

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

41 THE INTRICACIES OF APTITUDE POTENTIAL

Lu Shu was rather unsettled. Having eaten so many refresher fruits, why was he classified as tier F?

And at this time, Lu Shu realized something was wrong. When did he eat the refresher fruits? He then remembered that he only ate the refresher fruits in big amounts after having his blood drawn, which also meant that whatever indicated wasn't an accurate indication of his class now!

As Lu Shu was weak since young, did that mean his foundation was not solid?

But after eating the refresher fruit, it only increased his aptitude by a little compared to normal humans. Through the blood drawing, his aptitude rank is now at the rock bottom, only with two other guys.

Having thought through this, Lu Shu calmed down. Since his actual aptitude was not accurately depicted and he was satisfied with his own training, what was there to worry about?

Actually, this test was good for him. At least there would be a lower chance for him to be noticed by the black coats. After all, who knew what would the students of Daoyuan class be asked to do after training.

At the moment, there seemed to be numerous metahumans outside of China as well. What if they were sent to war? Or sent to other countries for missions?

If there really was a war, he would have to contribute to defending his country, didn't

he?

However, he thought that his life shouldn't be in the plans and control of other people.

Despite this, he was still quite convinced by these black coats. If it was just like what he thought, the black coats wanted to gather everyone to get them trained up quickly. Lu Shu still felt that this was rather unreasonable. What if the training results in a student going crazy? How could they be accountable to the student's parents?

Eventually, the black coats gathered all the metahumans to learn and train together.

Seeing this document, Liu Li looked at those few in his class. When he saw Lu Shu was a tier F, he subconsciously felt a tinge of joy.

Previously he wanted to cajole Lu Shu but was treated indifferently by him. Seeing Lu Shu's tier now, he almost couldn't hold his laughter. In the future, he didn't see Lu Shu as someone worth sucking up to anymore.

Liu Li thought for a moment. Their class had such an organized classification, and other classes probably did the same thing. His tier B aptitude was probably one of the best amongst the entire Luo Cheng's Daoyuan class.

And the girl who transferred over from another school, Jiang Shuyi. She was also tier B. The aptitude of students in their class was rather high.

Who knew what potential Li Qi had. Everyone in their school looked at Li Qi as if he was the leader and caused this entire flow of events. Liu Li didn't like this, which was why he didn't join Li Qi's clique.

In recent years, teenagers had become rather egocentric, willing to do whatever it took to surpass everyone else. They would think that they were competent and capable of accomplishing whatever they heard from the adults.

Everyone says that connections are the most important in the world. But once they enter society, they'll realize that connections aren't formed merely by simple chats and conversations.

To be a student leader, even more so for a metahuman student leader. This sort of ambition only existed in teenagers who were egocentric and self-centered...

Thinking of all this, Liu Li decided he should carry it out. He interacted with his close friends and asked who was in the same class as Li Qi. Soon, he got the answer that he wanted: Li Qi was tier F, just like Lu Shu.

He also heard that Li Qi was quiet and aloof now, sitting in a corner of his class. It was probably because it was hard to accept, in such a short time, that he had the lowest aptitude.

Liu Li was gleeful upon hearing this news. However, at the next moment, a classmate handed him a piece of rather shocking news, "The class next to you, class 3. There's a girl who's tier A. It seems like she's the sole tier A in the entire city of Luo Cheng."

Liu Li was stunned. The sole tier A student...

This was already no secret. Within Li Qi's big group, there were already people congratulating this girl, who was called Cao Qingci.

Lu Shu was not surprised that this girl was tier A. In his opinion if someone deserved

to be tier A, it had to be this girl.

The other party awakened a long time ago and her ability was definitely higher than class E. It was natural that she had improved since then.

Lu Shu was curious. What changes will training bring about for people like her who had already awakened their abilities? Will it have no effect, or will further training result in even greater power?

Lu Shu felt inclined to believe it was the latter.

The greatest takeaway Lu Shu felt he had gotten from the night was that he managed to get into another chat group: the one created by Xi Fei.

Just by looking at the group, he was tempted to add them as friends. Apparently, the maximum number of friends was 5000. He was still early.

Lu Shu turned around and looked at Jiang Shuyi. This teenager was also tier B. At this moment, by his side was a boy, looking extremely nervous, informing him that he had sent him a friend request, and wanting his approval.

Jiang Shuyi didn't even look at him, and his cold, harsh hostility chased the other student away.

Lu Shu felt that this Jiang Shuyi wasn't the type to be cold and arrogant. He was still rather warm and friendly this afternoon. It was probably because he was mistaken to be a girl, causing him to be rather unhappy.

Jiang Shuyi's facial features were rather unrivalled. Lu Shu estimated that only Lu

Xiaoyu might be able to compare with him in future.

However, this was none of his business. Just as Lu Shu was about to think about other things, Jiang Shuyi suddenly turned around and spoke to him, "Teacher Xi Fei is right. Even with a poor aptitude, anyone can accomplish anything for himself with sufficient determination and grit."

Lu Shu thought for a moment, was this comforting him? Jiang Shuyi was definitely saying this only because he saw his aptitude.

Lu Shu smiled, "You're right."

Was this a warm teenager with a cold expression? No one knew what his personality was like.

Some people might seem decent, but were actually jokers and clowns. These things couldn't be determined just by appearance alone.

Lu Shu suddenly thought of a question. If the Daoyuan class had anything to do with blood drawing again, he had to avoid it no matter what. Else his quick improvement from tier F might be seen as suspicious and he might be brought away for investigation.

"Mm," Jiang Shuyi didn't say anything else.

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42 A SNITCH

The internet buzz on the implementation of Daoyuan class was massive. Although effective secrecy work was in place and people were bounded by contracts, "paper

will never be able to contain fire".

Many believed that it signified a beginning: The beginning where metahumans would take center stage in history. Perhaps, our descendants would refer to this as the beginning of the era of metahumans?

In the past, it was felt that even if metahumans did exist, it would be unthinkable to gather them together and conduct classes with them.

Lu Shu believed that within Daoyuan class, the lack of compliance with the black coat's systematic training methods would only leave them with a lower probability of becoming a metahuman. Nonetheless, not everyone was promised an awakening.

Besides, not everyone could be sufficiently stimulated.

From the look of this situation, the black coats had seriously placed a high importance on the development of metahumans as if they were resources.

Sunset industries in the current era had already received a blow from the rise in internet usage. 5% of the shops in Guangzhou were forced to shut down where the rise of the internet had turned some businesses obsolete.

And at this moment, metahumans had appeared out of the blue in numbers approaching the millions. This made one pondered whether the birth of metahumans would add on to adversely affect the current social and industrial order.

Inevitably, such thoughts would definitely come to one's mind. In fact, the move to establish the Daoyuan class might be one too big.

With 4 cities and 283 prefectures within the country, who knew how many Daoyuan classes were there? Not including the provinces, the students there were all transferred over to the prefectural areas for classes.

Lu Shu suddenly realized that for every Daoyuan class there were, a member of the black coat was selected to be the form teacher for that class. That being said, the size of the black coat organization must be huge.

Analyzing it further, it seemed logical if the government had pre-emptive knowledge of what was about to happen. Producing a grand plan which developed training methods for enhancing the student's abilities and recruiting tens of thousands of men from the military definitely seemed plausible if they had prior knowledge of the metahuman incident.

It seems like the form teachers selected from the organization had similar thought-processes and discipline. Even if there were problematic individuals, the probability of problems arising would certainly be much smaller than from their own group of middle school students.

Once the black coat's structure had taken shape, expanding their organization seemed like one of the best plans there was.

Lu Shu sighed as he thought of how it was definitely not a good idea to underestimate the power of a country's calculations.

On the second day of school, students were released back to their original classes to attend cultural lessons. When asked about what the Daoyuan class had taught them, those students chose to remain quiet. They realized the severity and consequences if they were to leak any information since they had already signed an agreement with

them.

Still, Lu Shu heard whispers in class, "I heard that Lu Shu's aptitude is the best from the rear, other students mostly had tiers CDE and even Liu Li was tier B while Lu Shu was only tier F, and from the rumors, there were only 10+ tier F students amongst all the Daoyuan classes."

"I heard that aptitude does not represent what someone can achieve in the future, but a tier F aptitude is really too low. He definitely barely made the cut for the class... .."

"Haha, so what if he had barely made the cut. In a few days, he would probably be back here; how awkward would that be."

The thought of them not even qualifying for the Daoyuan class had never even crossed their mind. In the end, they had started to comment and discuss the other's aptitude for abilities.

Since it was Lu Shu's personal problem, he was clear as to what actually was the case. Although he was uncertain what his actual aptitude was, he knew that he was definitely not tier F.

As such, Lu Shu had already braced himself and did not take their discussions to heart.

And so he sent a message to the class' group chat:

Rather be the tail of a phoenix than the head of a chicken

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. .
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. .
. .

Hi, chicken heads.

After seeing this message, confusion struck his classmates. What the hell is a chicken head?!

Only then did everyone realized that even if Lu Shu were to be placed last in the Daoyuan class, he would still always be the same Lu Shu he was before enrolling in the class... ..

"From..."

Just this chat group of his had contributed 1000+ distress points to Lu Shu. Including the distress points from before, Lu Shu could now exchange them for 3 more celestial fruits...

The first and second stars had both been lit up by one celestial fruit.

Lighting up the third star required one whole celestial fruit.

Lighting up the fourth star required 2 celestial fruits.

And lighting up the Fifth star required 4 celestial fruits. He had consumed 2 celestial fruits and trained for a full 8-hour period in order to achieve the overall effects of 4 celestial fruits.

So currently, what was required to light up the 6th star? Did it require 8 celestial fruits? Believing it to be so, Lu Shu calculated that he needed at least half a month to light up all the 7 stars in the first nebula.

Lu Shu felt that his progress was rather slow. Little did he know, metahumans who wanted to obtain the strength of 8 grown adults like him had to put in a large amount of time and effort, and their endeavors couldn't simply be measured just by fruits.

If anyone picked a fight with Lu Shu currently, he was sure that his punch could easily reach up to a few thousand pounds. Although uncertain of the specific speeds he could achieve, he felt that his senses and speed had already far surpassed the normal human limits.

Were the strength-type metahumans able to awaken as much strength as he had within him? Since Li Qi did not seem very powerful at all, Lu Shu was curious whether all strength-type metahumans at class F were only as good as Li Qi. If so, did that mean that ascending from class F would be a stroll in a park for Lu Shu?

Lu Shu felt that the Little Star lullaby was definitely unusual but how special it was exactly had to depend on the other metahumans.

Still, something was amiss. Did they not sign the contract of secrecy? How did the

students find out about his aptitude? Someone must have snitched.

But of course, a mere contract would be unable to keep the confidentiality of the Daoyuan class' activities. It was wise that the black coats had not taught them the way to activate their abilities or else this information would have already been leaked out to the streets by now.

If the issue of maintaining the secrecy of the class' activities was not managed properly, wouldn't it continue to spread?

Students were still in heated debate, "Liu Li is tier B, his power in the future could be limitless. Please look out for us in the future."

"Li Qingyu is not bad too, being C class, he is considered above average," Liu Li replied humbly although he was secretly happy inside. As he turned around to comfort Ling Qi, "Ling Qi do not be disheartened, the form teacher had already said that cultivating your abilities does not depend on your aptitude for abilities. Persevere on and it will soon be your time to shine. Precious gold can never be buried anywhere it goes."

Seated afar somewhere, Lu Shu heard those hypocritical comments. If Liu Li did not think much of the aptitude, why did he value his own so much?

"Haha, at least you 3 have a better aptitude compared to Lu Shu."

Hearing that comment, a group of students dissolved into laughter.

How did bullying in schools come about? It was probably due to the isolation of an individual by a group. Releasing the inner demons from their hearts, youths had no

scruples to make fun of others.

Lu Shu, however, felt that his aptitude could be of tier A...

At that instance, Xi Fei suddenly appeared at the class' doorway, "Student Li Qingyu, please step outside."

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43 CONFIDENTIALITY REGULATIONS

No one knew when the F9 class form teacher, Xi Fei, had appeared and why he was looking for Li Qingyu.

Confused, Li Qingyu walked out. When he returned a short 10 minutes later, his eyes were swollen and red.

The students all felt something was strange and approached him but were shocked. Apparently, he had violated the confidentiality regulations of the Daoyuan class and was expelled!

Xi Fei had come to inform him that he no longer had to attend the Daoyuan class and even confiscated his night class pass.

To a high school student who yearned to awaken, this was a nightmare!

Lu Shu was wondering if Li Qingyu was the one who leaked about his aptitude.

The class was initially filled with chatter and laughter but after witnessing a student with tier C aptitude expelled just like that, the class was filled with fear and anxiety.

Just like any other confidentiality forms, no one took them that seriously.

Li Qingyu also felt that when Xi Fei asked everyone to sign the confidentiality regulations, it did not feel that formal. Furthermore, teenagers generally had a loose tongue and would casually talk about what happened in the Daoyuan class to the rest of their classes.

He also never expected the consequences to be as serious as expulsion.

What could he do? He was already so close to being part of that magical world but had fallen back down and it must have felt... frustrating!

As to how strict the regulations were, Lu Shu was not surprised and he thought that at least the punishment would not be as extreme as facing the military court, right?

But it was hard to be sure. Awakening was a not a small matter and leaking about aptitudes seemed rather trivial. Could he have leaked about training exercises?

Lu Shu was underestimating the matter and leaking aptitudes may not be a trivial matter. What if someone out there was targeting this group of metahuman reserves and decided to capture those of tier A aptitude? Wouldn't that be bad?

At the same time, the classes had started receiving rumors about the news- that someone had been expelled from the Daoyuan class.

Within the next few hours in the afternoon, over 40 individuals were expelled because of breaching the confidentiality regulations and never to be enrolled again.

This was a warning to the rest and the method was to be stern. The students had not been through regimental training and did not have a particularly strict discipline so

this method of expelling a bunch of students was to let the rest realize what they were dealing with.

In just one city, so many were expelled. So what about the whole country?

Someone suddenly exclaimed, "Someone from class 2 awakened the moment he was expelled and was taken away by the class form teacher by force!"

It was unknown where the student was brought but looking at Liang Che, who seemed totally fine, it must not have been that bad.

Being expelled was also a form of stimulation, stimulation for students to generate large amounts of emotions and psychological fluctuations. And every class teacher had already been prepared for the case of awakening and to take them away immediately.

Lu Shu suddenly thought that these black coats were really amazing and their plans were always flawless.

Even though Lu Shu was technically one of their victims, no one had found out he had already awakened and furthermore, he was improving rapidly.

It should be expected that after this expulsion incident, no one else would dare to leak information and the scariest part of it was that no one knew how the form teachers managed to accurately pick out who had breached the regulations.

It was a strange feeling as though they knew everything.

Lu Shu felt that the mysterious feeling surrounding the black coats was intentional

and the next time he talked to Lu Xiaoyu, he should leave his phone a distance away.

Besides that, there wasn't anything else of concern. All he did on his phone was to disturb some classmates to earn distress points and there should not be anything wrong with it.

Alright, it was wrong but at least it wasn't something the black coats would bother themselves with.

His deskie Jiang Shuyi looked at Lu Shu, "Are you not angry with what they said about you?"

Lu Shu thought and replied, "There's nothing to be mad about."

Jiang Shuyi acknowledged his reply.

Lu Shu suddenly asked, "Did someone write you a love letter?"

Jiang Shuyi rolled his eyes and nodded.

Lu Shu added on, "Guys are not counted, from girls... right?"

"From Jiang Shuyi's distress, +261!"

Hehe, Lu Shu continued looking through his phone records.

He felt that having Ye Lingling as a deskie was still better as there was no need to feel guilty when earning distress points from her...

Since yesterday, there were classmates telling Jiang Shuyi that his deskie was a little special and that his main characteristic was his toxic mouth...

At that moment, Lu Shu finally found Li Qingyu's contact and sent a message, "Did you get expelled because of leaking information about the aptitudes?"

Thinking about it, Li Qingyu was the only one from his original sophomore class 3 who was expelled and the rest were still in F9 class. And since the other Daoyuan classes could not have known their aptitudes, it must have been Li Qingyu.

Since Li Qingyu had leaked and joked about Lu Shu's aptitude, earning distress points from him definitely felt deserved...

Lu Shu was not that generous. He wasn't that angry as he knew his own aptitude.

Sending a few messages to annoy him was considered quite generous and chat groups were his main sources of distress points.

"From Li Qingyu's distress, +131..." Li Qingyu did not reply but distress points were definitely repaid. He must have seen the message and decided to ignore Lu Shu.

Lu Shu did not care and continued messaging, "HAHAHAHAHAHA!"

"From Li Qingyu's distress, +411!"

Li Qingyu was so mad that he was exploding with rage to the point of almost awakening but did not.

He must have been in the wrong which explained why he did not dare to reply Lu

Shu's question. But that 'HAHA' and that exclamation mark left a distasteful feeling within him.

But Lu Shu also knew his limits. Firstly, he should not be so mean to his classmate who was already upset.

Secondly, if he awakened because of this, Lu Shu would not be able to torture him anymore...

Lu Shu looked at the 3800 distress points he had and thought about trying the lottery again later at night. He wondered if something new could be won now that the refresher fruit was gone.

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44 STINKY TOFU

Once school was over, Liu Li wanted to comfort Li Qingyu with a meal but was rejected. Anyone that had gone through what Li Qingyu did probably wouldn't have an appetite for anything.

Too many people had already been affected by metahuman situation. The flaws in everyone's personality were magnified as of now and according to rumors, Li Qi from Sophomore Class 7 had not spoken for a day as well.

Maintaining his spirits, Lu Shu went to the market to purchase eggs after school. He had to restock on his supply of eggs so that he could carry on with his business tomorrow

After some further contemplation, he decided to also buy a tomato, a cucumber and 5 dollars worth of meat.

Actually, he grew tomatoes in his backyard. However, since it was winter, and his DIY plastic greenhouse was not professional, his tomatoes were unripe and inedible.

Lu Shu felt that he should tidy up his 'greenhouse' tonight. After all, homegrown produce was cheaper. Even though Lu Shu called it a greenhouse, it was more like a random arrangement of plastics...

He planned to cook fried tomato egg and stir fried cucumber with meat for Lu Xiaoyu tonight.

Considering the fact that Lu Xiaoyu ate eggs every day, she was often lacking meat in her meals. Fearing the lack of nutrition in her meals, Lu Shu often made her meat dishes 2-3 times a week.

When she was younger, Lu Xiaoyu would often snatch up all the meat for herself. In these two years, she had grown more mature and always took the initiative to leave two-thirds of the meat dishes for Lu Shu; her reason being that Lu Shu was too weak and needed more nutrition for his body.

Days like this were nourishing for them. Whenever he observed Lu Xiaoyu eating the meals he cooked, Lu Shu would always feel some sort of... weird feeling of satisfaction...

Even being as frail and sickly as he was, Lu Shu was proud that he had the ability to provide for another person.

Lu Shu was not extremely talented in the field of cooking but he was able to manage in producing decent dishes. The only downside was that his dishes lacked in their

aesthetic appeal.

Lu Xiaoyu's favorite was the fried tomato egg cooked by Lu Shu and she never held back whenever it was cooked. With her spoon, she scooped soup and the eggs onto her rice; mixing them all together and eating the whole lot of it as such. At one go, Lu Xiaoyu could finish 2 bowls of rice.

Hence, her eyes sparkled when she noticed that Lu Shu had meat and tomatoes in the plastic bag.

"Lu Shu, Lu Shu, would you be making fried tomato egg tonight?" as Lu Xiaoyu asked the obvious to obtain her much desired confirmation.

"That is correct" Lu Shu replied as he placed the ingredients in the kitchen. On his way to wash his hand, he ordered, "Go and cook the rice. Use the rice that's more expensive from the supermarket."

Had Lu Shu told this to his classmates, they would be in shock: Did not all types of rice cost the same?

Lu Shu then peeled the garlic, cracked 3 eggs and started beating them. Upon placing the garlic in the boiling oil, aroma had wafted out from the wok.

The rice was cooked at the perfect timing just as he was done with his dishes. After scooping out the rice and tabling the dishes, Lu Xiaoyu started chowing down on her meal.

After the meal, Lu Shu shouted for Lu Xiaoyu's help in the yard, "Hey, our tomatoes are not ripe. There must be a problem with the greenhouse."

The two of them started searching around the greenhouse as he held onto his handphone while using its torchlight feature. Finally, they managed to find 2 holes at the base of the greenhouse which enabled cold wind to penetrate into the greenhouse.

"Lu Shu, when the tomatoes are ripe, would u cook tomato eggs again?" as Lu Xiaoyu looked up at him and asked.

"I will, I will," Lu Shu laughed. This request from her would definitely be remembered by Lu Shu.

But the homemade greenhouse had too many problems, who knew when the tomatoes would ripen...

Nested on the couch with her full belly, Lu Xiaoyu was watching the television while Lu Shu was beside her studying his system; scanning through the records to see who had a grudge against him...

Haha, there were indeed many.

Just from today, his distress points income came up to be 3000+. In addition, there was still existing resentment against him that continued to contribute to his distress points, +1+1...

As such, distress point collection for Lu Shu had reached close to 4000. Thinking to himself, since 8 celestial fruits were needed to light up the 6th star, he would be unable to progress even if he trained for the whole night.

On the other hand, he was especially curious as to what the lottery prizes were since

the system had removed the refresher fruit from the lottery.

To the lottery!

After some rough calculation, he would only have to take 4 days to obtain the 8 celestial fruits needed to light up the 6th star. Even if he had underestimated the number of fruits, the difference would not have been too much. At that moment, the temptation of the lottery was too great.

Clicking on the lottery button, the wheel started spinning again. The lottery wheel seemed like a mess when it was spinning and it only revealed what it was pointing to after it had stopped.

"Thank you for participating", these words were like knives carving into Lu Shu's flesh. It felt as though his heart was hung up every time he participated in the lottery.

The wheel finally stopped and the arrow was pointing to a slot that suddenly lighted up as if the clouds were being separated by invisible hands. This time, the result was not "Thank you for participating". Hahaha, it actually wasn't "Thank you for participating"!

Staring intently, Lu Shu did not know how to react to the prize...

Zzz, half a beat passed and Lu Shu inhaled a cold breath, you can't be serious?

You cannot be serious!

That was a box of stinky tofu which even had a pair of bamboo chopsticks attached to it!

Why thank you Mischief System, even preparing chopsticks for me, you're really the best!

Lu Shu wanted to ask, why couldn't he absorb his own distress? Hmm? Why?!!

To think he used to be afraid of the appearance of "Thank you for participating". Lu Shu had felt that this system was lacking in some logical boundaries but even stinky tofus were appearing now. What could be next, barbecued chicken wings?

Hey buddy, you're a system for a metahuman, not a system for a roadside store!

Hey! Lu Shu suddenly thought of it, could it be... ..that the stinky tofu was not something ordinary? Was it not rumored that the game, Fantasy Westward Journey, had food that gave a boost to player's stats? Although Lu Shu could not afford the game, he had heard discussions about it from his classmates.

Could this stinky tofu contain similar miraculous properties? Raising his eyebrows, Lu Shu thought that if such was actually the case, would he be able to accept this situation?

"Let's retrieve it for a taste." Only after tasting it would he then know the truth.

Upon retrieving the box of stinky tofu from the system...

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, + 11."

He saw that Lu Xiaoyu, who was sharing the same couch with him, turned to him with an expressionless face, "Lu Shu, did you crap your pants?"

Instantly, Lu Shu's face darkened, go screw yourself! Can't you think straight for once, the difference in smell was too great okay?

However, even though this stinky tofu was indeed pungent, it smelled... authentic...

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

45 THE NEW MONEYMAKING METHOD

Lu Xiaoyu turned around and saw a box of stinky tofu in Lu Shu's hand, "Stinky tofu? How did you get a box of stinky tofu?"

Lu Shu passed her a pair of bamboo chopsticks, "Try it."

Finishing what he said, he stuffed a piece into his mouth and waited for a change in his energy level.

A minute passed... Lu Shu almost spat the stinky tofu out onto the ground. There wasn't even a single change; this was just an ordinary plate of stinky tofu!

Lu Shu identified that it was just an ordinary stinky tofu. This Mischief System really made him feel like crying.

Lu Xiaoyu, who was seated beside Lu Shu, was immensely enjoying the previously scorned stinky tofu. With her mouth full, she said, "So Lu Shu, your awakened ability is... to make food appear?"

Based on Lu Xiaoyu's view, it was fruits previously and it was now stinky tofu, all of them having relations with food. Other metahumans were able to conjure lightning, fire, and tornadoes with a wave of their hands; how cool was that. But for Lu Shu... a wave of his hand had produced a box of stinky tofu... Well, it actually didn't seem

that bad?

At least for a glutton like Lu Xiaoyu, it was decent. Though pungent, it was actually quite fragrant when eaten. Lu Xiaoyu felt that she had never had such good stinky tofu in her life.

Darkly colored, the stinky tofu had sprinkles of shallots, parsley and a little bit of chili oil on it. Upon consuming it, a special flavor would burst apart within one's mouth and they would hardly be able to stop eating it.

Lu Shu, with a face darker than ever, did not feel like speaking. He then heard Lu Xiaoyu say, "Lu Shu, a portion of Chinese crepe please."

Haha! Lu Shu was on the verge of exploding and she was ordering food from him?

"Go ahead and eat, just enjoy ur stinky tofu".

Controlling his anger, Lu Shu decided to re-roll the lottery.

And again... Another box of stinky tofu...

Hiss! Lu Shu inhaled another deep cold breath and he could hardly believe that in the 3 times that he had spun the lottery... a box of stinky tofu was rewarded for all 3 times, storing itself in the system's inventory.

Feeling a pinch in his heart, Lu Shu thought whether that could be the only thing the lottery had to offer?

This can't be right... this can't be right... if there were only stinky tofu, how could it

still be considered a lottery?

Maybe when the refresher fruit had hit its limit, the stinky tofu had replaced the dreaded "thank you for participating". And it was up to probability to see what he could grasp from the system.

If that was the case, other than the stinky tofu, there was currently a surreal prize to be won which had a similar probability of being drawn as the refresher fruit!

Lu Shu poured all of his distress points in one go into the lottery in order to verify his thoughts, anticipating what he could draw...

Subsequently, Lu Shu's inventory bag had over 20 boxes of stinky tofu...

His inventory still had a total of 29 boxes of stinky tofu excluding the portion Lu Xiaoyu was eating. That being said, Lu Shu did not manage to draw anything other than stinky tofu!

Haha. It's game over now right.

Lu Shu, full of despair, climbed up to the roof and sat there all alone for 20 minutes.

Pondering over and over for those 20 minutes, he sat there thinking, "How could his Metahuman journey be so tough..."

There were currently 2 possible scenarios for him. The first one was that The Mischief System could only produce stinky tofu from now on and would perhaps only be changed when he hits the limit for it as well.

The second one was, as Lu Shu had expected, having stinky tofu replace "thank you for participating". The main issue was the probability of the rewards; what could be so valuable that even 30 draws were not enough for it to make its appearance?

If only the item could be that valuable... and Lu Shu felt that it was just his wishful thinking.

Or could it be a new ability?

But another issue he had was what could he do with all these stinky tofu?

There were already 29 portions and counting. He can't possibly make Lu Xiaoyu eat stinky tofus every day right? It was so much better to obtain cash!

Oh wait, cash?

Lu Shu realized one fact about himself - that he was poor as heck. Although his business could barely provide for him and Lu Xiaoyu, there was still cost required for the eggs but he was very satisfied to earn just about 1500 dollars per month.

Stinky tofu, on the other hand, was different. By selling one portion for 5 dollars, he could earn the entire 5 dollars due to the lack of a cost price for the tofus!

For a teenager as poor as Lu Shu, such an idea to riches started the ball rolling in his mind!

If he could earn 3000 distress points a day to spin the lottery, he would be able to obtain 30 portions of stinky tofu. After Lu Xiaoyu had consumed some of it, he would still have 28 or 29 more portions. This way, he would be able to make 100+ dollars a

day and in a month, he could earn about 3000-4000 dollars. This was more than double of what he was currently making!

Deemed to be petty cash to some, it was a seemingly large sum to both Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu.

How much more could be achieved with those 3000-4000 extra dollars?

Gradually, he could start to afford Lu Xiaoyu's school fees.

More meat and milk for Lu Xiaoyu's nourishment.

Increased tidbits for Lu Xiaoyu.

Movies with Lu Xiaoyu.

And even a change in spring clothing for Lu Xiaoyu was viable.

Little girls definitely had innate desires to doll up but Lu Xiaoyu was matured enough to hide those feelings. As such, she had never once complained about wearing worn clothes.

However, it was clear to Lu Xiaoyu that buying clothes was by no means a small purchase. Thus, she only limited her request to simple 5 dollar hawthorn candies or 2 dollar sweet potatoes.

Another viable option was to save up and to bring Lu Xiaoyu on a trip. Lu Xiaoyu had witnessed the beauty of the Chakayan Lake when it was being advertised once on television and became hooked on it.

She was unable to forget her desires to see it with her own eyes even though Lu Shu told her that many were disappointed by the Chakayan Lake when they saw it firsthand.

"Well, that would have to wait till we have the money," as Lu Shu made a silent promise in his heart.

Lu Shu thought that his enjoyment would have to come second to hers. He had a duty to fulfill since he was the one who made this little girl leave the orphanage.

It would be too late if she were to start schooling at the age of 16. Her classmates would be discussing the places they had been to while Lu Xiaoyu had not been to anywhere before.

It was sorrowful just thinking about such a scene...

Lu Shu suddenly felt that the stinky tofu prizes were a blessing as converting the refresher fruit to cash was rather inconvenient. If he were to be tracked down, everything would be over for him. Lu Shu understood the concept of the idiom which explained that the downfall of a wealthy man was due to the greed of others.

With Lu Shu selling stinky tofus, it was currently his best bet at earning money. Thinking of all the stuff he had to accomplish, Lu Shu felt a wave of motivation to rake in the distress points...

Well, for a metahuman like him, this special method to earn money was probably way too humble a thought!

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

46 A NEW WAY TO EARN DISTRESS POINTS

Lu Shu had thought about it before, that with its godly effects, the quickest way to earn money was definitely from the refresher fruit.

For now, he was able to get his hands on both the celestial and refresher fruits relatively easily but he had yet to experiment with the celestial fruit. Unable to ascertain whether it had effects on others, Lu Xiaoyu was unable to help him understand its power better as she had not started her training yet.

Well, the only option left was the refresher fruits.

If he was able to sell them, it was certain that countless would desire it. Boosting their aptitudes and physical conditions, the wealthy would definitely purchase them to ensure their own well-being as well as their family's. As such, Lu Shu was certain that many were willing to do just that.

But the problem was that the refresher fruit would start to expire about 6 hours after it was taken out of his inventory. Unsure of the total time it would last before vanishing, it removed his option of mailing it to others.

And furthermore, powerful figures could still track him down even if he did not include his address from all of the tiny, minute details left behind.

For example, they could track down the one who delivered the file, have experts identify his handwriting and even investigate the traffic surveillance camera. It was a fact that there was nothing money couldn't do.

It was worth the effort for many as long as they could get their hands on the refresher fruits.

Not being able to mail it, a face-to-face transaction was even more unviable. It was laughable to think that they would just simply leave after purchasing the fruit from Lu Shu. They would most likely force him to tell them where these fruits had originated from.

Stating that they grew them from a tree would be too unbelievable unless his customers were to buy his story. In order to get the truth out from him, they would have to torture him or else... he may never say it.

Not to generalize that the entire governmental system was repulsive, but the fact remained that there would definitely be a few corrupted individuals within the system. Especially in such a time where the society is in a turmoil due to the current metahuman situation, it would be quite understandable for those influential individuals to be plotting some ideas to benefit themselves.

Metahumans currently were still unable to be assembled and be used as troops in war, but what about using them as bodyguards? Even the iron sand palm martial artists would not even hold a candle to them and their martial arts may just be considered a joke in front of their prowess.

Although being the first to be noticed by others, combat abilities were not the only useful powers out there.

Regardless of how others were getting along and whether or not he would be able to find a suitable method of earning money for himself in the future, Lu Shu felt that the only thing which mattered was to get stronger. It would probably open an even more lucrative path for him to take but for now, he could only rely on his stinky tofus.

At least it's much easier than selling eggs, wasn't it?

To run his business, selling those eggs involved restocking of the goods all by himself. In the event that the eggs in the market at his place cost 10 cents more, Lu Shu would have to travel 2 kilometers away to another supermarket just to purchase them.

The small details when accumulated would become significant and 10 cents wasn't something he could dismiss that easily. Based on the number of eggs he sold a day, the amount of money he could save from those numerous 10 cents would be able to get Lu Xiaoyu a roasted sweet potato or something else. Craving sweet potatoes in the winter and ice cream in the summer, there was always something she had wanted to eat...

Because of that, Lu Shu had to wake up at 5 in the morning just to purchase eggs from the markets. Those morning markets also had home-grown eggs which tasted better and at times were relatively cheaper.

To sell stinky tofu instead, he could save up more by skipping this stocking process and in addition, cooking those eggs required water, electricity and gas; all of which were resources he could stop paying for!

Jumping with joy from his thoughts, he was barely able to contain himself!

For an orphan like Lu Shu, his ability to maintain a positive attitude even though he had to support himself has helped him to live on. He had already encountered few of the worst misfortunes in life and having a lack of optimism might make it difficult for him to carry on living.

He was tricked yet another time by the Mischief System but looking on its bright side,

Lu Shu was at peace again.

His stinky tofu was even smellier than the ones he had in the past, but they were even more... authentic and tasty!

Some people loved stinky tofu so much that even just the smell of it was enough to stop them in their tracks. If there were such customers, the taste of his stinky tofu would definitely turn them into his regular customers. To say that the system had fooled him badly wasn't exactly true!

Lu Xiaoyu wanted Lu Shu to use his abilities to create a crepe for her after she had finished her portion of stinky tofu and as expected, she was mercilessly shot down by Lu Shu.

The next morning, Lu Shu carried a huge box out of his house. That box was once used to carry his belongings during his house moving but was now useful in containing the stinky tofu.

He had to retrieve the stinky tofu from his inventory at home since it would be odd if he was to magically make them appear in front of his customers. Luckily, he wasn't crazy enough to do that yet...

Had it been the old Lu Shu previously, he would not have been able to lift up that box which contained 20+ portions of stinky tofu. However, it was just a simple task for him currently.

Of course, even though he could manage that with just one hand, he had to pretend that at least some effort was needed.

Arriving at the destination to set up his store, the boss of a breakfast shop adjacent to his was delighted to see Lu Shu, "You're here Shu, want a bowl of spicy pepper soup?"

Lu Shu smiled and shook his head, "Thanks, Uncle Li, but I've already eaten at home."

"Haha, why is Lu Xiaoyu not here today? That little girl will sit endearingly in a corner when selling those eggs for you and they would be sold out instantly," as Uncle Li quipped. He had admired Lu Xiaoyu as she could sit there without uttering a single word and her business would still be booming.

Lu Shu raised his eyebrows. How was Lu Xiaoyu endearing? That little girl was a mischievous devil and she really did know how to put on a show.

Before the market was built, this location was utilized as a place where peddlers sold groceries and customers would gather here for produce and breakfast.

But after the market was built, the town council management would patrol this area daily, restricting the peddler's livelihood.

The government policies came shortly after which slowly sided with the lower income groups. The city then decided to set up areas where peddlers had the permission to sell their produce and breakfast; and as a result, the place became lively once again.

Since most of those who sold groceries have shifted over to the market, only those who sold breakfasts food remained.

Had that not been the case, Lu Shu believed that he would always be on the run from

the town council management. One had to run away for the sake of making a living and the other had to chase them down in order to preserve the town's cultural development, and both parties would not have had it easy...

However, there was now no need to worry anymore and even the town councilors liked having their breakfast here.

The instant Lu Shu opened up his box, Li Guoyang, the neighboring breakfast seller, suddenly turned around. Many other neighboring store owners were not spared as they stopped for a moment as well... This smell... Was especially pungent!

"From Li Guoyang's distress, +5 +2 +1 +7"

" From ..."

Wafting in the air, the stench from the stinky tofu attacked the nostrils of everyone. The distress points contributed by them were also fluctuating accordingly with highs and lows...

Store owners all around, not only Li Guoyang, contributed to Lu Shu's distress points. Regardless of what they were selling, be it groceries, sesame balls, dough fritters, Chinese crepe or buns, everyone felt as if they were being suffocated...

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

47 WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION

When Lu Shu saw an entire wave of notifications coming into his records log, his eyes sparkled. When he first took out the stinky tofu, Lu Xiaoyu contributed just a few distress points to him and he did not think much about it.

But from the look of it, this thing here was exactly like a weapon of mass destruction!

Even though the distress points he earned from it were not very significant, but the points were coming in consistently at a high rate. Within just a minute, Lu Shu was able to harvest about 100 points. If he were to sell his products for 20 minutes, as usual, Lu Shu estimated that he would be able to harvest about 2000 points. Furthermore, he had just pushed out his cart and there were not many passersby. When there would be more of them passing by later, wouldn't his points explode out of control?

As such, Lu Shu did not need to fear that he would win something undesirable from the lottery. Even if his reward were to be stinky tofus, it would be sort of useful to his actual life... ..

It was considered really stinky but it wasn't that pungent that others could not endure the smell of it. Or else, the resentment they exude would not amount to just single-digit distress points. To put it simply, it was more of a mild, prickling sense of suffering for the others.

Li Guoyang thought for awhile and with a mouth half-opened from some minor agony, cracked a half-serious joke, "Lu Shu... did Uncle Li do anything to you which you did not like recently?"

"No, no, definitely not," Lu Shu quickly waved and denied, "Uncle Li, who are you kidding."

Within this year or so, everyone knew that Lu Shu was a self-reliant orphan and had always looked out for him. Uncle Li used to sell Chinese marbled eggs at his breakfast store which tasted decent even though it wasn't as easy to de-shell due to him not bathing the eggs in cold water. It was still undoubtedly a favorite with everyone.

However, after Uncle Li had learned of Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu's financial situation, he had quietly stopped selling his Chinese marbled eggs.

Furthermore, there were two other stores which followed suit. As such, Lu Shu was the only one left selling eggs on the entire street, resulting in his booming business.

And whenever Lu Xiaoyu came out to sell the eggs on her own, it was these Aunties and Uncles who would look after her. No matter how intelligent she was, Lu Xiaoyu was still just a 10-year-old girl. There were many scoundrels out there and if anyone were to show even a hint of animosity towards her, there would always be these folks to come to her rescue.

Uncle Li and the rest would even group up and send Lu Xiaoyu home at times after they were done with their stores.

At least, that was the mentality they had when they had left the orphanage initially.

It was only after some time that Lu Shu slowly realized that there were indeed virtuous people in this world where true sentiments were present and not everything was corrupt and nefarious.

Lu Shu had thought about it and decided that if he were to get himself a good paying job after his university studies, he would help out these folks with whatever they needed assistance with. This was because, in his darkest, toughest period, they were the ones who showered him with the greatest kindness he had ever experienced.

To a 16-year-old who had just left the orphanage, these overwhelming warmth were like... the necessary help he had needed desperately.

Lu Shu was not one who unscrupulously antagonize others. At least for these folks, he would definitely not provoke them.

As such, when Uncle Li had said those words, Lu Shu internalized his words and felt rather embarrassed having his distress points coming from them.

Lu Shu thought for a while and in one swooping motion, brought out a few stinky tofus and planned to hand them out to everyone to try, "Uncle Li, these are the stinky tofu which I made. Don't just focus on its stench, they are actually really delicious."

He wondered that if everyone were to try this stinky tofu, would their distress be relieved a little?

Compared to these people who displayed kindness towards him, Lu Shu would rather sacrifice a few distress points... since there were still other passers-by... and also, his adorable classmates!

He brought along one portion for each person and each stinky tofu portion would cost him a little short of \$5. Although Lu Shu was a calculative person, he was definitely not a petty one.

The only problem was that these folks did not accept his offer readily and were sitting on the fence. Thus, they doubtfully took a small bite out of the stinky tofu...

"Delicious!" Uncle Li was shocked the moment he ate it. This stinky tofu was surprisingly delicious and had a strong depth of flavor, "Shu, what great culinary skills. If you had such skill, why did you not bring it out earlier? I think that this would help you earn much more than the eggs you sell!"

Lu Shu peeked at his income records and Uncle Li's distress points had stopped coming in. This was considered a positive situation to Lu Shu and he replied, "I had just learned it and I only dared to bring it out to sell after I was confident that I have mastered it."

Of course, he could not mention anything about the lottery and had to provide such an answer.

After eating the stinky tofu, everyone's distress points had vanished together with Lu Shu's guilt.

"I will continue to sell this stinky tofu in the future so Uncle Li and Auntie Wang, you can carry on with selling your Chinese marbled eggs. I'm sorry for holding up your business this past year or so," Lu Shu stated while smiling.

"Look at you, sounding as if we're strangers," replied Uncle Li happily. It was a joy to see that someone had remembered the favors you've done for them. Initially, they had only decided to help these two siblings, Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu, as they seemed to have rather good characters. Or else, there was no reason to help out a total stranger.

Lu Shu had earned about 200 points and although he had lost a large sum of his possible income, he felt rather contented inside.

These folks of 10 over people had only consumed 3 portions of his stinky tofu and there were still more to sell.

The passers-by in the streets slowly increased as those who needed to work or go to school made their way through this place. When they walked past this area, their

nostrils would normally be attacked by the fragrance of the food being prepared here - baked pancakes, fruits, peppery soups, soymilk and various vegetable bundles... When Lu Shu saw an entire wave of notifications coming into his records log, his eyes sparkled. When he first took out the stinky tofu, Lu Xiaoyu contributed just a few distress points to him and he did not think much about it.

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But for today... everything seemed to have changed as there was only the smell of stinky tofu in the air!

Lu Shu cheerfully watched as people walked past him, causing his income records of distress points rise at breakneck speed!

As long as someone was to come within 50 meters of his stall, they would immediately contribute distress points to Lu Shu until they had left the vicinity.

Even though the area was not significantly huge, the main point was that there were mountains of people here! Humans for the win!

Just after 10 minutes, Lu Shu had earned 3700 points. If anyone ordinary were to see how irksome he was, they would surely cry deep inside knowing that information.

But Lu Shu was not an ordinary person... He only felt a great sense of contentment upon seeing the huge income of distress points... It felt as though Lu Shu had a massive killer weapon in his grasp...

Haha, he is just someone carrying a box of stinky tofu and he could strike fear within others.

Previously, he was worried that the moment everyone had eaten his stinky tofu, they would slowly halt their distress contribution.

On second thoughts, that trail of thought was rather laughable and there was no need to worry.

There were thousands of people walking through this street but his limited portions of stinky tofu only amounted to a few tens of pieces. Even if one person was to purchase just one portion, there would be no end to the queue. As such, his current stock of stinky tofu seemed negligible compared to the number of passers-by.

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

48 DAMN IT, YOU MAKE SO MUCH SENSE!

The number of distress points that could be provided by thousands of people was enormous. Previously, Lu Shu felt that this system was unreliable, only to realize that the stinky tofu was godsent...

Stinky tofu was rather mysterious. Some people avoid it at all costs, while some people love eating it to the extent that they'll get excited just by smelling it.

So not everyone would be distressed by stinky tofu, so Lu Shu still had some business.

One middle-aged man's eyes lit up upon walking past and smelling the stinky tofu. He turned around and looked at Lu Shu, "How much does one cost?"

"5 dollars," Lu Shu knew that business was here.

"Let me try one," the middle-aged man passed 5 dollars to Lu Shu. Lu Shu felt a tinge of joy thinking about the possible future income from this.

The middle-aged man put a piece of black, stinky tofu into his mouth and licked his lips, "Delicious, what an authentic taste!"

Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief. He didn't eat stinky tofu, so he didn't have much confidence in this business. Now that someone enjoyed it, it showed that it was a plausible business idea.

Business was like that, it was tough to merely rely on one idea.

Some people say instead of doing widespread business, one should open a restaurant.

But restaurants don't earn money easily! Renovation, wages of waiters and chefs, what didn't need money?

It would cost thousands of dollars every day, and many people wouldn't be able to tolerate it.

Just like how many people actually had some business ideas which were quite innovative and refreshing. But once they actually do it, it'll become a mess.

Lu Shu was afraid he belonged to this category. His advantage, however, was that his business didn't require any money or cost. There was no need to buy ingredients or pay anyone wages. Even if this business didn't succeed, there wasn't much for him to lose - only some of his time.

After the middle-aged man left, Lu Shu gained some confidence and started hollering, "5 dollars for 1 stinky tofu. You'll regret not buying 1 for 5 dollars..."

Just when he finished speaking, his distress point income increased suddenly.

Those people who couldn't tolerate stinky tofus were utterly annoyed. Can't you sell your stinky tofu discreetly? Don't shout!

When Lu Shu had gathered 7000 distress points, his stinky tofu gradually grew more popular. Once he reached 8100, he had finished selling all of his tofu!

Lu Shu suddenly thought deeply and hesitated...

He had a high amount of distress points today because no one came to try his stinky tofu for almost half a day. Only at the end did he manage to slowly sell them.

He realized that the stinky tofu given by the system was too delicious, and it was also a problem...

Lu Shu packed up his stall and headed home. The opening day was good, and since money was earned today, he'll leave the future problems for another day.

As for the distress points, Lu Shu decided that he should think about it and explore the system. He'll decide later at night.

On the way to school, Lu Shu used his phone to look at forums for any new happenings. He also looked at what the other metahumans were discussing on the chat groups.

The forum had discussions on the similarities of Daoyuan classes around the country. Everything within the country was generally the same. As for foreign countries, there was more news. Some people stated that other countries had started assembling small groups for metahumans as well.

Some people said they wanted to be the guardians and defenders of the city. Some even received interviews.

The media was naturally very receptive towards these metahumans who were more liberal with their thoughts. On one hand, the media wanted more news for the people. On the other hand, the metahumans craved the attention of the people. It was a match made in heaven.

Regardless of whether they were sincere in wanting to defend the city, their attitude and thoughts were portrayed clearly and openly.

Many people on the forum also mentioned that the appearance of metahumans was a good thing. Heroic sentiments have appeared again, and everyone was more willing to do good deeds. Maybe this might change the entire world in a good way? At least the metahumans looked rather positive and optimistic for mankind now.

Lu Shu started to laugh silently when he saw all the forum comments. They were extremely childish and naive. Would those metahumans with evil sentiments tell everyone openly?

"Hi, I'm about to smash the window of your house."

Haha, what's the point of smashing a window? If they were to do bad things, they should be doing even worse things than smashing windows.

Another heavily discussed topic involved the secrets divulged by the Daoyuan class. More than a thousand students in the entire country were expelled because of that. There was a huge effect, and everyone could see the determination in keeping the secret of the Daoyuan class.

Some people also noticed another situation: Metahuman's interactions within their own community wouldn't cause any expulsion.

This meant that the black coats only forbid the relaying of information to commoners, but accepted the fact that metahumans interacted and shared information with each other.

Someone in Li Qi's class group said, "My primary school classmate from another school just transferred over. He's a B class and when we were chatting, he was gloating over it the entire day. He also expected me to ask him for tips and guidance for training and improvement of potential."

"Stop dreaming, how could you raise your aptitude? You don't even know how to train your fundamentals..."

At this time, a tier B aptitude was widely understood to be powerful. The metahuman trainees all knew clearly whoever was tier B.

Those students with high aptitudes naturally had more people gathered around them. This was like a force of nature, just like how rich people often had many people crowded around them.

Classifications really existed everywhere. With a difference in abilities, it was natural

to have different classifications.

Some people from tiers CDEF subconsciously felt that those in B were better than them by a few tiers.

Some tier B students were more low key, while some had a rather high profile. For example, Liu Li from sophomore class 3. He didn't look down on anyone, but he was suddenly more active and lively in school recently. He was behaving like a social butterfly recently...

A social butterfly was a judgment by Lu Shu...

"You don't have to care," Someone said, "Aptitude doesn't represent your future. Moreover, our school has a few people in tier B as well, we even have a tier A. There's no need to care about other schools."

"Haha, actually the more he gloats, the more he lacks. There's no need to care about him, let's just stay united."

A few baffling statements. Due to the differences between different schools, everyone had taken up a rivalry. Lu Shu could only think that these kids were easy to pacify...

Lu Shu slowly sent a new message, "The more you gloat, the more it shows that... What you have..."

The group of people in the group with a common enemy suddenly quietened down... Everyone's words seemed like they were struck by a flash back into their stomachs.

Damn it... You make so much sense!

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

49 WHY IS NO ONE CHATTING?

Actually, the saying ‘the better you feel about yourself, the less you feel the need to show off’ made a lot of sense. Usually, the people who liked to show off did it for a sense of superiority and presence and the really capable ones would not need to show off since these feelings came naturally. This was the logic.

But yet Lu Shu said that the more you show off, that meant that you had to possess more to do so. This was not a philosophy... but it was the truth!

In the gang that Li Qi had built, the gang leader was still affected by his tier F aptitude while Liu Li had somehow been roped into it. To make things worse, Li Qingyu had been expelled and had left the gang.

And so only Liu Li and Yuan Lingqi were participating in the conversation with Lu Shu. After Lu Shu had sent the message, the two of them suddenly had a feeling of Déjà vu, it was just like that time in the class group chat...

"From Xu Yuan's distress, +141..."

"From Yuan Ling Qi..."

These people were basically those of lower aptitude and they all felt like they had this common enemy and that as long as they grouped together, they did not have to be afraid of those with higher aptitudes. But Lu Shu's one deadly message caused everyone to be momentarily speechless.

Those with higher aptitudes were of course fine with it but how rare were tier B aptitudes in the whole school?

Also, not all the low aptitude students were affected by it. The message was quite subjective.

But still, it was the group chat for the whole of Luo Cheng international school's metahuman trainees which meant that over 70 people were in it and in the blink of an eye, Lu Shu had earned more than 3000 distress points!

As Lu Shu was walking to school, he continued looking at the group chat with glistening eyes. If everyone continued chatting, he would be able to break through the first level of the nebula in no time!

However... no one was talking...

Lu Shu sent another message, "Why is no one replying? C'mon, let's chat!"

Some people in the chat were mind boggled! Lu Shu had spoiled the mood in the chat with his message and what the sh*t did he want them to reply?! As to why no one was replying, shouldn't he be aware of the reason?!

"From Yuan Lingqi's distress, +47..."

Another wave of distress points was added and just within the morning, Lu Shu's distress points had accumulated to over 13000 and this was the fastest ever distress points he had received!

Lu Shu was stunned speechless for a moment. Truthfully, he only wanted the

conversation to continue and did not expect this much distress points...

Hehe, these classmates were too cute!

Arriving in class, the first thing Lu Shu did was to ask his deskie Jiang Shuyi, "The metahuman trainees from your school, did they form a gang? If you all have a group chat, can you add me in please?"

Jiang Shuyi instinctively felt that something was wrong. Bringing Lu Shu into the group would definitely result in something terrible and so he immediately rejected.

Lu Shu was persistent, "Cmon, I just want to join a group!"

For some reasons, the other classmates in class found it hard to communicate with Jiang Shuyi and thought that he was quite heartless. But Lu Shu thought otherwise as he could always hold a normal conversation with him.

Everyone had also starting realizing Jiang Shuyi's real gender and thinking about how they had asked him for his number and to add him to various social media, they all cringed.

Everyone also noticed that this Jiang Shuyi was quite eccentric. In class, he seemed to only be able to hit it off with Lu Shu and he could never speak more than two sentences with others.

Deep down, Jiang Shuyi felt that although his deskie Lu Shu was quite toxic, having spent a long time with him had made it more comfortable to be around him.

It was a strange feeling. No matter what Jiang Shuyi said, Lu Shu did not judge or get

offended and the same applied to whatever Lu Shu said. Because of this, they were able to become friends...

But... very little people could do that...

During lunchtime, Lu Shu opened his lunchbox and in it were some fried vinegar potato strips and rice. Fried vinegar potatoes were Lu Shu's specialty which many other always failed in bringing out the sweet and sour taste no matter how much vinegar they added.

The trick to it was to soak the potato strips in vinegar before frying it and you would achieve the flavourful potatoes.

Although the local culinary industry was quite profound, there were still some dishes that were easy to figure out. But those that you can't figure out, it was impossible to replicate the same taste.

Lu Shu was pondering as he ate his lunch, "If I can earn a hundred over or even a few hundred dollars every day from the stinky tofu, how should I spend the money?"

"Should I bring Lu Xiaoyu out to play on labor day? Or maybe summer break?"

Lu Xiaoyu had never been out of Luo Cheng and Lu Shu had always wanted to change that. Previously, he did not have the resources to do so but now he could.

Lu Shu felt that going somewhere far on labor day was not as worth it and there would also be dangerous people around during that time.

During summer break, Luo Cheng's weather would be sweltering but the green tea

lake that Lu Xiaoyu had always wanted to go would be very cooling and be most suitable to spend the summer.

He should discuss and come up with a plan with Lu Xiaoyu that night.

Even though they had some money, they should still plan out the details meticulously as they had no other income to rely on.

Lu Shu was consistently doing the day training. Although the sun rays would always merge with the flame within his heart, there were still no visible changes.

The night training had a more visible progress and Lu Shu had stayed up all night yesterday again. It was common knowledge that sleep was important and in the winter, even waking up was a struggle. But now that he did not need to sleep, he can't help but feel strange about it.

A whole night of training was equivalent to that of one or two celestial fruits and the progress of lighting up the 6th star was at 25%. Should he buy a celestial fruit to complete lighting up the 6th star?

Lu Shu felt that this was a possibility.

But he was still unsure when Daoyuan class would start teaching them about training methods. This was bound to happen but as of now, it seemed like the objective was still to brainwash the students.

They were already using extreme methods to warn the students and as a result, most people no longer dared to breach the confidentiality regulations.

What could their next move be?

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

50 ITEMS

As the night arrived, the society seemed to be unaffected by the new wave of metahumans. Countless vehicles zoomed by on the brightly colored roads during the after work peak hour rush.

While news about metahumans was still spreading, news regarding overseas metahumans forming gangs was the most common. This had become a dinnertime topic for most households.

But local news related to metahumans were hardly mentioned. This should be credited to the black coats for being able to keep this news and informations from the public and to maintain social stability.

After cooking dinner for Lu Xiaoyu, Lu Shu left for school. He wanted to celebrate and made fried eggs with eggplants. To him, it was a good thing that his awakening did not affect his daily life.

Awakening did not give him an extra egg to eat, nor did it give him better clothing.

But there was a slight difference now. Even though getting stinky tofu from the lottery was unlucky, Lu Shu did not mind it at all as he could earn some money from it.

Lu Shu was a very down to earth person. Just like that and without stealing or causing harm, he was satisfied with earning a little money.

As he flashed his night pass and entered the school, the security guards were

scrutinizing everyone carefully. Even the security systems in the school were upgraded and just a few days ago, security cameras were set up at every corner.

At the entrance, even the scanning gates one would usually find at airports were set up...

Being under such conditions, everyone couldn't help but become more serious.

The main point here could be represented by the word 'ritual'.

For example, during a funeral, it was a ritual for everyone to wear dark colored clothing.

And doing this would also affect their moods.

Right now, Luo Cheng International School had a totally different environment in the night compared to the day. Even Lu Shu had become a little more serious entering the school as if he was participating in some secretive mission.

As the security and confidentiality surrounding the Daoyuan class turned up a notch, the contents of the classes should be becoming more in-depth.

Lessons had started and Xi Fei brought and distributed a box of books to the class.

Lu Shu picked one up and saw- 'The kinship of the three'.

"Is this about the training methods?" Someone asked.

"... not sure, but looks like it!"

Xi Fei stood on the podium and smiled at the excited students, "Did you guys think this contains the training methods? No, it's just the introduction."

Lu Shu had a sudden realization. Because of the Daoyuan class, he had been concerning himself with matters related to Daoism and this 'The kinship of the three' was written by a famous priest.

Seemed like the black coats were still paranoid about the issue of confidentiality and by starting with the basics, they still had some time to properly manage everything.

Xi Fei held up a 'The kinship of three' and asked, "Does anyone know this... Forget it, I'll explain directly."

"From Xi Fei's distress, +51..."

Lu Shu was stunned. How in the world did that situation give him distress points? Could it be that Xi Fei recalled the previous time he had asked Lu Shu a question and decided not to do so again?

If not for the distress points, Lu Shu would not have realized...

Xi Fei gave Lu Shu a glance and continued, "In the earliest of time, there are theories about elixirs, ancient weapons and cultivating health techniques but we shall leave these for later. Let's talk about the ways of the Dao first."

"Dao (The Way) that can be spoken of is not the Constant Dao' The name that can be named is not a Constant Name. Nameless, is the origin of Heaven and Earth; The named is the Mother of all things. Thus, the constant void enables one to observe the

true essence. The constant being enables one to see the outward manifestations. These two come paired from the same origin....."

Xi Fei paused for a moment and continued, "Whether or not it's possible to achieve immortality, no one knows but what I can assure you is that the world is now different."

Lu Shu could tell that Xi Fei was not a trained educator and he was merely reading off the book and sharing some of his personal knowledge.

17 months ago, the world had its first changes as people started to awaken. While some people in training realized that their training methods started to produce actual results.

And within the next 17 months of research, magical powers had increased and more and more metahumans appeared. No one had really noticed it initially but by now, metahumans were everywhere.

And someone had discovered the most efficient method of training.

As of who this person was, Xi Fei did not mention. But Lu Shu felt that this man must be of great powers, probably at least a Class C.

As Xi Fei had mentioned, the magical energy of the world had only been increasing and no one could predict how the future world would turn out.

After the first wave of expelling students, Daoyuan class's contents were finally becoming more relevant!

Before this lesson, the students had no idea what was going on and when it all started but now they knew.

Even though the training methods were still not taught, Lu Shu felt that he had gained a lot.

At this moment, Xi Fei took out a small bottle and inside was filled with some kind of flowing silvery white substance which glittered under the light, "This is the sodium-potassium alloy. After the appearance of magical powers, some metals like this one started to develop new properties. Besides being heat resistant, they seemed to have become the medium for magical powers. Some of those in training even used them to make weapons."

While Xi Fei was speaking, the sodium-potassium substance inside the small bottle suddenly started glowing!

Lu Shu was shocked. Could this be the legendary ingredient to make those magical items?

He did not really know what kind of items could be beneficial to those in training but there was this weird vibe to the science behind this...

Xi Fei laughed, "Of course, we are not talking about all those magical items in fairytales. Although I have not seen those items, I believe that they do exist somewhere in this world and in fact, some would be even more magical."