

Great Lord 21

Chapter 21 Forming a World Peace Protection Team

Lu Shu hid within the crowd and secretly observed the female student who was emitting waves. She looked calm while she watched the whole commotion.

Lu Shu thought that this female student was way smarter than the male student who threw the rostrum down. Being calm under such uncertain circumstances was a much more intelligent choice.

Doing so would give one more flexibility to think before reacting to whatever was going to happen next, unlike throwing the rostrum and leaving your fate to others.

He could detect the waves coming from her but he could not tell what class of metahuman she was besides that she was at least a class E metahuman.

At that point in time, Lu Shu was still a pitiful class F. He wanted to quickly earn more distress points but before that, using refresher fruits would strengthen his body and increase his potential.

After some observations, Lu Shu was certain that the female student had not realized the abnormalities about him and he finally calmed down. It seemed like others really could not detect his powers.

Paying no mind to the female student, he started wriggling his way through the crowd to the front and eventually managed to reach the door of Sophomore class 7. The bespectacled male student had already settled down and Shi Qingyan was helping out the form teacher of class 7 whose face was swollen from the beating.

The male student was still edgy and Lu Shu felt that without the help of another metahuman, it was impossible to stop him.

Being a metahuman himself, he could tell how obtaining such powers could easily make a teenager feel mistakenly invincible. Being a metahuman amongst a group of normal people was like being a tiger within a herd of sheep.

Whether the tiger would eat the sheep was one thing but there was already an undeniable difference in strength and advantage.

During puberty, some of the teenage non-metahumans were already bragging about beating up teachers and joining gangs, imagine what would happen after awakening...

Lu Shu had no idea what kind of person the male student was but anyway, he had suddenly snapped.

Lu Shu had just wanted to take a look and did not plan to interfere or do anything unusual.

The male student exclaimed, "You can try calling my parents if you can even find them."

Did his parents leave him...?

Lu Shu's own class representative responded objectively, "Security will be here soon. You will face the law for your actions and there is no need for us to call your parents, we will just hand you to the police!"

The male student laughed, "I'm only 17 and underage. So what if I had hit him, I don't even want to come to this school anymore!"

Hearing his smug and uncouth words, Lu Shu suddenly realized that this was a golden opportunity to earn some distress points, "That..."

'From Li Qi's distress, +481!" This male student, whose name was Li Qi, started acting panicky.

Wow, so much...

Lu Shu immediately backed off and started making his way back to his class through the crowd. The guy had suddenly generated so much distress points, what if he charged at him?

The students watching the commotion were stunned. Why did this person come all the way here just to say this? And after he finished his sentence, he immediately turned around and left?!

Actually, Lu Shu could also throw a rostrum single-handedly with some effort. A rostrum weighed only about a few tens of kilograms and so Lu Shu was not that afraid of Li Qi.

But the problem was that if a fight started there and then, the black coats would be in for a pleasant surprise when they arrive to be able to catch two of them in one go!

After Lu Shu had left, the commotion died down and everyone stood there speechless.

Shi Qingyan had said those words just to scare him a little and this kind of issue would normally be settled within the school itself.

On the other hand, Li Qi had originally thought that he would not face lawful consequences for his actions but now that Lu Shu had appeared and preached all that, he could not help but feel paranoid and troubled.....

What to do... In everyone's mind were these 3 words, What! To! Do!

On the way back to class, a new update came in, "From Shi Qingyan's distress, +179..."

From Li Qi's distress, +212...

From Liu Dian's distress, +111... This was the class 7's representative,

From...

Not only the three of them were affected, even the onlookers were confused. They had wanted to watch the commotion when Lu Shu suddenly turned up and spoiled the fun. Now that the fight seemed to have stopped, it was time to continue with the exam!

Lu Shu's initial intentions were to earn some distress points from that male student. He was the kind of person who would even earn distress points off those people on 'message in a bottle' so he would not let this opportunity by. No matter who, distress points were the most important!

And so his actions paid off...

Looting a total of 2700 distress points, Lu Shu's eyes lit up. As expected, since school had started, his income had increased exponentially. How generous of the teachers and students! With so many points,

Lu Shu believed that he could win anything and everything from the lottery and the refresher fruit was something he definitely needed.

On the way back, Lu Shu coincidentally met eye to eye with the female student metahuman. Both of them did not react out of the usual and just continued with their things.

At this time, the staff, teachers and the vice principal had all arrived but were all too afraid to go near the commotion about a metahuman.

Violence against teachers had happened before but awakening, no one had dealt with this!

A few days ago, awakening was still a rumor but today, it was something happening in front of their own eyes!

In fact, Lu Shu was quite impressed with Shi Qingyan who reacted immediately to this situation and even acted so bravely in front of the male student metahuman.

Back in the corridor outside his class, Lu Shu saw that the students were all actively discussing awakening - since it had happened right under their noses, perhaps anyone and everyone could become metahumans!

This bunch of students was not just discussing what had just happened, but they were talking about what they would do after they awakened...

They were planning to create a world peace protection team!

Chapter 22 The Blood Drive

At this stage of being in high school and at 17 years old, any talk of protecting the world and preserving peace was all just a joke.

At this point, everyone had an ignorant view of the world and had their own understanding as to what the world could be like in the future. There were some who still possessed a pool of hot-bloodedness, but had also understood that not everything in this world could be accomplished just by relying on passion.

And thus, protecting the world and preserving peace was just a joke for everyone. The things which everyone thought of doing upon becoming a metahuman were not that noble actually.

These students could only witness the others awakening their powers and admire them in envy from afar. But Lu Shu, who had already awakened his extraordinary powers, was considering his plans for the future seriously.

"This is what I think. Since the web had already said that the era of the supernatural is returning, wouldn't everyone become a metahuman? And that it is only a matter of time?"

"Haha, that would be great!"

Lu Shu could not stand it anymore, "Since you said it is returning, was there a period in history where everyone was superhuman? I guess not... it would be impossible for everyone to awaken."

"From Li Yao's distress, +40..."

"From..."

From just this one statement, Lu Shu had unexpectedly gained a bunch of distress points!

Honestly, Lu Shu did not plan to be such a wet blanket this time but had merely said what was on his mind. A scenario where everyone in the country becomes a metahuman was far too impossible. At the very most, there would only be a few more metahumans in this country.

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To be blamed for being honest, how was this reasonable?

Lu Shu was too lazy to care and went back to continue with the test.

After witnessing the strength-type metahumans with his own eyes, there did not seem to be anything out of his expectations. On the other hand, Lu Shu was intrigued by the female student from next door and was curious about her powers.

As for that immoral metahuman student who had violently beaten up his teacher, there would, unfortunately, be more of these people out there in the country. Be it robbery or any other severe

crimes, as long as someone who had been bottling up the whole time was given an unimaginable amount of strength, there would most likely be some sort of problem in such a situation.

Written in Mister Lu Xun's book, "In Memory of Liu Hezhen", "All along, I would not use the most pessimistic perspective to judge the people of China. But little did I know that it would become as brutal as this."

This statement was rather biased as Lu Shu felt that "the people of China" should be expanded to the rest of the world. It was not the case that there were villains only in China, but villains all over the world.

In the initial hours of her performance, the audiences were hesitant.

When they had realized that Marina would not react at all, they started to cut up her clothes, take pictures of her while she was naked, made cuts on her throat with the knife as they acted like vampires and even fooled around with her private parts.

After the performance, Marina stated, "If you leave it up to the audience, they can kill you."

Is human nature kind or evil inherently? This topic has been debated for the longest time. Lu Shu did not really care too much about all these and only wished to protect his own conscience.

Now that he had thought about it, if those men in the black coats were acting under the government's instruction to suppress and control the current situation, this could be beneficial for the common folks.

But Lu Shu did not like to be controlled and preferred to be of his own free will. He hated the feeling of being controlled, much like the flame burning within his chest, which seemed like one of human's basic instinct.

If there were villains, there would be heroes. However, Lu Shu chose to be neither of them.

Half an hour had passed after the incident where Li Qi had brutally beaten up the teacher when the police arrived. Without taking into consideration what the school principal had to say, they took Li Qi away immediately.

Lu Shu stood atop the building as he looked at this group of policemen's back view. He could not help but feel that they had unusually sturdy qualities and suddenly realized that perhaps, it would suit them better if they were to wear those black coats instead!

In the afternoon when the language exam had just ended, their form teacher abruptly notified everyone that this afternoon's exam would be postponed to a day later. And in place of that exam, there would instead be a physical examination for the entire school cohort and even those who had not started school would have to come back in the afternoon to attend this check-up.

This physical examination had popped up too suddenly and they even had to postpone the exam. Furthermore, they genuinely wanted the entire school cohort to participate in this.

What exactly happened? Every student did not quite understand what was going on.

Additionally, the most important thing is that this was the first time the school was hosting such a check-up and the students did not need to contribute anything...

As for Lu Shu, not needing to contribute money for this was considered rather beneficial for him...

Did the one who suggest this physical examination have any connections to the guys in those black coats?

If the government was the first to receive the news beforehand, then when anything happens in the future, they would surely have countermeasures in place already.

Or perhaps this incident with Li Qi had brought some of their plans forward?

But what did this have to do with the physical examinations?

In the past, Lu Shu used to have such check-ups in Fu Li Orphanage and they were just simple tests for their sight, hearing, blood pressure and electrocardiogram, nothing special at all.

When the time came for this afternoon's check-up, only did Lu Shu realize that he had made a simple, common mistake!

This afternoon's test had required them to draw blood!

Damn it, the tests at Fu Li Orphanage were far too simple and he had never drawn blood for a blood test before. As such, this resulted in Lu Shu being ignorant of the fact that drawing blood was a common routine for most physical examinations.

God damn it, how poor was Fu Li Orphanage exactly such that they could not even afford a blood test once?!

Since he had not experienced it before, Lu Shu was totally clueless as to what it was all about.

As for drawing blood, Lu Shu felt rather conflicted since god knows what changes could have happened to his blood ever since he lighted up those three stars?

The form teacher, Shi Qingyan, grouped everyone together and gathered them at the field. At that moment, Lu Shu glanced at the girl from the neighboring class and found out that she had a complicated look on her face... only then did he feel a little comforted and poised...

Lu Shu had thoughts of escaping from this check-up since he was healthy anyway and he knew his own body the best. After eating two refresher fruits and lighting up three of the stars within him, Lu Shu's physical condition was anything but poor and there was no need for any examination.

In the end, he had realized that this examination was controlled very strictly. The person-in-charge had completely followed the name list as he proceeded with the check-up, calling them in one by one...

This group of people wearing white were rather unusual as they mostly consisted of males. Who had ever seen a hospital which consisted of nurses who were all male?

These people could not possibly be those guys in black coats right?!

Lu Shu whispered to himself in his heart. If only he was not that well-informed about what was happening, then he would not be over-thinking it. But he was, and he could not help but imagine the worst.

He told Shi Qingyan, "Teacher, I need to go to the washroom, I'm rather urgent."

If he could not hold it in, they would not possibly force him to go through the physical examination right?

At this moment, a nurse in charge of the examination behind Lu Shu said, "Since you urgently need to go to the washroom, we'll draw your blood first. Come on, it won't even take a minute...Xiao Liu, draw his blood first!"

Chapter **23 Nationwide Physical Examination**

The blood draw took place in groups of 10 and at the moment when Lu Shu wanted to claim that he would faint upon the sight of blood, one guy beside him actually fainted from the sight of blood, falling onto the ground.

However!

A scene which troubled Lu Shu happened! The group of nurses, surprisingly, did not care about the fainted child and continued to draw his blood while he was unconscious...

Damn... how unlucky!

Furthermore, during the process of watching the others getting their blood drawn, Lu Shu was able to feel a fluctuation of power from the nurse behind him. If anyone was to tell Lu Shu that this bunch of nurses were not those guys in the black coats, there was no way he would ever believe them!

Who had ever seen blood drawing being so forceful and mandatory? And who had ever witnessed a metahuman being a supervisor for a physical examination? And all the other male nurses... were they soldiers?

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Lu Shu cannot be conflicted anymore, what if the other party catches on to his unusual behavior and suspected him?

"Just take my blood", Lu Shu had a tragic look on his face. He had tightly locked up the stars in his map within him and even stopped his day-time abilities before stretching out his arm.

He then realized that even after he had gone through those steps, this group of nurses did not seem to change the way they looked at him at all.

Could it be that they were really unable to sense anything?

As he looked at his blood getting drawn from his arm, he thought: at least the dark, red blood did not look to be different from usual. Lu Shu felt that after drawing his blood, this group of people would probably make their next move.

Lu Shu suddenly recognized that this group actually comprised so many metahumans. It seemed as though their preparation had been very extensive.

Since the government was the first to know and first to act, fragmented individuals would be unable to resist them, no? Even then, they would have to go up against a coordinated and disciplined team of metahumans.

From the look of things, it seemed like every development in the current situation was all part of their plan.

But... will they be in control forever?

The thought of such a magnificent world existing was breathtaking for Lu Shu as he looked forward to such a scene. If those A and B class and even C-class metahumans had powers which could go against modern weapons, would they still be willing to be suppressed?

Would they still accept orders from ordinary people?

Everyone had some ambition in them.

After this afternoon's blood draw, the school did not release the students early but instead required them to conduct self-study in the classroom.

One of the threads which with one of the highest views had caught the attention of Lu Shu. Its title was: This afternoon, I found out that the three cities had surprisingly conducted a wide-scale blood test at the same time.

In the thread, the poster's landlord was a senior in the school and his afternoon classes got suddenly canceled and a physical examination was held instead. After that, he had found out from his classmates from his previous high school that it was the same for them as well! Even in the other cities, this was the case!

There was a group of people replying to this thread:

I'm from Xing Zhou and the high schools here are conducting this physical examination too!

Here from Ying Chuan, the high schools here are doing it as well!

All these thousands of replies were mostly explaining that they had a physical examination on their side as well, with the replies all from students.

As for the schools which did not start as early and for those who were overseas and unable to make it back on time, their parents were notified by a phone call that the next time the physical examination would be in a week's time. If the students did not participate in the check-up according to their assigned schedule, it would adversely affect their testimonial files.

This was surely too oppressing.

Lu Shu felt rather agitated inside. What was destined to happen would definitely occur and the government's wide-scale check-up could have possibly drawn open the curtains of the future world!

Sharing the desk with Lu Shu was an ordinary girl called Ye Lingling. Since she liked to gossip about others, her relationship with the rest was not very good. In the end, Lu Shu, who was ranked first in class and had a sour relationship with the rest, shared the same table with this girl who was ranked second in class...

This girl would always look for Lu Shu to gossip about the class but he had found it rather irritating. They were not even close and whatever gossip it was, Lu Shu was not interested at all.

Ye Lingling peeked over at Lu Shu who was working on the test, "Lu Shu, do you think that this metahuman situation is believable? If you were to awaken, what kind of abilities would you wish for?"

Lu Shu stopped writing, could the metahuman abilities be even chosen by oneself?

He turned around and replied Ye Lingling with a serious tone, "Freedom, equality, the rule of law, richness and power, democracy, intelligence, harmony, patriotism, dedication, honesty, friendship... .."

Ye Lingling was stunned? "???"

I asked you about the metahumans and if you did not believe in them then so be it. Why did you list out the core moral values of society?!

"From Ye Lingling's distress, +76... .."

Lu Shu was elated as the first day of school was literally a harvest to him. From the look of it, it seemed like his distress points could exceed 4000 and after he reaching home tonight, he would definitely use it in this Mischief System of his.

In the end, Ye Lingling had a loose mouth indeed. While all of them were passionately debating over the metahumans, everyone in the class knew one thing: Lu Shu did not believe in the existence of metahumans.

Everyone burst into laughter after hearing this. It was such an obvious fact, and it was as if he did not believe in it as he didn't have the chance to awaken his powers.

The Golden Foundation and the incident regarding Class 7's Li Qi were the best examples of the case for metahumans. In everyone's mind, they immediately formed an impression of Lu Shu being stubborn and that he had given up all hope of becoming a metahuman.

"It's up to him to believe it or not. Anyway, it seems to me that he has no chance of becoming a metahuman at all. Just leave him to live in his own world."

"His studies are indeed great but if everyone awakens to their powers, perhaps education would be rather obsolete in the future."

All of them had silently acknowledged that Lu Shu was someone who would never awaken to his powers and even if every person in the country were to become metahumans, he would most likely be the last to become one.

Originally sidelined, Lu Shu was now thoroughly excluded from this social circle.

Those who were part of this social circle were the type of people who felt that they could be a metahuman and those who were outside of this circle were the people who they thought could not become a metahuman.

Just because of this metahuman situation, a huge rift was formed in this class which had gotten along so well originally.

It was as if... upon becoming a metahuman, you would be able to reach the skies.

Lu Shu had heard all of their discussion but did not really care about it since he was getting along in life quite well. Right now, his priorities were to not get into an argument with them but rather, to attain the Refresher Fruits as soon as possible to increase his upper limits and then break out of Class E.

He did not let his classmate's verdict get to him, and from their enthusiasm about the metahumans, Lu Shu had noticed something: Perhaps, this matter had already spiraled into an international situation!

Pure, brute strength was, without a doubt, admired by others. But those naturally Class E metahumans were also admired by Lu Shu.

What change would occur if Lu Shu was to light up all of the stars in the first nebula? He just had to wait and see...

Chapter 24 Roasted Sweet Potatoes

It was already at night once school was over. The sun was setting over the horizon, and a speck of red could be seen floating right over the indigo hue of the horizon.

The passing of the lunar new year also meant the approaching summer.

Lu Shu preferred the fall because the weather was more favorable, cool and refreshing.

He feared the winter the most when he was younger as he had a weak body. The thermal wear from the social service was not bad, but the blanket was thin and not insulating.

He used to wake up with a cold nose and cold feet, and at that time he was very vulnerable to illnesses, so he especially hated the winter.

After all, to appreciate the winter and admire the snow, those were activities for the wealthy who did not have to worry about food or warmth.

Back in the past, Lu Shu would sneak out with Lu Xiaoyu to buy sweet potatoes in the street. They didn't have much money with them, only 2 dollars and 5 dollar notes, and most of their money came from volunteers from the social service.

But one sweet potato wasn't expensive. 2 dollars were enough to feed the two of them, and Lu Shu ate less so that Lu Xiaoyu could eat more.

On the way home, Lu Shu bumped into an old man selling sweet potatoes. The stove seemed warm and on it were already a few cooked sweet potatoes.

He greeted the boss and looked over at the cooked sweet potatoes. He wanted to pick one which was cooked well.

Lu Xiaoyu loved eating sweet potatoes, and the best ones were those that were golden and oozing with juice.

The boss, holding onto one sweet potato, said, "2 dollars and 60 cents, 2.50 will do."

Lu Shu gladly paid for the sweet potato, deciding to give the little girl at home a treat tonight.

Back at home, the two snowmen in the garden had already melted. But more importantly was seeing his ripening tomatoes which he planted, and it gave him some sort of happiness.

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He took out the key to open the door, "Lu Xiaoyu! Do you smell it?"

No one responded and Lu Shu was curious. By logic, Lu Xiaoyu would dash out once she smelled the fragrance of the sweet potato.

He went further into the house, "Lu Xiaoyu?"

He opened Lu Xiaoyu's room door and found Lu Xiaoyu hiding in her blanket, face white as a sheet.

Lu Shu panicked and touched Lu Xiaoyu's forehead. It was scalding hot! This little girl was running a fever!

Lu Xiaoyu only just started coming to, "Is the sweet potato cooked well... Don't buy those that are not cooked well, not delicious..."

Lu Shu heaved a sigh of relief, "Still greedy for sweet potatoes, why did you get a fever suddenly?"

"I washed the clothes you've been wearing for a week, and the water was rather cold..." The little girl, not as lively as she used to be, said softly.

Lu Xiaoyu obediently listened, and within 5 minutes, showed Lu Shu the thermometer. His eyebrows raised, 39 degrees!

Just when he was preparing to go look for common medicines in the house, he realized he didn't need to use such commoner means to solve such a problem.

Lu Shu had thought about this before, if he could help Lu Xiaoyu cultivate skills as well, will he let her?

The answer was yes, definitely yes.

Maybe through the cultivation of skills, one could be immortal and live a long life. If he had to see Lu Xiaoyu pass on in just tens of years, while he could live a long life, that didn't seem very favorable to him.

He also always felt that if Lu Xiaoyu could train with him, it would be more meaningful as he would have a partner.

Even though he didn't have many of methods of training and cultivation as of now, he could possibly teach Lu Xiaoyu in the future.

Be it the Daoist training and cultivating skills in the video, or whatever, Lu Shu could attempt anyway.

And now, Lu Xiaoyu could eat the refresher fruit. Although it wouldn't bestow her with significant skills or improvements, it could at least make her healthy.

Healthy was what Lu Shu felt when he ate the refresher fruit.

And now, since Lu Shu gained 4109 distress points from what happened today, it was a huge amount to him and it was probably enough to get a refresher fruit for both Lu Xiaoyu and him.

Lu Shu felt joyful spending all these points...

Celestial fruits could wait a little, as he could train even without celestial fruits and they were replaceable.

Refresher fruits, on the other hand, were irreplaceable. Lu Shu had no other methods of achieving what the fruit could provide.

Got it!

Lu Xiaoyu looked at Lu Shu, who was by her side, uneasily, as if something was about to happen.

"Lu Shu, why is your face so black?"

"Maybe I'm an African," Lu Shu replied indifferently.

Lu Shu thought he might have encountered a system which was cheating him!

The past 10 lottery attempts all failed with 'thanks for participating!' Only on the 11th attempt did a refresher fruit appear!

The lottery's lowest prize is the refresher fruit? So in future when Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu didn't need it anymore, could it be sold outside? Strengthening limbs and joints, many people outside probably need it.

Trading what he didn't need for money for his survival seemed like a good idea.

He just wasn't clear about this lottery system. Could it provide him with different prizes such as new skills or training methods?

He also didn't know if the refresher fruit had an expiry date. Of course, the current Lu Shu didn't have the points or ability to experiment with refresher fruits...

He passed a refresher fruit to Lu Xiaoyu, "Eat it, it's for you."

Lu Xiaoyu looked at the refresher fruit and her eyes widened. This fruit looked so good, just looking at it felt delicious.

She took the fruit and stuffed it in her mouth, and shouted in shock, "Lu Shu what did you give me? Why did it disappear immediately after entering my mouth!"

Lu Shu didn't respond, but closely observed the change in Lu Xiaoyu. Once she ate it, she started sweating, and her complexion changed from pale to rosy and colorful once again, it was incredible.

This could prove that the fruit he gotten through his points could be shared with others as well. It supported his point that it could be sold.

Even if he didn't sell it to metahumans, he could sell it to those who were ill? He just didn't know how many illnesses this refresher fruit could cure.

He measured her temperature again, she had restored her normal temperature. Lu Xiaoyu, as if she felt something, looked at Lu Shu with her wide gleaming eyes, "Lu Shu, have you awakened?"

Although she didn't hear of any special ability involving producing fruits, such a mysterious fruit, it definitely had something to do with metahumans.

Lu Shu thought for a moment, "I don't know if I count as having awakened, but I'm definitely not weaker than an average human now. Do you want to be a metahuman too?"

Chapter 25 The Effects of the Refresher Fruit

This question had to be asked, whether it was for Lu Xiaoyu's sake or for other reasons. Firstly, he had to respect Lu Xiaoyu's opinions.

Lu Xiaoyu nodded, "I do!"

"Relax, I will think of a way," Lu Shu warmly smiled and replied, "Wake up and eat your sweet potato, just leaving a quarter for me will do."

Lu Shu did not specify how he was going to find a way and Lu Xiaoyu did not dig deeper. Their rapport was not something which was built in a short time and since Lu Shu had claimed that he would think of a method for her, she strongly believed that he would practice what he preached.

The current Lu Xiaoyu was the healthiest she had ever been. Without the Refresher Fruit, perhaps Lu Xiaoyu would have to suffer a week's worth of injection and medicine in order to recover a little from this fever which would also cost a fortune.

Lu Xiaoyu happily watched the television as she held onto the sweet potato. Lu Shu stared at the clothes airing on the veranda as he could hardly believe that this little girl had such desires as well.

This girl was very mature compared to the kids who were the same age as her, if not she would not have helped Lu Shu in his egg-selling business.

Although Lu Xiaoyu did not openly express it, Lu Shu knew clearly that since they relied on each other for survival, she had always wanted to do something for him and not to always rely on him to take care of her.

A relationship where one party was always giving while the other was always receiving would not last for long.

Both of them were impoverished orphans and they knew very well about how cruel and cold the world can be.

"Xiaoyu, if you were to become a metahuman, what would you want to do?" Lu Shu curiously probed.

"I would probably... ..earn some money. Then I would go out shopping and finally, I would find a place to stay," as Lu Xiaoyu replied after thinking for a long time.

Lu Shu smiled as it was the same answer he had told the little kid this morning. This was maybe the reason why both of them wounded up together.

Currently, he possessed about 3000 distress points and it was probably time for him to continue his research on this system.

Lu Shu initially planned to continue his consumption of the refresher fruit and after each one he ate, he would practice his celestial powers to see whether there was any change in his speed of activating it.

Only the answers to these questions would set his mind straight: Was there a relationship between his aptitude for abilities and the Refresher Fruit? What role did his aptitude play in his ability to practice his powers and was aptitude really the basis of one's powers?

Lu Shu understood that the world was unfair and after having eaten the two Refresher Fruits, his aptitude for abilities could possibly be what others had when they first started out.

While others were sleeping, he was out selling eggs.

While others were up at night playing games, he was out working as a waiter at the BBQ stall till 2 a.m. in the morning.

All these events were insignificant, what was important were the results.

Lu Shu went for the lottery wheel again and having gained nothing from his previous ten tries, he felt more prepared as to what could happen next...

However, something he never expected happened. This lottery system actually rewarded him with three Refresher fruits in a row with not even a single failure!

At this point, Lu Shu's hands were shivering as he did not dare to continue with the lottery. This damned probability rate was something he had experienced before and he had already learned from it. He understood how difficult it was to be winning prizes consecutively from this lottery.

It was similar to poker in the sense that at times where you had no choice but to believe in the odds of winning. Lu Shu was terrified that The Mischief System would give him over ten failures in a row afterward and that would be so frustrating!

Slowly...slowly, Lu Shu finally came to a conclusion that he did not need to go through the risk again since he already had these three Refresher Fruits in hand. Would it not be fine to use the remaining 2700 distress points to redeem a Celestial Fruit, why go through the trouble just to add on to his own suffering...

Lu Shu retrieved one of the Refresher Fruits from his system and this red-colored fruit was coated with a layer of crystal-clear honey. Consuming it, the fruit actually had no taste but it was able to deliver a sense of comfort directly into one's body. This sensation was even more direct and intrinsic than its tastiness.

The previous time Lu Shu had practiced his celestial powers, he had estimated that 15 days of training would bring about an effect similar to consuming a Celestial Fruit.

Thus, by using this estimate as a reference, he would use this opportunity to measure the positive effects the Refresher Fruit had on his aptitude to practice his powers.

After consuming the fruit, Lu Shu went back into the room to sing the lullaby softly. If Lu Xiaoyu hears him, would she not die from laughter?

The moonlight felt like sprinkles and there was no snow nor wind outside. However, the starlight seemed like snowflakes as it swiftly descended from the skies.

Lu Shu looked up and saw that the starlight had linked up with him in the darkness, with the scene resembling a huge spiraling galaxy.

While Lu Shu directed the light into the third star, he was suddenly overjoyed to find out that the starlight's speed was much faster than it was previously.

If he had needed 15 days of practice previously, it had decreased to only 9 days now!

Of course... .. Of course!

Lu Shu found it hard to suppress his excitement from deep within. If he was able to continuously increase the speed of practicing his ability, it would reach a point where it would not delay his practicing speed even if he had no more distress points.

All along, the Celestial Fruit and his own practice would complement each other to increase the speed of his ability's progress. Perhaps, the time where he would complete the first nebula and become E-Class was not too far away!

While everyone believed that Lu Shu would never become a metahuman; and when his classmates could only discuss the matter and not actually awaken their powers, he had already unlocked a higher level!

After eating another fruit, 9 days had been reduced to 6. As he looked up once again, Lu Shu could see that the spiraling galaxy had sped up together with the descending starlights which seemed like pouring rain now.

After another one, the 6 days reduced even further to 2. That spiraling galaxy had suddenly given off a bright burst of light, resembling an actual nebula!

With every refresher fruit he ate, the spiraling galaxy formed even faster and the speed at which his body accumulated that starlight had become even quicker as well.

Up to this point, Lu Shu had undeniably confirmed what effects the Refresher Fruit had on his aptitude for abilities. Maybe it was something which could actually alter a person's foundation.

From just two days of practice, he would be able to gain the effects of a Celestial Fruit. He had made it big. At this stage, the Refresher Fruit could possibly be what he needed the most.

Lu Shu felt that he needed to slow down and even if he wanted to continue on with the lottery, he would have to wait until tomorrow. There was a moment of silence every time something significant occurs and Lu Shu felt that he should use this time to settle down from tonight's reward.

This question had to be asked, whether it was for Lu Xiaoyu's sake or for other reasons. Firstly, he had to respect Lu Xiaoyu's opinions.

Lu Xiaoyu nodded, "I do!"

"Relax, I will think of a way," Lu Shu warmly smiled and replied, "Wake up and eat your sweet potato, just leaving a quarter for me will do."

Lu Shu did not specify how he was going to find a way and Lu Xiaoyu did not dig deeper. Their rapport was not something which was built in a short time and since Lu Shu had claimed that he would think of a method for her, she strongly believed that he would practice what he preached.

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Lu Shu felt that he needed to slow down and even if he wanted to continue on with the lottery, he would have to wait until tomorrow. There was a moment of silence every time something significant occurs and Lu Shu felt that he should use this time to settle down from tonight's reward.

It was not confirmed that something surprising would happen all the time during his training and he needed to get into the mood in order for him to endure the dullness and loneliness of training.

The strength-type were considered to be F-Class and in this class, everyone only had brute strength. However, if Lu Shu was to be able to break through to E-Class, would he possess extraordinary powers like the elemental-type metahumans?

Perhaps everyone who practiced their powers was the same since it was claimed that if one was to reach the higher classes of metahuman grading, he would be able to possess indomitable abilities. If so, what would his future powers be like?

Lu Shu was filled with hope as he awaited the future.

Chapter 26 Freedom, Democracy

For the whole night, Lu Shu stayed up to practice his 'twinkle twinkle little stars'.

Humans needed sleep because of the limits of their bodies and not sleeping would result in fatigue, and in extreme cases, even death...

Yet to Lu Shu, practicing his abilities was a form of rest and it would also replenish his energy so he did not feel as tired.

But Lu Shu felt that sleeping was also a form of pleasure and he should not go to the extreme in order to train.

Some people would sacrifice everything else in life to achieve immortality but Lu Shu had a different set of ideals. To him, happiness was the most important and being immortal without it was meaningless.

He allocated his remaining 2700 distress points into two parts, one part of 700 points were used to try his luck on the lottery wheel, only to get 7 'thank you for participating' notifications...

This made his blood boil!

Having tasted the effects of the refresher fruit, Lu Shu was willing to gamble for it but not to the extent of depleting his entire savings.

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This made his blood boil!

Having tasted the effects of the refresher fruit, Lu Shu was willing to gamble for it but not to the extent of depleting his entire savings.

And so he had 2000 points left to buy two celestial fruits.

Previously, Lu Shu only needed to eat 1 celestial fruit to light up 2 stars but for the 3rd star, it took him an entire fruit.

This time, he bought and ate 2 celestial fruits at one go which lit up the 3rd and 4th stars on the map.

It seemed like as Lu Shu progressed, more fruits and tougher training would be required to light up the subsequent stars but he thought this was quite meaningful.

As soon as the 4th star was lit up, a wave of celestial energy coursed through his body. His bones, muscles and vital passages felt like rocks lying on a beach being washed over and over again by the waves. What a good feeling!

At this moment, Lu Shu felt a surge of strength accumulating within him and it was twice as intense as before. His strength was about that of 4 grown men combined.

Seeing his growth, he should be able to easily throw a rostrum single-handedly and compared to Li Qi, a class F metahuman, he was much stronger.

"Seems like I've gotten closer to class E," Lu Shu looked out of the window and the sun was already rising.

Lu Xiaoyu had woken up early today and was having breakfast together with Lu Shu. After breakfast, she wanted to follow him to sell eggs, "Let's go sell eggs together. When it is time for school, you can go directly and I'll bring the things back so that it's more convenient."

Lu Shu was stunned for a moment. Although Lu Xiaoyu was normally quite mature, it was the first time she volunteered on her own accord to help him sell eggs.

Lu Xiaoyu noticed Lu Shu's expression, "Don't look at me like that, I just feel like I should do something for our family."

Someone who grew up with a complete family would never understand how much an orphan yearned for one.

Although this house had no parents, there was some feeling of family, some feeling of warmth.

These feelings were present right at that very moment...

Lu Xiaoyu hesitated and asked, "If I am able to lift some burdens off your shoulders, can you buy me some roasted sweet potatoes?"

Lu Shu glanced at her and jokingly replied, "Haha, no."

"From Lu Xiaoyu's distress, +30..."

Lu Shu knew that Lu Xiaoyu would not take his joke seriously and that was why he dared to reject her so directly. And Lu Xiaoyu knew that Lu Shu was just kidding so she did not take it to heart.

This was their chemistry.

Roasted sweet potatoes were Lu Xiaoyu's favorites. Even if she did not help him out, he would still buy them for her.

Lu Shu had spent his childhood in an orphanage and was not fortunate enough to eat anything nice. Since he could give Lu Xiaoyu a better childhood than his, why not?

Although he gave Lu Xiaoyu food and water, he did not feel like she owed him anything.

The two of them only had each other to depend on so they were not calculative at all.

After selling the hard-boiled eggs for awhile, Lu Xiaoyu suggested that she could handle the shop and urged Lu Shu to head to school.

Lu Shu thought, "Since she has to learn to do so one day and the people on this street are mostly acquaintances, there's no reason not to feel safe" and left.

It was the second day of exams and yesterday's math exam was postponed to this morning. After math was English, and in the afternoon was combined humanities - geography, history, and politics.

Upon reaching school, everyone was discussing the blood drive yesterday. They must have gotten news online that the entire country's sophomores were all called up for this experience.

Following the outburst of awakening incidents, this blood drive happened and everyone thought that there must be some relation.

"Could it be to test if we are eligible for training abilities? Didn't the golden foundation's website say that there is a way of training to become a metahuman?"

"I think that's very possible. There could be a mass selection going on."

As soon as Lu Shu stepped into the class, for some reason, everyone's voice became smaller as if they were avoiding him on purpose.

But Lu Shu ignored it and sat down. He had the same opinion as the rest regarding the blood drive but he was curious if it actually worked.

Metahumans did not only include sophomores. Juniors, seniors, university students and adults also had the possibility to become metahumans.

His deskie Ye Lingling had a big mouth and the other classmates did not like to hang out with her. Besides gossips and idle chats, no one could stand her when discussing serious things.

This tempted her to talk to Lu Shu. Teenage girls all had a certain trait- they only wanted to play and have fun...

"Lu Shu, did you go online yesterday?" Ye Lingling asked.

Lu Shu gave Ye Lingling an expressionless look and replied, "Freedom, democracy..."

"From Ye Lingling's distress, +119!"

Ye Lingling was confused! She had asked if he went online but why was he talking about government systems and politics?!

Then she realized. Lu Shu was not interested in talking to her about metahumans.

Lu Shu only had one objective in mind. He only wanted to find an opportunity to interact with fellow metahumans and these non-metahumans, what was the point in talking to them?

...

Chapter 27 **27 Fancy Anti-cheating Methods**

The form teacher, Shi Qingyan, walked into class carrying a huge stack of paper under his arm. Upon sight of that thick stack, every student was immediately brought back to reality...

If only the whole class would awaken to their powers by tomorrow but as of now, they still had to go through the exams...

Shi Qingyan stood atop the rostrum as he adjusted his glasses, "I know that your mood these few days have been muddled, perhaps you guys have just returned from your vacation and your heart isn't back yet. But what I want to remind you is that in a year and a half, you guys would be participating in the Final Graduating Examination. If you get left behind now, it would be hard for you to catch up later. So compose yourself, understood? Alright, so for this period, we will be having the Maths test."

Shi Qingyan did not specify what the students should stay composed about but it was understood by everyone what he was referring to. Lu Shu admired his form teacher Shi Qingyan for he was responsible for his job. Furthermore, Shi Qingyan was the only one with the courage out of the many teachers on the same floor yesterday that rendered help to class 7's form teacher when he was being beaten up.

Ye Lingling whispered to Lu Shu, "Please allow me to copy your answers; peace will be blessed upon the good Samaritan."

The moment Ye Lingling spoke, the surrounding classmates started raising their eyebrows at Lu Shu as they displayed their intention to follow suit.

By now, everyone had realized the usefulness of Lu Shu. At least he would be able to improve their grades for the test.

Although she was used to relying on herself, Ye Lingling always felt that her greatest luck was being able to sit beside Lu Shu. This was because Lu Shu always allowed his test papers to be copied by the classmates surrounding him.

Lu Shu, however, did not do it deliberately to better his relationships with his classmates. But as always, he left his test papers on the table after completion without any effort to conceal his answers.

That was purely due to Lu Shu's easy-going nature. He did not feel that there was a need to conceal his tests papers in such small tests or was there a need to offend those interested in copying.

But... the situation was different now ...

Lu Shu took in a deep breath, why did he look forward to the start of school? Was it not because of his group of adorable classmates ?!

Halfway through the test, Lu Shu had already filled in all his answers. At that moment, Ye Lingling eyes sparkled and the surrounding students started making small silly movements.

Lu Shu would usually leave his test papers flipped to the page with his answers. As they were ready to copy his answers, they saw that Lu Shu had flipped his test paper to the back ...

With continuous flipping, Lu Shu flipped his test paper 20 times within a minute... Everyone kept their gaze on the flipping test paper and to exaggerate things, they almost became crossed eyed because of this!

The surrounding students were dumbfounded. Could his intentions of preventing them from copying be any more obvious ?!

"From Ye Lingling distress, +70... ..."

"From "

Just from this wave, Resentment from surrounding students had already given Lu Shu 300+ distress points.

Looking at his income records, Lu Shu almost exclaimed in joy.

Not long after the beginning of his paper flipping, Lu Shu caught the attention of Shi Qingyan, "Lu Shu, what are you doing, Keep it down."

"Sure, teacher," Lu Shu replied.

At that moment, the surrounding classmates were elated and felt thankful for Shi Qingyan's existence momentarily. Now Lu Shu would probably not be able to flip his test paper anymore?

Sneakily, everyone placed their sights on Lu Shu's test paper again, only to find... Lu Shu with his arms perched on his desk and his head cradled in his hands, seemingly deep in thought ...

Thinking of your sister? The perched arm blocked the test papers perfectly?! Doesn't hurt your conscience?

Haha, not only does he not feel guilty, it actually felt great as Lu Shu laughed in his thoughts ...

With that wave, it generated an additional 200+ distress points for Lu Shu.

Originally, Lu Shu allowed them to copy as he did not see a need to cover up his test paper since doing so would not benefit him in any way.

But it was different now. You guys schemed against me secretly yesterday, so why would I still allow my test paper to be copied?

Him doing all this now was for the sake of accumulating distress points!

As he accumulated 500 distress points from just one exam, Lu Shu understood that in order to ascend from E-Class, he would have to rely on these adorable classmates of his!

At the same time, a classmate seated behind him was doubtful since he had always joyfully copied his Lu Shu answers. Could it be because that Lu Shu had learned of their conversation the previous day and was mad at them?

From past experiences, the classmate believed that by talking to Lu Shu nicely, they would be able to copy the test answers from him.

From behind, he stuffed a note towards Lu Shu. Lu Shu hesitated for a moment but received the paper and opened it, "Peace will bless the good Samaritan, Multiple-Choice answers please."

Lu Shu scribbled on the note and passed it back. The classmate was filled with delight as he would be able to get what he wanted now!

But alas, when he opened the note, it wrote, "You wish."

Instantly, the face of the classmate darkened, what do you want me to wish for, you piece of sh*t!

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"From Liu Chang's distress, +170... .."

Damn, Lu Shu was shocked to see such elevated anger level, did Liu Chang want to start a fight with him?

Liu Chang felt frustrated as it was not as if he did not know how to answer all of the questions but he was just unsure of them. Having borderline and mediocre grades in class, he had no idea whether his answers were correct.

He gritted his teeth and wrote on the slip of paper once again, AABCDABCD?

As he waited for the slip of paper to come back, Liu Chang kept a lookout for Shi Qingyan. With hesitation and stealth, he waited for Shi Qingyan's attention to be elsewhere before opening up the slip of paper. Written on it were 3 words, "You wish again."

"From Liu Chang's distress, +311!"

Liu Chang was fuming when he saw the note. He finally gave up as he was certain that Lu Shu was mad because of the conversation with him yesterday. If not, why would he be denied the chance to copy the test answers when he had always been allowed to?

That was being too petty! Everyone was only joking!

There were such people in this world who would claim that you are unable to take a joke when they themselves went overboard with theirs.

Haha.

But what Liu Chang did not understand was that Lu Shu was not allowing them to copy not because he was mad; but because Lu Shu had already awakened and was a step ahead of them. He had to piss them off all for the sake of his awakened powers.

Obtaining more than 1000 distress points from this exam, Lu Shu knew that there were no problems at all but had a feeling that this event was far from over.

He looked across to Ye Lingling and shifted his arm a little to review an answer from the test paper : D.

Ye Lingling eyes lit up instantly and quickly scribbled the answer down on her own test paper.

After she had copied the answer, the examination had ended at that moment and Shi Qingyan announced the collection of the paper.

Ye Lingling could be seen with a black face as this was perhaps her worst exam yet in high school. Only focused on copying the answers, she did not focus on her test paper properly at all.

The only positive thing was that the answer she copied for that one question would be correct... and that was her only consolation... ..

Only when Ye Lingling passed up her test paper with a face full of unwillingness did Lu Shu finally shift his arms off the table.

At that moment, Ye Lingling was in despair. The answer was actually B and Lu Shu only allowed her to see half of the answer which she assumed to be D!

He must have done it on purpose, it was definitely done on purpose. That B was written so awkwardly large and it was obviously a scheme to trick her!

"From Ye Lingling's despair, +171!"

Chapter 28 **28 Li Qi is back**

Damn it, Ye Lingling thought uneasily, sitting on her seat. She decided never to speak a word to Lu Shu ever again.

Lu Shu sent a message to his WeChat group gladly.

His chat group comprised some random people, but the majority of them were his classmates.

Sending a message with more than seven lines will lead to some parts of the message being hidden, and his friends would have to select show more to see the entire content.

Ye Lingling sat there with a look of helplessness. There wasn't much entertainment in school, so she looked at her phone, and saw what Lu Shu sent.

Why do I not have a cute deskie?

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. .
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While my deskie has one.

Ye Lingling almost smashed her table. Have you had enough? Had enough? Teacher, I want a change of seat!

Not sharing answers could be condoned by her, but what was with this message?!

Could they even be classmates still?!

How are you cute? Could you please explode?!

"From Ye Lingling's distress, +536"

Oho, Lu Shu's eyes gleamed, he had miraculously emerged victorious!

Such a short lesson in the morning and he managed to amass more than 1800 distress points, thanks so much deskie.

We will be brothers from now on!

However, the consequence was, the second exam of the morning was on English, and Lu Shu felt he didn't have many opportunities to gain more distress points.

After all, he had already tried his best, and other people wouldn't be holding onto much hope for the exam.

But Lu Shu had a miscalculation. During the exam, the classmates next to him thought about his actions and had a consistent negativity towards him...

+1+1+1+1...

After just one morning, Lu Shu actually gained more than 2000 distress points... He didn't know this was possible.

In the afternoon, everyone went out for lunch. Lu Shu's message wasn't just visible to Ye Lingling, but everyone else as well.

The classmates who were seated around him discussed amongst each other and Lu Shu thought that everyone was angry with him for what happened.

During the exam, his antics disturbed everyone!

Especially when everyone saw Lu Shu and Liu Chang exchanging slips of papers, that was irrefutable evidence!

"It's just to say he couldn't awaken, everyone speaks the truth. He's always been weak and frail. In one semester, he has taken medical leave quite frequently, how could he awaken?"

"Yeah, that's why he got angry and refused to let anyone copy his answers, right everyone?"

"Yeah, and he still insulted Ye Lingling online. She almost cried while walking away just now."

"Hey, have you guys noticed, Lu Shu's complexion has been decent these few days."

"What's the use of that? He's gonna fall sick in a few days anyway."

The food in the school canteen wasn't expensive, but whenever Lu Shu could save, he would do it.

His classmates, to Lu Shu, didn't think logically. Since they insulted him, it was natural and understandable for him to retaliate.

Moreover, Lu Shu wanted to gain distress points. So even if they didn't offend him, when the opportunity arises, he would offend them...

While eating, Lu Shu saw the female student from the neighboring class who had awakened. She was sitting alone in the canteen, eating a meal quietly, neither speaking nor using her phone.

This girl could really keep silent, unlike Li Qi from class 7, who used his strength carelessly and openly after awakening. No one was even sure where he was now.

Lu Shu had to observe how the government treated Li Qi. If he disappeared for good, it was obvious that the government wanted to continue hiding all these unnatural occurrences. If Li Qi does come back, the generation of the metahumans was really inevitable.

Lunchtime was only 50 minutes, and they had to return to class to self-study after lunch. They could also rest, but they just had to wait until the afternoon lesson at 2.30pm.

Damn it, Ye Lingling thought uneasily, sitting on her seat. She decided never to speak a word to Lu Shu ever again.

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Lunchtime was only 50 minutes, and they had to return to class to self-study after lunch. They could also rest, but they just had to wait until the afternoon lesson at 2.30pm.

Since they weren't under the supervision of the teachers, the students traded glances occasionally.

Luo Cheng international school's sophomore 2 students were treated as such.

Lu Shu suddenly noticed Ye Lingling, who was beside him, using her phone to chat. His vision was extremely good now, and with a glance, he could see a few familiar people in the chat, and the group name was 'metahumans'.

Ohh, these group of students created another group during lunch? Was this the group in which everyone discussed metahumans?

Was there only a small number of people in that group? Or was he the only one not included?

Lu Shu glanced again. The group had more than 50 people, showing that only a small number of people weren't added to the group.

It seemed like his classmates were bent on ostracizing and excluding him.

Lu Shu didn't take this to heart. After a year and a half, everyone would leave and take their separate paths. Lu Shu also found his classmates funny, such a big group and there was not a single metahuman inside, what's the point of discussing metahumans in the group...

Ye Lingling noticed Lu Shu glancing at her, and snorted coldly while placing her books on her left, blocking Lu Shu's vision.

At this point, Lu Shu couldn't care less about Ye Lingling. He found out that the flame in his heart, through the training these few days, was slowly turning from white to green.

What was this change?

That flame, to Lu Shu, was getting hotter as if it was jumping around and burning.

But this time Lu Shu really did not understand. He didn't know why the flame would change. He could now use, by his own will, the strength from the celestial map, but this flame was beyond his control.

It was like... It had yet to awaken from its deep slumber.

In this situation, even if Lu Shu tried to think of a way to resolve this issue, it was really too difficult as he trained alone and knew nothing.

"Li Qi is back in school!" The originally quiet afternoon was disturbed by a shout, "My friend from class 7 told me, Li Qi just came back to class. The school allowed him back under supervision!"

Lu Shu sat at a corner while his classmates were absolutely shocked. This was the first metahuman to appear by their side. Originally, people thought that Li Qi would disappear mysteriously, but he eventually came back openly. Having beaten up a teacher, he only received a punishment of returning under supervision. Compared to other offenses, this was a very lenient punishment.

His classmates were discussing agitatedly, coming to a conclusion that metahumans were not brought away by the government for investigation.

Only Lu Shu was thinking otherwise - the government might be planning to stop hiding all these metahumans!

Chapter 29 **29 Daoyuan Class**

Once school ended, Lu Shu walked by class 7 casually as if he didn't know anything. He wanted to check out Li Qi and see if he was hurt in any way.

He was, at first, afraid that others might find out he went to observe Li Qi. But before he reached class 7, he realized what a stupid worry that was.

Waves of people were crowded outside class 7, there was no need to act unsuspecting whatsoever. Everyone surrounded Li Qi, asking tons of questions. Some asked how he awakened, then others asked how he felt, and some even asked what he planned to do after this. Some were also curious about whether his skills could improve further.

It seemed like everyone wanted to be a metahuman.

Lu Shu looked from afar. Li Qi, looking formidable and manly, said, "I was agitated that day, and went to the park to drink alone. On the way home, I realized I awakened. Fret not, there must be a chance for you guys too. In future, whenever anyone needs help with anything, feel free to approach me. I'll tell you guys whatever I know. If anyone from another school bullies you guys, come to me. I'll make sure they won't be let off."

Li Qi had always enjoyed the attention as a notorious adolescent of the school, arrogant as ever now.

Teenagers at this age were easily influenced into taking the wrong path due to the attention placed on themselves. However, Lu Shu thought that Li Qi was not a bad person. He overheard in the canteen during lunch that Li Qi was never mean towards his schoolmates and his brawls only happened with students of other schools.

Someone asked Li Qi, "Nothing happened to you yesterday after the police brought you away right?"

Li Qi replied like it didn't matter, "Nope, they took me in for just one night and after that, I left."

Lu Shu nodded his head in thought, Li Qi didn't even encounter the black coats.

No, it shouldn't be put as such. It was probably because the other party didn't clarify their identity. After all, he was taken away by the black coats.

This was completely different from the treatment to Liang Che. Was there a change in policy and attitude by the government? It seemed like it.

This way, Lu Shu could feel much more at ease. At least the government didn't have such an extremist stance on the matter.

However, the change should have been quite recent.

If the government really conceded to the fact that metahumans existed, what would change in this world?

It seemed like previous revolutions and strikes seemed incomparable to what was occurring now. After all, this was really something new to the entire planet of humans.

Life just turned upside down so unknowingly and at such a short span of time. Math, languages, geography, history, et cetera used to be the focus of every student, the most important thing in their lives. Now, it didn't seem to matter anymore.

Academically poor students now had hope. If they could somehow awaken, that could save their life from another point of view.

While the better-performing students would worry if their good performance still mattered. However, while they worried, they were also hoping that they might become metahumans.

No one could predict what the world would be like. After all, no one ever experienced such a world.

The term metahuman was now the most popular slang. It was really used thoroughly everywhere.

At this point in time, a student suddenly exclaimed, "The city has announced it wants to form a Daoyuan class. It will gather all special students to learn together. The designated venue will be our school!"

Someone asked, "Where did you hear this from?"

"My sister is a teacher in a secondary school and she just sent me a message," the male student replied.

Daoyuan class, these words were interesting.

Fire arrow class, red flag class. This stuff could be understandable to everyone, and it was just for learning, but Daoyuan class?

The meaning behind this name was too obvious!

But everyone was still rather unsure. As the change happened so quickly, sometimes when you know you have an answer, you might still not be too sure.

"F***!" Someone suddenly shouted, "My science classmate from higher grade 1 told me that form teachers from our school had already begun telling their respective classes the names of those students who are admitted to Daoyuan class. In this case, Rock Qing Yan should be here anytime soon."

Everyone was stunned, why did this happen so quickly? Someone had just gotten the news, and in an instant, classes were already announcing names.

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Everyone was stunned, why did this happen so quickly? Someone had just gotten the news, and in an instant, classes were already announcing names.

Lu Shu was thinking. Why was the entire city's Daoyuan class situated in his school? Although this school was good, it wasn't the best. The school with the best resources should be Luo First Higher School, which was the number one high school in Luo Cheng.

"Class seven has announced the name list. On the name list... Li Qi! It was announced that usual cultural classes will still be in the current class, but other classes will be held in the Daoyuan class. Daoyuan class starts at 7 pm in the evening. Our school will cancel the night study sessions."

Everyone was abuzz. Previously, that student mentioned that this Daoyuan class wanted to consolidate all the special students in the city. Everyone wasn't sure what the definition of special meant.

Now they understood. Why was Li Qi special? He's a metahuman!

Li Qi's grades were not good and were known as a bad boy in school. Why else would they stream him into the Daoyuan class?

And excluding cultural classes, Daoyuan class only starts lessons once everyone else has been dismissed in the evening.

What was going to be taught in Daoyuan classes seemed obvious.

But there was another problem. Everyone knew that Li Qi was a metahuman, and it's no wonder that he was admitted into Daoyuan class. But what about the other people on the name list?

Everyone was confused at this time, and they thought it could only be... the blood test!

There must be some method to sieve out if a student could awaken?! Else why would everything seem as if it was planned from quite long ago?

Then, a student said, "My cousin from primary school said one of his classmates received a notice to change schools and to admit into Daoyuan class next week."

Lu Shu was suddenly shocked. He knew why the government wanted the Daoyuan class to be in his school.

Currently, the age band for Daoyuan class was from primary school to sophomore 3. And his school, although not as good as other schools, was the only school which comprised primary, secondary and higher levels of students and classes.

This issue... would probably affect the entire country.

Chapter 30 **30 You guys are too generous!**

In the past, Luo Cheng international school had erected a building specifically for foreign teachers. It was known as the Music building and every class had an allocated time to attend lessons by them.

But due to the high costs of hiring those foreign teachers and how their lessons were not exactly very popular among the students, the program was eventually stopped and the building had been empty since.

Lu Shu figured that the Daoyuan class was going to be held in this building.

Regardless of how the world would view this in the future, every student in Luo Cheng international school was waiting in anticipation for their class representatives to announce the list for Daoyuan class.

Everyone had guessed that the officials must have identified the potential metahumans through the blood test and the list was about to be revealed.

This time, it was not about grades, appearances or family backgrounds. Anyone could be on this list.

This was like putting everyone at the same starting line again. No matter which official or which company's CEO your dad was, god was going to be fair when it came to this, right?

Everyone had that in their minds, thinking that they themselves had a chance to awaken and this was also why the topic was so widespread.

But Lu Shu knew that this world had never been fair and it never will be.

If not for the refresher fruit, his training would be much more sluggish and so his objective should be to keep earning more distress points.

Although he had the refresher fruit to help with training, there was another problem- his aptitude.

It was needless to say that everyone was born with different aptitudes and potentials, just like intellect and talents, there was always a huge difference.

Lu Shu thought that since the black coats had not approached him, then his blood must have no problem. Seemed like keeping all the celestial powers within the map was useful.

But could he enter the Daoyuan class? And what exactly would they teach in that class?

If his name was on the list, should he enter or not?

Of course, he should. Logically speaking, everyone chosen should enter because rejecting the class would mean you either had some mental issues or some other problems.

For the interest of training, if Lu Shu could find a platform to learn about the government's knowledge on abilities, he could save a lot of time instead of trying to figure it out on his own.

As of now, Lu Shu was training very inefficiently, having to try different things and there was no one he could consult. Overall, it was very energy consuming.

And since those people could not detect his body's abnormality, he might as well join them.

The idea of going with the flow and gaining more experience while training on his own had a nice ring to it!

"Haha, no way, that would be you!"

Such hypocrites...Lu Shu shook his head.

Seeing Lu Shu studying, Ye Lingling commented sarcastically, "What's the point in studying now? Times have changed. No matter what you do, some people are bound to be failures."

Lu Shu rolled his eyes. He did not agree but thought, "In any time or generation, there would always be people working to build the foundation of the society right? You cannot possibly ask the metahumans to go build underground sewers. She must be really confident... And what is with that look of hers, does she really think she will awaken...."

At this moment, Shi Qingyan, holding onto some papers, walked in. Following beside him was a young man wearing a pair of sunglasses and he had quite a gentle smile.

The others might not be aware but Lu Shu recognized him. He was one of the two black coats who was hunting Liang Che down on that snowy night of New Years.

But he was finally here and as he stood there quietly, Lu Shu could feel the immense strength and power this guy possessed.

Shi Qingyan looked at the students, "The city had decided to set up a Daoyuan class in our school and these unique students will go through a series of lessons to cultivate their talents. And this person next to me will be the teacher in charge of the Daoyuan class."

The students looked at one another in awe. If that man was the Daoyuan class in charge, then did that mean that he was a metahuman?!

Shi Qingyan proceeded to take out the papers, " I will be reading out the list now. Those names that have been called please wait outside the staff room as your teacher in charge have something to speak to you about. From tomorrow onwards, you will be reporting to the Daoyuan class at 7 pm but for normal classes, you will still need to attend as per your current class."

The students' eyes all lit up and became alert to what was being said. This was such a critical moment for them!

"Liu Li," Rock Qing Yan read out the names one by one, waiting for the student to leave before reading out the next name. The first name read was sophomore class 3's class representative.

"Li Qing Yu."

"Yuan Ling Qi."

Every time a name was called, that person would blush with excitement! How exciting!

Even when walking out of the classroom, they would walk upright and proud, as if they were afraid to embarrass the reputation of metahumans.

As the names were being read, the remaining students whose names were not called started to be worried.

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Who would be next? Someone had already asked the classes next door and it seemed like every class had about 4-5 and the most were 6 while some classes had only 3.

So how many did this class have?

So far three names had been called and these people were those others felt were most likely to awaken. They all had a common trait and that was their dominant disposition. Could it be in their genes?

Previously everyone had thought that God was fair but now they had realized, god was unfair after all. These people already had a strong presence and now it was still the same.

Seeing the trend, some of the students had started to lose hope.

But it was comforting that at least they were still part of the majority. It was not the case that only they were not chosen. Look at Lu Shu, his grades were so good but he was also not chosen.

The thought of this was quite comforting and this was human's nature at its purest.

Shi Qingyan read the last name, "Lu Shu."

The class suddenly quietened down, as though it was the end of the world.

"Lu Shu?" Someone voiced out his doubts.

"Yes, Lu Shu," Shi Qingyan nodded, "Okay, I'm done. The rest of you can continue with your work."

Having finished reading the list, Shi Qingyan noticed Lu Shu who was still in his seat, "Lu Shu?"

At the moment, new updates were appearing inside his records, "+411, +419, +577, +177, +99..."

"You guys... are too generous!"

