

## SWALLOWED 171

### Chapter 171: Spirit, Resolve

A corner of the lobby.

"Luo Feng, get whatever you want. Since it's your first time here, it's my treat" smiled Yang Hui as he handed over a menu from the waiter to Luo Feng.

"Oh?"

Luo Feng accepted it with curiosity. He opened up the menu and took a look: every single dish and drink had English and Chinese descriptions. On the back, the prices were written in Earth dollars, Chinese dollars, US dollars, Euros, Rubles (Russia), and Rupees (India).

"One glass of wine is almost 100,000 dollars?"

"What is this 'Dragon Liver', 880,000 dollars?" Hm, most of these dishes are fine, like 100,000 Chinese dollars for each one" Luo Feng was shocked and couldn't help but to smile towards the wargods beside him. He smiled as he said, "Everyone, this is my first time here at the Palace of Wargods, but I have to say that the prices here are quite expensive"

All the food and drink in the virtual space is virtual, but who would've thought that they would cost more than their real life counterpart.

"It is expensive, but there is no helping it" the wargod teacher on the side, Brad, shook his head as he sighed in his twisted Chinese, "There is only one place that sells food and drink in the Palace of Wargods; there's no other place to buy this! However, even though the food and drink in the virtual space is 100% virtual, it feels like you're actually eating it. As long as you aren't looking to fill your stomach and are eating it just for the taste, then it is worth it"

Usually, when a few wargods randomly order some food and drink, the resulting bill is over a million Chinese dollars.

If it's an extravagant meal, then it'll probably be over ten million Chinese dollars!

Only the most wealthy people on earth, the 'wargods', can afford to spend like this. The usual rich person wouldn't dare to be so extravagant. For wargods, even if they are serving some organization, a yearly salary of five billion Chinese dollars is normal. For elite wargods like Luo Feng, they just have to hunt a monster on the level of a 'T-Rex' or 'Steel Armored Dragon' to earn 10 billion.....

Would they still care about some food?

"The taste, is indeed....." Luo Feng couldn't help but to compliment.

"As for taste, how can the real world compare to the virtual space" laughed Yang Hui.

Luo Feng then asked the group: "I have always been curious about just how many representatives are in the Palace of Wargods?". If you're a representative, you're an existence surpassing the wargod level.

"A total of 52 representatives and five big chairman" laughed Ji Tao on the side.

"52 of them, so many?" Luo Feng was a bit shocked.

"A lot?"

The wargod teacher on the side, 'Witt', shook his head, "Under the five big chairman, there are only 52 representatives. With a worldwide population of seven billion people, there isn't even one representative for every 100 million people. And our Dojo of Limits' 'three royal guards' and 'five big investigators' have already taken up eight of them!"

"And the Thunder Dojo. Even though they don't have as many as us, they also have six representatives"

"There are also those who aren't willing to work for others and have created their own mercenary groups. There are seven or eight people like them. Five or six of them are at the HR alliance. Just adding these together, 26-30 representatives are used up already" Witt's head shook a bit from speaking all this Chinese, "After that are the five powerful countries and 23 headquarter cities to split up the remaining 20 or so representatives! And some of the representatives are prideful and prefer solitude, so they live a life hidden from the world, ignoring every organization. So how many representatives can those powerful countries receive?"

Luo Feng froze as he listened.

The Dojo of Limits, the Thunder Dojo, the various mercenary groups, and the HR alliance have already taken up over half of the representatives.

"As for representatives that are loyal and willing to serve their country, for example China, it would be nice if there were even three or four of them" smiled Yang Hui, "Of course-- a country's power cannot be underestimated. For example, some of our Dojo of Limits' investigators are Chinese. Even though they are part of the Dojo of Limits, if China asks for help..... they will definitely lend a hand"

Luo Feng nodded.

A representative could be in the HR alliance or become a mercenary, but that doesn't mean that they won't help their native country when the time comes! Since it's their native country after all! So on the surface, a country has three to four representatives under its wing, but it can actually call up to seven to eight representatives when it has to.

"Luo Feng, how about we go to the stores of the Palace of Wargods in a bit? The things here in the Palace of Wargods are much cheaper than it is outside" suggested Yang Hui.

Luo Feng's interest rose as he asked: "There's an auction house here right?"

"Of course"

Ji Tao held his wine glass on the side as he said with excitement, "The monthly auction is quite interesting! Over 90% of the world's wargods will come on that day! Keep in mind that..... even the

largest auction on earth has trouble gathering people from every organization. Only the Palace of Wargods can do such a thing!"

Luo Feng nodded. Each of the large headquarter cities, especially on different continents, are separated by the ocean. The only form of transportation are the commercial airplanes, which is quite troublesome.

However, the Palace of Wargods..... allows all the powerful fighters on earth to gather together.

"The auction here can gather so many people, so there are many interesting things" explained Yang Hui, "We can also set up our own things for auction. However, there are certain conditions..... the objects you want to auction off must be worth at least one billion Chinese dollars. There's no upper limit"

"Is there an elixir of life?" asked Luo Feng directly.

"In the past seven months, five of them had an elixir of life" introduced Yang Hui, "If my memory serves me correctly, there will be an elixir of life in this month's auction too"

Luo Feng was overjoyed, and then confused.

How come there are so many elixirs? Didn't the American government want the elixir of life to appear to be rare?

"How come the American government is auctioning off so many elixirs?" asked Luo Feng in a confused tone.

"The elixir of life only seems valuable in the outside world" scoffed Yang Hui, "In the second half of this year, there will be a public auction open to every fighter. And there will only be one portion of elixir of life! However..... this is the Palace of Wargods!"

"In the Palace of Wargods, there are huge amounts of valuables to be auctioned off every month. Things worth billions and tens of billions are common! If the American government only sold off one portion of elixir of life a year, how much money would they make?"

"The outside world doesn't even know about the auctions in the Palace of Wargods, so if they sell off more portions, wouldn't they make more money?" smiled Yang Hui.

Luo Feng nodded.

"In the previous auctions, around how much did a portion cost?" asked Luo Feng.

"The starting price was 10 billion Chinese dollars. It eventually sold off for around 20 billion Chinese dollars" laughed Yang Hui, "Maybe it can reach 30 billion in the public auctions, but nobody in the Palace of Wargods is dumb..... if the price goes any higher, nobody would want it"

Luo Feng was extremely happy inside. Indeed, the way individual circles of society interact with things is different.

The Palace of Wargods is the location where all the world's wargods gather, so it would indeed become a huge market. For example, if the American government wants to make money with its 'Elixir of Life', then it has to sell it within the Palace of Wargods.

"When does this month's auction begin?" asked Luo Feng.

"In a few days, August 15th" said Yang Hui, "Auctions are every month, and they are always on the 15th of each month"

Luo Feng nodded.

On August 15th, his brother will finally be able to stand up. Just a few more days.

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In the lobby of the Palace of Wargods, people occasionally came down the staircase.

"Which one is Luo Feng?" a white haired old man walked towards a group of friends and sat down as he asked quietly.

"South, sitting with Yang Hui and the others" said a burly, bald brute quietly, "See that? The wargods of the Dojo of Limits are chatting with Luo Feng". Ever since Luo Feng revealed himself, people from every faction notified their men.

"That young man?"

The white haired old man looked carefully and nodded, "His aura is indeed different. Look at those eyes.....". The eyes are the windows of the spirit. If a regular person's "spirit" is good, their eyes will be bright. If their spirit is weary, their eyes will be dim. As for spirit readers.....

When calm, their eyes are deep like a swamp that cannot be seen through. When angry, just a glance from them could cause a weak fighter to shake and tremble.

So all spirit readers have a unique aura to them, caused by their powerful spirit.

"Find a time to come into contact with him" said the white haired old man quietly, "In the future, we can also ask him for help when we're in trouble. Oh yeah..... when I came here, I checked the Dojo of Limits and asked the government to help search for Luo Feng's parents' relatives. This case is a good chance to get near him, so we should do some work too"

"Yeah"

The other fighters also nodded.

"Our 11th bureau will benefit greatly with Luo Feng's help" the white haired old man let out a smile.

Luo Feng received the title of 'invincible wargod' from the higher ups of the Dojo of Limits. This news spread extremely quickly. Even the couple Li Yao and Venina all the way in Europe received this news right away from their friends.

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In a quiet, gloomy villa, the couple Li Yao and Venina were quietly standing there as they waited.

"Will that senior meet us?" asked Venina quietly.

"Definitely" Li Yao's gaze was cold as he stood there.

Venina sighed as she witnessed this. Ever since the incident at the misty island, Li Yao has been hysterically drinking like crazy. After he becomes sober, he sinks into his hatred, constantly thinking about revenge. Even his gaze strikes fear into other people. However..... they don't have the ability to kill Luo Feng!

"Sir, madam"

An old man wearing a suit on the floor above said without emotion, "The master is upstairs, waiting for you two"

Li Yao and Venina were startled, and then went up the staircase to the second floor. The old man in the suit said coldly, "Come with me". He directly brought the two to a quiet room. After he lead them to a quiet room and opened the door, the old man in the suit quietly left. Li Yao and Venina both took a deep breath before walking inside.

The quiet room was mostly empty.

Only the smell of sandalwood emanated in the air of the quiet room. A white haired old man sat cross legged in the quiet room. His long, scattered hair reached all the way to his waist, and he seemed like a piece of dead wood with no life in him at all.

"Senior" bowed Li Yao.

"Representative Yan" Venina also bowed.

"Sit" carried a low sound. The white haired old man opened his eyes and looked towards Li Yao and Venina. This old man's eyes were hazy, as if he was an old man that was about to die. He absolutely had no sign of being a powerful fighter, but Li Yao and Venina didn't dare to be disrespectful.

And Li Yao even directly prostrated himself on the ground as he smashed his forehead against the ground, his tears streaming down his face.

"Little Vulture, what's wrong, what can make you cry?" the old man was calm.

"Senior" Li Yao clenched his teeth as he said lowly, "My only son was killed by a young man named Luo Feng. I want revenge, revenge for my son! However, Li Yao has only his incapability to blame, as this Luo Feng's strength is at the 'invincible wargod' level. I am not his opponent at all. However..... my son....."

Li Yao clenched his fists, his fingernails sinking into his palms. His entire body slightly trembled.

"Li Yao's parents have already died, I have no family"

"I do not care about anything on this world, but my son....." vulture Li Yao's voice started to shake. He was cruel, which was how he got the title of Vulture. When he was a child, the special experiences he went through during the Grand Nirvana period made him cruel and selfish. However, deep in his heart, he desperately wanted family!

His only son.....

His only obsession! After raising him for around 20 years, those feelings have already been engraved into his soul.

The more cruel, selfish, and cold a person is, the crazier they would become for a relationship they treasure, even more so than someone with strong feelings! Because, this is their only obsession!

"I beg..... senior, that you can kill Luo Feng. I am willing to become senior's slave for the rest of my life in return" Li Yao tapped his forehead on his ground and buried his head.

The old man silently looked at Li Yao.

Li Yao just had his head on the ground like that as he waited for the old man's reply. Even Venina tapped her forehead on the ground.

"You and I have been through some things together, so speak..... of the background of this Luo Feng" said the old man lowly.

Li Yao's head remained buried on the ground as he replied: "Luo Feng, peak of the advanced level wargod level spirit reader, 19 years old, from Jiang-Nan city's Yang Zhou city. Right now, he has become part of the higher ups of the Dojo of Limits, appointed as 'examiner' of Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Dojo of Limits"

The old man slightly frowned.

"I cannot help you!" said the old man lowly.

Li Yao ferociously raised his head as he looked towards this old man with disbelief..... this was his final ray of hope. He and this super powerful fighter have a special relationship, since they went through the 'Grand Nirvana period' together. Li Yao might be selfish and cruel, but he is also very proud, so he has never begged this senior like this before.

"Because of Hong?" Li Yao couldn't help but to ask.

"Yes" the old man did not hesitate at all.

He is extremely powerful and even fought for a chairman spot in the Palace of Wargods, although he failed.

However--

Not a single person on earth is Hong's opponent. Hong, is a deity that looks down on all the fighters from above! Maybe only the second chairman, 'Thunder God', is a bit close to Hong. As for the third, fourth, and fifth chairmen, none of them have the courage to even attack Hong.

So don't even talk about 'Yan Hai'. Even though he has a special relationship with Li Yao, it isn't enough for him to mess with Hong.

A 19 year old invincible wargod, even a retard knows 'Hong' will treat him with care.

Li Yao's fists cracked as he clenched them tightly, his knuckles became pale white and blood dripped from his palms. He stared at the old man with unrivaled pain. When the old man saw this..... he seemed to have once again saw that crazy young man from the Grand Nirvana period back then. He sighed to himself.

"You really want to kill Luo Feng, even if you will die in the process?" said the old man lowly.

"Yes" Li Yao's voice was determined.

"Then surpass the wargod level and become an existence surpassing the wargod level" said the old man lightly, "That way, you'll have a chance to kill him. Of course..... you must face the wrath of 'Hong'. Hong might treasure talented people and let you go. But he also might..... kill you out of rage"

Li Yao's eyes were determined: "Senior, please guide me"

"This is my training journal. The techniques I've trained are in there. At the same time..... it also contains my breakthrough experience" the old man took out a handwritten book, "I hope it will help you". As he said that, he threw it over.

Li Yao extended his hand and took it.

"Remember....."

"Breakthrough, and become an existence surpassing the wargod level. The key is in your 'spirit' and 'resolve'" the old man closed his eyes, "You guys can leave now!"

Li Yao and Venina tapped their heads on the ground in thanks and immediately left.

## **Chapter 172: Auction**

In the training room.

Luo Feng, who was wearing a loose white robe, sat cross legged not on the ground, but on his soaring shuttle. The soaring shuttle kept a distance of around half a meter from the ground, and his entire body just hovered like this. Luo Feng's eyes were deep like the sea as he silently stared at the 12 blade pieces of the soaring shuttle in front of him. He was currently controlling them--

The 12 grayish white blade pieces started floating around him as if they were dancing.

As if 12 fairies were circling Luo Feng.

If you record the trajectories of these 12 blade pieces, you will discover that they are drawing a delicate and complex shape of a maze. The weird thing is, the 12 blade pieces sometimes speed up and sometimes slow down. They crossed each other over and over again. Sometimes it seems like they are about to smash into each other, but they don't. The blade pieces sometimes decelerate and sometimes accelerate until their speed surpasses the speed of sound.

"CHI!" two of the blade pieces scraped against each other.

"Failed"

Luo Feng, who was hovering in midair, had a calm expression on the entire time. But now, he couldn't help but to let out a smile, "I seem quite talented. I just started and am able to practice the second drawing of the 《Celestial Deity Catalog》. However, having to complete the second drawing in a short 3.2 seconds sure is hard"

"It's only challenging if it's hard"

The 《Celestial Deity Catalog》 is one of the training methods for "object controlling" spirit readers mentioned in the 《Spirit Reader Basics》 instruction manual. There are a full 99 drawings in it, but according to the instruction manual, the most powerful spirit reader on earth right now can only draw up to the 18th drawing. Luo Feng was quite confused.....

If so, then where did the latter drawings come from?

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"Training the 《Celestial Deity Catalog》 sure is tiring" Luo Feng shook his head as he yelled loudly: "Turn on the projector!"

Suddenly, a beam of light shot towards the white wall from the projector in the training room, causing a huge computer display to appear.

"Video chat" yelled Luo Feng, "Connect to Xu Xin"

"Beep--Beep--Beep--"

The video chat was sending a request.

"It should be almost 10 AM right now and it's summer time, so Xu Xin should be online?" Luo Feng waited. Only after about half a minute did the request get accepted.

HUA!

On the gigantic display on the wall appeared Xu Xin in her pajamas holding a coffee cup with steam rising from it. Her hair was casually let down and she seemed to be a bit sleepy.

"Luo Feng" Xu Xin struggled to open her eyes.

"No way, it's 10 AM right now and you're still sleeping?" laughed Luo Feng out of surprise.

"What 10 AM, it's night right now" said Xu Xin helplessly.

"Night?" Luo Feng froze.

Xu Xin seemed to be a bit more awake now as she replied: "I'm in America right now, not in the country. Even though it's morning in the country, over here it's already night time"

Luo Feng came to a realization.

"Eh, Luo Feng" Xu Xin looked at Luo Feng through the video chat with shock, "Seeing the background behind you, it doesn't seem like you're in a wasteland like the continent of Australia?". In the continent of Australia, Luo Feng also video chatted with Xu Xin before. However, that was through his tactical communications watch, and the video usually showed places like caves, mountains, and other wastelands.

"I'm back, at Jiang-Nan headquarter city" laughed Luo Feng.



"Back?" Xu Xin became even more shocked, "Didn't you say you would be at the continent of Australia for a month..... if I knew you were going to be back, then I wouldn't have come to America". Xu Xin seemed to be regretful. Indeed..... ever since Luo Feng went to the elite training camp, the two of them have never met in real life; they have only chatted via video chat.

If Xu Xin knew Luo Feng was coming back, why would she go to America.

"You miss me that much?" teased Luo Feng.

"Tch!" Xu Xin frowned and pretended to not care as she immediately changed the topic, "How long will you be back for? I'm going to be here in America for around another week. After that, I'll be able to join my family's group to ride the plane back. After I go back..... my parents want me to participate in an important ceremony on September 1st. They said it's a ceremony to welcome the new examiner of Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Dojo of Limits. School has already started by that date and yet my parents are still forcing me to go"

Luo Feng blinked twice.

It seems like.....

Xu Xin still doesn't know who this new examiner is?

"The new examiner, what a feat. Xu Xin, do you know who the new examiner is?" Luo Feng tried to contain his laughter as he asked.

"No idea, the new examiner..... probably some super powerful fighter I guess, but what does that have to do with me" Xu Xin seemed to have no interest in talking about this 'examiner' as she continued, "Oh yeah, I got so mad on this trip to America. Luo Feng, you don't know what I had to deal with this time....."

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August 15th. The Palace of Wargods holds an auction every 15th day of the month. And on that day, over 90% of the world's wargods gather here.

Time in China: 19:45. In the auction room of the Palace of Wargods in the virtual space.

The auction house was set up like an opera house: the seats were surrounding the center platform in a circular shape. The center platform was where the goods were displayed, and each side of the platform had a huge amount of seats encircling it, a total of 5,000 seats. As of now, there were tons of people in the auction house, and most of the wargods were chatting in groups.

Relaxing music echoed around the entire auction house.

"Luo Feng"

"Luo Feng, over here"

Luo Feng, who was wearing casual attire, saw a bunch of wargods from the Dojo of Limits in the auction house waving at him passionately.

"Hello, Mr. Luo Feng"

"Mr. Luo Feng"

As he walked on the aisle in the auction house he noticed that most of the seats on both sides of him had wargods, whether they were black, yellow, or white, sitting in them. These wargods from all over the world seemed to be quite friendly to Luo Feng. Luo Feng also smiled and nodded in response. Soon enough, he arrived at the Dojo of Limits' wargods' huge sector.

Awe-inspiring!

The amount of wargods in the Dojo of Limits is indeed 'awe-inspiring', as they took up a huge area. With just the naked eye, you could tell that there were at least a few hundred of them.

"Just what you would expect from the world's most elite organization. They have the most wargods and representatives" thought Luo Feng to himself.

"Hm?"

Luo Feng saw a beautiful image wearing purple and walked over: "Teacher Jiang Fang"

"Luo Feng" smiled Jiang Fang as she looked at the student in front of him. She only thought that Luo Feng's technique and blade technique were quite good, but who would've thought that her student's most amazing ability was his "spiritual force". Now he has become an invincible wargod all of a sudden and even became the examiner of a large headquarter city like Jiang-Nan headquarter city. Jiang Fang couldn't help but to be amazed at how quickly things have changed.

Examiners differ depending on the location.

Large headquarter cities have populations of 200 to 300 million people while smaller ones probably have less than 100 million! Five powerful countries around the world and 23 headquarter cities. In total, there's 52 headquarter cities. There's around 7 billion people, so on average, each headquarter city just has a little more than 100 million.

Jiang-Nan headquarter city is clearly a larger headquarter city.

"Luo Feng, sit here" smiled Jiang Fang as she pointed to the seat beside her.

"Okay" Luo Feng sat there.

"After the auction ends, I'll introduce you to the other wargods in our Dojo. Counting you, our Dojo of Limits has three 'invincible wargods'" smiled Jiang Fang.

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In a corner of the auction house sat the Vulture Scorpion couple.

"Luo Feng is here" Venina looked towards the distance.

"Seems quite popular" scoffed Li Yao. As of now, Li Yao's aura and face basically keeps everyone away from him. The wargods sitting beside Li Yao have known him for quite a while, but Li Yao's current aura and face causes them to frown too.

There were tons and tons of people in the auction house as over 3,000 wargods have appeared.

"Everyone!"

The entire auction house swiftly quieted down and the original sounds of music disappeared too. Whoosh! A ray of light shone on the center platform where a Chinese man and a white man stood. One guy spoke in Chinese while the white guy quickly followed in English.

"We meet yet again on the 15th of this month" smiled the Chinese man. The white man also repeated that.

The two of them waved their hands at the same time--

Instantly, large amounts of varying goods appeared on the surroundings of the center platform. There were tons of them. In just a moment, they disappeared again.

"There will be 71 items to auction off this time" smiled the Chinese man, "Maybe there are things here that someone wants, so I won't keep talking. I officially declare the beginning of this auction!"

"The first item is a piece of artwork. The famous painting painted by Vincent van Gogh in 1890, the 《Portrait of Dr. Gachet》 ! The opening bid is 1 billion Chinese dollars" right when the Chinese man's voice dropped, a huge painting immediately appeared in the air above. It slowly rotated so that every wargod could see it.

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Below the platform where the Dojo of Limits' wargods' gathered, Luo Feng couldn't help but to be shocked as he heard this: "Teacher Jiang, they even auction off antiques and artworks here?"

"Of course" Jiang Fang kept her voice low as she quietly said, "The Palace of Wargods auction is the largest auction on earth. Not just the wargods are participating in this auction. The wargods represent the organizations and powers behind them, so all sorts and types of amazing treasures make their way to this auction, like antiques and artworks. Only the most valuable ones have the right to be auctioned off. Most antiques don't even reach an opening bid of 1 billion Chinese dollars"

Luo Feng nodded.

The Grand Nirvana period dealt a horrifying blow to various historical antiques and paintings. Many of them were destroyed while humanity was trying to escape. So now, after humans have settled down in their 'headquarter cities', the prices of these antiques are extremely high.

"The sixth item, is an A grade genetic medicine, 10 portions. Opening bid of 1.2 billion Chinese dollars"

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Luo Feng just listened, not bidding at all.

Finally--

"The 39th item, a portion of an elixir of life. Opening bid of 10 billion Chinese dollars" after this sound rang, Luo Feng's eyes flashed after being so calm this whole time. In the air above appeared a packaged portion of the elixir of life.

"It has finally come" Luo Feng's eyes locked on to the image of the elixir of life.

## Chapter 173: Dawn

The elixir of life has always been in supply, but since there aren't many disabled fighters that can afford it, there just hasn't been a lot of demand. So the American government sells a set amount of elixirs every year to earn money slowly.

"11 billion!" a voice rang from a corner of the auction house.

Whoosh!

An image of a wargod immediately appeared in the center platform and a smile even appeared on this wargod's face. Many sounds of discussions that were purposefully kept down instantly appeared.

"11.5 billion" another voice rang and the wargod originally at the center of the platform disappeared. An image of a black wargod replaced him.

"12 billion!"

After that voice dropped, another image appeared on the center platform, which appeared to be a Chinese youth. He seemed quite young..... it was indeed Luo Feng! Suddenly, the quiet voices that were discussing instantly became louder. Many people were curious about this new wargod, this new 'invincible wargod' Luo Feng.

"12 billion going once!" yelled the Chinese man. The white man beside him also yelled.

"12 billion going twice! One portion of elixir of life, current bid is at 1.2 billion, any higher?" yelled the Chinese man. In the past, elixirs can usually go for 20 billion Chinese dollars.

Below the platform.....

Luo Feng was shocked and confused as he quietly asked: "Teacher Jiang, how come nobody else is bidding?"

Jiang Fang smiled, making her appear quite beautiful, as she quietly said: "Luo Feng, there are only around a dozen 'invincible wargods' on earth. And this is your first time making a bid in this auction..... so for the first time, everyone is willing to show you some respect. Unless they really want it, they won't bid against you"

The Palace of Wargods is a place to make friends, especially with 'invincible wargods' and extremely powerful wargods on the level of Phantom Demon Catalan's. Other wargods would think twice before offending them.

If you start bidding against Luo Feng's first bid, then you seriously aren't thinking correctly.

"12 billion three times! Congratulations, wargod Luo Feng" smiled the Chinese man.

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In a corner of the auction house, the Vulture Scorpion couple coldly watched.

"What are you pulling me for" Venina looked at her husband with dissatisfaction. Venina was about to bid just now.

"Hmph"

Vulture Li Yao scoffed as he quietly said, "It's just a portion of elixir of life. What's the point of bidding? If it's too expensive, he won't buy it. After the auction he can just contact the American government and purchase it directly. At most, he just has to pay a few extra billion! No need to make Luo Feng notice us for just a few billion"

"Right now, this Luo Feng is full of himself, so just let him stay that way. Once I breakthrough....." Li Yao's voice was kept down.

Venina couldn't help but to nod.

Yeah, as of now, the Vulture Scorpion couple can't mess with Luo Feng. They haven't even returned to their home in Jiang-Nan city as they just stayed in Europe. They are slowly preparing..... preparing to deal with Luo Feng.

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"I finally got the elixir of life" Luo Feng was full of excitement. Maybe in terms of price, the 'soaring shuttle' is over a thousand times more valuable than an 'elixir of life', but when Luo Feng received the soaring shuttle, his heart was filled more with 'curiosity' and 'expectation' than excitement! 12 billion is nothing for Luo Feng right now.

However, an elixir of life.....

Means his brother can stand up again! And can live like a normal person again.

"I have finally succeeded" Luo Feng was extremely enthusiastic.

"I'll see if I have a chance to get a second portion so I can give it to brother Zhang" thought Luo Feng to himself. His grudge with Zhang Ze Hu back then caused Zhang Ze Hu's squad to ambush his own, which lead to Zhang Ke's arm being broken off. Whenever he faces brother Zhang, there's always a bit of guilt in his heart.

Now that he has the ability, getting a portion of elixir of life isn't much.

Furthermore, he planned on spending 30 billion for a portion of elixir of life. Now that he only spent 12 billion, another portion would probably bring the total up to around 30 billion anyway.

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Item after item was auctioned off. Even though they sold off quite quickly, there were still a total of 71 items. So even if it took two or three minutes to auction off an item, it would still take around three hours in total.

"Now for the 58th item, the spider silk left behind by the spider type emperor level monster, 'Black Widow Spider King'-- 'Golden Spider Silk'. It is 8.3 meters long and 6.1 meters wide. Opening bid of 5

billion Chinese dollars" after the Chinese man's voice dropped, a large piece of golden spider silk appeared above the center platform.

"6 billion Chinese dollars!"

"7 billion!"

It seemed like there were quite a few bids this time.

Luo Feng, who didn't want to bid anymore, couldn't help but to yell: "8 billion!". Ever since his battle with Li Yao, Luo Feng wanted to make a 'net made out of SS grade materials'. He estimated he would spend around 20 to 30 billion, but Luo Feng was still satisfied after discovering this "Golden Spider Silk".

The golden spider silk is left behind by the spider type emperor level monster, the 'Black Widow Spider King'. However, black widow spider kings are famous for their venom, not their spider webs. The 'golden spider silk' that comes from it usually can't trap an emperor level monster, so it's worse than a 'net made out of SS grade materials'. However, it's better than a 'net made out of 9th series materials'.

There are a total of two spider type emperor level monsters.

One of them is the 'Goliath Spider King\*', which is known for its webs. Once caught in its web, even an emperor level monster will have a hard time surviving.

The other is the 'Black Widow Spider King', which is known for its venom. Once venomed, even an existence surpassing the wargod level will die! This is where the spirit of nature, 'hundred dew grass', comes into play. Of course, the black widow spider king can spin webs, which is its "golden spider silk". However, its weaker compared to the web spun by the goliath spider.

"Even though the golden spider silk can't contain an emperor level monster, an emperor level monster still has to work quite a bit to get out of it. Using it to deal with wargods and horde leaders is more than enough" Luo Feng was very satisfied.

It's not as tough as a SS grade ingredient.

But it's more comfortable to use.

"9 billion"

"9.5 billion" clearly, nobody bothered to care about Luo Feng this time. Showing their respects once is enough.

"9.6 billion"

"9.8 billion" the bidding prices of the wargods weren't increasing as quickly anymore.

"10 billion" yelled Luo Feng. The image on the center platform also changed into Luo Feng's figure.

Jiang Fang quietly said to Luo Feng: "Luo Feng, a net made out of SS grade materials is around 20 to 30 billion, so this string is worth at most 12 billion. Any more and it's not worth it"

"10 billion going once"

"10 billion going twice..... 10 billion three times! Congratulations, wargod Luo Feng" the Chinese man reported the final results.

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The auction continued for around there more hours. Luo Feng received a portion of elixir of life and some 'Golden Spider Silk' for a total of 22 billion Chinese dollars. After the auction ended, Luo Feng was dragged to the lobby by the Dojo of Limits' wargods, where he became acquainted with some extremely famous wargods of the Dojo of Limits.

"Hello, Mr. Luo Feng" right when Luo Feng left his seat and was about to head back to his room, a white man with a large mustache smiled as he walked over.

"Hello" Luo Feng was confused.

"My name is Aurora, the manager of America's 11th Bureau. Mr. Luo Feng, I was the one who supplied the 'elixir of life' you bought earlier" smiled the large moustached white man, "How about we have a drink over there?"

Luo Feng's heart couldn't help but to skip a beat.

He was the one who supplied the elixir of life?

"Oh? Okay" smiled Luo Feng. The big moustached Aurora couldn't help but to smile out of joy. There are way too many people who want to become friends with extremely powerful wargods like Luo Feng, so Luo Feng usually ignores most of them. Only because of the elixir of life is he getting close to Aurora.

Both of them sat down and had a decent time chatting.

"Mr. Aurora, I would like to buy another portion of elixir of life from you. Is that okay?" asked Luo Feng.

"Oh, the elixir of life is the government's, so I need to hand in an application" hesitated Aurora.

"I won't make it hard for you. I am willing to pay 20 billion" said Luo Feng.

"Oh"

Aurora smiled, "Mr. Luo Feng is the friend of our 11th Bureau. Even though it is a bit troublesome, do not worry and leave it to me. I will provide another portion of elixir of life using the price you used to buy the first portion, 12 billion Chinese dollars" how can he make Luo Feng pay 20 billion dollars, since even an official auction.....

can only make the price reach around 20 billion. So only by offering a lower price can he build up their relationship.

"That would be great, thanks" smiled Luo Feng.

Just a phrase to save 8 billion, only someone dumb wouldn't do that.

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Yang Zhou city, Ming-Yue sector.

Dawn. The dawn of an August summer was still quite cool and refreshing. You could see fighters warming up in the sector everywhere. Even Luo Feng was taking a walk in the sector as he breathed in fresh air and adjusted himself.

"Morning, uncle Wang"

As Luo Feng walked, he would greet those he was familiar with.

"Mr. Luo Feng" a sound rose.

"Hm?" Luo Feng turned his head and saw two teenagers coming over. One of them even carried a backpack as he ran towards Luo Feng. The teenager with slightly curly hair said: "Mr. Luo Feng, these are the two things you bought from the Palace of Wargods. Your fingerprint can open the alloyed box"

As he said that, he took out an alloyed box that was completely black.

"Thank you" Luo Feng's eyes flashed as he took over the alloyed box. His finger swiped across the box, \*crack\*, the alloyed box opened.

Inside it were two stabilized test tubes. There was even a manual beside it. In the test tube was a slightly green liquid.

"It's this" Luo Feng took in a deep breath as he headed home.

In the lawn of the villa.

Brother Luo Hua was currently sitting on his wheelchair, observing the flowers in the lawn. His pants had nothing in them and it hurt just to look at such a sight.

"Feng, back so early?" mother Gong Xin Lan smiled as she walked out the house.

"Yeah" nodded Luo Feng.

"Feng is here, Hong Guo, let's eat breakfast" yelled Gong Xin Lan. Father Luo Hong Guo peeked his head out the house and couldn't help but to look towards the alloyed box in Luo Feng's hands with shock: "Feng, how come a box appeared just from your morning walk"

Gong Xin Lan glared: "Old man, how come you have to ask about everything"

"Luo Hua!"

But Luo Feng looked towards brother Luo Hua.

"Hm?" brother Luo Hua looked towards Luo Feng with shock on his wheelchair, "Bro, need anything?"

"Go inside" Luo Feng let out a smile, "Prepare to throw away your wheelchair"

Luo Hua's expression froze: "Bro--"

Luo Feng held up the alloyed box and tapped the surface of it.

"It's, it's that....." Luo Hua's eyes were wide open and his body was slightly trembling. Almost instantly, his eyes became wet. The hands that were originally holding onto the wheelchair with strength started to shake.



Luo Feng nodded.

After seeing his brother nod, Luo Hua's tears flowed down.

This day.....

Luo Hua has only dreamed about a day like today since he was young. And finally, the day has come.

This day.....

Luo Feng has been waiting for this moment for a long time. And finally, the moment has come.

"Don't cry, smile" however, Luo Feng himself couldn't hold it in either as his eyes became wet too.

### **Chapter 174: Hot Cakes**

Recently, not only does the entire Ming-Yue sector know the name 'Luo Feng', virtually all the residents in the surroundings of the Lotus Pond park know that name.

Lotus Pond park is right beside Ming-Yue sector. It is a public park.

Back then, Luo Hua met Nan at this park by pure chance. This park is very crowded and is also the main place where information spreads. Things about Luo Feng mainly spread from here. Legends about Luo Feng.....

The first one is about the special triangular shaped fighter jet parked in Ming-Yue sector. According to what others have said, this fighter jet was purchased by Luo Feng. People who are familiar with such things commented that the usual fighter jet used in the military is priced over 1 billion, and that's an estimate. Fighter jets that are able to venture in the wilderness alone usually cost more than 10 billion. Only a portion of wargods are able to buy it, and this fighter jet seems a bit special.

So it's probably even more expensive!

The residents of neighboring sectors thought to themselves about the meaning of '10 billion Chinese dollars' and all of them froze at the thought.

Secondly, it appears that Luo Feng has become the examiner of Jiang-Nan city's Dojo of Limits! What kind of position is the examiner you ask? A position that's even bigger than the chairman! There are barely any people in Jiang-Nan headquarter city who have more authority than him. Even the mayor of Jiang-Nan city and the general of the army has to be polite around him. You definitely have to raise your thumb when mentioning such people!

The third legend is about the two famous handicaps in Ming-Yue sector. One of them is the brother of the genius fighter Luo Feng, 'Luo Hua'. Because of his relationship, he almost killed himself in the lake of Lotus Pond park. A handicap attempting to commit suicide..... this topic was discussed for quite a long time by the people in the park. And this handicap was actually healed! He's grown two legs out!

As for the other handicap, Zhang Ke. This is a 'warlord level' fighter, quite respectable. However, many people saw..... that Zhang Ke, who was once missing an arm, actually has two perfectly fine arms now. Afterwards, news spread from Ming-Yue sector: because of their relationship with Luo Feng, the two handicaps, 'Luo Hua' and 'Zhang Ke', received some extremely valuable medicine to recover their legs and arm.

.....

People haven't been able to stop discussing about these three huge legends.

Of course, a lot of people were envious of 'Zhen Nan's parents. Back then, Zhen Nan's parents' interference with their daughter's relationship almost caused Luo Hua to commit suicide..... but now, Zhen Nan's parents are happily welcoming Luo Hua with open arms. According to the legends, Luo Hua even bought a villa in the sector that Zhen Nan's family lives in.

The most amazing part is that Zhen Nan's parents were originally regular people. Who would've thought they would climb up to such a point!

However, everyone knows that.....

All of this is thanks to that extremely mysterious person-- Luo Feng! Only 19 years old, and yet he already stands at the top of the entire Jiang-Nan headquarter city. Even around the world, he is quite an influential figure. A lot of people in the surroundings became especially interested after hearing that Luo Feng apparently doesn't have a girlfriend yet.

Getting with Luo Feng's brother brings so much already.

If you can get with Luo Feng himself, then your next few generations will definitely be in happiness too.

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Ming-Yue sector, a training hall in the first floor of Limit Hall.

Luo Feng, who was sitting cross legged on his soaring shuttle in a training uniform, hovered in mid air as 12 blade pieces circled around Luo Feng like bees. They crazily danced and would sometimes accelerate and sometimes decelerate. These 12 blade pieces seemed to be playing with each other as they frequently zipped past each other. Perhaps even a 0.01 second difference would cause them to collide.

"Got it!" Luo Feng let out a face of happiness as his 12 blade pieces stopped and hovered in the air.

Luo Feng lowered his head and looked at his tactical communications watch that was currently acting as a stopwatch--'3.08' flashed past.

"Pass!"

"The second drawing of the 《Celestial Deity Catalog》 is finally complete" Luo Feng was extremely happy, "Next, I'll start practicing the third drawing of the 《Celestial Deity Catalog》 ". Truthfully, Luo Feng's spiritual force was barely enough to complete the second drawing, so that's why he completed it in just a few days.

From the third drawing on..... is where the real test begins.

"Golden silk net!"

Luo Feng looked towards a net that was bunched up in the corner. This gold colored net, under Luo Feng's watch, hovered and swiftly expanded. The small lump seemed small, but it became surprisingly large after expanding in the center of the training room. A length of 8.3 meters and a width of 6.1 meters. This net was formed by densely packed, thin golden strings that were around 5 mm thick.

"Cover!" Luo Feng thought to himself.

The golden net instantly descended to the ground below like a magic carpet.

"Capture!" the golden net, like a palm, directly covered the fist strength testing machine to the side.

"The most important thing when using the golden net is speed" thought Luo Feng to himself, "If I want to capture Li Yao with the golden net, then I have to control it quickly!". Clearly, the speed at which he controls the golden net can't even begin to compare the speed at which he controls his throwing knives or the blade pieces of the soaring shuttle. Because, compared to those two things, its surface area is way too large, leading to an astonishingly large amount of air resistance.

.....

For the entire morning, Luo Feng stayed on the first floor of Limit Hall as he practiced in his private training room.

Limit Hall is extremely spacious and not many fighters train there. So chairman Zhou Zheng Yong and the three chiefs took the initiative to remodel one of the training rooms in the first floor of Yang Zhou city's Limit Hall. They also sent over a lot of equipment to make it a training room suitable for wargods to train in.

And so, this training room became Luo Feng's private training room.

"Hey, mom, is food ready?" Luo Feng smiled as he pushed open the door of his home.

"Almost almost" in the kitchen, Gong Xin Lan was personally cooking as a maid assisted her. Mother Gong Xin Lan didn't have many hobbies, so she just cooked all the time. And since she was usually free all day, she plays some mahjong with the other housewives in the sector. Her days were quite comfortable.

Luo Feng looked towards the living room, where his father was currently laying on the sofa as he watched the news on TV.

"Bro, you're back" a boy and a girl walked out a room to the side.

The teenage boy's face seemed a bit pale and he was a bit skinny. However, he also seemed a bit handsome with his tall figure. The girl holding his hand also let out a slightly formal smile in front of Luo Feng. These two were indeed brother Luo Hua and Zhen Nan.

"Nan is here" Luo Feng smiled as he nodded, "Luo Hua, you better take her out somewhere this afternoon"

"Got it, bro" smiled Luo Hua as he nodded, "Oh yea, bro, I have quite a few photos of girls here; other people told Zhen Nan to bring them to you. Interested in looking at a few? There are quite a few beautiful girls"

Luo Feng froze.

"Oh yea" mother Gong Xin Lan peeked her head out the kitchen as she yelled, "Feng, when i went to exercise in the park this morning, quite a few people talked to me about this too. I also have quite a few photos of brilliant girls. I approve of some of them"

Luo Feng smacked his head.

Ever since he came back, too much stuff like this has been happening.

"Mom, didn't I say not to mention things like this any more?" Luo Feng shook his head with a bitter face.

"Bro, you won't lose anything by getting to know them. Some people don't even have the chance to meet with beautiful girls. All of these girls are quite brilliant. If they aren't brilliant, then they wouldn't be confident enough to send their information over" Luo Hua's eyebrows raised, "AHH--" Luo Hua looked towards his girlfriend beside him, since he was just pinched by her.

Luo Feng shook his head.

"Mom, dad" Luo Feng turned his head, "I won't be eating dinner at home tonight, I have some stuff to do this afternoon"

At 4 PM of the same day, Luo feng rode on his auto jet and headed towards the main city sector from Yang Zhou city.

After parking the auto jet on the roof of the Dojo of Limits headquarters, Luo Feng rode on a Dojo of Limits private car to the airport.

Airport.

Luo Feng was wearing jeans and a black T-shirt. However, within the T-shirt was a black piece of armor, which was formed from the 'Black God Set'. And within this black armor were the 365 blade pieces of the soaring shuttle, which were spread out around the armor.

First, it's convenient, since wearing this armor is equivalent to Luo Feng bringing around his most powerful weapon, the 'Soaring Shuttle'. Second, it's safe! In terms of defense, the Black God set may be powerful, but according to the manual..... the material making up the soaring shuttle is even more amazing than the Black God set's material!

"Arrived" Luo Feng looked over.

In the air, a dark blue light pierced the sky as it arrived. It then hovered in the sky above. This was indeed a large commercial plane. This large commercial plane slowly descended and then stopped.

HUA--

The hatch opened and a staircase extended out automatically.

Including Luo Feng, there were six others who were here to welcome those who arrived. To be able to come to the place where the plane landed shows that they are people of authority. Including Luo Feng, there were only six people. Most of the people welcoming those who arrived are waiting outside the exit.

"Xu Xin" Luo Feng raised his head and looked over.

Within the many passengers coming down the staircase, one of them was a girl wearing a light green collared shirt and jeans, which completely attracted Luo Feng's eyes. Under the refreshing summer day, Xu Xin's figure showed clearly. Ever since she was young, Xu Xin's unique aura caused her to be even more attractive.

"In high school, Xu Xin was like a neighbor. When she was a manager in the HR alliance's first floor's bar, she gave off the feeling of a professional worker....." Luo Feng admits that he has been attracted to Xu Xin ever since his freshman year of high school.

Xu Xin also looked down from the stairs and couldn't help but to smile as she saw Luo Feng below.

The passengers continued to walk down.

When Xu Xin walked off the stairs, she directly headed towards Luo Feng. She had a bright smile on: "And I thought you weren't coming"

"When did I ever go against my word" laughed Luo Feng.

"Xu Xin" a sound carried from behind.

Luo Feng couldn't help but to look over. A youth who appeared to be around 20 years old walked over. His clothes and shoes were clearly expensive, and the watch on his wrist..... also seemed to be of a famous brand. His smile gave off a feeling that he was naturally of high class. Luo Feng couldn't help but to ask Xu Xin: "Your Xu family's?"

"Not really" said Xu Xin quietly.

The teenager glanced at Luo Feng. Luo Feng's attire was quite normal, like a random college student off the street. The youth elegantly extended his hand as he smiled: "Hello, My name is Sun Chao, I don't know if you're Xu Xin's....."

"Ah, Luo Feng!" an overjoyed voice rang.

Luo Feng turned his head and saw Xu Xin's brother, 'Xu Gang', in a suit as he ran over and smiled passionately. After seeing the youth beside him, he smiled, "Who would've thought that I would meet Luo Feng right when I return. Haha, this is great. Ah, Sun Chao, Let me introduce to you. This is my sister's boyfriend, Luo Feng"

## **Chapter 175: Arrival**

"Boyfriend?" Xu Xin looked at her brother Xu Gang with her eyes opened wide. Does her brother not know..... that she and Luo Feng haven't confirmed their relationship yet?

"Boyfriend?" Luo Feng had an odd expression on as he remained silent.

However, his image of Xu Gang improved a bit. Even though this 'brother in law' values position and authority too much, he can't blame him. Luo Feng was unamused during their first meeting, but truthfully, Xu Gang did it for his sister! And now, he's actively promoting their relationship.....

It's not bad, having a brother in law who can grasp the situation.

"Luo Feng" smiled Xu Gang, "I was quite disrespectful during our first meeting, I hope my younger sister's husband can overlook that....."

Within a blink of an eye, Luo Feng's identity raised from Xu Xin's boyfriend to 'husband'.

"Brother!" Xu Xin couldn't help but to yell.

"Ah" Xu Gang said in a weird tone, "My sister is embarrassed. Luo Feng, I'll treat you next time. As for now, I'll head back with uncle Bo and the others so we won't distract you two" as he said that, he pulled on Sun Chao's arm as he dragged him away, "Sun Chao, go, let's return. Don't intrude on their world of two people"

Sun Chao's expression was frozen and awkward as he was dragged away.

.....

Sun Chao, Xu Gang, and their family stepped out the airport and were split into three cars.

In an elegant, long limousine.

Sun Chao and Xu Gang sat in the back row. Xu Gang wasn't as energetic as before as he calmly glanced at Sun Chao beside him: "Sun Chao, you better not mess with my sister and Luo Feng's relationship, or else....."

"We grew up together, so as your older brother, I'll remind you. Our Xu family's higher ups completely approve of and support my sister and Luo Feng's relationship. Whoever messes with that, even if your dad protects you, won't have a good future" said Xu Gang quietly, "The stuff between my sister and Luo Feng is currently our family's most important thing"

Sun Chao remained silent, saying nothing.

After a while, Sun Chao came up with the phrase: "Xu Gang, that Luo Feng..... could it be the Luo Feng from the Dojo of Limits?"

"Oh, you know?" laughed Xu Gang.

"Two days ago overseas, my dad called me and mentioned this Luo Feng. He said this Luo Feng has quite the image in the Palace of Wargods" Sun Chao let out a deep sigh, "At the airport just now, your words were enraging me. However, I felt like I heard the name 'Luo Feng'. And I remembered after getting on the car"

Xu Gang laughed as he looked at him: "Still want to fight over my sister?"

"Fight over what?"

Sun Chao glared at Xu Gang, "Your sister always ignores me and never gives me even the slightest bit of respect. However, I didn't care back then..... I just thought that I haven't spent enough time with her yet. That's why I came over with you guys this time. However, who would've known that Xu Xin's boyfriend is this Luo Feng. I can't fight over that. If I really try to, my dad will probably break my legs!"

Sun Chao's father is a wargod level fighter! One of the Xu family's guest wargods.

Because of his father's position, Sun Chao had the right to manage a business under the Xu family in America. Sun Chao was quite clear..... even his father can't catch up to this Luo Feng, so would he dare to mess with him? Fighting over someone's girlfriend, and that someone is Luo Feng. Is he looking for death?

"And you. Xu Xin has a boyfriend like this and you don't even remind me in advance" said Sun Chao with dissatisfaction.

"You're blaming me? My schedule was packed and I had to help look over our family's business in America. From beginning to end, I only met you three times in America. How should I know you only came back to the country to chase after my sister. Didn't you say..... that you were homesick and wanted to visit your parents?" Xu Gang glared.

Sun Chao was speechless.

That was just an excuse..... I guess I came back for nothing. Whatever, I guess I can go visit my parents. As for Xu Xin, first, she isn't interested, and second, my heart becomes cold whenever I think of Luo Feng's legends. Fuck..... that guy is an 'invincible wargod' who can easily kill me with the amount of effort it takes to eat food or drink water.

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Around 8 PM, night arrived. The dim light from the street lights scattered across the concrete sidewalk.

Luo Feng and Xu Xin walked side by side. They ate dinner together, and now, Luo Feng is walking her home!

"Rich people sure are different. Land in a headquarter city is priceless, and yet the place where rich people live is so quiet. Barely any people are here" smiled Luo Feng, "If it was in the sector of another area, then the streets would be filled with cars and people by now. The rich people's sector barely has anyone"

Xu Xin speechlessly glanced at Luo Feng and then said: "You're talking about rich people? You don't have money? Even if you take out all the usable money my family has, it still wouldn't be enough to purchase your auto jet!"

Even though the Xu family is one of the country's twelve families and extremely rich, most of their money is invested in capital assets. The money they can actually use is indeed not enough to purchase Luo Feng's auto jet.

"How did you know about the auto jet?" Luo Feng was shocked.

When they were eating, Luo Feng knew that Xu Gang and the others purposefully withheld his information when they were overseas. However..... paper can't contain fire. After the incident at the Palace of Wargods' auction house, Luo Feng became even more famous. Xu Xin learned about this through the HR alliance's internal discussion forums.

"Luo Feng the great examiner, your jet is parked in Ming-Yue sector, but no pilot ever enters or exits it. Could it be, that you're a pilot?" Xu Xin started giggling.

Luo Feng was speechless.

A pilot? Every pilot of every fighter aircraft needs extensive training. No matter how much of a genius they are, they cannot become a fighter aircraft pilot without huge amounts of training.

Luo Feng wasn't a pilot, the people of the HR alliance were easily able to determine that. So, Luo Feng must be riding in an 'auto jet'! Most regular fighters don't know about it, but the higher ups of the HR alliance were clear about it. Even the higher ups of the Dojo of Limits like the examiners and investigators have to pay, after discounts, 180 billion Chinese dollars for an 'emperor level auto jet'.

Other countries and the HR alliance wants to purchase it?

Sure!

As long as you can pay the price. Buy it for 200 billion? In your dreams!

"How about, we ride on the auto jet?" suggested Luo Feng.

Xu Xin wanted to, but she looked at her watch: "It's late now, so if we rush over there to ride on it, it'll probably be 11 or 12 PM by the time we get back"

"It won't be long" smiled Luo Feng as he commanded, "#1, come here"

"What are you doing?" asked Xu Xin in a confused tone.

Luo Feng smiled mysteriously as he raised his head towards the sky.

Xu Xin, still confused, also raised her head towards the sky.

A flowing light stopped in the sky above, which was indeed the dark blue triangular fighter jet. It slowly descended. Xu Xin saw the triangular fighter jet in the air, mouth agape: "So fast....."

"The auto jet's top speed surpasses mach 10. As long as I'm on earth, I'll be able to send it a command" Luo Feng smiled as he pulled Xu Xin's hand, "Come on, let's go up there!". Immediately, blade piece after blade piece appeared from Luo Feng's neck. The 365 blade pieces quickly formed into the soaring shuttle. Luo Feng stepped on the soaring shuttle with one hand holding Xu Xin's hand and the other hand holding her waist.

Whoosh!

The soaring shuttle flew up and the hatch of the hovering auto jet opened automatically.

"This, this....." Xu Xin looked downwards with shock.



She's flying?

After that, Xu Xin reacted: Luo Feng was holding her!

"Xu Xin" Luo Feng held Xu Xin's waist as his body pushed against hers. He felt the temperature coming from Xu Xin's soft body and couldn't help but to lower his head and look at Xu Xin. His heart moved and he lowered his head..... and kissed.

While the wind blew in midair, Xu Xin was absentminded: her first kiss was stolen just like that.

After their kiss.

Luo Feng lowered his head and looked at Xu Xin, who was bright red, as he softly said: "From now on, you, Xu Xin, will be Luo Feng's girlfriend"

"You're so forceful" Xu Xin couldn't help but to glare, "And what if I don't agree?"

"Then I'll let go and let you drop" Luo Feng had a playful smile on as he purposefully loosened his hand a bit.

Xu Xin's body shook a bit and she was shocked as she saw the trees and streets below. She couldn't help but to say, "Be careful, the ground is like 70 to 80 meters away"

"Do you still dare to disagree?" laughed Luo Feng.

"Hmph" Xu Xin giggled, "It took you so long to confess that I thought you were too scared to". Indeed..... Luo Feng and Xu Xin frequently video chatted and their chats last for one to two hours. Even though none of them said it clearly, the way they acted was exactly like how people in a relationship would act.

They were just missing the confession.

"Because, in the past, I didn't have enough power. I didn't want trouble you" said Luo Feng softly.

Xu Xin's eyes became red and couldn't help but to bury her head in Luo Feng's chest.

Just like that.....

The auto jet hovered in midair. Beside the auto jet, Luo Feng was hugging Xu Xin while he stood on the soaring shuttle. For a long time.....

This night, was fated to be a special one.

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Outer space.

The stars were plenty. This infinite universe is quite mysterious. Nobody knows what wonders the universe holds.

Whoosh!

A golden stream of light swiftly approached earth from outer space at a speed nearing the speed of light! This golden stream of light swiftly pierced through the atmosphere and fell towards the earth.

Earth, Pacific Ocean. Around a few hundred miles away from the islands called the 'Hawaiian Islands' before the Grand Nirvana period.

Whoosh!

The golden stream of light directly flew into the sea. The weird thing is, even though it descended at a speed nearing the speed of light, it didn't cause the surface of the ocean to change at all. The waves were the same as always. Not only did the ocean not change at all, no satellite or apparatus was able to detect this golden stream of light!

Deep in the sea!

Around 3,000 meters deep, the golden light already dissipated, leaving behind a black, oval shaped egg that was around 12 meters in diameter. There were peculiar golden markings on the surface of the black egg. Keep in mind that the 'dragon eggs' of earth only had a diameter of around one meter.

At this moment--

was complete silence!

Every satellite from every country, and even the special devices from the archaeological ruins, were operating as usual. None of them were able to detect its arrival!

#### **Chapter 176: General of the Land Forces**

Ever since the Grand Nirvana period, the ocean has always been the territory of monsters! The area of the ocean far exceeds the area of the land. And thus, the boundless ocean gave birth to countless types of monsters! You can say that, if you throw someone in the ocean, only bones will remain after a few seconds, no matter how good they are in the water!

Pacific Ocean, around 3,000 meters deep.

The gigantic, black, oval shaped egg sat there motionlessly. After 12 minutes it fell into the ocean, a fish-type monster with blue scales that was around seven to eight meters long swam to the egg and started circling it. This fish-type monster slowly swam. Having a bit of intellect..... it determined that this egg in front of it probably isn't a rock.

Suddenly--

The fish-type monster opened wide. Each of its teeth in its mouth were huge and sharp. Two rows of teeth were intertwined like a saw. It opened its mouth and ferociously bit the black egg!

"CRACK!"

The gigantic fish-type monster shook its head around in pain. Blood could actually be seen drizzling out the side of its large mouth, and a few cracked teeth fell out! Keep in mind that the force of its bite is quite astonishing. As for this fish-type monster, its bite can easily crush bedrock. Even a horde leader level monster's corpse wouldn't cause its teeth to shatter!

In fear, the green scaled fish swung its tail and, ~whoosh, left swiftly.

As for the gigantic, black egg, it stayed there like usual. The surface of the egg's shell was still black with mysterious golden markings mixed in. The fish-type monster's ferocious bite from before didn't even leave behind a single mark.

The humans on earth continued to live their lives like usual.

After Luo Feng and Xu Xin confirmed their relationship, Xu Xin no longer had class, since it was summer break. This young couple would frequently travel around the world. Every morning and night is Luo Feng's training time. As for the afternoon..... that'll be the time for Luo Feng and Xu Xin.

After eating lunch, the two of them rode on the auto jet, which could fly to any headquarter city in China in a small amount of time.

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August 26th, morning. Yang-Zhou city's Ming-Yue sector. Inside Luo Feng's private training room on the first floor of Limit Hall.

He sat cross legged on the soaring shuttle as he hovered in midair.

"The third drawing" Luo Feng closed his eyes. In his brain was a clear, yet complicated, drawing that seemed like a maze. Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! 13 blade pieces swiftly circled Luo Feng as they followed the tracks of the drawing in Luo Feng's head. And since that drawing had many intersections--

Quite a few times, the blade pieces would barely manage to pass each other.

"Slowly"

"Faster, even faster"

"Not good, brake!"

Luo Feng was so nervous that sweat could be seen appearing on his forehead. One of the dancing blades suddenly stopped, and three blades flew past from the front, side, and back.

"Accelerate"

"Got it!"

Luo Feng rapidly opened his eyes and scanned towards the tactical communications watch on the wrist of his left hand. The timer on the watch was moving swiftly.

"5.11 seconds? Kind of slow, but this was the first time I managed to complete the entire third drawing"

"However, my 'brake' in the middle wasted a few tenths of a second, leading to this poor result"

"I'm at 5.11 seconds, but need 3.6 seconds to pass" Luo Feng couldn't help but to shake his head.

The farther you go, the harder it is to shave time off your record. A completion time of 5.11 seconds vs a completion time of 4.8 seconds. The time difference doesn't seem big, but the difference in difficulty is

gigantic..... as for the '3.6 seconds' required to pass, Luo Feng isn't even close to that point. The path was long, so he could only diligently move forward one step at a time.

"Continue!" Luo Feng closed his eyes and continued.

Usually, he can finish one drawing in a few seconds!

So Luo Feng practices his 《Celestial Deity Catalog》 several thousand times a day! His entire morning is spent on training the 《Celestial Deity Catalog》. After his training ends, his entire body becomes exhausted. As for night, Luo Feng spends his time training his fitness level, blade technique, technique, etc.

.....

The sun was high up in the sky and it was around 10 AM. Luo Feng was still focused on his training. His powerful spiritual force allowed him to continuously training. The only part of him that gets tired..... is his mind. Even an invincible wargod can't be in a state of extreme focus thousands of times throughout the morning of each day without enough willpower.

If you want to become powerful.....

Talent is important, but effort is even more important!

"Hm?" Luo Feng opened his eyes and looked outside through the window.

A dark blue saucer-shaped fighter aircraft was slowly descending from the sky. It landed on a grassy lawn in the sector. Chief instructor Wu Tong had a few fighters with him and was currently welcoming someone. The hatch of the dark blue saucer-shaped fighter aircraft opened and a total of three people came out. Sadly, Luo Feng didn't recognize any of them.

"Who are these three people, coming all the way to Ming-Yue sector?" Luo Feng's eyebrows slightly raised as he sat cross legged on the soaring shuttle, "It seems like they have some authority, since they are able to ride on such a fighter aircraft"

"Since Wu Tong didn't notify me to meet them, they probably aren't too important"

As of now, Luo Feng is the investigator of Jiang-Nan headquarter city and is an 'invincible wargod', so very, very few people can make him go out and personally welcome them.

"Continue!"

Luo Feng closed his eyes and continued training his 《Celestial Deity Catalog》. Luo Feng was clear..... that his talent allowed him to shoot towards the 'peak of the advanced level wargod level' like a rocket. After that, his dark golden ball shattered, and breaking through the wargod level to the 'existence surpassing the wargod level' isn't even done through talent.

He can only move forward step by step! Many people are stuck at the advanced level wargod level, as they aren't sure what to do. But Luo Feng knows a path suitable for spirit readers--

《Celestial Deity Catalog》 !

Even though he needs to practice countless times, each bit of improvement brings Luo Feng a bit closer to his breakthrough.

"Beep! Beep! Beep!"

After practicing who knows how many times, the tactical communications watch started ringing.

"Hu" Luo Feng opened his eyes and glanced at the tactical communications watch, "The alarm rang, it's 11:45. Time to go back and eat lunch"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The soaring shuttle instantly transformed into countless curved blade pieces. Each of them flew inside the Black God set from Luo Feng's neck like fish. Luo Feng himself landed on the floor.

"Hm?" Luo Feng glanced at the fist strength testing machine, "I haven't tested my fitness level for around half a month, so let's test it!"

After this private training hall was built, Luo Feng tested himself once.

However--

Luo Feng, who has consumed 'dragon blood' and the 'thousand year willow heart', only absorbed a bit of their effects in the beginning. A lot of the dragon blood's power and the thousand year willow heart's vitality are hiding in his body, waiting to be absorbed! When Luo Feng trains, this energy is rapidly absorbed, so Luo Feng has recently been improving at an astonishing rate!

"Fist strength!" Luo Feng turned on the fist strength testing machine.

"Peng!"

Like a shooting star, Luo Feng's fist smashed into the fist strength testing machine. The machine shook ferociously. And this is a top quality fist strength testing machine sent by chairman Zhuo Zheng Yong and the others.

"Beep!"

"239881 kg" these numbers appeared on the display.

Luo Feng let out a smile: "Not bad, I'll probably reach 256,000 kg in one or two months". Luo Feng's fitness level has been rising rapidly ever since his return. No wonder even 'Hong' said that he doesn't need to consume any other treasure. As long as his body continues to absorb the leftover effects of the dragon blood and the thousand year willow heart, he'll improve rapidly.

"Speed!"

Luo Feng turned on the speed testing machine and stood in front of the 80 meter track.

Whoosh!

Luo Feng accelerated like lightning and passed the speed of sound after his first step. After that, he continued to accelerate. After a few steps, he reached his top speed. Just like that, only his shadow could be seen as he flew past the speed testing machine. After that, he swiftly came to a stop.

"583.6 m/s?" Luo Feng mumbled to himself as he looked at the numbers, "Not bad"

As for reaction speed?

As a spirit reader, does he even need to test that? He'll definitely reach a grade of superior for a peak of the advanced level wargod level!

"After one to two months, my fitness level will reach the 'advanced level wargod level'"

"After around two years, my fitness level should be able to reach the 'peak of the advanced level wargod level'" Luo Feng had his loose training outfit on as he walked out the training hall.

Click!

The door to the training hall closed automatically.

"Investigator Luo" in the hallway outside the training hall stood a youth who was smiling. He slightly bowed, "The commander is waiting for investigator Luo in the conference room"

"Commander? Which commander?" Luo Feng asked in a confused tone.

He doesn't think he knows any commanders.

"The commander from the southeast military sector" smiled the youth.

"Let's go" nodded Luo Feng.

However, Luo Feng was shocked..... as of now, each headquarter city has military sectors in the surroundings. However, the usual military sector near headquarter cities are called 'military subsectors'. For example, the military sector to the north of Jiang-Nan headquarter city is a military subsector! However, the southeastern military sector is different..... this southeastern military sector was built to stop invading sea monsters from the eastern sea.

It's a large military sector!

A large military sector, in terms of power, is way more powerful than a military subsector. And of course, the amount of equipment they have way surpasses the amount in a military subsector.

.....

Inside the conference room.

Right when Luo Feng stepped into the conference room, he saw three people inside: a middle-aged man. Even though his hair had some white hairs mixed in, he sat perfectly straight. His gaze was sharp like a panther's. Beside him was a middle-aged man wearing glasses. And the third was chief instructor Wu Tong from Limit Hall.

"Hello, Mr. Luo Feng" the middle aged man stood up, and the man wearing glasses beside him also smiled as he stood up.

"Hello" Luo Feng was a bit confused.

But he did have a nice image of him..... because he recognized that the three people who got off the saucer-shaped fighter aircraft were precisely these few people. They arrived almost two hours ago, but decided to wait quietly instead of interrupting his training! Just because of this, he has to show some respect.

"Luo Feng" smiled Wu Tong on the side, "Let me introduce to you, this is Li Da Wei, the commander of the southeastern sector, commander Li. Beside him is executive officer Wang Luo Han, executive officer Wang"

Luo Feng nodded.

Commander of the southeastern military sector. As the commander of a large military sector, his title is general of the land forces. As of now, it's the highest ranking military position in China!

And commanders of military subsectors, like the commander of the military sector north of Jiang-Nan city, have the title of major general of the land forces. One can imagine just how large the difference is between a 'military subsector' and a 'large military sector' just from their titles!

To be able to lead the southeastern military sector..... this Li Da Wei is definitely one of the most highest ranking people in all of China!

And such a figure actually personally came all the way here and would rather wait quietly for two hours than interrupt Luo Feng's training.

### **Chapter 177: Personal Army**

"Spirit reader at the peak of the advanced level wargod level? You indeed are quite different" right when commander LI saw Luo Feng enter, he started observing this legendary genius. The Luo Feng in front of him was wearing a regular training uniform and had a few balls of sweat on his forehead. A seemingly formless energy emanated from Luo Feng, which caused him to seem like an extremely powerful beast.

This caused commander Li and executive officer Wang's heart beats to accelerate a bit.

They didn't know, that this was because Luo Feng was practicing the 《Celestial Deity Catalog》 a few thousand times earlier this morning. Due to his exhaustion, he couldn't perfectly control his spiritual force, which caused quite a bit to leak out.

"You guys chat, I'll go out first" smiled Wu Tong.

"Thank you, chief instructor Wu"

Li Da Wei and Wang Luo Han watched Wu Tong leave. Even though Li Da Wei and Wang Luo Han are of high status, Wu Tong is still part of the 'Dojo of Limits'. The Chinese government still want to remain on friendly relations with the Dojo of Limits.

"Commander Li, executive office, let us sit and chat" smiled Luo Feng as he sat down.

Li Da Wei and Wang Luo Han both smiled as they sat down. Li Da Wei smiled as he said: "I have long heard of Mr. Luo Feng's grand name. In the Palace of Wargods, I watched Mr. Luo Feng from afar. And now, after meeting face to face, I realized that Mr. Luo Feng seems even more extraordinary than he did in the Palace of Wargods"

"If commander Li keeps complimenting me, I'll end up flying" laughed Luo Feng.

"Not a compliment, respect!" smiled commander Li, "I will be 62 this year, but I'm still an intermediate level wargod. This is my limit. According to our military's information, Mr. Luo Feng once defeated Phantom Demon Catalan, Blood Shadow Ethan, Great Bear Keita, and Vulture Li Yao, the four great advanced level wargods. And three of these four have 'Black God sets'..... this battle score is outstanding. The highest title, 'invincible wargod', was given to Mr. Luo Feng by the Dojo of Limits, which also matches Mr. Luo Feng's strength. As a fighter..... I truly respect Mr. Luo Feng"

After hearing this, Luo Feng didn't let it get to his head.

Truthfully, when someone is complimented, especially by someone with high status like the commander of the south eastern military sector, it would make them really happy! However, Luo Feng hasn't meddled around in the government. He is in a high position because of his ability, and also because of his personality.

Just a few simple sentences caused Luo Feng to have a good impression.

Since Li Da Wei and Wang Luo Han were clear-- even though they held high positions in the Chinese government, as Li Da Wei is the commander of a military sector and the general of the land forces..... Luo Feng is an examiner of the Dojo of Limits. And the Dojo of Limits is the earth's most elite power!

Of course they'll hold an extraordinary position! Even though they haven't formed a country, none of the five great countries are willing to mess with them. Instead, they would prefer to be on friendly terms.

If they have a request for Luo Feng, they of course have to get Luo Feng into a good mood. Otherwise, if they get escorted out by Luo Feng..... even if they are the higher ups of the military, they can't do anything about him.

"Mr. Luo Feng, if you don't mind, I'll disrespectfully call you Luo Feng. And no need to call me commander or anything..... just call me Li Da Wei, old Li, or even brother Li" smiled Li Da Wei.

"Haha, I'll call you old Li" smiled Luo Feng, "Old Li, feel free to say anything you guys came here for"

In the envelope the Dojo of Limits gave to Luo Feng about the 'responsibilities of an examiner', things that the examiner would face and things that the examiner is responsible for..... all of these were mentioned. So Luo Feng vaguely knew what these two people were here for.

"Alright, I'll be direct" Li Da Wei's face became a bit more serious, "Even though our human society has powerful fighters and laser cannons, the monster hordes are too powerful!"

"Not that I'm trying to lower morale! In terms of numbers, even the land monsters far outnumber us humans" sighed Li Da Wei as he shook his head, "If it weren't for the threat of the 'laser cannon', how could humans live peacefully in headquarter cities?"



Luo Feng slightly frowned as he continued to listen quietly.

"Humans and land monsters, are in a stalemate!"

"We won't use our laser cannons against the emperor level monsters. And the emperor level monsters won't join the monster hordes in their invasions against the headquarter cities! Both sides have an agreement" Li Da Wei sighed as he said, "Actually, about the agreement..... your head, 'Hong', was the one who negotiated with the emperor level monsters back then"

Luo Feng froze.

Negotiations between humans and monsters? Hong went to negotiate?

"The monster hordes on land and the monster hordes in the sky aren't too dangerous. Last year, our China had one grade one monster tide, six grade two monster tides, and 21 grade three monster tides. These are all within an acceptable range" said Li Da Wei nonchalantly.

Luo Feng was shocked.....

These numbers were all confidential. Luo Feng didn't know that the country was attacked this much every year.

"The most dangerous monsters to our country are the monsters in the sea" Li Da Wei's expression was extremely serious, "Even laser cannons cannot threaten the powerful sea monsters that are deep in the sea. And the amount of monsters in the sea vastly outnumber the amount of land monsters and sky monsters. How could they give in and negotiate?"

"Also-- once in the sea, human fighters probably only have 20 to 30 percent of their power left. We cannot even initiate the attack" Li Da Wei shook his head.

Luo Feng nodded silently.

Indeed, humans are weakened quite a bit in the water. Even that little lake by the misty island almost ended up killing Luo Feng. And don't even mention the vast, boundless sea. As of now, humanity has no way of initiating the attack against the sea monsters.

"We can only defend" Li Da Wei's face had sadness written on it, "The monsters in the sea can attack the inner parts of the country via the rivers! The sea monsters have peculiar powers: as long as there are enough of them, they can create their own rivers! So us humans cannot allow them to enter. We have to block them with terrain, laser cannons, and our army!"

"Losses are big" Li Da Wei shook his head.

"Even if we kill billions of sea monsters at once..... who knows how many sea monsters are born every day. The battles between the large and small monsters causes many of them to die. Whether or not we kill them..... makes no difference to the sea monsters overall" said Li Da Wei helplessly.

Luo Feng also felt helpless.

Indeed--

Monsters frequently kill each other: survival of the fittest. Whether or not humans kill some sea monsters makes no difference to the sea monsters overall.

"So, Luo Feng, I hope you can occasionally assist our southeastern military sector when we need it and deal with some of the more powerful sea monsters. Don't worry..... emperor level monsters wouldn't dare to enter the rivers. Our laser cannons are waiting for them" said Li Da Wei.

An invincible wargod.....

is sometimes more effective than an army of 10,000 in a battle against monsters!

"Alright, I accept" said Luo Feng without hesitation.

The battle between humans and monsters determines their survival, so he should help!

"Thank you!" said Li Da Wei thankfully.

An invincible wargod..... and a spirit reader!

In a battle against a sea monster tide with no 'emperor level monsters', is even more useful than 10 laser cannons!

"Luo Feng, according to the rules, the army will grant you the title of 'major general'. Even though it doesn't come with much power, it represents status. You can save yourself a lot of trouble if you ever go to the army from now on" smiled Li Da Wei, "This title is pretty good already. The title of a commander of a military subsector is major general too"

"Haha..... old Li, to tell you the truth, I wanted to enroll into military school when I was in high school" laughed Luo Feng.

"Oh, how come you didn't then? Otherwise, a great talent like you would be in our military" followed Li Da Wei.

"Nobody can predict the twists of life" smiled Luo Feng as he shook his head.

He couldn't enroll into military school, but ended up as a major general!

Keep in mind that there is no navy anymore. Airforce? Just look at the price of a fighter jet and you'll know that the size of the air force is definitely small. So-- as of now, the land army makes up most of a country's army. Which means that a title of major general is indeed quite prestigious.

"Luo Feng, even though you don't have that much power as a major general, according to the rules, your level of 'invincible wargod' enables you to receive a personal army of 900 people" said Li Da Wei.

"Oh, a personal army of 900 people? What about the examiner of the Thunder Dojo" smiled Luo Feng as he asked.

"His is a personal army of 500 people" Li Da Wei and Wang Luo Han, who remained silent the whole time, laughed.

They were clear that the Dojo of Limits and Thunder Dojo are always competing with each other. Both huge dojos are spread across all over the world. As for their heads, one of them is #1 and one of them is

#2. Both of them are existences that quickly came to power after the Grand Nirvana period! And Thunder God even claims that his speed and fitness level are #1.

Maybe in terms of strength, he's a bit off from Hong. But clearly, he is the closest man to Hong at the moment.

Just from this chat, Luo Feng became a major general of China and now has a personal army of 900 people. Of course, his responsibility is to-- assist the south eastern military sector when they need help and deflect the sea monster's invasion!

.....

The days passed one by one and September 1st approached. The night of September 1st is the night where the Dojo of Limits in the main sector holds their welcome banquet for the new examiner.

Night of August 31st.

Listening room, Xu Xin appeared on the wall's display.

"Luo Feng, how about I wear this? Would this fit for the banquet?" on the display, Xu Xin was wearing a light yellow evening dress.

"Pretty good" Luo Feng was smiling a bit as he nodded.

"Why do you always say pretty good" Xu Xin started to get a bit irritated, "Answer me right now. Only three answers-- not good, average, very good"

Luo Feng touched his nose and smiled: "Okay, this one..... is average. Not as good as the purple one from before"

"Oh, then let me try the next one" Xu Xin jogged away and disappeared from the display.

Suddenly, Luo Feng's tactical communications watch rang-- Beep! Beep!

"Hm?"

"Mail?" Luo Feng pressed the button and opened the mail. The title was-- 《Archaeological Ruin Discovered》 .

### **Chapter 178: Archaeological Ruin #9**

"Archaeological ruin?" As if a bucketful of water poured onto his head, Luo Feng shuddered. He stopped his smiling and instantly became serious. His eyes were like lightning as they stared at the mail. He said softly: "Open!"

Beep!

The mail instantly opened, and a letter with Chinese on it appeared.

"Examiner Luo Feng:

Please arrive at the world headquarters of the Dojo of Limits in Hong Ning headquarter city before 6 PM, 9/29. Many wargods will assemble and head to 'Archaeological Ruin #9' together.

Three reminders:

1, 'Archaeological Ruin #9' is one of the safer ruins. It is the only place to get a 'Black God set'. Wargods have a 28% chance to succeed and a 72% chance to die. Please think carefully before deciding whether or not to enter. Once you enter, you cannot back out.

2, Everyone only has one chance to enter 'Archaeological Ruin #9'.

3, Fighters who enter 'Archaeological Ruin #9' are forbidden from using special defensive gear like the Black God set. They are only allowed to use battle uniforms created on earth.

Please think carefully before making your decision!

If you decide to enter, please prepare! Arrive at the appointed location before the specified date.

Dojo of Limits

August 31st, 2057"

At the end of the letter was the emblem of the Dojo of Limits, which was shaped like a stamp. Just this simple letter caused Luo Feng to calm down completely. He lowered his head as he stared at the three reminders. He felt like the temperature around him dropped by several degrees.

"72% chance of death?" Luo Feng frowned, "and a success rate of 28%. Which is to say..... if you fail, you die!"

"And this is too high. Three out of four people die!"

Clearly.....

Only confident wargods would dare to enter 'Archaeological Ruin #9'. However, even though they're confident..... the death rate is still as high as 72%! This means that the humans on earth have not found the trick to succeeding. If they knew, then the death rate wouldn't be so high!

"And you're not allowed to use special gear like the Black God set?" Luo Feng frowned.

"What kind of bullshit place is this! They even forbid you from using certain gear!"

.....

Deep into the night. Luo Feng sat on the sofa in the listening room quietly. He frowned as he contemplated.

He knew absolutely nothing about archaeological ruin #9. Knowledge is the key to victory. If he just charges into the archaeological ruin like a blind man, and is also forbidden from using the Black God set..... without enough defense, he might lose his life.

"Luo Feng, how about this one?" on the display, Xu Xin changed into another dress.

"Yea, not bad" Luo Feng raised his head and squeezed out a smile.

"What's wrong?" Even Xu Xin in the main city sector could tell something was wrong with Luo Feng through the display.

"I still have some things to take care of, I'll tell you later" said Luo Feng.

"Oh, alright. Don't pressure yourself too much, you're already doing great" encouraged Xu Xin.

Beep!

The projection turned off.

The listening room returned to darkness. Luo Feng sat on the sofa alone. It was already deep into the night, so it was very quiet.

After thinking alone for a bit, Luo Feng made his decision.

"Beep, beep, beep--"

He dialed the inner Dojo of Limits' phone number. Even though it is a bit rash to do so, he definitely cannot go into archaeological ruin #9 without knowing anything.

"Hello" the low sound rose.

Even though he talked to this mysterious person a few times, Luo Feng realized that this mysterious person's voice almost always remained cold and low. Only when he said "thanks, mister" last time did this mysterious person's tone change as he laughed a bit.

"Hello, I'm Luo Feng" said Luo Feng.

"I know it's you, examiner Luo Feng. What do you need?" the voice was cold as always.

"I just received a mail titled 《Archaeological Ruin Discovered》 . It said that this time's target, archaeological ruin #9, has a death rate of 72%. And, we cannot use the Black God set. Correct?" asked Luo Feng.

"Yes" answered the low voice easily.

Luo Feng continued to ask: "I want to know, do wargods encounter the same challenges and dangers?"

"Different!"

"As long as your fitness level reaches the wargod level, you can enter archaeological ruin #9" the low voice didn't pause at all, "Beginner level wargods, intermediate level wargods, and advanced level wargods encounter different challenges and dangers after entering archaeological ruin #9. Some advanced level wargods could lose their lives while beginner level wargods succeed!"

Luo Feng's face changed slightly.

This was what he was most afraid of: different difficulties. Then it's up to luck. Even though he's strong, what if he gets into an extremely dangerous situation?

"However, according to the data, advanced level wargods have higher success rates than intermediate level wargods. And intermediate level wargods have higher success rates than beginner level wargods" said the low voice.

Luo Feng frowned slightly.

Back when he talked with the head, 'Hong', it sounded like..... that he could easily get a 'Black God set' if he entered the archaeological ruin, as if there was no danger at all. But now that he looks at it, this place has a death rate of 72% and people are forbidden from using the Black God set.

"Why are we forbidden from using the Black God set?" Luo Feng couldn't help but to continue asking.

"You cannot enter while wearing the Black God set" answered the low voice simply.

"What are my chances of success if I enter" asked Luo Feng.

"Using previous cases of success as reference, the archaeological ruin is full of things that cannot be predicted, so I cannot give a precise answer. I can only give a guess-- the chances of success should be over 80%!" answered the low voice.

Luo Feng went silent.

Yeah, the archaeological ruin is an archaeological ruin because it is special. Humans as of now cannot understand them completely!

"When I talked with the head, the head made it sound quite easy" Luo Feng continued.

"I don't know" answered the low voice.

Luo Feng froze.

"Usually, you have to apply to enter archaeological ruin #9! As for examiner Luo Feng, the head chose you directly" said the low voice, "As for whether or not it is easy to pass, from my data, I cannot guarantee you will pass for sure! Maybe the head has other reasons. You can ask the head!"

Luo Feng slightly nodded: "Sorry for bothering!"

Beep!

The phone call ended.

.....

Luo Feng quietly sat inside the listening room.

Luo Feng still had no idea what to do even after chatting with the mysterious person. This archaeological ruin #9 was too unpredictable; nobody knows what will happen after entering! Everyone can only enter once, so even Hong probably can't enter a second time to investigate the ruins. Otherwise, there would be no need to send a group of wargods to their deaths.

"Since the head is letting me go, then I guess I'll ask the head when I go to headquarters on September 29th" thought Luo Feng to himself.

Maybe other wargods would try their hardest to get a Black God set!

But to Luo Feng, there is no need. He needs at least a bit of confidence before he can take risks. He has no confidence at all right now, so what if he rushes in and, SPLAT, dies? Wouldn't that be a waste? Only high reward can make people take high risks! A Black God set isn't enough to make Luo Feng risk it!

Night of September 1st, the sky was dark.

In Ming-Yue sector, a group of armed, patrolling soldiers looked towards a lawn in the distance. A dark blue triangular fighter jet was parked on the lawn. Around the fighter jet were 30 armed soldiers. Luo Feng, who rarely dressed formally, was in a suit as he walked towards the fighter jet.

"Officer!" the thirty armed soldiers saluted. Since he was granted the title of major general, Luo Feng had a personal army of 900 people. Since Ming-Yue sector already had soldiers on guard, Luo Feng split his own personal army into three groups. The three groups take turns patrolling, so their mission was indeed quite relaxing.

"Yea" nodded Luo Feng.

HUALA--

The hatch opened and Luo Feng entered the auto jet like a breeze of wind. After that, the auto jet started to rise. It flew out the city's defense systems and transformed into a flowing blue light as it disappeared into the horizon.

.....

Jiang-Nan headquarter city, inside the residential area in Limit Hall. Around 90% of the fighters in the headquarter city are here!

The sound of music reverberated.

In the residential area was a large, snow white, three story villa. Tonight, they are going to hold the banquet to welcome the new examiner here! So, long ago, they blocked off the surroundings outside a 100 meter radius with white fencing, blocking people from entering!

A red carpet extended over 100 meters from the gate of the fence to the entrance to the white villa.

And now--

Many big shots of Jiang-Nan headquarter city arrived one by one, like commanders of military subsectors and sectors, representatives of various countries' special forces, and even high ranking officials of the government. The people of the HR alliance were only allowed to participate in tonight's banquet because of their status.

Anyways, this is definitely a banquet of the highest level in Jiang-Nan headquarter city.

"Haha, commander Li, welcome welcome"

"Examiner Luo Feng hasn't arrived yet?" smiled Li Da Wei as he asked.

"Examiner Luo is the main character tonight. This banquet, is a banquet to welcome him. It's normal for him to be a bit late. Please understand, commander Li" laughed chairman Zhou Zheng Yong, "Excuse me!". Zhou Zheng Yong immediately ran to welcome other guests. Even if you only count the wargods, a ton of people came!

And over 10 people with the title of commander in the military have arrived!

Li Da Wei held his glass of wine and walked to an empty corner. A youth wearing a suit came up to him and said quietly: "Commander, if everything goes according to plan, something huge will happen within an hour"

"Oh" a smile appeared on Li Da Wei's face.

### **Chapter 179: Competing**

Music flowed into every corner of the hall. Handsome waiters and beautiful waitresses served fragrant wine and food.

In the hall, all sorts of famous people were chatting with each other.

"Old Li, what are you hiding here by yourself for?" a deep sound rang. A tall, middle aged brute was wearing a suit as he smiled and walked over. Li Da Wei looked over and couldn't help but to laugh: "Ye Zhong, even though you're a huge mayor, you sure came early today"

"All our old friends are gathered here for once, so how can I not come early?" smiled the burly brute.

Just from his appearance, this burly brute seems more like a fighter from the military than a mayor! After the Grand Nirvana period, there are only six headquarter cities across all of China. Each headquarter city's mayor is a high ranking official; their position is way higher than the mayors, governors, etc. before the Grand Nirvana period.

As of now, two people are in command of a headquarter city together, namely the 'mayor' who looks over the civilians, and the highest ranking military official in the headquarter city. And the highest ranking military official in Jiang-Nan city is Li Da Wei.

"I heard you took a trip to Ming-Yue sector a few days ago?" smiled mayor Ye, "Anything good?"

"Luo Feng is patriotic" smiled Li Da Wei. Suddenly, his eyes glanced towards the distance and couldn't help but to laugh, "Look, the people of the Xu family have arrived.

Mayor Ye also turned his head and looked over. While doing so, he even said: "The Xu family? I heard this examiner Luo is dating with that little girl from the Xu family? Oh, that must be Xu Xin. Hm..... no wonder Luo Feng likes her. This girl is quite nice". In the distance, three people from the Xu family have arrived.



The one leading was a slightly chubby, white haired old man. Beside him was a middle aged woman wearing a black dress who seemed like a noblewoman. The other was Xu Xin in her purple dress! A woman's greatest weapon is her youth.

Xu Xin was already young, and after wearing this shoulder-revealing dress, it made her seem even more beautiful.

Which could cause people's eyes to light up.

"You aren't satisfied with this little girl from the Xu family being with Luo Feng?" mocked Li Da Wei, "You can also find a pretty young girl from the Ye family to steal Luo Feng away from the Xu family's little girl. This is a 19 year old invincible wargod who could become an 'existence surpassing the wargod level'. If you don't strike now, you won't have any chance in the future man"

Mayor Ye couldn't help but to glance at him and laugh helplessly: "An old man like you doesn't seem like a general at all"

.....

In the corner of the hall.

Xu Xin was currently holding a wine glass as she chatted with her aunt in the corner. Even though their Xu family is one of the 12 families, everyone who came here today are extremely important people. Their Xu family isn't conspicuous at all. As for Xu Xin and her aunt are even more quiet since they are using their family's identity to come.

"Who's the one talking with grandpa?" asked Xu Xin quietly.

"The Thunder Dojo's examiner's son, Lei Yu Feng" her aunt also responded quietly.

.....

"Yu Feng, your father hasn't arrived yet?" the head of the Xu family, Xu Yun Guo, was currently smiling as he talked with a long haired youth.

"Today is the day to welcome the examiner of the Dojo of Limits. That examiner Luo hasn't even arrived yet and my dad is the examiner of the Thunder Dojo. To come so early..... probably isn't such a good idea" said the long haired youth. His voice wasn't kept quiet either, so quite a few servers of the Dojo of Limits glanced over with dissatisfaction.

Chairman Zhou Zheng Yong glanced over.

"Chairman, this Lei Yu Feng is too cocky" chief Yu Sun couldn't help but to say quietly, "Even though this is a banquet to welcome the examiner of the Dojo of Limits, he is so disrespectful"

"Their Thunder Dojo has always been competing with our Dojo of Limits, so it would be weird if they were respectful" scoffed Zhou Zheng Yong. "Don't mind him, our new investigator is an 'invincible wargod'. Their fate has been sealed..... as long as Luo Feng is here on the soil of Jiang-Nan headquarter city, they will be below us!"

Chief Yu Sun on the side couldn't help but to nod and let out a smile.

.....

The Thunder Dojo and the Dojo of Limits are the two leading fighter organizations on earth.

The Dojo of Limits is a bit stronger, but the Thunder Dojo isn't far off.

Both Dojos fight over regular students! If they encounter a particularly talented fighter, both Dojos would send their invitations to recruit them. For example, Luo Feng also received the Thunder Dojo's invitation back then.

Fighters are always competing!

If you build a training camp, I'll build a training camp too! You have examiners? I have examiners too! You have investigators? I have investigators too! From the lowest ranking people to the highest ranking people, the two Dojos have always been competing. They only have one competitor anyway, since no other power on earth can oppose them.

Even the two powerful heads are eternal rivals!

Thunder God, second strongest fighter on earth. World's best blade technique, and also claims to have the world's most powerful body and fastest speed!

And Hong, is the indisputable number one fighter on earth.

Usually, if your strength, speed, and reaction speed are all number one..... with the explosive power of Thunder God's 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》, he should be able to become the world's most powerful fighter! Many fighters think so too, but after all these years, Hong has remained the indisputable number one fighter.

"Old Xu, this is?" Lei Yu Feng's eyes couldn't help but to flash after seeing Xu Xin all dressed up.

"This is my granddaughter Xu Xin" smiled Xu Yun Guo.

Lei Yu Feng actually went up to Xu Xin and smiled, "Lady Xu, hello, I am Lei Yu Feng"

"Hello" Xu Xin was a bit dumbfounded.

"Nice to meet you" right when Lei Yu Feng finished that sentence--

The entire hall went into an uproar.

"Examiner Luo is here"

"That fighter aircraft is an auto jet. Last time our organization offered 260 billion Chinese dollars, but the Dojo of Limits wasn't willing to sell us an auto jet"

"Examiner Luo is coming out of the jet!"

"Examiner Luo is so young!"

Discussions were everywhere, and quite a few people in the entire hall headed towards the entrance.

Xu Xin and her aunt also walked over. On that red carpet that was around 100 meters approached a young man in a black suit. He was currently smiling as he walked over. Everyone's eyes were on him!

Right now, his formless aura was extremely formidable. As a powerful spirit reader, his eyes could cause one's heart to shake!

"Examiner" chairman Zhou Zheng Yong and the three chiefs, Zhu Ge Tao, Yu Sen, and Wang Ke Fan greeted him at the entrance.

"Chairman Zhou" Luo Feng directly stepped into the hall.

"Examiner, let me introduce to you a few important people" chairman Zhou Zheng Yong wisely brought Luo Feng to the area of the Xu family's head, 'Xu Yun Guo'.

Luo Feng saw that white haired old man instantly. He once saw this old man from a distance, so he recognized him.

"This is the head of the Xu family Xu Yun Guo, Mr. Xu" smiled Zhou Zheng Yong.

"I am extremely glad to meet examiner Luo. Examiner Luo's name has spread far and wide, and, after meeting, examiner Luo's age is just absolutely jaw dropping" Xu Yun Guo had smiles all over his face, as if a flower that has just bloomed, "Age and strength, with these..... examiner Luo's future, limitless, absolutely limitless"

These compliments caused quite a few people to scoff.

You're just making it clear that Luo Feng is your future grandson-in-law..... do you have to be so passionate?

"You praise me too much. It's my first time meeting old Xu and I'm filled with joy!" smiled Luo Feng as he said a phrase.

"Examiner, let's go there....." Zhou Zheng Yong was about to introduce another guest.

"No rush"

But Luo Feng headed straight towards Xu Xin. However, when he saw the long haired youth beside her, he couldn't help but to frown. Men want to be in control, so when a stranger was standing next to his own girlfriend, Luo Feng naturally felt a bit irritated.

"Please move" Luo Feng looked at the long haired man.

Lei Yu Feng was being stared at by Luo Feng. Lei Yu Feng felt like he was going to suffocate just from the pressure brought by Luo Feng's eyes. His consciousness was becoming blurry and he instinctively moved back a few steps.

After seeing Lei Yu Feng move back, Luo Feng stood in front of Xu Xin and winked.

Xu Xin smiled brightly and put her arm around Luo Feng's arm.

"Let's go" Luo Feng and Xu Xin walked next to Zhou Zheng Yong.

Zhou Zheng Yong looked at Xu Xin with shock, and then let out a face of amusement as he nodded, "Alright"

This scene caused quite a few of the famous people in the entire hall to go silent with shock. Doing such a thing in such a place is basically announcing his relationship with Xu Xin! This scene caused quite a few people to be disappointed, since many of them were trying to get close to Luo Feng via marriage.

Xu Yun Guo and his daughter let out a smile

"Hmph" but Lei Yu Feng's face was looking horrible.

.....

"This is the mayor of our Jiang-Nan headquarter city, Ye Zhong"

.....

"Examiner, this, is the director of the country's special forces sector 9, Liu Yan"

.....

"This, is the director of the country's special forces sector 11 Liu De Kai, old Liu"

.....

"This, is the head of one of the 12 families in our Jiang-Nan city, Mr. Ye Yi Fang"

.....

"This, is the commander of the northern military sector of Jiang-Nan city, commander Tong Xue Zhu"

.....

Luo Feng came to know many special people under Zhou Zheng Yong's introductions. These people had immense power in China. And all of these people were polite when talking with Luo Feng.

"Examiner, one more" Zhou Zheng Yong kept his voice down, "The last one's identity is absolutely amazing. He's the leader of the second squad in our military's most powerful special forces sector, 'Hua Shan'. His teacher is the creator of the organization 'Hua Shan', 'Jia Yi', who is an existence surpassing the wargod level"

Military's most powerful special forces sector? Hua Shan?

"Why would they call it 'Hua Shan', how weird" laughed Luo Feng quietly.

"The creator, 'Representative Jia Yi', was the one who named it, who knows why" said Zhou Zheng Yong quietly, "Jia Yi is one of the few existences surpassing the wargod level in China. He has tons of authority. And of course, the organizations he creates also has tons of authority!"

Chairman Zhou said no more, as he already brought Luo Feng in front of a middle-aged man.

Right when Luo Feng was going to speak with the representative of the country's most powerful special forces sector--

"HAHA, EXAMINER LUO, I'M LATE, SORRY ABOUT THAT!" laughter which could rival the sound of thunder rang across the entire hall.

## Chapter 180: No Retreat Allowed

The originally noisy hall immediately quieted down. Everyone turned their heads over and saw a slightly skinny middle-aged man in a suit whose eyes were like lightning. He was currently smiling a bit as he looked around. He yelled: "LUO FENG, LUO EXAMINER, WHERE IS HE? WHERE? I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET EXAMINER LUO AND SEE WHAT KIND OF YOUNG LEGENDARY HERO HE IS!"

"Dad" Lei Yu Feng walked to his father's side.

This man--

Is the examiner of Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Thunder Dojo-- Lei Meng! To be able to take up the position of a large headquarter city's examiner, Lei Meng is also a famous advanced level wargod. In terms of power, he's even a bit stronger than vulture Li Yao. Of course, he's a bit weaker than Phantom Demon Catalan.

Phantom Demon Catalan's fitness level has reached the peak of the advanced level wargod level, and he has spiritual force.

And Lei Meng simply has his fitness level at the peak.

"Lei Meng is here, now things are going to be interesting"

"Who knows how things will unfold"

Various famous people from all over were interested as they prepared to watch the show. Sometimes they would look towards Lei Meng, and sometimes they would look towards Luo Feng!

Across the entire world, who doesn't know that the Thunder Dojo and Dojo of Limits are always competing with each other?! Other people are too afraid to mess with the Dojo of Limits, but the Thunder Dojo isn't! And 'Hong' and 'Thunder God' remain silent when they see their people compete with each other.

.....

Luo Feng was currently standing in front of the representative of China's most powerful special forces sector. After hearing examiner Lei Meng's words, Luo Feng didn't even glance over. Instead, he smiled towards the representative of the military's special forces sector and extended his hand: "Hello, I am Luo Feng. I have long heard of representative Jia's huge name and have always been admiring him. I am glad to be able to meet representative Jia's student"

"Jiang Long, I am also glad to meet a talented person like examiner Luo" Jiang Long's feelings toward Luo Feng, WHOOOOSH, soared up greatly!

Know that the person who was most frustrated with Lei Meng's sudden entrance was Jiang Long!

Because Luo Feng was right about to talk with him. With Lei Meng's sudden appearance, if Luo Feng turned his head and went to talk with Lei Meng while treating him, Jiang Long, as air..... wouldn't that be

quite embarrassing? And now, Luo Feng's course of action is to-- treat that Lei Meng as air and pretend he didn't even see him. After that, he kept smiling and chatted with Jiang Long.

Of course Jiang Long would feel great! However, on the other side of the hall, Lei Meng wasn't feeling good.

"Examiner, squadron leader Jiang is one of representative Jiang's most powerful students" chairman Zhou Zheng Yong woke up and also smiled as he introduced, "As of now, he's already an advanced level wargod and is one of the most powerful people in 'Hua Shan'"

"When compared with examiner Luo, there's still a difference" smiled Jiang Long.

"In terms of experience, squadron leader Jiang has way more than me" Luo Feng also smiled.

If Luo Feng is respectful to Jiang Long, Jiang Long will also be respectful to Luo Feng.

"Excuse me" said Luo Feng.

"Please go ahead, examiner Luo" smiled Jiang Long, "We will talk later"

Only after chatting with squadron leader Jiang from China's most powerful special forces sector 'Hua Shan' did Luo Feng bring Xu Xin with him as he smiled and headed towards examiner Lei, Lei Meng.

"Examiner Luo, my father rushed all the way here just to congratulate you and happily wanted to chat with examiner Luo. However, examiner Luo pretended that he didn't even see my father" long haired Lei Yu Feng frowned as he said with dissatisfaction, "This is seriously--"

"Yu Feng"

Lei Meng waved his hand to stop his son from continuing.

Luo Feng laughed in his heart as he saw this scene. If this Lei Meng wanted to stop his son from speaking, he would've stopped him a while ago..... when he received the letter talking about the responsibilities of an examiner from the world headquarters, it mentioned-- to protect the honor of the Dojo of Limits. Especially when competing with the Thunder Dojo, you have to defeat them!

Competing with the Thunder Dojo has already become a kind of tradition! Since Luo Feng took up the position, he of course has to show some backbone.

"I am really sorry. I was talking with Mr. Jiang Long just now. Mr. Lei Meng's entrance was a bit sudden, so I could not just shake off Mr. Jiang Long to the side. Examiner Lei, am I right?" smiled Luo Feng.

Lei Meng frowned and said nothing.

"I am really happy that Mr. Lei Meng could come" smiles were all over Luo Feng's face, "We will talk more later". As he said that, Luo Feng glanced at chairman Zhou Zheng Yong.

Zhou Zheng Yong nodded and headed towards the platform in front of the hall.

.....

On the platform.

Zhou Zheng Yong stood on top of it and looked down towards the important figures as he smiled: "On this day, September first, our Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Dojo of Limits welcomes a new examiner! Who is he?"

"He defeated Phantom Demon Catalan, Great Bear Keita, Blood Shadow Ethan, and Vulture Li Yao, the four advanced level wargods, all alone" these phrases caused the face of Lei Meng, examiner Lei, to change for the worse, because even though Lei Meng is powerful, he still isn't at Phantom Demon Catalan's level yet.

And Luo Feng fought the four of them. If Luo Feng really fought against Lei Meng one on one, Lei Meng will certainly lose!

"Three of the four had 'Black God sets'. But even so, when they encountered him, they lost. Furthermore, he even received the highest title of our Dojo of Limits, 'invincible wargod'. And he is also extremely young"

"Even if I do not name him, we all know who he is!"

"Let us welcome--"

"Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Dojo of Limits' new examiner--"

"Invincible wargod--"

"LUO FENG!!!"

Chairman Zhou Zheng Yong's great voice echoed around the hall. The guests below also smiled as they clapped. At the same time, the music suitably rang. While the music played, Luo Feng told Xu Xin he was going and then smiled as he walked towards the platform alone.

Zhou Zheng Yong walked down and Luo Feng walked up.

On the platform.

Luo Feng looked down towards the guests. As he glanced past that Lei Meng, examiner Lei, his expression didn't change at all; he remained smiling.

"Everyone"

Luo Feng looked towards everyone, "Jiang-Nan headquarter city, here, is my home! To be able to become Jiang-Nan headquarter city's Dojo of Limits' examiner after growing up makes me feel extremely honored! I won't say too much, but, as an examiner, I will definitely perform my duties and responsibilities well! I will not lower the prestige of our Dojo of Limits!"

These words caused a round of applause. The people from the Dojo of Limits clapped especially hard.

But Lei Meng and the others watched silently.

"China is my native country. If my native country is in trouble, I won't just watch. And the war between monsters and humanity will not allow me to retreat. Previously, I have accepted general Li Da Wei's invitation" Luo Feng looked towards commander Li Da Wei below, and commander Li Da Wei smiled and nodded.

"Alright, that will be it. The most important thing tonight is for everyone to be happy. Chairman Zhou, prepare the banquet" smiled Luo Feng.

.....

The various guests ate dinner together. Well, pretending to eat and mostly chatting! Since the people who came to this banquet are all major figures, they rarely have the opportunity to meet. For example, who can just meet the important members of the country's special forces whenever they want to?

After the banquet, the various guests ate fruits as they chatted in groups.

Soft music reverberated around the hall and the atmosphere was quite comfortable.

Luo Feng was also chatting with squadron leader Jiang and Liu De Kai. Right when everyone was chatting in the hall.

"WHAT!" a loud exclamation rang across the hall, which caused everyone to stop discussing and look over. The one who yelled was actually the commander of the south eastern sector, general of the land forces-- Li Da Wei. Li Da Wei was currently having a call.

"I'LL BE BACK IMMEDIATELY!"

Li Da Wei's expression was serious as he hung up.

"Commander Li, what's wrong?" headquarter city mayor Ye Zhong came over.

"Huge problem. The monster hordes from the sea have already come into conflict with the front lines of the south eastern sector" Li Da Wei's expression was serious. After saying this, the entire hall went into an uproar.

The sea monsters have formed hordes and are invading?

"What grade?" asked mayor Ye.

"Grade one monster tide" said Li Da Wei.

Everyone in the hall was stunned. Even Luo Feng was stunned. Keep in mind that 'wargod Lu Gang' lost his life to a grade three rat tide! That tide already had an infinite number of rat type monsters. Above the grade three monster tide is the grade two monster tide, grade one monster tide..... and of course, the legendary disaster grade monster tide!

However, a disaster grade tide has rarely occurred on earth! The label for a disaster grade is-- when an emperor level monster is included! Which leads to disastrous results!

A grade one monster tide already represents an unending wave of monsters.

"Now that there's a grade one monster tide, I need to go back immediately. I hope the wargods here can help when we need it the most!" Li Da Wei looked towards the guests, since there were quite a few wargods here.

"How can we retreat at a time like this" the Thunder Dojo's examiner 'Lei Meng' said loudly. At the same time, he purposefully looked towards Luo Feng.



"Commander Li, there's no time to waste. Let's leave immediately" Luo Feng directly headed towards commander Li.

For cases like this, especially times like these!

Lei Meng and Luo Feng are competing, so how can the two examiners retreat from a grade one monster tide? Wouldn't retreating harm the honor of their Dojo? Since they have taken up the position of examiner, they naturally have to take up the responsibilities that come with the position. They have to bring honor to their respective dojos.

"Luo Feng, be careful" said Xu Xin as she came over.

"Don't worry" Luo Feng smiled as he squeezed Xu Xin's nose.

After that--

Luo Feng got on his auto jet. Lei Meng also got on his disk shaped fighter jet. Other wargods who wanted to help also got on their fighter jets. They all soared and swiftly headed south east.

.....

In the fighter jet Li Da Wei was on.

Commander Li Da Wei and the youth from before were both sitting on a chair.

"Commander, some people might have guessed this move" laughed the youth beside him.

Li Da Wei's expression was serious: "So what if they know? The sea monsters have been gathering. The amount of sea monsters in the Huangpu river region is starting to scare us. If we don't fight today, the monster hordes will probably attack after one or two months! We can't just always wait for the monster hordes to initiate the attack can we? We might as well start the battle earlier!

"We can attack before the sea monsters make sufficient preparations"

"And using this banquet, we can get quite a few wargods to help" smiled Li Da Wei, "Especially Luo Feng and Lei Meng. One of them is an invincible wargod while one of them has a Black God set. If the two of them cooperate with our army, they won't be less effective than a huge army of 200,000 people!"

The youth nodded.

"Tell me, who will be able to kill more horde leaders later: Luo Feng or Lei Meng?" smiled Li Da Wei.