

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

14 THE GOLDEN FOUNDATION

The celestial fruit was in his hand. The powerful aura could be felt radiating from within the fruit. This feeling was obvious, and it led to Lu Shu understanding clearly, that the fruit in his hand had strong celestial powers.

The celestial fruit was glowing with a bright light, much like the stars in the sky. Lu Shu hesitated, was this thing even edible? It didn't look anything like a fruit.

But the shop called it a fruit, it should be edible?

To Lu Shu, he used to be like a frog in a well, with no knowledge of anything. The current him had advanced to the edge of the well, and there was no reason not to take a leap of faith.

Eat!

Lu Shu stuffed the celestial fruit into his mouth.

At that instant, the strong powers of the fruit seared straight down to the map in his chest.

Only till this moment did Lu Shu manage to see what this map looked like. It was formed by seven groups of nebula of different sizes. The stars within them were dark and had no light as if they were waiting for something.

In every cluster of nebula there were seven main stars. The current burst of light from the celestial fruit was flooding towards one of the dull stars amidst the smallest nebula.

At the instant when the light entered the star, the first star of the nebula glowed with a bright light.

Lu Shu felt the power from the fruit had filled up the first star, and the surge of light dashed towards the next star, till the second star was fully lighted up as well.

Only then did the power from the celestial fruit get used up.

Lu Shu opened his eyes. He could feel very clearly the power from the fruit that resided within him, just like a different life force.

This power was energy which could be used for him.

Lu Shu was always weak, and you could even say that the wind looked to shake him. The current Lu Shu, however, never felt so good in his entire life, and he felt like he was harboring immense power.

One celestial fruit lit up two stars of the smallest nebula. Although the unlit stars in the nebula looked bigger, Lu Shu knew that if he worked hard, the entire nebula will be lit up.

What will change when that happens?

The lit stars in his body glowed as if they were breathing. Every time they glowed, Lu Shu felt a warm rush in every part of his body, and it felt extremely comfortable.

This must be the power of the stars.

This was a very real and practical ability!

Lu Shu tried lifting up his on bed. The bed he used to fail to lift could now be lifted up. He inhaled another deep breath of air and threw a fist onto the floor!

The nebula in his chest gave off a celestial strength, and like a gushing river, the strength gushed towards and focused itself on Lu Shu's arms. The strength filled every artery and muscle of his, and it even reached his cells.

Creak! So painful!

Lu Shu was afraid he might have to compensate the landlord if he broke any furniture in the house. He, however, might have overestimated his ability. He was definitely stronger than before, but the problem was that his fist was still not harder than the ground.

Lu Shu had a rough idea of his strength, the level he was at now was about slightly stronger than the average adult.

Compared to Liang Che's fire emitting ability when he awakened, his current ability definitely could not

match Liang Che's, and Lu Shu could only be envious.

However, this did not mean he felt his own ability was weak. On the contrary, Lu Shu was very happy. After all, he had only lit up the two smallest stars.

No one knows what the future holds.

Lu Shu again bought two celestial fruits for consumption, and the process was much smoother this time. He watched as the celestial strength fill his body's third star, before expanding its strength.

This was something Lu Shu did not expect. All it took was one fruit to illuminate the first two stars, but it actually took two fruits to fully illuminate the third star.

Lu Shu felt the strength in his body. Although it didn't double, there was a significant growth in strength.

His body, however, did not seem to have changed on the outside. Still the same pale teenager, just not as weak anymore.

Lu Shu estimated that he was about twice as strong as the average human. Whatever the case, he was much stronger than before, and it seemed, all of a sudden, like his life was revitalized with hope.

The old Lu Shu never envisioned himself as anything special. Whatever the average human was, he would be like that. Get a 9-5 job after graduation, get married, have kids and that's it.

Come to think of it, such a thought was so pessimistic...

This was the life of most ordinary people. To some, however, being ordinary brought along a sense of

sorrow.

What do people live for? This was a tough question, and no one had the same answer because everyone was different.

To Lu Shu, it was for more freedom.

This freedom did not mean being lawless, but to have more choices, to have the freedom to go wherever he wanted, to eat whatever he craved. He also wanted to live freely at home, not having to worry about his survival.

Some people work for their entire lives, and it seemed to be for the same goal. The higher your status, the greater your freedom. Being able to afford a car which someone else can't was also a type of freedom.

Actually, Lu Shu could empathize with Liang Che's

actions. Although he didn't quite agree with setting the fire, Lu Shu thought about it from his perspective. If he was caught and experimented on or forced to work for someone else, he would've resisted too, till he got wither his freedom or his death.

Lu Shu felt that this was a question of principle.

Yes, indeed a question of principle.

At this moment, Lu Shu felt very happy. He didn't have to rely on anyone for his training, he could try it out and play with it on his own. After all, no one had experience with respect to special abilities, and he didn't need to put in the effort to interact with or learn anything from anyone.

Rather than risk being taken away outside exploring, he decided to learn about his skills safely alone.

With only slightly more than 100 distress points left, Lu Shu only had to worry about how to continue earning distress points. Having already understood what the celestial fruit provided him with, he still had to think if he should just buy a celestial fruit directly in future, or should he enter the lottery.

Lottery? Lu Shu's face turned dark upon thinking about the prospect of losing...

At this moment, in his dark room, his phone on one side of his bed suddenly lit up. It was one of his classmates in the group chat with some news: Hurry and open up this link! Too crazy! Quick quick quick! You'll be shocked once you finish seeing it, it might be deleted after some time!

Lu Shu was curious. What exactly got this classmate so excited? He followed the link and entered a black website. Its borders were filled with complicated

patterns as if they contained a meaning, but then again, they might have no meaning, just some decoration.

The website had only three words in its header: The Golden Foundation.

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