

61 TIER A APTITUDE!

He wasn't sure which organization Zhi Wei and Li Xianyi were from but judging from Zhi Wei's tone, Li Xianyi must be someone of importance in this organization.

While the black coats were trying to maintain stability, Lu Shu was not sure if learning the art of the sword from Li Xianyi would raise any complications and so decided to wait and observe the situation first.

As compared to the state apparatus, Lu Shu and Lu Xiaoyu's household was too weak to survive any such problems.

He did not wish for his recklessness to result in the destruction of this hard-earned life.

Waiting would be better. Anyway, it was Li Xianyi who first approached him.

If there were no complications, he would definitely go and learn as both Lu Xiaoyu and he had no teacher to help them with their training and figuring it out themselves would be tough.

Since there was a potentially important figure living so closeby, he definitely should not miss the opportunity.

Lu Shu had left to sell stinky tofu in the morning as Lu Xiaoyu eagerly sent him off, "Come back soon!"

Why did she want him to be back early? Of course, it was to bring her to the movies!

Lu Shu suddenly felt really refreshed as his training had started to transform and

quality of life had become better. Everything was improving. Life was just like a warm ray of sunlight that just shone in and this ray of light had distinctive lines of a myriad of colors.

As he carried the boxes out of the door, Li Xianyi was still practicing his sword in the backyard of his house. For some reason, watching Li Xianyi's swordplay today gave Lu Shu a different feeling.

Every time Li Xianyi swung the normal-looking sword in his hand, it gave off a magical vibe that could attract any passers-by's gaze and Lu Shu could feel the aura in the air change and move along with the tip of his sword.

As the sword slowly moved along, it felt like the air was sliced into half.

A mere sword was able to stir up Lu Shu's feelings and from this, he could tell that Li Xianyi was definitely not simple and he could be someone really influential within the metahumans.

When the Golden Foundation was introducing the grading system, they also mentioned that there were existing practice methods and people who practiced them. What did this suggest? It suggested the existence of special powers in the past which no one knew about.

Look at Li Xianyi. It would be preposterous to say that he had just awakened. He must have been practicing long before.

But Lu Shu had to suppress his curiosity. Instead of risking his and Lu Xiaoyu's future to learn some swordplay with unknown origins, he should be practical and continue to increase his aptitude first.

At this point in time, Lu Shu felt that he was definitely able to stab someone of his caliber dead with his 'Corpsedog'.

And in this world, there were others who have reached Class E too, but not too many.

The grading system was like a pyramid, the higher the class, the fewer people there were. Even Class E's were rarely seen, how scarce could Class D's be? There was no way he could have been able to meet them all.

Lu Shu greeted Li Xianyi and continued on his way, at the same time being afraid that he would succumb to the temptation.

Li Xianyi had already waited for half a day and yet, he still had not thought of a good way to persuade Lu Shu who had already left!

"From Li Xianyi's distress, +56."

Lu Shu grinned. What's the deal with this old man wanting to teach me his swordplay so badly?

The auntie walked out to see a depressed Li Xianyi and sniggered, " I can tell that he's not interested. Perhaps he's afraid of us? Zhi Wei had also investigated his background. He's enrolled in the Daoyuan class with tier F aptitude."

"No way," Li Xianyi shook his head, "My judgments are never wrong, how could he be tier F? Those people in that organization have only been training for no more than a year, what did they know about the mystery within? Lu Shu can't be tier F..."

The auntie laughed, "Then what tier do you think he is?"

"At least tier A, same applies to that young lady with him," Li Xianyi sighed, "All the illnesses and pain had blinded me, and to think that I never noticed these two kids of tier A aptitude. You, Zhi Wei and Qi Yu... were all hand-picked by me, how could my judgment be wrong?"

The auntie noticed Li Xianyi's choice of words: "At least tier A". In other words, it could be higher than A.

Tier A... There were not many of them within the Golden Foundation.

"But he used to be so weak and fragile?" The auntie questioned.

"The same could be said for my illnesses. After the magical aura was recovered, everything changed," Li Xianyi shook his head.

The auntie had a sudden realization. During the era where magical energy was scarce, Li Xianyi's swordplay could affect heavens and earth but at the same time, required a great deal of concentration and depleted his vitality. This bunch of people were tough and managed to find an alternative during the era without much magical energy. But this also came with a price.

Before magical aura was regained, all of his vitality was almost depleted and even with now, it was impossible to fully heal him as the foundation was already affected.

Li Xianyi's words suggested a possible explanation. Perhaps due to Lu Shu's exceptional aptitude for abilities, the previous era with scarce magical energy could have resulted in his body becoming weak...

So this was what Li Xianyi meant! One of many possibilities!

Even if this might be a misjudgment, he at least had a tier A aptitude as his foundation, so nothing could go wrong.

It did not matter if Li Xianyi or the auntie had realized, but Lu Shu was weak, really weak! The only reason his aptitude had increased so much was due to his Mischief System...

Upon selling all of the stinky tofu, Lu Shu returned and Li Xianyi and the auntie were no longer in the yard. Lu Shu did not think too much about it and had no idea that they were just discussing his aptitude. Today's sale of stinky tofu had earned him a sum of 8000+ distress points and 40 servings of stinky tofu brought in 200 dollars. Having this money in hand was a really good feeling.

Should I buy new clothes for Lu Xiaoyu today? When was the last time, was it half a year ago?

Although Lu Xiaoyu was being considerate and never requested anything expensive, being a big brother meant that he should consider all that.

The morning mist had cleared as Lu Shu kept the boxes back and brought Lu Xiaoyu out. She wore the new clothes Lu Shu had previously bought which she normally did not bear to.

Before he left, Lu Shu also checked the greenhouse he had created. The tomatoes never seemed to ever ripen, how frustrating!

Lightly closing the wooden fence door, Lu Shu walked in front while Lu Xiaoyu, skipping happily, followed behind.

Lu Xiaoyu pondered a moment before quietly placing her small hand on Lu Shu's hand. Lu Shu looked down at Lu Xiaoyu, only to see the young lady speechless.

Lu Shu smiled and gripped her small hands a bit tighter.

Lu Xiaoyu smiled.

62 THE RESENTMENT FROM THE NEIGHBORING SEA

The mall where they were going to watch the movies at was named Xin Douhui which was a 15mins walk away from their house.

In such a small town such as Luo Cheng, almost everywhere else seemed rather near. If one were to board the public bus from the west of the city to the east, it would take barely 50 minutes to complete the entire journey.

There were benefits which come from being a small town, where the place seemed to be booming with life. Although Lu Shu had already packed his store by this timing, Uncle Li and the other vendors were still busy at work and would probably only be done by 10 am.

As Uncle Li saw Lu Xiaoyu, he joyfully said, "Xiaoyu, Uncle Li will get you a bowl of spicy pepper soup. Together with a Chinese fluffy pancake!"

Lu Xiaoyu replied with gratitude, "Then I'll have it with more vinegar and sesame oil!"

Just as she finished her sentence, Lu Xiaoyu remembered that she had already eaten

breakfast before leaving the house... Oh well, not that it matters!

She raised up her head and looked towards Lu Shu. If it was just as usual, she would have already sat down on the floor in order to get her way. Since it was just a \$3 bowl of spicy pepper soup without any beef, Lu Shu definitely wouldn't deny her from that.

However, as it was Uncle Li's store, he wouldn't accept any payment from this two siblings. So all she had to do was to see if Lu Shu would agree to the offer or not.

Lu Shu was indeed poor but ever since he was born, he was always stubborn about maintaining his own values. He felt that being poor didn't mean that you would have to receive handouts from others and that taking advantage of others was not an honorable thing to do.

The invitation of Uncle Li did not harbor any meaning of being a handout but it did belong to the latter scenario.

Lu Shu would occasionally accept the offer but ever since Uncle Li had refused to accept payment from him, he had also stopped taking up those offers from him.

Friendship was a mutual thing and if the other party was treating you well, it must never be taken for granted.

No matter how poor he was, Lu Shu would still stubbornly live by his principles without backing down at all.

As such, he claimed that he was contented in front of Liu Li although his style of speech was rather...

Lu Shu laughed, "Go ahead, go ahead. But not the pancake since we will be eating our lunch over there." He turned around and smiled towards Uncle Li, "Uncle Li, I'll pass you one portion of stinky tofu tomorrow and you better not reject it. If you do, we really can't accept your spicy pepper soup anymore."

Uncle Li was joyful, "You're such a courteous kid. Sure, I'll try your stinky tofu tomorrow."

To be honest, why would everyone be fond of a kid like Lu Shu? Of course, it was because he lived his life with such dignity and pride.

Uncle Li looked worriedly at Lu Xiaoyu who was happily slurping down the soup, "I think Xiaoyu became even prettier and you better be watching out for her because I'm sure there will traffickers who are interested in her. You wouldn't believe how many girls in our village fell victims to these traffickers and were sold off as brides... Hey, there's always an ugly side to any village out there."

Lu Shu would have been worried sick in the past but as of now, he was feeling completely at ease.

Just as he completed his first nebula last night, Lu Xiaoyu had also darkened out her 4th star just as she woke up...

This meant that if these traffickers were to try to kidnap Lu Xiaoyu now, they would need seven to eight adults in order to be a match for her. Or else, they would all be crapped on with just a few punches from her...

This was just one of the many positive scenarios. If Lu Xiaoyu were to run away, those traffickers wouldn't be able to catch up to her even if they were to run until their

kidneys exploded...

What if there was a metahuman within the group of traffickers? Haha, still a trafficker even after awakening? What an awesome dude...

After reaching the Xin Douhui mall, Lu Shu saw that there was still 50 minutes before the show started showing. Thus, he brought Lu Xiaoyu to browse the branded shops around before finally purchasing a new set of clothes for her.

Lu Xiaoyu intended to wrap it up and wear it later on in the future. However, Lu Shu smiled at her and said, "Just wear it, you don't have to save it. We may not be exceptionally rich but I'm sure our days will definitely get better in the future."

Lu Xiaoyu paused for two seconds before nodding as they headed towards the theater together.

There weren't as many people at the cinema since it was an afternoon timing while the entire place was filled the sweet aroma of popcorns.

Lu Xiaoyu stared at the counter selling popcorns with her eyes wide open although her mouth was kept shut. Above the counter stated, "\$15 for a small portion, \$28 for a large portion", as she thought that it was rather costly.

After witnessing all this, Lu Shu grabbed hold of her and made a beeline towards the counter, purchasing a small portion of popcorn before shoving it into her arms, "Go ahead."

"Mm," as Lu Xiaoyu looked down, unsure of what to think about this.

It was finally time and they retrieved their 3D glasses before entering the theater. Lu Xiaoyu dragged Lu Shu along and headed towards the back of the hall. Lu Shu felt that something was odd and asked, "Which row and number are our seats at? Why is it so far at the back?"

According to logic, they shouldn't be choosing seats with such a bad position. There probably wouldn't be as many people watching this movie since The Avatar had premiered on the 4th of January and it was already almost the start of March.

Furthermore, it was in the noon and they had purchased the tickets long beforehand. It should have been fairly easy for them to get seats with a good position.

Upon looking at his phone, Lu Shu suddenly felt uncomfortable. The entire hall was only half-filled and Lu Xiaoyu had to choose the last row of seats. Thus, only 4 seats had been purchased from this entire corner of the theater.

Lu Xiaoyu turned around and replied, "While I was choosing the seats, the entire hall was available. However, someone had purchased two seats in the corner and I was curious to find out what exactly could they be doing there."

Lu Shu was stunned, "???"

A couple had specially bought the corner seats of the theater and to think that they were about to join in the fun? Lu Shu looked up and coincidentally saw the couple who was seated at the corner of the last row.

Both of them nested themselves right beside the couple and in that dimly lit condition, Lu Shu saw that the dude's expression was as if he had just eaten a pile of sh*t. With the entire hall empty, the atmosphere between the four of them in the corner was

getting as awkward as it could ever be... ..

"From Liu Fei's distress, +201!"

"From Li Longfei's distress, +381!"

Lu Shu thought to himself, "Haha, my brother, you wouldn't believe me even if I were to say so. It really wasn't my intention to earn distress points from you..."

However, with a mature person like Lu Shu bringing a kid like Lu Xiaoyu around, anyone would naturally assume that these seats were chosen by Lu Shu...

Lu Xiaoyu sat quietly at the side, picked up a piece of popcorn and placed it in her mouth. This was something she had never tasted before.

Although popcorn was something which others consider to be ordinary, it was something Lu Xiaoyu had never tried before.

Lu Xiaoyu sniffed a little as she knew that earning money wasn't easy for Lu Shu but he had treated her exceptionally well. She even knew that the last time Lu Shu had bought clothes for himself was over a year ago at the night market store, spending only \$20 for two pieces of extra-large T-shirts.

As she was eating the sweet-tasting popcorns and enjoying the warm air in the theater, Lu Xiaoyu suddenly looked up at Lu Shu with redness and tears in her eyes, "Lu Shu, Lu Shu, will our days really get better in the future?"

Lu Shu felt an ache in his heart as he placed a hand on her head, "Yes, of course, you don't have to worry about anything. It's already much better than before and it will

only get better in the future."

Lu Xiaoyu suddenly burst into tears. Previously, she did not dare to say anything as she feared that her presence would mean that Lu Shu would be even more tired out as he had to earn more money for her sake.

However, it seems like she can now be freed from all these thoughts.

The couple beside them almost pissed themselves. They did not complain when the two siblings chose the seats beside them but now... they were crying out loud! How can they continue to watch the movie in peace!

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

"From Li Longfei's distress, +423!"

63 THE MYSTERIOUS CHIVES

"Lu Shu, when can we watch a movie again?" Lu Xiaoyu asked as she held Lu Shu's hand while leaving the movie theatre.

Lu Shu thought for a moment and replied, "As long as you study hard, I can bring you here more often."

"Okay!" Lu Xiaoyu was delighted as Lu Shu always kept his promises.

They did not have the duck blood and vermicelli soup for lunch as Lu Xiaoyu said she was full from the popcorn...

Lu Shu resumed his daily training the moment they got back. With a total of 8900 distress points, 4900 were used on the lottery to obtain stinky tofus while the remaining 4000 were exchanged for 2 celestial fruits. Lu Shu was surprised. It seemed

like for the second nebula stage, the celestial energy required to light up the first star was equal to that of 10 celestial fruits.

This let him heave a sigh of relief. The last star of the first stage required 16 celestial fruits and if the next star was twice of that, then the number of celestial fruits required for all 49 stars would be enormous.

But from the looks of it, this wasn't the case.

Indeed, the first star in the second nebula also looked smaller than the last star in the first nebula...

Lu Xiaoyu and Lu Shu's speed of training would have been the same. But with the existence of celestial fruits, the difference was significant.

Take, for example, Lu Xiaoyu's daily training could generate celestial energy equivalent to that of 2 celestial fruits but Lu Shu easily ate more than that amount of celestial fruits every day.

Night had fallen and Lu Shu found out that after unlocking the second nebula, his daily training generated 4 celestial fruits worth of celestial energy!

His guess was right on. After he had upgraded his training methods, the speed of training also increased and this would probably apply to Lu Xiaoyu next time too.

That night, Lu Shu only needed 2 more celestial fruits before he could light up the first star in the second nebula.

He stared at his phone, hoping to find an opportunity to earn a sum from the 3 group

chats so as to quickly complete the first star and see its effects. But his classmates were relatively quiet, not giving him an opportunity...

Swiping through 'message in a bottle', even the teens with raging hormones were gone...

Life had become so lonely!

As of now, he had 3 group chats- his Sophomore class 3 group, the group that Li Qi created for all Luo Cheng international's metahuman reserves and the Daoyuan F9 class group that Xi Fei created.

Lu Shu pondered for a moment and decided to send Xi Fei a friend invite but was rejected.

So unfriendly... Can't even add me as a friend?

Lu Shu then messaged Jiang Shuyi, asking if he had added Xi Fei. Jiang Shuyi replied that he had tried adding as well but to no avail.

Forget it. It was important to be patient under such situations and training cannot be rushed as there was still a long way to go.

That very same night, everyone witnessed: The Golden Foundation website had added a new 'forum' feature.

Previously, everyone was only interested in discussing metahumans and the discussions were spread across many different forum websites. This made the discussion really confusing as there were different content being posted everywhere.

And to Lu Shu this kind of 'observer', he had to scroll through one forum at a time in order to finally read something interesting.

At that point in time, no one knew which forum was best to discuss on and what was allowed to be disclosed. Anyways, the discussions were all over the place.

It was very time and energy consuming to Lu Shu.

But now things had gotten better. The forum feature on the golden foundation website had only been released 2 hours ago and there were already tens of thousands different users posting comments. How scary...

All the various topics and discussions about metahumans were now gathered here! The Golden Foundation must be trying to provide the main platform for everyone to interact!

In order to post comments, you are required to register an account, an ordinary account that just required the verification with your phone number. Lu Shu thought about it and still never registered after half a day. He had planned to buy a new sim card the next day before considering. Even buying a new sim card at the shop required identification.

Needless to say, Lu Shu was being very prudent as he always lived by the rule that one can never be too careful.

Just what is the Golden Foundation? Even with all the other media platforms silenced, they could still release such a forum targeting topics on metahumans.

Would there one day be a forum that only allowed access to metahumans? Maybe even a platform for special transactions?

There were already people wanting to sell items and such posts were quite common.

"I picked up a rock that can glow. Putting it on the windowsill, the pot of flowers at the side bloomed overnight- 200 dollars (non-negotiable)"

"My bunny's eyes suddenly turned green and survived 20+ days without food or water- 200k!"

"My homegrown chives suddenly became very delicious and eating them gave a warm, fuzzy feeling. Men having eaten them were irresistible to women and women who ate them were irresistible to men. If both men and woman ate them, the bed would irresistibly break. Deal face to face in the city, 40k per pound!"

Everyone was trying to rip one another off and the reason for that was no one knew exactly how much these items were worth, neither the sellers nor the buyers knew!

But no one was really going to purchase these things. Many other users were questioning the legitimacy of each item and this drove the original posters mad. Lu Shu also wanted to follow suit to earn some distress points but he had yet to create an account.

Lu Shu noticed that those with lesser secrets to hide were those who were more daring, and those who knew little were the most naive. To even dare to sell the chives like that, Lu Shu definitely would not dare to do the same with the refresher fruits, not to mention registering under his real name either.

Having lived as an orphan for so many years, he had developed a gift for getting people where it hurts and also a strong determination and careful character...

Lu Shu thought that the chives incident seemed legit. Could it be that the place of growth had so much magical energy that caused the chives to change? If not for the arrogant tone of the post, Lu Shu almost believed it!

How good would it be if his stinky tofu also had some sort of special effect?

Actually, that's not right. If the stinky tofu really had special effected, then he did not have to go to school anymore. The police would have caught on to him.

The more he read, the more he understood about this world. Lu Shu knew that the refresher fruit was something he could never let anyone see, let alone selling them, and even taking them out would be dangerous.

He should not let his impatience cloud his judgment and at that moment, Lu Shu had totally given up on the idea of selling refresher fruits.

Going back to selling stinky tofus was a better idea but what if there was a limit to stinky tofus as well? Could he find something else to sell?

Talk about it when it happens.

Suddenly, the person selling chives updated his post: The chives are sold, no need for more sarcastic comments.

This stunned Lu Shu. Were the mentioned effects of the chives so attractive? And

how did something get sold so easily on such an untrusted platform?

64 IMPARTING TRAINING METHODS

If Lu Shu were to consider the fact that sports brands were producing advertisement with metahumans in it as a sign of metahumans being integrated into everyday life; then the beginning of the trade of magical items would be considered as the bugle horn which raised the curtains on the futuristic world.

This 'sound' from the 'bugle horn' would be propagated throughout the world where even the deaf would be able to hear it!

The distress points accumulated from this morning's sale of stinky tofu had decreased slightly. Unsure of what exactly caused the slight decrease in points, it could perhaps be due to its authentic taste which was actually delicious and as such, there were more customers who were coming back for it.

In just 10 minutes of opening his push-cart store, they were all sold out... and just as he sold off all of his stinky tofu, Lu Shu had barely earned 4000 distress points which were just enough to redeem tomorrow's portions.

At this moment, Lu Shu was feeling rather stressed out. While other vendors were looking to sell more their products in shorter periods of time, Lu Shu was hoping to sell his stinky tofus as slowly as possible since his main objective was the distress points after all!

This must not carry on. He had to think of a way out of this situation since his stinky tofu business was his largest, most stable source of income of distress points. There could not be any problems!

Also, he had not forgotten to pass one portion of stinky tofu to Uncle Li to return

yesterday's favor of offering Lu Xiaoyu a bowl of spicy pepper soup. Uncle Li did not stand on ceremony, even inviting the other vendors around to try it out and all of them agreed that it was delicious.

During the classes in the day, Lu Shu brainstormed to find a solution to prevent his stinky tofu from selling out too quickly but to no avail.

And at night, Dao Yuan classes commenced. Lu Shu felt that Xi Fei had walked into class today looking exceptionally serious and even the usual smile on his face was gone.

Xi Fei walked up to the rostrum and said, "You guys may already know about this but students who have been expelled would find it extremely difficult to return to the Dao Yuan class. Today's lesson will be very important and all of you would understand it in a while. Liu Li, come up here."

Lu Shu guessed that it was something really out of the ordinary, but what exactly was it?

All he could see was that Xi Fei and Liu Li were facing each other as Xi Fei retrieved three little rocks which had a green glow out of a tiny box. The rocks were shaped uniformly and each of them seemed to have been hand-carved into an octahedron shape which was most similar to an 8-sided prism.

"Silence, go experience it yourself," as Xi Fei further explained to Liu Li before turning to the rest of the students, "By seating arrangement, come up one by one and no noise from the rest."

Was this... the legendary Epishaiga?

Epishaiga, a word in Sanskrit, was a combination of 'dispersion' and 'immission' which was most similar to the idea of empowerment. When practicing the secret method, the first requirement was to have a well-qualified master to set up a Deity Mandala so that the practitioner could fully understand the ways of the Deity.

This couldn't be Epishaiga, it sounded too simple... Instead of comparing it to the Epishaiga in Buddhism, it would be more appropriate to compare it to the imparting of training methods!

Lu Shu also observed that after every time Xi Fei was finished with 20 students, he would hold a glowing stone within his hand, and his face would regain its healthy, reddish glow as the stone became slightly duller.

Could it be that the magical stones were used to replenish one's magical energy? Xi Fei must have used up a lot of it from doing this.

Lu Shu had previously felt a strong wave of aura coming from Xi Fei's body and always looked up to him as someone more powerful. However, since he broke through the first nebula, he realized that their difference in power was not that big!

Lu Shu was pondering if he should start taking a stand. Always acting so overcautious and cowardly did not feel good.

So what was the safest option? After half a day of considerations, there was only one possible way.

His training method was definitely something he could not announce and so was his system. But there was something... He could impersonate a strength type metahuman!

Li Qi had awakened as a strength type metahuman without many complications so he could do the same. And since no one could figure out and even Lu Shu could not feel the wave of energy from Li Qi, wasn't this a very suitable option?

If someone were to ask about it, Lu Shu could just say he was too depressed from not getting full marks in the exam and his emotions caused him to awaken!

The ways people were awakening happened in many different forms and there was nothing wrong if Lu Shu had awakened too and he could still be part of the Daoyuan class.

The main point was, he could also openly demonstrate some of his superhuman abilities and the black coats would not be too concerned. Anyways, the vibe between him and the other students was quite unpleasant... Yes, unpleasant!

If someone were to assault him, he could conveniently retaliate!

After even more considerations, Lu Shu felt that this plan of his was quite reasonable.

It was Lu Shu's turn to go up and Xi Fei once again said the words, "Clear your mind, do not resist."

Lu Shu reckoned that Xi Fei was not 100% confident. A person's will can be very strong and rejecting a foreign thing was by no means a difficult feat. So in order to impart energy, it required everyone to clear their thought.

Xi Fei placed his palm on Lu Shu's forehead, and in the next moment, Lu Shu felt a gentle wave of energy course through his brain and at the very same moment, the

'corpsedog' from the first nebula was about to rush out from his chest, its posture looking as if it was about to attack the foreign energy.

Oh, Sh*t! Lu Shu quickly used his celestial powers to pull it back and the sword was stopped in its motion inside the first nebula. That was... So close!

Dude, if you really attacked, we might not be able to live peacefully anymore!

Lu Shu was wondering what the heck just happened, as he just witnessed what 'corpsedog' did and was about to resign to death. God dammit, since when did it have its own will?

However, Lu Shu never doubted that the 'corpsedog' was capable of destroying this foreign energy!

Lu Shu had gained the Daoyuan class' training method and it was called the Yinyang kinship of the three which was different from the kinship of the three.

There were no words, just a method for practicing and this was the brilliance of empowerment.

Xi Fei had already absorbed all 3 glowing stones and his face was a little pale.

He glanced at the ground of students and spoke, "This is only the first part of the Yinyang kinship of the three, the mysterious matter part. Normal people require about one month of practice to achieve the initial effects but tier Cs only require a week to complete one cycle, a day for tier Bs and tier As only require 3 hours to complete a cycle. Although everyone's aptitude is different, but do remember what I've said, only those who persevere, can walk down the path of training."

Someone curiously asked, "What is the second part?"

Xi Fei calmly replied, "We will talk about that after you have completed the first."

Lu Shu realized what was going on. So this was the Daoyuan class' method: to make known part one and in order to learn the mysterious part two, that would have to depend on performance! Not only that but by using the transfer of energy to impart the training methods, this would reduce the chances of the methods being leaked out! But the price of that was the wastage of magic stones which was totally understandable and worth it.

Although it was not confirmed that the methods would not be leaked, this seemed like the safest option there was.

This organization was really brilliant!

65 ALL OUT SUPPRESSION

This energy transfer was a simple training method which the Black Coats possessed, specially designed for the Dao Yuan class.

In reality, someone capable of inventing such a straightforward training method probably wouldn't be someone who had a simple role to play.

According to Xi Fei's words, the training method which Lu Shu possessed was called the mysterious matter cycle and he was needed to train his own body.

It seemed like the first step of the Daoyuan class' method was quite similar to the celestial map - and it was to train the body first before working on anything else.

Xi Fei stood atop the rostrum and lectured, "You don't have to do it in school, go home and do your own self-training and from now onwards, do report your progress. You can consult me if you face any problems and lessons on Daoism will still continue. And everyone, you must all remember that your morality and strength must be matched or else you will face many difficulties in your journey to cultivate your powers."

Liu Li raised up his hand and questioned, "Teacher Xi Fei, will the mysterious matter cycle allow us to have powers just like the strength-type metahuman?"

At that point in time, Liu Li's aptitude was considered one of the highest and even more so in Class F9. This explained why his attitude was rather cocky. Just yesterday after class, he was seen pestering Xi Fei saying that he wanted to treat him to a meal to which Xi Fei rejected coldly.

Xi Fei had just explained the influence of aptitude on the effects of training and upon hearing about the huge difference, the progress others required half a month to accomplish, he could accomplish within just a day. How awesome!

Although the highest was still tier A, there was only that one Cao Qingci within the whole school. And the difference between a day and 3 hours did not sound significant but the difference between a day and a month was really huge.

This boosted Liu Li's confidence.

Xi Fei explained, "Yinyang Kinship of the Three is definitely a more comprehensive training method which can greatly increase your strength. But compared to those strength type metahumans, there'd still be some differences."

These words meant that Yinyang Kinship of the Three could train them into more all-rounded metahumans than those strength types but their strength would still not be on par with them.

"Only when the 9 small cycles were to combine into one huge cycle would the mysterious matter cycle then be considered to have reached its limit," as Xi Fei calmly continued, "after completing it, one's punching force would be able to reach a weight of roughly 900 pounds. But a word of advice to everyone, even if you were to achieve this level of power, one must not get too carried away."

From the looks of it, it seemed really effective. Increasing 900 pounds of strength in 9 days, the world must be brimming with magical energy!

Hmm, Lu Shu suddenly felt something off, Xi Fei was talking about... pounds!

The upper limit of Class F strength type metahumans was 1200kg and between 1200kg and 900 pounds, the difference was more than twice!

Lu Shu let out a sigh of relief. It was comforting that his map was indeed quite powerful! Just by completing the first 5 stars of the first nebula was enough to increase his strength to that of a strength-type metahuman and the 6th star even gave him an extra skill to increase his defensive capabilities.

No matter how he looked at it, the Yinyang Kinship of the Three training method could never match up to the strength-type metahumans.

Lu Shu was delighted. Xi Fei was a dishonest man, to think he had purposely used such misleading choice of words. Everyone had yet to notice the nuances as all of them were still dreaming about the possibility of being as strong as a strength-type

metahuman after the practice.

My friends, please use your common sense. What you are trying to develop is all-roundedness while those people only focused on developing a single type of power. If they were to be that easily beaten by you guys in their specialty, then what was the point in specializing?

Up till this point, Lu Shu decided that thinking about this was pointless.

He quietly observed the classmates around him. Some were delighted while others, were depressed. But of course, the most satisfied one was Liu Li.

At that moment, Liu Li nonchalantly glanced around the room and noticed Lu Shu having some kind of grin on his face and this dampened his originally good mood. He felt like something bad was bound to happen.

"From Liu Li's distress, +44!"

Wow, Lu Shu was speechless. How did those distress points even come about?
There's no need to be so generous!

The class ended with everyone filled with hope as Lu Shu squeezed his way through the crowd of Daoyuan class students. Most of them had a cheery and jolly smile on their faces.

Regardless of how good or bad their aptitudes were, they all possessed the method to finally ascend to someone who's better than the common human.

Everyone had learned to be more careful after witnessing the consequences of leaking

confidential information. In order to keep learning about the training method, they had to watch what they say and follow instructions.

However, Lu Shu felt that he was out of tune with the rest even though he had obtained a new training method. What Lu Shu really desired was freedom and not to be trapped in a scheme of rewards and consequences where he would always be under the control of others.

After all, this scheme was still just a scheme without considering the humanitarian aspect of it.

Although events such as Cao Cao meeting Xu You barefooted and Liu Bei putting his pride down to ask for help from Zhuge Liang could be seen as the sacrifices of an emperor; both of these cases were actually perfect representations of scheming with an ulterior motive behind them.

There were also others who feel that being the Jiang Gan under an emperor's rule was great as well. Stealing reports from Zhou Yu and giving false reports to Cao Cao while being spared both times... all while he continues to get paid without any worries, how good was that?

However, Lu Shu begged to differ. The reason why Jiang Gan was spared was due to the fact that the others did not want to kill him instead of him actually being invincible.

For Lu Shu, what he wanted to be was an invincible creature which no one could harm, how exciting would that be!

The first thing Lu Shu did as he reached home at night was to talk to Lu Xiaoyu for a

short moment before she continued her night, watching her dramas as she cultivated her powers. As for Lu Shu, he forced himself back into his room, planning to try out the new training method which was taught to him in the Dao Yuan class.

Right when he had just started his training, the magical energy entered his body following the training method, suddenly causing a change in the status quo.

The initially calm darkness of the celestial map suddenly lighted up as the dagger inside of him which started to resonate, letting out a dull hum. That small bundle of magical energy which had just entered his body according to the new training method was being suppressed and it couldn't even move an inch!

The feeling was like as if that bundle of energy had stopped in its tracks and was bowing down to a king!

With the presence of the brightest star being there, it was as though nothing else other than the stars could exist.

You have got to be kidding me. Was the celestial map so powerful that as long as it was around, Lu Shu would be unable to use any other types of training methods?

That's too overbearing, isn't it?

Then what about the daily reports he had to give to Xi Fei in class?

I'm sorry, I've forgotten to practice at home? I'm sorry, the training method is too silly, I'm not doing it?

This wasn't a laughing matter and Xi Fei could possibly expel him from the class any

moment. The best excuse would probably be... ..that his own aptitude was too inadequate and as such, his training progress was extremely slow.

It was surprising to find out that his map was so overbearing but the idea of it preventing the use of other training methods meant that it would definitely pose as an obstacle if he had wanted to stay in the Daoyuan class. As such, he needed to think of a solution.

It was great that he was considered to have tier F aptitude since the others wouldn't notice him that much no matter how slow his training progress was. This was really a lucky coincidence...

66 ARM-WRESTING

Initially, Lu Shu was troubled as to why he was considered to have tier F aptitude. But it was all working out for him now as it provided him with an 'umbrella' to shield himself from the suspicions.

Having tier F aptitude was the most common amongst the metahumans just as Xi Fei had mentioned. That meant that the majority of them would require half a month of training in order to complete one cycle and 4 entire months to complete the mysterious matter cycle training regime.

That was considered to be the normal speed while those who had tiers B or A aptitude belonged to the category of gifted geniuses. If those with tier B aptitude were regarded as geniuses, that would mean that those with tier A aptitude were to be regarded as extremely gifted geniuses.

Lu Shu was not very sure what exactly was his actual aptitude. He had planned to earn some money over the next two days in order to purchase two small bottles of sodium-potassium alloy over the net to conduct his own experiment. He would then be able to figure out his and Lu Xiaoyu's actual aptitude.

The sodium-potassium alloy was packaged in a tiny bottle, barely the length of a finger, priced at \$149. The bottle was tightly sealed and it contained inert gases as well as a little bit of the alloy inside. As for its price, it was considered as somewhat reasonable.

It was not possible to get your hands on such items originally but after the incident where confidential information from the Daoyuan class had been leaked out, everyone knew that the sodium-potassium alloy could be used to find out what one's aptitude really was. Thus, someone had hatched a business plan based on this idea.

Countless parents had gone out to purchase this so that they could find out what their child's basic aptitude was. Those unscrupulous businessmen were rather crafty as the bottle contained a pathetic amount of barely a few milligrams of the alloy, and it would not pose as a threat even if an ordinary person's blood were to be mixed with it.

In this era of metahumans, there was already someone who had started to make a living by relying on the metahumans. It was as if these opportunities were like rain falling from the sky, descending onto the earth and integrating itself into the people's peaceful lives.

It can't be denied that this world was motivated by benefits, where everyone would be headed towards these opportunities.

Wherever money was to be made, there was bound to be people around...

Lu Shu tossed and turned in his bed the entire night thinking about his situation. Practicing the Daoyuan class' training method was simple as all he had to do was to follow the procedures while the magical energy from the earth and the sky would

swiftly enter his body. However, without any exception, the galactic map within him would suppress this energy and expel it out of his body.

He had only collected roughly about 1000 distress points throughout the entire duration. Well, that was awkward.

In the morning, while he was carrying his box of stinky tofu over, there was already a queue waiting in line for him to start his business. To be honest, Lu Shu did not feel a thing as he did not really like to eat stinky tofu but the authentic taste of it was undoubtedly welcomed by those who loved them.

There was a business trend which was starting countrywide where owners would hire a group of people to line up outside of their store in order to look as though as their food was especially delectable.

Upon seeing this, others would think, "Damn it, it must be delicious that's why there's a queue," while they end up joining the line!

This was exactly the case which Lu Shu was faced with. There were people who were queuing up for his food which invited more to the queue...

Lu Shu stared into at his empty box. Money was rolling fast but what about the distress points? This must not carry on, he needed to think of a solution!

But before he finds a solution to his problem, he would have to rely on his adorable group of classmates.

Today's sales ended exceptionally early today and as he entered the classroom, he saw that there was a group of people who were rowdily gathering around, doing who-

knows-what.

Lu Shu was excited whenever he saw crowded places nowadays and quickly made his way over to find out what was happening.

Pushing through the crowd, Lu Shu saw that Liu Li was competing in a game of arm wrestling against this chubby boy from the class. Boys had always loved to play games such as arm wrestling and competing to find out who could touch the backboard of the basketball hoop. This chubby boy was the long-time champion in arm-wrestling ever since a long time ago and no one could even come close to his strength.

But today, Liu Li challenged him with a face full of excitement. As both of them shouted the word "Start", the chubby boy lost in one thud as the back of his hand turned red from being slammed into the table.

With shock all over their face, "Class monitor, what happened to you? Could you have possibly awakened!? Are you a strength-type?"

Liu Li smiled with an air of coolness, "Nope, I didn't awaken. But as for being strength-type...not exactly as well."

Of course, Liu Li could not tell them that it was due to him completing one cycle of the Yinyang Kinship of the Three training method. Since he had already completed the first step in training his body, it wasn't surprising that his strength increased by a hundred pounds.

Having an additional 100 pounds in his strength felt incredible and it would no longer be far-fetched to claim that his physical abilities had surpassed those of an ordinary

human.

The surrounding Daoyuan class students all understood what this meant inside of their heart but they could not expose Liu Li's secret since it was everyone's secret.

The confidentiality rule was like a blade, hovering above their head as it watched their every move. Since Xi Fei had the technique to impart training methods to others, who knew if there was a technique which could rob them of their training method?

If they were to be expelled due to leaking out confidential information, it would be too saddening if their training method were to be taken away from them.

And up till this point, no one would be impulsive enough to abandon their wonderful future. All of them were awaiting the next training method after the mysterious matter cycle, wondering what magical effect it could bring them.

This proved to show that teenagers could indeed keep secrets and all it depended on was whether the consequences would be dire or not!

Right now, the only ones who had B class aptitude in Sophomore class 3 were Liu Li and Jiang Shuyi. The rest of them made no substantial progress even though they had started on their training journey.

The substantial progress was referring to the actual increase of their physical strength.

A group of them excitedly challenged Liu Li to arm wrestling, not to taste defeat but rather, to find out how it would be like in the future after they had completed their cycles.

What Liu Li had now was what all could achieve in the future.

While Liu Li was wrestling with the chubby boy, he had won without holding back at all. Even till now, that boy was still cradling his hand while his eyebrows were still furrowed.

However, Liu Li was much more polite towards his classmates in the Dao Yuan class, even speaking to the point whenever they are talking.

Lu Shu was laughing from the sides. This guy was like a typical politician, embracing all that was beneficial to him and throwing aside anything else which he considered to be useless

The fact was that with Liu Li attaining the increase in his strength of a 100 pounds, it was placing pressure on his peers to achieve the same as well.

Liu Li humbly smiled towards his classmates from the Dao Yuan class, "If we all work hard together, there would be a day where we could all possess this strength."

Winners being winners, he had delivered his victory speech. This was the arrogance of a victor.

At this moment, Liu Li suddenly looked towards Lu Shu who was standing by the sides. With his lips pursed, he smiled and said, "Lu Shu, want to have a go?"

"Sure," as Lu Shu happily replied

Upon seeing Lu Shu's smile, Liu Li felt that something was rather odd... but the invitation was initiated by himself and he was feeling rather confident of his own

strength. Thus, there was no need to regret anything.

A tier F opponent such as Lu Shu, he believed that there was no way he could possibly lose to him in arm-wrestling.

Lu Shu sat across from Liu Li and placed his arm down, tightly interlocking their hands together.

Liu Li held onto his breath. As someone who had B class aptitude and was considered to be a young genius, no one dared to say anything bad about him even if they did not like him, except for Lu Shu... ..

Liu Li had already decided that upon the start of the match, he would ruthlessly destroy Lu Shu without holding back!

"Start!"

"Thump!" This was the familiar sound which was made when someone's hand were to suddenly come into contact with the table-top, and it was really loud... ..

Everyone surrounding them fell silent and Liu Li opened up his eyes widely as he started to question the results!

From Liu Li's distress, +999!"

67 EARNED A HUGE SUM!

Everyone thought Liu Li would win, and most people knew that Liu Li did not fancy Lu Shu. As for the reason, everyone knew what it was ...

But at this moment, the usual, overwhelming Liu Li that everyone had in mind did not happen. In an instant, Lu Shu had fiercely pressed Liu Li's wrist on the table, just like

how Liu Li mercilessly defeated the big fat student.

Shocked, Liu Li stared blankly at Lu Shu. This result was something he could not accept. Having increased his strength by one hundred pounds, how was it possible that he could not beat a weak and frail-looking Lu Shu?

That moment happened so quickly that he could not comprehend it.

He felt Lu Shu relax his grip and immediately took the opportunity to use his enhanced strength to overpower him, only to hear a 'thump!' again.

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

Liu Li was cornered and it turned out that Lu Shu had the last laugh...

Lu Shu's grip loosened again but Liu Li had already given up, disappointing Lu Shu who quickly urged him on, "Come come come, my left hand is much stronger than my right, let's change hands!"

Liu Li subconsciously extended his right hand...

"Thump!"

Liu Li, "???"

Didn't you say your right hand is weaker?

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

Lu Shu was still not satisfied, but Liu Li had totally given up on competing

Liu Li slowly turned his gaze to Lu Shu, when he suddenly noticed Lu Shu's face of disbelief, "I just awakened as a strength type!"

Whoa! He was utterly speechless!

If Lu Xiaoyu was present, she would have known that Lu Shu had begun his act. And to Lu Shu, this was the perfect time to reveal that he was a strength type which would earn him distress points while also showing off his strength- to kill two birds with one stone! Furthermore, this stuff wasn't part of the confidentiality and also not part of the contents of the Daoyuan class so he could speak about it openly!

Everyone around was stunned. What, how did he awaken so casually, was that a joke?! Awakening from a simple game of arm-wrestling?

Lu Shu shook Liu Li's hand, "Thank you, thank you so much. You're a really good classmate. If not for arm-wrestling with you, I would not have awakened!"

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

Liu Li could feel his frustration building up, this scum... did he really awaken from arm-wrestling me? What's wrong with me? Hm? What's wrong?!

Karma! How did I let such a person awaken?!

It must be Karma!

At that moment, Lu Shu realized something. It seemed like there was a limit of 1000

distress points each person could contribute at a time...

Not only Liu Li, even those around who had secretly ridiculed Lu Shu about his tier aptitude all contributed negative emotional values!

The morning sale of stinky tofu did not make much distress points but in the end, all of it was earned back from Liu Li.

Including the meager amounts of distress points from the morning, he had earned a total of 6000+ points!

Frankly speaking, Liu Li had been experiencing a sense of superiority since this morning. How many were even tier Bs in this school? And how many actually possessed superhuman strength? He was one of them!

The feeling was like driving your dad's car downtown while the rest of your classmates did not even have a driving license. Only by comparing people could you see their difference in their worth.

But that arm-wrestle with Lu Shu had made him feel sick.

Lu Shu turned to the surrounding classmates, "Erm... Come come come, let's arm wrestle!"

Upon that, the crowd started generating a bunch of distress points and subsequently disbanded!

That was so unsupportive! Lu Shu sighed as he watched his classmates leaving... At that point in time, Lu Shu had begun reflecting on the problems with his act- if he

could have earned more distress points by using a different method. After all... reflecting was necessary for improvement!

If the cute classmates had known what Lu Shu was researching about, they would probably call the cops!

In a flash, Lu Shu had become Luo Cheng international school's second-ever metahuman, what a name for himself!

But everyone was disappointed to find out that Lu Shu was a strength type... What they wanted to see was something different!

After the Golden Foundation had posted the details of metahumans, everyone understood that strength type metahumans started off as Class F after awakening.

There were already many metahuman-related discussions on the Golden Foundation forum and the most popular question was: Which type of metahuman was the strongest?

It was impossible to reach a conclusion as there could be so many variations. Even the Golden Foundation did not release such information so there was no way normal people could figure it out.

As of now, the only known types were strength, elemental, animal and plant.

Someone said on the forums that with the appearance of Daoyuan class in China, there would be similar programmes in other countries. No one knew for sure but their grading format should be the same as the Golden Foundation's ABCDEF format. It seemed that the Golden Foundation never released information they were not

confident of as all of their information was reliable.

So why did the majority feel that strength type metahumans were weak? That was because the Golden Foundation added a Class F specifically for them while all the other types started as Class E.

And this was what made everyone think that strength type metahumans were the weakest.

Some also felt that trained-metahumans were the most stable. After all, no one had been able to awaken enough times to reach Class A and just how many times you had to be shocked to achieve that?

But Lu Shu reckoned that training could be hard too. What a joke! Having to put in so much effort every day to earn that distress points only to achieve Class E!

The training route may not be as simple as the awakening route!

If others knew about his training, they would probably change their mindset about this...

Someone within Liu Li's small clique added, "Class rep, you really shouldn't have arm-wrestled with him..."

"From Liu Li's distress, +288!"

Liu Li was pissed off from hearing that. He was having suspicions if Lu Shu really did awaken during that arm wrestle with him, but... Li Qi did mention that the awakening of strength type metahumans did not have any signs, only that his strength was

suddenly increased.

And by Liu Li's logic, if Lu Shu had long awakened, there was no reason to hide it.

But Liu Li's logic only applied to himself as Lu Shu had experienced a rather different life.

Liu Li tried to hold back his opinion but in the end, "So what, he's just a strength type."

68 STRANGER SHOULD STAY AWAY

Liu Li's reasons were simple. A strength type metahuman was only Class F and he could complete a cycle of training within 9 days. As soon as he reached Class E and acquired superhuman powers, what could Lu Shu, a strength type, do to him?

Xi Fei also mentioned that tier Ds required half a month of training but did not speak about tier E or F. That was to leave them with some pride and also to not make them lose hope.

But everyone knew clearly that the difference between tier B and F aptitude was like heaven and earth.

Although he could not do anything about Lu Shu right now, it was a matter of time before he could completely overtake him!

If nothing goes wrong, Lu Shu's aptitude was graded tier F and it would probably remain tier F forever.

As he thought about this, Liu Li was relieved. The incident just now was quite traumatic. While the rest were showing off to the other normal students, how did his

showing off cause such a situation?!

Jiang Shuyi came into class and out of curiosity, asked, "You've awakened as a strength type?"

"Yup," Lu Shu nodded. Only by mixing his lies and truths was he able to intimidate others, and letting others know about him awakening as a strength type did not pose any problem. Look at Li Qi.

But needless to say, Lu Shu was indeed too careful. He had to witness that someone else was fine before he was willing to try the same thing. Otherwise, there would be no consideration.

On the other hand, he knew that Li Xianyi had always been a swordsman and never faced any problems all these years so what could happen to himself? He was just worried about that 0.1% chance.

If that 0.1% really happened, what would happen to Lu Xiaoyu? Her training was already resolved and no one could bully her but she was such a glutton, how could she feed herself...

Jiang Shuyi had even more questions, "What is it like to be a strength type metahuman? So are you a Class F now and how heavy are your punches?"

Obviously, Lu Shu could not answer truthfully about the feeling of awakening and decided to just repeat what Li Qi had said. As for how heavy his punches were, he said he did not know.

Lu Shu also had questions for Jiang Shuyi, "What did you feel when practicing the

Yinyang kinship of the three? Have you completed one cycle?"

This was also in preparation for the night. Xi Fei had requested for everyone to update on their progress and he should at least find out how the training was like.

Everyone else could train normally but for him, the energy was instantly suppressed by his celestial map.

Jiang Shuyi thought for a moment and replied, "Spent about 2 hours getting the feel of it and the transfer of energy became smoother. The energy formed a flow which traveled around my body, following the route of the Base Chakra."

Jiang Shuyi laughed, "The Base Chakra is the bottommost of the 7 Chakras which is also the energy focal point. It is the foundation for the whole body system and also where energy originates from."

Ah, that cleared things up. Lu Shu was judging Jiang Shuyi. Previously, he had not seen that many Daoism books and so never came across this term.

He thought that this deskie his was quite knowledgeable. Was it because of recent research, or did he already knew all these long before? Lu Shu thought that the latter was more likely as Jiang Shuyi sounded very confident and spoke without a tinge of doubt.

Also... It was his first day practicing so how could he have possible knew about the Chakra?

Not good, not good... Lu Shu felt a need be more careful.

Could there be some secretive family line out there? But it did not seem to be that awesome as seeing that Li Xianyi managed to cultivate something in a magical energy-lacking environment so why Jiang Shuyi had not?

Talking about families, Lu Shu was not sure about what secretive or hidden households there were but in the modern city society, there were definitely some big family names out there. If these people were interested in metahumans, they could easily recruit or provide their children with the required resources and they would definitely be much stronger than those at the bottom of the Daoyuan class.

And so... he should be more flexible with his judgment as there was always someone better than you and one day, that someone may just appear.

Wait, Lu Shu suddenly asked, "You said you took 2 hours to get the feel, what does that mean?"

Surprised, Jiang Shuyi glanced at Lu Shu, "I couldn't feel the energy at the start, how long did you take?"

Sh*t! Lu Shu was taken aback. Jiang Shuyi had tier B aptitude and took 2 hours to find the feeling and how long did Lu Shu take? He was able to feel the energy right from the start!

So what could his aptitude be? Tier A?

Lu Shu replied, "I still haven't found the feeling."

"Come on, I'm sure you can do it. If there's anything you're unsure of you can ask me," Jiang Shuyi comforted.

Lu Shu was feeling kind of bad. Jiang Shu had been very comforting these two days and yet Lu Shu could not be honest with him. But he had no choice, what he could not reveal were meant to be kept a secret. He suddenly thought that this youngster had quite a pleasant personality but sadly, was not a girl.

But no matter what, anything that concerned the lives of his family was out of bounds. Who would believe that a Class F aptitude could find the feeling right away?

No one believing would actually be the best outcome but if someone were to and dragged you to do a full body check, who could survive that?

Would you trust someone else with your secret? Trusting yourself would be better...

17 years of being an orphan taught Lu Shu to live a bit more selfishly.

Living in this world, Lu Shu had no other choice.

At night, Xi Fei really requested everyone to report their progress in front of the others and Liu Li confidently announced that he had already completed one cycle while Jiang Shuyi was more humble about it.

This was just like announcing exam results during the normal school days but the difference was that this took place every day while exams only occurred once a month.

This must be to incentivize everyone to work harder!

It was Lu Shu's turn and he reported that he had not found the feeling yet. The other 2

tier Fs said the same thing and at that instant, felt a sense of empathy with Lu Shu and was considering to form a group within the 3 of them for some mutual support.

As they were transfer students, they knew nothing about Lu Shu... Hoping for his help? Hehe, not going to happen.

Maybe if they had asked around they would know that in Sophomore Class 3, Lu Shu was almost like a demon king kind of entity.

This had nothing to do with his potential, but just being close to him would cause your heart to explode.

Lu Shu's previous deskie Ye Lingling shared this sentiment. Just being 2m away from Lu Shu made the sky look brighter!

69 THE SUPREME STATUS OF THE DAOYUAN CLASS

First period, English.

Second period, Mathematics.

Third period, Language

Fourth period, Geography.

This was the timetable for Sophomore Class 3.

During the afternoon classes, Lu Shu had realized something rather meaningful. There were 4 students from his original sophomore class 3, namely, himself, Lu Lingqi, Li Qingyu and Liu Li, who had entered the Daoyuan class although Li Qingyu had been expelled.

The 11 new transfer students were also all part of the Daoyuan class.

It was told to them when Daoyuan classes had first started that they would still need to participate in the cultural lessons even as they rise up the academic levels, including the subject's examinations as well. Even so, only Lu Shu and Jiang Shuyi were focussing on the lessons while the rest of them were keeping their eyes shut while they engaged in their training.

The Yinyang Kinship of the Three was different from his celestial map as they could train even in the day. As such, these students were rushing to complete their training even in the day.

According to Liu Li's personal experience, the 'day' of training which Xi Fei mentioned was actually half a day as it did not include the timing they were in classes during the day. This meant that they could be considered to be 'rushing' through their training.

Liu Li thought that if he could complete two cycles within a day as compared to one cycle the other people of tier B aptitude could complete, wouldn't it leave Xi Fei impressed?

In actual fact, many of them were thinking the same thing as well...

Liu Li had understood the practical benefits of training as he had already tasted the fruits of its labor first hand. Furthermore, he was very troubled deep inside as he had received a complete beat down from Lu Shu during this morning's arm wrestling. All he was thinking of was to complete the entire huge cycle as soon as possible in order to ascend out of the E class!

The other students who had lower aptitudes were admiring the strength the tier B students possessed and wished to obtain what they had as early as possible.

As Lu Shu was browsing through his income records, he saw that Liu Li was training with his eyes shut even though he had continuously been receiving distress points of +10 +7 +8 from him...looking at the initial 6000+ distress points he had received from the early part of the day, it had just exceeded 7000!

Even as he trained, he did not forget to help out his classmate. What a great man!

But... aren't you becoming a little too obsessive? Lu Shu was unsure of whether to cry or laugh at this situation.

The last period was geography which was taught by their form teacher, Shi Qingyan. Just as he entered the class, Shi Qingyan noticed this trend where all those Daoyuan class students were training with their eyes closed and that they did not even realize that a teacher had walked in.

Shi Qingyan had remembered that luckily, Luo Cheng international school did not have the tradition where high school students would stand at attention and greet the teachers whenever they were to set foot into the class. Or else, with those Daoyuan class students sitting down as they continued their training without even moving at all, it would surely come as a blow to the teacher's pride and dignity

Lu Shu continued to observe Shi Qingyan's expression and realized that he did not intend to disrupt the Daoyuan class student's training. This was because he had already understood that in today's society, those who were in the Daoyuan class were considered to have a higher social status.

Lu Shu had also read in the forums that Daoyuan classes had also been established in universities. Currently, there were some materialistic girls who would gladly throw themselves at the guys next to them if they had been enlisted in the Daoyuan class.

The number of such girls was few, just like the number of boys who would go to the nightclub as gigolos in order to make a living.

In the past, these girls would usually gather outside famous aviation schools as they felt that the boys there would normally be pilots after graduating and be earning hundreds of thousands every year... such logic was just shocking...

And now, their sights were placed on the Daoyuan class students. But of course, they did not include the tier E and tier F students, as if they weren't considered to be part of the Daoyuan class.

Being a guy himself, Lu Shu felt elated as he saw this thread on the forum. Can these girls please throw themselves at me.

As he saw the last part concerning the tier E and F students, Lu Shu let out a laugh. Why was there so much discrimination in this society! Are we, E and F tier students, not considered humans as well?

Lu Shu suddenly felt rather curious and asked Jiang Shuyi, "Why aren't you training, don't you have to rush through it? Daoyuan class is obviously segregating us into different places for first, second and third class students and the better you performed in your abilities would mean that you would be placed further in front. Perhaps in the future, when they distribute resources such as weapons, you would receive more of it."

Jiang Shuyi shot him a look before replying in a soft voice, "Although the magical energy around here has been replenished, there is always a limit to how much magical energy a location would have. After depleting the location's energy, it requires time for it to be replenished. Thus, there are laws and rules you have to follow while training and it's very important where you carry out your training. If someone with tier F aptitude like you were to train in an energy-rich location while someone with a tier B aptitude were to train in an energy-depleted location, perhaps the speed at which both of you are training at could be the same."

Lu Shu thought about it for a while and agreed that it really was as such and Jiang Shuyi wasn't spouting nonsense. Although the current energy in the area had been replenished, it wasn't similar to the air in the atmosphere where it could be immediately replenished the moment you have depleted it.

It was more like a piece of cheese. The moment you finished it, it was gone for good.

You would only be able to continue eating once the chef had served you yet another piece.

As such...was there somewhere in this world where the magical energy in the area was bountiful, where it was higher than other places by a few folds...or even tens or hundreds of folds? It's not impossible!

Lu Shu wouldn't naively believe that everyone in this world was dismissive towards the idea of training as there would surely be some of them out there who were extremely interested in it. If metahumans were to become the world's most important resource one day, perhaps every single one of these 'predators' would be out there fighting for these useful resources in frenzy, much like the current state of the business world.

Thus... aptitude wasn't the only deciding factor in one's training speed.

Furthermore, there's nothing in this world which was controlled by just a single factor; and in actual fact, even if one's aptitude was mediocre, one would still be able to achieve something through training!

His deskie really did know quite a lot of stuff. Lu Shu curiously asked, "how is this related to my question."

Lu Shu's actual question was why wasn't Jiang Shuyi rushing to complete his training during lesson time?

Jiang Shuyi inched closer and whispered, "There are 12 people training in this class currently. Even the class next door and all the other classes have students who are doing the same. All of them require this magical energy and our school isn't a place which is blessed with the abundance of energy. How can it supply enough energy to all these people who are training now?"

Oh, Lu Shu clearly understood what he meant. If he had to compete with this many people for magical energy, he would have might as well save himself the effort.

That's true. There were over a thousand metahumans who were training in this one school and the rate at which the energy was going to be depleted at would definitely be shocking.

This was the reason why Jiang Shuyi did not bother to train in school at all and it was also the reason why Xi Fei had said, "Don't bother trying it out at school, do it at home!"

Lu Shu had already viewed Jiang Shuyi in a different light and this explanation from him further strengthened his impression of Jiang Shuyi. This dude must have definitely learned something from his family as he had already made full sense of this reasoning while the others were still foolishly training and competing with each other for the magical energy.

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From the looks of things, there were some people who labeled themselves as 'Daoyuan class students' on social media as means to attract the attention of girls; some were even liars who used such labels when they were actually not part of it.

The trend was no longer to impersonate a kid from a rich family but to impersonate a Daoyuan class student...

In reality, the majority of Daoyuan class were sophomores that under the strict controls of the black coats.

This meant that most Daoyuan class students did not have the time to do such things and students tend to be rather shy. If a pretty senior came over to flirt with boys in Daoyuan class, the boys would probably be too shy and run away.

Not everyone was born to be an expert in love.

There were even rumors that students of the Daoyuan class had become better and stronger in certain aspects after training...

Some nightclubs even had hiring advertisements that said: High salary! Strength type male metahuman needed in public relations... There were more dishonest than decent such cases.

Anyway, the current society was just like this, there were bound to be good and bad people and in order to stay out of trouble, you had to be quick-witted.

It was undeniable that... Metahumans quickly adapted to the society and this was mankind's unique ability: to adapt.

If humans could not adapt, mankind would not have been on top of the animal chain.

Of course, there were people who questioned: would metahumans disrupt social stability?

There weren't only good comments about metahumans on the forums. Someone revealed that in South America, there were already cases of metahumans committing crimes. And so were cases in Southeast Asia, Europe, and Australia which were widely broadcasted by their local media.

But locally, cases like these were really rare...

It was a fact that the local public security had always made top 10 amongst all counties in the world and it was not surprising that the appearance of metahumans did not change that.

With regards to this, Lu Shu was grateful for the black coats' prowess and first-class methods in maintaining social stability.

Having mentioned the black coats, what could their sector be called? It couldn't just be 'related sector', right?

At this moment, Lu Shu noticed a girl 2 rows away listening to class when she suddenly started crying and even kept her head down so that the teacher could not see.

Looking closely, she was just secretly reading a romance novel...

Wow! Lu Shu had a sudden flashback. He had read some novels before and some plots were really disgusting. Maybe he could... use writing novels as a way to earn distress points?!

Damn it! Lu Shu felt like he had just discovered a mountain of treasure but just could not retrieve it, how frustrating! He should have read more novels!

Most writers had read large numbers of books. Perhaps the imagination part relied on talent but the writing required a long time to develop.

What was meant by writing? Was it the use of bombastic and pretty terms? No.

Writing was the ability to pen down the world, characters and the storyline inside your mind. This looked simple but it was actually not.

Even though Lu Shu had read a few novels, these ten years, others were busy living their lives while he was busy trying to make ends meet, so where to find the energy to read that much?

A student who also worked odd jobs until 2 am, where could he find that much leisure time to read novels?

What he read the most were news. The habit to read the news was because he wanted to be updated as sooner or later, he had to go into the society and find a job to feed his

family.

At that point in time, he had to do whatever he could with his fragile body so as to fight for a living for him and Lu Xiaoyu. Instead of reading a novel, he would rather have some sleep.

Lu Shu did not have options in life since he lacked the basic material foundation.

The rule of this world was that everything was controlled by destiny and everything was already decided. His living standards already decided that even if Lu Shu were to write a novel, no one might even read it; or if written too poorly, no one would.

Things like distress points relied on the people and if no one read, there would not be any distress points.

But Lu Shu's life wasn't that bad... He still had his adorable classmates.

This afternoon, Lu Shu did not bring his stinky tofu to the canteen but instead, he took a public bus to a second-hand phone market that was 5km away. He wanted to buy a new SIM card to use for the Golden Foundation forum.

The second-hand phone market was located in the heart of Luo Cheng city which used to be bustling with activity but had later on been reduced to a low-class business district.

A few years ago there were still people carrying a bag and asking around, "Anyone wants movies, imported ones? There are all sorts- Hong Kong, Taiwan, Japan, and Korean!"

But such people were no longer seen and a new business took its place: Second-hand phones, selling lost identification cards, phone SIM cards, etc.

This place had no regulations or control and it was a mess.

But Lu Shu liked this kind of messy environment. Wearing his hoodie and walking on the streets, he casually found a portable stall and managed to buy a SIM card with just 70 dollars.

The phone he was using was also a second-hand one and now, his SIM card was also bought using someone else's identification. With the tens of thousands of users on the Golden Foundation forum, it was almost impossible to find out his real identification.

On the way back in the bus, Lu Shu was scrolling through the forums and came upon a new post. The original poster seemed familiar, it was the one selling chives!

The post said: Not only were the chives sold out, even his house was sold at a high price.

Lu Shu was stunned and continued reading. Apparently, after the buyer bought the chives, he was not satisfied and decided to offer a price that was 30% higher than the market rate to buy the house that the seller lived in, claiming that he needed to grow his own chives to achieve the effects...

Lu Shu looked at the post in disbelief. Why were some people so weird, buying a house to grow chives to eat? Did this guy not care about his money?

That's not right... Lu Shu had suddenly thought of another possibility.

If the idea that different places in the world had different Feng Shui was right, then could it be that the house that those special chives grew in was richer in magical energy?

Thinking about it, Lu Shu understood what happened. The buyer had bought this place to carry out his training!

Daoyuan class had resumed at night and Xi Fei started off with checking everyone's progress.

Liu Li's hopes to complete two cycles were destroyed as those who tried practicing in the day realized that the speed of training was much faster at home.

At this moment, Xi Fei asked Jiang Shuyi for his progress and he calmly replied, "Progress, 2 cycles completed."

Everyone was taken aback. Jiang Shuyi did not only have tier B aptitude but could also complete 2 cycles so quickly?

But everyone also noticed that Xi Fei was not surprised...