

Astral Apostle

Chapter 111: Visit (1)

Main World, July 28th, 8:30 a.m.

Zhou Jing leisurely returned to his parents' house and rang the doorbell.

There was a commotion in the house, and Zhao Jing quickly opened the door.

"Thirdie, you're back."

"Yeah."

Zhou Jing nodded and walked into the house. He realized that his family had gathered again.

Zhou Wei'an sat on the sofa, narrowing his eyes as he smoked one cigarette after another. Smoke lingered around him. His eldest and second brothers sat on the sofa on the other side, their heads turned over.

The Immigration Bureau would also inform his family when he visited. Thus everyone was waiting today.

After completing the final interview procedures, the immigration quota would be officially set and would not be changed again. Even Big Brother especially took a day off, intending to witness it with his own eyes for peace of mind.

Seeing Zhou Jing return, Zhou Wei'an stopped smoking.

He wanted to say something, but he did not know what to say. He could only find something random to talk about.

"How have you been?"

"Still alright."

Zhou Jing's tone was calm as he came in front of Zhou Wei'an. He took out the cigarette between his fingers and extinguished it in the ashtray.

Zhou Wei'an: “?”

“I’ve always hated the smell of smoke.”

After Zhou Jing was done, he found an empty seat and sat down, closing his eyes to rest.

Zhou Wei'an frowned a little before taking out another cigarette from the cigarette box to continue smoking.

His gaze passed through the thin smoke screen as he sized up Zhou Jing.

Although it had only been seven or eight days since they last met, he felt that Zhou Jing’s temperament had changed greatly, but he could not tell what had changed.

Beside him, his First and Second Brother looked hesitant.

They wanted to speak, but when they saw Zhou Jing with his eyes closed, they didn’t dare to speak for some reason.

For some reason, the two of them felt that there was an indescribable aura around Zhou Jing, making him seem a little unfamiliar to them now.

It had only been a few days since they last met, and they did not know what had happened to him... But the two of them did not dare to ask.

Zhou Jing did not speak, and everyone remained silent.

In the strange atmosphere, time passed by slowly until it was nine o’clock.

Ding dong—

The doorbell rang once more.

Zhou Wei'an immediately jumped up from the sofa, strode to the door, and opened it.

Outside the door stood two people in silver and red uniforms, a man and a woman.

Zhou Jing opened his eyes to look at them.

The woman was Cheng Li, who had conversed with him before.

The man was someone they had never seen before. He was tall and had some tactical equipment on his uniform. He looked like a soldier or bodyguard. He did not carry the standard-issued gun but had a black baton tucked in his waistband.

Cheng Li showed a document as she politely smiled.

“Is this Mr. Zhou Jing’s home? We are the staff of the Interstellar Immigration Bureau for West Sea City.”

“Yes, this is the place. Please come in.” Zhou Wei’an smiled and moved aside, gesturing for them to enter.

The two immigration officers walked into the living room.

Cheng Li glanced around and found Zhou Jing. She immediately faced him and revealed a formal smile.

“Hello, Mr. Zhou Jing. I’m Cheng Li. We’ve spoken. Before boarding the spaceship, I’ll be in charge of your immigration work. Today is the scheduled visit.”

“Hello.”

Zhou Jing nodded politely. After all, this was her job, and he had no intention of throwing a tantrum.

At this moment, Zhou Wei’an stretched out his hand and smiled.

“Nice to meet you. I’m Zhou Wei’an, Zhou Jing’s father.”

Cheng Li raised her eyebrows but took the offered hand politely. “Hello.”

Zhou Wei’an then turned to look at the male staff member and extended his hand. “Hello, you are...”

The tall man ignored his outstretched hand and seemed to have no intention of speaking. His expression remained indifferent throughout.

Zhou Wei’an’s expression froze, and he pretended to retract his hand naturally.

Cheng Li smiled and explained, “You don’t have to worry about him. He’s just a colleague who makes sure that I can carry out my work smoothly. He’s not in charge of immigration matters and is only in charge of handling unexpected situations.”

“Unexpected situations?”

Cheng Li’s smile did not change. “When the Immigration Bureau visits, they will sometimes encounter situations where the immigrant subjects are too agitated and put on very strong resistance. There were too many similar incidents, so the Immigration Bureau decided to send a Super bodyguard to follow the staff during their visits to prevent the situation from escalating.”

Is this person a Super?

Zhou Wei'an subconsciously took a step back, a little afraid.

Although there were traces of Supers in all aspects of society, and it was not rare, ordinary people would not often come into contact with Supers in their daily lives.

Even with the management of the Supers Bureau, which allowed most Supers to follow the law and integrate into society, it was easy for accidents to happen because they had supernatural powers.

There were often similar news reports about Supers not controlling their strength well when they ran. If they accidentally brushed past a passerby, the passerby would spiral into the sky and be hospitalized for three months. The Supers would be responsible for the hospital fees.

Supers were no different from ordinary people on the Internet. Some people would even open social media and share their lives, especially the contestants in the Super League. Many of them had fans.

However, once they came into close contact with Supers, many ordinary people would subconsciously be afraid. This was an instinct to stay away from danger.

Zhou Jing could not be bothered to look at Zhou Wei'an, but he was interested in this bodyguard.

Not counting the Mutant World, the only Super he had come into contact with in his life was Li Xiaoyin. Natural Awakened like her were more valued, so it was unlikely that she would take up such a basic position.

Powerful Supers usually would not choose such a basic job. Those who were willing to do such a thing were either rookies with no future or officials who followed orders.

"This person shouldn't be too strong. It's very likely that he's one of those Super Soldiers who has been strengthened by genetic potions in the military or the security department..."

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Zhou Jing speculated by himself.

"Speaking of which, Li Xiaoyin gave Xu Lingyun a spot to use the gene potion. I wonder how the situation is now... he wouldn't have died from the gene potion, right?"

At this moment, Cheng Li took out a special tablet device and started her questions.

“Mr. Zhou Jing, if there’s no problem, shall we begin the process of our visit?”

“Alright.”

The group came to the dining table in the living room and sat down.

Cheng Li placed the equipment on the table and fiddled with it a few times before turning on the recording function. Then, she took out a thick stack of information from her bag before letting out a practiced smile.

“I’ll ask you some relevant questions, and I hope you’ll answer truthfully... But before we officially begin, I need to confirm with you one last time. Are you sure you’re willing?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhou Wei’an, Big Brother, and Second Brother all looked at Zhou Jing nervously.

“I am.” Zhou Jing looked straight ahead and replied calmly.

Their expressions relaxed.

“Alright, understood.”

Cheng Li maintained her smile and pretended not to see the abnormal expressions of the others.

After working in the Immigration Bureau for so many years, she had seen all kinds of families. She was calm and only cared that nothing would go wrong with her work.

She would just follow the procedures and not care about anything else.

She cleared her throat and followed the procedures to ask questions. She threw out questions one by one according to the script, covering all aspects. Sometimes, she asked Zhou Jing about something from his childhood, and sometimes she asked him about his views on society.

Zhou Jing’s answer was as short as possible. To put it nicely, everything was politically correct.

This evaluation was divided into two aspects. One was to analyze the immigration target, and the other was to evaluate the value and ability of the immigrants. It was equivalent to a job interview.

He had no intention of pretending to be crazy, nor did he intend to show anything at this kind of interview. He would deal with it normally and just go through the motions.

After asking a few questions, Cheng Li flipped through the information in her hand and suddenly said, "You have a friend called Li Xiaoyin, right?"

"...What's wrong?"

Zhou Jing's casual gaze instantly became sharp.

The other party had his file in his hand, and his relationships were definitely all written in it. He was not surprised that the other party knew that he knew Li Xiaoyin, but he was curious why she suddenly mentioned it.

At this moment, the tall bodyguard, who had been silent all this while, suddenly had goosebumps. He immediately became vigilant and stared at Zhou Jing, his palm slowly pressing on the baton at his waist.

Zhou Jing glanced at him and met his gaze in midair before looking away.

Cheng Li was unaware of the confrontation between the two of them and continued asking according to the procedure.

"Do you know that Li Xiaoyin has become a Super?"

"I'm aware."

"Then did she mention to you that she has an assistant slot and can buy a gene potion enhancement?"

"She did."

"And did you ask her for this spot?"

"No."

Zhou Jing's expression softened and returned to its original indifference.

He understood why Cheng Li had mentioned Li Xiaoyin. She probably thought that since he knew a new Super, if he managed to persuade Li Xiaoyin to give him the position of assistant, he would not have to migrate.

On the other side, Zhou Wei'an was shocked.

"What? That girl became a Super?"

As Zhou Jing's best friend, Li Xiaoyin had been a guest at his house before. Zhou Wei'an knew her and knew that she was an orphan, so he did not regard her highly.

Thus, when he suddenly heard this news, he was shocked.

Zhou Wei'an thought for a moment and suddenly turned to Zhou Jing.

"Why don't you find a time to ask Li Xiaoyin out and ask her if she can give you the assistant spot? That way, you won't have to migrate."

Zhou Jing turned to look at him. "This slot is very precious."

"You're friends with Li Xiaoyin, and your relationship is so good. It shouldn't be difficult for her to give you the spot, right? If she knows your situation, she should help you... If not, our family can gather the money and help you buy it," Zhou Wei'an hurriedly said.

"Her assistant spot has already been given to someone else." Zhou Jing retracted his gaze and said indifferently.

Hearing this, Zhou Wei'an was a little disappointed.

The male bodyguard at the side glanced at Zhou Wei'an strangely, as if he had suddenly thought of something. He immediately revealed a mocking expression but did not say anything.

Cheng Li did not care about their behavior and continued to ask her questions.

The interview lasted for nearly two hours before it ended. By that time, it was already noon.

Cheng Li closed the thick document and nodded. "Thank you for your cooperation. This is all for the visit. Sorry for disturbing you."

"It's nothing." Zhou Wei'an replied with a chuckle.

Cheng Li did not look nor answer him. She put away her items before smiling at Zhou Jing.

"After the video of this visit is reviewed, I will send the follow-up immigration procedures and the information of the target immigration planet to your phone. At that time, I will inform you to check."

"I understand." Zhou Jing nodded quietly.

"Alright, we'll leave now."

Cheng Li packed her things and stood up. The tall male bodyguard also moved at the same time.

After Zhou Wei'an sent the two of them out, he turned around and looked at Zhou Jing.

"Listen to me, go find Li Xiaoyin and get that assistant title..."

"I'm leaving."

Zhou Jing interrupted him and left without looking back.

When he arrived at the elevator, he happened to see Cheng Li and the bodyguard waiting for the elevator. They nodded at each other and took the elevator down together.

The elevator descended silently, without noise or vibration.

Zhou Jing looked at Cheng Li and asked casually, "Are you guys going to continue with your visits?"

"Yes, we're headed to the next right now."

Cheng Li replied with a formal smile.

Zhou Jing nodded and stopped talking.

The elevator quickly reached the ground. Zhou Jing politely bade farewell and left.

Cheng Li and the male bodyguard stood on the spot and watched Zhou Jing disappear into the bustling street.

At this moment, the tall male bodyguard suddenly said, "This person is too lackadaisical. He doesn't seem to care about his forced immigration at all."

Hearing this, Cheng Li looked at him in surprise. "You don't usually care about these things. Why are you suddenly paying attention?"

The tall male bodyguard narrowed his eyes as he spoke in a low voice, "That person is a little dangerous."

"Dangerous?"

Cheng Li was taken aback.

The visit went very smoothly just now. She did not feel anything wrong with the interviewee.

"I suspect that he has more than one life on his hands."

The tall male bodyguard spoke solemnly.

Cheng Li looked surprised. "It's just your imagination, right? His record is too clean. It's impossible."

"... Then maybe I made a mistake."

The tall male bodyguard pinched his brows and didn't explain further.

He paused and asked curiously, "What do you think of him from the evaluation?"

Cheng Li pursed her lips and said indifferently.

"The specifics require a system review... But in my experience, his answers are mostly perfunctory. There's no need to talk about the psychological evaluation. He's basically an ordinary person.

"As for the evaluation of ability, based on his resume and his perfunctory answer just now, it's probably going to be set to the basic value."

Basic value naturally belonged to the lower ranks, which meant that this was an ordinary immigrant. Their labor value to society was not high, and its greatest use was basically reproduction.

Meanwhile, high-value immigrants were usually those with technical professions, advanced professions, and Supers.

"Is that so...?"

The tall male bodyguard remained noncommittal.

For a moment just now, his intuition felt a terrifying threat from Zhou Jing.

As a Super who came from an official department and had received long-term training, he did not dare to ignore his intuition.

Although Zhou Jing appeared to be quite refined and cooperative...

However, he had a feeling that Zhou Jing was not an ordinary person.

But judging from his family's performance... they could not be unaware, right?

The tall man secretly curled his lip.

Whichever the case, it was up to the Immigration Bureau would worry about whether this person was dangerous in the future.

This didn't have anything to do with him, a bodyguard.

Chapter 113: Superpower Reaction Test (1)

Superpower Management and Control Bureau, West Sea City Branch.

This was an imposing building complex. There were a few such towering buildings next to each other, connected to each other by an aerial bridge. The glass walls reflected the blue of the sky.

Zhou Jing stood at the entrance of the Supers Bureau and took a deep breath.

"Today will be my first step leaving the realm of humans..."

Normal citizens could come to the Supers Bureau at any time to apply for a Supers Reaction detection test. The Supers Bureau encouraged ordinary people to take the initiative to report if they found any abnormalities in their bodies.

The scheduled immigration check-up had yet to begin, but he did not intend to delay it until the general check-up. It was meaningless for him to act surprised, so he would take the opportunity to resolve these procedures while his astral travel was cooling down and take the initiative to report for the test.

The Immigration Bureau's visited yesterday. Thus he woke up early today and went straight to the Supers Bureau.

Zhou Jing pushed open the door and walked in, being greeted with the sight of a spacious silver hall.

The front desk was filled with smart robots that could receive visitors.

There were a few uniformed security guards who also stood by the walls of the hall. They were all Rank 1 Supers who had been artificially enhanced. They belonged to the official security personnel and sized up everyone who entered.

Zhou Jing had read up on the processes online. At this moment, he composed himself and came to a receptionist robot.

"Hello, how can I help you?"

"I want to apply for a Supers Reaction detection test."

As he spoke, Zhou Jing showed his identification.

"I'm currently checking your identity. Please wait a moment... Alright, Mr. Zhou Jing, according to the records in the backend, your past test results were all of ordinary standard. May I ask why you want to apply for a superpower reaction test today? Did you notice any changes in your body?"

The robot made a routine inquiry.

"Yes, when I woke up a few days ago, I realized that there were abnormal changes in my body. I suspected that I had awakened a superpower, so I came to investigate."

Zhou Jing replied calmly. He had already thought of an excuse in the past two days.

"Alright, I've made an appointment for you in Test Room 63. Please wait for the staff to arrive."

Zhou Jing waited for a while before a burly man in uniform arrived.

"Come with me."

This person did not exchange pleasantries and only bluntly spoke to him.

Zhou Jing followed the staff member and took the elevator all the way to one of the floors before walking into a metal room.

There were some complicated instruments in the room, as well as a tester in a lab coat.

"Please take off your shirt," the tester spoke simply.

Zhou Jing cooperated.

The testers immediately started working. All kinds of cold metal instruments were attached to Zhou Jing's body while the previous staff members watched from the side.

Neither of them spoke any nonsense. It was all business.

This kind of test was very routine. Ordinary people often came to do tests. Some mistakenly thought that they had superpowers, while others just wanted to get lucky and feel that they might be able to pass the test and obtain the treatment of a Super.

This was because there were too many people in society who wanted to become Supers. Some people even felt that they had awakened their superpowers just after eating two more bowls of rice.

The staff was already used to it. Before the results were out, they did not have any expectations.

Before long, all the tests were completed, and Zhou Jing put on his shirt.

“Please follow me to the lounge and wait for the results there. It will take about an hour.”
A staff member immediately came over.

Zhou Jing had no objections. The Supers Bureau had existed for so many years, and this process had long been formalized.

He followed the staff member out of the testing room and into a spacious room on the same floor.

This was a waiting room for those who had undergone the test. There was a fruit platter, drinks, and cake. They could eat snacks while waiting.

After sending Zhou Jing to the lounge, the staff left.

Zhou Jing glanced around and realized that there were already more than ten people sitting in the lounge. They were people who were waiting for the test results like him.

Some were calm, while others were uneasy—it was as if they were waiting for fate to pronounce judgment.

Seeing that there was a newcomer, the dozen or so people turned around and sized him up curiously.

Zhou Jing casually found a seat. Just as he sat down, a middle-aged woman came over.

“Friend, are you here for the test too?”

“No, I came here because I lost my way.”

“Hehe, young man, you have a sense of humor...” The middle-aged woman laughed. Suddenly, she lowered her voice and said mysteriously, “Are you here to try your luck, or have you really awakened?”

“Neither.”

“Huh? Then you...”

“I came over for a free snack.”

Zhou Jing casually picked up an apple and took a bite.

“Young man, you’re not being honest.” The middle-aged woman shook her head repeatedly.

Zhou Jing also had nothing to do in the meantime, so he casually struck up a conversation, “Auntie, have you awakened?”

The middle-aged woman immediately perked up.

“Let me tell you, when I cleaned the house last night, I found all the private stash of money that the old man had hidden and slapped him. I didn’t expect to knock him out. I wasn’t so strong in the past, so I must have awakened!”

“...”

Zhou Jing was speechless.

What does marriage do to men...

The middle-aged woman looked at Zhou Jing’s fair and clean face, and her eyes suddenly lit up. She said enthusiastically, “Young man, do you have a girlfriend?”

“Uh... what?”

Zhou Jing swallowed a mouthful of saliva. He felt a chill run down his spine under the auntie’s burning gaze.

Could it be that he had met the so-called “rich and old lady” like in the legends?

(TL Note: This one has been a running joke for a while, many of those netizens like to talk about how they would want to get a rich and old partner instead of a young and good-looking one because the rich and old partners are usually less temperamental and more willing to spend on them.)

Xu Lingyun, my good brother, I need you here!

At this moment, the auntie took out her phone and showed Zhou Jing several photos of beautiful girls.

“These are my daughters. Aren’t they beautiful? Young man, what’s your name? How about giving me your contact information? I’ll introduce you to them.”

Chapter 114: Superpower Reaction Test (2)

Blind dates for her children... at this time?

Could it be that this auntie was here to search for young potential Supers instead?!

The corners of Zhou Jing's mouth twitched as he regretted talking to her.

"I have no plans to fall in love..."

"Hey, young man, that's not right. I..."

The woman wanted to say more.

Swoosh —

At that moment, the lounge door opened.

A man strode in. He was wearing an even more exquisite uniform and looked like he had a higher status than the junior staff member who had led the way previously.

This person quickly walked to a young man beside him and revealed a friendly and polite smile.

"Mr. Zhao He, the results of your test are out. It has been confirmed that there is a superpower reaction that has reached the 5th Grade. Please follow me to the No.7 test field to unleash your abilities."

"Yeah."

The young man named Zhao He did not seem surprised at all and responded indifferently.

This scene immediately attracted the attention of the rest of the people in the lounge. Many of them revealed envious and jealous expressions.

"Someone really passed the test today."

"It's a 5th Grade superpower reaction..."

Everyone whispered to each other.

In the test, the superpower reaction was divided into many grades. The stronger the reaction, the more extraordinary the various indicators were. To a certain extent, it could prove that the superpowers one possessed were stronger.

The 1st Grade was the lowest, and in grade meant an increase in strength. The 5th Grade was already a very strong superpower reaction, and the Supers Bureau seemed to take it very seriously.

Zhao He ignored the others and stood up to follow them out.

The auntie who had been chatting with Zhou Jing previously could not help but approach him. She squeezed out a warm smile and tried to chat with Zhao He.

“Hey, lad, I...”

“Go to the side.” Zhao He glanced at her and said coldly.

The auntie shut up in embarrassment.

Zhou Jing watched as Zhao He left the room.

He had already noticed this person when he entered. This guy was called Zhao He had an ordinary appearance and had been calmly resting with his eyes closed. He did not communicate with the others and was quite cold.

It seemed like he had absolute confidence in passing the test. That was probably because he had already awakened his ability and came over to register. It was similar to him.

The auntie returned to her seat and muttered, “How rude... This kind of person looks down on others after awakening his ability. He won't be able to make a name for himself in the future.”

Zhou Jing did not respond, taking out his phone to play.

The auntie complained a little more. Seeing that Zhou Jing did not respond, she quickly felt that it was boring and sat to the side.

Staff members kept walking in to inform the results. Other than Zhao He from before, no one else passed the test and left helplessly.

Zhou Jing waited patiently for nearly an hour before a new staff member finally walked in. He came in front of Zhou Jing and smiled.

“Mr. Zhou Jing, your test results show a 3rd Grade superpower reaction. Please follow me to No.11 Test Field.”

“Only the 3rd Grade huh...”

Zhou Jing muttered in his heart as he followed the other party out.

“My name is Feng?Feng1, a registration instructor of the Supers Bureau. I'll be in charge of your subsequent testing and registration.”

This person introduced himself with a much more enthusiastic attitude than the previous staff.

His position in the bureau was higher. It was also because Zhou Jing had triggered a superpower reaction, so they got someone of a higher rank to lead him over.

The two of them walked around the building, chatting as they walked.

Feng Feng operated his phone a few times and displayed the projection of the test report.

“Your muscle density, bone density, and other physical attributes have exceeded ordinary people’s standards, proving that your body has reached a standard beyond that of a human. Other than that, do you feel anything else? Do you feel any other abilities?”

“No, I just feel like my body has become much stronger.”

“When did you notice the abnormality?”

“It should have been four or five days ago...”

Zhou Jing dealt with all kinds of problems and pretended that he had naturally awakened his ability.

Feng Feng checked the recent life trajectory in Zhou Jing’s file. It was quite clear and simple. He basically stayed at home, so he did not doubt Zhou Jing’s words at all. He believed that it was a natural awakening.

The two of them asked and answered. Soon, they arrived at an empty room. It looked like some kind of weapons testing ground. Several white coats were adjusting the equipment at the side.

At this stage, there was a need to officially display his superpower and test it under the instructions of the people conducting the tests.

Zhou Jing had no objections. He began various tests, such as running, punching, weightlifting, endurance, resistance, and so on.

He only displayed his extraordinary physical fitness and no other abilities. The few white coats recorded the various physical parameters and entered them into the system’s file.

As they were testing, the lights in the testing ground suddenly turned blood red, and an alarm sounded.

Wuwuwu—

At this moment, Zhou Jing was punching the target. A few tons of fist force had appeared on the screen.

When he heard the sudden commotion, he immediately looked around in surprise.

“What’s going on? It can’t be me, right?”

He turned around and saw that the few white coats were expressionless as they continued with their work, as if they were used to it.

The siren’s buzz only lasted a few seconds before it stopped. The lights of the test field returned to their original color.

“What happened just now?” Zhou Jing was curious.

Feng Feng took a look at his phone and said with a calm expression, “It’s from the No.7 Test Field. Someone lost control during the test and caused quite a bit of damage.”

Test Field No.7... seemed to be the place where that guy called Zhao He went.

Chapter 115: Super Reaction Test (3)

Zhou Jing blinked. “Then what now?”

“It’s fine. The tester has already been subdued... The newly awakened ones have very low control over their abilities, so it’s easy for them to lose control and trigger an alarm. This situation happens from time to time. Don’t worry, there will always be powerful Supers taking turns to guard the Bureau. There won’t be any problems.”

Feng Feng said in a calm tone.

Meanwhile, Zhou Jing grumbled to himself.

Although he knew that the security of the Supers Bureau was definitely very strong, he still felt that what Feng Feng was saying was akin to triggering a death flag...

At this moment, Feng Feng smiled and praised him.

“Speaking of which, I’ve seen other Awakened whose physical fitness has increased greatly in the past. Almost all of them are reckless and can’t even control their balance well. No one is as stable as you, and there are no signs of them losing control... How did you do it?”

“I don’t know either.”

Zhou Jing shrugged in response.

Of course, he would be able to do it. He had already lived with such a strength in the Mutant World for a few months.

Although the second strengthening of his body was stronger, it was still very easy to familiarize himself with it. He was indeed quite talented when it came to controlling his body.

The small incident did not affect the experiment. Zhou Jing finally completed the various tests.

Feng Feng took the report from the doctor and uploaded it to his system before handing it to Zhou Jing.

Zhou Jing took a look. On it was his physical parameters, which were several times that of ordinary people.

At the end of the report was a summary of his abilities by the experimenters.

Super Category: Physical Enhancement

Current Strength Judgement: Rank 1

Final Strength Assessment: Rank 2

Estimated development potential: C

Special Record: The enhancement direction of this ability is more comprehensive. It is most outstanding in terms of agility and explosive power. Furthermore, this awakened person has top-notch physical control. It might be suitable for detailed operations. However, only the physical enhancement effect is limited. The extent of growth is not clear for the time being. The strength is estimated to be limited.

“The potential of my ability doesn’t seem to be high?”

Zhou Jing muttered to himself thoughtfully.

But Feng Feng heard it and explained.

“From the looks of it, you only have physical enhancement abilities. We didn’t detect any energy reaction or energy concentration on you... And the potential of a single physical enhancement ability is usually between D to B. Of course, this is not absolute. This is only the current estimate. It will be adjusted according to the increase in your subsequent abilities.”

Estimating the development potential was the Bureau's expectation for the subsequent development of an Awakened Super's abilities. The lowest was E, and the highest was SSS.

An ability might not be strong at the beginning, but the Supernatural Bureau felt that it had great potential in the future, so they would give it a high rating and pay more attention to it.

The [Mutant Blood Warrior] system was based on physical strengthening, and as a pure muscle strengthening system, its potential had always been low in the evaluation system of the main world.

Many times, some other abilities would already bring about a bonus effect of physical enhancement. It was too common.

This group of researchers currently believed that when his ability grew to its limit, he could at most become a Rank 2 Super.

"Alright."

Zhou Jing nodded and did not say anything more.

It didn't matter if he was currently at a lower rank. At least he was a Super. It was enough to achieve his goal.

In any case, the increase in his abilities was different from that of normal people.

"Speaking of which, is this considered the end of the registration?"

"No, you still need to stay in the Supers Bureau for three days. Let us observe the situation and confirm that you won't easily lose control before you can complete the registration. During this period, I will also be responsible for introducing the things to take note of after becoming a Super."

Feng Feng paused and suddenly asked.

"By the way, I've noticed that your file is being reviewed by the Immigration Bureau. Have you been selected for forced immigration?"

...

Chapter 116: Superiority (1)

“Yes, I just received a visit from the Immigration Bureau yesterday. This shouldn’t be a problem, right?” Zhou Jing probed.

Feng Feng smiled kindly. “According to the relevant regulations, if you register as a Super, you and your relatives will be exempted from forced immigration. After you register here, your identity in the system will change from an ordinary citizen to a Super citizen. The immigration bureau’s files will be updated at the same time. You can freely choose whether to immigrate or not.”

“That’s good.”

After receiving confirmation from the official, Zhou Jing felt relieved.

Feng Feng continued with a smile.

“You don’t have to worry. If you don’t want to emigrate, we will help you solve the problem. All the previous forced immigration procedures can be invalidated. If you want to continue emigrating, you don’t have to contact the Immigration Bureau as well. Just contact me directly.”

“Am I no longer under the jurisdiction of the Immigration Bureau?” Zhou Jing raised his eyebrows.

“Hehe, our authority is above the Immigration Bureau. You don’t have to worry about them. They don’t have the right to handle your files.”

Feng Feng smiled reservedly, but his tone carried the sense of superiority coming from a higher-level organization in the system.

The functions of the various official organizations were different, and the level of the Supers Bureau was higher than most organizations. As long as it was a problem involving Supers, they would manage it instead. The other organizations were obligated to cooperate.

As long as they were registered as Supers, if other departments wanted to handle the files, they had to obtain the approval of the Supers Bureau. They could no longer be ordered around by the various agencies like ordinary people. This was the treatment of Supers, and to a certain extent, it was similar to some secret departments.

Under such circumstances, the Supers Bureau was a super large department that was qualified to look down on most official organizations...

The Immigration Bureau only got a task every few years and no under-the-table benefits. They even had to take the blame for the forced immigration policy and be scolded online every day.

What kind of rotten fish and shrimp job was that?

We're not even on the same level!

"In that case..."

Zhou Jing scratched his head. Although he knew that the Supers Bureau had great authority, he had only just witnessed it firsthand.

At this moment, Feng Feng paused for a moment and said, "However, I do need to understand your wishes regarding immigration. If it's not compulsory, do you have any thoughts about immigration?"

"I haven't thought about it yet." Zhou Jing shook his head.

This was not a lie. He was still considering it.

Feng Feng was not surprised. He said, "I understand. Perhaps you haven't adapted to your identity as a Super yet, and you don't know the difference between Super immigrants... From a personal development point of view, I'm recommending immigration. Now is a good time."

"How so?"

Zhou Jing was curious.

Feng Feng slowly explained.

"I guess you know that interstellar immigrants won't return easily. It's the same for Supers. Unless there are special circumstances, they will stay on new planets. Therefore, the Supers on each colonial planet are all different people."

Hearing this, Zhou Jing nodded.

As a loyal audience of the Supers League, he knew this.

The Supers League was divided into different competition zones on different planets. Most of the competitions that the audience on a planet could see were also contestants from the same planet.

Therefore, most of the contestants who became famous could only become famous on this planet and gain the popularity of the locals.

This was also because of the restrictions of conventional communication technology. Every planet was a semi-enclosed cultural ecosphere. Naturally, their stars and celebrities were all different.

Feng Feng patiently continued.

“Therefore, there are far fewer Supers on the new planet than on the other old colonial planets. This means that the competition pressure is very small. Supers are scarce, and there are a lot of gaps in employment.

“First of all, when Supers emigrate to a new planet, there would be an additional allowance. Moreover, if you wish to develop in certain official departments, such as the military, police, intelligence, and so on, there would be a lot of preferential treatment when it comes to promotions. If you can be promoted quickly, it would be easy for you to become an experienced person in the future... In layman’s terms, there were many vacancies in many positions that needed to be promoted. This was a situation that only new planets have.

“If you wish to work in society, you will be more welcome as compared to being on older planets. Many business groups and enterprises would fight fiercely for the few Supers and offer them generous treatment.

“If you wish to play in the Supers League, it’s also easier for new planets to produce results. There are limited numbers of Supers and experts, so the competition is not that intense. Although there will not be many viewers and the market would be small, the earlier one becomes famous, the more experienced they would be as well.

“Be it within the system or in society, Supers are far more popular on new planets than on old planets. Therefore, every time there is a migration tide, there will often be Supers who take the initiative to apply for immigration... Objectively speaking, your superpower are not outstanding. You might have more opportunities on new planets.”

He went through the positives and negatives of a Superpower immigrant before finally making a sincere suggestion.

“Therefore, migrating to a new planet is especially suitable for a newcomer like you who has just awakened and has yet to develop a foundation locally. This is a good opportunity for you to start from scratch.”

“It’s not a bad thing if you put it that way...”

After listening to Feng Feng’s introduction, Zhou Jing was also a little tempted.

This was a very realistic situation. In such an orderly society, even a Super had to consider their future employment choices and personal development.

Feng Feng’s words came from his heart.

Proposing a life plan for Supers and helping them realize their value in life, establishing a career, and entering a social division was also one of the functions of the Supers Bureau.

As for why...

The Supers Bureau did not want the people who possessed supernatural powers to become idle and unemployed.

It was better to find a class for this group of people and have a career in the world of the living than for them to have this sudden thought one day: "As men, we have to pick up our weapons and carve out our own territory!"

Chapter 117: Superiority (2)

"You don't have to give me an answer now. You can consider it."

Feng Feng reminded him.

"That works too."

Zhou Jing nodded and planned to go back and think about it.

He glanced at the white coats who were putting away their equipment and asked, "So, what do we do next?"

"The test is over. On the backend, we will approve your information. After the documents are produced, the registration will be completed... During this period, you will have to live in the Supers Bureau. Of course, we will provide you with food and accommodation."

After saying that, Feng Feng made an inviting gesture and led the way.

"Come with me. I'll show you to your room."

Zhou Jing had no objections and followed Feng Feng.

His Astral Travel Interface was still on cooldown, so there was nothing else to do for the time being. Moreover, there was no one waiting for him in his lousy rental house either. He had turned off the water and electricity when he went out, so it did not matter if he did not return for three days.

They walked around the building and arrived at a floor that looked like a hotel lobby. This was the living area.

The Supers Bureau had set up a living area and provided temporary dormitories for Supers. However, unless there were certain activities, not many people would stay there. Usually, only the new Awakened who needed to be observed for three days would stay there temporarily.

Arriving at the door of a room, Feng Feng asked Zhou Jing to record his facial recognition, fingerprints, and other parameters, before opening the door. Inside was a single room in a well-maintained environment.

“This is your residence for the next three days. Your fingerprints can unlock the door. If you want to eat anything, you can use the internal line to call the kitchen to deliver food, or go straight to the canteen in the living area to eat.”

“I understand.” Zhou Jing nodded.

“Then you should rest first. I still have to help you with some procedures. I’ll look for you tomorrow.” Feng Feng’s attitude was kind.

“Alright, go ahead.”

“Hmm... Although I don’t think you really need it, I still have to remind you not to use your abilities casually.”

Feng Feng smiled before he left the room.

Only then did Zhou Jing carefully size up the room.

If he was not wrong, there would be a lot of cameras hidden here...

Zhou Jing smacked his lips, but he did not really mind.

In any case, he did not plan to do anything for the next three days. He just wanted to pretend to be a normal Awakened and show his harmonious side to prevent any twists and turns from happening.

He turned on the television and checked the library. He realized that there were many programs downloaded, including many classic battles of the Super League.

“Hey, let’s watch the competition league.”

Zhou Jing lay on the bed and started to excitedly watch the battles, waiting for the time to pass.

...

On the other side, in the Interstellar Immigration Bureau, West Sea City branch.

In the aisle beside the work desk, Cheng Li was holding a thermos cup and chatting with a few colleagues, treating their recent visits as gossip.

“A few days ago, I visited a forced immigrant. His family is really strange. They actually tied up the immigrant and wanted to secretly transfer money to bribe me to skip the interview and directly pass the evaluation. I was so angry that I wanted to curse on the spot... With the little money he bribed, is it even worth it for me to lose my job?” Someone snorted.

Another person spoke up, his tone helpless. “You’re not bad. At least you can still communicate with them. I met a visitor the day before yesterday. He deliberately knocked himself out with a concussion and fainted in the hospital. He thought that he could escape from the forced immigration this way. When he wakes up, I’ll have to go again. He’s just causing me trouble...”

“This is nothing. A few days ago, a subject he was visiting resisted violently and wanted to use a knife to cut me. Fortunately, the bodyguard subdued him. I criticized him on the spot and told him to wait to enter the jail cells in the immigrant spaceship.” Someone else indignantly spoke out.

“By the way, Cheng Li, has your visit been successful recently?”

A colleague turned to talk to Cheng Li.

“I’m fine. Everything went quite smoothly.”

Cheng Li thought of Zhou Jing, who had visited yesterday, and casually said, “The smoothest thing was yesterday morning. I visited a young man, and he kept brushing off my questions with superficial answers. But this is good too. As long as they cooperate, it’s enough. It saved me a lot of trouble... But what’s strange is that the bodyguard who went with me actually said that the young man was very dangerous.”

“Huh? And?”

Cheng Li shrugged, “There’s no ‘And’. That young man’s file is too clean. He’s just an ordinary person. That bodyguard must have made a mistake, so I couldn’t be bothered to add this to the evaluation summary.”

At this moment, a notification sound came from Cheng Li’s desk. This was the latest assessment from the immigration bureau.

Cheng Li turned her head and took a look before ignoring it in favor of continuing her chats with her colleagues.

After chatting for a while, her colleagues finally dispersed and went back to work.

Only then did Cheng Li return to her seat and reluctantly start working. She opened the files of the people she had visited so far.

She could not be bothered to look at the assessment results carefully. She just needed to take a casual glance, not stay in a file for more than five seconds.

Files flashed past one after another. Cheng Li held her chin and looked at them in boredom.

She numbly switched to the next file. Suddenly, there was a ping, and a notification page popped up on the screen.

[This file has been handed over to the Supernatural Bureau. It will be taken over by higher-level personnel.]

[You are not authorized to access this file.]

Cheng Li was taken aback.

Only then did she perk up and realize that all the information in the file had been hidden. She sifted through the other files and secretly recalled who was missing. Soon, she had a result.

“It’s that young man called Zhou Jing from yesterday morning?”

Cheng Li’s eyes widened in confusion.

Yesterday, she could still access the file normally. That person’s information was only that of an ordinary person.

In just a day, he became a Super!?

Cheng Li’s expression was complicated.

She wasn’t even a Super yet, even after so long...

Yesterday, he was still an ordinary person who had to obediently cooperate with the interview, but today, he had become a Super... This feeling was like overlooking a treasure hidden in a pile of trash and only realizing it later.

... Although this comparison was not very accurate, she did have a similar feeling.

“Tsk.”

Cheng Li looked at the file on the screen that she had no access to with a depressed expression.

Although she was unwilling to deal with the files, when she realized that one of the files had become inaccessible, she could not help but feel slightly awkward and inexplicably annoyed.

...

The sky gradually darkened.

Zhou Jing watched the show in his room for the entire day before he felt a little hungry.

“Should I order takeout or go out... let’s go out and eat. It’s a good opportunity to visit the Supernatural Bureau.”

He turned off the television, pushed open the door, and walked out of the room. He followed the directions to the canteen in the dormitory area.

The cafeteria was empty, and only one person was eating in his seat.

Zhou Jing recognized him at a glance. It was Zhao He, whom he had met once in the lounge.

Zhao He also noticed that someone was coming. He looked up but did not recognize Zhou Jing, whom he had met before.

“Shall we eat together?”

Zhao He took the initiative to speak.

Zhou Jing was a little surprised. After thinking about it, he did not refuse. He took the food and sat opposite Zhao He.

The two of them briefly introduced themselves and chatted casually, confirming that the other party was a new Awakened.

Zhao He’s tone became warmer as he smiled.

“What’s your ability? How’s the potential assessment?”

“Physical strengthening, physical fitness surpassing ordinary people, and a potential of C. What about you?” Zhou Jing did not hide anything. He also wanted to communicate with Supers. Besides, there was nothing to hide about such a common ability as physical strengthening.

Zhao He nodded and paused for a moment before saying.

"I have an energy release type superpower. I can release high-pressure water waves. My potential is estimated to be A..."

"So you can spray water?" Zhou Jing was curious.

"..."

Zhao He lowered his head and ate a mouthful of food without answering.

Zhou Jing scratched his chin and said, "Speaking of which, when I was testing my abilities, someone seemed to have temporarily triggered the alarm. Was that you?"

"A small mistake," Zhao He replied indifferently. He suddenly stood up and said, "I'm full. I'll leave first."

With that, he left without waiting for Zhou Jing's reply.

Zhou Jing was left confused.

"What's this? He was obviously the one who asked me to sit down and eat, but he left after just a few words?"

"But what I said just now shouldn't be considered offending him right..."

"Forget it, if he doesn't want to talk, so be it. This person doesn't feel too easy to get along with."

Zhou Jing shook his head and ate on his own.

"Ding Ling Ling..."

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

He took it out and saw that it was a call from Li Xiaoyin.

"Why are you looking for me now..."

Zhou Jing was a little puzzled and suspicious.

The moment he picked up the call, Li Xiaoyin's loud voice came from the other end. Just by listening to her voice, he could almost see her shocked expression.

"Jingjing! What happened?! Your father said that you were forced to emigrate?!"

Chapter 118: Super Honorable And Righteous Mister Zhou (1)

Zhou Jing pulled his phone further away, feeling a little helpless.

“Zhou Wei’an contacted you in private?”

“That’s right. He first congratulated me on becoming a Super, then said that you were forced to immigrate and needed a spot as a Super’s assistant to solve the problem. He wanted to ask if I could give you the spot!”

“This guy... Sigh, you don’t have to bother with him.”

Zhou Jing rubbed his temples, feeling a little annoyed.

When the Immigration Bureau visited yesterday, Zhou Wei’an had learned from them that Li Xiaoyin had become a Super. Just one day later, he had already contacted her.

Zhou Jing realized that his heart was already as calm as water towards Zhou Wei’an’s way of doing things. There were no ripples as if there was no disappointment at all.

The only thing he was angry about was that this person had bypassed him and used his relationship as her best friend to disturb Li Xiaoyin...

“Jingjing, is what your father said true? Were you really forced to emigrate?” Li Xiaoyin asked anxiously.

“There was indeed such a thing...”

“You!” Li Xiaoyin raised her voice. “Why didn’t you tell us when you were in such a situation?! If your father hadn’t called me, I would still be in the dark!”

“Uh, I...”

Zhou Jing was about to explain.

But Li Xiaoyin didn’t wait for him to speak and continued.

“If I had known that you were going to be forced to emigrate, I would have given you the assistant slot! This is so important to you. Why didn’t you ask me for it back then? As long as you spoke, I would have definitely given it to you!”

Li Xiaoyin was rather puzzled about the whole affair.

In their relationship, if Zhou Jing needed help, he would not be embarrassed to ask for it. There was no need to treat her as an outsider!

If the immigrants went to a new planet, they would basically not be able to return in this lifetime. This was a matter that concerned their lives for the next few decades! Zhou Jing had no reason not to seek help!

She regretted giving up the spot too early. She felt that she had failed to help Zhou Jing, who had actually needed help the most.

Zhou Jing felt a little helpless and reminded, "Don't let Xu Lingyun hear this..."

Li Xiaoyin suddenly felt as though she had understood something. She said in shock, "I understand! You didn't say anything back then because you didn't want to snatch Xu Lingyun's spot?!"

"Uh, that's true..."

"Jingjing! That must be what you think, right? Oh my god, you're too much of a good friend!!!"

Li Xiaoyin shouted excitedly, her voice shrill to the point of almost breaking, forcing Zhou Jing to pull his phone further away.

After thinking about it with her limited brain cells, she felt that this was the only possibility.

Therefore, during the gathering that night, Zhou Jing did not ask for a spot because he did not want to take away his "brother's" chance to change his fate.

For this reason, he would rather hide his true situation and not speak even when he was in trouble, silently enduring all of this...

Li Xiaoyin was stunned silly by her "revelation."

"Jingjing! From now on, I won't listen to anyone but you! You're a true brother!"

Li Xiaoyin was filled with respect.

Originally, when Zhou Jing did not open his mouth to fight for the spot, she already felt that Zhou Jing was quite loyal. However, in her opinion, Zhou Jing's situation did not require it, so it was understandable that he did not open his mouth.

But now, she found out that Zhou Jing had fallen into trouble at that time. In fact, he needed the assistant slot more than Xu Lingyun to change his predicament, but he still silently gave it to his friend...

The context changed the entire situation!

At this moment, Zhou Jing's image in her heart suddenly rose to a height that pierced through the clouds!

How righteous was this! This was on the level of being supremely honorable and righteous!

This was precisely how a true brother behaved!

For Xu Lingyun to have a friend like you, his ancestral grave must have been set on fire, giving him all the good karma!

Li Xiaoyin continued in an agitated tone:

"No, I can't call you Jingjing anymore. From now on, you're the Super Honorable and Righteous Mister Zhou!"

"Oi, oi, calm down..."

Seeing that Li Xiaoyin was overreacting, Zhou Jing only wanted to scratch his head in exasperation.

Although he did this partly for this reason, the main reason was that he felt that he could use the Astral Travel Interface to solve this problem on his own.

Hearing Li Xiaoyin praise him like this, he felt a little uncomfortable.

At this moment, Li Xiaoyin's tone suddenly did a 180° change, becoming depressed.

"Jingjing, you thought so much for your friend, but didn't you think about yourself? I gave my spot to Old Xu, and he has already finished with the gene potion strengthening. I can't help you now. In that case, won't you have to leave us?"

"It's fine, don't worry. This is not a problem. I..." Zhou Jing subconsciously tried to comfort her.

All of a sudden, Li Xiaoyin seemed to have made up her mind. Her tone became high-spirited as she excitedly interrupted,

"Don't worry! I won't watch you go to a different planet alone and die there alone! If you migrate, I'll migrate with you!"

Zhou Jing was shocked, not expecting Li Xiaoyin to suddenly say such a thing.

"Are you serious?"

Li Xiaoyin's tone was extremely solemn. "Of course! I'm definitely not joking! I have no attachments or ties at all, so it doesn't matter where I go. If you leave, I'll definitely accompany you and not let you be alone!"

Good lord, you sound as if you want to die with me...

Zhou Jing clicked his tongue before saying, "What about Xu Lingyun? He's your assistant..."

"Of course we'll leave together!" Li Xiaoyin said matter-of-factly. "You've already made such a huge sacrifice for him. If he doesn't want to leave, I'll break his legs and bring him on board! By hook or by crook, he'll accompany you!"

Zhou Jing was speechless.

Alright, this was not the first time he had met Li Xiaoyin. This was indeed something she would do...

Zhou Jing could feel that Li Xiaoyin was dead serious about this.

If he really was forced to emigrate, this good friend would definitely accompany him and not let him wander alone on an unfamiliar planet...

Chapter 119: Super Honorable And Righteous Mister Zhou (2)

He could not help but feel touched.

Seeing that Zhou Jing did not reply, Li Xiaoyin thought that he did not believe her and hurriedly said, "Maybe it's not too convincing over phone. I'll go look for you now. Where are you?!"

"Well, I'm in the Supers Bureau..."

There was a sudden pause on the line.

"What are you doing there?"

Zhou Jing scratched his head and said awkwardly, "I wanted to tell you just now that I've recently awakened my superpower and am registering here... Forced immigration no longer matters for me."

For once, their call had a rare moment of silence.

It seemed that Li Xiaoyin was digesting this shocking news.

After more than ten seconds, Li Xiaoyin spoke again, sounding pleasantly surprised.

“Wait, I’ll go find you now!”

With that, Li Xiaoyin hurriedly hung up without any word, leaving Zhou Jing listening to the ‘busy’ tone on the phone.

Zhou Jing shook his head helplessly.

He had originally planned to call his friends out for a gathering after the registration was completed before announcing his matter of forced immigration. There was no need for everyone to worry about anything.

However, it was fine even if she found out now. It was only a matter of a few days.

Zhou Jing put down his phone and continued eating his dinner. However, after eating for a few minutes, his phone rang again.

“Ding Ling Ling...”

He picked it up and saw that it was a call from Xu Lingyun.

“Brother! I already know what happened! I... I really don’t know what to say! You actually did this for me!”

The moment the call connected, Xu Lingyun’s incoherent voice sounded.

“Calm down.” Zhou Jing sighed.

“No, how can I calm down! I’m so touched that I’m about to cry!”

Xu Lingyun’s tone was extremely agitated. It sounded like he wanted to kowtow to Zhou Jing through the phone.

Zhou Jing wanted to explain, “Little Yin is exaggerating. Actually, I...”

However, before he could finish speaking, Xu Lingyun interrupted him and excitedly blabbed on,

“Brother, you don’t have to say anything! I’ll forever remember your loyalty! Wait, I’ll go over and kiss you immediately!”

The line clicked off.

The corners of Zhou Jing's mouth twitched.

He only hoped that Xu Lingyun was not serious...

...

After dinner, Zhou Jing returned to the room. Not long after, the doorbell rang urgently.

His body immediately tensed up as he walked over to open the door, only to discover that it was Li Xiaoyin and Xu Lingyun.

Both of them were Supers, so they naturally had the authority to walk around in the Supers Bureau.

Before Zhou Jing could speak, Xu Lingyun pounced on him.

"Brother!"

Pak!

Zhou Jing reacted quickly and quickly slapped his hand on the pouncing face, putting his head at a safe distance from him.

"You can speak your mind, but stay away from me!"

Xu Lingyun reached out a few times, but he couldn't reach Zhou Jing's face. In the end, he could only take two steps back and look at Zhou Jing excitedly, unable to speak.

Li Xiaoyin also walked in and patted Zhou Jing's shoulder.

"Jingjing, you really became a Super? How did you awaken?"

"It naturally awakened." Zhou Jing shook his head and laughed.

"That's great! The problem is solved!" Li Xiaoyin laughed out loud. "You gave the spot to Old Xu, but you ended up really awakening your superpower. This is what it means to be a good person!"

Although it had only been 10 days since the last gathering, no one could be sure about an event like the awakening. Li Xiaoyin did not doubt it and was sincerely happy for Zhou Jing.

In her opinion, Zhou Jing's awakening was an accident. He definitely did not know that he would awaken in the future during the gathering that night. It did not affect Zhou Jing's image in her heart. She still admired Zhou Jing's choice at that time.

Xu Lingyun also understood this. Zhou Jing had given him the chance to change his fate. As the party involved, he was the most grateful.

He was extremely touched and could not help but blurt nonstop.

“Brother, I’m already so touched that I don’t know what else to say... Why don’t you sleep with me? Other than this, I can’t think of how to repay you. Although I don’t like men, if it’s you...”

“F**k off!”

Zhou Jing raised his leg and kicked Xu Lingyun away.

Xu Lingyun covered the footprints on his butt and looked at Zhou Jing lovingly. “Although my body belongs to Sister Yin, my heart will always belong to you...”

“Give your body and heart to Jingjing. I don’t want them!” Li Xiaoyin couldn’t help but shudder.

Zhou Jing grabbed the back of Xu Lingyun’s neck and raised his fist. “Can you stop spouting nonsense? Do you need me to help you ‘wake up’?”

Only then did Xu Lingyun stop being indecent. He straightened his collar and loudly proclaimed.

“I’m not joking anymore. From today onwards, you’re akin to my biological brother! If my biological brother wants me to go east, I won’t go west! If my biological brother wants me to eat shit, I won’t waste a single drop of food!”

As he spoke, he suddenly paused and said hesitantly, “It was just a metaphor. You’re not really going to let me eat shit, are you?”

“Alright, alright. It’s the thought that counts.”

Zhou Jing held his forehead.

The three of them fooled around for a while before sitting down and chatting about Zhou Jing’s changes.

Li Xiaoyin was very curious. “Speaking of which, Jingjing, what ability did you awaken?”

“It’s purely physical enhancement, the potential evaluation was rated at C.”

Zhou Jing briefly explained the Supers Bureau’s evaluation report.

Hearing this, Xu Lingyun couldn’t help but interrupt.

“Eh, that’s quite similar to me. After I injected the genetic potion, my physical fitness has also increased. It’s purely a physical enhancement.”

Zhou Jing looked at him and asked curiously, “How are your specific parameters?”

“Arm strength is about a ton and a half of force, and long-distance running speed is floating around 50km/h. As for sprinting, it should be 23 to 24 meters per second...”

Chapter 120: Super Honorable And Righteous Mister Zhou (3)

Xu Lingyun recounted his stats carefully.

(TL Note: In case there’s any confusion and to save myself from any possible problems in the future, I’m separating attributes (raw numbers on interface) apart from stats (translatable and visible results).)

He had just strengthened himself not long ago. Beginner Genetic Warriors who used gene potions were usually at this level and were also known as super soldiers.

Zhou Jing made a mental comparison against his own stats, realizing that his physical fitness was about twice as strong as Xu Lingyun’s.

Based on his understanding of the interface attributes... Xu Lingyun’s Physical Fitness attribute was between 24 to 28.

“Because I used a gene potion to strengthen myself, so my potential evaluation is currently at E, the lowest level. Although I can train and improve later, it will be more difficult.” Xu Lingyun shrugged.

Zhou Jing thought for a moment and said, “There should be many types of genetic potions, right?”

Li Xiaoyin interrupted, “That’s right. In the beginning, the Supers Bureau only provides assistants with access to Elementary Genetic Potions. There will be higher tier ones in the future, but they won’t be given casually. The assistant needs to accumulate credit and positions before they can buy them from the Bureau. It seems quite troublesome.”

“I’m already satisfied that I can become a Super. Anyway, if I follow Sister Yin, I can starve if need be.”

Xu Lingyun waved his hand indifferently and turned to Zhou Jing.

“On the other hand, you don’t have to do forced immigration now. What are your plans for the future?”

Zhou Jing pondered for a while and said hesitantly, “Maybe... I want to migrate.”

Just as the words were spoken, Li Xiaoyin and Xu Lingyun were stunned.

“Didn’t you say that you don’t have to be forced to emigrate now?” Xu Lingyun was surprised.

“I’m still considering it now...”

Zhou Jing explained the benefits.

However, this seemed to be the first time the two of them had heard it. No one had told them about it when they were registering at the Supers Bureau.

Li Xiaoyin crossed her legs as she said thoughtfully,

“Actually, I’ve been worrying about my future recently. I don’t know what to do. According to what you said, immigration is indeed very suitable for newly Awakened Supers like us... How about this? I’ll still say the same thing as before. If you want to leave, we’ll accompany you to migrate. Just call us when you decide.”

Zhou Jing was stunned. “Why don’t you think about it more?”

Li Xiaoyin waved her hand. “Hey, we’re different from you. We have nothing to worry about here. We’re free and wherever we go, we will still live the same way.”

“That’s right. If I migrate, I might even be able to find my father on a new planet as well and beat him up.” Xu Lingyun nodded and had no objections.

To him, instead of staying in the sad place where he was abandoned by his parents, it was better to live with his friends. Home was where his friends were.

Zhou Jing was speechless. These two were really carefree.

At this moment, Xu Lingyun asked curiously, “But aren’t you quite good at taking care of your family? Why do you suddenly want to emigrate? Does your family not care anymore?”

“There’s no need for me to care. This time, I’m helping my family to settle the quota for forced immigration. In the future, we’ll go our separate ways. Anyway, it’s not like they don’t have any hands or feet. Without me, they’ll still be able to live well.”

Zhou Jing shrugged and only casually replied.

Li Xiaoyin and Xu Lingyun looked at each other and could roughly guess what had happened.

The two of them did not persuade or comfort each other. It was difficult to say who was right and who was wrong, and they did not want to interfere in other people's family matters.

"Alright, it's not bad to live alone. Anyway, this is how young people live in this era." Li Xiaoyin imitated an elderly's manner of speaking.

"By the way, what about Zhang Xiao?"

Xu Lingyun asked. He did not forget that he owed Zhang Xiao a favor.

Zhou Jing smiled.

"After I register, there will also be an assistant slot. I'll give it to him."

He had long thought about it. Instead of using this slot to exchange for money and find a stranger to be his assistant, it was better to give it to his best friend. Zhang Xiao was a reliable friend.

As for whether Zhang Xiao was willing to emigrate... he could ask when the time came.

At first, Zhou Jing was unwilling to emigrate. Firstly, it was because it was difficult to leave the place he grew up in, and secondly, he was worried about his friends.

If these friends did not mind traveling together, there would be no need for him to stay. Even if they went to live on an unfamiliar planet, there was nothing to reject about it... There seemed to be a sense of novelty and anticipation in seeing a new environment.

At this moment, Xu Lingyun suddenly winked as he chuckled.

"Brother, you're a body strengthener, and I'm also a body strengthener. Since we're here... shall we have a go?"

Chapter 121: SS Potential (1)

"You want to spar?" Zhou Jing raised his eyebrows.

"That's right, there's a venue in the Supers Bureau. Everyone, let's wrestle!"

Xu Lingyun winked eagerly, his body raring to go.

It hadn't been long since he had been genetically enhanced, and he had nowhere to vent his energy. His hands had always been itchy, and he only wanted to find someone to help him experience the thrill of having extraordinary power.

It just so happened that Zhou Jing's body was also strengthened. The two of them were professionals in the same field as well.

Although Zhou Jing's physical fitness was stronger, Xu Lingyun thought that since Zhou Jing had suddenly awakened, he would not be familiar with his own powers.

As for him, he had been training his control over his body these few days. He felt that he had more experience and might even be able to take advantage of his earlier strengthening to trump Zhou Jing.

During this process, everyone could still improve together and explore combat techniques. Xu Lingyun felt that Zhou Jing was the best sparring partner for him at the moment.

"Alright, let's go move our bodies then."

Zhou Jing had no objections.

He was not like Xu Lingyun, who was itching to fight after obtaining supernatural powers... After all, he was having a lot of fun in the Mutant World.

"Sure, I've never seen Jingjing fight before. I want to watch!"

Li Xiaoyin was in high spirits as she looked at Zhou Jing. She then turned to look at Xu Lingyun and snorted.

"Jingjing has just awakened. You can't bully him."

"...Why don't you just tell me to get beaten up?" Xu Lingyun rolled his eyes.

The three of them laughed and joked all the way to the battle area.

This was a place for Supers to train their abilities or spar with each other. There were separate battle rooms lined in the corridor.

As soon as they arrived, the three of them accidentally bumped into Zhao He.

Zhao He had just walked out of a combat room. When he saw the three of them, he was slightly stunned. His gaze landed on Zhou Jing as if he was surprised.

"Hi, we meet again," Zhou Jing greeted.

Although they did not chat much, they were still acquaintances.

Zhao He nodded casually, his attitude trivial.

He did not want to respond to Zhou Jing, but after taking a look at Li Zhiyin and Xu Lingyun, he took the initiative to ask.

“Who are these two?”

“Oh, they’re my friends.”

“Yes, hello.” Zhao He nodded.

Seeing this, Li Xiaoyin elbowed Zhou Jing’s waist and mischievously jested,

“Yo, you’ve made a new friend so quickly.”

“He and I are in the same batch of new Awakeners who passed the test. We’ve chatted a couple of sentences.”

Zhou Jing’s lips twitched as he said that.

Perhaps it was really just “two sentences”...

Then, he spoke to Zhao He, “Have you been training here the whole time?”

“Promoting digestion after my meal.”

Zhao He replied casually before changing the topic.

“Your two friends are both Supers, right? Since we’ve met, let’s get to know each other. I’m Zhao He. I can release high-pressure water waves and my potential evaluation is A.”

“I understand! Your ability is to spray water!” Li Xiaoyin understood.

In her opinion, releasing water waves meant spitting water, controlling flames meant spitting fire and controlling lightning meant spitting electricity. It was simple and easy to understand.

Zhao He’s expression became a little contorted as he asked, “Then what ability do you have?”

Li Xiaoyin said generously, “Oh, my name is Li Xiaoyin. Currently, I also have an energy release superpower. I can release shock waves, and my potential evaluation is SS.”

SS?!!

Zhao He paused in shock before he suddenly smiled and took the initiative to extend his hand. "Nice to meet you."

Li Xiaoyin's thick skull did not allow her to notice Zhao He's subtle change in attitude. She shook his hand casually.

Zhao He immediately turned to look at Xu Lingyun. "Then..."

"Oh, call me Xu Lingyun. I'm her assistant, strengthened by a genetic potion." Xu Lingyun pointed at Li Xiaoyin.

"A pleasure."

Zhao He nodded and turned back to look at Li Xiaoyin with a smile.

"You guys are here to exercise too? How about bringing me along?"

Li Xiaoyin did not reply. She turned to look at Zhou Jing and Li Xiaoyin.

"What do you two think?"

"Doesn't matter." Xu Lingyun shrugged.

"Anything."

Zhou Jing had no objections. There was no need to hide a fight between two physical strengtheners.

If it were in the past, he would not be willing to have an outsider when he was playing with his friends, but now, he did not care much. Although he was not familiar with Zhao He, they were all newcomers, so there was nothing wrong with getting to know him.

The other party's goal was probably the same. They had just become Supers and wanted to get to know some of their kind and expand their social circle.

As for Zhao He ignoring him, but warming up greatly towards Li Xiaoyin.... Zhou Jing didn't mind.

It was nothing strange for people in society to measure the value of their relationships. He was not so petty that he could not tolerate the thoughts of others.

However, their relationship would probably stop at acquaintances.

Zhao He had originally finished practicing and planned to go back to rest. At this moment, he wanted to interact with the three of them more, so he disregarded his original plan and followed the three of them into the combat room.

Xu Lingyun jumped to the middle of the arena and waved at Zhou Jing. He chuckled and said, "Come quickly, let me show you lots of tender loving!"

... Look at the way you're courting death.

Zhou Jing rolled his eyes.

He also walked to the middle of the arena and stood opposite Xu Lingyun. He looked around and said, "Do you want to choose a weapon? Like a blade to fight or something."

Xu Lingyun was stunned. "Brother, are you that ruthless? It's just a spar. Are you planning to slaughter me?"

"That's true. Let's go with our fists then."

Zhou Jing stretched his arms. Although he had not chosen to inherit Jason's saber technique, he still preferred to hold a saber.

"Then I'm coming!"

Xu Lingyun suddenly jumped out and made a grab towards Zhou Jing's shoulders.

Zhou Jing took a step forward before nimbly sidestepping.

Swoosh!

Xu Lingyun took six to seven steps before he barely managed to stop himself. He turned around and pounced again, this time including a side kick.

It was heavy and fast. This kick was enough to break a person into two... but this was from the perspective of an ordinary person.

Chapter 122: SS Potential (2)

In Zhou Jing's eyes, Xu Lingyun's movements seemed uncontrolled. His strength was fleeting, and his speed seemed to be slow.

He had seen the experienced hunters of the Mutant World. Now, dealing with a newbie like Xu Lingyun, who had yet to completely master his body, was like crossing the road in the wee hours of the morning. There was no pressure at all.

"Scram!"

Zhou Jing reached out and grabbed Xu Lingyun's ankle. Then, he stretched out his leg and tripped Xu Lingyun to the ground with ease.

Xu Lingyun got up and continued to charge forward.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two figures kept crossing hands with each other. Zhou Jing almost never left his original position and only changed his steps in a small area. Meanwhile, Xu Lingyun kept repeating the cycle of charging, falling, getting up and continuing to charge. He fell on the floor more than ten times.

One looked like an unconvinced hothead, while the other looked like a calm combat instructor.

"Wait!"

Xu Lingyun was placed in a sorry state from the falls. He got up again and no longer rushed up, his face filled with bewilderment.

"Didn't you just awaken? Why are you so proficient in controlling your strength?"

He could accept that he could not defeat Zhou Jing, but it was a little difficult for him to understand how he could play with him like an adult could toy with a child.

He didn't use his physical fitness to suppress him. Most of the time, it was a KO using skills and techniques. Zhou Jing's strength was controlled just right. He even knew how to control his body better than a genetic warrior who had obtained superhuman strength a few days earlier.

If he remembered correctly, Zhou Jing had never fought before. How could he be so experienced?

"Talent, I guess. You're full of flaws." Zhou Jing didn't explain and casually spread his hands. "How is it? Do you still want to fight?"

"No more fighting, no more..."

Xu Lingyun was dejected.

He had originally thought that it would be a passionate collision of fists, where both of them could experience what it was like to have extraordinary physical strength. He did not expect it to be a one-sided beating. At this rate, he was better off looking for torture.

Seeing this, Li Xiaoyin, who was watching from the side, said excitedly, "Jingjing, you're really good at fighting! I didn't know that before!"

"Maybe I watch more Supers League battles and like to shadow box at home. As time passes, I somehow mastered some superficial skills." Zhou Jing smiled.

"He's indeed quite powerful." Zhao He echoed.

Initially, he did not care much about the low-level battle between two Physical Enhancement Ability Users, but he did not expect Zhou Jing to perform so skillfully, like a seasoned warrior... At least, to him, he was quite experienced.

Zhao He paid a little more attention to Zhou Jing. He adjusted his attitude and showed some friendliness.

However, it was impossible for him to be too enthusiastic. He felt that there was no need for him, an Esper with A potential, to curry favor with a pure physical Enhancer with C potential.

Zhao He then looked over at Li Xiaoyin. He suggested, "I'm quite curious about your ability. Why don't we spar?"

"Sure."

Li Zhiyin agreed readily without thinking too much.

The two of them arrived at the center of the arena. Seeing this, Zhou Jing and Xu Lingyun retreated to the side to make space.

Zhao He was eager to give it a try. When he suggested a spar, it was because he was a little unconvinced. He wanted to see how the so-called SS potential was stronger than him.

He circled his hands, and a circle of light blue water sprayed out from his palms, spinning in midair along with the trajectory of his arms.

Swish swish....

After turning around and around, the water flow became larger and larger. Gradually, it turned into a water vortex that surrounded his body. As it flowed at high speed, it made a hissing sound.

Li Xiaoyin, however, did not move. She stood where she was.

"Be careful, the destructive power of my high-pressure waves is astonishing!"

Zhao He shouted softly and raised his hand to push.

Boom!

The water suddenly poured down and sprayed along his arm, turning into a thick high-pressure water pillar much like a Qi wave!

Under the high-intensity pressure, the water pillar shot out at an astonishing speed. In the blink of an eye, it crossed the distance and was about to hit its target.

Li Xiaoyin blinked and raised her hand, punching out once.

Boom!!!

It was like thunder!

With her fist as the center, a pale white cone-shaped shock wave suddenly erupted, instantly destroying the high-pressure water pillar and turning it into water droplets that filled the air!

The shockwave did not stop and brushed past the stunned Zhao He.

Peng!

A deafening explosion sounded behind him!

The entire room shook!

Zhao He turned around stiffly.

Behind him, a circular pit filled with cracks had appeared on the high-intensity wall made of special materials.

In the deepest area in the middle of the circular pit, light could be seen... that came from the next room.

“Gulp...”

Zhao He’s throat moved, and a drop of cold sweat rolled down his temple.

He had tested the walls here by using his own high-pressure water cannon to attack the wall, but it had not left any traces...

If he had been hit by the shock wave just now, he would have been reduced to dust!

“Oh, I didn’t control it well. Fortunately, I missed.” Li Xiaoyin was embarrassed and said apologetically, “Why don’t we spar again? This time, I’ll use less strength. Let me feel your destructive power.”

“No, no need.”

Zhao He revealed a stiff smile and tried his best to stop his legs from trembling.

For a moment, he could not tell if Li Xiaoyin did it unintentionally or if she was deliberately trying to intimidate him...

What kind of spar is this? It's just murder!

Damn it, he was too rash!

He had just become a Super, and his life had yet to begin. He did not want to die here!

At the edge of the room, Xu Lingyun patted Zhou Jing's shoulder.

"Brother, do you understand why I wanted to spar with you and not Sister Yin? It's too f*cking scary. The moment she loses control, you're a goner!"

"...Indeed."

Zhou Jing's mouth twitched in surprise.

He knew that Li Xiaoyin's superpower was very strong, but he only knew how powerful it was today.

The destructive power contained in such a petite girl was too abnormal.

He suspected that even if he strengthened his blood four or five times, he would not be able to withstand the shock wave of Li Xiaoyin's punch.

All roads lead to Rome, but some people were directly born in Rome.

People really could not be compared. The talent that others awakened was enough to suppress a large number of Supers who had trained hard for many years...

— SS potential. This buddy of his was really something!

Zhao He suffered a blow. He forced himself to chat for a while and exchanged contact details. Then, he returned to his room to comfort his frightened heart... and change his pants.

Just now, he had accidentally activated his "superpower" in the wrong location.

The three of them continued to converse in the combat room for a while before calling it a day.

Li Xiaoyin and Xu Lingyun simply used their identification documents to stay in the living area. They lived in the rooms around Zhou Jing's room and planned to accompany him for the next two days.

...

In the next three days, Zhou Jing spent time in the Supers Bureau and signed several contracts.

Registered Supers were under a lot of restrictions. They had to promise not to use their abilities on ordinary people in their lives, not to use their abilities to commit illegal acts, and to test the growth of their abilities in the Supers Bureau every few years in the future.

There were also many benefits. There were various policies to support them in many aspects, and they would receive corresponding subsidies when they reached different Super Ranks.

Currently, those who had just registered but did not take the test were considered reserve Supers and were given different subsidies according to their potential assessment.

His C potential evaluation gave him an allowance of 6,200 Nassau per month. He did not need to do anything to get this money.

This was enough to meet his daily expenses. It was already comparable to the salary of some ordinary jobs. It was considered a good income level, and he was very satisfied.

Zhou Jing remembered these terms in his heart and decided to be a law-abiding citizen.

Three days passed in a flash. The registration procedures were finally completed, and everything went smoothly.

"Congratulations, you'll be a registered Super in the future."

Feng Feng smiled and handed the brand new Super ID to Zhou Jing.

The silver words on the black background were rather exquisite.

Zhou Jing took it and played with the ID for a while before putting it away.

"Thank you."

"Don't thank me. It's all part of my job."

"Then now that I've registered, I'll also have an assistant slot, right?" Zhou Jing asked.

“Yes, that’s right. You can recommend candidates to us at any time.”

Feng Feng confirmed this.

Zhou Jing nodded and prepared to call Zhang Xiao later.

He thought for a moment and asked, “I’m still a reserve Super, so what I have to do next is to wait for the test?”

Feng Feng shook his head and explained.

“It’s not that fast. You have to complete the most important segment before you can take the test... or even more than that. Even if you have any employment plans or future plans, you have to wait until this segment is completed before you can implement them.”

“What segment is that?”

Zhou Jing was curious.

Hearing this, Feng Feng smiled.

“That is, schooling!”

Chapter 123: Supers’ Mandatory Education; Apostle Slot (1)

“School?”

“That’s right. Every new Awakened need to undergo a certain duration of re-education before they can enter society...”

Feng Feng explained patiently.

Every year, there were an uncertain number of new Supers born on every colonial planet. If the country did not allow them to not receive any education, it would be too unstable for them to enter society so easily.

Society needed buffers, and people who suddenly obtained power also needed to be educated to establish the right mindset.

Therefore, many years ago, various countries established institutions such as the “Official Supers Academy” and “Official Supers Sanctuary.” They only recruited Supers and forced all newcomers to enter and undergo comprehensive and systematic training.

There were many subjects and complicated courses.

On the one hand, it was to teach new Supers how to properly use their abilities to contribute to society, to teach all the laws in a legal system that were related to Supers, and to teach the students the correct view of power. It was to educate them to be law-abiding and stable.

On the other hand, the Official Supers Academy was also responsible for guiding newbies on how to develop their own abilities and even tailor-make growth plans to teach supernatural knowledge that was not circulated among the public. Students were qualified to choose a subject according to their interests and choose their future growth direction and employment field.

Giving Supers a clear growth path and goal was better than them fumbling around blindly. One could imagine what would happen if they accidentally lost control one day and blew up the city...

This was also the country's way of screening out those with potential. Through long-term observation, they could determine which were the high-quality Supers worth nurturing and send these fresh blood to various official organizations... This was also an important channel for Supers to join official organizations.

After all, even if one had the strength, it was not easy to apply to enter the official departments. The results during school were an important resume for the future employment of Supers. There were different requirements for applying to enter the various departments. Even if one had no intention of developing within the bureaucratic system, the results were still very useful for applying for a job in society.

"...The systems of various countries are different, and our Scarlet Nation Supers Academy usually has a two-year learning system. If you accumulate enough credits or perform extremely well, you can apply for an early graduation. If you want to further your studies, you can also postpone your graduation... And the Supers test can actually be considered part of the graduation test."

Feng Feng smiled.

Zhou Jing understood. This was compulsory education for Supers.

It was inevitable that recently awakened Supers would be confused and end up taking the wrong path. It would be beneficial to the country, society, and even the Supers themselves if they could be thrown into a school to be whipped into shape.

After accepting two to three years of training as a buffer, the newcomers would then become used to a new life with power.

Zhou Jing was very interested in this.

Compared to working, going to school was more satisfying. Only then could he truly understand the Supers' ecosystem in the main world.

"Then when do I start school?"

"Every three months, the academy will recruit new students. During this period, the registered Supers who have awakened will enter the same batch and become classmates. Because it's based on the time of awakening, the ages of the same batch often differ greatly."

Feng Feng paused for a moment before continuing.

"And the next time the academy recruits new people is in September."

"So Li Xiaoyin and the others haven't entered the school yet?" Zhou Jing pondered aloud.

"Yes. Before official admission, new Supers can only wait... Of course, they can also come to the Supers Bureau to train themselves or choose to undergo simple pre-school training."

Zhou Jing nodded. Suddenly, he thought of something and asked, "Then if we want to emigrate, about the enrollment..."

Feng Feng smiled and explained, "If you have a plan to immigrate, then you won't be enrolled on this planet. Instead, you will migrate to a new planet and enroll there to receive training."

"Then I understand."

Zhou Jing was enlightened.

The migration ship would set sail on September 19th. If they decided to migrate, they would not have to force themselves to enroll in the school in September. They could just board the ship directly. It was equivalent to delaying their enrollment.

Two years of further studies... This was actually quite good.

He had the astral travel function, so a more stable living environment was more suitable for him.

Moreover, there was no way to learn all kinds of supernatural knowledge that was strictly prohibited from circulating among the people in the outside world. Although he could travel through the astral realms, the foundation of the main world was also very deep. There was a lot of valuable knowledge that was worth learning.

Zhou Jing had long yearned to be part of the mysterious Supers circle.

He was looking forward to the two years of advanced studies provided by the country.

...

After completing the registration, Zhou Jing did not have to continue staying here. He picked up a few things and walked out of the Supers Bureau with Li Xiaoyin and Xu Lingyun.

Zhao He also checked out today. He greeted the three of them at the entrance of the Supernatural Bureau before leaving on his own.

In the past three days, they had been living in close proximity; hence the three of them occasionally chatted with Zhao He, and they could be considered to barely be acquaintances.

Zhou Jing turned around to look at Li Xiaoyin and Xu Lingyun.

“I’ll call Zhang Xiao and ask him to come over.”

After saying that, he took out his phone and dialed Zhang Xiao’s number.

The phone rang twice before it was answered.

“Hello, Zhou Jing?” Zhang Xiao’s voice sounded.

“Xiao, what have you been doing recently?”

“Nothing much. I’m just slacking off at work every day and going home to play games... Do you want to have a meal together?”

Zhou Jing smiled and said, “I have good news for you. I’ve recently awakened and registered as a Super.”

Zhang Xiao: “???”

What the hell? What did I just hear?

I’ve only been slacking off at work for a few days, but the world has changed so quickly?!

Zhang Xiao replied in a shocked voice, “You’ve awakened? Are you kidding me?!”

“I’m not joking. It really just happened.”

Hearing Zhou Jing's calm tone, Zhang Xiao did not know what to say.

Hearing this shocking news, he was not mentally prepared at all. He was at a loss for words.

Zhou Jing listened to Zhang Xiao's silent breathing and thought for a moment before suggesting.

"How about this? Come to the entrance of the Supers Bureau and look for me. Little Yin and Lingyun are also there. We'll talk in detail."

"Alright... I'll be right there!"

Zhang Xiao hurriedly hung up.

Zhou Jing and the other two waited for a while before a round fatty appeared in the square, running over while panting. It was Zhang Xiao.

"Huhu... I'm here, brothers."

Zhang Xiao stopped in front of the three of them, holding his knees and panting.

He couldn't be bothered to catch his breath. He hurriedly pulled Zhou Jing, looking up and down, his face full of shock. "What's going on? Zhou Jing, you've also become a Super? What's going on?!"

"A natural awakening..." Zhou Jing repeated his previous reason.

After Zhang Xiao heard this, he looked at Zhou Jing's Supers ID and completely believed him. He was pleasantly surprised.

"Brother, congratulations!"

Zhang Xiao was overjoyed and patted Zhou Jing on the shoulder.

Zhou Jing smiled and said directly, "I have a spot now. How about it? Come and help me?"

"Sure!" Zhang Xiao was overjoyed and immediately agreed. He continued, "In terms of price, I definitely won't let you suffer a loss."

"It's fine. I'll report your name first. You can just make up for it later."

Zhou Jing nodded.

He knew Zhang Xiao's personality. He had a strong ego and never wanted to take advantage of his friendships. During the last gathering, he had already shown his determination to pay.

If he handed over the assistant spot for free, he might think that it was charity and feel uncomfortable. In that case, Zhou Jing felt that he might as well accept some money as a token so that it would give him some peace of mind.

"Alright, I'll go get the money later!"

Zhang Xiao repeatedly nodded in excitement.

During the last gathering, out of consideration for his friends, he withdrew from the competition for the spot and gave it to Xu Lingyun. He originally thought that he would not be able to become a Super anymore in his life.

Unexpectedly, Zhou Jing actually awakened and was also willing to help him.

Although he was not as indecent as Xu Lingyun, who could even say things like "I'll sleep with you," his heart was filled with gratitude. He wished he could write Zhou Jing into his family tree on the spot.

"By the way, there's one more thing. We're thinking about immigration. What do you say?"

Zhou Jing repeated the benefits of immigration mentioned by the Supers Bureau and asked for Zhang Xiao's opinion.

Hearing this, Zhang Xiao hesitated.

He was not as carefree as Li Xiaoyin and Xu Lingyun. He had a big family, as well as a good family business... Although he was a marginalized person inside, he could not leave just like that.

Zhang Xiao hesitated for a moment before asking,

"If I become your assistant and you migrate, I should have to follow, right?"

"There's no need. The assistant slot is a benefit of the Supernatural Bureau. You can stay here freely, and not necessarily be forced to migrate with me," Zhou Jing said.

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhang Xiao's expression changed, and he fell into a dilemma.

If he emigrated, he would lose the financial support of his family due to communication restrictions.

If he became a Super and stayed, he would definitely be valued by his family. He could also inherit more of his family's business, which was very beneficial to him.

There was a high chance that these three best friends would also give up on their immigration plan and not leave him here alone.

This seemed to be the best plan...

However, in his opinion, staying behind was only beneficial to him.

To his three friends, giving up the benefits of migrating to a new planet to develop and staying on this planet to accept a more intense competition would not be of many benefits to their future development, and it would be even harder for them to stand out.

To affect the future of his three friends for his own benefit... He did not want to do such a thing.

Zhang Xiao had already made a decision on how to choose. His expression became firm as he proclaimed.

"I've thought it through. If you migrate, I'll leave with you! Anyway, my family doesn't lack me. I might as well go out together and make a name for myself!"

After saying that, Zhang Xiao felt enlightened, as though a weight had been lifted off him.

He was not so weak that he did not even have the courage to leave his family's financial resources to help. If he did not even have this kind of determination, how could he talk about making a career? He should just obediently be raised by his family for the rest of his life!

Seeing this, Li Xiaoyin placed her hands on her hips and laughed excitedly.

"Alright, let's migrate together! Let's see what we can do!"

Everyone looked at each other and smiled.

...

The four of them discussed their future plans and temporarily dispersed after a meal.

There was still more than a month before the migration spacecraft set off. It was still early, so there was plenty of time to consider and prepare.

Zhang Xiao went home to inform his family and gather the money, while Zhou Jing went back to the Supers Bureau and submitted his assistant slot.

He would have to wait a few days for the Bureau to review it before he could officially let Zhang Xiao accept the enhancement.

For the next few days, Zhou Jing did not do anything else. He spent most of his time studying and training. Occasionally, he would go to the Supernatural Bureau to obtain more knowledge. In his free time, he would communicate with his other three best friends in the group chat.

Zhou Jing also reminded everyone not to tell his family that he had become a Super.

In the eyes of his family, he had completed the immigration process and would definitely leave in the future. Therefore, Zhou Jing did not want to make any unnecessary moves. He did not want his family to know that he had become a Super in the event there would be more trouble.

A few days passed in a flash, and soon it was August 5th.

On this night, the interface finally changed. The cooldown of 7 to 10 days was finally over.

“I can finally travel!”

Zhou Jing rubbed his hands excitedly and immediately entered the preparation space.

As soon as he entered, he received a message from the interface:

[Current Connection Dimension: Mutant Beast World (No. 001)]

[Due to the creation of an Eternal Apostle, the [Slot] has been unlocked. Resources can be consumed to expand it.]

[Note: [Slot] represents the number of s that can be released at the same time. The upper limit is calculated by (Eternal Apostle Number +1). With each expansion of slots, the consumption of resources will gradually increase.]

[Current Slot: 0/1]

[Current Expansion Cost: 2,000 Astral Points, 40 Information State Particles]

[Note: When there is an empty slot, the Eternal Apostle can be re-installed, or a new model can be activated.]

Chapter 124: Your Grandpa Wood Is Back! (1)

Zhou Jing's eyes lit up.

"As expected, it's related to the number of Eternal Apostles. The more apostles I clear, the more I can expand the apostle slots... It's not free, but this proves I can increase the slots easily. It depends on how many times I can clear the life objectives."

"After expanding the slots, I can choose not to release the Eternal Apostles and use them all to create new apostles instead. That's also feasible."

Zhou Jing had been guessing the mechanism of the Apostle slot during the cooldown period. At this moment, when he saw the information on the interface, he immediately had many thoughts.

If there were two s that existed at the same time, he would only be able to control one of them personally. There was a high chance that the other one would be in a placement state. Every time he traveled, he could choose which apostle to project on this time and take turns.

However, he felt that he should not be able to change the Apostle that he was controlling at any time during the launch. He had to return to the preparatory space to "change his character."

Therefore, the Eternal Apostle that had been removed

from the upper limit was most suitable for long-term placement. As long as he found a suitable routine, he basically did not have to worry about it anymore. Instead, he could free up his hands and work hard to let his new apostle clear the objectives.

This way, the Eternal Apostles in the storage could become the sponsor of the new apostles. Like a main account with a side account, their growth would be smoother.

On the other hand, if the Eternal Apostle was at a critical juncture, the new apostle could also serve as a pawn and take the fall for the Eternal Apostle.

"In short, as long as there are many apostles in an Astral Realm at the same time, they can link up and help each other... But, I have to figure out how an apostle who is personally controlled can command the other Apostles when they meet."

Zhou Jing's heart surged as he thought to himself.

He noticed a situation. After clearing the round, he could not inherit the cultivation results of the previous apostle to the new apostle like in the death round.

This meant that as long as an Eternal Apostle was created, the next new Apostle would be a blank piece of paper. Only the s who failed and died could pass down their cultivation results for free until they completed their life objectives.

Zhou Jing was mentally prepared for this situation to occur.

After all, the nature of the Eternal Apostles was very different. They could continue to grow; after death, they only needed to consume resources to be reborn. Under such circumstances, it was not surprising that they could not pass on their cultivation results to the new apostles.

Zhou Jing pondered for a while and felt this was good. The extraordinary power system of the had a limit. The new apostle was a blank piece of paper, which meant that there were endless possibilities. He could try to take more routes.

This was more suitable for converting power to the main body.

“If I clear the objectives using an Apostle who has similar abilities as my Eternal Apostle, then it will overlap with the conversion ability of the main body and lose its value.

“Therefore, when developing new apostles, I can consider letting new apostles cultivate a new supernatural system. Unless there are special circumstances, it’s not appropriate to have too many Eternal Apostles with the same power system. One to three should be enough. This way, the cost-effective ratio will be maximized...”

Zhou Jing’s eyes flickered as he came to a realization.

Currently, his main body’s skills and transformation came from Jason. He could let Jason accumulate the mutant blood enhancements, which would allow the main body to also have the qualification to utilize the subsequent abilities. This was the most convenient.

Under such circumstances, if he got another Eternal Apostle who also followed the [Mutant Blood Warrior] system, the number of enhancements would not surpass Jason’s. This would be of limited use to his main body.

“But, this is because my main body has become stronger. From the perspective of expanding the benefits of resources, clearing the level is still the most important. There’s no need to be harsh on the combination of the Eternal Apostle’s abilities.”

Clearing the level was like opening a branch business. The more branches there were, the more profitable it would be. The most convenient way to open a branch was naturally to replicate the original “business model.” It was easier to walk the experienced path.

Therefore, when it came to the combination of abilities and the efficiency of clearing the level, finding a balance was mainly based on the current needs of his main body.

If he urgently needed to strengthen his main body and match his abilities, he would prioritize nurturing a new power system for his apostles. If he was not in a hurry, he would prioritize clearing the levels and accumulating resources.

However, he hadn't heard of any new supernatural systems in the Mutant World for the time being. If he couldn't find one, he could only continue to let the new apostles take the [Mutant Blood Warrior] path. Fortunately, the Apostle's mechanism was very suitable for this kind of strengthening system that would result in sudden death if one failed. It had a unique advantage.

Zhou Jing looked at the interface and fell into deep thought. He did not immediately open up the Apostle slot.

He planned to release Jason first and kidnap Lutt to squeeze out all the information. Then, he would find a stable development route and place him there. Then, he would create a new apostle. This way, he could temporarily save on the cost of expansion.

Therefore, even though he had opened a new apostle slot, he could not use it right now. Thus, he was not in a hurry to open it.

He felt that he had to be as meticulous as possible in the allocation of resources. He had not reached the point where he could squander them freely.

Zhou Jing looked at the resources he had accumulated.

[Astral Realm Points: 9,510]

[Information State Particles: 140]

This was Jason Wood's net profit from developing in the Mutant World for more than half a year.

Initially, he did not have that many. However, after killing the "alien lifeform" Buzz Cut, he had absorbed more than 3,600 Astral Points from the other party. That was how he managed to get fat with points.

The Astral Points had almost reached 10,000. The starting capital he had saved up was much more than the previous apostle... Zhou Jing was satisfied.

"Let's see if there's any difference between re-launching and creating a new apostle..."

Chapter 125: Your Grandpa Wood Is Back! (2)

He didn't hesitate and chose Jason Wood to be deployed.

Swoosh —

The interface immediately switched to the apostle interface, showing Jason's apostle template. It was as if he had created a new apostle.

However, after Zhou Jing tested it, he realized that the Eternal Apostle could no longer adjust the parameters at will. There were only two places that could be adjusted.

One was the support function. Jason only had one slot, and it was originally loaded with the [Follower Function]. During the re-launch stage, he could consume resources and switch the support function carried by the Eternal Apostle.

The other adjustable parameter was the Model Template Addition Limit. Currently, it was still 500/500. It had reached the upper limit when he was creating the character back then, but it was not reset to zero. It seemed like he could not continue adding points.

However, because the maximum number of points added to the template was related to his Astral Projector Rank, Zhou Jing thought that if he upgraded his rank now, he might be able to give the Eternal Apostle a new limit.

He already had a plan to increase his Astral Projector Rank. At this moment, he did not hesitate and did it.

[Consumed 1,000 Astral Points, 20 Information State Particles]

[Astral Projector Rank Lv1 → Lv2]

[Upgrading to the next level requires 2,000 Astral Points and 40 Information State Particles.]

He turned to look at Jason's limit again. As expected, there was a change...

[Current limit: 500/1000]

"As expected, the basic limit of Jason's template is 500. When it reaches Level 2, the multiplier will be doubled... That gives Jason five free allocation points."

Zhou Jing was delighted.

He calculated for a while and decided to spend another portion of his resources to increase his Astral Projector Rank once more.

[Astral Travel Energy Lv2 → Lv3]

[Upgrading to the next level requires 4,000 Astral Points and 80 Information State Particles.]

Zhou Jing had calculated that after deducting the expenses of two rank upgrades, the cost of expanding the Apostle slot, and the additional points he invested in Jason... he would probably only have about 3,000 Astral Points left.

“Hiss, no matter how much money I save, it’s always gone in a flash... But I can only earn more if I invest.”

Zhou Jing exhaled.

He was not squandering his resources. He had raised the Astral Projector Rank to Level 3 not only to increase the points that Jason and the new apostles could add in the future but also because the Astral Projector Rank affected the initial strength of the new apostles. Therefore, it was better to upgrade it before he created any new apostles.

Moreover, after he placed Jason within the realm, he would have an endless source of income.

Therefore, before creating the next apostle, he would definitely use more resources than this.

Zhou Jing did not hesitate to use the resources that he had originally allocated to Jason.

[1,000 Astral Points have been converted. Jason·Wood has received 10 Free Distribution Points.]

[Current Template Limit: 1500/1500]

Zhou Jing thought for a moment and threw all the points into his aptitude.

Jason was not a blank slate. The benefits of increasing his attributes were not as high as when he first entered. Moreover, he could not break through the limit of having an Lv1 template attribute.

If he increased his talent or skill, the cost-effective ratio would also be limited.

Talent could not be transferred to the main body, and skills could be upgraded through Accelerated Learning.

Because of the Eternal Apostle mechanism, increasing one's aptitude seemed to be the best choice. After all, there were not many opportunities to increase one's aptitude.

After Jason became an Eternal Apostle, his three most outstanding aptitudes, Physical Fitness, Resistance, and Saber Art, had all become [Dark Green].

Aptitude required multiple points to increase by a small tier, and according to the current aptitude level, the number of Free Distribution Points needed to increase by a small tier was also different.

If one had reached the [Blue] category for aptitude, one needed to invest 5 Free Points to advance by a small tier. It was the same for [Dark Green] to upgrade to [Light Blue].

With the 10 points in his hand, he could either upgrade one of the three attributes to [Blue] or two to [Light Blue].

"Other than adding points, the other main way to increase aptitude is the achievement reward... And the achievement reward I've accumulated now is basically to increase my physical fitness..."

Zhou Jing thought for a while and made a decision.

[Free points allocated]

[Aptitude: Resistance [Dark Green] → [Light Blue], Saber Technique [Dark Green] → [Light Blue]]

"In terms of Physical Fitness, I've saved up enough achievement rewards. It's definitely not a problem to upgrade it. It's better to push all three qualifications to the blue tier..."

Zhou Jing had already decided to use the accumulated achievement reward on Jason. It would not be a waste since Jason was already an Eternal Apostle.

As for improving his saber technique aptitude... He felt that it was still very useful to be proficient in one weapon. It was not enough to kill with his bare hands. As for his main body, he planned to inherit the saber technique in the future, so it was good to let Jason improve on his own saber technique.

If one's saber arts aptitude reached the [Light Blue] rank, the bottleneck would most likely be shifted to a higher level. The cultivation acceleration function could also be fully utilized for the time being.

After adding the points, Zhou Jing did not change the support function.

Stupid Ross was quite useful.

Furthermore, if he brought Ross along, he could allow this follower to continue strengthening his mutant blood. It would have value in continuing to grow, and it would be more useful if he exchanged it with other apostles in the future.

Although he had used up his follower resurrections to kill Buzz Cut when the Eternal Apostles were released again, they could spend 500 Astral Points to “reinstall” [Follower Function] and reset the number of times their followers could be revived—this was the same principle as loading a support function to the new Apostle for the first time.

Zhou Jing was naturally not stingy with this investment.

Chapter 126: Your Grandpa Wood Is Back! (3)

Unfortunately, Jason was a mediocre template. He only had an Apprentice support function slot. It seemed like this thing could not be easily added.

As for giving Ross some points... he would forget it for now. For now, it was more suitable for him to be a tool.

After adjusting the various parameters, Zhou Jing looked at Jason’s template from beginning to end and suddenly had an idea.

“Speaking of which, after the Eternal Apostle is formed, its development route will basically be fixed. After that, I can only slowly cultivate and accumulate strength, unlike the new Apostle whom I can create an extremely high initial strength... Therefore, the correct way should be to use the original accumulation of the Eternal Apostle and use the accumulated resources to continuously increase the initial strength of the Apostle to create a true, fierce man from the heavens!”

Zhou Jing’s eyes lit up. He felt that he had found the real “strategy.”

He noted down this discovery, composed himself, and started the projection.

[Eternal Apostle Mode adjustment completed!]

[Jason·Wood has consumed 1 chance to be redeployed. Current Remaining Chances: 1]

[Current projected Astral Realm: [Mutant Beast World] Number 001]

[Map Overview Mode has been activated. Please select the drop mode, [Random Area Release] or [Specified Area Release].]

The interface changed to a map of the Mutant World. The areas that Zhou Jing had walked through and the maps that he had once recorded were all displayed on it. The rest of the place was covered in darkness.

Zhou Jing pondered for a moment before choosing the forest where he had fought Maggi.

Actually, he had wanted to descend directly into the Lord's Mansion of White Plains City, but after thinking about it, he decided against it. The probability of falling directly into Lutt's bed was still a little low...

[Location has been specified. Consumed 100 Astral Points.]

[Beginning Projection]

With a whoosh, the familiar tunnel of light opened up, and Zhou Jing was sucked in.

...

Mutant Beast World.

The night was dark and cold.

It was pitch-black in the forest, rustling in the wind as if countless invisible creatures were quietly moving in the night.

At this moment, a strange cold wind blew up the fallen leaves on the ground.

Whoosh—

The fallen leaves fluttered and suddenly condensed like a tornado, forming, changing color, and turning into a figure.

Zhou Jing opened his eyes and immediately steadied himself. He looked down and saw that it was indeed Jason's body.

At this moment, he was wearing simple rough clothes, not his original bear leather armor, and dual blades... All his equipment had almost been destroyed in the battle.

He subconsciously touched his chin...

Great, his handsome chin was back!

His looks had returned to their peak!

The reborn Eternal Apostle was not injured at all. He had already changed into a new body, and his original combat strength was still intact.

He observed his surroundings and confirmed that there was no one around before raising his hand to summon his follower.

Huu...

Dust swirled and turned into Ross's body.

He looked around before his gaze finally landed on Zhou Jing.

Ross: (o _ O)

Seeing this silly expression, Zhou Jing couldn't help but feel close to Ross. He raised his hand and touched Ross's head.

"Let's go. Take me to the place where you buried the stuff last time."

Without another word, Ross turned and disappeared into the forest.

They walked for a while, according to their memories, and stopped under a big tree that had been marked. They dug out a dusty bag from the roots as if it had been buried for a long time.

Zhou Jing opened the package and saw the 1,400 silver coins that Ross had buried.

"Fortunately, no one discovered it... This huge sum of money is enough for my expenses."

Zhou Jing exhaled and let Ross carry the bag.

He looked in the direction of White Plains Town, his eyes flickering.

"This time, my cooldown was seven to eight days, and about half a year should have passed in the Mutant World. I wonder how the attack on the lord has developed... Hmph, Lutt, your Grandpa Wood is back!"

Chapter 127: Bleak (1)

The two ran through the night, watching it gradually fade through their journey.

When the outline of White Plains Town appeared at the end of their visions, it was already dawn. The sky had turned into a dark blue, and dawn was brewing.

Zhou Jing focused his gaze on the wilderness. His physical fitness had been completely enhanced, and his vision had improved to a certain extent. Instantly, it was as if he had been zoomed in and out. The scene of White Plains Town quickly enlarged and became clear in his vision.

Since it was not yet time to open the gate, the gate which stood in front of the town was still closed. The braziers had been burning for a night and were already exhausted, leaving only wisps of smoke.

There were no villagers or caravans waiting to enter the entrance. A few guards were leaning against the wall, their heads nodding slightly. They were snoring.

Zhou Jing raised his gaze and looked at the battlement on the city wall. The torches were still burning, but there were no guards patrolling. There were also no guards standing at the watchtower.

“The defense is so sloppy. It’s been more than half a year since they let me in, but the town’s defense hasn’t improved much.”

Zhou Jing grumbled to himself.

Although he and Ross were currently dressed in rough clothes and could pretend to be farmers, he did not want to enter the city openly.

After more than half a year, someone in the town could still recognize his face. After all, the town in this world was only so big.

Now that he was in the dark, he did not want to expose his whereabouts easily. He could not rely on his identity as a mutant beast hunter to directly open the city gate like last time.

Zhou Jing tore off the corner of his shirt and covered his face, letting Ross do as he was told. Then, the two of them deviated from the path of the city gate and quickly headed towards the city wall from another direction. Along the way, they constantly paid attention to whether there were any patrolling guards or watchtowers on the city wall.

Fortunately, this was the most suitable time to sneak into the town. It was the dim moment before dawn. Under cover of the dim light of dawn, they moved quickly. They were like ghosts, difficult to discover.

Moreover, Zhou Jing had chatted with the town guards in the past. He did not expect this group of people to be extremely dedicated at all times. After standing guard for a night, there were naturally people who would try to laze around. They couldn’t be tense all the time.

The two of them successfully reached the bottom of the wall. Zhou Jing gripped the gaps of the city wall and exerted a little force, inserting them into the hard wall bricks. In the face of 40 points of Physical Fitness, the rough stone bricks and plastic of this world were not much different to hold.

He inserted his fingers into the cracks of the wall. Accompanied by a slight cracking sound, he easily climbed up the wall like a gecko. Soon, he climbed up onto the crenellations of the town. Then, he immediately squatted down and leaned against the wall. His eyes quickly darted left and right, confirming that there was no one patrolling this walkway for the time being.

Only then did Zhou Jing wave for Ross to climb up as well. After the two of them regrouped, they did not delay and immediately climbed down the wall entering White Plains City.

It was still curfew time, and the streets were almost empty. Only the guards were patrolling. The two of them walked along the edge of the town for a while and hid in the shadows of the houses, patiently waiting for the morning to arrive.

It was not difficult to sneak into the town, as it was inevitable for ordinary guards to make mistakes when facing the Mutant Blood Warriors. After all, with their extraordinary physical fitness, as long as the guards were careless and relaxed, they could quickly sneak past them.

While waiting, Zhou Jing sat cross-legged at the back of the house and thought about a plan of action.

The main goal of sneaking into the town this time was to kidnap Lutt and pry information out of him. Before that, he had to figure out how long it had been since he last traveled, how far the influence of his last projection had fermented, what changes there were in White Plains Town, and so on.

Secondly, he had to figure out Lutt's current defense power and see if there would be a mysterious person like Buzz Cut blocking his way again. This would help him estimate the difficulty.

Now that his body was in good condition, he did not need to risk his life. Zhou Jing did not want to be surrounded and was more inclined to sneak around. It was best to quietly kidnap Lutt and ensure that he had time to retreat safely.

"I have to consider my escape route after I succeed and prepare some things. I have to buy some equipment. Money is not a problem. Although it will attract attention if I cover my face to shop, I just have to be careful."

Zhou Jing calculated in his heart as time passed. Finally, the bell rang in the town, and the curfew ended.

After waiting for a while, the number of pedestrians on the street gradually increased, and the residents of the town began their day.

This time, Zhou Jing brought Ross to blend into the crowd. Other than covering his mouth and nose, which attracted some attention from the passersby, he looked just like an ordinary farmer.

He was familiar with White Plains Town. He avoided the direction of the guards and went to the clothing store to shop. After dressing up as a town resident, he became even more inconspicuous than a farmer.

At the same time, they also bought two felt hats to cover their ears. This made it seem like they were protecting their mouths and noses from the cold, making them less eye-catching. After all, this was the north. The weather was cold, so it was normal to wear thicker clothes.

After buying the items, Zhou Jing did not leave immediately. Instead, he asked the clothing store owner for the date. It turned out that it had been more than half a year since his last death.

The current City Lord was still Lutt. He had not been removed from his position by the Empire, but he rarely appeared anymore.

As they chatted, the shop owner suddenly felt a little emotional.

“Ever since that Jason attacked the lord six months ago, White Plains Town has been getting more and more bleak.”

Zhou Jing’s interest was piqued, “I came from abroad. What happened after that?”

The clothing store did not have such a service, but Zhou Jing had paid readily for his clothes without haggling. Since there were no customers early in the morning, the owner did not mind chatting with Zhou Jing.

“Sigh. After that, the hunters said that the lord had some inside story and wanted to kill Jason to silence him. In the end, he was almost killed by Jason. These rumors spread throughout the entire city. The lord has been sick in bed since then and rarely shows his face.

Chapter 128: Bleak (2)

“About a month or two later, an imperial envoy seemed to have come to investigate this matter. In the end, he announced to the entire city that this matter was due to a revenge done by the lord’s guards. The lord himself did not know about it, and that was a

misunderstanding. Then, he turned around to appease the hunters in White Plains Town...”

Hearing this, Zhou Jing sneered in his heart, but his expression did not change.

“And?”

“The hunters seemed to be very angry and didn’t accept this explanation. Many hunters left directly. White Plains Town didn’t have enough hunters to deal with the threat of the mutant beasts. The vicinity is becoming more and more unsafe. In the past few months, there have been fewer and fewer foreigners coming to visit, and the merchants don’t even take this route anymore... Instead, more and more villagers have entered the town to seek refuge.”

“So after the hunters left, many nearby villages encountered mutated beasts?” Zhou Jing raised his eyebrows.

“There are two villages which are currently affected. If there were enough hunters, we could have repelled these mutant beasts in time. However, most of the hunters in the area are guarding White Plains Town now, and they rarely go to support the villages.” The shop owner sighed.

“Which two villages were the victims?”

“Many people in Snow Rock Village and Blue Fruit Village have been bitten to death by mutated beasts. The survivors fled to the city... Because of such encounters and the fact that the hunters nowadays only guard the town and don’t go out, the other villages also feel that it’s not safe to live in the wilderness. Many people have taken the initiative to move into the town.”

Zhou Jing nodded in response.

“This situation has continued until now? Has it improved?”

The shopkeeper shook his head and said helplessly, “There’s no improvement. Although it attracted many wandering mercenaries, a new hunter hasn’t been here for a long time. I heard from others that the news of Jason attacking the lord has spread to many towns. Lutt’s reputation has already been ruined. Many people are unwilling to work under a lord who has tried to kill a hunter. As long as he’s here, the hunters won’t come... If this continues, White Plains Town will probably be finished.”

Zhou Jing clicked his tongue. “Why didn’t they change a lord?”

The shop owner couldn’t help but feel a little angry. He complained loudly, “Who knows what the empire is thinking? They don’t care at all! They allowed Lutt to continue to be the lord. As the threat of mutant beasts becomes more and more frequent, the victim

will be the entire town! It's no longer safe here. Everyone is panicking now. I heard that many residents of White Plains City are planning to move to the nearby towns."

"I see..."

Zhou Jing roughly understood the current situation.

Back then, when he had killed the lord, the hunters had taken his side and defended him. Hence, they expanded the situation and wanted an outcome.

In the end, because the empire protected Lutt, most of the hunters in White Plains Town were furious and dissatisfied. They chose to leave, and at the same time, this matter spread to more cities and towns. As a result, a huge security threat appeared in the entire White Plains Town area, causing it to become unstable and in dire straits...

His actions caused a huge ripple of impact.

However, under such circumstances, Lutt did not care about the negative effects he brought to White Plains Town and still clung to his position as a lord...

Although Lutt's reputation was ruined and White Plains Town was in a slump, as long as Zhou Jing was gone, he was safe... Perhaps in his opinion, he had already suffered a huge loss, and this matter was over.

In the future, if he kept a low profile as a lord, he could still continue to live his life... His interests were guaranteed, and the loss of the town and the safety of the villagers could only be left to fate.

As long as Lutt was in power, White Plains Town would continue to deteriorate.

*"He's just hogging the toilet but refusing to sh*t..."*

Zhou Jing pursed his lips under his mask.

The Terra Empire was indeed too much. They did not even remove Lutt's position as lord.

It seemed that he had to do it himself.

He started this whole thing, and now he would end it.

Since Lutt refused to let go of his position, he would just kill him. If someone else came up, their reputation would not be worse than his. This way, the decline of White Plains Town could slowly stop. Some of the hunters from the past might return, and new hunters would gradually appear...

Zhou Jing estimated that among the other hunters, there might also be someone who wanted to assassinate Lutt, but they were persuaded against it by the rest... After all, not everyone did not have to worry too much like him.

It just so happened that he had a plan to kidnap Lutt, to begin with. When the time came, he would just kill the hostage... This would save White Plains Town!

After obtaining the information he wanted, Zhou Jing bid farewell to the shopkeeper and left the clothing store. He looked in the direction of the lord's residence, his eyes flickering.

"I guess I'll have to do some reconnaissance next."

...

In the guest room of the Lord's House.

Two people sat opposite each other, chatting in low voices.

One of them was Lutt. Compared to six months ago, he was much more haggard, with dark circles under his eyes and a gaunt appearance.

Opposite him was a man in leather armor with a dagger at his waist. He looked like a mercenary... but he was actually a trusted messenger sent by Lutt's backer.

At this moment, the messenger frowned at Lutt and said in a deep voice,

"The impact of what you did is too negative. The palace has a lot of opinions about you. They think that your the first case of a Mutant Beast Hunter attacking the lord, causing great damage to the relationship between the hunters and the lord! Last time, the empire's envoy endorsed you, and the investigation said that this was a misunderstanding. His Excellency also took a lot of pressure to protect your position..."

"I'm aware."

Lutt's voice was weak. He even coughed twice.

For such a thing to happen in White Plains Town, the empire would definitely send people to investigate the cause of the matter. Fortunately, he had already cleared the clues, and with the help of his backer, the truth was finally covered up.

Although this result resulted in the loss of the strength of the hunters in White Plains City, it saved his position as the lord.

"What my lord means is that you can consider replacing your position with another blood relative of your tribe. Even if you're still a lord now, the pressure in the palace will

not disappear. You might not be able to withstand it forever. Moreover, if you don't change the lord's position, White Plains Town will only spiral into a vicious cycle..."

"I still have to think about it."

Lutt brushed him off.

He had also seen the situation in White Plains Town. If he wanted to revive this "business," he knew that replacing himself was the best choice.

However, he still could not give up his position as a lord in the end. He planned to just hold on like this... If he did not remain as a lord, his status in the tribe would not be like now. He could not bear to let himself fall.

Moreover, as time passed, the impact of this matter would slowly fade. Lutt felt that as long as he could weather through the harshest period of the storm, he would have a chance to redeem himself as a lord in the future.

As long as his position was still there, he had plenty of time!

Then Lutt remembered something and asked,

"By the way, when will His Excellency arrange a new secret guard for me?"

Over the past six months, he had recruited some more Mutant Blood Warriors, some of whom were transferred from the tribe.

But Lutt still lacked a sense of security. He only hoped to have a secret guard like Buzz Cut again.

He thought that after Buzz Cut died, the faction behind this person would send a newcomer to be in charge of his handover. However, more than half a year had passed, and no one had contacted him at all.

Hearing this, the messenger helplessly replied,

"His Excellency cannot do anything about this either. That mysterious cooperative force has disappeared without a trace. Even the secret guards around His Excellency have left. We can't contact that group of people at all. We don't know what's going on."

"Well... alright."

Lutt looked disappointed.

In the past six months, he often had nightmares. He dreamed that a blood Jason, who had no chin, was approaching him with a bloody blade. Every time he woke up, he would break out in a cold sweat. It was one of the reasons why he was so haggard now.

However, Jason was dead. The matter was over. No other hunter would attack him. He should be safe now. Gathering so many guards was just for psychological comfort...

“Even if there are no secret guards, it should be fine, right?”

Lutt reassured himself.