha, such commitment!

Then Lu Shu remembered that he might have hurt You Mingyu earlier as he struggled. Although You Mingyu was also a Class C, it might still be painful. Thus, Lu Shu apologized, "I'm sorry if I hurt you just now. It's my first time doing this and I don't know how much force to use. Please forgive me."

"It's okay. Although it hurts, it's quite pleasurable," You Mingyu replied with a bashful grin.

That gave Lu Shu goose bumps at once.

Pleasurable?! Are you sure about your choice of word? I've never seen such hobbies outside certain kinds of movies!

What happened to your supposed image of a cold-blooded undercover killer?!

Subconsciously Lu Shu took a small step back. You Mingyu immediately explained himself, "Actually I can't help it, really. Please don't be mistaken... Will you feel disgusted by this..."

"No. Not at all. I respect all interests," Lu Shu replied, "In fact..."

You Mingyu's face lit up at the twist. He interrupted, "In fact you like it too? Are you an S or M?"

Lu Shu's face went straight. "I'm an XXL..."

"From You Mingyu's distress, +666!"

Then You Mingyu realized that he had misinterpreted Lu Shu's meaning. But he did not ask for his shirt size either...

Suddenly Zhong Yutang shouted over, "We need to adjust the equipment to finish up with the last few scenes. You two can come over for a rest."

"Alright." Lu Shu immediately seized the opportunity to leave the conversation, but You Mingyu followed too. Then, the crew passed them a thermos flask and two cups. Lu Shu thanked him.

You Mingyu murmured softly, "Actually I don't want it either. Often times I'm troubled by it too... But I don't know what to do."

Lu Shu thought, why are you talking to me about this, mate? We've only met twice if the one in the remains was considered...

Upon second thoughts, he said, "Take the cup."

Unsure what he was up to, You Mingyu obeyed nonetheless. Then, Lu Shu poured hot water from the thermos flask into the cup until it spilled over onto You Mingyu's fingers. He wanted to tell You Mingyu that...

You Mingyu exclaimed, "Ah! Feels so good!"

466 LU SHU'S DEATH

Lu Shu had given up. In fact, everyone had their own personality and we should not judge anyone for his or her interests. There was no right or wrong, but Lu Shu just found it hard to accept such a preference...

Besides, You Mingyu was a normal person under usual circumstances. Lu Shu would never have suspected it if You Mingyu did not tell him so.

After the filming was complete, Lu Shu left at once. Before that, Zhong Yutang reminded, "The deep sea white sand will be delivered to you in due course. Remember, don't go to school any time soon in case you give it away."

Lu Shu was happy. "Which means I don't need to take the exams too?"

"You still have to sit for the exams. Speaking of which, I believe you can do well since you are such a good student." Zhong Yutang dismissed the topic with a wave of his hand. After a long pause, he added, "I've shed my blood for our country too."

Lu Shu, "..."

Instead of sending him back on foot, Zhong Yutang asked an earth-type Metahuman to transport him home via soils. Then, he urged Lu Shu not to show up in public in the coming days no matter what.

On his way back, he received a mass message from the Heavenly Network:

Major Lu Shu was assassinated last night. All Luo Cheng Heavenly Network members to be on guard and strictly police every vital line of communication.

The show must be complete in full set. Lu Shu believed that in addition to the message, the Heavenly Network would really start to lock down all communication lines in search of any suspects.

But Lu Shu found it difficult to understand. Are they really going to spend so much

time and energy just for the deep sea white sand?

Undeniably, deep sea white sand was a precious object, an excellent means for defense and attack. It was indestructibly hard and perfectly compatible with earth-type Metahumans' abilities.

But was it really necessary to mobilize so many forces just for that?

"Wait a minute. You Mingyu!" Lu Shu suddenly realized the key issue. What had You Mingyu been doing after his "death"? He became an assassin, wiping out the unwanted!

Now, was he going to face the same fate himself, since You Mingyu's job had terminated?

To live a new life under a different identity for a period of time after his original self was "dead"?

Very likely!

After a taste of freedom in the Koh Chang remains, Lu Shu had begun to understand Li Yixiao's interpersonal style. Indeed, you can't cause anyone trouble in your own country, at least for the sake of your conscience.

But when he was overseas, there was no need for such concern. Strength was the universal language there...

At present, who could subdue Lu Shu except Class B's and above? No one.

The earth-type Metahuman was about to go once he sent Lu Shu home. "Please do not leave your home these few days, Major Lu."

"Major Lu. Why?!" the person was stunned.

Then he saw Lu Shu beaming with joy. "Sounds good."

"From Cheng Ping's distress, +199..."

Suddenly he remembered Lieutenant Zhong Yutang's reminder, to not get too close to Major Lu unless he was seeking unhappiness...

...

The news of Lu Shu's death had been sent to every member of the Heavenly Network, including Daoyuan Class students.

It came too abruptly. Just a moment ago, people were still discussing about a prodigy girl who jumped from Grade 8 to 12. Everyone was in disbelief. Was she the cream of geniuses?

No one had expected to meet such a genius in their own life!

However, it was soon overwhelmed by Lu Shu's death, because no one had actually foreseen it, and more shockingly, he was killed in Luo Cheng.

Why was he killed once he was back from Koh Chang remains?

And who killed him?!

At this moment, the warrant for Lu Shu's arrest was suddenly revealed on the Golden Foundation forum. It was the first time for the Darkness Kingdom to be exposed on a public platform. In the past, it had only been a myth that belonged solely to the cultivation realm.

Furthermore, every section of the Darkness Kingdom was photographed and posted online. It was not captured by screenshots because it would allow the IP address of the device used to be tracked.

A public outcry broke out in the country. People were furious that their Practitioner was blatantly chased after by other organizations.

As a result, the Darkness Kingdom quickly anonymized every account. But it was already too late.

Then, more people followed up on the cause and effect of the incident.

It was then that people finally learned that the young man named Lu Shu had actually bypassed his Class C level and killed the Class B Collection of Gods fighter, Nogiwa Takenobu!

Although it was also revealed that the fight happened during Nogiwa Takenobu's weakening period after his abilities were elevated temporarily, people did not care so much about that. Class B's were still Class B's, and Nogiwa Takenobu would not be that weak no matter what state he was in.

Thus, in front of someone who had even scared away Li Yixiao, Lu Shu had been brave and smart.

Nonetheless, he was later assassinated for his heroic act. Therefore, Lu Shu had become a national hero in a short period of time.

But there was no information about Lu Shu available online. Any documents relevant to him had been safely kept by the Heavenly Network the moment he was enrolled in the Daoyuan Class, just like other Daoyuan students.

But his files had an even higher classification level, accessible only by Heavenly Kings.

Even Lu Shu himself had not expected to become a national hero this way.

Then, Lu Hong, the marker of Lu Xiaoyu's Chinese paper, was suddenly reminded of Lu Xiaoyu's essay, titled "My Daily Experience with The National Hero Shu"...

Mixed feelings infiltrated her heart...

My goodness, he really was a national hero...

467 CORAL'S TEARS

While the connoisseur recognizes the artistry, the layman simply enjoys the show. Thus, to outsiders, the news was only a topic for after meal conversations but to the members of the Heavenly Network, they were well aware of the complications behind Lu Shu's ability to kill Nogiwa Takenobu.

Nowadays, the six Class A's were the center of attention of the world. Two from the Heavenly Network, one from the Golden Foundation, one, whose identity remained unknown, that fought with Li Xianyi at Koh Chang remains, one from the Phoenix Society, newly ascended at the North Pole, and the last one was a priest from the

Department of Faith Theory, ascended over the Arctic Ocean.

But that did not mean that Class B auras would be eclipsed by them. Still, Class B's were the representation of the strongest power in the cultivation realm.

Yet, a Class B pro from the Collection of Gods was still slain by a 17-year-old Class C from the Heavenly Network. The incident itself was unbelievable.

Now, in the aftermath of the young man's assassination, many people were giving it a serious thought how many young geniuses the Heavenly Network actually had.

A battle between the Heavenly Network and the Collection of Gods was looming over the horizon. Everyone knew it. How could the Heavenly Network be expected to suffer such indignities silently?

All of a sudden, the request for a confrontation grew increasingly louder across the Network, like a pot of boiling, bubbling water.

Some people felt pitiful for the death of a genius at such a young age. If he could kill a Class B at Class C, what kind of monster would he become when he ascended to Class B?!

Meanwhile, the incident felt surreal for Class A aptitude geniuses who went to the Capital with Lu Shu. How could a boy who was lively and healthy in front of them a few months ago suddenly disappear like this?

...

Led by Hao Zhichao, more than a hundred people stood solemnly outside the

courtyard in the Liuhai Lane. They were the pursuers of Lu Shu and Chen Zuan in the Capital that night.

Riding on the autumn breeze, a leaf flew off from the walnut tree branch and finally rested itself on Hao Zhichao's shoulder.

The door creaked open. Shi Xuejin gathered his sleeves together and asked calmly, "What wind blows you here?"

"We want to avenge him," replied Hao Zhichao, composed.

Shi Xuejin raised his eyebrows. "Are you close to him?"

"No. We wanted to treat him to a beer after the pursuit the other time so that we could trick him again. But he is gone before the beer. We cannot forgive this," Hao Zhichao said.

"Only this?" Shi Xuejin gazed up at the sky. "Go back. Heavenly King Nie has his plans."

Slowly pacing back to the courtyard, Shi Xuejin smiled at Nie Ting who was sitting on his chair. "You probably didn't expect that mean kid to be so popular, right?"

Nie Ting looked up. "Isn't it just nice?"

Why did he need to be popular?

Only Shi Xuejin understood Nie Ting's meaning. The position of the ninth Heavenly King was still vacant.

...

Chen Baili was standing in front of a window in South Tibet. Suddenly, a ringtone broke the peace. The old priest retrieved a touch-screen phone from his pocket. A very strange scene indeed.

However, he did not feel like answering the call upon seeing the caller's name on the screen. It was a super long contact name called "The most useless little fatty of the Chens".

After a 10 second pause, Chen Baili picked up the call in the end. "Yes, Zuan?"

Before he could react, he heard wailing bursting out from his phone. "Granduncle, you must avenge Lu Shu. Kick their asses..."

Chen Baili was worried that Chen Zuan would dirty his robe with his snot even from across the phone. "Get lost."

...

In North Europe, a palace was erected from towering mountains half a year ago, surrounded by clouds and fog all year round.

The mountain range was then renamed to Mt. Holy Asa due to the sudden appearance of the palace.

A motorcade drove uphill along the wide and flat road. The Deities were never short of money.

Their movement slowed down within the mountains. Those clouds and mists provided a natural barrier from the outside world, mystifying the activities inside. It had always been a hotly debated topic among the Northern Europeans about the real lives of the Deities.

Coral's team did not return immediately after the closure of the remains. They arrived at Mt Holy Asa only after half a month later.

"We are almost there. You've written quite a number of letters along the way, Coral. Are you going to mail them out in one go?" a Class B expert asked.

Coral blushed and smiled. "I want to record down my life for him to read."

The Class B gazed outside the window, distress all over his face. He could not expect how Coral's father would deal with this matter.

Suddenly, the mists gave way to the majestic silhouette of a palace. Two five-meter-tall knight sculptures stood dignifiedly outside its gate, each holding an inverted giant sword in its hands. They were clad in brass helmet and iron armor.

Even people of the Deities could not tell whether they were living or dead. Some people claimed that they had heard breathing sounds from the giant knights in the most silent of nights.

Everyone alighted from the cars in front of the palace. They saluted the sculptures as they believed that the knights could be their ancestors, guarding the Deities from harm.

At this moment, the leader received a call. Soon, he frowned, and turned to Coral. "Lu Shu from the Heavenly Network has been assassinated. Confirmed. News from the Heavenly Network itself. There could be a war between the Network and the Collection of Gods."

Everyone was shocked. Lu Shu was dead? Coral had been mentioning his name more than ten times every day. How could he be suddenly gone?

All of them turned to look at Coral, who was simply standing still, her head lowered. Her delicate face was blurred in the shade.

In the next instant, the leader suddenly roared, "Back down! Everyone! Back down!!!"

When they were more than twenty meters away, immense thunder erupted from Coral, blowing up the entire car fleet around her. When she raised her head, everyone could see that her pupils had been replaced with endless lightning.

Thunderbolts overflowed from her eyelids, sliding down her cheeks like tears.

No one would have expected Coral to suddenly awaken to their ancestors' divine bloodline. She had ascended to Class B from D at one stroke.

468 THE RETURN OF GODS

Coral stood still on the mountain. Though motionless, the thunderbolts had no sign of ceasing.

When the thunder-filled tear drop fell to the ground, suddenly, a blinding white flash as bright as the Sun was emitted from the back of her neck, shooting towards the sky.

"Is that..." the leader of the Deities gasped in astonishment.

"That's Gungnir!" someone shouted.

In the past, Coral's mark of Gungnir had always been widely discussed. Out of curiosity, those close to her would even ask her to lift her hair for a look at the mark. It felt like how people were interested in Harry Potter's lightning bolt on his forehead...

Despite the assertion that Coral would inherit Odin's bloodline at Class B, no one was willing to jump to conclusion in such a significant instance. What if it was merely her birthmark?

At the moment, no one had expected Lu Shu's death to have such a deep and incredible impact on Coral. It was believed that power awakening must come with intense emotional stimulations.

Thus, her team found it hard to understand how a man she fell in love with at first sight would touch her so greatly. She had skipped Class C altogether!

They thought that the vast distance would eventually wear out Coral's feelings, no matter how amazing that young man was.

At this instant, Coral extended her arm backwards, thrusting her hand through her silver gold hair as though to grip something behind her neck.

Sounds of thunder exploded incessantly. As if to answer to a call, mountain mists formed a giant vortex over the palace. People inside the palace walked out one after another, and even commoners downhill ceased their activities, attracted to the abnormal movement of the clouds in the sky.

In the next second, under people's startled stares, Coral pulled out a flash of lightning from the back of her neck. The electrical spear was longer than half an average person's height, and was held tightly in Coral's hand, looking indestructible.

"The Gungnir!"

"It is the Gungnir! The Gungnir has finally returned to the world!" the crowd was boiling with excitement. At this very instant, Coral's bloodline had been confirmed. She was Odin, the ruler of all Gods!

Then, they heard a loud rumble.

Following the sound, they saw white light radiating from inside the two knights' visors. With clanks of iron armor, the two knights actually knelt down towards Coral on one knee, supporting themselves with their swords!

The knights spoke in a thundering voice, "Grass dries and flowers wilt. But the land lasts for an eternity and so will Gods return."

Instantly all people of the Deities dropped to their knee in front of Coral. "Gods will return!"

But thunders immediately faded away from Coral. In their worship was only a little girl whose face was wet with tears.

...

Meanwhile, Lu Shu's heart twitched with pain when he just reached home... Not

literally, though, but because he suddenly realized that Coral's promised money would be gone if the news of his death was spread out.

Who would transfer money to a dead man?!

That was a big price to pay! To Lu Shu, he felt like he had spent a few million euros on the deep sea white sand!

Lu Shu was pretty generous when money was not concerned. But once it was converted to hard currencies, Lu Shu found it hard to accept. It was the same as the feeling of ecstasy he felt when he calculated the value equivalent to the amount of broken weapons invested on his divine water.

No way, Lu Shu thought. He had to at least inform Coral.

But upon second thoughts, he did not even have a way to contact Coral! What the heck!

It was all Nie Ting's fault!

Just when he was calculating his loss, Lu Xiaoyu walked out of her room in her pajamas, rubbing her sleepy eyes. Suddenly, tears welled up her eyes. "What happened to you, Lu Shu?!"

Lu Shu looked at himself. The makeup was too realistic. With a gaping hole in his stomach and an ashen face, he did not look normal at all.

"Don't cry! It's just makeup! I had to film something!" Lu Shu grinned.

As opposed to her usual commanding mien, Lu Xiaoyu came closer with a pitiable look on her face. She gave a careful poke to Lu Shu's wound...

In fact, she could tell from Lu Shu's unhindered movement that he was safe and sound. If anyone was to be blamed for the misunderstanding, it could only be Zhong Yutang's makeup artists. Could it be some people in the Heavenly Network had awakened to the cosmetics type... and set up an internal beauty department...

Shocked, Lu Xiaoyu wiped her tears. "It's really makeup!"

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +999!"

Lu Xiaoyu studied Lu Shu for a long while as it was her first time to see Lu Shu in such a pathetic state. Just a minute ago, she had planned to on a killing spree if anything had really happened to Lu Shu. But it turned out that she had been fooled.

"What role did you play? A corpse?"

"... Are you serious?"

Then, he gave a full explanation of the entire story...

At this moment, they heard a flurry of footsteps outside their house. Lu Shu was alerted. Who were they?

Immediately he drew the curtains close and peeped out through a narrow line. Then, he whispered to Lu Xiaoyu, "Don't make any sound. Now, I'm a dead person to the outside. I don't know why so many people are here but we must not spill the beans."

Suddenly he froze. He saw Liu Li, and a large group of Daoyuan Class students

behind. There were more than one hundred people and even that icy Cao Qingci was in the crowd!

Red-eyed, Liu Li arrived at their doorstep. He placed a bunch of white chrysanthemum quietly and left at once.

A girl lit a pile of red candles in front of his door. Flames danced softly in the wind...

Lu Shu was dumbstruck. What was going on? Were they here to pay tribute?!

Many girls were crying their eyes out, even though Lu Shu had not even talked to them before...

In the end, the crowd had finally dispersed after a long time, leaving Cao Qingci standing alone in front of his door. A girl who had always been stingy with her words, she suddenly spoke, "I will avenge you. Rest in peace."

Lu Shu, "???"

Did Liu Li start all that?!

469 HUGE SUMS OF INHERITANCE

Residents at the No.4 Xingshu Road were confused about the sudden appearance of the crowd.

Last time, Lu Shu's killing of the three human traffickers had left a profound impact on his neighborhood. Now, most of his neighbors knew that the innermost bungalow was occupied by a Daoyuan Class student, whose murderous vibe was so strong that no one dared to approach.

The residents soon learned that those white chrysanthemums were for Lu Shu. Perplexed, the onlookers discussed among themselves. "What happened? He's a martyr now?"

"Didn't you see the Golden Foundation forum? A student from our Luo Cheng Daoyuan Class made an enemy abroad with some cultivation organization. Then, he was assassinated!"

"So scary?"

"Now he's called a national hero. But I don't think he can be considered one, can he?"

At this moment, a student walked past, his head was half bald and his eyes red with tears. Upon hearing the comment, he could not help but shouted, "Lu Shu IS a national hero! Whoever disagrees can find me, Liu Li, in Daoyuan Class!"

Residents, "???"

Why are you so triggered? You freaked us out...

Meanwhile, Lu Shu mumbled after the crowd had left, "I'm still alive but they all think I'm dead. I... I deserve a pay raise!"

He was well aware that Nie Ting must have some plans for him, which explained the fake death scheme. However, Zhong Yutang's quick action made him feel like... they could not wait to throw him out and that was why they jumped at the opportunity with no delay at all...

In order to keep things running smoothly, Lu Xiaoyu suddenly became a talented

actress too. Sobbing miserably, she went to put away the white chrysanthemums and candles outside the door. Lu Shu watched everything with a straight face. Even he felt that he had died once.

Honestly speaking, he did not expect that so many people would come to "send him off" after his death and that even Cao Qingci would be willing to avenge him. He had rarely experienced the same feeling before.

In the past, with no interest in joining any parties, Lu Shu had always emphasized on personal freedom. But Liu Li's appearance at his doorstep still tugged at his heartstrings.

Then, his thought drifted to the girl thousands of miles away. She must be heartbroken upon hearing about his death, he thought.

Later in the day Lu Xiaoyu went to school as usual. She was very displeased, though, as she had missed yet another opportunity to be Lu Shu's classmate...

Not only this, she even had to cover for Lu Shu for "the greater good"!

The first thing to do after she arrived at school was the settlement of admission particulars. Due to the unique nature of her case, the procedures were comparatively much more complicated.

Lu Xiaoyu dismissed her with a wave. "Ignorance can be forgiven."

"From Lu Hong's distress, +299..."

How could a kid speak to her teacher in this manner? The atmosphere soon became

awkward...

Shi Qingyan had a hunch that he might have a tough time being the form teacher this year...

...

When Lu Shu was watching Naruto at home, he was startled by a wave of energy underground. Instantly he was on his guard as only very few would break into his house during this sensitive period. It was possible that the visitor had come with hostility.

As a result, as soon as the earth-type Metahuman who had just brought Lu Shu home in the morning emerged from the floor with You Mingyu, they saw two glistening spears aimed directly at their heads...

"Eh, friendly forces!" the earth-type Metahuman immediately left after sending You Mingyu there.

When Lu Shu and You Mingyu were left alone in one room, Lu Shu was starting to get goose bumps. "Why are you here?"

"To check with you regarding your future identity. I suppose you've already known what you are going to do in the future, right... Put down your spear first..." You Mingyu said.

Assured that he was quite normal under usual circumstances, Lu Shu felt relieved. "Yes. Pay raise."

"From You Mingyu's distress, +199!"

"Field agents enjoy excellent subsidies. You can rest assured about that. Besides, you'll get a huge sum of compensation if you are sacrificed..."

"Wait, wait. It's fine, we are only talking about subsidies and not compensation..." Lu Shu interrupted him. "So, where am I going? Who will I be? What should I do?"

"Be yourself. A high school student, orphan, often bullied... Put your spear down!"
You Mingyu jolted.

Lu Shu's face darkened. "I'm afraid you have some misunderstanding about me. What do you mean by 'often bullied'?"

Then he realized that no distress points were produced as he pointed his spear at You Mingyu's head. Haha, no matter how much you denied it, your emotions were pretty honest.

You Mingyu reconsidered his choice of words. "Isolated, then..."

Lu Shu felt suspicious of the plan. "What's there to act as an ordinary high school student? What's the point of being a spy like this?"

"We are on the same team so can't you at least show some respect? What's your problem? I won't hurt you anyway so why do you keep pointing at me with your spear?!" You Mingyu snapped.

"Respect? Right..."

Then he went to his bedroom and came back with another spear. "In order to show my respect, which spear do you prefer me to use on you? Please suit yourself."

Now he had the freedom of choice. Was that not enough respect?

"From You Mingyu's distress, +666..."

"Do you have the right definition of respect?!" this time, You Mingyu was angry.

"This high school student's identity has certain value. His parents were killed during the internal conflicts of the Collection of Gods, leaving behind an inheritance..."

"Inheritance? What inheritance?" that had finally caught Lu Shu's interest.

"Heavenly King Nie has said that in addition to the field-agent's allowances, this inheritance belongs to you too," replied You Mingyu.

"My goodness!" Lu Shu immediately put his spear away. "You see, haha, I'm really sorry about earlier. I was just kidding. Please don't take it too hard."

You Mingyu was suddenly reminded of Heavenly King Nie's advice. If you can't talk any sense into this kid, the inheritance will be your trump card...

470 WHAT INHERITANCE?

Lu Shu was enlightened. So it turned out to be an internal conflict in the Collection of Gods between the Conservatives and the Jingoists. Now, however, the former could only gather strength in the name of their leaders' son. Lu Shu soon realized the gist of the issue. "Where is that student now?"

"Suicided three days ago. Wrist split. The maid, which is ours, found his body and applied for a sick leave from the school. The incident has been concealed and the

body disposed of. But we don't want to miss this opportunity," replied You Mingyu.

A valuable case which would be pitiful to let go indeed...

Unwilling to give up, Zhong Yutang's team was interested in causing more trouble inside the Collection of Gods. Thus, he and Nie Ting had entrusted the great responsibility to Lu Shu...

No wonder Zhong Yutang came in a hurry. Their time was running out and the school would notice something suspicious about the sick leave soon.

Lu Shu asked, "Then how do I get there? And any other preparation do I need?"

"Other preparation? No need, of course." You Mingyu paused before he continued, "Heavenly King Nie said that you are fully prepared. You have a mask for disguise and you are good at swimming..."

Huh?! Swimming?!

Lu Shu was stunned at once. Were they expecting him to swim to Japan with his water-type abilities?!

Coupled with Li Yixiao's report on the relic, Lu Shu indeed seemed to be very competent for the job now.

"But I don't know how to speak Japanese," Lu Shu said. Probably the Heavenly Network was still unaware of his proficiency in Japanese, which in fact was already better than his English.

Lu Shu was fully confident of completing the task well.

You Mingyu nodded. "Right, that's the difficult part. But this student is an introvert and rarely talks in school. Thus, it'll be just fine to act shy at the start. Then, the maid will teach you Japanese step by step. After all, that student had few friends and no one knows him well."

How could the son of the Conservative leaders be an introvert? Should he not be an arrogant individual full of a sense of superiority?

You Mingyu read his mind. "Sometimes, those born in an influential family can be rather cowardly. It's pretty normal. This kid is indeed a weakling. Otherwise, he wouldn't have chosen to end his life in the face of his parents' death and the Conservative superiors' schemes. It's said that his father had been training him in cultivation but no one has seen him using his powers, even when he was bullied. Therefore, he became a laughing stock among the Conservative and turned himself the most suitable puppet at hand since he would certainly follow whatever he's told."

"Even so, I don't think he is an important piece of the puzzle." Lu Shu still found it hard to understand.

That made sense now. At the end of the day, they were just interested in the boy's, aka Kirihara Yousuke's, inherited trade.

"When am I leaving?" Lu Shu asked.

"As soon as possible."

"When can I get the inheritance?" Lu Shu demanded.

"The maid will pass it to you when you reach Japan."

Lu Shu was impressed. This maid must be really competent to obtain her boss's bank card and password.

"Aren't you going to train me in specialized knowledge like spy skills or anything?"
Lu Shu was in disbelief. Were they going to send him, a newbie, over just like this?

"Heavenly King Nie said you can do it with your versatility. He doesn't think you need any training." After that, You Mingyu immediately called the earth-type Metahuman to fetch him.

It seemed that Nie Ting had really high expectations of himself, Lu Shu thought. Wait a minute, they hadn't told him what the aim of the mission was! Was he going to do it freely too?

Then Lu Shu suddenly saw the light. In fact, there was no aim at all, as Nie Ting simply expected him to wreak havoc in the Collection of Gods... Li Yixiao might have been sent for the task if not for his unsuitable profile.

Is the foreign policy of the Heavenly Network so free and easy now?!

...

In the end, instead of swimming across the sea, a brand new passport and all relevant identity documents were delivered to Lu Shu, together with a night flight ticket to Nishinokyo.

The person on the identification documents was a stranger, who served solely as an identity for Lu Shu to pass the customs. Lu Shu changed his appearance effortlessly. After he reached Japan later that day, he could start his mission once he turned into Kirihara Yousuke unnoticed.

There was no time to say goodbye to Lu Xiaoyu due to the tight schedule. Thus, he sent her a message. "As what we've discussed, we need to do others a favor in exchange for their help. I'm going to make some quick money in Nishinokyo. Brb. Be a good student and don't paste missing person posters of me around!"

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +999!"

The mission was not that difficult for Lu Shu. Since there was no target specified, he would take it as a holiday and cause trouble when possible. If things went out of control, he could change identity and escape immediately.

In short, he was going to be a troublemaker aiming for the inheritance.

Standing in front of the airport window, Lu Shu gazed out at the planes taking off and touching down. He did not expect himself to be going abroad so soon, and, alone.

It was said that Japanese girls wore short skirts to school and were bare-legged even in winter. Lu Shu wondered if that was true...

...

Liuhai Lane.

In the courtyard, Shi Xuejin dipped a stick of Chinese onion in sauce and rolled it in a

Shanzhou stir-fried pancake. He took a bite and asked, "You certainly trust him a lot, don't you? Sending him there without even a concrete mission target? Say, to incite a battle between the Jingoists and the Conservatives or to instigate a rebellion against the remaining forces of the Conservatives?"

Shi Xuejin had always believed that an aim was indispensable in the execution of a mission as Lu Shu could not be going around aimlessly.

Nie Ting frowned. "Is that thing really so nice?"

Shi Xuejin looked at the pancake and gazed up at Nie Ting again. Then, he took another bite. His chewing sound was clearly audible.

"Even if there's no need for an aim, what if he hates you for being tricked?" Shi Xuejin asked.

"I'm afraid he won't go if not for the trick. What if he hates me? There are so many people who hate me and he won't be a significant addition to the list."

Meanwhile, Lu Shu had come to the doorstep of a dojo named Beika with the materials provided. It was a compact and elegantly-decorated courtyard. Inside, the wooden architecture exuded hues of Japanese cultures, simple yet delicate. A middle-aged woman, dressed in casual clothings, smiled at Lu Shu. "You are finally here."

Lu Shu asked, "Where's the inheritance?"

Confusion crossed over the woman's face. "What inheritance?"