

Full Time 441

Chapter 441: Clash of the Titans_3

His behemoth was an "Armor-clad Three-headed Dragon."

But in Chen Gu's opinion, it looked more like a three-headed turtle.

Its colossal body was covered with thick, bony armor, providing naturally excellent defense. The middle of its three heads resembled a pterosaur from his home planet's ancient times, featuring a large, sharp, bird-like beak that inherently possessed immense deterrence.

The left head resembled a tiger, while the right one looked like a Tyrannosaurus rex.

Chen Gu swore that if it were not a public setting, he would have bitterly mocked, Buddy, your behemoth really is too ugly...

Such a highly anticipated match did not need pre-bout trash talk to hype up the mood. The moment the competition started, the enormous cheers from the audience never ceased.

Chen Gu quickly realized that this opponent's strength was indeed significantly greater than that of the previous ones.

At first, he let the Combat Rooster fight on its own, but after a dozen or so rounds, it had not managed to gain any significant advantage.

The two behemoths exchanged blows, and wounds started appearing on their bodies. Blood gushed like fountains, staining the entire arena floor red.

It looked extremely fierce and bloody, firing up the fans even more.

Yet, for two behemoths standing a hundred meters tall, these wounds were merely superficial.

The Armor-clad Three-headed Dragon possessed formidable defense; even the Combat Rooster struggled to breach its bony armor. Its master and the beast were both experienced, and after linking their consciousness, their coordination showed almost no openings.

Chen Gu had intended to take command of the body, but after some thought, he transmitted his modified "Ancient Martial Big Nine Styles," suitable for behemoths, to the Combat Rooster via their mental link.

And he told it, "You're a mature behemoth now; you should learn to fight on your own."

Then the Combat Rooster awkwardly began learning the behemoth version of the "Ancient Martial Big Nine Styles," immediately applying it in battle against the Armor-clad Three-headed Dragon.

And Chen Gu? Chen Gu became the nearest spectator to the arena, watching the match with relish.

"The Combat Rooster... please forgive me, but I still want to laugh when I mention the name of this majestic behemoth. I can only say that Chen Gu was far too casual with naming."

"Alright, let's get back to the match. The Combat Rooster faces a true test today."

The live commentator spoke at breakneck speed, analyzing the match. "I've seen all its previous matches, and I can say that including the 'Brute' Sisizaro's Bone-Crushing Shark, no other behemoth has truly posed a threat to the Combat Rooster."

"Moreover, this behemoth is actually quite young. It hasn't been participating in Behemoth Alliance matches for long, and we can see that it is still learning in battle..."

The Combat Rooster had completely mastered the behemoth version of the "Ancient Martial Big Nine Styles." As a potential super-lifeform, the Combat Rooster's qualities were, in every aspect, far superior to those of ordinary behemoths.

After over thirty rounds, the Combat Rooster had gained the upper hand.

The Armor-clad Three-headed Dragon kept retreating. Many times, when faced with the Combat Rooster's unpredictable attacks, it could only retract its necks and endure with its bony armor.

Its owner, Ling Tianzhi, suddenly realized, This is... martial arts! But this realization not only failed to help their current plight, it also completely baffled the "Child of the Sun." How am I supposed to deal with this? he wondered.

The Behemoth Alliance had developed over many years, growing more popular by the day, with countless talents gravitating around the league to make money. All sorts of tactical ideas had been tried, such as modifying human martial arts and teaching them to behemoths. This concept had been quite the craze when it first emerged.

But in the end, it disappeared.

Firstly, modifying martial arts was inherently difficult. Not to mention the differences between humans and behemoths, but even behemoths varied greatly from one another.

Furthermore, guiding behemoths in combat using human-conceived martial arts... there was barely any player in the entire Alliance who could manage that.

So, after a period of hype, the concept was abandoned and fell into obscurity.

Yet now, Ling Tianzhi was witnessing behemoth martial arts in Chen Gu and the Combat Rooster! He could even tell that it wasn't any sophisticated martial art, just the fluid and widely adaptable "Ancient Martial Big Nine Styles." Simple as it was, it suited behemoths well, and with the Combat Rooster executing it, it was like adding wings to a tiger.

After his moment of bewilderment, he no longer knew how to instruct the Armor-clad Three-headed Dragon. Just a few minutes later, a huge piece of its bony armor shattered with a CRACK under the Combat Rooster's assault.

At that point, Ling Tianzhi did not persist any longer and immediately declared surrender.

Chen Gu restrained the Combat Rooster from pursuing. The audience found the match quite satisfying because it featured a good back-and-forth before gradually reaching a decisive conclusion. This was unlike Chen Gu's previous matches, which were often one-sided, overpowering victories from the start.

The audience could only discern that its opponents were weak, with no real sense of how strong the Combat Rooster truly was.

Amid the lively cheers of the audience, Chen Gu and Ling Tianzhi ended the highly anticipated match with a handshake. During the handshake, however, Ling Tianzhi showed a hint of dismay and bewilderment, though he maintained a polite smile—ever the gentleman, preserving his public image.

Great Actor Chen, likewise, didn't appear overly triumphant. His smile was perfectly measured—for an "emperor of actors" of his caliber, this was a mere trifle.

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The Alliance was also very satisfied. They needed a match like the one against "Outlaw" Sisizaro to create buzz and draw attention. Similarly, they needed a match like the one against "Son of the Sun" Ling Tianzhi to prove that, although they were a fighting league, they were also very 'civilized.'

After Chen Gu's victory, he topped the individual competition points leaderboard as a rookie!

Public opinion exploded, and Bai Yunpeng was so excited that he clung to him and insisted on drinking. Even Bai Xianya's threat to call his aunt was useless. It was as if Bai Yunpeng himself had truly fulfilled his youthful dreams.

Afterward, Chen Gu personally confirmed the fact that 'Marshal Bai is a bad drinker.'

He couldn't remember how much Bai Yunpeng had forced him to drink that night. He just vaguely recalled the faces of Ossosa, Gorilla, Zhao Ji, Man Suling, Bai Xianya, and others swaying before his eyes.

The three idiots from Ossosa, however, appeared utterly arrogant and overbearing, while Man Suling and the others had smiles like springs in the moonlight...

A dignified Fourth Energy Level expert, with physical fitness nearing the Sixth Energy Level—yet he had gotten drunk just like that.

「...」

When Chen Gu woke up, he didn't feel particularly uncomfortable. His recovery ability was extremely strong. He just shook his head slightly as he slowly began to remember the events of last night.

Then he suddenly realized something, sat up abruptly, and found himself lying naked on a hotel bed. The sheets were snow-white, yet there seemed to be someone under the quilt!

Chen Gu panicked. Could it be...?

It was because he couldn't remember what had happened after getting drunk last night. Having acted in so many terrible dramas in his past life, the cliché of post-drinking promiscuity was all too familiar to him.

He feared that such a vulgar cliché was happening to him.

He carefully lifted the quilt, but before he could see who was inside, he suddenly noticed someone lying on the carpet beside the bed!

"Eh?!" Chen Gu stuck his head out and was startled again. It was Zhao Ji!

Why is this idiot in my room? Chen Gu whipped off the quilt. The figure underneath turned over, and some flowing, flame-shaped red light emerged from its body.

It was the Combat Rooster! And it was shrunk to the size of a hunting dog.

Chen Gu leapt up and quickly took in the scene: the Combat Rooster was on his bed, while the two idiots, Gorilla and Ossosa, were elsewhere—one in the bathroom, the other in the bathtub.

Chen Gu exhaled in relief, glad there were no women. He then stared curiously at the Combat Rooster. Had it evolved again? Could it now control its size at will?

Chen Gu wasn't surprised that the Combat Rooster could make such progress. Indeed, the vast majority of super-life forms possessed such abilities.

Humans had always speculated that some super-life forms might have transformed their appearance to hide among them, but so far, none had ever been truly found.

Compared to shapeshifting, controlling bodily size was only considered a 'basic' skill.

Chen Gu was just puzzled. How did this fellow escape from the Alliance's cage last night and make its way to his side?

It seemed that after the match, it must have evolved, shrunk its body, and sneaked away. The Alliance has probably discovered it's missing by now and is in chaos.

However, when Chen Gu checked his phone, he saw no missed calls. He gently patted the Combat Rooster, which had just started to crow, only for its unscrupulous and dominant owner to forcefully silence it with a shushing gesture.

He quietly got out of bed with the Combat Rooster and then made some hand signals to it. Following this, the newly advanced Fourth Energy Level professional utilized the abilities of a Fifth Energy Level Quantum Wizard, skills he had obtained through memory embodiment. First, he used Entanglement Control to telekinetically lift his three idiotic friends and stack them on the bed. Then, he activated Quantum Teleportation to strip them of all their clothes, from the inside out.

In the final moments, Chen Gu, filled with mischief, entwined Ossosa's underwear around Gorilla's neck...

Then, His Majesty the Actor took pictures and considerately covered them with the quilt to prevent them from catching a cold, since Ossosa and Zhao Ji, after all, were not professionals.

Then he vanished, concealing himself and his name!

Chapter 443: [Mad Evil Lord]

The Combat Rooster, this silly creature, had no clue what had just happened. But upon coming out and seeing its master filled with joy, it also hopped and skipped along, much like a merry goat.

However, just after having erased Derek Kun Shen's memories, Chen Gu suddenly stopped in the hotel corridor. He quickly put the Combat Rooster back into the Dimensional Prison Ring and then ran downstairs at top speed, found his car, and dove in.

Inside the sealed car, isolated from the outside world, Chen Gu lay back, his consciousness immersing itself... Before him appeared that ancient book: *The Past of Four Hundred People*!

The pages turned continuously until they reached Isabella Wu.

Beneath this page, a faint golden light emerged. As inspiration struck, Chen Gu gently turned the page. A dazzling starlight washed over him, and he felt as though he were in the midst of a magnificent and vast cosmic nebula.

This experience of turning the page was different from before, seeming even more impressive and grand, making Chen Gu hold great expectations for the person on this page.

Could it be a high Energy Level Psychological Spy? It has to be more formidable than Lord Gong Shuxu; it would be uninteresting if it's only Sixth Energy Level...

Lately, His Majesty the Shadow Emperor really was a bit conceited, no longer paying much attention to Lord Gong Shuxu of the Sixth Energy Level.

On the page, the layout was exactly the same as the previous ones, with a portrait of a person in the center.

This person's clothing was very odd, flamboyant in color, and its style was unclear, looking more like many different colored cloth strips had been haphazardly sewn together and thrown on. The figure was neither tall nor short, neither fat nor thin, without any particularly attractive features.

Yet his movements were exaggerated. With Chen Gu's eye as a Shadow Emperor, he immediately saw that this body language expressed a strong desire to perform. He was also wearing a ludicrous melon-skin cap, which even had a sparrow embroidered on it with golden thread.

Finally, Chen Gu noticed the man's eyes. The portrait was incredibly lifelike, and when Chen Gu made eye contact with the man in the painting, he immediately felt mocked. The man's eyes carried a roguish, teasing expression, as if he were naturally scoffing at others. Such a feeling was bizarre, and Chen Gu couldn't help but grimace.

Beside the figure's portrait, the blank spaces contained vast mysterious text descriptions.

On the left side was:

Name: Meng Moshi

Occupation: Multistate Special Agent

Origin: Broken Dream Drama Troupe

Abilities:

State Transformation

Pervasive Influence

Hyper-Solid Self

Plasma Stealth

...

On the right side was:

He might have been the most intolerable Eighth Energy Level being that had ever existed in the Star Sea.

He proclaimed himself as the "Adept of Childlike Whimsy," but in reality, people called him the "Cunning Fox," or the "Mad Evil Lord."

He enjoyed pranking anyone, including those more powerful Ninth Power Level beings.

He has always unwaveringly believed: pranks are the means that best bring the souls of creatures closer together in this world, and he spent his lifetime earnestly practicing this belief.

Because of this, he had his ribs broken twice, a leg once, and an arm once by four different Ninth Power Level individuals.

The Broken Dream Drama Troupe he came from is an organization imbued with a sense of tragedy, comprising individuals who suffered horrible childhoods and, through chance, later became incredibly powerful, freely forming a loose association. Among them were formidable professionals, high-ranking politicians, high-level spies who held many dark secrets, seasoned veterans from numerous battles, and even kings of business empires. They all had psychological issues to some degree, which, ironically, gave them common ground to relate to one another.

Meng Moshi enjoyed bringing joy to others with pranks, but his heart was filled with unspeakable pain. This only made him more addicted to playing pranks, to the point of no return.

What a bunch of nonsensical descriptions. Chen Gu didn't pay attention to any of it. He only saw four words: Eighth Energy Level!

This was a super-strong being, one step away from reaching the peak, and among professionals, a "Multistate Special Agent" known for being enigmatic and possessing numerous skills! This memory would be enough for Chen Gu to use for a long time.

It's just a prank, no big deal. Could it be worse than the pica and bulimia that Isabella Wu brought upon me?

So, Chen Gu began to practice in the car, embodying the memories of Meng Moshi. Instantly, a flood of memories rushed into his mind. With prior experience, this time it was somewhat easier for him to bear. However, the memories of an Eighth Energy Level being were far more vast than those he had encountered before, causing him to grimace in pain, clutching his head and curling up in his seat, trembling for a while before he finally adjusted.

However, after he adjusted, just as he was about to try out the skills of the "Multistate Special Agent," he felt an endless, profound sorrow erupt from the depths of his heart!

In an instant, Chen Gu completely broke down, tears streaming uncontrollably down his face. This was the pain from Meng Moshi, stemming from his tragic childhood. He didn't even dare to recall what had happened in his childhood. He had only one thought: Happiness, laughter, humor... I need these to dilute life's sorrows!

Then he suddenly thought of a prank he'd pulled before: tricking his three goofy friends.

HAHAHAHA! A wave of cheerfulness washed over him, and he laughed out loud, tears still marking his face. At the same time, he faintly understood why, at this moment, he had turned to the page belonging to Meng Moshi.

After about half an hour of adjustment, Chen Gu finally managed to suppress the sorrow in his heart, but it was as if a voice were still urging in his ear, "Go create some joy!"

PHEW— Chen Gu let out a long breath and started to search through the memories concerning the "Multistate Special Agent," finally fully understanding the profession. Then, Chen Gu found he didn't even want to practice these skills and quickly withdrew from Meng Moshi's memories.

He wiped his face, secretly relieved. It's a good thing nobody saw me, or my 'tough guy' image as the Shadow Emperor would have crumbled.

He also made a silent resolve: Unless it's a matter of life and death, I will never easily use the memories of this Eighth Energy Level individual.

The cost is too great...

And Meng Moshi's memories confirmed it once again: the professionals in *The Past of Four Hundred People* all had various "quirks."

He chuckled wryly and shook his head. Perhaps this book should have another line on its title page: 'Alternate title: Collector of Quirks.'

He issued the command, and the "Fourth Generation Ground Palace" slowly ascended, leaving the hotel to return to base.

On the way, perhaps due to the aftereffects of Meng Moshi's memories, Chen Gu suddenly developed a perverse sense of humor. He dialed Xingxing's phone.

The three, still in drunken slumber, were abruptly awakened simultaneously by the loud ring of the phone, leading to a very embarrassing situation!

Chen Gu let the phone ring a few times before hanging up, then called Man Suling.

The little she-wolf's heart fluttered. Oh my, my idol is calling me so early in the morning! Has he had a change of heart...?

Chapter 444: [Multistate Special Agent]

However, when Chen Gu picked up the phone, he spoke in a matter-of-fact tone, "I had something urgent and left early. Everyone drank too much last night, and I took the gorilla to room 4019. I don't know how he's doing now, so go check on him to make sure nothing's gone wrong."

"Okay," Man Suling replied, disappointed, and then went to knock on the door. Hearing a flurry of panicked noises from inside and after a long wait with no one answering, her boss finally opened it. Man Suling saw three neatly dressed men inside but felt something was off. Why did their expressions look so strange?

「...」

"HAHAHA!" Chen Gu sat in the "Fourth Gen Palace on Earth," laughing heartily without a care in the world.

The car drove out of the city and entered a scenic nature reserve. Chen Gu remembered that Aviloya had once specifically asked Dr. Meng Ji to "relay" a message to him: as soon as he awakened a new Profession, he must immediately report it to the Bureau.

Chen Gu curled his lip, feeling somewhat rebellious. Just because you say I have to report immediately, does that mean I have to do it instantly? Even I, Great Actor Chen, have a temper! I'll pointedly not listen to you!

He checked the time. Hmm, it's been nearly two hours since I awakened my new memories. Surely this doesn't count as reporting 'immediately,' right?

Then, he called Qing Ruyan. "I'm reporting to the Bureau. I've awakened a new Profession: Multistate Special Agent."

Qing Ruyan's jaw dropped. "You've got another new Profession? Alright, alright, I'll inform His Excellency, the Director-General, right away."

After Chen Gu hung up, the car had arrived outside the base. After his identity was verified, the base's gates slowly opened, and Chen Gu drove in.

「...」

Aviloya was also taken aback.

To be honest, Aviloya wouldn't have been surprised if Chen Gu never awakened another new Profession. He was already a Radiation Missionary, Star Battle Instructor, Quantum Wizard, and Brain Domain Hacker. Now that he had awakened Multistate Special Agent, it was his fifth Profession!

This monster! the Valkyrie muttered under her breath and then called Dr. Meng Ji.

The phone rang for a long time before it was finally answered, "Your Excellency, Director-General!"

When Aviloya heard this form of address, her eyebrows twitched almost imperceptibly. The doctor addressing me so respectfully... it definitely means no good news. He's probably scheming something, trying to get some extra experimental resources from me.

"Has Chen Gu returned?" she asked.

"Seems like he just entered the base. What's wrong?" The other party's response was stiff and unusually formal, quite unlike his usual demeanor, yet he didn't request anything.

"He just reported to the Bureau..." Aviloya said, her expression unchanged, "He's awakened a new Profession. It's... Hell Titan."

"Is that so? That's really wonderful!" A hint of joy could be heard in the doctor's voice. "I will study him seriously. Please rest assured, Your Excellency."

"Why is he only going back now?" Aviloya asked, a hint of displeasure in her tone. Simultaneously, her hands flew across her controls. She quickly composed a message and sent it to Chen Gu.

Dr. Meng Ji adopted a very serious and apologetic demeanor as he replied, "It's my fault. Chen Gu is an important asset to the Bureau, and him staying out all night poses a significant risk. When he returns this time, I will definitely assign someone to keep a very close watch on him."

「...」

WHOOSH!

A message arrived in Chen Gu's Bureau of Mystic Security account. He was currently driving through a passage in the base, preparing to enter a large elevator designed for maglev cars.

The car was in autonomous driving mode and entered the elevator precisely. Chen Gu casually opened the message. It was from the Director-General, which made the hairs on the back of his neck stand up. However, after reading its content, his expression remained calm, and he silently logged out of his account.

Surrounded by surveillance devices, Great Actor Chen controlled his facial expression. He proceeded through the elevator as if nothing was out of the ordinary, parked the car, and then, whistling cheerfully as if pleased with awakening his new Profession, headed toward his room.

At the same time, his Radiation Field activated.

Around the corner of the passage ahead, four people lay in ambush.

Great Actor Chen sighed inwardly. I really don't want to use Meng Moshi's memories, but I have no choice right now. He turned the corner, seemingly unguarded. The four ambushers, all Professionals, attacked simultaneously—they were all at the Fourth Energy Level!

But the instant they made their move, Chen Gu vanished!

It was Plasma Stealth, a skill of the Multistate Special Agent! In a base filled with surveillance devices, this skill was exceedingly practical.

And by channeling Meng Moshi's memories, Chen Gu was now a Fifth Energy Level Multistate Special Agent, giving him an overwhelming advantage against four Fourth Energy Level Professionals.

Plasma Stealth allowed a Multistate Special Agent to transform their body into a "plasma state," granting potent invisibility. Unlike the "invisibility" achieved by technological equipment, a Professional's invisibility was true invisibility—undetectable by high-tech devices or the naked eye. It could only be searched out and detected through the specific, counter-abilities of other Professionals.

"How did he discover us?" The four Professionals, shocked, blurted out the question instinctively.

Meanwhile, in the generator hall on the lowest level of the base, surveillance feeds from every section were displayed on screens. Numerous special agents in black combat uniforms monitored these, each responsible for a specific area. The footage of the four Professionals ambushing Chen Gu was displayed and magnified on the central screen.

In the center of the room, an elderly man with a large beard stood with his hands clasped behind his back. He wore a gray woolen military uniform with red epaulets on his shoulders.

From behind him, energy threads extended out like chains, each connected to the neck of everyone in the base, including Gong Shuxu and Kang Gesi.

The two Sixth Energy Level individuals looked ashen-faced and were clearly injured; Kang Gesi even had a broken arm that hadn't received prompt medical attention.

Dr. Meng Ji, also one of the hostages, breathed a long sigh of relief when he saw Chen Gu, who had been about to walk into the ambush, suddenly disappear. It seems the Director-General understood my hint, he thought.

Earlier, the bearded elder had threatened him with Chu Zheng's life, forcing him to cooperate and answer Aviloya's call. Otherwise, given Dr. Meng Ji's temperament, he would have definitely glared and retorted, "Go ahead, kill me!"

In the surveillance footage, the four Professionals activated their skills and began searching individually. One even pulled out a portable device. But just as that Professional took out the device, a hand suddenly appeared behind his head. This hand transitioned from a plasma state to a "super-solid state" of unparalleled hardness. With a swift jab, it pierced the Professional's skull!

After casually killing the Fourth Energy Level Professional, the hand reverted from its super-solid state back to a plasma state, vanishing from the monitors without a trace once more.

Chapter 445: Every Man for Himself, or Heaven and Earth Will Perish

The agents guarding the generator hall immediately directed the remaining three through the communication channel, "He's wary of that device, which means our equipment can detect him. You must secure the device!"

The three agents immediately covered for each other, back-to-back, and hurriedly rushed over to pick up the device.

However, the bearded elder shook his head gently. "The device is no use..." Before his voice even faded, a patch of "liquid" suddenly appeared under the feet of the agent holding the device, entangling one of his feet, then pulling his entire body in!

The steel floor beneath the agent's feet had sinisterly transformed into a liquid.

Once the agent was completely submerged, the liquid bizarrely reverted to a solid state. The agent was sealed within the steel floor, instantly silenced, with a ripple forming on the surface that outlined his face.

BOOM! BOOM!

Two abilities from Profession Holders were consecutively unleashed onto the floor, but they hit nothing.

The remaining two were beginning to panic. Inside the generator hall, the bearded elder shook his head and commanded, "Modrolov, go and assist them. That kid's newly awakened Profession is not 'Hell Titan' but 'Multistate Special Agent.' Help Shep and the others; they can't handle him."

Gong Shuxu's expression changed. During the invasion, he had briefly clashed with this Modrolov and knew the man was at the Sixth Energy Level.

Modrolov nodded and turned to stride away. He himself was a 'Hell Titan,' a Sixth Energy Level expert who could cover thirty yards in a single step, charging towards his target like a humanoid beast.

As soon as Modrolov left, the bearded elder's expression instantly became grave. "Retreat immediately!"

When Chen Gu fought back against the ambushers, the bearded elder was certain they had been discovered by Aviloya. There was no point staying any longer; the mother of all terrors was likely on her way to kill them.

He was "merely" at the Seventh Energy Level and lacked the confidence to withstand Aviloya's sword.

The others were taken aback but quickly followed the order. As for Modrolov and his group... they were, of course, the severed tail to ensure survival.

Without a Sixth Energy Level individual to attract Aviloya's attention, they had no hope of escape.

The bearded elder said, "Open all the escape routes."

The reserve base had multiple exits, the longest being an underground tunnel stretching for a hundred kilometers.

"Take all the hostages; they can be used to negotiate with Aviloya if necessary."

"Split into four groups, pick an escape route at random, and after escaping, head to Point 6 to regroup."

Everyone immediately took action, splitting into four groups and quickly departing with their respective hostages. The bearded elder did not join any group or take any hostages; he copied Dr. Meng Ji's research data and disappeared alone to some unknown place.

Modrolov transformed in advance, becoming a giant, and rampaged through the corridors. The spacious tunnel could barely accommodate his size, causing him to continuously crash into facilities along the way. In a fury, he smashed everything blocking his path. Like a heavy tank, he crushed all obstacles until he reached the battle site, only to find the fight had already concluded.

Chen Gu was nowhere to be seen, and two more bodies lay on the ground.

Modrolov's eyes were blood-red, flashing with cunning as he hammered the surrounding walls with his fists, letting out successive roars as though searching for Chen Gu's whereabouts.

Chen Gu seemed to glide like a ghost throughout the base, but he was not without purpose. Aviloya had already sent a second message containing the base's highest security codes. Now, Chen Gu, like Dr. Meng Ji, possessed full command authority over the entire base.

He had redirected the base's surveillance feeds to himself and saw that all the escape routes had been opened.

"Trying to run?' Chen Gu sneered inwardly. If they really manage to escape, Aviloya will be too ashamed to call herself 'Valkyrie' anymore!"

These escape routes don't have any surveillance equipment, Chen Gu noted. I don't know which route, or routes, the invading enemies have chosen.

After a brief thought, he swiftly sent out several messages. One was for Aviloya, reporting the current situation inside the base without any suggestions; as Director-General, Aviloya naturally had her own decisions to make.

The other messages were for the school, asking the teachers to immediately rush to the exits of the escape routes. A large number of powerful individuals were needed to block these exits, capture all the invading enemies, and minimize losses as much as possible.

Then, Chen Gu switched to his own Profession, 'Radiation Missionary,' and used 'Mind Belief' to sense his surroundings, choosing the most promising escape route to pursue.

They're definitely fleeing in batches,

Chen Gu surmised. They're hoping some will slip through Aviloya's pursuit and bring back the spoils from this attack.

I don't want anything else, Chen Gu thought. I just want to delay the enemies and buy time to rescue Chu Zheng. After all, she's a student I personally trained.

But just as he activated 'Mind Belief,' his attention was not on the fleeing enemies but was drawn to another place inside the base.

On the monitor, a gigantic beast—a 'Hell Titan'—was rampaging.

A thought struck Chen Gu, and he quickly retraced his steps, still using 'Plasma Stealth' to approach the Sixth Energy Level 'Hell Titan.'

While in 'Plasma Stealth,' Chen Gu's voice, thin and ethereal, said, "I have cut off all audio channels from the surveillance devices." Modrolov, seemingly not hearing him, continued to charge around violently, "searching" for his target.

Amidst his roars, some mumbled words could be heard: "Let's start with my conditions: find a powerful individual to help me stage a scene where I die fighting valiantly."

Chen Gu immediately agreed, "No problem."

"Afterwards, get my family out."

"No problem."

Chen Gu's quick agreement made Modrolov somewhat suspicious. "Can you make that decision? What's your position in the Bureau of Mystic Security?"

"Senior Advisor," Chen Gu replied quickly. "Besides, I'm a student of the school Principal. Even if the Bureau can't do it, I can ask the Principal to intervene."

Modrolov was reassured. "I need an official pardon."

"You can't expect to get away without paying a price. I estimate you'll become a restricted special advisor, cooperating with the Bureau of Mystic Security on some clandestine tasks."

Modrolov could accept this. "Deal!"

Chen Gu immediately asked, "Which route might Chu Zheng have taken?"

As Modrolov roared and caused widespread destruction, he pondered for a moment. "Barolyov—our operation commander this time—is selfish and cunning. He'll definitely choose to desert everyone and escape alone. He wouldn't take any hostages."

"Chu Zheng is your second individual with multiple Professions, and she's weak, making her a prime hostage. Since Barolyov won't take hostages, she will surely fall into the hands of Beschenco, who is the strongest among the others. He's a Sixth Energy Level 'Amphibious Agent.' The exit of escape route number 11 is in a large river; he'll definitely choose that one."

Chen Gu quietly left, heading straight for escape route number 11.

Chapter 446: Full Action

Every escape corridor was equipped with some "delaying devices," whether they were traps, heavy security doors, or automatic weapons. Once the escape mode was activated, these devices would automatically engage after personnel had passed through, blocking any pursuers behind them.

Chen Gu rushed into Escape Corridor 11. After a few hundred meters, he encountered the first delaying device: sixteen kinetic energy rapid-fire cannons arranged around the corridor. He was about to use his highest authority password to deactivate the delaying devices when he realized they hadn't been activated!

Didn't Beschenco take this route? Chen Gu subconsciously felt that he had been deceived by Badelov, but something didn't feel right: Badelov had been abandoned by his own people. Even if he were truly "heroic" and willing to sacrifice himself for the mission, he wouldn't use this method to delay Chen Gu. Directly engaging Chen Gu would be more effective, and it could also lead the Bureau of Mystic Security to his rescue. Beschenco is no simpleton either; he guessed that Badelov might betray him.

Without hesitation, Chen Gu immediately turned around. He rushed into Chu Zheng's room, found some hair on a comb in the bathroom, and pinched it between his fingers. Then he switched to the memory of Derek Kun Shen Ken. As a Fifth Energy Level Quantum Wizard, he performed Quantum Divination, which was much more accurate than his previous attempt.

Waves of pale blue energy rose from the void behind Chen Gu, swirling around his body like spirits before finally converging at his fingertips and pouring into the strands of hair.

The hair also began to flicker with a faint light.

In the depths of the unknown, a connection that ordinary people could neither perceive nor comprehend was activated, and Chen Gu felt a sense of direction.

Soon after, the hair he was pinching turned to ash.

But Chu Zheng was a professional, and she naturally possessed a "resistance" to various occupational skills compared to ordinary people, so the result was still rather vague. Fortunately, it did give Chen Gu a rough direction to follow.

Just as Chen Gu was about to pursue his target, he thought for a moment and took the comb with him. It still had some of Chu Zheng's hair tangled in it, and he might need to perform Quantum Divination again if he couldn't find her immediately.

Chen Gu dashed out of the base and relentlessly chased after his quarry without a moment's pause.

On the way, he sent a distress message to his mentor.

When he had previously sent out a distress call to the school, one of them had gone to Zhong Yuanbei.

The main reconstruction work of Huai Shan Branch School was almost complete. With current technology levels, the speed of such basic infrastructure construction was very fast. Zhong Yuanbei had domineeringly seized a well-located grand hall first and was now directing people to move various experimental apparatuses into it, ready to start installation and calibration.

When Zhong Yuanbei received the first message, he paid it no mind whatsoever. What kind of insignificant matter could be more important than rebuilding my lab?

Then, not long after, Chen Gu's second message arrived. Zhong Yuanbei deleted it in irritation. This useless brat is always causing trouble and wasting my time!

He then continued to guide the workers in the installation.

But after a while, Zhong Yuanbei started to feel restless. That kid... he couldn't really be in danger, could he? Although, compared to myself, this kid is quite mediocre in all aspects and doesn't seem like someone who could become an academic powerhouse, he's still somewhat useful. Last time, he even allowed me to make a grand showing in front of those two old fellows, the Headmaster and Shentu Lu.

Sigh. Once I get that guy back, I'll definitely give him a good thrashing and teach him a lesson so he never dares cause trouble again in his life! Zhong Yuanbei swore to himself, then turned around and left.

「...」

Chen Gu tracked cautiously, aware of his own capabilities. Even as a multi-professional who could exhibit the power of the Fifth Energy Level, Beschenco was of the Sixth Energy Level! He was only trying to delay and slow down Beschenco's escape, not engage in a fight to the death with him.

If he carelessly alerted Beschenco, a counter-ambush might spell his own doom.

Why isn't Teacher here yet? Chen Gu wondered anxiously. Is our supposed mentor-student bond really this fragile?

He was surrounded by high mountains and dense forests. The occasional roar of wildlife in combat, the whistling mountain wind, and the sound of flowing water all mixed together, creating a complex and dangerous environment.

Chen Gu extended his Radiation Field, but it only had a range of a hundred meters—and he believed that Beschenco must possess stealth abilities.

At the Sixth Energy Level, any professional would methodically compensate for their weaknesses.

Along the way, Chen Gu grew extra cautious whenever he heard the sound of running water. Beschenco was an Amphibious Courier, after all. At the moment, he climbed up a hillside, far from the mountain stream he had encountered earlier. The sound of the water was no longer audible, and mountain winds blew around him. Plants swayed, trees rose high, and ancient vines thick as human arms coiled through the forest, swaying in the mountain wind.

Chen Gu let out a sigh of relief, stood still to rest for a moment, and covertly continued to sense that "directionality."

This must be the right way. He continued forward, walking between two large trees and reaching out to push aside an ancient vine blocking his path.

Just as his palm touched the vine, it exploded with a POP, spraying its inner sap directly towards Chen Gu!

An intense sense of danger flooded through Chen Gu as he looked at the sap, feeling as though every drop contained an eye that was staring deathly at him!

Chapter 447: Full Action _2

[Amphibious Broker]! It was Beschenco.

But when those fluids seemed to spread over Chen Gu like a hunting net, his figure suddenly vanished on the spot.

Almost at the same time, he appeared under a large tree dozens of meters away.

BANG!

A loud air explosion suddenly occurred, and a violent air pressure blast erupted. Not far from Chen Gu, a special agent dressed in a black combat suit appeared.

He was raising his fist at Chen Gu, an [Air Pressure Grenadier].

The colors all over Chen Gu's body instantly turned silver-white. The tremendous force from the air pressure hit him straight on, but it didn't cause any substantial damage to his [Super Solid Self].

Since Beschenco had already appeared, he definitely wasn't fleeing alone; other agents were assisting him nearby.

Another agent slid down from a nearby tree, hanging upside down. With both hands outstretched, he gathered two storm orbs, ready to sweep up the super-solid Chen Gu, but Chen Gu's form flickered and he disappeared swiftly.

The fluids splattered on the ground, then recombined into a solid figure. It was the transformed state of the [Amphibious Broker]: a large and muscular fish-man warrior covered in armored scales.

Beschenco roared, "He's going for the rescue!"

All the agents immediately rushed in one direction, but it was already too late. Behind a moss-covered boulder, Chen Gu was pulling his silver-white hand out of the neck of the agent left to guard Chu Zheng.

Seeing them charge towards him rapidly, Chen Gu revealed a cold smile and threw the agent's corpse at them.

As it flew, the body started to glow. By the time it reached their feet, the glow was extremely intense.

Beschenco, furious beyond measure, cursed under his breath, "What a tough nut to crack," and quickly made his escape.

However, his two subordinates didn't react in time. The body split apart in the blinding light. A deafening roar followed as a [Biological Nuclear Explosion] swept through, and a colossal fireball erupted into the sky!

Chen Gu had already grabbed Chu Zheng from the ground. With a [Quantum Teleportation], he took his student and left.

WHOOSH—

He held onto Chu Zheng, and the two of them fell from mid-air, fortunately landing in a forest below. CRACK! CRACK! CRACK! They snapped countless branches before crashing onto the leaf-covered ground.

Having endured the air pressure blast, Chen Gu wasn't truly injured, but the shock had been immense. His head buzzed—BUZZ, BUZZ, BUZZ—as if swarmed by bees.

Switching between various professions and unleashing one skill after another at full power also put a tremendous strain on him.

When they fell, Chen Gu twisted his body to protect Chu Zheng, who was still restrained, cushioning her fall with his own body.

The impact made him see stars, and the only thought in his mind was: This girl... she's so bony!

Chu Zheng, seemingly under some kind of control, couldn't move or speak. Pressing onto Chen Gu, her eyes filled with urgency as she gazed at her instructor—her eyes swimming with guilt and worry, almost on the verge of tears.

Chen Gu coughed twice, but a massive shadow quickly appeared in the sky overhead. The burly fish-man warrior leaped down from above, his eyes sharply menacing, his razor-sharp claws shooting straight toward the two on the ground!

Chen Gu seemed unable to move as he lay there, but he smiled at Chu Zheng and then raised his hand toward Beschenco, making a shooting gesture with his fingers.

"BANG!"

Beschenco, pouncing down, was suddenly struck by a fist that appeared out of nowhere. With that blow, he was sent flying back as if struck by a meteorite. THUD! CRACK! CRACK! He crashed through several large trees before ending up tangled in the branches of a thousand-year-old ancient tree.

Master Zhong Yuanbei followed swiftly. Though Chu Zheng could clearly see his every move, she also had a strange sense of not being able to keep up.

Too fast!

Zhong Yuanbei grabbed Beschenco and slapped him, twisting Beschenco's head a full three hundred and sixty degrees!

The powerful fish-man warrior was tenacious, not dying instantly.

Zhong Yuanbei unleashed a barrage of punches, like a meteor shower, roaring, "From miles away, I can smell that shit-like stench of the Empire on you!"

"Only I can reprimand my students! Who do you think you are to scheme against them?"

The strong fish-man warrior's body was pounded into a pulp by Master Zhong's "Beef Ball" skill. Just as he raised his fist for another blow, Chen Gu shouted, "Teacher, leave the head!"

WHOOSH—

The punch stopped a millimeter from Beschenco's head.

He turned to glare fiercely at Chen Gu. "Always stirring up trouble! Wasting my time! The lab's reconstruction is at a critical juncture, and instead of helping, you're causing me more hassle!"

"For next year's recruitment, you must bring me at least five students!"

Chen Gu promptly assured, "No problem, Teacher. Just wait and enjoy the rewards."

Zhong Yuanbei glanced at Chu Zheng, sized her up, then shook his head decisively. "No good. She's flat, no curves—not built for childbearing. Even though ex vivo cultivation can solve everything these days, it's still not as intimate as carrying a child for ten months..."

Chu Zheng's face instantly turned crimson. Chen Gu put on a stern face and reprimanded his own instructor, "This is my student. Strictly speaking, she's your grand-disciple. If you keep being so disrespectful for your age, Director Shentu will give you another earful if he finds out!"

Chapter 448: Full Action_3

Zhong Yuanbei leaped up like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. "Him, teach me a lesson? I'll call the Principal to deal with him!"

Chen Gu snickered inwardly. See? He still doesn't dare to confront Director Shentu himself.

He stood up and checked on Chu Zheng. He found her bound with special metal wires, similar in function to the Bureau of Mystic Security's safety locks but far more restrictive, preventing any movement or speech once fastened.

He went over to Beschenco's corpse and fumbled around, getting his hands covered in blood. He could only shoot his instructor a helpless, resentful glare.

Zhong Yuanbei glared back. "Why are you looking at me? How was I supposed to know he couldn't take a beating..."

An Eighth Energy Level thrashing a Sixth Energy Level... How much did you expect him to take? Chen Gu thought.

After a while, Chen Gu finally found a "key" amidst the mangled flesh and freed Chu Zheng. The girl was quick-witted, bowing respectfully to Zhong Yuanbei. "Greetings, Grand-instructor."

Zhong Yuanbei instantly felt, Well, although this girl is a hassle, at least she's pleasant to look at.

Chu Zheng was all smiles, having scored some brownie points with her instructor's own instructor.

Chen Gu asked, "Instructor, you're saying they're from the Empire?"

"Of course."

This genuinely surprised Chen Gu. The Principal raised such a storm in the Star State! Now they're seething with rage, swearing revenge, and many of their agents have secretly entered the Confederation.

Previously, the Bureau had issued orders for everyone to be on high alert for possible retaliation from the Star State.

But I never expected the Empire, always eager to fish in troubled waters, to be the first to make a move.

Zhong Yuanbei clearly had a very poor impression of the Empire. "Those barbarians from the Empire are always motivated by self-interest and have no bottom line. History is littered with their betrayals, enough to fill several large baskets! In the future, if you encounter anyone from the Empire, killing them on sight is definitely the right call!"

Zhong Yuanbei imparted what he considered "invaluable advice" to his disciple, then turned to leave. "Alright, I'm heading back..."

"Don't go, Instructor!" Chen Gu quickly stopped him. "A lot of them came this time. They attacked one of the Bureau of Mystic Security's bases and stole our vital research findings. If we can't stop them all, we'll suffer heavy losses!"

Zhong Yuanbei asked, seemingly unconcerned, "What research findings could possibly be more valuable than my own research?"

"The Multiple Profession Paths project, headed by Dr. Meng Ji," Chen Gu answered honestly, without any concern for "leaking secrets." If Aviloya decides to come after me for this... let her confront my instructor. She graduated from the Huai Shan Branch School, after all! Chen Gu was filled with mischievous glee. I'm immensely looking forward to Aviloya questioning my instructor, only to get a faceful of his spit!

The thought nearly made him laugh out loud.

However, Zhong Yuanbei showed no surprise at this research project, which should have been sensational, as if he had already anticipated something.

He glanced at his disciple and grand-disciple. "That Meng Ji fellow... he's not very sharp, not great with people, but his research skills are decent. I suppose I can help him out."

Chen Gu had to restrain himself with great effort from ridiculing his instructor, thereby avoiding the tragedy of his instructor "cleaning house" in a fit of rage.

And you say Dr. Meng Ji isn't sharp and isn't great with people?

There's an old saying you might not have heard, sir... Talk about the pot calling the kettle black!

Zhong Yuanbei gestured for the two of them to follow. "Come with me."

"Roger that!" Chen Gu bounded up joyfully. With such strong backing, even I, the Great Actor Chen, don't feel like putting in the effort anymore!

「...」

Near the base, armored vehicles arrived and completely surrounded it. Subsequently, large numbers of Bureau of Mystic Security agents and strike teams jumped out of the vehicles. They then fanned out, enclosing the base from all sides and entering through its various entrances and exits.

Modrolov, who was rampaging inside the base, was soon discovered. He proved unstoppable, injuring over a dozen field agents and repelling a five-person special agent team. Then, the silver-haired Director Xue appeared. As a Sixth Energy Level, Director Xue confronted the Eighth Energy Level Modrolov. He fought valiantly but ultimately died filled with regret. Modrolov, his opponent, was eventually defeated—a 'glorious sacrifice' for the Empire!

After another round of meticulous searching, it was confirmed that there were no more Imperial spies within the base.

The incident had also been mostly investigated and understood.

Among the agents Kang Gesi had brought to protect Chu Zheng, one was an Imperial spy who had infiltrated their ranks. After learning about the base's research, he had quickly relayed this information to the Empire.

The Empire was greatly excited and immediately dispatched the team led by Barolyov. Cooperating with the embedded spy, they quickly took control of the entire base.

They hadn't retreated immediately because they still wanted to capture Chen Gu.

Chen Gu was the "original body" of the Multiple Profession Paths research project. In the eyes of the Empire, he was even more important than Chu Zheng.

After the inspection, a large number of special agents and strike teams remained to take over the base's security, while the remaining personnel gradually withdrew.

Armored vehicles traversed the dense primeval forest on their way back.

One convoy, consisting of four vehicles, was crossing a flat wasteland when the driver of the lead vehicle suddenly slammed on the brakes. Everyone in the vehicle lurched, complaining, "What kind of driving is that..."

The driver stammered, "D-did I see that wrong? I think... I think the Director-General is standing outside."

Aviloya, carrying that huge war sword and clad in a fitted suit of armor, stood squarely in front of the convoy, her hands clasped behind her back.

Chapter 449: Full Action_4

The other members of the action team looked on, perplexed, until the team leader reacted first, his expression completely changing as he shouted, "Get out of the car!"

Then, without hesitation, he yanked open the car door and was the first to rush out. Some of his teammates understood, others did not, but either way, following the boss's orders was definitely the right thing to do.

So everyone bustled out in a rush, and only then did the team leader see that the Director-General's gaze wasn't on their vehicle at all.

The second vehicle passed by, and the third vehicle slowly came to a halt.

Aviloya's expression remained composed as she gently blew a breath towards that car. Slender strands of luminous energy materialized—they were supple and thin, spreading out from beneath the car, each one wrapping around the neck of every person inside!

"There's a traitor in our convoy!" the members of the action team were shocked.

Aviloya's chill voice echoed through the wilderness, carrying a divine authority as she said, "Barolyov, are you still planning to fight like a cornered beast?"

Barolyov, using those action team members he controlled as fulcrums, was lifted from under the car by strands of light.

"The lives of these men are in my hands," he said coldly. "I want to talk with you."

Aviloya shook her head. "There's nothing to discuss. I'll give you one choice: surrender, and you'll spend the rest of your life in the highest-security prison of the Bureau of Mystic Security. If you behave, after thirty years, I might consider granting you a pardon."

Barolyov tried to speak again, but Aviloya cut him off directly. "Ever since I chose this base for the experiment, I've implemented a stellar quantum web firewall in advance. No sensitive data can be transmitted out of here over the network."

"Your men are already dead. Chu Zheng, Dr. Meng Ji, and the others—we've rescued them all. You should seriously consider: what is the point of this futile resistance?"

"And you should know, I'm a student of the Principal and I'm also of the Ninth Power Level. If you cause the deaths of these people, I'll kill you—and I won't just kill you, I'll follow in my Principal's footsteps and take a trip through the Empire's territory. Your family, friends, lovers... I will spare none of them!"

Her tone was not fierce as she spoke. Instead, it exuded a relaxed confidence. Moreover, the huge war sword automatically floated out from behind her, hovering above her head and exuding a substantial, ice-cold aura that rendered her words all the more 'persuasive'.

Barolyov's face changed. "If you do this, it will lead to a war between our two nations!"

Aviloya was disdainful. "The Empire wouldn't dare, nor will it start a war with the Confederation over a petty person like you."

Petty person... In front of his subordinates, Barolyov, who carried himself with the air of a master, truly had no bearing whatsoever before Aviloya.

He gnashed his teeth, struggling to make up his mind.

Aviloya watched him intently, the giant war sword also pointing its blade at him from a distance.

"I'll give you three seconds to decide: three, two..."

"I surrender!" Barolyov raised his hands high, and the strands of energy connected to the team members' necks snapped at once, retreating back into his body.

"Good," Aviloya said haughtily.

「...」

This incident seemed to be perfectly resolved. The Bureau of Mystic Security and the Huai Shan Branch School coordinated to rescue all the important hostages, ensuring no research secrets were leaked.

However, both parties involved in the operation, whether the Bureau of Mystic Security or the Huai Shan Branch School, were dissatisfied.

On the school's side, the teachers felt that the school had been "helping" the Bureau of Mystic Security a bit too much lately. We are an educational institution, a place to cultivate talent, not a national agency of violence!

Instructor Zhong Yuanbei strongly supported this view, and he himself felt no awkwardness about it.

Chapter 450: New Official Takes Office and Makes a Start

At the Bureau of Mystic Security, everyone, from top to bottom, was seething with rage, particularly Director-General Aviloya.

An agent of the Empire had infiltrated their most highly classified experimental project! How had the preliminary background checks on personnel been conducted?

Moreover, an impeccably-equipped and well-furnished base, simply due to internal collusion, had been taken down without a sound? The entire security team had failed even to send a warning to headquarters!

The incident was resolved perfectly without any significant losses, but it merely saved face for the Bureau of Mystic Security.

Everyone knew that a major "purge" was needed within the Bureau of Mystic Security.

Everyone had assumed that after such a major incident, the multi-profession research project would surely relocate. But Aviloya, against all expectations, did not. She removed Gong Shuxu and Kang Gesi from the project and assigned a new Seventh Energy Level expert to oversee it, firmly keeping the entire operation within this base.

The Director-General's intention was clear: where you fall, you must pick yourself up. It was the same location, and this time, she wanted the security work done to perfection!

So, it was the same training ground where Chen Gu, with his apprentice Chu Zheng, continued their routine training.

Chu Zheng, who had experienced the entire incident and knew her instructor had played a key role in it, sat beside Chen Gu with a grin during a break, swinging her restless legs. "Instructor," she said, "you'll surely be commended by the Bureau this time, won't you?"

"Shouldn't you show some appreciation, like treating your smart and sensible apprentice to a big meal?"

Chen Gu gave her a flick on the forehead. "Has a certain smart and sensible apprentice forgotten who saved her life? If anyone should be treating, it should be you taking me out for a meal!"

Although he acted fierce, Chen Gu was somewhat reassured; Chu Zheng was becoming more open and cheerful, which was a good thing. It was just that whenever Dr. Meng Ji appeared, she reverted to her previous cold demeanor.

"Besides..." Chen Gu gave a bitter smile and shook his head. "There won't be much in terms of rewards from the Bureau."

"Why?" Chu Zheng widened her eyes, genuinely perplexed.

Chen Gu couldn't help but praise her inwardly. This girl, though her figure wasn't much to speak of, actually had beautiful features, especially her large, expressive eyes that were full of spirit.

"If you don't believe me, let's make a bet. If the Bureau really gives me a high-grade reward, then I'll treat you to a big meal. If not... I don't want you to treat me; just a meal at our school cafeteria will do. After all, you can't go on missions right now and only get a basic salary with no allowances."

My instructor is so considerate! Chu Zheng felt a warmth in her heart. However, she would later realize just how naive she had been, and that young girls like her were no match for her instructor's schemes.

"It was you who uncovered the Empire's conspiracy, you who persuaded Modrolov to defect, you who promptly brought reinforcements from the school to block all the fleeing enemies, and you who personally rescued me. It can be said that in the entire incident, aside from the Director-General herself capturing Barolyov, all credit goes to you! The Bureau would have a hard time justifying it to everyone if they didn't give you the highest commendation," the girl patted her flat chest, saying with a confidence inversely proportional to its size, "I'll take that bet!"

At that moment, Chen Gu stared at her chest and felt a twinge of guilt. She's already in such a sorry state, and I'm still planning to trick her. Isn't that a bit low of me?

The new Seventh Energy Level expert was named Liang He, a Microscopic Analyst.

After his arrival, he brought in new special service and action teams, replacing all the original personnel. He also comprehensively upgraded the entire base's security codes.

Qing Ruyan quietly called Chen Gu. "Be careful," she warned. "That Liang He is notoriously difficult to deal with at headquarters."

Liang He had reached the Seventh Energy Level fifteen years ago. However, due to his terrible and stubborn temper, narrow-mindedness, and tendency to hold grudges, his relationships with colleagues were very poor. Even as a Seventh Energy Level expert, he faced exclusion everywhere.

So, fifteen years ago, Aviloya had no choice but to assign him to manage a special prison within the Bureau of Mystic Security.

What accolades could one earn in prison? Consequently, after a full fifteen years, Liang He still hadn't gathered enough merits to be promoted to the Eighth Energy Level.

"However, this guy is indeed very capable. Apparently, he's only a few hundred merits short," said Qing Ruyan. "The Director-General is really angry this time, which is why she called him back."

"After completing this assignment, he should be able to accumulate enough merits. Advancing to the Eighth Energy Level shouldn't be an issue for him."

"You're always so carefree; be careful he doesn't make an example out of you."

Chen Gu was very appreciative. "Thanks a lot. I'll treat you to a meal at our school cafeteria sometime..." He wanted to explain that he wasn't just brushing Qing Ruyan off; the school cafeteria genuinely was much better than outside restaurants.

To his surprise, Qing Ruyan got excited at the offer. "Really? HAHHAHA, that's great! I've heard the Huai Shan Branch School's cafeteria is extraordinary. Chen Gu, you're a true friend when it comes to food!"

Chen Gu, on his end, began to seriously consider the feasibility of having Chu Zheng treat both him and Qing Ruyan.

But then he thought it might become too much of an Asura's battlefield. Hmm, being alive is good; better not to court disaster.