

SPARE ME, GREAT LORD!

5 DISTRESS

Lu Shu continued scrolling. 10 points from Qu Yang and 10 points from Li Lin. Those two must have been the 2 passers-by he met just now.

And a few hundred points from Zhang Cunguo. Could he be the driver who hit him? If not, who else could have contributed so much distress points? Lu Shu had started to understand what was going on.

100 points from Lu Xiaoyu. He must have scared her earlier on.

As Lu Shu scrolled the page back to the top, a new update came: From Zhi Wei's distress, +1 point.

Zhi Wei was that teenager from the afternoon but Lu Shu had only been slightly rude to him. The fact that he was still in distress and bearing that grudge for

such a long time made Lu Shu frown.

As it appeared, not only did instilling fear in others gave him income. It worked as long as any form of distress was caused; even hatred could give him points.

Lu Shu let out a sigh of relief. Initially, he thought that he had to dress up as a ghost to scare others but not anymore. If he had to do that, some righteous person might just strike him down and that would be terrible.

Having obtained this demon-like power, it was bound for a demon-slaying hero to appear soon.

As for causing resentment... Lu Shu was capable of that...

Having understood how the source of his income worked, Lu Shu opened up that last 'lottery' option

only to see a wheel, needle-arrows and a button with '100 points each try' written next to it.

Lu Shu was excited since he could afford to try the lottery! Tapping the button, the wheel started spinning and the moment he shouted stop, the wheel slowed down.

"Thank you for participating!"

"Damn!", Lu Shu almost knocked into the basin,
"You're a magical system, how can there be such a terrible option on the wheel?! How can this work?! What's the point in spinning this damn wheel?!"

His total of 701 distress points had just been set back by 100 but he did not want to stop. After all, this lottery was the only thing he could do with this new system.

"Ahh whatever, I'll try again!"

The wheel started spinning..... "Thank you for participating!"

"Thank you for participating!"

"Thank you for participating!"

"What shi*t am I participating in!" Lu Shu tried another 5 times, and got another 5 participation notifications!

"Am I so unlucky? Can someone tell me what's the chances of getting this damned result?"

Lu Shu had no idea what other things he could have gotten as he had only seen that one result. What a scam!

For the last time, the wheel started spinning once

again and Lu Shu shouted stop without hesitation. As the wheel stopped, Lu Shu was surprised to see the needle-arrow pointing to a blur spot and not the participating one. The blur slowly dissipated and revealed a plum-like, red and long fruit.

"Retrieve."

A refresher fruit appeared instantaneously in Lu Shu's palms. The delectable looking fruit was said to have an effect of cleansing the body.

To eat or not to eat? Without hesitation, Lu Shu put the fruit into his mouth as it turned into a wave of heat which coursed through his body.

In the winter, the room temperature was rather low and even after a bath, Lu Shu was still felt cold. But eating the fruit had suddenly removed any feeling of coldness, only to feel a pulsating heat deep within his

body and drops of sweat started forming soon after.

This feeling... It felt like his whole body had been purged completely, amazing!

Lu Shu, who had always been unhealthy and prone to sickness, felt like his body's weaknesses had been lifted, as though the fruit had released all the burdens shackled to his body.

Although Lu Shu did not turn into those legendary strong men, the change in his body was significant enough to make him feel over the rainbow.

In school, Lu Shu's physical education teacher would always let him sit out of runs and exercises and even during ball games as he was too embarrassed to participate.

His lacking and scrawny looks also affected his

confidence whenever he talked to the girls in his class...

As Lu Xiaoyu had always commented, what girls were there to attract with such a weak body...

Lu Shu once again checked his account balance, left with one point... The points came quickly but were also depleted quickly.

He then checked the records again, a new update: one point from Zhi Wei's distress.....

His grudge... Lu Shu thought that the system was quite amazing to know who was feeling distressed because of him.

"Lu Shu, come out and eat your noodles!" Lu Xiaoyu shouted.

Lu Shu replied instinctively, "remember to add some green onions for me." They had grown some green onions in their garden and it was a waste not to eat them.

In the records: from Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +10, +10, +10.....

Lu Shu took a deep cold breath... A normal person would have gone out to pacify the angry girl but Lu Shu was not normal...

"Put some parsley too!" Lu Shu shouted.

+10, +10, +10.....

Lu Shu continued annoying her, thinking that this cheeky Lu Xiaoyu would be able to contribute to half of his daily distress points!

Thinking about it, Lu Shu cheerfully went out to eat his noodles and seeing Lu Xiaoyu's stern looking face made him even happier.

"Lu Shu, you used to be the one who cooked noodles for me!" Lu Xiaoyu complained with a straight face.

"No issues, from now onwards you will cook," as he finished his sentence, Lu Shu noticed that another 20 points had been added and smiled uncontrollably.

But he could not always bully this kid. After all, in this entire world, they had only each other to rely on.

The snow was getting worse and the whole world seemed to have turned white as the seemingly lonely snowflakes slowly drifted down.

That's right... They had only each other in this world...

"Lu Shu, shall we build a snowman later?" Lu Xiaoyu asked.

"Sure," Lu Shu replied with a smile, "What kind of snowman?"

"Let's talk about that later, I'm still deciding," Lu Xiaoyu continued eating her noodles. She had chosen to leave the orphanage and be with Lu Shu not because Lu Shu treated her well, but because she felt like family to him. It was as simple as that.

Family. In reality, this word felt so distant to the two of them.

In the end, they did not manage to build any decent looking snowman. The two of them had no talent in this area compared to others who always seemed to be able to build really good ones.

Finally, within their courtyard sat two snowmen- a small one and a big one. Besides their man-like silhouettes, their features and details were a mess.

The two lonely snowmen stood tightly beside each other in this cold, dark world...

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