

I CAN CONTROL RESOURCES

Chapter 11: The Strongest Baptism

'Did it really work?' Before Gao Neng could think any further, he felt a mysterious power surge from within his body. Then, his vision brightened, and a panel of intersecting text and numbers materialized before his eyes.

Name: Gao Neng.

Age: 18.

Basic Information: Student of Class 2, Year 3 at the Third Senior High School in the Forgotten Land.

Vitality: 25/101. (Current/Max)

Energy: 10/50. (Current/Max)

Hidden Talent: Iron 19%, Copper 9%, Tin 3%, Silver 1%, Gold 0%, Phosphorus 1%, Sulfur 1%, Silicon 8%... (The higher the talent percentage, the higher the affinity for that energy source.)

Special Abilities: None.

Evolution: 1/5. (Progress)

System Analysis Results: Host's Appearance (Perfect), Vitality (Average), Energy (Average), Hidden Talent (Inferior).

"Hidden Talent... Inferior? Are you sure you didn't get the wrong person?" Gao Neng could tolerate being told his appearance was perfect, and he could tolerate being told his Vitality and Energy were average, but "Inferior" for his Hidden Talent? That, he could not stand.

Although this was the first time he had ever seen his own Hidden Talent values, he was crystal clear on what those numbers meant.

The numbers in Hidden Talent represented a person's affinity for specific energy sources.

The higher the affinity, the stronger their control.

Just like Qin Tianxiong had said on stage, his extraction rate for iron energy was fifty-seven percent. In reality, that meant Qin Tianxiong's affinity for iron energy was 57%.

And the fact that Shen Ning'Er could perform a secondary extraction after Qin Tianxiong's attempt made the meaning obvious: her affinity for iron energy was at least 80%, if not over 90%.

So, that brought up a question.

What the hell was this 19% for iron energy in his Hidden Talent?!

[DING! Host's mission completion difficulty: Excellent!]

[DING! The Host will receive the baptism of the strongest ability. Additionally, there is a 100% chance to be gifted a Junior Treasure Chest and a 50% chance to randomly receive a special ability.]

Just as he was about to start cursing, Gao Neng heard another series of notifications.

[Initiating the baptism of the strongest ability!]

[Acquiring the Hidden Talent of the sacrificed target, 'Shen Ning'Er'.]

[Initiating Hidden Talent analysis.]

[Analyzing...]

[Conclusion: Shen Ning'Er possesses a supreme-class Hidden Talent.]

[Beginning replication of Shen Ning'Er's Hidden Talent.]

[Replicating...]

[Replication successful!]

[Beginning enhancement of Shen Ning'Er's Hidden Talent (Replicated Version).]

[Enhancing...]

[Enhancement successful!]

[Refreshing Hidden Talent values!]

'Refreshing Hidden Talent values?!' Gao Neng had been listening, dumbfounded, but his eyes shot wide open at that last sentence. As the voice sounded, he saw the numbers for his Hidden Talent begin to spin wildly.

Iron 25%...

Iron 39%...

Iron 55%...

...

It wasn't just the value for iron that was spinning; the others—copper, tin, silver, phosphorus, sulfur, silicon, and so on—all started spinning too. Even gold, which had previously been at 0%, began to rise rapidly.

It all sounds slow in the telling, but in reality, it only took a second or two.

In an instant, all the Hidden Talent numbers froze.

New values appeared: Iron 100%, Copper 100%, Tin 100%, Silver 100%, Gold 100%, Phosphorus 100%, Sulfur 100%, Silicon 100%...

"..." Gao Neng was stunned.

'They're all maxed out?'

'Holy shit, they're actually all maxed out?!'

He wasn't the type to get a windfall and then pretend to be modest, but right now, he really wanted to say from the bottom of his heart, 'Does it have to be this insane? I didn't actually ask to be this strong!'

Hidden Talent...

'Completely maxed out!'

'Oh my god?'

'Could it be any more exaggerated?'

Gao Neng was genuinely frightened. The missions this damn thing dished out were perverse, but the rewards were just as ridiculously overpowered.

'Is it because I sacrificed Shen Ning'Er that my Hidden Talent was refreshed?'

'Or are there other functions?'

Gao Neng couldn't be sure yet, but his gaze was drawn to another part of the panel.

'Wait a minute!'

'What's this Evolution 1/5 at the end of the Attribute Panel?'

Gao Neng was a top student, so he'd always had a keen eye for detail and rarely missed anything. He could roughly understand the first few parts of the Attribute Panel, but he was at a loss about the "Evolution 1/5". The explanation behind it was "Progress"?

'Does that mean I can evolve once I reach 5/5?'

'How do I do that?'

'Do I get "1" point for each completed mission?'

'That seems plausible.'

'But more importantly, what will I evolve into once it's complete? Will I turn into Superman? Or a Transformer? Or will I evolve a portable farm? Or maybe even a rampaging loli who falls from the sky?'

All sorts of random thoughts ran through Gao Neng's mind.

His knowledge was actually quite extensive. As a top student, he read frequently and also enjoyed web novels. His favorite author was the incredibly handsome "Xin Yi," whose book *Divine Gate* was a classic among classics.

Thus, he had unconsciously developed a bit of an obsession with lolis.

[DING! You have been gifted one Junior Treasure Chest!]

[DING! 50% chance to randomly receive a special ability.]

[Lucky Wheel, activate!]

As he was thinking, Gao Neng saw a small wooden chest appear before him, along with a large golden wheel whose writing was too blurry to read.

[DING! Due to the Host's perfect appearance, the God of Luck has smiled upon you. Special ability gained: The Third Set of Primary and Middle School Broadcast Gymnastics (Youthful Dance).]

[Friendly Reminder: When the Host performs the movements of the Third Set of Primary and Middle School Broadcast Gymnastics, you will enter a 'Joyful Mood' state. In this state, cultivation speed increases by 50%, Vitality recovery speed increases by 300%, and all negative statuses are removed.]

"What broad... what gymnastics? Youthful Dance? This 'awesome' Third Set of Primary and Middle School Broadcast Gymnastics... can I refuse it?!" Gao Neng was a bit bewildered.

Just imagine: other people cultivated and recovered Vitality by taking pills or sitting in quiet meditation, but he would have to constantly perform broadcast gymnastics? It was even possible that in the middle of a fight, he might just suddenly start doing the routine...

The mental image was just too much!

So embarrassing!

Even though Gao Neng wasn't an ordinary person, he was having a hard time adjusting to this.

But now wasn't the time to worry about that. His current condition was abysmal, so regardless of the effect, he had to give it a try.

As for the Junior Treasure Chest...

'I'll deal with that later!'

Gao Neng forced himself into action. He mustered all his strength to stretch out his hands. The Third Set of Primary and Middle School Broadcast Gymnastics (Youthful Dance), Section One, Stretching Exercises, prone version... begin!

SMACK!

'Did I just slap something?'

Gao Neng was surprised.

Meanwhile, Ah Si was clutching his face, completely bewildered.

He had seen Gao Neng collapsed on top of Shen Ning'Er and never imagined he could still move. Caught off guard, he took a slap to the face from one of Gao Neng's stretching movements.

It stung like fire.

But after completing the first stretching exercise, Gao Neng shot up as if he'd been injected with chicken blood, rhythmically chanting the beat: "One, two, three, four, two, two, three, four..."

"???" Ah Si was dumbfounded.

"!!!" Tang Weiwei's eyes were wide as well.

'Did Gao Neng, the top student of the Third Senior High School, get driven crazy by the Enchanting Fragrance?'

"Hold him down! Gao Neng's probably been scared out of his mind!" Tang Weiwei was a capable man, not like Ah Si. Although he usually relied on his intellect, when it came to a real fight, his movements were fierce and powerful.

While shouting at Ah Si, he rushed in front of Gao Neng. He ducked low, dodging a stretching movement, and then threw an uppercut.

Gao Neng's face was slightly flushed.

'This is so embarrassing...'

But he had to admit, this broadcast gymnastics routine was actually really effective. After just one section of stretching, he saw his Vitality, which had been down to 25, recover to 50. His Energy also recovered from 10 to 21.

'It's even more potent than taking pills!'

Most importantly, his mood had genuinely become joyful. His mind felt much clearer, and in the darkness, his eyes were as sharp and bright as an eagle's.

Section Three, Leg Kicks!

THUD!

A kick landed squarely on Tang Weiwei's forehead.

Section Five, Torso Twists!

SMACK!

Ah Si was sent flying by an elbow strike.

'This is pretty awesome!'

Gao Neng was about to continue dancing for a bit longer when he noticed Shen Ning'Er stir on the bed. Her brows furrowed, and it looked like she could wake up at any moment.

Not only that, but a series of hurried footsteps could be heard from outside the door.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!

The door resounded with heavy thumps.