

## 81 TO KILL HIM NO MATTER WHA

Before Lu Shu arrived at the location where he sold stinky tofu, he had received distress points from Li Xianyi which led him to realize what an intelligent choice it was to leave Lu Xiaoyu with him.

Of course, he was unaware of the spoilt lightbulb. Lu Shu also reminded Lu Xiaoyu during breakfast to be careful not to leak anything about their powers even though the other party was a good person.

These days, it was impossible to see through a person's true nature without many years of interaction.

Swordplay was a separate matter and it should not lead to leaking your own secret to the other party.

If one day he and Lu Xiaoyu had to go into hiding, they would have to make sure no one could find any leads to them, then would it be considered safe.

Lu Shu had always been afraid of poverty and it would be practical to have some savings. The backup plan was his savings.

In life, there must always be a backup. To bet everything on a single person, who knows if that person is trustworthy?

At some point in life, everyone would have friends or a lover but what about after a period of time? Probably not anymore.

Perhaps while you were still good friends he would keep your secret but what if something happened and caused a conflict?

Li Xianyi seemed to want Lu Shu to bear some kind of responsibility. It might be something minor or something like protecting world peace which would be impossible.

"What if", Lu Shu thought "What if Li Xianyi used his secrets to threaten him?"

It was quite despicable to think that but Lu Shu always had his suspicions when it came to human nature.

While he was at the orphanage, one of the orphans was adopted by a kind-looking man but in the end, the orphanage received a police report that that man was actually a pedophile! To know one's looks but never to truly know his intentions, the poor were especially wary of this point.

Lu Shu wasn't in the least worried that Lu Xiaoyu would not understand his intentions as the young lady was quite smart.

...

Due to returning customers, his stinky tofu was no longer enough and the news of an awesome stinky tofu stall that only sold 50 servings a week had spread!

Lu Shu also wished he could sell more but the problem was to have a healthy balance. To enter the lottery for stinky tofu or to give up the lottery in order to buy celestial fruits.

Both options were not considered as he had to balance them. This would prevent any complications in his daily life and his training.

50 servings, this wasn't too many or too little.

The stall owner was awesome, but the customers were even more so. The news of such a limited supply of delicious food attracted even those who never liked eating stinky tofus to join in the commotion.

As the saying goes, the citizens of Luo Cheng would wake up as early as 5 am to travel 30km in order to have a bowl of MJ Tie Xie mutton soup...

As Lu Shu arrived carrying his crate, there were already 20+ people in the queue.

"Boss, 3 servings of stinky tofus!" The person first in queue shouted.

This agitated Lu Shu. He was afraid of selling out too quickly and this guy wanted 3 servings?

"Only one serving each person," Lu Shu felt this was too rude and added, "If everyone in front bought it all then what about those behind?"

Upon hearing that, those in queue felt that it was quite reasonable and this stall owner was really particular!

But someone in the queue rebutted Lu Shu, "If you're scared that we may not get to eat, you should make more. How can 50 servings be enough?"

This got everyone else thinking again. That made sense, why can't you just sell more?!

Lu Shu laughed it off. This guy was really quick-witted! One serving each, no buying extras!

Despite that, the stall was still cleaned out instantly and Lu Shu once again started his performance.

As subsequent customers approached Lu Shu for stinky tofu, he would pretend to still have some before telling them it's sold out...

Some customers were enraged, wondering if this stall owner was a dimwit?! If sold out, why was he still sitting there?

But Lu Shu was elated... 4000 distress points from just one morning...

In the afternoon, Li Xianyi was tutoring Lu Xiaoyu on her homework and there was a harmonious atmosphere between them.

It was thanks to Auntie Liu's tips, "The young lady is still growing and loves to eat, so buy her some snacks and she would definitely change her opinions of you."

Li Xianyi melancholy stared at the alley outside, what is this situation, why do I still have to buy snacks at this age and isn't it like pampering my granddaughter? Not to mention this isn't my own granddaughter!

But the effect of the snacks was instantaneous. The moment Li Xianyi brought out the snacks, Lu Xiaoyu's sharp tongue against him reduced greatly. Although there were still some instances, it was not as annoying anymore!

Li Xianyi also realized that although Lu Xiaoyu was no longer spouting things to poke

at him, her attitude was nowhere close to being trusting.

It felt like Lu Shu was the only one in the world who could earn her trust and her trust was only placed in Lu Shu, no one else.

However, living in harmony was already a huge progress and slowly, the two of them would be able to joke around.

At this moment, a middle-aged man appeared outside. He had an honest look and from his appearance, he seemed no different from a peasant. But there was a unique aura in his actions which gave off a contradicting feeling but at the same time, seemed natural.

Upon seeing the man, Li Xianyi became silent as the man laughed, "I came without an invitation and hope that elder Li would not mind."

Li Xianyi forced a smile. Seemed like news about his recovery had traveled fast and within such a short time, all sorts of people had appeared, "Of course not, of course not," Li Xianyi turned to Lu Xiaoyu, "the idiom 'A distant friend is visiting', what comes after?" This was the content of primary education.

Lu Xiaoyu glanced at him, "and to kill him no matter what!"

Li Xianyi, "???"

Lu Shu, who was scrolling the online forums in class, was alarmed.

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +488!"

"From Shi Xuejin's distress, +199!"

Why the sudden wave of distress points?!

### **82 SHI XUEJIN!**

Lu Shu, who was far from home in school, had no idea what had happened at home and started to feel rather uneasy.

From Li Xianyi's words, this Shi Xuejin who was well-versed in all of The Three Teachings could be someone important in the heavenly network. Why else would he research about training methods especially for the heavenly network?

Could he be... A heavenly king?

Why did Lu Xiaoyu generate distress points from such a person? He did not understand, and not understanding gave him a sort of unease.

Lu Shu could no longer sit still. He decided that he should buy a smartphone for Lu Xiaoyu so that they could communicate more conveniently. A smartphone costs merely about 100 dollars on the resale market, there was no need to save such money.

With the stable income from the stinky tofu, Lu Shu was more willing to spend on extra, non-necessities.

Lu Shu went to the staff room to apply for a day off from Shi Qingyan. Shi Qingyan took a glance at Lu Shu. This was not the first time he had applied for a day off so urgently and despite his queries, Lu Shu kept his silence.

If it was someone else, Shi Qingyan would have wanted a call from his parents or the request would be denied.

But on one hand he was clear that Lu Shu did not have any parent, and on the other, Lu Shu was a student of the Daoyuan class!

Society now did not function like it used to. When it comes to matters regarding the Daoyuan class, the school handles everything on a case-by-case basis.

If one of them got into trouble in society, someone from the heavenly network would naturally settle the problem. It might either be through education or bringing the offender away.

In school, however, the teachers of the past have taken an awkward position. It felt as if they had no authority to care as much as they used to. In a practical point of view, these students have already been transferred to the supervision of that mysterious department.

Shi Qingyan nodded his head, "Go ahead. Tell me if you need anything."

Lu Shu started dashing towards the school door. Shi Qingyan looked at Lu Shu from the school hall and alongside him were a few other teachers. Looking at his immense speed, the other teachers gasped, "Running so quickly? What do they teach them in Daoyuan class?"

They were, however, not especially shocked by his immense speed. Subconsciously, everyone had slowly accepted all these new changes, especially since there has been footage of Metahumans all around the country recklessly displaying their superhuman abilities. Everyone had already begun accepting the integration of these metahumans into society.

It comes as no surprise that people on forums would say that this was the age of the

metahumans, and sports of the past face an imminent and huge overhaul. Facing metahumans with astounding physical capabilities, ordinary people could no longer compete.

How would new rules and regulations be determined in the future? Perhaps this would be the most troubling issue for the Olympic Committee. If they were to ban metahumans from participating, they would still have trouble as it would be tough to identify strength-type metahumans due to their lack of energy waves. How would they check who was a metahuman and who wasn't?

As Lu Shu dashed to the door as fast as he could, he realized that he had forgotten to obtain a leave slip from Shi Qingyan. He was not permitted to leave without the slip of paper.

In a state of frenzy, Lu Shu whipped out his Daoyuan pass, and the security guards immediately opened the door at the sight of it.

This was a physical example of the special advantages of students from Daoyuan class!

Lu Shu was suddenly immersed in his thoughts. If society starts to give Daoyuan students special advantages, with many boys and girls preferring to date metahumans, the diminishing authority of teachers, the imposing fatherly and motherly figures of parents threatened at home, together with the increase in strength and power of these metahumans, would all these factors bring out tyranny and cultivate a negative character in young metahumans?

Ultimately, this was not an issue for him to mull over. It was the duty of those lower-tiered members of the heavenly network.



If something chaotic really happens due to Daoyuan class, perhaps all students of Daoyuan class would receive even stricter management.

Just as Lu Shu got home, he was greeted by a baffling sight. He saw Li Xianyi, Lu Xiaoyu and an average-looking middle-aged man chatting joyously. Lu Xiaoyu's eyes lit up upon seeing Lu Shu, "Lu Shu, what brings you back?"

How should Lu Shu respond? He could not mention the fact that he received the distress points through her right? That would give his system away, wouldn't it?

He thought for a moment before saying, "I'm back to take some stuff."

"Ohh," Lu Xiaoyu understood Lu Shu the most. If nothing happened, why would Lu Shu come back suddenly? When did Lu Shu ever leave something at home?

However, she did not dumbly give Lu Shu away. When it comes to matters of the mind and wisdom, Lu Xiaoyu was very mature.

That middle-aged man smiled and after glancing at Li Xianyi, looked at Lu Shu and asked, "Young man, you are?"

"A student of Luo Cheng International School, sophomore class 3." Lu Shu replied seemingly honestly. However, this answer was not true at all.

The middle-aged man showed no doubt. In fact, he had already looked up on the people staying next to Li Xianyi before coming up, and there was no problem at all.

He then turned to Li Xianyi and smiled, "It seems like the nature of this young man is

not bad, you haven't thought of accepting him as your disciple?"

Li Xianyi spoke indifferently, "Tier F aptitude, a waste of my time."

Lu Shu was stunned. This was not how Li Xianyi does stuff usually. However, he did not wish to sound out any opinion without further understanding of the current situation.

And having looked up on them before, Shi Xuejin knew in his heart that Lu Shu had a tierF aptitude. Whatever Li Xianyi said about a tier F wasting his time, he empathized and understood.

Although the teachings of Daoyuan class touched on motivating everyone to not give up, they were all very clear in their hearts on how many practitioners with tier F aptitudes could be cultivated.

So what if this young man learns swordplay from Li Xianyi?

He rose and gestured at Li Xianyi, "I've learned much from chatting with you today, men like yourself are a rare sight today. I would not hinder your time anymore, but I still have one last thing to say."

Li Xianyi said calmly, "Please, go ahead."

"Recently, ancient remains have been resurfacing the country. The Golden Foundation must know about this situation as well. They belong to a part of our country and hopefully, the Golden Foundation wouldn't meddle in this," Shi Xuejin looked bluntly at Li Xianyi, "You can kill me with the stroke of a sword. No one can stop you."

Li Xianyi waved his hand, "Go, why do I have to kill you?"

### **83 PROTECTION**

Nie Ting came to remind Li Xianyi not to let the Golden Foundation interfere with the happenings on the border.

Shi Xuejin came to remind Li Xianyi not to let the Golden Foundation interfere with the remains.

The two Heavenly kings appeared to tell Li Xianyi that this was not a place for the Golden Foundation to interfere.

Two heavenly kings did not go out of their way to pay respects to Li Xianyi because of his worth, but for the Golden Foundation's worth.

Curious, Lu Shu waited for Shi Xuejin to leave before turning around to ask, "Who was that?"

"Shi Xuejin," Li Xianyi replied without paying more attention to it, as if just saying his name was enough.

"B Class expert? Heavenly King?" Lu Shu continued probing.

"A normal being, Heavenly King," Li Xianyi let out a sigh, "The only one below Class B. within the Heavenly Kings"

This stunned Lu Shu as in his previous conversation with Jiang Shuyi, every Heavenly King was an expert so how could there suddenly be a normal being?

How could a normal being become a Heavenly King? Did this person invent the

Yinyang Kinship of the Three method? But that's preposterous. Lu Shu could not comprehend how a normal being could invent such a method.

And it was this normal being who came to tell Li Xianyi not to let the Golden Foundation interfere with the remains. What a bold move!

Only at this moment did Lu Shu fully understand that Li Xianyi was the boss of the Golden Foundation and not with the Heavenly Network.

The Golden Foundation website was established all over the world without much hindrance which suggested the prowess of the Golden Foundation. Lu Shu had always wondered what kind of existence the Golden Foundation was and who would have thought that the man at the top of it was just in front of him.

He had previously thought that Li Xianyi belonged to the high levels of the Heavenly Network and could even be a Heavenly King himself but what a mistake!

Lu Shu suddenly thought... Would it implicate him and Lu Xiaoyu?

It was only natural for him to think so despite his politeness to Li Xianyi. The problem was that both organizations could very likely have disagreements and conflicts.

Even if there were no conflicts, Lu Shu did not wish to have his name known within the Heavenly Network.

As though he saw through Lu Shu's mind, Li Xianyi casually said, "Don't worry, I will not let anyone know that you're learning from me. Ever since I recovered no one could spy on me within a radius of 1km without me realizing. Furthermore, they came

with sincerity, not to spy on me."

Lu Shu sensed a confidence in the old man's words and finally relaxed... At least this proved that no one knew about him learning swordplay from this old man.

Lu Shu could feel the unusual aura surrounding the man Shi Xuejin.

He thought for a moment and asked, "For future swordplay trainings, can we not do it at your place?"

Li Xianyi had this confidence and unwavering spirit which made him fearless but Lu Shu did not.

Li Xianyi shot him a look, "A Class F aptitude Daoyuan class student like you, what is there to be afraid of? Why is Shi Xuejin a normal being? Because he has no aptitude for powers so he knows the importance of it. He had simply given up on using resources to make up for his lack of aptitude and chose to take a different path."

So this was it! Lu Shu had a sudden realization why Li Xianyi emphasized on his Class F aptitude- his Class F aptitude was actually his greatest protection!

What was so special about Class F aptitude? It's so low that even if he was living beside Li Xianyi, the Heavenly Network would not worry about his aptitude for swordplay...

Lu Shu was really grateful for this unprecedented luck. The blood drive had led him to escape the radar of the Heavenly Network.

Although being treated as a good-for-nothing did not feel good, safety was still of

utmost priority. If Lu Shu was a patriot that had a loyalty to serve the organization, he would announce his real aptitude, I'm not Class F!

But was he that kind of person? No.

Lu Shu was elated. He hoped that everyone would find him useless which would be ideal.

Lu Shu also thought that if he did not want to be under the Heavenly Network's radar, he had to fulfill all the requirements of a Class F aptitude and be the lowest-ranking student. Even as he had announced being awakened as a strength-type, he should not exceed Class E.

Lu Shu felt that from Class D onwards, the number of people achieving the subsequent classes would decrease in numbers like going up a pyramid and this could be predicted from the aptitudes. Those with Class B aptitudes and below would require at least half a year of training to reach Class E and to reach Class D would require years.

And Class E was useful enough. Even though Lu Shu was still Class F, he could still 'awaken' again...

In today's world, no one would remember a person of no value.

Lu Shu was really grateful to the man from the Heavenly Network who forcefully drew his blood. Without the Class F aptitude, his days would not be as smooth.

Li Xianyi noticed Lu Shu's expression and understood that he was the kind who lived by his own morals.

"Speaking of which, did Lu Xiaoyu anger that guy just now?" Lu Shu was still curious about the distress points he received.

Furiously, Li Xianyi replied, "Ask Lu Xiaoyu, 'a distant friend is visiting', what's the second half?"

Lu Shu turned his curious gaze onto Lu Xiaoyu as she obediently replied, "a distant friend is visiting, and comes happiness and joy."

Li Xianyi, "???"

You didn't say that just now!

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +311!"

"Hehe," Lu Shu knew Lu Xiaoyu must have said something else if not he would not have received that kind of distress points...

This young lady is really smart witted...

"Alright then, I'll be heading back to school after retrieving my things. Lu Xiaoyu, you can follow them for lunch and this 300 dollar is for Xiaoyu's meal," Lu Shu pretended to retrieve his things before leaving for school. Lu Xiaoyu had mentioned that Auntie Liu's meals were really tasty.

Seeing the 300 dollars on the table, Li Xianyi was enraged.

He did not wish for Lu Shu to regard him as an outsider but yet, this teen was too

stubborn.

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +81!"

Li Xianyi also realized that he had been fuming a lot ever since he met this sibling!

In the past, Lu Shu would have premade lunch and brought his share to school while leaving a share for Li Xiaoyu which she could heat up using the microwave. Lunch break was only 40 mins and that was not enough for him to return home to make lunch for Lu Xiaoyu.

But this was still incomparable to freshly cooked meals and he couldn't make sure that Lu Xiaoyu ate her meal on time. And so, it would be good to let Lu Xiaoyu eat with Li Xianyi and Aunty Liu.

Being an older brother was worrying...

### **84 HEARD THAT ARM-WRESTLING YOU WOULD LET ME AWAKEN?**

300 dollars didn't seem that much, but the cost of one meal was about 10 dollars. As he was cooking at home, the cost of one person's meal did not even reach 10 dollars.

Usually, even when he gives Lu Xiaoyu a good meal comprising two or three slabs of lean meat of a decent quantity, the meat costs just 9 dollars.

Potatoes cost about 3 dollars per pound.

Peppers, 1 dollar 50 cents.

With the sauces, oils and et cetera, the cost was not even 20 dollars.

Lu Shu was used to being poor and calculative. At the start, he might have felt grief



but he still felt happy even with those circumstances. If it was someone else without parents at the age of 16, he would probably handle it much worse compared to Lu Shu.

He was stubborn and headstrong. When others thought he was not living in comfort, he would be bent on living comfortably to prove them wrong.

Lu Shu then thought again. Li Xianyi's household was more well off than his own, and they probably had better food. Might 300 be rather little?

If it was really not enough, he could wait till the tomatoes in his garden harvest and give some to Auntie Liu. Garlic, onions or anything. He could deliver some vegetables to them as compensation... Speaking of which, why were his tomatoes at home still green?!

Lu Shu suddenly thought about what Jiang Shuyi said about the mutation of plants and animals. Damn, isn't this fitting to that description? Could it be that his house had a plot of land rich with magical energy?

Whether or not his house had magical energy, Lu Shu did not know. Other people could feel the richness of magical energy based on Yinyang Kinship of the Three. However, he could not use this as it contradicted the concept of the celestial map.

Having been classified by Li Xianyi as a method that is not good, the Yinyang kinship of the three naturally could not get past the celestial map. Lu Shu felt a sense of superiority over his own system...

Lu Shu then had a sudden thought. Wouldn't it be nice if this house wasn't rented? What if one day the landlord refused rent? Do they have to find a new place?

It was natural to want something you had been deprived of your entire life. Lu Shu didn't have a family since young, which was why he especially yearned to have a home he could call his own.

Every brick, every furniture, and every tile all belong to him. If only that was true, he didn't have to worry about breaking anything, having to compensate and explain to the landlord, or even getting scolded by him.

With Lu Xiaoyu, he had already stayed in this house for almost a year through four seasons. He had built snowmen with Lu Xiaoyu, harvested crops with her, and every morning he could just knock on the door next to his to wake her up...

If this place was demolished and redeveloped in future, he would purchase a house here. Previous occupants of the land would have a priority in purchasing a redeveloped house.

The housing market had inflated quite quickly in recent years, but this type of decrepit house was still rather affordable. The average price of a house in Luocheng is about 3700 dollars per square meter, twice the price of two years ago.

However, this decrepit house was definitely cheaper. Lu Shu had seen the price of other houses in the vicinity, and the price was approximately 2800 per square meter.

This house took up about 80 square meters, approximately worth a little over 200 thousand dollars. 240 thousand dollars could definitely buy this house over.

Thinking of it, Lu Shu felt rather flustered and depressed. When would he have that amount of money? Or the housing market might inflate again even if he saved

enough...

Lu Shu's optimism stemmed from the fact that he could always establish some goals for himself. With these motivations, life would not be that pointless and hopeless.

It was already noon once he got back to school. He was headed straight for the canteen for lunch, and greeting him once he opened his lunchbox was the sight of a stinky tofu.

This time his schoolmates knew, changing seats immediately after they got a whiff of the rich and authentic odor.

Lu Shu looked over in disappointment, having gained merely a few hundred distress points.

Seeing his schoolmates hiding far away, Lu Shu was delighted. Where else could they run?

Lu Shu then, with his stinky tofu in his hands, walked around slowly. Wherever his schoolmates went, he followed!

His classmates were left with no choice. Why was Lu Shu following them? They couldn't afford to offend him, and they couldn't hide from him as well. There was no way out for them!

Lu Shu did not know what kind of system could give rise to such a stinky tofu with that much kick to it...

He stood by Liu Li and glanced at his food. One portion of sliced fish and another

portion of chicken cubes. Lu Shu laughed, "Class rep, your food is not bad! Would you like some stinky tofu? Feel free to take them. Thanks for leading to my awakening, my lucky star!"

Liu Li's face turned black. The smell of the tofu made him want to puke. The only regret he has now was arm wrestling Lu Shu, which led to his awakening. Now, he could neither run nor fight him.

If Lu Shu did not awaken, with his additional 500 pounds of strength, he would be constantly challenging Lu Shu to a fight!

"From Liu Li's distress..."

"From..."

"From..."

More than 20 consecutive lines of distress points were amassed, leading to Lu Shu breaking the 8000 point mark!

Lu Shu's classmates were regretful. Why did they claim that Lu Shu could not awaken? Look at what's happening now, damn!

Life had allowed Lu Shu's classmates understand from young, what it meant by consequences of a loose tongue...

Life was indeed tough...

Lu Shu also knew when was enough. After he surpassed 8000 points, he devoured the

remaining stinky tofu. After all, he could only improve his earnings gradually for him to sustain it.

Lu Shu stopped following his classmates and Liu Li heaved a sigh of relief. Just then, a senior with a plate of food sat opposite Liu Li, "Friend, can I arm wrestle you?"

Liu Li was flabbergasted. They were still eating, arm-wrestle?!

The senior added, "I heard arm wrestling against you could lead to awakening..."

Liu Li almost spat blood. Who is spreading such crap! Lu Shu!

"From Liu Li's distress, +999!"

Lu Shu saw that line while walking towards the classroom. He was surprised, the class rep wasn't so generous previously! What situation agitated our dear class rep?

Lu Shu felt that he should find out the reason. If he could master the technique, he could probably rise to Class D soon?!

But even if he tried to find out now, there was no source of information. Who knew what happened? His classmates would probably not tell him what happened.

Just as he got back to class, Jiang Shuyi had already returned to his seat. Once Lu Shu sat down beside him, Jiang Shuyi whispered, "The training resources that Daoyuan class ordered have been shipped to Luo Cheng. It is likely that they are distributed tonight."

Training resources? Could it be magical stones? Lu Shu was rather doubtful.

## 85 TRAINING RESOURCES

At night, the normal students were already accustomed to going home early to rest.

Initially, everyone was depressed about not being chosen to enter the Daoyuan Class but as time went by, they slowly accepted reality, they realized that... ending school early was actually not bad!

Normal students had their own form of happiness and metahumans had their special kind of happiness.

As Lu Shu brought out his entrance pass to enter the school, he was suddenly notified by the security that tonight's lesson was delayed by half an hour.

Daoyuan class students had started to gather at the school gates when suddenly, an armed transport vehicle under the protection of 3 other SUVs arrived fiercely from the east, as though they were a bunch of wild beasts. Anyone would be able to tell that the SUVs were manned by experts from the Heavenly Network.

The security immediately opened the gates to let the vehicles in.

Was that the transport of training resources? How... stylish!

After the vehicles had entered, they finally let the students in.

Jiang Shuyi tapped Lu Shu, "Look at Liu Li, the aftermath is showing, the side effects surfaced really quickly."

Lu Shu turned back to give Liu Li a look but did not notice anything too different besides that the wells of his eyes were slightly dark. But wasn't this quite common...

Jiang Shuyi saw that he did not realize what was wrong and added, "The hair on his head is thinner."

Oh, that's true. Lu Shu scrutinized for a moment and realized that Liu Li's hair had indeed become much lesser. Could the myth about how the state of the kidneys, liver, and gallbladder would be reflected on the head be true... He did not really understand...

The land was too rich in Yin energy which damaged his body. But how could Liu Li not see the situation? This was too extreme.

But according to what Jiang Shuyi said, future training could replenish your body but there would still be some after effects as the training was not omnipotent.

Everyone had already settled down in class as Xi Fei arrived late, carrying a silver box in his hand. Xi Fei glanced across the class and said, "From today onwards, on this day of every month, there would be a distribution of training resources and the requirements to receive them will be based on your aptitude and potential. I hope that those who did not receive any this time will work harder."

Lu Shu was previously thinking that there were tens of thousands of Daoyuan class students nationwide and if they were distributing resources to all of them, just how many of those magical stones were needed?

But as it seemed, there was a requirement to it. What Xi Fei meant was that if you wanted the training resources, you had better train hard and not be distracted by other things which would only increase the gap between you and the rest.

And didn't this mean that the gap between him and Lu Shu will grow larger?

Logically speaking, a Class B aptitude like him need not compare himself with a Class F aptitude and bottom ranking student but Lu Shu, that scum, had too much of a presence and constantly got on his nerves. Liu Li could not wait to rise to Class E so that he could suppress this bad-mouthed demon king.

Xi Fei continued, "Self-awakened metahumans will also receive 2 magical stones every month."

"From Liu Li's distress, +144!"

In the entire class, Lu Shu was the sole self-awakened metahuman and Liu Li felt that the person who set the requirements must be crazy, how could you give this kind of person magical stones?

But Lu Shu knew the reason which Li Xianyi had mentioned to him before. Self-awakened metahumans would continue to increase their levels with training and so it seemed like the Heavenly Network had high regards for them.

But... The magical stones were useless to him and the celestial fruits were his real training resources.

Jiang Shuyi congratulated softly, " For Class Fs, one magical stone would save one small cycle worth of training time and even if your aptitude isn't that great, these resources would make up for it. Of course, a higher level Class would require more training resources. The nationwide production of magical stones is only limited to about 200+ thousand each month and so if you can rise to Class E within the next few months, you would have a stable income in the future."



Lu Shu did his own calculation and found that if every magical stone was equal to one small cycle, then by relying on these stones he would rise to Class E within 4.5 months and so would his strength-type powers.

But the nationwide monthly production limit of magical stones was only 200+ thousand and this explained why Shi Xuejin gave up on using resources to make up for his low aptitude. Not to mention Shi Xuejin, just to forcefully train oneself up to Class B would require an enormous amount of resources and even with that, a long period of time would be required. And there's still a Class A above.

Aptitude, was still the most important.

So Shi Xuejin just gave up? In benefit of the Daoyuan class training resources, he gave up his own dream of being able to train? That seemed very selfless and this was something Lu Shu could not understand but he respected it. As for Shi Xuejin's true nature, that was something that required actual interactions to clearly determine.

There were about 100+ thousand Daoyuan students nationwide but only about a few tens of thousands of magical stones were being distributed. In the future, the magical stones would be exclusive to those with of higher Classes and aptitudes.

With regards to whether the magical stones would go into the hands of certain households, this wasn't a matter for Lu Shu to worry about.

Lu Shu was behind Liu Li in going up to collect their magical stones. Liu Li had two in his hands, so did Lu Shu as he happily said, "Thank you Class rep for helping me awaken. If not, I would have gotten these two magical stones."

This almost drove Liu Li crazy, why the heck did he arm-wrestle this guy?!

"From Liu Li's distress, +211..."

Returning to his own mat, Lu Shu suddenly ask Jiang Shuyi, "Are there people selling magical stones in the market?"

Jiang Shuyi was stunned, "This is the future of your training so why sell?"

No one else would understand but Lu Shu knew his own situation... This thing was useless to him!

Two small diamond-shaped rocks roughly the length of a pinky giving off a soft green glow and students around Lu Shu looked on with envy.

But bringing these stuff home could only, at best, be used as decorations and what if someone asked why the magical stones were used as decorations, how could he explain?

He might as well use his poor background as an excuse to sell them, at least that would reduce his stress levels.

Speaking of which, the chives could be sold for tens of thousands per pound and these stones should be stronger than the chives, right? But Lu Shu wasn't sure and after all, the chives had a unique effect...

### **86 DEAL**

Lu Shu suddenly thought of his past wish- to buy the house over.

If he could sell two magical stones every month, wouldn't this wish be fulfilled very quickly?

Since he was a student of Daoyuan class, the origin of his magical stones was not in doubt, so there wouldn't be any problem with him selling them.

At least it's better than selling the refresher fruit. Should someone find out about him selling the refresher fruit outside, he would be risking his livelihood.

Lu Shu thought to himself, this was like a sort of subsidy to him from the Daoyuan class!

However, he couldn't put it this way to Jiang Shuyi. He thought and said, "I want to know the price for the stones first. Training emphasizes on being focused. If I have to worry about my own livelihood and survival, I'm afraid that my take a big toll on my training."

Knowing Lu Shu's family background, Jiang Shuyi naturally believed him. Even then, he felt that this was not right, "After selling the magical stones, do you know how much longer and harder you have to train?"

"Wouldn't there be another distribution next month? You tell me how much money one can fetch me first," Lu Shu felt it would be better to deal with someone like Jiang Shuyi or have him help with his business.

If he really went to the Golden Foundation's forum to sell, with the nosey and gossipy people there, who knew what would happen?

Jiang Shuyi thought for a moment before saying, "Due to the heavy control of the stones, they are extremely valuable. That's why each stone costs approximately 100 thousand dollars each. There's none on the market and the price is dictated by the seller."

Lu Shu was stunned. It's worth so much? It can't possibly be true!

He then thought again. Not a single stone could be found outside, and this was the first time Daoyuan class was distributing it. It is indeed very rare and valuable.

He continued thinking, one small cycle of training would only result in an increase of 100 pounds of strength. It was not very worth it to give up 100 thousand dollars for it. After all, once a star in his celestial map is lit, the amount of strength he would gain far exceeds that.

But... Other people would not think this way.

What if it was someone in the Daoyuan class with a lower aptitude and a rich family? This 100 thousand dollar is peanuts to them! If 900 thousand dollars could allow their child to improve his skills to a Class E, not only would the child be able to practice new skills, he would be able to be the alpha of Daoyuan class and lead it. Why not?

Thinking from this perspective, 100 thousand dollars did not seem as expensive anymore.

"Do you want them? I'll sell mine to you if you want," Lu Shu said to Jiang Shuyi.

Lu Shu pondered for a moment. Jiang Shuyi was right, it would be too extreme if a high school student could just take 200 thousand dollars. At this stage, even if someone comes from a rich family, there were still some people who don't even spend anything in a month.

He then quickly said, "But we can't have that price. How about this, you can have

both for 240 thousand!"

Since it was something which had a price without the market, it was normal for its price to fluctuate. But this was not the main reason for him asking for that price. The most important reason was that 240 thousand dollars could allow Lu Shu to buy over his house!

Never in his life did Lu Shu save more than 10 thousand dollars. To be able to have 240 thousand dollars suddenly gave him a feeling of surrealism. This felt unrealistic yet it fuelled the hope he had towards life and his future.

The completion of his goals one after another, to build on his life he worked so hard for. If he could buy the house, he wouldn't be depending on someone else for a roof over his head.

He wouldn't have to care about anyone's dirty looks. He wouldn't have to worry about being chased away. Even if he had to sell tofu for the rest of his life to provide for Lu Xiaoyu, he would be content.

Coughs, those were just passing thoughts. If I could train, I would still train. That way, life would be much more meaningful.

After school when most people had left, Jiang Shuyi made a call in front of Lu Shu, "A classmate of mine wants to sell two magical stones. 240 thousand."

Lu Shu heard a stern yet posh voice over the phone saying, "Bank number."

Wow, that was straightforward. Lu Shu gave his bank account number, and Jiang Shuyi ended the call.

Lu Shu passed the magical stones over to Jiang Shuyi, "Nice working with you."

"The money hasn't been transferred to your account yet. Aren't you worried I might rob you of your stones?" Jiang Shuyi asked curiously.

"I trust you," Lu Shu waved goodbye and left. He had to rush to the ATM at the bank to check if the transaction was through... Leaving Jiang Shuyi dumbfounded on the spot.

Handing the magical stones over directly was a matter of trust, but it was also a sort of doing Jiang Shuyi a favor. After all, he had learned much from Jiang Shuyi during their time together.

240 thousand dollars exactly. Sitting idly in his bank account. As he stared at the chain of numbers on the screen of the ATM, that feeling of disbelief and surrealism resurfaced.

He really had 240 thousand dollars? He and Lu Xiaoyu no longer need to depend on someone else's roof?

Lu Shu wasn't considered as very capable. Even after leaving the orphanage, he could only make ends meet by selling his cooked eggs. At that time, he didn't even have a bench and could only squat beside his little pot while waiting for strangers to buy boiled eggs for a dollar and fifty cents.

In front of his sister, he couldn't put up the respectable character of an older brother. Lu Xiaoyu was never able to resist the temptation of good food, but Lu Shu always gave in to Lu Xiaoyu's wants.

Even if Lu Shu continued giving Lu Xiaoyu a better life...

But... He was already working very hard...

In the past, he used to think that if he became rich in future, he would throw some money at his parents if he ever bumped into them to show how well he was even without their care.

He didn't think that way anymore. His entire world revolved around Lu Xiaoyu and himself.

Lu Shu, standing in front of the ATM, looked up at the night sky. His celestial map, as if one with the stars above, started consuming the essence of heaven and earth.

He suddenly had a question in his mind. Wasn't it only Class A metahumans who could communicate through heaven and earth? He could use the stars for training, does that constitute as communicating through heaven and earth?

That night, Lu Shu did not mention the buying of the house to Lu Xiaoyu as he wanted it to be a surprise.

He even went online to check if an underaged individual could legally buy a house. After all, a contract had to be signed.

He then confirmed afterward that underaged individuals of age 16 to 18 could exercise their civil rights to possess a house if they did not depend on the finances of their parents.

He fitted that description exactly. Which orphan had parents? His entire life was built upon his own hard work without anyone to depend on at all.

Since this was the case, Lu Shu was at ease.

Who knew what Lu Xiaoyu's reaction would be when she finds out that they own their own house. Their landlord used to justify increasing the rent by saying that he would be better off selling the house if the rent stayed the same. Evidently, he had the intention of selling the house.

This was also why Lu Shu had always thought that buying the house was very important, only to be held back by the high inflation of the price of houses.

Luckily this was considered to be a third-tier small city...

### **87 A NEW TRICK**

Those who have never lived under someone else's roof would not understand how it really felt like. It was as though you were a guest and there would a fear of damaging things or the owner might not let you use some of them. After a while, even though the place may be small, you would have subconsciously limited your own living space and act very cautiously.

With hopes of no longer having to live under someone else's roof, Lu Shu started his training.

After the second nebula had been unlocked, the amount of celestial energy needed to light up subsequent stars had increased exponentially. The rhythm was no longer that of lighting up one star every day.

Furthermore, his self-training speed had reduced and this wasn't due to his aptitude or him being lazy but because he had to practice his swordplay at 3 am every day.



As a result, the training period at night was reduced.

Li Xianyi must have considered this situation but was not as concerning to him. Improving swordplay at a steady rate was more important.

He might not have realized that Lu Shu's training wasn't the Yinyang Kinship of the Three but even though self-training time had decreased, he could still eat celestial fruits to make up for it.

Others were envious that Lu Shu was given magical stones but never thought that he totally had no use for them. Two stones a month were considered very little to him. Even if he could practice the Yinyang Kinship of the Three, this small amount of resources wouldn't mean much.

The Daoyuan students were still relying on others as they needed to wait for the Heavenly Network to impart them the methods and also to distribute training resources.

While the Heavenly Network was in control of everything, Lu Shu was able to maintain his level of freedom.

Without relying on anyone else, he could train with Lu Xiaoyu.

This was the reason why he could secretly maintain his footing in this unpredictable and chaotic world.

Without this foundation, what would he have to hide? Like the rest, he would have to fight his way to the top.

As Lu Shu practiced his swordplay, Li Xianyi stood aside and watched quietly and started reminiscing about the times he was learning swordplay for his teacher.

He was still young at that point in time- just turned 16 and playful.

His teacher always allocated a certain amount of practice but Li Xianyi was a lazy child. Told to do 1000 swings, he would do 500 and claimed he finished but his teacher never exposed him.

Li Xianyi only found out later that 500 swings daily were enough. At that time, tens of swings would have already tired him out and only by practicing a little at a time for a whole day could he complete it. Li Xianyi had thought that it was his own lacking or that he was too lazy and playful only to find out that his teacher was just a very sly man...

Given Lu Shu's this kind of metahuman's physique, completing 1000 swings would not pose a problem but the key point was 'full effort'.

Li Xianyi watched on with mixed feelings and he never told Lu Shu that 500 swings were enough.

Like a glass bottle, promises made were easily broken and words written down were also easily forgotten. Human beings are just forgetful creatures.

But Lu Shu seemed to remember all the promises he spoke and hopes he had written down and used them to fuel his continuous effort.

This young man was just as he said, doing his best to survive.

There was one more thing he did not tell Lu Shu. In the era of scarce magical energy, they had to find an alternative which was the use of their own body's vitality in place of magical energy to gain life-changing powers. He requested Lu Shu to practice swings mainly because that was the compulsory process in order to gather vitality.

This was different from training which you can rely on resources to do so but swordplay, this was the legitimate kungfu achieved with your own efforts.

You may be digging a canal for three years and no one could predict the results until the day the canal was finally connected. The water could then be transferred to the fields and the rewards can be reaped.

Seeing Lu Shu's focus, this young man must be born with a strong vitality and could be incredibly focused on whatever he did.

At this rate, the completion of the canal may be in the near future.

The atmosphere between the two was rather quiet. Besides instructions and teaching Lu Shu the correct stance, Li Xianyi never said anything. Neither did Lu Shu.

Lu Shu's swings were starting to improve. In the past, he felt that hitting someone was most effective when using your brute strength.

But now he realized that to utilize 100% of your strength required training!

It was like tennis lessons where the teacher would never emphasize on your arm strength but about the twisting of your waist to convert the most power to your arms.

After Lu Shu had realized this, he felt like he had unlocked a new realm of knowledge and although it was tiring, it was meaningful.

Li Xianyi saw Lu Shu's focus and thought that if he had been as hardworking as Lu Shu, he would have achieved Class A much earlier.

Before the completion of the canal, aptitude was useless and you could only wait and persevere. But Li Xianyi was looking forward to what Lu Shu can achieve upon his completion!

Whether he had the perseverance to complete the canal and whether he had the aptitude to dig wide!

...

In the morning sale of stinky tofu, Lu Shu once again carried out his usual act which had started to provide a stable income of distress points.

But this could not be a long-term solution. After agitating everyone for a period of time, they would not approach him anymore.

His sales would not decrease as long as there was still tofu in his crate and customers can still see his unsold tofu. He would, however, need to constantly think of new ways to gain distress points from his customers.

Lu Shu was really proud of himself to have thought of having an alternative plan. Who else could be as meticulous as him?

Reaching the classroom, Lu Shu immediately glanced at Liu Li's hair. Wow, it's

gotten lesser.

Is Liu Li not concerned about his hair loss? Lu Shu felt that this class rep was going to the extremes in order to train...

He thought for a moment before sending out a message on the group chat: sudden death should not be teenager's main concern, hair loss is.

Lu Shu wanted to earn some distress points from Liu Li. After all, he was the kind of person who wouldn't even let those boys and girls on 'message in a bottle' off.

But Lu Shu waited half a day and noticed Liu Li finally checking his phone. There weren't any distress points.

What's going on?

F\*ck, did that scum block me?!

Lu Shu immediately direct messaged Liu Li: sudden death should not be teenager's main concern, hair loss is.

Liu Li was about to explode with anger. Damn you, I already blocked you on the chat group and you still...

"From Liu Li's distress, +999!"

### **88 FINALLY A HOME**

Lu Shu gleefully watched the income of distress points and was deeply grateful for this class rep of his. No one else could contribute so much distress points at once!

Maybe it was due to an accumulation of his hatred over time?

Similar to Zhi Wei who constantly contributed +1+1 distress points, but after the second encounter with him, it increased to +2+2... Lu Shu even received a +2 distress points from Zhi Wei this morning.

He pondered and decided to send the class rep another message, only to see a notification from the chat application: Daoyuan class Liu Li had privated his account and you are not his (her) friend. Please send a friend request first and only after the other party has accepted, you can then message him. Send a friend request.

‘Daoyuan class Liu Li’ was the account name Liu Li gave himself. Hehehe, announcing he’s from Daoyuan class so he can boast about himself to others?

Someone on the forums mentioned that recently, there were people doing this to ask girls out.

The last line of the notification ‘send friend request’ was a hyperlink that could be clicked on.

Lu Shu took a deep breath, look, this is the fate of the sheep you captured, all of the wool on the sheep’s body had been pulled out!

As he bitterly reflected on his actions, he clicked ‘send friend request’.

Class rep, don’t be too depressed. Although you’re not that tall, your hairline is really up there!

Liu Li had a pretty face and was dressed fashionably but his height was only 170. This had always been the class rep’s point of weakness.

Liu Li was on the verge of snapping, you still dare to send me a friend request, just what kind of power have you unlocked, I bet it must be something indecent!

He swore to himself that once he rose to Class E, the first thing he would do was to humiliate Lu Shu!

"From Liu Li's distress, +1000!"

Hoho, another 1000, are you trying to break him? Gotta stop agitating him or else he'd really awaken...

Lu Shu suddenly realized that under normal circumstances, 999 was the limit but with a bit more push, 1000 was possible too.

This meant that the real limit of each contribution of distress points was 1000.

Lu Shu was expecting Liu Li to block him straightaway. He had tortured that sheep to death...

But the class rep must be unable to swallow this insult so there might still be a chance...

Lu Shu did not care more as buying the house was the current priority.

The landlord was surprised how Lu Shu could have earned the money but Lu Shu said that he was a Daoyuan class student and the landlord dropped his suspicions. From this, it seemed that Daoyuan class students were a really special existence.

This situation only seemed natural as having superpowers would eventually equate to a high status.

Lu Shu was also not interested in purchasing magical energy-rich land as he had always stayed in that house. The landlord knew that Lu Shu had always wanted to buy the house but just did not have the money.

The old landlord was a reasonable person and both parties were very understanding. Coincidentally, the landlord's son had just migrated abroad and the landlord was about to move over with him. Even the landlord's own house was listed on the market to be sold.

Both parties discussed for an hour and Lu Shu had overestimated the price of the place. Although the location was good, the house was already an old building from the 70s and the housing prices in Luo Cheng, a third class city, were not surging that quickly.

Including the contract tax and furniture, it cost 242k and after some haggling, the final deal was 238k.

The deed was done and in the afternoon, Lu Shu took leave to settle the contracts with the old landlord. Lu Shu only had 1 leave each week and the service center for mediating this exchange was not open on weekends.

Lu Shu planned to settle this by today and also to buy a second-hand phone for himself and Lu Xiaoyu so that they could contact each other.

Buying a house sounded simply but the process was much more complicated. Mainly, there were many documents and items to be prepared.



After a busy day, Lu Shu held the agreement document and walked out of the service center. The process was not so simple and the house deed was still not collectible on the day. As he stood just outside the service center in the evening, he found the sunset in Luo Cheng to be alluring. This was a milestone in his life.

His household register had been changed from the orphanage to this house and once Lu Xiaoyu turned 16, hers would also be changed. Lu Shu was also the house owner, haha, what a great feeling.

Lu Shu excitedly went to the resale market and bought two handphones and one SIM card for Lu Xiaoyu.

Once he reached his own yard, Lu Xiaoyu and Li Xianyi were sitting around a round table doing homework.

"Lu Shu, why are you back and what are you holding?" Lu Xiaoyu was curious.

"From today onwards, this house belongs to us," Lu Shu calmly replied but under his stable and unwavering voice were strong waves of emotions.

Lu Xiaoyu was stunned for a moment, "Really? Don't you bluff me, Lu Shu!"

Lu Shu raised up the agreement contract in his hand, "Really, I'll be collecting the house deed in 15 days!"

Lu Xiaoyu jumped onto Lu Shu, "You really bought it?! Lu Shu, how did you get the money? Did you borrow it? I'll stop eating snacks and we can earn money together! I'll help with the stall!"

"Haha, you don't have to give up your snacks. Come, let's look around our new house." Lu Shu carried Lu Xiaoyu, who was already clinging to him, along and entered the house. Upon entering, Lu Xiaoyu curiously started touching this and that as though it was a foreign place.

In fact, she had been living here for over a year but... the feeling was different.

In the past, it was a rented place but now, it was their own home.

Although the summer was hot and the winter was cold, this was their home.

Home... They finally had their own home!

Li Xianyi stood in the yard next door as he watched this closely-bonded sibling and thought, in this cold-hearted world, how rare is such a sight?

He smiled, "Xiao Shu bought this house down? I'm envious of your family."

Li Xianyi had been wandering around the world his whole life until his illness struck him which forced him to remain here. There wasn't any feeling of family as his family wasn't around.

In the afternoon, Lu Xiaoyu had a scene with Li Xianyi as she wanted to rest but Li Xianyi wanted her to finish the last 10 questions first. How annoying!

Lu Xiaoyi scoffed as she pulled Lu Shu's hands and entered the house, "Let's not talk to this senile 60 year-old who can't even do math questions!"

Li Xianyi, "???"

We were clearly having a moment!

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +188!"

### **89 A SECOND APTITUDE TEST!**

As Lu Xiaoyu got the phone, she looked as if she had just won a grand and mysterious prize. She inserted her phone card and the first thing she did was to give Lu Shu a call. She then excitedly saved her contact number on Lu Shu's phone as 'Lu Xiaoyu'.

Then she took her own phone and saved Lu Shu's number as 'Lu Xiaoshu'.

She continued playing with the two phones naively, thinking how apt and compatible the two names were.

Lu Shu was silently watching by the side. Then he realized that Lu Xiaoyu had memorized his phone number, and could recite it without even having to think.

Lu Xiaoyu made them best friends on both of their phones, then pinned both Lu Shu and her contact on the top of both their chatting messages.

Following that she held onto the phones while thinking what else there was to do... Oh yeah, the special caller ringtone! And wallpaper! And the lock screen wallpaper!

Her actions were swift and sleek as if she had thought of all these for a long time. It was as if Lu Xiaoyu had been reminding herself what she would do if she was given a phone.

When Lu Shu got his phone back, he noticed his wallpaper was filled with photos of Lu Xiaoyu... And Lu Xiaoyu's was filled with photos of Lu Shu.

Lu Xiaoyu looked worriedly at Lu Shu, afraid that he might change all of her new settings. To her surprise, Lu Shu didn't mind at all, and she returned to her playful self. She laid on the sofa and used her phone, with her legs resting on Lu Shu, pleased as ever.

Lu Shu then added his card number on Lu Xiaoyu's WeChat, "Our savings are all in there, don't use it carelessly. But if you really need it, you don't have to be too stingy."

That bank account had a portion of Lu Shu's savings. He thought, if Lu Xiaoyu went missing and did not have any cash on her, she could use her phone to pay for a taxi ride home.

Having heard that, Lu Xiaoyu nodded seriously, expressing that she wouldn't spend without thought. Lu Shu was also clear that Lu Xiaoyu's maturity was beyond her years and she definitely wouldn't make such silly mistakes.

This made Lu Xiaoyu feel good. Lu Shu never doubted her or ever held her back from anything.

It was natural for them to trust each other since they only had each other to depend on. If they can't even do this, how far could they go in life?

Lu Shu also told Lu Xiaoyu, seeing as she was about to dim out her seventh star, to inform him if she could complete it that night.

Lu Shu was extremely curious as to what will happen when Lu Xiaoyu completes her first nebula.

Seeing Lu Xiaoyu's training progress, that would probably be the day after.

Lu Shu asked Li Xianyi why he had to train swordplay at 3 in the morning. He thought this was a waste of his night time which could be better used to cultivate his celestial map but this couldn't be said to Li Xianyi.

What, Lu Shu still thought there was a deeper philosophical meaning in the timing. It was because of such a reason?!

Through his time with Li Xianyi, Lu Shu found out that this old man was rather nice. Despite him being extremely skilled, he was not mysterious or arrogant.

Li Xianyi told Lu Shu in the morning, "Swordplay stances can be everchanging. Draw, dip, lift, cross, strike, poke, point, slash, smash, flick, and even more. But a true master only has one move, which is to defeat his opponent. What are swordplay techniques for? To be aesthetically appealing? No, they are for killing."

Lu Shu was clear on this point. If it was just to look good, Lu Shu wouldn't be learning.

"To let you learn the foundation of swordplay is to let all this become your primary ability. Some might call muscle memory, but this is a misconception. Muscles have no memory, people do. Only when everything becomes your primary ability or reflex, the swordplay techniques can be learned effectively. Or else when you are in battle when someone makes a move, you have to think for up to a second. By the time you are done thinking, you are probably done for as well. What you ought to do now is to follow this mantle. Use your waist as an axis, and the resonance of sword and hand. You already understand using your waist as an axis. As for the latter, it means to use

your sword with flair and to feel it. Improve your chemistry with your sword and naturally, you will improve."

Having listened to a big chunk of talking, Lu Shu understood that he still had many techniques to learn even after he mastered the swing.

And this morning, the old man told Lu Shu everything he had to say about vitality.

His goal was to give Lu Shu hope, to let Lu Shu understand the meaning behind all the training.

When you push a piece of rope on the table, it will only curve up on the spot.

Only when you pull it from the front will it go wherever you want it to go.

But Li Xianyi felt that his actions were slightly superfluous. When Lu Shu was training, he absolutely did not need any sort of motivation or supervision.

And Lu Shu's circumstance was entirely different from his own when he was a student. He, in the past, had difficulty even lifting up the sword, a total beginner in swordplay.

Lu Shu, on the other hand, had the strength of a metahuman and who knew how much more of a headstart Lu Shu had over him? Although it was tough to exert all his strength executing the swings, Lu Shu was determined and hardworking.

Li Xianyi also noticed Lu Shu's improvement was much greater than his when he was younger! He executed the swings for 3 months before learning the next move. As for Lu Shu, Li Xianyi estimated that he could learn a new move next week.

The current Lu Shu could execute the swings naturally, strong yet smooth. Every stroke of his was accurate and precise, and they all came from the waist through the arms to his wrist.

Li Xianyi thought for a moment, this is probably related to Lu Shu's aptitude and class. As he thought about this, Li Xianyi was even more eager to find out Lu Shu's aptitude. He could not determine Lu Shu's aptitude accurately just by feel.

Time passed by quickly, and Lu Shu's lifestyle of training persisted. Training on swordplay at 3 in the morning, selling tofu after that to earn some money and distress points. Following that he would attend lessons in school and report to Daoyuan class afterward. At night, he would get home for the lottery and cultivate his celestial map.

This sort of life was simple and dull, but Lu Shu could still derive his own joy from it.

And one day, Li Xianyi suddenly passed two small bottles to Lu Shu, "Inside these bottles is the sodium-potassium alloy used to determine your aptitude. You try using it, I want to see what exactly is your aptitude."

Lu Shu was stunned for a moment and rejected him. Are you kidding, we don't even have a teacher-student relationship. How could I do this test in front of you?

In fact, Lu Shu did not know that Li Xianyi had already estimated him to be at A class potential since he never mentioned this in front of Lu Shu.

Li Xianyi understood Lu Shu's train of thought and waved his hand at Lu Shu, "You test it yourself at home. Tell me what's your aptitude when you're done."

Having finished his statement, Li Xianyi withdrew a small piece of paper from his sleeve. Six different shades, from silver to black, were shown on the paper, each indicating a specific aptitude.

### **90 STRANGE HAPPENINGS!**

Previously, Lu Shu had wanted to buy two bottles of the sodium-potassium alloy to test his aptitude but this stuff was almost out of stock online. Everyone who was interested in awakening or training wanted to see if they had the aptitude.

And amongst everyone, adults had the most purchasing power.

The Heavenly Network's plan never had much involvement with adults and only those who had awakened were included...

There were no tests or lessons catered to them and this was suggesting that the Heavenly Network thought that people after a certain age no longer had the same potential!

This meant that training did not only require aptitude but also an ideal age!

But a new trend, which was great news to businessmen selling sodium-potassium alloys, became popular very quickly - adults loved bragging about their aptitudes.

This was like boasting within your circle of friends about your holiday, or what you ate, or about the things you bought.

And the new trend was aptitude.

Although they slowly understood the fact that they were past the age and unable to train, a good aptitude would still be a bonus that they could brag about it.



So more and more people were buying sodium-potassium alloy at an inflated price just to be able to drip a drop of their blood to check for their aptitude.

Those who bragged did not care about their Classes. As long as it was Class F and above, they would spread the news to their circle of friends.

Men would talk about how they wished the era came a few years earlier so they could take the path of training.

Women would brag that they were born beautiful etc.

The tougher women would boast, Hahaha, I'm going up the mountains to train under the priest. If they reject me, I'd demolish Taoism!

Awakening and training had become a trend.

Of course, after the decent part of the trend was over, the indecent ones started and people would use black ink as their 'test results' or even milk...

And some sly businessmen would reduce the concentration of the sodium-potassium alloy to lower production costs.

But the two bottles Li Xianyi gave him were different. It wasn't just a few millimeters but the silvery fluid filled half the bottle!

Since he gave two bottles, it must be for both him and Lu Xiaoyu to test.

Lu Shu returned home to wake Lu Xiaoyu up and even closed the curtains to prevent outsiders from peeking at their secret. The power of the refresher fruits could finally

be revealed!

Lu Xiaoyu, still half-awake, sat beside Lu Shu, "Lu Shu, what do you want?"

"Testing your aptitude," Lu Shu pulled her small hand over and was about to use the corpse of the dog to poke her finger.

"I'm not testing!" Lu Xiaoyu was taken aback. Blood was needed for the test!

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +110!"

Lu Xiaoyu struggled for a long while, "Add two more!"

Without hesitation, Lu Shu gave her a whole packet and made a cut smaller than a grain of rice on Lu Xiaoyu's finger and dripped her blood into the bottle of the sodium-potassium alloy.

Then it was his own blood.

He previously realized that the corpse of the dog was extremely sharp. Any normal cooking knives or of sorts would not be able to hurt him at all but when his hard and enhanced skin came into contact with the corpse of the dog, it was like tofu.

Lu Xiaoyu had two white rabbit sweets on one side of her mouth as the two of them set quietly on the sofa waiting for the sodium-potassium alloy's reaction.

The silver-colored alloy slowly turned black and the change was quick. Comparing to the hues of black, their aptitudes jumped from Class F, Class E, Class D, Class C, Class B, Class A...

Although Lu Shu was mentally prepared, he was still shocked by the results. Both their aptitudes had reached Class A!

How good was Class A? In the whole of Luo Cheng's Daoyuan class, only Cao Qingci was Class A! According to this, they must be one in a million talents!

But at this moment, Lu Shu suddenly noticed a strange reaction happening in both bottles.

In his bottle, the alloy reached its blackest peak and slowly turned back to silver and... started glowing. The glow was bright and beautiful like the stars and also glaring!

And in Lu Xiaoyu's bottle, the black color remained black but the black was like that of a never-ending deep dark abyss.

What kind of situation is that, it wasn't written on the spectrum!

Lu Shu was confused. Just what were his and Lu Xiaoyu's aptitudes? He was confident that they were Class As but now he wasn't sure.

"My bottle is quite similar to my celestial map. You?" Lu Shu curiously asked.

"Mine too..." Lu Xiaoyu mumbled as the two sweets were still in her mouth.

Seemed like it was the celestial map's mystery again. He also never got to test the changes to the alloy before eating those refresher fruits. It was too late now.

So... Above Class A is Class S? Lu Shu was very curious.

They sealed both their bottles and planned to pour it away outside when no one was around.

Lu Shu left the house and met Li Xianyi who asked, "What Class?"

Lu Shu shook his head and sighed, "Both Class F."

Ahhhhh his acting skill is not bad. Lying with his eyes wide open and even with some details!

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +144!"

But the old man was starting to think that Lu Shu's aptitude must be out of the ordinary if not why the need to hide. His main objective was not to find out Lu Shu's aptitude as he trusted his own judgment, but it was for Lu Shu to know his own so that he would not be depressed about having a Class F aptitude.

Vitality training required confidence in every aspect and this was Li Xianyi's goal.

Lu Shu knew that Li Xianyi wanted to take Lu Xiaoyu as a disciple to inherit his ideals and responsibilities but as an older brother, Lu Shu was against it. He only had this one younger sister so how could he let her take part in some rescuing the world mission.

If Lu Shu had no other choice, he might just become Li Xianyi's disciple.

But what was the current situation? Since both of them did not lack training and Lu

Xiaoyu could train even while she was sleeping and the Golden Foundation relationship with the Heavenly Network was still uncertain, he was not willing to take the risk.

Lu Shu suddenly recalled something, "Grandpa, towards the end of your swordplay training, will I be able to manipulate the sword?"

Li Xianyi gave him a glance and casually manipulated a blade of grass to fly across which like a flying needle, embedded itself into a wooden fence a distance away and said sarcastically, "If you wish to learn to manipulate, you need to be at least Class C."