

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

13 THE CLASS GROUP

Someone in the class group suddenly said, "School reopens on the eighth day of the new year, so much for thinking it would be on the fifteenth."

"Stop dreaming, we're in the second year of high school. The rock is still waiting to lash at us," Someone said mockingly. The rock was their form teacher, called Rock Qing Yan. He was a middle-aged man with black-framed spectacles who was neither particularly ugly nor good-looking.

"School is reopening soon, back to the days of doing papers every day. When will it end!"

"Yeah, my brother said it's particularly enjoyable in college. It's perfectly fine to not show up for class. School work is also regarded as extra work!"

"My dad says that if I get second-class honors, he would reward me with twenty thousand dollars!"

"F***, rich family. You study hard, us your brothers will be depending on you for food and drinks in future!"

"Haha, hopefully, these extremely doglike and exhausting days will end soon!"

Lu Shu glanced at the chat log and replied, "Actually, dogs aren't as exhausted as you guys..."

The group was initially very lively as everyone didn't have much to do during the new year season, mostly just chatting and gaming.

In this period of time, friends and relatives would visit, and adults would chat, drink and interact. Children wouldn't have much to do.

At year 2 of high school, many people have matured and no longer enjoyed going out to play with fireworks as much as they used to.

However, the moment Lu Shu sent this message, the group turned silent...

Everyone just turned silent suddenly? I was just stating some facts, damn it.

Saying you're as tired as a dog every day, actually, dogs aren't even as tired as you!

"Distress from Chen Bokang, +51..."

"Distress from Zhou Fang, +82..."

"Distress from..."

The class had a total of more than 60 people, and

within this short frame of time, Lu Shu managed to gain more than 1900 distress points from about 30 people!

Originally, Lu Shu was still deciding how to spend his 2192 distress points. Whether to buy a celestial fruit and take part in the lottery or to buy two celestial fruits.

After all, he wasn't too sure of the situation. He didn't know what the lottery would grant him, and he didn't know the extent of the effect of one celestial fruit.

He had nothing to worry about now, the choices he now had were simply numerous...

Lu Shu suddenly felt like he found something that suited him. The greater the number of people, the more rewards he could reap...

Seeing this, fooling with the message in a bottle like he used to was not as efficient. One to one conversations were now considered slow...

Seeing the celestial fruit, he noticed that it was very likely a resource to aid in training. Although Lu Shu had no idea what this world held for him, such a training resource would probably be good regardless of circumstance.

Lu Shu had seen people fighting over training resources in novels.

Just being slightly bad to others, not even endangering oneself, would reap training rewards. Thinking of this made Lu Shu very happy.

Lu Shu felt very comforted at this moment. He didn't care how much his words would hurt others, it was alright as long as he was alive and well.

Actually, this was one of the reasons why there was always no one willing to adopt him.

Most of the time, Lu Shu was pretty normal. However, occasionally, he would utter some nonsense, giving a bad impression to some people...

Back when he transferred over to this school, as he had to leave the orphanage once he reached 16, he joined in year 2 and had to fend for his own survival, which was why he was not familiar with the rest of his classmates.

At the start, everyone would ask him out for activities, but he didn't have much time to spare and after a period of time, it was a silent rule for everyone to not ask him out.

Gradually, Lu Shu became a neglected character in

class. He attended literary lessons, and his grades were decent, and he never failed to submit his homework.

This was because Lu Shu understood his predicament, that he struggled to make ends meet now. Should he quit school, it would be hard for him to have a future.

He also envied his classmates for not having to worry about their life. Envious of them having families and of them being able to go out to play.

He occasionally thought about his parents as well. What did they look like? Thinking that they were forced to leave him at the orphanage.

Some things, however, would lead to feeling even more lonely the more you think about them.

Lu Shu once thought, perhaps it'll just be like that in this life. Learning to be better every day, and once Xiaoyu turns 16, he'll settle her administrative work with the orphanage and continue to send her to school.

He'll work in the future, get married and have children.

There seemed to be nothing wrong with this plan.

Until everything changed in one night.

Lu Xiaoyu finished watching the broadcast of the celebration of the lunar new year and turned to Luo Cheng's own television channel. Coincidentally, it was broadcasting the aftermath of last night's fire. The broadcast mentioned that the cause of the fire was still unknown, and later announced that the number of dead casualties was 4. Finally, the interviews with the people at the site in the morning were broadcasted.

The interview included asking people if this incident affected their mood and feelings towards this new year, and also their thoughts towards the reconstruction of the shopping mall.

Lu Shu watched on, and suddenly locked onto a familiar sight. It was Zhi Wei, the young man he met at the backstage of the acrobatic performance!

He didn't know why, but Lu Shu had a deep impression of this young man. Perhaps it was because of what happened afterward which led to Lu Shu's deep memory, conveniently remembering Zhi Wei as well. Or perhaps there was something different about this Zhi Wei, why else would Lu Shu notice him out of so many people?

Lu Shu pondered to himself, could this Zhi Wei be a metahuman as well? Why else would he appear

wherever something strange occurs?

Which was to say, it was very likely that Zhi Wei had a motive for going to the backstage of the performance all along.

These were mere guesses from Lu Shu, but the point was to be more cautious the next time he bumped into this guy. Till now, he was still obtaining distress points, a point at a time, from Zhi Wei occasionally, how hateful is this guy?

Seeing the news, Lu Shu suddenly felt a sense of understanding and relaxation. When others were still kept in the dark, he had already understood the truth.

This was a type of enjoyment to him.

And over here, while his classmates were still discussing metahumans and joking about awakening

their abilities, he already had a big distance between himself and all these commoners.

Lu Xiaoyu shot Lu Shu a look, "Everyone doesn't care about you, why are you still looking at the group with so much focus?"

"Eat your chips..." Lu Shu was still thinking how to obtain more distress points. Before he found a good method, he had to continue messing with a message in a bottle and to keep his focus on the class group...

Once Lu Xiaoyu returned to her room later at night, Lu Shu lied on his bed and quietly opened up the system in his head. He then bought a celestial fruit without any hesitation.

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