

Astral Apostle

Chapter 241: Isn't This Person A Little Too Good At Fighting? (1)

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a commotion in the stands. Many people revealed looks of surprise.

Compared to “celebrities” like Class A and S, a Class C with potential among the Supers was just a nobody. Very few people would deliberately pay attention to them.

However, there was already an example of someone challenging someone above their level just now, so no one had much of a reaction. They suppressed the doubts in their hearts and secretly guessed what would happen.

— Perhaps it was his ability that could restrain the opponent?

In any case, not anyone could go on stage and have the courage to challenge a powerful enemy. This Zhou Jing was at least quite brave... Many people thought to themselves.

On the other hand, the people from West Sea City who were familiar with Zhou Jing were very surprised.

Zhao He exclaimed in shock, “Why did he go up?”

At this moment, Huang Wei had also returned to the stands. She was still depressed about losing. When she realized that Zhou Jing still had the guts to go on stage even though she had lost, she was immediately unhappy.

“Why is he going on stage? With his superpower, he’s not a match for the clones at all. Isn’t this giving away a score for nothing!”

Hearing this, many people from West Sea City nodded in agreement.

...

After knowing each other for more than a month, they had long known that Zhou Jing was a physical strengthening type. Although they had never seen him fight, his physical strength did not seem to be too high.

Although his combat strength was not bad, in the eyes of many, he was just a better super soldier. His physical fitness seemed to be limited compared to his assistants who used genetic potions.

As for the clone user on the stage, he had the long-range advantage and the advantage in numbers. This was much better than Zhou Jing who simply had a monotonous physical enhancement ability. Many immigrants from West Sea City did not know where Zhou Jing's confidence came from. Wasn't he looking for trouble?

However, Xu Lingyun was immediately unhappy and expressed his dissatisfaction openly, "The battle hasn't started yet. What are you arguing about? Who makes sarcastic remarks to their teammates?"

He was not confident, but seeing that his fellow hometown people were questioning his friend, he still protected Zhou Jing without hesitation.

Seeing the commotion, Li Xiaoyin waved her hand, "Don't be too calculative, it's just a spar. Winning or losing isn't that important."

Hearing this, everyone thought that it made sense. In any case, it was fine if they gave it away. It was not something important. They still had to get along in the future, so they did not say anything else and focused on the stage.

"Class C?"

On the stage, Chen Gong was a little surprised.

He thought that after defeating a Class A, only the other Class A supers would dare to spar with him. At the very least, they would be Class B super like him.

It seemed that this Class C was just like him, very confident in his own abilities. However, he did not know if this confidence was just blind arrogance...

Chen Gong did not underestimate him. He seriously materialized his clone formation and waited for the order to start.

Wang Wu sized up Zhou Jing. Out of consideration for the balance of advantage, he took the initiative to ask, "Do you need any weapons?"

Zhou Jing did not refuse. He thought for a moment before nodding, "Then give me a training saber."

"...That's enough? Don't you want a gun or an entire shield?" Wang Wu raised his eyebrows.

"I follow the route of physical strengthening, so I've only practiced with blades a little. I've never used firearms before." Zhou Jing shrugged.

"Alright."

Seeing this, Wang Wu did not say anything else. Soon, he got someone to bring over a training saber and handed it to Zhou Jing.

The blade was made of metal and did not have an edge. Instead, was wrapped in a layer of black tough rubber... Rather than a blade, it was actually more like a stick.

Zhou Jing held the saber in one hand and casually swung it. In an instant, he became familiar with the weight and balance of the training saber. He felt as if it was an extension of his body.

Back then, when Jason achieved Permanence, he did not use the free conversion slot to obtain the saber technique. However, after the astral confluence ended, Zhou Jing had already spent Astral Points to convert Jason's saber technique to his main body.

Jason could be said to have been through hundreds of battles in the Mutant World, and he had never stopped accelerating his training of his saber techniques. Before the connection broke, his [Weapon Mastery – Saber Technique] had already reached Lv8.

In terms of weapon skills, he was already at the peak of the Mutant World.

As for this cold weapon technique, the cost of conversion was cheaper than the superpower system. It only cost him 1,600 Astral Points and 16 Information State Particles. To the current Zhou Jing, it was only a small sum of money.

The attributes of his main body was still at the Second Enhancement when it was converted for free. The main reason was that Zhou Jing had not thought about how to choose his main body's Second Order physical characteristics, so he did not convert his attributes over at the moment.

Wang Wu looked around and saw that the two of them were ready. He raised his palm and waved.

"Begin!"

Without another word, Chen Gong used the same tactic. His seven clones spread out and suppressed Zhou Jing.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gunfire exploded and bullets rained down.

Bullets jumped out one after another and landed on the ground with clanging sounds.

However, before Chen Gong could fire, Zhou Jing had already disappeared from the spot and started moving at high speeds.

Its speed was not faster than a bullet, but it was faster than the person aiming!

Like a bolt of lightning, he charged straight at one of the clones!

“So fast!”

Chen Gong’s expression changed, and he hurriedly shifted the muzzle to provide support.

The clone that was targeted hurriedly retreated while firing.

However, Zhou Jing did not stop at all. As he ran, he made many turns, making it difficult for the clones to lock onto him.

Even if there were stray bullets, they were captured by his high dynamic vision. With his precise combat intuition and astonishing nerve reaction, he blocked the trajectory of the bullet with his saber in advance.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The long saber kept moving, as if it was a barrier that could not be broken through. A multitude of blank bullets fell on the path he passed by.

The pistol Chen Gong used was a standard firearm. The specially made blanks would shatter when they hit the target. They would not penetrate the human body and only had a certain impact force. Its power was limited and thus could not affect the training blade at all.

Under everyone’s gazes, Zhou Jing quickly arrived before one of the clones.

Chapter 242: Isn’t This Person A Little Too Good At Fighting? (2)

This clone hurriedly threw away his pistol and pulled out the extendable guard baton, wanting to resist. However, his eyes blurred, as his stomach suffered a heavy blow. He was instantly winded and was subdued by Zhou Jing’s clean stab.

Zhou Jing’s empty hand scooped up the clone and raised it as a human shield in front of him. He did not stop moving and continued to charge at the next clone.

This way, the bullet rain was even less of a threat to him.

Chen Gong's expression changed. He got his remaining six clones to change their formation, wishing to kite the opponent instead.

Unfortunately, it was useless. His speed was far inferior to his opponent. Zhou Jing closed in on the clones one by one, instantly killing him with a single hit. He had no way of fighting back.

Zhou Jing's figure drew a few straight lines in the field as he hunted the clones down.

In less than a minute, Chen Gong's seven clones fell on the stage, completely wiped out.

Only then did Zhou Jing stop. His face was relaxed, as if he had not used much strength. He did not even sweat. He nodded at Chen Gong, who was piled up into a pigpile by him.

"Thank you for letting me win."

As soon as he finished speaking, the seven clones fused and returned to one person.

...

Chen Gong rubbed his stomach and got up. His tone was complicated.

"You've won."

He only felt a little aggrieved at his defeat. It was as if he had been beaten up before he could do anything.

This opponent was quite fast, but it did not seem to be so fast that he could not react at all... He kept feeling that he had a chance to hit the other party, but he was always a little off.

If he performed well again, he might be able to win...

Chen Gong could only say that he was half convinced and silently left the stage.

Beside him, Wang Wu sized up Zhou Jing with interest.

As the saying went, an expert knew the ropes. With his eyesight, he could already tell from the battle just now that Zhou Jing had good combat skills and judgment.

His physical fitness was superior, and his speed was not bad, but it was not too exaggerated.

What Wang Wu was more concerned about was that Zhou Jing did not panic when facing the 14 guns and seven clones. His response was calm and accurate... Among this group of new Awakened who had not undergone systematic training, he had quite outstanding combat skills.

Among the hundreds of Awakened immigrants, there were many with stronger superpowers. Furthermore, in terms of physical fitness, Zhou Jing was far from the strongest.

However, Wang Wu could keenly sense an aura that no one else had from Zhou Jing...

It made people inexplicably feel that this guy was really good at fighting!

"Looks like his combat talent is not bad."? Wang Wu thought to himself and remembered Zhou Jing.

On the other side, the people in the stands were stunned.

We haven't even walked out of the door, and you're already done?

Previously, many people felt that the ability that Chen Gong had displayed was very troublesome, but now that they saw Zhou Jing easily resolve it, they could not help but be a little stunned.

Everyone had thought that it would be a bitter battle, however, the result was that it was simply a one-sided suppression!

Was Chen Gong's ability restrained by the other party? It did not seem like it...

However, it seemed to be even easier than Chen Gong's previous fight with the Class A Huang Wei...

Everyone had strange expressions on their faces. They felt that Zhou Jing's victory gave them a sense of contradiction.

How should they put it? Although he had won, this superpower that Zhou Jing was ordinary and did not have any eye-catching momentum. They had a feeling that this person seemed to be quite powerful, but he did not seem to be very powerful...

Simply put — it was difficult to judge his strength. He was strong, yet it was not evidently so.

He was completely unlike those powerful superpowers that could be seen at a glance.

"Wow, Brother Jing won!" Xu Lingyun was delighted.

Li Xiaoyin grinned and waved her hand, "Hey! I knew Jingjing was very strong!"

"That's not what you said just now..."

Zhao He muttered softly and looked at Zhou Jing on the stage in surprise.

By the side, Huang Wei's face darkened.

She was also surprised that Zhou Jing had won so easily, but when she thought about how she had been defeated by Chen Gong as a Class A, while Zhou Jing had won as a Class C, she immediately felt that she had technically been defeated by him. She could not help but feel embarrassed.

"It's just luck, coupled with a little ability restraint... It seems that Chen Gong's weakness is speed. My superpower is stronger, but I lost in terms of speed."

Huang Wei gritted her teeth.

On the stage, Zhou Jing had become the new arena lord. He stood with his saber and looked up at the stands. He was excited and issued a challenge.

"Next."

As soon as he finished speaking, someone quickly jumped onto the arena. It was also a Class C.

Although Zhou Jing had defeated Chen Gong, not many people felt that his ability was better than Chen Gong's. After all, it was only a physical enhancement ability with Class C potential.

Facing him, everyone was more confident about him than facing Chen Gong. They felt that they had a better chance of winning — it was really the difference in perception brought about by different types of superpowers.

This situation was actually not uncommon. Many of the audience watching the Supers League had supporters. The contestants would naturally lose to others, and their results would fluctuate. However, many supporters still believed that their idol contestants' superpowers were stronger than others.

It was as if someone's ability was teleportation, but unfortunately, they were caught and defeated by a muscular man. However, many people would not think that physical enhancement was stronger than teleportation... This was what everyone had on their minds at the moment.

However, as new Awakened went on stage one after another, the expressions of the hundreds of people present gradually changed.

Zhou Jing steadily guarded the arena lord's position and defeated five more people in a row.

No matter what ability the opponent had, it was still easy for him. His fighting style was simple but effective, approaching while dodging and blocking. Once he got close, the battle would quickly end.

It was not that there were no Physical Enhancers on the stage. They originally thought that their physical fitness was similar and that they could fight evenly. However, in everyone's eyes, although Zhou Jing did not display overwhelming destructive power and physical fitness, he was unreasonably strong in close combat.

It was as if he was a father beating up his son. His blade was fast and strange, and there were almost no unnecessary movements. He was completely suppressing them.

After watching a few rounds, the people in the stands finally understood something.

This person's actual combat experience and combat skills did not seem to be on the same level as theirs — if they were considered beginners, then this Zhou Jing was probably already at the level of an expert!

It was a complete suppression of skills!

One by one, the new Awakened were defeated, including even a Class A Awakened who could release light cannons from his fingertips. Zhou Jing dodged all the attacks and knocked him to the ground with a few blade swings.

The mentality of the hundreds of people present gradually changed from doubt to shock.

Although it was only an ordinary physical enhancement... Wasn't this person a little too good at fighting?!

Zhao He and the others from West Sea City watched in a daze as Zhou Jing 'slaughtered' everyone on the field. They could hardly believe that this person was the Zhou Jing they knew.

Because Li Xiaoyin's potential was too outstanding and attracted everyone's attention, in their eyes, Zhou Jing had always been Li Xiaoyin's follower.

However, the group only realized today that this follower was actually so strong!

Huang Wei's eyes widened. She did not feel embarrassed anymore and was stunned on the spot.

Under the gazes of everyone, Zhou Jing defeated eight opponents along the way, and his tally reached 8 points.

At this moment, a burly figure flew out from the stands.

Boom!

When this person landed on the arena, the arena actually trembled slightly.

Lin Kun straightened his body and stared at Zhou Jing, his eyes filled with excitement as if he was looking at prey.

“I didn’t expect to underestimate you. You’re actually a good opponent.”

As he spoke, Lin Kun punched his palm.

His body swelled up like a puff of air, and all the muscles on his body bulged. Even his face was covered in muscles. He gave Zhou Jing a sinister and terrifying smile.

“Come on, let me have a good time!”

Seeing this scene, the audience immediately burst into an uproar.

— A Class S finally appeared!

Chapter 243: If He Used a Real Saber, You Would Already Be Dead (1)

“Brother Kun actually went up!”

On the stands, the immigrants from Floating Rock City who were familiar with Lin Kun perked up.

Looking at Lin Kun, who was quickly expanding into a muscular giant, many people revealed surprised expressions.

“This seems to be a physical enhancement ability too? It can actually be rated as a Class S?”

Someone was puzzled.

One of Lin Kun’s companions snorted and explained proudly, “Brother Kun can be rated as a Class S not just because of physical enhancement. He can crush other ordinary physical Enhancers with his superior ability! Just watch, this will be a one-sided battle!”

Hearing this, everyone was extremely curious. They focused their gazes on the stage and held their breaths.

...

In the arena.

Lin Kun was tall and burly to begin with. As soon as he activated his ability, he quickly expanded to three meters tall. His skeletal structure increased in proportion, and his skin became rough and tough. His huge muscles piled up and tore his clothes.

Zhou Jing stood opposite him and felt an explosive force rush towards him. His heart could not help but tremble as he gripped the hilt of his saber tightly.

Wang Wu glanced at Lin Kun and asked as usual, "Do you need weapons?"

"My fists are weapons."

.....

Lin Kun grinned sinisterly, his gaze fixed on Zhou Jing.

"Control your destructive desires. Don't go overboard."

Wang Wu had seen Lin Kun's information and reminded him. Then, he turned to look at Zhou Jing and kindly reminded him.

"If you feel that you can't withstand it, admit defeat decisively. There's no need to force yourself. His ability sometimes affects your rationality."

Zhou Jing could not help but glance at Wang Wu.

In the previous opponents, Wang Wu had never instructed them to do so. Only now did he speak. Clearly, even he, the referee, felt that Lin Kun's ability was dangerous.

Wang Wu ignored their reactions and raised his palm. He looked around before suddenly waving it down.

"Begin!"

Pang!!

The arena shook.

Without another word, Lin Kun leaped into the air and pounced over.

Thud! Zhou Jing's muscles tensed as he quickly dodged.

In the next moment, Lin Kun fell to the ground like a meteor, his fist smashing into Zhou Jing's original position.

Boom!

The ground instantly caved in, spreading in all directions like waves.

Sensing the tremors under his feet, Zhou Jing retreated quickly to avoid the aftershock.

Only then did he have the time to carefully observe the damage caused by this blow. His heart skipped a beat.

"Good lord..."

With Lin Kun as the center, the surrounding ten meters of metal ground became like a paper that had been folded. The originally flat arena suddenly became high and low, like the rise and fall of mountains.

The arena of the training ground was quite tough. In the previous dozens of rounds, the ground was not altered much. However, after taking a blow from Lin Kun, the damage was extremely obvious.

Fortunately, the area was using a high-intensity memory alloy. The damaged area was slowly recovering to its original form.

"This is probably not just pure strength. There seems to be some kind of special ability that causes structural chain destruction after hitting the target..." Zhou Jing frowned and quickly analyzed his heart.

However, Lin Kun did not stop moving. He charged forward in large strides and threw another punch at Zhou Jing's chest.

This time, Zhou Jing did not dodge. He turned his body and slashed out, blocking the side of Lin Kun's fist. Then, he turned his wrist and used a method to deflect the force, taking the initiative to sense the strength of the other party.

Bang!

A violent tremor came from the hilt, and the rubber wrapped around the blade instantly exploded.

Zhou Jing's eyes turned cold. He suddenly twisted his wrist and used the recoil to retreat more than ten meters.

“He’s very strong, and his movements are difficult to shake. In a head-on battle of strength, my main body’s current attributes are not his match. However, his movements are too obvious, and it’s easy to predict and dodge...”

Zhou Jing quickly came to a conclusion in his heart.

At this moment, he suddenly noticed that when Lin Kun’s attack hit empty air, his body tilted slightly, causing an instant imbalance, but he immediately adjusted himself.

Upon discovering this detail, Zhou Jing’s eyes lit up.

He was powerful, but his control was extremely poor. As a result, his agility was affected... There were many flaws to exploit. He could continue fighting!

He turned the blade and took the initiative to close the distance.

...

“What kind of destructive power is this!”

In the stands, hundreds of people were shocked.

What kind of attack was this? If a human body was hit, it would directly shatter, right?!

“See how terrifying Brother Kun’s punch is?” Lin Kun’s companion forced himself to calm down and put on a proud expression.

Someone could not help but ask curiously,

“This isn’t just power, right? What kind of ability is this?”

“I’m not sure about the details. I only know that it’s a composite ability...” The companion who followed Lin Kun hesitated for a moment before explaining, “Usually, unconventional composite abilities will be given special names. I only know that Brother Kun’s superpower was named by the Supers Bureau as the King of Destruction.”

King of Destruction?

Everyone looked at Lin Kun, who could create a pit with every step he took on the stage, and agreed with this name.

On the other side, Xu Lingyun and Zhang Xiao became anxious.

“Damn, this person is too fierce. Will Jingjing be injured?”

“Why don’t we call Brother Jing to surrender? He’s already very powerful after defeating so many people previously.”

Previously, Zhou Jing had passed through eight people in a row. Only then did the two of them realize that Zhou Jing’s strength far exceeded their expectations. They were shocked.

However, at this moment, Lin Kun was like a ferocious beast in the field, hammering the ground until it was full of holes. Zhou Jing, on the other hand, was dodging the violent punches as if he was walking on a tightrope.

Xu Lingyun and Zhang Xiao were terrified, afraid that Zhou Jing would be hit.

“Don’t panic. The referee is watching from above, and Jingjing is clearly more agile. At least, he hasn’t lost yet.” Li Xiaoyin frowned.

Chapter 244: If He Used a Real Saber, You Would Already Be Dead (2)

Even so, she could not help but worry.

She saw Zhou Jing, who was on the stage, constantly slashing and stabbing as he dodged. He had hit Lin Kun countless times, but every time, it was as if he had been hit by leather. Lin Kun could only stagger slightly, leaving a bruise on his body. His injuries were only limited to this.

This person was clearly quite durable and had thick skin.

Li Xiaoyin could tell that Lin Kun would be fine even if he was hit dozens or hundreds of times, but as long as he hit Zhou Jing once, the battle would basically be over.

The margin of error between both sides was not on the same level at all.

Everyone in the stands was amazed by Lin Kun’s destructive power, but as the battle continued, their attention gradually shifted to Zhou Jing, shocked that he could last so long.

Everyone knew very well that if it were them, they would probably be killed by Lin Kun in a few moves.

However, Zhou Jing could actually last so long with his ordinary physical enhancement ability and weak body.

Moreover, he was not struggling to hold on. Although Zhou Jing was in danger, he was not hit once. His agile figure flew around Lin Kun, and the training saber in his hand practically gave Lin Kun a full-body massage.

Lin Kun's destructive power was astonishing. It was as if he had the advantage and had the upper hand, but in actual fact, he was being played around. He had suffered countless slashes and was so angry that he roared repeatedly, but he could not touch Zhou Jing at all.

No matter how destructive his ability was, it was useless if it could not hit its target.

If this was a point judgment battle like boxing, he would have long lost.

"The quality of this Zhou Jing's superpower is several levels inferior to Lin Kun's, and it's even suppressed because they have similar abilities. But he can actually fight like this. He's too powerful."

.....

Someone could not help but speak, and everyone around him nodded.

Previously, in the arena, Zhou Jing had settled the battle very simply. Now that he was facing Lin Kun's pressure, he went all out. Everyone finally saw the extent of his skills.

Zhou Jing was very fast, but because of Lin Kun's strength, his speed would naturally not be that lacking. Everyone could tell that Zhou Jing did not rely on his speed to dodge every attack. Instead, he relied on precise judgment and superb skills. He seemed to have foreseen Lin Kun's next move and dodged in advance.

Although it was not as powerful as Lin Kun's, it made everyone feel another form of power. They were shocked.

To think that such a fierce person was hidden in the Class C potential group...

This was the thought that ran through everyone's heads.

...

Hoomph!

Lin Kun's attack missed again. Zhou Jing had long ducked and dodged, brushing past him. His saber slashed at Lin Kun's abdomen, leaving a new bruise.

"F*ck!"

Lin Kun cursed and hurriedly stopped his punch, turning around and stepping down.

However, Zhou Jing was extremely slippery and had long turned around to dodge. He took the opportunity to strike Lin Kun's knee, causing him to stagger and almost fall to the ground.

His absolute strength was inferior to Lin Kun's, but his strength in the Second Enhancement was not that weak. At the very least, it was not a problem to break Lin Kun's balance.

Lin Kun was so angry that his face was bloodshot. He clenched his fists and raised them high before suddenly smashing them against the ground.

With a bang, the ground rippled, forcing Zhou Jing to retreat.

Only then did Lin Kun have time to catch his breath, his eyes dark and indignant.

His muscular body was covered in bruises, looking like he got a jungle camouflage tattoo.

His entire body was in pain. Although it was only flesh wounds, it made Lin Kun extremely frustrated.

He could no longer remember how many times he had been whipped by Zhou Jing's weapon. He only felt that he was like a naughty son who had been educated by a stick. He was furious.

When he went on stage, Lin Kun was full of confidence. He felt that although Zhou Jing was powerful, he would quickly retreat under his fists.

However, he did not expect himself to be so passive. Up until now, he had only clashed a few times. Lin Kun felt like he had become a fool and was being played around by others.

Lin Kun couldn't help but shout angrily, "If you have the ability, don't dodge. Fight me face on!"

Zhou Jing looked at him in confusion. "Have you been beaten silly?"

Hearing this, Lin Kun became even angrier, "Then don't blame me. I won't control myself anymore!"

After saying that, his eyeballs gradually turned red and bloodshot. His muscles swelled up again, and he kept punching the ground with his fists as if he had entered a crazy state.

The ground rolled up and down, as if a storm was brewing.

Zhou Jing, who was standing not far away, only felt his feet sway. He could only retreat further away.

Seeing that Lin Kun had fallen into madness, Wang Wu clicked his tongue impatiently, “Tsk, newbies are really easily agitated... Zhou Jing, do you still want to fight? If he doesn't restrain his rationality, his strength will continue to increase.”

“Let's wait and see.” Zhou Jing waved his hand and carefully watched Lin Kun's every move.

Seeing this, Wang Wu shrugged.

He had seen Lin Kun's file and knew how powerful Lin Kun was, but that bloke was still beaten up by Zhou Jing. This had long exceeded his expectations, making him treat Zhou Jing differently.

This kid was definitely a talent!

However, the gap between superpowers was not so easy to cross.

Although Wang Wu was stunned by Zhou Jing, he had to admit that under the current conditions of the two of them, Lin Kun's ability was basically invincible.

In the file, Lin Kun had a composite superpower. Strictly speaking, he belonged to the Transformation Department. It included the abilities of physical enhancement, energy release, and spiritual will.

After Lin Kun transformed, he became a small giant with bulging muscles. In the file, it was called the “King of Destruction” form. The superpower cells unique to this ability began to operate and provide endless energy. It could achieve the effect of self-sustaining. Even without eating, breathing, and drinking water, he could maintain his vital signs under a period of low-intensity exercise. Moreover, his strength, defense, and cell activity had increased greatly.

Chapter 245: If He Used a Real Saber, You Would Already Be Dead (3)

During the operation, there would be an effect of accumulating kinetic energy. The longer the distance of the attack and the charging process, the stronger the accumulated destructive power until it was released. After hitting the target, the decay rate of the power during the transmission process was far lower than the natural level, achieving an attack effect similar to structural chain destruction... To put it simply, it was an area-of-effect attack that was not much weaker than the original impact.

For example, others could only create a hole in the wall with a single punch, but he could use the same amount of strength to shatter the entire wall. The conductivity and penetration of his strength were already close to the characteristics of energy release.

What was even more troublesome was that in the “King of Destruction” state, Lin Kun’s desire to destroy continued to increase. Once he did not restrain his rationality and entered a berserk state, his body would absorb strength from his desire to destroy. His physical fitness would continue to increase until a certain threshold before stopping... This had the characteristics of mental will.

That was why Lin Kun was rated as having Class S potential by the Supers Bureau. Just his physical enhancement alone could not obtain such an evaluation.

By the time Lin Kun grew up, even Wang Wu did not dare to say that he could defeat such a superpower.

“Simply enhancing the physical body has its limits. The development potential of the two of them is on completely different levels... Zhou Jing has combat talent. It would be great if his superpower was stronger... Sigh, it’s a pity that superpowers are destined to be born. However, if he develops in the martial path, he might still have some chance.”

Wang Wu’s thoughts raced, and he felt a little regretful.

Just as he was thinking, Lin Kun finally stopped pounding the ground. He looked at Zhou Jing with his scarlet eyes and pounced forward with a roar as loud as a tiger’s.

Dong dong dong—

The ground shook from each stomp, and Lin Kun’s speed was even faster than before.

...

Zhou Jing had long completed his prediction and suddenly dodged to the side. The other party’s large hand brushed past his face, the wind pressure sharply slicing against his face.

“He’s a little faster, but I can still handle it.”

Zhou Jing’s mind flashed, but his movements did not stall. As he dodged, he slashed out as usual, hitting the outside of Lin Kun’s knee.

However, at this moment, there was a crisp cracking sound.

Clang!

Half of the blade flew out.

Zhou Jing used a lot of strength to swing his saber, and Lin Kun's body was also quite tough. After fighting for so long, the training saber could no longer bear the burden and broke.

The recoil from the blade breaking made Zhou Jing's movements involuntarily slow down. He knew that something was wrong.

Lin Kun had already turned around and punched down. Seeing this scene, his remaining rationality made him overjoyed, and he instantly increased the force of his punch.

A powerful fist wind came from above, and he could only dodge half of it in his haste. Zhou Jing's eyes turned cold, and he simply faced it head-on, raising his broken saber and stabbing forward.

Originally, the training saber was a blunt attack, but after it was broken, it turned into a sharp spike!

"Danger!" Everyone's hearts skipped a beat.

Whoosh!

At the critical moment, Wang Wu inserted himself between the two of them like a ghost.

He pushed away Zhou Jing's blade with one hand and placed his other hand on Lin Kun's wrist, raising it up.

A faint white light flashed.

Pop!

Lin Kun's punch that was filled with strength was actually easily pushed aside. His entire body was carried by the force of the punch and he staggered out, almost flying out of the arena.

Seeing the referee intervene and block the attack, the blood red in Lin Kun's eyes faded. He regained his rationality and looked at Wang Wu in shock.

Wang Wu waved his hand and announced, "It's about time. I'll rate it as a draw."

Hearing this, Lin Kun was immediately dissatisfied. He walked forward and pointed at Zhou Jing angrily.

"Why? If my punch hits him, he will definitely lose!"

Zhou Jing used the broken blade to push away his finger as he frowned, "Just speak out, there's no need to point at me."

"So what if I pointed at you? So what if I pointed at you?!"

Lin Kun was furious. He pointed at Zhou Jing with both hands in the air, like a child throwing a tantrum.

Zhou Jing rolled his eyes and could not be bothered with him. He casually threw away the broken saber and went down the stage.

He decided to stop while he was ahead. With his Second Enhancement, it was not easy for him to withstand Lin Kun for so long. He had used [Thunder Strike] a few times and was a little tired now.

He went on stage to display his strength, but Zhou Jing did not intend to convert his abilities when facing Lin Kun. After all, it was easy to see through his sudden increase in strength. Moreover, this was not an important battle, so there was no need to expose himself.

However, if he had converted Jason's fourth enhancement attribute, he would have long beaten Lin Kun up.

"Hey, don't go. Let's fight again! Come back!"

Lin Kun was clearly furious and wanted to chase after Zhou Jing.

Wang Wu stopped him helplessly.

"Alright, stop fooling around. Since he went down, you can be the arena lord."

When Lin Kun heard this, he immediately turned around and pulled the referee to complain. His face was filled with indignation as he continued, "You're obviously biased towards him. If it was a real battle, he would definitely be seriously injured by my punch..."

Wang Wu was impatient from his pestering and did not want to pull anymore. He pushed Lin Kun's hand away and shouted angrily,

"Do you really think you can defeat him? Look at how many injuries you have. In actual combat, if he used a real saber, you would have already be dead countless times!"

Lin Kun was stunned. He looked down at the bruises all over his body, and his face alternated between red and green.

Chapter 246: Violent Beating; Super Sugar Daddy (1)

As soon as Zhou Jing returned to the stands, he realized that hundreds of people were looking over in unison. Their eyes were filled with surprise, as if they were looking at a god.

“Ahem, please make way.” Zhou Jing coughed.

Everyone parted ways and watched him walk back to the team from West Sea City. Only then did they retract their gazes, their hearts surging with emotions.

The most outstanding Awakened at this gathering point were originally only Li Xiaoyin, Lin Kun, and the other three. They were the main focus of everyone’s attention, but now Zhou Jing was added to the mix. He left a deep impression on them.

A Class C potential against a Class S potential. To be able to force the referee to judge and draw, this person was also a real “sugar daddy”... Everyone firmly remembered Zhou Jing’s name and face.

Speaking of which, there were really many powerful figures in West Sea City. Their hometown had more people to rely on...

Many people secretly looked at their area with envy.

On the other hand, when Zhou Jing returned to the immigrant group in West Sea City, he was immediately treated with shock by his fellow hometown people.

“You’re actually so good at fighting?!”

Zhao He’s eyes widened in disbelief, as if this was the first time he had met Zhou Jing.

...

“I’m alright.” Zhou Jing smiled politely.

Zhao He secretly swallowed a mouthful of saliva, feeling a little nervous.

Initially, he did not think much of Zhou Jing. He felt that he only had Class C potential. When he first met him, he ignored him.

It was not until he realized that Zhou Jing and the Class SS Li Xiaoyin were best friends that he changed his attitude slightly. He did some showmanship and became much friendlier, but it was mainly to build a good relationship with Li Xiaoyin. In fact, he only saw Zhou Jing, Xu Lingyun, and Zhang Xiao as Li Xiaoyin’s lackeys.

Now, he realized that Zhou Jing was not far from the weak image he had imagined. At the very least, it was unrelated.

Zhao He's feelings immediately changed. He quickly recalled the past, afraid that he had offended Zhou Jing.

After thinking about it, he couldn't help but feel a little glad. Although he hadn't specially tried to please Zhou Jing, he was quite familiar with him and could be easily saved.

As he thought about all kinds of things, the smile on Zhao He's face became much more enthusiastic.

Beside him, Huang Wei also treated Zhou Jing differently, but she was not that happy. Instead, her heart felt sour.

"Damn it, there was actually such a strong person among Li Xiaoyin's three lackeys. It's getting harder and harder to defeat her!"

In the West Sea City group, there was another person who was stronger than her. Her status in the group would once again fall by one!

Seeing how extraordinary Zhou Jing was, many of his hometown people became much more enthusiastic and came up to chat warmly.

Zhou Jing had long known that this would happen when he displayed his strength, so he replied politely.

At this moment, Xu Lingyun and Zhang Xiao pounced on him from both sides. They hooked their arms around Zhou Jing's neck and shook him excitedly.

"Good kid, I was wondering why you always didn't fight us hand-to-hand. It turns out that you're holding back a loud fart!"

"That's right. If we had known that you were so powerful, why would we have learned from the instructor? We could have just learned from you!"

"Calm down, calm down." Zhou Jing did not struggle against them. He raised his hands in surrender and pretended to explain helplessly, "I didn't have so many chances to fight in the past. How would I know that I was so powerful?"

These words were really infuriating... but we like it!

Unexpectedly, not only Sister Yin, but Jingjing was also a big shot!

Xu Lingyun immediately bent down and wrapped his arms around Zhou Jing's waist. He looked up with a despicable expression. "Jingjing... No, Brother Jing, do I look like your leg hair?"

Although Zhang Xiao was overjoyed, he really could not do such a shameless thing. He could not help but kick Xu Lingyun's butt.

"Get up, get up. That's my seat! I'm Jingjing's assistant. If anyone wants to hug Jingjing's thigh, it's me!"

"Tsk, what are you talking about? We're brothers, your sugar daddy is mine too!"

Xu Lingyun refused to let go.

"...That's enough."

The corners of Zhou Jing's mouth twitched as he quickly removed Xu Lingyun from his body.

At this moment, Li Xiaoyin walked up to Zhou Jing and patted his shoulder happily with that expression that obviously looked like "No wonder you're my brother".

"Jingjing, you're not bad. Not only are you handsome, but you're also so good at fighting. I really look at you in a different light."

"It's mainly because he's handsome. After so many years, only Brother Jing's looks can threaten me." Xu Lingyun emphasized and smoothly flattered him.

Zhou Jing ignored him and made a show of his muscles to Li Xiaoyin. He teased, "How is it? Do you feel that your position as the Big Sister is starting to waver?"

"I can't be happier that you're so powerful."

Li Xiaoyin hugged Zhou Jing's shoulder happily.

Zhang Xiao pinched his chin and asked curiously, "Speaking of which, Jingjing is so powerful in actual combat. The Supers Bureau should be able to adjust your potential, right?"

When Zhou Jing heard this, he shrugged, "Who knows? It's best if it can be raised. There will be more subsidies every month."

The potential of the abilities evaluated by the Supers Bureau would be adjusted according to the performance of the ability user. It was not lifelong binding after one test. If the target displayed characteristics of abilities that had not been discovered

previously and had a better performance, the potential would naturally be adjusted. On the other hand, if it was not developed well, the potential would also be reduced.

The few of them smiled and chatted for a while. Suddenly, they noticed that Lin Kun, who was alone in the arena, had yet to be challenged.

Seeing this, Zhou Jing jerked his mouth at the stage, "Xiaoyin, aren't you going up?"

Li Xiaoyin hesitated for a moment before shaking her head.

The three of them were surprised.

"Sister Yin, didn't you say that you wanted to teach him a lesson? Were you also frightened by his destructive power?" Xu Lingyun was curious.

Chapter 247: Violent Beating; Super Sugar Daddy (2)

"Nonsense. Why would I be afraid of him?"

Li Xiaoyin snorted, then pointed at Zhou Jing and explained in a low voice.

"Jingjing has already beaten Kunkun up like that, so why should I go up? Don't let others say that we're bullying others."

Zhou Jing raised his eyebrows... When did he become Kunkun? Is he a close friend of yours?

If anyone should shout that, it should be me!

However, Zhang Xiao nodded in agreement.

"Sister Yin, you're right. Jingjing has already beaten him. There's no need for you to go on stage again. Otherwise, others will think that we're overbearing..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, Lin Kun suddenly shouted towards the stands.

"Li Xiaoyin! Are you afraid? When are you going to stop dawdling? Do you dare to fight me or not? Come down and eat my fist!"

Pang!!

...

Before Zhou Jing and the other two could react, they heard a muffled sound beside them. Li Xiaoyin had jumped out like a cannonball.

In the blink of an eye, Li Xiaoyin had already landed on the stage.

“Goodness, my bad temper... Come, come, come. You asked for it. Let’s see who’s afraid!”

Li Xiaoyin cursed and rolled up her sleeves, completely forgetting what she had said a few seconds ago.

Seeing this scene, Zhou Jing, Xu Lingyun, and Zhang Xiao closed their eyes and shut their mouths.

We were too careless. For a moment, we thought you would finally use your brain, but it seems that we were overthinking...

“Good! You really weren’t frightened by me!”

Lin Kun became spirited when he saw this. His fists collided, producing a muffled sound. He felt the blood in his entire body begin to boil.

After being tortured by the “expert” just now, he had already remembered Zhou Jing. He was furious at being played for a fool.

Unfortunately, Wang Wu stopped the spar, leaving him unable to vent his anger.

Seeing that the target he wanted to challenge the most had finally gone on stage, Lin Kun’s fighting spirit burned again as he made up his mind.

The depression he had suffered from Zhou Jing just now would be completely vented on Li Xiaoyin!

Everyone in the stands immediately perked up.

The hundreds of people present had not forgotten that the reason for today’s arena spar was because Lin Kun had challenged Li Xiaoyin.

Now that the two of them had finally met, everyone temporarily retracted their attention from Zhou Jing and focused on the stage, their hearts filled with curiosity and anticipation.

It was a good opportunity to see what ability Li Xiaoyin had.

If a Class S superpower was already so powerful, wouldn’t the Class SS be off the charts?!

Everyone was so excited for the match that they did not notice Wang Wu, who was the referee, looking at Lin Kun with pity.

Wang Wu did not say anything else and directly retreated far away. He did not stand between the two of them and raised his hand.

“Begin!”

Lin Kun instantly jumped up, drawing an arc in the air as he jumped towards Li Xiaoyin.

As he landed, the kinetic energy quickly accumulated and condensed on the tip of his fist, causing his strength to increase exponentially.

“Eat this daddy’s punch!”

Lin Kun roared excitedly. The violent storm pressure facing him warped his face into a strange shape, surpassing everyone else in ugliness.

Li Xiaoyin took a deep breath, her chest bulging visibly. She stood in a horse stance, her hands clenched into fists at her waist, and her arms moved back inch by inch as if she was drawing a bow.

Looking at the muscular giant that was like a meteorite that was rapidly expanding in her vision, Li Xiaoyin suddenly exhaled and shouted. Her fists were like arrows leaving the bowstring as she punched at Lin Kun from a distance.

Boom!!!

With a muffled bang like a thunderclap, a pale white arc shockwave that covered an area of dozens of meters surged forward.

It was like a wall that hit Lin Kun, who was unable to dodge in midair.

Boom!

Lin Kun’s fist, which had accumulated kinetic energy, collided with the shock wave, emitting a thunderclap, as if a bomb had exploded in midair!

Rumble! The shock waves produced by the collision spread out in a circular manner. Even the high-intensity glass on the stands shook violently, as if it would shatter at any moment.

As the two forces collided violently, and Lin Kun’s body appeared to have been frozen in midair.

However, in the next moment, the curved shockwave crushed all the resistance in its way and swept past.

Lin Kun's expression froze. He was like a little bird that had been swept up by a strong wind as he flew out.

Li Xiaoyin took a deep breath again and faced Lin Kun in the air. Her fists punched out rapidly, and she subconsciously made a sound like a cannonball being fired.

"Yada dada dada—"

Balls of pale white shock waves shot out like cannons, catching up to Lin Kun as he was being knocked back. Some hit the target, while others missed.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The shock wave exploded in a series of explosions, and several deep depressions appeared in Lin Kun's muscles. His entire body seemed to have been pushed out of the arena by a rocket, flying higher and higher.

Finally, there was a loud bang!

Lin Kun crashed into the alloy wall of the training ground and embedded himself into it.

"Phew, done."

Li Xiaoyin let out a breath, a thin layer of sweat on her forehead. She slowly lowered her hands, signaling the end of the fight.

"*It's simply a one-sided ravage...*"? Wang Wu sighed to himself. He quickly stepped on the wall and ran up to check on Lin Kun.

On the other side, the stands were dead silent.

Everyone widened their eyes and looked at Lin Kun, who was embedded in the wall and had stopped moving. They swallowed their saliva quietly.

... He didn't die, right?

Everyone turned their heads stiffly and looked at Li Xiaoyin, who seemed to be fine. They could not help but feel their hearts tremble. They almost thought that the series of images just now was an illusion.

Everyone had thought that this would be a fierce battle, but they did not expect it to end so quickly.

When Lin Kun fought Zhou Jing, the destructive power he displayed was already shocking, but he was easily defeated by Li Xiaoyin. Everyone was extremely shocked and felt a chill in their hearts.

This was a superpower that was evaluated as Class SS? It was too unreasonable!

At this moment, Wang Wu finally arrived beside Lin Kun and pulled him out of the pit, bringing him all the way to the stage.

Everyone hurriedly looked over and saw that Lin Kun's transformation had already been removed. He had returned to his ordinary size, and his eyes were closed since he had fallen unconscious.

Wang Wu checked Lin Kun's vital signs before summoning the medical team to bring Lin Kun for treatment. Only then did he wave at everyone.

"It's alright. There's not much of a problem with him. A few muscles are torn, and a few bones are broken. It's just a light injury. The main thing is that he fainted from a concussion. Fortunately, his skin is thick."

As he spoke, Wang Wu could not help but look at Li Xiaoyin.

Seeing this, Li Xiaoyin raised her chin, "Don't look at me like that. I held back."

"Then I hope you hold back a little more next time." Wang Wu snapped.

Li Xiaoyin assented, then looked at the stands and shouted, "I'm already on. Does anyone want to spar with me?"

However, as soon as she finished speaking, the stands went into a dead silence for more than 10 seconds.

Everyone in the stands could not help but look at the remaining two Class S supers.

He Changqing smiled awkwardly, took out his phone, and pretended to play with it.

Wu Fan was even more impressive. He turned to face the wall expressionlessly and sat there like an old monk, as if he had let go of all mortal matters in the world.

Everyone could only retract their gazes and pay their respects to Lin Kun, who was being carried on the stretcher.

Speaking of which, Lin Kun was really miserable. He was beaten up by two opponents in a row until he could not fight back at all. The first time, he was played around by Zhou Jing's skills. This time, he was even worse off. He was directly sent to the hospital.

There was indeed a reason why Li Xiaoyin could become a Class SS... The hundreds of people present had the same thought.

On the other side, Zhou Jing and the other two sighed for Lin Kun.

I say, why did you provoke her...

At this moment, Xu Lingyun lowered his voice and asked carefully,

“Brother Jing, although we’re still far from the test, with Sister Yin’s ability, even if she takes the test now, she should be able to reach Rank 2 or 3, right?”

“Be bold and remove the word ‘should’.”

Zhou Jing rubbed his temples. In the face of such an indiscriminate AOE, there was not much use in having good skills. The margin for error one could afford to have was ridiculously low.

All kinds of superpowers needed to be developed and tempered to reach their respective peaks, but everyone’s starting line was different.

Some of the more powerful superpowers might be another superpower’s endgame even when they had just been awakened.

Learning superpower knowledge could make up for a certain gap, but it required thousands of times the effort. If those talented ones also worked hard, it would be even harder to catch up.

As for the growth brought about by learning, it was also limited according to everyone’s superpowers, physique, and aptitude. The end point was even destined to a certain extent.

Therefore, the superpowers obtained when a person awakened greatly determined their future, such as their future growth path and the peak level they could reach. It was difficult to change.

This was the main reason why there was a clear hierarchy among Supers. There were not many people in this world who could conquer the heavens. Sometimes, they could only accept that others were lucky.

Therefore, at this moment, everyone present realized a fact.

Li Xiaoyin was equivalent to a huge thigh that was thicker than a foundational pillar!

To have encountered such a super sugar daddy would be the luck of your lifetime!

Chapter 248: Potential List To Nurture (1)

Li Xiaoyin shouted for a long time, but no one accepted the challenge. She could only leave the stage helplessly, muttering that she had not had enough yet.

She returned to the stands and accepted the enthusiastic gazes of the crowd as she swaggered back to Zhou Jing and the others.

“Impressive, impressive. Sister Yin, I’m impressed.” Xu Lingyun quickly went up and massaged Li Xiaoyin’s shoulders like a lackey.

Li Xiaoyin raised her head and snorted, “I didn’t want to fight him at first, but he said that I was afraid. Can I bear this grievance? I just awakened my superpower.”

“Girl, you’re a real man.” Zhang Xiao gave her a thumbs up.

Zhou Jing shook his head, “I hope he can recover before he gets on the ship.”

Everyone came up to flatter her. They had long known that Li Xiaoyin was very strong, so they were not that surprised.

Compared to Zhou Jing’s unexpected combat strength, Li Xiaoyin’s performance was more deserving of everyone’s praise.

Because no one dared to challenge Li Xiaoyin, Wang Wu judged it as an all-kill. The team from West Sea City directly locked onto the winner’s position.

However, after she left the stage, the spar did not end... Although there was no prize, there were still many Awakened who wanted to participate in the event and wanted to show off.

However, with Zhou Jing, Li Xiaoyin, and Lin Kun’s fierce battle as a comparison, the subsequent battles seemed lukewarm and more like an entertainment show.

...

Round after round, the rookies fought each other. Even Xu Lingyun and Zhang Xiao went up to play and wrestled with the other Supers’ assistants in public. They actually fought quite well.

When He Changqing went on stage, everyone’s spirits were lifted. His superpower was not as shocking as Li Xiaoyin’s, nor was it as violent as Lin Kun’s. However, it was still a little shocking. It was not simple.

As for the last Class S potential, Wu Fan, he did not go on stage at all, so no one could force him.

It was not until midnight that the private sparring session ended.

Everyone had basically figured out who was worth paying attention to among the supernatural immigrants on the same ship.

In everyone's eyes, the most worthy people to befriend were Li Xiaoyin and Zhou Jing. Their abilities were outstanding, and they were in cahoots. It was twice the result with half the effort to befriend them.

Zhou Jing had seen and remembered the superpowers of many people.

Because Li Xiaoyin had been considered to have beaten everyone, the West Sea City team had obtained the final victory. Many of their fellow hometown supers felt honored. They straightened their backs and felt proud, accepting the sour congratulations from the other city teams.

In the end, Wang Wu said a few words on the stage and announced that the event was over. Only then did everyone disperse reluctantly and return to their rooms to rest. They lay on the bed and tossed and turned, their minds filled with all kinds of novel superpowers.

...

Wang Wu returned to his room, took out his mobile computer, and opened a document named "Potential List of Candidates to Nurture".

There were already the files of Li Xiaoyin, Lin Kun, He Changqing, and Wu Fan.

Wang Wu sat at the table and recalled the scene just now. He finally made up his mind and pulled out Zhou Jing's file and placed it in this document.

As a direct officer of the Supers Bureau and a mentor at the Supers Academy, while Wang Wu served as the supervisor of an immigration spaceship, he also had another mission. It was to conduct an early inspection for the Supers Bureau and the academy to see if there were any more worthy targets.

Zhou Jing's performance left a deep impression on Wang Wu.

It could be said that among so many Awakened, this was the only one who caught his eye.

After thinking about it, Wang Wu decided to put Zhou Jing, who had Class C potential, on the list of people to be nurtured. This list would be reported to a higher level for further evaluation.

Wang Wu pondered for a while before entering the recommendation under Zhou Jing's file.

“Although this person has ordinary physical enhancement abilities, his combat talent is outstanding. His ability is outstanding, and he can defeat opponents with stronger superpowers. Moreover, he has extremely outstanding talent in cold weapons and is suitable to be nurtured in the direction of martial arts. Because his combat ability is outstanding, the cost of nurturing him is higher.

In addition, this person's superpower is not rare. When it was activated, it did not cause much of a commotion, and its effect is not too unique. It was mainly used to strengthen one's physical fitness, so it can serve as a good disguise in a complicated environment. It was suitable for integrating into some other dimensions with a larger strength system, so the chances of a conflict of strength is lower.

Recommended employment direction—Enhanced soldiers, Supers Bureau guards, elite agents, alternate world explorers.”

...

After the friendly competition, the relationship between the hundreds of Supers in the 13 cities had become much closer.

In the next few days, everyone received a final training on the things to take note of during the voyage. They also took the chance to walk around and befriend each other.

Under He Changqing's organization, the hundreds of people even formed a large group chat. Every day, there would be people chatting and bragging inside.

The age gap between the Awakened was quite large, from ten-year-old children to middle-aged and old people in their fifties, causing a serious generation gap. As a result, some of the people within the group lacked common topics.

However, most of the Awakened were still in the range of youth to adulthood... Other than the huge difference in expressions, they could still chat normally.

After Zhou Jing displayed his strength, his status and authority in the group clearly increased. His popularity was obviously better, and the number of people who came to add him as a friend increased greatly. Soon, there was a large number of new avatars in his contact list, and he estimated that his connections had expanded by quite a bit.

Of course, the most popular person was still Li Xiaoyin. She was outgoing, capable, and quite beautiful. After spending a few days together, many people also started to call her "Sister Yin".

In a few days, Lin Kun had also recovered from his injuries.

The medical level of the Supers Bureau was quite advanced, and he also had a certain degree of self-healing ability. Although it could not reach the level of a superpower, he was still much better than ordinary people.

Lin Kun actually had a goal, which was to be invincible among his peers. Therefore, he was passionate about challenges and had plenty of martial values.

However, after he recovered from his injuries, he did not challenge Li Xiaoyin again. He immediately kept a low profile... He learned from his mistakes. He liked to fight, not be tortured.

Lin Kun had to admit that he was a little afraid whenever he caught sight of Li Xiaoyin now.

Before he was confident of winning, he did not want to provoke this woman anymore.

In any case, after entering school, everyone would really start training and cultivating. It would not be too late to fight back when they became stronger... In any case, this was how Lin Kun comforted himself, mentally adding Li Xiaoyin to his future challenge list.

However, unlike his fear of Li Xiaoyin, Lin Kun was indignant towards Zhou Jing... Of course, he was not so easily convinced by someone whose physical fitness was far inferior to his.

He felt that as long as he performed well, he had a chance of winning.

However, after calming down and reviewing the battle, Lin Kun also felt that Zhou Jing was indeed something. His control of his abilities was far inferior to Zhou Jing's, and he was very unaccustomed to dealing with such an outstanding player with outstanding skills and agile movements.

Therefore, although he was unwilling to accept it, Lin Kun did not continue pestering him. He only added Zhou Jing to the list of future challenges as well. The order of challenges was even higher than Li Xiaoyin's. He decided to train his control skills after entering the school before taking revenge.

He believed that as long as he made up for the shortcomings in technique and control, he would not be played around anymore.

At that time, wouldn't he be able to handle an opponent like Zhou Jing easily?

He would let this fool know what cruelty was!

First, he would defeat Zhou Jing, then he would crush Li Xiaoyin. Lin Kun felt that with his strength, he could almost do whatever he wanted in his cohort... Among the Supers who took other spaceships, even if there were fierce people comparable to these two, there would not be many in his opinion.

On the other hand, because Zhou Jing's performance was outstanding, he was invited by Wang Wu to test his superpower again.

Because he had yet to convert the subsequent Mutant Blood Warrior abilities from the ability library, the parameters did not change much.

However, the Supers Bureau had added a new entry to his file. They felt that Zhou Jing's awakened ability had also strengthened his combat talent. They decided to reapply the file and submit it to a higher level for evaluation. The results would be out in about half a month.

According to the information revealed by Wang Wu, Zhou Jing knew that his potential would most likely be transferred to Class B in the future. At that time, his various subsidies and treatment would also increase by a notch. It was a substantial benefit brought about by displaying his strength.

The monthly subsidy for Class C Potential was 6,200 Nassau, while Class B was 9,000 Nassau. It was quite a considerable increase.

It had been a month since he had been certified as a Super, and he had received a subsidy once. In addition to the 120,000 Nassau he had earned from buying and giving Zhang Xiao's assistant slot, he now had nearly 130,000 in his account. It could be considered a small sum of money in his bank.

Through his asking around, Zhou Jing discovered that although the Supers Academy was a compulsory education and did not charge tuition, some life services and advancement programs were not free. There were many ways to spend money... This was probably the Supers Bureau's way of collecting subsidies for their supers.

It was said that some of the Supers Academy's projects were very expensive. He was not sure if the amount of money he got was even enough to cover.

Unfortunately, Zhang Xiao had migrated to a new planet with them. Without the constant support of his family's funds, he was no longer a rich second-generation heir who was not short of money.

Fortunately, there was still Li Xiaoyin, this "future rich lady"... Zhou Jing had already asked around, and found out that the monthly subsidy for a Class SS was 72,000

Nassau, which was more than the annual expenses of many families. There was even a low-interest loan limit of 3 million Nassau, which was enviable.

As it was wisely commented by Xu Lingyun, it was too bad that Li Xiaoyin was his 'brother'. If it were any other girl, he would have long pestered her in attempts to woo her and be a house husband instead...

Of course, his best friends knew him too well. They knew that although this person liked to talk nonsense, he was actually an innocent boy. Most of his comments were only said in jest.

In the past few days at the base, Zhou Jing had met new friends every day, trained his own abilities, and taught his three best friends close combat experience. His life was fulfilling.

Unfortunately, after checking the interface a few times every day, it showed that the Astral Realm could not be projected. Therefore, he could only sleep obediently every night, his heart empty.

In this tense and expectant atmosphere, ten days passed in a flash. The day to board the ship had finally arrived.

Chapter 249: Set Off (1)

"News from our station. The Silver Wind Planet's immigration fleet will set off today to carry the eleventh batch of immigrants to a new planet. The Scarlet Nation's captain of the Silver Wind Planet, Li Cheng, attended the departure ceremony. He expressed his condolences to the staff of the immigration fleet and made an important speech. Star Commander Li Cheng emphasized that interstellar immigration is the only way to complete the great rise of human civilization and is an important guideline to promote the construction of an interstellar society. All immigrants are heroes who have contributed greatly to human civilization..."

The television in the living room was broadcasting a major news broadcast. Zhou Wei'an and his family were sitting at the dining table watching it quietly.

In the live broadcast taken by the media drones, silver-gray spaceships with a very mechanical feel were lined up on the parking platform, like steel beasts, exuding a dignified aura.

Rows of open-air ladders that looked like bridges extended out from the ship and connected to the waiting towers that were separately equipped beside each ship port.

The gangway was densely packed with immigrants. Some were looking left and right, while others were walking with their heads lowered. They were all carrying large and small bags. The dark crowd slowly surged into their respective spaceships.

At first glance, the gangways looked like fuel pipes that were delivering fuel to the spacecraft.

There were many immigrant families standing at the bottom of the waiting tower, waving at the gangway above. As the scene changed, it was as if everyone who came to send people off was smiling happily.

“Today is the day Little Third gets on the ship... Are we really not going to send him off?”

Zhao Jing looked at the news and spoke in a low voice.

Zhou Wei'an held a cigarette between his fingers and shook his head, “I originally wanted everyone to take two days off and send him on the ship together so that he wouldn't be alone. But he rejected me, so forget it.”

Everyone had no way to respond to his statement.

...

Ever since Zhou Jing moved out, he had basically stopped contacting them. He did not reply to any messages or ask about the situation at home. He had an attitude of refusing to communicate. At this moment, they did not even know which immigrant spaceship Zhou Jing boarded and his flight number.

It was only because Zhou Wei'an was worried that Zhou Jing would go back on his word that he secretly called the Immigration Bureau a few times to confirm that there was no trouble. He had to do so in order to reassure himself.

Big Brother waved his hand to disperse the smell of smoke and sighed, “Speaking of which, I won't be able to see Third Brother in the future. I wonder how he'll do on the new planet?”

“What's there to worry about? The country will take care of the immigrants. Their days will definitely not be bad,” Zhou Wei'an said casually.

Second Brother stared at the television screen and said emotionally, “To think that we'll never see Third Brother anymore, I really can't believe it.”

“There's nothing we can do about it. This is the immigration policy. Even if Third Brother doesn't want to leave, he can't make the decision. Besides, he's the most suitable candidate for our family.”

As Big Brother spoke, he shook his head helplessly, looking regretful.

His younger siblings, who were sitting obediently at the table, looked at each other in confusion.

“Where did Third Brother go?”

Hearing this, Zhao Jing turned around and forced a smile, “Didn’t I explain to you that he’s going out for a long time? It’s because of work.”

“When will he be back?” The little kid was curious.

“He’ll be back when he wants to. It won’t take long.” Zhao Jing lied.

“Oh...” The three younger siblings seemed to understand.

At this moment, Zhao Jing’s phone on the table rang. She had received a message.

She lit up the screen and her expression changed slightly.

“What’s wrong?” Big Brother asked curiously.

“It’s a message from Little Third.”

Zhao Jing’s tone was complicated as she showed the phone screen to everyone.

When it came to Zhou Wei’an, he put the cigarette between his teeth before picking up the phone and narrowed his eyes to read the message. He was a little surprised when he saw the message.

The sender was Zhou Jing. The message was very short:

[I’m leaving. Take care of yourselves in the future.]

After reading the contents, Zhou Wei’an put down his phone and exhaled a mouthful of smoke, his expression emotional.

Because Zhou Jing had always refused to communicate due to his dissatisfaction, Zhou Wei’an thought that he would not send a message on the day he boarded the ship. He did not expect him to send a message, and it was even a sort of greeting.

Zhou Wei’an was both surprised and satisfied. In his opinion, Zhou Jing was finally not so “rebellious” at this point.

It's a policy rule to begin with, and letting you take over is something that everyone has no choice but to do. No matter how rebellious you are, it can't be changed. Would it not have been better if you were so sensible earlier...

Zhao Jing wanted to say something but hesitated. She couldn't help but ask, "Should we call him? He should answer the phone now, right?"

Hearing this, Zhou Wei'an waved his hand indifferently.

"Then call him and ask..."

Before he could finish, his phone suddenly rang. There was an incoming call.

"Yo, looks like there's no need. Thirdie took the initiative to call..."

Zhou Wei'an laughed and took out his phone to take a look. However, he was stunned when he saw who the caller was.

The caller ID on the screen was not Zhou Jing, but a department head who was several levels above him. With his level, he had almost no right to interact with the other party at work. The number was added at the department banquet a long time ago, and he had basically never contacted him in private.

Zhou Wei'an subconsciously stood up and hurriedly raised his hand to signal for everyone to be quiet. Only then did he hurriedly answer the call, his tone immediately becoming enthusiastic.

"Hello, Chief Wang! Why is Sir suddenly calling me?"

An equally enthusiastic voice came from the other end of the line. The man named Chief Wang said, "Hahaha, Little Zhou, what are you talking about? Can't I call you for no reason?"

"Of course not, of course not... I'm really flattered to be thought of by Chief Wang."

Zhou Wei'an was secretly pleasantly surprised, but at the same time, he was confused. He did not understand why his department Head would suddenly call over with such a good attitude.

Chapter 250: Set Off (2)

Could it be that... the news of an interstellar migration had already spread to the ears of the higher-ups?

Zhou Wei'an's eyes lit up, and he became excited.

This was the opportunity he wanted. As long as he was remembered by the Head, his future would definitely be much easier than now!

At this moment, the Head smiled and said, "I just received a notice from the Supers Bureau and found out about your family's situation. The reason I called you this time is mainly to congratulate you on having a Super in your family. He's even willing to contribute and take the initiative to participate in interstellar immigration. His awareness is very high. Little Zhou, you've taught him well."

Zhou Wei'an wanted to take the chance to butter up his Head, but when he heard these words, he could not help but be stunned.

"Super? Where did this Super come from?"

"Huh? You're not aware?"

This time, it was the Head's turn to be stunned.

"Um... is there a mistake? My family does have an interstellar immigrant, but there are no Supers..." Zhou Wei'an stated carefully.

The Head let out a noise of confusion, his tone a little strange.

"Do you have a child called Zhou Jing? He awakened as a Super more than a month ago and took the initiative to register as an interstellar immigrant. Just now, the Supers Bureau called me and asked me to take care of the families of the Supers... Don't tell me you don't know about this?"

...

The families of the Supers would receive additional care. This was a treatment that everyone received. Even if it was not mentioned, the Supers Bureau would take the initiative to handle it.

The Head was a little speechless. It was understandable that he as a Chief just found out, but as a father, he knew nothing about it... What kind of father was this?

Realizing that the situation seemed to be different from what he had expected, the Head coughed lightly and quickly ended the conversation before hanging up.

However, Zhou Wei'an was no longer in the mood to care about the Head. His expression froze in total stupefaction.

His head was buzzing with the news.

The third Brother, Zhou Jing... had become a Super?!

He actually had no idea!

The few people present also heard their conversation. Their eyes widened in shock.

“Thirdie actually awakened and became a Super?!”

Second Brother cried out in disbelief.

“How can this be...” Big Brother muttered to himself, his mind blank.

This news was like a thunderclap, scaring the entire family.

Unexpectedly, more than a month ago, Zhou Jing had quietly become a Super, but he did not tell them, causing them to still be in the dark.

While everyone was shocked, they suddenly thought of something.

Initially, they thought that Zhou Jing would have no choice but to leave if he accepted the forced immigration... However, after becoming a Super, he seemed to be able to refuse the forced immigration. That way, no one in the family would have to leave.

However, not only did Zhou Jing not do so, but he even took the initiative to declare himself as an immigrant... Did he not want to stay here at all?

For a moment, everyone’s expressions changed, and an indescribable emotion surged in their hearts. They felt lost and guilty.

Zhou Wei’an’s entire body trembled. He was angry and anxious, and regret surged like a tide.

It was not easy for a Super to appear in his family, but that person actually left this planet!

Although the families of the immigrants also received additional benefits, no matter how he thought about it, he felt that he had suffered a huge loss.

If Zhou Jing had not left and stayed in this planet, the impact he would have on his family after becoming a Super would be even greater. As a family member, the future benefits he could enjoy would definitely be dozens or hundreds of times better than the so-called additional benefits now!

This was him picking up a sesame seed but losing a watermelon in return!

Zhou Wei’an’s face twitched as he roared in dissatisfaction in his heart.

If he had known that Zhou Jing would awaken, how could he have let him take the forced immigration quota?!

.

Supers were the most useful to his family. No matter what, he had to let either the eldest or second son take over the quota of forced immigration!

No... No! There were Supers in his family, so no one would be forced to migrate! If they had not ended things on such a bad note then, how could Zhou Jing have chosen to migrate?!

“Quick! Call him!”

Zhou Wei’an was extremely anxious. He did not know if it was too late, but he was unwilling to let go just like that. He was already incoherent.

However, Zhao Jing hurriedly dialed Zhou Jing’s number, but what replied was a tone signaling that there was no connection.

Everyone froze and subconsciously turned to look at the television.

On the screen, the immigrant fleet had already taken off and was slowly rising into the air, flying further and further away.

Zhou Wei’an collapsed into a chair with a plop. He seemed to have lost all his energy, looking like he had his soul drawn out of him.

The entire family looked at the busy phone in silence with mixed feelings.

They knew very well that as the spaceship took off, they would never be able to get through to this number in their contact list again.

A number was the link between people, and the person represented by this number... had disappeared from their lives.

The morning sun of West Sea City shone in through the window. The narcissus on the table that had been replaced with plastic plants was dyed golden from the light.

The sunlight was gentle and warm, but in everyone’s eyes, it was extremely dazzling.

After a long while, Zhao Jing sighed.

“What a sin we have committed...”

...

The Tail Current flew higher and higher, breaking through the atmosphere. It met up with the immigration spaceships from various countries and cities in outer space, forming a complete immigration fleet and heading towards the deep space universe.

At the rear view window of the cabin, all the supernatural immigrants were gathered here, looking at their hometown, Silver Wind Planet, that was getting further and further away.

No matter how lively they usually were, everyone was silent at this moment. An indescribable feeling flowed in their chests.

Zhou Jing silently watched the planet he had lived on for 20 years leave his sight. He still felt a little sad and reluctant.

“So this is how it feels to be far away from my homeland...”

Zhou Jing touched his heart. It seemed as though something had been hollowed out.

Pak!

At this moment, Zhou Jing suddenly felt a palm land on his shoulder.

Turning around, he saw that Li Xiaoyin casually hooked her arm around his shoulder and raised her chin at him in greeting.

Beside him, Xu Lingyun grinned. Zhang Xiao also raised his eyebrows at him.

Zhou Jing retracted his gaze, shook his head, and laughed. His empty heart suddenly felt much more full.

Although he had left his hometown, with his close friends by his side, he felt a sense of belonging wherever he went.

The light of the sun shone through the outline of Silver Wind Planet and onto everyone.

The sun was warm, like a new hope.

Zhou Jing let out a breath of air that he had subconsciously been holding in and looked at his hometown again. He suddenly felt a sense of relief from the inside out.

It was as if he had shed his invisible shackles. An indescribable sense of freedom rose within him.

In this era, there were many articles that taught people on how to be a qualified part that was needed, but there were very few taught them how to pursue the life they wanted.

If one day, he no longer needed to choose what he had to contribute to someone else's life, but could pursue the people and things he truly liked or acknowledged, choose what he belonged to, and truly decide his life... Perhaps it would also be a rare freedom.

Three years, five years, 10 years later... Where would he stand? What kind of thing would he be doing, what kind of life would he lead?

Astral Traveling, the life of a Super... There were countless possibilities. The road ahead was long and wide.

Zhou Jing took a deep breath, his spirits lifted. His heart was filled with anticipation and yearning.

From now on, the past was behind him, and there was only the future in front of him.

Chapter 251: Arriving; Fight Against the Faculty (1)

A few months later.

The migration fleet dragged a trail of light as they sailed through the deep space. A blue-green planet in front of them gradually entered their line of sight.

This was a planet where more than half was taken up by the ocean. The land plates only took up about a third of the planet, and sparse white clouds dotted the planet like frost. Overall, it looked like a colorful glass ball. There were several satellite stations scattered around the planet's outer space, following its trajectory.

Planet Aquamarine — the destination for the migration fleet.

The entire fleet gradually slowed down and finally dispersed in outer space. They split into ten fleets of countries and headed to their respective main cities.

The Scarlet Nation's fleet entered the atmosphere and lowered their altitude. Soon, they pierced through the clouds and saw the situation on the surface.

A huge silver city was entrenched in the wilderness. Skyscrapers pierced through the clouds, and outside the city was a forest made of towering ancient trees. Railway tracks extended from the city through the forest and connected to the surrounding smaller satellite cities.

Star Luo City was the capital of the Scarlet Nation on Planet Aquamarine. At the same time, it was also the only major city that the Scarlet Nation had built on the Aqua Blue Planet. It was equivalent to the main base of an interstellar development outpost.

Rumble...

The fleet slowly landed at the port base of Star Luo City. They embedded themselves into the docking platform, opened the hatch, and popped out the gangway.

Under the guidance of the soldiers, the dense crowd of immigrants alighted from the spaceship. The area quickly became crowded and noisy.

...

After sailing for a few months, many immigrants finally saw the sunlight again as they stepped onto the solid ground.

“Phew, we’re finally here.”

Zhou Jing followed the crowd out of the wake and took a deep breath of the fresh air. He immediately felt relaxed as he curiously sized up the environment of the new planet.

Life on another planet was indeed different. Everything was new.

“Ah~ I feel much better. I’ve been bored to death these past few days.” Li Xiaoyin carried her small school bag and stretched out her arms as though she was trying to do a chest expansion exercise. She was excited and happy.

“Our small step is a huge step for humans. This is our first stop in conquering the sea of stars!”

Xu Lingyun pointed at the sky, his chest full of ambition as he shouted loudly.

When those acquaintances that were in the same spaceship as him passed by, they rolled their eyes and cursed in their hearts. They hurriedly walked away, afraid that they would be infected. The area within three meters of Xu Lingyun was instantly emptied out.

“How embarrassing.” Zhang Xiao followed behind with many bags, avoiding Xu Lingyun with a look of disdain.

Zhou Jing shook his head speechlessly. He took out his phone and connected to the local network. After he adjusted the time to Planet Aquamarine, he took a look at the date today.

February 3, 2352... They had set off on September 19 last year. The voyage had taken more than four months.

Throughout the more than four months on the ship, everyone had been attending preparatory classes.

Since he could not train his superpowers, he followed Wang Wu and the members of the Supers Bureau every day to undergo basic physical training and combat training. He also learned the rules and regulations of the Supers Academy, the legal terms of the Supers, and the various geographical knowledge in Planet Aquamarine

After four months of systematic preparatory training, there were no changes on the outside, but there was a certain improvement on the inside. They could no longer be considered complete beginners in terms of basic combat techniques.

Zhou Jing had also learned many basic combat techniques from the main world, but without the Accelerated Learning function, there would naturally be no qualitative change. He could only say that he had enriched his methods and his ability to fight with his bare hands had increased.

During the voyage, the Mutant World was still in a disconnected state, and the interface did not detect any new planes. He had not been able to travel through the astral realms... Without the joy of being able to “watch dramas”, it was quite difficult for him to sit still on the spaceship.

(TL Note: Reminder that he liked to use the excuse of watching dramas to avoid appointments at night when he was astral traveling.)

Fortunately, there were still supernatural immigrants on the same ship who could communicate and play. After more than four months, the hundreds of people on the same ship became familiar with each other.

Everyone quickly went down the gangway and waited in front of the boarding tower at Wang Wu's request.

Not far away, the ordinary immigrants were led away to get off the ship for inspection. They did not stay with the Supers.

“Everyone, don't run around. Follow me to gather.”

Wang Wu greeted everyone and led the way, leading the hundreds of people on the same ship in a different direction from ordinary immigrants.

Zhou Jing and the others followed him and quickly arrived at a arrival hall to wait.

Before long, a few more groups of people arrived. These were the supernatural immigrants who had arrived on other spaceships.

Before long, all the supernatural immigrants from the Scarlet Nation had arrived. There were nearly 4,000 of them, and the hall suddenly became a lot more squeezey.

According to the difference in the spacecraft, the 4,000 people were divided into several distinct groups. Each district observed each other curiously.

Lin Kun stood upright. His eyes were like radar scanning as he silently searched for the experts in the other groups who were worth fighting.

Xu Lingyun was also sizing up the others.

“I wonder if there are any powerful figures on the other spaceships...”

“I saw that someone had already gone to ask around. We’ll know when the time comes.”

Zhou Jing replied with a curious expression.

The Tail Current was only one of the immigration spaceships, and the supernatural immigrants on it were only a portion of the total. On the other ships, there were also outstanding Awakened that they did not know. After entering the school, they would be in the same batch.

He just didn’t know if there was anyone with the same potential as Li Xiaoyin, or even higher...

Thud, thud, thud...

When no one was paying attention, a tall woman came to the noisy hall. She had light makeup on and appeared quite elegant and beautiful. She was wearing silver earrings and a purple furry coat. Her fair and slender legs were revealed through the hem of the coat, and she was wearing black high heels.

She scanned the thousands of people present and suddenly erupted with a frigid aura.

Huu...

It was as if an invisible hurricane was howling, and an inexplicable pressure swept through the entire place.

The originally noisy hall immediately fell silent. Everyone felt their hearts tighten, as if they had been grabbed by a big hand. Their gazes were immediately attracted to her.

The tall woman’s aura was immediately retracted. Seeing that the scene had quietened down, she smiled and introduced herself,

“Hello, everyone. Let me introduce myself. I’m the Deputy Dean of the Scarlet Academy, Shen Xinqin. I’m here to welcome everyone on behalf of the academy.”

Vice Dean of the Supers Academy!

Everyone felt their hearts involuntarily beat faster.

Planet Aquamarine was a newly developed colonial planet. The ten countries that were assigned to manage this planet had only built one main city each. It was the same for the Supers Academy on Planet Aquamarine. There was only one Supers Academy in each country, and it was in charge of the re-education of all the new Awakened in the country.

This meant that everyone present would be her “student” in the future.

“What a beauty...” Xu Lingyun blushed. He covered his heart and whispered, “Brothers, I feel like I’m in love.”

“Come on, that’s called lust.”

Zhou Jing snapped back.

Suddenly, someone realized that there was a badge on Shen Xinqin’s chest.

“Look! That’s the Rainbow Light Crest. She’s a Rank 5 Super!”

As soon as that person finished speaking, everyone’s gazes focused on that particular spot, and there was a commotion.

“That’s the real deal...”

Zhou Jing’s heart skipped a beat when he saw the crest.

In the main world, every time one passed a Super assessment, they would obtain a crest that represented their level so that others could recognize them.

From Rank 1 to 7, the crest names were: White Jade, Green Sprout, Blue Crystal, Purple Star, Rainbow Light, Silver Moon, and Golden Sun.

The higher the rank, the harsher the requirements for the test and the greater the increase in strength. No matter how strange the ability was, if it could achieve the power and strength base of a certain rank, the user would be conferred upon said rank.

As for the Rainbow Light Crest, it represented a Level 5 Super. This meant that the wearer had already stepped into the ranks of high-rank Supers and was extremely powerful.

Shen Xinqin did not care about everyone’s rude gazes. She smiled gently and slowly continued her talk.

“Everyone, I believe you’re all tired from the long journey. I’ll save the small talk for the school opening ceremony. We’ll have plenty of time to get to know everyone in the future. Next, please get in the car and head to the Supers Academy. Rest and monitor yourself for seven days to adapt to the climate of Planet Aquamarine. School will officially start in seven days.

I believe that everyone has already understood the situation of the Supers Academy in the past few months of preparatory studies. However, I still need to carry out my duty and introduce it...

The purpose of the Supers Academy is to nurture Supers who are useful to society and promote teamwork. Therefore, after school starts, all the students in the same period will be assigned to a few faculties. Many activities, competitions, and competitions in the academy would be fought against by each faculty to increase their ability to cooperate.”

“The ranking and victory of each faculty will affect one’s GPA. Thus, during school, you have to fight hard for your respective faculties. The performance of every student would affect all the members of the faculty.

Outside the stipulated faculty factions, some activities and courses require students to form teams. Thus, the academy advocates for students to form fixed small teams with less than ten people. Their abilities should ideally complement each other, and they would work together to fight against other teams and train their cooperation abilities. If one does not form teams, they would not be able to participate in some activities that might give additional GPA or rewards.

By the way, many teams that are formed during their student times in the academy maintained the status quo even after they completed their examinations and graduated. They made dazzling results in various industries. The most common example is for those teams to participate in the Supers League as a team and become famous.

Of course, the individual abilities of Supers are equally important. The academy also understands that some superpowers are difficult to cooperate with others, so they are not against fighting alone. Similarly, there are some activities that require one to only participate alone, but in comparison, teamwork is a model with greater benefits.”

Shen Xinqin’s voice was mature and soothing, and it was quite pleasant to the ears. Although it was all information that everyone already knew, everyone still heard it in their hearts.

Zhou Jing nodded to himself.

He had already understood from the preparatory class that every country’s Supers Academy had a different system, and Shen Qiuqin was talking about the mechanism of the Scarlet Nation’s Supers Academy. All students would be divided into a few

academic faculties, and the competition between the faculties would be the mainstream. The intensity of the confrontation would be quite high.

The division of faculties had nothing to do with the categories of their superpowers. It was just a collective group. Be it in daily classes or competitions, there were competitions between faculties.

The reason why many Awakened were inclined to cozy up to others was also because this kind of academy system emphasized teamwork and teamwork to cultivate a sense of collective honor. For those who liked to fight alone, this was a disadvantage.

As long as there were fierce people in the faculty, they would have an advantage in the various activities and competitions in the academy. It would be easier for them to obtain a better GPA.

Under such a model, outstanding students who could stand out were very valuable... If one could become the leader of the faculty and lead them to fight against the other faculties successfully, this glory would be added to their resume.

Zhou Jing subconsciously looked at Li Xiaoyin.

With Li Xiaoyin's superpower, it was almost certain that she would become an influential figure in the faculty.

He just did not know how far he could go himself...

At this moment, Xu Lingyun muttered softly, "As assistants, we will definitely follow the boss, but I wonder if Jingjing and Sister Yin can be assigned to the same faculty?"

Zhang Xiao replied mysteriously, "Don't worry, I've asked around. The faculty will usually not split up those within the same city... Since we're all immigrants, those on the same spaceship should enter the same faculty."

"That makes sense. I think it's settled." Xu Lingyun agreed.

Li Xiaoyin patted Zhou Jing's shoulder hard and crooned, "Don't worry, Jingjing. I'll protect you."

"You guys are really good at planting flags..." Zhou Jing held his forehead and complained.

He obviously wanted to be in the same faculty as Li Xiaoyin as well. Although he had the Astral Travel ability and was quite confident... it would be a waste not to cozy up to her!

Chapter 252: Do You Believe in Multivariate Planes? (1)

Shen Xinqin finished her introduction of the academy and said some welcoming words before getting the staff to allow the thousands of people to board the large hovercar.

When everyone lined up to get on the vehicles, some of them were called by the leaders and led to the side to see Shen Xinqin.

Among the people on the same ship, only Li Xiaoyin, Lin Kun, He Changqing, and Wu Fan were called out. A few people from the other spaceships also came out. There were more than ten of them in total. They surrounded Shen Xinqin and listened to her talk with a smile.

Zhou Jing lined up and took a look from afar. It was not difficult to guess that these dozen or so people were probably all Class S and above Awakened in this batch of immigrants.

After a while, Li Xiaoyin returned.

“Sister Yin, what did she say to you?” Xu Lingyun was curious.

Li Xiaoyin touched her nose, “Dean Shen didn’t say anything. She just wanted to get to know us better.”

“That’s normal. You’re the Awakened with the best potential in this batch of immigrants. It should be the routine attention of the higher-ups of the academy.”

Zhou Jing did not find it strange at all.

There was no doubt that those with potential would receive special treatment.

During the voyage, the Supers Bureau had already upgraded his ability potential evaluation. He was now in Class B, which was considered an above average evaluation. It proved that his performance had indeed changed the Supers Bureau’s opinion.

...

However, from the looks of it, it was not enough to receive the same attention as a Class S Awakened. The higher-ups of the academy did not seem to have any intention of specially getting to know him.

At the same time, Shen Xinqin, Wang Wu, and the other leaders stood at the side, observing the Awakened who were queuing up to board the bus.

Shen Xinqin pinched her chin and casually asked.

“Other than those potential talents just now, is there anyone else worth paying attention to?”

The leaders of the other immigrant spaceships looked at each other and shook their heads without saying anything.

The Supers Bureau’s potential judgment usually did not make too many mistakes. Awakeners were ordinary people who had just obtained superpowers not long ago and had not received any training. Other than superpowers, there was nothing much outstanding about them. After several months of observation, the leaders basically did not discover any special talents other than those with high potential.

However, Wang Wu spoke.

“I have someone worth paying attention to on my side. His combat talent is not bad. With his physical enhancement ability with Class C potential, he can actually fight to a draw with an Awakened with Class S potential. If he uses an actual weapon, he might even have a high chance of winning.”

“Oh? What’s his name?” Shen Xinqin got a little interested.

“Zhou Jing, this is his file.” Wang Wu took out his phone and showed her the information he had prepared.

.

Shen Xinqin blinked her beautiful eyes and quickly browsed through it.

“It’s indeed interesting. Ordinary physical enhancement, but he has outstanding close combat skills and actual combat ability... Why didn’t you call him over to meet me just now?”

Wang Wu shook his head, “His superpower is a little lacking after all. It’s fundamentally different from other high-potential abilities. I still have to observe the extent of his subsequent development.”

“That works too.”

Shen Xinqin nodded and did not take it to heart.

In any case, there would be a lot of time in the future. Those who were capable would naturally stand out, and those who could not would show their true colors. Now, she only needed to pay a little more attention.

At this moment, she changed the topic and instructed the rest of the officers.

“Don’t forget to organize the files of every Awakened who has been recommended to become an Explorer. The academy has to arrange specific courses for these people and sign a confidentiality agreement.”

“Understood.” Wang Wu and the others nodded.

They were already used to this job.

...

Large hover cars drove at high speed and quickly left the city area, flying over the wilderness.

“The wilderness of Planet Aquamarine is relatively safe. The native beasts are all ordinary creatures. At the moment, the various countries have not undergone heavy development, and the environment outside the city is still primitive. The Supers Academy is not in the city, but 80 kilometers away from Star Luo City...”

The staff on the bus acted as a tour guide and introduced the situation loudly.

Zhou Jing and the others looked down at the scenery through the window. Compared to Planet Silver Wind, which had been developed for more than 200 years, Planet Aquamarine could be said to be very primitive. It was vast and sparsely populated, and there were few traces of artificial development.

The climate on Planet Aquamarine was suitable. The biological environment of all the immigrant spaceships was gradually adjusted to an ecology similar to that of Planet Aquamarine during the voyage, so the immigrants were already used to it. No one felt any discomfort.

Not long after, a large building complex appeared in the forest. It looked like a university town, and many of the buildings and facilities had strange appearances. It was impossible to tell what they were for.

The most eye-catching thing was that a light blue translucent cover covered the entire building complex. It seemed to be some kind of energy shield.

“Everyone, that’s the Scarlet Academy. The various super facilities within are basically complete. The main building complex covers an area of about 160 square kilometers, and is covered by a magic sensing shield and can detect the entry and exit of any

creature. Currently, there are more than 7,000 students and 2,800 teachers and staff in the academy...”

The staff in their hover car introduced the place with a smile.

Planet Aquamarine had only accepted 11 batches of immigrants, and the time between the batches was not considered short. On the other hand, the Supers Academy usually had a two-year learning system, so the main source of students at the Supers Academy was no longer immigrants, but more of the local Awakened.

“It’s too spacious...” Zhou Jing smacked his lips.

A building area of more than 100 square kilometers could accommodate hundreds of thousands of people, but there were only more than 10,000 people here.

However, it was inevitable that Supers would cause damage during the training process. It did not seem strange that the per capita space was so big...

Chapter 253: Do You Believe in Multivariate Planes? (2)

Moreover, the total population of the ten developing countries on Planet Aquamarine only just exceeded 100 million. The number of Awakeners born every year was naturally far lower than that of other planets, and there was a large gap in talent. Compared to other planets, the Supers Academy here was actually quite sparse.

Soon, the hover car stopped at the entrance of the Supers Academy. Thousands of Supers followed the leader through the protective shield and entered the academy, heading for the living area.

On the way, it attracted many of the current Supers Academy students to watch, but no one came up to greet them. They only observed from afar and whispered.

This also attracted the curiosity of the immigrants as they sized up the students.

Zhou Jing noticed that although the students here were dressed freely, they all wore special badges. Along the way, he saw that there were several kinds of badge designs.

Usually, only students who wore the same kind of badge would gather together.

“This should be the division of faculties, right?”

Zhou Jing secretly took note of this.

Not long after, everyone arrived at the living area. Situated around the entire area were clusters of residential buildings.

The group was temporarily arranged to stay in the most remote residential buildings. They were sealed off and not allowed to leave the building for the time being. They were not allowed to casually come into contact with the students of the academy, but there was no restriction on walking around within a building.

This was a special treatment for immigrants. After seven days of rest, the restrictions on the building would be lifted. At that time, they would move to the normal academy dormitory. This was only a temporary residence.

...

In the square in front of the building, Shen Xinqin addressed everyone once more,

“Everyone, don’t worry and stay here. Seven days later, the ban will be lifted and you will officially become students of the Supers Academy. In these seven days, someone will introduce the facilities and environment of the Supers Academy to you. You can also check the relevant information on the internal network. In addition, you have to complete the course selection during this period. This concerns the generation of your class schedule and the division of classes. Don’t delay it. If there are any other problems, contact your respective leaders online. They will be responsible for solving them...”

With that, Shen Xinqin left under the gazes of the students.

Under the arrangement of the staff, the rooms were quickly allocated. The temporary residences were all single rooms.

Zhou Jing walked into his assigned room with his luggage. The room was a simple suite. Although it was small, the amenities inside were complete. Through the windowsill, he could see the scenery of the academy.

There was a white tablet computer on the living room table. Every room was equipped with it.

Zhou Jing put down his luggage and picked up the tablet, lighting up the screen. The Supers Academy’s internal network interface immediately popped up with all kinds of information about the academy.

He took a look and entered his Super identification number to log in.

“Test passed, identity identified... Welcome, Zhou Jing.”

“You have not completed your course selection. Please complete it as soon as possible.”

After logging in successfully, the course selection interface immediately popped up, and a dazzling list of courses appeared in front of him.

Zhou Jing perked up.

He had finally come into contact with the official superpower knowledge!

Only now did he truly understand what kind of superpower systems the main world controlled.

He quickly looked at the list carefully and was surprised.

The courses in the Supers Academy were roughly divided into three categories. The first was the Civilization & Cultural courses, which were quite similar to what ordinary universities featured. There was science and technology, engineering, civil engineering, finance, history, philosophy, social sciences, law, and so on. Among them, there were a few C&C courses that everyone had to take, such as ideological education, Supers' self-awareness, and the provisions of the Supers Law.

The second category belonged to General Elective courses, such as combat, firearms, driving, physical training, actual combat skills, and so on. They could learn any superpower, and most of them were mainly electives.

The third category was the most important. It included the development of one's own abilities, as well as the elective learning of other systems of superpower knowledge, such as martial arts, magic, mental cultivation, and so on.

Superpower knowledge could allow people to master supernatural powers after learning them. It had always been strictly controlled by the officials, and it was difficult for ordinary people to have the chance to come into contact with it.

As for the students of the Supers Academy, they were allowed to learn different Supers knowledge. The officials did not want too many Supers to be born, but those who had already become Supers were qualified to be further nurtured. This was one of the purposes of control.

However, there was a limit to the number of Supers that students could learn. They could only choose three types at most. Starting from the beginning, every time they reached a new rank, they would be able to obtain the next tier of knowledge. If their progress was too slow, they would be seen as not suitable to cultivate this system and would be expelled from the course.

In addition, the course introduction stated that there was a possibility of conflict of power between a portion of Supers Knowledge. Some had been discovered, but some had yet to be tested, so there was a risk in choosing multiple Supers Knowledge.

Zhou Jing browsed through the introduction of the various Super Knowledge courses. The more he read, the more shocked he became.

“Why are there so many types of superpower knowledge in the main world?”

Just the martial path alone had many Super knowledge systems. Although the cultivation methods and forms of power were similar, they were ultimately different.

There were so many super knowledge systems, and each had their own cultivation methods and growth stages. Zhou Jing looked around and felt that it was too complicated.

It was no wonder that the Supers Bureau used an individual test method to determine the level of an ability user. This was because many systems did not practice the same “energy foundation”. There was no such thing as a general realm division for all systems, so they could only use everyone’s actual combat strength as the standard.

“Where did so many knowledge systems come from? Could they all be developed?”

Chapter 254: Do You Believe in Multivariate Planes? (3)

Zhou Jing was secretly surprised. He suddenly thought of the life forms he had encountered in the Mutant World, and his eyes could not help but flicker.

Could it be that this superpower knowledge in the main world was also obtained from different Astral Realms?

Did that mean that his guess that the main world could travel through the astral realms was true, and that there was more than one astral realm?

Zhou Jings heart skipped a beat.

He composed himself and tried to find the system of Mutant Blood Warriors and Elemental Sorcerers in the course list.

However, after flipping through it, he did not find anything.

I wonder if its not recorded or something elsea💎

Zhou Jing touched his chin, unsure of his hypothesis.

Then, he suppressed these guesses in his heart. No matter what the situation was, it was only speculation now. The most important thing was to complete the matter at hand.

For the next three days, all the supernatural immigrants stayed in the closed residential building and could not go out. They could only study through the academy's intranet.

Zhou Jing locked himself in his room and studied the various courses of the Supers Academy.

During this period, he would occasionally visit his three best friends to discuss the course selection.

.....

There was a dazzling array of courses, but there was no need to choose them one by one. As long as he submitted his desired future vocation, the system would automatically recommend a combination of subjects.

In the past few months on the ship, the few of them had already discussed it. The first few positions they would fill in would be the Supers Bureau officers, Military positions, and other civil servant roles. They were definitely the most popular and cushy jobs. Later on, they filled in civilian occupations like the Supers League players.

The system gave them a similar combination of subjects. However, due to the difference in their superpowers, there were some slight adjustments. In this aspect, they were still taught according to their aptitude.

However, they were in a dilemma when it came to choosing Supers Knowledge. The main reason was that they had too many choices and had yet to decide.

On the fourth day, an academy staff suddenly came to talk to Zhou Jing and Li Xiaoyin alone.

In the room, Zhou Jing sat opposite an instructor.

There was a document on the table, densely packed with terms.

This is a special confidentiality agreement that requires your signature. You can't reveal our next conversation to anyone who doesn't know about it in any form, especially not online.

The instructor's tone was serious.

Zhou Jing looked at the document in confusion.

Today, he was suddenly visited by the academy's mentor. Before he could say anything, the other party had already taken out a confidentiality agreement for him to sign. He still did not know what this conversation was about.

Pardon me for asking, but what do you want to talk to me about? I can't just sign a document without knowing anything, right?

Zhou Jing probed.

Sure. The instructor nodded and explained, The academy thinks that you have special potential and is willing to open some hidden courses to you that are not in the course selection list. You can undergo special training that is suitable for certain special professions to meet the employment requirements of that profession. As for the specific situation, I can't reveal it before you sign. If you don't sign, it will be considered giving up this treatment.

Zhou Jing was stunned.

It sounded like he was going to be specially nurtured?

However, he did not immediately become happy. He thought for a moment and asked further,

Then does it mean that I have to engage in this profession after I sign?

The academy mentor shook his head, Not necessarily. This mainly depends on one's wishes. After you hear what I say, it's fine if you don't want to accept this special training. Signing a confidentiality agreement is mainly to prevent information from being leaked. Every year, we will select some suitable candidates from the students to nurture. Not everyone has agreed, but generally, no one refuses to even sign the agreement.

In that case, I'll sign it.

Zhou Jing became more and more puzzled. He carefully browsed through the document and signed his name.

The instructor checked and confirmed that there was no mistake before putting the document away.

Zhou Jing was curious, Can you tell me what's going on now?

The instructor nodded and placed his hands on the table. He leaned forward and looked at Zhou Jing intently.

Do you believe that there are multivariate planes in the universe?

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhou Jings expression suddenly became strange.

Chapter 255: Dimension Exploration Career (1)

Of course I believe it. Not only do I believe it, but I've also been there...

Zhou Jing quickly put on a straight face and tried his best not to show any strange expressions. However, he was full of surprise in his heart

The instructor was actually talking about the existence of multivariate planes... The main world really knew something about this?

Although he had signed a confidentiality agreement, these words came from the mouth of an ordinary instructor of the academy. To take such measures even against a newly awakened person, could it be that this news was not a high-level secret? It was just that they did not release this news to the public, but it had long been circulated in the Supers circle?

He had originally planned to wait until he grew up in the future and slowly find clues to investigate. He did not expect to come into contact with the relevant information so easily.

This instructor shouldn't be here to make fun of me... right?

Zhou Jing instantly thought of many things. He could not figure out the intentions of the academy's instructor, so he suppressed the excitement in his heart and carefully spoke,

"Should I believe it or not?"

Hearing such an answer, the instructor of the academy was a little calmer. Every time a batch of new students entered, he would give such an opening speech to some of the chosen students. There were all kinds of reactions.

Some people felt that this was a psychological test and answered the question seriously. Some people felt that this was a joke, so they made a joke out of it. Some people felt that he had taken the wrong medicine and looked at him like he was a fool... He was already used to it.

The instructor shook his head and merely continued speaking,

"Young people like you should have seen some imaginative hypotheses and entertainment works similar to those in the multidimensional plane on the Internet.

They're all cliché. However, I can tell you clearly that the existence of the multidimensional plane is conclusive and has been confirmed."

Zhou Jing's heart skipped a beat.

.....

It was good that he could confirm his guess from the other party's mouth.

He quickly pretended to be shocked and doubtful to hide his excitement.

Seeing Zhou Jing's expression, the instructor was not surprised. Instead, he felt a little happy.

It was a rare pleasure for him to tell the truth to these chosen students every year and make them show such an expression.

The corners of the instructor's mouth curled up slightly. He was evidently in a good mood. He cleared his throat and explained further,

"A long time ago, we thought that the universe was unique, but this theory was later disproved. Scientists discovered that outside the universe we were in, there were many other universes with their own space and time. We called them 'Planes' or 'Astral Realms'.

According to the model hypothesis established by scientists, a plane is a universe own its own. There were countless stars in the universe, and some stars had different civilizations or lives... And these unknown numbers of planes formed a huge and chaotic system.

However, we can't directly observe the chaotic space outside the universe, so we assume that every plane is like a planet, the basic celestial unit of this huge system, nested to a higher level with the running logic of the universe.

If you compare them, planes and planets happen to have similarities. There is gravity, and they have a pattern similar to the movement of celestial bodies. Planes pull each other, and the distance constantly changes, thus forming a chaotic and disorderly operating system... This phenomenon is usually called a 'plane gravity tide'."

Zhou Jing immediately noted it down and digested it.

He extracted the main point from it and pretended to be surprised.

"We're not the only universe... So what will happen? What can the attraction of planes do to each other? What does this have to do with me? Why are you telling me this?"

The instructor chuckled and gestured for Zhou Jing to calm down.

“Don’t be anxious. I’ll tell you slowly... Although we’ve discovered the existence of multivariate planes, with our technological standards, not to mention entering the chaotic space outside the universe, there are more than 99% of our universe that we haven’t explored yet. Logically speaking, it’s impossible for us to leave our main universe and enter other planes.

However, there are always accidents. Many years ago, scientists created a shuttle device that could transport life across planes. It could send life into other planes and travel back and forth across them to retrieve the explorer...”

Zhou Jing took a deep breath.

“Good lord, what kind of black technology was this? No matter how he thought about it, it did not seem like something that could be created with the current technology of human civilization!”

He felt that there was something fishy about this, but he was not too sure.

After all, there were many strange Supers among the scientists. It was not impossible for them to create black technology.

The instructor spoke excitedly, his fingers moving on the table as he babbled,

“There are many restrictions to the teleportation device. Usually, only living beings can travel through it, but the transmission of items will suffer from an unknown filter, causing the items that can travel through every dimension to be different. I won’t explain this to you. You’ll learn it in class in the future...”

Most importantly, only when the gravitational force of the plane reaches a sufficient strength can the shuttle device be activated. Because the gravitational tide of the plane has a limited time of travel, we divided the tide into two stages according to the activation threshold of the shuttle device... When the plane is far away and cannot activate the shuttle device, it is called the ‘separation period’. When the plane is close, the shuttle device can be activated, and it is called the ‘confluence period’.”

Zhou Jing’s heart skipped a beat as he immediately thought of his severed connection with the Mutant World.

Confluence period, separation period...

Perhaps his Astral Travel Interface was also connected to the Astral Realm according to this situation!

Chapter 256: Dimension Exploration Career (2)

He could not observe when the planes would enter the convergence period, but the main world seemed to have a way to measure it... Then if he could obtain the measurement data of the main world, wouldn't he not have to wait every day like he had in the past few months? Instead, he could directly know when his interface could connect to the Astral Realm?!

Zhou Jing immediately became excited.

The main world had studied other dimensions for so long, so it must have accumulated a lot of information. If he could browse through it, it would be of great help to his astral travel.

Was this not the exact concept of borrowing a chicken to obtain eggs?!

The timing of the Astral Travel Interface was so similar to that shuttle device. Perhaps it could not completely violate the natural laws of the convergence of planes as well.

However, it seemed that the shuttle device could only project the true body of a living being... As for his Astral Projector Interface, it could use material restructuring to create the "" that he controlled!

This was probably the unique advantage of his astral travel ability. It was very different from using a shuttle device in the main world.

Just as his heart was surging, the instructor smiled. He had finally reached the reason why he had come looking for him.

"Because of the existence of the shuttle device, various countries have begun to explore other dimensions. This project has been going on for many years. The main focus of human civilization is still to expand in the main universe, but some people have been sent to secretly explore other worlds to make preparations.

Because there are many restrictions on the transmission of matter, the main gain we obtain from the various planes is knowledge. The many supernatural knowledge you see on the class selection list is the accumulation over the years.

Many of the people who carried out the exploration mission through the shuttle device are Supers. Because the main world is generally peaceful, Supers don't have much use here. However, because of their extraordinary individual abilities, they were very suitable to deal with the complicated environment of the other dimensions... And this career profession was thus named 'Explorers'.

...

The various countries have each established their own secret agency, the "Exploration Bureau", to be in charge of the exploration and development of other dimensions. On the surface, the Supers you see on the Internet have various social occupations, but in fact, many of them have also been explorers of other worlds behind the scenes and have been recruited in the same way as you are right now.

And I'm talking to you because the academy thinks that you have the potential to become an explorer of another world, so they're willing to open up a hidden course for you... This is a rare opportunity."

"In order to facilitate the management of the various planets, every colonial planet has an Exploration Bureau. Originally, the normal process would not have been to inform these new awakeners who had just entered the school so early... However, Planet Aquamarine is a new colonial planet. The Exploration Bureau here has been established not long ago, and it is currently short of people. That's why the academy is doing this to train talented people in advance. That's why I'm telling you about this career at this time."

The instructor explained seriously.

Zhou Jing basically understood the situation and was secretly surprised.

He was finally certain that the life form he encountered in the Mutant World was most likely an Explorer from the main world...

Aiyo, he seemed to have accidentally killed one before!

Could it have been a senior?

Zhou Jing felt a little guilty suddenly.

However, on second thought, there were explorers from all over the world. He might not have been fighting his own people.

Moreover, according to the other party, on other old planets, new students were not qualified to know about these situations. It was only because Planet Aquamarine was a new colonial planet that was waiting to be developed that he received such treatment.

It was the right choice to come for this migration. Otherwise, who knew how long it would take for him to obtain this information... Even though it was not some confidential information.

At this moment, Zhou Jing suddenly realized a problem.

“Well... I have a question. If the civilizations of other planes also have technology similar to the shuttle device, can they also explore the various planes and even enter our universe?”

The instructor was stunned for a moment. He thought for a moment and nodded,

“Our universe is only one of many astral realms. If other planes have this technology, they should be able to travel to our world as well... but I’m not sure about the situation.”

Zhou Jing was at a loss for words.

Good lord, he had thought that his main universe was special, but it turned out that he could also receive ‘guests’.

However, he also understood why the various countries wanted to divert their attention to explore the other dimensions while the main universe still had endless development potential.

It was probably not only to explore resources, but also to seize more lands and continue to invest in research. They did not want their technology levels to fall behind and prevent themselves from being ignorant when they crossed paths with a plane with a powerful civilization one day...

Although he did not know how long the various countries had been exploring the other worlds, it must have been a long time. It was indeed unbelievable that they had not leaked it to the public for so long, especially since many Supers were involved.

Zhou Jing pretended to hesitate and asked, “It’s such a big matter, but no one has leaked it for so long? What if it’s accidentally leaked to the public, will it cause a sensation?”

“Hehe, actually, nothing will happen. Otherwise, how do you think those entertainment works about the multivariate plane came about? There were indeed many leaks in the past, but in the end, they all became groundless rumors to confuse the public and become a topic of conversation. As long as there’s no actual evidence, it doesn’t matter if they believe it or not.”

The instructor smiled as he spoke, before changing to a serious tone,

“Only the shuttle device can travel. So actually, even if it’s leaked, it won’t do anything. However, confidentiality is a requirement of the various governments, since there’s no need to let the public know about these things. Moreover, it’s actually not that difficult to keep a secret. The civilian networks of the various planets aren’t connected to each other, so it’s easy to control. In addition, there’s no benefit in the Explorer violating the confidentiality agreement, so naturally, no one will speak.”

Zhou Jing understood.

He looked at the instructor and suddenly asked curiously, "In actual fact, you're also an Explorer, right?"

The instructor shrugged.

"I can only say that I've received recruitment before and once served in the Scarlet Nation Exploration Bureau.

Do you still remember what I said just now? There is a confluence and separation period in the plane, so there are not just missions that involve traveling at all times. Moreover, I won't look for you for every mission. Most explorers only need to serve occasionally and only 'part-time'. True specialized explorers are extremely rare... The situation here is more complicated. You'll understand when you take the relevant courses. I won't go into detail."

At this point, the instructor paused and looked at Zhou Jing. He solemnly concluded,

"I've basically told you the situation. Are you willing to accept the Explorer course training? Once you agree, if the Exploration Bureau has a mission in the future, you need to serve at least once. And regardless of whether you accept the Explorer training or not, you can't leak this information."

Hearing this, Zhou Jing nodded without hesitation.

"I'm willing."

He had no reason to refuse such a good opportunity to facilitate his astral travel.