

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

51 THE THEORY OF GRADINGS

Lu Shu understood what Xi Fei meant: These items which were created from the scientific research were indeed incomparable against those in the legends. But those in the legends were so rare that even Xi Fei, who was part of the black coats, had only heard about and had not seen it before. It seemed like they were in the hands of those who were much higher up the organization.

As for these scientifically-made alloy tools, they were able to conduct magical powers and were easily reproducible.

In other words... it could be mass produced.

Its material was probably not made of the sodium-potassium alloy since the higher-ups did not seem to bother controlling their circulation. Furthermore, Xi Fei would not have openly taken it out for everyone to see. Lu Shu had even looked it up on the internet yesterday and it could easily be purchased over the web...

It surely had to be some other material, something which was technologically possible. Something of liquid state such as the sodium-potassium alloy was too hard to control for the average person.

Who knew if the Daoyuan class was going to hand these items out to the students. Those with such weapons would have a significant advantage in combat over those who do not possess these weapons.

Just as Lu Shu was deep in his thoughts, Xi Fei had announced the answer he was looking for, "Everyone will have a chance to possess this item but of course, not

everyone would be promised one."

Lu Shu understood exactly what it meant. This article was meant to stimulate and enhance one's practice of their powers and those who performed well in class would be rewarded with it. As for those whose performance was sub-par or those who were slow at cultivating their abilities, they can forget about getting one of it.

Could his Mischief System produce such a spiritual weapon or some sort? Lu Shu felt rather uncomfortable and suspicious about his previous thought which could possibly come true.

The first half of the lesson was about the "Zhou Yi Participation Contract" book. Furthermore, the topics on spiritual weapons which enhanced one's practice were conveniently mentioned in the lesson as well.

At the latter half of the lesson, everyone saw that Xi Fei wasn't exactly very unapproachable and someone took this opportunity to ask, "Teacher Xi Fei, is the information posted on The Golden Foundation legitimate? Is the site run by the government?"

Upon hearing this question, Lu Shu sprung up and became exceptionally attentive as he very much wanted to know the answer too!

Ever since The Golden Foundation had come into existence from all parts of the world, it hasn't been shut down after operating for such a long time. It made one wonder as to what this foundation was exactly.

What kind of existence could The Golden Foundation really be?

After giving it some thought, Xi Fei replied, "I don't have the authority to explain this matter to you guys further but what I can confirm is that the grading classification of the metahumans which is stated on that website is recognized and acknowledged worldwide.

"Metahumans aren't naturally born as class A, and even up till today, there still aren't any Metahumans who are discovered to be class C and above right from the start. All of them needed to go through repeated stimulated awakenings to rise up the gradings and for example, all strength-type metahumans all start off as class F whose punches can probably reach the strength of about 1200kg. And as they reach class E, their limit would probably reach nearly 2400kg."

After hearing this, Lu Shu's expression changed as he realized that something wasn't right here.

According to this theory, it was perfectly fine for Li Qi to belong to class F but the issue was that...He had probably already exceeded the limit of 1200kg. Even reaching 2400kg wasn't that far-fetched though he had yet to test it out specifically.

Compared to his classmates or his previous self, Lu Shu's physical condition had surpassed all of them in every aspect by a few folds.

He had thought of it and if 4 or 5 'Li Qi's were to appear right before him now, he could probably wipe them out easily.

This meant that Lu Shu himself had already reached a level similar to a class E strength-type metahuman, or perhaps, even class D?!

Xi Fei continued, "But don't look down on these strength-type metahumans, their

muscles and body structure would continue to strengthen as they climb up the class gradings. If a class D metahuman were to stand off against an elemental-type which was one class lower, the opposition probably wouldn't even be able to react to his movements. Furthermore, their combat abilities are far superior to any of the other metahuman types."

"Would there be a single metahuman who would awaken to different types of power? For instance, having the powers of the strength-type and elemental-type and maybe even others?"

Xi Fei shook his head, "Nope, as of now, it is unheard of. There are many different types of metahumans but I've yet to see one who possesses two different types of abilities. Even if a strength-type awakened to the fire elemental powers, he would also develop his own unique combat style. Alright, that's it for today, we'll continue this tomorrow... I hope everyone remembered what happened to the expelled students who leaked out the confidential information shared within the Daoyuan class and please don't repeat their mistake."

This lesson refreshed Lu Shu's mind and the most important thing was that: He was much clearer about the concept of the metahuman's grading system.

So which class did he belong to?

Not speaking about being in class D, but the constant inkling of him possibly already being in class E had him feeling quite good about himself...

Frankly speaking, should he go and pick up some form of martial art? If it's just using his instincts to fight against metahumans of the same class ranking, wouldn't he be at a great disadvantage?

And anyway, can a single metahuman really not awaken to two different types of abilities?

Since his abilities had to be cultivated, he couldn't be considered a naturally-awakened metahuman. Lu Shu had also felt that the map within him wasn't as simplistic as just enhancing his strength.

Even though he could not learn of what The Golden Foundation exactly was, Lu Shu was contented with what he had learned from class today.

Classes were finally over even though it was just 2 hours daily. Starting at 7 pm and including the half an hour break in between, it would mostly end around 9.30 pm.

Lu Shu felt that this arrangement was rather decent as it was similar to doing self-revision at night. Even after his night classes, he still would have a substantial amount of time for himself at home.

There were already cars lining outside of the school, probably here to pick up the students from the Daoyuan class and more than half of the cars out there were the above-average kinds.

As you can see from this, this society wasn't very fair at all since even those from the Daoyuan class were mostly from families who were well-to-do.

Was it due to their better living conditions leading to a better physical standard, or them just having superior genes? Lu Shu wasn't sure which one it was.

Even though this seemed like the case, Lu Shu wondered whether the same could be

said about the ability to awaken and their aptitude for cultivating their powers.

At least, he had seen videos of students from poorer backgrounds awakening on The Golden Foundation website.

In view were countless parents who had come down to pick up their children but Lu Shu's mind was only fixed on the many things he wanted to accomplish today as he made a beeline towards his home. One of it was to participate in his lottery as, without it, he would not be able to continue his business of selling the stinky tofu. As of now, Lu Shu's desires for the stinky tofus were surprisingly higher than his desire to win the lottery's possible grand prize which could be similar to the lullaby relic previously.

And the other one was to completely light up his sixth star by tonight.

As Lu Shu progressed on his journey of cultivating his abilities, he felt that it became increasingly meaningful.

Even this vast world had become more and more wonderful.

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52 ZHI WEI!

The area that Lu Shu lived in was once a home for officials and dignitaries in the 70s, which was also known as the "West family courtyard".

Following the constant development of the city, the original occupants moved out to a better place, leaving behind their old houses by either renting or selling them off.

Even as the past family courtyard transformed into the present-day slum, it was still considered quite an interesting place.

Lu Shu had initially rented the place due to its close proximity to Luo Cheng International School which made commuting easier. Furthermore, the apartment had a yard and a hut which would normally cost more than the price Lu Shu was paying.

There was a little path leading to their apartment upon entering the premises and by the time he had reached their stretch of cottages, it was already 9:40 pm and the sky had turned dark.

Just as Lu Shu was about to head into his apartment, his neighbor's door opened.

The auntie whose medicine Lu Xiaoyu had always pestered for, walked out as a young man followed right behind her.

A faint yellow glow from the room enveloped the two and Lu Shu was shocked. The young man who stood behind the auntie had left a deep impression on him - "Zhi Wei".

Just last night, Lu Shu once again noticed that Zhi Wei contributed 1 distress points to him.

Zhi Wei had left a significant mark in Lu Shu, which was nothing like the others.

He was present at the place where the incident had happened to Liang Che.

And Lu Shu spotted him yet again from the fire disaster news report the other day.

Hence, Lu Shu had already noticed and consciously linked him together with the metahuman situation. The only issue was that he was unsure of the other party's actual identity and why was he always connected to incidents pertaining the metahumans.

Now that the other party had appeared at his neighbor's house and was acting very familiar with her, Lu Shu felt that something was rather odd.

He had never thought that he would have a metahuman as a neighbor. Well given that one was a kind auntie and the other was a stroke-ridden grandpa, they had lived in the area for 10+ years.

It had never crossed Lu Shu's mind that perhaps his own neighbors could be metahumans since one of them was just a kind-hearted auntie while the other was an elderly suffering a stroke. Even among the neighbors, it was mentioned that these two had already been living here for over 10 years.

However, with the appearance of Zhi Wei, it sounded a slight alarm in Lu Shu's heart. If one of those neighbors were to be involved with a metahuman, there could come a day where Lu Shu would be implicated with the black coats. And that would definitely be a pain in the a**.

Only to hear Zhi Wei conversing in front of the door, "Auntie, there's no need to sent me off. I'm grateful for the many years you have taken care of that old fart. He should feel better after consuming that pill and if there are other relics available, I will try my best to get my hands on them."

The auntie whispered back, "No need to thank me, I was the one who initially volunteered to take care of him."

" Alright then, I shall take my leave now," as Zhi Wei walked out of the door. Just as he turned around, he spotted Lu Shu walking towards him with his head held low.

Zhi Wei's eyes sparkled. Such a familiar silhouette, how could he possibly forget?

When he had gone to find the suspected metahuman Liang Che initially, he had met this teenager. Trying to be courteous then, he greeted him with "Hi, nice to meet you" and the reply he received had troubled him for days!

It wasn't that he was triggered at the reply, but rather, the fact that he couldn't think of a reply to Lu Shu's words annoyed him the most even though he considered himself to be pretty witty and intelligent. This incident made him feel as though his intellect had deteriorated...

The embarrassment he felt made him remember this teenager and ever since then, he was always thinking of a way he could possibly answer to such a reply as "how happy exactly"! Zhi Wei felt that if he were to ever meet this teenager again, he definitely wouldn't stumble on his words again. This time, he was prepared and was looking forward to what kind of expression Lu Shu would show the moment he gave his reply!

Imagining Lu Shu's face filled with shock from his reply, he couldn't resist but feel happy.

However, the issue was that he couldn't find that teenager again. It was as though he had a nuclear warhead ready but was never able to launch it, causing him to feel awful inside.

If Lu Shu had known what Zhi Wei was thinking of exactly, he would understand as to why this dude had been contributing distress points to him up until last night...

With lips curled up in the corners and brimming with confidence, Zhi Wei walked up

towards Lu Shu, "Hi, nice to meet you".

"It's too early for you to be happy," Lu Shu had realized what Zhi Wei had planned when he heard what came out from his mouth - he was obviously looking for trouble! Lu Shu thought for a moment and delivered his reply to trigger Zhi Wei yet again. He continued to walk pass Zhi Wei and opened his door with his key, entering the house.

Leaving Zhi Wei stunned, he was feeling horrible entirely.

Why do you have so many tricks up your sleeves ?! How unreasonable can you get? I was being so polite in greeting you and in the end, all you have to say to me was that it was too early to be happy?!

Can't you just conform to the logical flow of actions!

Chilled air in the early spring blew up from the ground at high speeds while Zhi Wei stood rooted to the ground with a priceless expression on his face.

He had never expected Lu Shu to throw out a reply that he could not follow up with...

"From Zhi Wei's distress, +419!"

Zhi Wei turned his head rigidly and asked, "Auntie, does he live just beside you?"

"Oh you're referring to Shu, his name is Lu Shu. Yeah, he lives just beside us and he's a good kid, " while she laughed at Zhi Wei being shot down by Lu Shu, as though she had seen an interesting scene.

Zhi Wei took in a deep breath, "Auntie, could you please not tell anyone about this."

"Sure" as she smiled joyfully.

Lu Shu closed the door upon entering his house and took a look at distress points coming from Zhi Wei. Right after the initial chunk of 419 points, distress points were coming in constantly at a rate of +2 +2, compared to the previous rate of +1 +1 ...

But more importantly, he was deep in thought, why did Zhi Wei appear here? Just when he had stunned Zhi Wei, Lu Shu was sure that from the other party came a strong energy surge, that energy surge, unfortunately, had surpassed Xi Fei's.

This, however, was secondary and what Lu Shu could not help but think of was the actual reason as to why Zhi Wei would show up here. At that moment when he annoyed Zhi Wei, Lu Shu was certain that he felt a massive wave of energy being emitted from him. Such an amount of energy, could perhaps already surpass that of Xi Fei's.

What kind of medicine did he offer to the elderly and what about the relics he had mentioned?

Zhi Wei said that "if there are other remains available", which could be inferred that there are already relics available out there and that his 'medicine' originated from those remains.

There were too many things Lu Shu did not know of in this world and tonight was the first time he had heard of this foreign term - 'remains'.

Even if he could confirm that Zhi Wei was a metahuman, what about the actual identity of his neighbors? That auntie said she had volunteered to take care of the

elderly man and judging from her tone, it felt as though both of them were from some sort of organization. This was totally different from the rumors in the neighborhood which labeled her to be the daughter-in-law of the elderly man.

What the hell, the world had already started to take a turn in the opposite direction. How did his ordinary neighbors start becoming weird too?

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53 YET ANOTHER ABILITY!

"Lu Shu, quick! Make me a crepe!"

As Lu Shu pondered about the matters of Zhi Wei and his neighbor, Lu Xiaoyu started asking him for food. And as of now, Lu Xiaoyu strongly believed that Lu Shu's abilities were to make food appear out of thin air and he could definitely make those crepes for her; only that he didn't want to, what a petty person!

"I'm telling you, Lu Shu, your supernatural powers are so weak that you can't even make a crepe appear. How are you going to make a name for yourself in the world of metahumans in the future?" Lu Xiaoyu lamented.

"How many times do I have to say this? I can't make a crepe appear out of nowhere!" as Lu Shu snapped. After changing into his slipper, Lu Shu entered the lottery once again by raising his hand and then handed over a portion of stinky tofu over to Lu Xiaoyu... In the past, he would fear those words "Thank You For Participating" but right now, every lottery participation rewarded him with a portion of stinky tofu without fail, haha!

Lu Xiaoyu wasn't a picky eater and simply accepted the stinky tofu from Lu Shu since having something would definitely be better than having nothing at all right?

"How about movies over the weekend?" asked Lu Shu.

Lu Xiaoyu looked over at Lu Shu with suspicion in her eyes, "Movie tickets are expensive, I don't want to go."

"I no longer sell those eggs anymore. I'm selling these stinky tofu and I've already earned about a hundred today since they don't cost anything. Maybe I'll sell even more tomorrow, so... we have money!" Lu Shu explained the situation to her joyfully.

He knew that she wanted to go as she had been bugging Lu Shu to go to the movies with her when she was not as mature in the past. And Lu Shu could even remember the title of the movie she had wanted to watch- Ice Age 2: The Meltdown.

At that point in time, Lu Shu was really short on cash and if he had really brought her to the movies, he wouldn't even be able to afford their meals. Thus, he had braced himself and ruthlessly rejected Lu Xiaoyu's wishes.

Shortly after, he rented the DVD for it and they watched it together in their apartment. And even though Lu Xiaoyu was just as happy watching it at home, this incident left a significant mark in his heart where he felt that he had seriously let this little girl down.

Although Lu Shu would take the initiative to invite her out to the movies recently, she would turn down his offer and claim that just watching the TV was enough for her.

And as a result, Lu Shu's heart would ache every time he recalls that moment in the past.

Lu Shu had sold a little over 20 portions of stinky tofus today and he had already earned more than a hundred dollars. With his current 14000+ points, he could draw

even more stinky tofus and hopefully, tomorrow's business would be better than today's.

Initially slouching on the sofa, Lu Xiaoyu's eyes sparkled as she sat up straight the moment she heard Lu Shu explaining the situation to her in all seriousness, "Really? Recently, there's this new movie called Avatar which seemed really good and they claim to have some 3D effects. Can we really go?"

"Of course," as Lu Shu smiled at her. It's only at times like this when this little girl's joyous and surprised expression would bring out a great sense of achievement within Lu Shu. Handing over his handphone to Lu Xiaoyu, "Come on, we can even choose our seats now. We'll settle on this Sunday afternoon and after that, we can go eat duck blood vermicelli soup in the evening."

Lu Xiaoyu was very simple-minded as she was contented as long as there's Lu Shu around for her and food to eat.

But if there were movies for her to watch, it would surely be even better!

After Lu Shu handed over his phone to Lu Xiaoyu, he started today's lottery participation. The lottery had gotten a lot less daunting due to the fact that there would always be stinky tofu awarded instead of nothing previously; and if by chance anything special were to be revealed, it would just be a surprise bonus.

This morning's stinky tofu sold out relatively quickly not because of the fact that everyone loved its taste but rather, due to him not having sufficient distress points to stock up on them.

Even if he was to have 30 more servings of it, they would probably be sold out as

well. However, the main point was that they were indeed delicious and perhaps, there would be returning customers again tomorrow. Which was why he needed to prepare a little for tomorrow's sales.

Lu Shu gave it second thoughts and decided to draw 50 portions out because of two main considerations. Firstly, if he had drawn more portions out from the lottery, his storage box wouldn't be able to contain all of them. And secondly, if his business was to carry on for any longer, it could possibly hinder him from getting to school on time.

Lu Shu did not have any special favorable background and if he was to be late, he would definitely be disliked by his form teacher, Shi Qingyan, even though his results were rather decent. This was something which he didn't want.

It wasn't that he did not want to hear the complaints from others but rather, worried that he could not endure those complaints any further and end up hating them back instead... ..That was a joke. Lu Shu had ascertained that it was definitely just a joke.

Although 50 portions seemed too little, it could earn him \$250 a day which amounted up to \$7500 a month. This meant that his life together with Lu Xiaoyu could be much more financially secure.

The sum of the average wage of two middle-aged workers in Luo Cheng did not exceed 10 thousand currently and even though it was demanding for him to single-handedly pay for both their school fees; there wouldn't come a time where he would not be able to handle it.

One portion of stinky tofu, two portions of stinky tofu... .. as Lu Shu repeatedly entered the lottery. And even till now, he wasn't sure if the stinky tofus were similar to the Refresher fruit where he would reach a certain limit of drawing them from the

lottery before it became a permanent item in the store.

Just at this moment, Lu Shu was stunned for a second. He had just seen a flicker of something which wasn't a stinky tofu when he was continuously spinning the lottery wheel!

He had continued to spin the lottery wheel due to habit and did not notice the new item which had revealed itself.

Lu Shu had gotten a bit excited and quickly opened up his system's inventory to find out what exactly did he pull from the lottery... only to find out that it was a piece of golden paper! Yet again, another piece of golden paper!

Lu Shu shrieked in elation at that instant as he had not seen this item in such a long while. And judging from his experience, this was, without doubt, a new ability for him.

As of now, he only had the method to cultivate his powers but did not have actual technical abilities.

He currently felt that all he had was an empty, passive ability which resulted in him only being able to have melee combat with others which felt extremely barbaric to him.

If this time it were to empower him with an actual ability skill, it would be so awesome!

This skill had better be one which could destroy the skies and earth or even be as powerful as the Heavenly Buddha Palm. And before going into combat with someone,

he could ask them whether they had heard of a skill which would descend from the heavens and demolish them; which would be super cool.

Or it could even be a sword technique which allowed him to control a blade in the air or one which could split open the skies. He could step on top of his blade together with Lu Xiaoyu and go to all sorts of places which would help him save up on their travel cost, what an economically-efficient idea!

For a chosen one such as Lu Shu, it was pointless to have high hopes for him to possess big ambitions. Even if he were to learn such a skill which allowed him to control a flying sword, the first thing on his mind was to bring Lu Xiaoyu along for a joyride... What a hopeless brat!

After retrieving the item from his inventory, Lu Shu scanned over the words written on the paper and felt rather awkward this time. They were illegible to him.

How do I use this? I'm fine with singing yet another lullaby, but how can I sing anything if I can't even read it?

Just at this point, Lu Xiaoyu strutted along and curiously asked, "Lu Shu, what's that in your hands?"

And just as she approached him, the golden paper suddenly disintegrated into a cluster of golden-colored powder which floated its way into Lu Xiaoyu's body!

After the golden paper had vanished, Lu Shu felt a sense of impatience from the paper. It seemed as though that it would... seek out its own master.

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54 LU XIAOYU'S UNIQUE TRAINING

"Lu Shu! What is this!" Lu Xiaoyu exclaimed when she saw the golden page turned into golden dust and started diffusing into her body, "I didn't do anything!"

Lu Shu replied, "This must be something that belongs to you."

He was also confused by what just happened but when he held it, there was no reaction. However, the moment Lu Xiaoyu got close to it, that had happened and the only explanation was that it had recognized Lu Xiaoyu.

"Try to feel something, see if there's anything weird happening to your body," Lu Shu asked curiously. He wanted to know what kind of power that was.

Lu Xiaoyu did as she was told and closed her eyes. Suddenly, she opened her eyes and exclaimed, "There's this map in my head and inside the map was 7 nebulas!"

"What?!" Lu Shu was really surprised, "Are you sure?"

How did that happen? Could it be the same power as mine?

"I'm sure," Lu Xiaoyu nodded, "There were 7 nebulas of different sizes. I felt like... I could communicate with the galaxy. There's like these dark shadows moving into the map and there's a small star. The strange thing was that the map was really bright but the stars were like black spots... Shouldn't stars be bright?"

But... Why didn't Lu Xiaoyu have to sing 'Twinkle twinkle little stars?!

God damn it! Lu Shu was upset. Why did he have to sing the song but Lu Xiaoyu

didn't?!

Something must not be right. Maybe he was focusing on the wrong detail.

Lu Shu was in deep thought. Based on Lu Xiaoyu's description, her map was a little different from his!

His own map was a pitch black and only by unlocking a new star could he light up a small part of it.

But Lu Xiaoyu's map was already bright and the stars were dark.

After singing the song, the sky that appeared inside him was filled with bright stars.

But for Lu Xiaoyu, the stars appeared as dark shadows.

His were bright while hers were dark, what could be the link?

Neither of them knew. The black coats probably had no clue either.

This was really strange...

"What else do you know about those shadows inside your head, are there any weird things?" Lu Shu questioned.

"I'm not sure. They just appeared and entered the map..." Lu Xiaoyu's eyes were glistening with excitement, "Lu Shu, did I just awaken?"

"Hehe, you did. I'm sure of it..." Lu She was a little envious. She did not have to sing

any song and the training was even automatic...

Could this be that lazy bum's unique power?!

Lu Xiaoyu also did not have to sacrifice her sleep to train since she did not need to spend any efforts guiding the stars into the map!

"What kind of system is this and how is it so troublesome for me?! It's still not too late for me to change my powers... but it better be soon!" Lu Shu thought.

But the moment Lu Xiaoyu's hand touched the fruit, it immediately dispersed into bright stardusts which penetrated into Lu Shu...

Lu Shu knew something was not right. Logically speaking, if the refresher fruit could be offered to someone else, why was it different for the celestial fruit?

It must be because of Lu Xiaoyu's newly obtained power which rejected the celestial fruit! This was really weird and Lu Shu had a whole bunch of questions. Could it be that Lu Xiaoyu's power was the polar opposite of his?

There were still some other differences in their powers. Lu Shu looked at Lu Xiaoyu's palm. On his own palm was a mark of a sapling with 5 leaves which represented unlocking the 5 stars but there were no marks on Lu Xiaoyu's.

And Lu Shu had this ball of white flame within his heart which Lu Xiaoyu did not.

Since Lu Shu could not figure out anything, he decided not to think about it first. But what Lu Xiaoyu had was indeed a form of training and if she could quickly unlock the stars and obtain superhuman powers, this would make Lu Shu feel more at ease.

Lu Xiaoyu had also started to look more attractive and who knew when evil doers would appear. Being able to protect herself could lessen Lu Shu's worries.

It would be terrible if Lu Xiaoyu was kidnapped.

The previous time when Lu Xiaoyu went out to sell eggs, Uncle Li had warned Lu Shu about some man hitting on the young lady. This was also why Lu Shu had not been letting Lu Xiaoyu sell eggs on her own until Uncle Li and others offered to send Lu Xiaoyu home.

But now there was really no need to worry. Within another half a month, if Lu Xiaoyu was to meet a bad guy, hehe, her thousand pounds-strong punches would destroy them.

And with Lu Xiaoyu's sharp mind, she could easily differentiate the good from the bad.

But Lu Shu should still educate Lu Xiaoyu on not using her power impulsively. He started sharing about the existence of the black coats, the blood drive etc to her.

Lu Shu made sure that Lu Xiaoyu had understood all that and they arrived at a consensus.

The two of them sat on the sofa and talked about their abilities all day. Lu Shu told Lu Xiaoyu everything about his situation and Lu Xiaoyu finally believed that Lu Shu could not make crepes!

Finally!

Even though she had stopped requesting Lu Shu for crepes, she still got her way with receiving two portions of stinky tofu from him every day, no matter what!

Lu Xiaoyu rubbed her eyes, "Lu Shu, I'm sleepy. Can you tell me a bedtime story?"

"No way. You're too old to be listening to such stories," Lu Shu twitched his mouth.

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +199!"

"Lu Shu, You've changed! You used to..."

"Wait wait wait... How in the world have I changed? Speak up!" Lu Shu had run out of excuses. Indeed, when they were at the orphanage, Lu Shu used to tell Lu Xiaoyu bedtime stories.

Lu Shu tucked Lu Xiaoyu into bed. He had been thinking for half a day and still did not know what story to tell. All the stories he knew were already told.

"Erm, There was a boy who liked to sleep with his head under his pillow..." Before Lu Shu finished his sentence, Lu Xiaoyu laughed sarcastically.

"Lu Shu, are you making something up to trick me? You've really changed..."

"Let me finish! There was a boy who liked to sleep with his head under his pillow and guess what. When he woke up, he discovered the fairies had taken all his teeth!" Lu Shu burst out into laughter, "Hahahaha, I'm sure you have not heard this one!"

Lu Xiaoyu, "???"

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

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55 LU SHU, THERE'S SOMETHING ON YOUR FACE

Upon hearing the story of the boy, Lu Xiaoyu looked at Lu Shu calmly and said, "Lu Shu, there's something on your face."

Lu Shu hesitated for a moment, touching his face subconsciously.

"What is it? Did I not wipe my mouth clean after eating?"

"Nope, it's just my gaze of despise is on your face... " said Lu Xiaoyu as she covered herself with a blanket, turning around and going to sleep.

Go screw yourself! Lu Shu turned around and walked out of the room irritated. Lu Xiaoyu's toxic tongue was just like his and it was as though both siblings were contenders at angering people for a living.

However, he had other things to settle tonight, such as lighting up the 6th star!

Now that Lu Xiaoyu had her own training method, it seemed like it required less effort than his in order to cultivate her abilities. Since it was an automatic procedure that raised her stats, it allowed her to save the extra time required for the active cultivation. This was indeed very unreasonable.

But unknown to him, how fast could Lu Xiaoyu cultivate her abilities? Well, he would have to ask her after she wakes up the next morning...

Lu Shu stared at the vibrant yet deep galaxy while seated by the window in his room, starting his practice for today.

After practicing for the whole of last night, he had achieved the effects of two celestial fruits. Including the training tonight, he would have lit up half of the 6th star and if he was to redeem and consume 4 celestial fruits, he would definitely be able to light up the 6th star.

Lu Shu had originally returned home with 14000+ distress points. Using up 5000 of it to participate in the lottery, those points were converted into that piece of golden paper and 49 portions of stinky tofu.

Still left with over 9000 distress points, there were enough points for him to light up the 6th star.

One by one, he swallowed the celestial fruits. The majestic celestial energy from the fruits ran rampant within his body as if there were surging rivers of stars flowing deep inside of him before finally merging into the vast galactic map.

In a flash, dawn had arrived while he was immersed in his practice.

The sky churned out a white ray from afar while the connection between Lu Shu and the galaxy started to weaken until the spiraling galaxy phenomenon could not be seen anymore. That celestial connection was transformed into sun rays which penetrated his body, fueling the fire which was burning in his heart.

These events felt extraordinarily magical to Lu Shu. As such, he felt that this world was far too magnificent since there were too many things unknown to mankind out there.

After he had lit up the 6th star, the starlight from within reached out warmly for a moment. It was as if life had been quietly growing and was finally blooming!

Similar to the tides, they do not erode the entire coast but with each incoming wave, it was as though the coast had become tougher and stronger.

Lu Shu had suspicions as he had previously wondered whether lighting up the 6th star would bring about an absurd boost to his physical strength. If so, what would his grade be when that actually happens?

But after lighting the 6th star, his strength did not change at all, while only his skin and bones felt as though they had gotten an upgrade.

Although the same usual, supple skin remained, Lu Shu was left with an impression that it was indestructible.

After pondering for awhile, Lu Shu mercilessly sliced his finger with a knife, only to find out that... he couldn't cut through it...

"That's impossible..."

Lu Shu knew he had reached Class E when he had lighted up the 5th star but he had never tried to find out if his physique was any different. The only thing that he knew was that he had insane reaction speed and superb strength.

Now, he had surprisingly found out that after the 6th star had been lit up, he had become impenetrable! What does this mean for the other metahumans? Do the Class E strength-type metahumans possess such a trait?

Then he remembered, was it like what Xi Fei had said, that strength type metahumans had a resistance to damage?

So this was what Xi Fei was talking about? Those strength-type metahumans had resistance towards physical damage.

He was unsure whether other strength-type metahumans would experience the same effect upon their advancement to E class but only time will tell.

This kind of physical strength felt rather boorish. Although a knife couldn't slice through his skin in his own experiment, Lu Shu had not exerted all of his strength onto the knife. In a realistic, life-threatening situation where his opponent would use a sharp weapon and all of his strength, he probably wouldn't be able to protect his own neck from coming off.

Hence... firearms would be something he definitely couldn't withstand.

This situation seemed rather disappointing and with the era of metahumans, having no ability to overcome firearms meant a bleak future and freedom. Furthermore, those defensive attributes gained did not seem to be very exceptional and his body could still be destroyed.

The main issue was that Lu Shu's strength was considerably great and a force amounting to half of his strength was probably needed in order to cause physical harm towards him. If so, what about the other metahumans? Even if a Class F metahuman like Li Qi was to attack him, it would be similar to the games where he would only barely suffer damage of -1 -1...

This was probably... the difference between Class E and F!

Lu Shu was elated upon thinking about it. At least he was much stronger than the other kids who were around his age, wasn't he? What if he had completed the first nebula on the map, would the stars surprise him yet again?

He merrily went over to wake Lu Xiaoyu up, "Lu Xiaoyu, take a look at the map and see if there are any changes."

"Lu Shu, do you know that it's only 6 o'clock...." said Lu Xiaoyu angrily!

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +199..."

"Don't waste any more time," replied Lu Shu gleefully, "Hurry, feel it."

Lu Xiaoyu focused for a moment, "There are 3 stars that are fully blacked out."

In relation to Lu Shu's own map, it would be similar to having 3 stars lighted...

Lu Shu felt as though the whole world had collapsed on him. In order to light up the first 3 stars initially, he required a total of 2 celestial fruits.

That being said, Lu Xiaoyu's cultivating speed last night was similar to his.

The problem was that she was sleeping soundly! Sleeping while it automatically cultivated her abilities at the same speed as him, could this joke stop already?

"Lu Shu, is my progress a little slow? How many stars have you lighted already? Strange, why am I unable to cultivate my abilities in the day, " as Lu Xiaoyu curiously

questioned.

"Haha, yeah, it's a little slow. I'll go make you some breakfast now..." Lu Shu rejected the idea of continuing the topic as there would be absolutely no harm done if there was no comparison made.

Both of them had consumed 8 refresher fruits each and alas, possessed the same cultivation speed. What an interesting fruit, however... would a day come when Lu Xiaoyu would catch up to him?

Since he was the elder brother, where would he put his pride if that was to actually happen! With Lu Xiaoyu already being able to grow by leaps and bounds, wouldn't it be bad if she had caught up to his current state of abilities?

Then again, there were significant differences between them. Lu Shu could consume the celestial fruits and cultivate in the day, both of which were impossible for Lu Xiaoyu.

Feeling his dignity as an older brother waver, Lu Shu was overwhelmed with an urge to earn distress points in order to purchase more celestial fruits...

He had to earn distress points. He had to protect his prestige as an older brother!

Picking up his phone, he sent a message to his class group.

"You guys are up so early. It must be to

.

.

.

.

.

To witness my new moves right?"

"From Li Qingyu's distress, + 211"

"From Yuan Lingqi..."

"From Jiang Shuyi..."

A few thousand points pocketed in just one wave. What would be the first thing his classmates would do after waking up? The majority of them would be scrolling through their chat groups...

Jiang Shuyi sat at a grand dining table, eating her porridge with an expression as though she had... just seen a ghost.

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

56 LI XIANYI

Lu Shu packed his crate full with 49 stinky tofu, then walked out in the early morning.

He considered business today as testing the waters, to see how many pieces of stinky tofu he could sell in the morning. Would he be able to finish selling all 49?

It should be possible, seeing that this street was one of the more popular gathering areas for the residents. With family homes to both the north and south of the street, this place was considered to be quite populated.

Lu Xiaoyu was still in a deep slumber as he left the house, and as he stepped out, he noticed his old neighbor, who was never seen out of the house, honing his swordsmanship.

The two courtyards were separated by a low wooden fence, so everything could be seen clearly.

The sword was slow, to the extent which Lu Shu suspected if he was the same man in the same group of metahumans as Zhi Wei. Obviously, it looked like an old man's recreational training with a sword.

And at this moment, he suddenly felt a strange wave of energy. This was different from any other wave he had felt from anyone else. This wave seemed like... It naturally belonged to the heaven and earth.

Could he be a metahuman?

Lu Shu greeted him energetically, "Good morning Sir."

The old man stopped his movements and looked at Lu Shu, whose complexion looked much better and wasn't coughing perpetually anymore. The medicine pots and flasks from the auntie were also kept away.

Lu Shu also felt that this was a good thing. At least Lu Xiaoyu didn't have to go to bug their neighbors for medicine, it was really too embarrassing...

The old man smiled calmly, "Little Shu going to set up your shop so early?"

"Yeah, I still have to earn money for Xiaoyu and my school fees." Lu Shu continued to ask curiously, "Sir, if I may ask, what is it that you are practicing?"

He asked this because of the wave he felt just now. This man in front of him and Zhi Wei, both of them probably did not think that he had already awakened.

"Swordplay." The old man replied.

Ahah, Lu Shu almost threw a stinky tofu at him and thought, "What a cheeky reply, of course, I know you're practicing swordplay!"

The old man laughed and glanced at him, "It's just swordplay, basically, the most profound of human theories can be learned under the guise of the sword. Do you want to learn?"

Lu Shu thought, "Wow, now that you put it so incredibly," He was rather tempted to learn. If this old man was really a metahuman, it could be a good idea for Lu Shu to learn from this old man. After all, he was currently lacking in some offensive ability.

But now that the black coats were a formidable and stable group, Lu Shu could not figure out what this Zhi Wei was doing and did not want to get himself involved.

Which was why Lu Shu could only reject, "Nope."

Lu Shu then carried his crate and walked off, another update appeared, "From Li Xianyi's distress, +199..."

Oh, so the old man is called Li Xianyi.

After Lu Shu left, a woman came out from the house, "He doesn't want to learn?"

"His character, aptitude, determination are all very suitable. I don't have much time left." Li Xianyi said calmly while holding onto his sword.

"He used to be very weak. I'm not sure what he had been through, but it seems like his physique has improved suddenly. It is likely that he holds a deep secret in his heart as well." The woman behind Li Xianyi said.

Li Xianyi gazed at the clouds over the horizon, and said calmly, "How many secrets must a person have to experience an amazing life? You have secrets, I too have secrets, so does Zhi Wei and other members of the Golden Foundation. No one can live long without secrets."

"Maybe what was lost could be recovered with time, and Zhi Wei and the rest could once again obtain those lost pills..." the auntie hesitated before saying.

Li Xianyi shook his head, "we shouldn't put our hopes on something so impossible. The legends I carry with me cannot be stopped at my hands."

"But he's one year too old and missed the optimal training age," the auntie thought for a moment before replying.

"That's okay," Li Xian Yi smiled as the silk robes he was wearing swayed with the morning breeze and seemed to be about to fly away.

The auntie added on, "But he's not interested in learning."

At this moment, Lu Shu, who had already set up his stall, received another update "from Li Xianyi's distress, +99..."

He pondered over this for quite a while but was still confused. What kind of situation is this? I've already walked all the way here and there's still distress points incoming?

Forget it, selling stinky tofus was more important.

As soon as Lu Shu opened the crate, Uncle Li and the rest immediately stopped breathing...

But Lu Shu also noticed that everyone wasn't contributing new distress points. Seemed like although the smell was a little pungent, everyone was still able to bear with it.

That Mischief System of his was quite accurate and if everyone was lying about not being bothered by the smell, he'd be able to tell.

As passersby started appearing, the distress points being generated exploded once again. Lu Shu was hoping for the distress points to exceed 14k and with 14 celestial fruits and one night of training, he could finally light up the 7th star.

With a new 'mass-killing weapon', Lu Shu's attitude had changed. He used to aim to achieve the first nebula within half a month but now, he could not wait to complete it tonight.

In the past, Lu Shu never felt anything when watching the people walk by on the

streets. The world was cold. Passers-by come and go and had nothing to with others.

But now, it was different. Every individual that walked by was money!

People as precious resources, this was the backbone of technology!

The gleam in Lu Shu's eyes was just like a kidnapper looking at a small child.

Some of the old customers from the day before saw Lu Shu's stall and come over to buy a serving. The system's products were always of premium quality and there were already regular customers on the second day.

In the blink of an eye, half the stinky tofus were sold which made Lu Shu worry. He could probably still earn over 14k distress points today but in the future, with more regular customers, wouldn't the stinky tofus be sold out too quickly?

The money would still be earned but the distress points would not.

This was awkward. He couldn't possibly tell everyone, "Please leave, I'd like to slowly sell my stinky tofus."

Wait, Lu Shu had missed out on one thing. He single-mindedly only wanted to use the 14k distress points to complete the 7th star but forgot that he needed points for the lottery too. Only by spending on the lottery could he continue his stinky tofu business the next day.

In other words, he still lacked 3000-5000 distress points...

Seemed like he had to rely on his adorable classmates again...

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

57 LIU LI'S AMBITIONS

After selling his stinky tofu, Lu Shu headed to school. When he arrived, classes were already starting and he noticed a sense of excitement in the atmosphere. Instead of the usual unmotivated looks, everyone was busy discussing something.

Lu Shu thought that he must have missed something important.

He asked his deskie Jiang Shuyi, who was reading a book, "What are they talking about?"

Jiang Shuyi silently took out his phone and showed Lu Shu a video.

The video was a commercial by a leading overseas sports brand. In the video, there were 11 people playing a game of soccer and all of them seemed to have some kind of special ability, playing the game with all kinds of beautiful techniques.

This leading overseas sports brand had hired 11 metahumans to appear in their commercial!

The commercials ended with the words- 'nothing is impossible'.

Oh my god. Lu Shu was stunned. He had been too caught up with discussing training methods with Lu Xiaoyu the previous night followed by his routine night training and in the morning, he was outside selling stinky tofu. He had no time at all to surf the internet and who knew such an incident would happen.

The content and the last words of this commercial only emphasized one point. That's right, with the appearance of metahumans, nothing was impossible anymore.

While the local situation was still conservative, foreigners had already started using metahumans as part of commercials!

He returned Jiang Shuyi his phone, took out his own and started surfing online forums. Indeed, everyone was talking about the commercial.

In fact, there was another similar basketball commercial but it wasn't as exaggerated as this which explained why it wasn't as hot a topic for discussion.

In that commercial, a strength type metahuman was featured leaping from the middle line of the court and dunking.

The scene was absolutely ridiculous. Previously, no one could have ever thought such a feat was possible but now, metahumans could.

Lu Shu had a sudden realization that those two commercials represented the way metahumans could be absorbed into society- their commercial value.

It was proven that foreigners were better at making use of the commercial value of metahumans. Striking while metahumans was a hot topic worldwide, they allowed these attention-seeking metahumans to be the center of attention.

In the forums, everyone was coming up with crazy ideas such as whether the NBA this year would be dominated by metahumans!

And from now on, the Olympics will be a stage for metahumans too!

There were some truths in this. Based on Lu Shu's enhanced body, even if the

Olympic gold medalist was twice as good, he would still run slower than him.

The appearance of metahumans might not incur a war after all.

But Lu Shu was thinking about something else. Every country had around 100 thousand metahumans and was it possible for all of them to be satisfied with earning money this way?

Probably not. Not everyone was so peace loving!

Based on this point, Lu Shu was leaning towards the methods of the black coats to prioritize the country's stability and safety instead of riches and prosperity.

Some also said in the forums that large companies overseas were trying to get their hands on the limited number of metahumans by offering a very attractive price. Even if they had no plans for them yet, the companies just wanted to recruit them first.

This was never going to happen locally. Be it metahumans or the trainees, they were all under the control of the black coats.

But someone did mention that in their Daoyuan class, there were cases of big companies recruiting the metahuman trainees. Some class A aptitude student had leaked his abilities and was offered an attractive deal by a big company. As of now, the Daoyuan class' confidentiality regulations only prohibited the sharing of contents taught in class but did not mention anything against sharing about your own powers as well as having any form of employer-employee relationships!

Not only class A aptitude trainees were targeted. From class A to F, those big companies did not seem to discriminate and some were recruited as spokesmen while

others, as bodyguards.

Amongst the metahumans, a special kind had appeared. This kind of metahumans had enhanced brain powers and was just as good as a calculator. All kinds of big companies deemed them as a must-obtained resource but they were very rare.

This feeling was just like when the internet first started becoming popular and it was the main topic of almost all conversations. Everyone wanted to experience using the internet...

Now it was the metahumans' era. It seemed like the norm for every company to have at least 1 or 2 metahumans with them.

Lu Shu did not understand one point. Even though the government had become more humane and lenient when dealing with societal issues, why would they let metahumans, this kind of valuable resources, be taken away from under their nose?

Anyways, Lu Shu was not interested in being in the limelight as the saying went, 'the ones in the lead usually bear the brunt of attack'.

If he were to be part of a commercial, when the day of chaos arrived, everyone would know about his power and his advantage would be gone.

On the forums, a new topic was started regarding the pros and cons of awakening.

The pros mentioned that metahumans could further improve society, speed up the process of science and production, as well as provide lifestyle entertainment.

The cons mainly talked about the fear of metahumans misusing their abilities.

Lu Shu was more concerned about the cons. His opinion was that there were definitely bad people out there and most metahumans also had a sense of superiority.

While Lu Shu was still reading the forums, Jiang Shuyi was curious, "What are you looking at?"

"The forums! I'm interested in what other people have to say about metahumans and seems like some of their information are quite accurate," Lu Shu explained.

"Send me the link. I want to read too," Jiang Shuyi requested.

"Sure," Lu Shu replied. He was surprised that Jiang Shuyi had never read the forums.

At this moment, the class representative Liu Li walked over, pulled out a chair and sat beside Jiang Shuyi and Lu Shu. Lu Shu was baffled and wondered what he was up to.

"Let's cut to the chase," Liu Li said, "My family owns a company and after some discussion with my dad last night, we are interested in signing agreements with some metahumans. You will be paid a monthly income and in other words, we would like to recruit some metahumans as our employees."

Lu Shu was annoyed. Did he think metahumans could be recruited just like that? Metahumans willing to become bodyguards were already the minority and not to mention being a normal employee. He must be joking. Lu Shu felt that Liu Li's dad could be serious in recruiting metahumans but somehow hearing it from Liu Li, it all seemed like a joke...

Having said those words, Liu Li stared at Jiang Shuyi and Lu Shu with a serious face.

"Ahem," Lu Shu cleared his throat, "Your look of seriousness, it looks so fake..."

Liu Li, "???"

"From Liu Li's distress, +377!"

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

58 THE ULTIMATE MOVE!

Lu Shu had never been interested in Liu Li's family business but these few days, he had noticed the posh car with car plate '99999' that fetched Liu Li from school. Although a poor bloke like Lu Shu could not identify the brand, he knew that it was not a car normal people could afford.

But this did not concern Lu Shu, other people's wealth was none of his business.

Hearing that Liu Li's father was trying to recruit metahumans made Lu Shu feel like they 'had too much money so they might as well recruit some metahumans for fun'.

Some bosses out there liked to say, "I'm not educated but my employees are all smart and brilliant. In the end, these people are still under me, right?"

This metaphor may not be the best but the idea was there.

But regardless of what others felt, Lu Shu hated that idea, and he rebutted Liu Li for half a day which made him speechless!

Liu Li took a deep breath, "Lu Shu, your family is poor so this may be a very rare opportunity..."

Lu Shu's twitched his mouth, "you're not truly happy."

This stunned Liu Li. What did that mean? Why the sudden awkward line? Wasn't that the title of the band Mayday's song? He thought for 2mins before replying, "your smile is just your method for protection?"

Lu Shu shook his head in disappointment, "you're not truly happy, but I am."

Liu Li almost pissed his pants. This guy must be crazy!

I'm talking to you about recruiting matters and here you are telling me weird song lyrics and all your weird replies!

What happiness could you possibly have, can poor blokes even be happy?!

How could such a person exist?

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

But to Lu Shu, despite his poverty, he and Lu Xiaoyu were good at finding happiness during tough times and were in fact happy. So he felt that he was indeed happier than Liu Li. As for the awkward lines, his talent of getting on other's nerves activated and just blurted them out, how smooth!

Annoyed, Liu Li left and Jiang Shuyi tucked his head down. "Go ahead and laugh, why keep it in?" , Lu Shu coughed.

"Hahahaha," Jiang Shuyi couldn't tolerate it anymore. He had realized that this deskie of his was really talented in some areas!

But on second thought, Jiang Shuyi really admired Lu Shu's mindset. He had also heard about Lu Shu's case, being an orphan, bringing along a little sister, having to sell eggs in the morning to feed his family and despite all that, he could still maintain excellent grades.

The most important thing about him was that despite his obstacle-filled life, he wasn't greedy.

But truthfully, Lu Shu did not want to earn Liu Li's money for two reasons- one was that he did not wish to create problems and two, it was something he had no interest in.

Classes had ended as everyone went to the canteen for lunch and Lu Shu saw the group of them sitting around and enthusiastically discussing something. There seemed to be a myriad of complicated feelings as some were sniggering while others had a judgemental look.

From Liu Li's point of view, he had tier B aptitude and once training started in Daoyuan class, he would definitely leave Lu Shu behind.

Recruiting Lu Shu was an act of kindness from Liu Li's part and he was willing to let go of past grudges only to be rebutted which almost made him question himself.

The current Liu Li was just a high school student and how shrewd could a high school student be? Not having his emotions written on his face was already an achievement.

Someone teased, "What's wrong, failed in recruiting a Class F?"

Liu Li scorned, "It would be the same with or without him."

Lu Shu was rather calm as he took a deep breath before taking out his lunchbox. Today's lunch was rather special and it was all for the distress points, hope no one blames me...

The moment Lu Shu opened his lunchbox, a radius of 50m around Lu Shu was suddenly hit with the stench of stinky tofu...

Liu Li and friends were still chatting merrily when they suddenly realized the stench...

"The sh*t, what is that!" Someone took his lunchbox and left.

Everyone turned towards Lu Shu as the stench had originated from there, only to see Lu Shu let out a smile, revealing a white set of teeth, "Specially-made stinky tofu, made it myself. Are you guys surprised?"

"From Liu Li's distress...."

"From Yuan Lingqi's distress..."

Who would have expected Lu Shu to suddenly make such a move, instantly affecting a whole bunch of people!

A wave of income came in and Lu Shu's total distress points to a grand total of 18k. What a result, not only could he complete the 7th star and it would also not affect his stinky tofu business the next day! Perfect!

Lu Shu felt that since he was still lacking in distress points, he could as well save some stinky tofu for lunch which could act as a 'mass-killing weapon'. Indeed, the effect was tremendous.

Insulting others could also generate distress points but Lu Shu felt that this method was quite extreme and it was something the society could never accept!

He also considered eating stinky tofu on a public bus when the passengers had nowhere to escape, which would definitely cause a breakthrough in distress points but this was also too extreme.

Lu Shu did not share the exact same values as the society but instead, had a set of his own rules to follow.

In comparison, causing distress to these classmates who never got along with him did not result in any guilty conscience in Lu Shu.

The most important thing was feeling good about yourself and despite what others may say, Lu Shu just wanted to have a clear conscience.

Everyone saw Lu Shu taking his time with his stinky tofu and decided to leave. Who knew how long this scum would take to eat?!

However, while everyone was trying to escape, Jiang Shuyi carried his plate and sat in front of Lu Shu, "I like stinky tofu, can we exchange?"

Lu Shu checked his records and indeed, there was none from Jiang Shuyi. Seems like this guy really likes stinky tofu.

"Here," Lu Shu gave his remaining stinky tofus to Jiang Shuyi who in return gave her plate of rice to Lu Shu.

At this point in time, Jiang Shuyi was a godly existence. One reason was his good-looks which many guys had misunderstood him for; the second was that everyone knew he had tier B aptitude and a bright future.

According to Jiang Shuyi's previous schoolmate, his family was quite well to do but how well, Lu Shu wasn't sure.

This series of reasons caused other classmates to look up to Jiang Shuyi and this godly existence was not sitting in front of the much-hated Lu Shu.

The sight of it annoyed everyone. When did these two start hanging out?

As a matter of fact, Lu Shu was surprised too...

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

59 CONFIDENTIALITY, SECOND WAVE

"I heard Lu Shu stopped selling eggs in the morning, did he switch to selling stinky tofu?"

"From what I have heard... It seemed like it is quite tasty..."

In the afternoon class, Lu Shu started scrolling through the online forums. He had topped the class for the previous assessment exam and the contents of this semester were trivial to him.

The truth was that the 3 years of high school could be completed within a year and

there were many cases of poor performing students with almost zero understanding of the content suddenly being able to do well.

Many a time, the content seemed difficult when studying but after graduating and looking back, it would seem easy.

Lu Shu suddenly realized Jiang Shuyi studying physics and curiously asked, "Why study physics? Aren't you an art student?"

"It might be useful in the future," Jiang Shuyi replied, "In the past, I felt that physics was quite useless and chose arts instead but after the appearance of metahumans, having some knowledge about physics will be beneficial."

That made a lot of sense and upon hearing Jiang Shuyi's views, Lu Shu felt that he was quite a forward-thinking student. Lu Shu requested, "Let me take a look at your chemistry textbook."

Since the black coats were relying on science and technology to research and produce weapons for metahumans, this meant that physics and chemistry must be useful. Even if he wasn't going to do intensive research, having more knowledge would not hurt.

Lu Shu had never been stubborn about such things. As long as it was something useful, he would always acquire it.

At least... next time he would not crack an unintelligent joke like how sodium was a mysterious path to greatness...

During the afternoon, there was a huge commotion again. 23 more students had been expelled from the Daoyuan class due to the violation of confidential regulations but

fortunately, none were from Sophomore class 2.

Everyone had thought that the expulsion crisis had ended after the first time and no one expected for the second wave of 'cleansing'.

These strict consequences left everyone speechless. No one knew what was allowed or what was not allowed to be said.

After the last wave of expulsion, many parents of the expelled students had tried pulling strings, either by means of bribes or threatens.

But what they realized was that they could not contact anyone of influence on the matter.

The black coats were more secretive than any officials or government sectors and things were not within their control either. They only listened to their direct higher-ups.

They were cautious about the thought of students making into the Daoyuan class through pulling of strings and this could only be possible through their higher-ups.

The role of the local officials? Insignificant.

Any past relations were no longer useful. As a matter of fact, the black coats were not stubborn nor did they refuse to acknowledge these relations, but the extent of influence was just not enough.

Parents at home would constantly remind their child to be prudent as there was no turning back after being expelled.

The gravity of the situation had changed for the worse with the second wave of expulsion. However, cases of students awakening this time were rare and within the whole of Luo Cheng international school, there was only one such incident.

The rest were bawling their eyes out.

Lu Shu was thinking, what were the chances that there was someone within the Black Coats who could use his mind to spy on the entire country just like Professor X? That would be such a waste of talent! Could the black coats be using some kind of technology to keep track of everyone's computers? He could not be sure.

With the new era of metahumans came happiness and sorrow...

In the evening, the twilight of the sunset painted Luo Cheng international school with a soft orange glow and clouds slowly drifted away into the endless skyline. The light shone through the small spaces the buildings, giving off a peaceful and quiet atmosphere.

Even the Daoyuan class students were required to leave the school compounds first before showing their night pass and after a series of stringent checks then they would be allowed back in.

Today, Xi Fei did not teach anything important, only the usual lecture on 'The kinship of the three' and some already known updates about the world- the people were changing, the environment was changing and so were the animals and plants.

Lu Shu had already read about these on the forums but they were mostly about changes in animals and plants. As for changes to the surroundings, no one really saw

anything concrete besides the fact that several districts had been cordoned off.

As the lessons ended, Xi Fei looked at everyone sitting on the floor mat and calmly said, "I trust that everyone had learned from the last 2 expulsions that the Daoyuan class is a very serious matter and we definitely would not appease anyone who may be of harm to the country. I hope that no one else would commit the same mistake. I also understand that there are people in this society who wants to benefit of metahumans but I advise against it. Please do not waste your talents. From next week onwards, the consequences will not be as simple as expulsion."

These words summarised 3 main points- confidentiality, no easy rewards and violating rules would not go unpunished.

The second point- the black coats knew that there were people trying to recruit metahumans and it was okay to earn some money. But since the students were precious talents to them, they did not want them to overdo it.

This was the difference in methods abroad and locally. In other countries, they were already maximizing on the commercial value of metahumans while locally, the metahumans were treated as talents to be cultivated. What exactly was meant by talents? Basically, they were important talents needed to build a good foundation for the country!

Lu Shu nodded. It seemed that the government was trying to gather all the metahumans for two reasons- stability and the prosperity of the country as a whole.

It would be best to go with the flow while experimenting on his own.

Hypothetically, someone could rebel and say, "I don't want to be part of the 'talents'

anymore and I'm going to do my own things so leave me alone!"

This would be an insane thing to do as, given the situation, the black coats had the power to overwrite anything.

The future was still uncertain but this was the case as of now.

But Lu Shu still had that same thought... What tragedy would befall upon the world if a gang of metahumans capable of resisting authority and modern weapons had appeared?

Lu Shu had a plan. If such a situation ever arose, he would bring Lu Xiaoyu and escape.

The third point of Xi Fei's words- 'From next week onwards, the consequences will not be as simple as expulsion'. This sentence had a hidden meaning... The Daoyuan class was finally going to impart the real deal!

Honestly, Lu Shu only cared about the training methods that the black coats had been talking about.

Wait... Actually, even the training methods were not as interesting anymore.

Previously, his interest in the training methods was because Lu Xiaoyu lacked abilities but not anymore.

Lu Shu was no longer concerned about anyone else as long as he and Lu Xiaoyu possessed the power to go against authority and modern weapons and this meant that

they could do anything they ever wished for.

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

60 THE SEVEN INSTINCTS- CORPSEDOG!

Upon opening the front door of his house, Lu Shu saw that Lu Xiaoyu was watching the light comedy being played while on the couch with her feet up the air. With a face full of surprise, she told Lu Shu, "Lu Shu, Lu Shu, training really does work. I no longer feel that the house is chilly anymore!"

Stunned initially, Lu Shu subsequently laughed after hearing her words.

This old apartment didn't have any air conditioning heater and when winter came, Lu Xiaoyu would always be wrapped up in a thick blanket whenever she was watching the television on the couch. Furthermore, she would wake up every morning feeling cold on her nose.

However, Lu Shu did not have any better idea in his mind and all he could do was to turn on the heater in Lu Xiaoyu's room on the coldest days. He would then sleep on the floor in her room where it would be more comfortable for the both of them.

Even if such was the case, the heater could not be turned on often as the landlord had left it in such a shabby condition. Thus, turning it on would barely solve the situation at all.

Early in the spring season as such, the nights were still unbearably chilly for them.

All is well now. Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu had both strengthened their physical condition through the cultivation of their abilities and were no longer afraid of the cold. No matter what was in store for them in the future, the current benefits their training had

brought about cannot be dismissed.

Lu Shu probed, "We'll go and catch the movie tomorrow afternoon. I passed you my phone yesterday to buy the tickets. Have you gotten them?"

"Yeah, yeah, I've gotten them," as she nodded happily. Lu Xiaoyu had never been to a cinema and just the thought of watching a movie together with Lu Shu was enough to keep her up all night feeling excited.

Lu Shu was too lazy to ask her about anything else. As for Lu Xiaoyu's training system, it was fully automatic and there was no need to worry about it. Perhaps, she could even be rising up the class gradings as they sit through the movie tomorrow...

How many people would be pissed to death if they were to know how carefree and effortless Lu Xiaoyu's training journey was.

Lu Shu simply drew out all the portions of stinky tofu he needed for tomorrow morning's business and peacefully went on to his training.

Tomorrow's plan was to wake up early in the morning in order to sell his stinky tofus and then proceed to bring Lu Xiaoyu to the movies. After that, in the afternoon, they would go and eat the duck blood vermicelli soup which was mentioned by her a long time ago. There shouldn't be an issue with this plan.

There weren't any surprises from the lottery, nor was there another golden piece of paper appearing again.

Lu Shu was already mentally prepared long beforehand and he wasn't disappointed at all.

Lu Xiaoyu was sitting beside him, no longer watching the television but rather, staring at Lu Shu swallowing celestial fruits one after another. Her mouth was salivating till it almost overflowed!

"Lu Shu, can you think of a way so that I can eat just one of that fruit. Just one!" as she raised up her index finger to show the number '1' with a face full of sincerity.

Lu Shu's eyes were wide open and said with all helplessness, "This is something you really can't eat."

"Aww..." as Lu Xiaoyu went back to watching the television.

Up until dawn, the sky looked as white as the belly of a fish from a distance as the white silky sunlight swiftly penetrated the layers of cloud hiding the skies.

The gathered celestial energy residing in Lu Shu was swirling around like huge ripples at this moment, rapidly coursing throughout his entire body. It felt as if there was a thunderstorm and with the torrents combining into a huge tsunami, it crashed towards the huge obstacles in order to destroy them.

For the first time, Lu Shu felt the pain from his own training, as if there were dams clogging up the rivers in his body which was inevitably destroyed by this 'tsunami' in one fell swoop.

All Lu Shu felt was a smooth sense of ease and relief just as this rush of energy had passed.

Water would eventually have to return to the seas as all these wandering celestial

energies sprinted towards the 7th star.

As they gathered, the 7th star was finally lighted up, completing the first nebula on the map.

In this boundless sea of darkness within the map, the first nebula in the corner of the map flashed a glorious light of victory... signaling the power of life!

The only thing left behind in Lu Shu was pure happiness and there was nothing else at that moment which could compare to the joy brought to him by the thought of him becoming stronger.

Being an orphan from young with no one to rely on, Lu Shu had survived all on his own.

He understood the true nature of society, where only the strongest will survive and that the world was never actually fair at all.

If the world's true colors were really as such, the only thing he had to do was... to get stronger.

This feeling of joy was like a key, gently entering the galactic map... which caused the first nebula to start spinning.

With the 7th star at the center, the 6 other stars revolved around it with their own trajectory. This entire nebula felt as if it was a world on its own, building itself within Lu Shu's chest.

Just like a flame, there would come a day where it would brightly blaze up.

Above the vast nebulas, the top of the 7th nebula impressively revealed a black sword made of jade with the words written on it - Corpsedog.

So this change was brought about by completing the first nebula? Lu Shu opened his eyes wide and with an intentional wave of his hands, the Corpsedog rushed out from within his chest, floating right in front of him.

The word "Corpsedog" was something Lu Shu was familiar with as he had come across this term during his previous homework for the Dao Yuan class.

Humans have three finer spirits and seven basic instincts that motivate a human being. The finer spirits are split into three realms, Heaven, Earth, and Man which are also known as the ethereal spirit, the sensory spirit and the spirit of life respectively.

The seven basic instincts are split into various types, namely being - happiness, anger, love, fear, sadness, evil and pensiveness. They were also known as the Corpsedog, the Concealed Arrow, the Yin of Sparrow, the Seizing Thief, the Non-Toxic, the Filth Removal and the Smelly Lung respectively.

Lu Shu wasn't sure as to what mystery the Corpsedog forebode. Could it be that this 7 nebulas represented his own 7 seven basic instincts?

This was the frustration Lu Shu was facing in his journey of cultivating his own abilities. There was no one he could ask help from and he had to figure everything out all by himself through his own experimentation.

Lu Shu couldn't possibly use that black mysterious, ancient-looking blade to slash himself or Lu Xiaoyu right?

The sword was rather small in size and its body flowed smoothly, looking more similar to a dagger than a sword.

The blade did not feel comfortable in his hands but it could dance around in the air according to his exact wishes.

As such, Lu Shu couldn't stop playing with it. Being able to control the dagger with just his thoughts, it meant that... other than just his physical prowess reaching class E, Lu Shu had unlocked another class of supernatural powers!

The flying dagger wasn't exceptionally swift but it was definitely faster than the punches Lu Shu could throw out and of course, it couldn't match up to the speed of bullets. However, after utilizing this ability for a short while, he soon felt a sense of fatigue...

This was the first time Lu Shu had ever felt fatigued ever since starting his practice!

From the look of it, he did manage to reach class E and possessed the ability to control a flying sword although not for long. Lu Shu had also attempted to control other items but other than this dagger, he could not even control a single piece of tissue ...

Does this mean... that it was truly an ability to control a flying sword?

Hey, if he could get his hands on such a special ability upon reaching class E, then what kind of level would his neighbor, Li Xianyi be?

Lu Shu had initially intended to learn a bit of swordplay from Li Xianyi but retracted his intentions as he was unsure of the other party's actual identity.

However, as of now, Lu Shu had hatched a new plan since his galactic map was related to swords and he was considering whether or not he should be learning a thing or two from Li Xianyi.

After all, he did have a sword of his own but all he could perform was some form of stabbing actions which were similar to child play.

So should he or should he not learn from his neighbor? Lu Shu thought for a long time before deciding that it is better to stay cautious. Let's wait and see!