

I CAN CONTROL RESOURCES

Chapter 7: High-Dimensional Capsule

'This setup is all wrong!'

Tang Weiwei's confused gaze traveled upward. Then, more hair came into view... This made his expression shift from confused to exaggerated, until finally, he forgot how wide his mouth was hanging open.

A man of steel stood before him, legs apart, face dark. His muscles shone with a bronze luster, and a web of scars proclaimed his power.

"GULP!" Tang Weiwei swallowed hard.

"!!!" Qin Tianxiong's face was ashen. Gazing at Tang Weiwei, who was kneeling before him and gulping, he raised one of his long, densely-haired legs.

"You son of a bitch, who the hell did you say you love?!"

"BANG!"

Tang Weiwei was sent flying.

His mind went completely blank. Even now, he still couldn't quite understand what had gone wrong.

'The script wasn't wrong, was it?'

'But why was Qin Tianxiong in Shen Ning'Er's room?'

Qin Tianxiong was just as confused. He'd only been taking a shower. How had Tang Weiwei managed to sneak into his room and kneel before him?

'A love confession? Directed at me?'

'He even dared to pull at my goddamn towel. And most importantly, he was gulping...'

He couldn't tolerate it.

Even though he didn't use the true power of an Energy Warrior for that kick, he had unleashed his maximum physical strength. It was fast, vicious, and right in the face.

"CRASH!"

Tang Weiwei's body traced an arc through the air before he slammed headfirst into a lampstand with a tremendous noise. The lamp went out, and sparks flew.

In the dead of night, the commotion was as jarring as firecrackers.

"What's going on? Where did that noise come from?"

"Oh no, it's coming from Captain Qin's room! Quick, we have an enemy!"

"Protect the captain!"

Voices quickly rang out from upstairs and downstairs.

"Lieutenant Zou, you... please listen to my explanation!" For some reason, Tang Weiwei had suddenly become incredibly tough and resilient. After being kicked into the air, he actually managed to lunge back.

And in a flash, he had latched onto both of Qin Tianxiong's thighs.

"Let go!"

"Lieutenant Qin, it's not what you think! My dad, he..."

"Fuck, get the hell off me!" Qin Tianxiong's face grew darker and darker. He knew his military subordinates would be on the scene in ten-odd seconds at most.

And his legs were being held in a death grip...

There was no way he could get dressed under these circumstances.

"..."

"Huh?!"

Surprised and confused, the well-trained soldiers stopped in their tracks. They stared at the room littered with rose petals and the two men tangled together. With strange expressions, only one thought crossed their minds.

'So, the captain is into this sort of thing?'

'That pretty boy...'

'He's so pale!'

...

「Room 707.」

Gao Neng was munching on a cookie, preparing to find a chance to rappel from his balcony to the eighth floor, when a loud crash reached his ears. It was followed by the sounds of soldiers yelling about protecting Lieutenant Qin.

'What the hell?'

'Doesn't Lieutenant Qin live next door?'

Gao Neng clearly remembered the waitress telling him that Shen Ning'Er was in Room 818 on the eighth floor, while Qin Tianxiong was in Room 708. That should be correct, right?

Filled with immense doubt and curiosity, he immediately pushed his door open. He then saw that the door to Room 708 was also opening at that exact moment.

A stunningly beautiful girl with her hair casually tied up, dressed in a black military uniform, walked out. Without giving Gao Neng a single glance, she headed straight upstairs.

"Shen Ning'Er?!" Gao Neng blinked.

'So, Shen Ning'Er is actually in 708?'

'And Qin Tianxiong is the one on the 8th floor?'

'What kind of plot twist is this?!'

Gao Neng didn't know what was happening upstairs, but if Shen Ning'Er really lived next door, it would make things much easier. It was just a shame about the Iron Claw Flying Rope he had prepared.

With Shen Ning'Er conveniently away, he certainly wasn't going to miss this opportunity.

He quickly returned to his room and went out onto the balcony. First, he secured his large backpack with a rope. Then, with the agility of someone scaling walls and leaping across rooftops, he jumped through the air to the balcony of Shen Ning'Er's room. Finally, he carefully pulled the large backpack over with the rope.

He entered the room.

Gao Neng looked at the tidy room and the "black capsule" on the bedside table. He hesitated for a moment but ultimately didn't dare to take it.

Energy Warriors each have their own areas of expertise. Although the broad categories are metal, non-metal, and rare gas, each major category contains

many different energy sources. When a Warrior is out "in the wild," these energy sources aren't always available.

Therefore, to prevent this situation, the Alliance developed "High-Dimensional Capsules" to store energy, facilitating both "trade" and "combat."

If Gao Neng remembered correctly, the High-Dimensional Capsule before him didn't just store simple iron energy; it contained the seven-meter-long Iron Dragon that Shen Ning'Er had manifested.

'If I were to sell this...'

'It should be worth at least one thousand Alliance Coins.'

'However, if I take this capsule, Shen Ning'Er will probably notice as soon as she gets back, right?'

Gao Neng chose to hold back for now and continue with his grand plan. And to carry out a grand plan, the first step was to find a safe place to hide.

He began to ponder the meaning of life.

Where could he hide with the lowest chance of being discovered? This was a very serious question.

'The bathroom?'

'A pretty good choice. All sorts of melodramatic scenes always play out in there. But it's still more than an hour until midnight. If Shen Ning'Er hasn't showered yet, or if she needs to use the toilet halfway through...'

'I daren't think about it!'

Gao Neng's eyes continued to search: the balcony, under the bed, behind the curtains... Finally, his gaze landed on the wardrobe directly facing the bed.

The mahogany wardrobe was spacious enough; it could easily hide three people without a problem.

'I'll risk it!'

Gao Neng made a snap decision and quickly opened the wardrobe. Inside hung a neatly folded black military uniform, two sets of casual clothes, and... a long, pink bunny dress?

"She has weird stuff like this?" Gao Neng was a little curious but didn't dwell on it. He hugged his large backpack and hid inside.

Time began to race.

Gao Neng set his phone to silent, dimmed the screen to its lowest setting, and began to watch time fly by.

One minute...

Two minutes...

...

Fifteen minutes later, at eleven o'clock at night.

A "BEEP" came from the door.

It was followed by the sound of light footsteps.

Gao Neng held his breath. He knew Shen Ning'Er was back!

Honestly, this was his first time stealing a person... no, that's not right, his first time on a mission, so he was a little nervous. But for someone who had survived in the Forgotten Land, his courage couldn't be that small.

He regulated his breathing and began to listen carefully to the sounds outside.

Before long, he heard the sound of rushing water. 'A shower?' He felt a surge of relief. Thankfully, he hadn't hidden in the bathroom; otherwise, he'd be a corpse by now.

Time continued to race.

After a short while, the water stopped. This was followed by a rustling sound, occasionally accompanied by soft patting noises.

PAT, PAT, PAT...

'Huh? What is she doing? Exercising?' Gao Neng was quite puzzled, but soon, that puzzlement turned into a pounding heart, because he heard footsteps that seemed to be heading right for him.

Closer, very close!

In the darkness, Gao Neng's face flushed red.

"CLICK!"

The wardrobe door was opened.

His "dark" world was instantly filled with "light." The light shone in, illuminating Gao Neng's face, and at the same time, revealing the young woman standing in front of the wardrobe.