

Great Lord 31

Chapter 31 'SEE MORE'

Just from having Lu Shu's name on the list, his classmates contributed an immense 5710 distress points. And upon adding those from the exams, he had reached a never-before peak of 7792 points.

Why was the students' resentment towards him so great?

Labeled as one who was frail, sickly-looking, the most uncooperative and the most foul-mouthed, who would expect him to awaken.

There were even people who openly discussed him, turning it into a hot topic to debate after a meal.

His relationship with his classmates was not as bitter as this initially. According to logic and his current circumstances of coming from a rough family background; everyone should have been mostly willing to help him out and they would have gotten along harmoniously. This way they did not need to suffer Lu Shu's occasional disrespectful remarks...

However, part of it was due to Lu Shu's personal reasons. Having been raised in an orphanage, there would definitely be some sort of difference in his mentality no matter what it was. It could be narcissism, low self-esteem, loneliness or it could be a hatred towards human interaction.

Even if they were from a normal, ordinary family, they would still have some sort of problem and Lu Shu was just one of the more introverted ones.

It was not that he did not want to get along with his classmates but since he had been surviving and supporting himself all along, he had felt that time was too precious and did not wish to waste it on these impractical reasons.

After some periods of time, the relationship between them did not improve but instead deteriorated.

But now the most unlikable person had suddenly awakened and become someone everyone desired to be. As such, for those who were scheming behind his back all this while, what kind of emotions were they exactly experiencing?

As for those who insulted him before, the ones who insulted him more had ironically contributed more to his distress points.

Forgoing their pride, everyone had to admit that Shi Qingyan did indeed read out Lu Shu's name just moments ago.

Lu Shu's excitement was, however, not due to the fact that his name was on the list but rather, because of the enormous amount of distress points he had gotten!

This was life!

With today's 7792 distress points on top of his own self-practice, perhaps he could light up two of the stars tonight?!

Or even better, the entire Nebula!

As Lu Shu headed off, three other students together with the form teacher of the Daoyuan class was already standing outside the door.

Introducing himself, "My name is Xi Fei, uhm, 'Fei' as in the Chinese character used in 'Barking'. Tomorrow night, all of you will have to report to me. The location will be the Music building, classroom F9. The class' sign will be hung up tomorrow afternoon."

Upon spotting a flash of doubt in their eyes, Xi Fei continued to add on, "The 'F' does not have any link to my grading, don't bother about it too much."

Lu Shu realized that Xi Fei was probably thinking of the grading system The Golden Foundation had come up with. As such, he decided to add in that last sentence just in case.

When close enough, Lu Shu could sense Xi Fei's powers brilliantly churning about. He was very curious as to what class would Xi Fei be. E? Or could it be D?

And within the government sector, what was the class grading of their highest grade Metahuman?

Xi Fei left and continued moved on to the next class together with the class' respective form teachers. With these form teachers around, Xi Fei was able to cut down on the unnecessary talking he would have to do in front of every class.

As Lu Shu quietly headed back to class, Liu Li, his class representative, patted all three of them on the shoulder and said, "We're initially from the same class so even as we enter Daoyuan class, we must still stay tight. I'll create a small chat group later and add you guys in."

As expected, Liu Li indeed had better coordination skills and foresight than most people, taking precautions before they had even entered Daoyuan class.

Liu Li even spoke to Lu Shu in private, "Lu Shu, your body isn't that strong usually. So when we get to Daoyuan class, just hit me up if there's anything you need help with and I'll definitely find a solution for you."

The amount of bootlicking in that sentence was too obvious. Help? It was not as if you had wanted to help out in the past and anyways, Lu Shu did not really require any assistance.

If it was an actual high school student he was talking to, maybe he would have carried on the

conversation at the very least to be polite. However, this time it was the unfriendly Lu Shu... ..

"Ha. Ha." as Lu Shu laughed and walked back to class. He had learned this secret weapon from Lu Xiaoyu which can end all conversations at once.

"From Liu Li's distress, +70... .."

Upon entering the class, every student in the class shot their gaze towards Lu Shu with disbelief in their eyes. At this moment, Lu Shu's records were still popping up with notifications due to their constant resentment towards him as they continued contributing to his points.

He went back to his seat and kept quiet as he wanted this situation to develop for as long as possible.

Even so... Lu Shu still had much more to say. He picked up his phone and sent a message to his WeChat group, one which was long enough for them to have to hit "see more" in order to read his entire message.

At this current moment, everyone was sending messages to their chat groups to discuss the announcement of the Daoyuan class nominal roll and how they did not have the heart to study anymore.

Like they all said, the higher you aim, the harder you fall. Initially, everyone thought that they all would have a chance to become a Metahuman. Even going so far as to think of what powers would be the most suitable for them and in the end, their disappointment had arrived early.

But that was not the most significant issue here. What was important was that the person everyone thought to be the last one to become a Metahuman was chosen to be part of the Daoyuan class... ..

Afterwards, they had received Lu Shu's message and it read:

As long as you stay alive, good things will definitely find their way

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. .
. .
. .
. .
. .

to others.

The moment Lu Shu had sent the message, his records were once again bursting with activity. Yet another 2000 distress points had been contributed and together with the continuous resentment from before, he had accumulated a whopping amount of over 10 thousand points!

His classmates were annoyed relentlessly. Taking advantage of others, only Lu Shu was capable of such actions, right?

This was clearly too wicked of him, adding salt to everyone's wounds!

This was what he had learned from his previous incident during the exam. If he had taken more time and had failed to seize the moment, he would probably miss the opportunity to rake in the points!

Today's wave of distress points was over the roof! Lu Shu felt that he had another shot and simply sent another message to the group again- one which had "See More" once again.

Since I had been enrolled in Daoyuan class, from today onwards, your main attraction in this circle of friends would rest in the hands of

.
. .
. .
. .
. .
. .

Me.

Upon reading this message, all of them felt unwell instantly!

Go screw yourself, have you had enough? !

Aren't you just sick in the mind, are you even alright?

At this moment, everyone from Sophomore Class 3 seemed as if they had been struck by lightning, including the three others who had been chosen to enroll in Daoyuan class...

...

Chapter 32 A HUGE SUM

"From Ye Lingling's distress, +110."

"From..."

Having achieved 10k distress points previously, this sudden flood of income easily broke that record, increasing his total balance to over 13k.

Note that the whole class only had about 60 people!

Lu Shu felt that the harvest of distress points today was really rewarding. The value of distress points to Lu Shu was way higher than what Daoyuan class or anything else for that matter.

Could the Daoyuan class directly increase his powers? No.

But if not for the Daoyuan class, he would not have had the opportunity to earn so much distress points.

He had to be grateful to the students. They were too generous!

Lu Shu predicted that even after school, these students would be reminded of the incident today and continued to generate distress points...

Even at this moment, the records were constantly being updated with +10 +19 distress points and if this went on, he would achieve 15k distress points by tonight.

But the other students were getting used to it. Lu Shu already had a very sharp tongue in the past but recently, it had gotten worse. Did something happen?

Could it be that he had already awakened? That explains why he had become more arrogant!

That must be it, Lu Shu must have awakened!

But speculations would remain speculations and it was a fact that everyone was envious of Lu Shu. Being able to enter the Daoyuan class had everyone look at him in a different light, just like looking up to the Tsinghua University of Beijing. After the appearance of the golden foundation's website, everyone's opinions of others were now based on a different set of factors.

If parents were asked for their opinions, they would definitely value studies more and new trends like awakening may not be as important.

Unless metahumans could really make it big in the society or if they witnessed the prowess of metahumans with their own eyes, then would everyone finally understand how much influence awakening actually had.

As of now, there were only a few strange videos circulating around. No one could see for themselves how much more powerful these metahumans were.

In the adult world, only one thing was of importance - benefits.

But teenagers were more willing to accept new ideas and thus adapted very quickly.

But seeing that the government was making a big deal out of this, could it be that they were planning to publicize it?

Lu Shu looked through the forums and noticed that the Daoyuan class was not only set up in Luo Cheng but in some other places as well. There were even new schools being built and named the Daoyuan school which housed all these 'unique students' in one place.

Some places adopted the same changes as Luo Cheng, having all the 'unique students' gathered in an existing school.

Some students who were not chosen for the Daoyuan class were b*tching and whining online but it must be exaggerated. In real life, it could not have been as bad as they described.

Some college students even received a notice to return to school earlier, probably for the physical examination.

But these college students were not complaining about it. In fact, they were excited.

Lu Shu was thinking that the officials must have gotten hold of some kind of technique to awaken metahumans right? If not, what was the point in gathering all these people together and what were they planning to teach in the Daoyuan class.

The golden foundation website had stated clearly that there were two kinds of metahumans- natural and trained metahumans.

The former would awaken out of the blue and they would be clueless about what was going on and use their powers impulsively.

The latter would go through a series of objective plannings and training to become metahumans.

Which of the two would be stronger was hard to say. Whether strength type metahumans would amount to anything, who could predict that at this point in time?

Speaking of which, what exactly was the golden foundation website? Lu Shu had initially thought that it was created by the government but looking at the forums, it was an international forum available to many countries in the world. The forum here was in Chinese but it was available in English, Russian and other languages too. No matter how one looked at it, it did not look like a government-owned website.

If this was a government-created website, the officials would definitely have taken it down. Could it be the United Nations?

But it was unheard of for the UN to be in control of such a website. This website was out of control.

The overall picture was something Lu Shu, just a high school student, could not figure out by himself. But he knew what he had to do. The secrets about his body were something he had to keep hidden from everyone else besides Lu Xiaoyu.

Lu Shu's favorite hobby now was to stare at his records, seeing the constant updates of more distress points being contributed by his classmates.

His deskie Ye Lingling had tried to talk to him many times but stopped midway as Lu Shu was act indifferent about it while sitting there, watching his balance skyrocket.

Looking back at the times he used to annoy people on 'message in a bottle', the profits from that was so much less.

Lu Shu felt that just by being irritating in this class was already earning him so much distress points.

And lighting up subsequent stars were going to need much more celestial fruits.

His plan was to secure this income from these students, then find another way to earn more points.

His normal classes were still going to be in this class and only at night was he required to attend the Daoyuan class.

Lu Shu suddenly looked at Ye Lingling cheerfully. Ye Lingling had always thought that Lu Shu always had an evil intent behind his smile as if he was going to do something bad!

Teenagers at this age were still quite sensitive and not very forgiving.

So the three other students who were selected for the Daoyuan class were surrounded by the rest while Lu Shu was left alone. He was already planning to head home and thinking about how to best use the 15k distress points he had earned.

"Next time you guys will become metahumans, please share anything interesting from the Daoyuan class with us," someone jokingly said, "if they teach you methods to awaken, please teach us too! Maybe some of us will be able to awaken and our class's dominance in the Daoyuan class will increase."

"Sure," the class representative Liu Li replied.

He did not consider the chance that the contents in Daoyuan class were exclusive. Although the officials

had started to openly meddle with such affairs, it was still unknown what kind of light the media was going to shine on such matters.

If the Daoyuan class was really going to impart techniques to awaken, that should be top secret and to date, no one had even guessed or found out what such a technique could be.

As such, Lu Shu felt that Liu Li's promise here was a rash one.

But this did not concern him as he looked at the notes on his table- Maths, Mother tongue, English, History, Geography, Politics.....

All these were going to become history soon. The students around were no longer discussing how to do well on each topic but were more focused on awakening.

The world had started to change.

Chapter 33 SH*TTY LOTTERY

When classes were over at noon, Liu Li invited the students over to celebrate their enrolment into Daoyuan class. In addition, he wanted to improve his relationship with his fellow classmates who had enrolled in the same class.

Judging from the current situation, more than 90 students from Luo Cheng International School. And based on the situation outside of the school, it seemed like most high school students were selected followed by the junior college students, while rarely any primary school students made the cut.

According to the rumors, in certain primary schools, only 1 student was selected to enter the Daoyuan class.

While in Junior colleges, 4 to 5 were selected. High schools, on the other hand, had massive amounts of students chosen for the Daoyuan class. One school could have tens of students selected and even in such a big school like Luo Cheng International School, having over 90 students chosen was considered to be more than average.

Could it be an issue with puberty? Could age have played a factor in their possibility of awakening?

In the 3 small cities within Luo Cheng, the total number of citizens was considered relatively small. The Daoyuan classrooms were located in the Music building which was right beside the Main Teaching Building. That being said, the higher-ups must have made calculations based on the number of personnel enrolling in the class and realized there were enough classrooms to host them all.

Liu Li, Yuan Lingqi, Li Qingyu and Lu Shu were the few selected from Sophomore Class 3. From the looks of it, Liu Li had wanted everyone to get along long before their becoming of metahumans; and not only after the metahuman situation had arisen.

However, the interesting thing was that Liu Li did not choose to invite Lu Shu and seemed to have explicitly excluded him.

Lu Shu, nonetheless, could understand that it was not due to Liu Li's pettiness. The crucial fact was that it was pretty common to have a shadow of bad impressions cast upon someone who constantly insults him and that person was none other than Lu Shu... ..

Lu Shu happily packed his bag and headed home. It was a great day today as the weather after the Chinese New Year had gotten warmer and after class, the calming orange sunset was extremely soothing.

He then headed to purchase 2 dollars' worth of sweet potatoes. Right before he left, Lu Shu decided to purchase another smaller sweet potato to signify a small celebration.

Celebrations with students like Liu Li usually involved going to big hotels, KTV or having a large steamboat party. To Lu Shu, it would be too hypocritical for him to say that he was not a little envious of those who were given the comfort of allowance by their parents.

At least... .. it was interesting.

It was rumored that the students in the Daoyuan class did not have to pay for their school fees and Lu Shu pondered for a while, thinking to himself, "There is no need...hopefully?"

Since the Physical examination was free, it seemed like the budget of the school was plentiful. Lu Shu, however, was still uncertain.

In the event whereby he had to produce a sum of school fees, Lu Shu realized that he really could not afford it.

Although in the eyes of his classmates, Lu Shu had a sh*tty personality; Lu Shu had always felt that he had a good nature. Even though he had already awoken to immense strength, he was wary and careful to not step out of line to do unnecessary things.

He knew he had the ability to climb up houses barehanded to steal valuables but he also knew that he would never do something like that.

For example, if Liang Che had provoked him, he would have definitely retaliated. In the case that Liang Che had burned him that day, he would hunt him down for life when he gets stronger in the future.

But without any provocation, he was mild and gentle. At least based on his own values, he was.

But according to Lu Shu's reputation in the outside world, those were just his personal thoughts of himself. Those that he had angered did not feel the same way as he did... they definitely felt that he was in no way morally upright at all!

Lu Shu returned home to see that Lu Xiaoyu was watching the television and he raised up his hands to reveal the sweet potatoes within the plastic bag.

Lu Xiaoyu instantly rushed to him. Seeing her act like a voracious wolf, Lu Shu sniggered and commented, "You have really grown fatter have you not? A lady cannot be too fat. You are starting to look like a dessert."

"Dessert? What dessert?" Lu Xiaoyu peered up at Lu Shu with shining eyes.

"Go, go, go, go and have your sweet potatoes..." Lu Shu hushed. Subsequently, he changed into his slippers and made himself comfortable on the couch, covering himself with the blanket pre-heated by Lu Xiaoyu.

The house was chilly and they were unable to afford the air conditioning to heat up the room. As such, a blanket was always required when they were watching the television on the couch due to the extreme cold. Between the both of them, they were not very particular about each other and hence, it was not weird that Lu Shu was using the blanket that she had just left her body warmth on.

Lu Shu nested on the couch lazily, watching the broadcast of the movie << Lurking >> from last year and it was one of his favorite movies from 2009.

There was however not much excitement as he had watched it many times with Lu Xiaoyu.

Flipping through the sea of records of distress points obtained in his mind, he was impressed that the largest contributor to distress points was by none other than Ye Lingling. His deskie had managed to be the hero in his training journey!

The distress points accumulated from his 2 circles of friends had already given him over 13000 points. While within this period of time, he had continued to accumulate about 1000 points more, leading to a total of over 15000 distress points.

A bold idea suddenly struck Lu Shu- Since he had accumulated such a great amount of distress points, he would be able to test the limits of the refresher fruit on himself.

Lu Shu was grateful to be able to achieve the effects of consuming one celestial fruit from two days of training. What if it continued to increase? Shortening the time frame to a day? Half a day? Or perhaps... ..even an hour?

Lu Shu realized that his growth rate increased each time he had lighted up a star. The increase was however not as significant as the effects a refresher fruit would have given him.

To the lottery!

Planning to participate in the lottery with a budget of 5000 distress points, Lu Shu was determined to stop after he had finished the 5000 points. The remaining 10000 distress points would then be saved for future use, either for celestial fruit exchanges or to enter the lottery again. He had planned it intricately and gotten it all under control.

Suddenly, Lu Xiaoyu noticed a change in Lu Shu's mood as he had seemed to have gotten uncomfortable. She curiously asked, "Lu Shu are you alright?"

Lu Shu subconsciously replied, "Thanks for participat... .. Erm no... it's nothing... just continue watching your television."

There were so many "Thank you for participating". Lu Shu felt the stings in his heart.

He had the determination to finish participating in the lottery regardless of the outcome. Ruthlessly, he burned through the 5000 distress points on the lottery.

At the last draw of the lottery, Lu Shu took in a huge breath. As he opened the bag in the system, he only saw 4 refresher fruit. The average odds of obtaining a refresher fruit would be around 1000 points but there were anomalies. There were times where none would get drawn at all or instances where it was drawn many times consecutively. Only with the increment in a number of draws in the lottery would he then be able to ascertain the true probability of drawing a refresher fruit.

What a sh*tty system this is, what a sh*tty system!

Lu Shu thought to himself once again and compared himself to the other Metahumans. He had the means to strengthen his own ability and with that being said, he could make up for the difference in their abilities as he slowly strengthened himself.

With such thoughts, he felt much better about himself.

Although having more merits, he needed to put in more effort than other metahumans to discover the secrets of his body and master them. As such, he already had thought of a sort of systematic plan to strengthen himself.

Such an approach would never be feasible for Metahumans such as Li Qi.

From another perspective, Lu She had already found a way to his final, perfect form and believed that Metahumans with the ability to improve their abilities would be more reliable even though they had to start off with weaker prowess.

This would be Lu Shu's greatest advantage.

Chapter 34 THE FIFTH STAR

Lu Shu only retrieved the 4 refresher fruits after he had returned to his room.

With no intentions of hiding food from Lu Xiaoyu, the reason he went into his room was due to the embarrassment of him having to sing a lullaby for training! In addition, he wanted to experience fully the speed of his training after the consumption of the refresher fruit.

The key point was that this sh*tty system had required him to sing and he was not about to do it in front of his sister who looked up to him.

Frankly speaking, Lu Xiaoyu's abilities to piss people off was not far from his own. If she had realized that he needed to sing a lullaby for practice, would he not lose all the respect that she had for him?

Shouldn't he be worried?

How sinful!

After gobbling down a refresher fruit, Lu Shu started singing the lullaby as he started his training. This time, he opened his eyes in surprise. The effects of his training in one night had already risen to the same as what consuming a celestial fruit would give.

Lu Shu had absolutely no idea how much potential the refresher fruit had. If the efficiency of his training could continue to increase, wouldn't the speed of his training be unparalleled?

To Lu Shu, regardless of how much stronger the other awoken metahumans were, it was just a matter of time before he could catch up to them. If he could obtain the effects of the celestial fruit from just a minute of cultivation, then the celestial fruits would have lost its worth!

But of course... .. that was something impossible.

The refresher fruit from the first night had sped up Lu Shu's training from 2 days to 1 day. In fact, that one day of practice only included that night's practice, which was roughly about 8 hours.

Upon the consumption of the second fruit, Lu Shu's cultivation speed of 8 hours shortened to 6.

Upon consuming the third one, Lu Shu's cultivation speed of 6 hours shortened to 4.

That being the case, a night's worth of training for Lu Shu would grant him the same effects as consuming 2 celestial fruits!

What if he had continued to consume more refresher fruits?

Just as Lu Shu was about to consume the fourth refresher fruit, an alert popped up in his mind stating, "The refresher fruit usage limit has been hit. Refresher fruit shall now be moved from the lottery to the shop; lottery will no longer have the refresher fruit as a prize."

Limit? There actually was a limit? This shocked Lu Shu. He opened up the shop to see that the lone celestial fruit it was selling initially was now accompanied by the refresher fruit. It had been moved to the store and now cost 1000 distress points to purchase!

From this point on, the refresher fruit was in the shop permanently and was readily available for purchase anytime. It would also no longer be available in the lottery anymore.

Although he had hit the consumption limit of the refresher fruit, he could still allow others to eat the fruit. In the future, even if Lu Xiaoyu was to reach the consumption limit for the refresher fruit, he would still be able to sell it to others.

Imagine if a wealthy man or his son wanted to become a metahuman! No matter if others did not have the means to help them achieve their goals, Lu Shu did! Thus, their only limiting factor was their natural aptitude for abilities.

This might be his way of getting rich.

Lu Shu assumed that the blank slots within the shop would now be filled up each time he had hit the limit of a fruit's consumption. The empty slots from the shop had always bugged Lu Shu and he had always questioned whether this shop could really be considered a shop since it was so empty.

Now, it was way better with the addition of the refresher fruit. At least he didn't have to face the "Thank you for participating" phrase whenever he wanted to obtain a refresher fruit. What a blessing!

But what did the lottery have to offer now?

Lu Shu's cultivation speed had currently stagnated at 4 hours to achieve the same effects as eating a celestial fruit. And of course, that was surely not the limit as his training speed would only continue to increase as he rises through the class gradings.

Lu Shu sighed a breath of relief as it looked like his aptitude for abilities had already risen to an optimum level. He would now be able to focus on his training without holding back; knowing that he could not have done more to improve his training speed. Similarly to being well equipped in a game, he felt a sense of satisfaction...

Having one refresher fruit left in his inventory, he was definitely about to leave it for Lu Xiaoyu. But he pondered once again, "Would the fruits exist physically forever or would it vanish with the passing of time."

Lu Shu had to understand the characteristics of the fruit before he could continue to plan his scheme to riches.

That night, he was carrying out his training as he simultaneously observed if there were any changes

occurring to the fruit. And on the 6th hour after retrieving it from the inventory, Lu Shu started to feel energy seeping out of the refresher fruit.

From the look of it, the power of the refresher fruit had started to diminish on its 6th hour although he was uncertain as to why was it the case.

Lu Shu hurried, with the refresher fruit in hand, to Lu Xiaoyu's room and knocked on her door loudly, "KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK".

"From Lu Xiaoyu distress points, + 199!" Lu Shu was elated when he saw this.

"LU SHU, ARE YOU MAD? LOOK AT THE TIME!" Lu Xiaoyu exclaimed.

"Here, I have some food for you, hurry! Open the door," as Lu Shu felt more energy seeping out of the refresher fruit. Although it was negligible, he was uncertain how much more energy would seep out as time passed.

Hearing that there was food, Lu Xiaoyu opened the door without any pride and peered out to see the ruby, red fruit Lu Shu held in his hand; Lu Xiaoyu was hardly able to contain the saliva that welled up in her mouth!

Even though it was tasteless, the refresher fruit brought a solid sense of relief to those who ate it. It felt as though two huge sandbags which were tied to both your legs had been magically taken off after consuming the fruit.

It was like unlocking the shackles within one's body!

Lu Xiaoyu always remembered the time when she had consumed the fruit but she had never pestered Lu Shu for it ever since. However, since Lu Shu was taking the initiative to hand it to her, why would she even hesitate?

"Lu Shu, so you don't have to consume anymore Six Flavor Rehmanni?" Lu Xiaoyu cheerfully asked.

Instantly, Lu Shu face darkened, "Did we not agreed that we would not speak of those pills again?"

"Oh, it was a slip of tongue," as Lu Xiaoyu quickly slammed her door closed and went back to sleep. Being able to consume the refresher fruit was indeed beneficial for her but getting woken up in the middle of the night did make her mad!

Even if she was not angry, she had to keep up appearances... .. her appearance!

Lu Shu with a face full of dust from the slamming door sniggled, "Haha". Turning back around, he went back to his room and continued his training.

These to-and-fro petty arguments that they always had were special in their own way. It was their own form of entertainment, and no one was truly mad at the other party.

Lu Shu continued substituting his sleep with his training. With a quota of 8 hours of training tonight, he had managed to achieve the effects similar to the consumption of 2 celestial fruits, successfully allowing him to light up the 5th star.

That being said, the price of being able to light up the 5th star was similar to 4 celestial fruits.

Lu Shu felt that he needed to test out his strength. After lighting up the 4th star, he already had strength comparable to 4 grown men and currently, he felt it had increased again by another 2 adult's worth of strength.

The problems were that he only had a rough gauge of his strength and he hoped to have specific figures so that he could better understand his strength.

For example... How many pounds would one of his punches weigh?

The current Lu Shu could easily wipe the floor with Li Qi if given a chance to fight him.

Chapter 35 METAHUMANS DON'T NEED SLEEP

At this point, Lu Shu had a total of 8000 distress points available to him.

Lu Shu might not have cash and didn't live a lavish lifestyle, no car, and even buying a bag of fries for Lu Xiaoyu came after some heavy calculation. He even had to think when buying sweet potatoes.

Most people would think such a person was really pitiful, but Lu Shu was very happy. Every dollar and cent was earned through his sheer hard work. He didn't have any huge capability when it came to earning money. He and Lu Xiaoyu stayed alive through his hard work in cooking eggs. Despite all that, he was still a very happy person.

Except that he would feel some unease occasionally. This was probably due to him not being sure about his future. If he didn't have business, he might struggle to even afford rent.

If...

So many things which weren't certain caused him insecurity.

However, these 8000 distress points gave him a massive sense of security, and it suddenly felt like he was at ease.

This feeling was peculiar. He was, in fact, a very poor student but he felt especially rich all of a sudden...

Just when everyone was hoping to enter Daoyuan class, when everyone was waiting eagerly for the

name list, he was looking forward to it as well.

Lu Shu wasn't a saint. He was just an average teenager and having so many people belittle him, to think that he definitely couldn't awaken, he really didn't enjoy that feeling.

Why? What makes all of you think that you have a chance to awake but not me.

However, he couldn't reveal himself on impulse. That's why he hoped that he could enter Daoyuan class at this time, haha, imagine the distress points he would amass from his classmates.

Then, he would be rather joyous and excited, as well as a little lonely.

That also explains that in the past, Lu Xiaoyu would sneak out of the orphanage to visit him, but he would send her back cold-heartedly, which was an act he would always regret.

It was only after a period of time when he thought that he could provide for two people, and he no longer had to send Lu Xiaoyu back to the orphanage.

He also didn't know when he could ever buy whatever Lu Xiaoyu wanted to eat without any hesitation.

He didn't even know if there would be markets in the future. Would they sell items that metahumans needed? This way, he could take advantage of the refresher fruit...

Upon the announcement of the name list of the Daoyuan class, the class chat group settled down. Those who were not admitted didn't have the mood to talk, while those who were selected felt that to chat in the class group felt like they were gloating and being arrogant.

Would metahumans exist peacefully with normal humans in future? Perhaps, perhaps not. Who knows?

Lu Shu went onto various forums online with his phone. Although the media was silent, the Daoyuan class was something that everyone already knew.

He suddenly found an interesting post saying that a colleague awakened while being scolded by the boss during a meeting.

However, adults were still relatively more mature. They did not beat up the boss like the incident with Li Qi, but suggested the resignation and till date, the person was uncontactable.

The word uncontactable was fundamental, Lu Shu thought. Could it be that he was brought away by the black coats?

Come to speak of it, what role did the black coats play in all of this.

They formed the Daoyuan class for students, to gather all these people. As for adults, they were brought

away immediately?

Could it be that students were more easily influenced, and they could be nurtured and taught?

The word nurture, come to think of it, was interesting. The correct word should be to guide.

And when teenagers suddenly gain powers, they indeed do things regardless of consequence, not knowing the importance of their actions. Adults, in contrast, would think more and have more considerations.

He thought about Liang Che, who performed acrobatics and tried to stay low key after awakening.

And Li Qi? Beating up the form teacher...

And if his hormones acted up and he went to flirt with a girl, wouldn't it spell trouble for her?

Once awakened, most people would feel that they were the center of the world. To think that in an instant, they would captivate the hearts of all girls was nuts.

Come to think of it this way, it seemed that this was why there would be trouble in society if teenagers awakened...

Of course, all the trouble could not be attributed to just teenagers. Teenagers who awakened, after all, only ate, slept, and beat up their teachers. All minor stuff, and they would only, at most, get into small brawls outside.

Past major crimes in the country definitely weren't caused by teenagers, but those truly evil people who were sick in the mind.

If those people manage to awaken, the world would be very scary. Who knew what they could be capable of?

Lu Shu was hoping that the topic of metahumans would gain momentum, but he also wanted stability for society, else everyone would get tired.

If he really bumped into those cold-blooded murderers who committed evil sins, will he have to fight them?

Lu Shu thought of an easy solution. Fight if he could, and forget it if he wasn't a match. Anyway, the black coats were probably much stronger than many people.

He was currently an F class. Any elemental metahumans started off at E class!

Thinking of that, Lu Shu didn't despise the black coats as much now. They had their risks while carrying

out their jobs as well. But nevertheless, he didn't want to be brought away by them.

His phone suddenly lighted up. Lu Shu glanced at it, and it was a message from Ye Lingling.

He had trained the entire night, and it was 6 am in the morning. His deskie woke up so early? It's your own problem that you wake up, why send me a message.

He opened the message to see her note: Forgot to congratulate you on being selected for Daoyuan class.

Lu Shu raised his eyebrows and thought there must be some motive behind this. What motive did she have?

"Thanks," Lu Shu didn't agitate her but felt compelled to thank her for her congratulatory message.

"You wake up so early too?" Ye Lingling replied.

"I didn't sleep. Metahumans don't need sleep," Lu Shu put down his phone after sending that message.

"From Ye Lingling's distress points, +199!" Ye Lingling was stunned over the phone. She wanted to ask Lu Shu what was his secret to being selected for Daoyuan class. After all, Lu Shu didn't seem like a metahuman in any way. If there was some secret, she might be able to get selected as well.

But now you're behaving like you're already a metahuman, was there anything else to discuss?

Then she noticed that Lu Shu didn't reply her anymore...

"From Ye Lingling's distress, +17, +11, +12..."

...

Chapter 36 REBORN

Lu Shu didn't have the time to argue with Ye Lingling. He was pondering over his remaining 8000 distress points. How should he use them? Buy celestial fruits directly? It didn't seem like there was a need for it now though. His training wasn't considered slow, so even without the celestial fruit, he was slowly improving.

At this point in time, the two snowmen in the garden had already melted into two stacks of snow. They looked nothing like they did, and Lu Xiaoyu even mentioned that it would be good if there was snow again, so that they could rebuild the two snowmen.

In the darkness of the room, Lu Shu suddenly smiled. He previously had a question. Lu Xiaoyu didn't have any method of training or ability cultivation, so even if she was given the refresher fruit, there was no way to tell if she has reached the limit of the use of the fruit.

But come to think of it now... There's no harm in that, it could just be to strengthen her body and improve her health!

"Lu Xiaoyu! Lu Xiaoyu! Wake up!: Lu Shu went over to knock on Lu Xiaoyu's door...

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +399!"

Lu Xiaoyu opened the door gloomily and silently stared at Lu Shu. Lu Shu took out a refresher fruit and passed it over to Lu Xiaoyu, "Eat it."

Only then did Lu Xiaoyu's expression brighten, turning back into her room after receiving the refresher fruit.

Not long after, Lu Shu knocked on her door again, and Lu Xiaoyu annoyingly exclaimed, "Lu Shu, are you doing this on purpose? Why can't you give me everything in one shot? What do you want!"

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

"Hahahaha," Lu Shu handed the remaining 7 refresher fruits over to Lu Xiaoyu, and then trudged to the kitchen to cook eggs.

Now he only had a little over 1000 distress points left, but he was still feeling good.

However, he can't keep gaining distress points from Lu Xiaoyu like that, as she will soon retaliate in some way.

Having given Lu Xiaoyu 8 refresher fruits, he estimated that it was more than enough for her. If he could devise some method for her to train in future, he could continue researching with Lu Xiaoyu if she should eat more refresher fruits.

Having eaten the refresher fruit, Lu Shu felt and looked different. In the past, he would only feel healthier after eating, but eating to the limit this time, even the birthmarks on his body had disappeared, and his skin and complexion had also improved.

Looking directly at him in the mirror was what seemed like a reborn teenager.

This feeling was great, who didn't wish to look better?

And after Lu Xiaoyu ate the refresher fruits and washed up, Lu Shu was stunned. Lu Xiaoyu seemed much more refined than before, and it felt like they were advancing towards breaking the physical limits of humanity.

Most people would keep the good stuff for themselves, but Lu Shu gave her so much at once.

"What is this?" Lu Xiaoyu asked calmly.

"It should be considered as something which improves your aptitude for abilities. In future, if you could train and cultivate skills, you would understand its use," Lu Shu explained.

Aptitude for abilities...

Lu Xiaoyu walked to the dining table and waited while Lu Shu cooked. Currently, there was a huge commotion outside. Not just over the awakening of metahumans, but over training as well. Many people already went to temples and monasteries to look for masters, but not many succeeded.

Some of these places were originally meant for tourists, but now they have shut their doors to visitors.

How much aptitude is needed? Even if she didn't train, Lu Xiaoyu wanted to know.

She suddenly said, "Actually there's no need to make me eat them in a rush. I have yet to start training anyway."

"It's okay," Lu Shu said, "Having eaten this, you wouldn't fall sick in future. It's a good thing as well."

"Mm," Lu Xiaoyu nodded her head.

She didn't say words of gratitude directly, but she will remember all these acts of kindness and remember this person well.

At this time, Lu Shu brought the food over, "Where's the work you were doing yesterday? Bring it over to let me check. Don't think that you can relax after the new year. What if you can't keep up with the academic workload in school when you're admitted to school at 16 years old? Even if you can become a metahuman, you still have to learn. It's not to let you learn math or governance for you to use them, but to build up your logical and thinking skills. There's a difference between being a civilized person and one who is not."

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +67..."

Lu Xiaoyu suddenly felt that this person was not good at all! She unwillingly went back to her room to retrieve her book for Lu Shu. She had yet to complete the work assigned to her by Lu Shu...

Lu Shu didn't think that grades and results mattered much, but the process of learning was essential.

This morning, Lu Shu didn't let Lu Xiaoyu follow him to sell eggs, and instead wanted her to self-study. He will be back at night to explain to her whatever she didn't understand.

Lu Xiaoyu could be considered as an unregistered resident. She wouldn't have her own account until she

was 16. Even if she wanted to go to school, Lu Shu didn't have the ability to send her, and they didn't have the money as well.

Thinking of this, Lu Shu felt that he should think of ways to earn more money using his special gift. Lu Xiaoyu staying at home, not learning anything or interacting with people made him feel slightly depressed.

But Lu Xiaoyu, was similar to him, in the way that she was also rather eccentric. Going to school didn't mean she might make friends.

The difference between them was that Lu Shu liked being alone and he felt that interacting with people was exhausting. As for Lu Xiaoyu, she felt that people of her age were too stupid and immature....

When Lu Shu closed his shop to report to school, it was already late. He dragged his stuff to school, and once he entered the class, he noticed that Liu Li was no longer as excited and lively towards him, probably because he had given up on him.

He just wasn't used to others being so warm without reason. Why were people so hypocritical, as they all had a reason for being nice to someone.

Everyone was surprised to see Lu Shu bring the small pan and the stool into class with him. They didn't expect Lu Shu to wake up to sell eggs even after being selected for the Daoyuan class.

Perhaps the poorest metahuman had given up and accepted his position as a reserve?

To everyone else in Daoyuan class, he was just a reserve metahuman.

Lu Shu was initially admired by other people, but now those admirations have slowly cooled down; there was nothing much to admire about a person cooking eggs anyway...

Regardless, Lu Shu was always different in the eyes of other students.

37 FORMING GANGS

Ever since Lu Shu realized that his day training was a kind of semi-automatic ability, he had never stopped doing it. He had no idea what had changed in the flame within his heart and could only wait patiently.

During the lessons in the day, Lu Shu no longer dozed off but was more concerned about the world news and an interesting one popped up today: In another country, a member of a terrorist cell had awakened and killed 2 people, but he was then killed by 3 other metahumans who happened to be there. Amazingly, these people were not concerned with the fact that there were onlookers.

Although the credibility of this news was unknown and the golden foundation's website did not seem to have any updates on this, but if that really happened, it meant that the metahumans in other countries

had started using their abilities openly.

This sort of news was previously unheard of and was very interesting.

Lu Shu did not have a reliable source of information and could only observe and deduce the world's situation through this dubious news.

He had a sudden inspiration that if an authorized website could upload daily news regarding metahumans, this could educate everyone about what was happening in all the parts around the world.

But however meaningful this might be, if such a website was created, the advertisement fees being received would be enormous. To a high school student such as Lu Shu, he could only think of this kind of methods to earn money and nothing else...

But who was capable enough to pull this off? This required someone who had the connections and access to a lot of ongoing news. Other countries' media had already started broadcasting news regarding metahumans but locally, there was nothing. Seemed like every country had different restrictions and censorship.

In the day, Lu Shu wanted to mess with some students to generate distress points but never got that opportunity. He had earned too much the day before, causing everyone to still be in a bad mood. Even Ye Lingling was sulking in her seat and not running her mouth off as usual.

The students who did not make it into the Daoyuan class all seemed dispirited. After all, seeing other students given the opportunity to become someone amazing while they had to settle for studying hard for examinations had left them with a sour feeling.

Lu Shu felt that he should do something to lift the mood. Teenagers should not be so moody every day.

So he sent a message to the class group chat:

Yesterday, I saw a metahuman and her powers could be useful to all of us. The secret is

.
. .
. .
. .
. .
. .

By the power of Ballaa, Shaluoshaluo, little devil! Transform!

The classmates who saw this message were lost for words. What kind of metahuman could this damned little devil be!

Everyone developed high hopes from seeing the first part of the message thinking that there was a secret to awakening.

But it was actually just some nonsense!

"Are you sick in the mind?!"

"From Ye Lingling..."

This time, Lu Shu had earned almost 2000 distress points and adding the points this morning from Lu Xiaoyu and Ye Lingling, it was almost 3000!

Lu Shu felt that this method of his was a perfect match! It was invincible!

At this moment, Li Qi from class 7 came to the doorsteps and smiled, "Can those students selected for the Daoyuan class from this class please step out for a moment?"

Everyone started exchanging eye contact thinking what could be going on? What did Li Qi want with them?

It was already common knowledge who was chosen for the Daoyuan class but only Li Qi was an actual metahuman. He spoke confidently and in the past, Li Qi was already an infamous student known for being in gangs and getting into all kinds of trouble.

In the future, you would think that these people are the trash of the society who are unable to earn a living or make a name for themselves. But as of now, there was some kind of charisma to them.

Teenagers were generally more simple-minded and preferred direct and violent methods of dealing with problems.

Violence had become a growing problem in schools and this was because the students lacked discipline and were still rather immature, thinking that doing so would make them seem powerful.

Liu Li's facial expression changed. He had never been ordered around like this before and it sounded like Li Qi was going to beat them up.

This was what gangsters did in school. 'Who and who please come out for a while' and they would drag them to the toilets to give them a good beating...

Lu Shu did not really mind. At that point in time, his strength had far surpassed that of Li Qi after lighting up the 5th star. And there was a rumor that Li Qi could not even write properly after he awakened, which meant that he had no control over his powers.

But Lu Shu never had an issue with this, being able to control his powers at will.

With these as back up, Lu Shu did not care if Li Qi wanted to find fault with him and it was a good opportunity for him to observe other metahumans at close proximity.

While Liu Li, Yuan Lingqi, and Li Qingyu were still contemplating what to do, Lu Shu had already walked out. For some reason, Li Qi had always thought that the way Lu Shu was acting was suspicious...

As the rest followed and went out, Li Qi leaned against the wall and snickered, "We are all part of the Daoyuan class. You guys may not be aware but the percentage of students from our school in Daoyuan class is not even 5%. So we all have to form a gang. Add me on WeChat and I'll create a group later."

Lu Shu almost laughed out loud. This guy was just like Liu Li. But he had a bigger ambition to consider the school as a whole while Liu Li only confined himself to the boundaries of their class...

Lu Shu had thought that the Daoyuan class was actually not so complicated. But to create a gang, would the black coats even let that happen?

They were already labeled as 'unstable beings' and if a gang had started forming, nothing good was going to happen.

Lu Shu had also thought that Liu Li would succumb to Li Qi's prowess since he was an actual metahuman but Liu Li just turned around and left, "That thing about forming a gang, let's forget about it."

Li Qi smiled and did not reply but turned to Yuan Lingqi and Li Qingyu, "How about you guys?"

Lu Shu was fine with it. Gangs, to him, were... the more the merrier?!

After joining a gang, he could add the newly met people on chat groups and that would mean more people would see his messages!

The number of contacts in group chats was Lu Shu's bread and butter. He had already realized that the fastest way to train was to rely on people!

In the past, Lu Shu had never agreed with the importance of being people-orientated but now it was different. Being people-orientated was such a high-level intelligence!

Lu Shu felt that his mindset had just transcended to a higher level...

Li Qi was still clueless about the competitor he had just invited into his gang...

Chapter 38 TRANSFER STUDENTS

Li Qi allowed Lu Shu into the group and they added each other as friends online. And of course, Li Qi had to give his introductory speech as he patted Lu Shu on the shoulders, "We are considered brothers once you enter this group. We can't be weaker than the students from the other schools since this school is our home ground. Keep it up guys, if I can awaken, so can you."

Haha, Lu Shu opened up the group chat and saw that there were over 70 people in this group which was more than the number of people in his own class. Interesting...

He didn't care about earning glory for his own school, forming gangs or whether others had awakened or not. With his sole desire being the group of people which he could interact with, the more the merrier!

United we stand! Yet another noble, far-sighted wisdom!

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Lu Shu sent his greetings to everyone in the group and started adding them as friends in his contact list. Li Qi was pleased to witness that this classmate of his was very sociable!

Actually, Lu Shu was rather well-known within the school due to his circumstances and needless to say, any other student in any other school who sells eggs outside their main entrance would definitely be famous as well.

Most people knew that Lu Shu was a sickly, fragile-looking orphan who brings another orphan around. But what they did not expect was for Lu Shu's name to make it to the nominal roll of the Daoyuan class.

Currently, everyone in the group who was enrolled in the Daoyuan class had one common trait: Even before becoming a Metahuman, they were outstanding in their own ways.

Lu Shu, however, did not fulfill these criteria.

As week one arrived, it was time for Daoyuan class to start its curriculum and Li Qi sent a message to the group, "At night after class, shall we all gather for dinner? There's a steamboat place along Jian Dong street which is quite decent and it opens until quite late. Since we're in the same class, let's take this as an opportunity to foster good rapport between each other and to learn more about one another."

"Sure, I don't mind. I've been there before, it just costs about 10 dollars and you can definitely eat your fill."

"Alright, we'll be fighting the same war in the future so let's get to know each other!!"

"Haha, just a bit of alcohol and we'll know each other very well!" Li Qi replied while chuckling.

As for Lu Shu, he had no interest whatsoever when he saw the chat group. He didn't have any money and was definitely not going.

Were 10 plus dollars considered money to him?

Nope.

It was considered his life to him- his life!

"Speaking of the Daoyuan class, what are they actually going to teach us? Does anyone have any insider info? Their confidentiality is so flawless that even my dad who works in the government does not have any news on it."

"Will we be enhancing ourselves there or something?"

Lu Shu suddenly realized that if so many of these metahuman reserves were to really awaken, then where would they be placed? It would definitely be most suited for the organization to adopt all these new metahumans as part of their own force.

He did not join in the discussion but found out that the neighboring class' female student was part of this group as well while he was adding those new contacts as his friends. After adding her as a friend, he even sent a smiley face to her.

In the end, she just read the message and did not reply at all.

Tsk tsk, so unfriendly. That day, Lu Shu felt that her personality could possibly be more introverted than others and that was why she was observing calmly from the sidelines as everyone was making a commotion in the chat group.

Yes, calmly.

At that moment, Lu Shu acknowledged that this girl could perhaps be more intelligent than Li Qi as she was concealing herself within the ranks of the reserves.

Lu Shu guessed that he was probably the only one in the whole school who knew that she had already awakened. And as for himself, Lu Xiaoyu was the only one who knew about him.

There were many new faces in the school just from this afternoon. They were all students who were here with their parents to carry out their transference procedure as those who were selected to join the Daoyuan Class had to be enrolled in this school.

Right after class, Lu Shu was looking over the railings at the corridor towards the mass of people. The crowd was too messy and he could not detect any waves of powers being emitted from any of the transfer students.

It seemed like even if there were those who had already awakened in that group of transfer students, there weren't many.

There were a few transfer students arranged to join each class and for just Lu Shu's class, there were 11 of them!

The citywide enrollees of Daoyuan Class had all gathered in Luo Cheng International School and on average, every class had to accept quite a number of transfer students.

Lu Shu realized that all those who had transferred to his class seemed rather energetic. And amongst them was this skinny female student who looked exceptionally good with her short hair and her mixed-blood looks. Her choice of clothing was a little tomboyish and she had an air of coolness around her.

But some guys preferred this type of girls and there were all types of girls out there for every sort of preferences.

Since there were new students coming in, they had to rearrange the seating plan. Ye Lingling suddenly became agitated and throughout the whole process, strongly requested to switch places in order to avoid being deskies with Lu Shu...

She was afraid that Lu Shu would bring out the worst in her.

Just at this moment, that mixed-blood girl was chosen by Shi Qingyan to be seated beside Lu Shu and a lot of people in the class shot him a look of envy.

Lu Shu was shocked to find out that this girl, when stood up straight, was just a little shorter than him. And for your information: Lu Shu was 180cm tall.

This girl was rather polite as she sat down and smiled at Lu Shu, "Good day."

"How good?" Lu Shu subconsciously shot her down. This guy did not discriminate as to who he was cynical too, be it gender, age or looks.

The other party was flabbergasted! Her new deskie did not follow the logical order of things! How was she supposed to reply him, how could she have known how good his day was?

"From Jiang Shuyi's distress, +27... .."

Jiang Shuyi thought for a while and changed the topic, "My name is Jiang Shuyi, I transferred over from Second Middle High and I'm a boy."

This time, it was Lu Shu's turn to be stunned. He felt that if he could absorb his own distress points, he probably would be able to redeem a whole Celestial fruit from it.

Lu Shu checked out the other party's throat and saw that he really had an Adam's apple... ..

Oh my god, Lu Shu had no strength to protest. No wonder that "girl" was almost as tall as him, so she was actually a dude!

The other party even specifically stated his gender which meant that he had been misunderstood by others often.

After looking at his Adam's apple, he continued to scan downwards... Mmm, it's flat.

"From Jiang Shuyi's distress, +189!"

The situation was very awkward as his downward gaze was caught by the other party and Lu Shu gave off two forced coughs before remaining silent.

In the evening, Shi Qingyan entered the class and gave Lu Shu and Liu Li's gang of four, including the 11 newly transferred students a pass each which could be worn around the neck.

He then told all of them that they needed this pass to enter the school after 6.30pm.

After class had ended, all the form teachers stood outside their class and ensured that no student stayed behind, clearing all of the classrooms.

Even basketball games were not allowed in the courtyard and everyone had to go home. Subsequently, the school grounds were filled with many sturdy-looking security troopers who coordinated the clearance of the school.

Lu Shu could not help but let out a sigh. Their job was executed thoroughly and while Lu Shu was leaving

the school, he saw with his own eyes that these security troopers cleared every single class without skipping any single one. There were almost a hundred of these men and this security service was not something a school could afford.

Classes would end at 6 in the evening while the Daoyuan class would commence at 7. As such, Lu Shu rushed home to prepare dinner for Lu Xiaoyu and in the process, instructed her to focus on her revision.

After preparing dinner, Lu Shu found out that the clothes he had changed out of from yesterday were washed and hung up on the veranda, causing him to feel a little happy inside.

...

Chapter 39 DAOYUAN CLASS BEGINS!

In the night, Lu Shu had to flash his student pass to get into the school. Daylight was short during winter and by 7 pm, the sky was already pitch-black.

Lu Shu realized that the school was still very lively. Students from different schools were gathered here and they amounted to almost 2000 people, and he wondered if the Music building was even able to accommodate all of them...

The Music building was 7 stories high and each floor had 4 classrooms. This meant that each class had about 100 people...?

Even after removing the tables and chairs, would there be enough space for everyone to sit?

While making his way to F9 classroom, Lu Shu bumped into Liu Li. The class rep did not seem as confident as usual, probably because he had realized that their original plan of forming a gang had been proven useless in front of the crowd.

The number of transferred students was already a few times larger than the gang they had.

If they really wanted to form a gang, Li Qi should have made use of his status as a metahuman to gather all the Daoyuan class students from their school which would be more likely to succeed.

But Lu Shu felt that Li Qi's actions and plans had never been reliable. He had asked around in the afternoon and the 11 transfer students in his class were all from different schools...

Lu Shu could not believe that this was a coincidence and was rightfully afraid that this was a plot by the officials to prevent forming of gangs and groups.

As of now, only the Luo Cheng international school students were not split up and sent to different schools. But because of the transfer students, every class was facing a communication crisis.

If this was the case, Li Qi's plan would be a failure...

But this was expected. Their organization had gone through detailed planning to set up this program and gather all these potential metahumans in one place. It would be an insult if they were to be easily overwhelmed and outsmarted by a group of high school students.

Logically speaking, Lu Shu felt that in this Daoyuan class, the information it could provide was by far more important.

A single city already had almost 2000 potential metahumans. How many would there be in the whole country? Probably a few million?! Lu Shu did not probe further but he knew what he had to do in order to hold his standing in this world and to protect himself and Lu Xiaoyu- get stronger.

What point was there in life if he was to bring Lu Xiaoyu out one day and a metahuman came along and murdered them?

Lu Shu had also confirmed that no one else was emitting waves of aura and thus, compared to all the students his age, he was definitely ahead in terms of progress. Unless someone awakened into a Class E metahuman...

It was unclear how these classes were allocated.

As he entered the classroom, the class form teacher was already waiting and the classroom's interior surprised Lu Shu. The chairs and tables were all removed and replaced with floor mats.

This made the classroom seem much more spacious. Using floor mats instead of tables and chairs, this could allow even a hundred people to be accommodated here.

Seeing the design of the classroom, everyone had confirmed that this Daoyuan class aimed to really teach them methods on awakening! How else could you find a school these days that still used floor mats?

Speaking of which, Lu Shu and the rest had no idea when these floor mats were brought here.

Lu Shu was thinking that since the class was called Daoyuan, could it be teaching the ways of the Dao? Could it be some kind of meditation?! It seemed like the priest inhaling and exhaling clouds atop the mountain shown on the golden foundation's website was real and he had already reached Class D, which meant that he could evade attacks from modern weapons.

Just how fast could he move and how quick his reaction must be to do this?

But Lu Shu already had his own way of training which was different from the ways of the Dao. If training the ways of the Dao would not work for him, what was the point in attending the Daoyuan class?

But he could only decide after seeing the real training himself. If the Daoyuan class was going to teach

all those things, how were the black coats planning to keep the lessons a secret?

If his speculations were right, they must be planning to mass produce metahumans!

Within the group of students, it was possible to make one student not spill the beans but not all of them.

All the students were already in their respective classes and even the ambitious Liu Li who was aiming for the top of the Daoyuan class had already toned down.

Sometimes, people just did not understand the saying 'there is always someone better'.

Perhaps it was because he had been a leader in Luo Cheng international school but now that leaders from other schools were all gathered here, people like him had become the norm and in fact, there were people who were much more talented!

Xi Fei closed the classroom door behind him and smilingly introduced himself, "My name is Xi Fei and everyone here should be able to recognize me since I have been going around and losing my voice from talking to all of you. I'll be handing out some papers now and you all will be required to sign and put your thumbprints on it."

While speaking, Xi Fei started handing out the papers and the title was 'Daoyuan Class confidentiality.'

The contents of the paper highlighted the secrecy of the contents of the Daoyuan class and if violated, they would have to face charges from the military court.

Lu Shu had never come across such a thing and could not be sure about the validity of it. But even though he did not really understand the contents, the one thing he understood was that the consequences of violating the confidentiality were severe...

However, Lu Shu felt that the officials were not expecting to keep so many mouths shut just with a piece of paper. There must be something more, right?

"Why was this programme set up, I'm sure some of you have some guesses so could these people share their thoughts?" Xi Fei had a sweet smile and gave others a very approachable impression.

Liu Li raised her hand and Xi Fei pointed in his direction, "You may speak."

"Learn the ways of Dao?" Liu Li answered.

Xi Fei nodded. This was the basic answer.

The job of keeping the information confidential was going quite smoothly as of now but this was a human society and it was impossible to completely shut off the large group of students from the rest of

the world.

The organization had also thought about this and even though they could select the students based on their own set of requirements now, given some time, the various dignitaries would start pulling strings and influencing the selection in order to benefit their own children.

Who knew how long this situation could be maintained. Eventually, regardless of the aptitude of the student, dignitaries would come up with ideas to enroll their children into Daoyuan class.

Before this programme proved its influence, why not just treat it as a form of a leisure class, like learning to play the piano or martial arts, they would all have some form of long-term benefits right?

Chapter 40 APTITUDE FOR ABILITIES

"In the upcoming period of time, I will guide everyone in terms of learning about the theoretical aspect of training, but need not be nervous. It'll just be some basic knowledge," Xi Fei explained, it seemed like the main issue was here: the content of the lessons of Daoyuan class.

However, seeing the way Xi Fei spoke, it didn't seem like they were going to learn methods of awakening, but another gentler and smoother approach to improving.

Lu Shu felt that this seemed more reasonable. This stretches the timespan and gives everyone more space to think.

Will some students be eliminated in this period of time? This was not entirely impossible!

And only teaching the important skills after establishing team spirit and cultural education seemed like a good method.

Lu Shu was nonchalant. If they had indeed imparted higher skills to them immediately, it wouldn't be too reliable or trustworthy.

Xi Fei asked again, "Does anyone know how we selected you?"

This time, no one could guess the answer. Everyone had this question in their mind, how were they selected?

Previously, everyone had their blood drawn during the health checkup. The namelist of Daoyuan class was released soon after, so everyone only knew that it had something to do with the checkup and drawing of blood. But no one knew the specific details.

Xi Fei looked at the silenced students, and smiled slightly, "Anyone knows the alloy of sodium and potassium? You might not have learned this in high school. Let me ask a simpler question, what is sodium? Can this student answer the question."

Xi Fei pointed at the student behind Liu Li, which was coincidentally Lu Shu.

What is sodium? This question was so sudden, what was the sudden relation to this.

Why did Lu Shu study language and literature? Logically, he was doing very well in maths and could probably do well for science. But he absolutely hated physics and chemistry, so much that he chose to study language and literature.

Lu Shu bit the bullet and asked, "Sodium... Sodium is a mystical heavenly path?"

"From Xi Fei's distress, +357!"

Xi Fei showed signs of confusion. That answer wasn't at all expected, he thought that these students would say sodium is a type of chemical element. He also thought that these students might say that sodium will not exist on Earth naturally, since sodium would oxidize in the air rapidly, and have strong reactions with water, and could only exist as a compound.

He never thought that someone would say... Sodium was a mystical heavenly path!

Your thoughts are rather eccentric and creative...

"We found out that once the sodium-potassium alloy comes into contact with blood, the blood of ordinary people will cause the alloy to give off huge amounts of heat, while that of people with an aptitude for abilities will have a different reaction. Instead of emitting heat, the metal will turn from silver to black. The darker the color of the product metal, the higher the aptitude for abilities the person has. Currently, the accuracy of this technique is as high as 99.99%."

Lu Shu gained massive information from the words of Xi Fei: The first key information was that these people actually found a way to differentiate the different aptitudes for the abilities, and it also seemed like a very reliable scientific method.

The second information was that there was definitely a master or someone skilled in this group of people. Such a high-level experiment, there should be someone who could control the explosiveness of the reactive alloy, with such a large proportion of blood from normal people, there was bound to be a huge explosion. Or else everyone near the experiment would perish...

And these masters were not in small numbers. After all, the blood was drawn from the entire country... Thinking until this point, Lu Shu halted his thoughts. There was too much work to be done for this testing, there were millions of high schools in the entire country! On top of that, there were primary schools, secondary schools, and even colleges. Lu Shu thought that the government probably had a more efficient and higher skilled method.

Xi Fei continued, "We classified the aptitude into 6 tiers, ABCDEF. We use the classification to

differentiate the potential. Later, you guys will be able to see what tier you belong to. Of course, I want to say one more thing. Your tier does not determine your future accomplishments. The training still requires much dedication. If anyone cannot tolerate this lonely journey of training, feel free to quit."

At this moment, Xi Fei didn't mention what would happen if they quit, but everyone couldn't help but think about it.

Xi Fei didn't say much about it, and created a class chat group, "I will announce everyone's aptitude in the class group. Everyone may go take a look."

Lu Shu picked his eyebrows. There was an evident difference in their aptitudes, and directly sending this to the class group would agitate everyone. Could it be that he wanted to split the class according to their strengths? Just like exams in the past, when academic results were used. Now it's declaration of their aptitudes and even their training progress in future?

This was to force everyone to improve!

It seemed like the government was calm and collected in handling this matter, but this did not mean they were kind!

Seeing Xi Fei send the document in the chat group, everyone immediately opened it, curious to find out their own aptitudes. If they could have tier A aptitude, wouldn't that mean their training will be much easier in future?

Some of their faces changed when they opened the document. Some were happy, while there were some who didn't utter a word.

Lu Shu wasn't that impatient. He looked from top to bottom, wanting to understand what was the standard in his class.

No one belonged to tier A while there were 3 in B, namely Liu Li, the new deskie Jiang Shuyi, and a name which was foreign to him.

Lu Shu looked over at Liu Li, only to notice that he could no longer hide his joy. In contrast, his deskie Jiang Shuyi was calm and collected, with no evident emotion shown on his face. How many people actually thought that Jiang Shuyi was a girl? Lu Shu thought interestingly.

Jiang Shuyi chose to be his deskie this afternoon. Who knew what this person was thinking, choosing the floor mat beside Lu Shu.

Scrolling down, he saw more tier C's, around 25% of the class. Then there was tier D, which consisted about two-thirds. There was a small number of tier E students remaining.

This meant that everyone was at about the same level, and tier B was already considered to be very

good aptitude. Since tier A existed, it meant that there were definitely tier A rated people within the black coats. Where else could tier A come from?

It seemed like there would always be someone stronger no matter the tier.

Lu Shu then looked at his own class... Damn it, he was one of the three students in tier F!